

GREGORY GAZETTE

Vol. I

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Saturday, November 30, 1912

No. 26

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

Hugh Ward lost a valuable horse last week.

Ellis and George Whited were Howell visitors Tuesday.

Miss Lorna Roberts spent Saturday with Rose Montague.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Montague were in Fowlerville Thursday.

Mrs. Elmer Chipman and Mollie were Pinckney callers recently.

Mrs. John McCleer and daughter, Ruth, are visiting in Stockbridge.

Frank Bergwin of Howell is spending a few days at E. A. Kuhn's.

Miss Josephine Douglas spent Thanksgiving at the home of O. N. Bullis.

Miss Eva Meabon spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Munsell.

Mr. and Mrs. Hart Gausas spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Wright.

It is claimed that eggs are selling for 72 cents per dozen in New York City.

Adrian Lavey and Claude Monks of Pinckney were Gregory callers Thursday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McCleer of Detroit, Thursday, Nov. 21, a son.

Bernardine Lynch of Pinckney spent Thanksgiving at the home of John Donohue.

Anna McCleer of Detroit spent Thanksgiving at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. McCleer.

John Geddes of Chelsea is said to have harvested 640 bushels of corn from 4 1/2 acres, an average of 120 bushels to the acre.

Margaret Young who has been spending several months in the state of Washington returned home Thursday morning.

If every town in the 6th district did as well as Holly, Sam Smith would resume his law practice at Pontiac on March 4.—Holly Herald.

N. F. Hough claims to have raised the tallest corn in this vicinity, eleven feet in height. He was unable to reach the ears on many of the stalks and had to get a step ladder to tie it up.—Milford Times.

The Towar creamery station is doing some business and increasing daily. More than a thousand pounds of milk are shipped from here daily to Detroit, morning and evening.—Fowlerville Standard.

Over at Pontiac where they now have one telephone system, the Bell or Michigan State people have placed all kinds of indignities upon its customers through the carelessness of its employees. There is now talk of organizing an independent company in that city.

Every newspaper is willing to and does do very much along the line of "town boosting"—in a great many instances more than they are even given credit for. But a newspaper can be a much more enthusiastic "booster" when the local business men use it as a medium for "boosting" in their particular lines. A newspaper can howl itself hoarse about the merits of its town as a trading center but it is apt to have little effect when the business men themselves are silent as the grave so far as any effective advertising is concerned.

Bert Hawes was a Jackson visitor last week.

Lelah Singleton returned home from White Oak Tuesday.

E. B. Daniels and family spent Thursday at F. C. Montague's.

Tom Sager and family of Iosco spent Sunday at George Steven's.

Tom Chiswell and family spent Thanksgiving with Carl Bollinger.

Mrs. Liabe of Iosco visited at the home of Geo. Stevens over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Blakely of Mason are visiting at the home of Otto Arnold.

Paul Kuhn returned home from the north last week where he has been hunting.

Appropriate Thanksgiving services were held in the church last Sunday morning.

George Dutton and wife of Perry have been visiting at the home of E. B. Daniels.

Chas. and Otto Arnold visited at the home of I. C. Backus in Webster one day last week.

Myna Marlatt visited at the home of Dr. Alex Pearson of Hamburg Thursday and Friday.

The L. O. T. M. will elect officers at their next meeting. All members should be present.

Mrs. Mary Fredrick of Perry visited her brothers, O. B. and Geo. Arnold on day last week.

The Ann Arbor railroad has purchased six gasoline cars to replace the old fashioned hand cars used by the section men.

Nov. 14 was the 27th anniversary of the arrival of Rev. W. P. Cusidine, pastor of the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart in Chelsea.

The dinner and fair which was to have been given by the Plainfield Maccabees at their hall Nov. 28 has been postponed until Dec. 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Arnold and children, Clifford and Armina, from near Perry visited the Arnold families here from Friday until Tuesday.

President-elect Wilson has given out the fact that an extra session of congress will be called on or before April 15, after he takes his seat March 4.

Five nice deer killed in the north by the Gregory deer hunters are hanging in McCleer's meat market. A large black bear was also shot by them.

The scholars in the primary room enjoyed apples, popcorn and home made candy last Friday p.m. The high room students enjoyed a similar treat the Friday previous.

The Gregory S. S. is steadily growing. A new class was organized last Sunday with Frankie Placeway as teacher, Geo. Stevens taking her place as teacher of class number 6.

The new class organized in the S. S. last Sunday elected the following officers: Pres., Howard Marlatt; Vice Pres., Louisa Ruth Daniels; Sec'y, Rutha Brotherton; Treas., Donald Harker.

An Argentine farmer delivered his bean crop from fifteen acres of land. He had 325 bushels and received \$2.20 per bushel or \$714. for his crop. Figuring the land at \$50 per acre his crop would lack but \$35 of paying for it.—Ex.

The birthday party given for Vancie Arnold, last Friday evening was a decided success. Various kinds of games were played and the company on departing left behind many beautiful and useful presents. Those from away who were present were Cloy and Gladys Smith of Stockbridge and Joe Kirland of Fowlerville.

This space is reserved by

F. A. Howlett

Too busy to write adv. this week

Watch This Space Next Week

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

WAS KNOCKED OUT.



Hoax—What happened when you discharged your cook?
Joak—I can't remember. When I recovered consciousness I was in the hospital.

Culture.

She wears the finest clothes in town. Her husband has a bunch of scads! Oh poor folk she looks proudly down And speaks about "the lost Penads."

All Fixed.

"So," said her indulgent father, "young Mr. Nervey wants to take you away from me."
"Oh! yes," replied the dear girl, "but he says he'll bring me back after the wedding journey. He has decided that we shall board with you."—Catholic Standard and Times.

His Duty.

"A lawyer's first duty," said the student, "is to see that justice is done, isn't it, professor?"
"E'm, yes," said the professor thoughtfully. "And it has been my experience that the lawyer who does her the oftenest always gets the largest fee."

Delicate Attention.

Mrs. Fitz-Bile—Of course, I know you do not care for me. Why, you even forget my birthday.
Fitz-Bile—A bit of delicacy on my part. I did not fail to remember that you had come to see the point where your birthday ought to be forgotten.—Tit-Bits.

MORE IMPORTANT.



First Tramp—Here's a magazine called "What to Eat" that I just found.
Second Tramp—Does it tell you how to eat?

UNADILLA

L. Webb returned to Lansing Monday.

The L. A. S. of the Presbyterian church will serve dinner at their hall Wednesday, December 4. Everyone welcome.

S. G. Parmer spent part of last week at the home of G. Ives, near Chelsea.

The Junior Leaguers gave a very interesting Thanksgiving program last Sunday evening to an appreciative audience.

Mrs. A. C. Watson entertained the Sewing Circle Saturday p. m. John Webb and wife were Stockbridge visitors last Thursday.

Miss Betsey Marshall of Gregory was an over Sunday visitor in Unadilla.

Rev. Coates was in Gregory on business Tuesday.

Mr. Scouten of Waterloo spent Tuesday at the home of Austin Gorton.

EAST LYNDON

Mildred Daniels is on the sick list.

A. J. May and W. Barton assisted F. May in moving his household goods to Jackson one day of last week.

Roy Hadley has purchased a fine span of horses of H. Fletcher.

Mr. Cooper, former resident of North Lake, passed away at his home in Mt. Pleasant Friday of last week. His funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at that place.

Mr. Beebe of Jackson visited at the home of Harrison Hadley over Sunday.

The social held at North Lake last Friday evening was a grand success. The quilt which was sold at auction was purchased by Herman Hudson. A good time was reported by all present.

James Youngs

James Youngs who came here from Jackson some time ago and has been working for Louis Preaton of near Unadilla died there Tuesday morning of heart failure. The body was taken to the undertaking rooms of P. H. Swarthout at Pinckney where it is expected that it will be claimed by relatives from Jackson.

Remember

That every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody

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 All Kinds

The best quality of work at prices that are RIGHT

SUMMARY OF A WEEK'S EVENTS

Latest News of Interest Boiled Down for the Busy Man.

Washington

The immense volume of business of the department of agriculture in educating the farmer will be demonstrated by Secretary Wilson in his annual statistics, which will show that in the last year the department mailed 34,000,000 pieces of documents and other printed matter.

The official "bellwether" of the national house, Representative John A. M. Adair of Indiana, will be supplanted in the next house. His office will be gone when Representative J. W. Abercrombie of Alabama takes his seat, for Mr. Abercrombie, alphabetically, will take precedence of the Indiana Democrat.

In an epoch-making decision in the so-called "bathub trust" case, the Supreme court of the United States laid down the broad principle that there can be no monopoly in the unpatented product of a patented machine without violating the Sherman anti-trust law.

At the request of the German government, Secretary MacVeagh of the treasury department postponed until December 20 the date of enforcing the proposed countervailing duty on split peas and flour from Germany.

Colonel Goethals, chairman of the Isthmian canal commission, submitted his annual report which indicated that the canal will be completed within the next twelve months.

One of the most important moves in recent years to prepare a national militia for use in time of war is proposed in letters addressed by Acting Secretary Oliver to the governors of all the states and territories inviting their co-operation in the war college plans for the organization of the militia into twelve divisions.

Arthur L. Edgington, Earl A. McGowan and John J. Boles, constituting the government board of appraisers of the surface value of the 450,000 acres of valuable coal and asphalt land belonging to the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians in Oklahoma, have telegraphed their resignation to the president. Their action, which will be followed by the creation of a new board, follows an investigation of detailed charges filed with the interior department at Washington.

Domestic

Prospects of a lively fight between the radicals and the conservatives confronted the delegates to the annual convention of the National Woman Suffrage association when they met in Philadelphia.

An international swindling combination, reaching in a chain of sumptuously furnished offices in nine cities, including Chicago, New York and London, selecting at its victims only men of supposed keen business intelligence, and mulcting them to the extent of \$3,000,000—such are the amazing allegations on the strength of which federal agents made arrests.

Willie Hoppe retained his world's championship title at 18.2 balk line billiards by defeating Ora Morningstar by a score of 500 to 278 in the final game of the big tournament in New York City. The result gave Hoppe first prize, and the veteran George Slosson second money.

Andrew Carnegie has given an additional contribution of \$2,000,000 to the Carnegie Foundation for the advancement of teaching, bringing the total amount donated by the iron master to the foundation up to \$14,000,000.

Members of the radical wing of the American Federation of Labor were defeated at the convention in Rochester, N. Y., by a vote of about 2 to 1 in their attempt to have the federation adopt the principle of industrial unionism in place of its policy of trade autonomy.

Infuriated when their automobile ran over his hound, 14 miles west of Erie, Pa., Lloyd D. Pastorious, aged twenty-six, fired both barrels of a shotgun at Mr. and Mrs. William H. Forster and their chauffeur, George Keller. The Forsters will probably die.

Several citizens watched from under cover at a safe distance bank robbers working at the vault in a bank at Bluffton, Minn. The progress of the robbers was reported by telephone and Sheriff Irwin and posse left for Bluffton in automobiles.

Revelations of a gigantic race suicide industry were made through a nation-wide raid by the postal department, involving the arrest of 173 persons, including physicians, druggists and mail order dealers, in the principal cities of the United States. They are charged with misuse of the mails to solicit criminal medical practice or to dispose of medicines and instruments connected with such practice.

Attorney General Wickersham has directed that warrants be not served upon John D. Archbold, H. C. Folger, Jr., and W. C. Teagle of the Standard Oil company as a result of their indictment at Dallas, Tex., last August in connection with the case against the Magnolia Petroleum company.

The authorities are investigating the death of Zadock Troxell O'Far, son of Isaac H. O'Far of Keyser, W. Va., which occurred during the initiation of the young man into the Loyal Order of Moose.

Former Vice-President Charles W. Fairbanks of Indianapolis declared himself in favor of a single six-year term for president in a talk at Jacksonville, Ill.

A masked maniac, armed with an infernal machine containing a large quantity of dynamite, a bottle of nitroglycerin and a .45-caliber revolver, held the occupants of the Los Angeles (Cal.) Central police station at bay for an hour and created a panic among hundreds in adjacent buildings and streets.

A commission of five alienists who examined John Schrank, who shot Theodore Roosevelt, reported to Judge Backus in Milwaukee finding Schrank insane. Decision of the doctors was unanimous and means that Schrank cannot be tried for the attempted murder of Roosevelt, but will be committed to an insane asylum.

The first annual road congress of the American Association for Highway Improvement opened in Washington with delegates present from all parts of the country.

The Louisiana state railway commission in a report holds Mark Cunningham, a flagman, responsible for the wreck of the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley railroad by which 15 persons were killed.

"Gyp the Blood," "Lefty Louie," "Dago Frank" and "Whitney" Lewis killed Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, at the instigation of Police Lieutenant Charles Becker, and like him must pay the penalty of death in the electric chair. The jury in New York city so decided when it returned against them a verdict of murder in the first degree after but twenty minutes of deliberation.

Six train men were killed and six others were badly injured in a head-on collision between the northbound and southbound Florida-Cuba specials on the Seaboard Air Line railway, near Narlina, N. C.

The circuit court of Cuyahoga county, Ohio, by a unanimous decision, has rendered a verdict of guilty in the cases of State Senator Isaac E. Huffman of Oxford and La Forrest R. Andrews of Ironton, charged with accepting bribes at the last session of the Ohio legislature.

The jury in the case of E. G. Lewis, charged with using the mails to defraud, reported to Judge Willard in the United States district court at St. Louis that it had found that Lewis was not guilty on three of the eleven counts in the indictment and that it was unable to agree as to the other counts. The jury was discharged.

Balkan War

The war has shifted for a time from the field of arms to that of diplomacy. It may be that the war is near to an end. Plenipotentiaries for the belligerent powers will meet at the village of Hademkeul for a preliminary discussion of the terms of an armistice. In the meantime the Turkish, Bulgarian and Servian commanders have ordered a cessation of hostilities.

Turkey's request for an armistice, made direct to the Balkan allies, is assented to. The allies probably will demand the unconditional surrender of Adrianople and other important points, but will permit the Turks to retain control over Constantinople if they consent to the other terms of the armistice.

Personal

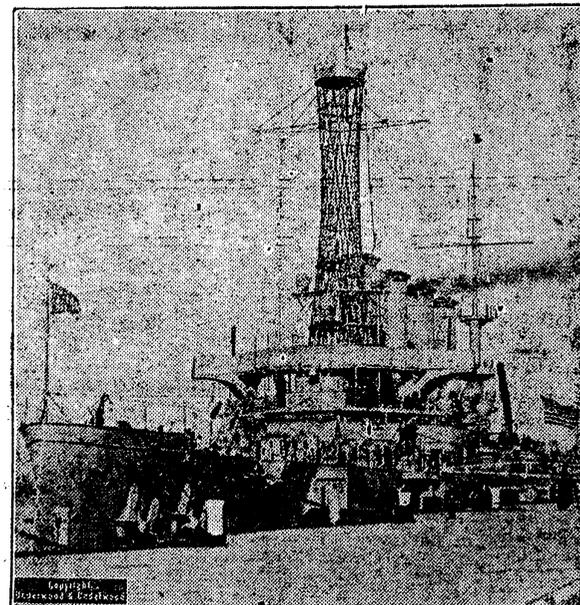
Mrs. Ella Flagg Young of Chicago made the principal address at the dedication of the new East high school building at Des Moines, Ia. She is to be entertained by University of Chicago alumni.

Former Gov. William Larrabee is dead at his home near Clermont, Ia., at the age of eighty.

Wreaths of flowers were laid at the foot of the statues of Ulysses S. Grant and Robert E. Lee in the capitol by direction of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, who have just concluded their convention in Washington.

Former Governor and former United States Senator Joseph M. Terrill is dead at his home in Atlanta, Ga., after a long illness. He succeeded A. S. Clay in the senate and held the office until the president incumbent, Hoke Smith, was chosen.

TO PROTECT AMERICANS IN TURKEY



THE United States armored cruiser Tennessee, commanded by Rear Admiral Austin R. Knight, now on its way from Philadelphia to Constantinople to protect American residents and their property in the Turkish capital.

Ask More Than \$1,200,000.

Secretary Murray, of the state board of corrections and charities, has made his report to Gov. Osborn.

Institutions required to submit estimates of appropriations to the board for approval will ask \$1,581,452.28 from the next legislature for special purposes. Many of the items included were before the last legislature.

In addition to the amounts asked for special purposes, eight of the institutions will ask for \$629,099 for current expenses.

Several ask for money for new buildings with which to house inmates, the demand for quarters having outgrown their facilities.

The board recommends several innovations in the laws. It wants authority to inspect city and village jails and house of detention; to close jails and infirmaries which are found unfit, upon the approval of the governor or a justice of the supreme court; provide for the licensing by the board of maternity hospitals and private incorporated institutions. The board suggests that legislation be enacted providing for the purchase of lands for colonies of epileptics as well as for colonies for inebriates, and urges that the sheriffs of all counties should be placed under the salary system.

Turks Reject Peace Terms.

Turkey has rejected as "impossible" the peace terms offered by the Balkan allies, and prospects now are for an indefinite continuation of one of the world's cruelest wars.

STATE BRIEFS.

August Rabe is the third farmer in the vicinity of Kalamazoo to sacrifice a hand in a corn shredder this season.

The U. S. agriculture department sent out 34,000,000 copies of documents the last year, free; and sold \$16,000 worth.

John P. Riley, socialist member of the charter commission of Kalamazoo, presented a minority report protesting against the adoption of the new charter, which he declares makes the mayor a dictator.

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.

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

So delightful is David Unruh over the result of the election that he has just announced the gift of one 2-year-old steer to the democrats in the Niles end of Berrien county for a barbecue.

Gov. Osborn, who ordered Attorney General Wykes to investigate the alleged fraudulent enrollments in Wayne county prior to the August primaries, has demanded the resignation of eight notaries public.

The good roads commission of Berrien county is considering a way to refund \$4,000 of road tax money to three townships which built good roads before the present state reward system became effective.

Claud S. Carney, of Kalamazoo, defeated democratic candidate for congress, has fled a protest against the returns for certain precincts being canvassed, which gave majorities for Congressman J. M. C. Smith republican.

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.

Sugar Barrell May Clear Up Mystery.

An election mystery in Kalamazoo county may be cleared up by the canvassers, when they are given a chance to inspect a sugar barrel that was used in Climax township as a repository for votes.

With several candidates showing dispositions to ask for an official recount, the county canvassers at a loss to explain the discrepancy that is reported at Climax. The poll lists of that township show that 319 people voted there, while the returns total but 278 ballots, a discrepancy of 41. This number of votes if accounted for, might make a great difference in the result of two or three contests, where the winners carried the county by less than 40 plurality.

Kalamazoo County to Make Tile.

Kalamazoo county will have a factory for the manufacture of tile to be used in connection with the good roads work, and it will be operated by prisoners from the county jail. The commission has just purchased a farm at Portage Center and will build a factory at once.

It is said this is the first move to establish a county reformatory and do away with the antiquated county jail. The Portage farm is in the center of the county and well located for such an institution.

Schrank Declared Insane.

John Schrank, the Vavarian who attempted to assassinate Theodore Roosevelt, has been found insane by five alienists appointed to examine him. Their complete report will be made to Judge Backus. The decision of the commission is unanimous and recommends that Schrank be sent to an asylum for the criminal insane.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

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.

The Ovid branch of the county Y. M. C. A. has been organized and delegates will attend the conference at Grand Rapids.

Kalamazoo county road commissioners have purchased a 22-acre farm which will be turned into a tile manufacturing place.

Thousands of hunters for deer in Massachusetts going into the woods wore red coats and caps as a protection against mistakes on the part of the other hunters.

The beginning of the White House round of dinners, given by the president for this official family and by members of the cabinet for President and Mrs. Taft are planned.

Edward Russell, a "lifer" from Ottawa county, an inmate of the prison since 1893, has escaped from Jackson prison. He had long been a "trusty."

President Emeritus James B. Angell will probably resume teaching work in the U. of M. this winter to lecture before the class in the international law.

The citizens of Utica have decided to form a Sherman association to erect a memorial on the parkway, marking the scene of Mr. Sherman's last public appearance, when he was notified of his renomination as the republican candidate for vice president.

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.

173 DOCTORS AND DRUG MEN ARRESTED

FEDERAL DETECTIVES DESCEND ON PROMINENT DOCTORS AND FAKERS IN 72 CITIES.

CHARGED WITH MISUSE OF THE MAILS TO DISPOSE OF WARES.

Kalamazoo and Iron River, Among Towns Where Postoffice Officials Arrest Accused Men and Women.

Acting under direction of Postmaster General Hitchcock, postoffice inspectors and United States marshals in 72 leading cities of the country began practically simultaneous raids for the arrest of 173 persons charged with using the mails to promote criminal medical practices or the sale of drugs and instruments used for illegal purposes.

The arrests are made for misuse of the mails, each case being based on the use of the mails to solicit business or dispose of wares.

The concerted official action covered the United States from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the lakes to the gulf. Many of the persons to be arrested are prominent commercially and socially, in their communities. Some are leading physicians; others are rich and influential business men; yet others are men who live by their wits and are comparatively little known without their own small coterie of associates; and one is a Chinaman, who is alleged to have practiced his calling on women of his own race and upon those of the lower strata of society.

All the arrests are to be made for alleged violation of section 211 of the penal code of the United States, which bars from the mails any vile or obscene matter, whether sealed or unsealed; any advertisement, letter or circular proposing or suggesting criminal practices; or any packet containing any substance, drug or thing intended to be used for immoral or unlawful purposes.

New York Gunmen Declared Guilty.

Only a single ballot that was taken by the jury in the trial of the four gunmen for the murder of Herman Rosenthal immediately upon retiring to consider the verdict was necessary for the jury to bring in a verdict of murder in the first degree against all four defendants, Frank Cirofici (Dago Fran), Louis Rosenberg (Lefty Louie), and Harry Horowitz (Gyp the Blood).

The verdict was arrived at, according to the oldest court officers, with a speed unprecedented in the history of first degree convictions in the county. Also the conviction was unique in that it was the first time four men have been convicted of murder in the county and, so far as could be learned in the state.

Like Charles W. Becker, the police lieutenant convicted as the instigator of the gambler's murder and sentenced to death, the gunmen heard the verdict pronounced against them without show of emotion. They stood at the bar looking straight ahead as the foreman of the jury rose to make known the result of its deliberation and they continued to stare stolidly in front of them until the formalities of the proceedings were concluded.

Boiler Explosion Kills Two Men.

The boiler in the wood fiber mill of Albert Widdas, at Tawas, blew up, killing Meri Henry, fireman and Albert Nash, city electrician, and seriously injuring John Weir, a section man, and Waldo Emerson. Weir died later en route to a hospital at Bay City. The force of the explosion threw the two men, Nash and Henry, who were working in the mill, more than 200 feet. Weir was fully 300 feet from the mill and was struck by a piece of pipe, and has suffered internal injuries. The boiler was scattered for hundreds of feet, one piece going through the residence of Mr. Nash, who resides opposite the mill.

Election Returns Received from 42 Counties.

Monday was the last day under the law for county boards of canvassers to send in their returns to the secretary of state, on the recent state and national election.

But 42 counties have sent in their reports, and without one exception all have had to be sent back for correction. In many of the counties recounts are being held, which are holding back the returns. Some counties have only sent partial returns.

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 for this 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.

A Civil Answer.

"Do many strangers settle here, landlord?" "They all settle, an' them without no more baggage than you got settles in advance."

Red Cross Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't put your money into any other. Adv.

Marriage.

The couple were being married by an out-of-town justice of the peace. "Until death do you part?" the magistrate asked, in the usual form.

The man hesitated. "See here, Judge, can't you make it an indeterminate sentence?" quoth he, after thinking a moment.—Puck.

Many Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and Destroy Worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 22 years. Get all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. Adv.

Boomerang.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—I'm afraid you won't do. As nearly as I can find out, you have worked in six or seven places during the last year.

Miss Brady—Well, an' how many girls has yerself had in the same toime? No less, I'm thinkin'—Boston Transcript.

Education and Larger Life.

It seems to me that the woman who cannot cut out a garment better because of her geometry and her drawing lessons, who cannot speak English more distinctly and with fuller vocabulary because of her study of French or German, who cannot find a hundred uses for her chemistry in the little everyday emergencies of her house-keeping, has not succeeded in getting from her studies all that they had to give her.—Home Progress Magazine.

Turkish Counting of Time.

Through the center of the mosque of St. Sophia runs the theoretical meridian which gave the Turks true local time—one hour and fifty-six minutes fifty-two seconds fast on Greenwich—until, two years ago, the new government fell in with the standard system of time zones, and came into the eastern European zone, exactly two hours ahead of Greenwich time. For religious purposes, however, 12 o'clock always happens at sunset, and noon thus wanders with the seasons all round the clock.—Westminster Gazette.

Why He Wept.

At a reception one night, says the Woman's Home Companion, a loud voiced young man was invited to sing. Desultory applause followed, and he responded with a vociferous rendering of "My Old Kentucky Home." The hostess was passing among her guests, beaming at the success of her entertainment and sure that everybody was having a good time, when suddenly, to her surprise, she came upon a middle-aged man but slightly known to her, who was weeping silently but bitterly in a secluded corner. Thinking that his heart had been touched by the old song, she asked sympathetically: "Why do you weep? Are you a Kentuckian?" "No, madam," he replied. "I am a musician."

AND GETS LEFT.



Lady—I hope you go to Sunday-school regularly, my little man. Little Man—Dat's what ma hopes, too.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE

Something Worth Listening To.

A young Nebr. man was advised by a friend to eat Grape-Nuts because he was all run down from a spell of fever. He tells the story:

"Last spring I had an attack of fever that left me in a very weak condition. I had to quit work; had no appetite, was nervous and discouraged."

"A friend advised me to eat Grape-Nuts, but I paid no attention to him and kept getting worse as time went by."

"I took many kinds of medicine but none of them seemed to help me. My system was completely run down, my blood got out of order from want of proper food, and several very large boils broke out on my neck. I was so weak I could hardly walk."

"One day mother ordered some Grape-Nuts and induced me to eat some. I felt better and that night rested fine. As I continued to use the food every day, I grew stronger steadily and now have regained my former good health. I would not be without Grape-Nuts, as I believe it is the most health-giving food in the world."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time! They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY R. MELVILLE



SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Blain, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy keeps Hannibal, Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Balaam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces her attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Bloomer Price. The judge recognizes in the boy the grandson of an old-time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rifle discloses some startling things to the judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrives in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamlike sleep on board a raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles. Charles Norton, a young planter, who assists the judge, is mysteriously assaulted. Norton informs Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him. Norton is mysteriously shot. More light on Murrell's plot. He plans uprising of negroes. Judge Price, with Hannibal, visits Betty, and she keeps the boy as a companion. In a stroll Betty takes with Hannibal they meet Jess Hicks, daughter of the overseer, who warns Betty of danger and counsels her to leave Belle Plain at once. Betty acts on Jess' advice, and on their way their carriage is stopped by Slosson, the tavern keeper, and a confederate, and Betty and Hannibal are made prisoners. The pair are taken to Hicks' cabin, in an almost inaccessible spot, and there Murrell visits Betty and reveals his part in the plot and his object. Betty spurns his proffered love and the interview is ended by the arrival of Ware, terrified at possible outcome of the crime. Judge Price, hearing of the abduction, plans action. The judge takes charge of the situation, and search for the missing one is instituted. Carrington visits the judge and allies are discovered. Judge Price visits Colonel Fentress, where he meets Yancy and Cavendish. Carrington and Price dashes a glass of whiskey into the colonel's face and a duel is arranged. Murrell is arrested for negro stealing and his bubble bursts. The judge and Mahaffy discuss the coming duel. Carrington makes frantic search for Betty and the boy. Carrington and Yancy meet in a bar, and a fierce gun fight follows. Yancy appears and assists in the rescue. Bruce Carrington and Betty come to an understanding. The judge receives an important letter.

CHAPTER XXXI.—(Continued.)

At last he decided to go back to the judge; and a moment later was hurrying down the lane in the direction of the highroad, but, jaded as he was by the effort he had already put for that day, the walk to Raleigh made tremendous demands on him, and it was midnight when he entered the little town.

It cannot be said that he was altogether surprised when he found their cottage dark and apparently deserted. He had half expected this. Entering, and not stopping to secure a candle, he groped his way upstairs to the room on the second floor which he and the judge shared.

"Price!" he called, but this gained him no response, and he cursed softly under his breath.

He hastily descended to the kitchen, lighted a candle, and stepped into the adjoining room. On the table was a neat pile of papers, and topping the pile was the president's letter. Being burdened by no false scruples, and thinking it might afford some clue to the judge's whereabouts, Mahaffy took it up and read it. Having mastered its contents he instantly glanced in the direction of the City Tavern, but it was wrapped in darkness.

"Price is drunk somewhere," was his definite conclusion. "But he'll be at Boggs' the first thing in the morning—most likely so far gone he can hardly stand!"

The letter, with its striking news, made little or no impression on him just then; it merely furnished the clue he had sought. The judge was off somewhere marketing his prospects.

After a time Mahaffy went upstairs, and, without removing his clothes, threw himself on the bed. He was worn down to the point of exhaustion, yet he could not sleep, though the deep silence warned him that day was not far off. What it but he would not let the thought shape itself in his mind. He had witnessed the judge's skill with the pistol, and he had even a certain irrational faith in that gentleman's destiny. He prayed God that Fentress might die quickly and decently with the judge's bullet through his brain. Over and over in savage supplication he muttered his prayer that Fentress might die.

Mahaffy watched for the coming of dawn, but before the darkness of the night had risen from the bed and gone away, where he made himself comfortable, he dozed off. Then he awoke with a start, and watched the light come and he was amazed to see the sun so low in the sky.



The Pistol Slipped From His Fingers.

Boggs, a tall, gaunt figure in the shadowy uncertainty of that October morning. He was the first to reach the place of meeting, but he had scarcely entered the meadow when Fentress rode up, attended by Tom Ware. They dismounted, and the colonel lifted his hat. Mahaffy barely acknowledged the salute; he was in no mood for courtesies that meant nothing. Ware was clearly of the same mind.

There was an awkward pause, then Fentress and Ware spoke together in a low tone. The planter's speech was broken and hoarse, and his heavy, blood-shot eyes were the eyes of a haunted man; this was all a part of Fentress' scheme to face the world, and Ware still believed that the fires Hicks had kindled had served his desperate need.

When the first long shadows stole out from the edge of the woods Fentress turned to Mahaffy, whose glance was directed toward the distant corner of the field, where he knew his friend must first appear.

"Why are we waiting, sir?" he demanded, his tone cold and formal.

"Something has occurred to detain Price," answered Mahaffy.

The colonel and Ware exchanged looks. Again they spoke together, while Mahaffy watched the road. Ten minutes slipped by in this manner, and once more Fentress addressed Mahaffy.

"Do you know what could have detained him?" he inquired, the ghost of a smile curling his thin lips.

"I don't," said Mahaffy, and relapsed into a moody and anxious silence. He held dueling in very proper abhorrence, and only his feeling of intense but never-declared loyalty to his friend had brought him there.

Another interval of waiting succeeded.

"I have about reached the end of my patience; I shall wait just ten minutes longer," said Fentress, and drew out his watch.

"Something has happened—" began Mahaffy.

"I have kept my engagement; he should have kept his," Fentress continued, addressing Ware. "I am sorry to have brought you here for nothing, Tom."

"Wait!" said Mahaffy, planting himself squarely before Fentress.

"I consider this comic episode at an end," and Fentress pocketed his watch.

"Scarcely!" rejoined Mahaffy. His long arm shot out and the open palm of his hand descended on the colonel's face. "I am here for my friend," he said grimly.

The colonel's face paled and colored by turns.

"Have you a weapon?" he asked, when he could command his voice. Mahaffy exhibited the pistol he had carried to Belle Plain the day before.

"Step off the ground, Tom." Fentress spoke quietly. When Ware had done as requested, the colonel spoke again. "You are my witness that I

was the victim of an unprovoked attack."

Mr. Ware accepted this statement with equanimity, not to say indifference.

"Are you ready?" he asked; he glanced at Mahaffy, who by a slight inclination of the head signified that he was. "I reckon you're a green hand at this sort of thing," commented Tom evenly.

"Yes," said Mahaffy tersely.

"Well, listen: I shall count, one, two, three; at the word three you will fire. Now take your positions."

Mahaffy and the colonel stood facing each other, a distance of twelve paces separating them. Mahaffy was pale but dogged; he eyed Fentress unflinchingly. Quick on the word Fentress fired, an instant later Mahaffy's pistol exploded; apparently neither bullet had taken effect, the two men maintained the rigid attitude they had assumed; then Mahaffy was seen to turn on his heels, next his arm dropped to his side and the pistol slipped from his fingers, a look of astonishment passed over his face and left it vacant and staring while his right hand stole up toward his heart; he raised it slowly, with difficulty, as though it were held down by some invisible weight.

A hush spread across the field. It was like one of nature's invisible transitions. Along the edge of the woods the song of birds was stricken into silence. Ware, heavy-eyed—Fentress, his lips twisted by a tortured smile, watched Mahaffy as he panted for breath, with his hand clenched against his breast. That dead, oppressive silence lasted but a moment; from out of it came a cry that smote but never-declared loyalty to his friend had brought him there.

"It's Price—" he gasped, his words bathed in blood, and he pitched forward on his face.

Ware and Fentress had heard the cry, too, and running to their horses threw themselves into the saddle and galloped off. The judge midway of the meadow roared out a furious protest, but the mounted men turned into the highroad and vanished from sight, and the judge's shaking legs bore him swiftly in the direction of the gaunt figure on the ground.

Mahaffy struggled to rise, for he was hearing his friend's voice now, the voice of utter anguish, calling his name. At last painful effort brought him to his knees. He saw the judge, clothed principally in a gaily colored bed-quilt, hatless and shoeless, his face sodden and bleary from his night's debauch. Mahaffy stood erect and staggered toward him, his hand over his wound, his features drawn and livid, then with a cry he dropped at his friend's feet.

"Solomon! Solomon!" And the judge knelt beside him.

"It's all right, Price; I kept your appointment," whispered Mahaffy; a bloody spume was gathering on his lips, and he stared up at his friend with glassy eyes.

In very shame the judge hid his

face in his hands, while sobs shook him.

"Solomon—Solomon, why did you do this?" he cried miserably.

The harsh lines on the dying man's face, erased themselves.

"You're the only friend I've known in twenty years of loneliness, Price. I've loved you like a brother," he panted, with a pause between each word.

Again the judge buried his face in his hands.

"I know it, Solomon—I know it!" he moaned wretchedly.

"Price, you are still a man to be reckoned with. There's the boy; take your place for his sake and keep it—you can."

"I will—by God, I will!" gasped the judge. "You hear me? You hear me, Solomon? By God's good help, I will!"

"You have the president's letter—I saw it—" said Mahaffy in a whisper.

"Yes!" cried the judge. "Solomon, the world is changing for us!"

"For me most of all," murmured Mahaffy, and there was a bleak instant when the judge's ashen countenance held the full pathos of age and failure. "Remember your oath, Price," gasped the dying man. A moment of silence succeeded. Mahaffy's eyes closed, then the heavy lids slid back. He looked up at the judge while the harsh lines of his sour old face softened wonderfully. "Kiss me, Price," he whispered, and as the judge bent to touch him on the brow, the softened lines fixed themselves in death, while on his lips lingered a smile that was neither bitter nor sneering.

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Judge's Grandson.

In that bare upper room they had shared, the judge, crushed and broken, watched beside the bed on which the dead man lay; unconscious of the flight of time he sat with his head bowed in his hands, having scarcely altered his position since he begged the nurse who carried Mahaffy up the narrow stairs to leave him alone with his friend.

He was living over the past. He recalled his first meeting with Mahaffy in the stuffy cabin of the small river packet; from which they had later gone ashore at Pleasantville; he thanked God that it had been given him to see beneath Solomon's forbidding exterior and into that starved heart! He reviewed each phase of the almost insensible growth of their intimacy; he remembered Mahaffy's fine true loyalty at the time of his arrest—he thought of Damon and Pythias—Mahaffy had reached the heights of a sublime devotion; he could only feel emboldened that he had inspired it.

At last the dusk of twilight invaded the room. He lighted the candles on the chimney-piece, then he resumed his seat and his former attitude. Suddenly he became aware of a small hand that was resting on his arm and glanced up; Hannibal had stolen quietly into the room. The boy pointed to the still figure on the bed.

"Judge, what makes Mr. Mahaffy lie so quiet—is he dead?" he asked in a whisper.

"Yes, dear lad," began the judge in a shaking voice, as he drew Hannibal toward him, "your friend and mine is dead—we have lost him." He lifted the boy into his lap, and Hannibal pressed a tear-stained face against the judge's shoulder. "How did you get here?" the judge questioned gently.

"Uncle Bob fetched me," said Hannibal. "He's down-stairs, but he didn't tell me Mr. Mahaffy was dead."

"We have sustained a great loss, Hannibal, and we must never forget the moral grandeur of the man. Some day, when you are older, and I can bring myself to speak of it, I will tell you of his last moments." The judge's voice broke, a thick sob rose chokingly in his throat. "Poor Solomon! A man of such tender feeling that he hid it from the world, for his was a rare nature which only revealed itself to the chosen few he honored with his love." The judge lapsed into a momentary brooding silence, in which his great arms drew the boy closer against his heart. "Dear lad, since I left you at Belle Plain a very astonishing knowledge has come to me. It was the Hand of Providence—I see it now—that first brought us together. You must not call me judge any more; I am your grandfather—you my mother was my daughter."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dress for an Earthquake.

An old lady was staying at a hotel at Nice at the time of the earthquake. "My dear," she was wont to say, "I was simply tumbled out of bed and the ceiling cracked. I threw on a fur cloak and unconsciously pulled on one long black suede glove, and when I got down to the hall and found all the other guests—my dear, I was the best dressed woman there!"

NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

Sheridan Brockway, of Kalamazoo, is another corn shredder victim; he lost his right arm.

Receiver Frank L. Irwin, of the Albion National bank, says that the bank building and fixtures will be disposed of soon.

Ralph D. Parsons, a farmer, filed suit against Henry Sears, prominent Cass county farmer, for \$25,000 damages for being struck by a motor car.

Kalamazoo milk dealers have announced an increase in prices from 7 to 8 cents a quart for milk and 7 to 8 cents a half pint for cream. They say feed is much higher now than it was a year ago.

With over a score of cases of chick-enpox of an unusual severe variety already reported in Muskegon Heights an epidemic which will close the schools and perhaps even lead to the running through of all trains without stops, is feared.

Harry Tannehill, who is believed to be a much-wanted forger about the state, is being held in Monroe charged with passing worthless checks to which he signed the name of L. T. Wilson. According to the local police, Tannehill is wanted by the Saginaw and Flint officers.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Choice steers, \$7.50@8.00; good to choice butcher steers, \$5.00 to 1,200 lbs., \$6.75@7.25; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lbs., \$5.75@6.50; mixed butcher's fat cows, \$3.50@4.00; sheep and lambs—Receipts up to noon, 573; market steady, with Thursday's prices; best, \$9@10; others, \$4.50@8.50. Milch cows and springers steady.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts up to noon, 8,695; market steady, with Thursday's prices. Best lambs \$6.50@6.60; fair to good lambs, \$5.75@5.25; light to common \$4.75@4.25; good shipper's bulls, \$4.50@4.75; common feeders, \$3.50@4; good well-bred feeders, \$5.50@6; light stockers, \$3.75@4.25.

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Hogs—Receipts up to noon, 11,508; none sold up to noon; prospectus light to good butchers, \$7.50@7.60; pigs, \$7@7.35; light Yorkers, \$7.25@7.40; stags, one-third off.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—Market slow and easy.

Veals—Receipts, 400. Market active at \$4.00.

Hogs—Receipts, 12,000. Market slow; heavy, \$7.75@7.80; mixed, \$7.70@7.75; Yorkers, \$7.40@7.55; pigs, \$7.25@7.40; roughs, \$6.75@6.90; stags, \$5@6.50; dairies, \$7.50@7.75.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 18,000. Market slow; lambs, \$4.50@4.75; yearlings, \$5@5.25; wethers, \$4.50@4.75; ewes, \$2@3.75; sheep, mixed, \$3@4.25.

WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.05 3-4; December opened with a decline to \$1.05 3-4, worked down to \$1.05 1-4 and advanced to \$1.05; May opened at \$1.10 3-4, declined to \$1.10 1-2 and advanced to \$1.10 3-4; July opened at 32c, declined to 31 3-4 and closed at 32 1-8; No. 1 white, \$1.04 3-4.

CORN—Cash No. 3, 61c; No. 2 yellow, 64c; No. 3 yellow, 63c.

OATS—Standard, 34 1-2; No. 3 white, 33 1-2.

RYE—Cash No. 2, 65c asked.

BEANS—Immediate shipment, \$2.35; prompt shipment, \$2.32; November shipment, \$2.30; December, \$2.20; January, \$2.15.

COVER SEED—Prime spot, \$10.75; sample, 30 bags at \$9.75; 15 at \$8.75; 60 at \$8.25; 120 at \$7.75; 180 at \$7.25; 240 at \$6.75; 300 at \$6.25; 360 at \$5.75; 420 at \$5.25; 480 at \$4.75; 540 at \$4.25; 600 at \$3.75; 660 at \$3.25; 720 at \$2.75; 780 at \$2.25; 840 at \$1.75; 900 at \$1.25; 960 at \$0.75; 1,020 at \$0.25.

FLOUR—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 100 pounds, jobbing lots, best patent, \$5.60; second patent, \$5.30; straight, \$5.20; clear, \$4.60; spring patent, \$5.20; rye, \$4.50 per bbl.

FEED—In 100-lb sacks, cobbing lots; first, \$2.00; case middlings, \$2.10; fine middlings, \$2.20; cracked corn and coarse middlings, \$2.00; corn and oat chop, \$2.20 per ton.

PEARS—Oregon, \$2.25@2.50 per box; Keffler, 75c per bu.

CALIFORNIA FRUITS—Grapes, \$1.50@1.75; peaches, \$2.25@2.50 per box.

GRAPEFRUITS—New York Concord, 10c@17c per 8-lb basket; Catawbas, 12c@13c per 4-lb basket.

CRANBERRIES—Late Howes, \$8.50@9.00 per bbl, and \$3 per bu; reds, \$7.75@8 per bbl and \$2.75 per bu.

APPLES—Fancy, \$1.75@2.25; common, \$1.50@1.75; per bushel, 35c@75c; snow, \$2.25@3 per bbl.

ONIONS—55c per bu.

TOMATOES—Hothouse, 18c@20c per lb.

CABBAGE—\$1@1.25 per bbl; home-grown, \$1@1.25 per bbl.

DRESSED CALVES—Choice, 10@11c; fancy, 12@13c per lb.

POTATOES—Michigan, carlots, 53c in sacks and 48c in bulk; from store, 55c@60c per bu.

WHEAT—Choice to fancy white comb, 16@17c per bu; amber, 14@15c per bu; extra, 9 1-2@10c per lb.

LIVE POULTRY—Spring chickens, 11 1-2@12 1-2; hens, 10c; No. 2 hens, 8c; old roosters, 9@10c; turkeys, 16@18c; geese, 11@12c; ducks, 15@16c per lb.

HAY—Best, \$12.00; choice, \$12.75; market, \$11@12.50; No. 1 timothy, \$15.00@17; No. 2 timothy, \$14.50@16; No. 1 mixed, \$14@14.50; light mixed, \$13.50@16; rye straw, \$11@11.50; wheat and oat straw, \$9@10 per ton.

CHEESE—W hole Michigan flats, 16 1-2@17c; New York flats, 18 1-2@19c; brick cream, 18@19c; Limburger, 17 1-2@18 1-2; Imported Swiss, 23@24c; domestic Swiss, 21@22c; block Swiss, 19 1-2@20c per lb.

New herts 40c per bu; carrots, 40c per bu; cauliflower, \$1.25@1.50 per bu; house cucumbers, \$1.25@1.75 per doz; egg plant, \$1.25@1.75 per doz; garlic, 10c per lb; green peppers, \$1 per bu; green onions, 40c per doz; flat lettuce, 30c per bu; head lettuce, \$1.75@2 per hamper; mint, 30c per doz; parsley, 20@30c per doz; radishes, 12 1-2c per doz; turnips, 50c per bu; vegetable oyster, 40c per doz; watercress, 25@30c per doz; spinach, 75c per bu; celery, home-grown, 25@30c per doz; rutabagas, 45c per bu.

HIDES—No. 1 cured, 14 1-2c; No. 1 green, 12c; No. 1 cured bulls, 11 1-2c; No. 1 green bulls, 10c; No. 1 cured veal kip, 16c; No. 1 green veal kip, 14c; No. 1 cured murrain, 12c; No. 1 green murrain, 10 1-2c; No. 1 cured calf, 15c; No. 1 green calf, 13c; No. 2 kip and calf 11 1-2c off; No. 2 hides 4c off; No. 1 horsehides, \$2.75; No. 2 horsehides, \$2.75; sheepskins, as to amount of wool, \$5@5.1.

That is Unkrid.
Tommy—Pop, what is a free thinker?
Pop—A free thinker, my son, is any man who isn't married.—Philadelphia Record.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugarcoated, they granulate. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

Good Reason.
"Why do you call the popular game poker?"
"Because it stirs things up."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Their Class.
"How would you describe these letters of a chiropodist?"
"I'd class them as foot notes."

Too Great Expectations.
First Angler—Look, this fish was almost caught before; see the broken hook in its mouth.
Second Angler—it should have had sense enough to steer clear of hooks after that.
First Angler—Oh, come, you can't expect a fish to exhibit more sense than a human being.—Boston Transcript.

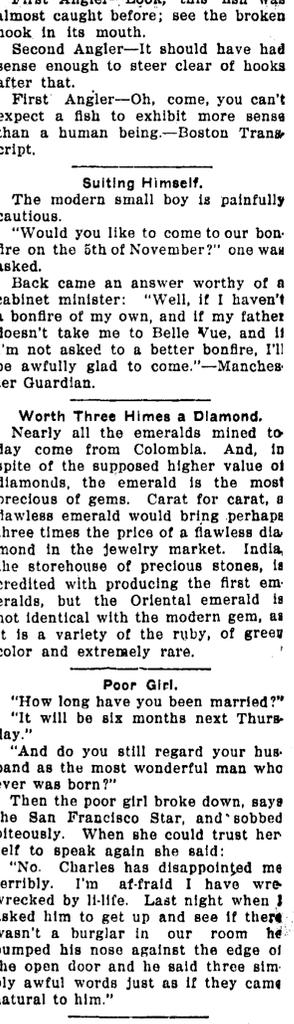
Suited Himself.
The modern small boy is painfully cautious.
"Would you like to come to our bonfire on the 5th of November?" one was asked.
Back came an answer worthy of a cabinet minister: "Well, if I haven't a bonfire of my own, and if my father doesn't take me to Belle Vue, and if I'm not asked to a better bonfire, I'll be awfully glad to come."—Manchester Guardian.

Worth Three Himes a Diamond.
Nearly all the emeralds mined to day come from Colombia. And, in spite of the supposed higher value of diamonds, the emerald is the most precious of gems. Carat for carat, a flawless emerald would bring perhaps three times the price of a flawless diamond in the jewelry market. India, the storehouse of precious stones, is credited with producing the first emeralds, but the Oriental emerald is not identical with the modern gem, as it is a variety of the ruby, of green color and extremely rare.

Poor Girl.
"How long have you been married?"
"It will be six months next Thursday."

"And do you still regard your husband as the most wonderful man who ever was born?"
Then the poor girl broke down, says the San Francisco Star, and sobbed piteously. When she could trust herself to speak again she said:
"No. Charles has disappointed me terribly. I'm afraid I have wre wrecked by li-life. Last night when I asked him to get up and see if there wasn't a burglar in our room he bumped his nose against the edge of the open door and he said three simple awful words just as if they came natural to him."

A MOLLYCODDLE.



He—Why, darling, I'd be your slave. She—I'd want a stronger one.

A Treat Anytime

Crisp, delicately browned

Post Toasties

Ready to serve without further cooking by adding cream or milk.

Often used with fresh or canned fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Bath, Conn., Mich.

Reading Test

Would Keep Out Many Honest Toilers

By MICHAEL BROWN, New York

I AM OPPOSED to any reading test for immigrants because it would keep out of this country millions of honest toilers, good and useful men and women, who deserve an opportunity in life and who have been deprived of it through no fault of their own.

Illiteracy, as every one knows, is the result of oppression, and it would appear poor Americanism, indeed, to close the doors of our country, which has maintained the high doctrine that the oppressed and persecuted peoples of all lands should find an asylum here.

Labor omnia vincit. Men of brawn are far more important than the men of brain in the building of our railroads, subways, harbors. Every able-bodied immigrant coming to our country enriches it by his honest labor, whether it be in factory or mine, or as trench digger. On the other hand, American ideals may suffer rudely at the hands of one who possesses all the intellectual qualifications, but is devoid of that which is far more essential—the true nobility of character, such as we often find among the illiterate class.

Have the supporters of and the agitators for the educational test considered that the marvelous growth of this country and its prosperity, unequalled in the history of the world, are due to the liberal immigration laws?

Some of our best citizens have sprung from parents who, had they been required to pass any kind of educational test, would surely have been excluded from the country. Our democratic ideas, together with the educational opportunities afforded immigrants and their children, do more to educate them than all the educational tests in the world could accomplish. Under our system of public school education the second generations of immigrants become perfectly assimilated. What is rather to be deplored, however, is the fact that the second generation, like the born Americans, refuse to follow the occupations of their fathers, but seek lighter vocations. This is another argument in favor of the immigrants who are satisfied to do the work which the native born are loth to perform.

The claim that because people lack the opportunities in their own country they are therefore inferior to ourselves would be most dangerous if accepted. It not only deals a death blow to liberty, of which we have boasted in the past, but it is a concession to a decadent spirit and to antiquated and bigoted ideas.

President Eliot of Harvard properly declared that the only questions which should be asked of an immigrant are, is he healthy, strong and desirous of earning a good living? This, to my mind, is an expression of true Americanism. And, like Dr. Eliot, I believe that a reading test should be applied when the foreigner proposes to become a citizen and not before.



Man Had Never Seen the Ocean

By E. C. Hawley, St. Louis, Mo.

Not long ago I was talking with a noted and successful lawyer of a city in the interior of the nation, and was astonished to hear him say that he had never had a glimpse of the ocean. He explained it on the ground that he was a creature of habit; he never left home except on pressing business and then but for short distances. To travel means the breaking up of his regular habits and hence he had viewed none of nature's grandest sights.

The explanation sounded plausible to me, but a friend who was with me at the time and who knew the distinguished attorney better than I remarked as we left his presence that there was another and a stronger reason why he had never looked upon the salt sea waves.

"That old duffer," quoth my friend, "simply lied as to his real motives. I can tell you why he has never seen the tossing waves or heard the Atlantic's roar—he is too miserably stingy to pay the railroad fare to the coast. That's the sole reason and not because he is so averse to travel. If there were any way to decide the bet I'd wager you fifty plunks ever up that he'd take the first train to the seashore if somebody would pay the expenses of the trip."

Fresh Air Leads to Good Health

By G. H. Goodwin, M. D., Washington, D. C.

of it. It would be a wise move for all persons to always lower the top of one window in each room, no matter how cold the weather, for it is a fact little known that fresh air will heat quicker than will stale air.

There is no danger of taking cold from the fresh air if the window is lowered from the top. Fresh air, plenty of it, in the eating, the sleeping and the reading room is the enemy of disease.

Therefore let us all practice this simple precaution and permit plenty of fresh air to enter all of our rooms.

Aviation Not to be Done Away With

By J. K. Taylor, Baltimore, Md.

Aviation will soon be a lost art unless the aviators invent some means of keeping ahead of the fatalities. There will always be more aviators than fatalities.

Aviation, despite the fatalities, will increase and improve.

There is in the human breast an almost divine something that perpetually defies fate, and this divine something is conspicuous in aviation and in everything that makes for progress.

It is a gift of the Almighty—a gift without which the world would remain stationary as the civilization of Egypt.

So, despite the awful harvest of the air, the human race may expect as much perfection in aerial navigation as has been attained in the navigation of the high seas.

LAUNCH THE HYDROAEROPLANE!

"MAN the hydroaeroplane!"

That will be the cry along our coast when shipwrecked vessels are pounding on the reefs.

A simple yet nearly tragic incident at Sea Cliff, Long Island, on the 10th of October last demonstrated most emphatically the practicability of an airship with pontoons—a hydroaeroplane—as a life saving apparatus, writes Roy L. McCordell in the New York World.

Walter Strohbach, aged twenty-three, a chauffeur of Flatbush, has the distinction of being the first person rescued from a watery grave by means of a hydroaeroplane. The greater distinction of being the first hydroaeroplane operator to save a drowning man comes to Charles Wald, aged thirty, enthusiastic aviator.

Strohbach was upset from a rowboat during bad weather in Hempstead harbor, and Wald, a mile away, conducting experiments in a thirty-five mile an hour gale, swooped down in his hydroaeroplane upon the exhausted and sinking man and saved him.

Since this repeated demonstrations prove conclusively that the hydroaeroplane not alone can be used to rescue men overboard, but is available also to save imperiled persons from doomed ships on lee shores in the wildest weather.

For Coast Guard Service.

The matter of the efficacy of hydroaeroplanes as coast guard life saving appliances has been brought to the attention of the United States government and the Volunteer Life Saving Service, and efforts are being made to put hydroaeroplanes into practical life saving service along with the lifeboat, the life-line and mortar and the breeches buoy.

Let Wald, the aviator, tell the story, for I went out to his hangar at Sea Cliff and discussed the matter with him.

The hangar is a wide, low shed by the waterside, with rolling doors that open the front to permit the wide winged hydroaeroplane its entrance and its exit.

But Wald? Well, Wald is a boy of thirty. That is, he has a man's years upon him, but his every action and all his enthusiasms are boyish.

Consider a smooth faced little fellow, sallow by the sun; his height five feet five; his weight 130; small hands, small feet, sinewy and alert; a quick but quiet way, the confident air of the mechanic who knows—that's Wald, the aviator, first man to save a life from a flying machine.

"Strohbach" he said in response to my first question. "Well, he was a chauffeur holidaying out here, and he went out into the bay in a rowboat in a rising gale and got capsized.

Saw Man in Danger. "I was just shoving my machine out of the hangar," said Wald, taking me to the waterside and pointing out over the Sound, "and had taken the water when I heard the cries of people along shore who had seen the accident; these and the drumming of feet down the plank causeway told me something out of the ordinary was taking place on the water.

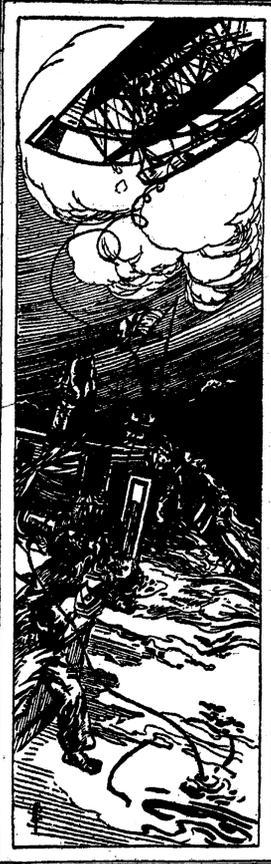
"A glance down the cove and out upon the rougher water of the bay showed me an overturned rowboat with a man clinging to it, while a hundred yards away and being carried further out by the strong ebb tide I saw, bobbing up between the whitecaps, the head and splashing arms of a man who was giving every evidence by the awkward energy of his actions that he was an inexperienced swimmer.

"I threw the motor over and the propellers began to hum. Another half minute and the machine was moving, gaining speed at every turn. The pontoons hit the whitecaps at the mouth of the cove and the old water bird skipped like a hard flung flat stone from wave to wave. She looks like she is bumping the bumps when she does that, but she rides like a feather bed in twice the gale this was."

Made Two Miles in a Hurry. "When I first sighted the overturned boat," he went on, "it was about two miles away. The spray from where the pontoon bows struck the water stung my face and showered over the planes, but with a hop, skip and a jump, and riding like a rocking chair, the old flier hit the high spots on the bay, and before you could have counted a hundred I was within fifty feet of the struggling Strohbach, now almost all in and going under.

"I could see his friend, who was still clinging to the capsized rowboat, was in no danger, and that motor boats were being started up along shore to get to him, so I kept my eye on the weakening man in the water, and shouted to him to hold up.

"Then I shut off the motor, and turned the rudder so that we scraped the right pontoon within eight inches of him. As soon as I had stopped the engine I stepped down on the frame that holds the aeroplane to the pontoons, and, as we went past the man in the water, I reached down and got him. He grabbed my hand and held on like the proverbial drowning man, and the impetus of the moving machine carried us on.



Out over a surf that no lifeboat could be launched through the life saver aviator will fly, taking the life-line.

about fifteen feet, when the drag anchor of his bulk in the water stopped our headway, and the thirty-five mile wind we were going into, began to blow us back.

Completed Work of Rescue.

"I let the man get his breath and strength as we drifted back, and then, bringing him around between the pontoons helped him up into the passenger seat. He was weak and full of water, and he wasn't quite aware of what had happened to him until I got the engine started again and brought him back to the hangar."

Wald led me back to the hangar and we went inside and looked at the winged thing.

"It was an important day for Mr. Strohbach of Flatbush," resumed the little aviator as he patted a water-warped plane, "but it was of equal importance to the thousands the hydroaeroplane is going to save from drowning from this on. I could have picked up ten Strohbachs, and brought them safely to land, and I could have picked them all up, one after another, and saved all ten at the same time."

He picked up a piece of oiled waste and rubbed the brasswork of the motor as he talked.

"Of course with ten people the hydroaeroplane wouldn't have risen up into the air from the water, but the buoyancy of its pontoons and the strength of its engines would have been sufficient to bear us all up and bring us all in."

I then questioned him about real rescue work by hydroaeroplane at sea.

What Hydroaeroplane Can Do.

"The hydroaeroplane will not only pick up the man overboard, as I picked up Strohbach," he replied, "but it can operate in a gale and go out to sea in the teeth of a storm and take a line out to a wreck. Not only that, but it could come along the lee side of the wreck and pick up men, women and children who might be lowered over the side.

"When a ship goes ashore in a storm a few years from now," he said enthusiastically, "the cry will not be 'Man the lifeboat!', it will be 'Man the hydroaeroplane!'—maybe the coast guards will just shorten the word to 'plane'.

"Anyway, there will be the doomed vessel-pounding to pieces on the reef, and here, from the hangar at the life-saving station, will come the 'put, put, put, of the hydroaeroplane's motor, and out over a surf that no lifeboat could be launched through and over a stretch of raging sea that no life line mortar could throw its lead, the life saver aviator will fly, taking the life-line and bringing back cargo after cargo of precious human lives!"

He got up in the driver's seat and worked the levers of the winged thing as though his eyes were on just such a scene.

"Big ocean steamers could easily carry several hydroaeroplanes," he said, coming back to his quieter manner. "The experiment of flying from and landing on a ship at sea has been repeatedly made. An aeroplane on a line carried up a ship's side and have

scouted out and brought rescuing ships out of the ice field."

"But suppose it is a real storm, a tempest?" I asked.

"It must not be thought that an aeroplane and a hydroaeroplane cannot be blown into a gale," he answered readily. "The storm that might dash a land-flying machine against trees or buildings would have no effect on a hydroaeroplane with sufficient water surface to maneuver on.

"I have tested this machine, and it is an old one of no great power, in forty-mile an hour storms. They all work all the better into head winds; though, according to the velocity of the wind, their speed forward is lessened."

We left the winged thing and came out of the hangar to the light and water.

"As matters are now, the work of our coast guards is hampered during a shipwreck off shore by the limited efficiency of the lifeboat and the breeches buoy," said Wald as we walked down the launching rails. "As an auxiliary life-saving apparatus a hydroaeroplane would be the means of saving thousands of lives. With a surf too high to launch a lifeboat, with the reef on which the ship is wrecked too far out to fire a life-line to the helpless life guardsmen have stood and watched scores of ships batter to pieces while they have been helpless to save."

Sees Future for Machine.

I asked him how long he thought it would be before the hydroaeroplane would be part of the United States life saving equipment.

"In five years," he answered quickly, "and it should be in one. Every life station along our coast will be equipped with a hydroaeroplane in that time, and every great ocean steamer will be compelled to carry a hydroaeroplane as it is now compelled to equip with wireless."

Young Mr. Wald, hydroaeroplane life saver, knows something of the sea and ships. He was seven years in the United States customs service, three of these in the Philippines. He is a graduate in mechanical engineering of the Pratt Institute, Brooklyn.

At present, he told me, he is taking a thorough course in astronomy and navigation, as he fully expects to be the commander of a passenger-carrying life-saver-at-sea transatlantic airship by the time he is forty.

"It is coming in ten years sure!" said the enthusiastic young Mr. Wald. "I'll lock up the hangar and walk to the station with you. I'd take you home with the old waterbird, but I can't land on land on pontoons, you know!"

Were Longfellow alive today he could amend "The Wreck of the Hesperus" thusly:

"Then up spoke an ancient sailor Who had sailed the Spanish Main, 'Though the storm is wild, we'll save the child With the Hydroaeroplane!'"

TOOK PHOTOS IN THE HAREM

Traveler Was Granted This Extraordinary Privilege in Algiers Because He Had Gray Hair.

This was in the city of Algiers, in that wonderful north Africa. Not in the beautiful, new French quarter, with its wide streets and fine buildings, but in the old Arab town, with narrow alleys and ancient crowded houses, foul with the unremoved filth of years. The ladies of our mission had long searched for a house in the native quarter which they could hire for the purpose of holding meetings with the native women and classes for girls. They finally secured one where the blind woman lived.

I was asked to visit it and take some photographs, says a writer in the Christian Herald. This was a most extraordinary thing, for a man to be allowed to visit the apartments of the women and take their photographs. The privilege was secured by each of the married women asking the consent of her husband, assuring him that there would be no cause for jealousy, since I had gray hair, and so must be an old man.

The street was reached after passing through a maze of bazaars, alleys and little squares. It was a steep flight of stone steps between high walls, having here and there a heavy nail-studded door and an occasional window high above the walk. A knock on the door was answered after a short wait by a timid maid from within, of "Who is it?" then another wait while hurrying feet went to carry the message. A second call from within to make certain that all was right on our side and our door opened cautiously for me to enter, but not for my guide. Though he was a Christian Kabyle, he was a man, a young man! Under no circumstances could he be admitted to the women's apartments of a native house.

Their Welcome.

On the arrival of the duke and duchess of Connaught in Khartoum three years ago, it was thought by the troops, says the Egyptian Gazette, that it would be right to decorate the place as much as possible. Accordingly, with infinite pains, a triumphal arch was erected, to the great satisfaction of all concerned.

A picture of the queen and the prince of Wales graced the arch, but no pictures of the duke and duchess were to be obtained for love or money. Advice was therefore sought from one of the English sergeants, and he advised placing a notice between the two portraits referred to bearing the inscription, "Let 'em all come."

This was accordingly done, much to the amusement of the duchess, who insisted on taking a snap-shot of the arch.

WAR REMINISCENCES

SET FREE TWICE BY PAROLE

Document Proving Fact of Imprisonment Proves Later to Be Valuable to Soldier From Illinois.

A parole from a southern prison proved valuable in freeing a northern soldier from further imprisonment in a Union guardhouse and from possible incarceration in the Alton penitentiary, where deserters were sent. How the parole was obtained and used is told by Henry Strong, who was a member of the 93d Illinois regiment. Afterward Mr. Strong helped prevent a delivery of prisoners at Camp Douglas, Chicago.

"At the battle of Big Black river May 17, 1863," said Mr. Strong, "General Sherman's division was in position at the top of the hill. The battle opened early in the morning and before the end of the day the Confederates made three charges up the hill and were driven down every time.

"It was not long before a rebel bullet took me in the shoulder, and down I tumbled. The firing was going on fast and I rolled down the hill into a little ravine, where I was protected from the shots of both sides. All about were men lying dead or dying. Then came the charge of the Confederates. The men climbed the slope below the ravine, under the fire from our lines, and passed across and up the farther slope, trying to take the hill. I lay still, pretending to be dead, as the charge swept among the bodies in the ravine. On they went up the hill into our fire. They could not stand it for long, and here they came back again, crashing down the hill, wild eyed, yelling, screaming. Once more they passed through the ravine among and over the dead and living bodies and stumbled down the slope beyond, while I pretended to be a corpse.

"Our men were victorious there and the division at the hilltop was moved on to another part of the battlefield. Late in the afternoon, when there seemed to be no one near by, I started to hunt up my regiment, but before I had got far I was captured by a stray detachment of Confederates. They took me to Vicksburg and put me in prison there, and I stayed in the prison for about two weeks. About the 1st of June I was paroled and sent across the river to the Union forces, where I joined my regiment. A month later Vicksburg surrendered.

"While I was in the hands of the Confederates I had an uncomfortable experience. In the roll down the hill into the ravine I had lost my hat, and so when I started to hunt up my regiment I picked up the cap that some Confederate soldier had dropped, and I was wearing it when I was captured. Just because of that I was accused of being a spy and of trying to pass myself off as a southern soldier. I got out of that all right and my imprisonment at Vicksburg did me one good turn.

"After I had reached my regiment I was sent back home to Neponset, in Bureau county, Illinois, where I had been the first man to volunteer for the war, though my brother, who also lived there, was a southern sympathizer. I had been at home only a short time when a government agent came there and arrested me on a charge of being a deserter from a Missouri regiment. I was arrested under the name of Henry Stone or Strang—I could never find which—and was taken to St. Louis and put in the guardhouse at Benton barracks. There I stayed two weeks without being able to get anybody to look into my case. At the end of that time I got word with an officer of the barracks and identified myself by means of the parole from Vicksburg prison. Luckily I had kept it in my pocket or I might never have got out of the guardhouse."

Nominated What Was Left.

Senator John Sharp Williams of Mississippi, says his friend, Private John Allen, formerly representing a Mississippi district in congress, seems perfectly satisfied to give his attention exclusively to his personal affairs around Tupelo, and has seemingly laid aside all political ambition.

"He mixes a little in local affairs, for the benefit of his friends," said Senator Williams, "and recently made one of the shortest and best nominating speeches on record.

"An old friend of ours, a confederate veteran, who lost two legs and one arm in battle, wanted a small office, and asked Allen to nominate him.

"When the time came, Allen, with a voice like a guitar, said: 'Gentlemen of the convention, I desire to nominate all that's left of my poor old friend, John Smith.' Smith swept the convention."

Kept Them Hustling.

While scouting in the mountains of southwest Virginia the Colonel of a western regiment, accosted a native at a small settlement, far from the busy world.

"What is the principal occupation of this town?"

"Well, boss," the man answered, yawning, "in winter they mostly set on the east side of the mountain and follow the sun around to the west side in summer, they set on the west side and follow the shade around the east side."



PURELY FEMININE

NOVELTY IS DEMANDED

MOST STRIKING FEATURE OF DRESS TRIMMING SITUATION.

Every Conceivable Thing That Will Give an Air of "Difference" is Employed—Most Unusual Effects Noted in Consequence.

The keynote of the dress trimming situation for the coming season is certainly novelty. Nothing is too "different" and unusual not to be in demand, and the more curious the trimming the greater seems to be its popularity.

Fringes are favored by the fashion makers in Paris and Berlin. Silk ball fringes in every conceivable style, size and combination of color will be used on the more dressy costumes. Virtually all kinds of bead fringes are in demand, from the simplest to the most elaborate in the medium and narrow widths. Silk fringes will be seen on the gowns of plainer cut.

Opalescent bead fringes, jet, black and white and all the shades of amber are great favorites, with gold and silver for use on elaborate evening costumes and some of the handsome wraps for evening wear.

Colored embroidered bands are meeting with high favor. These come in all widths and a wide variety of designs, many of them showing metallic threads intermingled with the floss silk. Solid metal effects are largely used. Gold, silver, copper and gunmetal embroidered sets at intervals with mock jewels are wonderful in their beauty, especially those of oriental design and rich coloring.

Jets in band embroideries and fringes are well liked for trimmings on black and white gowns; but jets are seen on mourning costumes. Very effective are the cut jet costumes with rhinestone centers and crystal buttons of all the conceivable colors set with colored jewels and rhinestones.

Some of the most unusual effects are seen in the chiffon floral trimmings. These are in the form of bands of small or large blossoms, leaves and buds, that can be transferred to the gown simply by catching them lightly from underneath with rather loose stitchery. They can be had in wreaths, garlands, clusters and in single blossoms, and there is certainly no question as to their beauty and adaptability in the trimming of elaborate costumes for evening and formal occasions in the afternoon.

Tunics are in great demand. Odd and fancy styles are especially well liked. Prominent among these are those that are cut away in front, showing the influence of the directoire period now dominant in garments of all descriptions. Other styles are draped in pannier effect or else slashed at the side, forming long panels in the front and the back. Very handsome models are they that show demi-flouncings, which vogue comes in directly from Paris.

Brads there are in such numbers and varieties that it would be impossible to describe them in a limited space. But all are beautiful in design and texture, and if you desire a trimming for a simple morning frock choose braid.

DESIGNED FOR SMALL GIRL

Dress in Pale Blue Zephyr Spotted With Navy, and Pretty Pinaflore in Navy Blue Satens.

Dress for Girl of Ten to Twelve Years—This little dress is in pale blue zephyr spotted with navy; it is cut Magyar and has a box pleat taken



down front and nearly to foot. Plain navy zephyr is used for the yoke, waistband and cuffs; this gives a smart effect to the little dress. Material required: 2 1/2 yards spot-

FOR THE STREET OR HOUSE

Tweed Costume in Green Shade Recommended—Simple Home Dress for Almost Any Material.

Tweed Costume.—Green tweed flecked with brown is used for our model. The coat is sacque shaped, trimmed with straps to match skirt. It has a collar of material, below which in front platted lace trills hang. Straps trim the sleeves.

Hat of black velvet, trimmed with a velvet ribbon mount.

Materials required: Five yards of tweed 46 inches wide, five buttons.



4 1/2 yards silk or satin for lining coat.

Simple Home Dress.—So simple is this, that it might be made in many different materials.

The skirt has a wrapped seam up the left side of front, six buttons trim the foot. The waist is high and plainly set to the bodice, which is Magyar, and has a low, round neck, braided simply as trimming. The sleeves are trimmed to match.

Materials required: Three and one-half yards 42 inches wide, one-half dozen buttons, one-half dozen yards braid.

Double Skirts.

Although the plaited skirt is promised a revival, numbers of the new Paris model suits have still skirts which, although rather tight at the ankles, are ample enough round the hips and knees. There are ways of giving spring to these gowns, which prevent them from developing into anything which is likely to recall the hobble.

In some cases the seam is left open at the foot in modified directoire fashion, while a still better expedient is that of the two skirts, one above the other, and both of which have one open seam in a different place, so that plenty of freedom is gained in this manner, the skirt remaining, however narrow in appearance and the opening unnoticeable.

ted zephyr 30 inches wide, 1 1/2 yard plain.

Pinaflore for Girl of Six to Eight Years—For this, navy blue sateer with sprigs of white on it is used; it is quite plain and has the shoulders of fronts rounded and laid on those of the back, where a button keeps them in place; one button and corresponding hole form fastening at the back. Materials required: 2 yards 2 1/2 inches wide, 3 buttons.

Borders to Continue Vogue.

According to the Dry Goods Economist, borders will continue their popularity throughout the spring and summer of next year. This now favorite form of ornamentation will include borders made of agarie yarns jacquards in variety, fine embroideries. Carrick-macross lace, open work lattice designs, printed warps on satin, velours, etc. Some attention will be given to tissues and mulls for lingerie dresses. These will be ornamented with boucle and agarie yarns and in some instances will be embroidered in pompadour colors, applied to white grounds principally Linens and like linens share in the movement of heavy materials.

Shoes for Winter.

The buttoned street boot is the choice for all around street wear as well as for formal occasions before and after tea. Boots for shopping and promenading have welled soles and moderate Cuban heels and the buttoned tops of dull kid are set or vamps of calf or patent leather. Dress boots are made of the same material though sometimes the tops are of cloth or suede, but the lines are daintier.

MACHINE, NOT A GIRL

Rosy Hears That Her Sweetheart Is Crazy About a Typewriter.

By MILDRED HOUSTON HEMINGWAY.

"Then you do love me," he whispered, as he held her in his arms and tried to reach her lips with his.

Rosy made no audible reply, but gave a little sigh of satisfaction and cuddled closer in the encircling arms.

"You'll never let anything come between us?" he pleaded, this time succeeding in turning the pretty face to his, and preventing any reply by covering the little mouth. At last, however, Hugh managed to gain from the bashful young girl her confession of love, and then the two began planning for an early marriage. This was Tuesday night.

Wednesday morning a cloud arose on the horizon of their love. Rosy was singing at her work around the house, when Kathryn Steward ran up the steps. Kathryn had been married three months, and Rosy was extremely anxious to confide her engagement to her friend, so she ran to open the door. Before her greetings were fairly over she began to pave the way for her confession.

"Hugh was here last night," she smiled.

"Hugh who?" Kathryn asked, although she knew as well as Rosy.

"Hugh Howard?"

"Well, what of it?" Kathryn asked, going over to the mantel and arranging her hair before the glass.

"Why, I—well—he was here," Rosy faltered.

Kathryn turned. "You don't mean to say that you are interested in him?" she said. There was real concern in her voice.

"What makes you say that?" Rosy cried, her eyes filling with tears.

Kathryn forgot her hair, and took her friend in her arms. "I'll tell you," she said, softly.

"Rich knows Hugh very well indeed, and he told me the other night that he was crazy about a typewriter. Those were his very words. Said he could talk of nothing but that typewriter, and you aren't a typewriter, are you?" and Kathryn kissed her little friend.

Poor little Rosy began to cry. Perhaps, if left to herself, she might have sent for Hugh and asked for an ex-



"Well, What of It?" Kathryn Asked

planation; but under Kathryn's persuasive direction she wrote him the following note:

"I am going to ask you to forget what happened last night, to treat it as though it never occurred. Do not try to see me, for I never want to meet you again. Rose Parsons."

"And now you are coming to our summer cottage with me," Kathryn said decidedly, and before Rosy recovered her breath, Kathryn had explained to Mrs. Parsons, packed Rosy's suitcase, and borne her away.

As the cruel letter slipped from her fingers into the mail box Rosy gave a little sob, and might have written another to recall it, if she had not accidentally come across Hugh on the way to the depot. He did not see her, as he was walking beside a remarkably pretty girl, and the two were laughing and talking in an animated manner, although there was nothing loverlike in their attitude. Still, to Rosy, this was proof positive of his perfidy.

Just as Hugh was thinking with joyful anticipation of the evening, he received Rosy's letter, and could scarcely believe his eyes as he read the few words her epistle contained.

"Well, of all things!" he said at last, drawing a deep breath.

If he had been like some men, he might have retired into a sulky silence, and pride would have reared a wall as high as heaven between the two, but Hugh was made of different material. Instead of visiting Rosy, he went out to see her mother, and after a little time convinced Mrs. Parsons that he really did love her daughter.

"I can't tell what the matter was," Mrs. Parsons confessed, "but Kathryn was back of it, and took Rosy up to the lake with her."

"Why, I thought Kathryn was my

friend," Hugh cried, more bewildered than ever.

"It was something she told Rosy," Mrs. Parsons insisted, and Hugh left the house trying to puzzle out what the trouble could be.

Then he went to Richard Steward, and asked him if he knew anything about the matter.

"I haven't the remotest idea," that young gentleman returned, and then added:

"Come up with me Saturday, and ask Rosy for yourself. We'll say nothing to the girls about your coming, and take them by surprise."

In the meanwhile Rosy was anything but a pleasant companion to her hostess, for if the truth be told, she sulked and cried nearly all the time, and Kathryn began to wish she had left her friend in ignorance of what she had found out.

On Saturday the two went over to the station to meet Richard, and Rosy felt her rebellious heart give a throb of joy when she saw Hugh with her host, although she pretended to be very angry, and would not speak to him.

They all climbed into the boat which was to take them to the Stewart cottage, and then Hugh asked quietly:

"What did you tell Rosy about me, Kathryn?"

Kathryn's face grew a little redder than it had been since she first saw Hugh with her husband, but she said stoutly:

"I just told her you were crazy about a typewriter. I think you ought to be ashamed of yourself, Hugh."

Hugh and Richard looked at each other, and then burst into a roar of laughter, while the two girls looked furious.

"So I am," Hugh said at last, "but it is a machine, not a girl. I'm going to have the agency for it, and that is one reason I can think of getting married at this time."

Richard and Kathryn effaced themselves as soon as their guests reached land, and Rosy made up for her willingness to believe evil, although she did ask meekly after a time:

"Who was that I saw you with the other day when we were coming to the depot?"

"Why, the girl who gives demonstrations on the typewriter. She taught me how to get a high rate of speed from the machines so I could show them to better advantage."

Rosy looked up at him with a little shame-faced smile, and then buried her face tearfully but happily on his shoulder.

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FIRST SHOTS AT A CARIBOU

J. T. Studley Fired Seven Times in Vain Because He Had "Buck Ague."

What the "buck ague" is like is described in "The Journal of a Sporting Nomad," by J. T. Studley. The author's first attempt against the caribou resulted in humiliation. He tells that Johnny, his Indian guide, suddenly dropped like a stone into the wet grass and muttered "Stag," and there, sure enough, strolling along the front, was a fine caribou. "I sat down, resting my elbow on my knee, waiting until he should put in an appearance on my side of the rock. I had the rifle to my shoulder and at last the grand beast walked into view, not more than 100 yards away. He stopped, looking about him, and I drew a bead on his shoulder. Useless! The rifle wobbled all over the place, and for the life of me I could not keep it still, nor hold my breath. My heart was in my mouth and all the time the rifle trembled and shook. The caribou moved on a few paces and I determined that if I meant to shoot at all I must obtain better control of my nerves. I still covered him with the sights, or thought I was doing so, as I pulled the trigger on the beast that was standing broadside on, with his head turned from me.

"I was using a 500 Winchester Express, and it was the work of an instant to pump another cartridge into the chamber and fire again. Still no move on the part of my target. He faced the other way nonchalantly, listening with interest to the echo of the rifle in the distant canyons. I was getting desperate now and could hear the Micmac muttering all sorts of imprecations behind my back, which only made things worse. I fired five more shots at that caribou as he stood as though carved in wood, persevering until he turned off calmly into a belt of timber.

"This story is an absolute fact. I would not have credited it had I not been the one to make such a fool of myself. My feelings can be more readily imagined than described—I could have cried with vexation and shame. Johnny took the rifle, looked it over, patted it as though he would demand of it whether the fault lay with it or the user, and I tried to make excuses to myself for myself."

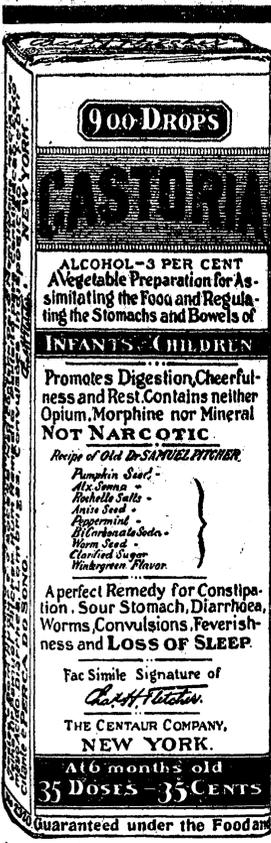
Generous Breeze.

Apropos of the bumper crops of 1912 Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture said in Washington:

"I heard a story the other day about a long-headed farmer. An auctioneer was to auction off his fields of standing grain and the farmer said to him: 'I hope to goodness we have a good stiff breeze the day of the auction.'

"A good stiff breeze? What use will that be?" asked the auctioneer.

"You must be green, young fellow," said the farmer. "Don't you know that when grain's waving in the breeze it looks a lot thicker—you see the same heads two and three times over."



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Every Woman's Complexion

is bound to show whether or not she is in good physical condition. If the complexion is muddy, the skin sallow; if pimples or skin blemishes appear it is then attention must be given to improve the bodily condition. There is one safe and simple way. Clear the system and purify the blood with a few doses of

Beecham's Pills

This well known vegetable family remedy is famous for its power to improve the action of the organs of digestion and elimination. They will regulate the bowels, stimulate the liver, tone the stomach and you will know what it is to be free from troubles, from headaches, backaches, lassitude, and extreme nervousness. They will make you feel healthier and stronger in every way. By clearing your system of poisonous waste Beecham's Pills will have good effect upon your looks—these they

Will Beautify and Improve

The directions with every box are of special value and importance to women. Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c., 25c.

Suicide Among German Children.

Why do so many German children commit suicide? No one seems to know, but there is no dispute about the fact. Indeed, it has been said that the majority of suicides are those of children, and experts seem inclined to connect the grisly epidemic with the educational system. That "the weak must go to the wall" has become an axiom that has been extended to the schools, and the undeveloped mind of the child seeks relief in suicide from the discouragement of failure. It would be interesting to know if any of the so-called heathen countries of the world have ever experienced such a horrid social phenomena as that of child suicide.

A Bit Candid.

First Tripper (after lengthy survey of second ditto)—You 'as got a ugly face, 'asn't you, mate?

Second Tripper—Corn't do nuffin' abaut it.

First Tripper—You might 'ave stopped at 'ome.—Punch (London).

Exceptional Child.

First School Teacher—Does Edith's little girl ever make any bright answer?

Second School Teacher—No; she always knows her lessons.—Judge.

Hereditly.

She—Sometimes you appear really manly and sometimes you are effeminate. How do you account for it?

He—I suppose it is hereditary. Half of my ancestors were men and the other half woman!—Tit-Bits.

A man sometimes sees things from a different point of view after his wife makes up her mind.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Don't Cut Out A SHOE BOIL, CAPED ABSORBINE

will remove them and leave no blemishes. Cures any puff or swelling. Does not blister or remove the hair. Stops cut or worked. \$2.00 per bottle delivered. Book 25c free. ABSORBINE, JR. Liniment for mankind. For Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Gout, Varicose Veins, Venereal Sores, Itchy Pain. Price 25c and 50c bottles at druggists or delivered. Will tell more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and indigestion, as millions know. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

W. F. Young

READERS

Or, this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing a substitute or imitation.

The Cheerful Life

It is the right of everyone to live and enjoy the cheerful life. We owe it to ourselves and those who live with us to live the cheerful life. We cannot do so if ill health takes hold of us.

The wife, mother and daughter suffering from hot flashes, nervousness, headache, backache, dragging-down feeling, or any other weakness due to disorders or irregularities of the delicate female organs—is not only a burden to herself, but to her loved ones.

There is a remedy. Forty years experience has proven unmistakably that

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

will restore health to weakened womanhood. For 40 years it has survived prejudice, envy and malice. Sold by dealers in medicine in liquid or tablet form. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets can be had of druggist or mailed on receipt of one-cent stamp—for \$1.00 or 50c size. Address: Dr. J. C. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, they

Rheumatism Neuralgia Sprains

Miss C. Mahoney, of 2708 K. St., Washington, D. C., writes: "I suffered with rheumatism for five years and I have just got hold of your Liniment, and it has done me so much good. My knees do not pain and the swelling has gone."

Quiets the Nerves
Mrs. A. WEIDMAN, of 403 Thompson St., Maryville, Mo., writes: "The nerve in my leg was destroyed five years ago and left me with a jerking at night so that I could not sleep. A friend told me to try your Liniment and now I could not do without it. I find after its use I can sleep."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

"Is a good Liniment. I keep it on hand all the time. My daughter sprained her wrist and used your Liniment, and it has not hurt her since."

JOSEPH HATCHER, of Selma, N. C. R.F.D., No. 4. At All Dealers Price 25c., 50c., \$1.00 Sloan's book on horses, cattle, hogs and poultry sent free. Address

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.



GOOD DESCRIPTION.



Teacher—Willie, what is a volcano? Willie—Why-er-er, it's like a furnace full of Roman candles wid de door open.

HANDS BURNING, ITCHING

905 Lowell Place, Chicago, Ill.—"The trouble began by my hands burning and itching and I rubbed and scratched them till one day I saw little red sores coming out. My hands were disfigured and swollen, and troubled me so that I could not sleep. They were cracked and when the small sores broke a white matter would come out. I could not do any hard work; if I did the sores would come out worse. For two years nobody could cure my eczema, until one day I thought I would try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used warm water with the Cuticura Soap and after that I put the Cuticura Ointment on my hands twice a day for about five or six months when I was cured. (Signed) Sam Marcus, Nov. 28, 1911. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Frontier Medical List.

In good old frontier days castor oil was the principal medical beverage—good full measure, too. Only the biggest person could hold a whole dose—one-half a dipperful, with half a dipperful of New Orleans molasses added to help slick it down and make it taste good, only it didn't taste good. In those historic days every old woman was a doctor and gathered her own "yarbs" in the woods and knew how to mix up medical messes that would stir the vitals of a brass monkey or a cast iron dog. All backwoodsmen believed in "yarb" doctors. Something in "yarbs," at that.

Society.

Mrs. Wayupp—No wonder I look worried, my dear. My husband has just gone out, and if he is discovered it will probably cost us our social position.

Mrs. Blase—Goodness! Where is he?

Mrs. Wayupp—He has gone out in cog, to pay a bill.—Puck.

It always costs more to acquire a grouch than it is worth.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.

Cole's Carbolic stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25c. and 50c. Adv.

If you make a remark don't you enjoy having some one say, "Is that so?"

FOR EYE DISEASES

Pettit's Eye Salve

PISOS REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup, Throat Lozenges, etc.

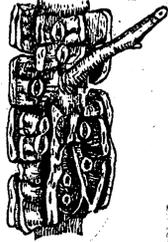
COUGHS AND COLDS

ANOTHER DESTRUCTIVE INSECT PEST HAS MADE ITS WAY INTO THIS COUNTRY

Geoffroy, Injurious Insect Little Known Here, but Well Known in Europe, Causing Serious Damage to Elms in Various Parts of the United States.

(By F. E. HILLMAN.)

Geoffroy, an insect little known in this country, but well known in Europe, where it is a serious enemy of the elm in France, is causing considerable damage in various parts of the United States. The first locality in our country in which this insect was found was Westchester county, N. Y., in 1884, where it was found on nursery stock in great numbers. In 1887 it was found on the slippery elm at Cambridge, Mass. It had been observed in New York city the previous year. In 1888 it was found on



Section of Branch of Cork Elm, Showing Female Insects Between the Plates of Cork.

elms on the grounds of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, and soon after on trees in the streets of the same city. Up to this time the insect remained unidentified in the American entomological collections, but in 1889 more complete material was received by the Division of Entomology of the department of agriculture, from which the insect was determined to be identical with the elm pest of Europe (*Gossyparia ulmi*) Geoffroy.

So far as is known, the insect confines its attacks in this country to the elms, but presents some variability in its preferences for the various species of elms in different localities. In Europe, however, it has been found on the alder.

According to the reports of the observers at the above mentioned localities, the insect attacks the American elms more vigorously than the introduced European species, and thus it is added to the already long list of immigrant animals and plants that have found in this country conditions more congenial than those of their foreign home.

One is most apt to first notice the presence of this insect by seeing great numbers of circular whitish rings surrounding a dark center clustered along the under side of the lower limbs and branches. If the bark is cracked, rows of the insects will be found to cover the cracks and so be arranged longitudinally to the branch. These light margined objects are the bodies of old female lice and may be one, two or three years' standing. A closer examination will reveal the fact that many of the central darker parts, which are the bodies proper of the lice, are absent, these having fallen away with age.

The white marginal ring surrounding the body of the insect, consists of a somewhat fibrous, waxy material, secreted by the developing insect. It becomes firmly attached to the bark and curled inward, where its edge is somewhat fringed. The body becomes with age dark brown, smooth, convex longitudinally, the segmentation usually remaining distinct.

The preceding description applies to the female only. The male insect assumes a very different form. As the males do not take food, they may be found at any point on the bark, usually, however, in more or less protecting spots. On nearing maturity, the males secrete a minute pocket-like case, or cocoon, within which they cast their larval skin, and acquire a single pair of wings. They then

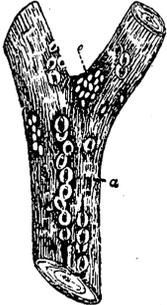
emerge from the cocoon, and mating with the females, disappear. The empty cocoons remain attached to the bark. They occur singly, but usually in clusters, each a minute white object less than a twelfth of an inch long. Where the plates of cork are numerous on the branches of the cork elm, the female lice become fixed to the narrow strips of living bark between the plates of cork, while the male cocoons may be found in the narrow crevices in the cork.

The young lice, as they appear at this season, can be seen with the unaided eye only on close examination. Under a strong lens, a cluster of them presents a dull grayish appearance. Individually they are somewhat oval in shape, and are covered with minute whitish spines. Most of them are quiet in their place of hibernation, but on being disturbed many will leave their positions, moving sluggishly.

The destruction of this insect should not be attended with the difficulty that has characterized efforts in this direction against the San Jose and other scale insects. The latter are protected by a roof-like scale which protects the tender parts of the body and enables the insects to very effectively resist the remedies ordinarily employed. In the case of the elm insect, the body remains exposed and thus is more likely to yield to the action of corrosive washes.

Kerosene emulsion and whale-oil soap seem to be effectual remedies when the insects are reached by them. Spraying will have to be done at different periods and may be found to be most effectual when the insects are most active.

The fumes of hydro-cyanic acid gas effectually destroy the lice, but the use of the remedy necessitates the em-



Section of Branch Showing the Usual Appearance of the Insects; (a) Females Over a Crack in the Bark. (Two Small Groups are Seen in the Upper Part of the Figure.) (c) a Cluster of Small Cocoons.

ployment of a tent to cover the tree and confine the gas sufficiently long to kill the insects.

A careful study of the insect's habits, extending through an entire year at least, will be necessary to determine the most vulnerable period in the insect's life-history.

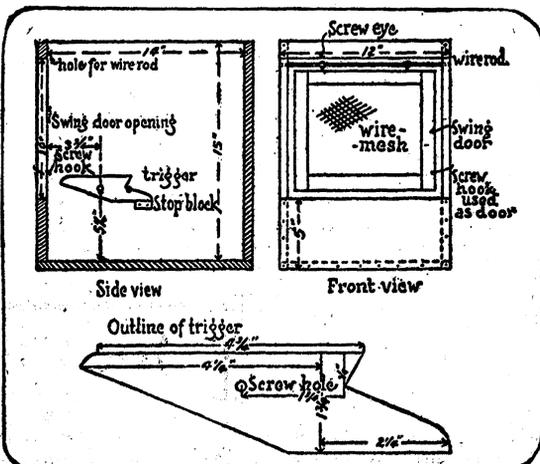
Grow Tomatoes.

If you grow only an acre or two of tomatoes, the fruits saved from one large, vigorous plant will produce more than enough seed for your whole plantation next year. Is it not worth while, therefore, to consider this matter? Have you not found one or more plants in your field which are especially valuable because of their large production of fine tomatoes? Try this plan of saving your own seed and note results.

Geese and Their Feathers.

It requires about four geese to make a pound of feathers. Picking live geese for their feathers is a practice that has been discontinued in this country.

DETAILS OF THE CONNECTICUT TRAP NEST



The Connecticut trap nest perfected by Prof. F. H. Stoneburn of the agricultural colleges is a simple and easily made device, and is said to work every time a hen enters it. Any box of about 15 inches square will answer the purpose, orange boxes being available. The dimensions shown in the cut can be varied, except for the trigger. The advantage of having a wire-covered door is that the hen will stay in front of the box after she has laid. These nests can be built in pairs or tiers, as liberating the hen, gathering the egg, and setting the trigger are all done from the front end.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

Ann Arbor.—Prof. Francis W. Kelsey, professor of Greek in the university, has received for circulation in this country an appeal from the central committee of Greece for help for the Greek soldiers and the families they have left without support while the war lasts. This appeal says: "Though this appeal is addressed above all to Greeks, at home and abroad, the central committee will be deeply grateful for any help which may come from those of whatever nation, who feel an interest in the classic land of Greece, and for those who realize that the Greek soldier in this struggle is not fighting for his country alone, but for the Christian faith and for the cause of progress and of enlightened civilization."

Flint.—Roy Mead of Clio, occupies a cell in the county jail with a charge of attempted murder opposite his name on the blotter. He shot his wife at the home of her sister, Mrs. Bealy Farr, in Thetford county. The shooting was done with a rifle through the window, two shots being fired. When the first bullet came crashing through the glass, Mrs. Mead went to the telephone to summon help, and while standing with the receiver in her hand the second bullet passed through the fleshy part of her right cheek and grazed the wrist of her up-lifted arm before burying itself in the wall.

Jackson.—Convicts suspected of having incendiary tendencies will be placed at work in the fireproof brick manufacturing plant at Jackson prison when the machinery for the manufacture of brick and tile arrives at the prison. It is believed that this action will, in a measure, check any further plans for the destruction of prison property by the fire route. It is planned to commence the manufacture of brick and tile within the next few weeks. The machinery necessary for the new industry has been ordered and is expected to arrive within a month.

Grand Rapids.—At a meeting of the Western Michigan Development bureau the Michigan Land and Apple show directors reported on the show just closed here. The attendance records revealed a decided decrease, only 11,000 paid admissions compared with 23,000 one year ago. Financially the show just broke even.

Jackson.—W. D. Riley, the colored life convict who on the night of July 18 walked away from Jackson prison, has been captured at Bakersfield, Cal., according to a telegram received by the prison officials, and an officer from the prison is now en route to California to bring the prisoner back to the penitentiary.

Monroe.—Edward Sharkey of La Salle township, for 25 years section foreman on the Michigan Central, was instantly killed by a north-bound passenger train two miles south of La Salle. Sharkey was attempting to make a road crossing in front of the train with a hand car, but was unable to do so. The train struck the car and Sharkey was hurled to his death. The section men jumped and escaped.

Kalamazoo.—Judson Howlett, one time a wealthy farmer of this county, died after a few hours' illness. Howlett for the last year had been cared for by members of the Baptist church, his fortune of \$25,000 having been wiped out by investments in western mining schemes. As far as known there is not a relative living. The Baptist church will pay his funeral expenses.

Detroit.—Three workmen were buried in the ruins of a partly constructed building here which suddenly collapsed. Two bodies were removed from the debris. Four other workmen were injured, more or less seriously. It was stated that the collapse was caused by the premature removal of casting from hardening cement.

Cadillac.—A. V. Fairchild of this city was accidentally shot through the right thigh near Newberry, while hunting deer. He and J. W. Ballard sat down on a log to rest and Ballard struck a match on his rifle stock. In doing so he hit the gun hammer and the gun went off. He was able to stop the flow of blood and brought help from three miles away. The injured man arrived home and will recover.

Boyer City.—A. Coates, for several years roadmaster of the Boyer City, Gaylord & Alpena railroad, was killed east of Gaylord while working with the road construction train which is building the line to Alpena. He was crushed between two cars. His widow and three children are in this city. The body will be taken to their home at Novi.

Adrian.—Disagreement of the jury in the circuit court prevented a verdict in the case of Henry E. Davey of Chicago, charged with horse stealing. Davey created a sensation in the courtroom when he declared that he was being tried under an assumed name, that he was the son of wealthy parents in southern Michigan, but that because of an oath as sacred as that which he had taken on the stand he would not divulge his real name for fear of bringing disgrace upon them. Davey also admitted that he was formerly a convict in Jackson.



"Thank Duke's Mixture for Them"

Every member of your family will appreciate the many handsome, useful presents you can get free with the coupons now packed in

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Duke's Mixture is one of the big favorite brands for both pipe and cigarettes. Men everywhere prefer it because of its true natural tobacco taste. Duke's Mixture is simply the choice leaves of fine Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf—thoroughly aged, stemmed and crumbled. It's impossible to get a purer smoke or a more likeable one than this mild, rich, fragrant Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture.

One and a half ounces of this choice granulated tobacco cost only 5c—and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.

The Presents are FREE

They do not cost you one penny. In each 5c sack of Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture we now pack a free present coupon. With these coupons you can get any



article described in our new illustrated catalogue of presents. As a special offer, good during December and January only, we will give you this catalogue absolutely FREE. Simply send us your name and address.

Coupons from DUKE'S MIXTURE may be assorted with Toys from HORSE SHOE, J. T. TIMBLE'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST and coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c-15c double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, FREEMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags and coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept. Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. ST. LOUIS, MO.

HENKEL'S The Commercial Milling Co.

Selects Good Grain for Henkel's Flour and Meal. Henkel's Bread Flour is Not Bleached. It comes to you rich and Creamy as Nature makes it. It leaves our mill in neat white packages, a symbol of the purity within. Good as it always has been, we expect to make it better in a mill that will delight the extremest FLOUR ideas of those who make or use good

Usual Kind of Office Seekers.

"Well, how's every little thing, now that election is over?" asked the recently arrived washing machine agent. "But as they are every place else, I reckon," a bit pessimistically replied the landlady of the Turgdowntown tavern. "The banker, the storekeepers, the lumber yard man, the doctor, the stock buyer, the blacksmith and all the rest of the business men who have always 'peared to be capable of managing their various sized affairs successfully, are going on calmly and carefully attending to 'em, while all the triflin', one-galussed incompetents that have never had any affairs of their own to attend to and wouldn't be capable of conducting 'em properly if they had any, are out hotfoot and hell-bent to get and manage the postoffice for the rest of us!"

Ominous.

"I like affectionate animals. Does this dog attach himself to people easily?" "Not if they can run faster than he can."

Chance.

"I always embrace an opportunity." "But, then, you must be careful you are not hugging a delusion."

A CURE FOR PILES.

Cole's Carbolic stops itching and pain and cures piles. All druggists. 25c. and 50c. Adv.

The Tender Spot.

"What have you done toward punishing lawbreakers?" "Well," replied the shady police officer, "I have done a great deal toward hurting their feelings by taking their money away from them."

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the whole world, makes the laundress smile. Adv.

A girl of ten hates to be kissed almost as much as a girl of twenty doesn't.

A girl's idea of a tiresome man is one who has good sense.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS For Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder BECAUSE THEY ARE RICHEST IN QUANTITIES OF PURELY VEGETABLE INGREDIENTS CONTAIN NO HARMFUL SUBSTANCES ARE SAFE, SURE, AND GIVE THE BEST RESULTS

Smelled a Grafter.

A Boston clubman recently returned from a visit to New York city. In discussing his trip one of his friends asked him whether he had a pollock in his pocket. The clubman hesitated for a moment, seriously questioning his friend's sanity, when the latter added: "I didn't know whether you could get there a week without some grafter or other getting into your pocket."

Some of us must save money in order that others may inherit it.

ALBERTA THE PRICE OF BEEF

100 ACRES
WESTERN CANADA
FREE

IS HIGH, ABOUT 50 CENTS PER POUND.

For years the Province of Alberta (Canada) was the Big Game and Cattle country of the world. These ranches today are producing grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, corn, barley and flax. The change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these farms, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock. There is splendid opportunity now to get a

Free Homestead

of 100 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and under the best of laws. The crops are always good, the climate excellent, schools, churches are everywhere, markets splendid. In either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, send for literature, information, railway rates.

81, V-170, Ottawa, Ontario

176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Canadian Government Agent, in Charge of the Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Solicitor, Inventor, and Patent Attorney.

DEFIANCE Gold Water Starch

makes laundry work a pleasure. 15c. per lb.

W. H. U. DETROIT, NO. 44

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.

2 Tragic Deaths

Through Freight Kills Will Wood and Winfield Backus

Will Wood, an influential Gregory farmer, was instantly killed Tuesday on the town crossing. Winfield Backus, a fifteen year old boy, also met instant death. They had bought a barrel of gasoline and were returning home about dusk. The night being cold both men were well bundled about the head and shoulders. The train was a through freight and it is thought that their heavy wraps hindered them from hearing the train until it was upon them. Mr. Wood was a man fifty one years of age. He leaves a wife, two daughters and a son to mourn the loss of both husband and father. The funeral will be held Friday at one o'clock from the house and at one thirty from the church in Plainfield.

Eleven brothers and sisters and loving parents remain to mourn the sad death of Winfield Backus one of the wage earners of the family. His funeral was held Wednesday at one o'clock.

Label the School House

Labeling country school houses that every citizen may know whether his school is up to the standard is the device of the Illinois state school authorities, and would not be a bad idea for Michigan to copy.

The schools are inspected as to grounds, buildings, furnishings, heating, ventilation, library, water supply, sanitation and qualification of the teacher. If the essentials of a good school are found present, a diploma is granted the district and a plate is placed above the door of the school house, designating it as a Standard School. Upon fulfillment of certain further requirements, a higher diploma will be issued and the plate will read Superior School.

Among the specifications are: An ample playground, good approaches to the school; convenient fuel houses; the building sound, in good repair and painted; improved heating arrangements—a jacketed stove in the corner of the room instead of an unprotected stove in the center; floor and interior of building clean and tidy, suitable desks for the children of all ages, properly placed, a good collection of juvenile books, maps and dictionaries; a sanitary water supply; the school well organized with regular attendance and at least seven months' schooling every year; teacher must have not less than a high school education, receive a salary of at least \$360 per annum, and be ranked by the county superintendent as a good or superior teacher.

The more ambitious districts, aspiring to the superior diplomas will have to meet the following additional requirements: A play ground covered with good grass and provided with trees and shrubs, sanitary drinking appliance, separate cloak room for boys and girls, room lighted from one side or from one side and rear; adjustable windows fitted with good shades; heat provided by basement or room furnace, with proper arrangements for removal of bad air; and admission of pure air; at least 80 library books, 10 suitable wash grade; two good pictures on the wall; provision for instruction in agriculture, manual training and domestic arts; the teacher to be a high school graduate with normal school training and to receive at least \$450 per annum; the work outlined in the state course of study to be well done.

W. J. WRIGHT

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office Hours—12:30 to 3:30. 6:00 to 8:00
GREGORY, MICH.

Pinckney Locals

Dell Hall and family were in Howell one day last week.

Mrs. J. W. Harris is visiting relatives in Eaton Rapids.

Park Read of Howell was a Pinckney caller last week.

Jas. Fitch and wife visited relatives in Pontiac over Sunday.

Miss Edna Adams is visiting at the home of Dr. Geo. Pearson.

Mrs. M. F. King was the guest of friends in Jackson last week.

Geo. VanHorn was in Howell on business one day the past week.

Leo Monks and Amos Clinton spent one day last week in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben White visited at the home of her mother, Mrs. Devereaux the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bowman of Charlotte are visiting at Fred Bowman's.

Miss Elsa Schelling of Mt. Clemens has been visiting Miss Leona Heine.

H. W. Morgan of Stockbridge was a Pinckney caller one day the past week.

Miss Hazel Merrill of Hamburg spent Saturday and Sunday with Norma Vaughn.

Supt. Smith of the Stockbridge High School was a caller in this town Friday.

Bert Cordley of Cornwallis, Ore. visited at H. H. Swarthout's a few days last week.

Dr. D. A. MacLachlan of Detroit spent Sunday at his farm west of town.

Rev. Wm. Courtney of Detroit visited Rev. Jos. Covle the latter part of last week.

Lucile Brogan of West Marion was the guest of Madeline Moran Friday and Saturday.

Henry Appleton and wife of Brighton spent Sunday at the home of Alden Carpenter.

Paul Bock and wife of Detroit have been spending some time at their cottage at Portage Lake.

Met Chalker who has been in Idaho for the past eight months has returned home for a short visit.

Mrs. H. R. Geer and son are visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Staley of Oak Grove.

Mrs. F. G. Jackson was the guest of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. G. Stephens of Stockbridge last week.

Norris Wilcox and wife of Danville have been visiting at the home of Hugh Clark.

E. J. Bowers of Kansas City visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bowers here, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Hicks of Jackson visited at the home of H. H. Swarthout the last of the week.

Geo. Green and family and Wm. Marsh and wife of Gregory made an auto trip to Ann Arbor Sunday.

Messrs Garfield, Blinn and West of Pontiac were guests of Clyde McIntyre the latter part of last week.

W. C. Dunning purchased Emperor, a handsome 3 year old imported Belgian stallion last week of W. B. Otto of Charlotte.

A. B. Green and wife who have been spending the past 6 weeks with relatives in Jackson, Homer, and Parma returned home last week.

Melvin Burgess and family, S. W. Burgess and Miss Mary Opens, all of Hartland were recent visitors at the home of Mrs. Arvilla Placeway.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Vern Powers of Detroit Friday, Nov. 22 an eight pound boy who was named Frank Edmund. Mrs. Powers was formerly Miss Mable Sigler of this place.

John McIntyre has moved his barn from the property which he recently sold to Miss Kate Brown onto his lots near Thomas Fagin's residence, Bert VanBlaricum doing the work.

Roy Moran was in Howell last Saturday.

Olyde Darrow was a Gregory visitor Friday.

Mrs. Guy Teeple was a Jackson visitor recently.

Hugh McCabe of near Dexter was in town Friday.

H. D. McDougal was in Howell on business Saturday.

Rev. Fr. Coyle visited relatives near Ann Arbor Friday.

H. W. Crofoot transacted business in Ann Arbor Friday.

Brighton has a five number lecture course this winter.

Thomas Shehan of Detroit was a Pinckney caller Friday.

A. H. Flintoft was in Dexter on business one day last week.

Eugene Campbell has moved back into town from his farm.

Miss Helen Reason visited at Whitmore Lake the past week.

Chas. Oakley of Dansville was a Pinckney visitor one day last week.

Clare Skinner of Howell spent Sunday with friends in this vicinity.

Jas. Roche attended the big fast horse sale at Chicago last week.

A. H. Gilchrist and family spent Sunday at the home of Elmer Book.

Mrs. E. E. Hoyt and children spent Saturday with friends in Howell.

Geo. Conrad and family of Brighton were Pinckney callers Sunday.

Arthur Denno of St. Johns was in town on business one day the past week.

Miss May Smith of Durand visited her sister, Mrs. Roger Carr over Sunday.

Mrs. W. C. Dunning and Mrs. P. H. Swarthout spent one day the past week in Howell.

Maude, Genevieve, Monaco and Mildred Kuhn of Gregory were Pinckney visitors Friday.

Miss Rose Smith of Howell was the guest of Mary McCluskey Saturday and Sunday of last week.

Mrs. Margaret Black and daughter, Ella, are visiting at the home of Michael Fitzsimmons of Jackson.

Miss Caroline Ayers of Detroit is spending some time with her grandmother, Mrs. Sarah Nash.

Mrs. H. F. Sigler and Mrs. C. P. Sykes visited friends and relatives in Detroit the latter part of last week.

It is reported that a large number of sportsmen who claim to have speared large quantities of white fish at Little Portage lake did all the spearing with silver instead of steel spears.

Hal Erwin of Howell last Tuesday purchased Moonstone Direct, black horse, by Direct Hal at the Chicago horse sale, price \$1,500.

Clifford Brittan of the Howell Garage & Supply Co. has retired and this firm has consolidated with the A. J. Parker Machine and Supply Co. and will be known as the Parker-Spencer Co. occupying the Howell Garage & Supply Co's. building on Grand street west.

The village council of Howell are considering the purchase or renting of the lower part of the Masonic temple owned by the Calvin Wilcox estate, for a city hall, engine house etc. The idea is to use the lower floor for the fire department, hose carts, voting precincts, caucuses etc. There is also an office room below. The building was formerly occupied by the A. J. Parker machine shops.

According to the applications for licenses filed with the secretary of state there are twice as many motorcycle enthusiasts this year as last; 8516 secured licenses this year and but 1800 in 1911. A large percentage of the machines are owned in Detroit. The records show that 40,000 owners of automobiles secured licenses in 1912, as compared with 27,000 applications in 1911.

NORTH HAMBURG.

From now on Sunday School will begin at one o'clock and church at two o'clock.

The men of the North Hamburg church will serve oysters at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burt Nash, Friday evening, December 6. All invited. The ladies will hold their handkerchief and apron sale at the same time and place.

SOUTH IOSCO.

The Misses Elva Caskey and Kathryn Lamborne called on Mrs. Joe Roberts Tuesday afternoon.

The L. A. S. met with the Watters sisters last Wednesday. A very enjoyable time was reported by all.

Mrs. Joe Roberts and daughter Gladys visited at the home of John Grinding near Webberville Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mrs. Margaret Watters is visiting her son at Marion at present.

James Meabon and wife of Howell spent Monday at the home of the Watters Bros.

Wm. Caskey, wife and daughter Elva spent Sunday at the home of Nick Burley.

SOUTH MARION.

Mrs. N. Pacey was a week end guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Walter Glover at Fawcerville.

Mrs. Etta Bland visited at the home of R. M. Glenn last Thursday.

Mrs. Gallup and daughters spent Thursday at Gregory.

Erwin Campbell and family visited relatives in Pinckney Sunday.

Mrs. Lyle Younglove of Detroit was a week end guest at the home of Geo. Younglove.

Emmett and Elizabeth Harris of E. Marion visited at the home of Chris Brogan Sunday.

Mrs. Ray Newcomb and daughter of Howell are visiting at the home of John Gardner.

Laverne Demerest and family visited relatives in Iosco the first of the week.

ANDERSON.

Mrs. Bert Roche and daughter and Kathleen Roche of Pinckney visited here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Brogan of South Marion were Sunday guests at the home of Will Brogan.

Mrs. J. D. White of Pingree and Mrs. R. M. Ledwidge of this place were entertained by Mrs. P. Leavey Wednesday afternoon of last week.

G. M. Greiner and wife are on the sick list.

Mrs. Will Caskey and Mrs. Will Brogan and sons visited at the home of E. J. White one day last week.

Geo. Pearson has moved his family from here to Marion Center.

Eugene McCleer of Gregory spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Max Ledwidge and daughters visited at C. Brogan's last Friday.

Sanford Reason and wife spent last Tuesday and Wednesday in Detroit.

Miss Oids of Munith spent Sunday at the home of E. A. Sprout.

James Wells of Detroit who spent several weeks at the home of A. G. Wilson returned home last Friday.

Duane Lavey of Pinckney visited at Wm. Ledwidge's Sunday.

Parties from Ohio were here last week looking over the Coleman farm with a view to purchasing.

John Murningham of Lansing who has been working for Mrs. Alice Hoff the past two months returned to his home last Saturday morning.

The more you spend at home the more attractive will your town be to the coming generation, and the more pleasant to yourself in your old age. If you have friends, here is where they are. When you make a rover of your money you make rovers of your children and of yourself. You make your town a poorer place in which to live instead of a better one.

Lansing is making strong efforts to secure the organization of a state fair, to be located in that city. The ambition so far as the city is concerned is a laudible one, but there are already two large fairs held in the state, one at Detroit and one at Grand Rapids, and it would hardly seem for the best interest of either the fairs or the exhibitors to plant another one between the two.

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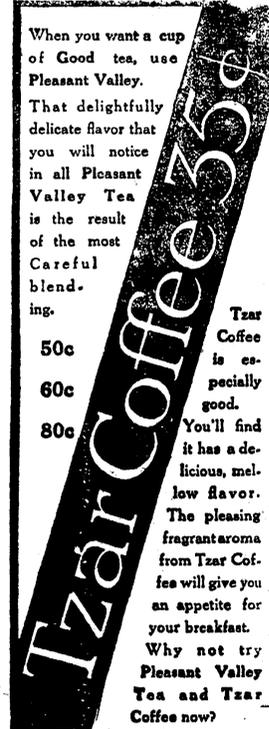
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Advertise Long
Advertise Well
ADVERTISE
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Course Features

Are ugly looks—Refined folks
Avoid your acquaintance

FRECKLE -- FACE

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Homely Spots—The Greatest Remedy in
the Wide World for quick Results

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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 veget-
able Terbs, Oils of Nuts, Lily-bulb Juice, Cas-
toreo, Olive Oils and Coconut Chips, 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",
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and permit those ugly features on your face. You
will only be disliked by your neighbors, and they
gossip about you. "Yaak" (special) sells every-
where 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 larger size box. You will surely need it for
necessary results. Beware of substitutes, don't
listen to it, but demand the "Yaak" (special). Ask
the druggists in town for it, they get it from the
wholesaler. Or else we will ship direct to you,
either size box, postpaid, 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, Book-Buyers
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child & Company, big department store; The
Economic 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
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in the world for beautifying the skin of all
ugly facial blemishes towards a velvety,
plump, youthful complexion. Just try it
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your own town, or else any of the above
Chicago firms will ship at once.