

GREGORY GAZETTE

Vol. I

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Saturday, November 9, 1912

No. 23

Great Reduction

On All

Felt and Velvet Hats

Also Fancy Feathers

We have a few Beaver which we will close out to you cheap. Come and see if you don't wish to buy.

Remnants in Ribbons

Sale Beginning Nov. 11

Mrs. M. E. Kuhn
Milliner, Gregory



NO LITTLE TASK

Think of the darning this bunch of youngsters make. Think of the long hours and the drudgery. Most mothers have learned the secret...how to avoid it. They are buying

ARMOR-PLATE STOCKINGS

The special dyeing process used in this hosiery is a peculiar one...it doesn't weaken or rot the yarns like the average kind. That means better service...less expense and no darning worries. Not only for the youngsters, but the fathers, mothers and "grown up." Ask us the next time

AYRAULT & BOLLINGER,
GREGORY, MICH.

LOCAL NOTES

Caracule coats at Dancers. \$10. and \$6.50.

Gents! Get your Thanksgiving suits and overcoats now. W. J. Dancer & Co., Stockbridge.

Chas. Burden, Paul Kuhn and L. McCleer left for northern Michigan, Tuesday to hunt deer.

Mrs. M. E. Kuhn has so far recovered from her recent illness as to be able to walk out occasionally.

A Plymouth dealer last week purchased a six-weeks-old calf that weighed 280 pounds and for which he paid \$20.70.

The amount to be raised by taxes for the county contingent fund this coming year has been fixed at \$36,000.

A few more bumper crops may dispose of the question of easier loan rates to the farmer by putting him in the lending instead of the borrowing class.

A German scientist claims to have invented a milk machine which he says is a substitute cow, but the American dairy-men beat him to it with the invention of the pump.

The Porter Clothing Co. of Howell, Mich. are selling all of their New Boys and Childrens Suits, Overcoats and Slip-on Coats at 20 per cent discount. Call and see them. 42tf

One Kentucky firm has ordered 200 of the 1913 model of Oakland autos.—Oxford Leader. If these 200 autos get mixed up with a certain Kentucky product what a lot of repairs the Oakland people will have to ship to Kentucky.

A shadow social will be held in the Maccabee Hall Friday evening, November 15. A New England supper will be served and a good program will be given consisting of songs, solos, piano duets, recitations, whistling solos etc. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

A school officers' meeting will be held at the court house in the village of Howell, Thursday, November 14, at 9:30, standard time. Meeting conducted by C. S. Lasher of the department. Every director in the county ought to plan to be at this meeting. Instructions for keeping the district books and making out the yearly reports will be given at this meeting. Great good for the rural schools is being accomplished by these meetings. The meeting is also open to the public.

Secretary Smith has compiled the registration reports of all departments and finds there are 46 more students in the university than were enrolled during the entire last year. This places the present registration of the university at a new mark. The present total is 5,628 against a total of 5,582 for last year. There are usually 150 new students entered at the beginning of the second semester each year, and this will bring the registration for the present year to about 200 increase over last year. Had not the law department entered upon a new plane that makes the law course practically four years instead of three in length, it is likely that this increase would have been almost doubled. The registration in the law department this year is 150 under what it was last year. The literary department made a gain of 120 and almost every department shows a substantial gain.

WILSON WINS Colonel Second Taft a Bad Third

Ferris for Governor Wins By Large Majority

ED. FARMER WINS BY BIG MAJORITY

SAM SMITH SNEAKS THROUGH HOWLETT PROBABLY A WINNER WOMAN SUFFRAGE CARRIES

County About Evenly Divided

The following are the majorities of the county candidates: judge of probate, Stowe, d, 37; sheriff, Wimbles, r, 293; clerk, Miner, d, 509; treasurer, Judson, r, 496; register of deeds, Drewery, d, 293; prosecuting attorney, Lyons, r, 277; circuit court commissioner, Cole, d, 257; drain commissioner, McGivney, r, 41; school commissioner, Aldrich, r, 219; surveyor, Dunning, r, 137. The rest of ticket is republican, but no majorities have yet been figured out. The above majorities are from the county clerk's office and are official.

The M. A. S. met with Lily Burden Nov. 7.

The census reports that there 106 men in the United States for every 100 women.

Ladies—coats are high in the cities this year. Come up and see ours. W. J. Dancer & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rice are spending a few weeks with his parents in the northern part of the state.

The Michigan Milling Co's. elevator at Chilson is now under the management of Messrs. Brogan and Brady.

C. A. Sellers and wife who have been visiting at Wilmer Crossman's left for their home in Maryland, Saturday.

A Lesle man raised 224 bushels and 40 pounds of beans from four bushels of northern grown seed beans selling them for \$515.10.

The board of supervisors of Saginaw township have petitioned the state to establish a state house of correction for short term prisoners because the Detroit house of correction will not take such prisoners. They also urge other townships to join with them.

The apple dryer at Howell is doing a great business according to all reports. Everything about the place is filled and the three large bins outside the building, are full to overflowing. They had over 16,000 bushels of apples on hand one day last week. Manager Moroy is working night and day forces.

The item published in last weeks East Lyndon news concerning Herbert Hudson and others was a mistake and the Gazette wishes to correct same. The item should have read: Fred Glenn and wife, Herbert Hudson and Herman Hudson and wife made an auto trip to Lansing one day last week. We are informed that Herbert Hudson is not a married man.

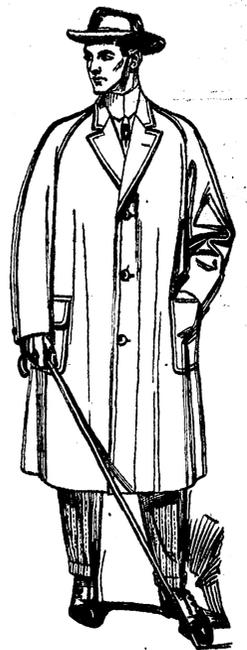
To Measure

For a smart overcoat with life and style, as well as wear and comfort, let us send your measure to a tailoring house that has shown itself worthy of regard and confidence—A. E. Anderson & Co., of Chicago.

If you value durability, attractive fabrics and perfect fit, and want a guarantee that you can depend upon, theirs is "The Tailoring You Need."

Why not try it?

F. A. HOWLETT



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

FULMER'S CORNERS

Mina Marlatt visited Alma Hicks over Sunday.

Mrs. James Jackson is under the doctors care.

Mrs. Albert Westfall is visiting Miss Adell Fulmer.

Mr. John Marlatt and family visited at Harry G. over Sunday.

Mr. Iran Richison and family of Royal Oak were guests of George Judson a part of last week.

Mr. E. L. Glenn and wife, Mr. Harry Singleton and wife made a trip to Jackson Tuesday in the formers auto.

UNADILLA

Mrs. Elmer Bullis is on the sick list.

Chicken pox is prevalent in this locality.

Mrs. Heatley of Detroit is visiting her son, Eugene.

Emmett Hadley and family visited at L. K. Hadley's Sunday.

Lon Clark and family were Stockbridge callers Sunday.

O. I. Williams was in Detroit and Mt. Clemens last week.

The sewing circle meets with Mrs. A. C. Watson to-day.

Chas. Hudson of Havana, Ill. visited in this section recently.

Mrs. A. C. Watson is suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Welch of Cedar are visiting his sister, Mrs. Eliza Hudler.

Mrs. Jas. Hoard has been visiting her sister Mrs. Grant Kimmel who is sick.

Chas. Obert and Jennie Watson of Durand were recent visitors at A. C. Watson's.

Mrs. Nancy May and Mrs. Ed. Crauna and children were Jackson visitors last week.

Frank May will hold an auction on Nov. 15. They expect to go to Jackson to reside.

Mrs. M. C. Watson who has been spending some time at Bay View has returned home.

The Misses Marion and Maggie Holmes gave a thimble party to a number of friends Saturday p. m.

Our former pastor, Rev. Wright of Stockbridge, will preach in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning.

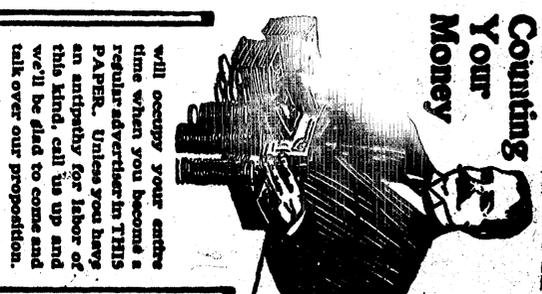
Word has reached here of the birth of a 9 1/2 lb. girl to Mr. and Mrs. John Fenno of Pittsburg, Pa. Mrs. Fenno was formerly Genevieve Harris.

Turn Over a New Leaf

By subscribing for THIS PAPER

Remember

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



IMPORTANT NEWS NOTES OF A WEEK

LATEST HAPPENINGS THE WORLD OVER TOLD IN ITEMIZED FORM.

EVENTS HERE AND THERE

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

Washington

Alarmed at the growth of the revolution in Santo Domingo, President Taft ordered the cruiser Baltimore and the tender Yanhook to Santo Domingo immediately.

Politics

Chairman Hillis of the Republican national committee has called a meeting of the national committee for November 12 in Chicago to select a successor to James S. Sherman as the Republican candidate for vice-president.

More than 15,000 men, women and children greeted Col. Theodore Roosevelt at Madison Square garden when he made his first public address since the attempt on his life on October 14 at Milwaukee. When he took his place at the speakers' stand the crowd cheered him for fully forty minutes.

Domestic

The Kimmel claimant failed to prove his identity to the satisfaction of the jury in St. Louis, for it returned a verdict in favor of Mrs. Edna K. Bonslett, who was suing to collect two \$10,000 insurance policies on the life of her brother, George A. Kimmel, who disappeared in Kansas City in 1898. Mrs. Bonslett was allowed \$20,460.

Friends of the family of District Attorney Charles S. Whitman of New York have learned that a price of \$1,000 has been put upon the head of the prosecutor who dared to expose the New York police department and bring to justice Lieutenant Becker and the underworld characters who killed Herman Rosenthal.

Charles N. Kramer, alias "Charles M. Conway," and his wife, variously known as "Beatrice Ryall," "Grace Coyne" and "Mayme Coyne," a burlesque actress, after a sensational chase through three states, as the suspected murderers of Miss Sophia Gertrude Singer, the eloping Baltimore heiress, in Chicago, were arrested at Lima, Ohio.

Joseph J. McKenna, a deserter from the United States army, found guilty of strangling to death six-year-old Sigrid Beckstrom, was sentenced at New York to die in the electric chair during the week of December 9. This is the week for which Charles Becker's death has been set.

Mrs. John H. Daugherty was killed and her husband, Dr. Daugherty, seriously injured in an automobile collision at Los Angeles. The Daughertys came to California from Indianapolis several years ago. Their son, Prof. Daugherty, is on the faculty of Cornell university.

The first snow of the season is falling in Kansas. The fall of snow is heaviest in north central Kansas, but the storm is moving eastward.

The story of a company of American sailors who, when ordered to stay off the firing line because of their white uniforms, stained their clothing with mud and shoe polish and joined the marines in the daring charge up Coyote hill, Nicaragua, was told in New York by officers of the steamship Cristobal.

Former Police Lieutenant Charles Becker of New York is in the "death house" at Sing Sing prison under sentence to die in the electric chair during the week of December 9, as the convicted murderer of the gambler, Herman Rosenthal. Becker's execution will be stayed, however, by the filing of a notice of appeal.

Eight persons, six of them nuns and two children, lost their lives in a fire which destroyed St. John's Orphan asylum at San Antonio, Texas. Another sister is dying. There were 87 children in the orphanage.

The Consolidated Rendering company of Boston and four of its officers were indicted by the United States grand jury at Boston on a charge of conducting an unlawful monopoly of the beef-rendering business in New England.

The plant of the Peshtigo Lumber company, at Peshtigo, Wis., was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$100,000. The mill was said to be the largest lumber factory in Wisconsin.

George Baker of Dawson, N. D., shot and killed his wife and his father-in-law, Thomas Glass. Baker was arrested and taken to jail at Steele, threats of lynching having been made at Dawson. Mrs. Baker recently returned from California, where, with their two children, the Bakers have been making their home.

George G. Thompson, division freight agent of the Southern railway, was shot and killed in Greensboro, N. C., by W. R. Blair, his former private secretary, whom he had discharged.

The American people are drinking more whisky and beer and smoking more cigars and cigarettes than ever before in history, according to tax returns received by Royal E. Cabell, federal commissioner of internal revenue.

Alvin Roehr, a young farmer living near Sheboygan, Wis., shot and killed his father-in-law, Phillip J. Ott, Mrs. Ott and Mrs. Ott's father, Fred Haut, eighty years of age, when he was refused permission to see his wife, from whom he had been separated. Roehr's body was later found hanging to a tree in the woods. Mrs. Roehr and her baby escaped by hiding for three hours.

The German Crown Prince Frederick Wilhelm was injured about the head and face in a hunting accident near Vienna and is confined to his residence. He was participating in a dragoon hunt in company with Crown Princess Cecilie, when his horse fell and threw him.

Twelve sailors of the steamer Nicaragua, which was disabled off Padre Island in the gulf storm of October 16 and abandoned, who were believed to have been drowned, were located. Six of the men arrived at Point Isabel, 20 miles south of Brownsville, Tex., after making their way 54 miles afoot from a point opposite Padre Island, and the others, who landed on the coast farther south, are bound for Point Isabel.

Suffragists are to impress on the country the cause of "votes for women" by organizing a militant parade during the presidential inauguration exercises March 4 next.

Money lenders in New York do an annual business of \$20,000,000; more than 100,000 persons, including 30,000 municipal employees, are in their clutches, and state courts are the unwitting instruments through which usury is collected, according to a report by investigators for District Attorney Whitman.

Balkan War

A four days' battle in Thrace has ended in the triumph of the Bulgarian commander-in-chief, General Savoff. A great Turkish army, estimated at more than 200,000 men, defeated, leaving many dead and wounded on the field.

After two days' fighting the Bulgarian army gained a complete victory over the principal Turkish forces. The Turks have retreated in disorder. The town of Lule Burgas has been taken.

Personal

Mabel Barrison, the well known and popular actress, is dead at Toronto, Ont., of tuberculosis. Miss Barrison had been a sufferer from the disease for several years.

James Schoolcraft Sherman, vice-president of the United States, died at his home in Utica, N. Y., after an illness of several weeks. Mrs. Sherman and the other members of the family were at the bedside. The immediate cause of death was uremic poisoning superinduced by Bright's disease.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland authorized the announcement of her engagement to Thomas Joseph Preston, professor of archaeology and history of arts at Wells' college, Aurora, N. Y. The date of the marriage is not determined, but will be announced later.

Announcement is made in New York of the engagement of Karl H. Behr, the former Yale tennis champion, and Miss Helen Newman, daughter of Mrs. R. L. Beckwith of Riverside drive. Mr. Behr and Miss Newman are both survivors of the Titanic disaster and were taken off the sinking ship in the same lifeboat.

Capt. Lawrence O. Lawson, formerly with the U. S. life saving station, and credited with having rescued 500 persons from death by drowning, is dead at Evanston, Ill. His death recalled the wreck of the Calumet off Fort Sheridan in 1899, when Captain Lawson and his men saved the vessel's crew.

Commissioner of Education Claxton presided over the meeting of the Association for the Study of Exceptional Children in New York.

Mauritz A. Ericson, sculptor, is dead at Pelham, N. Y., aged seventy-six years. In America his work was chiefly architectural, the mansions of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, William K. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Collis P. Huntington being notable examples of his art.

Foreign

The international balloon trophy was won by France, the Picardie having covered the greatest distance, 1,364 miles.

JAMES SCHOOLCRAFT SHERMAN



VICE-PRESIDENT SHERMAN IS DEAD

Succumbs to Uremic Poisoning, Caused by Bright's Disease.

FAMILY IS AT BEDSIDE

Deceased Played Conspicuous Part in Councils of Republican Party—Was Member of Congress 21 Years.

Utica, N. Y., Oct. 31.—After a long illness James Schoolcraft Sherman, vice-president of the United States, died in this city at 9:42 o'clock Wednesday night of uremic poisoning caused by Bright's disease.

He had been sinking since early morning, and it was realized that death was a question only of a few hours.

There was slight relief shortly after seven o'clock, caused by an apparent improvement in the condition of the kidneys, but it did not prove real or lasting, and at best gave only temporary hope.

Temperature Jumps to 106. At nine o'clock the patient's temperature jumped to 106. From that time his condition rapidly passed from bad to worse until the end.

Mr. Sherman was unconscious when the end came, and had been in that condition for several hours. All the members of the immediate family were witnesses to the final scene.

In addition to Mrs. Sherman there were in the death chamber their three sons, Sherrill, Richard U. and Thomas H. Sherman, and their respective wives; R. M. and Sanford Sherman, brothers of Mr. Sherman, and Mrs. L. B. Moore and Mrs. H. J. Cookinham, sisters of Mr. Sherman.

Born at Utica, N. Y., Oct. 24, 1855. James Schoolcraft Sherman was born in Utica, N. Y., on October 24, 1855. His parents were Richard U. and Mary Frances Sherman, both of English descent. Richard U. Sherman was a journalist by profession. He established the Utica Morning Herald and later, when politics and public office became his principal concern, he wrote Washington letters for New York papers, in which he praised Roscoe Conkling, who lived in Utica.

Vice-President Sherman attended the public schools of Utica and in 1878 was graduated from Hamilton college, which is in a suburb of that city. Two years later he was admitted to the bar and he continued to practice until the beginning of the year of 1907.

Father Was a Democrat. Although his father had been a strong Democrat, Mr. Sherman allied himself at the age of twenty-two with the Republican party. His rise in its ranks was steady. In 1883 he became Oneida county chairman and one year later he was elected mayor, at the age of twenty-nine. He was the youngest mayor Utica ever had.

His congressional career began in

1887 and lasted, with one year's exception, until he ran for vice-president with Taft in 1908. Three times he served as a chairman of state conventions, and he has been "spoken of" in connection with almost every important political post since 1900.

In the house Sherman served as chairman of the committee on railroads and canals, of the committee on Indian affairs and of the committee on rules, all powerful in its influence.

The part Sherman played in the national councils of the Republican party was more felt than observed, but it was always of highest importance. He was invariably consulted in the mapping out of national campaigns.

Was Married in 1881. The vice-president's marriage to Miss Carrie Babcock of East Orange, N. J., granddaughter of Col. Eliakim Sherrill, a noted Whig leader in New York in the days of Henry Clay, took place in 1881.

His children are Sherrill, a banker; Richard Hugh, a Hamilton college mathematics professor, and Thomas M., an official in one of his father's companies—all married and residents of Utica.

Sherman was not long in congress before he was recognized as one of the really influential men in the national legislature. From the beginning he was one of the most popular men in Washington, with a host of personal friends even among the Democrats. A friend of all the men powerful in his party, his appointments during his eighteen years as congressman were numerous. He was closely allied with Speaker Cannon, and once he tried to get the speakership himself—when Reed retired. A western combination prevented his election, however. Sherman stood next to Speaker Reed in his grasp of parliamentary law.

Requested to Stay in Congress.

When defeated for the speakership, Sherman was offered the position of secretary of the senate, but was compelled to decline because of the urgent request of his townsmen that he continue to represent them in congress. This action of his townsmen occurred a second time, when McKinley offered to make him general appraiser of the port of New York. Mass meetings were held in Utica and great gatherings sent delegates to him to beg him to remain in congress as their representative. So he declined this place and stayed in congress.

Will Not Affect Election.

New York, Oct. 31.—The death of Vice-President Sherman will have no effect on the election. The Taft electors, in case of a Taft victory at the polls next Tuesday, will elect a vice-president. The selection will probably be made by the Republican national committee, in case the Republican ticket wins.

Disregarding the outcome of the election the country will have no vice-president up to March 4, 1913, owing to the death of Mr. Sherman, as the Constitution makes no provision for a successor to the vice-president.

At present there is no president pro tempore of the senate, the position formerly held by Senator William F. Frye of Maine, the Republicans in the senate having failed to agree upon a successor.

Lenient Justice.

"But look here, judge," protested Willoughby, "how could I know about your regulations? I didn't see a sign all the way over from Yarrowby to Rockville." "They's suthin' in that," said the judge, "so I'll let ye off for costs. Thutty dollars, please." "Thirty dollars?" echoed Willoughby. "How do you figure out the costs at thirty dollars, I'd like to know?" "Why, it'll cost all o' that, mister, to hev them coats painted an' set up," said the judge.—Harper's Weekly.

Customers Were Tricked.

Among the humblest of shopkeepers in Cardiff there is a confidence in their poor customers quite unknown in different circles. The proprietress of a small shop stood on a corner gossiping and a lad approached. "Please, Mrs. —," he announced, "we have been kicking your counter for ten minutes. Mother wants a pound of soap." "Tell mother," was the reply, "to take what she wants and put the coppers in the saucer under the counter."—Cardiff Western Mail.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

Kalamazoo.—An automobile frightened to death a horse belonging to George Van Middlesworth, who lives near Climax. The owner of the animal was driving toward Climax when a machine started to go by. The horse stopped, reared and then fell over on its side, dead. The owner says the horse was frightened several years ago by an auto and ran away. It was the first time since that he has attempted to drive the horse on a public highway.

Lansing.—According to the officials in charge of the free employment bureaus conducted in several cities under the supervision of the department of labor, there is a great scarcity of farm help, although most of the crops are harvested. They say that the farmers are unable to secure enough help to attend to the late fall work and that all men seeking employment are eagerly snatched up. According to the officials there is no need of any man going without work in Michigan.

Olivet.—The Olivet college Oratorical and Debating league was organized here and the following officers were elected: President, George Taft, Ionia; vice-president, Gertrude Grapp, Olivet; secretary, Joe Pincock, Charlotte; treasurer, William Gran, Traverse City; state oratorical representative, Willis B. Perkins, Jr., Grand Rapids. The big debate of the year will be the Triangular debates among Hope, Alma and Olivet colleges.

Alpena.—Mark Diemand, the motorcyclist whose skull was fractured in a collision with W. A. Comstock's automobile, died. He never recovered consciousness after the accident.

Niles.—Niles club women, members of the Progressive Woman's club, have organized an anti-cruelty society, independent of the County Humane association, and articles of association were filed with the county clerk. The object of the society is the prevention of cruelty to children, animals, birds and fowls.

Grand Rapids.—Forty persons will be asked by the attending physicians of Owenna Moon to give one inch of their epidermis to be grafted upon the child's body to save her life. She was literally baked a few days ago by falling into a bonfire while at play.

Owosso.—The dead body of Harold, the four-year-old son of Orville Johnson, was found in the tile of a flowing well at his home. The lad evidently fell into the 20 inches of water head foremost and drowned while his mother was taking a nap.

Kalamazoo.—Kalamazoo Odd Fellows have just bought the residence of W. S. Dewing, one of the prettiest houses in Kalamazoo, and will turn it into a home for their lodge. It is said the property cost over \$10,000.

Grand Rapids.—Local banks report that Grand Rapids Greeks are daily remitting \$1,000 to assist their mother country in the war against Turkey. Local Syrians are sending \$500 daily.

Menominee.—William Francis Thayer, several years manager of the Menominee Herald-Leader, is dead here. He was a son of the late J. R. Trayer, owner and editor of the Port Hope Ontario Times, and a nephew of William Trayer of the Boston Globe.

Grand Rapids.—Superintendent of Schools Greeson reports that 5,500 teachers have been enrolled for the annual Michigan State Teachers' association meeting here October 31. This is the largest enrollment of any convention in the association's history.

Coldwater.—Leo Newman was sentenced to 20 years in the county jail and fined \$50 and \$5 costs. Newman was one of the party of joy riders in an auto which ran over Art Cunningham and killed him.

Lansing.—F. E. Hutchins suffered heavy damage to his home as a result of mice gnawing matches. The fire started in the attic of the house and had spread to the floor below before it was noticed. Passersby warned the family in time for them to get away safely.

Port Huron.—Harry C. Cantright and his daughter Gertrude, fourteen years old, found dead in their home, asphyxiated by coal gas escaping from a stove. Mrs. Cantright barely was breathing and her condition is considered critical.

Cheboygan.—The mystery of the disappearance of Earl Smith, the ten-year-old Detroit boy, adopted son of Captain Corrow, who left his home here two weeks ago, has been cleared by the finding of his body in the Cheboygan river. Earl was accompanied by Joseph Morris, twelve years old, the night he disappeared. The boys visited nickel shows but after that all trace of them was lost. Bloodhounds were put on their trail without success and the woods were searched for miles around. The river had also been dragged and dynamited.

The only way to cure a man of bacilli is to feed him to a designing widow.

YOU CAN CURE GASTRITIS by using Cole's Carbimaine. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

Rather Mixed. "What is your walk in life?" "I'm an aviator."

Red Cross Ball Blue gives double value for your money, goes twice as far as any other. Ask your grocer. Adv.

One Batter. "I've got a fireless cooker in my house." "That's nothing. I've got a smokeless husband in mine."

At the Prison. "What are you in for, my poor fellow?" "I'm afraid it's for keeps."

Bridge Scandal. She—If you should hold a hand like that To you what make would best appear?

He—Why, if I held a hand like yours, I think I'd make it diamonds, dear.

Long-Felt Want. Man (entering store)—A card in your window says: "Boy wanted over sixteen years."

Proprietor—Yes, sir; have you one? Man—No. I just dropped in to ask you if you weren't discouraged, that's all.

Chivalrous in Face of Misfortune. At a mass meeting recently in a nearby town an old and foremost citizen who clings to the sartorial style of years ago, was called upon for his views on the subject in discussion. He made a brief speech, and as he was compelled to hurry back to his office, he turned to the seat next to his, on which he had deposited his silk hat, just in time to see a woman flatten it completely by sitting on it. Ever polite, his feelings were nevertheless stirred, and the best he could think of to say under the circumstances was: "I—I hope you have not injured yourself, madam."—Kansas City Star.

Accepts the Rebuke. A resident of an English city has made himself a marked man by insisting on saying "nought" instead of "O" when he calls a telephone number having ciphers in it. The telephone operator usually corrects him when he says "three double nought" by saying "Three double O." The other night he called up central and said, "Hello," and the girl replied: "Hell-nought." He accepted meekly the "quiet rebuke."—Springfield Republican.

VERY LOUD SOMETIMES. Tom—Is that hellra a good conversationalist? Dick—My boy, money always talks.

"PROUD AND GLAD" Because Mother Looked So Well After Quitting Coffee.

An Ohio woman was almost distracted with coffee dyspepsia and heart trouble. Like thousands of others, the drug—caffeine—in coffee was slowly but steadily undermining her nervous system and interfering with natural digestion of food. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the poisonous drug found in coffee.) "For 30 years," she writes, "I have used coffee. Have always been sickly—had heart trouble and dyspepsia with ulcers in stomach and mouth so bad, sometimes, I was almost distracted and could hardly eat a thing for a week. "I could not sleep for nervousness, and when I would lie down at night I'd belch up coffee and my heart would trouble me. It was like poison to me. I was thin—only weighed 125 lbs., when I quit coffee, and began to use Postum.

"From the first day that belching and burning in my stomach stopped, I could sleep as soundly as anyone and, after the first month, whenever I met my friends they would ask me what was making me so fleshy and looking so well. "Sometimes, before I could answer quick enough, one of the children or my husband would say, 'Why, that is what Postum is doing for her'—they were all so proud and glad.

"When I recommend it to anyone I always tell them to follow directions in making Postum, as it is not good to taste it weak, but fine when it has the flavor and rich brown color." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little 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.

Illustration of a woman and a child.



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER
Illustrations By D. MELVILLE



SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out mansion situated in a town known as Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of a lecture by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer. Hannibal Wayne Hesse, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Hannibal is kidnapped by the Baron. The Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy keeps Hannibal, Captain Murrell, friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Baron. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnapped by the Baron. Captain Murrell's agent, Yancy, captures Bladen, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Balsam, and is charged with costs by the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Quintards, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his 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 Slosson. 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 dream sleep on the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles. Charley Norton, a young planter, who assists the Judge, is mysteriously shot. More light on Murrell's plot. Judge Price, hearing of the abduction, plans action. The Judge takes charge of the situation, and search for the missing ones is instituted. Carrington visits the Judge and allies are discovered. Judge Price visits Colonel Pentross, where the plot of the abduction is revealed. Price dashes a glass of whisky into the Colonel's face and a duel is arranged. Murrell is arrested. The Judge and Murrell discuss the coming duel. Carrington makes frantic search for Betty and the boy.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(Continued.)

"What have we between here and the river?" inquired the latter. It was best, he felt, not to give Slosson an opportunity to ask questions.

"It narrows considerably, pardner, but it's a straight course," said Slosson. "Black in yonder, ain't it?" he added, nodding ahead.

The shores drew rapidly together; they were leaving the lake-like expanse behind. In the silence, above the rustling of the trees, Carrington heard the first fret of the river against its bank. Slosson yawned prodigiously.

"I reckon you ain't needing me?" he said.

"Better go up in the bow and get some sleep," advised Carrington, and Slosson, nothing loath, clambered down from the roof of the cabin and stumbled forward.

The ceaseless murmur of the rushing waters grew in the stillness as the keel boat drew nearer the hurrying yellow flood, and the beat of the Kentuckian's pulse quickened. Would he find the raft there? He glanced back over the way they had come. The dark ranks of the forest walked off the clearing, but across the water a dim point of light was visible. He fixed its position as somewhere near the head of the bayou. Apparently it was a lantern, but as he looked a ruddy glow crept up against the skyline.

From the bow Bunker had been observing this singular phenomenon. Suddenly he bent and roused Slosson, who had fallen asleep. The tavern-keeper sprang to his feet and Bunker pointed without speaking.

"Mebby you can tell me what that light back yonder means?" cried Slosson, addressing himself to Carrington; as he spoke he snatched up his rifle.

"That's what I'm trying to make out," answered Carrington.

"Hell!" cried Slosson, and tossed his gun to his shoulder.

What seemed to be a breath of wind lifted a stray lock of Carrington's hair, but his pistol answered Slosson in the same second. He fired at the huddle of men in the bow of the boat and one of them pitched forward with his arms outspread.

"Keep back, you!" he said, and dropped off the cabin roof.

His promptness had bred a momentary panic, then Slosson's bullet-like voice began to roar commands; but in that brief instant of surprise and shock Carrington had found and withdrawn the wooden peg that fastened the cabin door. He had scarcely done this when Slosson came tramping aft supported by the three men.

Calling to Betty and Hannibal to escape in the skiff which was towing astern the Kentuckian rushed toward the bow. At his back he heard the door creek on its hinges as it was

pushed open by Betty and the boy, and again he called to them to escape by the skiff. The fret of the current had grown steadily and from beneath the wide-flung branches of the trees which here met above his head, Carrington caught sight of the star-specked arch of the heavens beyond. They were issuing from the bayou. He felt the river snatch at the keel boat, the buffeting of some swift eddy, and saw the blunt bow swing off to the south as they were plunged into the black shore shadows.

But what he did not see was a big muscular hand which had thrust itself out of the impenetrable gloom and clutched the side of the keel boat. Coincident with this there arose a perfect babel of voices, high-pitched and shrill.

"Sho—I bet it's him! Sho—it's Uncle Bob's nevy! Sho, you can hear 'em! Sho, they're shootin' guns! Sho!"

Carrington cast a hurried glance in the direction of these sounds. There between the boat and the shore the dim outline of a raft was taking shape. It was now canopied by a wealth of pale gray smoke that faded from before his eyes as the darkness lifted. The light increased. From the flat stone hearth of the raft ascended a tall column of flame which rendered visible six pigmy figures, tow-headed and wonderfully vocal, who were tolling like mad at the huge sweeps. The light showed more than this. It showed a lady of plump and pleasing presence smoking a cob-pipe while she fed the fire from a tick stuffed with straw. It showed two bark shanties, a line between them decorated with the never-ending Cavendish wash. It showed a rooster perched on the ridge-pole of one of these shanties in the very act of crowing lustily.

Hannibal, who had climbed to the roof of the cabin, shrieked for help, and Betty added her voice to his.

"All right, Nevy!" came the cheerful reply, as Yancy threw himself over the side of the boat and grappled with Slosson.

"Uncle Bob! Uncle Bob!" cried Hannibal.

Slosson uttered a cry of terror. He had a simple but sincere faith in the supernatural, and even with the Scratch Hiller's big hands gripping his throat, he could not rid himself of the belief that this was the ghost of a murdered man.

"You'll take a dog's hickin' from me, neighbor," said Yancy grimly. "I been waiting for you!"

Meanwhile Mr. Cavendish, whose proud spirit never greatly inclined him to the practice of peace, had prepared for battle. Springing aloft he knocked his heels together.

"Whoop! I'm a man as can slide down a thorny locust and never get scratched!" he shouted. This was equivalent to setting his triggers; then he launched himself nimbly and with enthusiasm into the thick of the fight. It was Mr. Bunker's unfortu-

ate privilege to sustain the onslaught of the Earl of Lambeth.

The light from the Cavendish hearth continued to brighten the scene, for Polly was recklessly sacrificing her best straw tick. Indeed her behavior was in every way worthy of the noble alliance she had formed. Her cob-pipe was not suffered to go out and with Connie's help she kept the six small Cavendishes from risking life and limb in the keel boat, toward which they were powerfully drawn. Despite these activities she found time to call to Betty and Hannibal on the cabin roof.

"Jump down here; that ain't no fittin' place for you-all to stop in with them gentlemen fightin'!"

An instant later Betty and Hannibal stood on the raft with the little Cavendishes flocking about them. Mr. Yancy's quest of his nevy had taken an enduring hold on their imagination. For weeks it had constituted their one vital topic, and the fight became merely a satisfying background for this interesting restoration.

"Sho, they'd got him! Sho—he wa'n't no bigger than Richard! Sho!"

"Oh!" cried Betty, with a fearful glance toward the keel boat. "Can't you stop them?"

"What fo'?" asked Polly, opening her black eyes very wide. "Bless yo' tender heart!—you don't need to worry none, we got them strange gentlemen licked like they was a passel of children! Connie, you-all mind that fire!"

She accurately judged the outcome of the fight. The boat was little better than a shambles with the havoc that had been wrought there when Yancy and Carrington dropped over its side to the raft. Cavendish followed them, whooping his triumph as he came.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Raft Again.

Yancy and Cavendish threw themselves on the sweeps and worked the raft clear of the keel boat, then the turbulent current seized the smaller craft and whirled it away into the night; as its black bulk receded from before his eyes the Earl of Lambeth spoke with the voice of authority and experience.

"It was a good fight and them fellows done well, but not near well enough." A conclusion that could not be gainsaid. He added, "No one ain't hurt but them that had ought to have got hurt. Mr. Yancy's all right, and so's Mr. Carrington—whos mighty welcome here."

"Mr. Carrington's kin to me, Polly," explained Yancy to Mrs. Cavendish. His voice was far from steady, for Hannibal had been gathered into his arms and had all that wrecked the stoic calm with which the Scratch Hiller was seeking to guard his emotions.

Polly smiled and dimpled at the Kentuckian. Trained to a romantic



He Launched Himself Nimbly and With Enthusiasm into the Fight.

STATE SUNDAY SCHOOL MEETING

Convention in Lansing Bids Fair to Draw Large Crowd.

Dr. F. S. Goodrich, general secretary of the Michigan Sunday School association, has completed the program for the fifty-second annual state Sunday school convention, in Lansing, Nov. 13, 14 and 15. With the central location of the convention it bids fair to draw a record-breaking number.

Besides the formal opening, addresses will be given by the following: Ira W. Jayne, Detroit; Rev. R. W. Merrill, Kalamazoo; Rev. R. M. Pierce, Northville; E. K. Warren, Three Oaks; Fred Washburn, Benton Harbor. In the afternoon the following will speak: Dr. J. H. Gray, E. K. Mohr, state and international superintendent of department of purity; Rev. D. H. Glass, Pontiac; Rev. Magnus Burgess, Detroit; W. G. Pearce, associate general secretary of the international Sunday School Association; Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, of the International Reform Association, Washington. In the evening addresses of welcome will be given by Mayor Gottlieb Reutter, of Lansing, and by Rev. J. S. Williamson, for the Lansing churches. W. G. Pearce will be the speaker of the evening and will take as his subject, "The man of America for the man of Gallies."

E. L. Coel, former cashier of the State bank at Scottville, who disappeared several weeks ago, has written home. He is at Edmonton, Alta. He says his act was the result of severe mental strain over business worry. Mrs. Coel will go to Edmonton to accompany her husband home.

THE MARKETS.

DETROIT.—Cattle.—Extra dry-fed steers, \$8; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$6.50@7; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$5.25@6; grass steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$5.25@6; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$4.25@5; choice fat cows, \$5@5.50; good fat cows, \$4@4.50; 1,500 to 2,000, \$3.50@4; 2,000 to 2,500, \$3.25@3.50; choice fat cows, \$5@5.25; fair to good, \$4@4.25; choice feeding steers, 500 to 1,000, \$5.50@6.25; fair feeding steers, 500 to 1,000, \$4.50@5.25; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$4.15@4.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$3.75@4.25; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4@5; common milkers, \$3@3.50.

Veal calves.—Receipts steady; price \$9.50; good \$8@9; common, \$4@7.50; milk cows and springers, steady.

Sheep and lambs.—Receipts steady; best lambs, \$6@6.25; fair to good lambs, \$5@5.50; light to common lambs, \$4.25@5; fair to good sheep, \$3@3.50; fleas and common, \$2@2.50.

Hogs.—Light to good butchers, \$7.25@7.50; pigs, \$6@6.75; light Yorkers, \$7@7.40; stags 1-3, 80.

EAST BUFFALO, N. Y.—Cattle.—Stead best 1,350 to 1,500 lb steers, \$9 to 9.50; good to prime, 1,200 to 1,300 lb steers, \$8.25@8.75; good to prime 1,100 to 1,200 lb steers, \$7.50@8; medium butchers steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs, \$6.25@6.75; butchers steers, \$5.25@5.50; best export cows, \$5.25@5.50; butchers cows, \$3.75@4; trimmers, \$3.25@3.40; best fat heifers, \$6.50@7.25; medium butchers heifers, \$5.25@5.75; light medium butchers \$4.25@4.50; stock heifers, \$4@4.25; best feeding steers, dehorned, \$6@6.50; common feeding steers, \$5@5.25; light stockers, \$1.25@1.50; prime export cows, \$6@6.25; best butchers bulls, \$5.50@7.75; biological bulls, \$4.50@5; stock bulls, \$3.50@3.75; best milkers and springers \$6 to \$7; common \$4@4.50; milkers and springers, \$2@2.40.

Hogs.—Strong; heavy, \$8@8.15; Yorkers, \$7.50@7.75; pigs, \$7.25@7.40.

Sheep.—Strong; top lambs, \$6.00@7; yearlings, \$5@5.50; wethers, \$4.50@4.75; ewes, \$3.75@4.

Calves.—\$5@10.50.

GRAIN, ETC.

DETROIT.—Wheat.—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.08 1/2; December opened 1-2¢ lower, \$1.07 1/2 and declined to \$1.07; May opened at \$1.15 and declined to \$1.14 1/2; No. 1 white, \$1.07 1/2.

Corn.—Cash No. 3, 62 1/2¢; No. 2 yellow, 65 1/2¢; No. 3 yellow, 65¢.

Oats.—Standard, 36¢; No. 3 white, 1 car at \$1.20; No. 2 white, 1 car at \$1.15.

Rye.—Cash No. 2, 75¢.

Beans.—Immediate shipment, \$2.40; prompt shipment, \$2.35; November, 3 cars at \$2.30; December, \$2.15.

Clover seed.—Prime December, \$11; prime alsike, \$13.

GENERAL MARKETS.

The produce market is dull and steady. Offerings are ample in the leading lines and demand is slow. Poultry is plentiful in moderate demand, and dressed calves are steady. The market is steady for dairy products and moderately active. All kinds of fruit are steady and inactive.

Butter.—Fancy creamery, 20-22¢; creamery firsts, 25-26¢; dairy, 22¢; packing, 21¢ per lb.

APPLES.—Fancy, \$1.75@2.25 per bbl.; common, \$1.40@1.90; poor, 75¢@1 per bbl.; good apples, by the bushel, 55¢@75¢; snow, \$2.25@3 per bbl.

GRAPE.—New York Concord, 8-lbs., 16¢@17¢ per basket; Island Concord, 10-lb. baskets, 20¢; Catawbas, 20¢@25¢; Niagara, 10-lb., 25¢@30¢.

QUINCES—\$1.25 per bu.

CRANBERRIES—\$7 per bbl. and \$2.50 per cwt.

PEARS.—Oregon, \$2.50 per box Kelfter, 45¢@50¢ per bu.

PONIONS—\$1.25 per sack and 65¢ per bu.

CABBAGES—\$7@11.25 per bbl.

DRESSED CALVES.—Ordinary, 9@10¢; fancy, 10@12¢ per lb.

POTATOES.—Michigan, 45¢@50¢ in car lots, and 55¢@60¢ for store.

TOMATOES—\$1.15@1.25 per bu.

BEANS.—Choice fancy comb, \$15@18¢ per lb.; amber, 12@13¢.

LIVE POULTRY.—Broilers 13¢ per lb.; hens, 12-12¢; No. 2 hens, 9¢@10¢; old ducks, 14-15¢; geese, 10¢@11¢; turkeys, 15@17¢.

VEGETABLES.—Beets, 40¢ per bu.; carrots, 40¢ per bu.; turnips, 50¢ per bu.; spinach, 60¢ per bu.; cucumbers, 20¢@25¢ per doz; hot house cucumbers, \$1@1.25 per doz; green onions 10¢ per doz; water-cress, 25¢@30¢ per doz; head lettuce, \$1.50@1.75 per hamper; home-grown celery, 25¢@30¢ per bu.; green peppers, 75¢@80¢ per rutabaga, 10¢ per bu.

PROVISIONS.—Meats: pork, \$21; family pork, \$24@25; clear backs, \$22@25; hams, 16¢@17¢; briskets, 13¢@14¢; bacon, 18¢@20¢; shoulders, 14-15¢; picnic hams, 14¢; pure lard in kecks, 13-14¢; kettles rendered lard, 14-14¢ per lb.

HAY.—Car lot prices, track, Detroit: No. 1 timothy, \$16.50@17; No. 2 timothy, \$15@16; No. 1 mixed, \$13@14; light mixed, \$11.50@12; rye straw, \$10@10.50; wheat and oat straw, \$8@9 per ton.

IN THESE DAYS OF DIVORCES

Really Nothing Remarkable in the Simple and Frank Explanation of the Small Boy.

We were walking down the street Sunday and we saw the most beautiful child sitting on the front steps of a pretty house, says Ted Robinson. His eyes were so big and blue, his curly head so golden, his innocent smile so frank and inviting that we could not resist the temptation to enter into conversation with him.

"Well, son," we said in the idiotically gentle way with which an adult usually addresses a child, "how old are you?"

"Four," lisped the infant. (He didn't really lip it, because you can't lip when you say four; but that's the way children are supposed to do.)

"Isn't that fine?" (It would have been just as fine if he'd been three, though, or five. More idiocy.) "And whose little boy are you?"

"Mamma's li' boy."

"Aren't you papa's little boy, too?"

"Nope."

"Why aren't you papa's little boy?"

"The decree gimme to mamma."

Then we went on our pleasant way. —Savannah Morning News.

No Broken Parts.

During the progress of the morning bath of a few months old infant a little neighbor girl came into the room carrying a doll and stood watching the operation for some time. The little girl's doll was much the worse for hard usage, being minus an arm and a leg. Finally she said to the mother of the child:

"How long have you had your baby?"

The child was informed, and, looking from her doll to the baby, she said:

"My, but you have kept it nice." —National Monthly.

Contrary Causes.

"Why did Jinks break up housekeeping?"

"Because his wife broke down."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children

teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The Language.

"So the firm's gone under."

"Yes, I am sorry to see them going up."

Dr. Pierce's Peppets, small, sugar-coated,

easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not grip. Adv.

Storm centers as a rule defy central

limitations.

BACKACHE "GETS ON THE NERVES"

Many who suffer from backache and weak kidneys are unnaturally irritable, fretful and nervous. Not only does constant backache "get on the nerves," but bad kidneys fail to eliminate all the uric acid from the system, and uric acid irritates the nerves, keeping you "on edge" and causing rheumatic, neuralgic pains. Doan's Kidney Pills cure these ills by curing the kidneys. Here's proof:



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DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
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where every day is a planting day and every month is a harvest month. Farmers in these states reap from two to four crops a year and have green pastures for their hogs and cattle ten months in the year. The land is cheap and you can buy it on very easy terms. Many farmers have gone to Mississippi and Louisiana and become wealthy. Why not you? Write today for beautifully illustrated booklets to

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Allen's Ulcerative Salve on Chronic Ulcers. Here it cures Scrophulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurolic Ulcers, White Swelling Ulcers, and Ulcers of the Throat. It is the only Ulcerative Salve. Sold by J. H. Allen, Dept. A-3, St. Paul, Minn.

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Use in Time, Sold by Druggists FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Banking Money

Every Person Should Deposit His Savings

By JOHN OSKISON

EVERY ONE with money should be a bank depositor—either putting the money into a savings bank which will pay a low rate of interest and keep it safe, or into a commercial bank if it is needed for day to day business.

There ought at this time to be no difference of opinion on this point. Yet experienced bankers know that in every community there are many possible bank depositors whom they never see in front of their receiving tellers' windows.

We are not well supplied with banks, considering our population, and not a third of our people who ought to be depositors are so in fact. We have one national bank to every 67,000 population; in England there is one for every 3,000 and in France one for every 5,000.

In Sweden 40 per cent. of the people are depositors in national banks; in England and France 25 per cent. have money in banks; in Italy 20 per cent. In the United States, however, only 9 1-3 per cent. of our population are depositors in the national banks. Of course the state, private and savings banks and the trust companies get a vast bulk of deposits.

To overcome the prejudice which undoubtedly exists against them, the banks should advertise, widely and simply, the exact nature of their business.

The savings bank should explain carefully and fully why it can pay interest on deposits left in the bank for a definite period.

It should make clear to the people its purpose to serve them—make anyone with a dollar believe that it would be profitable both to the dollar's owner and to the bank if the bank received that dollar as a deposit.

A commercial bank should explain that it is a business house, buying and selling commercial credits. It should succeed in eliminating the old type of small business man or farmer who deposits money in an iron safe at the back of the store or in a tin can behind a window sill.

Courtesy behind the grill work of the bank counters is vital if the small depositor is to be won and kept.

Also, one of the best methods of getting and keeping small depositors is to induce as many as can be supplied to buy stock in the bank.

Girl Who Secures Best Not Always Clerk

By Mrs. Anna Thoreson, Muncie, Ind.

The unsatisfied servants are in the minority. I am quite sure of this, as I tried several kinds of work in my youth and found that at housework I could save more money than a clerk and at the same time be treated with respect and be happier in every day. I had lots of time to myself and could do with it as I pleased. I was never insulted and the little woman for whom I worked was an angel. I am sure she loved me and she treated me as an equal (which I was not). She often took me to the big stores to shop and to the parks, always paying my fares and

treating me to lots of good things. She also took me to church, so that I could be friendly with the young folks.

I am sure that my employer could not have been improved upon. Neither was I lacking in beaux. They called on me and remained until I had to tell them to go—not one, but several, and good fellows, too. I married a competent man with a salary. Think of it, you girls, with your puffed heads, your wasp waists and high heels! The girls who clerk do not always get the best. Sometimes little Gretchen or Bridget gets him.

Then, too, see how near to the pantry you are if you entertain in a kitchen. It does not take long to fix up a pitcher of good coffee and to bring out some macaroons on a warm evening.

But if a girl makes up her mind to do housework I would advise her not to get a position with the ultra-fashionable, but in some place where she can receive instruction. Then she will be happy and successful.

Boys and Girls go to School Hungry

By Dr. V. B. Callum, Member of School Board, St. Louis, Mo.

The opening of a new school season brings up the old troublesome question of thousands of poor children going to their lessons without having breakfast.

It is true that in every large city a multitude of boys and girls seek their desks each morning without having had any food. Many more go without a morsel to sustain them for long hours after they reach the schoolroom. It seems a crime against humanity that these future citizens of the United States should be subjected to such severe punishment at a time when they should be stimulated and encouraged in the most important pursuit of life. To abate this evil has been the ambition of some of our noblest philanthropists, and a great deal has been done by them in aid of children.

It is a difficult matter to deal with for many reasons. For one thing, a great many youngsters are loath to admit that they left home without food, their sense of pride making them hesitate to reveal their unfortunate domestic situation. It may be a long way off, but I am inclined to think a time will come when our juveniles will be given at least one square meal during school hours, at public expense.

Some of the recent articles on the sanitary cup have recalled to me certain of my experiences at the time when I was a cow puncher.

In riding the range it frequently happened that our outfit would be twenty-five to fifty miles from a stream or spring, but we did not have to do without water.

All we had to do was to look for a "buffalo wallow," cut out a piece of the green scum on top and drink to our hearts' content of water as clear as crystal and as cool as spring water. Many a time this has quenched my thirst.

In all my experience on the range I never knew of a case of typhoid fever contracted from this practice.

I would not take a chance in a residence district, as the water would be unsafe. I will never refuse to drink from a "buffalo wallow."

LETTING LOOSE THE WAR DOGS IN THE BALKANS



Whether the flame of war that is blazing across the Balkan peninsula from the Danube to the Adriatic will end the Ottoman empire or mend it is a question that is troubling all Europe. Just at present it looks as if the continuance of the war rests largely with one man—J. Pierpont Morgan.

Turkey wants to borrow \$50,000,000. Turkey has been negotiating with the Morgan interests for the last two months. The ostensible object of the loan was to bring about peace between Italy and Turkey and to rehabilitate the latter country and open up its rich possibilities for commercial development. Neither Mr. Morgan nor any other of the world's money kings, however, is likely to care about lending these millions to Turkey so she may prosecute even a defensive war against her hostile neighbors. Therefore, if the Turkish loan is made, there is little doubt it will be conditional on peace being restored.

This outbreak in the Balkans has been brewing for a great many years. In fact, there has been no time in the last few centuries when the situation in the Balkans could have been described as peaceful. The little states that hitherto merely have been pawns in the diplomatic game of the great powers at last have taken the bit in their teeth and may upset the equilibrium of Europe before they are checked. Nothing but the absolute breakdown of Turkey will bring peace quickly. This may be expected if Mr. Morgan and the other great money kings, who are the real rulers of nations, refuse to make loans unless peace is declared.

War Situation Now.

Meanwhile the Balkan states and Greece are at war with Turkey. They all have been fairly aching for such a chance as this, and every one of these small countries is more than eager to seize what advantage it can out of the present chaos of the Turkish empire. The political divisions of the peninsula known as the Balkan states are four in number. North of the Danube lies Roumania, whose independence from Turkey was confirmed by the Berlin congress in 1878. Immediately south, on the other bank of the Danube, is Bulgaria, the key to the Balkans, and the most formidable of the states. West of Bulgaria is Serbia, which occupies an important strategic position on the Danube and commands the main line of railway from western Europe to Constantinople. Serbia was created an independent kingdom by the treaty of Berlin.

Southwest of Serbia is the principality of Montenegro. To the west, at about the head of the Adriatic and between the River Drave and the coast, are the territories known as Bosnia and Herzegovina. These first were placed by agreement under the governmental supervision of Austria and later were annexed by that empire. They are destined to play an important part in any conflict, because Austria will not permit herself to be deprived of them without a struggle. The population of these two Austrian states is about equally divided between Moslems and Christians.

Religion Divides Peoples.

All these states were once a part of the great Ottoman empire that at one time reached almost to the gates of Vienna. The root of the trouble which has culminated in the present outbreak is that the boundary lines that were drawn to form these states were made by diplomacy and the expediency of statecraft, and in no case included all the peoples that belonged to the different nationalities that made up their population. Many hundreds of thousands of Bulgarians, Serbians and so on are still under Turkish rule.

The Balkan states desire to collect all those of their own nationality and faith within their own borders and to leave none subject to the sultan. This can be done only by extending their own boundaries far into the Turkish empire. The present war is a racial and religious one, with, of course, the idea also of getting considerable material benefit through conquest.

On the south there are other harried people—the Greek races—who have been struggling for years to escape from the Moslem rule. Greece also has an aspiration to annex Crete and many of the islands of the Aegean which

once belonged to her, but which lately have fallen to the Italians.

Bulgaria Ranks High.

The most important of the Balkan states is Bulgaria. Prince Ferdinand was crowned as its czar October 6, 1908. Bulgaria was conquered by the Turks in 1395 and for nearly 500 years remained a part of the Ottoman empire. It was constituted semi-independent by the Berlin treaty in 1878. One of the hopes of the Bulgarians is to restore that country to its greatness of centuries ago and to include within its boundaries all of Macedonia. In Macedonia dwell Mahometans and Christians. These always are ready to fly at each other's throats. The Christians are divided into Greeks, Servians and Bulgars. These three nationalities hate each other fully as much as all of them hate the Turk.

Serbia was conquered by the Turks in 1389, ceded to Austria in 1718 and retaken by Turkey in 1839. In 1903 it was the scene of the cold-blooded assassination of King Alexander and his queen, whose reign was stained by so much vice and crime that the other rulers of Europe refused to receive them.

Montenegro is an independent principality whose inhabitants are hardy mountaineers. They are descended from Servians who, in the fourteenth century, fled to those mountains and established their independence there, maintaining it against all the attacks of the Turks.

Geographical Situation.

The Balkan peninsula, generally speaking, is a difficult country for an army to invade and an easy one for troops to act on the defensive in. It is traversed by two great mountain systems, the Balkans on the northeast and the Dinaric Alps on the west. The Balkans begin at the great gorge of the Danube—the Iron Gates, as they are called. At this point Hungary, Roumania and Serbia meet. Through the Iron Gates of the Danube have passed the armies of many great commanders. The nations of Europe and Asia have passed back and forth from prehistoric times in their peaceful migrations or those of conquest. As result there is the greatest mixture of peoples and races in that region of anywhere on earth.

The Balkan range runs southward through eastern Serbia, then curves eastward, passing through the center of Bulgaria to the Black sea. It is from 12 to 30 miles wide. On the south side it is very precipitous, but slopes gently on the north. It forms a vast natural barrier and is crossed by more than 30 passes. The most famous of these is Shipka pass, where during the war between Russia and Turkey in 1877 a desperate battle was fought. The Russians, with 7,500 men, held the pass for three days against 30,000 Turks. A little later, in mid-winter, 60,000 Russians advanced upon the Turks and drove them out of the pass. The Russians lost nearly 6,000 men in this battle. In the deep snow, and the Turkish troops suffered almost as heavily.

The Turks still quote the old saying of Mahomet II. to the Venetian republic, when the flag of Islam was the most feared banner of Europe: "We Ottomans came to Europe against all Christendom, and it will take all Christendom to put us out."

Turkish History.

The Turks first appeared in European history in the middle of the fourteenth century. They were driven by the Mongols from Central Asia to Armenia. They extended their domain gradually westward into Asia Minor, and about this time began to be known as Osmanlis, from their first sultan, Osman. This name afterward was corrupted to Ottoman.

Osman's son made his capital at Bursa, opposite Constantinople, and his son gained a foothold in Europe in 1358. Murad I. established the capital of his empire at Adrianople 30 years later. He defeated the Serbians and the allies at the great battle of Kossovo in 1389, and himself perished on the field. In the following decade the Turks subdued Wallachia, Bulgaria, Thessaly and Macedonia, and annihilated the combined hosts of Hungary and Poland.

The Ottoman empire reached its ut-



Christendom under Suleiman II., who ruled between 1520 and 1566. He captured Belgrade, the key of Hungary; Rhodes fell into his hands, and in 1526 the central portion of Hungary became a Turkish province. The northern march of the Turks halted only in sight of the walls of Vienna. In the same period the sultan won possession of Algeria and the north coast of Africa, to the east, and made himself master of the Mediterranean. Before the close of the sixteenth century many of the Ionian islands became Turkish possessions, and it was not until 1571 that Europe learned in the battle of Lepanto that the Turk was not invincible.

Seems End of Turkish Rule.

The decline of Turkey began in the seventeenth century, and proceeded more rapidly in the eighteenth. Russia and Austria won back province after province, and toward the close of the eighteenth century Turkey seemed on the point of vanishing as a nation. There were civil wars, as well as wars with other European countries, but Turkey survived them all. Its territorial possessions have continued to shrink until they are what they are today. Doubtless whatever the outcome of the present war in the Balkans, Turkey's boundary will be reduced still further. Indeed, the Turk never was nearer being driven out of Europe than he is today.

STRENGTH OF MOTHER LOVE

Stork or Lark Willingly Give Lives to Save the Young Birds From Danger.

So strong is the mother love developed in the stork and the lark that it amounts to a heroic passion.

The stork, which spends the winter in Egypt and the summer in northern and western Europe, likes to build its nest on the top of some steep gable roof. Such a nest is often a real nuisance to man. It is from three to five yards in diameter. It swarms with lizards, frogs, toads and other disagreeable creatures. It becomes in course of time so heavy that it will break the roof if not artificially propped up from below.

Nevertheless, for various superstitious reasons the stork is not only welcome, but even courted by the European peasants, and it cannot be denied that the respect with which the bird is regarded is to some extent deserved.

If the house takes fire and the young storks happen to be of an age at which they cannot be saved by being taken away from the nest the stork mother does not abandon them. Standing erect in the nest, flapping her wings to waft away the smoke and the flames, and crying out now and then, she remains with her young, perishing with them.

The skylark, which builds its nest in the meadows, runs away from it when frightened. She proceeds for four or five yards under the clover and rises perpendicularly in the air, pouring forth her song in its wildest strains in order to divert the intruder's attention. But the peasant boy knows that so long as she remains hanging at the same point in the air he is still four or five yards from the nest, and he uses the direction of her movements and the ring of her song to ascertain the exact spot.

If it chances that the young larks are just about to break through the shell of the eggs, at which time the mother instinct is at its height, it is said that at the very moment when the nest is touched the little bird will actually attack the intruder.—Harper's Weekly.

What Ailed Him.

There is a veteran actor in New York who suffers from some digestive affection that, after a heavy meal, causes him to make mysterious, muffled, far-away sighing and moaning sounds, down deep in his chest.

He was playing cards at the Lambs' club one evening when an especially severe attack of this malady came on him. Ben Hapgood Burt, the song writer, who had strolled in, was standing behind the sufferer's chair, listening with unfeigned interest to the rumbling manifestations which seemed to proceed from nowhere in particular. Just as he located their source the person responsible for them spoke.

"I don't know what's the matter with me—really, I don't," he lamented. "Old man," said Burt, instantly, "I know; you're haunted!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Back Bedroom Canaries.

The canaries for which Norwich is famous seem to have fared better than some of the inhabitants in the recent floods. One old breeder was asked about his stock and said they were safe. They lived in the back bedroom of his house by the river.

The water filled the lower rooms breast high, but he was not going to abandon his precious birds to starve. "So," he said simply, "I waded in after them and struggled up the stairs with their food, and, bless you, they was singing grand." This custom of breeding the canaries in the back bedrooms has saved hundreds of choice birds from destruction.—Manchester Guardian.

Looking for Them.

"Are there lots of mosquitoes about here?" "Not one." "Then I can't take the place. My wife won't let me smoke unless the mosquitoes are bothering her."—Lippincott's.

WAR REMINISCENCES

148TH PA. AT SHEPARDSTOWN

Eye-Witness Tells Story of Crossing of River by 4th Michigan and Silenced Battery.

F. A. Ludlow, Holden, Mo., compliments Comrade McElroy on his account of the crossing of the 118th Pa. at Shepardstown. I was an eye-witness to that affair, writes A. V. Cole of Hastings, Neb., in the National Tribune. On Sept. 19, 1862, I think, the 4th Mich. was moving down a ravine on the north side of the Potomac, near Shepardstown Ford. A rebel battery stationed on the south side of the river near the ford opened fire on us. A member of Co. F was killed and others were injured. This incident did not cause the regiment to feel very friendly toward that battery; and as we approached the canal which runs along the north bank of the river at that point, we were halted and the Colonel (Childs) said: "Boys, are you willing (without orders) to ford the river and try to silence that battery?"

As I remember it, there was no dissenting voice. Al said, "Yes." As it was now getting quite dark, we fled down into the canal. We forded the river, captured the battery, and dumped it over the bank. No one on our side was killed, but two or three were slightly wounded. It was a surprise to the enemy. They had not thought of an attack of that kind after dark. After accomplishing what we started out to do, we formed for our return to the north side.

At this point the wagon road, or foot path, ran at the foot of the bluff near the river. As we were crossing this path on our return we heard the clatter of horses' feet crossing up the river. We waited for their approach, and to their dismay we took them in. There were seven of them—some members of Gen. Lee's Richmond reporters. We returned to our camp on the north side of the river without further interruption.

The next morning before we had cooked our coffee or had our breakfast, we were ordered to return to the south bank of the river. We took the same position that we had occupied the night before, gathered in a few prisoners, a wagonload of flour that had been abandoned, and many other things. I never shall forget two prisoners we captured, one a long, lank North Carolinian, the other a short Irishman. The North Carolinian commenced to whine and beg, saying he hadn't fired a shot. But Pat says: "I fired a shot and will do it again if I get a chance." We had some respect for the Irishman, but very little for the man that whined. After we had accomplished what we were ordered to do, we again returned to our camp on the north bank for the purpose of getting our breakfast, after which we were to prepare to march.

While we were doing this, the 118th Pa. crossed the river and took the same position that we had occupied an hour before. They had been in line but a short time when a strong force of the enemy came out of the woods and attacked the 118th with such vigor that they were compelled to retreat. They were driven over the bank into the river, some below the dam and some above. The ford was just below the dam. Those that went in above the dam had to swim for their lives, and I understood at the time that some were drowned.

I believe that this was the 118th's first experience, as they had just come to the front. They were known as the Corn Exchange Regiment, the Pride of Philadelphia. Seventy or 75 of their number were killed as this, their first experience. We were on the north bank of the river, where we could see every move that was made, and yet we could not get to them in time to render any assistance. Whose fault was it that caused the slaughter of those noble Pennsylvania boys?

Neatly Rebuked.

"Rear Admiral Melville one stormy morning at sea," said a naval officer, "had occasion to rebuke a young officer for wearing soiled gloves.

"But, sir," the young officer remonstrated, "the men have been so overworked in all this dirty weather one couldn't well ask them to wash gloves." Melville took a pair of perfectly clean gloves from his pocket.

"Here, wear these," he said quietly. "I washed them myself."

A Good Shot.

A dignified colonel decided to show the boys how to shoot. It was a distressing time for those around him, but he finally fired the gun and made the dirt fly.

"What did I hit?" he asked. "The state of Virginia," was the answer.

Too Careful.

"Jeff Wilson" said the captain, "you are accused of stealing chickens. Have you any witnesses?"

"No, sir," answered Jeff haughtily. "I don't steal chickens before witnesses."

Which Way?

"I hear th' colonel's at death's door," observed an Illinois boy to a member of an Iowa regiment, who had little use for the officer named. "Yes," was the reply. "I hope the pull him through."

The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

THE DANSEUSE

By Melville Davison Post

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By far the most interesting client that ever called upon Randolph Mason was St. George Fairfield Porter. I do not put this superiority upon any one predominating feature; in point of dignified manner, in point of physical impressiveness, in point of courtly presentation of his case, he was easily first. He came attended by a retinue, like a maharaja. He gave no personal attention to Randolph Mason beyond a certain stolid observation cast in entering equally upon the rows of leather book-backs, upon Pietro, upon the glittering ink-stand on the table. Like a maharaja, he conducted his relations with others through skillful attendants waiting constantly on his person. One spoke for him—a sort of regent. One in white, a servant of an upper order, saw constantly that no profaning hand touched him, and another, of a lower caste, waited at the door with various articles of portable luggage.

He held, above all persons of my knowledge, decided contempt for custom. I remember that he lunched during the interview, that he expressed without restraint his annoyance at a beam of light which struck him through an open shutter, and once he sang monotonously the fore words of a ditty with endless repetition, like one comfortably at leisure dwelling on a thought that pleased him. Something of his dress ought, doubtless, to be described. He wore a sort of yellow sandal, disclosing white hose, ending four inches above on his fat leg, a platted frock, a coat hand-embroidered in white silk, a hat buttoned together, having a baggy crown, a drooping rim—all of French plique. In his right hand he carried a dog-whip, although there was nowhere in his retinue a dog, and, tucked under his left elbow, a man in minute effigy named—as I presently observed—most curiously, "How-de-do," and more curiously, I thought, referred to by his master as a "baby."

Now I admit here upon this record the superiority of St. George Fairfield Porter in all qualities deemed excellent among men; but in the matter of slight I am as good as any of God's creatures, and my gorge rises at the word baby applied to such a beast as this How-de-do. There was never on this earth a more debauched, evil-favored thug of middle age. The worst strains in three alien races were hideously mixed in him. The negro kink in his hair spoke of "long pig" eaten half raw by camp fires on the Congo; his puffy, cruel, Turkish face, of ghastly-writhing sacts cast out of palace windows into the Bosphorus; his slim Mexican body, deformed at the extremities, of good priests buried alive to the chin in the slime of the Verde, their faces smeared with honey that the flies might devour them. If at the last door-post, by reason of my sins, I am to meet the devil, I pray that he may not come upon me in the mortal habiliments of this How-de-do. I saw now the larger uses for the dog-whip.

St. George Fairfield Porter was perhaps two years old. He came accompanied by his mother, a nurse and a lesser servant. This mother was a woman whose face impressed me; it bore record of disaster without attendant hardening of lines, rather the face seemed cleansed by misfortunes, as a plate passed through acid. She spoke directly, without coloring her words, without restraint and without apology, as one speaks to the surgeon before he strips for the knife. She did not desire sympathy or verbal consolation. She wished merely that Randolph Mason should have the object of her visit laid clearly before him. She had consulted with an eminent attorney in New York, who had sent her to him, as the practicing physician sends the difficult case to the expert.

She was born in New York city, and had been married three years before to Charles Porter, an iron-broker of that city. This man was a progressive, brilliant fellow. He had risen swiftly from a subordinate position, partly by reason of his excellent address, but chiefly because he was the most practical authority in America on the manufacture of pig-iron.

The era of industrial consolidation arrived about the time of this marriage, and Charles Porter was the first in the east to step into the open door. He swiftly got optional control of the iron mill whose product he was accustomed to sell, and materially assisted to bring the larger business into one gigantic combine under a New York charter. This tremendous, giddy rise was the man's ruin. Shot upward almost in a night from the status of a middleman to a position of authority in one of the greatest consolidated industries of the world, he was wrenched violently loose from every moral safeguard. He adopted, as an essential element of this new station, the glittering vices with which he was now surrounded.

A certain oriental, speaking from rare knowledge of human nature, feared that with riches one would forget God. Had he been a monogamist, he would equally have feared the forgetting of one's wife and God. So long as a man can with difficulty carry out but one plan of life he is apt to conduct himself as an honorable citizen. Set on an instant where many paths are open, he is equally apt to plunge

recklessly into every possible experience. The American lacked the foresight of King David; within a year he had started a continent by his gambling at Monte Carlo; he had been fined in every city of Italy for the reckless driving of motor cars; he had been publicly ejected from the Moulin Rouge for excesses passing even the elastic standard of Paris.

On his way of riot he came under the eye of a Viennese danseuse, Suzanne Kinsky, a creature with the alluring person of a dryad and the hard, practical mind of an inn-keeper. She attached herself instantly to this flowing gold-pot. In the gas-lit region of Cockaigne, the American was no equal of this experienced adventuress; she had come up from the obscure, reeking tans of it; she knew with hideous certainty what fate awaited poverty and the loss of youth in that tinsel kingdom. Like every woman of her class, arrived at a certain station, she determined to secure at any cost a permanent fortune and a footing in the world of respectability above her. The coming of this rich western licentiate was a direct answer to Satanic invocations.

After this fatal meeting, the American traveled through the south of Europe like the Fifteenth Louis, the dividends of the second greatest business in the world skipping through the cigarette-stained fingers of a Viennese danseuse playing desperately for an established marital relation.

The end was not far to seek. Recalled to America by his business associates, Charles Porter repaired to New Haven, established there a constructive residence, alleged the desertion of his first wife and secured a divorce by an order of publication. Immediately upon the entering of the decree he married Suzanne Kinsky and, later, returning to New York, took a country house on Long Island.

During all of this time his former wife had remained quietly with her father in New York city. Unfortunately, she could not accompany Porter on his disastrous European tour because of the birth of the little boy. For a time she was absolutely loyal to the dissolute husband, in the face of convincing private advices and the lurid public reports brought glaringly to her attention. Even the man's divorce and subsequent marriage induced no word of comment or censure from the lips of this remarkable woman.

The spoke in the wheel of fortune to which Suzanne Kinsky had so desperately clung, having carried her unbelievably to the first realization of her hopes, went on swiftly upward. The physical machinery of Charles Porter, unused to dissipation and driven at a pace thus killing, went suddenly to pieces. Two months after his second marriage, his brain softened like a dish of porridge. He got up one afternoon from his desk in his office, dragging his feet, his mouth drooling, his speech a simian jabber. The danseuse acted with the most daring resolution. She isolated him instantly in his country house on Long Island, gave out that he would conduct his affairs from his residence and caused all his private papers, including the tin boxes in which his very securities were packed, to be removed to it. His deposits in banks were, likewise, immediately drawn out. His yacht, motor-cars and racing stables were sold hurriedly at auction. Suzanne Kinsky thereby got at least one-seventh of the man's estate safely into her hands while he was yet alive. The great bulk of his fortune she could not lay hands on; it was in iron and steel stocks, deposited with a trust company under an order permitting their withdrawal only upon the written direction of a syndicate committee of which Charles Porter was a member, and encumbered by a further agreement requiring them to be first offered to the members of the syndicate before being exhibited otherwise for sale. This estate was valued at, perhaps, seven millions of dollars.

The far-sighted, practical second wife was not greatly alarmed over the status of these seven millions. Every other scrap of the estate was in her possession—cash and negotiable assets aggregating, perhaps, a million dollars. One-half of these remaining six millions the law would give her at the husband's death. Porter had made no will and he was now forever incapable of executing one. These iron and steel stocks were personal property, and one-half would go to the wife should the husband die, as he was doing, without issue by the second marriage, the child of the first marriage having been provided for in the decree of divorce by a meager annuity in lieu of future property rights. Then, when every detail was snugly arranged, she carried Charles Porter to the medical experts. They pronounced him utterly incurable, with perhaps six months to live.

The danseuse now saw the last gate barring her wildest fancies swing inward on its hinges—a great chateau in the Bavarian mountains, a palace in Vienna, a glittering court fitting through continental capitals like a fairy pageant, all rising from that six feet of earth into which this slobbering creature, who had eaten of Circe's flowers, was presently to be hidden. Then, on the instant, as under God's

finger, that spoke in the wheel of fortune, arriving at the summit, snapped. Suzanne Kinsky, looking over a New York paper at dinner one evening, read that the Supreme Court of the United States had on that day pronounced an opinion declaring invalid divorces granted upon an order of publication.

In another quarter events now began to move. The catastrophe befalling Charles Porter started the first wife into activity. She had not cared particularly for herself, and she had all along believed that finally Porter would secure the bulk of his estate to his son. Now, stricken into senility, he could not. The scarlet woman must be met with fire. There is no courage, no endurance, no tenacity comparable to that of the just, rising, at last, to action. This deserted woman went at once to an attorney and laid the matter before him. He brought forth the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States which had struck such terror to Suzanne Kinsky, and assured her that the Courts of New York would refuse to treat Porter's divorce as valid or of any effect. She would stand under the law as Porter's wife. The estate in New York would descend at his death to her and the boy. But the million dollars which the danseuse had got into her hands was certainly gone, the woman was shrewd enough for that. But the Covenant, the Puritan, was in the field now. No inch of ground should be yielded, no dollar of the child's inheritance should remain in the fingers of that woman. Was there no law fitting such a case? The eminent attorney pointed out that in theory there were remedies enough with-in the law, but that, when applied, they would all fail. This dancing adventuress would conceal, bury, spirit away Porter's portable estate. She would swear it had been given to her, lost, stolen, used by her husband, she knew not how. With legal arms there was no hope. If she wished, he would try what could be obtained by treaty. She wished it, and he did try. Nothing was gained. Suzanne Kinsky, being approached, took it for a sign of weakness and condescendingly, as one who would be generous, offered to pay to Mrs. Porter a million dollars provided she would not contest



"I took the paper out of my pocket."

the decree of divorce. One million for three. In diplomatic bartering, the danseuse followed Continental masters.

The attorney presented this proof of his opinion to the client. Mrs. Porter must be content with the six million dollars. She was not content—no dollar to the scarlet woman. She demanded additional counsel. These men, learned, experienced in human affairs, were of the same opinion. The money was lost. Mrs. Porter, with an unreasonable persistence, by virtue of which every woman is a client to be dreaded, refused, even over their opinions, to consider it as lost. Then, annoyed, wishing to be rid of a problem impossible of solution by any legal formula, the attorney sent her to Randolph Mason.

Thus I met St. George Fairfield Porter, seeking to regain a lost million of his inheritance under the conduct of his regent, a woman driven by that mystic, fearless, untiring instinct shared alike by the mothers of the forest.

When the story was ended, Mrs. Porter took from the bosom of her dress three folded papers and laid them on the table before Randolph Mason.

"That," she said, "is my marriage certificate. This, a file of the divorce proceedings, and here," her fingers pressed the document against the writing-pad as though to crush it, "is the contract which that woman had the effrontery to send with her offer of compromise."

Mason looked casually through the contract; then he opened the contract and carefully read it, and I, standing by the table, read it also. It was a rigid agreement by which this first Mrs. Porter, in consideration of one million dollars, received from Charles Porter, agreed and bound herself not to contest or disturb the de-

creed of divorce; and in order that the signature might not ever be questioned, it was to be acknowledged before a notary and witnessed before the clerk of a court of record under his official seal.

"You will observe," said the woman, "that this paper is an iron-clad contract. My attorney says its terms could not be more bindingly put."

"That is true," replied Randolph Mason.

"And," continued the woman, "by its terms I would, in point of fact, be agreeing to surrender an estate of six millions coming to my son here and to me at Mr. Porter's death for this one million delivered to me now. Is not that true?"

"That also is true," replied Randolph Mason.

"Then," said the woman, "this adventuress is a fool if she thinks I would sign it."

"Madame," said Randolph Mason, "you must sign it."

Mrs. Porter looked at Randolph Mason a moment in complete, utter astonishment. Then an explanation suggested itself and she smiled.

"I see," she said, "you will use this paper in order to get the money delivered into your possession or where it can be held by law, but you will not give it to that woman."

Then her voice became almost masculinely resolute.

"I know this to be a piece of difficult strategy. I wish to put it wholly into your hands. I wish in no way to interfere with you. I want to do exactly as you direct. But I do not intend to give away six millions for one. I will sign this paper if you assure me that it will under no circumstances pass out of your possession to the loss of my boy's inheritance. Do you promise me that?"

"I promise you that," replied Randolph Mason.

Then I conducted St. George Fairfield Porter and his retinue to a notary public and the clerk of a court of record, had Mrs. Porter properly identified and the paper signed and executed as its terms required. The young gentleman labored for my entertainment on the way. He pointed out the various colored "gups" drawing carriages, the "meows" sunning in the doorways, the "giggles" singing in

the green trees of the park, and once, for the better safety of us all, lashed How-de-do soundly with the dog-whip.

We parted at Twenty-first street, friends, one looking on there would have sworn, till death.

When I returned with the executed paper Randolph Mason seemed already to have forgotten the interview. He was writing at his table, stopping now and then to consult a digest, open among other books before him. I waited for a few moments, then I laid the paper between the open pages of the digest. When he came again to examine the reference, he picked up the paper and held it out to me. I saw that his attention had departed from Mrs. Porter's affair. I took the paper back and explained carefully what it was.

"Yes," he replied, without looking up.

"But, Mr. Mason," I urged, "what shall I do with it?"

He wrote on.

"Take it to the woman and get the money," he said.

I thought he could not understand—he would hardly direct me to deliver the paper to the adventuress on Long Island, after his deliberate promise. I went again over the case, calling his attention directly to his word. He looked up then, his eyes wavering.

"Parks," he said, "you disturb me."

I should have gone out but for the memory of St. George Fairfield Porter—I felt his little fat hand clinging to my fingers, his fortune in my keeping. I braved Mason before the table. I explained, urged, denounced such an act of infidelity as the surrender of this paper. I spread the contract open above the sheet that he was writing. He sprang up then, his eyes blazing, his clenched hand hammering the table.

"You vex me," he said, "you harass me. What do you want?"

"I want to know what to do with this paper," I responded.

"What to do with it?" he cried. "I told you! Go out now."

Then he dropped back into his chair, oblivious again to his surroundings. I felt that I had done all that it was possible for me to do. If he were determined to violate his word, why, then, doubtless he had a sufficient reason for it. Perhaps the divorce was not invalid after all. At any rate he was the person in authority, the one responsible. But had his mind returned to this matter? Did he understand what I was asking? Was he not, in fact, merely annoyed by a supposedly meaningless interruption? I feared it.

Nevertheless, I obeyed him. I took a motor-car and went down to the residence of Charles Porter on Long Island. The house, enclosed by enormous hedges, sat on the border of the Sound, a few ancient trees contrasting their green with its silver gray. A yacht hung out beyond in the water. I left the chauffeur with the car before the door, and knocked. By a mistake of the maid I was taken at once into the presence of Suzanne Kinsky. As a highly-colored incident, this scene remains strikingly vivid, it seems yet out of proportion to other events of life, although it continued perhaps not twenty minutes.

The room into which I was shown was littered with the light articles of ocean travel, with heavy coats, rugs, portmanteaus. In the center of the room an open steamer trunk was packed with stocks, bonds and bulky packages of currency. A little, dark, glossy-haired woman, robed in a Japanese wrapper, was writing at a desk. A man, whom I instantly recognized as a notorious attorney of New York, one Levin Howell, the famous counsel of actors, adventurers, criminals with filled pockets, was standing at the window, his back to me, his fingers drumming on the pane. He turned around and regarded me with an expression of profound astonishment. For a moment he was too overcome to speak, then he began to stammer.

"Good heavens!" he said, "this is not my partner. This is Mr. Parks, the secretary of Randolph Mason."

The woman writing at the desk flashed to her feet like cotton touched with fire. For a step or two she advanced on me as a weasel might upon some larger creature. Then she turned viciously on the maid, and cursed her in French, German and Italian, until, in the Lorraine peasant's figure of speech, a fly passing would not have lighted on her.

I gleaned an explanation from the lurid damning. The attorney was expecting his associate to come for him in a motor, the maid had been directed to admit him at once on his arrival and, naturally, she had taken me for the man.

The infuriated woman slapped the maid's face, pushed her out of the room, locked the door and turned to me, her eyes again shimmering beadily, like a weasel's.

"What do you want?" she said in English, biting at each word as it came out.

I had no wish to be scratched to pieces, so I took the paper out of my pocket and swiftly explained my errand. The pistol, the scalping-knife, the acid bottle, instantly vanished. A moment's calm fell and then the sun flooded that theater of savagery. Thus a convict escaping from the death-cell would have acted, if, as he climbed the wall, a guard had touched him, and, turning about desperately to meet a bullet, he should be handed a reprieve. The woman and her attorney carried the contract to the desk, spread it out, read it and re-read it absorbingly, surely as that convict would have done his pardon. Then they talked whisperingly together while I waited. Finally, the attorney spoke to me, holding the contract in his hand.

"If you will pardon me a moment, Mr. Parks," he said, "until I verify these signatures, we will conclude this matter."

He went out into the hall to a telephone. I heard him call the clerk and the notary. While he talked I had a little leisure to examine Suzanne Kinsky. Her complexion was of that deep beautiful olive to be found in the south of Austria. Her hair was heavy with the purple-black gloss of dye, although it was certainly not dyed. Her figure, fallen now into repose, was sensuous and dainty; her hands were especially tapering and beautiful, but her ankles were thick—the ankles of a ballet dancer.

In a few minutes the attorney returned.

"Mr. Parks," he said, "this contract seems to have been properly executed. My client will accept it. I think you will find the full consideration packed in that steamer trunk in money and securities."

I went with him to the open trunk and, in ten minutes, had verified its contents. The bulk of the fund was in securities and the remainder in banknotes of large denominations. These securities were difficult to value accurately. I thought the trunk contained some twenty-eight thousand dollars more than the required sum. Howell thought it contained forty thousand more. We compromised finally at thirty-five, and he took out that sum in currency. I closed the trunk and carried it myself to the motor-car.

Then I returned up Long Island to New York, the first man since Kidd to travel there with a chest of treasure, albeit to the passer I appeared to be merely one returning to his town apartment with a rather knocked-up steamer trunk, held together by a

broad leather strap. I wondered, as I went, into what pleasing scene this changed situation fell at my departure. I had come evidently, by the maid's blunder, upon a fight. I had entered to the danseuse an instrument of the law with some detaining writ, and was changed into a friendly herald of surrender. I had brought, against all hoping, peace, the end of narrowing uncertainty—a signed instrument of settlement. Three millions to the adventuress for one!

That hour was highly colored, and yet the hour arriving passed, I think, beyond it. At three o'clock I had set the trunk down in the office of Mrs. Porter's lawyer, and explained its contents. He called her instantly by telephone, and once more St. George Fairfield Porter came before me with his retinue, the only one of us on this dramatic day a gentleman unmoved, and yet the one whose fortune was in peril.

Again I saw a woman cast from one emotion violently to another—a woman of a higher order, and yet the situation was no less one of desperate drama. Mrs. Porter had taken the message to her for some calm recovery of the money, and came elated as to a victory. When she had the story, when she knew that the contract of settlement had been delivered for it, she fell upon that instant to the very grave-floor of despair. By this folly of Randolph Mason she had lost the major portion of her boy's inheritance. He had surrendered the paper against his promise, he had broken his word immediately, he had given up for one million dollars their claim to the estate! The thing in the acuteness of its injuries was criminal, and yet there was here no violence, no bitter word, no ravings of hysteria. The woman was terrifyingly quiet, her face fallen into a painful stiffness. In that hour I admired her lawyer. He made no comment upon this verification of his own advice, upon this blunder of Randolph Mason, upon failure following where he said it certainly would follow. He set the trunk on end in his office vault and took his client to Randolph Mason.

I carried St. George Fairfield Porter from the carriage to Randolph Mason's house. I was still his loving friend, although by my act I had lost him and his mother on this day six million dollars. He patted me softly on the shoulder and, by infant magic, changed me to an Arab charger, urged gently with the dog-whip. Then he placed the murderous How-de-do astride my collar with various equestrian directions. So little a thing was six million dollars against a friendship. Since I was set walling in this world, I have not gone two hundred feet with a keener misery.

We found Randolph Mason writing at his table, where I had left him. In his presence the distressing dumbness which had fallen on Mrs. Porter for a moment lifted. She went forward resolutely to his table.

"Mr. Mason," she said, "why did you break your promise to me?"

Randolph Mason arose and, seeing me, ignored her query.

"Parks," he said, "did you get that money?"

"Yes," I answered, "I did exactly what you directed me to do. I took the contract to Suzanne Kinsky and got the money for it."

"Good!" he said. Then he turned to the woman standing by the table.

"Madame," he said, "I have kept my word rigidly. I said that this paper should not pass out of my possession to the loss of your child's inheritance. I have kept that promise. You have now in your possession the one million of dollars which you wished me to secure, and, under the laws of New York, you and your son will inherit the remainder of the estate of Mr. Porter at his death."

"But, my dear sir," interrupted the attorney, "you have delivered an agreement by which Mrs. Porter binds herself not to disturb the decree of divorce granted in Connecticut. That paper will be filed in bar of any proceeding now taken to establish her right to the fortune as the true legal wife of Charles Porter. You seem strangely to have overlooked the effect of this agreement."

"I have overlooked nothing," replied Randolph Mason.

Then he took up a book from the table, opened it at a certain page, and handed it to the attorney.

"There," he said, "is the leading decision in this country, holding that where a decree of divorce has been wrongfully obtained, a subsequent agreement among the parties that it shall not be disturbed is an illegal contract, void, as against public policy."

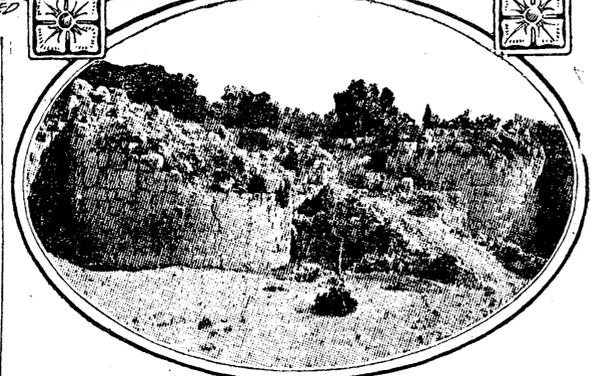
For the legal principle involved in this story see *Comstock v. Adams*, 23 Kansas, 513, 33 Am. R. 191; *Black v. Nohl*, 102 Mo., 159; *Haddock v. Haddock*, Supreme Court of the United States, 201 U. S., 562. The courts of New York have invariably refused to treat a divorce rendered in another state under the circumstances stated, as entitled to be enforced in New York by virtue of the full faith and credit clause of the Constitution of the United States; and, indeed, have refused generally to give effect to such decrees even by state comity. *Haddock v. Haddock*, supra, citing *Lynde v. Lynde*, 162 N. Y., 405; 49 L. R. A., 679, 76 Am. St. Rep. 332, 56 N. E. 879; *Winston v. Winston*, 165 N. Y., 553, 59 N. E., 273.

The CITY OF THE GOOD SAMARITAN



COLONNADE THAT ENCIROLED THE BROW OF THE HILL

AND he bought the hill Samaria of Shemer for two talents of silver and built on the hill and called the name of the city which he built, after the name of Shemer, owner of the hill, Samaria." So speaks the Hebrew chronicler of Omri, captain of the host, who began to reign over the little principality of Israel about the end of the tenth century B. C. His better-known successor Ahab, confirmed the new capital and built there a house to Baal of the Syrians. Samaria had this great advantage over the capital of Judah, that it lay on the main north and south road of Syria. If this situation caused it to be visited rather too often by passing invaders, it brought a more active commerce than Jerusalem ever enjoyed, and when the Romans came to control Palestine, obtained for it, under the new name, Sebastia, administrative superiority, and enrichment with the usual public architecture by which the remoter provincial chief places were externally Hellenized. But Sebastia never attained to the second or third rank of Roman provincial cities, just as, before Roman times, Samaria had failed to become one of the great cities of Syria. The poverty of Palestine has always condemned even its chief settlements to comparatively mean estate. Harborless, rocky, thinly clad, possessing but one stream which is worthy the name of a river, and that sunk so deep below the general level as to be a curse rather than a blessing, the "Promised Land" could only have allured a people long condemned to the awful aridity of Sinai. Excavations in Palestine have always illustrated its poverty, and if it were not for the religious associations of its sites, they would probably never have attracted the spade of the western archaeologist at all. Compared with the products of excavation in any of the surrounding lands, in North Syria, Asia Minor, Cyprus, Crete, Egypt, or Mesopotamia, those found hitherto in Palestine are so rustic that if the "treasure" of either the first or second temple in Jerusalem were ever to come to light, one would expect it



THE GATE OF ANCIENT SAMARIA

to fall far short of the traditional estimate of either its intrinsic or its artistic value. We commend this consideration to the ardent searchers in the Hill of Ophel, should they be permitted to resume their interrupted burrowings—though there is little enough chance that either they or anyone else will ever be in a position to reduce the Judean values (pious tradition to the hard facts of a sale at auction!

It is not likely, however, that Dr. Reissner has undertaken, on behalf of Harvard University, to excavate in Palestine under any illusions of this kind. Having long dug in Egypt, on the rich sites of a great civilization, he is now carrying Samaria for the good and sufficient reason that new light on the history of the Hebrew monarchies (whose importance bears no relation whatever to their scale) is to be expected most confidently from the sites of their capitals. Samaria is a favorable spot for such scientific investigation; for although it can claim nothing like the antiquity of Jerusalem, its site is not, as is the latter's, overbuilt with a modern city, which has disturbed its stratification with intrusive foundations, appropriated its stones, and rendered many parts inaccessible. Modern Samaria lies on a small portion only of the hill which Omri bought, and the rest is occupied by gardens, orchards and fields. The extant remains are, of course, for the most part, those of Ahab's Samaria, but of Herod's

Sebastia; but below these, at various points, Greek and pre-Greek strata have been found going down to virgin rock. So far as the excavations have proceeded up to now, they confirm the inference, which would naturally be drawn from the Biblical chronicle, that the hill Samaria was a vacant site before Omri's time. Dr. Reissner has found ruins of a considerable structure of good masonry bedded on the rock itself, and preserved in places to the height of several feet, and this he identifies with the Palac of Omri and Ahab. Within its area occurred the four-score ink-written potsherds—so-called ostraka—about which a good deal has been heard. They are not, as it turns out, documents which convey any historical information, but just labels or tallies of wine and oil stores, which mention no king's name, and contain no indication of their date except so far as this may be inferred from their handwriting. The script is Hebrew of an early sort, hardly distinguishable from Phoenician, and nearly related to the epigraphic character used for the Sileon Inscription in the age of Hezekiah. Even if they are no part of the archives of Omri or Ahab (as they were once reported to be), and even if the building, in which they were found, is not the palace of those kings (its severely undecorated and unfurnished character raises a doubt), they constitute a find of very great interest to Semitic scholars.

Very little else of the pre-captivity time seems to have rewarded Dr. Reissner, but it is not safe to say this certainly until he has said it himself. He is a seasoned digger, not at all given to advertising his successes. A part of one thing we can be sure—whatever there was in the ground which he has dug over, he will have found. No one engaged in the digging trade has a sounder method than he or devotes himself more wholeheartedly to putting his method into practice. In the meantime, the photographs of the American colony at Jerusalem, which are published herewith, can show us the remains of Roman Sebastia, which overlay Samaria—for instance, the ruined colonnade of monolithic pillars which ran round the crest of the hill from the gate to the Forum; the broad stairway which led down from the summit to the altar of Roma Dea; and the Basilica. The singular interest of the place, however, is lost by Herod's time, and unless Dr. Reissner can promise more light on Ahab and Omri, we hope, for our part, that he will transfer his energy and experience to some other site. If underground Jerusalem cannot be adequately explored, a Philistine or a Phoenician city would probably repay excavation more than any of the Hebrew cities.

SPIDER A FRIEND OF MANKIND

Really Underserving of the Enmity That Is Felt Toward Him by the Average Housewife.

Aside from snakes, there is probably no living thing which can look to mankind for friendship with so little hope as the spider, yet when the spider is fairly brought to trial it is rather hard to prove anything against him except his appearance and a few cobwebs. Apart from furnishing an example of industry and patience from which we might well profit, the spider feeds exclusively upon freshly killed insects, all of them being of the kind denounced by sanitary authorities, the house fly being its favorite quarry. As the actual destruction of a few hundred house flies means that several hundred thousand that would otherwise have spent gay lives transmitting typhoid and other diseases will not come into existence, and as almost any spider should be able to account for as many as three hundred in the course of a summer, to say nothing of stray mosquitoes and black gnats, we surely owe him something more than a flap with a

slipper when we happen to catch him out of his hole. A spider can bite, of course, but he seldom does except in self-defense, and even then the bite is not worse than would have been received from any one of the several hundred mosquitoes he has probably dined upon, or will, if let alone. In the light of present scientific knowledge, the story of the spider and the fly that was invited into the pretty parlor does not cause such a surge of sympathy for the fly as it once did.—Harper's Weekly.

Futility of a Visit to Lang.
They were telling stories of the late Andrew Lang in one of the London clubs the other night.
One man told a story of a dinner invitation given by Mr. Lang. He was staying in Marlowes Road, Earl's Court, a street away at the end of that long Cromwell road, which seems to go on forever. The guest was not very sure how to get to Marlowes Road, and Lang very kindly explained, "Walk right along Cromwell Road," he said, "till you drop dead, and my house is just opposite!"

Use For Old Lighthouses

South Jersey men have discovered a way of making practical use of an old lighthouse, so that if you have any old lighthouses in your possession here is a hint which may be of value in turning the same to profitable account. The circular building is the base of the second lighthouse erected on Cape May Point, and it is now doing excellent service as a stable. Visitors

to the present lighthouse, if they are of an explorative turn of mind, will see this strange structure, and if not informed as to its history will marvel that a stable should be built in such a shape, with walls four feet thick, of solid brick. The explanation is that when the second lighthouse was replaced by the present structure the older one was ordered to be torn down,

but the base was left, and has been since used for a stable. The foundations of the first lighthouse may occasionally be seen on the sand not far away, although these stones are usually covered with the water.

The Lend Club.
Mrs. Hardin—Can you loan me a cup of sugar, an egg, a piece of butter and a—
Mrs. Testy—Yes, and its too bad you can't take home some of our gas to cook things with.

EASY TO FILL THAT ORDER

Floorwalker Happily Had to Think to Make Satisfactory Answer to the Inquiry.

"Silk stockings must be very cheap in America. Nowhere in the world do women's slim and supple ankles gleam in lustrous silk as they do here."
The speaker was Robert Loraine, the English actor. He continued: "A married man told me the other day that, going into one of your department stores, he said to a floorwalker: "I'm looking for something pretty in silk stockings."
"The floorwalker smiled, and with a gesture embraced the long rows of counters with their charming saleswomen.
"That remark," he said, "describes, I believe, practically every one of our young ladies."

England's Motto.
"Dieu et Mon Droit"—"God and My Right"—the royal motto of England, was the parole of the day given by Richard I. (he of the Lion Heart) to his army at the battle of Gisors, in France, on the 20th of September, 1198, when the French army was signally defeated. Dieu et Mon Droit appears to have been first assumed as a motto by Henry VI., 1422-1462. Semper Idem—"Always the Same"—was one of the mottoes of Queen Elizabeth; also adopted by Queens Mary and Anne.

Situations Vacant.
The rich bachelor sighed and looked fixedly at the beautiful girl.
"Things with me," he said, "are at sixes and sevens. I feel the great need of a woman in my home—one who would straighten out my tangled affairs and make life worth living once again."
Her soft glance spoke her excitement and expectation.
"Yes?" she queried, gently.
"Do you know," he continued, "of any good, able-bodied woman whom I could get to clean the house?"

Nor for Her.
"He seems to be so superficial," said Mrs. Oldcastle.
"Yes," replied Mrs. Gotalotte, as she hung her \$15,000 necklace over the back of a chair. "I've noticed that. He's got half a dozen big ones stuffed that he claims he caught. I wouldn't have such things in my dining room."

The Best She Could Do.
"Why don't you want to let me hold your hand?"
"What good would it do you to hold my hand?"
"It would make me glad and give me courage, perhaps, to—say something that—that I—er—"
"There, please hold both of my hands."

Can She Do It?
Zoology Professor—Miss Pluff, what is natural selection?
Pluff—Natural selection is where a young lady picks out a fellow with lots of money and marries him.

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't accept water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the extra good value blue. Adv.
Babies are smart. You seldom hear one repeating the nonsensical things women say to them.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.
Cole's Carbolic Acid stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All of cheap. 25 and 50c. Adv.

There are a lot of cheap skates outside the skating rinks.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in the same time, no matter how long they have been ill. It is a sure cure for all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for horses in feet. One bottle guaranteed to cure any case. See and get a bottle for only a few cents. It shows how to produce thrush. Cure from books given over free. Local agents wanted. Largest selling house remedy in existence. Write for yours. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Cochen, Ind., U. S. A.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Resinol heals itching skins and clears bad complexions

RESINOL Ointment and Resinol Soap stop itching instantly; quickly and easily heal the most distressing cases of eczema, rash, ringworm, tetter, or other eruption, and clear away pimples, blackheads, dandruff, chapping, redness and roughness, when other treatments have proven only a waste of time and money. Thousands who have been cured by Resinol say, "What it did for us, it will do for you!"

For over seventeen years Resinol has been prescribed by doctors as a safe and effective treatment for skin affections, as well as for dandruff, burns, wounds, sores, ulcers, and boils, and it proves an ideal household remedy for all these troubles. Try it yourself, by sending to-day for a liberal sample of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. Address Dept. 14-K, Resinol, Inc., 14-K Co., Baltimore, Md. Sold by all druggists. Resinol Soap, 25c; Resinol Ointment, 50c and \$1.

Sensible Shift.
"Why does she dress so mannishly?"
"Well, she was no beauty as a girl, but she makes a fairly good-looking boy."
One From Boston.
"Pa, was Job a doctor?"
"Not that I know of."
"Then why do people have so much to say about the patients of Job?"—Boston Transcript.

Fond Memories.
"Baggs is such an ugly man, Miss Prettyface, that I cannot understand why he seems to interest you so."
"Of course, you can't, but with his dogged expression and his pug nose, he reminds me so much of my pet terrier."

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

It is the Richest in Curative Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN
Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colic and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for 22 years. At all Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: A. E. Gray, Le Roy, N. Y.

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Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS, CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC

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Pumpkin Seed
Aloe Senna
Sulphate of Soda
Aloe Seed
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A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bilelessness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

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In the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada

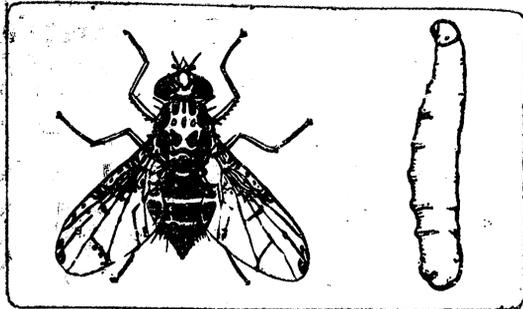
Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known "New West" Land? The area is becoming more limited but no less valuable. NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement and the railroads are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no more free homesteading.

Imm. Lett. A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1900, with about \$1000 worth of horses and machinery, and just \$50 in cash. Today I have 160 acres of wheat, 200 acres of oats, and 20 acres of hay. Not but for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Send at once for literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc., to

M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

MEDITERRANEAN FRUIT FLY IS SERIOUS DRAWBACK TO SUCCESSFUL CULTIVATION

Considerable Interest in Very Destructive Insect Recently Aroused by Action of Department of Agriculture in Calling for Hearings on Advisability of Quarantine.



The Mediterranean Fruit Fly and Larva. (Greatly Magnified.)

The recent announcement of Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture for his purpose to hold hearings for the purpose of determining the advisability of a quarantine against importations of plants, fruits or trees from countries where the Mediterranean fruit fly is known to exist, has aroused considerable interest in this very destructive insect, and there have been many demands on the department for information concerning it. To meet this demand Dr. L. O. Howard, chief of the bureau of entomology, has prepared a circular—No. 160 of his bureau—of which A. L. Quaintance is the author.

That the Mediterranean fruit fly is a most serious drawback to the successful cultivation of fruit in the countries where it is established, there can be no question. Indeed, the cultivation of fruits is scarcely possible in the worst infested regions. The fruit-growing industry of Bermuda was practically destroyed many years ago by the introduction of the insect into that island. Its introduction into the United States in all probability would be calamitous to the orchard interests of our more southern states and of California, in which regions it would find conditions very similar to those in countries where it now exists in most destructive numbers. By the establishment of a strict quarantine, such as proposed by the secretary, it is believed that it will be possible to prevent disaster to the American fruit industry.

The greatest amount of damage is done to the ripening fruit by the female, which, with her sharp ovipositor, pierces the fruit and deposits the small glistening white eggs just underneath the skin. These hatch in a very short time, two to four days in midsummer. Their development, however, depends upon the ripeness of fruit—in all probability if the fruit is green, the eggs will not hatch. The larvae or "maggots" when hatched at once

begin to feed on the pulp of the fruit. In apricots they make straight for the center; in peaches and other fruits they are more inclined to work out in different directions. When fully developed, which usually requires a fortnight or three weeks, they leave the fruit, which has previously fallen, and enter the ground. Here they soon change to the pupal stage, and remain for 12 days to three weeks, when they become transformed into a fly, completing one generation.

The governments of certain countries have put in force regulations for the enforced control of fruit flies, and in each instance the principle followed has been the inspection of orchards and cleaning up and destruction of all fallen fruit. At the present time the United States authorities are experimenting with the "poison-bait" method of controlling the insect, similar to that tried in South Africa. In that case the bait consisted of a solution of five gallons of molasses, one pound of arsenate of lead, and 25 gallons of water. This was used in the form of a spray evenly distributed over the trees, bushes, prickly pears, etc. Not only were thousands of the flies prevented from reaching maturity, but the deposition of eggs in the fruit already ripening was almost completely stopped. The fruit on all the late varieties of treated trees ripened perfectly, and was sold on the market and guaranteed free from the maggots. On the trees that were not sprayed the situation was just the reverse, almost every ripe fruit being infested by maggots ranging from newly hatched to fully developed. The pupa were also present under some of the decaying peaches, and there were numerous flies flitting about the trees. The poisoned-bait method of controlling the fly appears entirely feasible in this country, especially in more or less arid regions, where the spray cannot be washed off by rains, and is not otherwise disturbed.

GRAPES NOT HURT BY HONEY BEES

Busy Little Workers Never Puncture Skin of Luscious Fruit, Says Expert.

There are some subjects on which it is impossible to convince our older farmers and fruit growers that their inherited notions are at fault. No amount of scientific assertion and demonstration by the highest authorities avail to change their opinions or to make them hesitate to assert and reassert them in their communications to agricultural journals and in meetings of societies where such questions are discussed.

One of these is that under certain climatic or other conditions wheat seed is transformed to chess seed; and another—much vouchered for at this season—is that bees are injurious to grapes, says a writer in the Farm Progress.

Again and again have the most careful observers announced in lectures and published horticultural journals, that they had never seen a honey bee out the skin of a ripe grape or of any other fruit.

Of course, it was freely admitted that bees were often seen sipping the juices of grapes that had been pecked by birds or clipped by the sharp jaws of wasps and other insects; and in this they do no harm, for a punctured or injured grape is of no further value to the vineyardist.

In an endeavor to settle this matter beyond dispute, Dr. Riley, while entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, authorized one of his assistants to investigate the matter thoroughly; and to do this a portion of a grape trellis with bearing vines enclosed in the most secure manner under a wire screened tent of considerable size, together with a hive of bees, with sufficient honey for their sustenance. As the grapes ripened the clusters were under almost constant inspection during the daylight hours, and, though the bees buzzed about them, never once during a period of several weeks was a bee seen to cut a grape, though when some were partly crushed by the attendant, the bees were eager for a sip of the fresh juice.

It would seem that nothing could be more conclusive for the exculpation of the bees from the charge of being depredators in vineyards, backed, as it is, by many other observations on

the actions of bees in the open; and yet the same charge is made, year after year, by grape growers who experience loss in having their clusters mutilated, and who seem determined to consider the harmless bees as the principal source of the trouble.

FERTILIZER FOR GREENHOUSE USE

Many Weed Seeds and Disease Germs Contained in Ordinary Stable Manure.

The use of rotted stable manure as a source of greenhouse plant food has been the custom for so many years that more effective forms of plant food make headway slowly; yet this rotted stable manure has many disadvantages. It always contains more or less weed seeds as well as disease germs, and it supplies plant food in available form very irregularly.

Also by fermentation it materially influences the temperature of the seed bed, a temperature we have no means of regulating. The ammonia it contains is not nitrated, hence for forcing it cannot be safely relied upon. For greenhouse work the fertilizer chemicals should be used, such as nitrate of soda, acid phosphate, and sulphate of potash. They should always be used in such proportions that 100 pounds of ammoniate nitrogen are always accompanied by 30 pounds of phosphoric acid and 70 pounds of actual potash.

The quantity to be applied should correspond to about three-fourths of an ounce of ammoniate nitrogen per square yard of surface; that is, to each yard of bench, use about five ounces of nitrate of soda, three ounces of acid phosphate and two ounces of sulphate of potash. A mixture of these proportions may be dissolved in water and applied in small proportions every few days, taking care, however, to cease applications with those plants it is desired to fully mature as soon as the desired growth is made.

Good Pasture Requirement.
Time was when the hogs were supposed to have had excellent care when they had all the grain and slop they wanted in an 8x10 pen. Nowadays a good pasture of clover, alfalfa or rape is considered an indispensable adjunct in the hog raising business by all farmers who are interested in economical pork production.



FOR THE GROWING MAID

ECONOMY AND DISPLAY IN ARTICLES OF RAIMENT.

If Time May Be Selected, Many Bargain Possibilities Can Be Secured—Accessories That Are Always to Be in Mind.

Many a mother waits until this month before buying her young daughter's new suit, feeling perhaps that the old one is good enough to wear until then, or, maybe, wanting to be sure of the styles. This delay, while impossible for the boarding school miss, often allows much more choice in models and materials, and, since the majority buy early, the late comer is generally rewarded, with some delightful bargains. The ready-



Suit with the conventional lines liked by many misses and small women.

made frocks which have lost their first freshness with trying on are then reduced, and there are numerous short lengths of material which it seems to the shopmen advisable to add to the bargain displays, even though the season for wearing these textures is scarcely begun. The dresses are easily revived with a little cleaning, a few stitches and careful pressing, and as for the remnants any mother who knows how to sew is perfectly aware of their possibilities. Any bit of gay plaid, however small, checks, dots, stripes and bright plain goods will come in for the touches used on girl suits and one-piece school dresses, and one has only

OF USE TO THE TRAVELER

Little Workbox That May Be Said to Be Almost an Indispensable Adjunct.

Men who travel much frequently find themselves without the possibility of help when such a little disaster happens as the losing of a button, and as often as not the necessary articles wherewith to remedy the defect are absent. Under these circumstances a small case fitted up in the manner



shown in our sketch will prove a most acceptable gift to any man who may be called upon to do a little needle-work for himself.

It can be made with any small cardboard box of a suitable size, and if the lid is not already hinged on it should be fastened on by pasting a piece of broad tape across the back. The front of the box should be cut suspended two reels of cotton—one out and hinged on at the lower edge, in the same manner, and the whole box can then be neatly covered with silk or linen. A piece of wire is run through the front part of the box, and

to pay a visit to the smartest shop to find this out.

A conventional suit—the sort of thing all the shops keep—is shown, and the model is much liked by the small women who buy their garments in misses' departments. The jacket is double-breasted, with shawl collar and cuffs of a contrasting fabric, the buttons also matching this trimming. The skirt is one of the many tailored models which run to a side plaiting for the sake of more ease in walking.

Accessories for the girl's practical coat suit are as sensible in style, the hats being very plain, neckwear simple and boots and gloves stout. Some very smart little ready-to-wear hats, which have quite a distinctive air from their very plainness, are round affairs of felt in colors to match the gowns—different shades of blue, flambouise, a shade of plum now allowed young girls, green, brown, etc. The sole trimming of such hats is an edge and a side fancy of suede leather in a contrasting color or in a matching one several shades deeper than the hat.

Deerskin gloves, made gauntlet fashion, are smart hand coverings, and although these cost about two dollars they are so durable that only one pair will be needed the whole season. About the smartest boots are those of patent leather with cloth tops, these being made on very straight lasts, with flat heels and round toes. One shop makes such boots to order, using material like the girl's suit for the uppers, and charging little more than the usual price for the special work.

BETTER TO PATCH DAMASK

Method of Repairing That Is Superior to the Old Idea of Darning the Goods.

Plain damasks may be darned, but if the damask is one of the pattern weaves, a patch can be made more invisible than a darn. The patch should be either an old napkin or a piece of damask that has had some wear, and if at all possible match the pattern.

To apply the patch, cut away all the worn parts and shape the hole into a square or oblong, then cut the patch so it will exactly fit the hole, and use fine drawing stitches, which should also be very close, says the Pittsburg Post.

The drawing stitch is so called because the two edges, that of the patch and material, are drawn together and held in place by it. It can best be described as a fine stitch in the patch and a fine stitch in the material. These stitches should be vertical, and as they alternate you can readily see how they would draw the patch and material together and hold them in place. If the slanting drawing stitch is easier, it can be used, but for a patch of this sort the vertical stitch would be best.

Unless the quality of the linen is very fine and close, a few darning stitches should be used when inserting the patch before beginning the drawing stitch.

Fashionable Coiffure.

At present the most fashionable style of coiffure, completed with a short light fringe resting on the forehead, demands a circlet or bandeau of some sort. For day wear this may be in dark or blonde tortoise shell, but for evening there is nothing more becoming than diamonds.

Clever Idea of Collector.

Here is a rare specimen of business humor, received the other day by a London firm: It ran:

"Our cashier fell unconscious at his desk this morning. Up to this time, four p. m., we have been unable to get a word out of him except your names. May we say to him, with a view to his immediate recovery, that we have your check, as we think that is what is on his mind?"

DANDRUFF COVERED SCALP

3002 Cass St., St. Louis, Mo.—"For five years I suffered with itching of my body and scalp. My trouble began with a rash on my lower limbs which was very annoying, and my scalp was literally covered with dandruff. My hair used to come out by the handfuls and the itching of my body and scalp was terrible. I had used almost all the skin remedies on the market with no results, when I wrote for a little Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it gave me instant relief. Within one month's use of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment I was entirely cured. I cannot discover one strand of my hair coming out and I have not lost a minute of sleep since using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which entirely cured me of itching of my body and scalp in its worst form. I also find the Cuticura Soap a benefit in shaving." (Signed) Charles Judlin, Dec. 8, 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.

Too Much of a Good Thing.

"I was very happy," said the professor, "when, after years of wooing, she finally said 'Yes.'"

"But why did you break the engagement so soon after?" asked his friend.

"Man, it was she that dissolved it."

"Really?" said the friend. "How did that happen?"

"It was due to my accused absent-mindedness. When, a few days later, I called at her home, I again asked her to marry me."—Youth's Companion.

No Scabs.

Blushing Bride—What was that our friends stuck all over our suit cases, dearest?

The Groom—Honey, love, that was a union label.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move.

After using 5 boxes of Dods's Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dods's Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

Dods's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dods's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Old Foes.

"How was the labor strike defeated?"

"It was done by capital management."



DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

is a scientific medicine carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to the needs and requirements of woman's delicate system. It has been recommended for over forty years as a remedy for those peculiar ailments which make their appearance during "the expectant" period. Method of use made easy by its use. Thousands of women have been benefited by this great medicine.

Your druggist can supply you in liquid or tablet form, or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets, to Dr. Pierce, at Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo.

It is your privilege to write to Dr. Pierce for advice, and it will be gladly given free of charge. Of course all communications are confidential.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 AND \$5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN
Says W. L. Douglas \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00 School shoes, because one pair will last a long time, and a pair of ordinary shoes, same as the man's shoes.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the short pumps which make the foot look smaller, points in shoes particularly desired by young men. Also the conservative styles which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are made in 75 sizes, men's and boys' shoes everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for the shoe you want. It will be mailed to you by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Cough, Cold Sore Throat

Sloan's Liniment gives quick relief for cough, cold, hoarseness, sore throat, croup, asthma, hay fever and bronchitis.

HERE'S PROOF.

Mr. ALBERT W. PRICE of Fredonia, Kan., writes: "We use Sloan's Liniment in the family and find it an excellent relief for colds and hay fever attacks. It stops coughing and sneezing almost instantly."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

RELIEVED SORE THROAT.

Mrs. L. BARWEN, of Modello, Fla., writes: "I bought one of the four Liniment and it did me all the good in the world. My throat was very sore, and it cured me of my trouble."

GOOD FOR COLD AND CROUP.

Mr. W. H. STRANGE, 3721 Elmwood Avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes: "A little of the best door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."

Price, 25c., 50c., \$1.00



Never Forget

that upon your physical condition depends your comfort and usefulness—that your condition will be bettered, your vigor increased—when your bowels are regulated, your liver stimulated and your digestion made sound by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere in boxes 10c., 25c.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

FINEST QUALITY LARGEST VARIETY

Their most every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.



GILT EDGE, the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively cleans, dries, shines and polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shining without rubbing. 25c. For all kinds of shoes. **STAIN REMOVER** for cleaning and polishing all kinds of shoes or tan shoes, 25c. **HAT POLISH** combination for cleaning and polishing hats, 25c. **BLACKING** for cleaning and polishing black shoes, 25c. **BRUSH** with a brush or cloth, 10c. "Elite" size 25c. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send in the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO., 20-25 Broadway St., Cambridge, Mass., The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 45-1912.

That Wonderful Event

IF THERE is a time above all times when a woman should be in perfect physical condition it is the time previous to the coming of her babe.

During this period many women suffer from headache, sleeplessness, pain of various descriptions, and a host of other ailments which should be eliminated in justice to the new life about to be ushered into this world.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

is a scientific medicine carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to the needs and requirements of woman's delicate system. It has been recommended for over forty years as a remedy for those peculiar ailments which make their appearance during "the expectant" period. Method of use made easy by its use. Thousands of women have been benefited by this great medicine.

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Gregory Gazette

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

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.

EAST LYNDON

Husking corn is the order of the day in this vicinity. Hudson boys are about to start their corn-busker.

L. K. Hadley has put in a sufficient supply of coal for his new furnace.

Hallowe'en was uncommonly quite this year, no disturbances have been reported as yet. (It was a bad night for the boys.)

Michael J. Sullivan and sons have finished harvesting their crop of beans.

Corn is a bumper crop in this section it yielding more than 100 bushel an acre in some places. Who says that corn isn't King.

Wm. Hankerd called on Geo. Fuller Sunday.

Harrison Hadley took an auto ride through Pinckney, Portage Lake and Dexter Sunday.

Lee Hadley who has resided in South Dakota for the past 12 year has returned to Michigan with his family. He will stop at Milwaukee to visit his brother, Bert, but is expected here some time this week.

SOUTH IOSCO.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mowers and daughter Lucy of Pinckney visited at L. T. Lamborn's Saturday and Sunday.

Elva Caskey of Stockbridge spent Sunday with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts and Mrs. Edna Mitchell and daughter visited at Bert Roberts Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Bullis of Pinckney spent last week with her daughter Mrs. John Roberts.

Mrs. David Roberts and Mr. Kuhn of Milford visited at Homer Wasson's Sunday.

Miss Blanche Harford spent Sunday with Elva Caskey.

Mr. Kuhn of Milford and Gladys Roberts visited at L. T. Lamborn's Friday.

The Misses Beatrice and Kathryn Lamborn called on Miss Elva Caskey Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Watters and daughter Bertha returned home Friday after spending some time with relatives in Sparta and Grant.

Mrs. L. T. Lamborn returned home Wednesday after spending the past two weeks with her daughter Mrs. Frank Hinchey.

CHUBBS CORNERS

Mable Wood returned to her home in Jackson Tuesday morning.

William Allison and wife transacted business in Iosco the first of the week.

Frank M. Lewis and wife visited relatives in this vicinity recently.

J. M. Brigham and family visited relatives in Cohoctah Sunday.

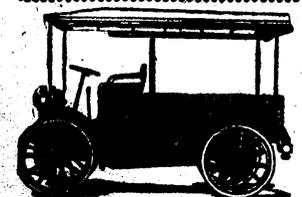
Mr. Larce is finishing M. W. Allison's tool house this week.

Hazen Smith has returned home from Lansing.
Leo Foley spent Sunday with his parents.

Chubbs Corners school is having vacation this week as Miss Foley is attending the Teachers Institute at Grand Rapids.

John Richardson is husking corn for Tom Richardson.

CHEAPER DELIVERY



An exceptional opportunity is offered a live local man who delivers goods to secure a modern, reliable, new 1,500 lb. motor delivery truck at a special price. Truck lists at \$300 and is one of the best known and most satisfactory trucks now manufactured. Investigate this offer if a more modern, economical delivery system is needed. Address: OWNER, Care This Paper.

Pinckney Locals

H. M. Phelps of Dexter was in town Monday.

Mrs. J. Parker was in Stockbridge last week.

Mrs. C. Lynch spent last Thursday in South Lyon.

Roy Merrill of Hamburg was a Sunday visitor here.

Mrs. Mary Haney of Durand is visiting friends here.

Jas. Smith was in Howell the latter part of last week.

Will Buhl of Gregory was a Pinckney caller Monday.

Geo. Hicks is visiting friends and relatives in Jackson.

Lew Howlett of Howell was in town greeting friends Monday.

F. G. Jackson was a Stockbridge visitor the fore part of the week.

Alice and Kathleen Roche of Adrian are visiting their parents here.

Mrs. Bert Hause of Ann Arbor is visiting her mother, Mrs. Sarah Brown.

Mrs. L. Brokaw of Detroit is a guest at the home of C. V. Van Winkle.

Hallowe'en was very quiet here this year, no damage being done to speak of.

Max Kelly of Chelsea spent Sunday at the home of L. G. Dev-ereaux.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dunbar were Howell callers one day last week.

G. A. Sigler and son, C. M., of Ann Arbor were home Tuesday to vote.

The Misses Florence and Helen Reason are spending the week in Detroit.

Walter Dinkel and J. Endres of Detroit are visiting at the home of V. G. Dinkel.

John Dunlavey and wife of Webster were Pinckney visitors Saturday.

Chas. Collier of Wayne has been visiting friends and relatives here and vicinity.

Peter McGinn and Wm. Taylor of near Dexter transacted business here Tuesday.

D. A. Quillette of North Malden, Ontario visited friends here several days last week.

Mrs. Joe Placeway has been visiting at the home of George Wright at Fowlerville.

Mrs. Arthur Allyn of N. Lake visited her parents here several day the past week.

Mrs. Charles Dean of Detroit was the guest of friends here the latter part of last week.

Samuel Grimes and Mrs. Frank Grimes of Shawnee, O. are spending a couple of weeks here.

Halsted Gregory of Detroit visited at the home of Ed. Farnum a number of days the past week.

Mrs. E. Cadwell left Saturday for an extended visit at the home of her son, Will, of Stillwater, Minn.

Mrs. Geo. Green visited her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Amos Wingegar of Howell a number of days last week.

Swarthout & Dunning purchased a handsome 4 year old gray colt of Michael Roche last week for the livery-barn.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Tiplady of near Chelsea have moved into the house on Unadilla street recently vacated by Chas. Eldert.

Jas. Bulison of Romeo visited his brother, E. Burlison the latter part of last week. The latter has recovered from the operation which he recently underwent.

The bans of marriage of Miss Mabel Monks of this place and Mr. Daniel Quillette of North Malden, Ontario were proclaimed at St. Mary's church last Thursday morning.

John Teeple has disposed of his interest in the opera house to Mrs. Elvina Cadwell and the opera house will now be under the management of Dr. H. F. Sigler who with Mrs. Cadwell own the building.



SIX NEW ONES

In Chinchillas, Boucles and Zibelines - - \$10. and \$20.

Do you want to see the best line of Coats ever shown?

We Pay Your Fare on \$15. Purchases

W. J. DANCER & COMPANY

STOCKBRIDGE, MICH.

Postoffice Must Be Near R. R.

Postoffices will have to get within a quarter of a mile of railroad stations. This, in effect, is the order sent out by Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Sherman Allen. Allen directed the supervision architect hereafter to construct all postoffices within this limit.

The postmaster general is expected to order all postmasters who occupy rented offices to get within the quarter-of-a-mile as rapidly as possible, in accordance with an old statute.

When the parcels post becomes operative in January a great increase in tonnage of the mails is expected. The railroads have intimated that they will deliver nothing beyond a quarter of a mile.

Educational Value of Chicago Stock Show

This Great Show will be held from November 30 to December 7 at the Union Stock Yards, Chicago. The entries are greater than ever before, the quality of the stock better, and the interest among farmers, breeders and feeders keener than at any previous time.

It may be interesting to state that the International Live Stock Exposition, from a comparatively small beginning, twelve years ago, has assumed such importance in the live stock world, as to render its annual occurrence an absolute necessity, not only on account of its being the high court of appeal, the court of last resort to stockmen, but because it sets the stamp of approval upon those of our domesticated animals that are most in demand, and establishes a standard among stock that must be lived up to in order to realize for the breeder, feeder and farmer the highest price for his produce.

The day of the inferior animal, the slow feeder and the tardy money getter, is passed, and in order to succeed and obtain the best results in the shortest possible time, stockmen must breed for the types set by this great international tribunal; follow its mandates, adhere to its principles, and abide by the findings of its judges, in order to breed that which is best, reaches maturity the quickest, and

realizes the highest price in the shortest time.

The ordinary observer has little idea of what this Exposition is, what it teaches and what it means. It must be seen to be appreciated. It must be studied to be understood.

No more pleasant time can be spent, no more practical lessons learned, and no more valuable knowledge gained, than by attending the eight days devoted to this Show. The stockman will gain more real, sound, solid and serviceable information by attending this Exposition than he can gain in ten times the period at any other institution. At this show he sees the best of every breed, his field for comparison is immense, and his opportunities for practical instruction almost limitless. By attending this show he combines business with pleasure, knowledge with practice, and education with example. It is the school of rapid learning for the stockman, a free education that remains in his head, and carries with it the methods whereby the best live stock is produced and the most money made.

The Youth's Companion For 1913

The Youth's Companion appeals to every interest of family life, from housekeeping to athletics. It begins with stories of youthful vim and vigor, with articles which disclose the secrets of successful play in the great games, with charming tales of life at the girls' colleges. But The Companion does not surrender these readers when they have entered the serious paths of life. Mothers will welcome the page for little children and the weekly doctor's article. Fathers will find the important news of the day as it is, and not as it is rumored to be. The entire household will appreciate the sketches which touch gently on common foibles or caricature eccentricity. In short, for less than four cents a week The Companion brings into the home clean entertainment, pure inspiration, fine ideals, increase of knowledge.

Names rarely seen in tables of contents will be found in The Companion's Announcement for 1913, which will be sent upon request—with samples of the paper, to those not familiar with it.

Every new subscriber for 1913 will receive free all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1912; also, free, The Companion Window Transparency and Calendar for 1913, in rich, translucent colors—the most beautiful of all Companion souvenirs.
THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.
New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

Prisoners Will Work

At the meeting of the board of supervisors recently, a committee was appointed to establish a stone yard attachment to the county jail for short term prisoners, presumably for "tramps" so called. The Committee appointed are supervisors, Clarence Fuller, Cohoctah; Freely Calkins, Handy and Albin Pfau of Iosco.

The resolution under which they are to work runs as follows: Resolved that the committee appointed establish a stone yard, do and are hereby authorized to expend the amount they deem necessary in renting grounds, including same and purchasing the necessary supplies etc.

The idea seems to be that this will furnish a means to give tramps employment while doing time at the county jail and at the same time earn something for the county as the crushed stone could be used to make good roads. Both materials and tools will have to be furnished by the committee but we do not think the idea is to furnish very expensive crushing machines further than a heavy hammer for each workman. The time of service is from six to eight hours per day. Just think how tramps will flock to Howell to get employment when times are dull on the road. Eight hours a day will be very attractive no doubt to those fellows who were never known to be looking for work.

Notice

My cider mill will be open for business every day next week.
F. J. Roelco, Gregory.



You'll say it's the best cup of tea you ever tasted when you try Pleasant Valley. They have a delicate flavor and at the same time brace the tired nerves.

Our Coffees are of equal merit to the Pleasant Valley Teas. We have four brands.

- Nero . . . 30c
- Marigold . . . 32c
- Tzar . . . 35c
- Pleasant Valley 40c

Tzar Coffee is especially recommended. It has a smooth, rich flavor and its fragrance is, in itself, a great factor in the sale of it. The aroma, which is a sign of freshness, is retained by reason of the air-tight packages in which Tzar Coffee is delivered to you. Why not order a trial of Pleasant Valley Tea and Pleasant Valley Coffee and get into the habit of using the best?

Ayrault & Bollinger,

Gregory, Mich.

W. J. WRIGHT
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office Hours—12:30 to 2:30. 8:00 to 9:00

GREGORY, MICH.

Again We Say
Subscribe for THIS PAPER.