

## Spice Time

Did it ever occur to you that the

**DRUG STORE**

is the place to buy

**PURE SPICES?**

**JONES, The Druggist,**

Successor to Wolverine Drug Co.,

has a complete line.

SEE HIS WINDOW.

Phone No. 5.

## Local Correspondence

The Resurrection.

### NEWBURG.

The L. A. S. have decided to hold their Home Coming and Bazaar Friday, Oct. 20. The ladies are desirous that everyone should take an interest in this event, as they are trying to raise funds for much needed repairs on the hall.

Mrs. James MacFarlane of Flint visited her aunt Mrs. C. Pickett recently. Elder King will preach his farewell sermon Sunday next. Good wishes attend him in his new charge at Durand, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Smith of Plymouth visited the parental home last Sunday.

Mrs. M. A. Armstrong returned to Ann Arbor Tuesday morning, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. W. E. LeVan. Mrs. A. has been under the doctor's care.

Mrs. Edgar Cocoran and family of Jackson, Mich., attended the Wright-Bassett wedding last week Tuesday.

Merritt Lum of Adrian stopped at Newburg Sunday, on his way home from the State fair.

A large delegation from this vicinity attended the State fair at various times.

Mrs. Ida Stoneburner has rented her farm to L. Cameron of Detroit, who will take possession the first of October. Mrs. S. will move to Plymouth.

For bowel complaints in children always give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil. It is certain to effect a cure and when reduced with water and sweetened is pleasant to take. No physician can prescribe a better remedy. For sale by all dealers.

The Resurrection.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Did you attend the fair? Sure, and now that it is over we will settle down to work again.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck was a Farmington caller on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Peters called on Plymouth friends Tuesday.

Mrs. Chan. Mead and Mrs. Wm. Hemple of Northville called on Center friends Sunday.

Fred Lee and son Robert took in the fair Sunday.

Harry Peck and wife visited at the former's parents and grandma Peck's Sunday.

Grover Peters has been helping his brother-in-law, Jesse Hake, for a few days.

C. F. Smith and family took in the fair last week and visited her people from Thursday till Sunday.

Mrs. Richard Fisher is entertaining a lady friend from the city this week.

Diarrhoea is always more or less prevalent during September. Be prepared for it. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is prompt and effectual. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. For sale by all dealers.

The Resurrection.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hix and family Sundayed at George Stephenson's of Swift.

Lizzie Theuer visited Clara Wright Sunday.

Lela Klatt of East Nankin spent Sunday at the parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Markey entertained company from Detroit Sunday.

J. Markey and E. Hix were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Mr. Will Richards of Flint visited his sister, Mrs. Henry Klatt, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Houk of East Nankin visited at Albert Taffis Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Holmes and family visited at Will Campbell of Redford Sunday.

Mrs. McKee does not gain as fast as her friends would like to have her.

Mrs. Shotka of Elm visited her sister, Mrs. E. Hix Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Holmes and family visited at Andrew Campbell of Redford Tuesday.

Mrs. Klatt entertained her sister of Northville one day this week.

**A Beautiful Woman**  
Always has a fine clear complexion. Many more women would be beautiful if they could only get rid of sallowness, pimples and blotches. These are symptoms of a torpid liver and the right remedy for a bad liver is Dr. Herrick's Sugar-Coated Pills. They put the liver in order, sweeten the breath and clear the skin of sallowness and blemishes. Besides they make you feel bright and cheerful. Price 25 cts. per box. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

The Resurrection.

### WEST PLYMOUTH.

Miss Helen Smith left Sunday for Ypsilanti, where she will attend the State Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Stark Durfee and baby, Hazel, of Ypsilanti, visited at Don Packard's this week.

Owing to the rain, the attendance at the Helping Hand Society, held at Mrs. John Root's, was somewhat diminished, but all present had an enjoyable time. The ladies spent the afternoon sewing. An excellent supper was served.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Smith made a business trip to Wayne, Friday.

Plymouth Grange will hold an all day session in their rooms in Odd Fellows' hall, next Thursday. The committee having the dinner in charge met on Wednesday at Mrs. John Root's and decided to have a New England dinner with a surprise feature. The meeting will be in the nature of a rally day, and all Grangers are requested to attend.

Miss Essie Stephenson, of Detroit, visited Mrs. George Innes, Sunday.

Dewitt and Don Packard commenced to gather their large apple crop this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan, Lyman and Helen, went to Wayne Sunday to visit Mr. O'Bryan's uncle, Walter Wingard. Sunday was Mr. Wingard's birthday, and all his relations gave him an enjoyable surprise.

Charles Shearer's mother is in poor health.

William Innes, of Wallaceburg, Ont., and nephew, George Huston, of Dresden, Canada, visited George Innes on Sunday.

There was no school Wednesday, as the teacher, Miss Carrie Merritt, wished to attend a family reunion.

Mrs. John Robinson, Sr., recently visited her daughter, Mrs. Tom Boatwright, of Ypsilanti, who is very ill with consumption, and also spent a few days with Horace Robinson and wife, of Wayne.

Mrs. Forrest Smith has been quite ill for the past two weeks.

As usually treated, a sprained ankle will disable a man for three or four weeks, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment freely as soon as the injury is received, and observing the directions with each bottle, a cure can be effected in from two to four days. For sale by all dealers.

### Good Roads and Advertising

At a recent luncheon of the Pontiac Commercial Club, the speaker was D. L. Davis who is credited with the following utterances on good roads and advertising:

"The first foundation for the building up of the city and county, is the promotion of good roads" Mr. Davis said, the investment is 100 per cent. value to the farmer and everyone should put their shoulder to the wheel and help make Oakland county roads the best in the state. Unity is another thing which will help us all and we can attain great good by persistent and judicious advertising. The man who advertises from day to day is not only building up his own business but is helping the business of all other merchants and consequently the city at large. The merchant who does not advertise in this age is either a mule, a knave or something else. Mr. Davis said "and I liken him to an animal with long ears which brays, but I do not wish to cast any reflections on the animal. Commercial honor and advertising, which is backed by the goods, is what will make this town even greater than it is today."

Mr. Davis told of the old days when he opened his "spot cash store" and advertised far and near. On the opening day he counted his cash and had taken in over \$2000. With a satisfied air he closed the store and went home convinced he had taken in all the money that came to Pontiac that day. Continuing, he said: "Monday morning following my opening day, J. S. Stockwell, then a merchant here, walked into my store and said, "Dan, I want to thank you, you helped me get the biggest day's business I have had since I've been in business. And it's so today. When you advertise you not help yourself, but every merchant, no matter what line of business he is in."

**When you are Doubled Up**  
With cramps, cholera morbus, rheumatism or pleurisy, you need a bottle of Renn's Pain-Killing Magic Oil. It gives relief. It is a powerful pain-killer. Eases rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains and all internal and external aches and pains. Price 25 cts. per bottle. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

DO YOU CARE

to buy your

**TOILET ARTICLES**

at the store where you have the largest assortment to select from? Our line is complete. Have you ever tried

**A. D. S. Peroxide Cream?**

It is a mild skin bleach, perfectly harmless, but cleansing, soothing, cooling and refreshing to the skin.

PRICE, 25c PER JAR.

**Pinckney's Pharmacy**



No one's education is complete if he has not learned to save his hard-earned dollars. How many times in your life have you wished you had the money you knew you had thrown away foolishly. Make our bank your bank. We pay liberal interest consistent with safety—three per cent.

**The Plymouth United Savings Bank**

### Announcement

We wish to announce to the public that commencing Saturday evening, August 5th, we will make a special delivery. All orders must be in before 8 p. m.

**Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats, Canned Goods and Pastry.**

Orders Called for and Delivered. Both 'phones.

**TODD BROS.**

### Central Meat Market

Having taken charge of the Central Meat Market of Plymouth, wish to state that we are going to run a first class market and that especial attention will be given to all orders. Please give us a call.

**FRANK RAMBO, Manager**

BOTH PHONES

FREE DELIVERY



How is your Coal Bin

Needs replenishing. doesn't it? We offer the advice—don't put off ordering too long, but buy now. When you buy coal get it here. Why? Because we understand the coal business so thoroughly that you're always sure of getting the right price and **ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.**

PRICES GUARANTEED.

**J. D. McLAREN CO.**



**\$75.00**

Buy this furnace all put in complete with the new style of fire-pot which makes the coal burn from outside toward the center, also with duplex grate and heat regulator. We would be pleased to have you call in our store and see the construction of this furnace.

**HUSTON & CO.**



HUNTING WORK IN SUMMER.

A graduate of the University of Minnesota has asked the New York Post and the Chicago Tribune to air his reasons why commencement should be held in the fall instead of in June.

Following the store robbery and shooting of a policeman in Cleveland by a boy, inflamed by stories of Wild West life and highwaymen, a councilman of that city has introduced an ordinance prohibiting the sale of trashy and immoral books to the youth.

It is a base libel on the American hen to charge that she could lay about twice as many eggs as she does every year, and is therefore slothful.

The new minister of war in France, M. Messimy, is growing unpopular with the French officers.

Every dweller in tropical or semi-tropical countries knows that windows and doors should be closed in the early hours of the morning, and not opened again until sunset if the house is to be kept reasonably cool throughout the day.

An interesting sight in London is one of the great periodical sales of raw skins and furs held at a fur warehouse in the city.

OVERLOOK VALUE OF PEAT DEPOSITS

STATE FARMERS POSSESS HIGH GRADE FUEL IN WASTE LANDS.

ACCORDING TO A. J. PATTEN

Professor of the Michigan Agriculture College of Lansing Gives Address Before Members of American Peat Society.

Lansing.—"Fully one-seventh of the waste lands of Michigan are peat lands and capable of producing a large quantity of high grade fuel," said Prof. A. J. Patten of the Michigan Agricultural college of Lansing, in his address on "Peat Bogs in Michigan From an Agricultural Point of View," given before the members of the American Peat society which is now in session in this city.

"I have no definite figures, but I should say that of this waste land only about five per cent. has been converted in farming land. Where the farmer has drained his marshes he has found that the soil produces enormous crops and has failed to notice the value of the land from the viewpoint of heating material."

E. V. Moore from Peterboro, Ont., read a paper on "The Recent Developments in Peat Machinery," which proved to be very instructive to those of the members who were not familiar with this department of the manufacture of peat.

Automobiles took the delegates to the farm residence of A. M. Todd, where they looked over the peat plant installed upon the ground. The men spent several hours in comparing the quality of the product found there with the samples brought from other parts of the country, and after a careful examination, pronounced the local product to be one of the best specimens found in America.

New Courses at State School.

The problem of giving to blind persons the power and practical knowledge by which they may become self-supporting and happy is the problem which is being dealt with by the authorities and teachers of the Michigan School for the Blind, and a visit to that institution at this time in its career would seem to prove that the solution to the problem is near at hand.

The new school building has just been completed enabling the courses to be enlarged and new ones to be added. It was through the unceasing efforts of Superintendent C. E. Holmes that this building was secured, that new departments have been added and that many more new ones will be added in the future.

This year a two-year college course has been opened for the first time in the history of the institution. This is remarkable in consideration of the fact that the course and the textbooks of the entire school are the same as those used in schools for sighted pupils.

The school is graded just as the public schools. Seventeen children ranging in ages from five to nine years, are enrolled in the kindergarten. Their work is the same as that done by sighted children, including cardboard work, cutting, basket work, etc.

Money in Catalpa Trees.

A number of years ago J. B. Colestock set out a grove of catalpa trees on his farm in Hamlin township, and they have now reached a point in growth where they are going to be a source of considerable profit to him.

To Review Gogebic Mines.

The state tax commission has served notice that it will meet at the courthouse in Bessemer Monday, October 2. There will be a decided protest, however, if the review of the tax commission confines itself to those three sections of the county, as Ironwood City and Irwin township have by far the most valuable mines and these are equally as low in local valuation as those of Bessemer and Wakefield.

State Recruiter Will Be Named.

Lansing.—Instructions were received at the state military department from the war department for the establishment in the state militia of a system of recruiting to be put in force if the troops are called into active service.

Notice is also given that Ludington has been designated as the place of mobilization for Michigan troops if they are called out, this plan to be subject to approval by the state military board.

Speaking of the order, Col. J. N. Cox, adjutant general, said: "It is simply part of the plan of the war department to perfect the organization in every possible way. Other details of a similar nature have been worked out, and the necessary orders issued and this is but another step, as I understand it, in the completion of a scheme for placing all available troops in the field promptly if need arises."

Convicts' Store Proves Success.

The convicts of Jackson prison will own their own store beginning October 1. The idea of a co-operative store within the prison walls was created by Warden Simpson shortly after he assumed charge of affairs at Jackson prison. It had always been customary for inmates to make their purchases down town, which necessitated a great deal of trouble, besides the payment of a large price for their goods.

The bills payable but not yet matured amount to \$816.55, according to the statement compiled by Clerk Neeley, and there is \$805.50 in the bank, leaving a balance of \$18.50, besides paying the borrowed capital and paying all other expenses. The stock of the store is worth about \$2,000 and the store has made over \$2,000 in the seven months it has been in existence.

Fight for State Coal Rights.

There is about to be a lively contest between the Consolidated Coal company of Saginaw and G. F. Whitney of the same city for mineral rights in state lands in Saginaw county underneath which there is said to be valuable deposits of coal.

It has been suggested that the state sell these rights at public auction. Whatever action is taken will be more important than the disposal of these lands, by reason of the fact that this is the first time there has been application made for the purchase of this right, and the decision of the commission will establish a precedent for the future policy of the state.

Fruit Goes to Waste.

Never before were the farmers of Grant and vicinity at such disadvantage in the apple line as at the present time. Local buyers are only taking first-class stock for shipment, and the late winds have covered the ground beneath the trees with a grade of fruit that will not permit of shipment for market purposes, and yet the fruit is superior to that taken in here in previous years at the canning factories.

Will Accept Judgeship.

Attorney Roger L. Wykes of Grand Rapids announces that he will accept the newly-created circuit judgeship, having received the appointment from Governor Osborn.

Will Force Good Roads.

Eached by the Jackson Chamber of Commerce, an extensive campaign looking toward the adoption of the good roads system is on in that county. The entire county has been organized and petitions are being circulated in every township and incorporated village. The petitions will be placed before the board of supervisors at the meeting in October, thus forcing that body to submit the question to the people of the spring election.

RESULT OF THE PHYSICAL EXAMINATION



TAFT IN KANSAS

TAKES PART IN CELEBRATION OF STATE'S SEMI-CENTENARY BIRTHDAY.

PAYS TRIBUTE TO MADISON

President Extols the Good Qualities of the Deceased Congressman as Jurist and Legislator Before a Vast Audience at Hutchinson.

Hutchinson, Kan., Sept. 26.—The celebration here today of the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of the state of Kansas was made notable by the presence of President Taft. He delivered an address at the fair grounds and was heard by an immense throng of people, thousands coming in from the surrounding towns and country.

In opening, Mr. Taft paid a graceful tribute to the memory of the late Representative E. H. Madison, through whom had come his invitation to speak at Hutchinson. He said: "His death was a great shock to me, as I doubt not it was to his fellow citizens. I had not known him long nor can I say that I knew him intimately, but I knew him well enough to know the strong qualities of his mind and heart, his judicial instinct, his intense desire to be fair, and his clear perceptions of the law as a jurist, and his level-headedness as a legislator."

"I remember a speech which he made in congress on the subject of excepting from the application of an appropriation lawless combinations of workmen, which was at the same time a noble, clear exposition of the necessity for making all persons equal before the law and an exhibition of courage and indifference to consequences in the support of a righteous judgment. His speech marked him as one of the coming men of congress. He took great interest in this celebration. He came to see me often about it and discussed it in detail."

"I extend to his family and to his friends my profound sympathy in their deep sorrow and hope that the memory of his high standing among his fellow citizens and the value of the services that he rendered to them may in time mitigate the blow which has fallen upon them."

Reviews State's History. President Taft then turned to the subject of his address—the history of the birth of Kansas as a state. He gave an interesting review of the bitter conflicts over the restriction or extension of slavery that occurred during the first half of the Nineteenth century and set forth the disorder that resulted from the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska bill and the efforts of the Emigrant Aid society to settle the then territory with northern people so that it would be admitted as a free state.

"The trials through which the state has come have undoubtedly given a character to its inhabitants. They are bold and original in thought, courageous in execution. One may differ with them in their conclusions either upon politics or upon other issues, but he must respect the sincerity and the energy, independence and courage with which they support their conclusions and carry them to their logical result."

112 Years Old; Dies a Pauper. West Stockbridge, Mass., Sept. 25.—Mary McCarthy, believed to have been the oldest person in Massachusetts, died here, aged one hundred and twelve years. For more than fifty years she was a town charge.

"Kid" McCoy "Comes Back." New York, Sept. 25.—Kid McCoy "came back" in the wind-up at Brown's A. C. when he stopped Kid Ely of Brooklyn in less than a round.

TURKS SEIZE ITALIAN SHIP IN ASIA MINOR

Conflict Between Two Nations Over Tripoli Protectorate is Believed to Be Inevitable.

Port Said, Sept. 25.—The crisis between Italy and Turkey over the proposal of the former nation to establish a protectorate over Tripoli has reached its climax, according to reports received here, and a conflict between the nations seems inevitable.

The Turks, according to reports received here from apparently reliable authority, have captured the Italian liner Regina Margherita at Mersina, in Asia Minor. The steamer is one of the fleet of the Navigazione Generale Italiana of Genoa.

By way of Paris another report has been received that the Italians have landed troops at three points on the coast of Tripoli.

As the Italians have been prepared for some time to take immediate action should the Ottoman government refuse to agree to the protectorate it is thought that action in seizing the Italian liner will precipitate trouble between the countries at once. Up to the present time Italy, in all negotiations carried on, has exhibited a desire to avoid extreme measures, even offering to leave Tripoli under the sovereignty of the sultan in case the assurance is given of Italy's future preponderance of power in Tripoli.

Germany and Austria are said to have agreed to this plan, and France and Italy have signified a willingness to indemnify Turkey in case it is adopted. The attitude of Turkey, however, has been one of defiance, and should it be unable to offer a good excuse for the capturing of the liner, war may be expected.

The Italian fleet is now at Taranto, under orders to be ready to sail at a moment's notice. Plans have already been made by Italy in case of trouble to land a force of at least 20,000 men, and the plan also includes the bombardment of Tripoli and the blocking of the Turkish coast along the Adriatic.

NEW CONSTITUTION IS VOID

Indianapolis Circuit Judge Holds Indiana Legislature's Proposal of Draft is Illegal.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 26.—The act of the Indiana general assembly of 1911 proposing a new state constitution to be voted on by the people is unconstitutional and void, according to the decision of Judge Charles Remster of the circuit court of this county. The case will be appealed to the Indiana supreme court.

John T. Dye, who brought suit as a taxpayer, is granted an injunction restraining the state board of election commissioners from taking steps to submit the proposed constitution to a vote. The court holds that the legislative act is unconstitutional because a new constitution must be framed by a constitutional convention and cannot originate in the legislature.

The proposed constitution has been bitterly opposed by leaders of the Republican party of the state. Most of the instrument was prepared by Governor Thomas R. Marshall and the changes it would make in the present constitution are said to represent his political ideas.

CAR UPSETS; 26 ARE HURT

Trolley Accident in Atlanta, Ga., May Result Fatally for Four Victims.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 25.—Twenty-six persons were injured, four probably fatally, last night when a street car, crowded with passengers, overran a switch and turned over.

The cause of the accident is not known, although eyewitnesses allege that M. J. Stinchcomb, the motorman of the car, did not stop up for the turn and the car plunged over the tracks and crashed into the opposite curbing, turning over on its side.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES

Ann Arbor.—Somewhere around these parts is a prisoner, name unknown to officers here, who is wanted at Hastings for contempt of court, and whose home is supposed to be in the vicinity of Berrien Springs. Deputy Sheriff Neal Manning of Hastings arrested the man in Ypsilanti and they boarded an Interurban to go to Jackson. The car was crowded and both wanted to smoke. They went on the rear platform. At Fletcher's Crossing, just east of Chelsea, the west-bound car passed an east-bound one, and the prisoner remarked: "That's what I call a nice bunch of cattle over there," and the deputy looked where the unknown waved his hand. There were no cattle. Then the deputy looked where the prisoner stood, but there was no prisoner there, and from the rear platform of the rapidly-disappearing east-bound car Mr. Prisoner was waving his hand in a farewell as he disappeared out of sight.

Hastings.—Jumping from the pilot of a freight locomotive, Stephen Van Arman of Jackson, Michigan Central brakeman, was struck by a passenger train and hurled 40 feet in the freight yards, and will die. The passenger train stopped and brought him to the station where Doctor Lowrey discovered that the man's back, hip and arm were broken and his skull fractured. Accompanied by a physician, he was taken to Jackson. Several days ago while Van Arman was on a freight train near the station, he saw a drunken man fall under a passenger train slowly moving away. Leaping from the top of a box car he seized the man by the heels and dragged him out just in time to save his life.

Flint.—The proposition to abolish the office of district superintendent and establish a bishop at the head of each district, as suggested by the New York laymen's conference and taken up by the laymen here, did not meet with any encouragement at the closing session of the Detroit Methodist Episcopal conference. The proposal to fix an age limit and requiring the confirmation of children born to Methodist parents did not meet with any better success at the hands of the ministers, who ignored it entirely. The next conference will meet in Detroit.

Port Huron.—Having a premonition that his death was soon to occur, James L. Walker, a former resident of this city, sent for Coroner Albert Falk of this city, an intimate friend of his, to come to his home near Camlachie, Ont., for the purpose of making all necessary arrangements for his funeral. Mr. Falk received word that Mr. Walker had passed away, death having come within a few weeks after he had made the arrangements.

St. Joseph.—The strange story of how a man died of natural causes before he could fasten a noose about his own neck, as he had planned, has been brought to light by the finding of the body of E. S. Powers by the roadside near Stevensville. According to the doctors who held an autopsy, Powers died of apoplexy. The apparent desertion of Powers by his sweetheart, who is said to live in Chicago, is held to be indirectly responsible for his death.

Mason.—John C. Gunn, pioneer farmer of this county, and one of the largest and best known peach growers in the state, was struck and instantly killed by a south-bound M. U. R. car near Holt in Delphi township. Gunn, who was sixty years old and quite deaf, was standing upon the track in front of his home waiting for a north-bound car to take him to Lansing, when the south-bound car ran into him, knocking him several yards.

Alpena.—Dr. Byron B. Deadman, one of the most prominent veterinary surgeons in Michigan, died after a long illness, aged forty. For three generations the Deadmans have been veterinary surgeons and three brothers of the deceased are now practicing that profession in this state.

Grand Rapids.—Frank S. Baldwin of Tallmadge township, this county, claims to have grown the tallest corn in the state this fall. He had on exhibition in a local store here six stalks which are 15 feet tall. The average growth on his farm was 14 feet.

Hancock.—Eight members of the Hancock division of the Michigan Naval Reserve are seriously ill with typhoid and one, Fred Rentenbach, is dead as the result. It is charged, of bad water provided the reserves on the training ship Yantic during their recent cruise.

Port Huron.—Josiah Beamish, the man who attempted to slash his throat while resisting arrest after his attention had been spurred by Miss Della Wilson, was declared insane and will be taken to the state hospital at Kalamazoo.

Traverse City.—The Grand Traverse region fair opened. The fair embraces several counties, and will be the largest ever held in northern Michigan. The exhibits of livestock, fruit and vegetables are declared the finest ever shown in northern Michigan.



# SERIAL STORY

## The Courtship of Miles Standish

With Illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy

(Copyright, The Bobbs-Merrill Company)

### John Alden

Into the open air John Alden, perplexed and bewildered, rushed like a man insane, and wandered alone by the sea-side: Faced up and down the sands, and bared his head to the east wind, Cooling his heated brow, and the fire and fever within him. Slowly as out of the heavens, with apocalyptic splendors, Sank the City of God, in the vision of John the Apostle, So, with its cloudy walls of chrysolite, Jasper, and sapphire, Sank the broad red sun, and over its turrets uplifted Glimmered the golden reed of the angel who measured the city.

"Welcome, O wind of the East!" he exclaimed in his wild exultation. "Welcome, O wind of the East, from the caves of the misty Atlantic! Blowing o'er fields of dulse, and measureless meadows of sea-grass, Blowing o'er rocky wastes, and the grottos and gardens of ocean! Lay thy cold, moist hand on my burning forehead, and wrap me close in thy garments of mist, to allay the fever within me!"

Like an awakened conscience, the sea was moaning and tossing, Beating remorseful and loud the mutable sands of the sea-shore. Fierce in his soul was the struggle and tumult of passions contending; Love triumphant and crowned, and friendship wounded and bleeding, Passionate cries of desire, and importunate pleadings of duty! "Is it my fault," he said, "that the maiden has chosen between us? Is it my fault that he failed,—my fault that I am the victor?" Then within him there thundered a voice, like the voice of the prophet: "It hath displeased the Lord!"—and he thought of David's transgression, Bathsheba's beautiful face, and his friend in the front of the battle! Shame and confusion of guilt, and abasement and self-condemnation, Overwhelmed him at once; and he cried in the deepest contrition: "It hath displeased the Lord! It is the temptation of Satan!"

Then uplifting his head, he looked at the sea, and beheld there dimly the shadowy form of the Mayflower riding at anchor, Rocked on the rising tide, and ready to sail on the morrow; Heard the voices of men through the mist, the rattle of cordage Thrown on the deck, the shouts of the mate, and the sailors' "Aye, aye, sir!" Clear and distinct, but not loud, in the dripping air of the twilight. Still for a moment he stood, and listened, and stared at the vessel. Then went hurriedly on, as one who, seeing a phantom, Stops, then quickens his pace, and follows the beckoning shadow. "Yes, it is plain to me now," he murmured; "the hand of the Lord is leading me out of the land of darkness, the bondage of error, Through the sea, that shall lift the walls of its waters around me, Hiding me, cutting me off, from the cruel thoughts that pursue me. Back will I go o'er the ocean, this dreary land will abandon, Her whom I may not love, and him whom my heart has offended. Better to be in my grave in the green old churchyard in England, Close by my mother's side, and among the dust of my kindred; Better to be dead and forgotten, than living in shame and dishonor! Sacred and safe and unseen, in the dark of the narrow chamber With me my secret shall die, like a buried jewel that glimmers Bright on the head that is dust, in the chambers of silence and darkness,— Yes, as the marriage ring of the great espousal hereafter!"

Thus as he spoke, he turned, in the strength of his strong resolution, Leaving behind him the shore, and hurried along in the twilight, Through the congenial gloom of the forest silent and somber, Till he beheld the lights in the seven houses of Plymouth, Shining like seven stars in the dusk and mist of the evening. Once he entered his door, and found the respectable Captain sitting alone, and absorbed in the

Fighting some great campaign in Helmsport or Brabant or Flanders. "Long have you been on your errand," he said with a cheery demeanor, Even as one who is waiting an answer, and fears not the issue. "Not far off is the house, although the woods are between us; But you have lingered so long, that while you were going and coming I have fought ten battles and sacked and demolished a city. Come, sit down, and in order relate to me all that has happened."

Then John Alden spoke, and related the wondrous adventure, From beginning to end, minutely, just as it happened; How he had seen Priscilla, and how he had sped in his courtship, Only smoothing a little, and softening down her refusal. But when he came at length to the words Priscilla had spoken, Words so tender and cruel: "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" Up leaped the Captain of Plymouth, and stamped on the floor, till his armor Clanged on the wall, where it hung, with a sound of sinister omen. All his pent-up wrath burst forth in a sudden explosion, Even as a hand-grenade, that scatters destruction around it. Wildly he shouted, and loud: "John Alden! you have betrayed me! Me, Miles Standish, your friend! have supplanted, defrauded, betrayed me! One of my ancestors ran his sword through the heart of Wat Tyler; Who shall prevent me from running my own through the heart of a traitor? Yours is the greater treason, for yours is a treason to friendship!"



Winding His Sinuous Way.

You, who lived under my roof, whom I cherished and loved as a brother; You, who have fed at my board, and drunk at my cup, to whose keeping I have intrusted my honor, my thoughts the most sacred and secret.— You, too, Brutus! ah, woe to the name of friendship hereafter! Brutus was Caesar's friend, and you were mine, but henceforward Let there be nothing between us save war, and implacable hatred!"

So spake the Captain of Plymouth, as he strode about in the chamber, Chafing and chafing with rage; like cords were the veins on his temples. But in the midst of his anger a man appeared at the doorway, Bringing in uttermost haste a message of urgent importance, Rumors of danger and war and hostile incursions of Indians! Straightway the Captain paused, and without further question or parley, Took from the wall on the wall his sword with its scabbard of iron, Buckled the belt round his waist, and, frowning fiercely, departed. Alden was left alone. He heard the clank of the scabbard Growing fainter and fainter, and dying away in the distance. Then he arose from his seat, and looked forth into the darkness. Felt the cool air blow on his cheek, that was hot with the insult. Lifted his eyes to the heavens, and, folding his hands as in childhood, Prayed in the silence of night to the Father who saeth in secret.

Meanwhile the choleric Captain strode wrathful away to the council. Found it already assembled, impatiently waiting his coming; Men in the middle of life, austere and grave in deportment. Only one of them old, the hill that

was nearest to heaven; Covered with snow, but erect, the excellent Elder of Plymouth. God had sifted three kingdoms to find the wheat for this planting. Then had lifted the wheat, as the living seed of a nation; So say the chronicles old, and such is the faith of the people! Near them was standing an Indian, in attitude stern and defiant, Naked down to the waist, and grim and ferocious in aspect; While on the table before them was lying unopened a Bible, Ponderous, bound in leather, brass-studded, printed in Holland. And beside it outstretched the skin of a rattlesnake glittered, Filled, like a quiver, with arrows; a signal and challenge of warfare, Brought by the Indian, and speaking with arrowy tongues of defiance. This Miles Standish beheld, as he entered, and heard them debating. What were an answer befitting the hostile message and menace, Talking of this and of that, contriving, suggesting, objecting; One voice only for peace, and that the voice of the Elder, Judging it wise and well that some at least were converted, Rather than any were slain, for this was but Christian behavior! Then outspoke Miles Standish, the stalwart Captain of Plymouth, Muttering deep in his throat, for his voice was husky with anger: "What! do you mean to make war with milk and the water of roses? Is it to shoot red squirrels you have your howitzer planted There on the roof of the church, or is it to shoot red devils? Truly the only tongue that is understood by a savage Must be the tongue of fire that speaks from the mouth of the cannon!"



Thereupon answered and said the excellent Elder of Plymouth, Somewhat amazed and alarmed at this irreverent language: "Not so thought Saint Paul, nor yet the other Apostles; Not from the cannon's mouth were the tongues of fire they spake with!" But unheeded fell this mild rebuke on the Captain; Who had advanced to the table, and thus continued discoursing: "Leave this matter to me, for to me by right it pertains. War is a terrible trade; but in the cause that is righteous, Sweet is the smell of powder; and thus I accept the challenge!"

Then from the rattlesnake's skin, with a sudden, contemptuous gesture, Jerking the Indian arrows, he flung it with powder and bullets Full to the very jaws, and headed it back to the savage, Saying, in thundering tones: "Here, take it! this is your answer!" Silently out of the room then glided the glittering savage, Bearing the serpent's skin, and wearing himself like a serpent. Winding his sinuous way in the dark to the depths of the forest. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Too Much Ceremony. A Cincinnati drummer happened to be put at a table at Columbus with a number of legislators, and the country way in which they addressed each other greatly bored the commercial traveler. It was: "Will the gentleman from Hardin do this?" and "The gentleman from Franklin do that?" They invariably spoke to each other as the gentlemen from whatever county they happened to hail from. For 16 or 15 minutes the drummer bore it in silence. Then he suddenly cracked the statesman by singing out in stentorian tones to the waiter: "Will the gentleman from Hardin please pass the butter?" That ended the "gentleman from business."—Rebecca's Sunday Herald.

# HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

## Shrimp Fisher Charged with Peonage



NEW ORLEANS.—J. Chung Lee, a rich Chinese shrimp fisher and owner of a store in this city, is a prisoner here charged with holding white men in bondage in Bayou Barataria, once the refuge of Lafitte and his band. The federal officers who arrested Lee brought with them nine white men who will appear as witnesses. These men assert they were shanghaied from a boarding house in this city and taken to Manila, a fishing village, and often forced to work 30 hours without rest. Once they escaped and boarded a steamer but were discovered and the captain returned them to the shrimp fisheries, as is the custom of all gulf shipmasters when refugees are discovered. That such a condition could prevail for years without discovery in a territory comparatively near to a large American city will be received with incredulity by those who know nothing of the topography of that country. But to those who have pushed their way only a few miles into the wilderness, the surprise is that anything going on there should ever be known to the rest of the

world. As the crow flies, Manila is perhaps not more than 40 miles from New Orleans. But so isolated is it by the marshes, the cypress swamps, the canebrakes, the jungles that it might as well be hundreds of miles away. The only egress is a tortuous channel of stagnant water. To attempt to force one's way through the swamps would be to invite death. There are no paths through the wilderness, and the man who strayed a mile through the marshes from the channel would find himself lost, in danger of pitfalls and perpetually at war with poisonous snakes, with deadly malaria menacing him at every step. The peonage system is comparatively simple. Men from the luggers and dockmen along the Mississippi out of work. They offer them jobs, saying that the cost of transportation to the fisheries will be deducted from their wages. Once the men go down the bayou, there is no escape from their masters. They are never allowed to get out of debt. No boatmen will give them passage through the bayou. Manila is one of the largest of the fishing villages, having about 300 residents. Half of them are Filipinos, supposed to have escaped from Spanish sailing vessels years ago. Stories of how the Filipinos are held as slaves are as old as the village itself.



## Cement Talk No. 7

Newspapers print nearly every day the story of some fire disaster involving the complete destruction of great property values and sometimes the loss of human lives. The annual fire losses of the United States are measured by the millions; in fact, it is stated that over two hundred and fifty million dollars worth of property was wiped out by fire in the United States last year. While it is true that the precautions to prevent fire and fire fighting systems are often inadequate, the main trouble lies in flimsy, non-fireproof building construction. Experience has proved that fireproof construction is both practicable and economical. In some industries fireproof building is compelled by law. Reinforced concrete has come to the front as the most important agent in building against fire. The use of cement in building is becoming more and more common, due to its fireproofness, durability and economy. When building anything from the back porch steps to an office building, concrete construction may be safely adopted. The use of Universal Portland Cement in the concrete will insure cement of the best quality possible to manufacture. Universal is handled everywhere by the best dealers.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO. CHICAGO-PITTSBURG ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS THE DECEIVER.

## Romantic Notions of Cowgirls Gone

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—When E. L. Poindexter came out west from the east in 1906 he had all kinds of romantic ideas about cowboys, wild Indians, cowgirls and life on the plains. Finding life in Oklahoma City little different from that in the east, he went out on a ranch near Tulsa, in search of the little romance left in western life. There he wooed and wed a ranchman's daughter. In a week he knew what it was to be a real tenderfoot. His wife told him to wash the dishes. He refused. She reached for her revolver, pointed it at him in a threatening manner and told him to dance. He made such a terrible mess of dancing she told him to stop that and take up the dish rag. "That's a pretty dear; now kiss me," she said to him after he had washed, dried and stacked the dishes away. Then she put the revolver away. He hid it. That would end her wild west methods, he thought. "I will rule the roost for a while now," he chuckled to himself. "How about dinner?" the wife inquired of him one evening after she returned from a long ride. "Not ready? Then you had better hustle, and get it ready." Not much, he told her. She would



have to get the dinner herself. In fact, he was very "chesty" in his new role as boss. She reached for that revolver again. It was gone. She went into the kitchen, took up the butcher knife, and in five minutes that "chesty" husband was elbow deep in bread dough and watching the bacon fry. But Mr. Poindexter was an obstinate tenderfoot, and refused to be "conquered." Two months of married life satisfied the wife he wasn't the kind of husband she wanted, so she brought out the new revolver she purchased, ordered him to pack his trunk and move right away. She even followed him to the train. Mr. Poindexter said in a suit for divorce he brought in the circuit court in Kansas City, pointed the revolver at him and told him to get aboard quick, hang on until it passed out of sight at least, and never to return. He hasn't.



Sergeant—'Al! Take Murphy's name for talkin' in the ranks. Corporal—W'y, sergeant, 'e weren't talkin'. Sergeant—Wasn't 'e? Well, cross it hout and put 'im in the guard room for deceivin' me.—The Tattler.

Unfortunate Man. A tourist in the mountains of Tennessee once had dinner with a querulous old mountaineer who yarped about hard times for 15 minutes at a stretch. "Why, man," said the tourist, "you ought to be able to make lots of money shipping green corn to the northern market." "Yes, sorter," was the sullen reply. "You have the land, I suppose, and can get the seed." "Yes, I guess so." "Then why don't you go into the speculation?" "No use, stranger," sadly replied the cracker; "the old woman is too lazy to do the plowin' and plantin'."

## City Spends Five Millions for Music



NEW YORK.—That the music bill of this city for the season will reach \$5,000,000, far exceeding any similar expenditure on record here or abroad, is now indicated by the preparations under way for the greatest musical season ever known. Ten years ago the sum spent in this way amounted to hardly more than \$1,000,000. What it will amount to in another decade in view of the ever-increasing demand for music of every character is merely a matter of conjecture. In spite of this great expenditure, however, music has not yet become a generally popular form of entertainment, as is indicated by the fact that the greater part of the \$5,000,000

which it is estimated will be spent in five months for opera, symphony concerts and other forms of musical entertainment will come from music patrons numbering less than 25,000, or less than one per cent. of the city's total population. Probably not more than one person in 500 ever attends the opera, although concerts of various sorts are more widely patronized. Just why New Yorkers will have to foot such an enormous bill for their musical entertainment is indicated by the salaries paid to the artists. A really famous operatic singer receives as much as \$2,500 for a single performance, while symphony orchestra leaders are paid as much as \$30,000 for a season lasting only four months. Many of these concerts and recitals fail to earn anything. In one case during the last musical season just ten seats were sold for a really meritorious concert. Eventually, however, the public foots the bill, but whether it can really enjoy the \$5,000,000 worth of music which it will absorb next season remains to be seen.

## Bull Terrier a Bathing Beach Hero

CHICAGO.—"Grafter," a 35-pound Boston bull terrier owned by Mrs. William Mattery, whose husband is prominent as an aviator, is the hero of his story. The Thirty-ninth street bathing beach is the scene. The "villain" is an English bulldog that, aided and abetted by six men, had for two weeks, until the appearance of "Grafter," made life miserable for bathers at the beach, especially those who brought their dogs with them, by attacking the bathers and engaging the dogs in fights. Six dogs killed was his record. "Grafter," led by Mrs. Mattery, appeared at the beach the other afternoon. As had been their custom, the six with the English bulldog in ambush behind a lumber pile, unleashed the animal and set him upon the new arrival as the latter started for a plunge in the lake. "Grafter" had never been in a fight, but he was game. The older and heavier dog, as a result of his latest encounter, was suffering from a torn shoulder. He ducked to the water's



edge and "Grafter," hearing his challenge, turned and met him. "Grafter" soon was "the under dog," but in a second was on top and ripping up his foe's old wound and seizing his throat. Again the big dog got the advantage and "Grafter" went down. Finally "Grafter" managed to break loose and Mrs. Mattery grabbed up her pet. She had attached his strap and was about to lead him away when one of the men sent the other dog in again. "Grafter" broke his strap and within three minutes had ripped the other animal's throat. The big dog died that night. "I hope after this you will let my dog alone," declared Mrs. Mattery, as she led "Grafter" away.

### Easy Breakfast!

A bowl of crisp Post Toasties and cream—the thing's done!

Appetizing Nourishing Convenient.

Ready to serve right out of the package.

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., L.A. Battle Creek, Mich.











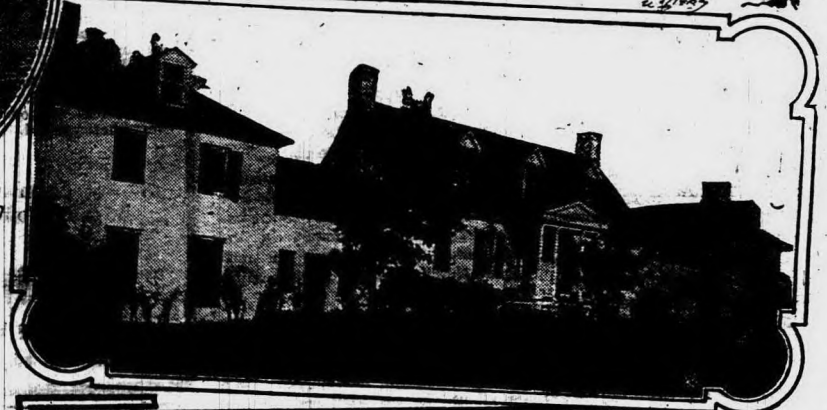


TYPICAL NEGRO CABIN IN THE FAR SOUTH

↑ THINGS are unmistakably "looking up" in the south. This era of better conditions and better feeling is all the more noticeable because it has made itself manifest at a time when business conditions have not been uniformly satisfactory in other sections of the country. Good crops are at the bottom of the improvement in Dixie, as, indeed, they are usually at the bottom of every widespread change of business conditions in any part of the country. That the yield of the fields serves as the mainspring of the whole scheme of existence below the Mason and Dixon line is by no means strange, for in this territory, to a degree not true of any other equal area in the United States, is the chief industry embraced in the tilling of the soil.

Although an era of more diversified farming is dawning in the south, that good old stand-by, cotton, is still the chief staple crop and is likely to continue such for many years to come. It is the satisfactory condition of the cotton growing industry, then, that

# AN ERA OF BETTER HOMES IN RURAL DIXIE



COLONIAL MANSION RESTORED AND MODERNIZED



ONE OF THE OLD TYPE OF FARM DWELLINGS



A TYPICAL HOME OF THE POOREST CLASS



MAKING A SITE FOR A HOME IN RECLAIMED SWAMP

is largely responsible for the satisfactory state of things in the "warm belt." Last year's cotton crop was thoroughly satisfactory in quantity and brought gratifying prices. Indeed, the returns were so satisfactory to the planters that this year has found a heavy increase in the acreage put out in cotton—always a sure indication of the sentiments of the growers.

And for all that the skeptical folk have been wont to declare that such a run of luck cannot be expected to continue for more than one season there is every indication at this writing that this year's crop conditions will measure up well with the showing of twelve months ago. The yield is liable to be about as good as that of last year, or at least is almost certain to be above the ten-year average, and even if the prices that rule are not quite so high as last year (owing possibly to the increased acreage) the returns will yet be sufficient to give the cotton growers a very satisfactory return upon their investment and labor.

A few years of rich cotton yield will do more than anything else to help the south along toward a par with other prosperous sections of the country. Particularly is this the case in rural Dixie, for although the country residents of the south are gradually adopting an agricultural policy whereby all their eggs will not be in one basket the fact remains that they are relying upon cotton for the funds that will beget better things and permit, shall we call it experiments, in other means of deriving a livelihood from the soil. The first and most significant evidence of better things in the south is seen in the measures taken to restore or sustain the productive qualities of the soil. Land has been abused in the south, just as it has been in other sections of prodigal America, but in few cases has the damage gone beyond repair except, mayhap, in some of the land devoted to tobacco culture. Now efforts are being made to rejuvenate it either by means of rotation of crops, or where that is not practicable, through the instrumentality of the scientific methods prescribed by experts.

However, this soil improvement is, of course, more real than apparent. The evidence of better things in Dixie that forces itself most emphatically upon the notice of the traveler or stranger is found in the better houses that now shelter the inhabitants. The change that has taken place in this respect is especially impressive to the outsider who visits today a representative district with the conditions in which he was familiar ten years, or even five years ago. It is not necessary to compare the state of affairs with the status just after the Civil war, or even as late as twenty years ago. The pace of improvement has been so rapid that it may be gauged within a much more recent interval.

That there was need of improvement in the housing conditions prevalent throughout most parts of the south has been all too manifest for these many years past. Indeed, the wretched conditions in which many of the poorer inhabitants dwelt has invariably been a shock to persons from the north or west visiting the south for the first time. Log cabins or the most hastily constructed frame houses, with mud chimneys and like as not earth for a floor have been too numerous to be considered exceptions. Moreover, such habitations have by no means been restricted to the colored inhabitants. Indeed, in many instances the poor-

erty-stricken folk known as the "poor whites" have been found living in squalor and discomfort, to say nothing of unsanitary conditions, that paralleled anything in the negro cabins. No wonder so many of this class of the inhabitants fell victims to "hook worm" and other diseases.

As has been said, the coming of material prosperity has proven the chief spur to the era of better homes in rural Dixie, but it is only fair to say that the improvement set in before the record-breaking cotton crops of the past few years were even in prospect, and have found inspiration from sources quite apart from business activity. For a number of years past a number of individuals and humanitarian organizations have been doing "missionary work" of the best kind in the south. Under the guise of medical attendance they have carried health and hygiene to many isolated families, who had remained in ignorance of modern ideas on such matters; they have sought to educate the children of these poor folk—particularly in the remote mountain districts where regular schools are a rarity; and finally they have exerted influence in every possible way to secure the provision of better homes. Efforts have been made to arouse the ambitions of the men to provide better, more commodious and thoroughly weather-tight dwellings, whereas the women have had their interest kindled along the line of home ornamentation, etc.

This arousal of interest has come the more readily where the improvement of business or agricultural conditions has made it possible for the heads of the household to obtain remunerative employment. It has been pretty difficult to nurture ambitions for better homes among a people weakened by long poverty and disease and with barely enough money to keep body and soul together. A highly beneficial influence in this same general direction has been exerted during the past few years by the field agents of the United States department of agriculture and by the workers of the state agricultural institutions that have been established in most of the southern states. These men and women have worked for better conditions through the medium of the children of rural Dixie. Having won the confidence of the farmer boys through the Corn Club competitions and of the girls through the more recently introduced Canning clubs it has been a simple matter to inspire them with a desire to not only improve the farm but also to improve the farm home and provide it with greater comforts and conveniences. Indeed, many of the prizes offered by southern merchants and organizations of public-spirited citizens in these contests designed to improve agricultural yields in the south have been objects destined to afford a hint of home comforts or luxuries heretofore undreamed of.

The direct sequel of the good crops of recent years in its effect upon home in Dixie is even more conspicuous than the indirect influences above mentioned. All over the south farmers and planters have expended some of the money they have made in these fat years in building new dwellings or in restoring old ones. Many colonial or ante-bellum mansions which were rapidly falling into decay have thus been rescued and restored in the nick of time, and when pro-

vided with modern heating and lighting systems have afforded habitations of which any farmers in the land might well be proud. Some of the landed proprietors have also expended some of the fruits of recent prosperity in providing better dwellings for their tenants. Of course this is without reference to exceptional cases where wealthy northerners have invaded the south, and, as in the case of the Vanderbilt estate in North Carolina, have not only provided ideal dwellings for tenant farmers, but have also established model dairies, etc.

And just here it may be added that an important contributory to the era of better homes in rural Dixie is found in the influx of northern farmers. Of late years these farmers who are abandoning the worn-out farm land of the middle west have been wending their way southward in increasing numbers, many of them giving Dixie a preference over western Canada because of its kindly climate and consequent economy in fuel and the cost of heavy clothing. Naturally these energetic, prosperous farmers have been accustomed to comfortable and convenient farm houses, and, arriving at their new scene of activities, almost the first thing they have done has been to provide dwellings that have in many instances proven a revelation to the natives.

Another new factor has just appeared in southern rural life and the influence which it will exert—and which will probably extend to housing conditions—is awaited with keen interest. England has always been one of the largest customers for raw cotton raised in America and the manufacturers in Great Britain have long had the idea that they ought to be able to get their cotton at lower prices if British thrift and system could have play in the cultivation and picking of the fluffy white balls. Finally, only a few months ago, they decided to attempt to take cotton cultivation into their own hands, and they have recently spent millions of dollars in the purchase of thousands of acres of cotton land which they will cultivate under the direction of their own experts. Presumably southern labor will be largely employed, but some help may be imported and every person who knows of the instinctive color-picking instincts of the English believes that they will introduce some innovations in housing the families dependent upon the enterprise for a means of livelihood.

## The Way They Do In Utah

The extent to which army methods of medical prophylaxis may be drawn upon to instruct the civilian population in matters of public health is shown in the decision of the city of Salt Lake, Utah, to begin the use of typhoid vaccination in an effort to put an end to the typhoid that has ravaged the city for years, says the Army and Navy Journal. Attempts to trace the cause of the epidemics have been unsuccessful, and the demonstration by the army of the success of vaccination has spurred the municipal health authorities to action. Attention to the vaccine was drawn by the visit of the troops now at Fort Douglas to San Antonio. None of the soldiers from Salt Lake was affected with the disease while they were away.

## FRENCH BATTLESHIP IS BLOWN UP

FIRE DESTROYS SPLENDID BATTLESHIP WITHIN TWENTY MINUTES OF DISCOVERY.

MAGAZINES LET GO WHEN FIRE IN HOLD REACHES THEM.

Harbor is Filled With Uniformed; Bodies as Brave Men Die at Their Posts; Loss of Life is Placed at 235

In the most terrible disaster in years, 235 French sailors perished in a series of explosions which sank the battleship *Liberte* in the harbor at Toulon. Forty others were badly wounded, half of them probably fatally.

Fire, originating from a short circuit, ignited the ammunition hold, causing three heavy and two lesser detonations, which broke the vessel in two. Many of the victims are sailors from other warships, who were helping fight the fire.

The dead perished at their posts, martyrs to discipline and duty. These figures were contained in official dispatches sent from Toulon to the marine office in Paris several hours after the disaster, and followed a preliminary investigation.

The bay was filled with uniformed sailors, dead and dying, some of whom were picked up by other ships, while many others sank to their death.

Torn asunder by three explosions, caused when a fire reached the ammunition magazine, the great man-of-war split in pieces and sank in the harbor. The force of the explosion was so great that huge fissures were opened in the steel armor and framework of the warship. A piece of armor plate was hurled against the cruiser *Republique* with great force, damaging her plates. Scores of bodies were hurled high into the air, with huge fragments of framework, armor, bursting shells and the suffocating smoke from the exploded magazines.

On the first explosion the men rushed from their quarters and a hundred or more sought safety in plunging overboard. But the great body of men, officers and crew remained on the ship and were hurled high in the air or into the water as the culminating explosion tore the ship into fragments.

An official statement of the casualties in the loss of the *Liberte* places the dead at 235 and the injured at 88, with one man missing.

## UNION MAYOR DEFEATED

P. H. McCarty is Beaten in San Francisco by James Rolph, Open Shop Man.

James Rolph, "open shop" candidate of San Francisco, was elected mayor at the primary election by an overwhelming majority, with a total vote of about 75,000. According to early returns Rolph has secured 55,000, while Mayor McCarty's vote is less than 20,000.

It was charged against McCarty's administration that he has gone to extremes in his liberal views and that San Francisco's "too much of an open town" from the point of view of amusement and entertainment. Dealers in San Francisco love their night life features, their cafes, dance halls and tenderloin freedom it is held by many that McCarty has overdone the matter in making San Francisco "The Paris of America." Another argument advanced against McCarty—and this is doubtless the chief one—is that the rule of the unions has become so autocratic that capital has become timid.

## Germany Accepts French Proposals.

The German minister of foreign affairs, Herr von Kiderlen-Waechter, received the French ambassador to Germany, M. Cambon, at the foreign office in Berlin and informed him that Germany accepted the latest French proposals concerning Morocco. This ends the dispute which at one time threatened to end in war.

## All Big Copper Mines to Merge.

A number of influential copper magnates of England and America are making an inspection tour of the mines in Arizona, and it is stated on excellent authority that a merger is in progress of the various copper companies of the country.

## Stolypin's Assassin Hanged.

Dimitry Bogroff, the assassin of Premier Stolypin, was hanged in the courtyard at Kiev. He was found guilty by court-martial and condemned to death. Only witnesses of the local government witnessed the hanging.

## Plan to Divide Tobacco Trust.

Plans for the reorganization of the American Tobacco Co., which are to be submitted shortly to the United States circuit court, are said to provide for the formation of three new companies out of the disintegrated parts of the present company.

Almost ranking officer of his grade, Colonel George Ruhlen, assistant quartermaster general of the army, was placed on the retired list on account of age.

Viscount Uchida, the retiring Japanese ambassador, accompanied by his wife, left Washington Thursday afternoon for Seattle, where they will embark next Tuesday for Japan. Viscount Uchida will be home minister of foreign affairs in the new Japanese cabinet of Marquis Saionji. The affairs of the embassy here will be in the hands of First Secretary Hanbara.

# ALUMET BAKING POWDER

SEE how much better it makes the baking  
SEE how much more uniform in quality  
SEE how pure—how good  
SEE how economical—and  
SEE that you get Calumet



NATURAL HISTORY.



"Do giraffes catch cold when they wet their feet, papa?"  
"Of course, my son—but not until the next month!"—Heltere Welt.

## HANDS BURNED LIKE FIRE

"I can truthfully say Cuticura Remedies have cured me of four long years of eczema. About four years ago I noticed some little pimples coming on my little finger, and not giving it any attention, it soon became worse and spread all over my hands. If I would have them in water for a long time, they would burn like fire and large cracks would come. I could lay a pin in them. After using all the salves I could think of, I went to three different doctors, but all did me no good. The only relief I got was scratching."

"So after hearing so much about the wonderful Cuticura Remedies, I purchased one complete set, and after using them three days my hands were much better. Today my hands are entirely well, one set being all I used." (Signed) Miss Etta Narber, R. F. D. 2, Spring-Lake, Mich., Sept. 26, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 2 L. Boston.

Roman Goslip, Munny (the village banker)—What do you suppose the young fellows in ancient Rome did to pass the time?  
Phunny (the village philosopher)—Oh, I don't know. I suppose they used to hang around and talk about what a punk town Rome was.—Puck.

Ready for it.  
"Young man, have you made any preparations for the rainy day?"  
"Oh, yes," replied the son of the prominent millionaire. "In addition to my roadster, I have a corking good limousine that will easily hold six girls."

Perhaps Both.  
"Milly—I put away my last year's bathing suit in camphor, but it evaporated."  
"Billy—The bathing suit?"

The Pure Food Law stopped the sale of hundreds of fraudulent medicines. They could not stand investigation. Hamlin Ward Oil has stood the test of investigation for nearly sixty years.

Few of us can do more than one thing well. Many a man who has no difficulty in making money is a dismal failure as a spender.







