

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Zoological Park Mystery Solved; Ivan Is Guilty

NEW YORK.—No longer is there any mystery to be solved in the New York zoological park. Ivan is the guilty one, and now the policemen detailed to the park, the night watchman, the keepers and all the officials of the zoological society need not worry. Ivan thinks the whole matter a joke, and if any one who thinks a bear can't laugh and enjoy being the perpetrator of something that worried his friends and kept them on the jump for a couple of weeks let him go up to the Bronx and have a talk with Ivan.



Ivan is a big, brown peninsular bear. He has been in the park for nearly ten years, and while he is the pet of the keepers and the most popular animal in the bear dens he is always in mischief. Stealing the keepers' hats and coats while they are cleaning his cage and hiding them in his cave is an old trick of Ivan's. For a time it was plenty of fun for him.

The keepers who would have to look for their coats soon learned this trick and paid no attention to it after a time, but just kept on working and going into the cave when they were ready to leave the den and get their belongings from Ivan's hiding place. He realized the joke was getting old, and then he tried playing dead.

Half a dozen times Dr. W. Reid Blair, the chief veterinarian of the park, was called to put the official seal of approval on Ivan's death, and then when the officials were almost ready to start weeping over the body Ivan would sit up and have a laugh on them all. He tried many other tricks, but that has nothing to do with the mystery.

Two weeks ago Policeman Martin of the Bronx park station heard three sharp blasts of a police whistle. In about two minutes it was repeated, and he started to run in the direction in which the sound came from. He was sure that a brother policeman was in trouble and needed help. As he ran through the park two watchmen joined him. The squad looked for the suspicious policeman who wanted aid for half an hour and then gave it up as hopeless and returned to their posts. About an hour later the whistles were again heard and another search was started. Again no one was found.

This kept up every night for two weeks. Then by chance Charles Snyder, the assistant curator of small mammals, happened to forget his umbrella one night and returned to the park. He was just walking back of Ivan's den when he heard the three distress whistles given. He was not on the path, but on the grass, so Ivan could not hear him walking.

Peering through the bars Snyder saw Ivan standing erect, and while he watched him he heard the bear give three more calls that sounded for all world like the blasts of a policeman's whistle.

"Ivan, shut up!" shouted Snyder.

Ivan did, but before he dropped down to his feet again he turned around and Snyder says he actually roared with laughter. He knew he could not keep his joke up any longer, but he showed that he enjoyed the way he had kept every one in the park busy for a week.

Pawned Jewels to Feed Cats; Husband Objects

DETROIT, MICH.—"Cats!" said the complainant.

"Rats!" said the court.

All the trouble in the James' household was brought out the other day in a bill for divorce filed by John D. James, and a cross bill filed by his wife, Anna L. James.

According to the complainant, his wife was so fond of cats that they occupied his place in bed, driving him out into the chilly night. Also that the cats were fed by the white hand of his wife with the choicest of meats, while he, the complainant, had to eat what they discarded. Also that she became so imbued with the spirit of her pets that she scratched his face, and otherwise caused him such intense physical anguish that from a large, strong man he dwindled down to a sickly, nervous person, a shadow of 102 pounds.

In her cross bill the wife asserted that all cats brought into the house were brought in by the complainant, who "persisted in feeding said cats whole handfuls of raw meat, which he cut up himself."

"It is true that your wife pawned her watch and her wedding ring in order to obtain money with which to buy choice cuts of meat for the cats?" James was asked, and he admitted that this was the sad truth.

"Is it not a fact that you yourself brought the first cat into the house?" the court asked, and this, too, James was forced to admit.

"You also brought the second cat into the house, and these two cats were the result of more cats. Is this true?"

James admitted the two first cats and the resulting cats.

"I think that neither of these parties is entitled to a divorce," said Judge Lacy. "They have made their bed, and they must lie in it—if necessary, along with the cats."

Flip of the Dice Wins Rich Oklahoma Oil Land

KANSAS CITY, MO.—A Kansas City business man who lives at the Hotel Baltimore—he says he wouldn't have his identity known for anything in the world—received the other day a big brown envelope. It contained the deed to 40 acres of land down in the oil belt in Oklahoma, worth between \$3,000 and \$4,000. There are witnesses at the Baltimore who are willing to take oath that it happened thus:

The Kansas City man, who is western representative for a large furnishing goods house, and a wealthy oil operator, who has holdings at Paoli, Kan., and Muskogee, Okla., owned jointly the 40 acres—each half interest. On a recent afternoon they met at the Hotel Baltimore.

The oil operator wanted the Kansas City man to sell his half interest to him. While no oil has been found yet on the land, it is in the middle of oil belt, and the Kansas City man didn't want to let go. He proposed that the oil operator sell him his half interest.

The two adjourned to the bar and had a glass of buttermilk. And that was all, too, so one of the principals of the story said.

"I'll shake you for the land," the oil man said.

"That's a go," the Kansas City man said.

The two adjourned to the cigar counter. Several guests of the hotel surrounded them. It was agreed that one roll of the dice should decide who should have all the land and who none.

The oil man flipped the dice box first. Out on the counter rolled the five ivory cubes.

Two fives!

The crowd gasped.

The Kansas City man rolled next.

Four sixes!

"The land's yours," the oil man said.

And that is how the Kansas City man who lives at the Hotel Baltimore came to receive the brown envelope the other morning.

Strange Climax of Little Every-Day Incident

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—A waiter spilled a plateful of soup on a ward worker in a restaurant the other day. The ward worker made known his objections in the manner usually adopted for reformers who try to stand guard at the polls in that city. In other words, he started a rough house. But the waiters finished what he started. Waiters have a habit of doing that. At the "Hey, Ruble" signal they gathered merrily around and after the ward worker had been reduced to a state of semi-consciousness with a loaded section of garden hose; a beeh mallet and three chair legs, he was chucked into the street.

Then he did an unprofessional thing. He would not have been guilty of it had he been in his right senses. He complained to the police and had the waiter who annoited him arrested.

Now comes the unexpected climax of this little, every-day incident of life in Philadelphia. The police magistrate before whom the prisoner was arraigned discharged him with the momentous decision that it is not unlawful for a waiter to spill soup on the patrons he serves. The news spread and it did not take long for Philadelphia to become as much agitated over it as can become agitated over anything. It wholly failed to perceive the deep, basic principles of everlasting truth underlying the decision.

For here, indeed, was a Daniel come to judgment. Scoring to follow.

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

DR. TRAVIS OF FLINT, HAS SOME INTERESTING IDEAS ON PENALOGY.

APPLICATIONS FOR PAROLE SHOULD BE PUBLISHED.

According to a Recent Report of the Banking Commissioner Banks of the State Show An Increase of Business.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

Lansing, Mich.—Dr. Hull N. Travis, of Flint, one of the members of the state pardon board has made an exhaustive study of the methods of securing pardons and paroles in this state and his ideas along this line are attracting considerable attention all over the country from students of advanced penology.

"The more I see of this work the more I am inclined to favor the fullest publicity in the consideration of

applications for parole in all public

interest cases, such as murder and

offenses against women and children," said Travis. "I believe the time will come when a regular legal notice will be published in the newspapers in the county where sentence was im-

posed, informing the public that a

hearing on a certain case will be held

on a certain day.

"The question of parole in serious cases is of vital importance to the community where offense was committed. The consideration relates to both society and the individual, and society together with the trial officials and warden should be given every opportunity to be heard and make recommendations.

The new penology is based upon

prevention and reformation rather

than force, vengeance and all manner

of attempts to make the penalty fit

the crime. It is a far more humane

idea than the old system and high

beneficial results have been obtained.

But there is another side to it and

that side is the protection of society.

If society in a certain community is

generally agreed that a certain man

is not fit to live among other men,

they certainly should be given an op-

portunity to express their belief sup-

ported by tangible proof. Publicity

and a public hearing permit this ex-

pression.

"I believe that all criminal and

civil judges should be separate in of-

fice. We should teach criminology in

law schools and pave the way for

experts on the criminal bench. Give

the judges more power over the de-

tinences of the criminals. Provide homes

for children of confirmed criminals.

Adapt treatment to different kinds of

criminals: some need the lunatic asy-

lum, and some need work in the open

air. Attach experts to criminal courts

to examine and classify criminals. Let

the state compensate for judicial er-

ror. If it has prosecuted unjustly let

it stand the expense.

Provide adequate means for the

study of heredity and environment

and eliminate antiquated and super-

fluous technicalities that result in the

"laws day."

"These things we could do to im-

prove the condition of first offenders,

those who are not vicious and who are

just as much benefited by the treat-

ment for their form of illness as is

the consumptive or the rheumatic. We

must not overlook the fact, however,

that prisons will always be necessary

for the habitual criminal. For after

all is said and done we will still have

certain offenders who must be treated

as pests to society and confined per-

manently for its protection. The law

laws uncorrigible must be re-

strained. This class must be taught

absolute obedience. After obedience

is impressed upon them there can be

reasonable kindness shown to the ex-

tent of sympathetic brotherhood. You

cannot feed a mad dog out of your

hand until you have muzzled him, and

sink teeth and banquets for murderers

are not just the thing.

"Public opinion is growing restles-

ter over the administration of our crimi-

nal laws. The delays in criminal

trials and the miscarriage of justice,

by reason of the extreme technical

rules of some of the courts: too great

scrupulousness of some of the courts to

enforce constitutional or statutory pro-

visions, which are often magnified so

as to hamper rather than promote

the attainments of justice, and a jury

system that is said, in some cases, to

permit the rendering of compromised

verdicts against the weight of evi-

dence. These are a few of the wrongs

that have caused some of our law

students to declare that the adminis-

tration of the criminal law is a di-

grace to the nation. This is a rad-

ical statement and we do not wish to

be hasty in conceding that it is true

but we must not overlook the fact that

in some respects our procedural sys-

tem has become antiquated and does

not fit modern conditions.

"I have the greatest respect for our

courts and the integrity and efficiency

of our judiciary generally; that they

hold sacred many of the ethical tradi-

tions of the law which are based on

precedent and have been followed

since man's mind runneth not to the



THE Passion Play of the French mission at Hiva-oa, the largest island of the Marquesas group, has never been witnessed by over a dozen non-resident white men. Yet it has been presented every Easter for nearly fifty years, and from many points of view is well worth seeing.

It was first given as part of a campaign prosecuted by the Catholic missionaries to win converts from the Protestants, who had preceded them in the field by several years, and at its initial presentation all the roles were taken by French missionaries gathered from all parts of the Society group and brought to the Marquesas in trading schooners chartered for the occasion. The following year minor parts were given to natives as rewards for becoming converts to Catholicism, and before many seasons had gone by even the leading parts came to be taken by the natives, the missionaries contesting themselves with such positions as stage manager, musical director and the like.

The Passion Play is presented today in the same place where the first performance was staged, a sort of natural amphitheatre in the native village of Hiva-oa. The mission buildings, low, rambling structures of coral blocks and galvanized iron, flank two sides of a pentagonal enclosure. The other sides are shut in by close set rows of banyans of such size that their roots and downreaching branches mingle to form almost solid wooden terraces upon which hundreds of spectators may find seats without crowding.

The stage is a hard packed piece of ground sloping gently down to a crystal clear stream which meanders past, sparkling in the sunbeams like a row of footlights, the position of which it approximately occupies. Behind the stage is a creeper covered wall of rock, with a face so sheer that the direction "exit rear" must necessarily be eliminated from all performances. To the left is down Ta-roo-ia, the name of the little stream, and to the right is up Ta-roo-ia. Actors waiting in either wing are screened from the sight of the audience by the ends of the rows of banyans.

The music is furnished by a slightly wheezy organ, a clarinet and a lot of hollow tree tom toms, and to the stirring strains of the "Marseillaise" played by this orchestra the curtain is rung up upon the tableau of "Christ and the Children." Of course there is no curtain and no ringing up. Christ simply strolls in from up Ta-roo-ia, and the children troop in from down Ta-roo-ia and they meet in the middle of the stage.

There are no stage settings and little is done in the way of makeups. The children are simply children and Christ is simply well for the last fifteen years he has been Lurau. Lurau is the greatest pearl diver and shark fisher in all the Marquesas. There is little in his disposition of the stage to fit him for his role. He owes the honor that has come to him to his beard; it is the only one borne by a native in the Marquesas.

With his hair and beard neatly oiled and combed and dressed in a trailing white robe of snowy muslin Lurau makes a far more acceptable Christ than one sees in many of the South American presentations of the play. The only especially jarring note in his makeup is a halo which is apparently cut from a piece of shiny biscuit. During the week of the play, both on and off the stage, Lurau is quiet, dignified and a paragon in every particular; afterward he is just like all the rest of his brothers and sisters.

The second scene is the "Redemption of the Magdalene." The latter, wearing a bright red hokou or wrapper, comes strolling in from the upstream side and discovers Christ resting on a niche of the rock which forms the back wall. Her repentance and forgiveness follow, after which Lurau presents her with a pure white hokou. She receives a blessing, trips off down stream, changes holokou behind the trunk of a breadfruit tree, and the "curtain" follows her disappearance upstream in her trailing robe of white.

For the supper scene no endeavor is made to reproduce a tableau patterned on the famous painting of Leonardo da Vinci. A bountiful repast of breadfruit, plantains, prawns, yams and cassavas is spread out upon a cover of banana leaves and everybody sits down cross-legged and eats for fully five minutes before a word is spoken.

Supper over, the remnants are gathered up and thrown into the convenient Ta-roo-ia. Then follows the washing of the feet of the Disciples.

FRIGHTFUL WAGE OF WAR

Ravages in Europe, When It Raged Uninterruptedly for 30 Years, Unbearable.

The last of the savage instincts is war. The cave man's club made law and procured food. Might deserved right. Warriors were savors.

In Nazareth a carpenter laid down the saw to preach the brotherhood of man. Twelve centuries afterward his followers marched to the Holy Land

to destroy all who differed with them in the worship of the God of Love. Triumphantly they wrote "In Solomon's porch and in his temple our men rode in the blood of the Saracens up to the knees of their horses."

History is an appalling tale of war. In the seventeenth century Germany, France, Sweden and Spain warred for 30 years. At Magdeburg 30,000 out of 38,000 were killed regardless of sex or age. In Germany schools were closed for a third of a century; homes burned, women outraged, towns de-

molished, and the untilled land became a wilderness.

Two-thirds of Germany's property was destroyed and 18,000,000 of her citizens were killed because men quarreled about the way to glorify the Prince of Peace. Marching through rain and snow, sleeping on

the ground, eating stale food or starving, contracting disease and facing guns that fire 600 times a minute for 50 cents a day this is the soldier's life.

At the window sits a widowed moth-

er crying. Little children, with tearful faces pressed against the pane, watch and wait. Their means of livelihood, their home, their happiness is gone. Fatherless children, broken-hearted women, sick, disabled, and dead men. This is the wage of war. Leslie's Weekly.

The Real Issue.

"I wonder who made the first umbrella."

"I don't know. I wonder who swiped it?"

Advertising Galks

PRINTER'S INK IS USED BY FARMERS

Advertising in Newspapers Finds Regular Customers for Agricultural Products.

"In looking through your Macon papers I have wondered why it was they didn't contain any farmers' advertisements," recently remarked G. A. Yager of Thompsonville, Conn., whose business has carried him into nearly all the New England states, to a Macon, Mo., man on a recent visit to that city. "Up my way there are any number of farmers who run advertisements regularly in both the weekly and daily papers."

"These are not advertisements for the sale of a certain lot of stock or grain, but regularly inserted advertisements calling attention to their farms and the character of their production.

Frequently the advertisements include

pictures of the barns and dwellings and pasture scenes.

"The producers have found that it pays. In all the towns are eager buyers for all sorts of stock and farm products and they read these advertisements of the farmers. By them they learn Joseph Brown has a hundred head of fat hogs, and makes a specialty of raising that class of stock. Also that he has a fine large pork yard, and always has on hand a good supply of fowls. Another man has

made a specialty of certain grain or vegetables, and he tells about it in his advertisements.

"Of course this farm advertising yields good results only where the roads are good. Most New England highways are first-class. Buyers won't go out from the cities when the roads are bad unless they are awfully hard up for stuff. But they will go in swarms when they can get about easily, and then is when the live farmer finds it pays to advertise.

"If farmers would advertise out here they could get the same results, but they have to look well after their roads first. The farm advertiser not only gets business from the towns, but from his neighbors as well. They see he has a big stock of something they may be short on and they hunt up and make a deal.

"The day of the business farmer is close at hand. Good farmers have private offices in their homes or farms, equipped with roll top desks, typewriters and printed stationery. Many of them have given their estate some attractive name, which looks well on a letter head and helps to get business. Then the modern man keeps a complete set of books, setting down

off with an eagle crowned helmet or any other of the combinations that the real Pilate is supposed to have worn.

Ruth Ingalls, who has played the part of Mary, the Mother, for the last three years, is a half white girl of unknown beauty. She is about twenty-five years of age—fifteen years younger than Lurau, whose mother she is in the play—and has been directly under the care of the missionaries since the time when a child of ten was cast up on the beach of one of the Paumotus with the wreckage of a Tahitian trading schooner. Her interpretation of the character of the Madonna is a trifle naive, perhaps, but surprisingly effective, her work being the only thing in the play worthy of the name of acting.

In the early days of the play the parts of the lepers were taken by entirely white and healthy people, but the missionaries were never able to make the people understand why, with so many genuine lepers ready at hand, any make believe in this particular need be indulged in. Finally several of the lepers themselves, Christian converts, came to the fathers and asked what was the use of curing a lot of well people in the play when there were so many sick people about who really needed curing. The upshot of the matter was that half a dozen lepers were allowed upon the stage at the next performance.

Following the week of the play it is said that

a very marked improvement was evident for several months in the condition of every one of the unfortunate that appeared upon the stage.

Since then the missionaries have not had the heart to refuse the prayers of any of those who have come to them at Easter, until now it is necessary to divide the lepers into squads of a score or more each and allow a different squad to appear each night. The government doctor at Hiva-oa has declared that there has been a marked decrease in the leper mortality of the island since this practice has been inaugurated.

One of the most interesting characters in the play is the Judas. From the first it has been the aim of the fathers to impress the natives as strongly as possible with the real goodness or badness of the various characters of the play.

WEAPONS A RABBIT USES

The strange fear that seems to paralyze a rabbit when it is attacked by any of the weasel tribe has often been observed, writes F. B. St. Mars in the London Magazine. Apparently it cannot make the slightest effort at defense and submits to the fatal bite without a sign of resistance. That there are exceptional rabbits, however, appears from an incident that the writer once saw. He thus describes it:

Something was creeping very quietly through the grass. You could tell this only by the waving of the grass blades. About twenty yards away, out in the field, a rabbit squatted in the afternoon sunshine—a hunched, fat, comfortable looking gray brown figure. He had been there for half an hour, quite motionless.

The hidden creature in the long grass was slowly and surely stalking the rabbit. At length the waving grass stems ceased to move. The stalker had got to within two yards of the rabbit, and was about to make its rush. The long grass ceased here, and beyond the stalker had no cover.

Then, all of a sudden, the rabbit reversed its position. It did it so quickly and quietly that I scarcely saw it.

Moreover, although the rabbit still sat as motionless as before, his nose was constantly "working," and that meant that he was smelling hard. The hidden foe had made the blunder of approaching the rabbit down wind.

Since there was no longer any need of concealment, the enemy stood up and came forth—a beady eyed and sinister male stoat. He was really a pretty little chap, neat and spruce as a dandy, looking anything except the professional slayer that he was.

He stood looking at the rabbit for a few moments, his keen head well up, poised on his long, sinewy neck.

Then he made his rush. It was quite slow—a leisurely, sidelong gallop. No creature would have any difficulty in avoiding it.

When the stoat was within about two inches

of the rabbit he stopped—short and then, very quickly, darted round behind bunny. This is the regular stoat maneuver—to dart round to the side of the prey and, leaping on to the back of the neck, to deliver that single terrible bite of all the weasel tribe at the soft cartilage at the base of the brain.

The next instant the stoat was lying on his back, with all the wind knocked out of him, and the rabbit was quietly sitting, hunched up and facing him as before. It was a most surprising and unexpected defeat. As the stoat reared to deliver the fatal bite bunny pivoted to meet him, quickly jumped into the air and landed a full power kick with both of his long, powerful hind legs on the stoat's chest.

A rabbit's hind legs are very long and strong and, like the kangaroo's legs, they are a most effective weapon. Fortunately for their foes, rabbits do not appear to have found out what a useful weapon they possess. How this one found it out would be hard to say—possibly in fighting some other buck rabbit. The discovery once made, the inoffensive and timid bunny became a foe to reckon with.

As for the stoat, he got up, stared hard at the first rabbit he had ever met that showed fight and, turning, slowly galloped away.

GOT THE HABIT.

"The postcard habit got Wombat this summer. While on his vacation, eh?"

"Yes; he can't write a commercial letter now. Transacts all business by means of picture post-cards."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SURE PROOF.

"How can a girl be sure that a young man loves her?"

"Oh, there are reliable signs. Now my beau stands for my father's stale stories, and even for an occasional touch."

CORN IN PERSE.

Although it is universally admitted that the true home and cradle of maize or corn is in America, it is now grown in all sorts of foreign lands and has a great many names.

The plant with its succulent ears sometimes called giant grass is called by botanists sea mays. In Great Britain it takes the name of maize or Indian corn; in Holland and Hungary it is called Turkish wheat, and in Egypt, Syrian dhura. In the South African colonies it is known as meies.

Why Buy at Home

Because my interests are here. Because the community that is good enough for me to live in is good enough for me to buy in. Because I believe in transacting business with my friends. Because I want to see the goods I am buying.

Because I want to get what I buy when I pay for it.

Because my home merchant will take care of me when I run short of cash.

Because some part of every dollar I spend at home stays at home and helps work for the welfare of the town and the county.

Because the home merchant I buy from stands back of his goods, thus always giving value received.

Because the merchant I buy from pays his share of the county and town taxes.

Because the merchant I buy from helps support our poor and needy, our schools, our churches and our lodges and homes.

Because if ill luck, misfortune or bereavement comes, the merchant I buy from is here with his kindly expression of greeting, his words of cheer, and, if needed, his pocketbook.

Let us make this town a good place in which to work and live. It's easy and certain if everyone will do his share.

The dollar sent away seldom returns, while the money spent at home is apt to leave a scarring at your door.

"BUCKEYE" BOYS' CORN SPECIAL

One Thousand Lads Will Enjoy Great Educational Trip at State Commission's Expense.

Thousands of boys from the state of Ohio will leave Cleveland, Cincinnati, Columbus, Toledo and other points, in special trains on the Pennsylvania Lines, for Washington, D. C., Dec. 1st.

This trip of the "Buckeye Boys" Special is to be made under the auspices of the Agricultural Commission of Ohio, for the winners of prizes in the Buckeye Boys' corn growing contest. The journey will include short sight-seeing visits to Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, and other points on the Pennsylvania Lines.

A number of leading state officials and members of the Commission will accompany the boys. There will be special entertainment in Pittsburgh, a reception by Pennsylvania's governor at Harrisburg, a day-long ride through the Allegheny Mountains, two days in Washington and a day in Philadelphia.

An elaborate program has been prepared, and both state and railroad officials are determined to give the boys the time of their young lives.

The excursionists will meet President Wilson, Secretary Bryan, and Senators and Representatives without number. Many of the young corn experts will be accompanied by their parents and friends, and the Pennsylvania management is preparing to handle one of the largest and happiest crowds it has ever carried to the National Capital.

Several Pennsylvania trains will be run from the different points, making many stops to take on the prize winners and their friends. The first important stop after the trains leave Ohio will be Pittsburgh, which will be reached Monday night, Dec. 1.

FASCINATION OF THE POPPY

Cigarette Manufacturers Turn to Newspapers as Mediums for Reaching the Public.

The advertising manager of one of the largest cigarette houses in the country expressed the opinion recently that, as advertising mediums, the general magazines have "struck twelve." To a certain extent his opinion is borne out by facts. With the exception of one magazine published in New York city and circulating throughout the better class, the women's magazines of America have suffered somewhat of a setback during the past few seasons. Many big important accounts which five years ago consumed an enormous amount of space are rarely found now in the general magazines. The cigarette manufacturers themselves are eschewing its fruit.

"The culture of the poppy," writes Garnier, "has caused a most important attraction—wax to disappear from the market of Yunan. According to the natives, the bees, formerly very numerous in this part of China, have experienced for the poppy flower the same morbid liking that the Chinese feel for the juice that is drawn from its fruit. In the season when the poppy fields are in bloom these insects come in crowds to ransack them, but they are unable afterward to regain their taste for other food, and they perish after two successive seasons."

The fall, for instance, the most important of the cigarette advertisements appeared almost wholly in the newspapers. From one end of the country to the other the same general announcement of one of the largest houses appeared in all the local papers, the advertisement emphasizing the importance of commencing to buy on a certain date. The intimate relation which this character of advertising bears to the local trade can easily be appreciated, and the results are always more readily traceable. It was stated some time ago by the advertising manager of one of the large eastern department stores that magazine advertising did not direct business into the retail stores to any appreciable degree, quoting, by way of example, several specific instances of magazine advertising campaigns which under careful analysis failed to justify the retailer to stock them to the exclusion of non-advertised brands.

It has been said that, like matters of religion, advertising must be taken on a basis of faith. Where, however, appropriations run into two, three and five hundred thousand dollars, those who supply the money for these enormous campaigns are naturally anxious to reduce the element of faith to the minimum. They therefore use the newspapers, which apparently are far more direct in their action.

Arranging a Program.

"What did you do in vancouver on the Crimson Gulch circuit?" asked the blonde lady.

"I sang," replied the lady who was still more blonde.

"You sang in Crimson gulch? Was it safe?"

"Perfectly. My husband does a sharpshooting act. By letting him precede me on the hill I was assured of perfect politeness."

Rough or Dad.

Baby had been displayed in his best bib and tucker to

We Are Thankful

Most of us have good reasons for being thankful for the blessings enjoyed the past year. Some homes are cast into sadness through sickness and death, but our belief and thoughts are "Let's give thanks to Him for it might have been worse." Here are some of our personal reasons for being thankful:

FOR

Good Health
Your Confidence
No Cyclones, Floods nor Pestilence
Our Factories Running on Full Time.
A Fall Dinner Pail
No 3c Pork, 4c Wheat, No 17c Corn
No War with Mexico (as yet)
No Attempts to Fire the Hotel
Your Continued Patronage and
9 Months of Prosperity under a Democratic Administration.

In appreciation of the above we are going to give you

10 Per Cent on Everything
Saturday, Nov. 29
50c and over. No Trading Stamps on this day.

Our Thanksgiving Offering will be given to each treasurer of the church of Manchester and vicinity if the treasurer will appear in person at our store before 10 o'clock Saturday morning.

Wuerthner Bros.

The store that is pleased only when you are.



WHAT WOULD YOUR WIFE DO IF YOU DIED WITHOUT A DOLLAR IN THE BANK?

Can YOU answer this question?

We pay 5 per cent interest on Savings Deposits.

The Union Savings Bank



And Such a Big Loaf for the Money Too

You can't bake either as good bread or as big a loaf for so little cost.

C. H. SECKINGER

Manchester City Bakery

3000 East Grand River Avenue

Telephone, 2-1212

General Manager, H. C. Seckinger

Business Manager, H. C. Seckinger

FREE PIANO PIANO FREE

Beautiful Circassian Walnut Ann Arbor Piano Given Away ABSOLUTELY FREE

The Ann Arbor Piano Company wants every man and woman in Washtenaw, Lenawee, Livingston, Jackson, Monroe, Oakland and Ingham counties to visit their factory and show rooms before December 24th, 1913, to inspect the High Grade Pianos and Player Pianos that are being made in this community. As an inducement we will give every man or woman who will visit our factory and show rooms before that time a ticket which will entitle them to a chance of winning this High Grade \$350 Circassian Walnut Ann Arbor Piano. The drawing to determine the winner will be made at our show rooms on December 24th, 1913, at 9 P. M. by three well known citizens of Ann Arbor.

No employee of the company, or any member of their family, will participate in or at this drawing.

The Piano to be given away is now on exhibition at our show rooms, Washington and South State Streets, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Anyone purchasing a Piano or a Player Piano before Christmas, and they should be declared the winner of the Piano, the Ann Arbor Piano Company agrees to refund all money paid on such a purchase and take back the purchase.

READ HOLIDAY BUYERS READ

A Golden Opportunity to Buy a High Grade Piano or Player Piano at Unheard-of Prices. DO IT NOW Tomorrow May Be Too Late.

We have discontinued several outside agencies and the Pianos and Player Pianos they had in stock, about 50 in all, have been returned to the factory. These 50 High Grade Pianos and Player Pianos must be moved between now and Christmas to make room for our new stock. These are not old shop worn goods, but are High Grade New Pianos and Player Pianos. Among them are some bargains in slightly used pianos that we secured in trades.

Here Are Listed a Few of the Christmas Sale Bargains

New High Grade Henderson Piano Regular Price \$300 Xmas Sale Price \$197.00	New High Grade Ann Arbor Piano Regular Price \$325 Xmas Sale Price \$223.00	New High Grade Ann Arbor Piano Regular Price \$350 Xmas Sale Price \$247.00	Used Allmendinger Piano Price when new \$300 Xmas Sale Price \$60.00	Slightly Used Willard Piano Price when new \$325 Xmas Sale Price \$187.50	Slightly Used Davies & Son Piano Price when new \$350 Xmas Sale Price \$195.00	New High Grade 88-note Ann Arbor Player Piano, regular pr. \$550 Xmas Sale Price \$447.00	Slightly Used Ludwig Piano Price when new \$450 Xmas Sale Price \$225.00
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While space only permits us mentioning a few there are others that are just as big bargains here. Call and let us prove it.

PLAYER PIANO, CASH OR TERMS.

Open Saturday until 10 P. M.

A GUARANTEE GIVEN WITH EVERY PIANO OR

THE ANN ARBOR PIANO COMPANY,

So. First St. Cor. Washington, 2 blocks west Court House

Manufactures of High Grade Pianos and Player Pianos from the factory to the home.

Ann Arbor, Michigan

MACK & CO.
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Our Basement

has been converted
into a veritable

Wonderland

of

TOYS

and

DOLLS

We want every boy and girl to come and see the thousands of new things which are now being displayed on our basement tables. If you come now you will be sure to get what you want before some one else gets in ahead of you.

Dolls to Suit
Everyone

Kid Body Dolls, 25c, 50c, 75c,
\$1.00 to \$6.25

The Kestner Crown Baby
Dolls 50c to \$4.25

Basque Body, Jointed Dolls,
25c, 35c, 60c, \$1.50 to \$6.50

Fancy Dressed Dolls 25c, 50c,
65c to \$2.75

Teddy Bear Dolls that say
"Mamma," 75c

Teddy Bears, 50c, \$1.00, \$2.00

Big 4 Toy
Wagon

The Wagon with an accurate steering device and guided by the pole. Complete with detachable box and quick convertible sled runners from \$2.00 up.

Games, Books, Automobiles, Ships, Rocking Horses, Animals, Sleds, Skates and hundreds of other Toys.

MACK & CO.
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Lottery Paper.
WHITE and
COLORED...

at the ENTERPRISE Office.

FOURTH THAT MADE A HIT
Man Who Could Beat War President
at Telling Stories Got Appointment
He Was Seeking.

A New England schoolman obtained a situation out in Arkansas, and became so successful that she determined to give an exhibition of her pupils' progress, and invited all their parents to be present on Friday evening. The entertainment moved satisfactorily to all concerned.

"Now," said the teacher, toward the close, "I want every boy to repeat some proverb that he has heard. This is entirely impromptu." The teacher explained to the parents, "but I feel sure that the boys will do themselves credit, although they did not know in advance that they were to be called upon. Now, Johnnie, can you give an example of some old saying that you have found helpful?"

"All is not gold that glitters," replied Johnnie.

"Very good. Very good indeed."

"Be virtuous and you'll be happy," said Jimmie.

"That's splendid. Why, you boys remind me so much of a school I once taught in Boston," responded the teacher.

"The germ of ambition is the crystallization of wisdom," said Willie.

And so on down the class she went, until she got to Peck Smith. He wasn't very bright, and she intended to skip him, but he seemed anxious to say something, and she asked him if he knew any old proverb. He did.

"A stump-tailed yaller dog is the best for coons," announced Peck; and the joy of his relatives reached such a pitch that his father paid a year's tuition in advance before he left the schoolhouse. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Days Gone By.
The young woman was painting sunset, red, with blue streaks and green dots. The old rustic at a respectful distance was watching "Ah," said the woman artist, looking up suddenly, and pretending she hadn't known he was there all the time, "perhaps to you, too, Nature has opened her sky pictures page by page! Have you seen the lambent flame of dawn leaping across the livid east; the red-stained, sulphurous islets floating in the lakes of fire in the west; the ragged clouds at midnight, black as a raven's wing, blotting out the shuddering moon?" "No, num," replied the rustic, shortly; "not since I give up drink."

Various Degrees of Envy.
Envy is a compound of grief and anger. The degrees of this passion depend chiefly on the nearness or remoteness of the objects as to circumstances. If one who is forced to walk on foot envies a greater man for keeping a coach and six, it will never be with that violence, or give him that disturbance which it may to a man who keeps a coach himself, but can only afford to drive with four horses.

The symptoms of envy are various and as hard to describe as those of the plague. Among the first disease is very common, and the signs of it are very conspicuous in their opinions and censure of one another. —Bernard Mandeville.

SMALL LESSON IN ETIQUETTE
Probably Mickey Shea Stretched the Truth, but the Lesson Must Have Been Driven Home.

Before Mickey Shea got into Tammany politics in New York he was a newsboy in Toledo. Then he became a page in the United States senate. Then he came to New York and began to get rich. That sort of an education quickens one's wits and sharpens any native ability one may own for a sort of physical repertoire.

"Mickey landed in Atlantic City one hot night last summer," said a friend. "The only room he could find in the resort was a double-beded one, and another man had already contracted for the other bed. In the morning Mr. Shea rolled over with a sleepy grunt, awakened slowly, and then peered in horror into the mirror.

He beheld his roommate sharpening a set of yellow teeth with Mr. Shea's own toothbrush.

"Fine morning, shipmate," said the tender, when Mr. Shea finally climbed out of bed.

"True for you," said Mr. Shea heartily. He proceeded slowly with his toilet. By and by he began to look around the room.

"See anything of a toothbrush around here?" he asked.

"Why, yes," said the other. "Here is one on the mantle."

"O," said Shea. "That isn't my toothbrush. I use that to put tea powder on my dog." —Cincinnati Times-Star.

Mashine Catches Burglar.

A French inventor has recently designed a burglar alarm which is a very close mechanical substitute for a human watchman. The device is arranged to operate before the slightest injury has been inflicted upon a safe by a burglar. In fact, it has no material contact with its surroundings, for it includes the mechanical equivalent of an eye which will detect the faint light from a dark lantern or even a match, hence making it a good fire alarm as well as a burglar alarm.

The "mechanical eye" is a selenium cell, such as used in picture telegraphing apparatus, for the reason that the electrical conductivity of selenium varies approximately with the amount of light that falls on it. The mechanical eye consists of a cylindrical box four inches in diameter and about an inch thick, containing a band of selenium wound up in a coil. There is one of these boxes for each room that is to be protected, but they all communicate their sensations of light by electricity to a common receiver.

Finesse.

Senator Cummings, discussing a campaign victory, said with a smile: "It was won by finesse. The finesse displayed in it reminds me of a Concord banquet."

"Why is it that you fellows are omitting wine from your banquet this year?" one Concord man asked another.

"So as to make sure of the presence of the A1 after dinner speakers of the country," was the reply. "We have invited them, and they won't dare to stay away."

"Why not?"

"For the reason that if they did people would say it was because there was no wine, you know."

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Published Thursday, Manchester, Mich.

By MAT D. BLOSSER

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1913

Local Items.

Thanksgiving services in the churches have not been popular for some years.

So many people either go away from home or have company on that day, in the latter case the good housewife, who generally has the faithful one at church,

has so much work to do that she really has no time, much as she might like to attend. But this year the evangelical and methodist churches unite in Thanksgiving services at the methodist church which are arranged for excellent singing.

It may be a real pleasure for all to go and hear it and Rev. Schofield's address. Surely the blessings of the past year were sufficient to make us give thanks to whom it is due.

When you are at a loss as to what to do for a holiday present to that boy girl, remember that the ENTERPRISE will suit to a T. Hand us \$1.25 today for you forget it. We will send a card before Christmas, if you wish us to, about the gift.

Now is the time to get your supply of Bran and Middlings, while they are

LONIER & HOPPER.

Thanksgiving services will be held at

Concord's church, E. v. Wulfson with an appropriate sermon in German.

High Price Paid for Poultry delivered at L. S. & M. S. depot Tuesday and Thursday morning. Roy J. BLYTHE

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NO ORDER TOO LARGE
NO ORDER TOO EXACTING

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For Us to Give Personal Attention

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