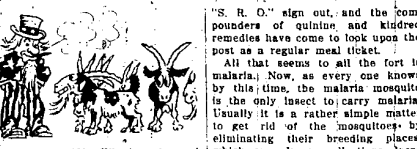


WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Uncle Sam Wants Goats for Service in the Army



WASHINGTON—Whether for administrative purposes a short-haired goat should be classified with a pinto, a tomcat or a six-inch gas is a question now demanding the serious attention of the wise men of the war department.

The war department wants goats. Goats that will eat mosquitoes, or at least will eat the foliage where the mosquitoes breed and congregate, are particularly desired. Just how many goats the department will want has not yet been settled because the acreage capacity of a goat for weeding and browsing has not yet been accurately determined. However, the officials are looking for goats if they can find the right appropriation to charge them to, and it has not yet been decided whether this should be equipment, sanitation or miscellaneous expenditures.

The cause of the trouble is Fort Washington, down the Potomac. This has long been known as one of the most unhealthy posts in the army. The hospital there usually has the

MICHIGAN NEWS

TERSELY TOLL

Kalamazoo—Frank H. Millham was re-elected president of the Kalamazoo Board of Agriculture, Education and William Pengeman, secretary, at the annual meeting. According to reports, the 1912 grand circuit meet proved the biggest money-maker. Millham's toll will be about the same as last year. He will be in the spring in improvements at the park. Besides planning for the coming grand circuit meeting, the park officials decided to offer a prize of \$500 to the person who will suggest the best attraction for the Southern Michigan and Northern Michigan fair, to be given here next September.

Port Huron—After nearly forty years of married life, Mr. and Mrs. William Zimmerman of Casco township are now in circuit court fighting for and against a divorce which will annul their union. The plaintiff, fifty-six years old, alleges the defendant, fifty-eight years old, has repeatedly abused her. In view of the advanced age of the couple and the fact that they have reared a large family, Circuit Judge Wall attempted to effect a reconciliation, but to no avail.

Lansing—The industrial accident board has granted Harry Joseph of Detroit \$500. Joseph injured his foot by sticking it through a hole in the wall and into some revolving machinery. The company admitted that it was negligent and was presumed that he did not stick his foot in the hole purposely. Said Commissioner Kennedy, "Joseph was unable to attend the hearing. Courts have limited by technical rules, would not have been able to do that."

Lansing—Speaker Currier of the house appointed Elmer E. Carlson of the So committee stenographer for several house committees. A male clerk who was not a stenographer was assigned to a vacancy on the staff. This change is in accordance with a plan to employ stenographers as committee clerks, thus doing away with extra stenographic costs.

Grand Rapids—The West Michigan Holstein Breeders' association closed its annual session here, electing the following officers: President, H. H. Stroh, Hopkins; K. E. Hardy, Oshtemo; J. H. Lundberg, Belleville.

Owosso—Brushed from the pilot of an Ann Arbor switch engine by a pile of boards at the side of the tracks in the railroad yards here, Conductor Edward Gardner, forty-two years old, was thrown under the wheels and his left leg severed. In his last moments he caused his death a few minutes later. He leaves his widow and one son.

Grand Rapids—A coroner's jury in the inquest of W. J. Hubbard, who died as a result of injuries received in the Holland interurban wreck at Wyoming Park January 10, held that the accident was caused by the negligence of the Holland interurban, which was in charge of the stalled car into which Motorman Shaw's limited crashed, responsible. At least thirty damaged suits are expected to follow the verdict.

Lansing—L. J. Wright, superintendent of public instruction, made a definite announcement of his candidacy for nomination at the Republican convention February 11. His announcement because of some misapprehensions urged him to make this understanding arising as to whether he intended to seek another term.

Port Huron—After a week's suffering from ptomaine poisoning, Arthur Wilfred May, twenty years ago a student of Ft. St. Vrain university, died. The poisoning and subsequent death are attributed to bologna sausage he ate. Besides a widow, May leaves a father and mother, Capt. and Mrs. A. C. May, two brothers and one sister.

Alma—Harold Wilcox of Iron Mountain won the oratorical contest here with the oration "The Light and the College Man," and will represent Alma college at the state oratorical contest to be held at Adrian. This is the third straight win for Wilcox in the local contest.

Monroe—George Swinerton, a barber, was arrested at Cleveland, O., by Sheriff Renner on a charge of wife desertion. He will be brought to Monroe for trial.

Flint—Edith Lucile Abel, seventeen years old, pretty and a popular student of Flint Business university, died after swallowing a large dose of strychnine by mistake for salts. The bottles were side by side in a medicine cabinet, and she got hold of the wrong bottle in the dark.

Jackson—William Shams, wanted by the Jackson police on a charge of larceny from a dwelling in the city, was arrested at Milwaukee, Wis., and will be returned to this city. Shams, it is alleged, stole \$34 in money, a watch and a quantity of clothing from the home of Jennie Bloss November 9, 1911.

Jackson—Charles Duroveling, wanted on a charge of deserting minor child, was arrested at Ontonagon, Mich., according to a telegram received by Sheriff Wood.

PROGRESS of the WORLD

Some Things the Busy Worker Is Doing for the Advancement of Civilization

"KICKER" NOT LIKED

Habit Is an Unfortunate One to Acquire, and Should Be Very Promptly Got Rid Of.

REALLY DUE TO SELFISHNESS

Between Surmounting Obstacles and Violently Forcing Them Aside, There Is Much Difference—Not All Conditions Can Be Made to Yield.

There are men, and women, too, who seem to kick their way through the world. When they find themselves confronted by obstacles that might otherwise impede their progress, they kick them aside. When they meet with conditions that might handicap them in their undertakings, they kick them to pieces. They look out for themselves first, last and always, no matter what befalls the other fellow. Such men and women achieve success, but not the fullest measure, as they usually have sacrificed friendships which might have made their lives more pleasant than they are.

The kicker, whether he be a man or a woman, is seldom popular. They have certain traits of character that invite distrust and frequently create opposition. As they grow older they are more and more unpopular, for they kick without reason. With an unreasonable kick the world has no patience at all.

These observations are predicated on an incident that recently came to the writer's notice. It was a man's standing on the street, talking with a clergyman, when a lad arriving home from school, deliberately stepped with excuse, kicked open the gate in the fence surrounding his father's residence. The lad did not touch a hand to that gate. He did not know where it was fastened or not, and he didn't care. He just kicked it open, thereby exhibiting a trait of character which, as the clergyman will say, "will, if allowed to develop, make him uncompanionable and unpopular." He may succeed in life so far as success is measured by dollars and

CONSTIPATION

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods; they do not scour; they do not grip; they do not weaken; they do not start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price, 25 cents. All Druggists.

TORTURED BY UGLY ITCHING ERUPTION

Doctor Recommended Resinol Half of a 50c Jar Cured It

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 5, 1912—My little daughter, now six years old, has a very small spot on the back of her hand. It grew larger and more troublesome. When she would scratch it, it would bleed and get very ugly looking, so I doctored it myself for about a year, and at last it broke out on both knees, and when she would go to bed she would scratch, and was so tortured and suffered from the itching, that I took her to our doctor, who recommended Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment.

Improved with first application

"I sent for samples and after the first application the itching and inflammation was improved, and I kept it up night and morning, and after the first jar the sample was gone she complained very little, so I got a fifty cent jar, and before that jar was half gone the trouble had entirely disappeared." (Signed) Mrs. Maude Schmechel, 2777 Fresh Street.

"Nothing we can say of Resinol equals that of others, such as Mrs. Schmechel, says of it. If you are suffering from itching, burning skin troubles, pimples, blackheads, dandruff, chapped face and hands, ulcers, boils, stubborn sores, or piles, it will cost you nothing to try Resinol Ointment and Soap. Write to Dept. 35, Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md., for a free sample of each, and you will be surprised by our results or all druggists or by postcard."

Occasional Visitor

A notable discovery of the past generation, before the days of screens, had just announced with decision that she never had any flies.

"But Aunt Augusta," faltered the timid visitor, "it seems to me that I saw a few in the dining-room."

"Oh, those," replied her aunt, with a majestic wave of the hand, "were the neighbors' flies. They will come occasionally. But I was saying, we never have any of our own."—Youth's Companion.

Too Much for Him

The elevator passed (the homely man's floor).

"Here, boy," he cried, "let me out on the sixth." I thought you knew that was the sixth floor."

"Excuse me, sah," returned the boy, stopping the elevator and returning to the sixth floor, "I ought to know your face, sah, but do trouble is I have to remember the many of 'em, an' you's am so complicated, sah."

We've Done Our Share

Woody—Is there any money in writing for the magazine?

Scribbles—Sure! the postal department is about half supported that way.—Boston Transcript.

Sometimes They Are Stolen

"After all, you ought to buy an auto."

"Buy one, child? That would be difficult. But I might try to get one."—Megendorfer Diaceter (Munich).

He Only is Rich who owns the day

It is no one owns the day who allows it to be invaded with worry, and fret, and anxiety.—Emerson.

Shivery Mornings

You can have a taste of the summer sunshine of the corn fields by serving a dish of

Post Toasties

These crisp flavory bits of toasted white corn make an appetizing dish at any time of year.

Try them in February

and taste the delicate true maize flavory.

A dish of Toasties served either with cream or milk, or fruit, is surprisingly good.

"The Memory Lingers"

Grocers everywhere sell Toasties

Prepared by C. M. Eck, Battle Creek, Mich.

There Is Balm in Gilead and Salve in Africa

IT IS BY "SALVE" like a shoking canary and pleasure spent forth as water from a broken pipe. There is still balm in Gilead and salve in Africa. There will be a grand inaugural ball. It will be such a scene of pinks as the modest electric light ball seldom smiled upon.

The die is cast. The gorgeous event will come to pass despite the prohibitions of President-elect Wilson. Preparations are going forward like a detachment of Tucks retreating from the Italian frontier. While the event may prove a trifle disappointing to the ultra fashionable set, and somewhat startling to the new chief magistrate, there will be all sorts of compensations. The tickets will cost less. There will be more room in which to receive partners.

The colored brother has beaten everybody to it. He has put the inaugural committee on music up a tree and circumscribed Governor Wilson. He has chartered Convention hall, the largest auditorium in this city. He will have an affair that will make former events look like pine cones falling from a redwood, and make the National Negro Woodruff Wil-

Spirit Squad Is Needed as Adjunct to Police

ences, but the police here and elsewhere that tends to question humanity than employs in any other line of work.

"It seems strange, but nevertheless it is true that persons have dreams and hallucinations which are reported to the police as facts for investigation. Dreaming of robbers, they have awakened suddenly with all the excitement and alarm that would attach to the genuine case, fired revolvers at the supposed intruder, and only been reconciled to their mistake after close inquiry proves it such."

"This greatest illustration is that which occurs a great many times a year when persons who cannot or do not want to pay their just debts report that they have been robbed of sums of money. They will prostrate themselves in the truth of their report, but are generally found out in the end.

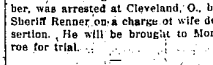
"The public should not believe these reports if they read and hear about burglaries and highway robberies, for many of the cases so reported, after investigation, are shown to be without foundation."

"So, the spirit squad."

Politics at a Funeral Leads to Swift Arbitration

ALL THREE of the big political parties were involved in the row over the corpse of Charles Curtis, colored messenger at the capitol, and the funeral was delayed one day. Curtis, who was a strong Democrat and organizer of the Personal Liberty league, died Tuesday. His erstwhile friend and political ally, George Robinson, head of the house of representatives' consular party, called up with the widow who his condoleance and was horrified to find that a Republican undertaker had been engaged for the last touches. Robinson protested and the undertaker allowed him to go forth and hire a Democratic undertaker, who, he said, would not present so large a bill.

Robinson went on his mission. A few hours later the undertaker appeared at the house and the ensuing argument drifted from business to politics, and finally to detractions, and the two men had to hunt up Robinson at the house barber shop to settle the matter by arbitration. They did make such a row there that



the capitol police gathered in all hands and took them before Captain Magraw, superintendent of the capitol police. He is a wise man, but he had to admit that the complications were too swift for him.

As a last resort, the interested parties brought them of Jerry South, the plain and unvarnished son of Arkansas, chief clerk of the house and steam roller savvy. He decided the matter in a terrific hurry. He fired both colored undertakers, the Democrat and Republican alike, and hired a white undertaker.

And the odd part is that the final undertaker is a Bull Moore enthusiast.

WON BY GOOD "FRONT"

YOUNG MEDICAL MAN SCRIBES SUCCESS TO APPEARANCES.

His Movement in the Nature of a "Bluff," but He Had the Ability Properly to Back It.

A young doctor who owns a large medical manufacturing concern contends that his success is due to putting on a good "front."

Several years ago after receiving his diploma he settled in a small town and attempted to build up a practice. There already was a doctor there, and the people were unappreciative of his efforts. The doctor thought long (he had plenty of time for meditation). Finally he conceived a plan. He hired two teams of horses for an indefinite period, from morning until night, the gaping residents saw the doctor driving madly down the street, apparently hurrying to a patient. The horses were fleeced with "bug" and "almond" and the doctor alternated the teams.

It was a bluff, pure and simple. At the first fork of the roads he would stop and yawn in his stables by a circuitous route. But it wasn't long before the young doctor had a few calls. He made good in these, for he was proficient. Gradually things began to come his way.

"If the doctor has so many calls he must be good," the people agreed. As soon as he had accumulated sufficient capital he established his medical manufacturing business. It wasn't long at first, but all the customers he

Fortunes Still to Be Made

World Has by No Means Exhausted Opportunities for Men of Limited Means.

There never, before was a time when a man with a fortune and a right idea could make a fortune so surely and rapidly as he can today, a writer in the Saturday Evening Post asserts. Other economists used to teach a comparatively dead-level of business profits under competitive conditions. If any business offered exceptional profits, they said, it would be immediately flow into it until the gains were reduced to the average. If a man made exceptional profits it would be because of "rent" or "monopoly" gains. Otherwise, they said, it would be because of ten per cent, was all one could reasonably expect in any competitive field.

The theory is obviously discouraging to a man with little capital, but experience does not bear it out. On every hand you will find men who began in a competitive field ten, twenty, thirty years ago with no money, who now have it to burn.

Every new idea that is at all capable of commercial exploitation is a gold mine. The little idea of a moving picture show, for example, has developed a whole profession of millionaires. Retailing is a free competitive field and one of the oldest, but every city can show fortunes made in retailing by men who started with nothing to speak of, except some ideas about business; that were superior to the average.

Contrary to a general opinion we believe there never before was a time when, as regards money making, being without capital counted for less than it does today. Where did all the get-rich-quick millionaires of these gentlemen in shilly moans get their capital? Nine-tenths of them—if you look into it—had none to begin with, and many of them are far from the sure and yellow leaf.

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