

ALUMET
Baking Powder
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
MADE IN U.S.A.

YOURS

Yours for uniformity.
Yours for greatest leavening power.
Yours for never failing results.
Yours for purity.
Yours for economy.
Yours for everything that goes to make up a strictly high grade, ever-dependable baking powder.

That is Alumet. Try it once and note the improvement in your baking. See how much more economical over the high priced trust brands, how much better than the cheap and big cans.

Alumet is highest in quality—moderate in cost.

Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition.

New News of Yesterday

by E. J. Edwards

Impulse Made a Crime Record

Jeremiah Townsend, Who Robbed His Bank of \$300,000 at One Grab, Never Could Understand Why He Did It.

In 1871 the country was startled with the intelligence that the Townsend Savings Bank of New Haven, Conn., had been robbed at one fell swoop of \$300,000 in money by its paying teller, Jeremiah Townsend. Then it was stated that this was the largest actual grab robbery ever committed by an officer of a bank, and to this day, so far as I have been able to learn, this remains the case. There have been much larger robberies by bank officials stretching over a period of months or years, but this was a robbery that took place in its entirety in a given moment, young Townsend grabbing all the actual money in sight, stuffing it into a handbag and fleeing abroad with his ill-gotten treasure. Subsequently he met a relative in a Liverpool hotel, restored to him all but a few thousand dollars of the money, and voluntarily—even willingly—returned to this country, to be convicted and sentenced to seven years in the state's prison after making practically no defense.

As a resident of New Haven, I had come to know young Townsend quite well during the three years preceding the robbery, and in common with all who knew him, I was unable to account for his act. He was without any bad habits or associates; he was a regular attendant at church, an active worker in the Y. M. C. A. and in the Sunday school—in short, in every way his deportment was that of a young man of high character and the utmost integrity. And as we thus reviewed his life we could find no answer to the question: "Why did he do it?" And almost seven years later, however, "Jerry" Townsend himself answered the question for me.

At that time I was paying a visit to the state's prison. The warden learned that I knew Townsend and volunteered to let me see him. Availing myself of the opportunity, I found my old friend and acquaintance in the capacity of a trusty, sitting in the infirmary before a little table, or desk, upon which stood various bottles containing ordinary drugs. He greeted me cordially; no one would have dreamed from his manner that he was a convict.

He motioned to the bottles before him. "I have learned the business of a druggist since I have been here," he said. "I can put up an ordinary prescription. I am really the drug clerk

Refused Loan to Vanderbilt

Banker King Would Not Accept United States Bonds From Millionaire as Collateral Because Their Denomination Was Too Large.

It was at the time of the panic of 1884, occasioned by the exposure of the fraudulent practices of Ferdinand Ward of the firm of Grant & Ward and the consequent failure of one of two New York banks. At the height of this crisis William H. Vanderbilt, who had been the head of the Vanderbilt fortune and enterprises since the death of the Commodore, in 1878, found it necessary to borrow a large amount of money. He had abundant collateral security, both bonds and stocks, which, under ordinary conditions, would have been regarded as his gift edge. Ordinarily, too, with his hundred millions of wealth behind him, his name upon the back of a note for a million dollars would have secured the instant discount of the note in any bank of the country, which had available funds. Yet, when Mr. Vanderbilt came to take up the matter of securing the loan he desired, he was told that if it were made to him the collateral would have to be nothing more nor less than government bonds.

Mr. Vanderbilt did not complain. He realized fully the wild disorder in the money market, and then, too, he had the bonds. They were ten-thousand-dollar bonds. They were quoted above par. They were practically as good as gold the world over. They would have been instantly accepted at their face value in London or Paris. Yet the subordinate who was negotiating the loan for Mr. Vanderbilt was finally compelled to stand in his presence and report:

"Mr. Vanderbilt, Mr. King will not accept those United States bonds as security for the note."

The head of the Vanderbilt fortune looked the astonishment he felt.

"Edward King, of the Union Trust will not accept government bonds as security for a loan?" he repeated slowly, as if not fully comprehending for the moment what the officer had reported to him. Then he flared up. "Am I to be turned down in this way?" he cried, as, possibly, thoughts of the contents of his strong boxes swept through his brain. "If government bonds are not good security, are not the very best security—bonds that are quoted above par and are accepted at their face value for gold the world over—then how are any loans to be obtained?" He rose from his chair and walked angrily up and down the room. "What is the matter with the bonds?" he asked, at last.

"Mr. King says he won't accept government bonds of the denomination of ten thousand dollars. He says if you want to make the loan with his bank you must offer as security government bonds each of the face value of \$1,000. He won't give any reason why he makes such a proviso."

"He says that, does he?" exclaimed Mr. Vanderbilt. "Well, you tell him for me that I will not accept any such ultimatum from him or any one else and that I will arrange to make the loan elsewhere."

That Mr. Vanderbilt did, and he met with no special difficulty in getting the sum he wanted with his \$10,000 government bonds as security. It was the first and last time that Mr. Vanderbilt was ever turned down, and it was probably the first and last time that any banker ever refused as security a government bond of a certain denomination. Indeed, in all respects, Mr. King's proposal to W. H. Vanderbilt may be called the most extraordinary proposition, as regards security for a loan, ever made; and for a banker of great reputation such as Mr. King bore throughout the nation, to refuse bonds of the denomination of \$10,000 and yet promise to accept bonds of \$1,000 face value each reflects one of the most curious conditions ever known in the history of American banking.

Luck Made a Dwarf Governor

Samuel Fessenden's Story of the Combination of Circumstances That Raised Charles B. Andrews to Chief Executive.

"It is my experience," said the late Samuel Fessenden of Connecticut to me some years before his death in 1907, "that in politics luck, or a fortuitous combination of circumstances, very often goes farther than real ability in making a successful public career for an ambitious man."

"Now, take the case of our supreme court justice, Charles Andrews of Litchfield," continued the man who declared to Joe Manley of Maine that the Lord hates a quitter when Manley deserted the Reed presidential boom in 1896. "If there ever was a lucky combination of circumstances, utterly unexpected, in which Judge Andrews or his friends had no part, it was the one which made him governor of Connecticut."

"In 1878, when it came time for the Republicans to hold their state convention, Connecticut had been steadily Democratic for six years, and it was believed by some Republicans even that it was permanently in the Democratic column. A good many of our party workers were discouraged, yet we had to make a nomination for governor, and so we sent a committee to call upon Henry C. Robinson, who had been the Republican candidate for governor a few years earlier, and who had been badly defeated. But when we asked him to lead us once more he shook his head.

"Oh, no, not again," he said. I have had my experience and have paid for it. I have discovered whatever pleasure there is in running as a candidate for governor, and I know what the sensations of being defeated are. I'll let some other fellow experience those sensations."

"Right and left after that we cast about unsuccessfully for some one who

Caves Used for Shelter

In a Particular Part of Scotland One Has Been Converted into a Human Habitation.

The island of Arran is one of those places in the west of Scotland where the geologic phenomenon known as a "raised beach" is very apparent. All along the coast there are evidences that the land has been considerably elevated at some period of the world's history.

One of these proofs is the presence of caves of various sizes, formed by the action of the waves in the past, but which are now well above the present high-water mark. The farmers use some of the larger caves as shelters for sheep in stormy weather. In a remote corner of the island one of these caves has been converted into a human habitation, where a family of several persons dwell in absolute seclusion.

Their occupation is the gathering of whelms, an employment which is said to afford but a precarious livelihood. As the gathering of the shellsfish can be done only at low water, and as the fishers have no boat or other occupation, they have ample leisure to enjoy the pure air and bask in the sunshine. Except for the drip from the face of the high rocks above, which is skillfully diverted, the cave is absolutely dry.

The interior is shaped like a triangle, the floor forming the base. Save at the sides there is ample room to stand upright and move about inside. Besides the beds and cooking utensils the cave contains many articles of various kinds, giving the interior quite a homely appearance. The apology for a fireplace is some way back from the entrance, through which the smoke finds its way outside.—Wide World Magazine.

\$3.50 REGIFE CURES
WEAK KIDNEYS, FREE

RELIEVES URINARY AND KIDNEY TROUBLES, BACKACHE, STRAINING, SWELLING, ETC.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say goodbye forever to the swelling, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a QUICK RECOVERY, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you \$50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K-58 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power. It will quickly show you its power once you start, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

MERELY A THEORY.

Lady—Dear me! What a peculiar odor! It smells like a piece of burning rubber.

Servant—Perhaps. The cook has dropped a piece of the steak on the stove.

16 YEARS OF SKIN DISEASE

"For sixteen long years I have been suffering with a bad case of skin disease. While a child there broke out a red sore on the legs just in back of my knees. It waxed from bad to worse, and at last I saw I had a bad skin disease. I tried many widely known doctors in different cities but to no satisfactory result. The plague bothered me more in warm weather than in winter and being on my log joints it made it impossible for me to walk, and I was forced to stay indoors in the warmest weather. My hopes of recovery were by this time spent. Sleepless nights and restless days made life an unbearable burden. At last I was advised to try the Cuticura remedies (Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills) and I did not need more than a trial to convince me that I was on the road of success this time. I bought two sets of the Cuticura Remedies and after these were gone I was a different man entirely. I am now the happiest man that there is at least one true cure for skin diseases. Leonard A. Hawt, 11 Nostrand Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., July 30 and Aug. 8, '09."

Some Consolation.

Mrs. Gramery—My husband is anxious to get rid of me.

Mrs. Park—Don't cry, dear. In that case he won't hassle over the all-mony.—Smart Set.

One Thing That Will Live Forever.

PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, first box sold in 1817, 150 years ago. Sales increase yearly. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N.Y.

A man ought to know a great deal to acquire a knowledge of the immensity of his ignorance.—Lord Palmerston

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine with Signature

Wheatwood

RHEUMATISM AND GOUT PROMPTLY RELIEVED BY

BLAIR'S PILLS

GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

SAFE & EFFECTIVE 50¢ & \$1.

DRUG STORES OR 83 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

MISTLETOE Sprigs and branches of mistletoe, leaves and berries for Christmas decoration. Paper boxes 40¢ by mail prepaid. Small crates 75¢ by express prepaid. Stamps on silver. L. S. KENNICOTT, Yuleta, Texas.

AGENTS wanted in every town. An opportunity to earn big money. Exclusive territory. No experience necessary. Write for details. Health Dept., 143-27th St., Bklyn., Chicago

PATENTS William E. Calkins, High Street, New York. See references. Best results.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more pure, brighter and better color than any other dye. One 10¢ package colors all dyes. They do in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without fading. Write for free booklet—New to You, Search and the Colors. MORRIS DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

NOT PAGE FROM A ROMANCE

Conversation. However, Reads a Whole Lot More Like a Scene in Real Life.

"And so your father refuses to consent to our union?"

"He does, Rodolphus."

"The sad youth swallowed a sob. 'Is there nothing left for us, then, but an elopement?'" said he.

"Nothing."

"Do you think, Clementine, that you could abandon this luxurious home, forget all the enjoyments of great wealth, banish yourself forever from your devoted parents' hearts, and go west with a poor young man to enter a home of lifelong poverty and self-denial?"

"I could, Rodolphus."

"The sad youth rose wearily and reached for his hat."

"Then," said he, "you are far from being the practical girl I have all along taken you to be."

And with one last look around on the sumptuousness that some day he had hoped to share, he sobbed and said farewell.—Browning's Magazine.

To Keep Well During Winter

is a very hard task for any man or woman whose system has become weakened on account of some illness of the stomach, liver and bowels. It is to those persons that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will appear very forcibly, because it will tone and strengthen the organs of digestion, make plenty of rich, warm blood and thus prevent Chills, Colds and Grippe. A trial today will convince you of its merit. All Druggists and Dealers.

Was All Right.

Howard—Did you telephone Mrs. Howard that I would be detained at the office until midnight?

Office Boy—Yes, sir.

"And what did she say?"

"Said she didn't blame you—she had made an engagement to go to the theater tonight herself."—Smart Set.

To Put It Mildly.

"They say he has a swelled head."

"I must admit that he seems to appreciate himself very much."

MUNYON'S

Eminent Doctors at Your Service Free

NOT A PENNY TO PAY

FOR FULLEST MEDICAL EXAMINATION BY MAIL

If you are in doubt as to the cause of your disease, or feel the need of medical advice, address a letter to Munyon's staff of eminent specialists, and they will send you an examination blank, which you will fill out and return to them. They will then diagnose your case and tell you what to do, absolutely free of charge. You do not put yourself under any obligation to them, and they will not feel hurt if you do not follow their advice. If they prescribe Munyon's Remedies and you decide to take the treatment, it goes with a guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded.

Address: Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratories, 533 & Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

People Who Work Indoors With Their Hands

Seamstresses, watch-makers, artists, draughtsmen, and many others, cannot properly handle their tools with cold, stiff hands. Many a lost hour or two on cold winter mornings results from the delayed heat of furnace or stove.

The Perfection Oil Heater in a few minutes gives the temperature that assures the worker warm hands and pliable muscles. The

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS
OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

quickly gives heat, and with one filling of the font burns steadily for nine hours, without smoke or smell. Has automatic-locking flame spreader which prevents the vick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so the wick can be quickly cleaned.

It has a mper-top and cool handle. Indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font. The f' cap does not need to be screwed down; it is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the font by a chain, and cannot get lost.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, because of a new device in construction, and consequently, it can always be easily unscrewed in an instant for reworking. The Perfection is finished in japan or nickel, is strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Desires Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

Household Lubricant

THE ALL-AROUND OIL

IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OILER

Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can cannot break. Does not gum or become rancid.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO.
(Incorporated)

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Keeps hair soft and healthy. Cleanses and beautifies the scalp. Removes dandruff. Prevents itching. Restores color to faded hair. Cleanses the scalp. Makes hair grow. Keeps hair from falling out. Cleanses the scalp. Restores color to faded hair. Cleanses the scalp. Restores color to faded hair.

PESSIMIST RAISES A WAIL

Incidentally Gives a Hard Jolt to Time-Honored Conception of New England Thanksgiving.

"Oh, yes; the New Englanders make a great time of Thanksgiving," said the insurance man as the subject was under discussion. "Yes, they are great on Thanksgiving."

"All the relatives gather for a big dinner, don't they?" was asked.

"Yes, my Uncle Ben, up in Vermont, gathered thirty of us at his house last Thanksgiving."

"What a visit you must have had!"

"Oh, yes."

"And the banquet. I can picture it."

"Can you?"

"There was turkey, goose, duck, chickens, roast pig and spareribs. There was mince pie, pumpkin pie and cider. There was a big cottage pudding and cranberry sauce. Ah, it must have been a royal feast."

"Yes, it was," dryly replied the insurance man. "My Uncle Ben killed off four old roosters, his wife made four or five apple pies, and stewed up a peck of prunes, and we sat down to the feast."

"But—but it was Thanksgiving?"

"Sure, Mike. If it hadn't been we wouldn't have got the prunes."

"And—and that was all?"

"All except that after dinner my Uncle Ben took up a collection for the heathen, and we chipped in 50 cents apiece. My Uncle Ben was the heathen, you know. Oh, yes—New England Thanksgiving, I've been there."

An Unmistakable Hint.

"Young Stavlatte got a delicate hint from the young lady he was calling on the other evening."

"What was it?"

"She found looking at the clock and other familiar devices useless, so she ordered some refreshments and her mother sent her a plate of breakfast food."

Discouraging.

"George," said her husband's wife, "I don't believe you have smoked one of those cigars I gave you on your birthday."

"That's right, my dear," replied his wife's husband. "I'm going to keep them until our Willie wants to learn to smoke."

Sleed.

"How does Doubler rank as a pointer, anyhow?" asked Wilbraham.

"Pretty well, I guess," said Lullerby. "At the last exhibition they hung his picture higher than any other in the place."—Harper's Weekly.

Post Toasties

With Cream

With Milk

With Fruit.

Savory

Wholesome

Economical

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.