

Head Waitress Discusses the Harem Skirt

"CAN you give me an omelette a-la-Harem?" asked the Steady Customer of the Head Waitress in the Cafe des Enfants as he finished studying the bill-of-fare.

"Quit your kidding," replied the Head Waitress, "and for the love of Mike cut the Harem thing out of your conversation. I'm sick of it. Every guy who comes around here tries to be funny by asking me if Mrs. Enfants is going to have her waitresses wear Harem skirts so they can move around quicker. All of which is about as funny as a crutch, as the man with the wooden leg said."

"You wrong me," said the Steady Customer, "when I asked for an omelette a-la-Harem I meant not to be frivolous. I was in a first restaurant the other day and they had pork chops a-la-Harem. So why not an omelette?"

"Pork chops a-la-Harem!" echoed the Head Waitress. "What could they be?"

"That's what I wondered," replied the Steady Customer, "so I ordered some. Well, instead of something new they brought the chops in with those regular paper pants with frills on the bottom. They had been slipped over the end of the pork chop bones and served just the same way as I've been getting them for years."

"We don't hand you out any of that bunk stuff here," said the Head Waitress. "When you get pork chops they're all chop and no paper. When they hand you those new-fangled things, in those swell folds, they make you pay for them. I'll bet they soaked you four bits for them chops!"

"True to the pen," admitted the Steady Customer.

"I thought so," said the Head Waitress, "and you could have come here and had the same thing, without paper pants, for a quarter. What's the good of them paper things? You can't eat them!"

"No," said the Steady Customer, "and they look just as incriminating on a pork chop as harem do on a female."

"I don't know what that 'incriminating' means," answered the Head Waitress, "but I know them harem skirts look like a nightmare."

"You must admit that they're more comfortable than a regular skirt," suggested the Steady Customer.

"I don't admit nothing," replied the Head Waitress. "And as for that, how did you know they're more comfortable. Some of you men talk like a graduate from the College of Ladies' Maids."

"I was looking at them in a store window the other day," the Steady Customer continued, "and some of them certainly did look stunning. They were draped on very pretty models. One model was a stunning blonde, and looked something like you."

"I look like a model, hey?" exclaimed the Head Waitress. "That's a fine insult, that is."

"Insult!" repeated the Steady Customer, in surprise. "Why an insult?"

"Evidently you don't know your dictionary," replied the Head Waitress, scornfully. "When you get home, look up the definition of the word 'model'. It says a model is an imitation of the real thing. I guess it's up to you to apologize."

And the Steady Customer did.

"He tells me he is going to exhibit at the horse show."

"What of it?"

"Is he in the habit of exhibiting at the horse show every year?"

"Well, he usually makes an ass of himself."

The Accessories.

"I hear you've picked up an abandoned farm."

"Yep."

"Genuine farmer now, are you?"

"My city friends won't believe it until I pick up some abandoned dialect."

A Quick Remedy.

"Your daughter is getting very round shouldered."

"Well, doctor, spare no expense. What's the best way to get her to sit up straight?"

"Buy her an automobile."

A NOTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL.

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pain in the kidneys or neuralgia pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these troubles. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You care yourself at home as thousands will testify—no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood, and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box E, Notre Dame, Ind.

NEW BUGGIES AND WAGONS

Made in Plymouth from best of woods and by best of workmen.

RINGENBERG & COLLISON

FOR WOMEN

Dr. J. A. McGill's Famous Female Suppositories

Are a famous remedy for all female diseases

Suffering Women try a Sample

For sale by all Druggists PRICE \$1.00

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MADGE.

Madge Craven was a little hard to please. She loved her mother and she loved her garden, she loved her horses and she loved herself. Which of the four commanded most of her affection it is difficult to say.

Providence had endowed her with rare gifts and rich possessions, and she had made good use of them. Tall, shapely, tolerant and stately, she knew her worth, and was not at all disposed to undervalue it.

It happened in the year of grace nineteen hundred and as many as you please, that a climax was arrived at. Madge was then 26. Nineteen of her admirers found consolation. Several were left. I knew them all. They also all knew me. I sometimes wish they had not. Other people's love affairs are apt to be boring, and it is difficult to say exactly the right thing in seven cases. I did my best, of course. I told Phil Harte to make a little more of Madge's mother. I told Ben Symms to learn to ride. I told Elijah Hopkins he should change his name. I told the other four much that was good for them, and trust that they appreciated it.

So matters ran. The country-side decided it was time Madge married. Mrs. S. declared that it she didn't she might lose her chances, and chances added Mrs. S. don't come again. It was rumored she had taken hers.

The favorite was Adam Blazo. He asked for my advice. I gave it to him. "Girl and woman, I have known Madge Craven five and twenty years," I said "and she will please herself"—which, in plain fact, she did.

Adam worked hard. He made good practice with her mother, stormed her garden, cultivated horses, danced attendance on her, and, to all appearances, did well. The country-side proclaimed him victor. But—but is an awkward word; it throws one back upon one's benches—he made no progress.

Now it fell upon a certain summer's day that Adam came to me and said: "Look here, old man, I wish you would put in a good word for me with Madge. She thinks a lot of you."

I promised him I would, and meant to wait my opportunity. It came sooner than I had expected, for it fell upon the very day that Madge rode out in the morning. She looked well. She always did, and in her riding habit especially well. I may have noticed it. "I have been thinking about you," said, after the usual greetings. "You are very kind. And what have you been thinking?" "That its time you married." "So it is?" said Madge. "That's why I have called. I have come for some advice."

"I shall be happy to give you what I can," said I.

"Yes, I know," said Madge. "You give a lot, and you take none. That's you all over."

She said this rather sharply. I looked up. "Hello," thought I, "in fighting trim. All right."

"If you had not called on me," I said, "I should have called on you."

"It's about time you did," said Madge.

"As an ambassador," said I. "Or whose behalf?" said Madge. "A friend of mine is very fond of you."

"There's nothing new in that," said Madge. "All your friends are."

This was quite true, but the directness of it was a little disconcerting.

"Well, which was it?" said Madge describing little circles on the lawn with the handle of her whip.

I pleaded Adam's case. I thought I pleaded well, but did not make much progress.

"He is very nice!" said Madge, at last.

"What more do you want?" I asked "I want more brains!" said Madge "You mean he does!" said Madge laughed, and our eyes met.

It was not the first time they had met by any means. Nor is it likely it will be the last. Madge looks you in the face frankly and fearlessly. Her eyes are not accustomed to defeat. But this time they fell—suddenly and swiftly before mine.

A flood of triumph surged over my heart.

"Madge!" I whispered. "Madge!" and in hot burning words I pleaded my own cause, for all the world for getting about Adam's.

At last Madge turned to me. Again her eyes met mine. This time they did not fall, and in their clear, silent depths I read the sweetest story that a man can read, the old-world story of a woman's love.

No need to say more. The morning sped.

I asked Madge why she came. She laid her hands upon my shoulders looked into my eyes, and said: "I came to ask what a woman ought to do, when the only man she cares for will not say he cares for her, although she knows he does."

"You find the answer satisfactory?" "Perfectly!"

Adam, like the good fellow that he is, was my best man.

"Me no talker Chinese velly well," explained the nestess, upon greeting the visitor from the flowery king dom.

"No matter," responded the latter "I can converse tolerably well in English."

Life is forced upon us; the knowledge how to live we must acquire.

CITY COUNCIL WILL PROTECT SHADE TREES

AFTER LONG DISCUSSION DECISION IS MADE TO PUT JACKSON STREET WALKS OUT ON CURB.

BUY EXTINGUISHER

Tapping Machine Purchase—Brooke Elected On Library Board—Many City Matters Attended To By Council.

The city council will give prompt and vigorous attention to saving the wonderful shade trees of this community. At the meeting last night the matter was brought up by Councilman Van Gilder and the other members heartily concurred in a motion to bring State Entomologist B. W. Douglass to Plymouth if necessary to tell the city how to fight the cottony maple scale and save the fine maples and other trees of Plymouth.

It was thought best for the city to do this work because individuals would not do it or had not the facilities for doing it. If the city looked after it the thing would be done right, saving the trees to all the city.

The city is to buy of O. B. Kingerman a tapping machine for \$50. Fire Chief Kuhn is to have one of the hose carts fixed. The chairman of the accounts and stationery committee is to order 500 order blanks for the water-works department.

The clerk is to send notice to Geo. Lemler for \$5.00 to pay cost of a run made by the department to his house on May 23, the house being outside the city.

Looking After Garbage.

On the garbage question it was reported that a number of notices had been given and that the ordinance would be enforced. MIT Soles had offered to furnish an eight gallon can for 85 cents, but the council thought that was too small and passed a motion that no can be smaller than 16 inches in diameter and 24 inches deep. In order to have all the cans uniform it was thought best to make this provision for city control of the matter.

Sol Leebinner was granted a petition to tap sewer on lot 12 Rose's add, and C. E. S. Ientwich to tap the north Michigan street sewer.

Engineer English reported the grade on South street and also that on Nursery. He stated that he found the Pennsylvania fence out in the street 16 feet. He had numbered the cemetery lots and made the prices on them according to direction of the council. No action was taken about railway fence in South street.

E. S. Bissell asked to be relieved from building cement walk on west Madison for 400 feet. He claimed his walk had been repaired and was on good condition.

Permission was given Welcome Miller to raise his sidewalk to grade in front of his new Michigan street residence.

Library Board Completed.

The library board was completed last night by the election of Mr. Frank Brooke to fill the vacancy caused by the failure of Mr. John R. Jones to qualify. A legal question concerning the appointment of Mrs. Armstrong was decided according to the opinion of City Attorney Hess, and she was not reappointed as Mr. Reeve of the board had asked and felt necessary. Mr. Brooke's appointment will last for two years.

Fire Chief Kuhn recommended that the city buy 8 to 10 chemical fire extinguishers to be distributed in the outlying districts of the city, and two to be located in the business section. Also recommend the purchase of at least 1000 feet of 2 1/2 in. rubber tire hose, all of

which is very much needed.

Jackson Street Walks.

The thing which took more time than anything else last night was the settlement of the question of walks on Jackson street. It resulted in first reading only, that the walks be placed out on the curb on both sides of the street. Nearly all the south side walks have already been built and the council wanted the street to be uniform. The order is for walks on the curb from Water to Plumb street, or the entire length of Jackson street. Unanimous consent for the passage of the ordinance could not be secured or the matter would have been entirely disposed of last night.

City treasurer Hohn made the following report:

Money on hand May 23.....	\$3762.69
Collected from license.....	19.50
Collected from dog tax.....	50.00
Collected from sale com. lots.....	70.00
Collected water rents.....	115.61
Total.....	\$4017.80
Disbursements.....	322.01

Balance.....	\$3995.71
The following bills were allowed:	
Marks & Harter, sup.....	12.27
C. W. Metker, ptr.....	2.70
Sylvester Lovell, sexton.....	15.00
M. H. McKinney, night watch.....	45.00
C. D. Snoeberer, elec. cur.....	105.84
C. D. Snoeberer, elec. lights.....	334.57
Thos. Lovell, labor.....	12.25
I. E. Buck, sup.....	10.75
Keller & Jellies, labor.....	7.85
Ray Myers, labor.....	19.65
Seft Hendricks, labor.....	12.08
Thos. Spenser, labor.....	2.10
State Bank, interest.....	3.78
Chas. Astley, w. w. supt.....	34.70
Crawe & Co., supplies.....	129.63
L. Fechner, labor.....	5.00
B. K. Elliott, supplies.....	12.00
M. Wallace, labor.....	7.00
Chas. Weisbe, labor.....	32.20
G. E. Kimmel, lumber.....	193.48
H. Charmon, sup. w. w.....	55.05
Ira Zumbach, st. com.....	32.60
W. H. English, engineer.....	21.75
Chas Suter, labor.....	12.42
Perry Marsh, labor.....	5.17
Otis Kebert, labor.....	19.50
Wm. Detwiler, team wk.....	8.75
S. E. Roys, ptr.....	13.37
C. L. Morris, lumber.....	63.45
Miller Chemical Co. engine.....	135.00
Total.....	\$1337.47

WHAT SIMPSON DID ABOUT IT.

He Was Fully Convinced of the Advantages of Advertising.

"Once when I was editing a paper in a Lancashire town, I convinced a man in a most emphatic way that it paid to advertise," said an old journalist. "He was a fairly prosperous tradesman, who had long since got him to start an advertisement in my paper."

"Oh, it's to use," he would say, "I never read the advertisements in a paper, and no one else does. I believe in advertising, but in a way that will force itself on the public. Then it pays. But in a newspaper—pshaw! Everybody who reads a newspaper 'dodges' the advertising pages as if they were poison."

"Well," said I, "if I can convince you that people do read the advertising pages of my paper, will you advertise?"

"Of course I will. I will advertise whenever I think it will do any good."

"The next day I had the following line set up in the smallest type in the office, and stuck it in the most obnoxious corner of the paper:

"What is Simpson going to do about it?"

The next day so many people annoyed Simpson by asking him what the line meant that he begged me to explain the matter in my next issue. I promised to do so if he would let me write the explanation and stand to it. He agreed, and I wrote:

"He's going to advertise, of course."

"And he did."

Strenuous Treatment.



Rastus—Doan' yo' husband lub yu any mo'? Why, befo' soon after de marriage he used to say fer a good wife yu was de record.

Lucinda—Yes, en now en comiza home en tries to beat de record.

Parfait D'Amour

It is made thus: A tall glass is filled with peach ice cream, then a spoonful of raspberry syrup is dropped in and it runs down through the parfait. Just as it is served a spoonful of marshmallow is poured in, and on top a sweetened spoonful of whipped cream. It is worth trying.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-POWDER. The antiseptic powder to shake in to your shoes. Relieves hot, tired, aching, swollen, sweating feet of all pain and makes walking a delight. Makes the sting out of corns and bunions. Sold everywhere. 25c. Sample FREE. A.S. Olmsted LeRoy N. Y.

The Ladder of Progress

WE are all growing into the habit of referring to this as a "pure mercantile invention," an age of mechanical invention, and nothing more.

We favor the words with a pinch of scorn, and we refer to the id days when men made beautiful work of art, wrote beautiful literature for the benefit of succeeding generations, with no thought of personal gain or immediate reward of fame.

Then we sigh and say again: "Yes, this is an age of commonplace achievements. Art is dead, religion extinct, ideals dethroned. Man thinks only of physical comfort, personal aggrandizement and mechanical progress. We will leave nothing to the generations who succeed us, nothing of the centuries ahead but a history of material gain and noisy invention and automatic devices which destroyed men's ideals of patient toil for the sake of beauty and perfection."

And all this talk which one hears continually in Europe and more and more in America is rank nonsense.

Progress climbs by many and various stairways.

Some are hewn from marble, some are built of wood, some are iron ladders. But the climbing is continuous and uninterrupted.

Sometimes the stairways wind and seem to descend, but it is only to make a more direct ascent farther on.

We are now on the ladder of iron, and there is nothing beautiful in its workmanship, and its top seems to rest on nothing but empty air. Yet it is secure and safe, and is leading to far higher heights than humanity has ever known before.

There have been always two great obstacles in the path of humanity. These obstacles are cruelty and drudgery, or perhaps it is better to reverse the words, since drudgery has perhaps led to much of the cruelty.

As civilization advanced these two obstacles grew, like monstrous snowballs, gathering strength and dimensions as they were rolled along.

Civilization has led to the necessity for more and more drudgery for man and beast. Watch for an hour the traffic in any great city—think what it means. Think of the hot kitchens where cooks and scullery drudges toil through the beautiful Summer days to supply food to restaurants and hotels!

Think of the early morning laborers, who are up in the chill dawn of Winter to carry on the industries which gives us our cream for the breakfast coffee, our rolls and our newspapers and our warm fires for the morning comfort!

Think of the workers in the coal mines who supply our fuel, and of the stokers on the ships who bring us over seas in search of pleasure!

Think of the truckman, and the cabman, and the horses, and the engineers and firemen on the trains, and a thousand more toilers who are working with might and main to keep this great mechanism of civilization running!

In the olden days slaves and radicals persecuted the drudgery of the world for kings and barons and rulers of all kinds. And they were beaten or beheaded if they failed in any duty. Times have improved a bit since then, but there are still cruelty and selfishness on earth.

When machinery came into the world's work it was looked upon as a demon, taking the bread from poor men's mouths. There are still those who regard it, but it is a mistaken point of view.

The mechanical inventions of this age, are the advance heralds of man's ultimate freedom from drudgery and of the elimination of cruelty from the world.

The people who visited Paris twenty years ago tell me the change in the condition of the cab horses there is marvellous. And this change has come about greatly through automatic inventions. So long as the cab was the only means of getting about the city companies made no effort to improve conditions. The horses were poorly fed and cruelly driven to meet the public demand for transportation.

After the coming of the underground and surface automatic lines there was a slight effort at improving the cab service, and since the advent of that blessing to the world, the taximeter automobile, a vast improvement has taken place in the appearance and treatment of the animals. It still needs betterment, but that betterment will come. In another decade all transportation in our large cities will undoubtedly be made by automatic machines.

This is but one sign of hundreds which point to the lifting of burdens from man and beast and the lessening of drudgery for humanity.

The great fuel problem will be solved by the invention of man before many years. Coal mines will be worked without the sacrifice of so many lives, or a fuel will be created which goes away with the necessity of coal.

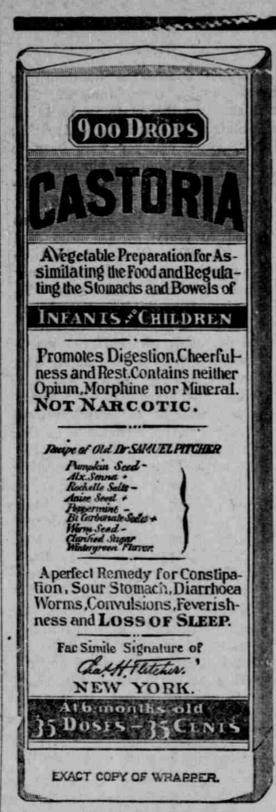
Mankind will discover a food product which will lessen the labor of cooks, and mechanical appliances will perform the drudgery now attendant upon the kitchen.

And man will find time, inclination and power to study the intellectual and spiritual realms and know the wonders which await those who seek. All honor to the mechanical age, the age of invention.

It is the corridor to the age of spirituality and to a greater art and a greater religion than humanity has yet known.

Not all the sacred fires of India have been extinguished. The most ancient still existing was consecrated twelve centuries ago, in commemoration of the voyage made by the Parsees when they emigrated from Persia to India. This fire is fed five times every two hours with sandalwood and other fragrant materials combined with very dry fuel.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

of



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Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed - 1 lb
Sassafras - 1 lb
Rhubarb - 1 lb
Licorice - 1 lb
Sage - 1 lb
Cinnamon - 1 lb
Cloves - 1 lb
Mace - 1 lb
Nutmeg - 1 lb
Peppermint - 1 lb
Wintergreen - 1 lb

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of J. C. Hatcher, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Woman's Way.

"I hate to be contradicted," she said "Then I won't contradict you," he returned.

"You don't love me," she asserted. "I don't," he admitted.

"You're a hateful thing!" she cried "I am," he replied.

"I believe you are trying to tease me," she said.

"I am," he conceded.

"And that you do not love me?"

"Well," she said at last. "I do hate a man who's weak enough to be led by a woman. He ought to have a mind of his own—and strength."

He sighed. What else could he do?

Rhubarb Jelly

This vegetable is not made into jelly as often as should be done. Rhubarb makes a delicate pink fine flavored jelly. Cut one large bunch into fine pieces without peeling, add a large chopped apple, peel and seeds included. Cover with hot water and cook until done. Mash fine and strain through jelly bag. To every cupful of juice add one cupful of hot granulated sugar. Boil juice until it begins to jelly or about twenty-five minutes. Turn into scalded jelly glasses and seal with paraffin.

To Remove Rust

The best method of removing rust from a polished stove or grate is to scrape down to a fine powder some scouring soap, put it into a little oil, and rub the spots well with a piece of flannel dipped in the mixture; then apply some whiting and rub in well. Repeat this process daily until all trace of the rust has disappeared.

Many Children Are Sickly.

Moths' Gray's Sweet Powders for Children break up colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and destroy Worms. All druggists, 5c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted LeRoy, N. Y.

A Wise Guy.

"Gustav's letters to me are exceedingly dull and commonplace," said one fair girl.

"Don't you know why?" replied the other.

"No."

"Gustav once served on the jury in a breach-of-promise case."—Washington Star.

It is reported that an edible and nutritious fruit has been obtained from the climbing rose by cross breeding by a California horticulturist.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulax is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 22 years. All Druggists, 5c. Sample FREE. Address, A.S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

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