

Pitkin's Cash Store

The Store that Saves You Money

Wednesday's Specials

- Bulk Seeded Raisins, 4 pounds.....25c
- Armour's Mince Meat, two 10c packages.....15c
- Sunkissed Prunes, largest size packed, per pound.....15c
- York State Cream Cheese, per pound.....20c
- Smith's La Creme Macaroni, two 10c packages.....15c
- Fairy Soap, three 5c bars.....10c
- Swift's Pride Washing Powder, a good piece of goods, four 5c packages.....15c
- One 25c package.....15c

R. W. PITKIN

SHORT LOCALS

Butter 22 cents; eggs 20 cents.

FARMS FOR SALE—W.C. Rockwell.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Ringwalt have returned from a trip to New York City.

Mr. R. M. Greer made a business trip to Sydney, Ohio, Monday morning.

Mr. E. W. Breece went to Danville Monday morning to make a short business visit.

Miss Edna Starnor of North West street went to Columbus Monday morning to visit for a week.

Bleeding stopped by Hanford's Balsam.

Mr. Harry Haymes of O. S. U. spent Saturday and Sunday at his home on West Vine street.

Mr. H. E. Ellsworth of Hudson, O., was the guest of Miss Violet Miller, Sunday.

Miss Florence Lawrence in a three-room feature at the White Palace tonight.

Mr. Frank W. Weida, a student at Johns Hopkins University, is home in Gambier for a few days.

Miss Clara Campbell of East Chestnut street entered the Mt. Vernon Medical and Surgical Sanitarium Sunday for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Miller of this city are making a several days' visit in Delaware.

Deputy Game Warden Earnest Penrose went to Millwood Monday morning on business.

Mr. Henry G. Beam of Parkersburg, W. Va., spent Sunday with relatives in the city.

Miss Clara Schooler of Martinsburg spent the week's end with Mrs. H. M. Van Voorhis and family.

Mrs. C. H. Hampton of Chicago, Ill., spent Saturday and Sunday with County Commissioner and Mrs. Leonard Britton of Howard.

Thrush cured by Hanford's Balsam. Got it into the bottom of the affected spot.

Misses Bessie and Almada Van Voorhis left Monday morning for Athens where they will take up a special course in the university there.

Mrs. Mary McManis of South Jackson street went to Jewell Monday morning to visit with her father, Mr. S. M. Tilton.

Prosecuting Attorney L. Tate Cromley went to Coshocton, O., this noon where this evening he will inspect Samaritan Chapter, Royal Arch Masons.

Mr. Robert Owen of West High street, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Mt. Vernon hospital, was removed to his home Sunday. He is improving rapidly.

The Knox county board of election met Saturday afternoon and transacted routine business. The board adjourned to meet Tuesday evening to give over the referendum petitions recently referred to the board.

Mrs. William McKinley, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Larimore, who underwent an operation for gall stones at the Mt. Vernon hospital on April 6th, was removed to the home of her parents on North Main street Monday afternoon. She is greatly improved.

Bunions cured by Hanford's Balsam. Must be applied thoroughly for several nights and well rubbed in.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vandergrift, Mrs. T. B. Cotton, Mrs. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Kile and daughter of Bangs, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Robertson of Mt. Liberty, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Hawkins, Mt. Liberty, Ohio.

VILLA LOVER OF FIGHTING BIRDS

Often Wagers \$5,000 on Outcome of Chicken Fight.

HIS GAMECOCKS ARE BEST

Descended From Those Bred by George Washington—Thinks Example Set in Cockpit is Good For His Troops on Eve of Great Battle—Admires Their Unconquerable Nerve.

Juarez, Mexico.—"I will fight this gamecock in the City of Mexico on the fourth of July," said General Villa, as he exhibited a favorite fighting rooster to Mars Cassidy, the famous starter of race horses, who has handled the barrier at the Juarez race track over a hundred days a year since its organization five years ago.

The gamecock in question had just won its twenty-fifth victory and was one of a shipment of forty-eight gamecocks which Villa had received from the breeding farm of Colonel S. J. Hester of Hester, S. C., who has been supplying the rebel chiefs with fighting birds for several years.

"General Villa," said Mr. Cassidy, in telling of this incident, "is the most remarkable man I have ever known. I have met every revolutionary leader in northern Mexico. Many of them were highly educated, and the history of these continuous revolutions reveals the names of several great men, but Villa, a man of meager education, is, according to opinions held by eminent military men, the greatest organizer, the greatest fighter and the best loved."

Mr. and Mrs. Clare Rogers of West Vine street were called to Centerville Sunday by the death of his aunt, Mrs. Mary Hicks.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Davis of Newark were visitors in Mt. Vernon on Monday. Mr. Davis is manager of the new creamery to be started in Mt. Vernon about June 1.

Mr. W. J. Shaw, who has been employed at the local C. R. Parrish store has resigned his position here and has accepted a position at Mansfield where he will work at his trade as a machinist.

State Examiner Irvin Young is spending a few days with his family in Mt. Vernon. He has just completed the work of examining the county books in Hocking county and has not yet been assigned to another county.

"There will be a 'Pop' concert given at Rosse Hall in Gambier next Friday evening. The program will be furnished by students of Kenyon, Bexley, Harcourt and Gambier high school.

HEAD OF HARD COAL COMBINE IS DEAD

George F. Baer Succumbs to Uraemic Poisoning.

Philadelphia, April 27.—George F. Baer, president of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad company, succumbed to uraemic poisoning in his home here. Mr. Baer was 72 years old. As president of the Reading Central system and head of the anthracite coal combination, he was one of the most powerful and best known financiers in America. Mr. Baer was stricken on the street while walking to his offices in the Reading Terminal. At his bedside when death came were Mrs. Baer, his daughter and several relatives.

BIG FIRE LOSS

Baltimore Fertilizer Works Damaged to Extent of \$1,500,000.

Baltimore, April 27.—Approximately \$1,500,000 damage was done by a fire which swept the fertilizer manufacturing district at Curtis Bay, a suburb of Baltimore. Among the properties destroyed were the plants of the United States Fertilizer company and the Atlantic Fertilizer company.

Robber Gets Life Term.

Waco, O., April 27.—William Wilson, a man who confessed he looted three residences and who was suspected of many other raids in this city and Columbus, proved to be one of the most unperturbed prisoners ever arraigned in a local court when he was sentenced to life imprisonment by Judge Carroll Sprigg.

Held On Murder Charge.

Canton, O., April 27.—William Evans, 28, steel worker, died in a hospital here of injuries which the police charge, he received in a fight with Howard Collins, 33, bridge worker. Collins is held by the police on a murder charge.

Democratic Politician Dies.

Port Clinton, O., April 27.—Charles Dewitt, 49, influential Democrat, for 13 years county surveyor of Ottawa county, died here from tuberculosis.

THE ART OF IDLING

It is a Part of the Indolent Life of the Leisurely Turk.

WHERE SITTING IS EXERCISE.

In the Orient the Placid Natives Regard What We Would Call Loafing as a Mark of Respectability—A Trip in a Caique on the Golden Horn.

One of the first words in the Turkish language that I learned to recognize was *kyef* or *kaif*. Making *kyef* was a very common occupation, judging from the number of times that I heard the word used. The dictionary definition of *kyef* is "health," "pleasure." Health and pleasure are not always synonymous, but they seemed to be in this case, for people who said they had been making *kyef* always looked both happy and healthy.

To the average American the idea represented by the word *kyef* is about as foreign as the word itself. You could not possibly make *kyef* at a football game or a horse race or automobile race up to the limit of police regulations. One thing soon becomes evident to the scientific investigator of *kyef*. Whatever it may be, *kyef* is made without haste, without excitement and, above all things, without noise.

Leisure, idling if you like, has been reduced to a fine art in the Orient. There is no place in the world where doing nothing is so respectable. Able-bodied men sit unobtrusively at midday in a coffee house drinking numberless cups of strong, black coffee, smoking a pipe and staring at a chessboard for hours at a time. Loafing we call it in America; in Italy, *doce far niente*; in Turkey, *making kyef*.

The Oriental is slow and easy in his amusements. He lingers over his pleasures, making them last as long as possible. None too fond of exerting himself, most of his exercise is taken sitting still. The Turkish verb *otur*, which means "sit," is much used both in word and in action. They sit under a tree smoking a cigarette, they sit for four hours making you a visit, and they may sit the livelong day out in a grassy field or on the banks of a stream doing nothing at all.

The Turks are fond of outdoors. And one is not surprised. The highest point of Constantinople is *Techamlidja*, a hill that stands a few miles back from the Scutari landing on the Asiatic side. The view from this hill is one whose beauty casts a spell that lasts as long as memory lasts. "See Naples and die" runs the old saying, but do not die before you have seen Constantinople from *Techamlidja*.

There are many open fields in and about Constantinople to which the people resort on high days and holidays, the brilliant colors of the native dress standing out against the greenest green and the bluest blue of the natural background. And everywhere the dazzling sheen of water, the silvery, calm surface of the *Marmora* stretching away in the distance and the blue winding *Bosphorus* at our feet. There is a hush about a Turkish holiday gathering which is always like a Sunday. Caiques glide noiselessly by, people sit in groups or saunter about on the shore, like the figures in a picture, everybody making *kyef* in his own way.

One of the popular resorts for great numbers of people is the *Sweet Waters* of Europe, a small stream of fresh water flowing into the upper part of the Golden Horn. "The best and easiest way to reach this place, the Golden Horn, is by rowboat up the Golden Horn. This 'best and easiest' way is, however, a bit trying to the nerves.

"I have been enough on this gamecock to defy the expenses of the army for two months," remarked General Villa as he handed me the picture of the bird referred to in his remark already quoted.

General Villa receives a dozen gamecocks from his South Carolina breeder every week. These birds are moved with the military equipment in a special wagon. It contains twenty-eight separate coops and is drawn by a pair of mules.

Before the commencement of a battle General Villa has gamecocks fought before his soldiers and urges them to emulate the heroic conduct of these feathered gladiators, as did the ancient warriors in the dim and distant past. One familiar with ancient history is forced to believe that this illiterate but able fighter in one respect at least resembles Themistocles, who introduced cock fighting into Athens after the Persian wars. The incident is thus related:

"When the famous general was leading the Athenian army against the Persians he saw some cocks fighting, and he took occasion from this circumstance to animate his troops by observing to them:

"These animals fight not for their keds or country, nor for the monuments of their ancestors, nor for glory, nor for freedom, nor for their children, but for the sake of victory and that one may not yield to the other; and from this topic he lauded the Athenians."—Vide Aelian, Var. Hist. li. c. 28.

Quiet comes at last, and long, smooth stretches of shining water. The motion of a caique is perfect. It glides over the water with no effort at all. The steady light of the eastern sun, the music of the oarsmen calling to prayer from the market in the distance—stern you into the land of the totent—see Fleming Van Sweringen in New York Tribune.

In the News and Out of the Ordinary

Marriage ceremonies for which no fee will be accepted are one of the innovations which may be inaugurated at Trinity Episcopal church, Chicago.

Rockport (Mass.) splinter unable to talk since last Thanksgiving was shocked into voluble speech by the discovery of a strange man in her house.

Miss Mary J. Fliz, recently appointed postmistress of Venice, near Sandusky, O., is probably the youngest official of that kind in the Union. She is eighteen.

A Worcester (Mass.) fireman started to paint a floor and painted himself into a corner. But there was a window, and after putting on the last touch he left the room by way of a ladder.

London, which has never yet had an ambulance, has at last ordered six and expects them to do all the work for the entire city. In the case of past accidents the policemen have had to commandeer the nearest wagon.

THE TRAGEDY OF FAILURE: ALONE IN A STRANGE LAND

Australia Viewed as a Great Sifter of the Human Talents.

"During the decade I spent wandering to and fro on the face of tropical Australia I saw the old order slowly changing," writes Bishop Frodsham in the Cornhill. "It has not yet quite gone, but one by one the old hands are 'crossing the great divide'—to use their own metaphor. The successful men die in their southern homes, for, as a rule, these leave the north to build themselves mansions near Melbourne or homes by one of the landlocked inlets of Sydney cove.

"The unsuccessful ones start out alone on their last journey. The busy world who follow in their footsteps quickly forget the men who found and blazed the track. When they read in the papers that such and such an 'early citizen' died at the local hospital or was found dead in his solitary camp they remember for awhile and then again forget. Yet the battered old derelict was not infrequently one whose name will live in the nomenclature of mountains, river and plains.

"One blazing summer noon I met a rough looking man in the gray shirt and moleskin trousers so characteristic of the bush. He was leaving, as I was entering, a bush hotel. We recognized each other at sight, although we had not met since the night when I sat next him at his regimental mess. I asked him to come and see me and told him he could use any cognomen he liked. But, with the smile I remembered almost painfully, he refused. He had forgotten how to behave, he said. There are many such. They meet their fate, as they met their disgrace, with a nonchalance not the least valuable asset of a gentleman.

"A man who is above the average gets on in Australia far quicker than he could do normally in the old country. But what about the feeble folk who are sent abroad to relieve their friends at home of their presence with a remittance paid regularly upon one condition—that they themselves do not return? What is the frame of mind that makes fathers send such sons to the outposts of civilization? Is it the same shortsighted optimism as that which makes their boys so little capable of distinguishing between dreams and reality—castles in Spain and the squalid actualities of a bush hotel?"

COST OF BAD ROADS.

Enough Money Spent Each Year to Build Fifteen Panama Canals.

James R. Marker, highway commissioner of the state of Ohio, says that bad roads cost the country \$7,500,000,000 a year.

"Enough money to build fifteen Panama canals," he says, "would be saved each year in this country if we had good roads. We have figured that the cost of hauling one ton one mile on a good, hard, level road by horse drawn wagons is 8 cents. The average cost in the United States is 3 cents a mile and in certain sections of the country as high as 54 cents.

"Every year 5,000,000,000 tons of freight are hauled over the roads of the country, and since the average haul is about ten miles the traffic amounts to 50,000,000,000 ton miles a year. At the average of 23 cents a ton mile for the entire country the cost of hauling by wagons reaches the staggering sum of \$11,000,000,000 a year. If this would only cost 8 cents a mile we would save \$7,500,000,000."

New Way of Dealing With Deserters.

A new view is being taken of the army deserter who leaves the colors in time of peace. The Leavenworth (Kan.) military prison is soon to be known as the "United States detention barracks" and already the deserter has had the way to honorable re-employment opened to him. When a deserter is sentenced to imprisonment at Fort Leavenworth he is placed in the "second class," from which, after three months of good conduct, he is promoted to the "first class," from which members of the "disciplinary battalions" are drawn. When a man has satisfied the prison authorities of his reformation he may make application for restoration to duty.

ANNOUNCEMENT

April 20, 1914

In response to numerous requests from our patrons for a semi-monthly pay day, this Company is pleased to announce that commencing with April accounts it will issue checks to all Patrons, paying for all cream and milk delivered during the first fifteen days of each month upon the last day of the same month, and for all cream and milk delivered during the remainder of the month upon the fifteenth of each succeeding month.

Sincerely hoping our action in this matter will meet with the approval of all our good friends and patrons, we remain,

Sincerely,

The Licking Creamery Co.

A GLIMPSE OF MANCHURIA.

Its Wind Whipped Natives and Its Empty Brown Wastes.

Manchuria means an interminable brown plain—dry, stubble, endless, empty furrows to be filled by and by with millet, kaoliang, waving, wonderful green plumage, high as a man and higher, in which not many years ago the Japanese hid whole armies.

Today it is the emptiest, most silent spot in Asia. It spreads out flat and tranquil in unthinkable forgetfulness. The sun beats down fiercely out of a deep, unbroken field of turquoise blue. The air is biting cold. A sudden breath of it is like a slap. A great tingling follows and a sense of extraordinary buoyancy. One feels impelled to laugh, to shout, to strike out, to do violent things. To sleep or sit with folded hands would drive one mad. There is that in the air which compels like the lash of a whip.

Over this brown waste, sheltering a million seedlings, trails an endless line of native life—a dull line, curiously blunt outline—wheelbarrow men with sprawling legs and arms wide outstretched, coolies with bamboo poles slung across their shoulders, innumerable mules, cased like warriors in brass studded bridles and headpieces, donkeys picking little steps with litters on their backs, with wide toppling loads, with native women sitting astride far back upon their tiny haunches.

These Manchu people are a big, bold faced race, with brown skins whipped dull red by the northern winds. Shapeless bundles of them, hoods pulled over ears, stand at the stations and stamp watch the trains come in. A straggling line of native soldiers in bungling black uniforms, their heads wound tightly in black turbans, a great splash of blood red lettering across their breasts, present arms rigidly, with bayonets fixed, as the train pulls in and draws out.—From "The Color of the East," by Elizabeth Washburn.

FLOWER FIRE.

Some Plants Will Emit a Mysterious Radiance at Times.

The most wonderful—it might almost be said spiritual—attribute of flowers is neither their beauty of color or form nor their fragrance, but, strangely enough, a mysterious radiance that sometimes surrounds them, writes J. Carter Beard. It is strange that this flower fire is so little known and so seldom noticed.

The best time to watch for and to witness the emission of flower fire is just after sunset of a warm day, when the atmosphere is perfectly dry and clear. On the contrary, if the air is dense or the day has been rainy, nothing of the kind can be seen. The light emitted from flowers is sometimes continuous, but oftener, perhaps, represents itself in flashes and flickerings like the sparks from a piece of paper that has been electrified. The duration of the light varies according to the state of the atmosphere and the sort of flowers that are under observation.

A daughter of Linnaeus is credited with having been the first, as long ago as 1762, to have observed the luminous emanations. While seated alone in her father's garden on a fine, warm summer night her attention was attracted to a cluster of the common nasturtiums, whose flowers shone with iridescent lustre amid the surrounding gloom. Captivated by the charming novelty of the spectacle, she reported her nocturnal visit to the flowers a number of times and never once failed to witness the gleam of the nasturtiums.

Numerous other flowers, many of which can be found in our gardens, are discovered to be self luminous after exposure to the strong, sustained light of the summer sun, for not only do groups of nasturtiums exhibit the phenomenon, but the corolla of the common sunflower, the dahlia, the tuberose, the yellow lily, and, indeed, a number of blossoms not named here.—Christian Endeavor World.

The Omnipresent Rose.

Every continent on the globe, with the exception of Australia, produces wild roses. There can be little doubt that the rose is one of the oldest flowers in the world, perhaps grown from the wild blown seeds in paradise. In Egypt it is depicted on numbers of early bas-reliefs, dating from 3000 to 3500 B. C. Rosewater, or the essence of roses, is mentioned by Homer in the "Iliad," and the flower is spoken of in the Proverbs of Solomon.

A Golf Record.

Another golf record has been broken. A man has fooled thirteen times in succession without saying one naughty word. He is a dumb man.—Charleston News and Courier.

DEATHS

Charles J. Penhorwood
Charles J. Penhorwood died at his home in Howard Saturday evening at 6 o'clock after an illness of several months' duration. His death was caused by a complication of diseases. He was forced to retire from his business as a blacksmith about eight months ago and had been in declining health ever since that time. He was 52 years of age at the time of his death, having resided in Howard all of his life. He is survived by his father, James Penhorwood, of Howard and one daughter, Mrs. Ira Ernest of Mt. Vernon.

Mr. Penhorwood was one of Howard's most respected and best known citizens. He had been actively engaged in business there for many years. He belonged to the Masonic lodge at Danville and to the Odd Fellows at Howard. The funeral services at the Church of Christ in Howard Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock, Rev. J. L. Snyder officiating. The services were in charge of the Masonic lodge. Interment in the Millwood cemetery.

Mrs. John Martin

Mrs. John Martin died at her home in Bladensburg Sunday morning at 10 o'clock after a long illness due to a complication of rheumatism and stomach trouble. The latter is attributed as the immediate cause of her death. She was 66 years of age and leaves a husband and several sons and daughters. The funeral at the home Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Hoover officiating. Interment in the Bladensburg cemetery.

Ruggie Ramsey

Ruggie Ramsey, who resided in Mt. Vernon many years ago, died in Cleveland Sunday afternoon. His father was at one time a banker in this city. The remains will arrive here Tuesday afternoon at 12:07 o'clock and will be taken directly to Mount View cemetery for interment.

MOUNTAINS OF IGNORANCE.

Present School Methods, Says a Scientist, Will Never Level Them.

There is not money enough in the entire world to make impression against the astonishing mountains of ignorance. In this great United States of America one in 10,000 people have never heard that the universe is run by laws and does not know that there are laws of nature. Entire millions are born, pass through a lifetime in this otherwise beautiful world and die without really having seen anything. Their eyes see objects, motions and natural operations, but their minds are completely blank, so far as knowing of what they are viewing.

"Education"—it is painful to mar pure white paper with this word. The present appalling system of forcing children to study branches against which nature has decreed, thus permanently injuring their minds, natures and personalities, ought to be punished by some newly enacted law. They put a number of totally unlike children in the same class and expect to make them learn like subjects and all in the same time to be able to withstand the present brain curdling methods of "examination."

If all nations on earth should suddenly stop war and the manufacture of alcohol and use every dollar in the attempt to educate each child separately some faint impression could be made against the enormous ranges of mountains of ignorance. Each child hereafter born could perhaps have at least one law of nature repeated within hearing. And each child born to mathematics could have instruction in mathematics by teachers knowing something of the mentality of the student.

A fine watch would not be taken to a blacksmith; a costly dynamo would not be for an instant placed in charge of one not knowing the laws ruling the machine. Yet far more delicate mechanisms, the minds of children, are placed under domination of teachers not knowing child nature.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

Sure It Is.

A little West One Hundred and Forty-ninth street tailoring shop has the following hand written placard in its window:

We press your pants for 5 cts. It's a sing!

—New York World.