

REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.

Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing-down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your medicines, and all in pleasure and happiness in my home."—Mrs. J. HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 2, Shamrock, Missouri.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

The Markets

Wheat closed steadily at Portland yesterday with no material change in prices. There was little doing as growers and those having wheat are disposed to hold for still higher prices. Data in the center of attraction in the market, the demand being insatiable. The price took a 50-cent jump yesterday, 500 tons changing hands at \$28.75 spot, \$29.75 January, and \$30 for February delivery. Hops are moving lively both in this state and Washington. The sale of 4,000 bales was reported yesterday and there are deals reported that will take 3000 more bales from the market. The most interesting feature of the market is the buying for export, a considerable portion of yesterday's sales in Washington being for London. Prices ranged from 7 1/2 to 11 1/2 cents. The California market was also active. The union market in Fresno, California sales for eastern delivery clearing out stock. Panama canal rates open the eastern markets for California and helps both grower and consumer. Poultry, eggs and dairy products are unchanged, and the vegetable market is in abundant supply.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Wheat, Bran, Shorts, Oats, Cattle, Hogs, Eggs, Butter, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Hens, Roosters, Poultry, Eggs, etc.

Portland Markets. Portland, Ore., Nov. 21.—Wheat—(club) \$1.14; bluestem, \$1.17. Oats—No. 1 white feed, \$28.50; gray, \$28.25. Harley—Brewing \$25.50; feed, \$25.75. Hogs—Best live, \$7.50. Prime steers, \$7.50; fancy cows \$6.25; best calves, \$7.50; spring lambs, \$4.50. Butter—City creamery, 34 1/2c. Eggs—Selected local extras, 42 1/2c to 45c. Hens, 1 1/2c to 1 3/4c; broilers, 1 3/4c; geese, 10c to 12c.

FIFTEEN WILL HANG. Phoenix, Ariz., Nov. 21.—By a vote of 19,320 to 18,183, the people of Arizona have made themselves responsible for the execution of 15 condemned murderers. Complete official returns from the recent state-wide vote on a constitutional amendment abolishing capital punishment show the foregoing figures against the measure. Eleven of the doomed men had been reprieved by Governor Hunt until December 19. It is understood that the governor will reprieve them all until after Christmas, when a separate date will be fixed for the death of each.

NIPPED IN THE BUD

How a Mexican Revolution Was Averted

By DONALD CHAMBERLAIN

On a veranda of a house situated on a hacienda in Mexico a man was pacing impatiently back and forth, now and again looking up the road that passed the place as though expecting some one. Presently a mounted man in the uniform of a general appeared and, on reaching the gateway of the hacienda, turned in and dismounted at the veranda. Without a word the two men entered the house and were clasped together.

"Well, general!" said the host. "Everything is ready for the revolution. Yesterday I ordered certain troops on whom I believe I can rely from the provinces to march early this morning for the capital. The troops now quartered there, who are supposed to be strong supporters of the president, cannot all be relied upon by him. The Fifth and Seventh regiments are said to be disaffected. By 11 o'clock to night I shall have an army that will obey my commands ready to march at daylight in the name of the president and proclaim you as dictator. But it would not be policy for me to concentrate troops at a single point, for in this case the move would be suspected and thwarted."

Manuel Herrera listened to this with deep interest. He had filed some of the most important offices in the government, and ambition had led him to enter into a conspiracy to place himself at its head. There was no special reason why the president, Molina, should be deposed other than the fact that he was not the choice of all the factions that were pulling in different directions.

"To what points have you ordered these troops?" asked Herrera.

"To points surrounding your hacienda. From the hill back of your house."



"SILENCE OR DEATH!" HE SAID.

A signal fire can be seen by every one of these camps. It is for you, senior, to give the order that will place in your hands the government of Mexico. At midnight light a fire on the hill, and each corps will march by converging roads to the capital. As soon as we are in possession a courier will be sent you to offer you the dictatorship."

"Very well, general. I will see that the signal fire is lighted at midnight. Go, and success attend your efforts."

The man left the room, and scarcely had they done so than a man of stunted figure and a crafty eye opened a closed door, looked out, listened and hearing footsteps on the veranda, passed through the room into the hall.

"There's a fortune for me in this," he said, and leaving the hacienda, he began a walk of some ten or twelve miles to the capital. There, after some difficulty, he succeeded in getting an interview with the president.

"That will do," said the latter when he had heard the man's story. "But wait." Opening a safe, he took out a handful of gold coins and gave it to the informer. "If what you have told me is true, come again and I shall have much more for you." Then he tapped a bell on his desk and an attendant appeared.

"Tell my son that I wish to see him immediately."

A few moments later Jose Molina, a man not long past minority, entered the room. He found his father much excited.

"Jose, my son," he said, "we are in great danger."

"How so, father?"

"There is a movement on foot to depose me and put Herrera in my place. That arch traitor, General Ortez, will have before 12 o'clock tonight some 3,000 troops at different points surrounding Herrera's hacienda. At midnight a fire will be lighted on a hill in rear of Herrera's house, which will be a signal for these troops to march here and seize my person and make Herrera dictator."

There was a silence, which was broken by the son.

"What action do you intend to take to abort this effort?"

"What would you propose?"

The young man's eye lighted. This was the first time his father had ever asked his advice.

"Give me an hour to consider. If I can decide in less time I will do so."

"Very well. I shall need some time for consideration myself. Go and return as soon as your mind is made up."

The young man retired and before the expiration of the hour returned.

"Have you come to a decision?" asked his father.

"I have. These revolutions are more easily stopped in the bud than broken down after the first success. If all does not go well in the beginning those who have been led into them become panic stricken and desert. In this case we have an opportunity to cause the affair to fall apart without having struck a blow."

"Explain."

"I will go myself to the Herrera hacienda and conceal myself at the point where the signal fire is prepared. Doubtless but one person will be charged with that work. That person I will eliminate with cold steel. The fire will not be lighted."

"My dear boy," exclaimed the father, embracing his son, "you have hit the nail on the head! But suppose you have killed this single person you assume will be charged with the lighting of the fire. Will not Herrera, not seeing the sequel, send another?"

"Never fear, father. Whoever he sends shall receive the same steel."

As soon as the darkness fell Jose Molina, disguised as a countryman, mounted a rawboned horse and set out for the Herrera home. One matter of which his father was ignorant troubled him. Senior Herrera had a sister much younger than her brother, whom Jose had met, and an affair of the heart had resulted. The couple was unable to break up this attachment. Inez Herrera undoubtedly sympathized with her brother's movement, and Jose must stand by his father.

Young Molina directed his course to a part of the Herrera hacienda farthest from the house and, passing through a grove, climbed the hill where the signal fire was to be lighted. As he expected, he found a pile of wood collected on the very apex. Underneath was kindling, and all that was needed to dispose his father and put a rival in his place was a match.

Not a dozen yards from the grove was a clump of bushes, in which Jose Molina hid himself. He had taken the precaution to be on hand two hours before the appointed time and had a long wait before him. The night was starlit, with no moon. At midnight the watcher heard a faint sound of some one climbing the hill, and soon he saw the dim outline of a figure.

The figure apparently stooped by the pyre. Like a flash Jose passed the interval between him and it and clasped a body to his arms.

"Silence or death!" he said in a low voice.

Jose knew that he grasped a woman by her dress. She struggled for a few moments, then remained quiet.

"Who are you?" he asked.

There was no reply for a time, then: "I know you by your voice. You are Jose Molina."

"And you are Inez Herrera. Listen to me. The fate of the Mexican people, your father's life, depends upon what we do here. This plot has been revealed by one of your servants. I know that a signal fire was to be lighted here to start a revolution. I came to put this knife into him who would light it. How came you here?"

"My brother would trust no one else."

"And I would leave my father's interests in no one's keeping but mine. This signal shall not be given. My father is prepared for the emergency. You must remain here till it shall be too late to start the revolution. Then I will offer on behalf of my father, the president, terms to Senior Herrera."

"And suppose he refuses?"

"The garrote."

The girl shuddered. She had been opposed to her brother's project both on her own account and because she loved the son of the man he would depose.

"Very well," she said presently with a sigh; "I will do as you say and use every effort to persuade my brother to adopt your suggestion."

"He shall have the most exalted office next to that of president."

"How can you assure him of this?"

"I have saved my father from revolution and probable death. He cannot gully anything to which I bind him."

Inez suggested that they go to her brother at once, inform him that his plan was known to the president and that the signal fire had not been lighted. But Jose would not consent to this. He preferred that sufficient time should elapse to thwart the revolution. Half an hour passed, and a footstep was heard below.

"Father," called Inez.

"Why have you not lighted the fire?" "I have been stopped from doing so. Your plot is known to the president."

"Advance, senior," called Jose. "I am authorized by President Molina to make terms with you."

Herrera considered for awhile, then asked what would occur if he returned to his house. Jose convinced him that such a course would be unwise in the extreme. Inez settled the matter by telling her brother that she was held as a hostage.

There have been many revolutions in Mexico and many intended ones. The one that has been unrated here and that never came to a head ended very happily. Senior Herrera became the head of the Molina cabinet, and the political alliance was cemented by the union of Jose Molina and Inez Herrera.

Advertisement for VELVET tobacco. Includes text: "NO BITE" is about as poor a recommendation for tobacco as "no rheumatics" is for a wooden leg. But tobacco that won't bite and yet is chuck full o' taste—that's a different story—that's VELVET. Includes image of a man and a pack of tobacco.

WHAT THE ELECTION COST CANDIDATES. The expense accounts of the candidates in the recent city primary election have been filed with the city recorder with one or two exceptions and show a wide range of expense bills. Harley O. White, candidate for mayor was high man with an expense account of \$60.45, his opponent J. F. Jones spent \$2.20. One or two of the candidates spent nothing and one candidate was out but a nickel which it cost him for an expense blank. The following is the account of the

- expense bills filed: Harley O. White, candidate for mayor, \$6.45. J. F. Jones, for mayor, \$2.20. Charles F. Elgin, for recorder, \$7.50. Earl Rice, for recorder, \$4.25. C. O. Rice, for treasurer, \$9.00. John P. Davis, for treasurer, \$9.00. Amos W. Louf, for treasurer, \$9.00. R. Woolery, for marshal, \$24.00. W. D. Miles, for marshal, \$19.15. J. D. Hartwell, for marshal, \$37.52. J. J. Ackerman, for marshal, \$11.55. J. T. Welsh, for marshal, \$8.40. Frank Shedeck, for marshal, \$8.25. C. N. Matlock, for marshal, \$9.65. F. E. Cornelius, for marshal, \$12.50. Candidates for Alderman: Ward 1—G. E. Unruh, \$2.00. Ward 2—W. H. Cook, none. Ward 3—C. Van Patten, .05. Ward 4—E. W. Wallace, \$2.50. Ward 5—E. C. Minton, 10 cents. Ward 6—J. A. Mills, none. Ward 7—J. W. Reekley, \$1.55. Ward 8—B. W. Massey, 25 cents. Ward 9—J. A. Patterson, \$3.50. Ward 10—F. B. Southwick, none.

ITALY MAY GET IN. London, Nov. 21.—A conference is shortly to be held in Rome to decide Italy's attitude toward the war, it was learned here on a reliable authority today. Ambassador Marchesi, the Italian diplomatic representative in London, left for home today to attend this meeting. Messages from Paris and Petrograd said the Rome government's ambassadors at both those capitals had also been summoned home.

The Ideal Thanksgiving Store Rich With Attractive Economies

Next Thursday is Thanksgiving. Now is the supplying time. As usual, you'll find us ready with a bountiful assemblage of spic and span new furniture, sparkling glassware, bright new china, keen-edged cutlery, crisp table linens, Savoy and Wear-Ever aluminum roasters—everything that will add enjoyment to the Thanksgiving dinner, the greatest of all the year, is here.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Regular Price, Thanksgiving Sale Price. Includes items like 50-piece set Genesee, wild rose pattern, semi-porcelain; regular price \$9.75, Thanksgiving sale \$6.98.

No. 372—Golden Oak Wax Buffet, top 22x42, large linen drawer, two small drawers, two cupboards, mirror back; regular price \$17.50. Thanksgiving sale \$15.00

No. 281—Golden Quartered Oak Wax Buffet, top 22x42, large linen drawer, two small drawers, two cupboards, mirror back; regular price \$22.50. Thanksgiving sale \$19.50

No. 772—Golden Quartered Oak Wax Buffet, top 22x44, large linen drawer, two small drawers, two cupboards, mirror back; regular price \$25.00. Thanksgiving sale \$20.00

Wear Ever Roasters. The "Wear Ever" Self Basting Roaster not only saves food and fuel, but also saves the cost of getting several utensils for everyday use. Will not rust, chip or scale. With every roaster purchased this week we will give free one one-quart handled sauce pan, value 50c. No. 324 Roaster \$3.60. No. 325 Roaster \$4.30. No. 326 Roaster \$5.00



No. 841—Oak Diner, three slat back, solid seat, continuous back posts, well made and finished dull; regular price \$12.00 set. Thanksgiving sale \$10.00 set

No. 1114—Oak Diner, two wide slats in back, upholstered leather seat; a very handsome chair at the regular price of \$15.00 set. Thanksgiving sale \$13.25 set

No. 683—Quartered Oak Diner, full box slip seat, upholstered in brown Spanish leather, golden wax finish regular price \$20.00 set. Thanksgiving sale \$17.75 set

Table with 2 columns: Item, Regular Price, Thanksgiving Sale Price. Includes items like No. 754—Oak Dining Table, 42-inch top, extends six feet; regular price \$14.00, Thanksgiving sale \$12.00.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Regular Price, Thanksgiving Sale Price. Includes items like Opal 18-inch Cast Lined; regular price \$12.00, Thanksgiving sale \$10.65.

Advertisement for Buren & Hamilton Complete House Furnishers. Includes logo for 'The South Bend Range All-ways Preferable' and the text 'Buren & Hamilton COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS'.