

SHE COULD ANSWER FOR HIM

Little Comfort for Candidate in Reason Assigned by Wife for Her Being Confident.

Mr. Williams, one of five candidates for the office of sheriff in one of the northern counties of Wisconsin, was making a house-to-house canvass of a rural district, soliciting votes.

"No, he has gone to town." "I am very sorry, as I would have wanted to talk to him."

"My name is Williams, candidate for sheriff, and I want to see you at the coming election."

"Oh, that will be all right. I know you will promise to see me at the coming election."

Explains the Undertaker's Grouch. "Who is that fellow sitting humped up and muttering to himself out there on the horse block?"

"That's the undertaker's grouch. He's waiting for the doctor to come."

"What's the matter with little Marie?" she asked, endeavoring to console the weeping child.

"Daddy has just given me whack-whack" the youngster replied between sobs.

"Thoughtless daddy!" exclaimed the young woman, representing a smile.

"On the back of my tummy," was the answer.

Neglect and Gnaty. "Do you want a divorce?" said the lawyer.

"Yes," replied the woman with tear-stained cheeks. "He has been so silly of neglect and cruelty."

"What respect?" "The neglected to feed the bird while I was away and eggs the cruelest things he can think of about Fido."

What's the Use? "Church—do you think the world is growing better?"

"Gosh—I'm afraid not. I read to-day that a cornet that can be played on the roll of paper, like a tin can, is a recent invention."

Timely Reminder. "We are still mining ore, growing wheat and manufacturing steel," said the American host.

"Why do you tell me that?" inquired the foreign visitor.

"I just want to remind you that the country is producing something besides politics."

No charitable person see liquid life. It's a life in a large bottle of water. Ask for Doan's Backache Kidney Pills.

ROOSEVELT SHOT BY A CRAZY ASSAILANT



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO KILL COLONEL THEODORE ROOSEVELT WAS MADE AT MILWAUKEE WIS.

HE WAS SHOT BY A FANATIC NAMED SCHRANK, AS HE STOOD IN MOTOR CAR.

Rushed to Chicago on Special Train—Inflammation of Wound All That Doctors Fear May Stand in Way of Recovery.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt, ex-president of the United States and Progressive candidate this year for reelection, was shot early Monday evening by John Schrank, a fanatic, as he stood in a motor car in front of the Gilpatrick hotel in Milwaukee, about to drive to the Auditorium for a speech.

The bullet entered his breast in the vicinity of the tenth rib and inflicted a wound about three inches long.

Others followed a moment later and the crowd raised cries of "Lynch him!" "Lynch him!"

He ordered that he be driven to the Auditorium, declaring that he would make the scheduled speech or die in the attempt.

He talked for more than an hour.

At the close of the speech he was rushed to his special train and taken to Chicago, where he was taken to Mercy hospital and subjected to an X-ray examination.

One of the attending physicians, Dr. Torrell, says there is considerable danger from infection in the wound, and that the wound itself might have been fatal to another man who had not the wonderful chest development of the colonel.

Schrack was rushed through the crowds to central police station, but seemed indifferent to his fate and only mumbled incoherently about his duty to the man seeking a third term as president.

Schrack, 36 years old, was for years a saloonkeeper in New York and gave up his business in September to pursue and kill Roosevelt.

President Taft was among the first to be quickly advised of the attempted assassination of Col. Roosevelt.

"I extend to you my heartfelt sympathy in your present distress, that your soul is not grieved by you and your family and the country may be promptly relieved of suspense by news that all danger is passed."

MICHIGAN NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Standish—James Purdy, a well-known resident of Antrim, this county, while riding in a wagon with William Marlow, of that place, got in a quarrel with Marlow over some money which Marlow claimed had been stolen from him.

Grand Rapids.—The "gentleman" burglar who robbed Mrs. J. W. Hovey of three diamond rings, valued at one valued at \$800, proved the right to his title by sending her a letter from Detroit.

Lansing.—Secretary Dixon of the state and of health has returned from Algonac, where three other physicians pronounced the disease epidemic in the village.

Jackson.—Judge Dahlen returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of David Sandlor, a conductor of the local city lines of the M. T. T. S.

Rattle Creek.—When Mrs. Thomas Reynolds attempted to kindle a fire with kerosene oil the can exploded and she was enveloped in flames in a second.

Flint.—William Dow has been discharged from the hospital, following his recovery from an operation for appendicitis, and is back in jail to serve the remainder of a 60-day sentence imposed for carrying concealed weapons.

Jackson.—Two arrests for violation of the labor law were made by the department of Lusia M. Burton, county inspector of the state factory inspector of a motion picture theater, paid a fine of \$135 for employing a thirteen-year-old boy.

Owosso.—Samuel Kay, Harvey Kelley, Edward Hay and James McIntire were taken from a Grand Trunk freight car and are being held for Lowell officers.

Troy Lake.—Julius Pinsky met a horrible death at Rappinville, Macleone county, when he fell into the maw of a threshing machine and was literally chewed to pieces.

Pontiac.—A fire destroyed most of the stock of the Pontiac Lubricating Oil and Paint company, located in the alley back of the street.

Lansing.—Through the aid of local friends, Harvey Edgar of Grand Haven, has succeeded in rescuing his sister in Chicago. She is said to be the wife of a prosperous business man.

Every Boy and Girl Wants a Watch! Lippitt & Myers Dukes' Mixture. We want every pipe and cigarette smoker in this country to know how good Duke's Mixture is.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

227 Bushels of Corn to the Acre. The crop was raised in the season of 1911 by a boy in Mississippi. Can you do as well on your high priced land?

CANCER REMOVED. By a New, Quick, Sure Method. No X-Ray. No Pain. No Poison.

Serious Costly Sickness. Is far too sure to come when your bodily strength has been undermined by the poison of bile.

Is Prevented By Beecham's Pills. Beecham's Pills. The directions with every box are valuable, especially to women.