

# Old Clothes Made to Look Almost New

Ladies' Suits, Coats, Skirts, Evening Gowns and Waists Cleaned and Restored to Wearing Shape.  
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments of all kinds Sponged and Pressed Right. No Charge for Small Repairs.



## Retraining and Bushing of all Kinds

Our service keeps the clothes in the best possible condition at all times. It entirely removes the dirt and grease, brightens the colors, restores the nap of the material and takes out all of the wrinkles and creases. Taken advantage of at frequent intervals, it will keep your clothes in perfect shape and fit and makes them retain a fresh, new-like appearance.

Ours is the only establishment on the west side fully equipped with the very latest machinery for genuine Dry Cleaning of Wearing Apparel.

We make a specialty of Hand Glove Cleaning. We have none of the ripping and tearing that is the result of this work by machinery. We will call for and deliver two pair of short gloves or one pair of long gloves.

JUST PHONE YOUR WANTS. WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER WORK PROMPTLY TO ANY PART OF THE CITY. WE NEVER DISAPPOINT.

# Marriott's

## French Dry Cleaning Works

414 GENESEE STREET

Home Phone, Stone 4299-J

Bell Phone, Genesee 1542

### BAFFLED THE OFFICIALS.

**A French Paper That Printed All the Government Secrets.**  
Some years before the great French Revolution a printed newspaper used to be distributed in Paris disclosing the most secret events and doings of the authorities.

Nobody knew who the editor of the paper was or where it was printed, but men highest in rank or office were constantly afraid they might read in the sheet accounts of conversations had with members of their households in the private rooms of their own houses the day before. The police were incessant in employing all their facilities for the discovery of the whereabouts of the plant.

After many efforts they did succeed in unearthing the fact that the paper was being printed by night on board a ship in the Seine, but it was not always the same ship.

This discovery was made about 8 o'clock in the evening. In a secret and highly guarded conference held at once the authorities decided to raid all vessels in the river during the night at the same time and in this way to capture the mysterious printers. Time was lacking to make the necessary arrangements for carrying the decision into effect that same night. Action was therefore postponed for a day.

The next morning the paper came out as usual. But it contained as its last lines the following announcement: "As the secret service resolved last night to raid our little printing office tonight, this paper will not be published tomorrow."—New York Post.

### WHERE BLUE BLOOD RULES.

**More Money Cuts a Very Poor Figure in the German Empire.**

Miss Wylie says in her "Eight Years in Germany" that contempt for mere money is a striking characteristic of the German people. Wealth alone does not entitle its possessor to any special deference or consideration.

"The German's indifference to money," she declares, "amounts very nearly to contempt. I am not speaking only of the aristocracy. The very shopkeepers themselves have the same feeling, and it has often amused me during the Christmas shopping to watch how poverty-stricken Baroness von X. is surrounded by courteous, deferential attendants, eager to sell her the six-penny knockknack she has come to buy, while the wealthy Frau Rosenkrantz, making her expensive purchases, receives no particular attention.

"In Germany you can be poor and live poorly without reproach. You can live in a garret and dress as your means allow, but you will not be judged by your garret and your shabbiness, but by yourself. If you have an honored name or a spark of genius the doors of the most exclusive circles are opened to you. Talent and birth are the only passwords that German society understands, and wealth, unless its owner is very tactful or is himself indifferent to it, is not welcomed. Ostentation of any sort is an unpardonable offense."

**Bad Taste as Seen in Japan.**  
Dr. Aston, the scholarly Japanese secretary to the British legation in Tokyo, summarized what Kenko, the fourteenth century writer of "Tsurezure Gusa," considered to be "bad taste," thus:  
Too much furniture in one's living room.  
Too many pens in a stand.  
Too many Buddhas in a private shrine.  
Too many rocks, trees and herbs in a garden.  
Too many words when men meet.  
Too many books in a bookcase there can never be, nor can there be too much litter in a dust heap.—London Saturday Review.

### GERMS IN THE MOUTH.

**Using Paper as a Toothpick is a Dangerous Practice.**

One of the most dangerous little tricks that men and women do is to take a bit of paper, torn from an envelope or newspaper, and try to run it between the teeth to remove some little particle of food that the tongue feels. If you want to be sure of trouble with your gums continue this practice, and sooner or later—rather sooner than later—you will secure a splendid case of infection of the gums that will send you to the dentist in a hurry, and may cause more than one sleepless night.

The bit of paper used in this way, introduced between the teeth, is worse than any toothpick, or other instrument for many reasons. In the first place the sharp edge of the paper is most apt to make a cut in the gum, and in so doing it is almost sure to carry into the circulation at least some of the many germs clinging to it. Again, the chemicals used in the making of paper are far from edible, but in addition to these the newspaper may have picked up a variety of germs from those who have handled it or from the dust that has blown upon it while exposed for sale.

The flap of the envelope, which is so "handy" a bit to use for the teeth, may have touched the lips of some one with tonsillitis, or even with tuberculosis.—New York American.

### ROMANCE OF FLOWERS.

**A Blossom Changed the Moving Camp Into a Permanent Home.**

The difference between a home and a camp is a blossom. Until flowers were planted about the abode of men, until blooms were cultivated, there were no permanent homes, no fixed places of abode. Tents were struck and a new location sought. Attacks were not formed for localities. We were a wandering, shiftless, comfortless lot until a woman traded for from the thicket and planted a vine or shrub or flower about the tent, and called it home.

It was a woman, of course. Man, in his coarseness, never thought of sticking a stem into the earth and nurturing a plant that he might have color and fragrance forever in his presence. Only the woman could have thought of that.

And since the first good day when the woman planted a flower and loved it into blossoming, the home has been a fixity. It has been a center of the affections. The individual members of the family may be scattered to the four winds, but the home remains a fixture in the memory—and the blossoms do not fade or wither in the mind.—Columbus Dispatch.

### A Clever Bird.

People who feed the wild birds in winter find that the birds soon come to know them. A friend of mine used every morning to nip an English walnut on the sill of his open window. A white-breasted nuthatch knew the sign and would fly to his hand and take the nut meat from between his fingers. Sometimes my friend used to hold the nut meat tightly and make the bird work to get it. One morning the nuthatch, hammering at the tightly held morsel, struck the holder's thumb at the base of the nail. The blow hurt, and involuntarily the fingers parted and released the meat. The next morning, without any preliminaries, the nuthatch hammered at the same place. He knew, and he had learned his lesson in one session too. It is a smart bird that does as well.—Winthrop Packard in Our Dumb Animals.

### The Place.

"Where can you find any rods in pickle?"  
"Mostly in family jars."—Exchange.

### Marital Diplomacy.

Plunger—I felt awfully sorry for a poor guy down at the exchange today. He lost \$5,000 on cotton, and all the boys were gazing him, and as he started off home they taunted him with the prediction that his wife would land on him roughshod. The poor chap acted as though he felt pretty badly about it. Mrs. Plunger (sympathetically)—Poor fellow! No doubt he used his best judgment, and if his wife turns on him because of his reverses she is not worthy to be called wife. But who was the man? Plunger—Why—er—it was me.—Woman's Home Companion.

### A Trouble Kept.

"You'll escape meek trouble in this here world, my boy," said the Billy goat, "if you'll come down all over town for rain" of the place where the devil lives at. "Whoever it is, it's right where it ought to be, and if it needs any rain" the devil himself is more competent to "lead" to that business than what you'll ever be."—Atlanta Constitution.

### Wit of the Force.

The policeman had a gambler by the arm and was waiting for the patrol wagon to arrive.  
"What are you doing?" asked a friend of the officer who happened to be passing.  
"I am holding a card party," replied the cop.—Boston Transcript.

### His Mad Method.

"How is it that Blinks always comes off first best in arguments with his wife?"  
"He states his case first and then walks off."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Fair Warning.

A farmer engaged Pat to mow a small field of hay, and on giving him a new scythe told him it was such a good one that he need only put the point of it in the hay and it would cut by itself. Pat set off to his work, and about midday, when the farmer came to see how Pat was getting on, he found him sitting in a corner of the field with one end of the scythe in the hay. This enraged the farmer that he went for Pat, who, on seeing him, immediately shouted:  
"Keep back, keep back! Ye don't know the minute she's going to start!"—Exchange.

### United States Laws.

An act when passed by both houses of congress and signed by the president becomes a law. If at any time thereafter questions of its constitutionality arise the matter is settled by the supreme court. The court has more than once declared acts of congress unconstitutional, as, for instance, the "civil rights" bill.—New York American.

### After the Assay.

"I understand you got several hundred wedding gifts."  
"We did. At first I thought I'd have to hire a safe deposit vault, but after going over the 'stuff' we simply stored 'em in a barrel in the cellar."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### The Only Chance.

"Hurry, George, or we will be late to the picture show."  
"Oh, we don't want to get there before it starts."  
"Yes, we do, too—if we don't I can't see what the other women are wearing."—Exchange.

### Pa's Definition.

L'enfant—Father, what is a "sepulchral" tone of voice? La Pere—That means to speak gravely.—Dartmouth Jack-o'-Lantern.

A hopeless man is deserted by himself, and he who deserts himself is soon deserted by his friends.

### PATCHING IN PUBLIC.

**Street Sewers in China Mend Towns' Garments While You Walk.**

In many towns of China one may have his garments mended on the street and "while he waits." Native sewing women try to be seen on low stools perhaps on the sidewalks mending articles of masculine attire.

The accomplishments of these street seamstresses are somewhat limited, their efforts with the needle being for the most part confined to "mending." Other branches of needlework are practically unknown to them. As a consequence their efforts are better appreciated by native workmen than by foreign travelers.

They are never short of patronage among the farmers, for these are often natives of other districts and, having come to the city to engage in business, have no one to mend a rent for them. Their wives being left at home, they are glad to avail themselves of the services of the street needlewomen. For this class of customers the skill of the itinerant sewing woman answers very purpose.

Generally speaking, these women are wives of boatmen and laborers who live in the houseboats which line the creeks of many Chinese cities and towns, and their needles are a great help toward the solution of the problem of maintenance in a crowded city or town.—Washington Star.

### ELECTRIC LIGHTED MINES.

**Where Modern Methods Have Driven Out the Safety Lamp.**

In some of the more progressive and larger mines, the miner's lamp has become a thing of the past. In its stead the dark passages and work chambers are illuminated by electricity. The mines are wired and lighted with all the luxurious effectiveness of the modern home. Besides making their underground employment less oppressive to the miners, the illuminated mine offers considerable advantages in the way of better work and less exposure to danger.

With motor operated coal cars, a telephone system and instruments for the detection of gas danger, the up to date mine is decidedly a more pleasurable place to work in than of old. In order to make the lighting more thorough the walls of the permanent passages, of the offices, of the entries and where mules are used, of the mine stables, are frequently whitewashed. Only tungsten filament lamps are used. Weather proof enameled reflectors are employed for the distribution of light. The problem of lighting the mine, however, is difficult, presenting all the conditions which the illuminating engineer looks upon with dismay—low black ceilings, black walls, dust, smoke and dampness.—Chicago News.

### Baseball Slang Eaten.

Baseball fans are hungry in their baseball talk. Their slang is picturesque and finely descriptive, but for real unadorned slang you must give the transpotheaters the palm. Listen to this from a well known listener:  
"Yes, sir, I toed the drink line, put the iron to my shoulder, drew a hum-dinger from the box and killed it. The second saucer was a lazy boy, flying straight away, but I went to sleep and the pigeon nested in the grass. The next mud pie sailed to left quarter, but the old pea shooter simply knocked the fuzz off. The fourth dicky bird was another as soon as it was hatched. Then a cripple fluttered out and died. Next came a light wheeling streaker, and I pulverized it!"

### Superiority.

"She's a very superior person."  
"That so? In what way?"  
"She pays more for her gowns than any other woman in the club."—Detroit Free Press.

## SNAPSHOTS AT NOTABLE PERSONS

Prince Joachim, Youngest Son of Kaiser Wilhelm



The return of Prince Joachim, the youngest son of Kaiser Wilhelm, to the city on the fighting line, is one of the interesting incidents of the present European war. The prince is one of the most popular officers of the German army and is beloved of the soldiers in the ranks. Last September Prince Joachim was severely wounded in the fighting in Alsace, having received a piece of shrapnel in his right arm while on the firing line.

### Expert in Gun Making.

Rear Admiral Frank B. Beatty, commandant of the Norfolk navy yard, who took charge of the instrument proceedings of the German commerce destroyer "Eber" (Miss) Friedrich, will be responsible for the safe keeping of the ship.

It is not probable that any dismantling of the ship will be required.



REAR ADMIRAL FRANK B. BEATTY.

necessary beyond the removal of the breech blocks of her guns and the unshipping of the connecting rods of her main engines.

Admiral Beatty was graduated from Annapolis in 1871. When Admiral Dewey smashed the Spanish fleet in Manila Bay he asked for reinforcement to take the city. Beatty was given command of the monitor Montezuma, then at San Francisco. It is considered a miracle that he ever got across the Pacific. Several times the waves put out the fires under her boilers. When the Montezuma arrived Manila surrendered. Admiral Beatty is an expert on ordnance and has done much to improve the guns used in the navy.

## IN THE BALKANS

By DONALD CRISP

There is a general feeling of relief in the Balkans at the news that the German army has been driven back from the Serbian front. The Serbian army, which has been in the hands of the German army since the beginning of the war, has now been liberated. The Serbian people are rejoicing at the news that their country is no longer occupied by the enemy.

At last Alexander was liberated. His enemies held a plan to kill him which would have ended the Serbian cause. There is a small party of Turks in the Balkans, but they are not a threat to the Serbian cause. The Serbian people are confident that they will eventually drive the Germans out of their country.

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