

How can I secure a certain competency by 60 without taking too many chances?

Advertisement for Marquette National Bank. Features a large diagonal graphic with text: 'At 60 95% of men are dependent on Day's Wages or on their CHILDREN for SUPPORT'. Includes text: 'Savings Accounts Opened From One Dollar Up. 3% AGE OF WILD OATS.' and 'NO DAYS OF GRACE ARE ALLOWED.'

Marquette National Bank

Advertisement for Grand Theatre. Text: 'The New Theatre GRAND THEATRE The Popular Theatre'. Features showtimes: 'EVENINGS: 7:30 to 10:30 Evening 10c MATINEE: 2:30 to 4:30 Matinee 5c'. Includes title 'The Passion Play, Life of Christ, Commencing Saturday, Sept. 21'.

MARKETS section. Includes 'NEW YORK STOCKS' table with columns for stock names and prices. Includes 'COPPER PRODUCTION CURTAILED' article. Includes 'CHICAGO GRAIN MARKETS' article. Includes 'WESTERN GOLD STOCKS' table. Includes 'DRUGGIST GETS FOUR MONTHS' article. Includes 'SUES HUSBAND FOR WAGES' article. Includes 'DIVORCED WOMAN IN COLORADO ACTED AS HIS HOUSEKEEPER' article. Includes 'DIAMOND BROKER BEATEN' article. Includes 'ATTACKS 14TH AMENDMENT' article. Includes 'TAMARACK GROWING AGAIN' article. Includes 'NEW EXPLOSIVE ADOPTED' article. Includes 'VALUABLE TIMBER REAPPEARS IN MAINE' article. Includes 'A MILD Laxative' advertisement at the bottom.

Advertisement for Southern Pure White Lead paint. Includes image of a woman painting and text: 'Paint Secrets', 'Southern Pure White Lead', 'LARGER STEEL WORKS', 'Duluth Plant of Corporation to Be Made More Extensive'.

grotest of the lumber interests in the state in a very few years. AUTO KILLS LITTLE BOY. Boston Youngster Run Down by Touring Car While Riding Bicycle. Boston, Mass., Sept. 16.—Joseph Stedman, the nine-year-old boy of Dr. Joseph C. Stedman of Pond street, Jamaica Plain, was killed by an automobile while riding his bicycle in front of his home. The little fellow had gone out for an early morning spin and was riding in the street when a touring car came along and ran him down. The car is owned by Charles H. Tappan of 219 Park street, Attleboro. He was in the car, and with him, running the machine, was his operator, Aubrey A. Nelson. The latter took the boy into the house where Dr. Stedman attended him. A hasty examination showed that his little son had sustained a compound fracture of the skull. Appreciating the seriousness of his condition he summoned other physicians, and, acting on their advice, the boy was removed to Faulkner hospital, but every effort to aid him failed. Meanwhile the two motorists who were riding by the police who lost no time in making an investigation, and, when the session of the West Roxbury court was over, an application was made for warrants for manslaughter. The court refused to grant one against Mr. Tappan, but allowed one for the chauffeur and Nelson was arraigned later in the forenoon, being held in \$5,000. The case was continued for a week. Interest in the case is great in the district and the little court room over the police station could not accommodate all who tried to hear the proceedings. IMPRISONED ON SINKING SHIP. Ebb of Tide Brings Rescue When All Hope of Escape Fled. London, Sept. 16.—Henry Willey, the mate of the ill-fated trawler Quail, sunk in the Humber after being run into by the Wilson liner Dynamo, was sufficiently recovered from the effects of his exciting fight for life in the cabin of the sunken ship to be discharged from the Hull Royal infirmary today. He said: "I had turned in about three-quarters of an hour, when I was awakened by a violent tremble from end to end. Before I had scarcely time to realize what was happening, I saw water rushing into the cabin from all sides. Found Cabin Door Closed. "My comrades had fled, and I tumbled out of my berth and made for the cabin door as quickly as my legs would carry me. The weight of the water, however, kept it closed. I pulled at it desperately, but I could not move it, and in a very few moments the water had reached my waist, and I got on the cabin table to see if there was any possibility of escaping from my prison by way of the skylight. "The water still continued to come in from the sides of the ship, and I saw myself from drowning I had to keep standing on the cabin table, but even there I was compelled to stand as erect as possible on my toes. So as to keep the water from getting into my mouth my head was in the skylight top, where I had only a chance of a mouthful of air. "Several of my mates, thinking, perhaps, some of us remained inside, tried to break through the iron bars of the skylight, and though I could not signal to them through the thick glass, I could feel the vibration of every blow they struck. Then their hammering ceased. They had given up and either had left the ship to save themselves, or came to the conclusion that, with the cabin full of water, those that remained were already drowned. "It was a horrible moment when their hammering ceased and I was left there alone. "I had nearly given up altogether, and once I slipped from my foothold, but was fortunately borne again to the surface, where I caught hold of the projecting ledge of the frame work. I held on to it for some time like grim death, wondering and watching for what was to happen next. I thought I should never see land again. My heart sank within me, and I was beginning to despair. When I noticed the water began to ebb. We had apparently sunk in shallow water. Down and down it went, and with every inch my hopes grew stronger. I was chilled to the bone, but I held on, and presently was able to again reach the cabin door. "By degrees I pulled it inward—one inch—then two—and then three—until it came open wide, and the water rushing out carried me with it in safety to the upper deck. "The force of the water was so great that my feet never once touched the steps of the companion way. "The vessel was deserted, but I could see the Wilson liner near by and presently they saw me and sent a boat to fetch me, and with my comrades, who had given me up for lost, I was taken back to Hull." More than an hour elapsed during Willey's exciting adventure. The cabin is, as usual, with all steam trawlers, in the middle of the ship, with the bunks placed on either side, and it is lighted from above with an iron skylight, which proved Willey's salvation. The Dynamo crashed into the Quail's cabin on the starboard side and caused a great inrush of water, which eventually closed the door and held Willey a prisoner.

Collectors of Baby Pictures. The prince of Wales' pet diversions, next to shooting, are smoking and stamp collecting. Another queer hobby is collecting babies' photographs. The more comical the face of the babe the better its portrait pleases his royal highness. He even collects pictures of babies published in advertisements by proprietors of infants' foods. His collection of postage stamps is worth at least \$20,000. So keen a philatelist is he that on several occasions collectors have had to thank him for throwing light on uncertain scientific points concerning the study of stamps.—Tit Bits. A LESSON IN HEALTH. Healthy kidneys filter the impurities from the blood, and unless they do this good health is impossible. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys and will positively cure all forms of kidney and bladder disease. It strengthens the whole system.—The Stafford Drug Co. DARANTELLA 10c Havana Cigars, 10c

