



Preparing the Thanksgiving FEAST

Most Complete Line of High Class Kitchen Utensils Which We Have Purchased for the
THANKSGIVING TRADE

A Meal is Never So Savory Unless Cooked and Baked Just Right in a Favorite Gas Range. See Display in the Window.

A Few Reminders For the Thanksgiving Shopper

Lisk Roasters, Basting Pans, Granite or Tin Pie Pans, Bread and Cake Pans, all kinds of Kitchen Utensils, Carving Sets, Knives and Forks. Special Prices given on Table Spoons and Tea Spoons. This is the place to supply your wants. Come Here.

THE PETER JOHNSON CO.

MAIN STREET

EARLIEST LEADER SEES CAUSE LOST

**Don Jaime, Spanish Pretender,
Would Willingly Give Up
Fight.**

MAY BECOME A GENERAL.

**VIEWS WITH SATISFACTION NE-
GOTIATIONS LOOKING TO END-
ING OF LONG WAR WITH CROWN
—PUBLIC WITH HIM.**

Madrid, Nov. 21.—I have been able to ascertain that negotiations have been in progress for the nomination of Don Jaime an Infante of Spain and to appoint him honorary captain general of the Spanish army, but the result of the negotiations, as yet unknown.

It seems Don Jaime wishes to visit and remain in Spain without restraint. He feels personal sympathy for King Alfonso and inwardly thinks Carlism a lost cause. The negotiations, therefore, meet with his approval.

The suggestion is hotly discussed in political circles. Reflecting the Premier, Senor Maure's, equivocal answer, high government officials merely allege that they know nothing of the matter, but refrain from denying its possibility. Moreover Don Jaime in his last letter in reply to questions on the matter by Carlism partisans, was silent on the point, but the subject will be cleared up on Monday, when a deputy will interpellate the government.

Public opinion is in favor of receiving Don Jaime back into the fold, for thus the menace of Carlism to the present dynasty would cease. A prominent grandee told me that by its attainment Senor Maure would achieve a most important action in favor of King Alfonso.

Women of the town of Kranichfeld, which lies partly in Wemar and partly in Meiningen, Germany, have sent a petition to the governments of both principalities asking that something may be done to regulate the closing hours of the drinking houses. They complain that after their husbands have been turned out of the public houses which lie in Wemar they cross the street to Meiningen, where the closing hours are much later.

Kodol For Indigestion.
Relieves sour stomach,
palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

OLD BROADWAY, WORLD'S GREATEST STREET

Never Sleeps and Is Known Wherever the White Man Is—10,000,000 Trips a Day Made Upon it, and Value of Its Property Is Greater Than the National Debt.

New York, Nov. 24.—"The greatest street in the world is in America. London may have its Strand and Piccadilly, Paris its Bois du Bologne and Champs Elysees and Berlin its Unter den Linden. But viewed from any aspect except that of mere age, Broadway—New York's Broadway—is ahead of any two of them put together." The words were spoken today by an American who had just returned from a trip of several months through Europe, but they may be taken as typical of the sentiments of those who have had an opportunity of comparing the most celebrated thoroughfare in the United States with others more or less known to fame in foreign countries. Even the New Yorker, who takes for granted almost all the good and bad qualities of his city, grows enthusiastic when Broadway is mentioned.

The reason for this is easy to understand for those who know the long irregular thoroughfare which runs from tip to tip of Manhattan Island. It is not merely that Broadway is the most important street in New York; it is the epitome of New York. Other streets and sections have made more or less fleeting bids for popularity, but as the growth of the city has continued northward the famous old street has steadily maintained its supremacy, which is more firmly grounded now than ever before. It is significant that one never hears an actor singing "Take Me Back to Fifth Avenue." It is always Broadway, for all that Fifth Avenue has been written about and preached against its fame like that of any fashionable street is transitory. Even in its palmiest days Fifth Avenue represented nothing characteristic except wealth. Now business is rapidly driving out the costly residences, forcing them into side streets and to the newer fashionable sections further up-town. Almost the entire length of the avenue below Central Park is already given over to business and to the kind of business that keeps daylight hours—office buildings, wholesale salesrooms and retail shops. After nightfall it is comparatively silent and deserted.

Broadway on the other hand lives every moment of every twenty-four hours. When the daylight fades the electric lights begin to bathe it in their brilliant glow. Nowhere else in the world are such millions of lights used in outdoor illumination as along that two-mile stretch of Broadway between Madison Square and Columbus Circle, which has come to be known as the Great White Way. And before the last of these lights has winked itself out as the last of the all night crowd turns its steps homeward—or more likely

hotelward—the glow is bright again in the east and a fresh army of toilers and pleasure seekers is rolling down Broadway to take up the burdens of another day.

Broadway is a long street. It extends from the southernmost tip of Manhattan to its extreme northern point when the Hudson and the Harlem join to shut it off from the mainland. This is a distance of some fourteen or fifteen miles. As a matter of fact the street retains its name and identity all the way along the eastern bank of the Hudson to Albany, 140 miles away. Along its course within the boundaries of the island it exemplifies every activity of the city and nation of which it forms a part. More than 1,500,000 people live along it and 10,000,000 trips a day are made on foot and in vehicles along and below its surface. Thirty million business transactions involving amounts from a penny to a million of dollars take place along it during every twenty-four hours. It is a business, shopping, theater, hotel and restaurant street and as many a confirmed Broadwayite has discovered it possible to find almost every conceivable means of making and spending money within its limits.

Beginning its course at the Bowling Green where the Dutch burghers of New Amsterdam smoked their evening pipes and sniffed the salt breezes coming up from the bay for the first half mile of its length Broadway is the street of big business, the home of the trusts. Almost at its lower end, No. 26 is the Standard Oil building, its twenty floors devoted entirely to the activities of the great oil combination and its subsidiaries. Along this part of the street are the offices of the big set-aside companies, the steel corporation, the rubber trust and scores of representing hundreds of millions of invested capital. Interspersed with these are banks, insurance companies, lawyers' and brokers' offices and all the varied machinery required in the operation of great financial undertakings.

Farther up between City Hall park and Union Square, Broadway runs through the heart of the wholesale district. For some two miles it is lined with great merchandising establishments in which are gathered the manufactured products of every part of the world. Above this in turn is the retail district. The crowds, which further down, consisted chiefly of men, show as great a majority of women as soon as Fourteenth street is passed and the big department stores which have succeeded the wholesale establishments are thronged with smartly dressed shoppers.

The shopping section of Broadway has been moving rapidly uptown during the past few years and has crowded out a number of hotels and theaters. Its northern limit now is Herald Square, at least this is the location of the furthest uptown big department store. Here at Thirty-fourth street too is the most crowded spot in the city or in the world. By careful computation more than 1,500,000 persons pass here every day when this number will be still greater when the new Pennsylvania terminal is completed and the tunnels under the North and East rivers meet near by.

Above Thirty-fourth street extends "the Rialto," "The Great White Way," "Champagne alley," to quote a few of the pet names New Yorkers have given to their favorite stretch of Broadway. This is the region of hotels and restaurants and theaters. Longacre square is the capital of this gay principality. Less than a century ago the cows pasturing on the peaceful acres of the old Astor farm were almost its only tenants. Now the great mass of brick and stone which forms the new Hotel Astor stands on the site of the old farm house, twenty theaters are within a stone's throw and famous restaurants are grouped all about. More money is spent every day within the space of these half dozen blocks for food, drink and amusement than in any like area in the world. Longacre square is the core of the evening life of the metropolis, where the lights flash brightest, where the crowds of pleasure seekers are thickest and where all that is typical of the gay, careless, fashionable life is most in evidence. Following Broadway's uptown course onward one passes block after block in the region about the lower end of Central park given over almost entirely to the automobile industry. "Gasoline alley" it is called in the local vernacular. Still further north is the region of the great apartment hotels, the homes of those residents of the city who are among neither the richest nor the poorest, extending block after block in strictures of towering height for several miles. Where the street begins to mount the heights that form the northern part of Manhattan it enters upon another phase, passing great institutions, the lofty arches of the Cathedral of St. John, the halls of Columbia university, and further up the College of the city of New York. Open places begin to appear. There are private residences as well as apartment houses. Broadway here overlooks the lordly Hudson and the Palisades on the Jersey shore, and along this part of the course from the upper heights to the northern end of the island at Spuyten Duyvil will

stand in the future in all probability the finest and costliest of New York's homes, residences of the fashionable wealthy.

Broadway has two advantages which many other famous streets lack—a worthy beginning and ending. At its lower end is Battery park, a spot greenery looking out upon the busy waters of the harbor, and at its upper terminus is to be placed the beautiful Hudson memorial bridge which will form a fitting gateway to the city from the landward side. Broadway will always be the street of spectacles and processions, the national parade ground and the national playground.

Even in the matter of age, Broadway has no mean record. In the early days of the city it was the natural highway from the lower to the upper part of the island, since the ground on both sides now occupied by skyscrapers was then only marsh land. Down to 1542 the thoroughfare bore a succession of appellations. First it was called simply the "main road." Later it became the Public road, the Hoch Wey or Highway. It was also called the Heeron street, or street of the Masters. From about 1640 on, however, it became generally known as Broadway, although its identity was established much earlier. Perhaps in a way these early names corresponded to the newer titles given this much nicknamed thoroughfare. On Broadway it was that the first clergyman preached regularly in a little wooden church near what is now Pearl street. It was near what is now Pine street that Colonel de Puyster in 1695 built what was described as a "palatial three-story dwelling mansion." Forty-four years later, in 1739, a public market house was erected in the middle of Broadway opposite Liberty street. It was a gigantic structure forty-two feet long and twenty-five wide, but for some reason it was never popular.

Of no other spot in the world are so many men able to say, "If I'd only bought that property thirty years ago for a song, I'd be a millionaire." The story of Broadway is one of unnumbered fortunes made by those who did invest, and as the city moves northward it still applies. Back in 1692 lots on Broadway were sold as far as Fulton street for about \$20 each. Today those same lots are worth a hundred thousand times the original cost. Purchasers were required to erect buildings not less than two stories in height and in some cases to cover the entire front of the lot. Today an owner of Broadway property who did not do more than this voluntarily would be considered insane, so great are rental values.

PLAIN CIVILIAN IS MRS. TAFT

**Always Well Gowned, But Is
Never Extravagant in
Dress.**

DOES OWN MARKETING.

**NEVER HAS HAD PRIVATE SEC-
RETARY OR HOUSEKEEPER—
UNLIKE OTHER WOMEN SHE
SEEKS NO BARGAINS.**

Washington, Nov. 21.—In the matter of clothes the next mistress of the White House is a woman of the plain type. While Mrs. Taft is always well and usually handsomely gowned, her clothes are never the first thing which attracts the attention of the stranger. Her taste runs to the plain cloth and rich silks. She is emphatically not the tailor-made, silk-lined woman. Her favorite colors for the street are brown and gray and for evening wear, almost invariably.

She has never appeared in an imported gown. She has had a number of evening gowns made of the fascinating flimsy Philippine fabrics, which she brought back to the states with her after her long residence in Manila. And yet she brought only what she might have actual need of in the near future. According to her thrifty nature, she purchases only what she can see a use for. Mrs. Taft has never been wealthy. Her money is always spent judiciously.

Mrs. Taft patronizes always the conservative establishments. Good value for the money is what she looks for first in shopping. She rarely goes into the cheap stores, except for unimportant articles, which careful women know how to buy. During her residence in Washington she has done her purchasing mainly in the shops along F street. When in Cincinnati, she buys there. She has been known to patronize the tailor in Baltimore who sometimes makes gowns for Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Metcalf, and she also patronizes the Sisters of St. Rose industrial school in Washington, who are famous for their handmade French underwear.

Hats Not Always Becoming.
It is in her hats that Mrs. Taft is somewhat lacking, as she often gets unbecoming ones. She has not appeared in Washington in large hats, they run in fashion to the English or walking styles. Of gloves she wears a six and a quarter. Mrs. Taft has one falling in wearing her clothes.

Her skirts frequently do not "set" well.

Mrs. Taft and her daughter are both careful buyers. In doing Christmas shopping, they rarely are guilty of purchasing useless trifles. They go about months before the holiday week, and by the time other Christmas shoppers are beginning to think of buying, their gifts are bought and carefully put away, carefully labelled, awaiting the auspicious day. In this respect Mrs. Taft is much like Mrs. Roosevelt, only that Mrs. Roosevelt does much of her gift shopping in the jewelry stores, while Mrs. Taft is more apt to look in the department stores or notion shops.

While both Mrs. Taft and Mrs. Roosevelt frequently visit the shopping district, one must know them personally to recognize them, so unostentatiously do they go about it. Instead of dashing up to a shop in a carriage, they walk briskly along the street accompanied usually by some favored friend, always choosing the morning hours, when the crowd is not so large.

Knows Just What She Wants.
As buyers, Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Taft, are unlike, for the latter always knows exactly what she wants and can see at a glance how nearly an article can answer her purpose. She needs no advice except occasionally that of her daughter. Mrs. Roosevelt rather prefers to consult some one else's taste and judgment.

The Taft household is dominated by the mistress of it except when the master of it is in it. As a matter of fact he does not dominate it then, but only thinks he does. It is only the clever woman who create that delusion. Mrs. Taft does her own marketing. She has never had a social secretary nor a housekeeper, nor has she done her household buying over the telephone except in emergency.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.