



## Bennett & Co.'s Shoes

WERE No Good.

The Apparel often Proclaims the Man.—Shakespeare.  
**Don't be a Peacock**

It's foolish to be fin-feathered and ashamed of your feet. Leave off those ungainly, ill-fitting, clumsy shoes and buy the up-to-date foot wear. Comfort, Style, Beauty and Durability are combined in the foot covering sold by us.

We are always to the front with nobby, snappy styles, and will sell you reliable, solid wearing shoes for less money than you can buy them elsewhere.

**Look Over Our Stock,** Compare Prices.

We buy for spot cash and can save you money. We have a full and complete line of warm goods for women.

For men, our leader, extra high, 2-Buckle Rubber and a bang up Wool Boot the combination for \$2.00.  
**DON'T BUY CHEAP RUBBERS.**

We have the BEST grade of Rubbers in all the new toes for Men, Women and Children.

Prices Way Down on Honest, Reliable Shoes.  
**BENNETT & CO.,**  
Dohmstreich Building.

## Beans AND Potatoes

wanted  
Highest market Price paid.

**L. C. HOUGH & SON,**  
F. & P. M. ELEVA OR

**A. A. TAFFT.**

I am now receiving my fall and winter goods and will give you some GREAT BARGAINS.

**Dry Goods**

I shall have a complete line of Dress Goods, Hosiery, Flannels and Underwear for both ladies and gents.

**HATS AND CAPS**—I have a full line for fall and winter wear.

My Groceries are Complete.

I can sell you a Cotton Batts as cheap as 7 cents and as high as 16 cents.

**A. A. TAFFT.**

A new Top Carriage for sale Cheap

## HUNTER AND PARK,

GO INTO PARTNERSHIP IN THE '93' PHARMACY.

Two of Plymouth's Rising Young Men—Will Conduct a Drug and Grocery Business.

As we briefly noted last week, the firm of Chaffee, Hunter & Chadwick, who recently purchased the business of Chaffee, Hunter & Lauffer, was dissolved and a new firm instituted. Frank B. Park, having purchased a half interest with George W. Hunter, and forming the firm of Hunter and Park.

Geo. W. Hunter has been a member of the firm for some time and is well and favorably known, not only to the patrons of the '93' pharmacy, but to every person for miles around.

Frank Park is one of Plymouth's former business men, having been in the hardware and literary business for a number of years. He has always proven himself worthy of the consideration of the public, and we feel sure he will not lose any of that virtue in serving the public at the '93' pharmacy.

The new firm starts out with bright prospects. They will "clean house," as it were, from cellar to garret, and put in one of the finest stocks of drugs, medicines and groceries, confectionery, etc. in Plymouth.

Their advertisement will always be found in the Mail, telling its readers of the good things kept on hand at prices that will enable them to live and do business, and at the same time allow their patrons to do likewise.

Call and see the new firm at the old stand.

### Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to those who so kindly assisted us during our late bereavement, and also to the W. C. T. U. for their moral tribute.

MR. AND MRS. H. H. PASSAGE,  
(M. A. PATTERSON AND FAMILY.)

### A College at Your Fingerside.

You want an education.

You are a clerk in a drygoods store at twelve dollars a week. You are a telegraph operator in a village of 500 inhabitants. You are an engineer on a logging road. You are a machinist working at day wages with an invention locked up in your closet that is going to make you fortune some day. You are a carpenter who feel that you might be an architect if you only had a chance.

You want an education.

You teach in a district school. You are a "hand" in a corset factory. You are the voice which we know as "central" when we use our telephone. You are a "typewriter girl" in a small law office. You keep the books in your father's grocery store to save expense when the times are hard.

You know that if you could only get an education, you could better your condition. You could rise in the world. You could be somebody. Now you are handicapped.

Go to college! Impossible. You cannot get the money. You cannot give up your present employment.

Why not study at home? You do not know how to study. You do not know what books to use. You have tried it and could not get up and keep up your interest.

Suppose a case.

Suppose that someone who is a good teacher, who knows all about the subject you want to study, who has written books on it and delivered lectures on it and laid out courses in it—suppose this man should say to you: "Every week I will send you a lesson in this subject containing just as much as in that time you ought to learn. I will send questions on the lesson so that you will know what to study. If you will answer these questions in writing I will tell you whether your answers are correct or not. Further, I will tell you how to study, and will answer carefully and patiently any questions that you want to ask. And all I shall charge you for this service as your teacher, will be half a cent a day." Suppose a faculty of six teachers should make you this offer, so that you could pursue six branches of study under their personal supervision for only three cents a day. Would you not jump at such a chance?

This is just what the Co-operative Educational Association, of Ann Arbor, Michigan proposes to do for all its members. It offers to every man and woman in the land whose education has been neglected, an opportunity to obtain for a nominal sum, the help, the advice, the personal supervision of competent and experienced teachers. It offers a liberal education at a cost of but three cents a day.

HEADACHE cured in 20 minutes by Dr. Miller's PAIN EXPELLER. "One cent a dose." As druggists.

## 75 Cts. ALL WOOL UNDERWEAR 75 Cts.

We have just 4 dozen Suits of All Wool Underwear worth \$1.25 that we will sell for 75c per garment, or \$1.50 per suit. We also have as many, or more, of the Arabian Floor and Fancy all wool \$1.50 underwear that we are selling for only 75c. These goods are all Swits Combs make and never before were there such bargains in underwear in Plymouth or Detroit. We also have Bargains in Childrens' Misses' and Ladies' Underwear.

## We are closing out our Rubber Goods.

Boys' Rubber Coats worth \$2.00 for \$0.99  
Men's Rubber Coats worth \$3.50 and \$4.00 for \$2.50  
We have a few boys' Overcoats that we will close out at less than cost price.  
Men's Kersey Wool Pants for \$1.00. Men's Heavy Cotton Pants for 68c and 75c.

## Dress Goods.

Our line of Dress Goods is Complete and Prices Right. We have just received a fine line of English Flannelettes, double faced, fast colors, that we will sell for 10 cents.

## Lamps! Lamps!

A new line of Banquet Lamps, they are Beauties. Remember that we are Headquarters for Fine Decorated Crockery, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets. Will have a fine selection for the holiday trade.

Remember that we give you your choice with a \$40 cash trade, either a 56 piece Tea Set or a 10 piece Toilet Set.

## GROCERIES

Our line of Groceries and Provisions is always Fresh and of the Best Quality that can be bought, (we buy no cheap goods.)

Have you tried KOFFA-AID? It is a fine drink.  
Hams Bacon Oysters

Try our 35c TEA. It is a Hummer.

CRANBERRIES 10c a Qt. CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER AT 20c.

We are agents for the New Home Sewing Machine. Have one brought to your home and try it. You will have no other after trying one of these Machines.

## J. R. RAUCH, AGENT Plymouth.

### Pikes Peak.

The L. O. T. M. social at Elm last Friday evening was well attended.

Did you have use for a fan last Tuesday?

Sterling silver novelties at C. G. Draper's, Plymouth.

Foster Hanchett, who has been at work in Fox & Procter's sawmill for the past six weeks, spent Sunday in this vicinity.

T. P. Sherman was in Detroit Tuesday. Geo. Chilson and family spent Thanksgiving with Wm. Burrows, of Detroit.

Don't forget the chicken pie supper at P. of I. hall tonight. Lots of fun on the docket.

Our enterprising blacksmith, Wm. Hunter, now carries a full line of lubricants and harness oil.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoea set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhoea but kept getting worse. I sent him the same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Shibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by Dr. J. G. Miller, Druggist.

### Port Grape Wine for the Sick.

"We can confidently recommend Speer's Port Grape Wine, a superior article of wine for the sick and debilitated.

"The vineyard and cellars are at Passaic, N. J.—Medical Review. No brandy is better than Speer's "Climax" of 1876."

### Reduced Rates to Detroit Account of The Great Masonic Fair.

The D. L. & N. will sell from Plymouth excursion tickets to Detroit on Nov. 27th (to return 28th) and Dec. 3rd (to return 4th) at one fare plus \$1.00, said tickets valid for the round trip and also admission to all exhibits and entertainments at the fair. (428-29)

WANTED to exchange Clothes, made to order, for wood.

J. W. ROSEBRUGH,  
Fine Merchant Tailor, Plymouth, Mich.

## GALE

Wants to call your attention to some very cheap prices on new goods just received:

**Cucumber Pickles 8c dz**

**Mixed Pickles, 12c qt**

**Sweet Pickles, 15 "**

**Cranberries, A new Barrel 10 "**  
Very Cheap today

**Olives in Bulk, 15c pt 25 "**

Hunters take notice that we have a new stock of Quick Shot Loaded Shells that we sell 12 guage at 35c. Box, 10 guage 40c Box.

Come in and see the

## Christmas Goods

Which commenced to arrive this week.

## J. L. GALE.

We sell the best Carbon Oil at 10c a gallon.  
The best patent roller Buckwheat Flour small sacks 25c.  
The best patent roller Buckwheat Flour, 25 pound sacks, 55c.

## TROLLEY CARS AND PILLS.

From the Evening News, Newark, N. J.  
Mrs. Anna Burns, of 288 Pine Street, Newark, N. J., is a decidedly pretty brunette, twenty-six years old, tall, and a pleasant conversationalist. On the ground floor of her residence she conducts a well-ordered candy store. When our reporter visited her store, she in response to a question told him a very interesting story.

"Until about two months ago," she began, "I enjoyed the very best of health and could work night and day if necessary. Suddenly, and without any apparent cause, I began to suffer from intense pains in my head, in my limbs and temples. Almost distracted with this seemingly never ending pain, I tried cure after cure, prescription after prescription and almost a gallon of medicine of all kinds. Nothing did me any good. In fact I became worse. The muscles of my hands soon became cramped and the pain in my hips became more and more distressing each day. Business in the store had to be attended to, however, and so I was obliged to suffer as I was, to keep more or less on my feet and occasionally I was forced to go out. This was the ordeal I readied. Each time I went out I trembled when I came near the car tracks, for my pain at times was so severe that I was obliged to stand perfectly still no matter what I was. On one occasion I was seized in this way while I was crossing the tracks on Market Street and there I stood perfectly rigid, unable to move hand or foot while a trolley car came thundering along. Fortunately it was stopped before it struck me, but the drop of it all lasted as long as my pain, for I never knew what was coming to me, whether I would not drop to the ground in my agony and be crushed to death. My anxiety to get well grew apace and I had about given up in despair when I saw in the Evening News one day an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Here was some thing I hadn't tried before and I lost no time in getting to the nearest drug store. There I paid fifty cents for a box of these truly wonderful health restoring pills. Before I had finished taking half of the pills I began to feel relieved; the pains in my hips gradually disappeared and for the first time in many days, I felt as if there was some hope. I continued to take the pills and the more I took the better I felt. I finished one box, got another, and now having taken only a few of the second fifty cent box, I am free from all pain and as happy as the day is long. Since I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I have gained thirty pounds and now when I cross the car tracks I don't care if there are a dozen vehicles near by. It is a great relief, I assure you, and suffering humanity has a never failing friend in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I know what I am talking about. I speak from experience."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. In many cases they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Waves exert a force of one ton per square inch when they are only 20 feet high. At Casablanca, France, granite blocks of 15 cubic meters have been moved by wave force.

## A BACK BLOW.

The Weapon Small, — but None More Certain or Effective.

In these times when backs are lame, when almost every other one we meet has now and then, or all the time, a back that aches or pains — "a weak back," "a bad back," "a back that makes his life a misery to bear" — and still they go on day by day in pain and suffering. Now this is the saddest thing in the world to give this played out back "a blow" that will settle it, and put in its place a new one equal to any, and just like this: hit at the cause; most backaches come from kidney disorders. Reach the kidneys, start their clogged-up fibres in operation; when this is done you can say good-bye to backache.

Here is a case from Battle Creek: Mr. Josiah M. Shoup lives at 51 Broad Street, he was a member of the Battle Creek police force for many years. As a member of the force he served the city well, but the rough weather he was often subjected to laid the foundation of kidney disorder, which has troubled him very much. Here is what he says about it:

"About three years ago, while on the police force, I contracted from exposure a kidney trouble, which has since given me no end of trouble. The pain was right through my kidneys and across the small of my back; if sitting down and I wanted to stand up, I had to arise very slowly and gently to avoid increasing the pain; I had such dread-ful feelings all the time, and I was actually getting worse. About two months ago, hearing of Don's Kidney Pills, I got a box. They removed the effecting pains for good. I can now get around as quickly as anybody. Don's Kidney Pills are certainly as represented."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Don's, and take no other.

Like a beautiful flower full of color, but without scent, are the fine but fruitless words of him who does not act according to his ideas.

Great Reduction in Time to California.

Once more the North-Western line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars leave Chicago daily and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in dining cars. Daily tourist sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles. Completely equipped berths in upholstered tourist sleepers being furnished at a cost of only \$6.00 each from Chicago to the Pacific coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6:00 p. m. and 10:35 p. m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South.

For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. KRAMER, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

Antagon for Criticism.

Scrubber—I always make it a point to submit my poems to friends, for suggestions and criticism, before publication, and I have brought some pages for you to look over. Bibbler—Um—yes, of course; but why not take it to Nibbler? Scrubber—Hah! He's a born talent! The last time I showed him a poem he found fault with it.

The Jolly Inn Lake Valley.

FOR SALE—The best improved Rancho (farm) in Southern Colorado, 200 acres. Address F. P. Baker, Topeka, Kan., or N. R. Baker, Bannock, Colorado.

## PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

The Canadians who seized the American telephone would better ring off.

Since the massacre in China the lives of vegetarians are not so long as those of meat eaters.

It is reported that the Comte de Castellane is losing his millions on the bourse. Who said poetic justice was a myth?

The blending of Blenheim with the house that Vanderbilt makes a bit of architecture of which no American is proud.

Russia is evidently bent upon striking out at England, even though it has to be done over the shoulder of Japan or Venezuela.

"Helmes can only be hanged once," says Chicago Tribune. But is there not some punishment for thus murdering the language?

Adrian Constantine Anson, the hero of many a home run, is now appearing in a drama especially built for himself. Clear the way for Capt. Anse.

Corbett announces with a flourish that he has fought his last fight. He will now go right on delivering uppercuts and cross-counters to the American drama.

A struggle between Russia and England for supremacy in China would mean a big boom to the publishers. Such a war would be bound to make many changes in the map world.

When a Pennsylvania married man and a Pennsylvania married woman, each nearly three-score and with large families of children, elope, let us hear no more of the follies of lovers young. Undoubtedly American children will have to look more after their parents. The indiscretions of age are becoming painfully numerous in all parts of the country.

No one could have more clearly or specifically shown the deplorable condition of affairs in Cuba than did Capt. Z. B. Graham in the address which he read before the Loyal Legion. It would be a weak and degenerate people indeed who did not rebel against such grinding tyranny, and the spirit of true Americanism would be dead did it not sympathize with those struggling to throw off the Spanish yoke.

Miss Annie Redman claims that John Schug, of Berne, Ill., courted her for two and a half years, wrote her many presents of value, and made numerous letters in which he promised to make her his wife, but in July his ardor cooled and in September he wrote her that their relations were at an end. She remonstrated, but to no purpose, and now she has sued him for \$5,000. Queer, isn't it, how some love affairs turn out?

In New York there are cooking schools for men and in several parts of Pennsylvania the former heads of the families are compelled to remain at home and keep the children in line while the mothers attend church. If the new woman keeps right straight on and the lords of creation do nothing but whine their discontent she will soon be looking after everything except the babies and the rest of the household drudgery.

A man in Ohio, who had a grudge against the postmaster in his town, drank whisky and ate onions and then asked for his mail. The postmaster refused to wait on the breathing center and the man complained to the powers that be. After a careful investigation the inspector decided that the postmaster was justified in his stand. Much interest is now felt as to what action the postal authorities would advise regarding a customer who takes his onions straight.

From Leeds, England, come samples of a species of cloth, and also a sort of cotton, made wholly out of wood fibre, these two woven pieces having all the appearance of attractive articles of their own kind, says an exchange. Both these novel textile fabrics are the result of prolonging experiments with pine wood and spruce, which have been ingeniously torn to pieces in the first instance and bleached by an elaborate chemical process. After chemical treatment in many ways the wood becomes a soft white pulp, which is run through perforated plates, the resulting threads being dried by a steaming process. These threads can be woven, and the material is susceptible of taking readily any sort of dye. The fabric can be made at an astonishingly cheap cost; it looks well, and has a certain amount of strength (experiments in this connection are now being carried out), and its appearance on the market, sooner or later, is absolutely certain, especially in the form of imitation cotton.

A Chicago organization boasts of a sterilized beer which cheers but does not inebriate. The distinction as here made appears suggestive of low sales and small profits. The average beer drinker hankers for the extreme action and will depend upon the tanning alchemy of time to do the sterilizing.

The indignation of a New Yorker on having to pay duty on antiques made within the past ten years is peculiarly justifiable. Such a duty hurts the foreign antique makers and it damages the feelings of the American virtuoso.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX—SUNDAY, DECEMBER 1—KING DAVID.

Golden Text: "Man Looketh on the outward Appearance, but the Lord Looketh on the Heart"—1 Samuel xvi:7. Faithfulness in All Things.

INTRODUCTORY: The section includes chapter 16. Time: About B. C. 1065 to 1068. Samuel was now about 80 years old. Probably in his last years he was writing the chronicles of his time and of the judges, the substance of which has come down to us in the books of Judges, Ruth, and 1 and 2 Samuel. David (the beloved) was the son of Jesse, of the tribe of Judah. Born at Bethlehem, about B. C. 1055. At the time of this lesson he was a gifted, charming, but retiring youth of seventeen to twenty years. Today's lesson includes 1 Samuel xvi: 1-17.

1. And the Lord said unto Samuel, Flow long wilt thou mourn for Saul, seeing I have rejected him from reigning over Israel? fill thine horn with oil, and go, I will send thee to Jesse the Beth-lehemite: for I have provided me a king among his sons.

2. And Samuel said, How can I go? if Saul hear, he will kill me. And the Lord said, Take a heifer with thee, and say, I am come to sacrifice to the Lord.

3. And call Jesse to the sacrifice, and I will shew thee what thou shalt do; and thou shalt anoint unto me him whom I name unto thee.

4. And Samuel did that which the Lord spake, and came to Bethlehem. And the elders of the town trembled at his coming, and said, Comest thou peaceably?

5. And he said, Peaceably: I am come to sacrifice unto the Lord: sanctify yourselves, and come with me to the sacrifice. And he sanctified Jesse and his sons, and called them to the sacrifice.

6. And it came to pass, when they were come, that he looked on Eliab, and said, Surely the Lord's anointed is before him.

7. But the Lord said unto Samuel, Look not on his countenance, or on the height of his stature; because I have refused him: for the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.

8. Then Jesse called Abinadab, and made him pass before Samuel. And he said, Neither hath the Lord chosen this.

9. Then Jesse made Shamhah to pass by. And he said, Neither hath the Lord chosen this.

10. Again, Jesse made seven of his sons to pass before Samuel. And Samuel said unto Jesse, The Lord hath not chosen these.

11. And Samuel said unto Jesse, Are here all thy children? And he said, There remaineth yet the youngest, and behold, he keepeth the sheep. And Samuel said unto Jesse, Send and fetch him: for we will not sit down till he come hither.

12. And he sent, and brought him in. Now he was ruddy, and withal of a beautiful countenance, and goodly to look to. And the Lord said, Arise, anoint him: for this is he.

13. Then Samuel took the horn of oil and anointed him in the midst of his brethren: and the Spirit of the Lord came upon David from that day forward. So Samuel rose up, and went to Ramah.

David's Faithfulness in Preparation.—David, even if he knew at this time that he was to be king, could not possibly foresee the great work he was to do. He "knew not where he was going," but he knew that, wherever it was, faithfulness in present duty was the only way to reach it. The only way to large things is through faithfulness in little things. 1. It was by the strength and activity gained in doing his best as a shepherd that he was enabled to meet Goliath and do many deeds of daring which gave him power as king. 2. He spent his leisure hours in practicing music.

RAM'S HORNS.—The screen in the saloon door means that the devil can sometimes be ashamed of himself. The devil is not wasting many darts on the man who has one kind of religion at home and another at church. Before Jesus taught his disciples how to pray, he told them of the Father to whom their prayers should be addressed. As long as the devil can have the first chance at our children, he will not care how high we build our church steeples.

## SHE SAVED HER NEW GOWN.

Desperate Measures Reported to by a Young Wife.

Dwellers in a certain quiet residence street on the north side are telling a good story of the dilemma in which one of them, a young wife, found herself not long ago, and the daring manner in which she extricated herself therefrom. She has been married but a few months, and has not yet got over the delight of doing most of her own housework, her only help being a woman who comes once or twice a week to do the heavy cleaning, washing, etc. The other day her dressmaker sent home a handsome, nice gown. It was a perfect fit, and the young wife determined to do it and make a few calls. It is her custom on such occasions, before dressing, to lock the back door, secure the key on the side porch, and leave the house by the front door, which has a spring lock. This she did as usual on the day in question, after which she re-entered the house by the porch door and put the finishing touches to her costume. Arrayed in the pretty and becoming garment and wearing a jaunty little hat which charmingly set off her general get-up, she stepped out of the front door and pulled it to behind her, but unfortunately caught a bunch of her gown in the door. With as near an approach to a naughty word as a strictly proper young woman generally allows herself, she gave a smart pull at her gown, but found that it could not be released untorn. The little woman looked despairingly up and down the street for help. Not a soul was in sight. A hurried glance at her watch showed that it was later than she had expected, for like the daughters of Eve in general she had spent more time at her toilet than she had to spare.

There was only one thing to do, and in an instant she had made up her mind to do it. She proceeded to undo the hooks and buttons and to get out of the dress. Her plan was to hurry round to the back door, get the key, enter, and opening the front door from within, secure the dress. She was just stepping out of the garment when, looking up, she discovered that the quiet street was livelier than had ever before been known in its history. A number of women in a house near by had suspended their labors and were gazing upon the scene; grocery and milk wagons had stopped in the street, and a stray passer-by or two were agog watching the strange demonstrations of the woman on the front porch. This embarrassing situation did not make her fingers any the more nimble, but at last the ultimate button was unloosed and away she went, a vanishing vision in white, around the corner of the house. The gown was released from the grasp of the front door and half an hour later, the street having by that time resumed its normal appearance, the young wife reappeared more radiant than ever, and an unusual amount of color in her cheeks and an unmistakable gleam of triumph in her eye. Her husband nearly laughed himself into a fit when told by his wife of her experience. The story was too good to keep, and has finally percolated through a small circle of acquaintances.

Lincoln's Accounting.

A writer in the Chicago News says that in his earlier life Lincoln had a very primitive method of keeping books. At the time his law partner, the Hon. John T. Stuart, represented the Springfield district in congress, Lincoln was forced, much against his will, to keep an account of some kind. The plan he adopted was somewhat remarkable. When he received a fee he divided it in halves. His half he put in his pocket. Stuart's portion he put in an envelope, and, labeling it, "Stuart's half," threw it into a drawer until Stuart's return from Washington.

CURRENT NOTES.

"So young Jenkins has attained his majority? What is his bias in politics?" "He hasn't any. His politics are as straight as a string."—Detroit Free Press.

"Henry," said Mrs. Peck, "I am going to get a bicycle." "Dear me," said Mr. Peck, mildly, "isn't one man enough for you to run over?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Wallace—How did you feel the first time you got into a barber's chair for a shave? Ferry—To tell the truth about it, I felt like a bare-faced fraud.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Visitor—Yes, it's a very pleasant flag. But aren't the rooms just a trifle small? Mr. Flatweller—So you notice it, too, do you? Well, they were all right till last week, but the walls were painted on Monday.—Somerville Journal.

Something Wrong—It was a very cold morning and Bobbie came rushing into the house very much excited. "Mother," he cried, "there's something the matter with me. Please send for the doctor. I'm breathing fog!"—Harper's Round Table.

Jinks—Today I pleased a pretty woman by telling her that a certain red-faced, snub-nosed, bald-headed mortal looked like her. Winks—Get out. Jinks—The red-faced, snub-nosed, bald-headed mortal was her first baby.—New York Weekly.

Hankins, I guess, is about the smartest man of his years in this community," said the citizen who observes. "Knows a great deal, does he?" "Knows a great deal? I should say so! Why, sir, that man knows almost as much as his 19-year-old daughter who is in the high school."—Washington Star.

"You certainly have selected the love-liest spot in the cemetery for your husband's grave," said the clergyman consolingly. "I'm sure he would be gratified." The widow shook her head. "John wasn't that kind," she said doubtfully. "He was one that never was contented with his lot."—Harper's Bazar.

## You Can Churn Inside of 9 Minutes with

## FUNK'S FOLDING DASH CHURN.



MORE and BETTER BUTTER can be made with this Churn, from same amount of cream than any Churn in the market. No Iron Bearings to Color Lutter. Every Churn warranted. There are only two motions in Churning, one is the dash motion, up and down, and the circular motion. The circular keeps the cream running round without much effect, not braking the globules; while the dash motion gives it a perfect hammering effect; hence the success of the dash churn over all others.

All Churns solid wood, 4 gal. 27" Good Selection wanted to take orders from farmers. Present profitable and permanent position. Exclusive territory given. Agents sell from 700 to 1,500 churns a year, making \$1,500 to \$3,000 a year. No Capital Necessary.

## The CHAMPION CHURN COMPANY,

1824 Western Ave., Toledo, O.

Post Office Address, AIR LINE JUNCTION, OHIO.

### WHY NOT BUY THE BEST?

## EAGLE BRAND

### Ready Mixed Paints.

Try it once and you will use no other. For Sale by all the LEADING DEALERS.

## CHESTERTON PAINT MFG. CO.,

Chesterton, Ind.

WILL NOT WEAR ANY MIXED PAINT ON THE MARKET.

## DON'T STOP TOBACCO

IT'S INJURIOUS TO STOP SUDDENLY and don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the sudden stoppage of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most all cases, the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about BACO-CURO. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with BACO-CURO. It will notify you when to stop and your desire for tobacco will cease. Your system will be as free from nicotine as the day before you took your first chew or smoke. An iron-clad written guarantee to absolutely cure the tobacco habit in all its forms, or money refunded. Price \$1.00 per box or 3 boxes (30 days treatment and guaranteed cure.) \$2.50. For sale by all druggists or will be sent by mail upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX. Booklets and proofs free.

Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. HORNICK, Sup't., 162-164 E. Paul, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1904.

Eureka Chemical and Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Dear Sirs—I have been a tobacco fiend for many years, and during the past two years have smoked fifteen to twenty cigars regularly every day. My whole nervous system became affected, until my physician told me I must give up the use of tobacco for the time being, at least. I tried the so-called "Keely Cure," "No-To-Bac," and various other remedies, but without success, until I accidentally learned of your "Baco-Curo." Three weeks ago to-day I commenced using your preparation, and today I consider myself completely cured; I am in perfect health, and the horrible craving for tobacco, which every inveterate smoker fully appreciates, has completely left me. I consider your "Baco-Curo" simply wonderful, and can fully recommend it.

Yours very truly,  
C. W. HORNICK.

## THE IOWA STANDARD SCALE

The most simple and durable scale on the market.

It requires no oil.

Bearings are all made from the best refined steel.

Will not get out of order.

Can be built by any carpenter.

Send for descriptive circular and price list.

THE IOWA SCALE CO., MANUFACTURERS, TOLEDO, IOWA.

## Citizens Livery

Of Plymouth and Vicinity

I wish to inform the public that I am prepared to do anything in the line of

## PLUMBING

Steam Fitting Gas Fitting and Sanitary work of all kinds.

I do the work myself, and, as far as prices are concerned, do not bar Detroit or any other city.

A full line of gas pipe, water fixtures, and all necessary appliances for water works always on hand. Respectfully,

James Hewett  
General Plumber and Contractor.

## \$1800.00 GIVEN AWAY TO INVENTORS.

\$50.00 every month given away to any one who applies through us for the most meritorious patent during the month preceding.

We secure the best patents for our clients, and the object of this offer is to encourage inventors to keep track of their bright ideas. At the same time we wish to impress upon the public the fact that

IT'S THE SIMPLE, TRIVIAL INVENTIONS THAT YIELD FORTUNES,

such as the "car-window," which can be easily slid up and down without breaking, the passenger's back, "sausage-joint," "collar-button," "thumb-screw," "hook-stopper," and a thousand other little things that most any one can find a way of improving; and these simple inventions are the ones that bring largest returns to the inventor. Try to think of something to invent.

IT IS NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS.

Patents taken out through us receive special notice in the "National Recorder," published at Washington, D. C., which is the best newspaper published in America in the interests of inventors. We furnish a year's subscription to this journal, free of cost, to all our clients. We also advertise, free of cost, the invention each month which wins our \$150 prize, and hundreds of thousands of copies of the "National Recorder," containing a sketch of the invention, and the names of the inventors, will be scattered throughout the United States among capitalists and manufacturers, thus bringing to their attention the merits of the invention.

All communications regarding strictly confidential. Address: JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, 618 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. Box 385. Reference—editor of this paper. Write for our 50-page pamphlet, FREE.

## SALE STABLE

Good Rigs Day or Night

Also Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection.

12 Bus Tickets for \$1.00

H. G. ROBINSON,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

## FRANKLIN HOUSE

DETROIT, MICH.

It is well before leaving home, whether for business or pleasure, to decide upon a hotel and thereby avoid confusion. We are pleased to have you stop at the old Franklin House, corner Larned and Bates Sts., where you will have a good night's rest and a moderate rate. The house has been renovated from top to bottom, and is now in first-class condition. Respectfully,  
H. H. JAMES.  
 Meals, 25c. Lodging, 50c. Per Day, \$1.50.



### It is a Pleasure

To recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all afflicted with blood or skin diseases. My blood was out of order, and I tried several remedies without benefit. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for two months I was restored to my former good health and feel like a different person. As a blood purifier I think Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** for two months I was restored to my former good health and feel like a different person. As a blood purifier I think Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal.

**Hood's Pills** are habitually used with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

World's Fair HIGHEST AWARD.

## IMPERIAL GRANUM

Always WINS HOSTS of FRIENDS wherever its Superior Merits become known. It is the Safest FOOD for Convalescents!

Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE!

John Carter & Sons, New York.

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Page.

### Timely Warning.



The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of **Walter Baker & Co.** (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. **Walter Baker & Co.** are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine **Walter Baker & Co.'s** goods.

**WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,**  
DORCHESTER, MASS.

**POPE MFG CO**

**Columbia**

**THAT PLATE MEANS Columbia**

**TRICYCLES**

**YOU SEE THEM EVERYWHERE**

### the food for all such.



How many pale folk there are! People who have the will, but no power to bring out their vitality; people who swing like a pendulum between strength and weakness—so that one day's work causes six days' sickness! People who have no life for resisting disease—thin people, nerveless, delicate!

The food for all such men, women, or children is **SCOTT'S EMULSION**. The hypophosphites combined with the oil will tone up the system, give the blood new life, improve the appetite and help digestion. The sign of new life will be a fattening and reddening, which brings with it strength, comfort and good-nature.

**Scott & Bowne, New York.** All Druggists. 50c. and \$1.

**A Child Enjoys**  
The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be constive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

Coal dealers are but human, they do not like to be told of the error of their ways.

**How's This:**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

**WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,**  
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Leather stichels may be cleaned with a sponge dipped in warm water in which a little acetic acid has been dissolved.

**Running Double Capacity.**  
In the year 1894 the De Kalb Paper Co. of De Kalb, Ill., doubled the capacity for producing their lines over 1893, which gave them an output of 20 miles per day. The demand for their goods has been so great the past season, that in order to be able to supply their trade, they have been compelled this year to double the capacity of 1894, which now gives them an output of 40 miles per day.

This in itself speaks well for their product and merits the attention and inspection of our readers, and all that are in need of smooth wire fencing of any kind, and it will be to your interest to write for their catalogue which describes in detail their goods, comprising the largest and most complete lines of smooth wire fencing now produced by any one plant in the country. See their ad in another column of this paper.



When Mrs. Greenough had paid her, the last night, she said:



### THANKSGIVING DAYS THEN AND NOW.

"Please give me your address, Mrs. Graham, for I may want you again."

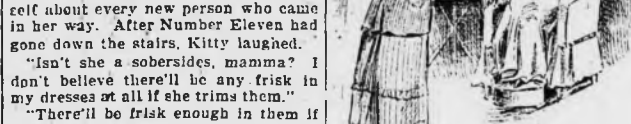
"Seventeen Hudson street, ma'am; up two flights of stairs, and if I'm not there, Tom always is."

"There, didn't I tell you?" Kitty cried, exultingly, after the woman had gone. "Didn't I tell you that he was sick? You see, now, Tom's always there."

"Yes, but Tom may not be her husband, and I don't think he is. He is much more likely to be her child."

"Mrs. Greenough, I'm astonished at you. You say that to be contradictory; now, it is not nice to be contradictory; besides, she wouldn't look so quiet and sad if Tom were only her boy."

But weeks passed on, and nothing more was heard of Mrs. Graham, until, at last, Thanksgiving day was near at hand. Kitty was to have a new dress, and Mrs. Greenough, who had under-



"I AM TOM."

taken to finish it, found that she had not time.

"Oh, let me go for Mrs. Graham, mamma!" cried Kitty. "Luke can drive me down to Hudson street, and then I shall see Tom."

Mrs. Greenough laughed and condescended. In a few minutes Luke had brought to the door the one-horse coupe, which had been the last year's Christmas gift of Papa Greenough to his wife, and in which Miss Kitty was always glad to make an excuse for going out.

Arrived at 17 Hudson street, she tapped on a door, on which was a printed card with the name of Mrs. Graham.

A voice, with a wonderful quality of musical sweetness in it, answered: "Please to come in; I cannot open the door."

If that were "he," he had a very singular voice for a man.

"I guess mamma was right after all," thought willful Kitty. "It's rather curious how often mamma is right, when I come to think of it."

She opened the door, and saw, not Mrs. Graham's husband, nor yet her son, but a girl, whose face looked as if she might be about Kitty's own age, whose shoulders and waist told the same story; but whose lower limbs seemed curiously misshapen and shrunken—no larger, in fact, than those of a mere child. The face was a pretty, winning face, not at all sad. Short, thick brown hair curled around it, and big, brown eyes, full of good-humor, met Kitty's curious glance.

"I am Tom," the same musical voice—which made Kitty think of a bird's warble—said, in a tone of explanation: "I can't get up to open the door because, don't you see, I can't walk."

"And why—what—Tom?" Kitty struggled desperately with the question she had begun to ask, and Tom kindly helped her out.

"Why am I Tom, do you mean, when it's a boy's name, or why can't I walk? I'm Tom because my father called me Thomasina, after his mother, and we can't afford such long names in this house and I can't walk because I pulled a kettle of boiling water over on myself when I was six years old, and the only wonder is that I'm alive at all. I

was left, you see, in a room by myself, while mother was busy somewhere else, and when she heard me scream, and came to me, she pulled me from under the kettle, and saved the upper half of me all right."

"Oh, how dreadful!" Kitty cried, with the quick tears rushing to her eyes. "It must have almost killed your mother."

"Yes that is what makes her so still and sober. She never laughs, but she never frets, either; and oh, how good she is to me!"

Kitty glanced around the room which seemed to her so bare. It was spotless—

walk a step since she was six years old."

And "on Kitty told all the sad, tender little story, and got to crying over it herself, and made her mother cry, too, before she was through."

Early on Thanksgiving Day, Kitty set forth with Luke, in the coupe, which also contained a huge basket filled with dainties—a turkey, a mince pie, and a variety of good things. There were also a new dress, a comfortable jacket, and a neat hat.

"I have come to take you to ride," said Kitty, as she bounded into the room where Tom sat, and affectionately kissed the crippled girl.

In a few minutes, arrayed in her new habiliments, Tom was ready for the ride.

"How will I get down stairs?" Tom asked.

Luke was called in, and that mystery was solved.

Luke took her up as if she were a baby and marched down stairs with her, while she heard Kitty say—but it all seemed to her like a dream, and Kitty's voice like a voice in a dream:

"I'm sorry there's nothing pretty to see at this time of the year. It was so lovely out-doors six weeks ago."

Through Beach street they went, and then through Boylston, and the common was beside them, with its tree boughs traced against the November sky, and the sun shone on Frog Pond, and the dome of the state house glittered goldenly, and there were merry people walking about everywhere, with their Thanksgiving faces on; and at last Tom breathed a long, deep breath which was almost a sob, and cried:

"Did you think there was nothing pretty to see today—this day? Why, I didn't know there was such a world!"

The clocks had struck twelve when they left Hudson street; the bells were ringing for one when they entered it again.

Kitty ran lightly up stairs, followed by Luke, with Tom in his arms.

Kitty threw open the door, and there was a table spread with as good a Thanksgiving dinner as the heart could desire, with Tom's chair drawn up beside it. Luke let his light burden down.

Kitty waited to hear neither thanks nor exclamations. She saw Tom's brown eyes as they rested on the table, and that was enough. She bent for one moment over the bright face—the cheeks which the out-door air had painted red as the rose that had just opened in honor of the day—and left on the young, sweet, wistful lips a kiss, and then went silently down the stairs, leaving Tom and Tom's mother to their Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving.  
That fields have yielded ample store  
Of fruit and wheat and corn.

SOME NEW RESPLENDENT STARS.  
That nights of restful blessedness  
Have followed each new morn;  
That flowers have blossomed by the paths  
That thread our working days,  
That love has filled us with delight,  
We offer heartfelt praise.

What shall we say of sorrow's hours,  
Of hunger and denial,  
Of tears, and loneliness, and loss,  
Of long and bitter trial?  
Oh, in the darkness have not we  
Seen new, resplendent stars?  
Have we not learned some song of faith  
Within our prison bars?

Not only for the Earth's rich gifts,  
Strewn thick along our way,  
Her looks of constant loveliness,  
We thank our God to-day;  
But for the spirit's subtle growth,  
The higher, better part,  
The treasures gathered in the soul—  
The harvest of the heart.

—Mary F. Bots.

Having the Turkey.  
Polly loved to watch Bridget while she cooked the Thanksgiving dinner. The kitchen was full of sweet scents, ginger and nutmeg and cinnamon, and the smell of the big turkey in the oven—ah!

Bridget mixed and tasted, and stirred and tasted again.

"Let me help, Bridget," said little Polly.

"Wait a minute, darlint," said busy Bridget, "and you shall baste the turkey."

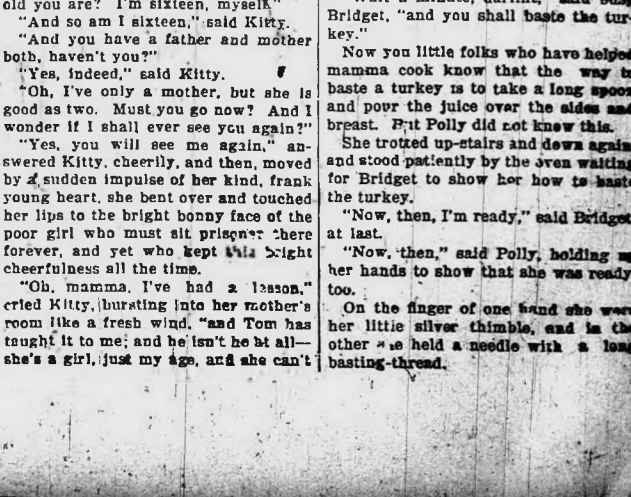
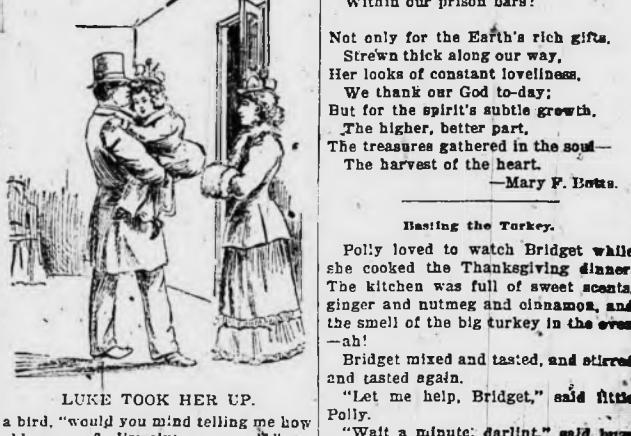
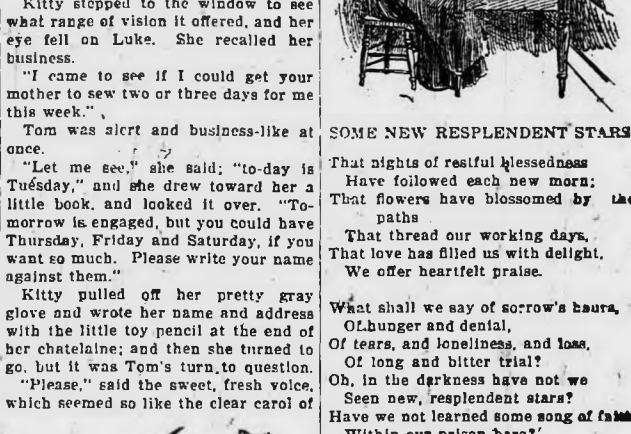
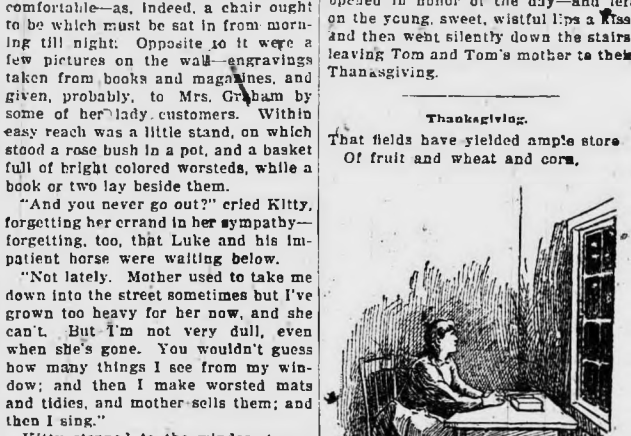
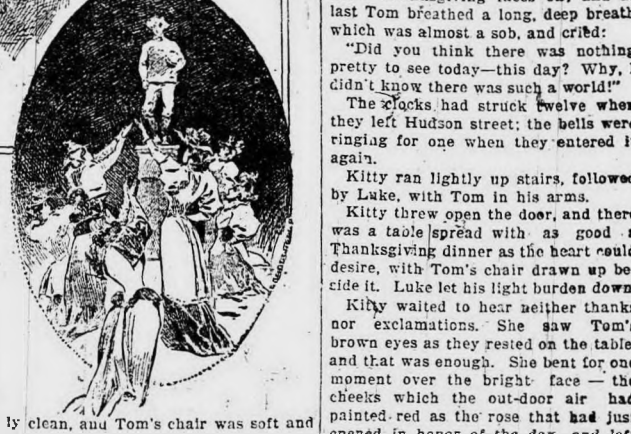
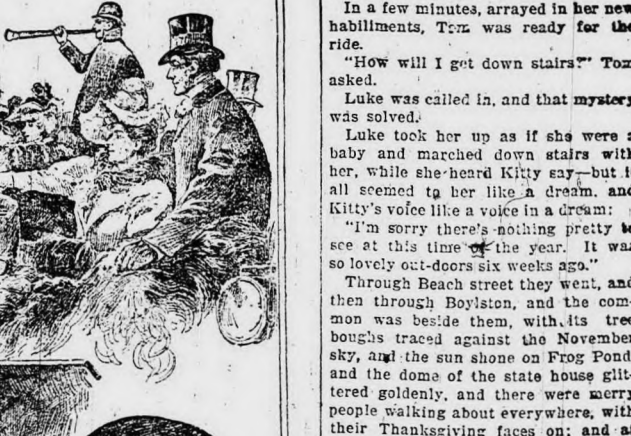
Now you little folks who have helped mamma cook know that the way to baste a turkey is to take a long spoon and pour the juice over the sides and breast. But Polly did not know this.

She trotted up-stairs and down again, and stood patiently by the oven waiting for Bridget to show her how to baste the turkey.

"Now, then, I'm ready," said Bridget, at last.

"Now, then," said Polly, holding up her hands to show that she was ready, too.

On the finger of one hand she wore her little silver thimble, and in the other she held a needle with a long basting-thread.







IN TWO PENINSULAS.

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE PENINSULAR STATE.

Thirty-Fifth Annual Convention of the Michigan Sunday School Association at Detroit Very Largely Attended—Condensed News Chronicle.

State Sunday School Convention.

The thirty-fifth annual convention of the Michigan State Sunday School association was held in the Auditorium at Detroit. E. O. Excell, of Chicago, opened the first evening's session with a song service.

The business sessions were full of interest and enthusiasm, the presence and participation of H. P. Jacobs, of Chicago, president of the World's S. S. association, adding much to the work.

Reports showed that out of Michigan's 84 counties, 75 now have county organizations; 84 counties have held conventions during the year, 11 having held two; six district conventions have also been held.

The report of Treasurer W. L. C. Reid, of Jackson, showed the total receipts amounted to \$2,090.25 of which \$32.38 is still in the treasury. There is still due from county and personal pledges \$50.48.

A startling story comes from the township of Lee, Calhoun county, to the effect that an orphan, aged 14 years, has been barn-raided and sold for 14 bundles of corn stalks.

MINOR MICHIGAN NEWS.

Norville wants a windmill factory. Niles is organizing a military company.

Scarlet fever has caused Palo schools to close. Gustav Florian was killed by a falling tree near Luther.

Thos. Keeler, prominent farmer, hanged himself near Uby. Niles is figuring on paved streets and electric cars next spring.

Christy Oleson, aged 30, died from the effects of a spree at Holton. An Ann Arbor student was fined \$3 for insulting a lady at Ypsilanti.

Traverse City, Mason and Cheboygan have rejected the blanket charter. The Michigan National Guard is to be supplied with a new uniform coat and hat.

Justine Whitstock was fined \$50 and 20 days' imprisonment for selling liquor to minors. Nelson McCain and Wm. Keso escaped from the county jail, at Hersey, but were soon captured.

Pontiac is going to give the Kelly potato digger factory \$6,000 cash and a \$1,500 site to locate there. Albert Richie, of Pinconning, became insane over religion. One of his fads was to burn his clothing.

David L. Pearson, a farmer living near New Buffalo, has gone insane on account of the recent earthquake. Charles Williams, well-to-do farmer, ended his life by hanging himself from a beam in his barn near Yale.

All but five of the 22 saw mills on the Menominee river have closed for the season owing to cold weather. Methodist College day was observed at Albion college with interesting ceremonies which ended up with a banquet.

The bicycle factory at Jackson prison is said to be at least 35,000 orders behind. The experiment has been a success. While hunting rabbits near Davison, John Hoyt accidentally shot himself, the whole charge entering his groin. He died soon afterward.

James Mead, aged 20, while felling a tree at Wagner's camp near Farwell, was struck on the left temple by a flying trunk, fracturing his skull.

Joseph Besner, near Iron River, was shot by a set gun which had been set for deer, and will die from his injuries.

Ora W. Wells, a veteran mail carrier of Grand Rapids, has forfeited his position and disappeared to avoid paying \$5 a month alimony to his divorced wife.

Jed Deering, his wife and a three-year-old boy died of typhoid fever within three weeks at Tekonsha. Three orphans, under 4 years of age, are left.

The Queen mine at Negaunee has resumed operations with 3-0 men. There are few idle men on the Marquette iron range and wages are on the rise.

John Clarke has been cultivating cranberries at Whitefish Point 22 years and has made a fortune. One week this year he sold 2,200 bushels at \$2.85 per bushel.

A spike embedded in a log caused havoc in the Reitz sawmill at Adrian. When it was struck the saw flew into a million pieces. Fortunately no one was injured.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Emerick, of Ypsilanti celebrated the fifth anniversary of their wedding. The former is 74 and the latter 65 years of age and were pioneers.

Burglars entered the postoffice at Schueller and robbed the safe of \$25 in money and \$100 worth of stamps. They obtained tools to enter the building from a blacksmith shop.

Miss Georgia Elliget, aged 19, was frightfully burned at Adrian while lighting a gasoline stove in the home of A. D. Walker. She spilled gasoline on herself when filling the stove.

W. G. Lathrop, a sign painter from Chicago, was fatally hurt at Owosso by a grappling hook and tackle, used in hoisting a ladder-scaffold, falling from a roof and striking him on the head.

Robbers entered the house of Lawrence Conroy, a farmer near Farmington, aged 80, and at the point of a revolver forced him to disclose the hiding place of \$300 in cash and numerous valuables.

Tim Thompson and George Bryant, colored men, living near Whittaker, got into trouble over a line fence and Bryant slashed Thompson in the head and on the shoulder with an ax and may die.

Kalamazoo college and the Chicago University have completed a plan of affiliation by which graduates of the former may take a post-graduate course in the latter and receive the degrees of both.

A big row in the Congregational church at Matteson, Branch county, has resulted in the death of F. S. Whitney, from heart disease, and the pastor, Chas. M. Arthur has become mentally deranged.

Lewis Manning, a traveling cigar maker, who was ejected from the Dibble house, Flint, for making himself obnoxious, sought revenge by butting his head through two panes of glass. He was badly cut.

Mrs. Clara Schram, who, with Chas. Hambleton, of Saginaw, is charged with adultery, says that Hambleton exercises a strange power over her and she could not resist him. Hambleton is a boy of 20 and the woman is 30.

Fire destroyed the farm house and barn belonging to George Commator near Sturgis. The family is left with no clothing all their property being wiped out. The total loss will amount to \$10,000; insurance \$2,500.

Ex-Secretary of State Joachim has paid State Treasurer Wilkinson \$400 balance due from him on account of excessive salary drawn under the fraudulent amendments of 1893. He had previously sent a check for \$300.

The forty-third semi-annual missionary meeting and diocesan church conference of the Protestant Episcopal church for western Michigan, met at Newaygo for a three day's session. Twenty-three clergymen were present.

The car barn of the Marquette electric railway, saloon and dwelling of William Nesbitt, and dwelling of John Miljour were destroyed by fire at Marquette. The fire started in the car barn from electric wires. Loss \$1,000.

Property owners along the new Detroit & St. Clair River railroad are very warm over the proposition to operate the road by steam instead of electricity. The farmers fear that steam would make the road unsafe for other travel.

Mrs. E. O. Turbush, who resides on her farm about one mile east of West Hay City is a widow 80 years of age and well off. During her lifetime she has adopted 21 friendless children, all of whom have made honorable names for themselves.

Oscar Smalley brought to Michigan from the wilds of Oklahoma, as a train robber suspect, has been released from custody at Allegan. His arrest was made without the slightest investigation as to his whereabouts at the time of the Fenwick robbery.

All negotiations between the Rapid Transit and Interurban railroads, looking to a consolidation, have been abandoned, and it looks as if two roads would be built between Bay City and Saginaw. This means war to the knife and the survival of the fittest.

The Port Huron Times has secured control of the Commercial-Tribune printing establishment, and by combining the two offices now has a most complete and extensive printing office. The deal includes the contracts for printing the Michigan Macabae, Bee Hive and the L. O. T. M. Review.

The steamer Michael Groh lost her rudder on Lake Superior and was driven on the rocks at Miner's Castle. She soon pounded to pieces, and is a total wreck. The crew escaped to the shore with great difficulty. The spot where the Groh sank is in the same locality that the schooner Elms was wrecked this fall.

A sensation was created at White Lake, Oakland county, when Miss Maud Kellogg was buried. Soon after death her face assumed a flushed color and friends claimed she was still alive. Physicians made every effort to recall the vital spark, but were unsuccessful and the body was finally buried.

At the annual convention of the Elms district Epworth league at Howell, the following officers were elected: President, Emma Brown, of Lapeer; recording secretary, Mrs. Wells Bennett, of Howell; treasurer, J. B. Jones, of Sartz Creek; corresponding secretary, Miss Pearl Howell of Flint.

Mrs. Mary Tacker, who has been running an "open-all-night" restaurant in Flint, has been arrested on the charge of selling liquor without a license.

The fact is brought out prominently in the discussion of the removal of President Gordon that the state board of agriculture have been perniciously active in performing functions that should have been left to the president and professors, thus wiping out all responsibility on the part of these gentlemen, and seriously impairing the institution's work.

The first fatal accident to happen on the new 14-story Mabley & Co. building at Detroit, befell Patrick Thomas, a forman in charge of a force of men at work on the fourteenth story. He fell from the northern wall to the roof of the Whitney building, a distance of 120 feet, or nine stories, and sustained injuries that resulted in his death at Harper hospital three hours later.

Gen. W. Stone, receiver of the defunct Central Michigan Savings bank, brings action against Nelson F. Jensen, a prominent business man of Lansing, to recover a deposit of about \$3,000, which Jensen withdrew from the bank a day or two before its failure and at a time when the institution was practically insolvent. This will involve a test of an important point in the state banking law.

A wholesale burglary was committed at White Pigeon. The burglars blew open the safe in John Davis store and stole everything they could lay their hands on. The entire stock consisting of jewelry, plated ware, underclothing and other goods were taken. Mr. Davis places his loss at between \$1,500 and \$2,000. The store was lighted, with the curtains up, and is situated on the leading business street.

Detective James E. Kurtz has placed George Franks under arrest at Water-vliet on the charge of complicity in the attempt to kill Dr. J. J. Sweetland, at Motville, by throwing a dynamite bomb into his office. Franks says that Allen Thompson, a prominent citizen of Motville, who is now under arrest, asked him to throw the bomb but he refused. He says, however, that it was a deliberate attempt to murder Dr. Sweetland and that for months enemies have been trying to get rid of him.

France has sent four warships toward Constantinople. Venezuela now has a revolution on her hands, but is downing it.

Gov. Altgeld, of Illinois, announces that he does not want a renomination. Rusem Pasha, Turkish ambassador to Great Britain, died at London after a short illness.

Louis Mericel, a Toledo saloonist, was beaten to death when he tried to stop a fight between a lot of toughs in his saloon.

A movement to abolish spring municipal elections in Ohio and have them occur with the county, state and national elections in the fall has been set on foot.

Win. A. Shoemaker, attorney for H. H. Holmes at Philadelphia, was arrested in court for bribing a woman to testify in behalf of the multi-murderer when she knew nothing of the case.

The President has appointed John L. Peck, of Kansas City, Mo., U. S. minister to Switzerland, to succeed Minister Broadhead, resigned, and Otto Manchmeyer as U. S. consul at San Salvador.

Wilbur F. Davidson, of Port Huron, has secured a verdict of \$50,000 against the Illinois Central railway for injuries received at Hyde Park, Chicago, where, in alighting from a train at the time tracks were being elevated, he was struck by a freight train.

The French government has intimated that ex-Consul Waller, if requested by the United States government, would be released, as an act of comity, provided Waller surrenders all claim for indemnity for false imprisonment.

A dust explosion in Emmerich's feather works at Chicago started a fire that destroyed 13 valuable manufacturing plants. There was a panic among 400 girls employed in a shirt-waist factory. Several were injured. Loss \$25,000.

Over \$5,000,000 in gold being shipped abroad created quite a stir last week in financial circles and with the fact that the government's gold reserve had been reduced to a little over \$22,000,000, caused considerable talk of another issue of bonds.

The treasury department in order to recoup in part its falling gold reserve has taken the extremely unusual course of agreeing to pay express charges both ways to persons and corporations forwarding gold in exchange for other currency. This is the second time in the history of the government that this has had to be done.

An official dispatch from Jamaica announces that the attorney general of the colony has decided that the steamer Horsa, charged with carrying filibusters from New York to Cuba cannot be held as she sails under the Danish flag, whereas the alleged offense was against the laws of the United States. The steamer was accordingly released and sailed for Philadelphia.

The New York Central fast mail, eastbound, was wrecked near Rome, N. Y. The fishpots of a rail had been removed. The engine was burned and Engineer Nate Hager, and Billy Bond, a brakeman, were killed. Jimmie Wagner fireman, and two postal clerks were injured. All of the train, consisting of four mail and three sleeping cars were derailed and the mail cars piled over the engine. Four boys were arrested and confessed the deed.

Charles Sackett, a fisherman at Grand Marais, Minn., who had been missing for nearly a week, was found by a passing boat many miles out in the lake. He was almost dead from starvation and exhaustion, but may recover. He was blown out in the lake by the recent storm and in some way lost his oars. For the last four days he had lived on raw fish which he caught. Both hands are frozen, and he was but little more than a skeleton.

A new comet has been discovered by C. D. Perrine at Lick observatory and it will be visible to the naked eye by the middle of December.

IS THEIR ONLY HOPE.

EUROPEAN POWERS MUST INTERVENE.

The Allegation Is Made That Armenian Revolutionists Try to Induce Massacres as Their Only Hope of Ultimate Freedom.

New York, Nov. 25.—A dispatch from Vienna says that information received from consuls in various parts of Turkey confirms the impression that the Armenian revolutionary committees are endeavoring to provoke further massacres in order to bring about the armed intervention of the powers.

The sultan receives many threatening letters. His majesty has congratulated Baron von der Goltz Pasha, who organized the mobilization of the Turkish troops, on the regular and speedy way in which the mobilization was carried out. The object now desired by the sultan is to float a large loan abroad, as there is a serious want of money. The German emperor has expressed to Count von Szogyony-Marich, Austrian ambassador at Berlin, his firm belief that peace will be maintained.

TO SUPPRESS PADRONES.

Radical Legislation on the Subject to Be Recommended.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Commissioner Stump, of the immigration bureau, in his annual report, will recommend that congress enact radical legislation for the suppression of the padrone system. He will urge the passage of an act forbidding persons or corporations engaging in the business of procuring employment for alien immigrants without first securing a license from the immigration bureau; the bureau also to have the right to fix the compensation that may be charged the immigrant. The proposed act further provides that all persons contracting for the services of any immigrant within one year from his arrival in this country shall pay wages directly to the immigrant, and not to any middle-man or boss, under penalty of being liable again for the wages so paid. Advances of money or articles to any immigrant through middle-men are also prohibited, and it is required that all advances shall be made directly to the immigrant by his employer. Other safe-guards are also to be thrown around the immigrant with the view of curtailing the usurious practices complained of in the past.

Minister Guzman Not Recalled.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Late this afternoon Dr. Guzman, the Nicaraguan minister, had received no confirmation of the report that his government had recalled him. Dr. Guzman said: "I have received no intimation whatever that I am to be recalled. I am on friendly terms with Secretary Olney and other officials of the state department, and have recently personally transacted business with them. My relations with President Zelaya, Dr. Madros and other officials of my government are extremely pleasant. I am unable, therefore, to conceive of any reason why I should be withdrawn."

Immigrants Guilty of Smuggling.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 25.—For some time there have been suspicions in the minds of United States customs officials along the Atlantic seaboard and the port of Baltimore that smuggling was carried on systematically through the medium of immigrants coming to this country as steerage passengers. As a result of a complaint customs officials have been notified. Consul Chancellor says that from time to time, at Havre, discovery has been made of valuables secreted among the baggage or other personal effects of emarking steerage passengers.

Fishing Smack Sinks.

Sandy Hook, N. J.—Nov. 25.—The schooner smack Cornelia M. Kingsland, Capt. Matland, hailing from Greenport, L. I., returning from a fishing trip with 2,500 codfish on board, went aground on the Romer shoal this morning. She shortly afterward filled and sank. The crew, nine in number, took to their boats and landed at Sandy Hook, where the life-savers took care of them.

Gold Found in Chile.

New York, Nov. 25.—A special from Colon to the World says: "Chile reports a big discovery of gold in Coremapu. Many adventurers are flocking thither. The government has sent an armed force there to preserve order. Balmacedist newspapers are suggesting that President Montt resign because of his inability to form a ministry."

Attacked by the President.

New York, Nov. 25.—Word comes from the Herald's correspondent in San Jose, Costa Rica, that eight persons implicated in the attempt to assassinate President Iglesias were expelled. The man who fired the shot at the president has been sentenced to penal servitude on the island of San Lucas, in the Pacific.

Killed by an Exploding Boiler.

Ligonier, Pa., Nov. 25.—The sawmill boiler of Marks Bros., located two miles east of here, exploded at 7 o'clock last night, instantly killing John Clark, a young man of 21 years. Aaron Marks and Martin Campbell were fatally injured. Several others were painfully injured but not seriously.

Killed by a Derrick.

Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 25.—By the breaking of a derrick to-day, used in the construction of a culvert on Euclid avenue, in East Cleveland, one man was killed outright and several others were badly injured, two probably fatally.

VESSELS WRECKED.

Heavy Storm Brings Disaster to Many Craft on the Lakes.

The sudden change from balmy fall to gaff and chilling winter was accompanied by a howling northwest gale which swept over the Great Lakes in a fury. Many vessels had been warned of an approaching storm and remained in shelter, but numerous others faced the wind and wave and several suffered severely as a consequence.

A dispatch from Charlevoix, states that fishermen at the point two miles north reported wreckage coming ashore. One jacket life preserver was marked "Corning." Parts of a vessel's gunwale and cabin were also picked up. It is presumed to be from the Ida Corning which passed Port Huron bound up Nov. 16 in tow of the steamer Cosoda, since when there is no record of her whereabouts. She is owned by Corning & Ryan, of Saginaw. She carried a crew of seven men.

Later—a telegram has been received stating that the Ida Corning is laid up at Bay City, therefore the identity of the wrecked vessel is unknown. The wreckage is strewn along the beach for three miles.

A message from Camblechie, Ont., 14 miles above Sarnia, states that four bodies have been washed ashore. Nothing is known of a boat being wrecked near there. It may be that the bodies are those of fishermen who were lost in the storm.

On Lake Huron the schooner Dauntless went to pieces near Fort Gratiot, but the crew was taken off by a tug. The iron steamer John B. Ketcham reached Port Huron badly wrecked, she having rolled all her masts out, smashing her cabin and most of her deckload was washed overboard. Her bulwarks are badly smashed, and she will be taken to Cleveland for repairs. Her consort, the Montgomery, went aground on the Canadian shore and went to pieces. The schooner Iron Cliff broke away from her steamer, the Iron Chief, and became disabled. She lost her foremast, towing thock, windlass, capstan, and the forward pump, and the fore-castle was broken in. The anchor was let go and she brought up five miles northwest of Port Austin, but rode the gale in safety. The steamer W. B. Ketcham and consort, the George H. Owen, were sighted off Thunder Bay island lying signals of distress. The life savers went out and found the Owen with canvas blown away and rudder gone. Both boats were coal laden and completely covered with ice. They were rolling heavily. The tug Frank W. helped them into port at Alpena. The tug Sangatuck reached Alpena and reports a terrible experience in the gale. She had four barges in tow, all without cargo, crossing Saginaw bay, and three of them broke adrift. As they were practically helpless, fears are entertained for their safety. The barges were the Mikado, Tycoon, Lilly May and Superior. Later reports say that the Tycoon went ashore at Caseville and the Lilly May at Tawas. The life savers at Point Aux Barques had a terrible experience. They went out to the disabled schooner Mike Corwin, but when they went to return they could make scarcely any progress. After the pull of their lives they reached shore having been out almost 24 hours and making a trip of 60 miles in one of the heaviest gales of the year. The steamer Northern Wave attempted to seek shelter at Sand beach, but was caught by a heavy wave just at the gap in the breakwater, and swept past the entrance and went aground within ten feet of the south breakwater on a rocky bottom. Her bow is twisted, rudder gone and decks holed up. The angle irons are buckled and the main hold soon filled with water. The crew remained on board. This will be one of the heaviest losses of the season. The steamer Kearsarge was blown hard aground in the harbor at Sand beach, and badly damaged.

Debs Is Free Again.

Eugene Debs, the leader of the great A. R. L. strike in '01, is a free man again, his term of six months' imprisonment at Woodstock jail having come to an end. A party of 300 admirers and friends went out to Woodstock to greet the labor leader upon his release. Mr. Debs has already laid plans that will keep him very much before the public. He has arranged to visit all the principal cities in the country, primarily in the interests of the American Railway Union, but combining his efforts also to bring organized labor into a defensive alliance.

Hawaiians Still Want Annexation.

A dispatch from Honolulu says: Minister Cooper is authority for the statement that Francis M. Hatch, the new Hawaiian minister to the United States does not go to Washington to ask for a protectorate. This statement is made to refute a well defined rumor. Mr. Hatch will use his best endeavors to bring the annexation question before the next congress and high officials state that nothing else will satisfy the government.

Does Russia Want a War?

A dispatch from Sebastopol says that the Black Sea fleet which, two weeks before, was ordered to lay up for the winter, has been recommissioned and that the troops stationed at Odessa have been warned to be in readiness for active service.

The elevation of Mgr. Satolli.

The elevation of Mgr. Satolli to the cardinalate will be celebrated Dec. 15, at the cathedral at Baltimore. Archbishop Kain, of St. Louis, will preach. The mass will be celebrated by Mgr. Satolli after the conferring of the barretta and in his own capacity of cardinal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In the United States circuit court at Syracuse, N. Y., the jury in the case of the Atlas Knitting company of Amsterdam, N. Y., against Abraham Hart and others of Chicago, returned a verdict of \$9,073.34 in favor of the plaintiff.

The first case in Michigan under the new compulsory school law came up in St. Clair, when two parents were fined \$5 each for refusing to send to school their daughters.

Robert B. Fort, of Lacon, Ill., will enter the race for republican nomination for senator from his district. He is the only son of the late Colonel Fort, former congressman from this district.

The committee appointed by the national conference of the Free Mission church to try Rev. Mr. Davis, of Minneapolis, on charges preferred by Professor Crinell, has decided to drop the case.

The national fraternal congress at Toronto has adjourned. A committee was appointed to co-operate with the Ohio commission, which will inquire into insurance and fraternal societies at Cleveland.

At the second annual convention of the National Hardware association, in Pittsburg, reading of papers occupied the day and the delegates were given a banquet in the evening by local merchants.

The coal operators and miners came to an agreement at Boone, Iowa, and the strike is over. The men will receive 90 cents a ton.

The strike at the National tin plate works at Anderson, Ind., has been declared off and the men resumed work Monday, according to the company's demands.

Eugene V. Debs was released from the jail at Woodstock, Ill., Wednesday at midnight. He made a speech in Chicago Thursday evening before an enormous audience. A big reception and parade was given in his honor.

At the annual meeting of the National Civil Service Reform league in Washington, Dec. 12 and 13, John W. Ela of Chicago will read a paper on the movement in Chicago.

Ex-State Comptroller Edward Whipple of New York has been taken to the Utica State Hospital. His insanity has taken a bent toward arson. He consented to his own commitment.

Cleveland Horror Nearly Eradicated.

A narrow escape from another awful bridge disaster occurred on the Superior street viaduct at Cleveland. Three street cars were waiting for the draw to close and the motormen stepped off their cars to talk. The motorman of the rear car had not turned off his lever and suddenly the car bounded forward and crashed into the next car and pushed it against the car ahead with considerable force. Luckily the brake on the last named was set tightly. Nevertheless it was driven ahead and only came to a stop when within a foot of the closed gates. The struggle of the panicking men to escape from the crowded cars was fearful. Mrs. George Schindler was badly injured and several other women fainted. This viaduct is 90 feet above the river.

England to Recognize the Monroe Doctrine.

Washington: The President and Secretary Glynn do not expect the reply of the British government to America's representations concerning the Venezuelan boundary dispute and the Monroe doctrine in time to admit its treatment in the present message. It is understood the British cabinet is now at work on a reply. When it comes it will be made the subject of a special message to congress. There are good reasons for the belief that Lord Salisbury's reply will be of a conciliatory nature, either admitting the boundary dispute to arbitration and thus recognizing the applicability of the Monroe doctrine, or preparing the way for such action later on.

Great Britain Grabbing for Alaska.

A dispatch from Port Townsend, Wash., says: If the British government insists on the permanent establishment of the Alaskan boundary line as hatched by the Canadian civil engineers the city of Juneau and Douglas island, where the highest gold mines are located, will become part of Canadian territory. These drawings clearly show the mining town of Juneau to be fully seven miles inside of British territory. Not only that, but Chitana pass, the favorite and most generally traveled route to the Yukon mines and all the principal bays and inlets of southeastern Alaska, is claimed to be part of Canada.

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THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle Sheep Lambs Hogs Best grades... Lower grades... Chicago—Best grades... Lower grades... Detroit—Best grades... Lower grades... Cincinnati—Best grades... Lower grades... Cleveland—Best grades... Lower grades... Elmhurst—Best grades... Lower grades... Philadelphia—Best grades... Lower grades...

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat, Corn, Oats No. 2 mix No. 2 white New York—Best... Chicago—Best... Detroit—Best... Cleveland—Best... Philadelphia—Best...

REVIEW OF TRADE.

The check to general trade which has been conspicuous for the past few weeks still continues. Unreasonably mild weather and rains have intensified this feature, which is conspicuous south, where the decline in the price of cotton and consequent check to shipments are held to be partly responsible. But the demand for staples increases on the appearance of seasonably cold weather, the result being larger orders for woolens, furs and fashions and holiday specialties. Ex

# OUT OF THE CITY.

## A STORY OF THE NEW WOMAN.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER X.

WOMEN OF THE FUTURE.

FOR that day the Doctor's peace was gone. Never was a quiet and orderly household transformed so suddenly into a bear garden, or a happy man turned into such a completely miserable one. He had never realized before how entirely his daughters had shielded him from all the friction of life. Now that they had not only ceased to protect him, but had themselves become a source of trouble to him, he began to understand how great the blessing was which he had enjoyed, and to sigh for the happy days before his girls had come under the influence of the new woman.

"You don't look happy," Mrs. Westmacott had remarked to him one morning. "You are pale and a little soft color. You should come with me for a ten mile spin upon the tandem."

"I am troubled about my girls. They were walking up and down in the garden. From time to time they sounded from the house behind them the long, sad wail of a French horn."

"That is Ida," said he. "She has taken to practicing on that dreadful instrument in the intervals of her chemistry. And Clara is quite as bad. I declare it is getting quite unendurable."

"Ah, Doctor, Doctor!" she cried, shaking her forefinger, with a gleam of her white teeth. "You must live up to your principles—you must give your daughters the same liberty as you advocate for other women."

"Liberty, madam, certainly! But this approaches to license."

"The same law for all, my friend!" she tapped him reprovingly on the arm with her sunshade. "When you were twenty your father did not, I presume, object to your learning chemistry or playing a musical instrument. You would have thought it tyrannical if he had."

"But there is such a sudden change in them both."

"Yes, I have noticed that they have been very enthusiastic lately in the cause of liberty. Of all my disciples I think that they promise to be the most devoted and consistent, which is the more natural since their father is one of our most trusted champions."

The Doctor gave a twitch of impatience. "I seem to have lost all authority," he cried.

"No, no, my dear friend. They are a little exuberant at having broken the trammels of custom. That is all."

"You cannot think what I have to put up with, madam. It has been a dreadful experience. Last night, after I had extinguished the candles in my bed-room, I placed my foot upon something smooth and hard, which sent me from under me. Imagine my horror! I hit the gas, and came upon a well-grown tortoise which Clara has thought fit to introduce into the house. I said it a filthy custom to have such pets."

Mrs. Westmacott dropped him a little courtesy. "Thank you, sir," said she. "That is a nice little side hit at my poor Eliza."

"I give you my word that I had forgotten about her," cried the Doctor, flushing. "One such pet may no doubt be endured, but two are more than I can bear. Ida has a monkey which lives on the curtain rod. It is a most dreadful creature. It will remain absolutely motionless until it sees that you have forgotten its presence, and then it will suddenly bound from picture to picture all round the walls, and end by swinging down on the bell-rope and jumping on to the top of your head. At breakfast it stole a peach and daubed it all over the door handle. Ida calls these outrageous amusing tricks."

"Oh, all will come right," said the widow reassuringly.

"And Clara is as bad. Clara who used to be so good and sweet, the very image of her poor mother. She insists upon this preposterous scheme of being a pilot, and will talk of nothing but revolving lights and hidden rocks, and codes of signals, and nonsense of the kind."

"But why preposterous?" asked his companion. "What nobler occupation can there be than that of stimulating commerce, and aiding the mariner to steer safely into port? I should think your daughter admirably adapted for such duties."

"Then I must beg to differ from you, madam."

"Still, you are inconsistent."

"Excuse me, madam, I do not see the matter in the same light. And I should be obliged to you if you would use your influence with my daughter to dissuade her."

"You wish me to be inconsistent, too?"

"Then you refuse?"

"I am afraid that I cannot interfere." The Doctor was very angry. "Very well, madam," said he. "In that case I can only say that I have the honor to wish you a very good morning."

He raised his broad straw hat and strode away up the gravel path, while the widow looked after him with twinkling eyes. She was surprised herself to find that she liked the Doctor better the more masculine and aggressive he became. It was unreasonable and against all principle, and yet so it was, and no argument could mend the matter.

"Very bad and very absurd," the Doctor

"But it is needed to clinch the matter. No, there is no drawing back now, Clara, or we shall ruin everything. Papa is sure to come back by the 9:45. He will reach the door at 10. We must have everything ready for him. Now, just sit down at once, and ask Harold to come at 9 o'clock, and I shall do the same to Charles."

The two invitations were dispatched, received and accepted. Harold was already a confidant, and he understood that this was some further development of the plot. As to Charles, he was so accustomed to feminine eccentricity, in the person of his aunt, that the only thing which could surprise him would be a rigid observance of etiquette. At 9 o'clock they entered the dining-hall of No. 2, to find the master of the house absent, a red-shaded lamp, a snowy cloth, a pleasant little feast, and the two whom they would have chosen, as their companions. A merrier party never met, and the house rang with their laughter and their chatter.

"It is three minutes to ten," cried Clara suddenly, glancing at the clock.

"Good gracious! So it is! Now for our little tableau!" Ida pushed the champagne bottles ostentatiously forward, in the direction of the door, and scattered oyster shells over the cloth.

"Have you your pipe, Charles?"

"My pipe! Yes."

"Then please smoke it. Now don't argue about it, but do it, for you will ruin the effect otherwise."

The large man drew out a red case, and extracted a great yellow meerschaum, out of which, a moment later, he was puffing thick wreaths of smoke. Harold had lit a cigar, and both the girls had cigarettes.

"That looks very nice and emancipated," said Ida, glancing round. "Now I shall lie on this sofa. So! Now, Charles, just sit here and throw your arm carelessly over the back of the sofa. No, don't stop smoking. I like it. Clara, dear, put your feet upon the coalscuttle, and do try to look a little dissipated. I wish we could crown ourselves with flowers. There are some lettuce leaves on the sideboard. Oh, dear, here he is! I hear his key." She began to sing in her high, fresh voice a little snatch from a French song, with a swinging *tra-la-la* chorus.

The doctor had walked home from the station in a peaceable and unrelenting frame of mind, feeling that, perhaps, he had said too much in the morning, that his daughters had for years been models in every way, and that, if there had been any change of late, it was, as they said themselves, on account of their anxiety to follow his advice and to imitate Mrs. Westmacott. He could see clearly enough now that that advice was unwise; and that a world peopled with Mrs. Westmacotts would not be a happy or a soothing one. It was he who was himself to blame, and he was grieved by the thought that perhaps his hot words had troubled and saddened his two girls.

This fear, however, was soon dissipated. As he entered his hall he heard the voice of Ida uplifted in a rollicking ditty, and a very strong smell of tobacco was borne to his nostrils. He threw open the dining-room door, and stood aghast at the scene which met his eyes.

The room was full of the blue wreaths of smoke, and the lamp-light shone through the thin haze upon gold-topped bottles, plates, napkins, and a litter of oyster shells and cigarettes. Ida, flushed and excited, was reclining upon a settee, a wine-glass at her elbow, and a cigarette between her fingers, while Charles Westmacott sat beside her, with his arm thrown over the head of the sofa, with the suggestion of a caress. On the other side of the room, Clara was lounging in an arm-chair, with Harold seated beside her, both smoking, and both with wine-glasses beside them. The doctor stood speechless in the doorway, staring at the Bacchanalian scene.

"Come in, papa! Do!" cried Ida.

"Won't you have a glass of champagne?"

"Pray excuse me," said her father, coldly. "I feel that I am intruding. I did not know that you were entertaining. Perhaps you will kindly let me know when you have finished. You will find me in my study." He ignored the two young men completely, and, closing the door, retired, deeply hurt and justified, to his room. A quarter of an hour afterward he heard the door slam and his two girls came to announce that the guests were gone.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### A SQUIRREL IN A CAR.

How a Boston Girl Started Some Dignified People Out of Their Residence.

A girl got into an open electric-car the other afternoon, stepped over the end man, past a fat woman with a bundle and squeezed down in the "fifth seat," and then the fun began, says the Boston Herald. Snuggled beneath her cape was a little chipmunk, which the girl had evidently rescued from its wild life among woodland trees and wayside stone walls, and was intent on taming. A tiny chain had been fastened about the pretty creature's neck, and the girl held one end of it, while the captive took various runs on to her shoulder or over her lap to see what was happening in this strange, noisy world, so unlike the peaceful country he had left. "Patience!" exclaimed the fat woman with the big bundle, "what's that?" and edged along, crushing the end man against the rail. The passengers on the left of the girl stopped gazing into the gutter, and also shrunk together as Master Chipmunk brandished his tail and peered at them from the friendly shoulder. "Is that a monkey or a rat?" inquired a woman of her neighbor.

"No," with scorn, "it's a squirrel. Oh! gracious, it's going to jump over here!" Then the girl cuddled the little beast under her chin and fondled it, as wicked girls will a dumb animal when they see their carresses nuzzle the sensitive lookers-on, and the fat woman sniffed hard and the end man stepped off on the running board, and the passengers on the left no longer contemplated the gutter, but signaled the conductor to stop, and in less than three minutes after the girl and the chipmunk boarded that open car she had a cool breezy end seat. And it wasn't a game of bluff, either.

Horns of Reindeers.

It is a very common thing for a reindeer to have a horn broken off and it is very easily done. Indeed, by the middle of winter nearly every reindeer has lost one or both of its horns or fragments only are left.

### Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

# Royal Baking Powder

## ABSOLUTELY PURE

Muskets were first used by the French at the siege of Arras, in 1414, and came into general use about a century after; bayonets were invented at Bayonne, 1673.

A law was passed in England in 1750 to the effect that at parties "ladies must not get drunk on any pretext whatever, and gentlemen not before 9 o'clock."

Lord Lytton, the novelist, left orders that before he was buried a long needle should be run through his heart. He had taken the precaution to tell his doctor of his wish, and it was carried out.

Everyone knows how it is to suffer with corns and they are not conducive to graceful walking. Remove them with Hindercorns.

When a man is leaving a situation, he looks very much out of place.

One to fire applications of Doan's Ointment will cure the worst case of itching Piles there ever was. Can you afford to suffer tortures when a simple, never-failing remedy is at hand? It never fails.

We generally dislike a man who hits a target that we have just missed.

"I burned my fingers very badly. The pain was intense. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil brought relief in three minutes. It was almost magical. I never saw anything like it." Amelia Swords, Saundersville, O.

An honest man usually feels compelled to add 20 per cent for men who are not.

INCREASE YOUR INCOME

By careful investments in gold through a responsible firm of large experience and great success. Will send you particulars free showing how a small amount of money can be slowly multiplied by successful investments. Highest Bank references. Opportunities excellent. Pattison & Co., Bankers and Brokers, Room W, Omaha Building, Chicago.

Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry has been used for 40 years and has never yet failed to cure a case of diarrhoea, dysentery, or summer complaint in any of its various forms.

The pump-man is one who seldom wears in well down.

Burdock Blood Bitters is nature's true remedy for constipation and kindred ills. It acts directly on the bowels, the liver, the skin, and while cleansing the blood imparts strength to the digestive organs.

Few persons stop to reflect that we always bore those who are boring us.

W. N. U. D.—XIII—48.

### ST. JACOBS OIL

## RHEUMATIC PAINS

Is a prize fighter and champion in every contest with RHEUMATIC PAINS. It knocks out in every round, and on its belt is written "I CURE."

Steel Web Picket Fence. Cabled Field and Hog Fence. Also, CABLED POULTRY, GARDEN AND RABBIT FENCE.

We manufacture a complete line of Smooth Wire Fencing and guarantee every article to be as represented. If you consider quality we can save you money. Catalogue free.

### DE KALB FENCE CO., 121 HIGH ST., De Kalb, Ill.

## Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away!

# NOTO-BAG

make a the nerves strong, and brings back the feelings of youth to the prematurely old man. It restores lost vigor. You may gain 100 pounds in ten days.

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### FISO'S CURE FOR GOUTS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS

Best Gout Remedy. Guaranteed to cure in 10 to 15 days. Sold by druggists.

### CONSUMPTION

# THE BUSY BIG STORE.

Is loaded with too many goods for this time of the year, and we must unload them no matter what the sacrifice. On **SATURDAY MORNING, Nov. 30**, we shall commence one of the

## GREATEST CUT PRICE SALES

Plymouth has ever known. All of our new styles in Ladies' and Children's Fur Capes, Cloth Capes and Jackets, Mens' Overcoats and Ulsters, Mens' and Boys' Suits, Odd Pants, Ladies' Gents' and Childrens' Underwear, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Foot Wear of every description, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mittens Dress Goods, Blankets, Quilts, Shades, Draperies, in fact everything a man, woman or child wants to wear

Remember this is a genuine bonafide Cut Price Sale. We need the money and must have it, consequently we make this great sacrifice so early in the season. Take advantage of our Cut Prices at once. Don't wait until after the holidays thinking you will buy cheaper for you will never get goods cheaper in your life than we shall now sell you.

Come early and secure first choice as first is always the best. Remember sale commences Saturday morning, Nov. 30, and lasts until further notice.

**TERMS STRICTLY CASH.**

### E. L. RIGGS.

### The Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

### E. L. RIGGS.

#### Meats Mills.

Cal. Stevens and Matt. Greene were at Whitmore Lake Monday and Wednesday. Cal bought 19 sheep and six head of cattle.

Geo. Chadwick, of Northville, lost the middle finger of his right hand last Monday while running the jointer, which is the machine that had. Geo. was running when he lost a finger some time ago. Chadwick must be getting accustomed to it, as it is the fourth time he has been injured by the same machine.

Mr. Church, of Plymouth, was a welcome visitor at our Sunday school last Sunday. He left an appointment for a Thanksgiving service for Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor were called to Detroit last week by the illness of Mrs. Taylor's sister.

Mrs. Harrington is visiting her sister of this place. She returns to Chicago next week.

The children enjoyed the mysteries of a "grab-bag" at school last Saturday.

Mrs. Ursula Clement is on the sick list this week.

C. E. Rogers visited Milford on business last Tuesday.

A party was given Will Thornton last week in honor of his coming home to stay.

#### DID YOU EVER

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at John L. Gale's drug store.

#### Novi.

Miss Nettie Dawson, of Northville, spent a part of last week with Mrs. Lee West.

Phil McCrumb is spending a few days at Lansing.

Miss Lizzie Taylor spent a few days at South Lyon last week.

Mrs. C. M. Wright was in South Lyon one day last week.

Arrangements have been made for an old fashioned Christmas at the Baptist church.

The petition being circulated for the pardon of Guy Bathrick is gaining favor and commendation every day. There is a reasonable prospect that the pardon board will consider his case in the near future. —Northville Record.

About 30 of the young friends of Miss Aggie McCrumb gave her a surprise at her home Tuesday evening. They presented her with a beautiful gold ring as a token of their esteem.

The address last Thursday evening on "The Physiological effects of Alcohol on the Human System," by Rev. Geo. Atchison, of Highland, was very instructive to all, and we hope to hear from him again.

Services at the M. E. church will be at 3 o'clock p. m. hereafter, instead of in the evening.

George and Phil Taylor were in Detroit Sunday and Monday.

Frank Tichner is on the sick list.

Wm. Chaffee, of Commerce, was in town last week.

All were pleased to see the face of Herbert Richardson at the Baptist church Sunday.

If you desire a luxuriant growth of healthy hair of a natural color, nature's crowning ornament of both sexes, use only **Hill's Vegetable Scallion Hair Renewer**. Chinese napkins at the Mail office.

#### Base Line.

Robert Wilson is drawing logs early and late, and he has the team to do it with.

Earl Branson is suffering with a severe hoarseness, this week.

Harry Clark is on the sick list.

Mrs. Whiting, daughter of Samuel Wilkerson, is at the home of her parents. She is in very poor health, having recently had a tumor removed from her neck.

G. P. Allen, or perhaps better known as "Stove Tinker Allen," is seriously ill at this writing. We hope he may soon be restored to health, as he has a family dependent upon him for support. We understand that neighbors and friends are endeavoring to assist Mr. Allen and family, thereby showing Christianity in its purest sense.

Owing to the exceedingly bad weather together with the fact that most people who attend our meetings in the school house have to walk, and as there is no shed for horses, all combined to bring out but a small number to our special services. As a result the meetings were discontinued for the time being. We hope they will be continued when the circumstances are more favorable. There will be preaching each Sunday evening, however, and young peoples' meeting on Tuesday evening of each week.

#### Salem.

Watches and clocks at rock bottom prices at C. G. Draper's, Plymouth.

The Ladies' Society and B. Y. P. U. gave a social at the Baptist parsonage Thanksgiving night. All who attended enjoyed themselves.

Walter Murray is still very sick. He does not improve as fast as hoped for.

A cottage prayer meeting was held at the home of Mr. Hopkins, who works Deacon Cook's farm, west of the village.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Doane and daughter, Mrs. Winans, returned Friday from a visit with relatives near Grand Rapids.

B. E. Staunro and wife, who have been visiting relatives at Dexter and other points, returned home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitaker visited Ypsilanti Thursday.

The union Thanksgiving services were held in the Second Congregational church of this place, Rev. Conrad delivering the sermon. His remarks were appropriate and well timed.

Rev. W. H. Benton of the M. E. church and Rev. Conrad of the Baptist church, exchanged pulpits Sunday morning. We believe both societies were highly pleased with the arrangements. The utmost good feeling seems to exist between these two well known and well liked pastors. We have no respect whatever for a minister who will cringe to the dictates of a certain few of his flock. If the sermon preached in the Baptist pulpit by Rev. Benton last Sunday was any criterion to judge from, we should say that he, at least, was not of that make up. We are also positive that those who listened to his exchange came to the same conclusion. These two pastors do not wear gloves.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Ryder, of Grand Rapids, were held at the Baptist church, of this place, Saturday

afternoon, Nov. 24, and the remains were interred in the cemetery adjoining the West M. E. church. Mrs. Ryder was a victim of that dread disease, consumption, stricken down as she was before reaching the meridian of life. The text chosen by Rev. Conrad as a base for his remarks seemed doubly fitting for the occasion. It was as follows: "Her sun is gone down when it was yet day." Many were the tributes paid upon the casket by loving friends, and many a tear dropped unbidden from the eyes of the sympathetic friends and neighbors as they thought of bright little George who is left an orphan, his father having died some two years ago. A father, sister and a host of friends will also miss the departed one from their midst. Words are but feeble things to express sympathy, but we hereby extend our sympathy for the relatives of the departed one, and ask the blessings of God to rest upon those who shall care for the little orphan boy.

We understand that there will be a dance at the hall in this village, Thursday evening, but as we have not received a personal invitation, we are not positive as to the truthfulness of the rumor. We do not feel slighted in the least because we have not received an invitation, and hope the friends who chance to read this item will not so consider it. We are only stating facts as they exist. We do not wish to be classed among those who put anything they hear into the newspaper regardless of its truthfulness. We admit we do not get all the news, but what we do get is truth and facts, and as such our readers can rely upon them. It is our aim to make mistakes we will cheerfully rectify them if in our power to do so.

"Cal" Wheeler is under the weather with a bad cold. We hope nothing serious will result therefrom.

Gages.

Store, regular size 50c, and \$1.00. High quality in result. The best. Discovery: it was quick in its work and a friend recommended Dr. King's New Cream as if it could not serve them. From a letter written by Rev. J. M. Underman, of Diamond Lake, Mich.

#### MARVELOUS RESULTS.

Chas. Tuttle, who was married last week, spent his honeymoon cutting cord wood in John Grovenstine's woods.

Owing to the inclement weather the past two weeks, the attendance at the league meetings has been rather small.

Mrs. Rawson's uncle, Lyman Joslin, is making her a short visit.

The Epworth League held a literary meeting Friday evening, and took a trip through Ireland via E. J. Norris. Miss Lydia Joy read an account of her trip, followed by short recitations and speeches. About 50 were in attendance.

About 40 of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Armstrong gathered at their home Monday afternoon to celebrate their tenth wedding anniversary. Many useful and artistic presents were received. Supper was served at six o'clock. All report a pleasant time.

We hear that the W. R. C. social, which was held at Thomas Davey's the 21st, was a grand success, but have been unable to learn particulars.

The school district has bought a fine map of Michigan, and also a chart for the younger pupils.

If you are looking for holiday gifts, you will find them at C. G. Draper's.

New stock of shelf paper at the MAIL office.

#### We Ask Your Help.

Plymouth W. C. T. U. in accordance with its usual custom is preparing to send out a large box of good reading matter to one of the lumber camps of our state. The lonely lives of these men, cut off from home and friends, appeal strongly to every sympathetic heart. And we ask you, even though you are not a member of our organization, to join us in this good work. Letters from the camps foremen to the Superintendent of Work among Lumbermen show how eagerly the men look for the arrival of the boxes, and how grateful they are for the contents. We hope to have the boxes reach the camp by Christmas time. We say boxes because we feel sure that, with your help, we can fill at least two large ones with good, first-class reading matter. Please bring your magazines and papers as soon as possible to our W. C. T. U. room, or leave them at the store of J. B. Rauch.

Somebody's heart is sore and sad. Somebody's friends are far away. Do what you can to make him glad. Send him a gift for Christmas day.

SUPT. OF PRESS.

#### A Delightful Christmas Magazine.

The Christmas Ladies' Home Journal by far surpasses, both in literary and artistic excellence, any previous issue of that popular magazine. Conspicuous among the contributors is ex-President Harrison, who gives the introductory paper of the series he is preparing upon "This Country of Ours"; Mrs. Mary Anderson de Navarro, who most interestingly tells of "My First Appearance on the Stage"; and Mary E. Wilkins, who gives the first of "Neighborhood Types" papers. Rudyard Kipling's latest and best romance, "William the Conqueror" (richly illustrated by W. L. Taylor), is begun in the Christmas Journal, as is Julia Magruder's new novelette, "The Violet," which Charles Dana Gibson has illustrated, while Mrs. Burton Harrison's fascinating story, "The Holiday Dance at Worrosquoyacke" (pictures by W. T. Smedley), is delightfully concluded. James Whitcomb Riley's tenderly reminiscent poem, "At the Gate" (superbly illustrated by A. B. Frost), and Kate Greenaway's winsome, dainty little people, are two page features of the December Journal. Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney in a "Friendly Letter to Girl Friends" sharply criticises society for what it is, and shows its true mission or purpose, and a fitting page-mate to it is Lillian Bell's caustic analysis of "The Man Under Thirty-Five," a brilliantly-witty paper. Edward W. Bok editorially discusses the South and Southern people, directs attention to "an Evil of the Holidays," chats upon "A Young Christmas" and "Young Men and Evening Work." Dr. Parkhurst talks strongly in condemnation of "The Passion of Money-Getting"; Hezekiah Butterworth tells "How Longfellow Wrote His Best Known Poems," and Robert J. Burdette humorously and pointedly treats of "Wasting Other People's Time." Aside from the usual department's and talks of fashions in feminine attire, there is a daintily illustrated article—"Attractive Dinner Cards," which outlines the art of dinner-giving"; also instructions in Christmas decorations for churches, talks of Christmas gifts, receipts for candies and puddings, suggestions for needle-work, parties and games. "An Ideal Kitchen" and "A \$3,500 Suburban Home," both illustrated, are especially useful articles; the latter gives all the plans and details of construction, and is by a practical architect. The musical feature of the number, a hymn, "Jesus the Very Thought of Thee," is one of Bruno Oscar Klein's best compositions. The artists represented in the Christmas Journal are among the most notable illustrators, and include A. B. Frost, Kate Greenaway, W. L. Taylor, C. D. Gibson, Alice Barber Stevens, W. T. Smedley, E. Grivaz, E. M. Hollowell, Abby E. Underwood, Miss E. S. Green, W. S. Rice. By the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar per year, ten cents per copy.

No morphine or opium in Dr. Hiler's Pain Killer. Cures All Pains. "One cent a dose."

### Over Thirty Years Without Sickness.

Dr. J. WITTESTEIN, a well-known, enterprising citizen of Byron, Ill., writes: "Before I paid much attention to regulating the bowels, I hardly knew a well day; but since I learned the evil results of constipation, and the efficacy of **AYER'S PILLS**, I have not had one day's sickness for over thirty years—not one attack that did not readily yield to this remedy. My wife had been, previous to our marriage, an invalid for years. She had a prejudice against cathartics, but as soon as she began to use Ayer's Pills her health was restored."

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### PATENTS

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Men Wanted. In every town 8 ready work. Pay weekly. Address E. B. WILLIAMS, SEBUL, PORTLAND, ME. Oct. 1902.