

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO 9

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23 1903.

WHOLE NO. 842.



We want you

To know that we have and sell the best Perfumes made, and it is to your interest to buy of us when in want of anything in Toilet Powders, Tooth Powders or Paste.

No Shoddy Goods!

Next week only we will sell

CRESSLER'S WILD ROSE

TOOTH POWDER FOR

10 CENTS A BOTTLE.

Regular Price 25c.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. Wilkinson, whose maiden name was Louisa Bush, was born in Elizabethtown, N. Y., Sept. 19, 1816. Died at the home of her son, John Edwards, Oct. 14, 1903, aged 87 years, 25 days. She was married to John Edwards, at Erie, Pa., in 1834, and to them eight children were born, four of whom are living—William H., Adelaide C. Baehr, John and Hattie Stephenson. She came to Michigan in 1844 and settled at Grosse Point, which was at that time a wilderness. Her husband died at that place in 1849. Shortly afterward she moved to Dearborn. In 1860 she was married to Ransom Wilkinson, whom she survived 14 years. At the time of her marriage to Mr. Wilkinson she moved to this place, where she has resided ever since. She was a member of this church for 37 years. She attended services until her declining years prevented her. She was strong and vigorous and possessed her mental faculties until the last. She was very adept in knitting lace and piecing quilts. She was a good Christian and highly respected by all who knew her. She was sick only a few hours. The funeral services were held at the church Friday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Bird. Interment at Newburg.

Wm. Beyer has purchased a new corn husker; also one of C. E. Kingsley's threshing outfits.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wade and son of Plymouth visited with A. Lyle and family last Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Robinson has been spending a few days in Detroit.

James Tait is on the sick list.

A new grist mill will be erected on the Vreeland farm. The mechanical genius of Perrinsville has let loose and invented several devices for mill power nearly all wind. Fools often go where angels fear to tread and bristles sometimes grow where all the hair is dead.

Mrs. Annie Sherman visited with Mrs. Manda Dean last Wednesday.

The many friends of Dr. Hodges gave him a farewell party Saturday evening, about 35 being present. Oysters and other refreshments were served. We are sorry to lose the doctor, who is a very skillful physician, and he has many friends here who all wish him success in his new field at Brighton.

Mrs. Tom Bridge is very ill.

Mrs. Wm. Schunk and daughter, Mrs. Shaw of Elm were in Detroit last Saturday.

James Stephenson celebrated his 89th birthday last week Wednesday.

A Love Letter.

Would not interest you if you're looking for a guaranteed Salve for sores, burns or piles. Otto Dodd, of Ponder, Mo., writes: "I suffered with an ugly sore for a year, but a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. It's the best salve on earth. 25c at Hubbell's drug store."

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mrs. Mary McClumpha visited Mrs. Hurd of Plymouth over Sunday.

Germond Graham of the M. A. C., visited Miss Verna Root Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Murray visited at B. C. Safford's at Plymouth Sunday.

Verna Root spent a few days with Ada Westfall this week.

Mrs. Frank Miller is on the sick list.

About 40 friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burrell gave them a pleasant surprise party at their home west of the Free Church last Saturday. A beautiful clock was presented to them.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Whipple visited the former's mother, Mrs. Ed. Whipple, of Plymouth Sunday.

Arthur Whipple, of Plymouth, visited at Calvin Whipple's Saturday.

While Willard Depew was caring for the horses last Monday, one of them stepped on his foot, smashing one of the toes. He is getting along nicely.

Frank Haywood and daughter of Salem visited at Orson Westfall's Thursday.

Mrs. Bert Galpin, who has been ill with typhoid fever for the past five weeks, is some better at this writing.

Spent More than \$1000.

W. W. Baker, of Plainsville, Neb., writes: "My wife suffered from lung trouble for fifteen years. She tried a number of doctors and spent over \$1000 without relief. She became very low and lost all hope. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and thanks to this great remedy it saved her life. She enjoys better health than she has known in ten years." Refuse substitutes. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

NEWBURG.

One of the correspondents of the Courier made mistakes in his write up of the L. A. S. fair, which I am requested to correct, so credit may be given where credit is due. The candy booth was tastefully arranged by Miss May Joslin, assisted by Miss Emma Bassett. The tables and waiters were under the direction of Miss Nora Smith.

Misses Hattie Bassett and Lillie Rutter are delegates to the Epworth League convention at Pontiac Oct. 30-31. Levan, Dickerson and Vanblaircum have finished their work at Lakeville.

Master Arthur Levan is home from the Ann Arbor hospital.

Wedding bells will soon be heard ringing for a well known and popular citizen of Newburg.

Rev. W. G. Stephens preached an interesting sermon to a large congregation Sunday. Our new choir did excellent work and all were well pleased.

Attendance at League not so large as usual, but a good meeting. They will have some good speakers soon. Their regular literary and business meeting will be with Mrs. Rutter the last Saturday evening this month and they will also have a social.

It is expected a milk depot will be opened here next Monday, as everything looks favorable now. Mr. Kruger and another milkman from Detroit were at Newburg Saturday evening and made satisfactory prices.

Dr. S. M. Arnold of Caro is visiting his mother here.

J. A. LeVan until now has almost continuously been connected with a church choir for fifty-five years, nearly all the time as leader. Who can show a better record of service?

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Chapple moved last week to Lima, Ohio. They were a popular young couple and all are sorry to see them go.

Mary Jennings, N. Yamhill, Oregon—Could not get along without Rocky Mountain Tea. Makes women strong and beautiful. Keeps them well. 35 cents. Wolverine Drug Co.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Grace Kay went to Novi Saturday to stay a couple of days.

Mrs. John Law, of Northville, and Mrs. Healey of Detroit, called on Center friends Sunday.

Grace Peck Sundayed with her grandmother.

Will Kenner has gone back to the city to live, after a year's stay on the W. F. T. Smith place.

Judging from the amount of hunting done now days, we think the game law is out.

Will Allen is the possessor of a new buggy.

C. F. Smith finished a nine weeks' run of threshing last Saturday for Douglas Bros. of Sand Hill.

John Cort is much improved in health.

Confessions of a Priest.

Rev. Jno. S. Cox, of Wake, Ark., writes, "For 12 years I suffered from yellow jaundice. I consulted a number of physicians and tried all sorts of medicines, but got no relief. Then I began the use of Electric Bitters and feel that I am now cured of a disease that had me in its grasp for twelve years." If you want a reliable medicine for liver and kidney trouble, stomach disorder or general debility, get Electric Bitters. It's guaranteed by Hubbell's Pharmacy. 50c.

SHYLOCK

Shylock was the man who wanted a pound of human flesh. There are many Shylocks now, the convalescent, the consumptive, the sickly child, the pale young woman, all want human flesh and they can get it—take Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's Emulsion is flesh and blood, bone and muscle. It feeds the nerves, strengthens the digestive organs and they feed the whole body.

For nearly thirty years Scott's Emulsion has been the great giver of human flesh.

We will send you a couple of ounces free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York, get and place all druggists.

You Can't Rub Out the Fact

That we have the finest line of DRESS GOODS that we ever handled. We have just received some beautiful black and colored Ziberlines and broadcloths. We have a fine assortment of Fleece-lined Goods and Flannelettes, Ready-made Night Robes for Ladies, Misses and Gents, Skirt Patterns in Flannelette; also Fleece Knitted Underskirts and Mercerized Petticoats.

A LARGE LINE OF

Wool and Flannel Blankets

Prices 60c to \$7 per pair.

We have all sizes in

Kabo & Royal Worcester Corsets

Prices \$1.00 to \$3.50.

Our store is overloaded with

UNDERWEAR

for Ladies, Children and Gentlemen.

We have the best and largest line of Cotten Batten in town. Have just received a new Batten—one roll large enough for one comfortable.

A large assortment of Ladies' and Children's Golf Gloves. Ladies' Silk Lined Mocha Gloves and Mittens.

We have a big line of Gents' Work Gloves and Mittens.

Table Linens in patterns, with Napkins to match.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

Phone 13-2R. Free Delivery.

SHAFER & BROWN

Now is the time to buy a 1-lb. can of Baking Powder at 25c., and get a ticket on a \$50 Steel Range. This will only last three weeks at the farthest.

Our reduction on School Books is still in force.

Try Veana Flakes, the new breakfast food.

Our S. & B. coffee is still leading them all. We never change the quality.

Lobsters, Shrimps, Cove Oysters and all kinds of Canned Meats.

Green Stamps, Red Stamps and Blue Stamps.

Shafer & Brown

Telephone 40. Free Delivery.

WM. B. ROE.

Do you like good Coffee? American Eagle at 18c can't be beat.

Good Japan Tea can't be beat.

Swift's Pride Soap, 6 for 25c. 11 bars Snap Soap 25c

Harter's Stock Food for Horses, Sheep and Hogs. Try it.

High Test Gasoline for lighting.

Ask for tickets on Clothes Dryer.

WM. B. ROE

Telephone 35. Free Delivery.

Buggies & Wagons

I have a fine line of the best makes and will sell at prices to make you buy of me. Be sure to call before you buy. I also handle the

LAMB WIRE FENCE

BEST IN THE MARKET.

Walter A. Wood Corn Binders

Plows, Harrows, Pulverizers, Plow Repairs of all makes, Axle Grease, Maud S. Windmills, Pumps and Tanks, Pipe and Fittings.

See Me If you Want Anything in the Above Line

A. N. KINYON

PUMP REPAIRING DONE.

The Mail only \$1 a year.

At least a husband is a comparatively harmless hobby.

The most striking thing about Kipling's new batch of poetry is the apostrophe.

The year 1903 isn't necessarily unlucky because the digits, when added, make 12.

The American outfit that drove Yellow Jack out of Cuba ought to be shipped to Mexico.

Wagner's widow ought to sue the European concert next. The music sounds very Wagnerian.

More embarrassment. A prominent society lady of New York has gone into the hands of a receiver.

Cottages in the Adirondacks with all the thrills thrown in should sell at bargain rates just at present.

When a man sees a woman fondling a pet dog, he thinks he is a regular Solomon for remaining a bachelor.

Gen Conklin ought not to go hunting such big game as Bob Fitzsimmons even if this is the open season.

The czar is reported to be sleeping in the safe again. This must be the "open season" for czars over in Russia.

A New York salesgirl has married a count, thus proving that truth is no stranger than Laura Jean Libby's fiction.

Women never boast of being self-made, for after hearing a self-made man tell about it, they would be ashamed to.

In the case of Lou Dillon it appears to be merely a question of how fast the wind shield can be carried along in front of her.

Mrs. Hetty Green is in Newport. She evidently loves to see other folks spend money, even if she abhors spending it herself.

Lovers who can't stir up a quarrel about every so often do not know what true happiness is, for they never have anything to make up.

Shamrock I is to be used by a Brooklyn firm for transporting scrap metal. This is even worse than hitching the once great trotter to a plow.

It is doubtful whether, in spite of all this war news, the average American will get his ideas of the little countries in eastern Europe unscathed.

No names are given in connection with that simian escapade on board Mr. Pierce's yacht, but several members of the Newport smart set are under suspicion.

The government clerk who was assigned to put \$3,000,000 in cash in his suit case and carry it from Washington to New York all alone was indeed a trusted employe.

Premier Petroff seems to be in the position of the man who yoked with a runaway bull and who thought that words of caution should be addressed to the bull.

Miss Cecilia Loftus is the most modest woman on the stage. She declares that she hopes to be a great actress some day, instead of firmly believing that she is one already.

A medical journal is wasting its space in advising folks not to jump right up out of bed as soon as their eyes are open in the morning; just as if anybody did such a thing.

Now, that a balloon has successfully sailed from France to England, across the channel, the island kingdom isn't so snug and safe behind its lines of battleships, which have cost millions.

A report is out to the effect that a lot of titled women are coming to this country from Europe in search of rich husbands. Let them be careful about accepting candy from Massachusetts schoolmasters.

Mothers-in-law incorporated under the statutes of New Jersey must be fairly good things, as one man borrowed \$10,000 of one charming lady simply on her strength of a promise to marry her daughter.

Mr. Kassass, the Syracuse university freshman who refused to shave off his mustache on the ground that he was a married man and could do as he pleased, had an odd idea of the rights and immunities of a husband.

Have you noticed that the gaily decorated stockings of the summer show no signs of retiring with the approach of winter? In fact, they are even growing brighter, green, purple and such red being considered perfectly correct.

"Editor Stead," says the Atlanta Constitution, "takes a pessimistic view of the future of the British empire." We would like to know if any body ever caught Editor Stead taking any other kind of a view of anything, anything.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing In All Sections of the State

It Comes High.

Appropos of the many kicks heard against the state tax commission from all quarters, these figures showing what the commission costs the taxpayers will prove interesting: During the fiscal year ending June 30 the salaries and expenses of the state tax commission was \$48,463.01, and the expenses of the board of railway assessors amounted to \$16,364.98, the total cost for the year being \$64,827.99. The total cost of the tax commission was \$64,130.00, and of the board of railway assessors, which is only another name for the tax commission, \$9,052.02. In 1901 the cost of the tax commission was \$120,152.91 and, in 1900 the aggregate was \$39,094.57. The total cost of the tax commission from the date of its organization in 1900 up to June 30 last was \$297,298.05.

Ripper Law Attacked.

Judge Shepard has granted a writ of mandamus ordering Supervisor Edmunds, of Gibson township, to show cause why he should not present the assessment rolls of his township to the Bay county board of supervisors for the purpose of equalization and apportionment of state taxes. The petition for the writ alleges that the detaching of Gibson township reduces the number of townships in Bay county below the number of townships fixed for a county by the constitution; that it divides a county, placing parts thereof in two separate senatorial districts, and that the transfer of Gibson to Arenac county was made without the consent of the people of either Bay or Arenac counties.

Montague's Taxes.

The latest incident in the business affairs of Charles Montague, of Caro, is the filing of a petition by Ferry F. Powers, auditor-general of Michigan, in behalf of the state. He represents that the state is entitled to about \$5,000 for taxes assessed upon a large quantity of land for and prior to the year 1900, and interest at 1 per cent a month. The petitioner represents that he should be allowed to sell the lands and that the title to be conveyed should cut off all other titles, claims, liens and demands. There was a decree made adjudging taxes to be a lien upon the lands February 25, 1902. These lands are the same included in the schedule of assets belonging to Montague.

The Baker-Adams Case.

The trial of the Baker-Adams breach of promise case in Grand Rapids draws crowds to hear the unprintable love letters read. Miss Adams, with tear-filled eyes, said that she felt herself degraded. In a fit of violent grief and in a faltering voice the plaintiff said without any question having been asked her that she knew she was not suitable now to become another man's wife. Much of the testimony given by the young woman was unfit for publication. The plaintiff juried all the time she was on the stand looked completely crushed and her voice was full of pathos.

City Hall Burned.

Fire gutted Cheboygan's city hall Wednesday morning, leaving nothing but the bare walls standing. The building was erected in 1887 at a cost of \$45,000, and the upper portion was used for an opera house. The origin of the fire is attributed to electric wires, and the supposition is that the fire smoldered for some time before eating its way to an air vent. The insurance on the building and furnishings amounts to \$27,000. It is thought the old walls will do to rebuild on.

Cost an Eye.

A brassie welded by H. A. Babcock with great force on the Ann Arbor golf links Saturday afternoon broke, and the lower part flew 30 feet and struck Prof. George Hempel on the right eye with such force as to knock him senseless. Dr. Fleming Carrow, the specialist, subsequently ascertained that in order to preserve the sight of the left eye it was necessary to remove the injured one, and this was done Saturday. Prof. Hempel is an eminent teacher of philology and English linguistics.

Rebate Tax Commission.

It was announced Tuesday at a meeting of the special committee that Wayne county supervisors are seriously considering the advisability of unconditionally refusing to spread the tax commission's findings upon the township assessment rolls, thus forcing the commission to take the whole matter into court in a suit to compel the altering of the local laws. This phase of the matter is now receiving the consideration of the prosecuting attorney.

Pool and Gun.

Seraphin Vizza, of Ellenville, was shot with a rifle in the hands of Pat Connors. There was a social at Connor's home Saturday night, and about 2 o'clock the men were joking, when Connor's took down a .22-caliber rifle and pointed it at Vizza, not thinking it was loaded. The ball entered the corner of Vizza's eye and lodged in the bone near the surface. He is expected to recover.

Port Huron Is in the Midst of an Ice Famine.

A special election will be held at Eaton Rapids November 23 to vote on the question of spending \$12,000 for a municipal lighting plant.

Michigan ranks sixth in the vehicle industry. She has 393 plants with a combined capital of \$19,427,093 and an annual output of \$28,465,173.

Two Bessemer woodchoppers cut during the past month 116 cords of body maple four-foot wood, an average for each man of over 2 1-3 cords each working day.

Bank Is Closed.

Being unable to rediscount the paper on which he loaned money to the Eau Claire Canning Co., Arthur C. Probert, owner of the defunct private bank of Eau Claire, has returned the notes, and the canning company is paying off the bank's depositors. When all are paid, Probert will have about \$100 coming to him of the \$3,500 he advanced to the canning company. The bank is closed for keeps.

Trouble Feared.

The guards of the power house, head gates and canal of the Michigan Lake Superior Power Co., have been strengthened noticeably as the result of the attitude of the 120 unpaid workmen on the American side. Numbers of the men are seen lurking around the works every night, and some are said to have told the watchmen that they would do irretrievable damage to the company unless they were paid.

Option on the Soo Properties.

The Vickers Maxim Co. and the Armstrongs, of England, have been given an option on the assets of the Lake Superior Consolidated Co. The purchase terms call for a cash payment immediately of \$8,000,000 and subsequent payments until the sum of about \$30,000,000 is reached, which is the purchase price. The option covers the entire properties of the Lake Superior Consolidated Co.

Governor Bliss Ill.

Gov. Bliss, who has been quite ill for several days, is some better. He is afflicted with a severe case of congestion, resembling the grip and has been advised by his physician, Dr. L. W. Bliss, to break off entirely from all thoughts of business or affairs of state. He is not regarded as seriously ill, but he must take the best of care of himself.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

An industrial revival at Dollar Bay is looked for.

A company has been formed at Mt. Pleasant to manufacture gas.

Washtenaw farmers pronounce their corn crop the biggest they ever raised.

Grant village farmers have decreed that no more board sidewalks be laid there.

Charlotte will buy a tract of 195 acres for a public park. It will cost \$10,000.

Flint has bonded itself for \$25,500 to purchase the plant of the Flint Water Works Co.

Bozette City is promised two new factories—a chemical plant and a tanning concern.

The latest second growth crop is that of peaches in Capt. Cowley's orchard, Berrien county.

During the past year 31 persons were sent to the Newberry asylum from Marquette.

There are nine rural schools in Osage county closed because of inability to secure teachers.

Michigan's hay crop averages 1,727,617 tons on 1,339,238 acres. Its annual value is \$16,825,981.

Thieves looted the postoffice and general store at Eagle of \$100 worth of stamps and goods.

An Escanaba woodware company expects to get out 27,000,000 feet of hardwood this season.

After a day of almost continuous wind and rain—Three Rivers had a light fall of snow, recently.

An Allegan farmer sold 10,000 bushels of peaches from his orchard, averaging over \$1 a bushel.

Clark Baker, the veteran thrasher of Hillsdale, reports his daily average of grain has been 1,700 bushels.

An Odd five-year-old nearly killed from swallowing six bollworms pills given him by a small classmate.

Since Roy McKesson, of Manistique killed a 147 pound bear a few miles from there, he is the hero of the town.

Another year a pair of rats will be established in Mendocino county, \$3,000 having been appropriated for this purpose.

Kalamazoo's celery crop this year is estimated at 7,000,000 bunches, valued at \$1,200,000, a good supply of nerve force.

On washing day, a Williamson woman put gasoline in the boiler. In the resultant explosion she was burned severely.

Several grocers in copper country are in trouble for selling blackberry brandy without the necessary local licenses.

Cassopolis has a ghost which walks when the negroes go serenading, for which the white residents are duly thankful.

On the average, 25 freight carloads of merchandise, materials and supplies are unloaded every week at Jackson prison.

The continued quiet in the lumber market has curtailed the amount of logs being put in this winter in the lumber region.

The buildings recently destroyed by fire in Quincy's business section will be replaced at once with a handsome new brick block.

After being stenographer in a Port Huron law office for years, Mrs. A. Cady has passed the examination and become a lawyer.

Two Ishpeming logging contractors are under arrest charged with employing men to kill deer for use as meat in their lumber camps.

A valuable Jersey heifer owned by a Delta county farmer was shot by some nearsighted sportsman eager to secure some venison.

A yield of 500 bushels of marketable potatoes and many small ones from the 210 square rods is reported by a Charleston farmer.

Collin Harris, of Metamora, the 30-year-old son of Frank Harris, was kicked on the head by a steam boiler. His condition is critical.

Michigan's annual product of rye is worth \$489,703; the acreage is 71,300, the average crop 310,240 bushels. Michigan farmers planted 171,433 acres to potatoes this year; the yield is 16,630,941, giving an average of over 97 to the acre; and the value is \$4,324,045.

Bill No. 1, dated August 6, 1886, the first issued by the First National bank of the Soo, was taken in with some other bills over the bank counter recently.

There has been so much demand at Jonesville for an all night electric lighting service that the question will be submitted to the people at the next village election.

Instead of their annual hunt and game supper, the numerous Modern Woodmen of White Cloud and vicinity joined forces and made good roads in the village recently.

After just finishing a term in the Hillsdale jail for stealing chickens, Bert Lockwood and D. Rogers were re-arrested on a similar charge preferred by a Girard farmer.

A Buchanan fisherman caught a specimen about six inches long, spotted, black and yellow, and a large fan-shaped fin on either side that look more like wings than fins.

William B. Kindle, first apostle to New York of Elijah Dowie's Christian Catholic Church, was a few years ago a traveling salesman for a Michigan corset manufacturing company.

Two coffee does on the Troy rural route have become mail carriers. Each knows the hour for the mail man, meets him down the road and faithfully carries mail back to the family.

Owing to the decision of the Western circuit court that typhoid is not a dangerous contagious disease, State Secretary Baker announces that he can do nothing to suppress the epidemic of typhoid in that county.

Mrs. Frank Burger, of Galien, has a pet shepherd dog which sprang playfully up on her and knocked her over. She fell in such a way that she broke her leg. On account of advanced age her recovery is doubtful.

Ora Grove bled to death at the home of his mother, in Richfield township. He was suffering from pneumonia, when his gums began bleeding, and the physicians were unable to stop it. Grove was 23 years of age.

The Pere Marquette surveyors have completed the survey of the proposed route through the eastern part of Missaukee county. This road, if built, will close a gap and complete a shorter route to northern Michigan.

Twenty-three years ago this month the steamer Abena, plying between Grand Haven and Chicago, went down with 120 persons on board, of which only 13 bodies were ever recovered. The boat's hull never was located.

While visiting a neighbor's in Grand Haven, William Brosch picked up the photo of a beautiful girl living in Poland. He secured her address, wrote for her to come here, which she has done, and the couple are to be married.

The new south vein of the Bessemer mine is proving a bonanza for the county, at least, in bringing in delinquent back taxes. Land owners in the vicinity of the reported new find are rushing in their money to clear their lands.

Berrien is now the most profitable fruit-producing county in the middle west, her crop being shipped all over the United States. Every form of fruit yielded a bumper crop this season and the total revenue from it is reported as \$1,216,700.

Martha Cosgrove, of Baraga, comes forward with additional proof that the upper peninsula is not the rocky wild, desolate it is considered by some southern Michigan folks to be. Her harvest of 4,000 bushels of potatoes from thirty-nine acres of land.

It is believed that George Coon, a Grand Marais mill man who went to Alaska in 1897 and was never heard from, is dead. A merchant, who left Alaska in 1899, claims to have made a coffin for a George Coon who died there of typhoid fever.

A St. Joe man, thinking his cow was choking to death, rammed his hand down her throat to remove the obstacle. His arm was badly mangled and an artery severed, but prompt assistance saved his life. The cow died from eating blue spruce.

As a George Foster left his home in Kalamazoo to surprise his son at Coldwater with a visit. Arriving at that town he wandered about until after midnight in search of his boy. He was taken to a hotel until morning, when the son was found.

The body found in the bay at Duluth, Minn., was that of Roland P. Hatch, foreman for the Nester estate logging interests at Baraga. Frank Nester of Baraga, went to Duluth and identified the remains. It is believed that Hatch met his death by being thrown from the bridge by another man.

Jeroy Payne, one of the three prisoners who knocked down the turnkey and escaped from the Grand county jail three months ago, was apprehended Tuesday near Dimondville, where he was working on a farm. He was awaiting trial for alleged criminal assault, his victim being his own daughter.

Rattle Creek, which recently freed itself from a serious diphtheria epidemic, now has another outbreak. One family, that of Charles W. Grodzinski, has had two deaths within a week. First the couple's 13-year-old daughter died, and the mother followed. The rest of the family, two other children, also have the disease.

Ray City people are much interested in the story of the effort of Miss M. C. Wood, the Washington clerk, to get a settlement from Senator Platt of New York, for breach of promise, for Miss Wood, or rather Mrs. Wood, is the divorced wife of Albert C. Wood, a prominent business man of the city.

Francis Teal, the 85-year-old hermit of Six Mile Creek, who was acquitted of the murder of Fred Marker three months ago, was mysteriously assassinated in Owasco Friday night. Teal killed Marker in the former's home in self-defense. It is believed that in spite of his injury and the old man's extreme age he will recover.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Dowie in New York.

"Elijah" Dowie's entrance to New York at the head of his 4,000 crusaders of the "Restoration Host" was not as pleasant as he might have wished. In the first place he arrived at the Grand Central station, thus missing the crowds who were awaiting him at the West Shore railroad ferry, and where his private carriage with his blooded horses, was awaiting him. So the Zion leader, with his son and two lieutenants took a public hack to the Plaza hotel, where "Elijah" and his chief officers have splendid apartments. Arriving at the hotel, Mrs. Dowie discovered that during the confusion at the Grand Central station in disembarking from their private palace car she had been robbed of a \$1,500 diamond and pearl brooch. The great expense of the crusade follows:

Table listing expenses: Railroad fare \$75,000; Meals for 4,000 persons, 20 days (actual cost 12 1/2 cents a meal) 30,000; Lodging for 4,000 persons, 20 days (average cost 75 cents per day) 60,000; Rent of Madison Square Garden, 14 days, at \$1,000 per day 14,000; Rent of Carnegie hall, 6 days, at \$500 3,000; Printed matter, uniforms for Zion Guard and choir, transportation of Dowie's horses and miscellaneous supplies, about 10,000; Total \$192,000.

Senator Platt's Wedding.

Senator Thos. Collier Platt stole a march on his friends and others interested in the plans for his marriage to Mrs. Lillian T. Janeway, which was announced to occur Thursday morning at the Marble Collegiate church. The wedding party did not appear and there was no explanation until nearly noon, when it was announced from Senator Platt's office that they had been married last Sunday at the Holland House, where Rev. Dr. Burrell performed the ceremony in the presence of the immediate members of Mr. Platt's and Mrs. Janeway's families.

If Miss Mae C. Wood, the Washington clerk, had any intention of bringing a \$25,000 suit for breach of promise against Senator Platt, she changed her mind, though it is intimated that Miss Wood's presence in New York was one of the chief reasons for the wedding previous to the time announced.

Miss Wood is reported to be about \$15,000 better off than she was earlier in the week.

Was Acquittal Just?

Lieut. Gov. James B. Tillman, who has been on trial for shooting and killing Editor Gonzales at Columbia, S. C., some time ago, was Thursday morning found not guilty. Tillman, who is a nephew of the notorious Senator Tillman, last January murdered Editor Gonzales, of the newspaper called the State. He was on the street and shot him down in cold blood. Gonzales was not armed. Gonzales, through his paper, had opposed Tillman's political aspirations with vigor, declaring him to be an unfit man for public office. The feeling between them became intensely bitter and Gonzales, hearing that Tillman had threatened to kill him, once told one of his fellow workers that if Tillman attacked him he (Gonzales) would "shoot him as full of holes that he would look like a sieve." This feud was brought out by the defense during the trial, but nothing was added to show that Gonzales had ever threatened to shoot Tillman except in self-defense.

The Saint Plants.

The Canadian Soo is in a fever of excitement and the American Soo is to a certain extent, affected by the news from Toronto that some of the plants, at least of the Consolidated Lake Superior Co., are soon to be opened. These reports in fact could not be confirmed at the offices of the company, but Mr. Coyne did say that men were to be sent into the woods soon to take out what lumber had already been cut and if affairs were settled before this work was done those men and others would be kept in the woods. The provincial government is to guarantee the wages of those men.

Great Strike of Coal Miners.

A great strike in the coal fields of the western states will be called, according to President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers. Twenty-three thousand men will be called out in Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Idaho and New Mexico. President Mitchell will personally direct the struggle for the men. The reason for the strike order is that the owners have refused to treat with the district officers of the union, who have asked for a new scale.

Leopold J. Stern, the indicted post-office department grafter who sought refuge in Canada, has been returned to Washington.

J. E. Leimer, cashier of the Princeton, Wis., state bank, has been arrested and taken to Hartford, where he is now in jail. State Bank Examiner Marcus G. Barsh states that Leimer has confessed to forgeries amounting to \$80,000.

John A. Scott, cashier of the London Assurance Co., New York, is an embezzler to the amount of \$25,000, and his lawyer made the plea that he had robbed his employers while under the hypnotic influence of a very prominent man, who was the sole beneficiary.

Russell Sage still clings to his old residence in the heart of the noise and dirt of New York's business district, but Mrs. Sage is moving the furniture piece by piece to the new residence they have bought opposite the cathedral. Sage will probably hang on to the old spot as long as she leaves him a chair to sit on.

Gompers' Warning.

A warning to capital against cutting wages, if financial depression comes, by President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor, and a plea for harmony between employers and toilers by Senator Hanna, were made at the closing session of the national civic federation conference in Chicago. He said: "If the time comes to suggest the advisability of the employer to cutting or making any attempt to cut wages it will be disputed by us. We will not let that go easily. We will make a stand against it, not alone because it is uneconomic and unwise, but because it simply accentuates the industrial crisis and gives it greater strength."

Senator Hanna, as did a number of the other speakers, including those for capital and labor, advised conservatism in all disputes between both sides, and praised the element of labor organizations. Future success in maintaining industrial peace, said Mr. Hanna, was a greater matter than the question of who is the next president. Captains of industry, he said, and the other side were only too willing to learn from teachers who have had experience. Disgrace, preached by labor leaders, he declared to be an unfair proposition. There was not, he said, any real difference that could not be settled, but fair dealing was necessary.

Extra Session Is Called.

The president today issued a proclamation calling the fifty-eighth congress in extraordinary session on Nov. 9, at 12 o'clock. The proclamation states that the purpose of the session is to consider the commercial convention between the United States and Cuba, which requires the approval of congress. United States Consul-General Steinbarg, at Havana, says: "Cuba is now importing from us at the rate of \$30,000,000 a year, and I confidently believe that in six months after the passage of the treaty the total will be doubled. Most of the increase will be in cotton goods and in rice. With prices declining in the United States it should quickly regain the Cuban market and sell much more to the island than ever before."

The Alaskan Boundary.

The Alaskan boundary commission has an agreement whereby all the American contentions are sustained, with the exception of those in relation to the Portland canal, which Canada wins. All that now remains to be done is for the commissioners to affix their signatures to the decision and complete the map which will accompany it. On the map will be marked the boundary line definitely fixing the division of American and British territory, on such a basis that no American citizen will lose a foot of land he already believed he held, while the United States will get all the water ways to the rich Alaskan territory, with the exception of the Portland canal, which gives Canada the one outlet she so much needed.

Bryan Says Issue Is Dead.

Prof. James W. Bradshaw, of the Iowa Commercial college, reasserts the truth of his recent statement that Bryan, in an interview with him, had declared the silver issue dead and quotes the apostle of 16 to 1 further to this effect: "Had I dropped free silver in 1896 I would have been elected president." Bryan, Bradshaw repeats, not only admitted that free silver would not be an issue before the convention of 1904, but gave it as his opinion that it never again would be a national problem in the United States. Bradshaw says Bryan based this theory on the fact that the nations of the world had settled down to a gold basis and it would be impossible to change the current of the ways.

Plus Wants to Get Out.

The relatives of the pope state that his holiness has made it understood at recent audiences that he wishes to abandon the seclusion of the vatican and go about the streets of Rome. The pontiff, they say, wishes to begin trips as soon as he learns what measures the government will take to safeguard his person.

CONDENSED NEWS.

An 8,000-mile walk to cure consumption was the experiment of C. E. Norris, who has reached Middletown, N. Y., from San Francisco since August 8, 1901.

Dr. W. Godfrey Hunter, former United States minister to Guatemala, whose son murdered Wm. Fitzzeckel, of Grand Rapids, was the nominee for congress in Kentucky.

That the British race is deteriorating from a too liberal use of soap is the argument of a writer in the London Times who says he has never used soap himself in 30 years and has therefore avoided rheumatism, chills and colds.

In a riot in New York, the result of a strike at a rug factory, several girls were stabbed, one of them, Lena Reynolds, so seriously that she had to be taken to a hospital. She will recover.

The only condition on which the Colombia government is now prepared to conclude the pending treaty for a canal is the payment of \$25,000,000 by the United States and an agreement to let the territory remain as a part of Colombia.

The charges on which Brig. Gen. John Chase of the Colorado National Guard has been summoned before a military court in Denver, are perjury and disobedience of orders. The perjury is in connection with the imprisonment of Davis, one of the strike leaders at Cripple Creek.

John Jesse Courtney, of New York, is suing Lewis Earle for \$25,000 for insinuating that he was an idiot. The exact words, contained in a letter to Mrs. Courtney, were: "I have seen a good many Englishmen and I have lived in London for two years, but of all the idiots I have ever seen there, your husband takes the blue ribbon."



OUR GIRLS AND BOYS

CLEANING HOUSE.
My clothes are on the line,
My dishes fairly shine,
My house is swept all through,
My chairs and table look like new,
My little mother, May,
Has been cleaning house to-day.

PHANTOM PARTY.
Mrs. Carmichael was very fond of
being liked, and she was not
at all particular as to how
and why they were. A boy's best
side was always sure to turn up
because she had him in hand fifteen
minutes. Perhaps for the reason that
she had no children of her own she had
a thorough love and understanding of
other people's children, especially boys.

SWALLOW CHARACTERISTICS.
It is very easy to remember the barn
swallow. Hay forks are used in the
barn; this swallow has a very conspicu-
ously forked tail. Remember also
that the farmers get much hay down
in the meadows; you often see barn
swallows flying low over these mead-
ows for insects. Keep in mind also
that the under parts are of chocolate
color.

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
While the dead body of Richard
Brinsley Sheridan, the playwright, lay
in state in the residence of one of his
old friends in London, some of his
oldtime acquaintances called to take
a last look. With them was admitted
a person in deep mourning, who
craved permission to see for the last
time one whom, he said, he had rever-
ently admired. No sooner was the
body exposed to view than the man
produced a writ and a bailiff's wand
and said: "I arrest this corpse in the
king's name for a debt of £500." Can-
ning and Lord Sidmouth, who were
present, each wrote a check for £250
before the fellow would consent to re-
lease the corpse from pawn.

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
Clairvoyants in New York have
formed a trust. Owing to the advance
in the price of raw materials it is
going to cost more to look into the
future than it did when things were
cheap.

Files Came Down Chimney.
A new entrance for house flies has
been discovered by a Franklin, N. H.,
man into whose home the flies had
been coming in spite of well-screened
doors and windows. A careful inspec-
tion brought to light the fact that the
flies came down the fireplace chimney,
a fire in the fireplace warming
them up and starting them into the
living room in swarms. The discover-
ery led to a fly-screen being placed
over the top of the chimney and since
then not a fly has been seen in the
house.

Dentists Use Much Gold.
If there is a scarcity of gold during
the twenty-first and twenty-second
centuries, according to a German
statistician, will probably be more to
blame than any one else.
He asserts that they use every year
in filling teeth and other work about
eight hundred kilograms of gold, the
value of which is \$500,000, and that
at this rate the graveyards of the
various countries will contain in three
hundred years from now \$150,000,000
worth of gold.

Praying for Rain.
The person suspended from the beam
by the feet is a Hindu fakir, or
body man, praying to the gods for rain.

Special Privileges.
The Norwegian author, Bjornson,
was lecturing one evening not long
ago when he noticed that several
ladies present had been unable to get
seats. He stopped and said: "I urgently
request that seats be provided for
the ladies." As Bjornson is an ardent
champion of "women's rights," he
was asked subsequently how he
could consistently demand special
privileges for the fair sex.



STORY OF A RELIC.
How the Late Pope Leo Had His De-
sire Gratified.
For many years Leo XIII collected
relics of the saints, and in time suc-
ceeded in accumulating a goodly num-
ber. On one occasion he expressed a
desire to obtain a portion of the skele-
ton of St. Martial which had long
occupied an honored position in the
cathedral at Limoges, but the canons
of the cathedral paid no heed to it,
and when he a little formally ordered
them to send him a portion of the
skeleton their answer was a curt re-
fusal.

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
While the dead body of Richard
Brinsley Sheridan, the playwright, lay
in state in the residence of one of his
old friends in London, some of his
oldtime acquaintances called to take
a last look. With them was admitted
a person in deep mourning, who
craved permission to see for the last
time one whom, he said, he had rever-
ently admired. No sooner was the
body exposed to view than the man
produced a writ and a bailiff's wand
and said: "I arrest this corpse in the
king's name for a debt of £500." Can-
ning and Lord Sidmouth, who were
present, each wrote a check for £250
before the fellow would consent to re-
lease the corpse from pawn.

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
Clairvoyants in New York have
formed a trust. Owing to the advance
in the price of raw materials it is
going to cost more to look into the
future than it did when things were
cheap.

Files Came Down Chimney.
A new entrance for house flies has
been discovered by a Franklin, N. H.,
man into whose home the flies had
been coming in spite of well-screened
doors and windows. A careful inspec-
tion brought to light the fact that the
flies came down the fireplace chimney,
a fire in the fireplace warming
them up and starting them into the
living room in swarms. The discover-
ery led to a fly-screen being placed
over the top of the chimney and since
then not a fly has been seen in the
house.

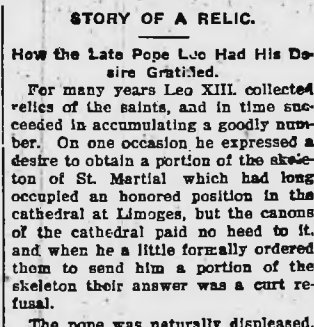
Dentists Use Much Gold.
If there is a scarcity of gold during
the twenty-first and twenty-second
centuries, according to a German
statistician, will probably be more to
blame than any one else.
He asserts that they use every year
in filling teeth and other work about
eight hundred kilograms of gold, the
value of which is \$500,000, and that
at this rate the graveyards of the
various countries will contain in three
hundred years from now \$150,000,000
worth of gold.

Praying for Rain.
The person suspended from the beam
by the feet is a Hindu fakir, or
body man, praying to the gods for rain.

Special Privileges.
The Norwegian author, Bjornson,
was lecturing one evening not long
ago when he noticed that several
ladies present had been unable to get
seats. He stopped and said: "I urgently
request that seats be provided for
the ladies." As Bjornson is an ardent
champion of "women's rights," he
was asked subsequently how he
could consistently demand special
privileges for the fair sex.

Canadian and High Place.
Rear Admiral Sir Charles Drury,
who recently took the place of Ad-
miral Sir John Fisher as second lord
of the admiralty, is a Canadian. His wife
is a daughter of Mr. Whitehead of ter-
race fame, and an aunt of Pitt Rivers.

Indian Cheen Moderator.
Rev. E. A. Johnson chosen mod-
erator of the Waynesboro, Pa., pres-
bytery last week, is a full-blooded
Montauk Indian. He is the first man
other than a Caucasian ever elected
to such a position in the United
States.



STORY OF A RELIC.
How the Late Pope Leo Had His De-
sire Gratified.
For many years Leo XIII collected
relics of the saints, and in time suc-
ceeded in accumulating a goodly num-
ber. On one occasion he expressed a
desire to obtain a portion of the skele-
ton of St. Martial which had long
occupied an honored position in the
cathedral at Limoges, but the canons
of the cathedral paid no heed to it,
and when he a little formally ordered
them to send him a portion of the
skeleton their answer was a curt re-
fusal.

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
While the dead body of Richard
Brinsley Sheridan, the playwright, lay
in state in the residence of one of his
old friends in London, some of his
oldtime acquaintances called to take
a last look. With them was admitted
a person in deep mourning, who
craved permission to see for the last
time one whom, he said, he had rever-
ently admired. No sooner was the
body exposed to view than the man
produced a writ and a bailiff's wand
and said: "I arrest this corpse in the
king's name for a debt of £500." Can-
ning and Lord Sidmouth, who were
present, each wrote a check for £250
before the fellow would consent to re-
lease the corpse from pawn.

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
Clairvoyants in New York have
formed a trust. Owing to the advance
in the price of raw materials it is
going to cost more to look into the
future than it did when things were
cheap.

Files Came Down Chimney.
A new entrance for house flies has
been discovered by a Franklin, N. H.,
man into whose home the flies had
been coming in spite of well-screened
doors and windows. A careful inspec-
tion brought to light the fact that the
flies came down the fireplace chimney,
a fire in the fireplace warming
them up and starting them into the
living room in swarms. The discover-
ery led to a fly-screen being placed
over the top of the chimney and since
then not a fly has been seen in the
house.

Dentists Use Much Gold.
If there is a scarcity of gold during
the twenty-first and twenty-second
centuries, according to a German
statistician, will probably be more to
blame than any one else.
He asserts that they use every year
in filling teeth and other work about
eight hundred kilograms of gold, the
value of which is \$500,000, and that
at this rate the graveyards of the
various countries will contain in three
hundred years from now \$150,000,000
worth of gold.

Praying for Rain.
The person suspended from the beam
by the feet is a Hindu fakir, or
body man, praying to the gods for rain.

Special Privileges.
The Norwegian author, Bjornson,
was lecturing one evening not long
ago when he noticed that several
ladies present had been unable to get
seats. He stopped and said: "I urgently
request that seats be provided for
the ladies." As Bjornson is an ardent
champion of "women's rights," he
was asked subsequently how he
could consistently demand special
privileges for the fair sex.

Canadian and High Place.
Rear Admiral Sir Charles Drury,
who recently took the place of Ad-
miral Sir John Fisher as second lord
of the admiralty, is a Canadian. His wife
is a daughter of Mr. Whitehead of ter-
race fame, and an aunt of Pitt Rivers.

Indian Cheen Moderator.
Rev. E. A. Johnson chosen mod-
erator of the Waynesboro, Pa., pres-
bytery last week, is a full-blooded
Montauk Indian. He is the first man
other than a Caucasian ever elected
to such a position in the United
States.

A Little Like Money

She drew her wrap more closely
about her and moved a little away
from him.
"How funny you are Claude!" she
laughed. "I? Marry you? Ye gods!
You have a few hundreds a year, I
have nothing. Now do you see the
joke?"
"But don't you love me a little, Win-
fred?"
"I might, perhaps, if I can't help it,
Claude. I must have the trimmings
of life." With a light laugh and a
wave of her hand she left him.

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
While the dead body of Richard
Brinsley Sheridan, the playwright, lay
in state in the residence of one of his
old friends in London, some of his
oldtime acquaintances called to take
a last look. With them was admitted
a person in deep mourning, who
craved permission to see for the last
time one whom, he said, he had rever-
ently admired. No sooner was the
body exposed to view than the man
produced a writ and a bailiff's wand
and said: "I arrest this corpse in the
king's name for a debt of £500." Can-
ning and Lord Sidmouth, who were
present, each wrote a check for £250
before the fellow would consent to re-
lease the corpse from pawn.

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
Clairvoyants in New York have
formed a trust. Owing to the advance
in the price of raw materials it is
going to cost more to look into the
future than it did when things were
cheap.

Files Came Down Chimney.
A new entrance for house flies has
been discovered by a Franklin, N. H.,
man into whose home the flies had
been coming in spite of well-screened
doors and windows. A careful inspec-
tion brought to light the fact that the
flies came down the fireplace chimney,
a fire in the fireplace warming
them up and starting them into the
living room in swarms. The discover-
ery led to a fly-screen being placed
over the top of the chimney and since
then not a fly has been seen in the
house.

Dentists Use Much Gold.
If there is a scarcity of gold during
the twenty-first and twenty-second
centuries, according to a German
statistician, will probably be more to
blame than any one else.
He asserts that they use every year
in filling teeth and other work about
eight hundred kilograms of gold, the
value of which is \$500,000, and that
at this rate the graveyards of the
various countries will contain in three
hundred years from now \$150,000,000
worth of gold.

Praying for Rain.
The person suspended from the beam
by the feet is a Hindu fakir, or
body man, praying to the gods for rain.

Special Privileges.
The Norwegian author, Bjornson,
was lecturing one evening not long
ago when he noticed that several
ladies present had been unable to get
seats. He stopped and said: "I urgently
request that seats be provided for
the ladies." As Bjornson is an ardent
champion of "women's rights," he
was asked subsequently how he
could consistently demand special
privileges for the fair sex.

Canadian and High Place.
Rear Admiral Sir Charles Drury,
who recently took the place of Ad-
miral Sir John Fisher as second lord
of the admiralty, is a Canadian. His wife
is a daughter of Mr. Whitehead of ter-
race fame, and an aunt of Pitt Rivers.

Indian Cheen Moderator.
Rev. E. A. Johnson chosen mod-
erator of the Waynesboro, Pa., pres-
bytery last week, is a full-blooded
Montauk Indian. He is the first man
other than a Caucasian ever elected
to such a position in the United
States.

Quabbling Letters Read

For the first time since the com-
mencement of the famous Adams-
Baker breach of promise case on trial
in Grand Rapids several letters writ-
ten by the pretty plaintiff were read
in court Saturday. The first dated
October 6, 1901, and was mailed to the
defendant while the latter was work-
ing in the northern part of Minnesota.
It read in part:
My Dear Stuart: You would not
have kissed me tonight for Ned Hurd
was standing on the sidewalk. You
would have to take me on the side of
the house in the shadows. I am very
lovesome tonight. O. Stuart,
darling, I cannot stand it much
longer. I hope the lumber camp will
break up soon, so that you can return
to me. I am proud of my love for you.
I wish you were near me. I would
give anything to hold you close. There
is nothing so good as to care for one
like I do you. I love you so. You
must feel it way off where you are.
Here is a close kiss for you. Yours
lovingly, HENRIETTA.

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
While the dead body of Richard
Brinsley Sheridan, the playwright, lay
in state in the residence of one of his
old friends in London, some of his
oldtime acquaintances called to take
a last look. With them was admitted
a person in deep mourning, who
craved permission to see for the last
time one whom, he said, he had rever-
ently admired. No sooner was the
body exposed to view than the man
produced a writ and a bailiff's wand
and said: "I arrest this corpse in the
king's name for a debt of £500." Can-
ning and Lord Sidmouth, who were
present, each wrote a check for £250
before the fellow would consent to re-
lease the corpse from pawn.

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
Clairvoyants in New York have
formed a trust. Owing to the advance
in the price of raw materials it is
going to cost more to look into the
future than it did when things were
cheap.

Files Came Down Chimney.
A new entrance for house flies has
been discovered by a Franklin, N. H.,
man into whose home the flies had
been coming in spite of well-screened
doors and windows. A careful inspec-
tion brought to light the fact that the
flies came down the fireplace chimney,
a fire in the fireplace warming
them up and starting them into the
living room in swarms. The discover-
ery led to a fly-screen being placed
over the top of the chimney and since
then not a fly has been seen in the
house.

Dentists Use Much Gold.
If there is a scarcity of gold during
the twenty-first and twenty-second
centuries, according to a German
statistician, will probably be more to
blame than any one else.
He asserts that they use every year
in filling teeth and other work about
eight hundred kilograms of gold, the
value of which is \$500,000, and that
at this rate the graveyards of the
various countries will contain in three
hundred years from now \$150,000,000
worth of gold.

Praying for Rain.
The person suspended from the beam
by the feet is a Hindu fakir, or
body man, praying to the gods for rain.

Special Privileges.
The Norwegian author, Bjornson,
was lecturing one evening not long
ago when he noticed that several
ladies present had been unable to get
seats. He stopped and said: "I urgently
request that seats be provided for
the ladies." As Bjornson is an ardent
champion of "women's rights," he
was asked subsequently how he
could consistently demand special
privileges for the fair sex.

Canadian and High Place.
Rear Admiral Sir Charles Drury,
who recently took the place of Ad-
miral Sir John Fisher as second lord
of the admiralty, is a Canadian. His wife
is a daughter of Mr. Whitehead of ter-
race fame, and an aunt of Pitt Rivers.

Indian Cheen Moderator.
Rev. E. A. Johnson chosen mod-
erator of the Waynesboro, Pa., pres-
bytery last week, is a full-blooded
Montauk Indian. He is the first man
other than a Caucasian ever elected
to such a position in the United
States.

Pets Bring High Prices

A collie dog worth about \$6,500 trot-
ting behind one as one goes for a
walk is an anxious thing to own in
these days of dog stealing. This par-
ticular collie, by name Ormskirk Em-
ersald, was bought for \$5,000, and he
holds the proud position of being the
costliest dog, so far as is known, in
the world. He is the first dog to reach
such a price.
A \$2,500 pet that holds the record
in his own sphere is the beautiful
Newfoundland Berchgrove Charlie,
which belongs to Princess Alexis Dol-
gorouki, and is her favorite pet. He
is a magnificent beast, and if any dog
on the face of him could look as if
he were worth \$2,500, it is he.
A couple of quaint little Aberdeen
terriers called Portland Wick and Port-
land Jet, were recently sold to Mrs.
Wyke Graham for \$2,500 each, though
they have never been shown.
One of the highest priced cats of
late years is champion "Lord South-
ampton." This cat is a white-Persian,
which is the rarest and most costly
of all breeds. "Lord Southampton"
had a son, which was bought by an

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
While the dead body of Richard
Brinsley Sheridan, the playwright, lay
in state in the residence of one of his
old friends in London, some of his
oldtime acquaintances called to take
a last look. With them was admitted
a person in deep mourning, who
craved permission to see for the last
time one whom, he said, he had rever-
ently admired. No sooner was the
body exposed to view than the man
produced a writ and a bailiff's wand
and said: "I arrest this corpse in the
king's name for a debt of £500." Can-
ning and Lord Sidmouth, who were
present, each wrote a check for £250
before the fellow would consent to re-
lease the corpse from pawn.

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
Clairvoyants in New York have
formed a trust. Owing to the advance
in the price of raw materials it is
going to cost more to look into the
future than it did when things were
cheap.

Files Came Down Chimney.
A new entrance for house flies has
been discovered by a Franklin, N. H.,
man into whose home the flies had
been coming in spite of well-screened
doors and windows. A careful inspec-
tion brought to light the fact that the
flies came down the fireplace chimney,
a fire in the fireplace warming
them up and starting them into the
living room in swarms. The discover-
ery led to a fly-screen being placed
over the top of the chimney and since
then not a fly has been seen in the
house.

Dentists Use Much Gold.
If there is a scarcity of gold during
the twenty-first and twenty-second
centuries, according to a German
statistician, will probably be more to
blame than any one else.
He asserts that they use every year
in filling teeth and other work about
eight hundred kilograms of gold, the
value of which is \$500,000, and that
at this rate the graveyards of the
various countries will contain in three
hundred years from now \$150,000,000
worth of gold.

Praying for Rain.
The person suspended from the beam
by the feet is a Hindu fakir, or
body man, praying to the gods for rain.

Where Cats Are Handy.

"Got a great new game for our way,"
said the gentleman. "Beats golf, ping-
pong or automobile all hollow. What
is it? Well, for lack of a better name
we call it 'cat chucking,' and, as this
name suggests, an important element
in the game is felines.
"No spot in the wide, wide world
is so replete with cats as Washington
Heights. Some of these pussies are
valuable and are highly prized by their
owners. But the swarming and yowling
majority is not, and so when it
comes to playing a game of 'cat chuck-
ing' the participant usually captures
stray animals, else surreptitiously
begrows his neighbors.
"About once a month a lot of us
get together for a game. We meet
at the upper end of Manhattan, where
the woods are a trifle thick, each of
us bearing a thick paper bag in which
is confined a tabby or Thomas, ac-
cording to taste. These bags are de-
posited at the foot of a tree and then
all hands belt for home.
"The bags are but insecurely fas-
tened, and the imprisoned animals

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
While the dead body of Richard
Brinsley Sheridan, the playwright, lay
in state in the residence of one of his
old friends in London, some of his
oldtime acquaintances called to take
a last look. With them was admitted
a person in deep mourning, who
craved permission to see for the last
time one whom, he said, he had rever-
ently admired. No sooner was the
body exposed to view than the man
produced a writ and a bailiff's wand
and said: "I arrest this corpse in the
king's name for a debt of £500." Can-
ning and Lord Sidmouth, who were
present, each wrote a check for £250
before the fellow would consent to re-
lease the corpse from pawn.

Clairvoyants in a Trust.
Clairvoyants in New York have
formed a trust. Owing to the advance
in the price of raw materials it is
going to cost more to look into the
future than it did when things were
cheap.

Files Came Down Chimney.
A new entrance for house flies has
been discovered by a Franklin, N. H.,
man into whose home the flies had
been coming in spite of well-screened
doors and windows. A careful inspec-
tion brought to light the fact that the
flies came down the fireplace chimney,
a fire in the fireplace warming
them up and starting them into the
living room in swarms. The discover-
ery led to a fly-screen being placed
over the top of the chimney and since
then not a fly has been seen in the
house.

Dentists Use Much Gold.
If there is a scarcity of gold during
the twenty-first and twenty-second
centuries, according to a German
statistician, will probably be more to
blame than any one else.
He asserts that they use every year
in filling teeth and other work about
eight hundred kilograms of gold, the
value of which is \$500,000, and that
at this rate the graveyards of the
various countries will contain in three
hundred years from now \$150,000,000
worth of gold.

Praying for Rain.
The person suspended from the beam
by the feet is a Hindu fakir, or
body man, praying to the gods for rain.

And Hodges left, apparently convinced.
In due course the case was tried,
and Hodges gained a verdict.
"I believe I won because I sent the
ducks, after all," he said to his lawyer
afterward.
"Wait!" said the astonished man of
six-and-eightpences. "Do you mean to
say you sent them?"
"Ah!" was the reply; "but thinking
on what you said I sent 'em in Parry's
name."
It's a wise college student who goes
to bed early and avoids the rush.

Where do you go

For your Medicines and other Drug Store articles? We would like to have you come here for them. Perhaps all drug stores look alike to you. They are not alike any more than two individuals are alike. We are working for the highest results in the compounding of medicines as prescribed by physicians. We try hard to put up every prescription just as skillfully as it can be put up. No detail is ever rushed over or slighted.

It must be right or we will not let it go out of the store.

C. O. Hubbell

PHONE 14 2r.
Night Calls, 14 3r.

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

ANN ARBOR Gasoline Lamps,
Not the Cheapest, but the Best:
1, 2, 3 or 4 Burners, as you wish. Nicest Styles.
Put Up Free on Trial and guaranteed to burn one year.
WHITNEY I. SMITH,
General Agent, Plymouth, Mich.
Supplies at W. H. Roe's.

Upholstering and Repairing

A FULL LINE OF NEW GOODS

At Prices from 50c a yard up, including Velours, Tapestries, Brocades, Veronas, Damasks, Silk Brocades, Crush Plushes, Mohair Plushes, etc.

Give us a Call and Get Prices on your work. It costs you nothing.

F. R. Woodworth
Telephone 37.

Ten Thousand Churches

In the United States have used the Longman & Martinez Pure Paints. Every church will be given a liberal quantity whenever they paint. Don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for linseed oil (worth 60 cents) which you do when you buy this paint in a can with a paint label on it. 8 and 6 make 14, therefore when you want fourteen gallons of paint, buy only eight gallons of L. & M., and mix six gallons of pure linseed oil with it. You need only four gallons of L. & M. Paint and three gallons of oil mixed therewith to paint a good sized house. Houses painted with these paints never grow shabby, even after 13 years.

Those celebrated paints are sold by Huston & Co., Plymouth.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, 77c.
Wheat, White, 77c.
Oats, 55c.
Rye, 51c.
Potatoes, 40c.
Beans, basis \$1.75
Butter, 50c.
Eggs, 23c

Local Newslets

A new line of cut glass at Draper's. Mrs. H. M. Jackson and Clifton visited Detroit Tuesday.

George McGill, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his mother.

Jay Burr has found employment in the Markham factory.

Mrs. Jennie Penney, of Detroit, is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Elizabeth Watt spent Sunday with friends at Farmington.

Leon Ovenshire removed his household goods to Detroit yesterday.

Mrs. M. S. Lee, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Asa Joy this week.

Miss Ada Safford of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

Miss Lillian Whise of Wayne was the guest of Miss Myrtle Delker Sunday.

Frank Passage, Jr., is senior and head nurse at Grace Hospital training school.

Mrs. A. Woodruff, of Detroit, has been the guest of Mrs. E. P. Baker this week.

W. L. Baker, another new railroad, has moved into town, locating on the north side.

Fred M. Warner was in town last Saturday looking after his cheese interests here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Barker and daughter, of Sheldon, were Plymouth visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Passage and sons, Frank and Irving, visited friends at Jackson a few days last week.

Spencer Murray of San Francisco, Cal., visited relatives in Plymouth last Friday and Saturday.

H. A. Spicer, wife and daughter Satie, spent Sunday in Detroit with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wakely.

Mrs. Ella Perrin and daughters, Mrs. Nichols and Mrs. Ella Safford are visiting at Whitmore Lake this week.

Don't forget we have hats for both old and young at Maude Milspaugh's.

A while ago we had second crop strawberries and now we have nice fine red raspberries. J. L. Hetsler is the grower of the latter.

The I. O. O. F. have degree work Tuesday evening, Oct. 27th. All members are requested to be present, if possible.

C. H. Camfield, of Waukesha, Wis., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Jane Weeks, and also Mrs. C. Root of Northville this week.

Mrs. Benedict, from Wisconsin, Mrs. Ed. Grace and her mother, Mrs. Webster, of Farmington, are the guests of Mrs. E. C. Leach.

Mr. Coe, with a full line of Cloaks, Jackets and Furs, will be at J. R. Rauch & Son's store, Monday and Tuesday of next week.

A special car for the especial use of hunters was attached to the Pere Marquette train going north Tuesday afternoon. It was "loaded" too.

South Lyon will soon have a new flouring mill, the citizens having subscribed a bonus of \$1000 in cash and are now raising money for purchasing a site.

The dedication of the new First Church of Christ, Scientist, will take place on Sunday, October 25th. Services will be held at 10:40 and 2:40 o'clock.

Fred Miller and family, of Brighton, spent a week at Mrs. Jennie Harwood's east of the village. While there, Mr. Miller built a porch and a small addition to the house.

No danger of consumption if you use Foley's Honey and Tar to cure that stubborn cough. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Mrs. Anna Lake returned to her studies at College in Detroit Monday. She has been home for the last three weeks taking care of her father, A. O. Lyon, who is better at this writing.

Wm. Utter, of Canton, was acquitted by a circuit court jury last Saturday of the charge of attempted rape preferred by Minnie Rowe, also of Canton. The evidence tended to show that it was a case of "getting even." Friends of Utter were confident of his entire innocence.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds and prevents pneumonia. Take no substitutes. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Hunters are busy now, the open season of the law beginning Tuesday. Dan Adams, Orr Passage, Fred Burch and W. N. Wherry left Tuesday afternoon for the northern part of the State on a quail hunt. Other parties will go next week to the Upper Peninsula hunting deer.

J. R. Rauch & Son's dry goods department is filled with new, up-to-date goods, that are not only attractive in style and quality, but cheap in price. Their advertisement elsewhere sets forth more particulars and the ladies are invited to call at their store and examine goods.

Ten full-blooded Lincoln ewes for sale. Enquire of

H. WILLIAMS.

Mrs. John Lundy is much better at this writing.

Arthur Briggs of Detroit spent Sunday in Plymouth.

H. A. Wexford and wife of Milford are at V. E. Hill's.

Miss Howes spent Saturday and Sunday in Ann Arbor.

P. W. Voorhies' new residence has been connected by phone.

Huston & Co. sold and delivered \$195 worth of stoves last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Joslyn, of Detroit, are guests at C. H. Armstrong's.

Miss McKinnon visited Mrs. L. J. Reiner at Detroit last Saturday.

Little Margaret Williams of Detroit spent Sunday at Mrs. D. A. Jolliffe's.

Miss Jennie Whaley, of Detroit, visited friends in Plymouth over Sunday.

Miss Maude Ryder, of South Lyon, visited friends in Plymouth Wednesday.

Miss Francis Bailey, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Mrs. J. D. McLaren Sunday.

Miss Maud Markham leaves for Lansing to-morrow, where she has a position.

Rev. Glen McLaughlin, wife and children are visiting at H. B. Jolliffe's this week.

New ideas in fall and winter styles of hats every day in the week at Maude Milspaugh's.

Miss Lina Durfee, of Grand Rapids, a former school teacher here, is visiting old friends.

Rudolph Ruppert was home from Detroit over Sunday. He is now a sub. mail carrier.

The high school foot ball team will play with the Wolverine Athletic Club this afternoon on the fair grounds.

Dr. Cooper has returned from his visit in Canada with restored health and is now ready to resume his practice.

Mrs. W. J. Stewart, Mrs. Hiram Roe and Will Peck are attending the Odd-fellow's convention at Saginaw this week.

Dr. Grainger and daughter Lottie attended the funeral of the former's nephew at Thamesville, Can., Wednesday.

Mrs. Jane Wheelock of Evanston Ill., is spending a couple of weeks with her mother, Mrs. Grovenor, at C. A. Frisbee's.

The Misses Elsie Eddy and Pearl and Winnifred Jolliffe attended the Mme. Melba Concert at Detroit Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Martha Hewitt, of Detroit, Misses Hutchinson and Margaret Shearer of Bay City were guests of Mrs. C. H. Bennett yesterday.

A couple of coal cars were pushed from the track early Sunday morning at the depot. They were standing partially on a siding and the main track, when they were crashed into by an engine.

It remained to Miss Belle Kearney of Miss, U. S., to capture the meeting by storm.—The Christian Commonwealth, London, Eng.

Miss Kearney will speak in the M. E. church, Tuesday evening next.

Miss Helen Hubbell entertained twenty of her little friends Thursday afternoon in honor of her fourth birthday. Games were played and luncheon served at five and a good time was had by all.

Several Plymouthites attended a banquet at Northville Wednesday evening, given at the Masonic temple in honor of James Nash, who is to leave for California. Mr. Nash was also presented with a gold-headed cane by his masonic brethren.

Mrs. Jennie Harwood was the victim of a surprise on the occasion of her birthday, Oct. 18th. Besides the matrons of the neighborhood, there were present from Detroit the following: Mesdames A. Webb, M. Dill, S. Corns, M. Dempsey, D. Blouvette, L. Ebner, F. Franklin, Eva Tremaine, a cousin, and the Misses M. O'Leary and J. Nicholson. Covers were laid for 18 and the decorations were rose geraniums. Mrs. Harwood was made the recipient of many useful presents. All spent a jolly day, wishing Mrs. Harwood many more such.

The council on last Monday evening ordered the street committee to establish a sidewalk grade on the north side of Ann Arbor street, from Sutton to the railroad. Also the grading and culverting of Union street, where recently widened, and the building of a cement crosswalk at its intersection with Sutton street. The ordinance committee was instructed to draft an ordinance prescribing the duties of the superintendent of water works and report at next meeting. The council made a record-breaking session, adjourning at 8:15, doing as much business as is frequently not accomplished in less than four hours.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a supper in the church parlors Friday, Oct. 30, from 5 to 7. 15c. Menu:

Pork and Beans
Cream Potatoes
Warm Biscuit
Veal Loaf
Warm Apple Sauce
Cabbage Salad
Assorted Cakes
Tea and Coffee

Potted chrysanthemums, ferns and plants for winter blooming.

Phone 108. CORA PELHAM.

The North Side

Wm. Corrothers of Detroit was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Dickerson has another lot of pretty street bats.

John Shackleton of Adrian visited friends in town Sunday.

Wilson Roe of Lansing visited his brother Willard Roe Sunday.

Mrs. Peter Gayde is visiting her brother in Bay City this week.

Mrs. Catherine Williams of Detroit visited D. A. Jolliffe and family Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Lapham and daughter Helen visited friends in Detroit Wednesday.

Mrs. Harry Coppernal and Mrs. Duncan Leitch were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Goslin and little son of Detroit visited A. J. Lapham and family Sunday.

Thomas Macomber and wife of Detroit visited William Robinson and family Sunday.

The mother of Mrs. A. E. Toncrey, Mrs. Mosher, arrived Tuesday to spend the winter here.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Roe and their niece Miss Beulah Roe were Detroit visitors Monday.

Miss Emma Wilkie, who has been spending the summer near Potoskey, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Beulah Roe of Lansing is spending the week with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Roe.

Mrs. Isaac Gleason, Mrs. Edith McCarthy and Mrs. Oliver Wingard were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Addison, of Toledo, and Miss Addison, of Port Huron visited Geo. Springer and wife this week.

The little child of Wm. Gayde fell down the house stairs Monday afternoon, knocking out two of her upper teeth.

Mr. Coe, with a full line of Cloaks, Jackets and Furs, will be at J. R. Rauch & Son's store, Monday and Tuesday of next week.

Several young friends of Miss Hazel Smitherman gave her a very pleasant surprise Tuesday evening, light refreshments were served and all reported a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wolf and Mrs. Herman Wolf and son of Detroit visited John Streng and wife Sunday. Mr. Wolf received a message Monday morning informing him that his home on Dix Ave., Detroit, was burned to the ground Sunday afternoon.

The Lecture Course for 1903-4.

Please remember that the advance sale of reserved seats for the coming entertainments, to be given under the auspices of the Woman's Literary Club, will open Saturday, Oct. 31, at 3 p. m. at the Wolverine Drug Store.

From the high class press notices and personal recommendations that have been received extolling the work and ability of the different artists who go to make up the personnel of the entertainments, leaves no doubt in the minds of the club members that the array of talent will be by far the finest that has ever been heard in our city. The infinite pains taken and the large sum of money guaranteed in order to place this list of attractions before our townspeople, we hope will secure their aid and ready co-operation.

The prices will remain as heretofore, one dollar for season admission tickets to the course, with an extra twenty-five cents for a reserved seat for the five entertainments. In order that no dissatisfaction may arise it has been decided that not more than six reserved seats shall be sold to any one person.

Something New for the Children.

The Upside Down Colored Pictures now running in the Detroit Free Press Colored Supplement every Sunday have proven a great success. The "Brownies in the Philippines" and "Buster Brown" funny features, have always been popular. Taken as a whole, the Colored Supplement of The Detroit Free Press has no equal. The Sunday Detroit Free Press is the greatest newspaper published in Michigan and should be taken in every home. Order it for next Sunday. If you give it a trial you will always want it.

Floral designs and cut flowers. Phone 4. C. HEIDE, Florist.

WANTED.—A young man to learn trade of watchmaker, jeweler and engraver. Must have the best of reference and mean business.

C. G. DRAFER.

For Sale.—A Garland Hot Blast soft coal stove. Enquire at B. H. Res, at laundry.

If you want to sell your farm list it now. I am having more enquiries for farms than ever. Money to loan on real estate. 4t E. N. PASSAGE.

Branchilla for Twenty Years.

Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure." Hubbell's Pharmacy.

CHURCH NEWS.

On account of the W. C. T. U. meetings, the covenant prayer meeting at the Baptist church will be held on Thursday instead of Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Shattuck will lead the Epworth League meeting next Sunday evening. Subject—Civic Righteousness.

Worship with preaching by the pastor at the Baptist church next Sunday morning and evening. The pastor is attending the Baptist State convention at Battle Creek, but expects to return Friday evening.

The new First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be dedicated Sunday, Oct. 25th. Two services will be held during the day. The subject for the morning service, beginning at 10:40, will be "Everlasting Punishment." Subject for afternoon, beginning at 2:40, will be "The House of the Lord—Spiritual Building." Addresses will also be made. All are cordially invited.

Services in the Presbyterian church

Sabbath morning and evening. The pastor will preach at the morning service. In the evening the pastor will continue his series of addresses on the Life of Christ, illustrated by lantern views. All are cordially invited.

The board of supervisors is having a warm time this week over the assessment rolls as fixed by the State tax commission, and an attempt will be made to circumvent the latter gentlemen in their action. The matter expected to be threshed out to-day.

Saves Two from Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and to day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1 bottles guaranteed by Hubbell's Pharmacy. Trial bottles free.

Notice the Following Prices

on New Goods of the best quality.

75 bu. of Red and Green Apples to sell at 25c bu.
Put your order in before they are gone.
New stock of China Dolls just received.
Best New Orleans Molasses, 50c gal.
Finest Mackerel in town, 13c lb.
Chase & Sanborn's Java and Mocha Coffee, 25c.
Just received this week—Maple Syrup.
Sour Pickles in 10c Bottles.
Sweet Pickles in 10c Bottles.
Pineapple Cocktail, 10c a can.
Salmon 10c—2 for 25c. also 15 and 20c cans.
Halibut—new stock.

One box of Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cured a case of Rheumatism for Perrin White. They will cure you.

JOHN L. GALE

Telephone No. 16.

Can I Make Money?

You can if you will follow the old adage

"Money Saved is Money Made."

Start an account with us and put away a certain amount each week, and it will astonish you to see your balance grow.

Plymouth United Savings Bank

Wonder-Garland For SOFT COAL.

Greatest Soft Coal Heater ever made.

Operation fully guaranteed in every respect.

SELF-FEEDING

Smokeless Sootless

Unusually large mica illumination

Double-Heater attachment for heating room up-stairs. Cost of fuel less than ten cents for twenty-four hours. Stove can be seen in operation at store of

CONNER HDW. CO.



THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.

Author of "A Girl's Mirror," Etc.

Entered According to Act of Congress in the Year 1890 by Street & Smith, In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

Dolores' heart was so sick, everything was so dark for the moment she could not see or think clearly, but she remembered with stinging distinctness.

"What shall I do?" she cried, "what shall I do? If he should die—if he should die before I have asked him to forgive me I cannot live—I could not live, I tell you, and let him die believing that."

"We will be in time, dear," he said, quietly, and she did not question it, scarcely heard the more kindly name, though the horror somehow fell away from her heart and a silence and full despair mingled with an indefinite hope rested upon her.

Not another word was uttered until they were standing at the door of the hospital. Dolores asked brokenly as she clung to his arm, unable to stand alone for the moment:

"You are sure—sure we are—in time?"

"Yes," said the young man gravely, and with steady assurance in his voice.

"Yes, Dolores. Be brave as you always are, and all will be well."

And as Dr. Dunwiddie held her hand for a moment, putting new strength into her fingers from his steady clasp, he said, cheerily:

"I am glad you are here, Miss Johnson. We will need you in the morning, but you can do nothing now and would only tire yourself to no use. We will call you when it is necessary."

"But I cannot sleep—I cannot rest until I have seen my father, Dr. Dunwiddie. May I not at least speak to him?"

"No. I must say no, Miss Johnson. Your father is quiet and in a half doze; should you see him now he would be too weak to talk to you, and it would be worse than useless."

Dolores did not think of resting or sleeping with the great weight of her injustice to her father upon her mind, but the woman who entered with them at the orders of the doctor to see that the girl should rest quietly, removed her things and induced her to lie down for a moment any way, and she slept until a light tapping on her door awoke her.

She answered the rap, a tremor in her voice, her thoughts confused and unable at first to comprehend where she was or why she was there, until the voice on the other side of the door told her to go to room 37 as soon as she was ready, and she realized what had come.

When she entered No. 37. Dr. Dunwiddie turned to her, as she approached with a quiet greeting.

"We think he wishes to see you, Miss Johnson," he said. "Speak to him, please."

She leaned over the bed with wonderful self-control; the hollow face among the pillows was pallid with the dews of death upon it; the coarse, scant hair, strayed on the pillow. Instinctively she touched it half timidly with her fingers, speaking faintly to him.

"Father," she said. "Father!"

He muttered something unintelligible.



"Father! Father!" she without opening his eyes, her voice seeming to reach him even in his stupor. Then suddenly he started up and opened wide his eyes—brilliant they were with a swift, false light—and looked past the girl and those at the bedside, to where young Green was standing near the window away from the others.

"Did ye get that water?" he whispered, hoarsely. "Were ther gal ther?" Then he sank back muttering: "D'hoes—D'hoes? Why, she's jest D'hoes—that's all!"

Then, his voice rising above the hoarse, weak whisper, he called clearly with a new tone in it the name Dolores had never before heard from him—the name of her mother.

"I'm a rough ole feller, Mary," the weak, broken voice muttered faintly. "I didn't want ter make ye cry. I told ye, I wasn't good enough for ye." Dr. Dunwiddie was standing beside Dolores, and unconsciously his eyes were fastened upon her face, spellbound, as were the tender eyes of her friend at the window—as were the eyes of every one for the time in the room.

"It's a gal!" he muttered, weakly, his voice faltering. "I said most likely it'd be a gal. Jest my luck. Ef I had been a boy, now. But ef ever that

young feller kems around hyar a-puttin' notions inter her head—yes, she's purty 'nough, Mary, an' I don't blame ye, so don't cry; only et's my cursed luck that—she—wain't a boy—"

The muttering ceased; the weak voice sank into silence; a faint gasp stirred the white lips, and the hollow eyes opened for an instant, all the light gone from them, and rested on the face above him; then a strange, half-frenzied pallor spread over his face and Dr. Dunwiddie drew the girl gently from the bedside over to the open window. He poured out some wine from a glass on a stand near, and pressed it to her lips.

"Drink it," he said sternly, and she obeyed him mechanically.

Young Green came and stood at the back of her chair, as though to shield her from any more of life's strain, any more of the sadness that had followed her, nay, even to death. His friend, seeing the expression of his face, laid his hand gently on his arm in sudden comforting. But Dolores' hands lay in her lap like two hands of ice. She herself seemed turning into ice with no power of feeling or thought or wish. She seemed to herself in a strange half sense to have died when her father died.

CHAPTER XXII.

But Life Went On.

Her father was dead; she knew it; she accepted it in silence after the first wild return to the realization of what had come upon her. Only once, when she was alone with young Green, while they were making preparations to convey the body home, did she show any sign of emotion. She was standing at the little window in their parlor looking out upon the busy street. Dora, who had come to her upon receiving the telegram of her uncle's death, was in the inner room with Mrs. Allen and the doctors and one or two of the attendants.

Her father was dead—dead. Never before had she seen death. She knew absolutely nothing about any other life, about anything beyond the days that passed much alike to her—or had passed much alike to her until those friends came into her life. Heaven was where the stars were; her astronomy told her of God, an infinite Being, all powerful, all merciful; the Creator of all things, but farther than that she knew nothing.

Thought crowded upon thought, yet with a distinctness mingled with those strange half intelligible words of the past, that was intense suffering to her. She was in a half stupor, with her brain so active that it was wearing away her very life. Dr. Dunwiddie said that she must be aroused; she must be brought out of this state; she must be moved to tears, or to some utterance of her grief. She could not go on like this. For a year now she had been in this strained state of feeling. He turned to Dora in this time of need. She was not the pale girl who arrived at the mountain a year before; her face had filled out; her cheeks no longer bore the hectic flush, but held the soft color of advancing health, while her eyes had lost their strained look of suffering.

Dr. Dunwiddie called her over to him by the window that morning and she went to him obediently.

"Something must be done for your cousin," he said, gravely. "She is in such a state of half consciousness, her senses dulled by too much strain upon them that she is in danger of losing her mind. Go to her. You are a woman, and will know what to do."

"But I don't know what to do," she said as gravely as he had spoken. "Dr. Dunwiddie, Lorie is so different from other girls, I don't know what to say when she is like that."

"It sounds cruel," he said. "Miss Dora, but it is the only thing that can be done, and is true kindness."

"You are always kind," she said softly, and the soft eyes lifted to his were womanly eyes, and the tender, drooping face was a sweet face to him.

"We will take her away from here as soon—as all is over. We return to New York next week, Dr. Dunwiddie. There is so much there to take her mind from these things; the change will be good—better than anything else, will it not?"

"You are going—so soon?" he said, and the grave voice proved the inward control of the tumult in his heart.

"Dora—Dora, will you leave me with no promise, no word of kindness, no hope that I may see you again, have you—love you? You are very kind to every one, Dora Johnson, out of the pure sweetness of your heart—be kind to me and tell me of some kindly thought."

They had forgotten for the moment the girl in the other room. Dora's hands were close in his, Dora's tender face was lifted up to his with a half shy sweetness upon it. Dora's lips were whispering something, he scarcely knew what, only knew that Dora was giving to him the tender, sweet womanly heart with its purity and truth—giving this into his keeping to be held, thank God, through all their lives as the sacred thing it was—a woman's tender heart.

Then, by and by—only a minute it might be, yet with a life's change to them—Dora drew away her soft warm hands, and a new expression was on the sweet face, lifted with its tearful eyes to the face above her.

"I—I must go to Lorie—Harry," she whispered, and there was a tremor in her low voice born of her great happiness. "I must not forget Lorie even—ever now."

"Always my thoughtful, tender girl," he said, and the low spoken words brought the deeper color to the smooth cheeks and a gleam of happy light in the lifted gray eyes.

She drew away from him and crossed the room to the door of the inner room, her heart beating rapturously in spite of the sadness that would come at thought of the sadness of the nobler girl in that still, empty room beyond. But in the doorway she paused and every thought left her—every thought save of the girl she had come to comfort, the brave, noble, true girl who had suffered so much and so long alone.

Young Green had just entered the room from the hall. There had been something in his manner lately that won Dora's deepest respect. The lightness that had made him such a



"How can he know?"

Jolly comrade had given place to a quiet humor that made him a charming companion. She had guessed, watching him, interested in him, loving Dolores as she loved her—she guessed Dolores as she loved her, and she honored him loving such a girl as this grave cousin of hers, this girl so slightly spoken of among her own neighbors because of her utter height above them, this girl whom her father had hated with his narrow hatred, this girl the personification of womanliness and truth and purity.

Dolores turned from the window at his approach, and a sudden sharp sense of everything that had gone, everything that must come in the future, struck her like a knife. She turned to him with a bitter cry, holding out her hands as though for help: "He is dead!" she cried, and the watching girl in the doorway felt the hot tears rush to her eyes at sound of the agonizing voice and the agony on the lifted pallid face. "He is dead, and he does not know I am sorry—he can never know now."

He took her hands in his, and held them close and warm in his strong clasp; his eyes were only full of a great tenderness and love and longing to comfort her; his voice was tender as a woman's when he spoke.

"I think he does know, Dolores. I believe he does know. To whom much is given much shall be required. Therefore, to whom less is given less shall be required. I believe he does know and has forgiven you—and me." "How can he know?" she cried, and Dora's hand went out to the strong hand near her for strength, watching the lifted icy face before her, never thinking of her eavesdropping, forgetting everything but the agony of the girl. "How can he know when he is dead? When he died before I could tell him—before he could forgive me? Don't you know that my father is dead?"

(To be continued.)

The Kaiser and Art.

The Kaiser's latest role is that of champion of the painters whose pictures have been rejected by the management of the annual German art exhibition. Out of 3,000 pictures offered only 600 have been accepted, and it is alleged that the selections are due to favoritism and improper influences. It is stated that the modern impressionist school is favored at the expense of the other styles.

The painters of the 2,400 rejected pictures laid their grievances before the Emperor, and it appears that their protest has been successful. A high official in the Ministry of Education, Privy Councillor Mueller, who is chiefly responsible for the management of the art exhibition, has quitted his post. It is understood the change is due directly to the Emperor's initiative. It is probable that next year the Emperor intends to participate personally in the selection of pictures, when the impressionists, whom he abhors, will secure less prominence.

She Could Have Her Way.

James Lane Allen tells the story of an old bachelor living in Kentucky, who, having determined to get married, sought the advice of a married friend on this serious step. He spoke of his farm and money and the material advantages of a union with the lady of his choice, but sentiment seemed to have no place in his consideration. After listening carefully to what he had to say on the subject, he married friend asked:

"What if your tastes differed greatly? Suppose, for instance, that she liked Tennyson, and you didn't?"

"Well," responded the bachelor, "under those circumstances, I suppose he could go there."—New York Times.

A SCENE OF BEAUTY

The Loveliest English County

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

No county in England is more beautiful than Warwickshire, or contains more celebrated towns and castles. It is a splendid domain, lying in the heart of the land, and everywhere filled with great historic interest and association.

One of the favorite resorts in Warwickshire is Leamington, the celebrated spa. It is much frequented by invalids on account of its healing min-

secretly instigated it, inspired by the ambition to become the husband of Elizabeth, and so King of England.

The road from Kenilworth to Warwick leads again through avenues of trees and shady lanes, and it is not long before the towers of one of England's greatest castles appear above and through the trees. The structure is built upon high rocks, and looks down on the river Avon, winding its



Old Mill, Warwick Castle.

eral springs, and is also a convenient stopping place for sightseers who wish to visit the famous castles and towns in the vicinity.

It is a beautiful drive from Leamington to Kenilworth and farther on to Warwick castle, and a day spent in visiting these historic places is full of interest. The roads, like all English highways, are in fine condition, and tall trees, full of singing birds, border them for many miles. Occasionally the note of a nightingale is heard, and the air is full of the scent of the old-fashioned flowers that bloom in the cottage gardens. The well kept hedges are a delight to the eye, and surely the grass in greener in England than elsewhere in the world, and the roses and poppies of a more brilliant red. The love of flowers is almost a passion among the people of Great Britain, and well stocked gardens flourish everywhere.

The first view of the ruins of Kenilworth castle is somewhat disappointing, and it is necessary to invest the reddish stone structure with all the romance that Sir Walter Scott has created before its real charm and inspiration can be felt. In many places the protecting ivy has thrown its green mantle over decapitated towers and broken columns and rendered beautiful the remains of a once imposing castle.

It is as old as the time of Henry I., and fell into the hands of various noble families. At one time a church and priory were established here and the castle also became a royal jail, of which Simon de Montfort was the keeper. The priory is said to have been destroyed by Henry VIII., who mercenarily sold the materials of which it was built.

When Queen Elizabeth came to the throne of England she gave the grant of Kenilworth Castle to her favorite courtier, Dudley, Earl of Leicester, and by him it was altered and much improved. It was here that his un-

peaceful way along through a green and fertile country. Over the river a picturesque bridge is thrown, from which a beautiful view of the imposing castle may be had.

In the time of William the Conqueror the earldom of Warwick became one of importance, and the long line of earls began. The town was more than once visited by royalty, as King Henry III. occupied Warwick with his army before seizing Kenilworth castle. The cortege of Elizabeth, too, remained there several days before going on to visit the Earl of Leicester at his castle.

The castle of Warwick is one of the finest in all England. The entrance is through beautifully wooded grounds, where stately trees, and turf like velvet, are seen on every side. From different points of view the castle shows its varied aspects, each one impressive in its own special way. There are several high, irregular towers, which add much to the beauty of the castle, and of these Caesar's tower, at the south, is very interesting. Near it is a reservoir of great size, used to store a water supply for the castle.

At certain hours of the day the massive doors of the great pile are open to the public and only the living rooms of the family are closed. The broad hall, with its heavily carved chairs and masses of ancient armor on the walls, is very handsome and impressive, and its many doors lead to the great dining and drawing rooms, and other state apartments of the castle.

There are several celebrated paintings in these rooms, and the Warwick vase, of pure white marble, and large enough to hold 163 gallons, is carefully treasured within the building. The vase, which is an antique, was discovered at the bottom of a lake, near the village of Hadrian, in Tivoli, and sold to the Earl of Warwick, who had it transported to England.

The castle of Warwick and the ex-



Mervyn's Tower, Kenilworth.

fortunate wife, the beautiful Amy Robsart, was hidden for a time from the outside world until carried away to Cannon Place, where she came to her most untimely end. The shadow of this dreadful murder has always rested heavily upon the character of the "Lord of Kenilworth." Whether he was, as some claim innocent of any knowledge of it, or whether he

tensive grounds give an impression of dignity and repose which is almost unequalled even in England, the land of history and calm, unbroken progress. And the woe county of Warwickshire, with its stately trees and fields of brilliant flowers, its gardens and its well kept cottages, seems but a beautiful setting for the castles and historic places it contains.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. J. C. HENNEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known J. C. Henney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TEASDALE, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALTERS, KENDRICK & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the Best.

Evansville, Ind., dispatch: "Doc" Martin, a negro, was found guilty of rioting in July last. The jury was out only ten minutes. The penalty is from two to ten years in the state prison.

Ask You Druggist for Allen's Foot-Ease. "I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently, and have just bought another supply. It has cured my corns, and the hot, burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable, and I would not be without it now.—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Camden, N. J." Sold by all Druggists, Etc.

He will show the grace of God who knows the God of grace.

You can do your dyeing in half an hour with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

People who talk a great deal can't always tell the truth.—Atchison Globe.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

If money talks, the change that is coming to you must be back talk.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. bottles.

A gloomy religion is as misleading as a glistening sin.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers, 5c. cans.

No matter how erect a general may be he is apt to lean more or less on his staff.

Pain's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENGLISH, Vambourne, Ind., Feb. 10, 1914.

REVIVAL OF THE STONE AGE.

Much of That Material Now Used in London Building.

The "stone age" is fast reviving in London, though in a more welcome form than that of old. There is a growing tendency to spend money more freely on business premises, and consequently architects, generally speaking, are enjoying more scope in designing structures with imposing elevations. To obtain the most handsome effect white stone has become the favorite and wherever monetary considerations will permit this is almost universally stipulated for in specifications.

"If this liberality continues," said a prominent contractor, "London will within a comparatively short period become the finest city in the world, architecturally speaking. At the present time two-thirds of the contracts in our hands specify for the use of stone frontages."

Wife's Ingenious Plan.

Years ago Sir Roger Hill and his son lay dying at the same time. It was of the utmost importance to the son's wife to keep her husband alive beyond his father, just sufficient time to enable him to sign a will. This she did by killing one pigeon after another, keeping his feet incased in the body of the hot steaming bird and as soon as it became chilled changing it for another. The plan was successful and the property was left to the ingenious wife who was so soon a widow after the execution of her plan.

SPOILED CHILDREN

Usually Make Sickly Men and Women The "spilled child" usually makes a weak, sickly man or woman because such a youngster has its own way about diet and eats and drinks things that are unfitted for any stomach and sickness results.

"I was always a delicate, spoiled child and my parents used to let me drink coffee because I would cry for it," says a Georgia young woman. "When I entered school my nervousness increased and my parents thought it was due to my going to school, so they took me out again. But I did not get any better and my headaches got worse and weakened me so that I was unfit for any duty. Sometimes I would go a whole day without any other nourishment than a cup of coffee."

"Last spring I had a bad attack of the Grippe and when I recovered I found that coffee nauseated me so I could not drink it and even a few swallows would cause a terrible burning in my stomach. It was at this time that a friend who had been much benefited by the use of Postum suggested that I try this food drink. I found it simply delicious and have used it ever since and the results speak for themselves. I have gained 12 pounds and my nerves are as steady as any one's."

"I consider myself well and strong and I make it a point now to take a cup of Postum with a cracker or two as soon as I come home from school in the afternoon. Postum with crackers or a biscuit makes my luncheon. It certainly saved my life for I know coffee would have killed me in time had I continued drinking it."

"I have a young girl friend, a stenographer, who declares nothing strengthens and refreshes her like Postum and she has a little oil stove in her office and makes a cup of Postum at noontime. I have recommended this wonderful beverage to many of my friends who know what it has done for me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book "The Road to Wellville."

"LONG IN CITY PENT."

To one who has been long in city pent,
 'Tis sweet to look into the fair
 And open face of heaven—to breathe a
 prayer
 Full in the smile of the blue firmament
 Who is more happy, when, with heart's
 content,
 Followed he sinks into some pleasant
 fair
 Of wavy grass, and reads a debonaire
 And gentle tale of love and languishment
 Returning home at evening, with an ear
 Catching the notes of Phœbe—an eye
 Watching the sailing cloudlet's bright
 career.
 He mourns that day so soon has glided
 by,
 'E'en like the passage of an angel's tear
 That falls through the clear ether
 silently.
 —Keats.



LITTLE HALLELUJAH'S CONVERT

PART 2 By ALVAH MILTON KERR Copyrighted by S. S. McClure Co. In Three Parts PART 2

(Continued.)
 "Hallelujah—Little Hallelujah," murmured Shandon as he went on, and again, "Little Hallelujah," tenderly, wistfully, as he crossed the main track and saw his engine steaming down toward the station.

Shandon's face was grave, yet with a kind of light in it. Something new had come into his heart; he felt, but could not analyze it—a holy kind of tenderness that had the little captain and the seeming hardships of her life at the core of it.

When he pulled into Round Hill on the return trip, the following evening, he had his mind made up to let the little captain and her meetings alone. But he did not. He found the Salvationists with a larger and somewhat more respectful audience, laboring at the point of their first attempt. Little Hallelujah was preaching. At the end of ten minutes he shook himself together and went onward. In the morning, with an odd throbbing of dismay he found the little captain and the cadet seated opposite to him at the breakfast table in the diningroom of his boarding house. Later he learned that the Salvationists had secured a small hall on Main street, which was to constitute the barracks, and that the lieutenant, like a true soldier, was bunking on the floor of the hall with no more careful thing than a blanket about him. The lassies would camp there later, in a little room partitioned off at the rear. They had come to make a campaign against sin in Round Hill.

After that, events went quietly through four evenings. Then a storm of opposition broke upon the heads of the Salvationists. The saloon men were in a rage; the meetings of the Salvationists drew the drinkers from the bars. Hired roughs began to pelt the girl warriors and the lieutenant with mud and divers sorts of offensive missiles. Shandon fought two bloody fights in the streets of Round Hill in their defense. Barrett discharged him, but Superintendent Joy at once reinstated him, and Barrett resigned, only to find that Joy would not accept his resignation.

Then came a terrible night. A great crowd stood in a faint mist of rain listening to the little captain's impressive pleading. With yearning and pity

Shandon's lips moved, but he did not speak. At sunset the next day he came softly into Hallelujah's room. The girl lay propped up among her pillows wan and weak, a white bandage about her brow. She laid a testament, which she had been reading, on the counterpane before her and looked up at Shandon with a welcoming smile. The big engineer stood through a breathless two awkward turning his hat in his fingers, a swift surge of emotion visibly sweeping him at sight of her. He wanted to see you—to find out how you are gettin' along," he said, with apology in his tone.

"You are kind, so kind. Bring chair and sit here, won't you?" she said. Her voice was sweet and cool and grateful to hear.

He drew a chair near her by the bed and sat down. She put out her slim hand and laid it on his. "You are a good friend, and I thank you. There is something growing in your heart, I think—something that concerns me, but I don't want you to—I am not worth it—there is something so much greater, so much sweeter—you understand, don't you?" She turned her eyes to his appealingly.

Shandon returned the look steadily, yet his hand shook under hers. "I only understand that I—that I love

you," he said. "I want to take you away from this thing you are doing—to marry and protect you."

Her eyelids fluttered shut and she lay in silence a little time, but she did not take her hand from his. "I have drained that cup—personal love. You—your love—would be different, I know. I would like to taste it, but large as it seems, it is a little thing beside the Great Affection. Cannot you understand—to fix the heart on only one—it is a toy beside the splendor of a planet!" Her big eyes, luminous with the thought and the ecstasy of it dwelt upon his face.

He stirred restlessly. "I seem to see—somehow—a little, but I cannot feel it," he said desolately. "I want only you."

"You must enter into God's love. It will fill you, and then you will love as he loves, caring tenderly for all life. Love grows by use; even Jesus, I believe, kept himself from sin only by constantly doing good. Let me help you a little, let me lead you—just one step."

"I will—try," he struggled to say, and turned and went out, shaken to the soul.

(To be continued.)

GOT HIS CRY MIXED.

Old Sailor's Thirst Was Longer Than His Memory.
 A philanthropic old lady in Exeter, says an English exchange, very keen on the drink question, got hold of a very bibulous old sailor whom every one had given up as a bad job. He had lost a leg and one eye, and used to do odd jobs about the market-place. He told the lady that if he could once get a fair start on his own account he would try to reform, many of the jobs he now did being paid for in drink. The old lady, after much thought, purchased for him a tray to hang round his neck with a broad strap, and a supply of nice gingerbread, and she taught him the following sentence to repeat at intervals:

USE OF GOATS IN ALASKA.

Miner's Idea Furnished Him with a Valuable Team.
 The scarcity of horses in Alaska and the Yukon territory and the great necessity for some means of transportation have conspired to develop many ingenious expedients in hauling the supplies of prospectors, miners and others who swarm into the country in search of gold. Throughout both districts the native "huskies" or Aleutian dogs afford the most reliable means of transportation for long distances during the winter. This is particularly true in the wilder portions of the country.

A novelty in the way of a dog team is that driven by a runner for the Rainier hotel at Nome. This runner has trained a tame black bear to work in harness, and he makes a most satisfactory draft animal. He can haul more than half a dozen dogs, and if let alone by his team mates is quite docile and easily handled.

J. L. Whorton, who has a mining claim a short distance out of Dawson, has a team of Angora goats which he works to a wagon in summer and a sled during the winter with good success. They require tender care, and can draw on a good trail as satisfactorily as a dog team.

Ralph Ziegler, of Detroit, visited his brother Otto last Saturday and Sunday.

Mary Jennings, N. Y. ambill, Oregon—Could not get along without Rocky Mountain Tea. Makes women strong and beautiful. Keeps them well. 35 cents. Wolverine Drug Co.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mr. Roberts, Ammon Brown, and S. W. Spicer are doing business in Detroit this week.

Proper Capers.
 Smith—Brown is certainly doing his duty as a parent.
 Jones—How's that?
 Smith—He's trying his best to bring up his children in the way he should have gone.

Satisfied.
 "A Virginia woman has thirteen sons, each of whom is six feet tall."
 "I should think she'd feel superstitious about it."
 "Well, I guess she doesn't feel superstitious enough to want another."

One of the Joys.
 "The brusque way that you refused to buy Willie a knife cut him deeply," asserted the mother.
 "In that case," replied the father, "he has the result without having the knife."

His Experience.
 "Here's a conundrum for you," said the funny man. "What's the difference between a man and his family?"
 "It's invariably a difference of opinion," replied Henpeck.



EAGLE AND COWS BATTLE.

A dispatch from Somerville, N. J., to the Drovers' Journal says: A large gray eagle, the first seen in this vicinity in many years, created consternation among a herd of cattle on the farm of Charles Covert, near Mount Bethel. The eagle flew from the mountains to the lowlands where the cattle were grazing. It took shelter in a tree, and waiting an opportunity swooped down on a calf of the herd. The mother of the calf and several cows surrounded the eagle and forced it from its prey. The eagle attacked the cows and its onslaught was so furious that the animals were stampeded, but they rallied again and circled frantically around the calf, thrusting at the eagle viciously with their horns each time it renewed its attack on the smaller animal.

The eagle resorted to strategic measures, by driving the cows, one by one, across the field. At this juncture Covert, who had been attracted by the disturbance among the cattle, appeared on the scene with a gun. The eagle alighted on a rail fence to await developments and a minute later fell to the ground shot through the head. It is one of the largest specimens ever seen here and Covert will have it preserved. Four of Covert's cattle had strips of hide torn from their bodies by the eagle.

Bromus Inermis for Pasture.

Bromus inermis makes an excellent pasture grass, as it shoots up in the spring about two weeks earlier than any of the native grasses, produces a good aftermath or second growth, and continues to grow especially late in the fall. If the summer is dry it will stop growing, and start again after the beginning of the fall rains, but if the dry period is not too long it will continue to grow from early in the spring until late in the fall. At the Kansas Station we have grown Bromus inermis in a field way for four seasons. This summer we have pastured some young stock, ranging from 9 to 13 months of age, on a field of Bromus inermis seeded last fall. These calves have not shown any noticeable preference between Kentucky blue-grass, prairie-grass and Bromus inermis, and have thrived well on the Bromus inermis. The grass stands tramping by stock exceedingly well. It is so vigorous that it will run out all weeds and other grasses, after it once becomes well established. It, however, may be sown with other grasses and legumes, and allowed to take full possession in a few years.—Kansas Bulletin.

Why Insects Abound Now.

Prof. F. M. Webster: There are three prime reasons which have made spraying not only necessary, but in many cases absolutely imperative, if success is to be secured. These are (1) the destruction of the food plants of many of our now destructive native insects, and the replacing of these in large areas with plants of similar nature; (2) the weakening of our trees, plants and vines by hybridization, cultivation, grafting and budding, and (3) by the importation of varieties quite similar to those indigenous to our country, but more susceptible to attack from our native insect pests and plant diseases. The clearing up of the native forests where native fruits were produced, and the destruction by similar methods of many of the food plants of leaf-eating insects, has driven these to the uncultivated vegetation, because these insects had no where else to go, and it was a case of either adapting themselves to a slight change of food or perish.

Effects of Feed on Teeth and Skull.

Schwartzkopf, of the Minnesota Station, treating of the influence of feed upon the dentition of pigs, writes:

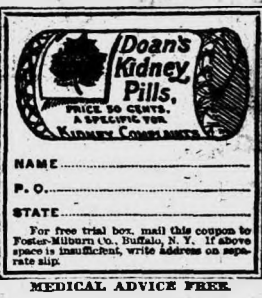
1. The order of succession of teeth in our precocious pigs runs the same as in the primitive hog.
2. The times when the teeth appear are variable, according to race, feeding and health. The same breeds raised under the same conditions will show the same appearance.
3. The form of the skull depends upon nutrition, health and more or less employment of certain muscles of the head and neck. Skulls of poorly nourished pigs are long and more slender than from those well nourished. Pigs that are prevented from rooting will acquire a short, high and rounded head, while those that are forced to root to secure a portion of their food will develop a long and slender form of head.

Where the Cream Should Sour.

Some hold the view that, since the cream has to be soured before churning, why not let it sour on the farm? This is objectionable for the following reasons: 1. It is the butter-maker's work to introduce and develop the flavor in the cream, which gives us the fine aroma in butter which we, as well as the consumers, so much desire. 2. The butter will be more uniform in flavor when one man, who understands the work, does it, than when a number, who don't understand it, are trying to do it. 3. The proper facilities to do the work are always available at the creamery. 4. To most farmers all sorts of flavors come under the head of souring, which to the butter-maker might be most objectionable. 5. The maker has made a study of the work, consequently is in a better position to produce what is required than those who are untrained in this respect.—W. A. Wilson.

LET THIS COUPON BE YOUR MESSENGER OF DELIVERANCE FROM KIDNEY, BLADDER, AND URINARY TROUBLES.

It's the people who don't get cured while they doubt who praise Doan's Pills the highest.
 Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and droopy signs vanish.
 They correct urine with brick-dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calcium and gravel. Relieve heart-patitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.
 TAYLORVILLE, MISS.—"I tried everything; for a week back and got no relief until I used Doan's Pills."
 J. N. Lewis.



The reason you can't get this relief is because you cure kidney trouble and will prove it to you.
 "I was a sufferer from Doan's Kidney Pills for some time, which was an unusual case, so urine—had to get up five or six times a night. I think diabetes was well underway, the feet and ankles swelled. There was an intense pain in the back, the heat of which would feel like putting one's hand up to a lamp chimney. I have used the free trial and two full boxes of Doan's Pills with the satisfaction of feeling that I am cured. They are the remedy past excellent."
 R. F. Ballard.

STARLINGS TO FIGHT TICKS.

Insects from South America Have Become a Nuisance in Jamaica.

An interesting experiment in naturalization is now under trial in the country districts of Jamaica, where the plant-ticks first introduced about 30 years ago with cattle from South America have multiplied till they have become an almost intolerable pest. A number of ordinary English starlings have been introduced into the island, in the hope that they may so far retain their native tastes as to take kindly to the task of destroying these omnivorous and repulsive creatures, which in a comparatively few years have made the forests and pastures of the island almost impassable.

It will be curious to see how the starlings fall in with their introducers' expectations, and how far they succeed in making an impression on the nuisance they are intended to combat.

It is never possible to predict with any certainty how any foreign species, whether animal or vegetable, will get on when suddenly transplanted into wholly new surroundings.—Country Life.

For a Bad Back.

Sabra, Montana, Oct. 19th.—A great many men in this neighborhood used to complain of pains in the back, but now scarcely one can be found who has any such trouble.

Mr. Gottlieb Muir is largely responsible for the improvement for it was he, who first of all found the remedy for this Backache. He has recommended it to all his friends and neighbors, and in every case it has had wonderful success.

Mr. Muir says:—
 "For many years I had been troubled with my kidneys and pains in the small of my back. I tried many remedies but did not derive any benefit until last fall, when I bought a dozen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using them a few days I began to improve, my back quit aching and I felt better and stronger all around. I will keep them in the house right along for in my opinion they are the best medicine in the market to-day, and if my back should bother me again, I will use nothing else."

The question of alien immigration is now far more serious in London than it ever was in California.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.
 Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

No woman is perfect, but some of them are very successful in concealing their imperfections.



AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.
 My doctor says it acts on the stomach, liver and kidneys and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called "The Tea" or "LAXATIVE."
 LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE
 All druggists or by mail 25c. and 50c. Buy 10c. day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels as easily as tea. Order by mail in the necessary. Address, O. F. Woodward, LeRoy, N. Y.

FREE TO WOMEN!

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Tablets, Paxtine we will send a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a cheap sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ailments, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whitening the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.
 Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents a large box. Satisfaction guaranteed.
 THE L. PAXTIN CO., Boston, Mass.
 314 Columbus Ave.

Old age has its sunrise as well as sunset.
 DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHING. Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers. 5c. a package.

Even the single potato is pared.

365 Days
 ON RAINY DAYS WEAR
 TOWER'S Waterproof OILED CLOTHING
 BLACK or YELLOW
 IT MAKES EVERY DAY COUNT
 365 Days of Protection
 Tower's Waterproof Oiled Clothing
 11 Tower's Boulevard, New York City

CONSTIPATION

Don't you know that Dizziness, Billowness, Sick Headache and Bad Breath result from Constipation?

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

is the best remedy you can take to cure Constipation and Stomach Trouble. Try it today.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3 SHOES
 You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas \$3.50 or \$3 shoes.

They equal shoes that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes. Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom. That Douglas name on the bottom of your shoe is value in Douglas shoes. W. L. Douglas is the highest grade Pat. Leather made. Our \$4.00 Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price. Shoes by mail, \$2 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

ATTENTION

W. L. Douglas shoes are the best. Complete PURIFICATION TABLETS absolutely cure these and other troubles. Full month's treatment costs \$3.00. Send no money, only name, state disease and receive bottle and FREE treatment. PURIFICATION TABLET CO., Jackson, Mich.

THE NORTH WESTERN LINE

\$33
 San Francisco
 Los Angeles
 Portland

Tacoma, Seattle, Vancouver, Victoria and other points in California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia from Chicago daily until November 25th via the Chicago & North Western Railway. Other low rates in effect to points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Wyoming and Idaho. Corresponding low rates from all points. Fast trains, convenient schedules and choice of routes.
 PERSONALLY CONDUCTED
 excursions in Pullman tourist sleeping cars on fast trains afford economical means of touring the Pacific Coast. Double berth from Chicago only \$2.00.
 The Best of Everything
 All ticket agents sell tickets via this route. Write for particulars to
 W. B. Babcock, Passenger Traffic Mgr., Chicago, Ill. 95

Bromo-Seltzer
 Promptly cures all
Headaches

It comes with Thompson's Eye Water
 W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 25—4000

The Newer Slang.

"Your conclusion is wrong," said Mr. McBride to his wife. "I can't imagine how you reached it."

"Well, I jumped at it," she explained. "Indeed? Then you got another jump."

Uncle Eben.
 "As usual," said Uncle Eben, "to live up to job Sunday mornin' as it is to hold on to do smilin' dat you puts on when you gits yo' photograph made."—Washington Star.

An Awful Jolt.

"Yaws," said young DeSapleigh, "I—aw—came from a vewy aristocratic family, doncher know?"

"Indeed," exclaimed Miss Caustique. "And were you employed as coachman or butler?"

Where the Money Comes From.
 "I don't see how the publishers of these comic weeklies manage to make money, do you?"
 "Oh, yes; they live on their wits."—Philadelphia Ledger.

THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.

Author of "A Girl's Merit," etc.

Entered According to Act of Congress in the Year 1890 by Street & Smith, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

Dolores' heart was so sick, everything was so dark for the moment she could not see or think clearly, but she remembered with stinging distinctness.

"What shall I do?" she cried, "what shall I do? If he should die—if he should die before I have asked him to forgive me I cannot live—I could not live, I tell you, and let him die believing that."

"We will be in time, dear," he said, quietly, and she did not question it, scarcely heard the more kindly name, though the horror somehow fell away from her heart and a sense and full despair mingled with an indefinite hope rested upon her.

Not another word was uttered until they were standing at the door of the hospital. Dolores asked brokenly as she clung to his arm, unable to stand alone for the moment:

"You are sure—sure we are—in time?"

"Yes," said the young man gravely, and with steady assurance in his voice.

"Yes, Dolores. Be brave as you always are, and all will be well."

And as Dr. Dunwiddie held her hand for a moment, putting new strength into her fingers from his steady clasp, he said, cheerily:

"I am glad you are here, Miss Johnson. We will need you in the morning, but you can do nothing now and would only tire yourself to no use. We will call you when it is necessary."

"But I cannot sleep—I cannot rest until I have seen my father, Dr. Dunwiddie. May I not at least speak to him?"

"No. I must say no, Miss Johnson. Your father is quiet and in a half doze; should you see him now he would be too weak to talk to you, and it would be worse than useless."

Dolores did not think of resting or sleeping with the great weight of her injustice to her father upon her mind, but the woman who entered with them at the orders of the doctor to see that the girl should rest quietly, removed her things and induced her to lie down for a moment any way, and she slept until a light tapping on her door awoke her.

She answered the rap, a tremor in her voice, her thoughts confused and unable at first to comprehend where she was or why she was there, until the voice on the other side of the door told her to go to room 37 as soon as she was ready, and she realized what had come.

When she entered No. 37, Dr. Dunwiddie, turned to her, as she approached with a quiet greeting.

"We think he wishes to see you, Miss Johnson," he said. "Speak to him, please."

She leaned over the bed with wonderful self-control; the hollow face among the pillows was pallid with the dew of death upon it; the coarse, scant hair, strayed on the pillow, instinctively she touched it half timidly with her fingers, speaking faintly to him.

"Father," she said. "Father!"

He muttered something unintelligible.



"Father! Father!"

He without opening his eyes, her voice seeming to reach him even in his stupor. Then suddenly he started up and opened wide his eyes—brilliant they were with a swift, false light—and looked past the girl and those at the bedside, to where young Green was standing near the window away from the others.

"Did ye get her water?" he whispered hoarsely. "Were there gal there?" Then he sank back muttering: "Dolores—Dolores! Why, she's jest Dolores—that's all!"

Then, his voice rising above the hoarse, weak whisper, he called clearly with a new tone in it the name Dolores had never before heard from him—the name of her mother.

"In a rough old fellow, Mary," the weak, broken voice muttered faintly, "I didn't mean ter make ye cry. I told ye I warn't good 'nough fer ye."

Dr. Dunwiddie was standing beside Dolores, and unconsciously his eyes were fastened upon her face, spellbound, as were the tender eyes of her friend at the window—as were the eyes of every one for the time in the room.

"It's a gall!" he muttered, weakly, his voice falling. "I did most likely be a gal. Jest my luck. Ef I had been a boy, now. But ef ever that

young fellow kems around hyar a-puttin' notions inter her head—yes, she's purty 'nough, Mary, an' I don't blame ye, so don't cry; only et's my cursed luck that—she—wa'n't a boy—"

The muttering ceased; the weak voice sank into silence; a faint gasp stirred the white lips, and the hollow eyes opened for an instant, all the light gone from them, and rested on the face above him; then a strange, half-livid pallor spread over his face and Dr. Dunwiddie drew the girl gently from the bedside over to the open window. He poured out some wine from a glass on a stand near, and pressed it to her lips.

"Drink it," he said sternly, and she obeyed him mechanically.

Young Green came and stood at the back of her chair, as though to shield her from any more of life's strain, any more of the sadness that had followed her, nay, even to death. His friend, seeing the expression of his face, laid his hand gently on his arm in sudden comforting. But Dolores' hands lay in her lap like two hands of ice. She herself seemed turning into ice with no power of feeling or thought or wish. She seemed to herself in a strange half sense to have died when her father died.

CHAPTER XXII.

But Life Went On.

Her father was dead; she knew it; she accepted it in silence after the first wild return to the realization of what had come upon her. Only once, when she was alone with young Green, while they were making preparations to convey the body home, did she show any sign of emotion. She was standing at the little window in their parlor looking out upon the busy street. Dora, who had come to her upon receiving the telegram of her uncle's death, was in the inner room with Mrs. Allen and the doctors and one or two of the attendants.

Her father was dead—dead. Never before had she seen death. She knew absolutely nothing about any other life, about anything beyond the days that passed much alike to her—or had passed much alike to her until these friends came into her life. Heaven was where the stars were; her astronomy told her of God, an infinite Being, all powerful, all merciful; the Creator of all things, but farther than that she knew nothing.

Thought crowded upon thoughts, yet with a distinctness mingled with those strange half intelligible words of the past, that was intense suffering to her. She was in a half stupor, with her brain so active that she was wearing away her very life. Dr. Dunwiddie said that she must be aroused; she must be moved to tears, or to some utterance of her grief. She could not go on like this. For a year now she had been in this strained state of feeling. He turned to Dora in this time of need. She was not the pale girl who arrived at the mountain a year before; her face had filled out; her cheeks no longer bore the hectic flush, but held the soft color of advancing health, while her eyes had lost their strained look of suffering.

Dr. Dunwiddie called her over to him by the window that morning and she went to him obediently.

"Something must be done for your cousin," he said, gravely. "She is in such a state of half consciousness, her senses dulled by too much strain upon them that she is in danger of losing her mind. Go to her. You are a woman, and will know what to do."

"But I don't know what to do," she said as gravely as he had spoken. "Dr. Dunwiddie, Lorie is so different from other girls, I don't know what to say when she is like that."

"It sounds cruel," he said. "Miss Dora, but it is the only thing that can be done, and is true kindness."

"You are always kind," she said softly, and the soft eyes lifted to his were womanly eyes, and the tender, drooping face was a sweet face to him.

"We will take her away from here as soon—as all is over. We return to New York next week, Dr. Dunwiddie. There is so much there to take her mind from these things; the change will be good—better than anything else, will it not?"

"You are going—so soon?" he said, and the grave voice proved the inward control of the tumult in his heart.

"Dora—Dora, will you leave me with no promise, no word of kindness, no hope that I may see you again, have you—love you? You are very kind to every one. Dora Johnson, out of the pure sweetness of your heart—be kind to me and tell me of some kindly thought."

They had forgotten for the moment the girl in the other room. Dora's hands were close in his, Dora's tender face was lifted up to his with a half shy sweetness upon it, Dora's lips were whispering something, he scarcely knew what, only knew that Dora was giving to him the tender, sweet womanly heart with its purity and truth—giving this into his keeping to be held, thank God, through all their lives as the sacred thing it was—a woman's tender heart.

Then, by and by—only a minute it might be, yet with a life's change to them—Dora drew away her soft warm hands, and a new expression was on the sweet face, lifted with its tearful eyes to the face above her.

"I—I must go to Lorie—Harry," she whispered, and there was a tremor in her low voice born of her great happiness. "I must not forget Lorie even—even now."

"Always my thoughtful, tender girl," he said, and the low spoken words brought the deeper color to the smooth cheeks and a gleam of happy light in the lifted gray eyes.

She drew away from him and crossed the room to the door of the inner room, her heart beating rapturously in spite of the sadness that would come at thought of the sadness of the nobler girl in that still, empty room beyond. But in the doorway she paused and every thought left her—every thought save of the girl she had come to comfort, the brave, noble, true girl who had suffered so much and so long alone.

Young Green had just entered the room from the hall. There had been something in his manner lately that won Dora's deepest respect. The lightness that had made him such a



"How can he know?"

jolly comrade had given place to a quiet humor that made him a charming companion. She had guessed, watching him, interested in him, loving Dolores as she loved her—she guessed of the thought he had for her, and she honored him loving such a girl as this grave cousin of hers, this girl so slightly spoken of among her own neighbors because of her utter height above them, this girl whom her father had hated with his narrow hatred, this girl the personification of womanliness and truth and purity.

Dolores turned from the window at his approach, and a sudden sharp sense of everything that had gone, everything that must come in the future, struck her like a knife. She turned to him with a bitter cry, holding out her hands as though for help:

"He is dead!" she cried, and the watching girl in the doorway felt the hot tears rush to her eyes at sound of the agonizing voice and the agony on the lifted pallid face. "He is dead, and he does not know I am sorry—he can never know now."

He took her hands in his, and held them close and warm in his strong clasp; his eyes were only full of a great tenderness and love and longing to comfort her; his voice was tender as a woman's when he spoke.

"I think he does know, Dolores. I believe he does know. To whom much is given much shall be required. Therefore, to whom less is given less shall be required. I believe he does know and has forgiven you—and me."

"How can he know?" she cried, and Dora's hand went out to the strong hand near her for strength, watching the lifted face before her, never thinking of her eavesdropping, forgetting everything but the agony of the girl. "How can he know when he is dead? When he died before I could tell him—before he could forgive me? Don't you know that my father is dead?"

(To be continued.)

The Kaiser and Art.

The Kaiser's latest role is that of champion of the painters whose pictures have been rejected by the management of the annual German art exhibition. Out of 3,000 pictures offered only 600 have been accepted, and it is alleged that the selections are due to favoritism and improper influences. It is noted that the modern impressionist school is favored at the expense of the other styles.

The painters of the 2,400 rejected pictures laid their grievances before the Emperor, and it appears that their protest has been successful. A high official in the Ministry of Education, Privy Councillor Mueller, who is chiefly responsible for the management of the art exhibition, has quitted his post. It is understood the change is due directly to the Emperor's initiative. It is probable that next year the Emperor intends to participate personally in the selection of pictures, when the impressionists, whom he abhors, will secure less prominence.

She Could Have Her Way.

James Lane Allen tells the story of an old bachelor living in Kentucky, who, having determined to get married, sought the advice of a married friend on this serious step. He spoke of his farm and money and the material advantages of a union with the lady of his choice, but settlement seemed to have no place in his consideration. After listening carefully to what he had to say on the subject, he married friend asked:

"What if your tastes differed greatly? Suppose, for instance, that she liked Tennyson, and you didn't?"

"Well," responded the bachelor, "under these circumstances, I suppose he could go there."—New York Times.

A SCENE OF BEAUTY

The Loveliest English County

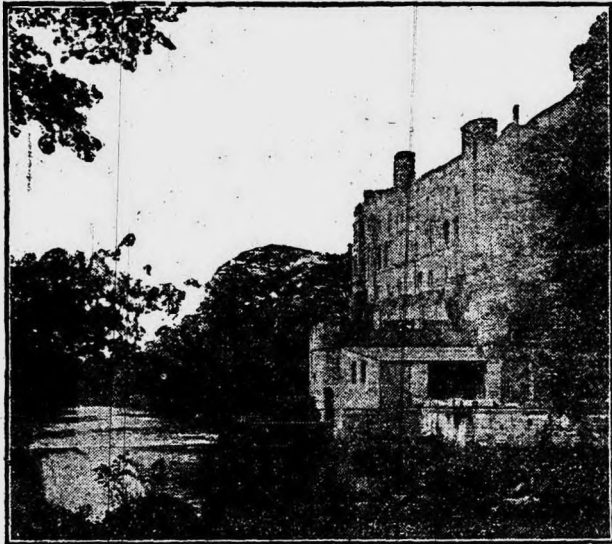
(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

No county in England is more beautiful than Warwickshire, or contains more celebrated towns and castles. It is a splendid domain, lying in the heart of the land, and everywhere filled with great historic interest and association.

One of the favorite resorts in Warwickshire is Leamington, the celebrated spa. It is much frequented by invalids on account of its healing min-

secretly instigated it, inspired by the ambition to become the husband of Elizabeth, and so King of England.

The road from Kenilworth to Warwick leads again through avenues of trees and shady lanes, and it is not long before the towers of one of England's greatest castles appear above and through the trees. The structure is built upon high rocks, and looks down on the river Avon, winding its



Old Mill, Warwick Castle.

eral springs, and is also a convenient stopping place for sightseers who wish to visit the famous castles and towns in the vicinity.

It is a beautiful drive from Leamington to Kenilworth and farther on to Warwick castle, and a day spent in visiting these historic places is full of interest. The roads, like all English highways, are in fine condition, and tall trees, full of singing birds, border them for many miles. Occasionally the note of a nightingale is heard, and the air is full of the scent of the old-fashioned flowers that bloom in the cottage gardens. The well-kept hedges are a delight to the eye, and surely the grass is greener in England than elsewhere in the world, and the roses and poppies of a more brilliant red. The love of flowers is almost a passion among the people of Great Britain, and well stocked gardens flourish everywhere.

The first view of the ruins of Kenilworth castle is somewhat disappointing, and it is necessary to invest the reddish stone structure with all the romance that Sir Walter Scott has created before its real charm and inspiration can be felt. In many places the protecting ivy has thrown its green mantle over despoiled towers and broken columns and rendered beautiful the remains of a once imposing castle.

It is as old as the time of Henry I., and fell into the hands of various noble families. At one time a church and priory were established here and the castle also became a royal jail, of which Simon de Montfort was the keeper. The priory is said to have been destroyed by Henry VIII., who mercenarily sold the materials of which it was built.

When Queen Elizabeth came to the throne of England she gave the grant of Kenilworth Castle to her favorite courtier, Dudley, Earl of Leicester, and by him it was altered and much improved. It was here that his un-

peaceful way along through a green and fertile country. Over the river a picturesque bridge is thrown, from which a beautiful view of the imposing castle may be had.

In the time of William the Conqueror the earldom of Warwick became one of importance, and the long line of earls began. The town was more than once visited by royalty, as King Henry III. occupied Warwick with his army before seizing Kenilworth castle. The cortege of Elizabeth, too, remained there several days before going on to visit the Earl of Leicester at his castle.

The castle of Warwick is one of the finest in all England. The entrance is through beautifully wooded grounds, where stately trees, and turf like velvet, are seen on every side. From different points of view the castle shows its varied aspects, each one impressive in its own special way. There are several high, irregular towers, which add much to the beauty of the castle, and of these Caesar's tower, at the south, is very interesting. Near it is a reservoir of great size, used to store a water supply for the castle.

At certain hours of the day the massive doors of the great pile are open to the public, and only the living rooms of the family are closed. The broad hall, with its heavily carved chairs and masses of ancient armor on the walls, is very handsome and impressive, and its many doors lead to the great dining and drawing rooms, and other state apartments of the castle.

There are several celebrated paintings in these rooms, and the Warwick vase, of pure white marble, and large enough to hold 163 gallons, is carefully treasured within the building. The vase, which is an antique, was discovered at the bottom of a lake, near the village of Hadrian, in Tivoli, and sold to the Earl of Warwick, who had it transported to England.

The castle of Warwick and the ex-



Mervyn's Tower, Kenilworth.

fortunate wife, the beautiful Amy Robsart, was hidden for a time from the outside world until carried away to Cannon Place, where she came to her most untimely end. The shadow of this dreadful murder has always rested heavily upon the character of the "Lord of Kenilworth." Whether he was, as some claim innocent of any knowledge of it, or whether he

tensive grounds give an impression of dignity and repose which is almost unequalled even in England, the land of history and calm, unbroken progress. And the walled county of Warwickshire, with its stately trees and beds of brilliant flowers, its gardens and its well kept cottages, seems but a beautiful setting for the castles and historic places it contains.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHESNEY & CO., Proprietors, 233 N. 2nd St., New York, N. Y. We, the undersigned, have known Mr. Chesney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. W. H. WALKER, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O. WALKER, KIRWAN & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Treatment is not local. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Guilty of Rioting.

Evansville, Ind., dispatch: "Doc" Martin, a negro, was found guilty of rioting in July last. The jury was out only ten minutes. The penalty is from two to ten years in the state prison.

Ask You Druggist for Allen's Foot-Ease. "I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently, and have just bought another supply. It has cured my corns, and the hot, burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable, and I would not be without it now.—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Camden, N. J." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

He will show the grace of God who knows the God of grace.

You can do your dyeing in half an hour with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

People who talk a great deal can't always tell the truth.—Aitchison Globe.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

If money talks, the change that is coming to you must be back talk.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. A bottle.

A gloomy religion is as misleading as a glittering sin.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers, 5c extra.

No matter how cruel a general may be he is apt to lean more or less on his staff.

Pain's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. C. ENDREY, Vancouver, B. C., Feb. 15, 1904.

REVIVAL OF THE STONE AGE.

Much of That Material Now Used in London Building.

The "stone age" is fast reviving in London, though in a more welcome form than that of old. There is a growing tendency to spend money more freely on business premises, and consequently architects, generally speaking, are enjoying more scope in designing structures with imposing elevations. To obtain the most handsome effect white stone has become the favorite and wherever monetary considerations will permit this is almost universally stipulated for in specifications.

"If this liberality continues," said a prominent contractor, "London will within a comparatively short period become the finest city in the world, architecturally speaking. At the present time two-thirds of the contracts in our hands specify for the use of stone frontages."

Wife's Ingenious Plan.

Years ago Sir Roger Hill and his son lay dying at the same time. It was of the utmost importance to the son's wife to keep her husband alive beyond his father, just sufficient time to enable him to sign a will. This she did by killing one pigeon after another, keeping his feet incased in the body of the hot steaming bird and as soon as it became chilled changing it for another. The plan was successful and the property was left to the ingenious wife who was so soon a widow after the execution of her plan.

SPOILED CHILDREN

Usually Make Sickly Men and Women The "spoiled child" usually makes a weak, sickly man or woman because such a youngster has its own way about diet and eats and drinks things that are unfitted for any stomach and sickness results.

"I was always a delicate, spoiled child and my parents used to let me drink coffee because I would cry for it," says a Georgia young woman. "When I entered school my nervousness increased and my parents thought it was due to my going to school, so they took me out again. But I did not get any better and my headaches got worse and weakened me so that I was unfit for any duty. Sometimes I would go a whole day without any other nourishment than a cup of coffee."

Last spring I had a bad attack of the Grippe and when I recovered I found that coffee nauseated me so I could not drink it and even a few swallows would cause a terrible burning in my stomach. It was at this time that a friend who had been much benefited by the use of Postum suggested that I try this food drink. I found it simply delicious and have used it ever since and the results speak for themselves. I have gained 12 pounds and my nerves are as steady as any one's."

"I consider myself well and strong and I made it a point now to take a cup of Postum with a cracker or two as soon as I come home from school in the afternoon. Postum with crackers or a biscuit makes my luncheon. It certainly saved my life for I know coffee would have killed me in time had I continued drinking it."

"I have a young girl friend, a stenographer, who declares nothing strengthens and refreshes her like Postum and she has a little old stove in her office and makes a cup of Postum at noontime. I have recommended this wonderful beverage to many of my friends who know what it has done for me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book "The Road to Wellville."

"LONG IN CITY PENT."

To one who has been long in city pent,
 'Tis sweet to look into the fair,
 And open face of heaven to breathe a
 prayer
 Full in the smile of the blue firmament,
 Who is more happy, when, with heart's
 content,
 Fatigued he sinks into some pleasant
 air
 Of merry grass, and reads a debonaire
 And gentle tale of love and languishment!
 Returning home at evening, with an ear
 Catching the notes of Philomel—an eye
 Watching the sailing cloudlet's bright ca-
 reer,
 He mourns that day so soon has glided
 by,
 Even like the passage of an angel's tear
 That falls through the clear ether sil-
 ently.
 —Keats.



LITTLE HALLELUJAH'S CONVERT

PART 2

By ALVAH MILTON KERR
 Copyrighted, by S. S. McClure Co.
 In Three Parts

PART 2

"Hallelujah—Little Hallelujah," murmured Shandon as he went on, and again, "Little Hallelujah," tenderly, wistfully, as he crossed the main track and saw his engine steaming down toward the station.

"Something wrong with rat," muttered Ridley, the fireman, an hour later as they rolled away through the mountains.

Shandon's face was grave, yet with a kind of light in it. Something new had come into his heart; he felt, but could not analyze it—a holy kind of tenderness that had the little captain and the seeming hardships of her life at the core of it.

When he pulled into Round Hill on the return trip, the following evening, he had his mind made up to let the little captain and her meetings alone. But he did not. He found the Salvationists with a larger and somewhat more respectful audience, laboring at the point of their first attempt. Little Hallelujah was preaching. At the end of ten minutes he shook himself together and went onward. In the morning, with an odd throb of dismay he found the little captain and the cadet seated opposite to him at the breakfast table in the diningroom of his boarding house. Later he learned that the Salvationists had secured a small hall on Main street, which was to constitute the barracks, and that the lieutenant, like a true soldier, was bunking on the floor of the hall with no more careful thing than a blanket about him. The lassies would camp there later, in a little room partitioned off at the rear. They had come to make a campaign against sin in Round Hill.

After that, events went quietly through four evenings. Then a storm of opposition broke upon the heads of the Salvationists. The saloon men were in a rage; the meetings of the Salvationists drew the drinkers from the bars. Hired roughs began to pelt the girl warriors and the lieutenant with mud and divers sorts of offensive missiles. Shandon fought two bloody fights in the streets of Round Hill in their defense. Barrett discharged him, but Superintendent Joy at once reinstated him, and Barrett resigned, only to find that Joy would not accept his resignation.

Then came a terrible night. A great crowd stood in a faint mist of rain listening to the little captain's impressive pleading. With yearning and pity



"You mob of cowards!" In every gesture and tone she poured out her message of love. Shandon stood not far away, pale and suffering dizzily. Then there came a rush of heavy feet, men lunged yelling through the crowd, people were overthrown, there was surging and confusion, missiles whistled through the air and the little captain suddenly top-

The Newer Blang.
 "Your conclusion is wrong," said Mr. McBride to his wife. "I can't imagine how you jumped it."
 "Well, I jumped at it," she explained. "Indeed? Then you get another jump."

Uncle Eben.
 "It's as bad," said Uncle Eben, "to live up to job Sunday morals as it is to hold on to job morals as you puts on when you gits job photograph out."—Washington Star.

pled and fell backward from the speaker's box, a bleeding wound in her forehead.

With a gasping moan in his throat Shandon leaped in and gathered the slim figure in his arms. He rose up, holding her as one might a child. His face was dead white and he swept two blazing eyes over the confusion of faces about him. "If I only knew the



"I wanted to find out how you're getting along," he said, with apology in his tone.

man that did this—you mob of cowards!" he cried, with hoarse, shaking voice. "This girl is an angel—she fetches you a message of love—you stone her in the streets! I'll whip you, man by man, as I find you—you that are puttin' up this outrage."

He turned about and utterly unmindful of what might be thought or said strode across the street and down the opposite sidewalk toward the boarding house. When he came to the house he set the door open with a big, impetuous foot, and pushed his way into the hall. The landlady came out of the sitting room with sudden paling countenance. "They've killed her—they've stoned her," said Shandon, chokingly. "Where shall I lay her?"

They placed her on a bed in a room off the parlor and Shandon rushed away for the company's surgeon. At the end of half an hour the surgeon came out. "A pretty bad concussion—stunned her—but she'll be all right if kept quiet," he said. "She's a soldier, sure enough. As soon as she came to she wanted to go back into the street and speak."

Shandon's lips moved, but he did not speak.

At sunset the next day he came softly into Hallelujah's room. The girl lay propped up among her pillows wan and weak, a white bandage about her brow. She laid a testament, which she had been reading, on the counterpane before her and looked up at Shandon with a welcoming smile. The big engineer stood through a breath of two awkwardly turning his hat in his fingers, a swift surge of emotion visibly sweeping him at sight of her. "I wanted to see you—to find out how you are gettin' along," he said, with apology in the tone.

"You are kind, so kind. Bring chair and sit here, won't you?" she said. Her voice was sweet and cool and grateful to hear.

He drew a chair near her by the bed and sat down. She put out her slim hand and laid it on his. "You are a good friend, and I thank you. There is something growing in your heart, I think—something that concerns me, but I don't want you to—I am not worth it—there is something so much greater, so much sweeter—you understand, don't you?" She turned her eyes to his appealingly.

Shandon returned the look steadily, yet his hand shook under hers. "I only understand that I—that I love

you," he said. "I want to take you away from this thing you are doing—to marry and protect you."

Her eyelids fluttered about and she lay in silence a little time, but she did not take her hand from his. "I have drained that cup—personal love. You—your love—would be different, I know. I would like to taste it, but large as it seems, it is a little thing beside the Great Affection. Cannot you understand—to fix the heart on only one—it is a toy beside the splendor of a planet!" Her big eyes, luminous with the thought and the ecstasy of it dwelt upon his face.

He stirred restlessly. "I seem to see—somehow—a little, but I cannot feel it," he said desolately. "I want only you."
 "You must enter into God's love. It will fill you, and then you will love as he loves, caring tenderly for all life. Love grows by use; even Jesus, I believe, kept himself from sin only by constantly doing good. Let me help you a little, let me lead you—just one step."

"I will try," he struggled to say, and turned and went out, shaken to the soul.

(To be continued.)

GOT HIS CRY MIXED.

Old Sailor's Thirst Was Longer Than His Memory.

A philanthropic old lady in Exeter, says an English exchange, very keen on the drink question, got hold of a very bibulous old sailor whom every one had given up as a bad job. He had lost a leg and one eye, and used to do odd jobs about the market-place. He told the lady that if he could once get a fair start on his own account he would try to reform, many of the jobs he now did being paid for in drink. The old lady, after much thought, purchased for him a tray to hang round his neck with a broad strap, and a supply of nice gingerbread, and she taught him the following sentence to repeat at intervals:

"Will any good, kind Christian buy some fine spicy gingerbread off a poor afflicted old man?"
 When he had sold a shilling's worth he congratulated himself on his strength of abstinence, and thought he would treat resolution to just one half-pint. This, needless to say, led to one or two more, and, when he resumed his station on the pavement, his cry became a little mixed, and in a loud voice he appealed to passers-by with: "Will any poor, afflicted Christian buy some good kind gingerbread off a fine, spicy old man?" Trade became very good, and he again treated resolution, with the result that his cry became: "Will any fine, spicy Christian buy some poor, afflicted gingerbread off a good, kind old man?"

USE OF GOATS IN ALASKA.

Miner's Idea Furnished Him With a Valuable Team.

The scarcity of horses in Alaska and the Yukon territory and the great necessity for some means of transportation have conspired to develop many ingenious expedients in hauling the supplies of prospectors, miners and others who swarm into the country in search of gold. Throughout both districts the native "bushies" or Aleutian dogs afford the most reliable means of transportation for long distances during the winter. This is particularly true in the wilder portions of the country.

A novelty in the way of a dog team is that driven by a runner for the Rainier hotel at Nome. This runner has trained a tame black bear to work in harness, and he makes a most satisfactory draft animal. He can haul more than half a dozen dogs, and if let alone by his team mates is quite docile and easily handled.

J. L. Wilson, who has a mining claim a short distance out of Dawson, has a team of Angora goats which he works to a wagon in summer and a sled during the winter with good success. They require tender care, and can draw on a good trail surprisingly.

Proper Capar.

Smith—Brown is certainly doing his duty as a parent.
 Jones—How's that?
 Smith—He's trying his best to bring up his children in the way he should have gone.

Satisfied.

"A Virginia woman has thirteen sons, each of whom is six feet tall."
 "I should think she'd feel superstitious about it."
 "Well, I guess she doesn't feel superstitious enough 'o want another."

One of the Joys.

"The brusque way that you refused to buy Willie a knife cut him deeply," asserted the mother.
 "In that case," replied the father, "he has the result without having the knife."

His Experience.

"Here's a conundrum for you," said the funny man. "What's the difference between a man and his family?"
 "It's invariably a difference of opinion," replied Hampeck.



FARM SCENELAND

Eagles and Cows Battle.

A dispatch from Somerville, N. J., to the Drovers' Journal says: A large gray eagle, the first seen in this vicinity in many years, created consternation among a herd of cattle on the farm of Charles Covert, near Mount Bethel. The eagle flew from the mountains to the lowlands where the cattle were grazing. It took shelter in a tree, and waiting an opportunity swooped down on a calf of the herd. The mother of the calf and several cows surrounded the eagle and forced it from its prey. The eagle attacked the cows and its onslaught was so furious that the animals were stampeded, but they rallied again and circled frantically around the calf, thrusting at the eagle viciously with their horns each time it renewed its attack on the smaller animal.

The eagle resorted to strategic measures, by driving the cows, one by one, across the field. At this juncture Covert, who had been attracted by the disturbance among the cattle, appeared on the scene with a gun. The eagle alighted on a rail fence to await developments and a minute later fell to the ground shot through the head. It is one of the largest specimens ever seen here and Covert will have it preserved. Four of Covert's cattle had strips of hide torn from their bodies by the eagle.

Bromus Inermis for Pasture.

Bromus inermis makes an excellent pasture grass, as it shoots up in the spring about two weeks earlier than any of the native grasses, produces a good aftermath or second growth, and continues to grow especially late in the fall. If the summer is dry it will stop growing, and start again after the beginning of the fall rains, but if the dry period is not too long it will continue to grow from early in the spring until late in the fall. At the Kansas Station we have grown Bromus inermis in a field way for four seasons. This summer we have pastured some young stock, ranging from 9 to 18 months of age, on a field of Bromus inermis seeded last fall. These calves have not shown any noticeable preference between Kentucky blue-grass, prairie-grass and Bromus inermis, and have thrived well on the Bromus inermis. The grass stands tramping by stock exceedingly well. It is so vigorous that it will run out all weeds and other grasses, after it once becomes well established. It, however, may be sown with other grasses and legumes, and allowed to take full possession in a few years.—Kansas Bulletin.

Why Insects Abound Now.

Prof. F. M. Webster: There are three prime reasons which have made spraying not only necessary, but in many cases absolutely imperative, if success is to be secured. These are (1) the destruction of the food plants of many of our now destructive native insects, and the replacing of these in large areas with plants of similar nature; (2) the weakening of our trees, plants and vines by hybridization, cultivation, grafting and budding, and (3) by the importation of varieties quite similar to those indigenous to our country, but more susceptible to attack from our native insect pests and plant diseases. The clearing up of the native forests where native fruits were produced, and the destruction by similar methods of many of the food plants of leaf-eating insects, has driven these to the cultivated vegetation, because these insects had no where else to go, and it was a case of either adapting themselves to a slight change of food or perish.

Effects of Feed on Teeth and Skull.

Schwartzkopf, of the Minnesota Station, treating of the influence of feed upon the dentition of pigs, writes:

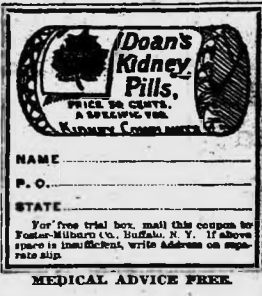
1. The order of succession of teeth in our precocious pigs runs the same as in the primitive hog.
2. The times when the teeth appear are variable, according to race, feeding and health. The same breeds raised under the same conditions will show the same appearance.
3. The form of the skull depends upon nutrition, health and more or less employment of certain muscles of the head and neck. Skulls of poorly nourished pigs are long and more slender than those well nourished. Pigs that are prevented from rooting will acquire a short, high and rounded head, while those that are forced to root to secure a portion of their food will develop a long and slender form of head.

Where the Cream Should Sour.

Some hold the view that, since the cream has to be soured before churning, why not let it sour on the farm? This is objectionable for the following reasons: 1. It is the butter-maker's work to introduce and develop the flavor in the cream, which gives us the fine aroma in butter which we, as well as the consumers, so much desire. 2. The butter will be more uniform in flavor when one man, who understands the work, does it, than when a number, who don't understand it, are trying to do it. 3. The proper facilities to do the work are always available at the creamery. 4. To most farmers all sorts of flavors come under the head of scuring, which to the butter-maker might be most objectionable. 5. The maker has made a study of the work, consequently is in a better position to produce what is required than those who are unlearned in this respect.—W. A. Wilson.

LET THIS COUPON BE YOUR MESSENGER OF DELIVERANCE FROM KIDNEY, BLADDER, AND URINARY TROUBLES.

It's the people who doubt and become cured while they doubt who praise Doan's Pills the highest.
 Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs, and drooping signs vanish.
 They correct uric acid with brick-dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calcium and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.
 TAYLORVILLE, Miss.—"I tried everything for a week but got no relief until I used Doan's Pills."
 J. N. Lewis.



The reason you see get this trial free is because they cure kidney ailments and will prove it to you.
 WEST BRANCH, Iowa.—"Doan's Kidney Pills built me up, which was an unusual case, so I tried—and got up five or six times a night. I think diabetes was well underway, the feet, ankles, swollen. There was an intense pain in the back, the heat of the face, and the like putting me up to a lamp chimney. I have used the free trial and two full boxes of Doan's Pills with the satisfaction of feeling that I am cured. They are the remedy par excellence."
 R. F. BARBER.

NAME _____
 P. O. _____
 STATE _____
 For free trial box, mail this coupon to Doan-Millers Co., Buffalo, N. Y. If above space is insufficient, write address on separate slip.
MEDICAL ADVICE FREE.

STARLINGS TO FIGHT TICKS.

Insects from South America Have Become a Nuisance in Jamaica.

An interesting experiment in naturalization is now under trial in the country districts of Jamaica, where the plant-ticks first introduced about 30 years ago with cattle from South America have multiplied till they have become an almost intolerable pest. A number of ordinary English starlings have been introduced into the island, in the hope that they may so far retain their native tastes as to take kindly to the task of destroying these omnipresent and repulsive creatures, which in a comparatively few years have made the forests and pastures of the island almost impassable. It will be curious to see how the starlings fall in with their introducers' expectations, and how far they succeed in making an impression on the nuisance they are intended to combat. It is never possible to predict with any certainty how any foreign species, whether animal or vegetable, will get on when suddenly transplanted into wholly new surroundings.—Country Life.

For a Bad Back.

Sabra, Montana, Oct. 19th.—A great many men in this neighborhood used to complain of pains in the back, but now scarcely one can be found who has any such trouble.

Mr. Gottlieb Muir is largely responsible for the improvement for it was he, who first of all found the remedy for this Backache. He has recommended it to all his friends and neighbors, and in every case it has had wonderful success.

Mr. Muir says:—
 "For many years I had been troubled with my kidneys and pains in the small of my back. I tried many medicines but did not derive any benefit until, last fall, when I bought a dozen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using them a few days I began to improve, my back quit aching and I felt better and stronger all around. I will keep them in the house right along for in my opinion they are the best medicine in the market to-day, and if my back should bother me again, I will use nothing else."

The question of alien immigration is now far more serious in London than it ever was in California.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.
 Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms Over 30,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, etc. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

No woman is perfect, but some of them are very successful in concealing their imperfections.



AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.
 My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs and is pleasant for use as early as tea. It is called "Mother's Tea" or "LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE."

FREE TO WOMEN!
 To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and discharge, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.
 Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 25 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed.
THE PAXTINE CO., Boston, Mass.
 214 Columbus Ave.

Old age has its sunrise as well as sunset.
DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHING.
 Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers. 5c. a package.

Even the single potato is pared.
365 Days
 ON RAINY DAYS WEAR
TOWERS' Waterproof OILED CLOTHING
 BLACK or YELLOW.
 IT MAKES EVERY DAY COUNT!
 It keeps you dry and warm.
 Every outfit guaranteed. See our store. We will mail you a free catalog of our goods.
Towers' Waterproof Clothing Co.,
 117-119 Broadway, New York City.

CONSTIPATION

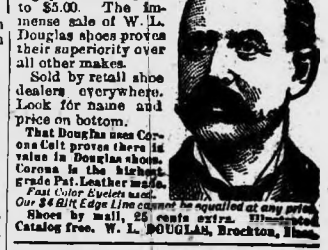
Don't you know that Dizziness, Billousness, Sick Headache and Bad Breath result from Constipation?

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

is the best remedy you can take to cure Constipation and Stomach Trouble. Try it today.
 PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3 SHOES

You can save from \$3 to \$4 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas \$3.50 or \$3 shoes. They equal those that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.



Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom. That Douglas uses Corona Lest proves there is no other shoe like it. Corona is the highest grade Pat. Leather made. Fast Color. Superior work. Our 34 Bilt Edge Lining is the best in the world. Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

ATTENTION

We want to cure you if you have Stomach Trouble, Headache, Dizziness, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, or any of these ailments. Full month's treatment costs \$3.00. Send no money, only name, age, sex, disease and recite booklet and FREE treatment. PUFIFONIC TABLET CO., Jackson, Mich.

THE NORTH WESTERN LINE

\$33
San Francisco
Los Angeles
Portland
 Tacoma, Seattle, Vancouver, Victoria and other points in California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia from Chicago, daily until November 30th via the Chicago & North Western Railway. Other low rates in effect to points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Wyoming and Idaho. Correspondence and tickets from all points. Fast trains, convenient schedules and choice of routes.
PERSONALLY CONDUCTED
 excursions in Pullman tourist sleeping cars on fast trains afford economical means of reaching the Pacific Coast. Double berth from Chicago only \$30.00.
See Best of Everything
 All ticket agents sell tickets via this route. Write for particulars to
W. B. Kufner, Pass Traffic Mgr. Chicago
 No. 95

Bromo-Seltzer
 Promptly cures all
Headaches

If afflicted with **Thompson's Eye Water** (see eye, use)
W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 43-4008
 When answering ads please mention this paper

Grace and Symmetry

In every line—faultless fit and finish—these are salient features of CLOTHCRAFT Clothes. You need not be a "tailor's man" to appear at your best—CLOTHCRAFT Clothes, ready-for-service, save you time and money—\$10 upward, and every garment guaranteed all wool, by the makers and by us. Every good kind of fabric, every style that fashion leaders approve. Come here for other wearables, too—neckwear, linen, underwear, hosiery, etc. Ask for the style book for Fall—no charge.



E. L. RIGGS

DE WET SAW THE POINT.

Former Boer General Appreciated a Compliment Paid His People. General Christian De Wet, formerly the fighting commandant in the Boer army and nicknamed "the fox" because of the many cunning stratagems he employed to outwit the British, is now in this country. Before he left south Africa an American correspondent asked the general why he did not join hands with the Boers who were going to America to form a colony. "I've heard of your country," said De Wet, grumly. "A traveler told me that what an American throws away in a year would support a dozen Chinamen families during that time." "True," said the correspondent, "and if that which would support twelve Chinese families were accepted by one Boer he would not be able at the end of a year to defend himself against one of the heathen."

Youth and Vocation.

A youth, remarks Success, should not choose a vocation merely because he thinks he will attain distinction or make money in it. Above his ambition to become a great merchant lawyer, statesman, physician, artist or musician, should be a desire to become a noble man. Other things being equal, he should choose that vocation which offers the largest opportunity for growth, and which will keep pushing his horizon a little farther and farther away from him. There are many callings that do not tend to develop a man and keep him growing after the first few years. The discipline in them is only a repetition of the exercise of certain faculties. There is no pushing out, no variety of experience.

Filial Affection.

One of the foreign diplomats in our Washington society had been greatly troubled with his eyes, and found it necessary for a time to wear some very large smoked glasses, which occasioned great distress and fright in the mind of his 4-year-old son, who manifested it in a most discreet way by avoiding his father whenever he wore the glasses. One morning this dignitary overheard, as he was passing the nursery door, "Mother, if father is blind must we keep him?"

Why Congratulations?

Why congratulate a man on being 87 years old? Uncle Russel Sage objected to his friends noticing his natal day, and was quite grumpy about it, too, if rumor is correct, and he is right. It is nothing for him to be 87. Any other financier would have been killed by Wall street long ago, but it has preserved him. Besides, Mr. Sage hopes to be a rich man before he dies.

Australian Aborigine.

Australian Aborigine.

Australian aborigine is dying out. In 1778, the year of settlement, Governor Phillip estimated the native population at 1,000,000. To-day it numbers only 47,000. The aborigine is extinct in Tasmania, almost so in Victoria, and in New South Wales it numbers less than 4,000.

Wesley Puzzles Scientists.

George Corliss of Tenth, Me., is showing a peculiar specimen which he found on a tree in the Brunswick woods. The article resembles a coconut shell, but is much larger and evidently was the home of some small animal, as the entrance is quite small. Many scientific men have seen the nest, but are unable to tell what it is or of what substance it is made.

Baseball as a Pacification.

Taught to play ball, Latin-Americans would forego rebellion and bull and extend their energies in the field and home runs. All the specified whole provinces of the archipelago. Let us hope and send, not mere teachers and alleged statesmen, but teams of professional ballplayers.

Few Objections.

Do you like mamma's new dress? asked a fond mother her small daughter. "Oh, it's pretty well," replied the child, "but the color and the shape."

The Game of Love.

"It always takes two to play the game of love," she said. "Oh, I don't know," he replied. "The brisk business which is being done in the divorce courts seems to indicate that it is common to have three or four hands dealt around."

Quite Unnecessary.

"I suppose," said the visitor, "your constant prayer is that you may ever be poor and humble." "Not exactly," replied the village parson. "I pray that I may remain humble, but my congregation attends to the other part of it."

Knew What to Expect.

"Yes, we are going to settle out in the suburb." "But why did you buy two sets of every kitchen utensil?" "Oh, one set is for our own use and the other for the neighbors when they come borrowing."

Deceptive.

While the Wall street rumor factories had Charles M. Schwab going broke he was offering \$2,000,000 cash to put the United States shipbuilding corporation on its feet. If that indicates poverty it is very deceiving.

Broke Into His House.

S. LeQuinn, of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by invasion of chronic constipation. When Dr. King's New Life Pills broke into his house, his trouble was arrested and now he's entirely cured. They're guaranteed to cure. 50c at Hubbell's drug store.

MANY GIRLS LEARN TO BOX.

Teacher Says Exercise is Good for Fair Sex.

"It is just as essential for a girl to know how to use her fists in an emergency as it is for a man," said a teacher who advertises "boxing lessons for men and women." "It is not at all uncommon in New York for three or four women to join an evening class of boxing lessons, and some of them are quite proficient. Boxing is far more useful to a woman than fencing, although many of them do not seem to think so. I know several teachers who give private boxing lessons to women, but that is expensive. Any woman can learn all that she wants to know about boxing in a five-dollar course. The only thing then is practice and to remember what she has been taught when an emergency arises.

"Some women go in for boxing simply for the exercise. There is nothing better for teaching them agility on their feet and for reducing flesh on the shoulders, bust and hips. Women must be taught differently from men. They can't stand rough and tumble work. But they can be taught to hit hard and just where to land an effective blow when it is most needed.

"You will notice that the young women who have got into print lately for knocking down mashers knew just how to use their fists. We teach women effective blows for just such emergencies. It is not sufficient to aim for the point of a man's chin. The essential thing is to keep cool and watch the opportunity to hit on that spot when his teeth are clenched, as they are pretty sure to be if he is surprised or angry. Then any woman who knows the blow can knock him out."

TATTOOED AS A PUNISHMENT.

Captured Thief Elaborately Ornamented by Tartars.

A remarkable case of tattooing came to light in Prof. Hebra's lecture room in a hospital in Vienna thirty years ago. The man was the subject of a lecture, and one of the spectators at first mistook him for a bronze statue. He was tattooed from head to foot, and not a quarter of a square inch of his entire person was intact. The skin presented an appearance resembling the tracery of an exceedingly rich cashmere shawl. The coloring was done with indigo principally, with enough red inserted here and there to give it effect. His name was George Constantine, a Greek by birth, who with a band of robbers entered Chinese Tartary to commit depredations. The gang was captured, and this man, with others, was ordered by the ruler to be branded in this manner. On the palms of his hands letters were tattooed, which explained that he was "the greatest rascal and thief in the world." It took three months to tattoo him, the indigo being pricked into the skin. The designs represented elephants, lions, tigers and birds, with letters worked in between. A couple of dragons ornamented his forehead. He said his body swelled up very much at the time and ever since had been sensitive to changes in the weather.

The Main Question.

(A school of journalism is to be established at Columbia University at a cost of \$2,000,000.) The managing editor sat at his desk when a journalist butted in. A newspaper scholar quite picturesque. With a Van Dyke to tip his chin; And he said: "I've a lot of accomplishments To get over with you—had I better commence?" Said the managing guy: "Begin!"

Said the Journalist: "I've a diploma here From the College of Journalism—"

In general knowledge I haven't a peer. And my touch defies criticism; I am up on the process of making ink, And I'm crack on the art of evolving thoughts In every degree of lam!

"I've gone all the way from bottom to top."

And know how to print a journal— I never would call a policeman a 'cop,' For that were a break infernal; I never would stoop to the slang of the street; I'd always write 'beaten,' but never write 'beat'— Vulgarities I would spurn all!

"And that, if you please, gives a vague idea."

Of what I can offer you— "Mhm," said the managing guy. "I see— But what are you able to do?" "I'm a journalist," said the student, Then he picked up his hat, and sullenly went.

"Way out where the chill breezes blow!"

Oh, ye who would banker for newspaper fame, Who the lucky in print would woo, Think not we would bring your ambition to shame.

But here is a pointer for you:

Your learning won't balance the weight of a sneeze. With all your diplomas and all your degrees, Until you have learned how to DO!

Reached the Colner's Heart.

Lord Broughton, better known as Justice Hawkins, the distinguished English barrister and jurist, says that his first brief was to defend one of two men charged with coinage and when they were placed in the dock he overheard a brief colloquy between them. Colner No. 1 told his comrade that he was to be defended by a very good man. Colner No. 2 said he also was defended. He did not know the gentleman's name, "but"—indicating Mr. Hawkins—he added, admiringly, "he's a smart 'un. When I handed over the fee he put the thic 'un"—i. e., sovereign—"between his teeth and bit it. He's the chap for my money."

Objected to Vaccination.

Two Philadelphia mothers were discussing vaccination, its merits and demerits. One argued that it was all right; she had, in her own family, seen the most favorable results. "I don't believe it is any use to vaccination," said the other woman, "for I had a child vaccinated, and he fell out of a window and was killed in less than a week after."

Influence of Advertising.

The advertiser may have in view merely an increase in tomorrow's sales; but the effect of advertising is greater. "A result of newspaper publicity," says an experienced observer, "has been an immeasurable widening of the wants of civilized man and an enormous addition to the volume of trade, to the employment of labor and to the scope of great industries. Not to advertise is to neglect the most vital element in the business world."—Philadelphia Record.

At Whakarewarewa, New Zealand,

there are geysers, hot springs, boiling pools, mud volcanoes and hot waterfalls.

Raccoon Soaks Its Food.

The raccoon has the peculiar habit of plunging all its food into water before eating it.

Peculiarity of the Lapps.

Lapps have the shortest heads of any nation.

Builds up muscular flesh, healthy tissue, rich, red blood; clears the stomach, kidneys and liver.

That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents Wolverine Drug Co.

Costly of Harness.

The khedive of Egypt is fond of harness in the world. It was made in England, cost \$10,000, and is for four horses.

Proof Preemptive.

"Is that your baby?" "Do you suppose I'd be around another man's?"



DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

2 Gallons Paint

Ready Mixed— all Colors,

\$1.50

One Gallon Seventy-five Cents

The insurance Companies having adjusted our fire losses of Aug. 8, we now offer

Thousands of Gallons

of High Grade Paint in perfect condition, ready for the brush in gallon cans for 75c per gallon. Some of the labels are discolored by smoke. In all other respects packages are perfect.

Paint your House! Paint your Barns!

You can afford to at above price.

Color Cards mailed free.

We also have

THOUSANDS OF ROLLS OF WALL PAPER

at 1c per roll up.

Bentley & Hubbard

Wholesale dealers in Paints, Varnishes, Leads, Wall Paper, etc.

180 Jefferson ave., DETROIT

NOTICE.

THE First National Exchange Bank of Plymouth, located at Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, is closing up its affairs. All note holders and other creditors of said association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the association for payment to C. A. FISHER, Cashier, Dated Aug. 20th, 1901.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-first day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Samuel Clark, deceased.

William E. Fry, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered, That the twenty-seventh day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-eighth day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Betsy Ann Platt, deceased.

The final administration account of Roswell L. Root, as administrator with the will annexed of said estate, having been rendered to this court.

It is ordered, That the twenty-seventh day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-sixth day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Maria Clark, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of William S. Clark, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the twenty-eighth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

Detroit Southern Ry. Co.

Time of trains passing Carleton.

South bound No. 1—9:32 a. m.
South bound No. 5—3:48 p. m.
North bound No. 2—3:38 p. m.
North bound No. 6—9:32 a. m.
All trains Daily except Sunday, except on Southern Division trains No. 1 and 2 run daily between Lima and Bainbridge. Train No. 1 leaves Fort St. Union Station, Detroit, 8:25 a. m., Trenton, 9:08 a. m., Dundee, 10:10 a. m., Adrian, 11:03 a. m., Lima 12:15 p. m., Springfield, 4:55 p. m., Bainbridge 7:15 p. m.
Train No. 5 leaves Detroit, Fort St. Union, 8:25 a. m., Trenton 9:15 p. m., Dundee 8:20 p. m., Adrian, 11:03 a. m., Lima 12:15 p. m., Springfield, 4:55 p. m., Bainbridge 7:15 p. m.
Train No. 2 leaves Bainbridge 6:00 a. m., Springfield 6:25 a. m., Lima 10:55 a. m., Adrian 2:05 p. m., Dundee 3:05 p. m., Trenton 4:05 p. m., arrive Detroit 4:45 p. m.
Train No. 6 leaves Napoleon 6:40 a. m., Adrian 8:15 a. m., Dundee 8:55 a. m., Trenton 10:00 a. m., arrive Detroit 10:40 a. m.
Close connections at Junctions with connecting lines. For further information or descriptive folder call on nearest agent's address.

GEORGE M. HENRY, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets

Doctors find A good prescription For mankind

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (60 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison Tea Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

INCORPORATED 1882

Foley's Kidney Cure

It cures kidney and bladder ailments.

For Sale at Retail by Bogert & Co. Lee & Cady, wholesale agents.

P. W. VOORHIES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.

Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,

Physician & Surgeon,

Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 P. M.

Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after

Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D.

Answers all calls day or night, from his office over Riggs' store.

Special Office Hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 P. M.

Telephone No. 8.

DR. FRANK P. KENYON.

Office and Residence on Ann Arbor St.

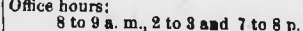
Office hours: 8 to 9 a. m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,

Dentist

Office over Plymouth Savings Bank.

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

Office one block from Depot and car line.

E. N. PASSAGE,

Real Estate Dealer,

Loans and Insurance.

Office one block from Depot and car line.

Livery 'Bus Draying

Telephone No. 7, city phone, when you want a first class Turnout, Single or Double.

We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming

GOOD STABLING, 10c

HARRY C. ROBINSON

Penney's Livery!

When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9.

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect June 21, 1901.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows

For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:02 a. m., 1:58 p. m., 5:56 p. m.