

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO 10

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1903.

WHOLE NO. 843.



Rubber!

Fountain Syringes, Hot Water Bags, Ice Bags and Caps, Finger Cots, Baby Nipples and Comforters, Atomizers for light and heavy liquids, Tubing for Fountain Syringes and for Nursing Bottles, Hard Rubber Syringes, Rubber Sheeting and Bandages.

Come in and look at our Pure Gum Rubber Hot Water Bags. We are pleased to show you goods whether you buy or not.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

The Favorite Cold Morning Bracer is Coffee....

You have heard it said, that Coffee is not a good thing to drink, but that's only half true. For every one whom Coffee harms, there are a hundred who benefit by its use. Good Coffee harms no one. Our idea of Coffee goodness costs 18c a lb. It has the flavor. It has the strength. It's as good as most 25c Coffee. Try it.

Harter's Poultry Powder will keep the hen's healthy and increase the production. A sure cure for Cholera, Roup and Gapes.

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.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

NEWBURG.

Rev. W. G. Stephens' subject Sunday was "Responsibility of Opportunity." He gave a great many thoughts to remember.

T. C. Sherwood, of Plymouth, will address the League next Sunday evening. He is an interesting speaker and all should hear him. Their regular Literary meeting will be at Mrs. Rutter's this Saturday evening. All are invited.

Prayer meeting at church every Wednesday evening.

Married, at the home of the bride's father in Brownstown, Miss Mabel Knight to Mr. Leonard Stark, at six o'clock p. m. Oct. 27, 1903. They will reside at Newburg. All unite in wishing them much joy.

Quarterly meeting and Sacrament of the Lord's supper next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown and son, of Grand Rapids visited A. Pickett and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith, of Wayne, visited at Jas. Lawson's Sunday and attended church.

Dr. J. M. Armstrong, of Los Angeles Cal., shook hands with friends at church Sunday. This is where he always went as a boy and young man.

Supervisor and Mrs. Chilson visited in Detroit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kerr, of Detroit, visited here Sunday.

Master Clyde Farley's arm is getting along nicely from its bad break.

Epworth League expect to have an entertainment soon. Look for an announcement.

Our milk depot will be ready to take all the milk that comes Monday, Nov. 2. Come one, come all and help your community.

Miss Althea Woodworth, of Detroit, visited her father and family Sunday.

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."

LIVONIA CENTER.

The new fence has arrived for the cemetery and report says it is fine. It will soon be up and ready for inspection.

Mrs. E. Leslie and Mrs. Lou Knocker and daughter visited at the Stringer home one day last week.

Mrs. Sarah Brown returned from Webberville Thursday.

Several of the interested ditch men were in the city Saturday.

Jesse Chilson was a Plymouth caller Tuesday.

Fred Pankow, Sr., one of our old and much respected citizens died last Tuesday night and was buried from the German church Friday afternoon. He leaves one son and one daughter, he having buried his wife some years ago and a son last June.

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

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.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

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

The Aid Society met with Mrs. Frank Galpin yesterday.

Gusta Heide, of Plymouth, visited Ada Westfall over Sunday.

Mrs. Orson Westfall is visiting friends at Novi this week.

Cherry Hill postoffice and Postmaster W. H. West's store were looted Tuesday night of \$100 worth of groceries and dry goods and a small sum of money. The burglars had broken into the school house and stolen an \$X which they used in entering West's. They attempted to enter James Gunn's store, but were frightened off.

The Cherry Hill Sunday school will give a social and oyster supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gustavus Cross tonight. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Perry Walker of Detroit spent last week in this vicinity.

"Watch the Kidneys" "When they are affected life is in danger," says Dr. J. Bernethy, the great English physician. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

FERRINSVILLE.

Otto and Albert Beyer of Detroit spent Sunday at the parental home.

Mrs. Martha Bovee is visiting with Giles Foster and family.

The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. Clements Wednesday, Nov. 4. Dinner will be served. They will hold their annual fair about the middle of next month. Every one come and buy something and help along the good cause.

Jerome Stephenson and wife, who have been visiting with his father and brother at this place, have returned home.

Miss Ada Badelt took a business trip to Plymouth last Tuesday.

Wm. Beyer was in Northville on business last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder, of Detroit, have been visiting with A. R. Stephenson and wife.

Mrs. Tom Bridge is a little better.

F. Kegler is having the shop moved which he bought of Dee Robinson.

A Dose of Times a Night.

Owen Dunn, of Benton Ferry, W. Va., writes: "I have had kidney and bladder trouble for years, and it became so bad that I was obliged to get up at least a dozen times a night. I never received any permanent benefit from any medicine until I tried Foley's Kidney Cure. After using two bottles, I am cured." Hubbell's Pharmacy.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

The children of Miss Smith's grade, and Miss Smith also, were raised to the seventh heaven of delight one day last week when Mrs. Irene Grosvenor Wheelock, of Evanston, Ill., who has been visiting Mrs. C. A. Frisbee, appeared before the primary grades and gave the children an interesting talk on birds and their nests. Mrs. Wheelock is an authority on birds and her fame has spread throughout the land among school children as the Bird Lady. She is the author of two books—"Nestlings of Forest and Marsh" and "Birds of California."

Each of the six grade rooms of the school has been provided with a beautiful six foot flag made of standard bunting.

The High school record for the past month is as follows: average number belonging 72.3; average attendance 70.95; per cent of attendance, 98.13; tardy marks 18.

Five of last year's graduates took the recent county examination for teacher's certificates and all passed and received their certificates last Saturday. The five are Ralph Harlow, Minnie Leith, Alice Mott, Mabel Smith and Winifred Williams.

Through some mistake our foot ball team disappointed the Northville people Tuesday afternoon by not putting in an appearance for an advertised game.

The Deltas, a team composed of Detroit Central High school boys, will play our team here Friday, Nov. 6th.

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 the full size, all druggists.

DOUBLE STAMPS

Thursday, Nov. 5th

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes

All orders to be delivered must be got to us as early as possible.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

Phone 13-2R. Free Delivery.

Shafer & Brown's Popular Priced Grocery Store

Is the place to buy the Best and Freshest Groceries at the Cheapest Prices.

They have just received a new barrel of that open kettle New Orleans Molasses—the only one in town.

They LEAD in Teas, Coffees and Spices. In Teas they have a natural green tea at 40c. Their sun cured uncolored Japan Tea at 50c beats them all. Their black and mixed Teas at 50c are winners, and their basket-fired Japan at 60c speaks for itself.

THEIR LINE OF COFFEES.

Package Coffee 14c. A good Mancobo Coffee at 15c—2 for 25c. A good blended Coffee 17c. Their S. & B. Breakfast Blend Coffee at 25c. Their Perfection Blend Coffee at 30c has no equal. Their Egyptian Mocha and Java at 35c. Their Mandabarling Java and Arabian Mocha, mixed to suit, at 40c.

Good Friday Mackerel—the best that's sold. Salmon 10c, 12c, 15c (2 for 25c) and 20c. A Sifted Sweet Wrinkled Pea 10c—3 for 25c. Bulk Pickles, sour, sweet and sweet mixed. Bottled Pickles at 5c, 10c and 15c. Bulk Oysters, solid meats, at 35c quart.

Shafer & Brown

Telephone 40. Free Delivery.

The woman who is going out to an... should be provided for our restless population.

It is only natural that trolley sleepers should be provided for our restless population.

Theresa Vaughn, before the clouds gathered about her, scattered much sunshine in the world.

The concert of the powers will probably not be moved to do anything until "Hiawatha" is played.

Servia has a new cabinet, but old Stojan Protic is still on deck. They can't run the thing without Stoj.

If some explorer were really to discover the pole, he would put an end to a very thriving literary industry.

Charley Ross has just been found in Texas, but he is likely to turn up in Maine or Montana by to-morrow.

Riches still manifest a tendency to take unto themselves wings, particularly the kind of riches that exist on paper.

They have finally produced a play in New York that is naughty enough to shock the natives. Look out for broken records.

A woman's logic is cut so on the bias that when she is all tired out from shopping she goes to a dance to rest herself.

Some one has said that the game of football bears the same relation to physical culture that a bull fight does to agriculture.

Talking of a rich men's panic, there was one in Kansas City when a milk wagon ran away and collided with a coal dealer's rig.

The dressmakers' convention at Chicago pleased the women, but only added a distressing financial outlook to the man of the house.

Those young women of the Brooklyn Heights school who paraded in the streets with reversed clothes must have reversed ideas of ladylike conduct.

This settles the Filipinos: News has just been received that the insurgents are organizing football and baseball leagues. May as well call back the army.

Sir Archibald Hunter says he is sorry that he sneered at the navy, but cannot alter his opinion. And Admiral Lambton accepts this as an apology!

August Belmont is to sell all his race horses. Farewell to the scarlet, maroon and black which have been worn to victory so many times in the years gone by!

We spend in this country \$40 a year for liquor and tobacco and 40 cents for churches per capita. Need we wonder why there are more saloons than places of worship?

The Germans in the fatherland are fretted by the girl who eternally plays the scales in the next house. They would be glad to swap the piano pest for the gypsy moth.

A brass band down in Jackson, Miss., frightened a mule to death. From the meager reports we are at a loss to determine whether this reflects on the mule or the band.

Could there be a more pathetic sight than that of Russell Sage, bowed with the weight of years and trying to save money enough to pay \$113 and save his humble farm from the maw of the tax collector?

There are in London more Scotchmen than in Aberdeen, more Irish than in Dublin, more Jews than in Palestine, more Roman Catholics than in Rome, and more Americans than in Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Following the example of the children of Israel, who, by the rivers of Babylon, hung their harps on the willows and refused to sing, the choir boys of a church in Waterville, Me., have gone on strike.

The crown prince of Germany is reported to have wrecked a piano while having a high time in Munich the other day, but he doesn't seem to have become infatuated with any American heiress lately.

If Sir Thomas Lipton wants to make himself solid with the colored people of Georgia, where he has just bought large plantations for the raising of fruits, he has but to put a brand of Lipton watermelons on the market.

The signing swain of San Francisco who encountered some parental objection in the shape of a large red brick is doubtless convinced that the rumor that the course of true love never runs smooth was not exaggerated.

As a cure for insomnia a physician advises a person to pedal the feet in time with the respiration, the pedaling being accomplished from the ankles entirely. But for heaven's sake, how in the other fellow going to get any sleep?

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Snow fell in St. Joseph, Battle Creek and Coldwater Friday.

Berrien county's total fruit receipts this year are \$316,000.

Niles is showing the write spirit in trying to secure that lead pencil factory.

Many farmers complain that their hay, which had to be put up too soon, is rotting.

While trimming trees at Coldwater John Boyer fell 20 feet, breaking his cheekbone.

A Fennville fruit raiser disposed of \$20,000 worth of fruit from his farm this season.

In Eaton Rapids there are eighteen vacant stores, due, it is claimed, to local option.

It is reported that a flow of 300 barrels of oil per diem has been struck at Rapid River.

For violating the liquor law a Flint saloonist was fined \$200 and given 10 days in jail.

The Sylvan Lake Inn which cost \$20,000 and never paid, was destroyed by fire Tuesday.

A West Windsor farmer sold \$10 worth of squash from a piece of ground 20x40 feet.

Bergham, the new town on Lake George, is thriving. Its single present industry is a big sawmill.

Over 30 car loads of poultry and live stock have been shipped from McBain so far this fall.

Capt. Richards, of Crystal Falls, has left for Mexico with 13 miners to work in the Corraun, McKinley.

During the past year 91 men lost their lives at the mines of Marquette, Iron and Dickinson counties.

James Butterworth, who ran away from his home in Onaway six months ago, is dead in Louisville, Ky.

The day the cornerstone for the new court house is laid in Corunna, will be celebrated as a county holiday.

A pigeon farm near St. Joe has just received 400 birds from London and expects 500 more in a few days.

A "Jack the Huggler" is at large in Menominee. Women and girls are too frightened to venture out after dark.

Probate Judge Asa Parker, aged 81, of Ontonagon, is said to be the oldest judge in the state occupying the bench.

Orion farmers who have tilled their muck land, report fine potatoes from that soil with no trace of rot on them.

Burglars in the village of New Troy stole \$50 from Sam Fletcher's harness shop and \$150 from the postoffice safe.

Arthur M. Clark, the distinguished Mason, died at his home in Lexington, Tuesday morning, after a short illness from pneumonia.

Gardens in Laird township in the copper county, are suffering from the encroachments of deer, who are plentiful in that region.

Mrs. Jacobs of Niles, wife of "Brown-eyed" Jacobs, who bought Mrs. Charles Deuster for \$50, has applied for a divorce.

The canning plant at Edmore claims this season's record for blackberry canning, in the United States, having canned 35,328 gallons.

Because their pastor wasn't chastised properly at the Jackson conference 16 members of the Methodist church at Saranac withdrew.

West beans, caused by farmers' brushing wet crops, are giving considerable trouble to Macomb and St. Clair county elevators.

A Gardner farmer bagged two large wolves and took them to Menominee where the county clerk paid the \$15 bounty on each carcass.

They say the Lapeer water supply is free from tuberculosis germs. Yet the consumption of it is so great they are enlarging the plant.

Battle Creek will get the home for indigent Old-fellows, their wives and orphan children. The city offered 80 acres of land for a site.

Howard City farmers will raise cucumbers exclusively next season, finding them more profitable than either potatoes or sugar beets.

Mabel Grover, aged 30, of Albion, took a seven grain tablet of bichloride of mercury in place of a calcium sulphide tablet. Mabel lived.

In the past few days hundreds of idle men, formerly employed in the Champion mines, have gone to the coal mines of North Dakota.

It is reported that 50 children at St. Clair Falls have no school privileges. Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction French is investigating.

Several hundred head of Colorado lambs have been received at the Boycroft farm near Sidnaw and will be fattened for the Chicago market.

There are 18,122 bee farmers in Michigan and 100,400 swarms of bees. The annual production of honey is 2,689,460 pounds, valued at \$230,012.

Several Ottawa people saw a flock of passenger pigeons flying over the town—the first of this species of pigeons to be seen in northern Michigan for years.

While playing with a .22-caliber revolver a 90 boy was shot in the neck. The bullet went upward and was stopped by a tooth when the boy spit it out.

After being married 28 years, 20 of which were spent in separation, John Van Patten, of Durand, has been granted a divorce from Andrew Van Patten.

Dr. Robert Henderson, formerly of Buchanan, has been brought home from Colorado, a mental wreck and will be assigned to the Kalamazoo asylum.

Walter Weeks, son of W. W. Weeks of Arctelia township, may die as a result of accidentally shooting himself while duck hunting. His left forearm has been amputated, his left cheek was torn away and his left eye was put out.

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The Muskegon board of supervisors has voted to increase the salaries of superintendents of the poor from \$73 to \$300 a year, and will find then additional work.

About two-thirds the usual acreage has been sown to wheat in Ionia county this fall, the ground having continued wet so long after early crops were cared for.

Michigan annually produces 12,378,318 pounds of wool; farms reporting wool, 69,900; value of wool, \$2,459,399; rank among states, eighth; fleeces shorn, 1,734,288.

David Siam, the "mud turtle boy," is one of a family of 15 children in Gratiot county. He has a shell-like skin like a turtle covering his arms, neck, hands and feet.

The total claims in the recent outbreak of smallpox in Leslie was \$930. Under the present law this disease is as dangerous to the public purse as to the public health.

A Menominee merchant gave a school teacher a counterfeit \$10 bill in change. She afterwards demanded he make it good; he refused; she sued; and recovered the \$10.

Geo. Jackson, of Clarksville, is 100 years old, hale and hearty, though totally blind. He has 12 children, 70 great-grandchildren and a number of great-great-grandchildren.

A Bridgehampton farmer sat up one night to shoot a bear which he declared was prowling about the place. The family cat was found riddled with bullets the next morning.

William Devine confesses that he broke into the home of his employer, Charles Fowler, near Hubbardston and stole a suit of clothes and a gold watch. He is under arrest.

Josephine Furlong has begun a suit for \$40,000 against the Ypsilanti-Ann Arbor railway for injuries resulting from falling from the icy steps of a car at Ypsilanti last April.

Angora goat raising promises to become one of the big industries of the state. There are 20 Angora goat farms in Michigan, the largest being on Hunt creek, Montmorency county.

A Cadillac paper remarks that the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railway handled several car loads of live stock and a large amount of other passenger business there last week.

Kalamazoo merchants claim that farmers in that vicinity sell their produce there but do their trading in other cities, and plans are being formulated to boycott such farmers.

Going from Detroit to Saginaw, a woman lost her purse containing \$134. Meanwhile a Bay City man reported to the police the finding of the purse, and the traveler was made happy.

The yearly shipments of grapes for the Austrian and Italian families at Calumet are being received. Almost every family takes two or three carloads from which they make wine.

After once being married and separated 20 years, Mable Childs and William Staroy, of Battle Creek, have been remarried. It is said their reconciliation was effected by a song.

At a rummage sale at Port Huron a number of sets of false teeth were sent in. One woman took out her own set, compared them with a set on sale, fitted them, and concluded to buy.

In the production of chickens for market, Michigan ranks eighth, the number being 191,863; geese, 73,267; ducks, 106,239; value of all poultry, \$2,685,829.

E. F. Ray, the poultry and produce dealer, just \$1,800 in bills. His wife picked it up and kept silence till he missed the money, several days later. She taught him a lesson and was rewarded with \$300.

With the aid of Canadian constables, Geo. Roberts is trying to gain possession of Fawn island, which he claims was deeded to him by the British crown. Parker Bros. of Marquette, now occupy the land.

Having been kept awake several nights by dogs, a Muskegon farmer hid for them outside with a shotgun. When he saw an animal prowling around he fired and instantly discovered it was a bear. He took to a tree until help came.

Port Huron's last census reveals the fact that on the north side of Black river the population is 10,873, which is the exact number of females in the whole city; and on the south side of the river it is 11,231, the exact number of males in the city.

The old wooden light house which has done duty at South Haven for 31 years, is to be replaced with an all steel structure. Capt. James Donahue, who during these years has been the keeper, will move the old house to the rear of the point, to keep as a relic.

Mrs. Helen Sharpe, formerly a society belle of Ionia, has been granted a divorce in Chicago from Thomas Sharpe, on the ground of extreme cruelty and non-support. Sharpe is said to be a nephew of Hugh Hanna, and of Will Sharpe, both Indiana millionaires.

Fred Davis, 42 years old, received a terrible wound in his abdomen and thigh through the accidental discharge of his gun while he was duck hunting on Mullett Lake, near Topinabee. He stuffed his clothing into the wound and rowed a mile to shore. He may recover.

Mrs. W. C. Harris, aged 102 years, a resident of Lapeer county, is visiting her son, Neuman L. Harris, of Maple Ridge, four miles south of Prescott. The centenarian was born at Waterbury, N. Y., in 1801, and came to Lapeer in 1862. She reads her Bible and hymn book with the naked eye, and never uses spectacles.

Six tramps stole a locomotive at Beloit, Wis., and started south with the throttle wide open and the men aboard yelling defiance. All traffic was stopped until the locomotive could be located. The tramps had abandoned it, letting it run wild at full speed.

A worm has killed a score of persons in White Towns Union, Dawson, Georgia and other Georgia counties. All the deaths occurred after eating cabbage. The worm was found to be about two inches long and the size of a needle. The state chemist reports that it contains ergotism poison to kill 15 persons.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Dowie's Affecting Story.

"Elijah" Dowie won the sympathy of his 10,000 auditors at Madison Square Garden, when, in a broken voice, with tears streaming down his face, and his body shaking with emotion, he replied to letters published in the World, and declared that in truth he was not the son of John Murray Dowie, of Essex, Ia., from whom he takes his patronymic, but that his father was a British army officer of high family by a "Scotch marriage."

He heaped vilification and denunciation upon John Murray Dowie, whom, he declared, had made his mother believe her marriage to Dowie's father was shameful, and the army officer having been taken away by his relatives, his mother, in the first flush of her shame, had sought to give her son a name by marrying John Murray Dowie.

"My mother was a noble woman," said "Elijah." "She was greatly beloved by the privates and officers of one of the foremost regiments of the British army. Our home was near the post of the regiment. My people had been connected with the army for centuries." He concluded as follows: "There is no doubt that my mother's marriage to the scoundrel, John Murray Dowie, was invalid and the Scotch marriage could never have been invalidated and I was the rightful son of my father. What that place might have been is not for me to say. I shall never seek it for if it carried with it the finest ducal coronet in the United Kingdom I would not want to change it for the office I hold and the ministry I minister to God."

A great stillness fell on the audience like an irrevocable dictum and in a few seconds a great burst of applause greeted the speaker.

Resume Work at the Sea.

It is said to be planned to have portions of the consolidated Sault plants started up. The plants are ground wood, wood pulp mill, charcoal plant, sawmill and veneer mill. They will employ in all nearly 550 men, not including those getting out the raw material in the woods. The sulphite pulp mill may be started a little later.

For the immediate present the plants will depend for raw material on that already on hand, or that in the woods out, which men are now being sent to bring out, but the course of events is likely to see the work of cutting timber in the woods again going on. The operation of these four plants means also that a portion of the Algoma iron works will have to be put into use again, for with them there is constant rebuilding and repairing of machinery.

President Celebrated Forty-fifth Birthday.

President Roosevelt celebrated the forty-fifth anniversary on Tuesday. Many beautiful and touching reminders of the event came to him from every part of the country. Hundreds of telegrams and letters of congratulation were received at the White House during the day. When the members of the cabinet assembled for the usual semi-weekly meeting they joined in extending cordial congratulations to the president. The cabinet room and the president's private office were filled with exquisite floral offerings.

E. S. Blydenburg Has Been Indicted at Marshalltown, Ia., on charges of murdering his wife with poison to secure life insurance. He is suspected of having made away with two previous wives also.

Week of the Number.

In the furious gale which raged Sunday and Tuesday on Lake Superior, the steamer W. E. Sanber foundered 30 miles northwest of Whitefish Point at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning. Capt. W. E. Morse of Cleveland, Ohio, and Officer Frank Robinson of Detroit, Mich., who remained on the sinking steamer after the remainder of the crew had been taken off by the steamer Yale, lost their lives.

When Japan and Russia Really Get Busy It Will Be a Terrible Blow to the Reading Public.

—Minneapolis Journal.

Entered a Mile in 1.58th.

Lois Dillon, owned by C. K. G. Billings, of Chicago, and driven by Millard Sanders, proved her right to the title of queen of the turf by trotting a mile under adverse conditions in the remarkable time of 1:58 1/2 at Memphis, Tenn.

Pope to Proclaim a Jubilee Year.

Pope Pius X. has expressed his intention to proclaim a jubilee year on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the proclamation by Pius IX. on December 8, 1854, of the dogma of the immaculate conception.

CONDENSED NEWS.

After fraudulent bankruptcy involving his creditors \$124,000, Adolf Friedmann, who shipped from New York in 1898, has been arrested in Budapest.

Colombia is in the throes of another revolution, an army of 70 men having landed at Catalina and marched into the interior.

Steamers and cargoes valued at \$2,000,000 will remain frozen up in the Tyne, having been caught by the early freeze.



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DOING WITHOUT

There's beautiful art that is sadly neglected.
And daily I wonder to see it rejected
By some who'd be healthy and wealthy
and wise
By just condescending to open their eyes
And look at things fairly with never a
pout—
I refer to the fine art of doing without.

Can't do as you like? Then do as you
can;
I'm sure you will find it the very best
plan.
Can't have what you want? Take what
you can get.
No better device has been patented yet.
"Be the bravest and blithest and best"
way by far
Not to let little losses your happiness
mar.
'Tis an art that needs practice, of that
there's no doubt.
But 'tis worth it—this fine art of doing
without.

LITTLE HALLELUJAH'S CONVERT

By ALVAN MILTON KERR
Copyrighted by S. B. McClure Co.
In Three Parts

(Continued.)
That evening he passed along Main street on the less-frequented side. A larger crowd than ever was at the old point of meeting. In their midst he saw Hallelujah on the speaker's box, a white bandage across her forehead, preaching with a glow of light on her face. The town marshal stood not far from her, a cordon of big fisted men from the railroad shops stood about her, men who had sworn that Round Hill should not be again humiliated by having a woman stoned in its streets. Shandon tried to listen, but could not for the tender, aching, straining thing at his heart. "God bless her; she is greater than any man," he faltered, and went onward, out through the town into the still valley, under the big white stars. At seven in the morning he mounted the 99s and took the express east, and the drama of Muley Fork was played under that span of the sun.

Shandon went carefully. His train should have been at Midgley at 11:30; it was 2 in the afternoon when they made the Grand. A chaos of ice lay piled against the center pier of the bridge. Shandon got down and walked across. Momentarily tremors ran through the iron structure, but it seemed firm. Above the bridge the river had a heaped, swollen look, and was filled with grinding masses of ice. Shandon mounted the engine, and pulled slowly across. The last coach had hardly left the eastern span when, with a tearing crash, the span broke from the crumbling center pier and plunged into the flood.

At Midgley they found a red signal out and a freight train on the siding. Looking eastward they saw the cause: Muley Fork, mad with its burden, was pushing a moving, grinding ridge of ice clear across the track into the northern canyon wall. Looking up the mountainside, they saw the whole front of the reservoir streaming, a long veil of glittering glass. Would the dam hold? What if the snow on the steep, open slope to the left of it should break and sweep into it, irresistible in force, incalculable in weight? The Grand, freed in a measure at the bridge, was climbing its banks, momentarily backing up from the ice gorge at the mouth of Muley Fork. Midgley and the express and the freight lay in a frightful trap.

Shandon got down and looked about him. The conductor came running forward. There were crying and hysteria along the track. A hundred people or more, the populace of little Midgley, were waiting for the train. Six or seven sick persons, on improvised stretchers, lay on the platform. There were three sick people on the train. What was to do done? The hale and strong might possibly escape up the mountains; but the reservoir



"I seem to see—somehow—a little," he said desolately. "I want only you," said the snow, the women and the children, and—the sick.

"We must clear the gorge and take 'em over Angel Pass into Peaceful Valley," said Shandon, half to himself. "Lots of folks got to lose their lives here. To think of the sick and helpless and all sort of people in trouble. Say, Phil," he shouted to the engineer of the freight, "run down ahead and let me kick my train in on the siding; then you hook on to the coaches and stand ready to blow me through. We going to cut the ice-pack in two."

The conductors of the freight and passenger both protested. "Nothing but destruction for the engine and death for the man who drove her could re-

sult, they declared. But Phil Lyon, chewing hard on a piece of tobacco, said coolly: "All right, Nat; only you'd better let me back the ice first." "No, I have the right of way; it is my duty, not yours, Phil. Pull down quick and let me kick in. There will be forty feet of water in this gulch in twenty minutes if that gorge isn't broken," said Shandon.

Then there was wild hurrying, the clashing of drawheads and the hissing of steam, rough shouting and heart-crying, and moans from the sick who were being carried abroad. The Grand was lipping the rails of the main line.



"No, I have the right of way; it is my duty, not yours, Phil."

Its waters heaped with groaning and grinding windrows of ice, as Shandon backed the great 990 to the charge. He sent her back clear to the fallen bridge before he reversed for the terrible charge. Ridley had gotten off at the station, and Shandon sat alone in the cab. There was a babble and clamor of echoes through all the canyon. He drew in his breath, and held it an instant, then threw the throttle wide. The huge engine leaped forward with a roar from stack and exhausts. Beautiful and mighty as he swept down the perilous stretch, he set his iron skull set for the mountain ridge of ice. What the people heard as he passed was a long roar of thunder; what they saw was a glimmering monster dash by with a gray iron face at the window. Then there was a booming crash, a great gush of water and ice blocks in the air, and the monster was gone.

Lyon opened his engine's valves and the express rushed after her, plowing onward through water and crashing ice into open ground. What Lyon did not see some one on the rear coaches saw, a sublime and terrifying spectacle on the mountain side—the smoking rush of a thousand tons of snow into Midgley reservoir. With the impact half the water of the inclosure seemed to gush outward over the dam's crest like a gigantic silver banner, bending downward as the structure burst. And tiny Midgley? Well, no human life was there.

They found Shandon's engine 300 feet beyond the ice pack, lying on her side. Stack, bell, sand tank, cab—everything was gone. Battered and stripped she lay, a hissing wreck. They pulled Shandon from some wreckage rearward from the engine. He was hurt beyond mortal help. As he hung in Lyon's arms he spoke but once. "Tell Hallelujah," he murmured, "the little captain—back in Round Hill—you know—tell her I tried to love and save 'em all—but I—loved her—the best."

That was all. They laid him on cushions in the baggage car and pulled onward around the curve up Tador Gulch, over Angel Pass, and down into Peace Valley.

He was buried there.

Smart Tramp

While walking up Eighth street one afternoon not long ago, says a Philadelphia real estate agent, I was stopped by a man who had the appearance of being a tramp.

"Say, mister," he said, "have you two nickels for a dime?"

"I took out my pocketbook and found I had the required change.

"Yes," I replied, "now where is your dime?"

"Oh," he answered, "I don't want any dime changed; but I'd be much obliged if you would give me a nickel to buy a cup of coffee. Every other person I asked said they had no change."

TEN WERE KILLED.

Workmen in New York Rapid Transit Subway Killed by Collapse.

While working in the rapid transit subway excavations near St. Nicholas avenue and Dykeman street, Saturday night, between thirty and fifty men were entombed under a tremendous mass of stones and debris which fell with a roar that shook buildings and terrified all residents within a radius of a mile.

With a roar that resembled an earthquake the high embankment, rendered unstable by the recent storm and but weakly supported by frail wooden scaffolding, gave way shortly before midnight and the great mass weighing nearly a thousand tons, crashed down on the men. They were working by electric light and were some twenty feet under ground when the catastrophe occurred.

Despite heroic efforts and desperate attempts of the police, assisted by residents who were attracted to the scene, the work of uncovering the victims was slow. The small army of rescuers were goaded to work faster by the muffled groans which penetrated from the living tomb.

It was impossible to learn the exact number of workmen in the subway at the time of the landslide, but residents who have been watching the progress of the work said that fully fifty men were tunneling at that point.

Six men, two dead and four in a critical condition, were taken out of the black hole by rescuers after an hour of spading and shoveling.

A Very High Roller.

Deserted by all his friends and with the grand jury investigating charges of embezzlement and forgeries to the amount of nearly half a million, James L. Blair, formerly one of the leaders of social and business life in St. Louis, lies at the point of death from an overdose of morphine. He owes his life so far to the fact that he had taken so much of the drug that his stomach would not retain it.

Blair was an attorney, and in addition to a lucrative practice had been appointed counsel general of the world's fair, a position that netted him \$18,000 a year. Handsome, popular, a member of every club in the city, an eloquent orator and apparently a man of the utmost integrity, people refused to believe the story that was being spread around by James T. Roberts, a former employe of his, to the effect that Blair had embezzled \$340,000 from one client, and \$60,000 from another, and that he was robbing trust funds right and left, covering up embezzlement by forgery.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending October 31.

DETROIT—Saturday Matinee at 2. Evenings at 8.—The Girl With the Green Eyes.

LUCERN—Matinee Wed and Sat. Evenings 10, 8, 10 and 7.—The Sign of the Cross.

WINTHROP—Matinee 10, 15, and 20. Evenings 10, 8 and 7.—The Light House by the Sea.

TEMPLE THEATRE AND WOODLAND—Afternoon 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100, 105, 110, 115, 120, 125, 130, 135, 140, 145, 150, 155, 160, 165, 170, 175, 180, 185, 190, 195, 200.

AVENUE THEATRE—Vaudeville—afternoon 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100, 105, 110, 115, 120, 125, 130, 135, 140, 145, 150, 155, 160, 165, 170, 175, 180, 185, 190, 195, 200.

LIVE STOCK.

DETROIT, cattle—Choice steers (quotable), \$4 70@80; light to good butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3 94 50; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lbs., \$3 25@3 75; mixed butchers and cows, \$2 50@3 50; coppers, \$1 50@2; common bulls, \$2 60; good shippers, bulls, \$2 60; common feeders, \$1 75@2 25; good well bred feeders, \$2 25@3 25; common stockers, \$2 50@3; Milch cows, good grades, steady at \$2 50@3; common, dull.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5 50@6 50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$5 20@5 40; roughs, \$4 25; stags, one-third off.

Sheep—Extra fine lambs, \$6 65 15; best lambs, \$4 75@5; fair to good lambs, \$1 25@2 25; light to common lambs, \$1 50@2 25; yearlings, \$3 50@3 75; fair to good butcher sheep, \$2 75@3; culls and common, \$1 25@2 25.

Chicago, cattle—Good to prime steers, \$3 20@3 30; poor to medium, \$2 50@3; stockers and feeders, \$2 25@2 40; cows, \$1 25@1 50; heifers, \$2 64 50; canners, \$1 50@2 50; bulls, \$2 64 25; calves, \$2 75; Texas fed steers, \$2 75@3 50; mixed butchers, \$2 25@3 25; good well bred feeders, \$2 25@3 25; common stockers, \$2 50@3; Milch cows, good grades, steady at \$2 50@3; common, dull.

Hogs—Medium and heavy, \$5 90@9; Yorkers, \$5 85@5 95; pigs, \$5 65; roughs, \$1 50@1 75; close strong, 10c higher than early, all said.

Sheep—Common, \$4 50@5; mixed sheep, \$3 75@3 85; fair to good, \$3 50@3 65; culls and weak, \$2 62 75; wethers, yearlings, \$4 64 25; ewes, \$2 60@3 75.

Grain, Etc.

DETROIT, wheat—No. 1 white, \$6 34; No. 2 red, 4 cars at \$6 16; December, \$6 00; No. 2 red, 10 cars at \$6 16; May, 10,000 bu at \$6 50; No. 3 red, \$6 16 per bu.

Corn—No. 4 mixed, 4c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at \$2 per bu.

Oats—No. 2 white spot, 4 cars at \$2 30; No. 4 white, 1 car at \$2; rejected, 2 cars at \$1 75; 2 cars at \$2 1/2; 1 car at \$2; by sample, 1 car at \$1 75 per bu.

Rye—No. 2 spot, 2 cars at \$7 50 per bu.

Beans—Spot, \$2 10; October, 4 cars at \$2 18; November, \$2 18; December and January, \$1 90 asked.

Chicago, wheat—No. 3, 77@81c; No. 2 red, 80@82c; Corn—No. 2, 41c; No. 2 yellow, 45@45 1/2; Oats—No. 2, 35c; No. 2 white, 36@38 1/2; Rye—No. 2, 84 1/2; Barley—Fair to choice malting, 47@54c; (Flax seed—No. 1, 32c.

Owing to unfavorable weather during the hatching period, Vassar sportsmen report a scarcity of birds this season.

Many miners thrown out of work by the closing of Michigan mines are off to Mexico where miners are in demand.

The poor are scarce in Allegan county. During the past year four townships spent less than \$31 apiece in caring for the poor.

"Hills got her" is the way a classic exchange ends an account of the marriage of H. A. Hillsdotter and Millie Walsh at Vernon.

OLDEST MAINE TOWN

Honor Awarded to Kittery

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Kittery, in Maine, is one of the oldest old towns in New England, and its history is teeming with the struggles of the early settlers, the Indian wars and the romances which have been woven about the fair women of the early days. It certainly has one distinction, that of being the only one of its name in this country.

Kittery was a part of the tract of land granted in 1620 by King James to the Plymouth council, who afterward gave it to Sir Ferdinando Gorges—that is, he took the tract between the Piscataqua and the Kennebec rivers. There seems to be no record of any earlier settlement in Kittery than 1631, except, perhaps, William Hilton, who erected the manor house at Little Harbor, on the other side of the river, may have planted corn in Eliot, as it was said that he went up the river for that purpose.

At this time Kittery—which, by the way, was supposed to have been named after Kittery Point at Kingswear at Dartmouth, Eng.—the home of the early settlers, included the towns of Eliot and Berwick. The first real settlement was made at what was



THE JOHN BRAY HOUSE—OLDEST HOUSE IN KITTERY

then called Quawmpagau Falls, and Newchamanacook, now Berwick. This was a plantation under the direction of Ambrose Gibbons. July 8, 1634, the schooner Pied Cow arrived, bringing in her cargo the parts of a mill which was soon after erected—the first mill erected in New England that was run by water. This schooner also brought over a number of women, who, after a very brief courtship, became the wives of the early settlers. The next place which seemed to have been settled was at Braveboat Harbor, which was included in the grant of land called Champemowne island, granted in 1645 by King George to Arthur Champemowne, and called by him Dartington. This is now known as Cutts island, and the site of the first Champemowne house is now occupied by a house belonging to John Thaxter, a son of the late Celia Thaxter, the Isles of Shoals poet. In 1705 a part of this grant was sold to Timothy Gerrish, and it is now known as Gerrish island. A part of the land which is now known as Kittery Point was given to John Pearce, who died rather young, leaving his property to Margaret Bray, who in time married Col. William Pepperrell, and was the mother of Sir William Pepperrell, the hero of Louisburg.

Another place settled early was at Spruce Creek, where Alexander Shapleigh settled and built the first house in that section in 1635. This house is now standing. At one time there was quite a little settlement at this point, including a tavern, the old Parker house, a mill, a church and several houses. Here was the stopping place of all stages from Boston to Portland, and here the horses were changed. But a few of the houses remain to-day, fire having destroyed all but one or two.

Coming back to Kittery Point, the chief interest centers about the Pepperrells, and the old mansion which stands to-day is the objective point of all visitors. This old house was part of the land given to William Pepperrell by his father-in-law, John Bray, who presented him the land running from the road to the water. In 1682 he erected his house, which, after he died, his son, Sir William Pepperrell, enlarged to some extent, but the house to-day stands about the same as when left by the Pepperrells.



OLD PEPPERELL MANSION

It was while living here that William was chosen to lead the expedition to Louisburg, which resulted in the capture of the strong fortifications and the subsequent raising of William to the rank of Sir William. He afterward erected what is now known as the Lady Pepperrell mansion, now occupied by Chester Cutts. Old Sparhawk Hall was the residence of the second Sir William Pepperrell, who dropped the Sparhawk and was known as Sir William Pepperrell.

Another old house which was built in the early part of the eighteenth century was that of Robert Cutts, which is now occupied by Harrison Philbrick. The settlement of the towns seemed to have been from Kittery Point up the river or to Kittery Foreside. The first settler in the Foreside, now the town proper, was in 1691 by John Diamond, who at one time owned the entire stretch of land, and it was he who probably erected the old Trape house on the point, somewhere about 1691. West of him the land was originally owned by Alexander James and then by John Diamond, who at one time ran a ferry between Kittery and Strawberry Bank. This old section of the town has outgrown its old rival, the Point, and especially since the navy yard was started, and it is now a thriving little village with water system and electric cars.

Along this section of Kittery there was always a large amount of ship-building going on, especially at Withers island, now known as Badgers, and at one time, Langton island. Here the first ship in the colonial navy was built, the old Raleigh, which was built by command of the king. On this spot the first ship in the American navy, the Ranger, was built for Capt. Paul Jones. At the time the navy yard was established in 1800, this was the chief shipyard for government work, but the yard soon caused this place to be abandoned. The old piles for the ways and wharves can now be seen from the ferryboat as it lands within a few feet of the old ways.

Kittery had its early fights with the Indians, and many stories are told of the conflicts and the killing and kidnapping of the women of the town. It was particularly stirring times at Eliot, where the battle at Ambush Rock took place when Maj. Charles Frost was killed.

At Kittery Point is old Fort McClary, known back as far as 1660 as Fort William. It was originally nothing more than a blockhouse, and in after years the government began the erection of a modern fort, but it was abandoned, and to-day huge piles of cut granite are scattered about the old fort. An imitation of the old blockhouse is still standing.

Over on Gerrish island are the main cottagers, and these include many well-known people while at the hotels one often finds those famous in every walk of life. There has been, on the whole, very little change in the appearance of the town from the early



OLD TIME CEDAR PRESS ON THE TRADE ESTATE

days with the exception of the electric road, and this follows the crooks and turns of the roads and streets until Mr. Howells was led to say that it was the quaintest old road in the country.

WOMAN SOLD AT AUCTION.

Bidding Was Started as a Joke, but it Proved a Veritable Transaction.

Many a remark spoken in jest is taken in earnest, but it is doubtful if a joke was ever carried further than one recorded in a Swedish paper.

While some furniture was being sold recently at auction at Orkellyunga a young girl pushed her way through the crowd until she was quite close to the auctioneer—so close, indeed, that she somewhat impeded him when he desired to make effective gestures. Being a man of humor, he resolved to get rid of her in a novel manner, and, therefore, taking her by the arm, he shouted:

"Here, now, is an excellent bargain! A young girl, age 19, very pretty and well educated! What am I offered? Come, we'll start it at 3,000 crowns."

At once there was brisk bidding, which continued until an elderly bachelor farmer, offered 10,000 crowns. The auctioneer tried to get a higher bidder than this, but failed, and so he declared the farmer to be the purchaser of the girl.

All those present thought that it was a good joke, but it was more than that, for a few days later the farmer and the girl were married in the presence of the mayor, and before the ceremony the farmer presented the young woman, who is an orphan, with 10,000 crowns, the exact amount which he was willing to pay for her at auction.

How She Did it.

"Yes," he said, "I got to get some slippers. Maria wore out the other pair."

"Surely you don't mean to say that she wears your slippers?"

The old man looked puzzled for a minute, and then he laughed.

"I reckon you don't jest get the idea," he said. "She wore 'em out all right, but she wore 'em on that boy of ours."



Miss Ida M. Snyder, Treasurer of the Brooklyn East End Art Club.

"If women would pay more attention to their health we would have more happy wives, mothers and daughters, and if they would observe results they would find that the doctors' prescriptions do not perform the many cures they are given credit for."

"In consulting with my druggist he advised McEly's Wine of Cardui and Theford's Black-Draught, and so I took it and have every reason to thank him for a new life opened up to me with restored health, and it only took three months to cure me."

Wine of Cardui is a regulator of the menstrual functions and is a most astonishing tonic for women. It cures scanty, suppressed, too frequent, irregular and painful menstruation, falling of the womb, whites and flooding. It is helpful when approaching womanhood, during pregnancy, after childbirth and in change of life. It frequently brings a dear baby to homes that have been barren for years. All druggists have \$1.00 bottles of Wine of Cardui.

WINE OF CARDUI

LIFE'S LESSONS.

A gentle voice bespeaks a gentleman.

Take hold of good, but hold fast is better.

Wild oats are not sown in straight furrows.

Love's dream sometimes has a sad awakening.

You'll be poor just as long as you put up a poor mouth.

The popular maid does not always make a popular matron.

Looking too much at your neighbor's crookedness is apt to make you crooked.

Live and learn is all right, but what's the matter with learning to live?

If we heard all the things people say about us we wouldn't have so many friends.

Just because a man acts the fool he doesn't care for every other fool to remind him of it.

Because a cloud is across your sky don't be discouraged; it's always mid night somewhere.

The great leader is the man who, in his day, can voice in fit words what millions think and feel but do not know how to express.

"To-morrow" is the reef that has wrecked many a financial ship. An engaged man is a drug on the social market; his bride to be is twice as popular.

The ballroom may produce a graceful figure, but it takes Atlantic City to prove it.—New York Herald.

JUST THOUGHTS.

A tip on the races—stay away from them.

A wink in time adds strength to the soda water.

The loudest song may call one to the poorest dinner.

VAUDEVILLE

WHEN VISITING DETROIT DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE FINEST VAUDEVILLE THEATER IN THE WORLD

TEMPLE THEATER AND WONDERLAND

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY

Afternoon 2:15—Evening 8:15

PRICES: EVENINGS, 10, 15, 20, 30 CENTS; AFTERNOON, 10, 15, 20 CENTS

VAUDEVILLE

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months50
Three Months25

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$1.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25c each.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1903.

THE 26th ANNUAL.

The twenty-sixth annual convention of the W. C. T. U., first district of Michigan, opened Tuesday morning in the Baptist church. Devotional exercises conducted by Mrs. E. L. Beals. Convention called to order by the District President, Mrs. Annie Andrus, of Detroit, who gave words of greeting. Memorial services for promoted members was conducted by Mrs. J. A. Banks of Detroit. Mrs. Maude L. Greene, from Alabama, was introduced and entertained her hearers with a little talk about her trip abroad. Mrs. Greene opened the meeting Tuesday afternoon with devotional exercises. Mrs. Jennie Voorhies then welcomed the delegates in behalf of the local union. Response by Mrs. Harrington of Wyandotte in behalf of the delegates. Then came an interesting paper by Mrs. Helen M. Bird, of Wayne entitled "The Dispensary Plan of dealing with the Liquor Traffic."

Miss Mary Hathaway of Northville then gave a delightful little paper upon "Methods of Work for Young People."

Miss Anne E. Tabor, of Detroit, gave an entertaining talk on the subject "Temperance in its Relation to Physical Development."

Mrs. Frye of Northville rendered a piano solo and responded to an encore.

Miss Helen Hunter then had charge of the meeting, songs and recitations being given by the children. Next was an illustrated address by Mrs. Maude Greene followed by a flag drill by sixteen little girls.

Wednesday forenoon the meeting opened with devotional exercises, conducted by Miss Belle Kearney. Reports of other unions were given, Wyandotte, Liberty, Wayne, Northville and Detroit being represented. Then came the reports of the superintendents—followed by the election of officers. They are as follows:

President—Mrs. Annie Andrus, Detroit

Vice Pres. at large—Mrs. Jennie Harrington, Wyandotte

Corresponding Sec.—Mrs. Jennie Harrington

Recording Sec.—Mrs. Phebe L. Patterson, Plymouth

Treasurer—Mrs. E. L. Beals, Plymouth

The afternoon session was opened with devotional exercises conducted by Mrs. Gertrude Milton. A paper on the "Benefits of the L. T. L." was read by Mrs. E. F. Smock, giving good ideas along that line of work. Mrs. Jennie Harrington then read a paper on "The Patent Medicine Craze." This was followed by a paper on "Scientific Temperance Instruction" by Mrs. Patterson. Then a discussion was opened by Mrs. Hall as to why Christian women work in the W. C. T. U. Quite a number of women took part in this and many good thoughts were brought out.

In behalf of the delegates Mrs. Andrus presented Mrs. Rowley with a beautiful little portfolio. Mrs. Rowley responded in a few well chosen words of thanks.

A question box was conducted by Mrs. Greene. Many practical questions were asked and practical answers were given.

A rising vote of thanks was given Mrs. Greene for her presence and aid during the convention.

Wednesday evening a gold medal contest was held in the Baptist church, which closed the convention. The contestants were Anna Brown, Clara Patterson, Elva James, and Mae Smith of Plymouth, Blanche Platt, Louisa Mann and Walter Hannan of Detroit, and Grace Hagadone of Wyandotte. The contestants all did well—Grace Hagadone being the fortunate winner of the medal. W. O. Stovall presented her with the prize which she well deserved. Clara Patterson received second mention.

Miss Bugli favored the hearers with a solo, which was well rendered. Cable's orchestra interspersed music during the evening. The convention was a successful one in every way.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we, in convention assembled, extend our heartfelt thanks to the local union of Plymouth for their many kindnesses shown us during our stay with them. To the citizens who have so willingly opened their homes for our entertainment. To the musicians who have brightened our stay. To the ladies of the church who have served such bounteous and tempting meals. To the official board of the church. To the press who have so kindly and courteously given us space in their columns. To the ministers who have helped us in a spiritual

way and to all who have in any way contributed to our pleasure and profit during this, our 26th annual convention.

Miss Kearney is Eloquent and Forceful.

There was a large audience present Tuesday evening to hear Miss Belle Kearney, of Mississippi, speak in the M. E. church in behalf of the W. C. T. U. From the statements made by her it appears she has been on the lecture platform for many years and is thoroughly imbued with the subject of temperance and purity. The lady is a fluent and gifted speaker and held her audience in the closest attention for over an hour while she descanted on the evils of the use of intoxicating liquors, picturing out the final results of the habit by giving personal experiences. She was especially severe upon those gentlemen who were good temperance Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists, etc., 364 days in the year and on the 365th, or election day, cast their votes with "saloon-keepers, intoxicated and impure men" for the continuation of the licensed liquor traffic, instead of the prohibition party. She also spoke in ironical terms that while men were given the voting franchise, fools, idiots, those incapacitated, convicts and women—laying especial stress on the last word—only were deprived. The illiterate foreigner or native, in her opinion, should have no right to vote until he could read and write, to which sentiment there was hearty approval. She gave some interesting accounts of the work done by the W. C. T. Unions of the world and closed with an appeal for all present to join the local organization and help in the cause.

Rates for Lights Fixed.

The council on last Monday evening ordered the conveying of a narrow strip of land left on the east side of property recently purchased of Mrs. Bennett to widen Union street, to W. F. Markham, who owns the property adjoining. Mr. Markham's assessment for the improvement was \$300 and in view of this fact and that Mr. Markham will have the building of a sidewalk instead of the village, the council agreed with one dissenting vote that it was the right thing to do.

The electric lighting committee made the following recommendations to the council, which were adopted:

To the honorable President and Common Council of the village of Plymouth:

The committee on electric lighting unanimously recommend the following: That the plant be started in time to turn on commercial lights at sun down during summer time and one hour before sundown through the winter months and give continuous service until 1 o'clock a. m. sun time.

That plant be started in winter at 5:30 a. m. sun time and run until daylight. Street lights not to be run on clear moonlight nights.

That all incandescent lights be run on meter system; meters to be furnished by the village.

That the village furnish service wires from street to house, or place of business and connect same with consumer's wires free of charge.

That all incandescent lamps be furnished to consumers free of charge and be renewed from time to time as required. It being understood that all consumers shall return burned out lamps in order to have them renewed free, and that all lamps broken by the consumer shall be paid for at regular wholesale prices.

That lamps furnished by the village shall be of the best quality and efficiency and users shall not be allowed to replace broken ones with those of inferior quality.

That the rate for all incandescent lights shall be 10 cents per thousand watts, which is equal to one-half cent per hour for each 16 candle power lamp burning. No charge for meter service. And that the minimum charge be \$1.00 per month.

That the council reserves the right to make special rates for factories or other large consumers.

That a suitable ordinance be drawn covering the points herein set forth and governing the reading of meters.

Also that the public be informed through the columns of the Plymouth Mail that all residences must be wired according to the rules of the inspection bureau, so that they may have no trouble in regard to insurance.

The Committee ask that they be given the authority to trim all trees in the streets necessary for the stringing of wires.

Shafer & Brown drive a dandy new delivery wagon—Plymouth make, too.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bogert and Mrs. Packard returned Wednesday from the Kansas trip.

The case of The People vs. August Micol was on before Justice Valentine yesterday. Some six or seven witnesses were sworn in behalf of The People, when the examination was adjourned for one week. The case attracted a big crowd of spectators.

The assessment of Plymouth township as made by Supervisor Bradner was—Personal \$499,715; real estate, \$690,070. The tax commission boosted these amounts to \$498,558 and \$1,354,326 respectively. In Livonia the tax commission's figures are \$191,670 in personal and \$1,017,150 in real estate. Supervisor Chilson's figures on real estate being raised from \$807,180. In Canton Supervisor Nash's figures were \$164,650 personal, \$842,700 real estate. The tax commission raised the figures to \$166,650 and \$1,050,500.

Ten full-blooded Lincoln ewes for sale. Enquire of

H. WILLIAMS.

One Way to Make Money

is to save it and invest in something that will pay interest. We help you save by supplying you with the finest

Ready-to-Wear Clothing

That skill can produce at the lowest possible price. Let us show you the line of Overcoats and Suits at \$6.00, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00 & \$15 that we are selling, for men and young men, and \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4, \$5, and \$6 for boys.

Hats & Caps

A new and complete line of the best styles—25c to \$3.00.

FURNISHINGS

Underwear, Shirts, Hosiery, Ties, Sweaters, Gloves and Mittens—an up-to-date stock of the best makes at prices that fit all pocket-books.

SCHOOL SHOES.

Little Giant Shoes for boys and girls \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00.

American Boy Shoes, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Every Shape solid leather and built for wear.

The largest line of Ladies' Warm Shoes and Slippers we ever carried—50c to \$2.00.

See our window for the newest in Fur Trimmed Slippers.

A. H. Dibble & Son

We Must Make Room

For our large line of Holiday Goods which we expect in next month and to do this we must move our stock of

Dinner Sets and Toilet Sets

which we will offer way below cost.

We have one 100-piece Decorated Dinner Set, was \$10.50, sale price

\$8.00

One 100-piece Decorated Dinner Set, was \$12.50 sale price,

\$9.50

One 12-piece Toilet Set, was \$6.00, sale price

\$4.50

A few 8in. Globe Lamps which we will sell for

\$2.00

A few Jardiniers which go at cost.

Here is an opportunity to buy a good set of Dishes cheap. At these prices sales must be cash.

Try our Pride of Plymouth Coffee at 25c.

GAYDE BROS,

Telephone 53-2r.

Goods Delivered Free

We will close our store at 8 P. M. after Oct. 1st, 1903.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Nine out of every ten men have been guilty of transgressions against nature in their youth. Nature never excuses, no matter how young, thoughtless or ignorant he may be. The punishment and suffering corresponds with the crime. The only escape from its ruinous results is proper scientific treatment to counteract its effects. The weakened must be stopped—the NERVES must be built up and invigorated; the blood must be purified, the PHYSICAL SYSTEM must be vitalized, the BRAIN must be nourished. Our New Method Treatment provides all these requirements. Under its influence the brain becomes active; the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and dependency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral and physical systems are invigorated—no more waste from the system. The various organs become natural and many. We invite all the afflicted to call and consult us confidentially and free of charge. *Organ Granulation, Stricture, Nervous Debility, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.*

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE.

If unable to call, write for a QUESTION BLANK for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN,
120 SHERBURN ST., DETROIT, MICH.

H. HARRIS,

The old reliable Meat Cutter, is always ready to serve the public with choicest cuts of

Beef, Veal, Mutton and Pork

Full Line of Salt and Smoked Meats.

Chickens for Everybody on Saturdays

Orders taken and goods delivered to all parts of the city.

Telephone orders given prompt attention.

Telephone 44.

H. HARRIS

SUDDEN : CHANGES

of temperature have killed people, and that's why your stove is important.



COLE'S ORIGINAL HOT BLAST STOVES

Keep the temperature even. The house is always the same, day and night. This is because they burn all the fuel and radiate all the heat. The fire is never out. For sale only by

HUSTON & CO.

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

WE HAVE THE BEST WE CAN BUY.

The best cuts of

BEEF, PORK, VEAL and MUTTON.

All kinds of Salt and Smoked Meats Poultry etc.

Telephone us your order and we will deliver it free of charge.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

COAL.

The weather is gradually growing cold. It is time to think about putting up stoves. But before you put up your stove, let us fill your coal bin, then you will be ready for business.

"OLD LEE" COAL

Is the cheapest coal you can buy, because it is all coal. It burns up clean and is free from clinkers. It will go further and give out more heat than other brands that are claimed to be "just as good."

WE HAVE IT IN ALL SIZES.

Charcoal 12c per sack.

J. D. McLAREN & CO.,

Both Phones.

P. M. ELEVATOR

MEATS MEATS MEATS

Everybody, nearly, eats Meat. Why not get your Meat where you

CAN GET THE BEST!

and as good an assortment as any up-to-date Market.

BEEF, MUTTON, PORK, VEAL, SMOKED HAM, PICNIC HAM, BACON, SAUSAGES, COLD MEATS OF ALL KINDS, PICKLED PIG'S FEET.

Select Bulk Oysters direct from Baltimore

I solicit your trade, with popular Prices.

WM. HOOPS

Next door to Postoffice.

Phone 23. Free delivery

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. B. Roe's.

Upholstering and Repairing

A FULL LINE OF **NEW GOODS**

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

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

F. R. Woodworth
Telephones 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 50 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 18 years.

These celebrated paints are sold by **Huston & Co., Plymouth.**

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, 70c.
Wheat, White, 70c.
Oats, 50c.
Rye, 50c.
Potatoes, 40c.
Beans, 35c.
Butter, 25c.
Eggs, 25c.

Local Newslets

Old papers for sale at this office—5c for 50.

D. E. Kellogg, of Detroit, visited his parents Sunday.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Jamé Joy, a son, on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettingill spent Sunday in Pontiac.

Mrs. Ellsworth Packard is spending a few days in Detroit.

Call at Mrs. Harrison's for infants' and children's stocking caps.

Mrs. Will Albro, of Detroit, visited friends here this week.

Mrs. James Levan, of Detroit, visited Mrs. W. O. Allen over Sunday.

John Hurdman and wife, of Detroit, visited friends in town Sunday.

Bulk oysters, large size, direct from Baltimore, at W. F. Hoops'.

A. A. Robinson of Detroit spent Sunday with his brother Harry C.

Miss Nellie Stewart, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her parents, W. J. Stewart's.

Mrs. Boardman, of Kewanee, Ill., visited at Oliver Penney's, Canton, this week.

Mrs. McGramm, of Detroit, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Samuel Ableson.

Miss Anna McGill returned Saturday from a four weeks' visit with her sister in Lansing.

Thomas Shaw and son Perry left for the north Monday on a three weeks' hunting trip.

Leon Constable, of Ottawa, Ont., was the guest of Robt. Mimmack Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Bowman and daughter, Edna from Cuba, are the guests of Mrs. A. A. Taft this week.

All kinds of caps and baby bonnets for children at Maude Millsbaugh's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Kalleher and Mrs. A. Young, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mrs. Jennie Harwood.

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P. A. OFFICERS HERE?

For a few days past well authenticated rumors have been in circulation to the effect that a number of important offices of the Pere Marquette system are to be located in Plymouth. The list includes the assistant superintendent, trackmaster and others, totaling some ten or twelve. The matter was talked over by Supt. Trump and other officers upon their visit here last Friday and an inspection of buildings suitable was made. While their plans are not of course definitely known, it is inferred that the old Toledo line depot building may be moved to grounds west of the Marquette Cafe, or that the old boarding-house at the Junction may be moved to the same location and utilized. Possibly both.

It is also hinted that two new trains will be made up in Plymouth and sent out, and that this point is to be made a sort of division headquarters. We hope it may all come true, as it seems reasonable now to believe. The officials have been contemplating building a line from Port Huron to connect with the Grand Rapids division. Possibly they have in view making Plymouth the connecting point. This would mean another increase of work and in consequence more employees.

If these propositions are carried out it will not be many years before repair shops will be built here, one of the most convenient points on the line. The company owns but little ground in Detroit and shops here would mean to them the securing of workmen not liable to be influenced by "walking delegates," and consequently not of the troublesome class. The next ten years may witness a big change in the affairs and population of Plymouth, if present indications are any kind of a "pointer."

Albert Gayde and Louie Reber returned from their trip to Germany Saturday last. They report a splendid visit and a good time in the Fatherland.

Misses Pearl Jolliffe and Flora Whitbeck, Messrs. Warren Lombard and Frank Spicer and Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hudd are attending the Epworth League Convention today at Pontiac.

The annual Sunday-school convention for the townships of Plymouth and Northville, will be held in the Presbyterian church, Plymouth, Sunday, Nov. 8th, afternoon and evening.

Men are now engaged shaving poles for the electric light plant and they will soon be placed in position. While the contract states the plant must be completed by Dec. 1st, it probably will be Jan. 1st before the lights will be turned on.

The new boiler and engine installed by the Daisy Mfg. Co. was given the first test last Monday and everything was found to be working smoothly and with satisfaction. The Daisy now has a fine plant and plenty of power to drive the machinery.

New and second-hand pork barrels for sale at W. F. Hoops' meat market.

A foot ball game will take place on the fair grounds tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 between the Plymouth high school and Saline high school. Admission 10c to all. The two teams are well balanced and it is hoped that the attendance will be sufficiently large to give the home boys plenty of encouragement. Go and see the game.

The walls of the new building for the electric light plant are nearly completed and the structure is exciting very favorable admiration. The stone are laid in alternate courses of rough and tool face and make a pleasing contrast. When completed we believe there will be no one dissatisfied with the action of the council in substituting cement blocks for brick.

Don't forget that we are one of the leaders of fashionable millinery. Maude Millsbaugh.

At the close of working hours Tuesday evening, W. F. Markham called his employees together and made the announcement to them that from that time Frank D. Polley would be the general manager of the factory and all matters pertaining to employees would be under his immediate charge. Mr. Polley has been general foreman for many years, is a valuable and faithful man, well-liked by the shopmen, and Mr. Markham need have no fear but affairs will move along smoothly and to his interest under the direction of the new manager.

The following is from the Wayne Review of last week:

The new cement gutter on Monroe ave. between Michigan ave. and Jones st. is an improvement to our town.

Wayne may be "dead as a door nail," but in the way of street improvements she is very much alive. They have fine main streets, with cement gutters, something Plymouth has only just begun to think about. We would recommend a comparison of cement gutters in Wayne to the cobble stone gutters of Northville by our council and citizens generally and be prepared to build one or the other with the least delay. It's none too soon to "wake up" in the matter.

For Sale for \$25.00.

1 Staver Windmill, pump and derrick; also 20 hbl stock tank and tank house; every thing complete. W. O. ALLEN

FOR SALE—Good driving horse. Enquire of John Strong, Victor Hotel.

The North Side

Mrs. F. I. Beckwith, of Kalamazoo is visiting friends here.

Miss Carrie Roe, of Lansing, visited at Willard Roe's this week.

Miss Josephine Leonard, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Copperwall.

Frank Remeck and Miss Mae Wohlfeiler, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Springer.

Mrs. C. D. Dickerson entertained a few friends on Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. F. I. Beckwith.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Videan and children and Miss Mary Gayde, of Detroit, visited Peter Gayde and family Sunday.

George and Henry Springer, George VanDeCar and son Earl, with several others, leave Sunday for the north hunting.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Baptist church will serve dinner in the church parlors Thursday, Nov. 5. Dinner, 10 cents.

Wm. Gayde has been nursing a sore finger this week. Blood poison caused by a prick of a bone while cutting meat was the trouble.

Worship with preaching by the pastor at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. The ordinance of the Lord's supper will be observed following the morning service.

The German Ladies' Aid Society will have a social at the home of Mrs. Pritzkow on Depot street, near Hamilton's Rifle works, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 4th. Everybody invited.

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

About twenty of Russell Wingard's young school friends gave him a pleasant surprise on Monday evening. They all enjoyed a good time playing games, after which light refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Bates, of Lupton who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. Dan Baker, returned to their home Tuesday. Mr. Bates was an old soldier and a prisoner in Anderson and Libby prisons.

Mr. and Mrs. David Allen are the grandparents of a baby-boy, born to Mrs. E. A. Hauss, their daughter, at Century, Fla.

Wayne county's taxes for the year will be \$1,096,503, \$344,130 for the county and \$753,373 for the state. On the committee's ratio Detroit will pay \$655,272 in state and county taxes, as compared with \$627,707 last year. The county towns pay \$241,231.

Printing various rumors in regard to the Boland and Ypsi-Ann electric roads, the Chelsea Standard says, W. A. Foote being the treasurer of the Boland line:

One of the older rumors was to the effect that while nothing further would be done this fall on the Boland road in the way of grading, yet the work of electrical equipment of the road as now built would begin shortly. All of which appears more than probable in view of the fact that W. A. Foote on Wednesday evening absolutely denied all consolidation rumors, and Boland material is still arriving in Chelsea.

Bronchitis 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."

The Plymouth high school foot ball team played its third game of the season with the Wolverine Athletic Club of Detroit, and defeated that team by a score of 20 to 0. The features of the game, was the line plunging of Smith and Warner, 65 yards end run by Capt. McLaren for the first touchdown and a place kick from the 25 yard line by Armstrong. Plymouth being weak in kicking goal, missing three times. Crabb and Roach played a star game for Detroit. Following in the line up:

PLYMOUTH POSITION DETROIT

Chilson.....C.....Chafe

Harris.....R G.....Allison

Hubbard.....R T.....Carns

Armstrong.....R E.....Roach

Cortrite, Warner.....L G.....Sumner

Brown.....L T.....Dunn

Hix.....L E.....Trump

Spicer.....R H.....Crabb capt

McLaren capt.....L H.....Owen

Jolliffe.....Q B.....Hutton

Smith.....F B.....Fixee

Final score—Plymouth, 20; Detroit 0.

Touchdowns—McLaren, Smith, Hubbard. Place kick—Armstrong. Time of halves—20 minutes. Officials—Grams, umpire; Samson, referee.

Wanted, at Once.

A woman to do light work in laundry B. H. BEA.

I want to buy 400 bundles of corn stalks. L. DEAN.

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

Spent More than \$1000.

W. W. Baker, of Plainview, Neb., writes: "My wife suffered from hang 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.

CHURCH NEWS

The subject for Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be "Adam and Fallen Man." All are cordially invited.

The Universalist Aid Society will hold its meeting in their church, on Wednesday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock, Nov. 4th. Let each member be present if possible to decide important matters.—Sec.

Quarterly meeting services will be held in the M. E. church next Sunday morning. Love feast at 9:30. Preaching at 10:30, followed by the administration of the Lord's supper. The subject for the evening will be "Why the need of a W. C. T. U.?"

Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath, morning and evening. The pastor will preach in the morning. In the evening the pastor will continue his addresses on the Life of Christ, illustrated by lantern views. All are invited. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:15.

Save 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. Infalible for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1 bottles guaranteed by Hubbell's Pharmacy. Trial bottles free.

(Not good after November 10, 1902.)

Selling & May,

4, 6 and 8 MONROE AVENUE,
East Side of City Hall Square
DETROIT.

P. M.

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 Ferrin 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

NEW STOCK

Gents' Furnishings

JUST RECEIVED.

NOBBY STYLES AT RIGHT PRICES!

ALSO NEW STOCK OF

HATS AND CAPS.

Come in and see my line before you buy.

F. FREYDL

LOVE'S SPRINGTIME.

I heard you sigh,
O voice of love, but I
My life with spring!

My hopes were homeless things before
I saw your eyes;
O smile of love, close not the door
To paradise!

My dreams were bitter ones, and then
I found them bliss;
O lips of love, give me again
Your road to kiss!

Springtime of love! The secret sweet
Is yours alone;
O heart of love, at last you beat
Against my own.
—Century.

REFLEX ACTION

By S. H. McCausland
Copyrighted, 1902, by The Authors Publishing Company

At last Tom Bradshaw and Bob Hanson had made up their minds that they would never be able to agree upon anything. In infancy they had lain in opposite ends of the same cradle, making faces and kicking each other. Tom could scream loudest, but Bob was longest winded. They fought over their games and toys in boyhood, quarreled about their sweethearts in youth, and wrangled over politics and religion in later years.

In the fall of '83 came the bitter factional war in that state and they drifted apart, sworn enemies.

When Bradshaw joined the Union army, Hanson vowed, "By gum, I didn't never intend to take no side in the nazy war nobow, but now I'll join the South fist to git even with Tom, by gum, I will." And he did.

Bradshaw declared, "By ding, I'd reether be shot by the whole Confederate army than hev Bob Hanson git a squint at me, 'case it 'ud do him so much good. An', moreover, ef ever I gets a pull at him, his-side won't be wuth skinnen, an' they won't be enough left uv his carcase to amuse the folks as buries him."

On opposite sides these two men faced each other in all the hard-fought battles from "Five Forks" to the "Wilderness."

In this terrible conflict Bradshaw's right arm was shot away, and Hanson lost his left.

When the war closed, Tom married, and, as he put it, "pulled his freight fer old Indiny," saying: "They ain't a state in the whole Union big enough fer both me an' Bob Hanson."

The years came and went; the Bradshaw and the Hanson families grew up total strangers. They had not met since the war, and neither had mentioned the other's name.

Mary Bradshaw, Tom's daughter, had gone to Leavenworth to visit. While there she met Charlie Hanson, and they soon became engaged.

Being "buds of the old blossoms," they "took the bits in their teeth," defied parental displeasure, and married. Both were promptly disowned.

Six years later Mary received a note from her father, which read: "You kin leave that feeble gal uv yours down to the depo' whar I kin see her. She's my flesh and blood, you ain't an' never wuz, an' never kin be; 'case of you come nor let your man, 'case of you do, I won't look at her."

The only answer to her letters in six long years, and in it not a word of sympathy, love or fatherly forgiveness, but instead cruel reprobation. She wept her face in her hands and wept tears of disappointment and chagrin.

A touch aroused her. Her husband stood beside her, holding a letter which he tossed into her lap. Through her blinding tears she read:

"Sir: Leave your daughter, Nellie, at the station nex' Friday. She's my flesh and blood; you're not—since you married agin my will. I ain't got no use fer you nor your wife either."

"BOB HANSON."

"Too bad, Charley," she sobbed.



The only answer to her letters in six long years.

"That I should be the cause of all this trouble!"

"You!" he exclaimed, as he paced the room, thoughtfully veered. "You the cause? It's nothing but the everlasting obstinacy of these two infernal old-boobs—that all this annoyance and vexation has been brought upon us, whar have we to do with a quarrel that took place between them years before we were born? Leave her at the station, indeed, we'll do nothing of the kind."

"Nothing will be gained," she replied, "by refusing to grant their requests, besides who knows but that it may be the means of—"

"Oh, nonsense!" he interrupted, petulantly, then added, sarcastically, "you don't know Bob Hanson."

"But you'll let me leave her, won't you, Charley?"

She was standing with her hands resting upon his shoulders. Mary always beseech with her big blue eyes, and never since their first meeting had Charlie Hanson been able to resist their pleadings.

He answered now as he had hun-



Led them down the street, "captive at her will."

dreds of times before: "Oh, well, Mary, have your way."

Two passengers entered the depot from opposite doors. A look of recognition passed between them. Two heads jammed themselves into the ticket window, and said simultaneously:

"Was a little girl—"

"Ladies' rooms," interrupted the agent.

The two disappeared and entered the designated room, then came to a sudden stop.

Seated at the farther side of the room was a beautiful child of five years. They hesitated. Neither had a disposition to acknowledge a relationship, even through the child.

They turned toward the door as if to withdraw, but stopped when a child's voice called:

"Is you my grandpapa?"

There are times when human nature predominates over the animal, regardless of past opinions or present preferences—times when love of offspring, that all-prevailing, innate element which binds heart to heart, and intertwines life with life, rides rough shod over our despotic nature and asserts its sway, not because of our desire to do good, but in spite of our will to do evil.

They turned toward her, saying:

"Yes, I am your grandpapa."

"If you is, I want to go home. Mamma left me here a long time ago, and said I must stay till my grandpapa come with one arm off, and now I've got two grandpas with two arms off."

She had slipped from her seat, and taking each by the hand, amused them with her childish prattle while she led them down the street, "captive at her will."

A turn in the street brought them to a small cottage. Upon the porch was seated a young woman who, even before the child's glad cry, "Oh! there's mamma," had reached his ears. Tom Bradshaw recognized as Mary. For a moment he gazed upon the shadow (for she was but a shadow) of the buxom, rosy cheeked lass who had left his home six years before, and his heart almost softened.

At that moment a young man in soldier's uniform stepped from the room and stood beside the woman. Instantly both men saluted the young captain, who pleasantly acknowledged their military greeting.

The two men would have been hasty and ignominious retreat, had not their attention been attracted by an empty sleeve flapping in the breeze. To them it was an emblem of the highest type of American manhood and American patriotism; a sign of toil, hardship, privation and suffering; a medal, the highest that is given for gallantry on the field of action.

To their minds came a recollection. The civil war, with all its animosities and hatred, was a thing of the past. In Cuban waters and on Porto Rican

soil, the chasm had been filled with the bodies of the sons of those who wore the "blue and the gray."

For a moment each old veteran struggled with that incorrigible lump in his throat, then their eyes met—dim with years and the tears of tender sympathy for a fellow sufferer—their hands involuntarily reached out and clasped above the upturned face of the astonished child, while from their trembling lips came a single utterance.

"Bob!"

"Tom!"

Then, each divining the other's thought, they stooped and kissed two peach bloom cheeks; a little arm slid around either neck. Carefully they raised her and tenderly placed the child in her mother's arms.

Referring afterward to the episode that produced the first overtures to Captain Hanson, and that brought about the speedy and happy reconciliation, Bradshaw acknowledged: "Fer once in my life I was cotched nappin'. When I kin to myself I'd agin ten dollars to the orgeriest tramp as ever walked the streets of Leavenworth to a kicked me outen the city, by gum I would. Fer my part I shall allers believe that the sendin' of that lettie gal was one of them inscrutable, incomprehensible doin's uv Providence that no man can't never fathom ner find out."

Hanson vowed: "By vim, I knowed what I was doin'. I want a knucklin to that boy of mine—not by a dinged sight—I was jist a doin' what ever nateral-born soldier has got to do, salute a officer, it don't make no difference who he is, even ef it's Satan hisself. Tom's always laying every-thing on Providence; I say it want nothin' more, an' outin' Jess, than an aggravated and complicated case of reflex action."

USE MUCH GOVERNMENT INK.

Official Signatures Consume Quantities of Black Fluid.

There has been considerable newspaper talk of late about the amount of labor involved in signature signing on the part of certain treasury department officials. It is said that Assistant Secretary Armstrong created a record by writing his name to 6,000 official documents in a single day, while others of his associates have acquired hand paralysis and other ills by constant use of the pen.

C. P. Adams, the assistant register of the treasury, enjoys the reputation of using more ink and rubbing more pen points in his daily work than any other person in the government service. In the absence of Register Lyons, Mr. Adams signs all the bonds and interest checks. At certain periods of the year this involves a great amount of work, and Mr. Adams is kept busy from 9 o'clock to the hour of closing. When a big pile of bonds is brought in for him to sign he pulls an extra large inkwell up near the papers and goes to work.

He uses a pen that carries a generous quantity of ink. Mr. Adams bears down hard in writing, so that the strokes are very broad and consume a quantity of ink. He dips his pen into the well at the conclusion of each signature, and when he finishes the final sweep there is very little ink left on the point. At the end of the day Mr. Adams' inkwell is practically empty, and he has broken up five or six pens.

The Garden of Forgiveness.

There is a garden, far, oh, far away,
Kept for the souls who sinned and suffered most,
The sword of God forever guards the way,
And 'neath its borders camps a heavenly host.

A gentle wind breathes through the tufted grass,
Rich with the scent of roses in their bloom;
And, with the wind, all sins and sorrows pass,
Leaving a sweet contentment in their room.

Here are no troubles; here are none that weep;
Here comes no thoughts of sadness or despair;
But 'neath the flowers, in fullest beauty, sleep,
And softest sunlight fills the dreaming air.

The murmurings of fountains low and sweet,
Forever fill the ear and never cease,
Exalting the sleeper with a gentle heat,
Like kindly voices, speaking words of peace.

And here, forever and forever, rest
The weary souls, unburdened of their sin;
And cured things are here forgiven and blent,
And wicked hearts are made all clean within.

—Bertrand Shadwell, in Chicago Post.

A Feathered Quadruped.

The natural history class was in full swing and the schoolteacher was manifesting his usual inquisitiveness.

"Willie Rowlands," he called, "what do we call a creature with two legs?"

"A biped, sir," said Willie.

"Name one."

"A man, sir."

"Good," was the flattering comment.

"Now are there any feathered bipeds?"

"Yes, sir; chickens and ostriches."

"That's right. Now, what is a quadruped?"

"A creature with four legs."

"Quite correct. Can you tell me if there are any feathered quadrupeds?"

"No—er—oh yes, sir. I've just thought of one."

"Have you? What is it?"

"A feather bed, sir."

Primitive Farming Utensils.

In southern Greece many primitive agricultural implements are still in use, including plows similar to those used here in the age of Pericles—the pole, bent-horn hayrack, common in America in pioneer days, and hand made hoes and shovels, the hoes with blades as large and as heavy as the American spade.

Horse for Food.

During the month of July 1893 horses were slaughtered for food in Berlin.

HABITS OF JAPANESE SAILORS.

Simple Characteristics of the Mikado's Fighting Men.

Japanese sailors on the mikado's warships are thus described by Archibald S. Hurd: "These sailors of the far east take things very much as they find them, with a stoical calm. They face danger with much the same spirit with which they take their pleasure; and in spite of the rapid strides which civilization has made in their country their luxuries are few and they are contented and happy. They are devoted to simple sports, to fencing and to acting; no one can ever forget the dramatic entertainments on board Japanese men-of-war who have been privileged to witness them. Nor does the memory soon become dim of one of these ships when decked out in gala dress, with chrysanthemums, cherry blossoms and other blooms typical of Japan enlivening the grim aspect of the decks. The men are adepts in the making of imitation paper flowers, which so closely resemble the handwork of nature that at a casual glance one hardly notices the deception."

Cause and Effect.

Dr. Francis R. Lane, until lately director of the high schools of Washington, is fond of repeating the following extract from a composition submitted to him for approval during the days when he was a worker in the school-teaching ranks. The extract runs as follows: "Beings are divided into games according to that which they feed on. The lion eats flesh—the lion is carnivorous. The cow eats grass—the cow is herbivorous. Man eats everything. Therefore man is omnivorous."—Saturday Evening Post.

The McBride Case Again.

St. John, Kans., Oct. 26.—Mr. and Mrs. William McBride and Jesse L. Limes, M. D., have gone before Mr. George E. Moore, Notary Public, and have sworn and subscribed to written statements confirming the story of the awful illness and subsequent cure of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. McBride.

Dr. Limes is particularly emphatic in his statement, and there does not now seem to be any room for doubt as to the fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills, and nothing else, saved the little boy.

It was so bad that he had epileptic spells which seized him with increasing frequency. He was semi-paralyzed in the right side, and his mind was badly affected.

In their sworn statement, Mr. and Mrs. McBride say:

"The very day we began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills our boy had twenty-seven of these epileptic spells or fits. In less than a week he ceased having them entirely."

The case has caused a great sensation in the neighborhood. The sworn statements have confirmed the whole story.

MIGHT MAKE A STATESMAN

"Uncle Joe" Thought Youngster Showed All the Symptoms.

A woman who lives at the hotel where "Uncle Joe" Cannon always makes his home while in Washington was recently talking to the next speaker of the growing incorrigibility of her youngest son. "I don't know what has come over little Dick," said the worried mother. "Do you know, he is forever inciting his playmates to all manner of mischief. Then he leaves them to fight it out among themselves."

"Well," remarked "Uncle Joe," with a grim smile, "I wouldn't be excessively anxious on his account. Let him alone. It looks as if he might have the making of a statesman in him some day."

In Praise of the Apple.

The apple is the most democratic of all fruits. The pomegranate is priestly; the grape is royal; the orange is luxurious; the peach and pear are plutocratic. It is the apple belongs to the populace. It is the apple of the country store and the corner grocery. It breathes the free spirit of the American township and village. It has a flavor of old New England and yet a pungency as of the South and the middle West. It is mild, palatable, nourishing and promotive of good fellowship and long life.—Atlanta Journal

DUSY DOCTOR

Sometimes Overlooks a Point.

The physician is such a busy man that he sometimes overlooks a valuable point to which his attention may be called by an intelligent patient who is a thinker.

"About a year ago my attention was called to Grape-Nuts by one of my patients," says a physician of Cincinnati.

"At the time my own health was bad and I was pretty well run down but I saw in a minute that the theories behind Grape-Nuts were perfect and if the food was all that was claimed for it it was a perfect food so I commenced to use Grape-Nuts with warm milk twice a day and in a short time began to improve in every way, and now I am much stronger, feel 50% better and weigh more than I ever did in my life."

"I know that all of this good is due to Grape-Nuts and I am firmly convinced that the claims made for the food are true. I have recommended and still recommend the food to a great many of my patients with splendid results, and in some cases the improvement of patients on this food has been wonderful."

"As a brain and nerve food, in fact as a general food, Grape-Nuts stand alone." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Run to Washville."

IN THE AUSTRALIAN BUSIN.

Pathetic Story of the Fate of a Lost Child.

Zack Bedo was one of the tender-hearted, ready-handed pioneers whom Mrs. Campbell Fraser has described in her book, "My Australian Childhood." When Ryan, the fencer's boy, got lost in the bush, it was Zack Bedo who tracked him for three days and two nights, and brought the little shoe the child had worn and a lock of hair back to the mother, and cried like a child when he gave them to her.

He dug out the boy's grave with his own hands and a tomahawk, and buried him quickly, before the father could get to the place, so that the poor mother might never hear described what he, Zack Bedo, had seen. And because he could think of nothing better, and could not bear to lay what the hawk had left in the ground without a prayer, he said the only thing that came into his mind at the moment—the remembrance, perhaps, of something his own mother had taught him—"Saffer kin's children to come unto me, for there is the kingdom of heaven."

That was the excuse he made when chaffed at the next night for having a prayer-book in his possession. "It was awful awkward," he said, "not to know any words for burying." He could recollect the Lord's prayer, he added, "but that hadn't seemed quite right, somehow."

STRICTLY UP TO DATE.

Lucky Horseshoes Discarded for Pieces of Bursted Tires.

A young woman whose superstition formerly led her to make a collection of picked-up horseshoes, which she wrapped in ribbons and hung at the foot of her couch, over her cheval mirror and upon the walls of her bed chamber, has discarded them all and put in their places sections of burst or worn-out tires from the automobiles of her friends.

"So far," she said, "I have not noticed any change in my luck, but I don't expect much until I get my thirteenth section of burst tire. I hope to reach that number before the beginning of next year which is, as you know, divisible by four."

New Use for Automobiles.

At the trial in Paris recently of an automobilist for fast running it turned out that the offender desired to marry the daughter of the gentleman, his partner in business, who, along with the lady herself, was riding in the vehicle with him. At a certain point in the ride the lever started the machine at breakneck speed, and when the father snatched him to stop he steered the machine for an obstruction, and declared he would slow up only on condition of being promised the girl's hand in marriage. When stopped by the police and taken before a magistrate the lover was fined a small amount. The wedding is to be celebrated shortly.

Wild Woman in the Alps.

The discovery of a wild woman of the mountains in the Bernese Alps is reported. She was found by an English hunter in a lonely spot more than 10,000 feet above the level of the sea, starving and very scantily clad. She tried to escape, and both before and after being fed showed great terror at all persons who approached her. She talked a language which nobody could understand. Her identity is still a mystery, though she is supposed to have been deserted by some band of roving gypsies and to have been wandering in the Alps for many months.

Teach Names of Wild Flowers.

A public museum at Brighton, England, has adopted a custom which should be followed elsewhere. Persons are encouraged to bring in fresh bunches of local wild flowers called during their walks to one of the officials, who arranges the specimens each morning in glass vases containing water and affixes both the botanical and English name. Thus visitors are made acquainted with the flowers which they have seen growing wild but regarding which they have had no information.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c

THE BEST POMMEL SLICKER IN THE WORLD

FOR SALE BY ALL REPUTABLE DEALERS. Made in black or yellow and fully guaranteed by the SIGN OF THE FISH.

Some men are told things merely because they are sure to repeat them.—Washington (la.) Democrat.

Erysipelas is now classed as a contagious disease.

A Bad Fix

When one wakes up in the heat of the day with the flesh tender to the touch, when

Soreness and Stiffness

induces every motion of the body, and the quickest way out of the trouble is to

St. Jacobs Oil

promptly it warms, relaxes, cures. Price, 25c. and 50c.

PISO'S CUPE FOR CONSUMPTION

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Run to Washville."

DENSION JOHN W. DENSION

Specialist in the Treatment of Consumption, Asthma, and all the Lung Diseases.

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Write for free literature.

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HARD TO BEAR. J.W. Walls, Superintendent of Streets of Lebanon, Ky., living on East Main street, in that city, says:

"With my slightly rest broken, owing to irregularities of the kidneys, suffering intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys, and annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secretions, I was anything but pleasant for me. No amount of doctering relieved this condition, and for the reason that nothing seemed to give me even temporary relief I became about discouraged. One day I noticed in the newspapers the case of a man who was afflicted as I was and was cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. His words of praise for this remedy were so sincere that on the strength of his statement I went to the Hugh Murray Drug Co.'s store and got a box. I found that the medicine was exactly as powerful a kidney remedy as represented. I experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kidney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney disorders who will give them a fair trial."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine, which cured Mr. Walls, will be mailed to any part of the United States on application. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

Perfectly Safe.

A tourist in Ireland who stayed overnight at a wayside inn not frequented by visitors informed the landlord in the morning that his boots which had been placed outside his room door for cleaning had not been touched. "Ah, sure," said the landlord, "and you might put your watch and chain outside your room door in this house and they wouldn't be touched."—Lam's Horn.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. The cause is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it swells and obstructs the passage of air from the outside of the ear to the middle ear. Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Since each of our ears are connected by a tube, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give you \$100.00 for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular free.

Sold by Druggists. J. C. HALL'S CATARRH CURE, Toledo, O.

Let us be persuaded that nothing is due to us, and then nothing will disturb us.—Fenelon.

When the man is lost in the passion men will not be saved by the preaching.

THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.
Author of "At a Girl's Mercies," etc.

Registered 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 XXII.—Continued.

"Yes," he said, gently, "I know he is dead, Dolores, but after death all things are made straight. He knows now better than he ever could have known from your telling, and I know he has forgotten us."

There were sweetness and solemnity in the young man's voice as he bent above the beautiful cold face that caused Dora to catch her breath in sudden comprehending of the depth of the kindly heart, as he slowly repeated, the touch on the girl's hands very tender, the light in the loving eyes entering into her very soul:

"There is no death. What seems so is transition. This life of mortal breath is but a suburb of the life aye, whose portal we call death."

CHAPTER XXIII.

"That Girl of Johnson's."

Dora was standing at the wall at Dolores' old home with her husband, waiting for Dolores and Charlie Green, who had gone at the girl's request to the opposite mountain. It was a strange freak of Dolores', but with the usual simple acquiescence in any wish of hers they had gone, and here Dora and her husband were waiting for their return at the girl's old home.

But it was not the home of the girl's remembrance. The garden was in fine order and the fence well built; no longer did the gate swing on its rusty, rickety hinges. The enterprising chickens were scratching among the shrubs at the back of the house, but not a chicken dared show its face at the front of the neat little house where Jim Lodie and Clinty lived—the two young people who had always had a kindly thought for its former mistress.

Dora was standing at the well watching her husband as he swung the bucket down among the cool shadows, her sweet face grown more womanly and holding a deeper meaning in every delicate line. She stood on tiptoe to look down and follow the flight of the bucket, but even standing so she scarcely reached to his shoulder. She turned her pretty head on one side as a bird might do, and said, with an air that convulsed her husband, though there was a deeper and more tender meaning to her words that he would not let her know he understood.

"The course of true love never did run smooth—and look at that poor bucket. Hal, you are fairly beating the life out of it against the sides of the well."

"Poor thing!" said the big fellow, in a tone that implied scant sympathy for the luckless bucket. "You had better say that Charlie is eating his heart out because your cousin will not love him. Dot, is she never going to be good to him for his faithfulness, dear? He deserves a good life and a good woman, Dora; even your cousin cannot deny that."

"Don't talk of Lorie as though she were heartless, Harry," Dora said, softly, with one of her swift wistful glances up to his face. "Lorie is not like other girls."

The other two having passed down out of the settlement, followed by the scornful eyes of the men at the tavern, crossed the rotten bridge over the river and ascended the opposite mountain slowly among the bent bushes and mysterious mists that held in their hiding the snares of death and the pitfalls that lay in waiting.

"That goes that gal of Johnson's," Tom Smith said, with a rough break of laughter in his deep voice. "What in the world she's goin' over yander fer beats me hollow."

"Goin' ter say her prayers over her feyther's grave, I reckon," joined in Hiram Sadler, coarsely, but the answering laughter on Smith's lips never passed them as Jones turned his indignant eyes upon them, removing his pipe from his lips to make reply.

"It 'pears to me," he said, slowly, with an emphasis that hushed their wrath, "that ye might hev gained a wite o' the gal o' Johnson's arter all these years sence Johnson died."



"Lorie is not like other girls." It do 'pear ter me 't ye might keep yer mouth shut of ye kin only say such spiteful things. Ise only say these ter say ter ye. Sadler, an' ter ye, too, Smith—ef ye kyan't say kind things o' the gal o' Johnson's arter all these years sence Johnson died."

ye ain't so welcome ter this tav'n as ye were. An' ye ken take et as ye will. That's all I've got ter speak, an' now my mind's better'n when I sot hyar list'nin' ter yer men talk."

A flush came even through the tan of rough Sadler's face, and Smith shuffled his feet upon the gravel and knocked the ashes from his pipe as he said, slowly:

"Thanke 'ee, Jones. Wes been frien's nigh onter forty year, an' fer my part I ain't a-goin' ter 'low sech triflin' words ter kam atween we. Hyar's my hand on 't. I ain't mebbly so onfriond' to'r D'lora as ye 'pear ter think. Wes all say things 't wes don't mean, an' mebbly thei's the way of us. Eh, Sadler?"

Sadler nodder his grisly head slowly. He wasn't so frank spoken as Smith nor perhaps so kind-hearted under his rough speech. Smith said many rough things, but he would have done much else.

And young Green, holding Dolores' warm hand closely in his to assist her up the rough, seldom trodden path under the bending boughs and ghastly mists, was thinking of the many years she had lived there in the stolid settlement with not one friend in all the world save, it might be, the rough, unspoken kindness of Jim Lodie and Clinty. And with his kindly eyes upon the grave, beautiful face he could but wonder how such a life could yield such a marvel of womanliness and tenderness.

It was a strange freak of hers, no doubt, this wish to once again stand upon the brink of her father's death, but how could he, loving her, dissuade her from a desire so intense as this was shown by the pleading of the dark eyes? And so they had come, and, standing in the very place where she stood years before, with the misty, mysterious gulf at her feet and the broken glimpses of blue heaven through the floating mist, a touch of grief and pleading and tenderness came over the pure, pale face that caused this man, loving her, to bow his head as one involuntarily bows the head before the chancel with the touch of an indescribable holiness brooding above. And he removed his hat, standing so, with his hand upon her round arm as she stood immovable searching the terrible death below her, as though for the solving of the bitterness of her life, as though for the solving of her own harsh heartlessness in accusing her father when none other save the man at her side and others with wicked intent, charged him with crime. And there was an agony dawning over the pallid face and wide eyes that hushed all other thought for the time in the heart of her friend—all thought save an intense desire and longing to take her into his arms and soothe this agony of bitterness and shield her all her life long from any touch of pain, any touch of life's harshness. But he waited silently with bent head, his hand upon her arm, while she fought—and won—perhaps a struggle that few are called upon to fight, that few would conquer. Then the eyes, widened with agony, were lifted from the depths of horror and mystery seeking the broken bits of blue heaven through the mist of the tangled pines upon the height, and an indescribable grandeur and beauty gradually grew upon the lifted face and in the depths of the grave eyes as though the peace sought had been won, and the bitterness of years was buried never again to be resurrected in all the life before her, never again to shadow, as it had done, the love and life of this friend beside her. And he, guessing in part the thoughts in her heart, made no movement save a more tender hold upon the steady arm he held. And he waited for her to speak.

All her life passed her in review as she stood there conscious even though the bitterness of this warm, kindly friend at her side—all the bitterness and pain and humiliation and struggle of her life, all the thoughts and sorrows and struggles, and when at last she turned facing this friend, the change upon her face was as though an angel had touched her standing there, and life's suffering had passed from her, life's struggles and pain, and left only the touch of heavenly fingers upon the eyes and mouth.

One of her slow, radiant smiles broke the sadness of her face as she laid her hand upon the hand on her arm as she said softly, a new intonation even in the low voice:

"You musn't be so good to me, Charlie; I ought to suffer alone sometimes. You cannot realize how much I deserve it."

He laid his other hand warmly over this soft hand on his arm, a new light on his face, and in his eyes that caused a sudden drooping of the face in the light of the sunset.

"You deserve to suffer!" there was an intensity in his voice born from watching the suffering on her face, and from the suffering in his own soul.

"You deserve to suffer, Dolores Johnson! If there is need for your suffering how much more should I suffer who was equal with you in thinking the unkind thought? Come away from this terrible place, Dolores—leave all these old bitter memories here in the weird shadows and mists only fit for them, and give your life to my keeping, tell me you love me as I love you—give me the answer to the

question I asked so long ago, Lodie, under the light of your heavens, under the tender light of your stars ere you left me the your new life and possible forgetfulness."

She met his eyes gravely and squarely, though the new light of tenderness was still in them as she said, slowly, with almost her old slowness:

"The happiness of a man's life does not altogether depend on the love of a woman, Charlie."

"To a great extent, darling."

"But even if I should tell you 'no,' you would be happy after a while, Charlie. Time heals everything."

"Not everything, Lorie."

"Yes, everything," she said, decidedly. "You know that time heals everything, Charlie—even the old pain of unforgetfulness."

"Hush!" he said, swiftly, and his hands on both her arms as he held her facing him, were trembling with the wish to hold her free from pain. "You are never to say such things again, dearest. Let those things pass. You have suffered enough for them, and God will lay His great tenderness over them."

She was silent a moment, as though reading his inmost thought, the lifted eyes grave and searching and tender. Then she turned from the gruesome chasm buried at her feet in its trench-



"I am sure I want you."

erous shroud of mist, and said, softly, with a tenderness that touched him deeply:

"God is very good, Charlie. I cannot doubt his tenderness. All my life I will leave in his hands as you say—all my life, past as well as future." Then presently she added:

"Let us go, Charlie. I leave here buried in the heart of His mountains the bitterness that has shadowed not only my life but the lives of those who love me. The mountains are His and my life is His."

But as they passed for an instant on the rotten bridge with the waters sobbing at their feet, black with the slime and smoke of the town, she laid her hand earnestly upon his arm, and lifting her grave face to his, flushing with its new tenderness, she added, softly:

"You have been so good to me always, Charlie! Are you sure—sure you do want nobody but that girl of Johnson's? I come with empty hands, yet know."

He smiled into the quivering face and wide, searching eyes and he answered her, taking her two hands in his closely as though he would never again let them go from him:

"I am sure that I want you, Dolores Johnson, more than any woman in God's beautiful world. Your hands may be empty hands, but they are beautiful in the work they do and have done for others, for even these cruel people here who would have ruined your sweet life, and the woman who, now your uncle's wife, would have stained her hands forever for the darkening of your heart."

And what could she say? And the lights of the sunset were very tender over them as they crossed the bridge and passed up along the road through the settlement where the changes of her working had given an air of neatness and home life and widening of view, with its school and church and kindly touch of neighborliness; and as they passed the tavern where Jonas and his comrades still sat with their pipes in lazy enjoyment, the men gave greeting with a new touch of kindness that went to the heart of the girl who had lived her twenty years among them uncared for and unloved. And the eyes of her lover were brilliant with the depth of his thought for her, and his arm was strong to guide and guard her through any pain the future might bring, and never again could this pale, beautiful girl of Johnson's suffer alone or bear her life's burdens outside of the pale of tenderest love.

(The End.)

Possibilities of Radium.

Mr. Hammer, who was formerly a coadjutor of Edison, has produced with radium a partial paralysis of the fish known as the electric ray, so that it could give no further shocks. He has, with the radium, paralyzed small fish so that they have been drowned, or at least died. In talking of this experiment, Mr. Hammer called attention to the experiments of Prof. Curie and others recently in Paris, in which guinea pigs, mice and rabbits were paralyzed and later killed by placing radium near the spinal column. "It is perfectly reasonable to suppose," said Mr. Hammer, "that people's brains might be paralyzed by putting powerful radium near their heads, say on a pillow at night, or near the spinal cord, and thus produce paralysis as in the case of the animals."

A PROMINENT CHURCH WORKER SAYS SHE OWES HER LIFE TO PE-RU-NA.

HER GREAT FORTUNE.

A Woman Saved From Life-Long Misery and Made Happy and Useful.

A woman plagued to the bones for several years with a chronic female derangement had finally given up hope of being cured.

She had tried physician after physician, and remedy after remedy, without any permanent improvement.

Her treatment had cost her husband, who was a poor man, hundreds of dollars. They had been obliged to deny themselves many comforts of life in order to get money enough to pay the physicians.

The woman had become weak, nervous and wretched, and scarcely able to keep out of her bed. Her children were growing up neglected and ragged because of the want of a mother's care. Her husband was becoming discouraged and broken down with overwork.

Picking up the paper one day she happened to read an item which contained the news that Dr. Hartman would treat such cases free of charge by letter. She immediately wrote the doctor describing her case, and giving him all her symptoms.

She soon received a letter telling her exactly what to do, and what medicines and appliances to get. She began the treatment (the principle remedy being Peruna) at once, and in a few weeks she was well and strong again, able to do her own work.

This offer of treatment to women is still open to all who may need the services of this eminent physician. All letters applying for treatment will be promptly answered, and held strictly confidential. Miss Annie Hoban, Post, Pocatello, of the Yemasse Council of Red Men (Women's Branch), writes from 872 Eighth Ave., New York:

"Three months ago I was troubled with headache and a troublesome heaviness about the stomach. Sleep brought me no rest for it was a restless sleep. The doctor said my nervous system was out of order but his prescriptions didn't seem to relieve me. I was told that Peruna was good for building up the nervous system. After using it for two months I know now that it is. I want to say that it made a new woman of me. The troubling symptoms have all disappeared and I feel myself again. Peruna did me more good than all the other medicines I have taken."

MISS ANNIE HOBAN.

Miss Mamie Powell, Lake Charles, Louisiana, writes:

"I sincerely believe that Peruna is woman's best friend, for it has certainly been that to me. I had had headaches, backaches and other aches every month for a long time, but shortly after I began taking Peruna this was a thing of the past, and I have good reason to be grateful. I take a bottle every spring and fall now, and that keeps my health perfect, and I certainly am more robust now than I have been before and am weighing more. I do not think anyone will be disappointed in the results obtained from the use of Peruna."

MISS MAMIE POWELL.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.



Mrs. Hattie La Fountain, Treas. Protected Home Circle and Catholic Ladies of Ohio, writes from Gallon, O., as follows:

"After my first child was born I suffered for several months with bearing down pains accompanied by dreadful headaches. I was afraid my health was ruined for life, and felt very downcast about it. One day when a friend was visiting me she told me of Peruna and what it had done for her when she suffered with irregular menstruation. My husband procured a bottle the same evening and I began to take it daily according to directions. Before the first bottle was used I was entirely well, and you certainly have one grateful woman's blessing. I have also advised my friends to use it."

MRS. HATTIE LA FOUNTAIN.

Secretary Woman's State Federation Says: "Pe-ru-na Does More Than is Claimed for it."

Mrs. Julia M. Brown, Secretary of the Woman's State Federation of California, writes from 131 1/2 Fifth St., Los Angeles, Cal., as follows:

"I have never known of any patent medicine which did what it professed to do except Peruna. This remedy does much more than it claims, and while I have never advocated any medicine, I feel that it is but

Looping the Loop.

While the Immortals are drowsing over their National French dictionary, the law courts have been adding, officially, a new word to the French language. In an action brought by the Olympia Music Hall company against the Casino de Paris for an injunction restraining the latter from advertising an exhibition of "Looping the loop," the court held that "looping the loop" now belonged to all languages and consequently was an ordinary French word of description.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES cost but 10 cents per package.

You have not fulfilled every duty, unless you have fulfilled that of being pleasant.—Charles Burton.

God makes the gates of heaven and man cannot open measure them.

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

There is no joy like the joy of real virtue, and no music like the music of a good conscience.

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

Laughter.—Beware of the man who cannot laugh.—Rev. D. J. Meese, Methodist, Springfield, Ohio.

Plan's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 822 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 4, 1902.

Self-confidence reveals self-ignorance. He who is left last is left worst.

BAD BREATH

Don't disgust your friends any longer. Your foul breath either comes from undigested and fermenting food in the stomach, or from a feverish condition, the result of Constipation.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin
(LAXATIVE)
sweetens sour stomachs, cures indigestion and Constipation.
PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder

"Good for Bad Teeth Not Bad for Good Teeth."
Gives the Teeth a Pearly Lustre
BIG BOX NEW TOP 25c
When answering ads please mention this paper.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3 SHOES

You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas 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 tread—Corona is the highest grade Pat. Leather shoe. Your Color Eyelet Guard. Our \$4 Bill Edge Leather shoe is available at any price. Shown by mail, 5 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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. We assure all over the country (or by mailing Paxtine for what it has done in local cases—most of female ailments, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful in cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today! Your postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50¢ each, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE W. L. DOUGLAS CO., Brockton, Mass., 214 Columbus Ave. W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 44—1902

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

New Subscription Offer.

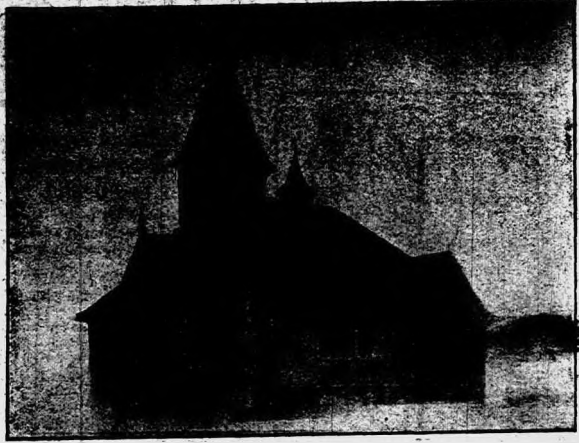
The New Subscriber who cuts out and sends this slip or the name of this Paper at once with \$1.75 will receive:

FREE All the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1902. The Double Numbers for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's. The Youth's Companion's "Springtime" Calendar for 1904, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

Then the fifty-two issues of The Companion for 1904—a library at the best reading for every member of the family.

Illustrated Announcements and Sample Copies of the Paper Free.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.



Church Was Dedicated.

The dedication of the new First Church of Christ, Scientist, took place last Sunday afternoon, there being present a large congregation, visitors coming from Detroit, Saline, Ypsilanti, Northville and other places. The interior of the church was handsomely decorated with flowers and potted plants, and had a fine appearance. Addresses were made by Charles Skinner, of Detroit, Mrs. C. E. Baker and

Mrs. Mary Kellogg read a history of the Plymouth church from the date of its organization, some fifteen years ago. Mr. Nichols, of Detroit, sang several solos in the intervals.

Contrary to the general practice of other church dedications, no money was solicited to pay debts—not even a collection was taken up. The handsome property has cost the society, of which there are only thirty-three members, about \$4,700, and it is all paid for. The church is to be congratulated.

THE MAGIC OF THE VIOLIN.

Its Wonderful Charm in the Hands of a Master Described.
Arthur Symons thus describes the great violinist Ysaie as he appeared while playing his instrument: "Then the 'Kreutzer Sonata' began and I looked at Ysaie as he stood, an almost shapeless mass of flesh, holding the violin between his fat fingers and looking vaguely into the air. He put the violin to his shoulder. The face had been like a mass of clay waiting the sculptor's thumb. As the music came an invisible touch seemed to pass over it; the heavy mouth and chin remained firm, pressed down on the violin, but the eyelids and the eyebrows began to move, as if the eyes saw the sound and were drawing it in luxuriously with a kind of sleeping ecstasy, as one draws in perfume out of a flower. Then, in that instant, a beauty which had never been in the world came into the world; a new thing was created, lived, died, having revealed itself to all those who were capable of receiving it."

HER FACE IN THE WAY.

What Caused Little One's Dissatisfaction with the Mirror.
"I have no great fear that Gertrude will grow up to be vain; that is, if her present attitude toward her big blue eyes and pretty curls continues," said a fond mamma. "This morning she stepped on a stool in front of my big mirror and stood there, for several minutes regarding herself with a queer little frown, and all the while dodging from side to side as though playing bo-peep. 'What's the matter, dear?' I asked, and the answer I received was so different from anything I could have expected that it quite staggered me. 'Oh, mamma, she said with a pout, 'it does bover me awfully. Every time I look in the glass my face gets in the way!'"

Headache.

The ordinary feminine headache will be greatly relieved and in many cases entirely cured, by removing the bodice, knotting the hair high up on the head out of the way and, while sponge soaked in water as hot as can be borne, on the back of the neck. Repeat this many times, also applying the sponge behind the ears, and the strained muscles and nerves that have caused so much misery will be felt to relax and smooth themselves out deliciously, and very frequently the pain promptly vanishes in consequence.

Awful Luscious Figs.

After figs have been collected they are dipped in boiling brine, and then dried on trays for from two to four days, according to the weather. The dipping is supposed to bring the sugar to the surface and hasten the drying. After being dried the figs are placed in "sweat boxes," holding 2,000 pounds each, where they remain for two weeks. Then they are washed in cold salt water to remove all dirt, and are packed by women and girls in half-pound, one-pound and ten-pound boxes, in layers, each split primarily with a short-bladed knife.

An Oddity in Cushions.

A new soft pillow for a den is made of cream colored pongee, in the shape of a meal sack. The sack is tied with crimson satin ribbon, just as a meal sack would be; and the top is faced with red, so that it shows a pretty contrast with the cream colored pongee, as it spreads open. Cunningly peeping from the folds of this top is a brown velvet mouse so realistic in appearance as to be a source of much amusement. A design of wheat ears is embroidered upon the front of the pillow.

It Was All Arranged.

A London barrister used to tell of an instance that occurred in his own experience of trial by jury in Wales. A well-known local solicitor named Garnons was concerned in a case. While counsel was addressing the jury his members quietly turned from him, put their heads together and then the foreman addressed the judge: "It's no use, my lord, for the gentleman in the wig to talk any more, as we agreed in the Blue Lion last night to vote for Mr. Garnons of Rhiwgoch."

The World's All Right.

I never shall believe this world is turning very wrong. While things are as they are, while men Delight in dance and song. The world must still be swinging right. As long as people about To see the villain on the stage At last put down and out. While men are glad to look upon The beautiful and bright. The world, with all the faults it has, Must still be swinging right. While melodramatic vice is hissed And virtue there has praise, I'll not believe the world has turned To very wicked ways.

Goethe's Terror.

It was only after years and years of effort that Goethe could overcome an ill-defined, superstitious dread. Like many children with a poetical temperament, he was sensitive and suffered from childish terrors. To overcome this his somewhat stern and opinionated father used to compel him to sleep alone and when he had stole away from his own bed to that of his brothers would chase him back disguised as a fantastic hobgoblin.

The Minister's Threat.

There was a minister deprived of his pulpit who said to some of his friends that the action should cost a hundred men's lives. They understood it as if, being a turbulent fellow, he would have moved sedition; so they complained of him. Then he explained that his meaning was that if he lost his benediction he would practice physic and then he thought he should kill a hundred men in time.

BADGER A FINE EXCAVATOR.

As a Digger of Earth the Little Animal Takes High Rank.
A writer on natural history has the following to say of badgers: "In hard winter weather the badger lies much in its earth, hibernating for long periods, much after the fashion of the bear, and sleeping, like that animal, with one paw in its mouth. At this season the beast closes up the mouth of its den and slumbers away its time for many days, even weeks together, in milder weather it ventures forth in search of food. In the business of digging the badger is one of the finest exponents in the world, making its way underground, even amid the greatest obstacles, with a swiftness, celerity and perseverance that are truly marvellous. I have always regarded the badger as the ant-eater of South Africa, as the champion digger of the animal kingdom, having been witness of some of his exploits; but the badger takes a very high place in the art of getting 'er ground."

IMPRESSIVE, BUT NOT REAL.

Speaker's Eloquence Was From the Head, Not the Heart.
An Englishman relates the following election experience: "I was taking part in canvassing a constituency without a representative. I was announced as a speaker at a mass meeting held in a large field within shadow distance of a famous cathedral. One of the other orators delivered the most impressive speech I have ever heard. He spoke of the struggle of the poor, how they had to bear their burden. He made me almost cry by his eloquence. He talked about his own little home, which he only just managed to keep together by the sweat of his brow. 'Who is he?' I asked. 'Well,' replied my friend, the candidate, 'he is known in his own town as "Popshop Dick," because he is a prosperous pawnbroker."

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.

The happiest couple in the world should be a deaf husband and a blind wife, both taking Rocky Mountain Tea. Keeps peace in the family. 35 cents. Wolverine Drug Co.

Home Seekers' and One Way Colonists' Fares.
Call on agents of Detroit Southern Ry. for full particulars relative to Homeseekers' and Colonists' rates. Tickets on sale first and third Tuesdays of each month.

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.

HAVE YOU A SORE THROAT?
Don't let it run on—it may prove dangerous. Go to your druggist and ask for **TONSILINE.**
TONSILINE is the greatest throat remedy on earth. Tonsiline not only cures Sore Throat of all kinds, very quickly, but is a positive, never-failing and speedy cure for Sore Mouth, Hoarseness and Quinsy.
It's the stick in time. Don't neglect to use it. 25 and 50 cents at all druggists. THE TONSILINE CO. GANTON, O.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased. Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose. Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters, received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

KILMER'S SALVE
The best healing salve in the world.

Breaks Into His House.
S. LeQuinn, of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by an 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. 25c at Hubbell's drug store.

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.

Commissioner's Notice.
In the matter of the estate of Frank C. Anderson, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Charles W. Valentine, village of Plymouth, in said county, on Tuesday, the nineteenth day of January, A. D. 1904, and on Tuesday, the nineteenth day of April, A. D. 1904, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the nineteenth day of October, A. D. 1903, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated October 19th, 1903.
CHAR. W. VALENTINE,
JOHN NASE,
Commissioners.

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-seventh day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Betty Ann Platt, deceased.
Albert H. Dibble, administrator of bonds now with the will annexed of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account with the receipt of his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.
It is ordered, That the twenty-fourth day of November 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.
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-first day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Catherine I. Wilson, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of Cornelia J. Mount praying this court to adjudicate and determine who are or were at the time of her decease the legal heirs of said Catherine I. Wilson and entitled to inherit the lands of which she died seized.
It is ordered, That the twenty-fifth day of November 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 day 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.

Detroit Southern Ry. Co.
Time of trains passing Carleton.
South bound No. 1-9:32 a. m.
South bound No. 3-5:40 p. m.
North bound No. 2-3:28 p. m.
North bound No. 6-9:32 a. m.
All trains, Daily except Sunday, except on Southern Division trains Nos. 1 and 2 run daily between Lima and Birminghams. Train No. 1 leaves Fort St. Union Station, Detroit, 8:25 a. m. Trenton, 9:04 a. m. Dundee, 10:10 a. m. Adrian, 11:03 a. m. arrive Lima 2:15 p. m. Springfield 4:55 p. m. Birminghams 7:15 p. m.
Train No. 2 leaves Detroit, Fort St. Union Station 4:35 p. m. Trenton 5:15 p. m. Dundee 6:20 p. m. Adrian 7:19 a. m. arrive Napoleon 8:35 p. m. Train No. 3 leaves Birminghams 6:40 a. m. Springfield 8:35 a. m. Lima 10:55 a. m. Adrian 2:05 p. m. Dundee 3:00 p. m. Trenton 4:05 p. m. arrive Detroit 4:43 p. m.
Train No. 4 leaves Napoleon 9:40 a. m. Adrian 10:45 a. m. Dundee 11:55 a. m. Trenton 1:00 a. m. arrive Detroit 10:41 a. m.
Close connections at Junctions with connecting lines. For further information or descriptive folder call on nearest agent or address.
GEORGE M. HENRY, G. P. A.,
DETROIT, MICH.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tabules
Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind
The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 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 Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. No. 9000. In bulk, accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

More than a million families use
CERESOTA FLOUR
in preference to any other because it makes better bread. It costs a trifle more than ordinary flour, but in buying flour like buying anything else the best costs more than the rest. Try Ceresota. Money back if you are not satisfied.
Made in Minneapolis SOLD ALL OVER THE WORLD
For sale at Retail by Robert & Co. Lee & Cady, wholesale agents.
Wiley's Honey and Tar
Cures coughs and stops the cough.

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.

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 September 27, 1903. Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:02 a. m., 1:58 p. m., 5:58 p. m.
For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 9:45 a. m., 9:42 a. m., 2:08 p. m., 9:18 p. m.
For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee, 9:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 9:18 p. m.
For Toledo and South, 11:00 a. m., 2:42 p. m., 9:20 p. m.
For Detroit and East, 9:55 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 9:45 p. m., 9:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.
Daily.
H. P. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.
Agent—E. D. WOOD.
Telephone—City 25; Michigan 16.

TIME CARD.

Lv. Wayne	NORTH			SOUTH			Ar. Wayne
	Conner's Plymouth	F. & P. Plymouth	Depot Plymouth	Ar. Plymouth	Depot Plymouth	Conner's Plymouth	
7:15	5:50	5:58	6:15	6:15	6:33	6:40	7:15
8:15	7:50	8:57	8:15	8:15	8:33	8:40	8:15
9:15	8:50	9:57	9:15	9:15	9:33	9:40	9:15
10:15	10:50	10:57	11:15	11:15	11:33	11:40	11:15
11:15	11:50	11:57	12:15	12:15	12:33	12:40	11:15
12:15	12:50	12:57	1:15	1:15	1:33	1:40	12:15
1:15	1:50	1:57	2:15	2:15	2:33	2:40	1:15
2:15	2:50	2:57	3:15	3:15	3:33	3:40	2:15
3:15	3:50	3:57	4:15	4:15	4:33	4:40	3:15
4:15	4:50	4:57	5:15	5:15	5:33	5:40	4:15
5:15	5:50	5:57	6:15	6:15	6:33	6:40	5:15
6:15	6:50	6:57	7:15	7:15	7:33	7:40	6:15
7:15	7:50	7:57	8:15	8:15	8:33	8:40	7:15
8:15	8:50	8:57	9:15	9:15	9:33	9:40	8:15
9:15	9:50	9:57	10:15	10:15	10:33	10:40	9:15
10:15	10:50	10:57	11:15	11:15	11:33	11:40	10:15
11:15	11:50	11:57	12:15	12:15	12:33	12:40	11:15
12:15	12:50	12:57	1:15	1:15	1:33	1:40	12:15

Last car for Detroit via Wayne at 11:40.
Last car for Northville at 10:50.
Freight Schedule.
Leaves Plymouth at 8:30 a. m. and arrives at Northville at 9:15 a. m.
Leaves Northville at 10:15 a. m. and arrives at Plymouth at 10:40 a. m.
Freight car will run afterwards if ordered.

E. L. RIGGS

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Greatest Soft Coal Heater ever made.
Operation fully guaranteed in every respect.
SELF-FEEDING
Unusually large mica illumination
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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.**