

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO 13

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1903.

WHOLE NO. 846.



Remember the Name

Moss Pine Cough Syrup,
Only 15 cents a bottle.
Sure to cure and
Save you money.

Proof of this statement
Is the taking.
Never fails to please.
Every bottle guaranteed.

Cough Syrup.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

BUYING HERE IS BEING SURE...

If you wish to be sure that what you buy is first quality, give us a call.

If you wish to be sure that you are getting the lowest prices on the BEST GROCERIES, try our store.

Give us your orders and we will give you the best there is at right prices.

Fixtures for Ann Arbor Gasoline Lamps always on hand.

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 Elce Correspondents.

NEWBURG.

Ladies aid was well attended Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Dean. All had an enjoyable time. They have a special meeting at the church this Friday afternoon for business.

An iron bridge is being built at the Bovee crossing.

Miss Emma Bassett and Mrs. W. LeVan as delegates and D. Dickerson, Supt., attended all the sessions of the Wayne Co. Sunday-school Convention. They will give their reports next Sunday.

Misses Hattie Bassett and Lillie Rutter gave a fine report of the Pontiac convention to the League Sunday evening. There was a good number present.

E. J. Norris seems to be slowly improving.

Z. Woodworth has been making some fine improvements in front of his place. He is now quite sick.

Jno. Marsh, who has just completed a trip through Kentucky for D. M. Ferry, visited friends here last week.

W. J. Smith's horses ran away one day last week with his little boy on the bottom boards of the wagon. They were stopped by Jas. Norris with no damage, but it was a bad scare.

Mr. Boynton, a native of Armenia, who is attending Detroit Medical College, preached for Mr. Stephens last Sunday in a very pleasing manner.

Mrs. C. Macender attended the wedding of a niece at Stockbridge this week Wednesday.

Miss Lillie Beckholt has returned to Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Springer sold their farm last week, but the purchaser backed out, for the present at least.

Epworth League will elect a new president next Sunday evening.

Chas. Trombley, who is at work in the Wayne Co. asylum, had his foot badly hurt there last week.

There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It contains no opiates or poisons and never fails to cure. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

TONQUISH

Fred Kiser took a trip to Detroit on Monday and William Ward also took a business trip to Romulus on Monday.

John Tomlinson, of Detroit, and his sister Maybel, of Swift, called on Miss Ellis Hix on Sunday.

Ernest Hix is so as to be out around again.

Robt. Rhead, of Eaton Rapids, called on his brothers here the forepart of the week, and also his sister at Swift.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Clifford, of Detroit, were visiting relatives and calling on other friends here the forepart of the week.

Jacob J. Rhead has been plastering his house, Henry Klatt doing the work.

Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railroad wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Louis Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., is one of the many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by Hubbell's Pharmacy. Price 50c, and \$1.00 Trial bottles free at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Several from around the Center attended the New England banquet at Pitt Everett's Saturday night.

Mrs. John Stringer was called to Salem Tuesday on account of her mother's illness.

Master Edward Meston is improving under treatment of Dr. Holcomb of Farmington.

John Base, Jr., went to Plymouth Monday to work in the Daisy air gun shops for this winter.

B. F. McClure has just received word from his daughter that she is about to return home. She is now in Kentucky sight seeing.

Irwin Carpenter disposed of most of his farm stuff on Tuesday and expects soon to remove his family to Portland, Oregon.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect Pill. See at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

PERRINSVILLE.

Dee Robinson, of River Rouge, called on his mother, and old friends at this place last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wade and son, of Plymouth, visited with her parents, A. Leyle and family, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Steinhauer, of Toledo, are visiting with his mother and brother here.

R. Abbot is very low.

James Bridge, an old resident, died at his home Tuesday night.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Braeden a ten pound girl. J. F. Brown wears a 9x16 smile because he is grandpa now.

Remember the Fair at the hall Friday afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lean Sherman spent Monday evening with his parents.

The Gleaners met with Mrs. Frank Brown last Thursday.

Wm. Cooper has returned from the North, he got three deer.

THE CARE OF LOCOMOTIVES.

Engineers and Firemen Take Pride in Their Machines.

The engineer and fireman who love their vocation display that liking in the care which they lavish upon their locomotive. There are many brazen parts which may be made to shine, many parts of polished steel which are to be kept bright, and enamel parts of which the same may be said. Nine out of ten use more care in the doing of these things than rules call for, and, indeed, this almost affectionate care which they lavish upon their great machines speaks of a genuine pride which they feel, each for his own particular locomotive.

With brass polish, oil and two great pieces of waste, they make the great engine to shine in all its parts, and this with as tender a care as if it were a living thing. The interior of many a cab may be seen to be cleanly kept, in spite of the cinders, soft coal dust and other waste of the road, and not infrequently a picture or two adorns some corner. So does the engineer, seated by the open window, has hand upon the lever of steel which controls the movement of the gleaming rails, feels a genuine pride in the great engine so completely under his guidance.—Newburyport News.

A Policeman's Testimony.

J. N. Patterson, night policeman of Nashua, Ia., writes, "Last winter I had a bad cold on my lungs and tried at least a half dozen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and two thirds of a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world." Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Proverbs

"When the butter won't come put a penny in the churn," is an old time dairy proverb. It often seems to work though no one has ever told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emulsion.

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate stomachs.

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treatment.



We will send you the penny, i. e., a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
Chemists,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
See and Be sure; all druggists.

ANOTHER

Cloak

Sale

Satur., Nov. 21

Coats, Jackets, Capes, Furs.

A large line for you to select from at LOW PRICES.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

Phone 13-2R. Free Delivery.

SHAFER & BROWN

Call on us before buying for your

Thanksgiving Dinner,

we will have everything that goes to make a good dinner.

Oysters, Oranges, Celery, Dates, Figs,
Bananas, Malaga Grapes,
Ground Sage, Leaf Sage,
Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes

Buy a can of Baking Powder and get a ticket on the Steel Range that

We are Giving Away

The Powder is recommended by all who have used it.

We have a new line of Toilet Soaps, the finest in town.

We still lead in Teas and Coffees.

Shafer & Brown

Telephone 40.

Free Delivery.

A SEA SHELL.



It's small and frail and dainty,
And when the sunshine plays
Upon it bright, it glimmers
With opalescent rays.

Enamelled by the moonbeam,
It murmurs of the sea,
Interpreting its music
And all its witchery.

So delicate its beauty,
Of carven curve and line,
It seems a wistful fancy
Wind-fashioned of the breeze.
—R. K. Munkittrick, in Philadelphia Ledger.



THE LOST OPPORTUNITY

PART 3

By EDWIN LEEVERE.
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In Three Parts

PART 3

(Continued.)
"Good morning," said Dittenhoeffer at length, and the little man's high-browed head nodded dismissively. Dittenhoeffer hastened back to the Exchange. At the entrance he met his partner, Smith—the "Co." of D. Dittenhoeffer & Co.

"Bill, I've just got an order from Greener to sell 50,000 shares of Federal Telegraph."

"Wh-whatt?" gasped Smith. "Greener sent for me, asked me whether I'd accept an offer from him. I said yea, and he told me to sell 50,000 shares of Telegraph and I'm—"



"You've got him, Dan! You've got him!"

"You've got him, Dan; you've got him," he exclaimed.

"I'm going to cover my 20,000 shares with the first half of the order and sell the rest the best I can."

"Man alive, this is your chance! Don't you see you've got him? Smilie of the Eastern National Bank tells me there isn't a bank in the city will lend Greener money, and he needs it badly to pay the last \$10,000,000 to the Indian Pacific bondholders. He's bit off more than he can chew, damn him!"

"Well, Bill, we'll treat Mr. Greener as we do any other customer," said Dittenhoeffer.

"But," began Smith with undissimulated consternation, he was an honest man when away from the Street.

"Oh, I'll get him yet. This won't save him. I'll get him yet," with a confident smile.

It would have been very easy for him to take advantage of Greener's order to make a fortune. He was short 20,000 shares which he had put out at an average price of 92. He could have taken Greener's block of 50,000 shares and hurried it bodily at



A score of madmen were shouting.

the market. Not even a gilt-edge stock could withstand the impact of such a fearful blow, and the price of Federal Telegraph doubtless would have broken 15 points or more, and he could easily have taken in his shorts at 75, or possibly even at 70, which would have meant a profit of half a million of dollars and a loss of a much-needed million to his arch foe, Greener. And if he allowed his partner to whisper in strict confidence to some friend how Dan was selling out a big line of Telegraph for Greener the "Room" would have gone wild and everybody would have hastened to sell, and the decline would have gone so much further as to cripple the little Napoleon possibly beyond all hope of recovery. Had Greener made the most colossal mistake of his life in giving the order to his enemy?

post, where a score of madmen were shouting at the top of their voices the prices they were willing to pay or to accept for varying amounts of the stock. He gave to twenty brokers orders to sell 1,000 shares each at the best obtainable price, and he himself, through another man, took an equal amount. On the next day he in person sold 20,000 shares, and on the third day the last 10,000 shares of Greener's order. This selling, the Street thought, was for his own account. It was all short stock; that is, his colleagues thought he was selling stock he didn't own, trusting later on to buy it back cheaply. Such selling never has the depressing effect of "long" stock, because it is obviously that the short seller must sooner or later buy the stock in, insuring a future demand, which should exert a lifting influence on prices; for

He who sells what isn't his
Must buy it back or go to prison.

And Dittenhoeffer was able to get an average of \$86 per share for Greener's 50,000 shares of Federal Telegraph Company stock, for the Street agreed, with many headshakings, that Dan was becoming too reckless and Greener was a slippery little cuss, and the short interest must be simply enormous and the danger of a bad "squeeze" exceedingly great. Wherefore, they forebore to "whack" Telegraph. Indeed, many shrewd traders saw in the seeming weakness of the stock a trap of the wily little Napoleon and they "fooled" him by astutely buying Federal Telegraph. With the \$4,300,000 which he received from the sale of the big block of stock, Greener overcame his other troubles and carried out all his plans. It was a daring stroke, to trust to a stock broker's professional honor. It made him the owner of a great railroad system. Dutch Dan's attacks later did absolutely no harm. Greener had made an opportunity and Dittenhoeffer had lost one.

Customs of the Arabs.
Among the Arabs an interesting department of woman's duty is dairy work. This, like all other operations, is carried out on an old-fashioned, and patriarchal plan. To make butter, for instance, a small sheepskin is filled with milk and tied to a ring in the wall. The woman then sits flat on the floor and rocks it to and fro till little balls of butter begin to form within. These grow larger and larger and accumulate and are finally brought out as one big lump. The remaining milk is then boiled on the fire with bits of meat. The male members of the family now come together, a large dish of cooked rice is placed before them and the boiled milk poured over it. Then, making balls of the mixture with his hands, each member quickly swallows his share and rises to wash his hands. This done, the girls and mother sit down and eat what the men are pleased to leave.

Threw the Judge Off.
Mortimer Menpes, the English artist, in a recent book on India tells of the burial conduct of some British soldiers toward the natives. He writes: "One day a subaltern got into a first-class railway carriage and found sitting there a 'colored' gentleman. In a fit of rage he seized the poor man by the shoulder and shouted out to him, 'Out you go, you black beast!' pitched him and his portmanteau on the platform. This, to his great astonishment, caused considerable disturbance; and when he inquired what the people meant by putting themselves out over a black man, an Englishman who was passing by answered: 'Well, perhaps, you don't know it, but you have thrown one of her majesty's judges out of the train.'"

Stamped the Audience.
In the third century a Greek company of actors came to a city in Spain where plays had never been seen before. The honest country people were struck dumb with amazement and secret horror on seeing the tragedian advance on the stage with his mighty body and immovable face with the enormous open mouth. But when he lifted up his voice and began to speak with the sonorous clang of the tragic declamation there was a general panic among the public. All rushed out of the theater horror-stricken, as if he had been a demon.

WAS HEATING BOTH FAIRLY.

No Discrimination in the Decision of This Judge.

In an inquiry at La Plata this week before Mayor William H. Johnson and the board of aldermen, the mayor was a reputation for even-handed justice. The town marshal was before the mayor on a charge of peremptory swearing on the streets and general negligence. Both sides put in objections and exceptions as if before a circuit judge. When the case was well under way, Mr. Park, who talked for the accused town marshal, commented on the mayor's ruling, as follows:

"It looks to me, Your Honor, like you're deciding these objections turn about. First you rule my way and then you rule for Jack Barker. That ain't no way to try a case."
"Ain't, eh? Suppose you want me to rule twice for you and once for Jack?" suggested the court, sarcastically.
"No, not that; but—"
"Ain't I let you argue half an hour over every darned objection?"
"You've been very considerate about that, Your Honor, but I've noticed it didn't do any good to argue unless it was my time to get the decision. And that's what I'm objecting to."
"Well," said the mayor, "this is your time to be overruled. Proceed with this here case."—Kansas City Star.

IN CARNEGIE'S EARLY DAYS.

When He Swept the Office as Part of His Daily Duties.

Andrew Carnegie told the other day of one of those little things in his early life which, as seen in the light of the great ironmaster's career since then, are so clearly indicative of the man and of the qualities which have made him so marked a figure of the times. It was of his start that he was speaking, his very earliest start, when he was sweeping out an office to begin his day.

"Yes," he said, "I was one of the sweepers, and who do you suppose were my fellows at that work? David McCarron, now superintendent of the Allegheny railroad; Robert Pitcairn, who was to rise so deservedly high in the service of the Pennsylvania road and Moreland, who was to be one day city attorney of Pittsburgh."

"We all took turns, two each morning did the sweeping, and I well remember that Davis was so proud of his clean white shirt bosom that he used to spread over it an old silk handkerchief, which he kept for that sole purpose, and we other boys thought he was putting on airs. He was, as a matter of fact, for none of us had a silk handkerchief."—Philadelphia Press.

He Couldn't Make Up His Mind.

He thought of a hundred ways to rise, but he couldn't make up his mind. It was great to be rich and grand to be wise. But he couldn't make up his mind; He thought he would cease to putter some day.

And bravely go forth to the furious fray, Where worth proudly carries the honors.

But he couldn't make up his mind.

He thought he would cease to go slouching around.

But he couldn't make up his mind; There were plenty of chances that might be.

But he couldn't make up his mind; He feared to try this and of that he said "No."

One way seemed so hard and another so slow.

He longed to win honors; he never did, though.

For he couldn't make up his mind.

He puttered on, thinking some time he would start.

But he couldn't make up his mind; He hopes that once filled him shrank up in his heart.

He had never made up his mind; He walked with drooped shoulders, his hair became gray—

In a poor little corner they left him one day—

He had finally started, had left the old way—

At last he made up his mind. —S. E. Kiser.

How an Actor Trains.

One of the English actors who visited the United States first two years ago became so popular as a matinee hero, in spite of his obesity, that it seemed as if the day of the fat actor might have arrived at last. But the star evidently lost confidence in his ability to hold his audience if he grew any stouter. He returned last month thinner by thirty pounds than he had been. To retain these slighter proportions no jockey ever went through more strenuous training than he. He takes a Turkish bath daily, and when there are matinees may be found in the hot room as early as 10 o'clock in the morning. He lingers there as long as health will permit and has his reward in looking many pounds lighter and some years younger when he steps on the stage. But the treatment is heroic and the actor expresses his own doubts as to the length of time he will be able to keep up such a sacrifice for the sake of his looks.

Why "Can Not" Is Popular.

"Have you ever noticed," said the man who finds fault, "how many people avoid the contraction 'can't' nowadays, and make use of the two words 'can not'?" I have been so much struck by the prevalence of the latter expression that I took pains to inquire into the cause of it.

"I find that many people have adopted the double term because, having been brought up in a locality where the short sound of 'a' prevailed, they find it almost impossible to twist their tongues around 'can't,' and since they believe that plain, everyday 'can't' stamps them as being of inferior origin, they cultivate 'can not.'"

"That requires no short 'a,' and although its persistent use may save of affection, it strikes the persons who can not get around 'can't' as a great improvement on the short 'a' sound."



We must practice now if we are to keep our eyes open in the hereafter.



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HELP TO BETTER METHODS.

The daily sources of the elements of success are the places to look for profitable originality.

It is the restating of a subject which brings out new thoughts having qualities of a winning nature. Self-control, independent good judgment, executive ability and good health are cardinal forces worthy of attention. The day is here when we must go into all the world and collect better methods, more effective ideas and profitable experiences for professional and commercial workers.

Win the heart, and the eye will read again type. Study the people's needs and they will knock at your door. But it requires greater skill to successfully handle the people than it does to interest them.

Who is greater than the individual able and willing to speak to others to their benefit and his profit? Put your finger on some thought which you have read, heard or created about which you can say, "That is worth framing," and send it. What one person will throw into the waste basket another may hang on the wall or paste in his note book and perhaps put under a desk glass. We are not all alike on details, but many of us are willing to trade in favor of a correct motive, a clear head, a strong body and a belief that it is not necessary to be poor in order to be happy.

For Your Vacant Time.

You may not ride on trains very often—some do four to six times a day. You may not have lunch—some try to eat a lunch every day—some others always have breakfast, dinner, supper. But whoever you are, you have a minute a day vacant time and I would like to be able to coax you to devote that minute to studying with me for better methods in common life.

Inherited Inaccuracy.

A manufacturer tells me that his teamster took a dray load and two men three miles in the wrong direction because of transposition of numbers in the address. The father of the man who made this error, makes the same kind of errors when he goes to the telephone. But I know that accuracy exercises will conquer inherited inaccuracy.

Things Worth Re-reading.

A few years ago an Ohio newspaper of national fame had a request for a certain poem and readers were asked for a copy of it. A great many copies were sent in and as I remember it the paper reprinted the poem the second time on request of readers. It is personally helpful to re-read useful articles.

Hitting the Wrong Man.

One employe shoved a block on it fell on the head of another employe. The latter blamed an innocent person and without listening to explanations pitched into him. The innocent man proved to be the best fighter and came out victorious, and all the observers saw a first-class sermon illustrated.

Queer Disappointment.

When a person succeeds along favorite lines why is it that some friends who have predicted failure appear to be disappointed over the success, no matter how useful the work may be? We do not enjoy having our predictions go wrong and the apparent disappointment may be surprise.

Hopeful Imaginations.

A messenger boy was ordered to deliver several valuable books. No. 12 of the series was reported lost, as party to whom sent had not received it. During the search for it and until it was found the person most interested had just as much right to imagine cheerful as dismal results.

Special Day Resolutions.

Right now is a good time to get ready for next New Year's promises. I may have told you that the New Year's resolution most successful in my experience was made and practiced during December. Any day is the best day if it is the beginning of your successful work.

Are You Guarding?

Whether you are making a thousand dollars a day or a thousand times a year it is well to remember Gladstone's method and by exercise and stern self-denial seek to correct the inroads on the health which either idleness or hard work are bound in the long run to make.

When We All Whine.

When you get impatient with another person for whining, repeat to yourself that at times all whine. Some do it more than others, but all do it some. Charity suffers long and is kind because all of us at times are in need of charity.

Thoughtful Intoxications.

When I saw a porter push a drunken man out of a building and into the muddy gutter I wondered what other things than alcoholics people get intoxicated on. Unless ideas and foolish schemes mix in many heads, past error is good building material for future use.

HAPPY WOMEN.

Mrs. Fawcett, wife of C. B. Fawcett, a prominent resident of Glasgow, Ky., says: "I was suffering from a complication of kidney troubles. Besides a bad back I had a great deal of trouble with the secretions, which were exceedingly variable, sometimes excessive and at other times scanty. The color was high, and passages were accompanied with a scalding sensation. Doan's Kidney Pills soon regulated the kidney secretions, making their color normal and banished the inflammation which caused the scalding sensation. I can rest well, my back is strong and sound and I feel much better in every way."

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Queer Street Names.

Many British towns have distinctive and interesting names for their streets. London's Cheapside and Aldwych are more than matched by oddities many times stranger. Bootham is a street in York, and Botchergate in Carlisle. Norwich is assertive of class distinction in Gentlemen's Walk, and Shrewsbury may stand almost at the head of a list of peculiarities with its street labeled Dogpole, which may or may not be related to Newcastle's Dogleap Stairs; but then Newcastle has Padding Charo, and what may that signify?

Less Than 12 Hours to Hot Springs, Ark., Via Iron Mountain Route.

The new train which was inaugurated November 8th, leaving St. Louis 8:20 p. m., and arriving Hot Springs 8 a. m., makes the run in less than twelve hours, which beats all previous records between these points. Returning train leaves Hot Springs 7:30 p. m., arriving St. Louis 7:35 a. m. Thoroughly up to date equipment. For tickets and further information write any agent of the Iron Mountain Route, or H. C. Townsend, general passenger and ticket agent, St. Louis.

COOL IN FACE OF DANGER.

Woman's Presence of Mind That Felled the Burglar.

According to a San Francisco exchange a lady whose husband had gone out for the evening was about to retire for the night with her infant child when to her amazement she perceived the foot of a man beneath the bed. Instead of calling for assistance she coolly went to the child's cot and sat and sang till the little one went to sleep. Two hours then remained before her husband came in. He was surprised to find her waiting up, but when his wife handed him an envelope saying, "You might run and post this," the cause of her waiting was revealed. Instead of a letter the following was written on the envelope: "A burglar is under the bed; run fetch the police." The husband returned in a few minutes with a policeman and the man was arrested. The burglar had no idea that the lady knew he was there until the policeman pulled him out.

A Story With a Moral.

A parrot and a dog were left in a room together. The parrot, out of mischief said to the dog, "Sit him." The dog, seeing nothing else, went for the parrot and tore out about half his tail feathers before he escaped to his perch. The parrot, after looking himself over and reflecting a little said: "Fell, you talk too much." There are many people, old and young, who would do well to remember this story.

AN OLD TIMER.

Has Had Experiences.

A woman who has used Postum Food Coffee since it came upon the market eight years ago knows from experience the necessity of using Postum in place of coffee if one values health and a steady brain.

She says: "At the time Postum was first put on the market I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia and my physician had repeatedly told me not to use tea or coffee. Finally I decided to take his advice and try Postum and got a sample and had it carefully prepared, finding it delicious to the taste. So I continued its use and very soon its beneficial effects convinced me of its value, for I got well of my nervousness and dyspepsia."

"My husband had been drinking coffee all his life until it had affected his nerves terribly. I persuaded him to shift to Postum and it was easy to get him to make the change for the Postum is so delicious. It certainly worked wonders for him."

"We soon learned that Postum does not exhilarate or depress and does not stimulate, but steadily and honestly strengthens the nerves and the stomach. To make a long story short our entire family have now used Postum for eight years with completely satisfying results as shown in our fine condition of health, and we have noticed a rather unexpected improvement in brain and nerve power." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Increased brain and nerve power always follow the use of Postum in place of coffee, sometimes in a very marked manner. Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE

A STORY OF THE PLAINS
BY E. HOUGH, AUTHOR OF THE STORY OF THE COWBOY
Copyrighted, 1908, by D. Appleton & Company, New York

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Franklin looked about him at the stout buildings of the little town, at the black loam of the monotonous and uninviting fields, at the sordid, set and undeveloping lives around him. He looked also at the white wagons moving with the sun. It seemed to him that somewhere out in the vast land beyond the Missouri there beckoned to him a mighty hand, the index finger of some mighty force, imperative, forbidding pause.

The letter of Battersleigh to his friend Captain Franklin fell therefore upon soil already well prepared. He read it again and again in its somewhat formal diction and informal orthography, as was as follows:

"To Capt. Edw. Franklin, Bloomsbury, Ill."

"My Dear Ned—I have the honor to state to you that I am safely arrived and well established at this place, Keokuk, and am fully disposed to remain. I must tell you that this is to be a great market for Western beavers. Great numbers of these cattle are now coming in to this country from the far South, and since the Ry. is yet unable to transport these animals as they arrive there is good numbers of them in the country hereabout, as well as many strange persons curiously known as Cowboys or Cow-Punchers, which the same I may call a purely Heathen sort. These for the most part resort at the Cottage Hotel, and there is no peace in the town at this present writing.

"For myself I have taken entry upon one hundred and sixty Acres Govt. Land, and live a little way out from the town. Here I have my quarters under tent, following example of all men, for as yet there are scarce a dozen houses within fifty miles. I have chosen this point because it was the furthest one yet reached by Rail. I have been advised that it is highly desirable to be in at the beginning in this country if one is to

Quixote, but he never forgets a friend. Buffalo and Indians, railroads and hotels—it must at least be a land of contrasts!"

CHAPTER VI.

Edward Franklin, Lawyer.
Edward Franklin had taken up his law studies in the office of Judge Bradley, the leading lawyer of the little village of Bloomsbury, where Franklin was born, and where he had spent most of his life previous to the time of his enlistment in the army. Judge Bradley was successful, as such matters go in such communities, and it was his own boast that he owed his success to himself and no one else.

Thirty-five years earlier a raw youth from old Vermont, Hollis N. Bradley had walked into the embryonic settlement of Bloomsbury with a single law book under his arm and naught but down upon his chin. He pleaded his first cause before a judge who rode circuit over a territory now divided into three congressional districts. He won his first case, for his antagonist was even more ignorant than he. As civilization advanced he defended fewer men for stealing hogs and more for murder and adultery. His practice grew with the growth of the population of the country about him. He was elected county attorney, local counsel for the railroad, and judge of the Circuit Court. He was mentioned for gubernatorial honors, and would perhaps have received the party nomination but for the breaking out of the civil war. Not fancying the personal risks of the army, he hired a substitute, and this sealed his political fate, for Illinois at that time did not put in power men who sent substitutes to the war.

It was an immemorial custom in Bloomsbury for the youth who had aspirations for a legal career to "read law" in Judge Bradley's office. Two of his students had dropped their

street lay in perspective before the window, and along it, out beyond the confines of the town, there reached the flat monotony of the dark prairie soil. A dog crossed the street, pausing midway of the crossing to scratch his ear. The cart of the leading grocer was hitched in front of his store, and an idle citizen or two paused near by to exchange a morning greeting. All the little, uneventful day was beginning, as it had begun so many times before here in this little, uneventful town, where the world was finished, never more to change. Franklin shuddered. Was this, then to be his life?

There came a regular tread upon the stairs, as there had always for years come at this hour of half past seven in the morning, rain or shine. Judge Bradley entered, tall, portly, smooth shaven, his silk hat pushed back upon his brow, as was his fashion. Franklin turned to make the usual morning salutation.

"Good morning, Ned," said the judge affably.

"Good morning, Judge," said Franklin. "I hope you are well."

"Yes, thank you. Nothing ever the matter with me. How are things coming?"

"Oh, all right, thank you."

This was the stereotyped form of the daily greeting between the two. Judge Bradley turned as usual to his desk, but, catching sight of the letter still held in Franklin's hand, remarked carelessly:

"Got a letter from your girl?"

"Not so lucky," said Franklin. "From a friend."

Silence resulted. Judge Bradley opened his desk, took off his coat and hung it on a nail, after his custom, turned over the papers for a moment and remarked absentmindedly, and more to be polite than because the matter interested him, "Friend, eh?"

"Yes," said Franklin, "friend, out West," and both relapsed again into silence. Franklin once more fell to gazing out of the window, but at length turned toward the desk and pulled over his chair to a closer speaking distance.

"Judge Bradley," said he, "I shouldn't wonder if I could pass my examination for the bar."

"Well, now," said the judge, "I hope you can. That's nice. Go in to hang out your shingle, eh?"

"I might, if I got my license."

"Oh, that's easy," replied the other. "It's mostly a matter of form. No trouble about it—not in the least."

"I am clear in my own mind that I don't know much about law," said Franklin, "and I should not think of going up for examination if that ended my studies in the profession. If I were intending to go into practice here, sir, or near by, I should not think of applying for admission for at least another year. But the fact is, I'm thinking of going away."

"Go in away?" Judge Bradley straightened up, and his expression if anything was one of relief. He had his own misgivings about this grave-faced and mature young man should he go into the practice at the Bloomsbury bar. It was well enough to encourage such possibilities to take their test in some other locality. Judge Bradley therefore became more cheerful. "Go in away, eh?" he said. "Where to?"

"Out West," said Franklin, unconsciously repeating the phrase which was then upon the lips of all the young men of the country.

"Out West, eh?" said the judge, with still greater cheerfulness. "That's right, that's right. That's the place to go to, where you can get a better chance. I came West in my day myself, though it isn't West now, and that's how I got my start. There's ten chances out there to where there's one here, and you'll get better pay for what you do. I'd advise it, sir—I'd advise it, yes, indeed."

"I think it will be better," said Franklin calmly.

(To be continued.)

The Diet Fad.

Apropos, the diet craze of the last two or three years may not and does not perform all that it promises for those who listen to the voice of the medical or other faddist, says the London World, but from its extravagant claims may come ultimate good, and another generation may reap happily where we have sown. The time may come, a great continental doctor believes, when the science of dieting will be so perfected that we shall not merely be able, as we do now, to keep people alive much longer, but we shall likewise keep them in a useful condition. Octogenarians will retain their faculties to the full, senility will be avoided, and if, perhaps, grandfathers and grandmothers do not contrive to preserve their youthful appearance to the end, they will at least, so we are assured, be as clear-brained at 77 as at 27, and thus, with the advantage of ripe experience, they will help to the work of more youthful brains and temper the follies of the rising generation.

A Man's Time to Die.

When a man appeared the other day before Justice Blume, in Chicago, and asked for protection against some neighbors who had threatened to kill him, the justice refused to grant the request. When asked for his reasons he said that when it came a man's time to die he would die, and not before. He announced himself as a fatalist and said belief came from his own experience. He says he has passed through seven accidents, three hold-ups, one fire, two drownings, 150 falls, pneumonia, concussion of the brain, and all the dangers of a-veral battles of the civil war. "If all these things won't kill a man," said the justice, "there is a special Providence looking after him."



"Got a letter from your girl?"

stay in the Hunt, therefore I have come to a town which has just begun. Believe me, dear Ned, it is the beginning of a world. Such chances are here. I am sure as do not exist in any other land, for behind this land is all the richer and older Paris, which are but waiting to pour money and men like so much as the Ry. shall be fully completed. I have heard of many men who have made fortunes since the war. It is truly a rapid land.

"I am persuaded, my dear boy, that this is the place for you to come. There are an hundred ways in which you may earn a respectable living, and I find here no class distinction. It is an extraordinary fact that no man and no profession ranks another here. One man is quite good as another.

"A year from now, as I am told, we shall have 2,000 persons living here, and in five years this will be a city. Conceive the opportunity meantime. The cattle business is bound to grow, and I am advised that all this land will ultimately be farmed and prove rich as that through which I pass in coming out. You are welcome, my dear Ned, as I am sure you know, to half my blankets and rations during your stay here, however long same may be, and I most cordially invite you to come out and look over this country, nor do I have the smallest doubt that it will seem to you quite as it does to me, and I shall hope that we make a citizen of you.

"I am but now here as yet myself, but am fully disposed, as they say in the strange language here, to drive my stake. I want you, my dear boy, also to drive yours beside me, and to that effect I beg to extend you what over Aid may be in my power.

"Hoping that you may receive this communication duly, and make reply to same, and hoping above all things that I may soon meet again my companion of the 47th I beg to subscribe myself, my dear boy, ever your Obedt. & Affct. Friend.

"Battersleigh.

"P. S.—Pray Herld your advent by a letter & bring about 4 lbs. or 5 lbs. of your favourite Tea, as I am Short of Same."

The letter ended with Battersleigh's best Good-bye. Franklin turned it over again and again in his hand and read it more than once as he pondered upon its message. "Dear old fellow," he said; "he's a good deal of a Don

ARTIST KEPT FUR MANTLE.

Valuable Fur Garment a Reward for Successful Duplicity.

The late artist, Hans Canon, once painted a Russian prince in a magnificent fur mantle, which took his fancy so completely that he endeavored to hit on a plan by which he might retain possession of it. On sending home the portrait he omitted to return the garment and to the letter requesting him to do so he made no reply. One day, when looking out of a window, he saw the prince coming toward his house. Hastily slipping into the garb, Canon sat down in an armchair near the fire. The prince, who had come for his coat, started on seeing Canon groaning and trembling at the fireside. "What is the matter with you?" he asked. "Oh," groaned Canon, "I don't know what it is, but I feel so weak and wretched, and I cannot get warm. Two days ago my brother died of smallpox and I am a bit nervous about myself." The artist kept the coat.

The Value of Nitrogen.

The chemists of the agricultural department have shown that ability to fix the nitrogen, which is infinitely abundant in the air and apply it to the worn-out fields of the world, will enable mankind to cultivate what is practically virgin soil forever. The only available nitrogen is the nitrate of soda beds in the rainless strip between the Andes and the Pacific, which is owned or controlled by the Chileans. This nitrate is a product of guano, there being no rain to dissolve it out. A plant at Niagara Falls is taking nitrogen from the air by electrolysis, but not yet in commercial quantity.

The Doctor's Statement.

St. John, Kan., Nov. 16.—This town has a genuine sensation in the case of a little boy, the son of Mr. and Mrs. William McBride. Dr. Limes, the attending physician, says:

"Scarlet Fever of a very malignant type brought this child very near to death and when the fever left him he was semi-paralyzed in the right leg and right arm. He also lost hearing in his right ear, and his mind was much affected.

"His parents tried another treatment for a time and when I was recalled I found that he was having spells very like Epilepsy and was very bad and gradually growing worse. I advised the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills and in a short time the child began to improve. Inside of a week the nervous spasms or epileptic seizures ceased altogether."

Mr. and Mrs. McBride have made a sworn statement of the facts and Dr. Jesse L. Limes has added his sworn statement saying that Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else cured the child.

Bible in Walnut Shell.

A wonderful curiosity was the little Bible in a walnut shell the size of a small hen's egg, an account of which has been preserved among the Harleian manuscripts, and which Mr. Disraeli quoted as "a rare piece of work brought to pass by Peter Bales, an Englishman and a clerk of the Chancery." It was quite unreadable without a magnifying glass, but contained as many leaves as a large Bible, and as much reading matter on each page.

Soldiers and a Girl.

A little French girl has become the pet of her father's regiment. Her father was called up for service as a reservist in the Third engineers at Arras, and, being a widower, he arrived carrying his little daughter, who, he said, had no one but himself to care for her. The colonel gave orders that the little one should be provided for and the soldiers have christened her "the daughter of the regiment."

The Deadly Mosquito.

The mosquito which injects yellow fever with its proboscis bites by day as well as by night, and is called the day or striped mosquito. It is found chiefly in cities, where it breeds in any chance receptacle of water. The eggs are laid in standing water, and, although the receptacle may dry up, the eggs do not desiccate, but will hatch as soon as it again contains water. The larvae resemble those of other mosquitoes, and are readily killed by a kerosene film on the surface of the water.

VASELINE.

Everybody knows the great value of this remedy in the household, but everybody does not know that the imitations of it, which some second class druggists dishonestly palm off on their customers, have little or no value. What should be understood by the public is, that it is not a mere question of comparative value between "Vaseline" and the imitations, but that the imitations do not effect the wonderful healing results of the world-renowned "Vaseline," and that they are not the same thing nor made in the same way. Besides this, many of the imitations are harmful, irritant and not safe to use, while true Vaseline is perfectly harmless.

Perfect safety therefore lies in buying only original bottles and other packages put up by the Chesebrough Manufacturing Co. Attention is called to their Capsicum Vaseline advertised in another column.

Jerry—"Is the world getting better?" Jack—"It is getting wiser. I have an awful time trying to borrow money."

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

A man told three like this morning to save a dollar, and then put up the money.

USE YOUR CLOTHES FADE? Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 3 oz. package, 5 cents.

The heathen in his blindness uses a club; the civilized Christian a repeating rifle. A safe sin is a sure poison.

AN ANECDOTE OF GLADSTONE.

Demonstrating His Concern for the Amenities of Life.

In his life of Gladstone Mr. Morley quoted a quaint letter written by the premier to Lord Granville, in 1886 after the former's Irish home rule policy had alienated most of the peers of England. There was to be a dinner in honor of the queen's birthday, and the Prince of Wales was to come and to bring Prince Albert Victor with him. "But," wrote Mr. Gladstone, "his position would be very awkward if he comes and witnesses a great nakedness of the land." Could Lord Granville help by persuading dissentient peers to put in an appearance for this occasion only? Mr. Morley, with perhaps the suspicion of a smile between the lines, records that "the prince was unable to be present and so the great nakedness was by him unseen."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WEAVER & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKER, BROWN & MANNING, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When a chronic liar tells the truth he always feels called upon to produce evidence in support of his statement.

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

Some reserve is a debt to prudence; as freedom and simplicity of conversation is a debt of good nature.—Shearstone.

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

Those who weary in well-doing are those who do the least of it.

Carpets can be colored on the floor with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

Many a man is flattered who is not worthy of being praised.

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

Stir up a man's wrath if you want his candid opinion of you.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

It is hard to believe in a clean religion in a dirty church.

Pico's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 11, 1904.

The sure way to miss success is to miss opportunity.

Don't Worry

No use to make yourself miserable worrying about what to eat or when to eat it.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(LAXATIVE)
aids digestion, keeps the stomach and bowels in perfect condition. Ask your druggist.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

WET WEATHER COMFORT

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm. YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR



WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING MADE IN BLACK OR YELLOW AND BACKED BY OUR GUARANTEE. THE TOWERS CO., DETROIT, MICH. U.S.A. ASK YOUR DEALER. It is not right you should not have it.

SAVE 1/2 YOUR FUEL

It is now wanted up chimney. Stop a pipe radiator. Increase your fuel at 1/2 price for 30 days. SUGGESTED RETAILER: H. A. BROWN, 25 Farnsworth St., Rochester, N. Y.

It is better with Thompson's Eye Water

OUR HOLIDAY PRICES

on Jewelry and Watches Save you 25%. Send for FREE Catalogue and secure a bargain for yourself. G. F. BROWN, DETROIT, MICH.

RAW FURS

For Ladies' Coats, Fur Trimmings, Mitts, Skirts, Hosiery and other. Highest cash prices paid. Write A. E. Harshbarger, Male & Seal, Ottumwa, Ia.

HEBNER'S RUSSIAN OIL. A Pronounced Cure for PILES, SPRAINS, LAMENESS, NEURALGIA, MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM, ECZEMA, ASTHMA, AND OTHER. Discharge of the Respiratory Organ. Send 12c in stamps for trial bottle. HEBNER MEDICAL CO., Detroit, Mich.



Mrs. Rosa Adams, niece of the late General Roger Hanson, C.S.A., wants every woman to know of the wonders accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot tell you with pen and ink what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me, suffering from the ill peculiar to the sex, extreme lassitude and that all gone feeling. I would rise from my bed in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed, but before I used two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to feel the buoyancy of my younger days returning, became regular, could do more work and not feel tired than I had ever been able to do before, so I continued to use it until I was restored to perfect health. It is indeed a boon to sick women and I heartily recommend it. Yours very truly, MRS. ROSA ADAMS, 629 13th St., Louisville, Ky."—\$2000 worth of original above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called "Laxative Tea" or "Laxative Drink."

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

All druggists or by mail 25c. and 50c. Buy it to day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels and is a pleasant laxative. It is the best medicine for children. Address, O. F. Westcott, Le Roy, N. Y.

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THE J. R. YOUNG COMPANY,

Mining Investments, Colorado Springs, Colo. Members Colorado Springs Mining Exchange.

SAVE 1/2 YOUR FUEL

It is now wanted up chimney. Stop a pipe radiator. Increase your fuel at 1/2 price for 30 days. SUGGESTED RETAILER: H. A. BROWN, 25 Farnsworth St., Rochester, N. Y.

WITH NERVES UNSTRUNG AND HEADS THAT ACHE

WISE WOMEN BROMO-SELTZER TAKE

TRIAL BOTTLE 10 CENTS.

PATENTS

Send for our 42nd Anniversary Book on Patents, containing nearly 100 illustrations of mechanical movements, and reliable law points for inventors and manufacturers. Also an interesting list of inventions FREE. Don't miss write to—DAV. H. ABBOT, PATENT ATTORNEY & LAWYER, Patent Lawyers, 110 Broadway, N. Y. City.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 47-1903

A Heating Plant.

The village council is figuring on a heating apparatus of some kind for the village hall. Steam heat seems to be the desirable thing and it will take about \$400. The matter was talked about at the session of the council Monday evening, when the shortage of funds was raised as an objection. President Robinson made the statement that the plant may not cost the village anything. The Plymouth Lively Colored-Boys Club (and Girls) had secured improvements for the hall and as another entertainment by them was in contemplation, the surplus funds could be diverted for a heating apparatus. He felt sure every citizen would buy one or more tickets. The matter was left open for the committee to secure some definite figures and propositions. Several parties have looked the building over.

In a special issue devoted to "Modern Aids to Printing," the Scientific American presents to its readers a fund of information about an industry which plays an important part in the life of the people, but of which little is popularly known. The number describes in an entertaining way the advances that have been made in the printing art within recent years and strikingly shows the economic significance of the press. Of the more important articles in this issue may be mentioned an instructive interview with Theodore L. De Vinne, the master-printer of America; an account of the influence of mechanical typesetting as a labor-saver; a description of a modern newspaper press which prints 150,000 copies per hour; an outline of book binding which tells how books are sewed, case-made, and embossed. The number is dressed in an admirable colored cover.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. JAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year \$4.00
Six Months \$2.50
Three Months \$1.50

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.
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, NOVEMBER 20, 1903.

The Rochester Era tells of a law case which involves a point of interest to our farmer friends. A farmer engaged a man for a year on a verbal agreement. Last harvest time this man left and went to work elsewhere, leaving without warning; whereupon the employer commenced proceedings against him for breach of contract, claiming damages in the sum of one hundred dollars. He also garnished the employe's accounts in two Rochester banks. The case will be tried this month.

It is learned from good authority that perhaps in the course of a couple of weeks or so the Pere Marquette contemplates making many important changes in its passenger schedule between Toledo and Grand Rapids. Passengers who heretofore were required to change at this place for Grand Rapids will hereafter go direct through to Grand Rapids. These trains will be made up of Pullman and parlor cars. Trains on this division before were more or less of the accommodation order and necessitated many delays on account of change.

Miss June Pelton, formerly of this place who is now making the vaudeville circuit of all the large cities, appears at the Temple Theatre, Detroit, for one week commencing Monday, Nov. 30th. She appears as Margery with Robt. Hillard in a one act playlet, entitled "Number 973." This sketch has been presented in all the large eastern and western cities, including three weeks in Chicago and has received the most flattering press notices, being pronounced by all as the best of its kind ever seen in vaudeville. After completing this engagement the company goes to New York for a long run in one of the Broadway Theatres.

A Lower Rate Wanted.

There appears to be some serious objection to the charges for electricity which the council adopted at a meeting a few weeks ago. The minimum rate then fixed was \$1.00 per month, and 10 cents per 1000 watts. It is claimed the rate is much too high, and if any considerable number of takers are to be secured, this rate will have to be reduced materially. Other villages and towns do not make this charge—some even making the minimum rate 25 cents per month. The people of Plymouth want as cheap a rate as other people are getting and if other towns are making a lower rate Plymouth can afford to do so. It is well known that upon the number of commercial consumers depends the cost of maintaining street lights. We believe the council can adopt a lower rate and be consistent. A definite rate should be established at once that people who intend to wire their places of business or residence may know where they are at. It will take some time to wire up and the work should begin as soon as possible in order that everything may be in readiness when the lights are turned on.

The Committee Report.

Wednesday evening the committee named by the board of education met and discussed the plans in regard to an addition to the school house and the preparation of a public play ground to the north of the school building. The committee unanimously agreed that the plans for the addition to the school house prepared two years ago should be again submitted to the district with their recommendation that the addition be made and that the sum of \$7,000 should be raised to build the same.

The committee consisted of W. T. Conner, W. F. Markham, V. E. Hill and P. W. Voorhies, they carefully canvassed the whole matter and agreed that the present needs, to say nothing of the prospective needs, of the school demanded immediate action in order that by the time another school year begins the children of the district might be properly cared for. The board was requested to call a meeting at once to take the necessary legal steps to bring the matter before the voters of the district.

Do your rugs need new fringe? We have the best selection in Michigan. Send card. We will match rugs at your home. Mrs. W. C. Brown, Stark, Mich.

Thanksgiving Excursion via Detroit Southern R. R.

Excursion tickets between all stations on this line will be on sale at all ticket offices Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 25th and 26th, and to all points on connecting lines in Central Passenger Association Territory within 150 miles from starting point. Tickets good returning until Nov. 30th, 1903.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. John M. Ward was born in the township of Plymouth, July 16, 1840 and was married to Mr. Ward Feb. 28th, 1861. One daughter was born to them who died June 16th, 1875, aged 13 years and 6 months. Mr. and Mrs. Ward resided on their farm two miles west of Plymouth until 1883, when they removed to the village. Mrs. Ward was a member of the Presbyterian church and ladies' aid society and was also a valued member of Plymouth Chapter O. E. S. She was a quiet, unassuming Christian lady and had many friends in this community where she was so widely known. She leaves a husband and a number of other relatives and warm friends to mourn their loss. Her death occurred early Friday morning, of consumption, having been a sufferer with the insidious disease for a number of years, succumbing only after a most heroic struggle.

The funeral took place Sunday afternoon from the house, there being present a large number of friends, and the O. E. S. attending in a body. Rev. T. B. Leith officiated and the Presbyterian choir furnished the music.

The following program, arranged by Miss Howes and Miss Hunter will be presented Wednesday afternoon, beginning at 2 o'clock:

- Invocation..... Claude Henderson
- Pres. Proclamation..... Clyde Bentley
- Gov. Proclamation..... 4th Grade
- Song..... Jessie Hood
- Recitation..... Nellie Smith
- Origin of Thanksgiving Day..... Lula Belknap
- Original Poem..... Double Quartette
- Anthem..... Russell Wingard
- Recitation..... Ivy Chapel
- Legends of Thor..... Marion Nash
- Story..... Thanksgiving Song.

We understand that Miss Nettie H. Pelham, is engaged in writing a two-act comedy, entitled "The Matrimonial Agency," for presentation, by our young people, shortly after the holidays. It introduces comic songs and specialties and, with a good local caste, such as Plymouth can always furnish, will no doubt be a success. A two evenings' entertainment has been planned and the bright two-act play, "Box of Monkeys," by Grace L. Furniss, will also be presented.

"The Baby Show at Pineville," a pretty little entertainment, for twenty children, written by Miss Nettie H. Pelham, will be given at the M. E. Church, Friday evening, November 27. The songs are bright and amusing and the children are working up finely on their parts. A short program of music, recitation and tableaux will be given in connection with "The Baby Show." The entertainment will be under the management of Mrs. Mabel Penney and Miss Winifred Jolliffe will act as accompanist.

Woman's Literary Club.

The Ladies of the Woman's Literary Club who attended the 4th regular meeting, Nov. 13th, enjoyed a pleasant and profitable afternoon. The treasurer of the entertainment committee gave a very encouraging report, and a vote of thanks was extended to the committee, especially the chairman, Mrs. Chas. Bennett, for the work done. Mrs. Chaffee reported that at the State Federation of Women's Clubs held in Grand Rapids in October, Miss Ella Shattuck was appointed chairman of the State Educational work. It was voted to continue the study of Art next year. The Shakespeare lesson was omitted and Miss Shattuck, who was delegate to the Michigan State Federation of Women's Clubs, gave an excellent report of the same.

The Program on American Sculpture was in charge of Mrs. S. H. Root, chairman of the 4th division. Mrs. Holbrook gave an instructive paper on American Sculptors, followed by the picture studies,—"Death and the Sculptor"—French and "Lincoln"—St. Gaudens, which were given by Mrs. W. Travis and Mrs. Root. A pleasant discussion followed each study.

Adjourned to meet in three weeks Dec. 4th.

A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for Burns, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c, at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

LIVE STOCK, CHICAGO, NOVEMBER 25 TO DECEMBER 5
Tickets will be sold from all stations on November 29th and 30th and December 1st, at rate of one fare plus \$2 for the round trip. Good to return until December 7th.

THANKSGIVING RATES.
Tickets will be on sale at all stations, good going November 25th and 26th, and good returning up to and including November 30th, at rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip. Ask agents for particulars.

Plymouth Markets.

- Wheat, Red, 77c.
- Wheat, white, 77c.
- Oats, 53c.
- Eye, 50c.
- Potatoes, 50c.
- Beans, basis \$1.50
- Butter, 20c.
- Eggs, 25c.

DO YOU WANT

A nice Turkey or fat Chicken for Thanksgiving? If you do call at

HARRIS' MARKET.

SEE THESE PRICES

- Pork, 10c lb.
- Pork Steak, 11c lb.
- Pork Chops, 12 1/2c lb.
- Good Beefsteak, 10c lb.
- Boiling Beef, 6c to 9c.
- Salt Pork, 10c.
- Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, 12 1/2c.

Fresh Oysters at all times.

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



THANKSGIVING

Is brought home to the imagination most forcibly by a peep into our store. Poultry of the seasonable kind is taking its place among the meats. Arrangements have been made for a special lot of

Thanksgiving Turkeys,

and customers who want one or more of these birds should send in an order at an early date.

Pimpness, tenderness and fine flavor will be their claim for your favor. Also I wish to draw your attention to the fact that Pork and Beef is cheaper by from 15 to 25 per cent.

Call and Get your Money's Worth.

WM. HOOPS

Next door to Postoffice.

Phone 28. Free delivery

HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF THE

HOLIDAYS

AND WHAT YOU WANT FOR XMAS?

We have been getting our Holiday Stock ready for the past month and now have one of the

Largest, Best Lines

of Holiday Goods ever shown in Plymouth. A large stock of

Decorated Globe Lamps,

Nickel Lamps, Globes,

Water Sets, Vases, etc.

NEW STOCK OF TOYS,

Dolls, Go-Carts, and Toy Furniture, and a large line of

Hand Painted and Fancy China

Call and See them while Stock is Complete.

GAYDE BROS,

Telephone 53-2r.

Goods Delivered Free

Special Offerings this Week

Silk Department—

We shall offer on Wednesday morning and until sold one of the most seasonable and desirable Bargains we have as yet been able to offer our customers. We purchased from the manufacturer an extensive assortment of

Novelty Silk Velvets

comprising over 50 styles—choice colorings and designs suitable for entire costumes—Separate Waists, etc. Nothing more suitable for a Holiday Gift. These goods were manufactured to sell at \$1.25 to \$1.50 a yard—Our price for choice of the entire lot, 79c per yard.

Twenty-fourth Annual Fan Sale—

We open our Great Fan Sale, on Second floor, Monday morning, November 16, with, we believe, the largest and finest collection of Fans ever offered in Detroit. The entire stock will be sold at ONE-QUARTER and ONE-HALF below regular prices.

Cotton Department—

We offer, commencing Monday morning, 24 cases of our Special No. 2 BATTING at 11 cents per roll.

Five cases of our Special No. 1 BATTING at 16 cents per roll.

These bats are put up expressly for us, are full bleached, clean, light and fluffy, and the last we shall have this season at these prices. They are very special value.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

165 to 169 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

THE OLD FOGY DOCTOR



FAMILY Doctors are all right as general practitioners, but they are not specialists. The most intricate and important system in the human body and require the most skillful treatment. You might as well expect a blacksmith to repair your watch, as a family physician to cure specific complaints. We have invested tens of thousands of dollars and have every facility known to medical science to cure them. Every case is taken with a positive guarantee of No Cure—No Pay.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES—Whether inherited or acquired, are positively cured forever. The virus is eliminated from the system so no danger of return. Hundreds of cases cured by us 25 years ago and no return; best evidence of a cure.

NERVOUS DEBILITY—And other complications, such as weakness, nervousness, varicocele, etc., are cured by our New Method Treatment under a positive guarantee—No Cure—No Pay.

We Cure All Diseases of Men and Women. Consultation Free. Write for question blank for private Home Treatment. Everything confidential.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN,
140 SEVENTH STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

Now Is the Time

for Hot Water Bottles, Fountain Syringes and the like in Rubber goods.

Largest line to select from and they are all

THE MONEY BACK KIND.

Don't forget the Chest Protectors,

THE LINEN ONES.

Have you seen them?

C. O. Hubbell

'PHONE 14 2r.
Night Calls, 14 8r.

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.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century, discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Birmingham, N. Y., on every bottle.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tabules Doctors find A good prescription For mankind

5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

Local Newslets

Julius Wills, of Grand Rapids, was home Sunday.

Dr. J. J. Travis will occupy the A. A. Taft house.

W. T. Pettingill is visiting in Albion and other places.

Arthur Cook, of Cooperaville, is visiting friends in Plymouth.

Mr. Riley and family, of Ionia, will return to Plymouth to live.

Be sure and get your Thanksgiving hat at Maude Milspaugh's.

Miss Louise Markham expects to leave soon for Albion, N. Y.

Mr. Marsloff, train dispatcher, will move in part of the Crosby house.

Mrs. A. R. Kinney, of Detroit, visited Miss Gertrude Taft last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Voorhies spent Saturday and Sunday in Ann Arbor.

The meeting of the W. L. C. for Nov. 27 will be postponed until Dec. 4th.

Miss Grace Nowland is clerking for Mr. Westgate in the new racket store.

Claude Shafer and Miss Van Loon, of Detroit, spent Sunday in Plymouth.

A special Thanksgiving sale of hats on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at Mrs. Harrison's.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Richter, of Fowlerville, were in town Sunday and attended the funeral of Mrs. Ward.

Old papers for sale—5c. per bundle of 50.

Don't forget the benefit entertainment to be given at opera house, Nov. 24th, for the Public School by the Ideal Entertainers.

After a heavy rain Sunday night and a warm day Monday, the atmosphere took on a change and we are having our first taste of winter.

F. P. Robards special inspector held civil service examination last Friday for applicants for the F. R. D. routes, to establish those eligible to fill vacancies.

Henry Jacobs and Wm. Coyle, about whose difficulties something was printed last week, settled the trouble among themselves and the case was discontinued by Justice Valentine.

W. F. Hoops has purchased the old Bradner store on Main street, E. N. Passage acting as agent in the deal. Mr. Passage also made a sale last week of the old Whipple house in Howell.

Residents of lower town are complaining because the electric lights on the street car line are not turned on these dark nights. A request to headquarters will undoubtedly remedy the matter.

Among the jurymen chosen for the December term are the following: L. P. Hanchett and James Wauzer, Plymouth; J. Levan and John Bentley, Livonia; Elmer Sly, Canton.

A letter received here the fore part of the week from the deer hunting party in the upper part of the State, states that four deer had been killed by them and that every one was having fine sport.

A rural route inspector, with Post master Hall went over a section of territory in Plymouth, Canton and Livonia townships last week, with a probability of another route being established soon.

Ed. Pelton, who left here about a year ago to accept a position with the Detroit Copper and Brass Rolling Mills has been appointed assistant foreman of that plant.

Owing to some technical errors the case of the People vs. August Micol was dismissed by Justice Valentine at the hearing Wednesday morning. A new warrant was immediately served on the defendant and the case will all be heard over again next Wednesday.

The bazaar given by the ladies of the M. E. church this week was quite generously patronized, there being a very fine display of fancy goods, candies, pastries, vegetables, etc. Tuesday the ladies served a chicken pie dinner that drew a large crowd and from which a neat sum was realized, Wednesday evening a 10-cent supper was served.

The National Convention of the W. C. T. U. held at Cincinnati, O., closed Wednesday after a six days session. It was a very successful meeting and reports showed that this year has been a most successful one in this work as a large number of new members have been added to the list of temperance workers.

Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds; reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Palmer, who have returned from four months trip through England and the continent, were the guests of Mrs. Lottie Passage of Livonia, last week. Mr. Palmer gives a fine account of their trip, and the sights they saw, and of the great storms at sea which they encountered on their way home to America.

It's like a "dip in the fountain of youth." Touches the cheek so gently that "youth lingers on the face of old age." That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Wolverine Drug Co.

Myrtle Nowland was home from Detroit over Sunday.

John Streng has a turkey raffle at his hotel next Wednesday evening.

Miss Florence Southey, of Detroit, visited Mrs. Jennie Voorhies Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred Helder, of Louisville, Ky., is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Gunolly.

The Misses Besie and Grand Brown of Detroit, visited relatives here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hillmer, of Detroit, visited at the parental home over Sunday.

Reserved seats are on sale at the Wolverine Drug Store, for the Ideal Entertainment.

Mrs. John Lundy is now on the road to recovery, after a severe sickness of several months.

James McIntyre left Tuesday for Eaton Rapids, where he will visit for his permanent residence.

Westgate's department store quotes some figures in another column that may interest you. Read the ad.

Louis Schwab and wife and John Lutz and wife attended the funeral of Gottlieb Schwab, a brother, at Willow, Sunday.

The Northville O. E. S. ball takes place at Princess Rink next Wednesday evening. A large number of Plymouthites expect to attend.

Mrs. Jerry Wilson, who has been seriously ill for a number of weeks, was taken to the Ann Arbor hospital Tuesday in the hope that she may be benefited.

Several new advertisements appear in these columns this week. Read them over and see what you may gain by trading with people who advertise and invite your patronage.

The first meeting of the Pedro Club met with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Samsen last Tuesday evening. The Whist Club met with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Robinson Wednesday evening.

A reunion of the cousins of Miss Vera Townsend took place at her home Monday, eighteen being present, all but two from this vicinity. They had an enjoyable visit, of course.

The Mail publisher and wife left Detroit Thursday morning with the Eastern Michigan Press Association excursion to Chicago. They will be gone several days "seeing the elephant" in the windy city.

Four or five of the new railroad officials and clerks have located in Northville, no available house being found in Plymouth. There is a probability that next season many new dwellings will be built to accommodate these gentlemen and others, all of whom would prefer to live in Plymouth to any other place. We hope the gentlemen who have vacant lots will see the advantage in building suitable dwelling places.

The Public Schools are to have a benefit entertainment; that is the proceeds are to go to them, but if the testimonials from other places are to be relied on the ones most benefited will be those who buy tickets; for the Ideal Entertainers have built up a reputation of giving more than their money's worth. It will be a case of "twice blessed," the schools who receive the proceeds and those who attend. Opera house, Nov. 24th.

FOR SALE.—1 coal stove and 1 air tight heater. Apply to W. L. ARMSTRONG.

Mrs. C. E. Roberts, San Francisco Cal.; would not be without Rocky Mountain Tea in our house. It's a great family remedy. Makes and keeps us well. Wolverine Drug Co.

There was a very pleasant gathering at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chaffee in honor of their mother's 90th birthday, on Friday afternoon Nov. 13th. The guests present were Albert W. Chaffee wife and four children, of Wayne, Theodore W. Chaffee and wife of Pontiac, Mrs. Elmer Chaffee and Dr. Kinyon and wife of Plymouth. Mrs. Melinda Chaffee, the mother and grand mother, was born in the state of New York, came to this state in 1836 and has lived in Plymouth village and township ever since.

CARD OF THANKS.—To the kind friends who assisted us in our late sickness and sorrow, especially the singers, we wish to express our earnest gratitude. MR. AND MRS. GEO. HUGGER, MR. AND MRS. FRANK WADE.

It adds spice to dreary life, encourages the human heart, lifts one out of despair, breathes new life and confidence. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Wolverine Drug Co.

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

Not a Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C. writes. Only 50c. at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

The North Side

Mrs. Harry Copperrnoll visited friends in Detroit Thursday.

Mrs. Wm. Corruthers, of Detroit, visited Plymouth friends this week.

Half off on all street hats at Mrs. Dickerson's.

Rev. W. O. Stovall and Sewell Bennett are attending a Baptist Ordination at Orchard Lake today.

Mrs. D. Frank and daughter Metta and Mrs. F. Schultz, of Detroit, visited Mrs. Geo. Springer Thursday.

Some of the poles set here for the electric light wires are nearly as straight as a letter S. They must have made a special selection for the north side.

Mr. Fred Gates and Miss Elizabeth Mellow were married at the home of the bride's parents. Thursday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock, Rev. W. G. Stephens officiating.

Mr. Riley formerly operator here again holds the position succeeding Mr. McIntyre who leaves for Utha having secured a position there.

Before purchasing Holiday gifts call at Frank Beal's residence and see his display of useful and ornamental gifts.

Miss Blanche Gentz celebrated her fourteen birthday last Saturday evening by entertaining some 25 of her young friends. Refreshments were served and a jolly time such as young folks know how to have, was enjoyed by them all.

Frank Blakely, a young man formerly of Plymouth, was quite severely hurt Tuesday. He is a brakeman on the Pere Marquette running between Grand Ledge and Saginaw, and while coupling a car at a small station near Saginaw, was caught between the car and the station platform and very severely squeezed and sustaining serious internal injuries. He was jammed in so tight that a part of the planks had to be cut to effect his release. He was placed on a car and taken to his home in Toledo on the afternoon train. His many friends here are sorry to hear of his mishap.

Foley's Honey and Tar, always stops the cough and heals the lungs. Refuse substitutes. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

CHURCH NEWS.

A union Thanksgiving service will be held at the M. E. Church next Thursday morning at 10:30 A. M. Rev. W. O. Stovall will occupy the pulpit.

Servites 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 cordially invited. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:15.

The Epworth League will hold a Thanksgiving service next Sunday at 6:00 p. m. Theme, "Thanksgiving for Personal Mercies." Misses Pearl Joffe and Flora Whitbeck, leaders.

The dates for the Ladies Aid bazaar of the Presbyterian church, have been changed to Thursday and Friday, Dec. 3d and 4th.

Services will be held on Thanksgiving day at First Church of Christ, Scientist, at 10:40 a. m. The subject for Sunday morning will be, "Ancient and Modern Necromancy," or "Mesmerism and Hypnotism." All are cordially invited.

Preaching services at the M. E. church next Sunday by the pastor. Subject for the morning will be, "The Secret of Living." In the evening "The Moral Power and Responsibility of the Press."

G. R. Boyajian, reader, entertainer and humorist, at the M. E. church this evening. Don't fail to hear him. Admission 10 and 15 cts.

Worship with peaching by the pastor at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. Subjects, "Service through Love," "An Agreement with Hell."

The regular monthly covenant meeting at the Baptist church Wednesday evening, Nov. 25.

Looking Under the Hat.

You seldom will find a brainy man with a round head. The head that contains lots of brains either is very long from front to back or else irregular. You can learn something of a man's mental ability by the hat he wears. If his head is so bumpy that it seems as if he never could get a hat to fit him he probably is a genius or a crack-a-jack in some particular line. If his head is long from front to back, he is a clear thinker and smart as a whip. So if your hat costs more money than your friend's hat does, and you are harder to fit, be consoled by considering that your brain is worth more.

He Could Hardly Get Up. P. H. Duffy of Ashley, Ill., writes "This is to certify that I have taken two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure and it has helped me more than any other medicine. I tried many advertised remedies, but none of them gave me any relief. My druggist recommended Foley's Kidney Cure and it has cured me. Before commencing its use I was in such a shape that I could hardly get up when once down." Hubbell's Pharmacy.



The Workman Is Sustained

by good tools. The quality of his work depends largely upon his skill and also upon the quality of the tools. The one would be useless without the other.

Few factories in the United States turn out tools of exactly the same grade. Yet the prices are about the same for each kind. Some are of better material, some of better finish.

We buy from factories which combine as nearly as possible all the good features and produce

THE BEST TOOLS.

CONNER HDW. CO., Ltd.

Next week is Thanksgiving and I want to give you a list of the nice things we are going to have to eat, all of which will be sold at the

Lowest Price Possible.

Florida Orange—2 sizes.
California Lemons
Malaga Grapes
Catawba Grapes
Lettuce
Celery
Cranberries
Sweet Potatoes
Hubbard Squash
Oysters

Bananas
English Walnuts
Brazil Nuts
Filberts
Pecans
Almonds
Maple Syrup
Maple Sugar
Olives
Pickles, sweet and sour

Layer Raisins in 1 1/2 lb boxes
Candies of all kinds in boxes and bulk.
Candied Citron, Lemon Peel, Orange Peel,
Currants, Raisins, Apples,
Buckwheat Flour, Bloaters, Halibut.

And a full line of Groceries please give us an early order.

JOHN L. GALE

Telephone No. 16.

Can You Answer Yes?

When asked if you are satisfied with the state of your finances.

IF NOT,

A little Savings account will, perhaps, help you to answer more satisfactorily.

THE BEST

Depository for this account is in the

Plymouth United Savings Bank

NEW STOCK

OF

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.

The Tailor. F. FREYDL

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Let us have peace—at least till spring," is Russia's latest motto.

Persons who are looking for trouble should try to organize a platonic friendship.

Maybe the Chinese eyes grew that way through the habit of looking askance at Russia.

The humorists are going into politics and the politicians are becoming unconscious humorists.

"There," says Lou Dillon, 1:58 1/2, as she retires for the season, "I guess that'll hold 'em for a while."

Capt. Herreshoff is rapidly getting well. He couldn't do anything that would please the people more.

Santo Domingo has been inoculated with another revolution and there is every indication that it is going to take.

It is one thing to pay money to hear an old lady of 60 sing, but it is another thing to pay money to hear Patti sing.

In Germany there are tile roofs that have been on buildings for 600 years. This must be very discouraging to the roofers.

David B. Hill has no cause to feel discouraged over his matrimonial prospects. Next year it will be ladies' choice again.

Fear announces that there are three ways of reaching the North Pole. He doesn't explain how he found them, though.

Strychnine put in pie for rats killed a man the other day; at least, the cook claims that it was the strychnine that killed him.

It is claimed that the czar has too many advisers, though theoretically the czar is supposed to know what to do without advice.

King Peter must look at the almanac occasionally and muse to himself that it is getting to be a long time between assassinations.

That woman who has just been legally detached from the same husband for the third time seems to have contracted the divorce habit.

Over in Berlin they are now looping the loop in automobiles. The public generally can find some reason to be happy if it only looks around.

A Providence inventor has made a baby carriage that is self-propelling. Now if some inventor would only devise a baby that is self-soothing.

The more that shipbuilding trust matter is explained the more apparent it becomes that there are some very rich scoundrels in this country.

As complaints continue to accumulate against promoter Schwab, the experience gained by that gentleman in dodging about Europe may come in handy.

Ezekiel Ezekiel was defeated in Massachusetts and Adolair Archambault was put to the bed in Rhode Island. Who says there is nothing in a name?

Mr. H. B. Marriott Watson, the English novelist, says American women are degenerate. But he has had an chance to study only those who have married Englishmen.

A woman is as old as she looks, a man is as old as he feels, and a U. S. senator—well, we have had two illustrations lately of how young U. S. senators think they are.

The girls belonging to the senior class at Smith college have decided that Shakespeare's heroines were unlovely. Gentle Will would never say that about the Smith girls.

To appreciate the full humor of Punch's sobriquet for the new woman's paper, "The Daily Female," you have to remember that London has a "Daily Mail," also run by Mr. Harmsworth.

We might merely remind Russia that it is not the number nor the size of the ships that count in a naval warfare, but the way they are managed and the number of shots that hit the mark.

A Turkish artist who drew a caricature of the sultan has been sentenced to 101 years in prison. We have no doubt, however, that he may succeed, through good conduct, in having it marked down to 99.

"America is the greatest coal producer in the world," says a newspaper correspondent triumphantly. And incidentally the American coal consumer is something of a producer when it comes to footing the winter bills.

There will be a shortage of canned corn the coming winter, but there will be no shortage of the commodity that they use when the pilgrim fathers were chasing the Indians of the free in order that the sounding scales of the

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing In All Sections of the State

Signs of Good Times at Soo.

Receiver's Agent J. S. Fackenthal, started the sawmill of the Consolidated Lake Superior Co. with 125 men at work. The veneer mill is to start with 60 men as soon as it can be secured. The charcoal plant will also start in a few days, and a big gang of men is to be sent to the woods to get out raw material. This will insure employment for 800 men besides those in the woods and will make business in the Canadian Soo good.

It is also understood that as soon as the reorganization is effected the rail mill and iron works are to start with material shipped in from outside. These give work to 1,000 more men. As a result the business outlook for the Canadian Soo has brightened greatly in the last few hours.

Owosso Woman Charged With Murder.

Mrs. Carrie Collins, of Owosso, was arrested charged with poisoning Geo. Leachman, who worked on her farm, and who died under alleged mysterious circumstances two weeks ago. At the time it was supposed that Leachman had died of pneumonia, but it is said that the physicians found signs of arsenic poisoning in the stomach, and the contents were sent to Ann Arbor for analysis.

Leachman and Mrs. Collins had lived in the same house for two years and it is alleged that the man claimed \$900 due him for services, while she said the debt amounted to but \$47. The neighbors state that Mrs. Collins was very jealous and present this as another possible reason for committing the crime.

Salsbury Has Confessed All.

Lunt K. Salsbury has made a full confession to Prosecutor Brown, implicating many prominent citizens in the celebrated Grand Rapids water deal scandal. The confession has not yet been made public and in all probability will not be until warrants have been issued for those who have been named by Salsbury.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

The total mileage of railroads in Michigan is 8,544.13.

Raymond, in Muskegon county, will have a newspaper soon.

Calumet got nearly three inches of snow one day last week.

Alden is to have a commercial electric lighting plant next spring.

There are 240 resident Chinese and nine resident Japanese in the state.

Society from at Baroda: "Miss Estelle Baroda attended the hop at St. Joe."

There are 7,557 Indians in Michigan—outside of those in front of cigar stores.

In six months, Grand Rapids has expended \$900,000 in building new houses.

Farmers in Menominee county are losing hundreds of sheep through wolves.

Over 12,000 sheep will be wintered within a radius of five miles of Constantine.

At Lexington there is a man so mean that he steals the chimneys off the street lamps.

For the first time in several years Cadillac is being visited by a brigade of Salvationists.

It is estimated that over 2,000 deer hunters are now scouring the upper peninsula woods.

Already 2,000,000 lake trout eggs have been made ready for hatching at the new Sea pond.

Linden Presbyterians have secured Rev. Albert Hess, of Huron county, as their new pastor.

A Clinton county exchange cheerfully speaks of a plan to make a cemetery "more inviting."

Within the past few days 60 leases of oil rights on lands in Delta county have been filed at Escanaba.

Ypsilanti farmers complain that the ground is too dry and that nightly freezing is injuring the wheat.

A crusade has been started in Menominee against parents who fail to send their children to school.

A Houghton man who hunts and traps in the Nestoria woods, killed four wolves and a wildcat in October.

Yuma's first church is nearly completed and will be dedicated on November 29. It is a Methodist church.

Without moving from his tracks, a Porci hunter killed three deer—luck, doe and fawn—in less than 15 minutes.

The primary departments of the Newberry schools are closed on account of an epidemic of mumps in the village.

After buying his farm last spring, an Eau Claire farmer made two-thirds the purchase price off his apple crop this fall.

Edward Law of Flint occupies the unenviable position of a husband being sued for divorce by two wives simultaneously.

A 3-months-old St. Joe kitten, scarcely a foot long, swallowed a 7-inch bat pin, head and all, and lived for a week.

To expedite the handling of insane men Menominee county has bought a straight jacket with straps for the hands and feet.

In the little mining town of Painesdale the Sarah Sargent Paine memorial building erected by Wm. Paine in honor of his mother has been dedicated.

The water in Marquette tastes so strongly of creosote that the citizens have called upon the board of water commissioners to investigate.

There is an exodus of foreign miners from Negaunee and vicinity. In the aggregate they take with them a considerable amount of money.

Rev. D. Broew, one of the best known Dutch pastors in western Michigan, is dead at Granville, where he has served as pastor 11 years.

A Nadeau farmer killed a large black bear on his farm, just after it had snatched a large sheep from the pen and carried it to the woods.

Sherrif Addison of St. Joe urges the courts to give one of his prisoners a speedy trial because he constantly sings "Under the Bamboo Tree."

Laura Erickleton of Iron Mountain, the only woman in Dickinson county to take out a deer license, killed a large buck deer near Floodwood.

A 16-year-old Albion lad was thrown out of a stock rack by a frightened team. He sustained three broken ribs and possibly fatal internal injuries.

Mariette physicians have all thrown out their telephones because of what they claim are exorbitant rates charged by the company for service.

A Sodus citizen 25 years ago set out 40 chestnut trees. Of these, 16 survived and for several years have produced large crops which bring \$6.50 a bushel.

After finding a sack of flour on his back porch recently, the editor of the Copemish Progress has faithfully watched both front and back porches ever since.

Michigan sent 70,747 soldiers, including 1,387 colored troops and 498 sailors, to the civil war. There are now 341 G. A. E. posts in the state, with 14,952 members.

A woolen rag thrown on the water of a Marinette well absorbed enough crude oil to fill a small bottle. On the strength of the smell of it, a company has been formed.

After coming from Chicago to Flint to settle a dispute with her sister-over the ownership of 42 chickens, Mrs. Wm. Lee was told she had no cause for action.

Bands of gypsies have been operating in Berrien county for some days, committing various depredations. Farmers are compelled to watch their property at night.

By the sale of three islands in Long lake, two for \$20 and one for \$165, the government will be paid in part for the amount expended in getting the lands into market.

After accumulating a small fortune and losing it through fire, Robert Wheaton, who drove the first stage between Detroit and St. Joe, has been sent to the county farm.

Hog cholera is decimating the droves of farmers in several townships of Clinton county. In Bengals alone 735 head have already died and 200 more are afflicted with the disease.

Van Buren rural letter carriers recently met and organized for mutual benefit. After officers were elected, better roads, better salaries and a more uniform service were discussed.

Through permission of Gov. Bliss, Geo. Hardy, a "lifer," at Jackson prison, who was sentenced 27 years ago for murder, attended the burial of his aged father at Duck Lake recently.

In some old papers which had remained undisturbed for 30 years, a \$20 coupon on a war loan bond dated 1869 was found. It was presented to the Kent county treasurer for payment.

After losing his watch last spring while plowing a field, a Yankee Springs man kept his weather eye open while plowing the same field this fall and turned up the lost timepiece.

Rhapsodizes the Coopersville Observer: "All the little towns that have been sleeping in the summer sun seem to have been galvanized into new life since the advent of the interurban roads."

Hazel, Wallace, the 14-year-old Owosso girl abducted by Mrs. Mullins, a Chicago spiritualistic medium, is back at her home. Mrs. Mullins said Hazel was too homesick to become a medium.

Though Harbor Beach has a good system of water works, fire insurance rates are higher than they were fifteen years ago, when the village had no fire protection whatever. The people are kicking.

After the Laing police commission had ordered the patrolmen to enforce the law requiring the use of lights on bicycles at night, one of the first offenders gathered in was a member of the commission.

A young woman carrying a babe jumped off a train near Emmet. She was badly bruised, but the babe escaped without a scratch. The woman said she thought the train would not stop at the station.

During October the state salt inspector inspected salt in quantities as follows: Saginaw, 23,540 barrels; Bay, 29,401; St. Clair, 73,535; Manistee, 283,730; Mason, 40,418; Wayne, 25,547; total, 482,174 barrels.

Among the articles recently stolen from a Traverse City home, was a certificate of deposit on a local bank. The obliging burglar couldn't cash it, so slipped it under the door of the owner's home one night.

Maybe you wouldn't believe it, but there is one editor in Michigan who offers a reward anyone who will separate him from his job. He is the pen and scissors wielder on "Progress," the worthy paper issued in the branch state prison at Marquette, and is a "lifer."

Cadillac merchants stand to lose a good many thousand dollars in the trade of farmers this year. A combination of potato buyers exists there, it is said, which is keeping the price of tubers ten or fifteen cents below what is paid at other places in the vicinity, and growers are not taking their crops to Cadillac on this account.

Dowie to Build Another Zion City.

"I have just received an offer of 4,000,000 acres of land on which to build another Zion City, but the site must be kept secret at present," said John Alexander Dowie, speaking to his followers in Shiloh tabernacle, Zion City, Sunday. "What is more," Dowie continued, "I have an offer of 10,000 acres of land within thirty-five miles of New York city for the same purpose. That does not look as if our New York trip failed, does it?"

"I am going abroad January 3 after men and money," he said. "When I get back in June I will have planned a number of Zions. Then all Zion will start its work for building up Jerusalem."

Famine Deaths Now Reach 10,000.

Letters received from the Cape Verde islands, dated Sept. 20, tell a frightful tale of loss of life in the islands as a result of the famine. Since last March, when the famine began, 10,000 deaths have occurred in the island of Santiago alone, and the present death rate is given as from 30 to 35 a day. The Portuguese government has taken no steps for the relief of the stricken population, and all outside aid has come from the board of trade of Lisbon.

The Queen Mother to Quit Spain.

It is rumored that the queen mother has decided to leave Spain and settle in Austria. She will probably go within the next two months. Her departure is due to the frequent quarrels with King Alfonso, who charges his mother with meddling in state affairs with a reactionary result, causing a growth of Republican sentiment in the country. At the recent local elections, nearly 1,000 Republicans being elected.

Near Zero and No Coal.

Three degrees above zero was recorded in Denver this morning. At Pueblo the thermometer touched zero and mountain towns report temperatures running from 10 to 18 below zero. Because of the coal miners' strike many families are short of coal and retail dealers cannot fill orders until coal arrives from the east.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Michigan took the banner for the greatest increase in state membership at the national W. C. T. U. convention at Cincinnati.

Deputy Sheriff John Blinn, a Deputy sheriff at the Trinidad, Colo., coal mines, was shot dead by a striker whom he sought to arrest.

Charles Edwards, for years a Jackson county farmer, has departed for Salt Lake City with an idea of becoming a Mormon minister.

Galesburg claims the champion potato crop. Joseph Smith has dug 4,000 bushels during the present season, 1,700 being for one man. Mr. Smith is considerably over 60 years of age.

J. H. Brigham, assistant secretary of agriculture, in addressing the national grange, urged the farmers to take a firm stand against "the tyranny of organized capital and organized labor."

Smugglers at Boston have unloaded Uncle Sam to the extent of \$200,000 through collusion between them and employes of the customs office. Such is the report of special treasury officers.

The Chinese residents of Mormon Basin, Ore., have presented a claim for \$50,000 against the United States government for having been driven out of town and their houses and places of business burned down.

Five members of the family of Peter Hickey of Brooklyn, have died of typhoid fever during the past week, and only one little daughter remains. Even she is sick and will probably die. Even the priest who attended the family sickened and died.

William F. Peasley, of Bradlock, Pa., finding his wife in conversation with John Boardley, stepped up to the latter and cut his throat. Boardley had been expecting trouble and was carrying a revolver, but before he could use it he fell dead.

Dazed by blows struck by men who had insulted the young woman he was escorting, Rudolph Ludwig drew a revolver in Chicago and fired two shots. Both struck Frank Sanders, his companion, who was struggling with the crowd, and inflicted two fatal wounds.

Probably the smallest postoffice in the state is at Merle Beach. It does not receive or deliver a single letter. The sole excuse for its existence is to provide an official who can legally receive and unlock three mail pouches a day.

A Big Rapids man sent his son into a local saloon, watched him drink and then preferred a charge against the saloonkeeper for selling liquor to a minor. Judge Palmer considered the affair spite work and imposed a trivial fine.

Chevalier Luigi Petlic, former ambassador of Italy to Mexico, was found dead in his room in New York. He had gone to New York to rebuild his fortune prior to going to Buenos Ayres, where his wife is living, but had utterly failed. He had been dead three days when found.

Mrs. F. C. Van Keuren of Grand Rapids, dropped a lamp on the only stairway of her house. It was soon in flames. Her four children up stairs were saved by the presence of mind of her 9-year-old boy, who remembered having left a ladder outside the window and plotted the children down to the ground.

Two Michigan Central brakemen appeared in Jackson, after their trip, with hair and clothes soaked and glued with molasses (and the stickiness had collected a miscellaneous cargo. The cause of their plight: The molasses car got smashed and the men were too near the chimney spout through which the car was loaded.

South Haven citizens summoned before the grand jury at Paw Paw to investigate alleged violations of local option laws by drug stores have decided to boycott Paw Paw and not leave a dollar of their money there. They have chartered a train to carry their meals to them, also a barber, a bootblack, a midister and the daily papers.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

ECLIPSES FROM PANAMA.

The U. S. battleship Maine has arrived at Colon.

Gen. Reyes, Holguin and Ospina, leaders in Colombia, have been sent to Panama on a peace mission to try to induce the Isthmians to return to the Colombian federation. The privileges of a United States warship have been offered to Gen. Reyes to reach Panama should he so desire.

The president's yacht, Mayflower, has arrived at Panama with Rear Admiral Walker, who is to investigate the situation for the president; Rear Admiral Coghlan, who is to take command of the United States fleet on the Atlantic side, and Consul General Gudge. The latter was given an enthusiastic reception by the Panamanians.

The Hamburg-American line steamer Scotia, which arrived off Colon on Sunday and which was believed to have on board the Colombian Gen. Reyes, had among her passengers a number of prominent Colombians who formed a peace commission from the department of Bolivar, but Gen. Reyes was not on board.

The revenues of the new republic if economically administered promise to meet all expenses. These revenues consist of the 10 per cent ad valorem duty on imports, slaughter house taxes, liquor licenses and similar sources of income, as well as the fair yearly sums derived from those holding a monopoly of the tobacco business, from the gambling privileges at Panama and Colon and from the lottery.

American Greeting.

Rear Admiral Walker, who is practically President Roosevelt's representative on the Isthmus, and Consul General Gudge, who is there to direct the relations of the United States with the de facto government, called at the palace and in the name of the United States government paid their respects to the members of the junta. Admiral Walker presented a letter from President Roosevelt and there were mutual exchanges of good wishes. Otherwise the visit was quite informal.

The visit of Admiral Walker and Mr. Gudge has been construed by the junta and by the people of Panama as a formal official recognition of the new republic and has provoked many expressions of satisfaction and congratulations upon the new order of things. It is understood that Admiral Walker will report to President Roosevelt on the Isthmian situation and act in an advisory capacity to Mr. Gudge.

Canal Treaty Drawn.

The main features of the Hay-Bunau-Varilla treaty, providing for the construction of an Isthmian canal by the Panama route have been agreed upon and the rough draft of the convention is in preparation. No date for the signing of the treaty has yet been fixed. The Panama minister and Secretary Hay will have another conference today regarding the treaty.

Strange Finds of Stolen Goods.

Several hundreds of dollars worth of plunder was found in the streets and alleys of Bellefontaine, O., Sunday morning, and the police attributed it to the search which has been inaugurated by the Big Four railway into the wholesale thefts of merchandise from cars between Bellefontaine and Indianapolis, and which has resulted in the arrest of a half dozen conductors, brakemen and switchmen at Indianapolis.

The police think that the plunder was brought during the night by railroad employes, and dumped about over town to avoid suspicion from other quarters. In the lot of goods found there were shoes, shirts, military and almost every sort of merchandise.

Officials of the Big Four say that the arrests at Indianapolis are not all that will be made, and predict that the investigation will extend over all parts of the system.

Harbor Escape.

Four prisoners escaped from the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus by climbing to the roof of a cell block, through a ventilator, and sliding down a rope made of strips of leather belting to the lawn in front of the prison. The escape of the prisoners was a daring one. The cell block from which they made their exit is in the front of the big prison, and the men dropped to the ground beneath a window in the warden's office, where the lights were burning brightly. A trusty prisoner, seated at a desk near the window, saw the last man, who fell before he reached the end of the rope, flap away in the darkness. The alarm was given and a posse of prison guards, armed with Winchester, immediately started in pursuit.

Colombia Said to Be Sending Troops.

Gen. Plaza, president of Ecuador, who called to President Marroquin, of Colombia, sympathizing with him in the recent events on the Isthmus of Panama, has received a reply from him expressing his thanks, and adding that Gen. Reyes, Caballeros, Ospina and Holguin are marching on Panama with a large army to subdue the Isthmians.

A pearl fisher of Western Australia has found a pearl whose value is estimated at \$75,000.

Circuit Attorney Folk is Trying to Secure for the City of St. Louis Possession of the \$75,000 Hoopie Fund put up for the members of the house of delegates to induce them to give the St. Louis and Suburban railroad the right of way over certain thoroughfares in the city.

Mrs. Hamche Cheselrough, who got a divorce from Roland Burnham Molinex, and recently married her lawyer, W. D. Scott, is going to sing at vaudeville performances, according to an announcement made to J. Austin Fynes, general manager for the Proctor theaters. She'll get "not far from \$1,000 a week."

New Find of Jesus' Words.

Biblical students are greatly interested in the archaeological discoveries of Dr. Bernard Grenfell, who has unearthed certain papyrus buried in a Ptolemaic necropolis, south of Cairo. These papyrus consist of a collection of sayings of Jesus Christ and are apparently addressed to St. Thomas. Because of the fact that they are at variance with accepted texts, much discussion has been fomented. Dr. Grenfell at a meeting of the Egypt Exploration fund today, made public some of the documents. They are in general introduced with the word, "Jesus said."

The ends of the lines are in most cases obliterated. One of the sayings reads: "Let not him that seeketh come from his search until he find and when he finds he shall wonder; and when he reaches the kingdom he shall have rest."

Brake Kitchener's Leg.

Lord Kitchener, commander-in-chief of the British forces in India, met with a serious accident while riding home alone from a country house near Simla, India. As he was passing through a tunnel his horse became frightened and collided with the walled side. One of Lord Kitchener's legs was broken in two places. Some time afterward, coolies passing through the tunnel found the commander-in-chief lying there helpless and brought him to Simla. He is now reported to be doing well.

Forty Men Were Killed.

Thirty-nine negroes and one white man were killed and 23 others injured in a rear-end collision on the Illinois Central road at Kentwood, eighty miles from New Orleans. The local which leaves New Orleans at 2:30 o'clock picked up two carloads of negro section hands and was waiting at the Kentwood switch for the late northern express train to pass it from the north. The train, going at forty miles an hour, crashed into the rear of the local train and the two coaches filled with negroes were demolished.

Labor Is After Smoot.

The American Federation of Labor is endeavoring to prevent the appointment of Senator Smoot of Utah, to a position on the immigration of Mormons from Europe. It is charged that Senator Smoot, as a Mormon apostle was a member of a committee a number of years ago, which visited Ku rope in order to enlist aliens to come to this country and become members of the Mormon faith.

Plunder Going to Alaska.

Col. Marvin Grigsby, formerly commander of Grigsby's "rough riders," arrived in Washington from Juneau, Alaska, to refute the charges of corruption against him as United States district attorney for Alaska. Grigsby says a number of officials in Alaska are organized into a gang for pecuniary profit. He refused to join them and the charges were then trumped up.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending November 21. DETROIT—Saturday Matinee and Evening at 8.—LYREUM—Matinee, Wed. and Sat. Eve., 7:30, 9:15 and 10:30. "The Middlemarch." WHITE STAR—Matinee 10, 15 and 20; Evening, 7:30, 9:15 and 10:30. "When Women Love." TRIPLE THEATRE AND WOODWARD—Afternoon 2:30, 10 to 12; Even. 8:15, 10 to 10:30. AVENUE THEATRE—Vaudeville afternoons 10, 1:30, 3 and 6.

MARKETS.

Live Stock. Detroit—Cattle: Milch cows and springers \$25 to 250 each, veal calves \$25 to \$75 per cwt. Sheep and lambs: Best lambs \$50 to \$55, fair to good \$45 to \$50, high to common lambs \$37 to \$45, fair to good butcher sheep \$25 to \$35, culls and common \$15 to \$25. Hogs: Light to good hogs \$15 to \$20, pigs \$12 to \$15, light Yorkers \$4.50 to \$4.80, roughs \$4.25 to \$4.50, stags 1-3 1/2.

Chicago: Cattle: Good to prime steers \$12 to \$17, poor to medium \$7 to \$12, stockers and feeders \$11 to \$14, cows \$10 to \$14, heifers \$8 to \$10, canners \$1.50 to \$2, bulls \$1.75 to \$2.25, calves \$2 to \$2.50, Texas fed steers \$12 to \$15, west. steers \$12 to \$15.

Hogs: Receipts today 19,000, tomorrow 18,000; the market opened steady, closed 1/2c lower; mixed and butchers \$4.50 to \$5, good to choice heavy \$4.50 to \$5, rough heavy \$4.25 to \$4.50, light \$4.45 to \$5, bulk of sales at \$4.60 to \$4.90. Sheep: Receipts 15,000; sheep and lambs strong; good to choice western \$3.50 to \$4.25, fair to choice mixed \$2.75 to \$3.25, native lambs \$4.65 to \$5.

Grain.

Detroit: Wheat: 2 red \$1 1/2; December, 5.00; 100 lb. at \$1 1/2, 100 lb. at \$1 1/2, 6.00; 100 lb. at \$1 1/2, 10.00; 100 lb. at \$1 1/2, 10.00; 100 lb. at \$1 1/2, 10.00. Corn: Cash No. 2, 46c; No. 4, 43c; No. 2 yellow, 44c; No. 2 white, 44c. Oats: Cash No.



THANKSGIVING AT LONESOME HOLLOW

"Seems awfully forlorn to eat a Thanksgiving dinner all alone," said Milly soberly, looking over at the young fellow who sat mending a harness strap beside the blazing hearth. "I haven't the heart to get up a big dinner for just us two."

"I don't see what else we can do. No neighbors to invite except old Pete Spratt, and he wouldn't come. We might send him something by way of being neighborly."

"And be turned away for our pads," the woman laughed.

"You can't even go out on the highways and hedges and gather in stragglers like the ancient host of Bible fame. Maybe it is just as well not to have all the work of getting up a Thanksgiving dinner, for it seems to me that you look tired, Milly. What's the matter?"

"Nothing, Jim. I guess I need a little outing. I'll take a run across the hollow and be back before supper."

Milly put on her cloak and went out into the crisp autumn afternoon. The woods were bare except for a few torch-like flames of red which marked the presence of an occasional gum wae. The sky was clear, cold and pallid, tinged with a greenish glow

There's talk of gold in this claim, and it's worth our while we may set up for a week or two."

"Oh, then, you'll be here over Thanksgiving, won't you? I'd like to have you all take dinner with us to-morrow."

The man looked at his fellows with a curious smile, half questioning, half incredulous. "It's rather unexpected," he remarked humorously.

"Oh, we're all neighbors out here, you know," Milly explained cordially. "My husband would be very glad to have you with us. We are from the east, and we're used to having company for Thanksgiving."

"Your husband is a prospector, too, is that it?"

"Oh, no. He came out here for his health two years ago, when he was all run down with overwork. We expect to stay here until he's quite well."

"We didn't notice any houses as we passed along. Where do you live?"

"Two miles below here, on the Sunrise road, not on the trail. Will you come over to-morrow?"

"Well, being as you're so kind as to take the trouble to invite us we'll be glad to accept your hospitality, and thank you."

"Very well. I shall expect you promptly at 12. There are eight of you, aren't there? I want you all to remember. Now, I'll go, for the walk is rather long. You cross the hill and go straight south till you reach the Sunrise wagon road, which will take you directly to our shack, going west. Good night."

Milly returned in great good spirits. Jim looked dubious at first, but he was loth to damp the ardor of his good little helpmeet by voicing his doubts as to the wisdom of inviting eight strangers to their home.

"You don't mind, do you, Jim?" Milly asked, anxiously.

"Not a bit. If it pleases you let's have them by all means."

"You should have seen them! Great, gaunt, hungry-looking fellows who probably haven't had a good dinner for a year. I do believe Providence sent me across their path expressly to give them a treat."

"I hope we have enough stuff on hand," said cautious Jim. "It will take heaps to satisfy eight hungry men, you know."

"Of course we have plenty. We'll kill both turkeys and I'll make four pies instead of one, and two boiled puddings besides. We'll have potatoes and turnips, and the canned corn I put up myself, and as much elder as they can drink. For dessert we'll have real good coffee and ice cake. Oh, we'll have enough, you may be sure. Jim, you must rig up a table big enough to seat them all."

They worked till bedtime that night, peeling apples, seeding raisins, and picking the turkeys. The next morning Milly rose long before dawn and set about her baking and brewing, while Jim put up a big deal table that stretched almost the length of the room, and by noon it was set with all the luscious viands of an eastern Thanksgiving dinner, set with homely platters and dishes to be sure, but not rougher in appearance than the men who finally seated themselves about the steaming board. Jim beamed hospitably from his place at the head of the table and tried dutifully to "act as if the company belonged there," as Milly had said. The big black-whiskered fellow whom the other addressed as Blaisedale, had the place of honor because he seemed to be the



Heard the sound of chopping, where the dark forests rumbled the far horizon. Not a sign of human habitation was visible and not a sound broke the vast stillness save the steady tap-tap of a woodpecker. The loneliness oppressed Milly strangely. For two years she had endured it in cheerful silence, working patiently at whatever her hand found to do in the rough little shack which had gradually assumed a cozy, homelike appearance. They had left the busy, grinding east in quest of health for her young husband, who was slowly regaining his lost strength and vigor in the bracing climate of Colorado, which alone kept Milly's heart light and hopeful, but to spite of that joyful fact she could not dispel a shiver of loneliness when she thought of the long, dreary winter before them.

"I'm getting morbid simply for the want of a little company," she said, as she walked down the untraveled road in the face of the crisp north wind. "That will never do for you, Milly Bennet. For Jim's sake you mustn't give way to such foolishness."

Suddenly Milly's ear caught the sound of chopping, which seemed to come from the hollow beyond the divide. She turned and made her way easily through the leafless thicket, walking briskly over the hill and down the opposite descent until she distinctly heard voices. Further on, at the edge of a natural clearing, she came upon a party of travelers camped beside a newly kindled fire, where a lean, gaunt appearing fellow bustled himself with preparations for the evening meal. They were eight in all, a rough, unkempt lot in leathern jackets and rusty boots. Beside the cook lay a bag of flour, a rasher of bacon and two jugs stopped with corn-cobs.

Milly stopped abruptly when she found herself observed by the curious eyes of eight strangers, then changed her mind and crossed the icy little brook and made her way toward the fire.

A big, black-whiskered man dropped his armful of horseshod and looked at her piercingly. "Lost?" he asked brusquely.

"No. I live two miles up the divide. I happened to hear you chopping, and stopped out of curiosity."

The man's insistent gaze annoyed her, but the forlorn, gaunt appearance of the little group incited a little throb of pity and made her think gratefully of her own cozy, cheerful little shack, with Jim waiting for her beside the glowing hearth.

"I suppose you are simply camping here for the night," she ventured, looking about at the meager comforts of the camp.

"Well, no," answered the black-whiskered man who impressed her at once as being spokesman of the party. "We came down to prospect a bit.

such luxuries, for all these fancy-fixings are luxuries in Colorado," Blaisedale remarked significantly.

"Yes, I count myself one of the luckiest men in the world. I owe everything to Milly, even my life. I was a poor law student when we were married, and when my health broke down she simply took all responsibility into her own hands. It was her money that enabled me to come here. It's her bit of money that we're living on now. All that she has in the world is in the little bank at Sunrise, where she goes once a month to draw the necessary sum for our provisions. But now that I've got to work we're making our way along without much help from the bank. I tell you I hated to use that money bad enough, but if it hadn't been for that the Lord only knows what would have become of me."

Milly blushed deeply and becomingly. "Why, it doesn't amount to that," said she with a snap of her brown fingers. "All the money in the world

could be worthless to me if I didn't have Jim."

"I've heard a saying about a 'good wife being a treasure,'" Blaisedale remarked. "Your wife proves the truth of it."

The dinner was a great success. Blaisedale, who seemed to exert a mysterious influence over his fellows, grew very talkative and entertaining. He told stories of queer places and queerer people which savored of familiarity with lawlessness and lawbreakers, but which kept Jim breathlessly interested until the eight strange guests made their adieu. When the company had filed out of the little



cabins door Blaisedale, who was last to go turned at the threshold and held out his hand to Milly.

"You remind me of some one I once knew," he said, simply, "and for her sake I'd like to shake hands with you. Thank you for your hospitality. You won't regret your kindness, by the way."

"Queer fellow, that one," Jim remarked, as he watched the gang recede down the wintry road. "You may be sure he has a strange history behind him."

That night when Jim and Milly sat talking beside their cheerful hearth, a scrap of white paper crept mysteriously under the door. Jim rose hurriedly and threw back the door, but no one was in sight, and not a sound broke the deep stillness of the icy night.

Milly read the note over his shoulder, and this is what it said:

Some curious whim prompts me to tell you that it was our intention to break into and rifle the little eggshell bank at Sunrise before quitting these diggings, but for the sake of Milly's "bit of money" it shall go unharmed. Thanking you for a pleasant hour.

BLAISDALE.

—Helen F. Huntington, in New York Times.

leader of the gang by natural selection, as the rest all deferred to him. He watched Milly with a curious interest which brought a flush to her cheek and made her slightly uncomfortable.

"You're mighty comfortably fixed for these diggings," said he presently, looking about the walls with their homely prints and ornaments.

"Yes, we are rather comfortable, thanks to Milly's ingenuity," Jim answered, with a glow of affectionate pride.

"You're lucky to be able to afford

such luxuries, for all these fancy-fixings are luxuries in Colorado," Blaisedale remarked significantly.

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THE KING'S THANKSGIVING TART

By HOLMAN F. DAY

There once was a king, so ministers sing, who ruled with a kindly way, And his subjects true were allowed to pursue their own sweet, easy way. He guided them, of course, But by no display of force.

Did he arrogate, but was wont to state from them that was his power's source Now it chanced one time, so runs the rhyme, his subjects fancied tart, No other food seemed half as good—on tarts they set their hearts. They ate them heartily, they ate them late—just tarts for all their meals. Until they grew all cold and blue, anemic from head to heels.

Now, the goodly king had a war on hand and he wanted his men to fight, And he used to wish they would drop that dish that was making them thin and white.

He frequently would implore That they'd touch meat and get, But they buzzed to their hearts' love for tart, and ate them more and more. Now, the gracious king of whom they sing was a king who was very wise, And he issued decrees that his folks should be indulged in their vagaries; He wished to steer as his people dear preferred that he had the helm, So he ordered a pot of every soul that occupied his realm.

All the people sang one time, And as still their hearts were turned to tart, their king vouchsafed a boon. "Since all have shown," spoke he from the throne, "that tarts are all they wish, I here proclaim that very same shall be the nation's dish. My job as your king is nice, smooth thing—I've had a real good year, And I'll please me much to set 'em up, as Thanksgiving day is here. So, 't subjects dear, I now and here do issue my decree, And invite you all, both great and small, to have a tart on me."

So he issued commands and summoned his bands, and called a multitude Of baker men, who there and then contrived and mixed and stewed. And with skill and art they built a tart that was big as half-outdoor. With crust so high that it hid the sky, amounting of tall its oar.

They built an oven tight, They baked a day and night; Then there it stood, all fresh and good, an appetizing sight. Then the king gave forth command, and thereto took his hand, That none might eat of fish or meat in all that loyal land.

He placed his royal look On granary bin and dock, And he let them start on the public tart at exactly twelve o'clock. His subjects cheered till their throats were seared, then each backed up his ear, And, gracious my! how all did vie in loading up with tart. They ate one week, they ate one month, as much as they did like, And voted their king the smoothest thing that ever came down the pike.

They rendered praise and blessed his days, but the second month, alas! They all agreed on a change of feed, it 'twas nothing else but grass.

To him explained the kindly king, Allowed his tart just reached the throne, which he'd heard them often sing. But they humbly begged he would lift the ban he had placed on things to eat, And grant each grace to stuff his face with tarts, corn and meat.

With a twinkle in his eye, Their good king made reply: That the tart had cost a lot of cash and could not be thrown by. "So it's up to you, my subjects true; you know I've a kindly heart, But so long 't's there I'll tell you fair, you just must eat that tart!"

They ate for a week, but I must not speak of the scenes that did ensue, —So like the scenes on a storm-tossed ship on the breast of the ocean blue. And at last they tore to the king once more, and beat their breasts and wept, And groveled and groaned, and writhed and moaned, and on their stomachs crept.

With sighs and sobs of woe They asked if they might, oh, Please burn the part of the dratted tart they really couldn't "go." With a kindly look their king he took compassion on their plight, And passed decrees that the tart should be blown galley-west that night.

Then his subjects carved some good, thick steaks, and shawined on rare, red meat, And they loudly swore that nevermore would they tackle a tart to eat.

And the good wise guy, their king, Made a moral from the thing, As he used to do whenever he knew they felt contrition's sting.

And the moral holds to-day: If A Good Thing comes your way, I beg you'll go discreetly slow ere the force and all's to pay. Of else your plight may be like that of the folks of whom they sing. —Those chaps of old who tried to hold too much of a Real Good Thing.

THEY WERE BOTH STOLEN.

How Smart Slave Proved the Truth of His Statement.

"Jerome S. McWide," said Booker T. Washington, "seemed to me, when I was a boy, to be the smartest colored man in the world."

"Jerome was a slave. He lived in Virginia, at Hale's Ford. One day he appeared in a red velvet waistcoat, and straightway he was seized and taken to the office, for this waistcoat was the master's property. The master had worn it on his wedding day."

"Well, Jerome managed to prove that he had not stolen the waistcoat. Calhoun Hamilton had stolen it, and Jerome had bought it from Calhoun for a small sum."

"Now, Jerome," the master said, "I admit you're not a thief, but you're a receiver of stolen goods, and that's just as bad."

"No, no, sir," said Jerome. "No, no. That is not just as bad by no means."

"Why isn't it just as bad?" said the master.

"Because you wouldn't receive stolen goods yourself, sir, if it was bad."

"How do you mean? Me a receiver of stolen goods? Explain yourself," the master commanded.

"Why, sir," said Jerome, "you bought and paid for me, the same as I bought and paid for that red velvet waistcoat. Well, wasn't I stolen, came as the waistcoat was? Wasn't I stolen out of Africa?"



AGRICULTURE

Harvesting Sweet Potatoes.

A small crop of sweet potatoes may be thrown out by a common turning plow provided with a revolving cutter or other device for cutting the vines, but such a plow leaves many of the tubers covered, and the labor of gathering them is much greater than when a special sweet potato plow is used, says D. N. Nesbit. In large operations one of the most efficient implements for harvesting is the "scoop digger," which passes under the tubers and severs all roots, but leaves the plant, with vines and roots cut, in the same position it occupied before. The tubers remain attached to the stem and are easily and rapidly lifted out of the ground. They are then left to dry several hours before being exposed to the sun. This method leaves the vines uncovered, and it is easy to gather them for stock feeding. The tubers are sorted in two sizes and laid carefully (not thrown) into baskets which hold one-fifth of a barrel. They are hauled in these baskets to the potato house or to the buyer at the railroad station or steambath landing. The small roots are left on the field or gathered for feeding stock. It is of prime importance to avoid cutting the tubers in digging or bruising them afterwards by rough handling.

The yield of sweet potatoes varies widely according to variety, quality of land, season, fertilizers, culture, etc. Under favorable conditions, in check planting a barrel or primes from 100 hills is a good yield, or a barrel from 125 plants 18 inches apart in a row. In a good crop there may be a barrel of seconds to every 5 barrels of primes, more or less, according to the method of sorting. Extremes of yield go far above and drop as far below the figures here given.

It will be understood that only sweet potatoes of good quality for table use are referred to in this estimate. Some of the coarser varieties used for stock feeding, or even the finer varieties grown in rich land, where they are apt to be deficient in quality, may be expected to yield 400 or 500 bushels per acre.

GOOD HAUL OF RATTLENAKES.

Thirty-six Bagged in One Week by a Connecticut Man.

John C. Reeves, of Portland, familiarly known as "Doc," and having a national reputation as a rattlesnake hunter, has recently gained fresh laurels.

Last week thirty-six rattlers, ranging from fifteen inches to four and a half feet in length, were killed by him in the Somerset mountains, situated in the eastern part of Portland. Seventeen of various lengths were killed within a space of about fifteen square feet.

Some of the large snakes had nine or ten rattlers, while some of the smaller had but one or two. The snakes were beautifully striped. Ten baby rattlers were found huddled together near their nest, which was a rock crevice.

Mr. Reeves captures his snakes by stealing up to them while they are basking in the sun and pinning them to the ground with a forked stick four or five feet in length. He then uses a club.

Mr. Reeves finds much sport in rattlesnake hunting, and also finds it very profitable. One dollar a piece is realized for the oil. The skins net him from 25 cents to \$2, and occasionally more for an unusually large one. —Hartford Courant.

Regarding Sin.

Sin, so they say, is man's great foe. But still I see of about it. For, unadvised, I'd like to know: What life would be without it? And while too much is not so nice, A little bit won't hurt a fellow. For I maintain, without some vice, There couldn't be much virtue.

Now, 'sinful' ever was you know, And all your friends and neighbors, Wasn't precisely that and so, And good as all the others, Why, if it would be, you'd soon find out. Oh, how dull, dreary, level, A re-ener ever want about. A-lickin' up the devil.

The sight that makes a saint feel glad Is just a few good samples Of folks distressed by him; had— Some "horrible" examples. And 'tween we keep a few on hand To illustrate our teaching. We'll have to close our churches and The preachers give up preaching.

By closely tendin' to my fields I find, for all my labors, I'm gettin' bigger, better yields Than are my lazy neighbors. But still the pleasure would be small To see my crops a-growin'. If crops growed just the same for all, Regardless of the hoein'.

And so I say some streaks of wrong A-burkin' in a system But serves to make a fellow strong A-fightin' to resist 'em. For while the saint all sin destroys, And walks jest to the letter, The sinner all the while enjoys The hope of doin' better. —"Hank Spink," in Boston Herald.

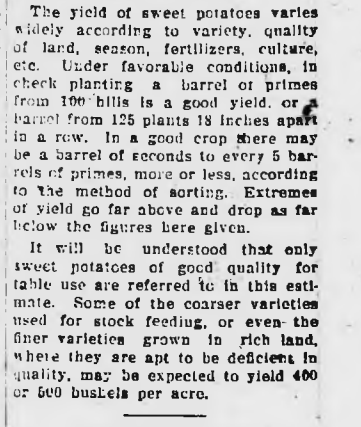


Fig. 15.—Water hemlock (*Cicuta occidentalis*), showing section of spindle-shaped root and lower stem, the leaves, flowers, and fruit (one-half natural size); also fruit and cross section of seed, enlarged five times.

The Deadly Cicuta.

Every year the newspapers tell us of children being poisoned by eating wild parsnips. On investigation it is found that the "wild parsnips" eaten were not wild parsnips at all, but water hemlock, known botanically as *Cicuta maculata*. This plant is known by a variety of names, dependent on the locality where found. Some of these names are, wild hemlock, spotted parsley, snake-weed, heaver poison, muskash root, muskrat weed, cowbane, spotted cowbane, children's bane. It is a smooth, erect perennial, 3 to 8 feet high, with a rigid, hollow stem, numerous branches, finely-divi-

When Trees Were Valued.

Harry C. Piercy, member of the Republican Club House Committee, overheard an amusing conversation at the ladies' reception in the new club house last week. A very pretty girl was talking to an elderly man. They were standing by the window in the lounging room facing Bryant Park.

"Oh, Colonel," said the young lady, "just look at those trees! Aren't they beautiful?"

"Yes, to some extent," replied the old warrior; "but—"

"Why, don't you like trees?" interrupted the girl.

"Indeed I do! There were times when I positively loved them—during the war." —New York Times.

The Prince and the Painter.

Swan, the animal painter, was recently introduced to the Prince of Wales. The poet Swinburne made the introduction.

"Allow me," he said, "to present to your Highness John Macallan Swan, of Acacia Road."

"Mr. Swan," said the Prince, "I am delighted to make your acquaintance. I was always very fond of animals."

Morgan is Frivolous.

Few men go to church more regularly than J. Pierpont Morgan, who is very fond of religious exercises. When at home, according to report, he invariably passes his Sunday evenings in singing hymns.



Fig. 15.—Water hemlock (*Cicuta occidentalis*), showing section of spindle-shaped root and lower stem, the leaves, flowers, and fruit (one-half natural size); also fruit and cross section of seed, enlarged five times.

Killing Thistles.

From Farmers' Review: In reply to the person who asked in a recent number of the Farmers' Review how to get rid of thistles, I would say: He has a hard task on his hands. Frequent plowing and cultivating for an entire season and then seeding down to clover it may be possible to get rid of them. When Canada thistles once get a good foothold on a farm they are very hard to exterminate. —G. J. Shannon, Brown County, Wisconsin.

WESTGATE'S Department Store,

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN,
WILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS
Wednesday, Novem. 18.

To the People of Plymouth and Vicinity:

Give me your attention just a few moments, while I quote you Prices unheard of in this vicinity. This stock is all new, bought direct from the East.

- LADIES' UNDERWEAR.**
Swiss Ribbed, regular 50c goods, 25c to 30c
Linden Mills, sanitary fleece lined 20c to 45c
- LADIES' CLOVES.**
Cashmere finish 15c
Superior fleece lined 10c
Elects, fleece lined 25c
- LADIES' HOSIERY.**
Seamless Wool, regular 25c article 19c
Fine Wool Hose 25c
French Ribbed Hose 10c
Seamless Wool Hose 15c
- INFANTS' HOSIERY.**
Ribbed Cashmere, silk heel and toe 25c
Vicunca French Ribbed Hose, regular 25c article 15c
- MEN'S AND BOYS' GLOVES.**
Boys' Scotch Gloves 25c
Men's Unlined Gloves 23c
Men's Unlined Gloves 40c
Men's Russian Lined Gloves 25c
- MEN'S AND BOYS' MITTENS.**
Men's Lined Mittens 45c
Boys' Lined Mittens 25c
Boys' Fleece Lined 20c
Men's Socks 5c, 8c, 10c, 15c pair.

- Ladies' Grecian Pose Hose Supporters 15c
Ladies' Yank Pose Hose Supporters 5c
Men's Garters 5c and 10c
Pins 2c and 4c
Thread, spool 3c and 5c
Ball Thread 1c
Shoe Laces at wholesale.
Hat Pins 2 for 1c
Corset Laces at wholesale.
Hair Pins of all descriptions.
Thimbles 3c and 4c
Hook and Eyes at cost.
Men's and Boys' Handkerchiefs, 1c to 10c, 3 for 25c
Ladies' Handkerchiefs of all descriptions
Boys' Suspenders 10c
Men's Suspenders, regular 25c article 20c
Lace and Ribbons of all descriptions at unheard of prices.
Salt and Pepper each 5c
Pocket Books 3c, 5c and 10c
Wrist Bags 10c
Brushes of all kinds 5c and 10c
Combs from 4c to 15c
Box Writing paper 10c, 15c and 25c
50 feet Clothes Line 9c

- MEN'S NECKWEAR.**
Four-in-hand 10c
Silk Bows 12 1/2c
Link Cuff Buttons 10c to 25c

- Canvas Gloves 7c, 3 pairs 20c
Canvas Gloves, heavy 11c, 3 pairs 32c
- LAMP CHIMNEYS.**
No. 1 Best made 7c
No. 2 Best made 5c
- LAMP BURNERS.**
N. 1 6c
No. 2 8c
O. N. T., Lee's Cotton 4c
- SCHOOL SUPPLIES.**
Tablets 3c to 5c
Composition Books 4c to 10c
Pencil Boxes 5c, 8c and 10c
Lead Pencils 1c each
School Rules 1c, 2c and 5c
Pencil Sharpeners 5c
Bank Pen Holders 4c
Ink, red and black 4c
Slate Pencil Box 1c
School Bags 10c

- TINWARE.**
Match Safe 3c and 5c
Basting Spoons 5c and 8c
Egg Beater 7c
Tin Cups 2c and 3c
Long Handle Dipper 5c and 8c
A B C Plates 4c
Pie Plates 3c and 4c
Deep Tin Plates 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, and 9c
Cake Dishes 9c and 10c
Pot Covers 3, 4, 5 and 6c
Funnels 3c and 5c
Measures 5c and 8c
Flour Sifters 10c and 12c
3 qt Coffee and Tea Pots 11c
One and 2-quart Coffee and Tea Pots 8c 10c
Star Dinner Pails 22c
2-quart Covered Pails 9c
Stew Pans 6c, 8c, 10c
12-quart Dairy Pails, best of tin 23c
10-quart Dairy Pails 15c
5-quart Pails 9c
10-quart Galvanized Pails 20c
Wash Basins 5c, 6c, 9c
8-quart Rinse Pans 15c
14-quart Rinse Pans 24c
17-quart Dish Pans 39c
Cornpoppers 15c

- HARDWARE.**
Steel Frying Pans 15c
Best Can Opener 3c, 5c
Tack Puller 3c, 9c
C. Turners 5c
Kitchen Knives 4c, 5c
Stove Lid Lifter 3c
Brackets, pair 4c, 6c
Long-handle Fire Shovel 8c
Short-handle Fire Shovel 4c

A Big Supply of Holiday Goods on Hand.

Watch for Prices later on.

In Building formerly occupied by Christian Science Church

Yours for saving \$\$\$.

Westgate's Department Store,

Grace Nowland will act in capacity of Clerk.

Plymouth, Michigan

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 third day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Kape, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of William Kape praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person.
It is ordered, That the ninth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
HENRY S. HULLBERT, 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 sixth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Fred Pankow, deceased.
An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.
It is ordered, That the sixteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for proving said instrument.
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.
(A true copy.)
HENRY S. HULLBERT, 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 eleventh day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Sarah E. Armstrong, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of William L. Armstrong, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person.
It is ordered, That the sixteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
HENRY S. HULLBERT, Register.

STUCK IN THE MUD.

How the Big Circus Wagon Was Finally Pulled Out.

"Tom" Lynch, the boss hostler in a large circus, who has in charge 200 work horses, tells a story about the big rains that once struck the circus when one of the five-ton pole wagons sank down in the mud until the axles dragged.

"What did I do?" says Tom. "Why, I first hitched on thirty-eight horses and set them hauling in the traces, but that darned wagon never budged. Then I whistled up a gang of 100 men and set them to pulling with ropes to help the horses, but the expected didn't happen; that ding busted wagon stuck to the mud like a porous plaster to a spinal column. Well I stepped around lively and said something or other about wagons in general and mud in particular, and then I called on the menagerie boss, who sent two elephants, Babe and Mandy, to help me out. I got their big heads pushing behind and then I yelled at the horses and began a hurried but forcible speech to the men. Babe and Mandy began to heave and everything began to strain and then, lurching like a drunken showman, the big wagon came up out of that mud hole onto solid ground once more; but not until the air was filled with flying mud and hot words."

The Busy Drummer.

No, thanks, I shouldn't care to be the snare drummer in the band, the duties are too diversified and the action a trifle continuous. I started to count the number of parts taken by the individual who holds the post, but lost track of his multifarious stunts at seven. Apparently, the manipulation of the drumsticks is but a secondary accomplishment. In one piece, for instance, he started off at his nominal duties and rolled and rattled right merrily, then, abandoning the sticks, he did funny things with a couple of pieces of sandpaper, which he dropped for a tamboourine. This, in turn, was discarded for a triangle, and then came another intermezzo, on the sheepskin.

Having got thus far he displayed still further versatility and opening his mouth gave voice to a cock-a-doodle-doo. Then came the barking of a dog, the soft sighing of swine and the love song of a well-developed calf, winding up with an unexpected performance with a genuine revolver that brought four women to the verge of nervous prostration. O yes, he was also an important member of the chorus in several songs. No, thanks, I shouldn't care to be the snare drummer in the band.—Worcester Post.

New York's Big Hotels.

There are now about sixty first-class hotels in New York. The addition of the fifteen new ones will increase the number to seventy-five. If these seventy-five hotels were piled on top of one another they would make a structure 750 stories high and occupy a ground space of seventeen acres, more than four city blocks, including the intersecting streets. This great building would cost \$75,000,000, have 22,500 bedrooms and accommodate 50,000 guests daily.—New York Letter.

Dog Had Done Him a Service.

There is a resident of the Thirtieth ward who follows the business of exterminating rats, and keeps dogs as well as ferrets. A neighbor living opposite came over to see him one day, and pointing at one of the dogs, said: "Do you know that dog has bitten my mother-in-law three times?" "Well," asked the owner of the vicious animal, "what are you going to do about it?" "Why," returned the other, "I came over to buy the dog."—Philadelphia Ledger.

First Cup of Tea in England.

The first cup of tea drunk in England is believed to have been taken at Arlington House, which stood on the site now occupied by Buckingham palace. The drinker was Lord Arlington, and that cup of tea was a luxury indeed, the price of tea per pound then being \$15, which is equal to about \$40 of our present currency. It was many years before tea became a popular beverage, but it was taken into favor at once by the wealthier classes of the community.

W. A. Herren of Finch, Ark., writes

"I wish to report that Foley's Kidney Cure has cured a terrible case of kidney and bladder trouble that two doctors had given up." Hubble's Pharmacy.

A Relic of Nero.

The government has undertaken excavations on the site of the Campus Martius, and has discovered remains and foundations of the monument erected by the Roman Senate, 11 B. C., under the consulship of Nero and Quintilian, in honor of the Emperor Augustus after his victories in Spain and Gaul.

The remains now discovered, together with those collected in 1880 and preserved in museums, are sufficient to allow of the reconstruction of the monument, which is symbolic of peace, and it is hoped to complete the work on the occasion of the Czar's visit.—London Mail.

More Valuable Than Gold.

A hundred pounds of ambergris has been seized at Seattle as stolen property. The appraised value was \$30 an ounce, or \$48,000 for the hundred pounds. A hundred pounds of pure gold would not be worth as much by \$16,000. Ambergris is scarcer than gold. It is more of an uncertain quantity. It is harder to find and harder to transport. It is found floating in lumps in the ocean, and occasionally in the intestines of the sperm whale. There are, however, few sperm whales available, and the lumps of ambergris have been growing scarcer as the whales have decreased in number.

The Janitor Philosopher.

"Size does not always count," said the janitor philosopher. "The janitor goes through his holes, but the philosopher goes through his mind."—Cape Cod, Ohio.

TONSILINE CURES SORE THROAT.
Is safe and pleasant to take and quick and sure to cure. 25 cents. All Druggists. THE TONSILINE CO., CANTON, OHIO.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Maria Clark, I 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 residence of William S. Clark, in the village of Northville, in said county, on Thursday, the 28th day of January, 1914, and on Thursday, the 28th day of April, 1914, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 28th day of October, 1913, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated October 28, 1913.
CHAUNCEY H. HJNMAN, CARM G. EHTOL, Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Francis Hodge, I 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 Geo. A. Starkweather, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the eleventh day of February, 1914, on Wednesday, the 11th day of May, A. D. 1914, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 11th day of November, A. D. 1913, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated November 11th, 1913.
ASA JOY, DAVID D. ALLEN, Commissioners.

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—3:38 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 Bainbridge. Train No. 1 leaves Fort St. Union Station, Detroit, 8:25 a. m. Trenton, 9:16 a. m. Dundee 10:10 a. m. Adrian 11:15 a. m. arrive Lima 2:15 p. m. Springfield 4:55 p. m. Bainbridge 7:15 p. m.
Train No. 5 leaves Detroit, Fort St. Union Station 4:35 p. m. Trenton 5:15 p. m. Dundee 6:20 p. m. Adrian 7:13 a. m. arrive Napoleon 8:35 p. m.
Train No. 2 leaves Bainbridge 6:00 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 4:45 p. m.
Train No. 6 leaves Napoleon 6:40 a. m. Adrian 8:15 a. m. Dundee 8:55 a. m. Trenton 10:00 a. m. arrive Detroit 10:40 a. m.
Close connections at Junctions with connecting lines. For further information or descriptive folder call on nearest agent or address.
GEORGE M. HENRY, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.

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. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.



THIS IS "IT"—the CLOTHCRAFT coat you ought to wear. It looks like the \$40 kind, but it is waiting for you here at \$10 to \$25. CLOTHCRAFT suits and overcoats are out of the ready-made rut—they are hard to tell from custom-made. But there's a big difference in price—\$10 to \$25, and every garment guaranteed pure wool.

E. L. RIGGS

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 1; after 7 P. M.

Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall

Dr. J. A. E. PATTERSON

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

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

Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D.

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

Special Office Hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 P. M. Telephone No. 8.

DR. FRANK P. KENYON.

Office and Residence on Ann Arbor St.

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

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,

Dentist

Office over Plymouth Savings Bank.

A. PELHAM,

DENTIST.

Office one block from Depot and car line.

E. N. PASSAGE,

Real Estate Dealer,

Loans and Insurance.

Office one block from Depot and car line.

Livery 'Bus Draying

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

We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming

GOOD STABLING, 10c

HARRY C. ROBINSON

Penney's Livery!

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect September 27, 1913.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows

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

For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 9:15 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:16 p. m., 7:18 p. m.

For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and MUDAWAUKE, 9:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:06 p. m. and 7:18 p. m.

For Toledo and South, 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.

For Detroit and East, 9:55 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 9:45 p. m., 9:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.

Daily, H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt. Agent—E. D. WOOD. Telephone—City 25; Michigan 16.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry

TIME CARD:

Lr. Wayne	NORTH				SOUTH			
	Comer's	Plymouth	Northville	Ar. Wayne	Comer's	Plymouth	Northville	Ar. Wayne
7:15	5:50	5:56	6:15	6:15	6:38	6:40	7:15	7:15
8:15	7:50	7:57	8:15	8:15	8:38	8:40	9:15	9:15
9:15	8:50	8:57	9:15	9:15	9:38	9:40	10:15	10:15
10:15	9:50	9:57	10:15	10:15	10:38	10:40	11:15	11:15
11:15	10:50	10:57	11:15	11:15	11:38	11:40	12:15	12:15
12:15	11:50	11:57	12:15	12:15	12:38	12:40	1:15	1:15
1:15	1:50	1:57	2:15	2:15	2:38	2:40	3:15	3:15
2:15	2:50	2:57	3:15	3:15	3:38	3:40	4:15	4:15
3:15	3:50	3:57	4:15	4:15	4:38	4:40	5:15	5:15
4:15	4:50	4:57	5:15	5:15	5:38	5:40	6:15	6:15
5:15	5:50	5:57	6:15	6:15	6:38	6:40	7:15	7:15
6:15	6:50	6:57	7:15	7:15	7:38	7:40	8:15	8:15
7:15	7:50	7:57	8:15	8:15	8:38	8:40	9:15	9:15
8:15	8:50	8:57	9:15	9:15	9:38	9:40	10:15	10:15
9:15	9:50	9:57	10:15	10:15	10:38	10:40	11:15	11:15
10:15	10:50	10:57	11:15	11:15	11:38	11:40	12:15	12:15
11:15	11:50	11:57	12:15	12:15	12:38	12:40	1:15	1:15
12:15	12:50	12:57						

Last car for Detroit via Wayne at 11:40.

Last car for Northville at 10:50.

Freight Schedule.

Leaves Plymouth at 8:50 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 afternoons if ordered.

Cars of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address:

H. F. MOELLER, South. Agent—E. D. WOOD. Telephone—City 25; Michigan 16.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry

TIME CARD:

Lr. Wayne	NORTH				SOUTH			
	Comer's	Plymouth	Northville	Ar. Wayne	Comer's	Plymouth	Northville	Ar. Wayne
7:15	5:50	5:56	6:15	6:15	6:38	6:40	7:15	7:15
8:15	7:50	7:57	8:15	8:15	8:38	8:40	9:15	9:15
9:15	8:50	8:57	9:15	9:15	9:38	9:40	10:15	10:15
10:15	9:50	9:57	10:15	10:15	10:38	10:40	11:15	11:15
11:15	10:50	10:57	11:15	11:15	11:38	11:40	12:15	12:15
12:15								