

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO. 15

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4 1903.

WHOLE NO. 848.



## "PANAMA,"

Is the Latest in Hot Soda drinks, also the best. The Juices of the Best of Tropical Fruits and Michigan's most luscious Grapes enter into its composition.

Hot Chocolate Beef Bouillon

The best of Night-caps.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

## IT'S A FACT

That you can buy the Best Groceries for the LEAST MONEY at Roe's.

Try our

PURE MAPLE SYRUP,  
TOMATO CATSUP,  
CANNED GOODS,  
50c JAPAN TEA,  
PILLSBURY FLOUR,  
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Agent for the famous White House Coffee.

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## 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 Five Correspondents.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Report says George Helm has invented some new tackle whereby one man can move buildings alone. The ingenious Joe Jackson is making the iron part.

Paul Helm and family visited in the city a part of last week.

C. F. Bentley and wife called on Center friends Monday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck and granddaughter Grace went to Jackson the 28th for a short visit with friends.

Albert Nase, of Grosse Ile and Albert Bennett, of Detroit, visited their brother and sister Thanksgiving.

Grace Peck, of Detroit, ate Thanksgiving dinner with her grandmother.

Dick Fisher says there is nothing like a trip up north for fun and good health. It beats all amusements.

Pierre Fairchild, of Detroit, visited his grandmother Brown a few days the past week.

### A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, dizziness, headache liver or bowel troubles. They are gentle, yet thorough. 25c at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

### PERRINSVILLE.

Charles Straight was born in Elizabethtown, Essex county, N. Y., March 24th, 1819. Died Nov. 24th, 1903. He was one of the pioneer settlers of this place. He was a good neighbor and will be greatly missed by the community. The funeral was held at the M. E. church last Friday afternoon, Rev. Bird officiating. Interment at Newburg. He leaves a wife and stepson, a son, and daughter and numerous relatives and friends to mourn his loss.

James Tait is on the sick list. Epworth League every Sunday evening. Mrs. J. F. Brown president.

Chicken thieves stole about 100 of F. Theuer's chickens last Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wade and son of Plymouth visited with A. Lyle and family last week Thursday and Friday. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKinney a daughter, Nov. 28.

J. T. Brown and wife visited with their daughter Mrs. Braeden, of Beech, last Monday.

Mrs. Maggie Sherman is ill. Dr. Patterson is in attendance.

Mrs. Grace Snyder is ill. She is out here with her mother Mrs. A. R. Stephenson.

Report from the Reform School. J. G. Gluck, Superintendent, Pruntytown, W. Va., writes: "After trying all other advertised cough medicines we have decided to use Foley's Honey and Tar exclusively in the West Virginia Reform School. I find it the most effective and harmless." Hubbell's Pharmacy.

### Maccabean Visit to Detroit.

The Sir Knights of Plymouth to the number of about 125 strong, had a special free car from here Tuesday afternoon to Detroit to attend the Maccabean jubilee. The Maccabees of this place are hustlers, all full of ginger and intend to swell their numbers at least one-third this winter. They now have about 250 members on their books, representing about \$300,000 worth of insurance, which will some time be bestowed on the widows and orphans of members of this tent.

The Knights of the Modern Maccabees of Detroit and surrounding tents gathered several thousand strong in the Light Guard armory Tuesday, November 24, '03, to witness a grand celebration and initiation of about 800 members. The meeting was a grand success, and the largest ever held by that order for the purpose of initiation. The parade started at 8:30, headed by several mounted police, followed by 20 degree teams, with from 20 to 30 in each team, all carrying red fire, making a grand display of their costly regalia. Next on the program was the initiation of candidates, in which the work was exemplified by the masters and past masters of city tents, in a way most complimentary to the participants. Billy Bounce also appeared on the scene. After the initiation a short program, of which Maj. N. S. Boynton was chief spokesman, who gave a short and instructive address on Maccabeanism, also instructions as to how to maintain and thereby swell the ranks. Selections by Jackson City Tent band, Michigan Tent drum corps. Reliance quartet also rendered some very fine music. There were several others that were very good. The journey home was a good part of the program. Having no toastmaster

made no difference. Toasts were freely rendered by John Quartel, A. M. Eckles, Dr. Tillapaugh, and others when they got a chance; also an occasional solo by Messrs. Frank Toncray, Dr. Cook, Ed. Everett and Matt Powell, which were encored.

M.

Men are too scarce or too lazy (probably the subsequent) up around Willamston, for farmers to secure help for corn husking, and one grower hired four women, and in seven days they husked 1160 bushels per day. This did not interfere with chewing their gum or speculating on latest fashions, and saves them the trouble of crimping their hair or wasting time with powdering the face, and at the same time encouraged and built up appetites that brought a glow of health to the cheek. If they would get in as good work on the ears of men as they did on the ears of corn, it might lead to better results. —Adrian Press.

### A Frightened Horse.

Running like mad down the street, dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable Salve handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, cuts, sores, eczema and piles disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c, at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

The postoffice department has just issued the following which explains whether patrons of the rural routes have a right to call at the postoffice for their mail after the departure of the carriers.

"The extension of rural service into a community does not debar its patrons of the privilege of receiving at the office—if called for during regular office hours—any mail that may have arrived for them after the departure of the rural carrier upon his route. It is not required that rural patrons rent a box in order to obtain this local service.

Congressman Charles E. Townsend is at his post in Washington in attendance at the session of congress. He writes that he wants the people of this district to write him freely on any matter of interest to them, as he desires to faithfully serve all the people.

### Fight Will be Bitter.

Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall, of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her." Guaranteed by Hubbell's Pharmacy. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

## WEEDS

Consumption is a human weed flourishing best in weak lungs. Like other weeds it's easily destroyed while young; when old, sometimes impossible.

Strengthen the lungs as you would weak land and the weeds will disappear.

The best lung fertilizer is Scott's Emulsion. Salt pork is good too, but it is very hard to digest.

The time to treat consumption is when you begin trying to hide it from yourself. Others see it, you won't.

Don't wait until you can't deceive yourself any longer. Begin with the first thought to take Scott's Emulsion. If it isn't really consumption so much the better; you will soon forget it and be better for the treatment. If it is consumption you can't expect to be cured at once, but if you will begin in time and will be rigidly regular in your treatment you will win.

Scott's Emulsion, fresh air, rest all you can, eat all you can, that's the treatment and that's the best treatment.



We will send you a little of the Emulsion free.

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

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c and \$1; all druggists.

## ANOTHER CLOAK SALE

Wednesday & Thursday, DEC. 9 & 10

Coats, Jackets, Capes, Furs.

Xmas Goods Arriving Daily

J. R. RAUCH & SON

Phone 13-2R. Free Delivery.

## SHAFER & BROWN

Call on us if you want anything in the line of Canned Goods. We have most anything you can ask for

We sell Washtubs, Washboards, Mops Mopsticks, Lnterns, Oil Cans, Gas Mantels, Brooms

Salt Mackerel, Bacon, Picnic Hams, Halibut, Dried Beef, absolutely Boneless Codfish, Bloaters

We make a specialty of Tea & Coffee

Be sure and get a can of Baking Powder before the Range is gone. Somebody is sure to get it soon free of charge

Oysters, Celery, Cranberries, Grapes, Oranges, Lemons, at all times

Full line of Stationery and Toilet Soaps

Shafer & Brown

Telephone 40.

Free Delivery.



About the only establishment that makes money without advertising in the mail.

The Chinese empress wishes she could handle the car as easily as she can an unruly editor.

A woman in a Southern town advertised for a lost sheep. Is her name Bo Peep or is she an evangelist?

Panama has set South America a beautiful example in the way of a quiet and inexpensive revolution.

At any rate, Ann wasn't so old as some of the other problems and puzzles that have followed her into print.

Some people have no idea of the value of money. A Pennsylvania man was murdered for an insurance of \$354.

As Daniel Webster might have remarked, Dartmouth may be small, but there are those who say she can play football.

New York city is suffering from what the papers sagely speak of as a pie war. Have the consumers struck for shorter crusts?

The next American heiress who marries a duke might make a good thing out of it by hitching a haul and charging admission.

John Strangis Winter says that 90 per cent of London society women wear wigs, which, of course, keeps them out of the front row.

That loss of \$3,500,000 in a burning Russian mail car looks like the story might have gathered a few globules of air coming under the ocean.

The bank teller who is accused of embezzling \$5,000 and has been locked up should have made it \$100,000 and taken a foreign trip for his health.

An radium will exhaust itself in 20,000 years, economical persons will be cautious about investing in it until the price falls below \$10,000 an ounce.

Re-postmaster General James is going to marry an English girl. But he can't spite the American heiresses by doing that. There's no title to be won.

Patti is to receive over \$200,000 for singing about 300 songs during her present farewell tour. Yet some of the critics say her high notes do not come easily.

There's one trust we don't want to trust. If it wasn't for the grocery trust, we should have to go hungry except when we happened to have the ready cash.

The Red-Headed Philosopher declares that the difference between the hard worker and the easy-going worker is not more than two cents, but he may be prejudiced.

The women's congress at Hamburg resolved that the corsets are barbarous, in the face of the fact that only women who are supposed to be civilized ever wear them.

If they were younger, and therefore inclined to indulge in baby talk, one might expect Mrs. Platt to say to her husband as he left the house: "And where will I meet 'oo'?"

A New York doctor has found a paste that will do the work of a razor. It will not be popular with barbers and women who use their husband's razors for ripping seams.

If May Goeliet, with \$30,000,000, may marry a duke, the young daughter of the Rockefellers, with a billion, might marry a czar; but we'd never let Russia run our kerosene business.

It is said that the moose with which the Adirondack woods were stocked are working their way north into Canada. Maybe they couldn't endure seeing so many hunters shot by mistake.

The American trotting association will not accept the alleged record of a mile in 1:59 1/2 trotted by Crescents at Wichita, but the record of 1:58 1/2 made by Lou Dillon will be printed in red ink.

A monument has been erected in England to the memory of the 400,000 horses killed and wounded in the Boer war. The gallant and serviceable American mule appears to have a kick coming.

The report that J. Pierpont Morgan is to retire is denied both at his Wall street and London offices. Accepting the denial as true, the best thing for the public will be to keep its hands on its pocketbook.

An Arkansas man who weighed 613 pounds died the other day from inflammatory rheumatism. It must have been terrible to have inflammatory rheumatism that was bad enough to work its way through 613 pounds.

The street simplicity of girlhood has often been commented upon, but it never had a more forcible illustration than in the girl student who confessed to raising one dollar bills to x's, saying that she was supposed to be but it was wrong to do so, and she needed the money.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

The Grand Rapids Scandal.

The story of the Lake Michigan water deal with all its sensational details was told Monday in the Grand Rapids police court by Lant K. Salisbury, former city attorney, on the examination of State Senator David E. Burns, who is charged of receiving a bribe of \$200. Salisbury's recital occupied two hours, and was made coolly while looking into the very faces of the men with whom he says he planned the most wholesale and remorseless robbery ever attempted upon any community. He talked easily and without hesitation, just as though he was telling the most simple story in the world. He placed the division of the money as follows:

Table listing names and amounts: Senator David E. Burns \$200, Mayor Perry 17,083, Grand Rapids Democrat 13,750, Eugene D. Conner, proprietor Grand Rapids Herald 10,900, City Clerk Lamoreaux 1,500, Cory F. Bessell, of Board of Public Works 500, Ald. McCoel 500, Ald. Mnlr. 500, Ald. Donovan 500, Ald. Lozier 500, Ald. Hodges 1,000, Ald. Phillips 350, Ald. Ellen 350, Ald. De Pagter 350, Ald. Kinney 350, Ald. Shriver 350, Ald. Ghyssels 350, Ald. Johnson 350, Ald. Stonehouse 350, Russell Thompson, municipal reporter Grand Rapids Press 500, Charles S. Burch, general manager of Evening Press 5,000, J. Clark Sprout, general manager of Grand Rapids Democrat 3,233, S. V. McLeod, cashier Old National bank 27,500.

Salisbury's Evidence Tells.

Although no warrant has been issued for the arrest of Russell R. Thompson, the Grand Rapids Evening Press municipal reporter, whom Salisbury, in his confession, accused of receiving \$500 bribe money from him, he has already confessed to Assistant Prosecutor Ward and told in detail his connection with the water schemes. While Prosecutor Ward has not made public the full details of Thompson's confession, it is alleged that Thompson implicated Burch in a direct manner, he himself acting as a go-between between Burch and Salisbury. Ald. Slocum, Donovan, Lozier, McLachlan and Stonehouse, and Corey P. Bessell of the board of public works, waived examination in police court with the intention of pleading guilty to accepting bribes when their cases are called in the superior court. In each plea of guilty the prosecution scores another victory, as in every case the evidence given by these men corroborates the statements of Salisbury, and they are willing that they should be used as witnesses by the prosecution against those who are going to stand trial and fight the matter to the end. Salisbury is now ill at his home.

The State's Cash.

The balance in the state treasury at the close of business Monday night was \$1,895,554.08. During the past month the state has paid out a large sum of money on account of the semi-annual apportionment of primary school money, the balance at the close of October having been \$1,447,424.96. The disbursements for the month were \$2,790,101.33 and the receipts \$738,290.45. The treasury will be at low water mark sometime in December, or until the December taxes begin to be received.

Suffering Baby.

The 8-month-old baby of Landford and Mrs. William Ely, of the Park house, Northville, which was so terribly burned Friday by the overturning of a kerosene oil heater in the private parlors of the hotel, is dead. Miss Minnie Tyde, the aunt of the child, who had the little one in her arms at the time of the accident, and who was also badly burned, will recover if no complications arise. The parents are nearly crazed with grief at the terrible occurrence.

The Farmers' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the State Farmers' Clubs association will be held in Lansing during the meeting of the State Grange next week. Ex-Senator Horatio S. Earle will address the farmers on the good roads question, and State Superintendent of Public Instruction Fall will talk on educational matters. The program includes a number of interesting papers, but there is no hint that political questions will be taken up, as in the past.

Slaughter of Deer.

The hunters are just returning from their harvest, and all come in pretty well satisfied. This year has seen some great slaughtering in the woods, nearly every hunter bringing his "limited three." A party of hunters, numbering 10, brought in 27 deer, a good snowfall materially helping the slaughter. A hunter once finding a track, it would be almost impossible for the deer to get away.

Millions of Eggs.

The annual take of fish eggs for the Northville fish commission station will be completed this week. Superintendent Clark and his assistants have been hunting for some weeks to secure the supply and have so far brought in 25,000,000 lake trout eggs, 150,000 Loch Leven and 6,000 brook trout eggs. The 81,320,000 whitefish eggs taken by the Northville station employes in Detroit river will be taken to the Detroit station for hatching.

Steamer Missing.

Nothing can be learned concerning the steamer Erin, which is known to have been disabled on Lake Superior during the recent gale. The schooner Danforth, which was in tow, has reached Batchawana in safety, but the crew of the Erin are on board.

The Sugar Beet Industry.

Secretary Wilson and the party of Michigan congressmen who have been visiting the sugar beet factories in the state told the farmers that they need have no fear that the soil would play out through the cultivation of beets. On the contrary, he said, it would be found beneficial with proper and systematic rotation of crops. He pointed out the value of beet pulp for feed, and said it was a most valuable by-product which should not be allowed to go to waste. He expressed surprise that the beet pulp from the Caro factory was going to waste and said it tempted him to give up his job in Washington to come to Caro and take charge of it. Secretary Wilson was also surprised to find the Michigan sugar factories so extensive and complete. He counseled the farmers on better drainage, deeper and more careful cultivation, all conducive to a larger tonnage per acre and a higher percentage of sugar.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Car thieves infest Menominee. Capac is to have electric lights. Escanaba wants a glove factory. Good sleighing in Grand Marais. Holland churches raised \$1,204 for poor. Sagittuck wants to bond for water works. Montrose has a few woodpile thieves. Stephen Nichols, a Negaunee hunter, is still lost. A Niles woman lost her bustle containing \$123. The Wood camp school is closed by unruly boys. Scuffle at Negaunee; one man dead, another dying. Hillsdale farmers are caught with corn unhusked. Wayland has the protection of a night policeman. Burr Oak shipped 148 carloads potatoes this season. Billman youths are doing more hunting than luskung. Menominee fishermen are getting ready for winter. Three weeks' trapping netted a Quincey man \$85. Charlevoix sugar factory employes demand back pay. Gageton's new factory is using carloads of chloery. A 33 years old horse was sold in Fremont for six bits. One-half of the hunters in the north woods were amateurs. One of the successful assessors of Menominee is a woman. Marlette physicians throw out telephones. Rates too high. The hunters lost near Manistique were in woods two days. Mrs. Chas. Hoffman, Buchanan, died in carriage while driving. Jesse Randel, weather observer, at Manistique, has resigned. Frank Moss, aged 90, is the oldest hunter in Sault Ste Marie. Menominee has an ordinance prohibiting saloons on Main street. In North Newfield some of the corn crop still remains in the field. Five hundred deer were shipped from north woods in one night. Alden is to have a commercial electric lighting plant next spring. Cattle are permitted to run at large in only two Oceana townships. Clarence Kelly, of Modley, was lost in woods 18 hours in snowstorm. Delta county drinking water in Rapid River district tastes of oil. Mrs. John Reed, of Camden, who died Sunday, weighed 425 pounds. Peaches are raised on Nawaygo county land once thought worthless. Fruit growing has become an important industry in Wexford county. Manton is shipping hardwood ashes to Peaville, to be used for a fertilizer. A Kalkaska sport caught a brook trout out of season. Only one. Paid \$10. Cigarette smokers have been boycotted by the St. Joseph High school girls. Elton Dewey, aged 12, was drowned in Lake Gogewic while skating on the thin ice. Jacob Hoyt, for 50 years a Michigan Central employe, has been retired on pension. At Lexington there is a man so mean that he steals the chimneys off the street lamps. A Litchfield peach tree grower has shipped 125,000 young trees to Michigan peach belt. After falling 30 feet from scaffold, John Herisch, of Calumet, asked for clock of tobacco. Lockjaw, the result of blood poisoning, caused the death of Mrs. Albert Larson, of Pontiac. Linden Presbyterians have secured Rev. Albert Ross, of Haron county, as their new pastor. Farmers' Creek school, three miles west of Metamora, is closed on account of diphtheria. It is up to the farmers round about Lansing to raise the cucumbers if they want a pickle factory. Ravenna, in Muskegon county, will have a newspaper soon. Wolves are increasing in numbers in the upper peninsula and destroy more deer than the hunters. The congressional party out to inspect Michigan sugar beet factories left Detroit on Tuesday. A Birch Creek farmer feeds his cows sugar beet tops to increase the quality and quantity of milk. Dr. Shikely, the only physician in Turner, has smallpox. Health Officer Kay is caring for his patients. The bonus of \$10,000 for the new school furniture factory to be located in Three Rivers has been raised.

A successful operation has been performed on a Frankenthuth man injured in the spine 17 years ago.

C. H. Derham, of Owosso, has been allowed a patent on a "beet blocker and cultivator," which will cultivate and block 10 acres a day.

A Saginaw wholesale grocery firm has the honor of purchasing the first carload of sugar to be made in the new factory at Owosso Friday.

Gov. Bliss sent to Penoyer Post, No. 90 G. A. E., a check for \$31.73. This is the amount of his pension from the government for the current quarter.

John Deboe, of the Deboe Manufacturing Co., of Grand Rapids, has been arrested charged with using wood alcohol in the manufacture of lemon extract.

Frank and Emmet Dooley, of Cedar Rapids, have been held to the circuit court on a charge of stealing flour from the store of F. A. Taylor, who is blind.

Mrs. John Strong, of Saginaw, deaf for many years, had her hearing suddenly restored in Ohio recently, where she attended the shooting of an oil well.

Workmen employed on two new brick blocks in Flushing all struck because Ira S. Sayre told one of them he must stop splitting tobacco juices on the new floor.

The 5-month-old baby of Mrs. Fred Burnham, of Marcellus, was accidentally smothered by the bed clothes during the night. The mother awoke to find her child dead.

Henry Westerman, an employe of the Muskegon stock yards, mistook a five-gallon can of gasoline for kerosene and poured the fluid under the boiler. He will recover.

An unknown laborer, 50 years old, was killed on the Grand Trunk Western railway by the work train, which backed against him, crushing his head, while he was shoveling.

A warrant is out for William Pitts, of Grand Rapids, accused of deserting his little son in Kalamazoo. He is said to have deserted his children twice before in Grand Rapids.

John W. Ford has never been outside of Hillsdale county in 57 years, except one night in 1856. He's a bachelor, 78 years old, and has worn the same "Sunday suit" for 35 years.

John Brown, of Lapeer, pleaded guilty of stealing horses and was held to the circuit court. He had the nerve to work the animals on hay presses in the neighborhood where they were stolen.

John Leet, aged 20, of Grand Rapids, has become hopelessly insane from brooding over a delusion that he was implicated in the water scandal, and was about to be arrested. He is in the county jail.

Mayor Maybury of Detroit, whose name is given in Postmaster General Bristow's report as a beneficiary of the post box contract by which the government was swindled says he feels mortified.

The stock of the Negaunee Co-operative store, closed last week, was sold at auction. The stockholders have sunk over \$15,000 in the store, one woman losing \$4,000. It never was on a paying basis.

Mrs. Griffin, who was released Monday from the Eastern Michigan asylum, committed suicide in her home near Pine Lake Tuesday, by soaking her clothes with kerosene oil and setting fire to them.

The discharge of 350 men at the mines of the Cleveland-Cliffs Co., at Ishpeming, was totally unexpected and came because of a slackened demand for iron ore and the enormous stock piles accumulated.

"Big Ben," the sea lion that escaped from the Chicago Lincoln park zoo three weeks ago, put into St. Joseph harbor. While preparations were being made for the beast's capture, it put out in the lake, going south.

While playing with a drum stick, George Bennett's three-year-old son, in Marshall, fell and drove the stick into one eye, penetrating the brain. Strange to say, the eye-ball was not injured, but the brain injury may prove serious.

Henry Hazlet, 80 years old, wandered away from the county house in Monroe and started across country to see his wife, who is an inmate of the Wayne county house at Eloise, but fell into the Raisin river, where his body was found.

Chas. H. Chapman, the state game warden, says, in his report for November, that few violations of the deer hunting laws occurred. There were 100 arrests for violations of the game and fish laws, and \$917.23 was collected in fines and costs.

A girl, seven years old, daughter of George Campbell of Blind River, is dead from burns received while playing with matches. Her clothing took fire, and her mother, who was sick in bed, tried to rescue the girl. She put out the blaze, but the child lived only a few hours.

Melvin Sykes, a Munising man, was shot by an unknown hunter and seriously wounded. On discovering it was a man instead of a deer he had hit, the nitro-d run away and his identity is not suspected. The bullet struck Sykes in the thigh, making a hole as large as a man's fist.

Earl Seaburg, of Emery, Wis., was found frozen to death in a refrigerator car which arrived at Muskegon from Gladstone, Mich. A contusion at the back of the ear led to the impression that he had fallen or been thrown into the ice box and had frozen to death while unconscious.

Sutton & Mackey, who received a \$2,000 bonus from the village of Marice for establishing an electric light plant there, but quit because it didn't pay, refused to give the town its money, on the ground that bonuses are illegal. The case is now before Judge Smith of Owosso and will go to the supreme court no matter which side wins.

Mrs. Ephraim Latta, a farmer's wife, dropped dead in a Battle Creek restaurant while waiting for her order to be filled. The body lay in the morgue for hours and was finally identified by her sister, who went there out of curiosity.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

Grafts and Grifters.

"Systematic and monumental grafting," and recklessness in grafting warrants for public work is charged against the late Hawaiian legislature by the grand jury at Honolulu. Over \$50,000 was paid for overcharges and for work never done. Several indictments were returned.

D. J. Kelly, the agent of the baking powder trust in bribing the Missouri legislature, is in retirement in Montreal. When approached by R. E. See, a marshal of the Missouri courts, with a view of having him turn state's evidence, Kelly said he liked Canada quite well and guessed he'd stay a while.

Attorney Brode B. Davis, counsel for the Chicago aldermanic graft investigation committee, has received nearly 100 letters threatening his life since he began the campaign against gamblers and violators of the saloon ordinances.

A number of former officials of the postoffice department and others who have had business connections with the department and who were mentioned in an unpleasant way in the Bristow report, though they are not under indictment, have entered strong denials and protests.

Under charges of embezzling \$60,000 from the First National bank at Lumbec, Ill., which has closed its doors, Cashier Frank B. Wright has been arrested and held under \$20,000 bail.

The grand jury at St. Louis is investigating the present council on franchise deals.

Desperate Bandits Captured. The three men wanted for the Chicago car barn murders of August 20 last are now in custody. The two young bandits, neither of whom is over 21 years of age, together with their companion, Emil Roskko, who is no older, were captured near Liverpool, Ind., Friday, after a fight in which they battled against policemen, railroad detectives, railroad laborers and farmers. One man was killed, of the young bandits were wounded, but not seriously.

Eight murders, including Detective Driscoll, mortally wounded in Friday's battle, and many attempts, make up the record of the trio of young desperadoes and their companion in crime, in the last half year. They carried off \$2,540. Indictments were voted by the grand jury against Harvey Van Dorn, Peter Neidermeier and Emil Roskko, the three young bandits arrested at the close of a spectacular man hunt in Indiana. An indictment was also voted against Gustave Marx, who murdered Officer Quinn and was with the others in the majority of their crimes.

The Kaiser's Illness. Emperor William's throat troubles are not over and the serious phase is yet to come. The healing of the wound has been far from satisfactory. It is said that a fresh formation has begun to expand from its original seat in the larynx. While the reason for the curdling in of Dr. Spiess has not, of course, been made public, Germany believes that he has been asked to advise, if not take in charge, a second operation, which from indications will be of a much more extensive nature than the first one. While the Kaiser's personal life has been blameless, there exists a deep-rooted belief that the hereditary taint of the Hohenzollerns, the scrofulous affection that was known in the middle ages as "kings' evil," has marked him for its own, and many details are cited to indicate that it has manifested itself before now, although not so seriously as the presence of the throat lesions would indicate.

Cleveland Not a Candidate. Ex-President Cleveland has written a letter to the Brooklyn, N. Y., Eagle expressing gratitude for the kindly feeling shown by many Democrats toward him as a candidate for the Democratic nomination and for the Eagle's advocacy. He says: "In the midst of it all, and in full view of every consideration presented, I have not for a moment been able, nor am I now able, to open my mind to the thought that in any circumstance or upon any consideration, I should ever again become the nominee of my party for the presidency. My determination not to do so is unalterable and conclusive."

Will Ratify the Treaty. A dispatch from Panama says that the junta, composed of Jose Agustin Arango, Tomas Arias and Manuel Espinosa at a meeting attended by all the ministers of state and councillors has unanimously decided to ratify the canal treaty as soon as it is received and authorize Minister Bunau-Varilla officially to communicate the junta's decision to the United States government. The decision of the junta was received with great joy throughout the isthmus, without distinction of parties or classes.

CONDENSED NEWS. Gen. Andre, war minister of France, is said to have discovered that two of the documents which greatly influenced the court which tried Dreyfus at Rennes, were forged, and that a number of documents most favorable to the accused were suppressed.

Typhoid epidemic threatens the University of Chicago and President Harper has warned the students of the danger, and asked them, in order to avert the necessity for breaking up the classes to insist upon all water they use being boiled.

A secret fraternity in the Mission high school of San Francisco, known as the Alpha Mu, brands its initiates with a red-hot iron, beats and mutilates them and often sends them to bed for days. Albert Short, who had such an initiation last Saturday night, is believed to be on his death bed, but he refuses to give any information, saying he is bound by an oath not to reveal the secrets of the lodge room.

Thirteen brides called on the transport Logan from "Frisco" for Manila had been married less than a year and nine were less than six months. They were all wives of officers.

Dowie Bankrupt.

The financial troubles of John Alexander Dowle, the self-styled "Elijah" which began during the crusade of the restoration host to New York and have been multiplying ever since, culminated Tuesday night in the federal courts taking possession of all the property controlled by Dowle in Zion City, Ill. This town, which was founded two years ago by Dowle, has a population of over 10,000. It is the general headquarters for Dowle's church and is said to represent an expenditure of \$20,000,000.

Fred M. Blount, cashier of the Chicago National bank, and Albert D. Currier, a law partner of Congressman Routlet, were appointed receivers. The bankruptcy proceedings against Dowle were based on the allegation that he is insolvent, and that while in this financial condition he committed an act of bankruptcy by making a preferential payment, on November 2 to the E. Streeter Lumber Co. for \$3,770.

Work of Congress. Speaker Cannon will not be ready to announce the house committees until Friday, it being necessary for him to confer with Representative Williams as to the minority representation. In spite of the appeals of different members, he sees no reason for adjourning the special session, as it can be merged into the regular session with out any intermission, and he is determined not to bow to the senate. Both bodies will meet tomorrow and adjourn until Friday, when another adjournment will be taken until Monday, which will mark the opening of the regular session.

In the house the matter of mileage will have to be taken care of by a resolution appropriating the necessary amount, and it is now the impression that Speaker Cannon will not hold it up.

The appropriation committee will get to work as soon as appointed, the intention being to report out the legislative appropriation bill next week.

A Short Message. It is said the president's message to congress will be the shortest that ever opened a long session. Panama will occupy the most prominent place. Senators who have seen that portion of it say that the president handles the question in a masterful manner, and with no apologies. He will report on the Alaskan boundary matter and advise legislation tending to restrict foreign immigration in favor of American labor. He will advocate a school system for the Indian Territory, where 500,000 citizens are without school facilities.

There will be no financial legislation at the coming session, so the subject will be briefly dismissed. Some recommendations concerning the administration of Alaska will be made, but statehood for the territories will not be mentioned. The Philippine tariff schedule and the curtailment of sugar in the south will not, it is asserted, be touched by Gov. Taft unless a revision of the Philippine tariff, but party leaders disagree greatly.

CONDENSED NEWS. Drake University will benefit to the extent of \$50,000 by the finding of the will of Gen. Drake of Des Moines. In the rest of his property goes to his children.

Thomas Markiewicz, crazed by the death of his young wife, threw himself and his two children in front of an approaching train at Berlin and all three were killed.

An incendiary fire burned the Central hotel at Tower, Minn., while the thermometer was 28 below zero. Thos. Green was cremated and Frank Thom as probably fatally burned.

William O'Brien has written to John Redmond, the Irish leader, refusing to withdraw his resignation as a member of parliament for Cork or to resume his connection with Irish politics.

John Slayton, of New York, gave a Thanksgiving dinner to some other traveling men in Chicago, at which the only article on the bill of fare was milk. All else was barred by dyspepsia.

When officers went to arrest John K. Duke, defaulting cashier of the Royal Building & Loan association at Portsmouth, O., he was found dead in bed, having shot himself in the head.

A cut of ten per cent in wages has been made by the cotton mills of Rhode Island, and over 17,000 employes are affected. They will make no kick now, but will wait until the market is more favorable to the employers.

The government of Panama is being urged by the newspapers to annex the islands of San Andrea, Providence and Albuquerque, and some other smaller islands in the Caribbean sea, and transfer them to the United States as a coaling station.

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Thirteen brides called on the transport Logan from "Frisco" for Manila had been married less than a year and nine were less than six months. They were all wives of officers.



**A REVERSIBLE LOVE POEM.**

The following lines may be read either up or down without altering the sense:  
The stars were all alight,  
The moon was overhead;  
I named her queen of night,  
And she my footsteps led,  
So wondrous fair was she,  
I asked her to be mine,  
As she glanced up at me,  
I thrilled with love divine.

Beside the meadow bars,  
As she stood lingering there,  
Her eyes were like the stars,  
In rapture wondrous fair,  
"You're all the world to me,"  
She murmured sweet and shy,  
A thrill of ecstasy,  
I felt at her reply.

Love led us all the way,  
As we turned home again;  
Our hearts were light and gay,  
The world was beautiful then,  
Though shadows cross the sky,  
No gloom our hearts could know;  
True bliss is ever nigh  
When hearts are blended so.  
—Denver Times.

**"DADDY DIMMIE"**

By GARRIE CHRISTIAN KUNKLEY  
Copyrighted, 1901, by The Authors Publishing Company

The ambulance dashed up to the door of St. Michael's, and Dr. Peyton sprang out. Hurriedly he summoned the driver and porter to help him carry a stretcher up the broad, stone steps into the corridor. "Call Dr. Johns and Jessup—and hurry—or this boy will die before we get him on the table," said the surgeon.

There was hurrying hither and thither—then the stretcher was borne to the elevator and up to the third floor into the operating room, while the child shrieked aloud in his agony of pain. The door closed. The little form was laid upon the table. Anesthetics were given until the agonized little body lay white and still, then the surgical knife was applied to the crushed and shapeless limbs of the child. Swiftly and skillfully the surgeons worked, aided by the deft hands of the trained nurses. When it was all over the unconscious boy was laid upon a white bed in a pretty room with dainty curtains at the window, and beautiful pictures on the walls.

Hours passed before the heavy eyelids of the child were raised. A pair of wondering blue eyes looked up at the white-capped nurse. Steadily they regarded her and then in an awestruck whisper he said, "Is you an angel? Is this heaven? Where's God and mother?" Nurse Jennings stroked the little white face as she answered tenderly, "No, dear! You are not in heaven, you are in St. Michael's hospital. You were hurt by the cars and they brought you here to make you well. Our kind Dr. Peyton saw you when the car struck you. Just lie still and do as we tell you, and you will soon be well."

"Where's Jinny?" whispered the child. "Did she come, too?"

"Who's Jinny?" smilingly asked the nurse.

"Jinny's my sister—she's nine and I'm ten and the baby's three. I take care of them," said the child with a faint touch of pride in his voice. "We live under the Larimer street viaduct. Mother's dead and father's in jail for being drunk. Poor father—he felt so bad when mother died he ain't been home much since, so I sell papers and Jinny takes care of the baby and Mis' Martin's twins, next door, while Mis' Martin washes. We have lots to eat 'cause Mis' Martin gives us all the vegetables we want—what's stale, you know, when Mr. Martin gets thro' drivin' his vegetable wagon. Oh, I must get well soon. Please let Jinny know where I am, 'cause she'll worry and the baby'll cry for me." There was an excited thrill in his weak young voice as he said, "She calls me her 'Daddy Dimmie.'" The nurse saw a sudden pallor overspread the young face and she said hastily, "I will send word to Jinny, but you must not talk any more. Go to sleep now." The child looked up trustfully into the sweet face of the nurse and obediently closed his eyes, while Nurse Jennings went soft-

glimpses of the white beds occupied by sick people, while white-capped nurses hurried hither and thither, made her little heart quiver with a nameless horror.

The baby, with round wondering eyes stared about her until she caught sight of Jimmie's white face upon the pillow. She gave a frightened cry of entreaty, "I want to go to 'Daddy-Dimmie.'" A wan smile lit up the boy's face and he feebly tried to stretch out a welcoming hand to her, but it fell weakly at his side. "Come, baby," he whispered, "come and kiss Daddy Dimmie. Oh, what will they do while I'm sick? Mother gone and father can't come home? There's nobody but me to take care of them," he moaned. "Never mind, Jimmie," said Nurse Jennings, as the tears rose to her eyes, "here's a kind friend who is going to look after Jinny and the baby until you get well—don't fret, that's a good boy, but just be quiet, and get well as fast as you can." Jinny's



Nurse Jennings softly opened it, face became pale as marble as she gazed at Jimmie and she suddenly darted forward to the bedside and dropping upon her knees buried her face in the snowy coverlet. "Oh, Jimmie," she wailed, "is you agoin' to leave me and the baby and go to find mother? Don't go, Jimmie! Stay with me and baby! Oh, don't go, Jimmie! don't go!" Strong but tender hands lifted the child to her feet and hurried her sobbing from the room—for the excitement might be fatal to the little sufferer who lay on his bed not knowing why it was that he could not "feel his feet," as he said, in his ignorance that both limbs had been amputated below the knees. "Please can I say good-bye to Jinny before she goes," he whispered. The brave, little lad looked up at his sobbing sister with such a wealth of love in his blue eyes as he said feebly, "Don't cry, Jinny. They're awful good to me here! I most thought I was in heaven at first. You tell Mis' Martin I'll be well soon and come home all right—and Jinny"—he whispered in a scarcely audible voice—"don't tell father 'bout me, he might worry. Kiss me, baby—kiss Dimmie," and as the children were led from the room the wan little face was turned to the wall with a sigh of content.

The afternoon waned and night came. A slight flush crept into the pale face and the hot blood surged through his veins. Now he was warm and happy as stood on the streets in the clear bright sunshine calling "News" and "Publican." Then he heard the rattle of the cruel car that had almost crushed out his young life as he fell. Again he was in the little room at home eating the simple food that Jinny was able to prepare. Then he floated away on the air—now rising and falling, while beautiful scenes passed rapidly before his astonished eyes. Then all was dark and he was plunged into abyssal depths. As in a far away dream he heard voices and felt his head raised while something cool was put to his parched lips; and so the new day wore on and tender-hearted Nurse Jennings, who watched over the little child in "number thirteen" told the other nurses, "He has one chance in ten to live." Again came Jinny and the baby to see "Daddy Dimmie," but he only opened his eyes and looked at them at moment, then the white lids fluttered over the



"Is this heaven?"

ly out of the room and telephoned to a charitable friend to go and bring Jinny and the baby to see the child who lay fighting for his life on the little cot in room thirteen.

It was late in the afternoon when there was a knock at the door of "number thirteen." Nurse Jennings softly opened it to admit the kind friend who had undertaken to find Jinny and the baby. They stood in the doorway, Jinny's steepled face was pale with fright. She had never been in a hospital before and the vastness and imposing aspect of the place, with

ding eyes as he dropped off into that floating land of partial unconsciousness. "Me wants Daddy Dimmie to come home," said baby in agonized entreaty while poor Jinny could only look at Jimmie with that awful dread in her young face that had gone into it when she first saw him lying white and still on his little bed. "Come and kiss your little brother good-bye," said the nurse as she softly led them to the bedside. Out from the hospital went Jinny with her young heart so bruised and sore, and her young eyes so dim with tears that she could scarce see her way as she walked homeward leading the baby.

Night and its solemn quiet brooded over the great hospital. Dr. Peyton and Nurse Jennings sat by the little bed in "number thirteen." Suddenly the eyes of the child opened and from their questioning depths he gazed up into the faces of the doctor and nurse. "Where's Jinny and the baby? I got a quarter hid away in my shoe to buy the baby some new red shoes for Sunday—did you put it away?" he said appealingly. The nurse's eyes were moist but she said soothingly—"Yes, Jimmie, your money is all safe. I'll take care of it." A smile of content curved the child's lips and he closed his eyes—dozing fitfully as the night wore on. At midnight the change came. The child babbled of "mother" and "heaven" and "Jinny and the baby." "Jinny," he called softly "where is you? I can't see you! Mother's here, and she's calling us to go to her. There's music like they have at church, and tall lilies like we saw at Easter. I can most smell the lilies. Ain't the music just grand Jinny? Oh, where's the baby, Jinny? Have you got her red shoes? I 'most forgot them. Nuthin'll hurt you, baby—I'm here. Don't you love Dimmie baby? Hark! the music's playing—oh, there's some children singin' way up ther in the sky—look, Jinny they're comin' to go to church and hear the music—and smell the lilies! How close they are, Jinny! Where are you? Baby take hold of Daddy Dimmie's hand. They can't hurt you baby—lean up 'gainst me. Come, Jinny—where—are—you? The door's open—let's go in. There's mother! Oh, mother, I'm comin'! Jinny! Baby! Come with Daddy Dimmie! I'm goin'—Good-bye—" And "Daddy Dimmie" had gone in at the open door.

**A STUDY OF SHE.**

Philosopher's Moralizing on the "Eternal Feminine."

The more we study She the more we don't understand how it is that She is able to twist us around her little finger whenever She feels like it. But She is.

For whom is it that in childhood's happy days we fight with a boy three sizes larger than ourselves, and get so severely punished that we can't sit up for a week? Why, for She—and She only laughs at us for our pains.

Who is it that devours all our spare change in the shape of candies and flowers, and calls for more and gets them, too? She.

For whom do we linger at stage-doors with bouquets, to purchase which we have to endure a fortnight's martyrdom in lieu of lunch? She.

Who is it that at the railway restaurant deals out the soul-destroying sandwich and the death-dealing bun? 'Tis She every time. If it were He we would slap him on the spot and glory in the deed.

Who accepts our hard-earned gold on the pretense of being a first-class cook, and then boils our steak in a frying-pan and boils our coffee an hour? She.

Who is it that accepts our theater tickets, our suppers, our bouquets, and our devotion, and then goes off and marries another fellow? She—and for this we ought to forgive her a good deal.

Who, we ask, is it that when we employ her as typist spells summer with one "m" and February with only one "r," and yet escapes without censure? It is She. Ah, yes! It is She.

Mistake of French Diplomats.

It is the custom in Abyssinia for all foreign missions to bring presents to King Menelik. The French some years ago brought a lot of Parisian mechanical toys—sheep that squeaked, pigs that ran about on their hind legs and dolls that talked. They thought such things would be certain to tickle the fancy of a dusky king. Menelik looked at them for a moment with disgust and rage, then he thrust them aside. "Do you think," he asked, "that I am a child or a savage, that I should delight in toys?" The Russian and English emissaries showed a truer insight into his character. They brought him Mauser pistols, revolvers and the latest and best rifles they could buy. He was delighted. "These are gifts worthy to be received by a warrior and a king," he declared. The influence of the Russians and English over Menelik dates from that lucky incident.

Monument to Whist.

The citizens of Altenburg, Germany, have erected a monument in honor of "skat," which is a German variation of whist. The monument consists of a column painted with diamonds, hearts, spades, and clubs, and on the top are two pigs—symbols of luck—and a fountain throwing up a jet of water.

Faithful Dog.

A beggar who recently died in a Paris hospital possessed a dog which was greatly attached to him. During the man's stay in the hospital the animal never moved away from the door. When the beggar died the dog followed his body to the cemetery, where it remained lying on the grave for several days.

**PRESIDENT'S NIECE WEDDED TO WEALTHY ITALIAN COUNT**



MISS CORNELIA ROOSEVELT SCovel.

The marriage of Miss Cornelia Roosevelt Scovel, daughter of Chevalier and Mrs. Edward Scovel, and a niece of President Roosevelt, to Count Riccardo Fabricotta, was solemnized in St. James' church, Florence, Italy, November 25.

Miss Scovel is a niece of Frederick Scovel of New York and a granddaughter of Mrs. Brooks Whitney. Immediately following the wedding ceremony an elaborate reception was given at Villa Terrazza, Viale Mascovelli, the beautiful home of the Scovels, who have resided in Italy for many years.

The marriage makes the second one of the president's nieces who have married titled foreigners, the first being Miss Cornelia Roosevelt, who married Baron Von Zedlitz several years ago at St. Thomas' church, New York.

**SHE FONDLED A SNAKE.**

Little Child Played Peacefully With a Deadly Copperhead.

Horror-stricken, Mrs. Edward Alpaugh of Washington, N. J., fainted when she went into a neighbor's yard and saw her little daughter, Ruth, 6 years old, feeding a copperhead snake three feet long.

Mrs. Alpaugh took her little daughter with her when she went to make a call on Mrs. Richard Valentine, one of her neighbors. Little Ruth went into the yard to play. After a while she was missed and the two women went to look for her.

Ruth was finally found seated upon the ground in a patch of sunflowers. In her lap was the snake with its body coiled and its head standing up close to the child's face. She was handling the reptile, unconscious of danger. Mrs. Alpaugh screamed atrightedly and fainted.

Mrs. Valentine, more composed, ran to the woodhouse and got a hatchet. The snake, which had been quiet before the commotion, started to get away when Mrs. Valentine approached. She pluckily attacked it and chopped off its head.

**SAVED BY HIS TROUSERS.**

Painter's Fearful Fall Ends Up in Hysterical Laughter.

George Sofelous, a young painter, sat in a swinging chair painting the city water tower at Vineland, N. J., 135 feet above the earth, while a big crowd watched him. Suddenly the crowd went up a cry of dismay. One of the hooks which held the painter's flimsy seat broke and let him slide down with sickening rapidity.

The spectators turned their heads to shut out the sight, but they were aroused by a loud hysterical laugh from Sofelous. In his descent the seat of his trousers caught in the sharp prongs of an iron railing which ornaments the outside of the tower about half way up, and there he hung. Wriggling about gingerly, the young man managed to pull himself up to the railing and make his way to the ground.

"I certainly thought I was done for that time," said he as the crowd congratulated him on his escape.

After repairing his chair the young painter resumed his work.

**RELIC OF EARLY REPUBLIC.**

Bronze Button Thought To Be Souvenir of Washington's Election.

Walter Foss, an employe of the state house at Augusta, Maine, has a most interesting relic of olden times. It is a large button of bronze, about the size of a half dollar and perhaps half as thick. In the center of the button are the initials "G. W.," and above them, in a scroll, the words "Long Live the President."

The button was found near the Little Kennebec river, in Machias. The stream is so-called because settlers from the Kennebec went there and established their home during the war of the revolution. Among them was Benjamin Foss, grandfather of the owner of the button, who built a log cabin over the spot where the button was found. The button is probably a souvenir of Washington's election as president, and, as far as is known, is the only one in existence.

**THE BENEFIT OF WHISTLING.**

Writer in Medical Journal Advocates Making of Melody.

When the throes of indigestion and the qualms of dyspepsia are making your life miserable, just purse the lips and whistle a brisk, merry tune, says Medical Talk.

Not a muffled, doleful, half-hearted whistle, but a whistle so deep and voluminous that the whole house will be filled with the sound.

Don't be afraid somebody will hear you. Let them hear you. It will do them good. It will enliven and cheer them while it cures you.

Indigestion and dyspepsia always make one feel gloomy and depressed and morbid and gloomy. Everything seems to go wrong and doubtless you won't feel one bit like whistling. But no matter, whistle anyhow.

If possible, go out into the fresh air and do your whistling. If you can't go outdoors, just open the window wide and whistle with all your might. Any old tune will do, so you put life and vigor into it.

Whistle, whistle, whistle. Keep it going. Don't get tired. Go on with all your might. Harder, harder.

The first thing you know the stomach will have righted itself, the liver will be working good and strong, the blood will be bounding through your veins, your brain will be clear and vigorous, and you will feel twenty years younger.

**"SECOND" SIGHT AT 94.**

Almost Blind, Aged Mrs. Pratt Suddenly Finds She Can Read.

Mrs. Sally E. P. Pratt of Derby, Conn., who for twenty-five years has been scarcely able to read with the strongest glasses, owing to her advanced age, has suddenly found her sight restored in her ninety-fourth year. She had become almost blind of late, being forced to abandon sewing and all reading but the coarsest print. She was preparing to end her years in blindness.

A few days ago she picked up a newspaper to read the large headlines. Continuing down the column, she was surprised to notice that the line print looked large and blurred. She removed her glasses, and to her joy found she could readily distinguish the type.

After several days' practice she can now read the newspapers and her fine-print Bible with ease, and has discarded her glasses. She also threads needles with the naked eye.

Doctors pronounce the case one of the rare instances of what is termed "second sight." They say it occurs only with persons whose age is close to the century mark.

**Popular Arkansas Baptist.**

Ex-Gov. James P. Eagle of Arkansas was elected president of the Baptist state convention recently held in Little Rock, a position which he has filled for twenty-one successive years. He was chosen by acclamation. The convention was the fifty-fifth annual session of the association and there were over 1,000 persons in attendance. One glowing incident was a reception tendered to the venerable Dr. D. H. Graves, who, it is known, has spent forty-seven years as a missionary in China.

The bids for the new cell block at the Jackson prison were opened Monday, but the contract was deferred until the meeting of the prison board December 10. However, it seems certain that S. H. Avery of Jackson, an assistant quartermaster general, will get the contract, he having smashed an alleged combine with a low bid. The bids follow:

Stewart Iron Works, Cincinnati—Proposition No. 1, \$148,870; proposition No. 2, \$168,300.

Champion Iron Co., Kenton, O.—No. 1, \$148,193; No. 2, \$158,200.

Paully Jail Building Co., St. Louis—No. 1, \$151,118; No. 2, \$171,470.01.

Van Don Iron Works Co., Cleveland—No. 1, \$144,757; No. 2, \$154,898.05.

S. H. Avery, Jackson—No. 1, \$140,000; No. 2, \$148,000.

A month ago, at a meeting of the board of control, according to Dr. Pills, a representative—whom name the warden and others positively refuse to give out—of one of four bidders, interviewed Warren Vincent and intimated that a nice sum would be forthcoming could his firm be assured of the contract.

The warden asked how much he usually gave for such contracts, and the agent replied "anywhere from \$6,000 to \$10,000."

A few minutes later the agent was called before the board, and a stormy session ensued. The young man was most emphatically turned down. He confessed the deal and was told to get out after another scorching arraignment.

The Greatest Game.

It was simply a glorious game of football which the University of Michigan played in Chicago on Thanksgiving day before 18,000 spectators, defeating the University of Chicago 28 to 0. A snow storm delayed the game, and when the grounds were cleared of the snow and straw, the gridiron was walled in by snow breast high. Hammond, of Chicago, who played on the U. of M., covered himself with glory and gave his home crowd an exhibition of playing that was startling to them. Thirteen of the 28 points were made by him. Houston, the Californian did great work as a crowd-pleaser. It was decidedly the best game of the season, and Michigan University still holds the championship, Rah!

Rev. Levi Wilcox was found dead in his barn at Corning, N. Y., and when Adam Lohman, an old friend of the dead man, attempted to raise the body he fell dead beside it.

Lester Clifford and Bert Cobb were blown to pieces and four other men seriously injured by the blowing up of the mix house of the Independent Powder Co.'s plant near Carthage, Mo.

AMERICAN MARKET  
Week Ending December 31  
DETROIT—Sagittary Market: Wheat at 78. Large...  
LIVERPOOL—Wheat, Wed and Sat 25. Eweings...  
WHEAT—Maine 15 and 25. Evants...  
TAMPA—TAMPA AND WOODVILLE...  
AVENUE...  
LIVE STOCK.

Chicago—Cattle—Choice steers, 100...  
Hogs—Mediums, 100...  
Sheep—Good to choice, 100...  
Cattle—Good to prime steers, 100...  
Hogs—Mediums, 100...  
Sheep—Good to choice, 100...  
Cattle—Good to prime steers, 100...  
Hogs—Mediums, 100...  
Sheep—Good to choice, 100...

GRAIN, ETC.  
Wheat—No 1 white, 87c; No 2 red, 1 car...  
Corn—No 2 mixed, 46c; No 3 yellow, 45c...  
Oats—No 1 white, 35c; No 2 white, 34c...  
Beans—Spot, 32c; November, 32c; December, 1 car at 34c; January, 34c, nominal.

Four deaths from eating poisoned sardines occurred at Winaimur, Indiana. A fisher of Western Australia has found a pearl whose value is estimated at \$75,000.

Philadelphia and its suburbs are estimated to have consumed 200,000 turkeys, weighing on an average 13 pounds apiece, on Thanksgiving day.

A fight between 70 marines and 40 sailors took place on the government reservation at Ft. Helena, near Norfolk, Va., and most of the men were wounded. The marines were seriously injured, although pistols and bayonets were drawn.



## HOLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT!

We are right to the front with a

# New Line of Holiday Goods,

Which includes something for every person. We have spared no pains in selecting a line of

Pop-  
ular  
GOODS



Pop-  
ular  
PRICES

AT  
Comprising many New Novelties in  
Watches, Chains, Charms, Locketts,  
Rings, Brooches, Scarf-Pins, Cuff Links,  
Fountain Pens, Pearl and Gold Pens,  
Sterling Silver Novelties, Clocks, Hat Pins,  
Rogers 1857 Plated Ware, Cut Glass,  
Toilet Sets, Photo Frames,  
Purses, Hand Bags, Wrist Bags, Cameras,  
Sewing Machines, Guitars, Mandolins,  
and many other useful articles.

**C. G. DRAPER**

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

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 Furni-  
ture, 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

## PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—  
F. W. SAMSEN.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year ..... \$1.00  
Six Months ..... .50  
Three Months ..... .25

### ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.  
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.  
Cards of thanks, \$5.00.  
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents  
per line or fraction thereof for each insertion.  
Display advertising rates made known on ap-  
plication. Where no time is specified, all ad-  
vertisements will be inserted until  
ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1903.

### DOES FRED M. WARNER WEAR HOOPS AND HORNS?

Pontiac Press: If the Scripps papers in Detroit and elsewhere in the state have any particular justification for their repeated attacks on the Hon. Fred Warner, they should be more explicit. Since the first tirade was begun on the Farmington man The Press has been endeavoring to size the situation up from all sides with a view of arriving at some vulnerable point in the candidate's anatomy. We have accordingly followed the Hon. Fred Warner's actions from day to day and in fact, have even instructed our reporter to be on the watch out for any signs, out of the ordinary, that they discover, concerning the Oakland county man. So far as we are able to report, the gentleman from Farmington has an ambition to be governor, that point seems to be settled. He has served his party as secretary of state without the calling of a grand jury to investigate his doings and as his second term draws to a close there is no sign at present visible, that he has defrauded the state. Over at Farmington he has friends who say it is safe for them to leave their chicken coops unlocked and even the front doors to their houses, although, Warner is their near neighbor. He doesn't carry a revolver to our knowledge and hence the average resident of Farmington is safe from holdup, though they meet him after midnight alone. Inquiry at the stores reveals the fact that he has no long standing accounts on their books. In a word, the investigation that The Press has made shows that Warner is above board in his dealings and has been allowed to live in Oakland county for many years without police or military surveillance. In this section of Michigan, the attacks on Warner do not meet with approval. The way a man is regarded in the community nearest him is a pretty safe indication of his character as a man and, unlike the prophet without friends in his country the Hon. Fred Warner has the respect and confidence of 40,000 people in Oakland county, be they democrats or republicans, who at least want to see him get a "square deal" in his worthy ambition. As an independent paper The Press does not hesitate to defend any man of any party who plays fair and above board with his fellowmen. There are perhaps a hundred men in Oakland county as capable of being governor as Fred M. Warner, but that is a compliment to the general intelligence of the people, rather than a deduction from one of the number who has the ambition.

### CHURCH NEWS.

The ladies of the M. E. Church cleared \$70 as a result of their bazaar.

The subject for Sunday morning at First Church of Christ Scientist, will be "God the Preserver of Man." All are cordially invited.

Worship with preaching by the pastor at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. Subjects, "Working Out Salvation," "Mysterious Riches."

Dr. J. J. Travis will have charge of the Epworth League next Sunday evening. The meeting begins promptly at six o'clock with a spirited song service. You will be made welcome.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. Church met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richwine on Wednesday afternoon. There was a good attendance and much interest manifested. The pastor of the church gave a short address.

Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning and evening. The pastor will preach in the morning. In the evening the pastor intends to begin a series of addresses on the "Life of St. Paul," illustrated by lantern views. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:15 p. m.

At the M. E. Church on Sunday morning the pastor will continue his sermon on Prayer. Reasons will be given for the silence of God, or why prayers are not answered. In the evening Rev. Dr. John Sweet, Presiding Elder of the Detroit, District, will preach. This being the first time that Dr. Sweet has preached in Plymouth since receiving his appointment, it is expected a large audience will be present.

### Revolution Imminent.

A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness, or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome cause. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c and that is returned if it doesn't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by Hubbell's Pharmacy.

The Grand Rapids water works boodle cases furnish interesting matter to Michigan readers. Some three dozen of the most prominent citizens of the town are implicated and other sensations yet to follow are promised. The prosecution is reported to have good evidence for conviction and a number of the boodlers are ready to plead guilty. Salisbury, the star witness and informer, alleges he paid out \$100,000, and if left alone a few days longer would have secured \$250,000 more.

Figures given out by the pension department show that the old soldiers who survive the rebellion are dying at the rate of 90 a day, and for the first time in many years the tide has turned and there are more names being taken from the pension roll than are being added to it. These figures are startling. Ninety a day means about three regiments of the old veterans being fully mustered out every month, and with growing age the death rate must continue to increase rapidly.—Ex.

### GIANTS OF MODERN TIMES.

What Produces Annual Crop of Center Rush Material?

The first games of the college football teams are not important and at the outset of this season their only unusual interest is due to the curiosity to see what the coaches will do with the new rules.

For several years, however, one characteristic feature of the early season has escaped the attention it deserves. Every football university reports the arrival of squads of huge recruits as "promising material" for the center of the line.

They come lumbering from the preparatory schools, towering over six feet, weighing from 200 to 250 pounds—young giants who make the earth tremble. The phenomenon suggests, by way of comparison, the increasing height of the American maid to meet the plans and specifications of the colossal "Gibson girl."

These 18-year boys who overtop their elders and spread out in proportion are to be computed in yards, not feet, and the puzzle of it is, where do they come from and why do they grow in such fashion? They are becoming so numerous as to merit a scientific inquiry and either the adaptability of the American race is responding to fill the demand for football material by the ton or the game is being developed to fit the material.

The scientific persons who are experimenting with a discovery which stimulates physical growth should drop their samples of "lecithin" and hasten to the university football fields.—Sporting News

### DREAMS OF THE BLIND.

Are Mostly Sensations of Sound and Motion.

A man blind from birth, speaking of the mental pictures which unfortunately like himself have of external things, said:

"We get some idea of shape, more than we do of size. Of color, we have an idea of black and white and red, but I think few, if any of us can comprehend any other hue. We picture the sun as an immense mass, with red rays shooting about it; and daylight as a million white shafts floating above the earth.

"When a blind man dreams, his dreams are not like those of other people, but consist almost entirely of sensations of sound. He cannot dream of scenes and places, for he has never seen them. For instance, when we dream of hearing of our friends we dream of hearing their voices.

"The sensations of sound and motion take the place in the dreams of the blind of the objects which appear in the visions of the sight to those who can see. I speak of those who have been blind always, for, of course, with those who once could see, their dreams may be filled with visions of people and places which their waking eyes cannot now behold, but which may appear vividly to them in sleep. But one who has been blind always cannot dream of seeing."

### A Thousand Dollars Worth of Good.

A. H. Thurnes, a well known coal operator of Buffalo, O., writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel stones with excruciating pain. I got no relief from medicines until I began taking Foley's Kidney Cure, then the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick dust like fine stones and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. It has done me \$1000 worth of good." Hubbell's Pharmacy.

### Smart Man Was Fealed.

"There is less in a name than most people think," remarked big "Jim" Kennedy at the Old Guard fair the other evening. "I have a friend whose mania is the subject of names. He declares that if you put six men in front of him and tell him their names, without saying to which man each name belongs, he can fix the right name to the right man in five out of six cases. He boasts of this so much that I was glad the other evening to turn him down. We were sitting at a table in a cafe when a tremendously big, husky looking chap came in. I scribbled six names on a paper and passed it to my friend.

"That big chap's name's on the list," I said. "Pick it out."

"The name is Sullivan," he said promptly, after scanning the list.

"You lose," said I. "He has the most fragile name that ever happened. That's Glass, the great ex-guard at Yale."—New York World.

Don't be imposed upon by taking substitutes offered for Foley's Honey and Tar. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

## DO YOU WANT

A nice Roast Beef or Pork, or a nice, plump Chicken for Sunday Dinner? If so, call at

## HARRIS' MARKET.

SEE THESE PRICES

Pork, 10c lb. Good Beefsteak, 10c lb.  
Pork Steak, 11c lb. Boiling Beef, 6c to 9c. **||**  
Pork Chops, 12½c lb. Salt Pork, 10c.  
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, 12½c.

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.

## INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD,

The most economical and best Poultry and Stock Food on the market.

Costs less and gives better results than any other food. Your hogs will fatten quickly, your cows will give more milk, your hens will lay in cold weather and all your stock will be kept healthy if fed International Stock Food.

THREE FEEDS FOR ONE CENT

**J. D. McLAREN & CO.,**

Both Phones.

P. M. ELEVATOR

## CHOICE CUTS

Are the rule, not the exception here. We endeavor to give each customer just the part required and are generally able to do so. We receive sufficient quantities of

## PRIME DRESSED MEATS

to supply all demands. The Beef, Veal, Mutton, Pork, etc., received is of the highest grade and is very rich, tender and toothsome. Our prices on cuts in greatest demand are interesting.

SOUR KRAUT ON HAND.

**WM. HOOPS**

Next door to Postoffice.

Phone 29. Free delivery

## WEAK, NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

Thousands of Young and Middle Aged Men are annually swept to a premature grave through early indiscretions and later excesses. Youthful and Constitutional Blood Diseases have ruined and wrecked the life of many a promising young man. Have you any of the following symptoms: Nervous and Dependent; Tired in Morning; No Ambition; Memory Poor; Easily Fatigued; Excitable and Irritable; Eyes Blur; Pimples on the Face; Dreams at Night; Restless; Haggard Looking; Blotches; Sore Throat; Hair Loose; Pains in the Body; Sunk Eyes; Lifeless; Distrustful and Lack of Energy and Strength. Our New Method Treatment will build you up mentally and physically. Cures Consumption or its Forerunners in 25 days. No Name Used Without Written Consent.



A NERVOUS WRECK—A HAPPY LIFE.  
"I live on a farm. Youthful diseases weakened me physically and mentally. Family doctors said I was going into 'decline' (Consumption). Finally, 'The Golden Monitor,' edited by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, fell into my hands. I learned the truth and cause. Excesses had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cured of Consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, vitality and manhood."

Consultation Free. Question Blank for Name Treatment and Books Free.  
**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, 148 SHELBY STREET DETROIT, MICH.**



**We have  
been very  
busy**

this week getting  
ready for the

**HOLIDAYS**

We have a finer  
line and a more  
complete assort-  
ment this year  
than ever before.

**Dressing Cases,**

**Toilet Sets,**

**Fine Perfumes,** in fancy  
cut glass

**Beautiful Mirrors,**

**High Class Stationery,**

**Trays, etc.**

It will do you  
good to come and  
see all the pretty  
things.

**C. O. Hubbell**

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

Prescriptions called for and  
delivered to all parts of  
town.

**ANN ARBOR  
Gasoline  
Lamps.**

**Not the Cheapest,  
but the Best.**

1, 2, 3 or 4 Burners, as  
you wish. Nicest  
Styles.

**Put Up Free on Trial**  
and guaranteed to  
burn one year.

**WHITNEY I. SMITH,**  
General Agent, Plymouth, Mich.  
Supplies at W. B. Roe's.

**Thousands Have Kidney Trouble  
and Don't Know it.**

**How To Find Out.**

Fill a bottle or common glass with your  
water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a  
sediment or settling  
indicates an  
unhealthy con-  
dition of the kid-  
neys; if it stains  
your linen it is  
evidence of kid-  
ney trouble; too  
frequent desire to  
pass it or pain in  
the back is also  
convincing proof that the kidneys and blad-  
der are out of order.

**What to Do.**  
There is comfort in the knowledge so  
often expressed, that Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-  
Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every  
wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the  
back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part  
of the urinary passage. It corrects inability  
to hold water and smoking pain in passing  
it, or bad effects following use of liquor,  
wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant  
necessity of being compelled to go often  
during the day, and to get up many times  
during the night. The mild and the extra-  
ordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon  
realized. It stands the highest for its won-  
derful cures of the most distressing cases.  
If you need a medicine you should have the  
best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes.  
You may have a sample bottle of this  
wonderful discovery  
and a book that tells  
more about it, both sent  
absolutely free by mail,  
address Dr. Kilmor & Co.,  
Binghamton, N. Y. When writing men-  
tion reading this generous offer in this paper.

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

**Plymouth Markets.**

Wheat, Red, 82c.  
Wheat, white, 82c.  
Oats, 55c.  
Corn, 51c.  
Potatoes, 50c.  
Beans, bush \$1.55  
Sugar, 25c.  
Lard, 25c.

**Local Newslets**

Mrs. Orr Passage visited in Ann  
Arbor Saturday.

Miss Bessie Hood visited her brother  
in Detroit last week.

Mrs. Adella Cable, of Detroit, is vis-  
iting at L. E. Cable's.

Miss Verna Cable is clerking in the  
Post office for a few weeks.

Miss Grace Foss, of Wayne, visited  
at Wm. McNutt's last week.

Miss Hazel Huffman is studying  
pharmacy with C. O. Hubbell.

George McMill, of Detroit, spent  
Thanksgiving with his parents.

Quarter off on all trimmed and un-  
trimmed hats at Mrs. Harrison's

Miss Myrtle Delker is taking lessons  
at the Detroit Conservatory of Music.

Mrs. A. E. Worden, of Grand Rapids,  
visited old friends in Plymouth over  
Sunday.

Regular communication of Plymouth  
Lodge F. & A. M., this evening. Elec-  
tion of officers.

Miss Norma Mathews, of Northville,  
will play a violin solo in the Methodist  
church Sunday morning.

Mrs. Anna Galloway, of Ionia, and  
Mrs. Jewett Cranson, of Northville,  
visited in Plymouth this week.

Nathan Wilcox, from Connecticut,  
and Willis Wilcox, of Detroit, called  
on friends in Plymouth Tuesday.

James Manzer and P. Honehite are  
serving on the December circuit court  
jury, beginning Tuesday morning.

Frank W. Beals, township treasurer,  
will receive taxes at Plymouth United  
Savings Bank Friday and Saturday of  
each week, commencing Dec. 4th.

Special meeting K. O. T. M. M. next  
Monday evening, Dec. 7. Degree work  
and other business. All members try  
and be present. By order of Comman-  
der.

Quarter off on all trimmed and un-  
trimmed hats at Mrs. Harrison's.

There will be a mixed-up social at  
the home of Mrs. Carrie Markham,  
Friday evening, Dec. 11th. All come  
and join in the mix up. Ten cents ad-  
mission at the door.

Wm. Mott found a sum of money  
while returning from work Saturday  
noon, between the Daisy shop and Ben  
Mott's residence. Loser may recover  
same by describing money and paying  
for this notice.

The pupils of Misses Alice Lapham,  
and Merinda Pierson will give a recital  
at the home of A. J. Lapham, to-  
morrow evening. Mr. Hugh Aldrich,  
of Howell, tenor, will also render sev-  
eral selections.

Foley's Honey and Tar positively  
cures all throat and lung diseases. Re-  
fuse substitutes. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

The Plymouth contingent of deer  
hunters arrived home last Friday  
morning, all in good condition, having  
spent nearly three weeks in the woods.  
They have 14 deer killed to their credit  
and the carcasses arrived by freight  
Tuesday morning. There will be much  
feasting on venison by sundry Plym-  
outhites.

President Robinson is a busy man,  
but Plymouth citizens would hold him  
in lasting remembrance if he would be-  
gin now to secure the improvement of  
Main street next spring. There is a  
lot of preliminary work to be done and  
no better time for doing this than  
now when practically all other village  
work is suspended for the winter.  
There is no question at all about the  
improvement being needed absolutely,  
and as Mr. Robinson has shown his  
energy in other matters, we hope he  
will get this new work well under way  
before his second term as President ex-  
pires in the spring.

Mrs. Turner, of Northville, will have  
a display of hand-painted china, suit-  
able for holiday gifts, at Mrs. Harrison's  
millinery store next week.

The Plymouth friends of Mr. and  
Mrs. Will Ely, of Northville, deeply  
sympathize with them in the loss of  
their little child. It was being carried  
in the arms of the sister of Mrs. Ely,  
Miss Gyde, last Friday, when the young  
lady brushed against an oil stove, tip-  
ping it over. The oil was ignited and  
the fire communicated to the clothing of  
Miss Gyde and the baby. The burns  
to the latter resulted fatally that  
evening, while Miss Gyde's burns  
were also severe. Fred Burch had his  
hands burned in his efforts to extin-  
guish the flames, which he did by wrap-  
ping his coat around the person of  
Miss Gyde.

**FOR SALE.**—A baby cab. Enquire of  
Mrs. V. E. Hill.

A fine assortment of Youth's Com-  
panion premiums, suitable for holiday  
presents, on sale at Frank Beal's resi-  
dence, Plymouth.

Hinckley & Henry have opened a to-  
bacco and cigar store, with billiard and  
pool tables in connection, in Cable's  
old store. Full line of tobaccos and  
cigars.

A faded out, care-worn woman of 40,  
with a spruce, up-to-date husband,  
should take Rocky Mountain Tea.  
Bring back that youthful, girlish beau-  
ty. Keeps the old man from going to  
the lodge. 35c. Wolverine Drug Co.

Don't fall to see those new beavers  
at Maude Milspaugh's.

The girls and boys are enjoying the  
skating on the Phoenix mill pond.

Miss Hulda Merritt, of Saginaw, is  
visiting her brother Charles Merritt.

Michael Milspaugh, of Milan, visited  
his son Herbert Milspaugh this week.

The South Lyon Herald comes to us  
this week enlarged to a 7-column quar-  
to.

Mrs. Belle Baird returned Saturday  
after a three months' visit in Manca-  
to, Minn.

Melvin Partridge, fireman on the  
Pere Marquette, is home on a leave of  
absence.

Mrs. Florence Berdan, of Detroit,  
spent Thanksgiving with her neices in  
Plymouth.

Mrs. Lena Smith and son, of Loomis,  
visited last week at Mr. and Mrs. Geo.  
Gebhardt's.

Mrs. Charles Merritt, and daughter  
Leona, and Miss Hulda Merritt spent  
the day in Ann Arbor Thursday.

All members of Toniquah Lodge,  
I. O. O. F., are requested to be present  
at the meeting Tuesday evening. Spe-  
cial business.

A reunion of the class '03 occurred  
at the home of Miss Minnie Leith last  
Friday evening. The occasion proved  
very enjoyable.

Quarter off on all trimmed and un-  
trimmed hats at Mrs. Harrison's.

Work on the electric lighting plant is  
progressing rather slowly. Delays  
of all kinds seem to be following one  
another every week.

Rev. W. G. Stephens is in South  
Lyon today attending the funeral of  
Rev. Sylvester Calkins, a superannuated  
preacher of the M. E. Church.

Ralph Parlette, humorist, is the next  
attraction on the lecture course, the  
date being Tuesday, Dec. 8th. He is  
said to be very entertaining. Single  
tickets 35c.

H. L. Westgate wishes us to state  
that the report that he is here only un-  
til after the holidays is untrue. Read  
his ad. elsewhere and see what he says  
about it himself.

The "Baby Show" at the M. E.  
church last Friday evening was attend-  
ed by a large audience and the little  
ones all did exceedingly well. Credit  
is due to Mrs. Mabel Penney for its  
successful management.

The case of August Micol, charged  
with shooting Joe Stevenson, was final-  
ly finished in Justice Valentine's court  
last Friday with the result that Micol  
was bound over to the circuit for  
trial in the sum of \$100, which was  
furnished.

Fifteen hundred copies of The Mail  
will be circulated next week and week  
after. It will be a holiday advertising  
edition and every business house ought  
to be represented, and undoubtedly  
will be. Have your "copy" ready for  
the printer Monday morning. You  
will get your money back on the in-  
vestment without doubt.

"The Baby Show at Pineville," which  
was so charmingly rendered by 20 little  
people at the M. E. church last Friday  
evening, will be reproduced on Satur-  
day evening, Dec. 5th in I. O. O. F.  
hall under the auspices of the Woman's  
Christian Temperance Union. The  
program will begin at 7:30 p. m. sharp,  
after which a social hour of conundrums  
and stories, closing with the grand  
march. Everybody come and have a  
good time. Admission—Adults 10 cts.;  
children under 12 years, 5 cts.

The high school foot ball team is  
congratulating itself on the successful  
season which closed with the Thanksgiv-  
ing game. The team has reason to be  
proud, too. They have played eight  
games, won four, lost two and tied two,  
in which the score stood both times  
0 to 0. In the games played, 95 points  
were scored to 22 for their opponents.  
But the boys make one complaint—  
perhaps a justifiable one—the attend-  
ance was small. It is hoped, however,  
that next season more enthusiasm  
may be awakened and that the boys  
will receive proper encouragement.  
With a large crowd inciting them to  
their utmost capabilities, the boys will  
do much better.

**Sudden Death.**

Chas. Ashton, employed by Ed. Cook,  
died suddenly last Friday morning,  
after eating his breakfast, and while  
sitting in a chair. While there was no  
suspicion but that death was due to  
natural causes, it was deemed best that  
an inquest be held, the jury finding  
that death was due to heart disease.  
The funeral was held Sunday after-  
noon from the residence of his father,  
east of town, Rev. T. B. Leith officiat-  
ing. Chas. Ashton was born April 9,  
1862, in the township of Superior,  
Washtenaw county, living there only  
one year, when his parents removed  
from there to Ann Arbor and about  
eight years ago he came to Plymouth  
where he has since resided. He had  
always proved himself an honest, up-  
right and industrious man.

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

Makes assimilation perfect, healthy  
blood, firm muscles, strong nerves.  
Quickens the brain, makes and keeps  
you well. Great medicine, Rocky  
Mountain Tea. Wolverine Drug Co.

**The North Side**

Prices cut on all Hats at Mrs. Dick-  
erson's.

Miss Maude Howell, of Saginaw,  
visited friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. George Waite and son, of Toledo  
visited old friends in town yesterday.

Mrs. Charlie Thornton, of Northville,  
visited Mrs. C. O. Dickerson Monday.

Mrs. J. L. Hetzler spent the last of  
the week visiting relatives in Detroit.

Miss Florence Eberly visited at  
Oliver Wingard's during the past week.

The chicken pie dinner at the Baptist  
church parlors Wednesday was largely  
attended.

Mrs. Jacob Miller, of Tecumseh,  
visited her sister, Miss Louise Stever  
last week.

Miss Lena Toncray, of Detroit, spent  
the fore part of the week with her  
parents here.

Wm. Wilske and wife, of Detroit,  
have been visiting his parents here a  
few days this week.

Edward and Wm. Gayde have been  
taking in the stock show and the city  
of Chicago this week.

A kidney or bladder trouble can al-  
ways be cured by using Foley's Kidney  
Cure in time. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Louie Reber is putting in a bath  
room and will soon run same in con-  
nection with his barber shop.

Mrs. Gifford and son, of Gagetown  
and E. R. Johnson, of Detroit, spent  
Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Geo.  
Peterhans.

Mrs. F. VonNostitz and children,  
who have been visiting her sister, Mrs.  
Wm. Gayde, returned to their home in  
Toledo Sunday.

Miss Hattie Janison, who has been  
visiting Geo. VanDeCar and family the  
past three weeks returned to her home  
in Bay City Saturday.

Chas. Wilske is driving delivery  
wagon for Gayde Bros. and Wm.  
Springer is driving for Wm. Gayde  
during their stay in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff, Adolph Wol-  
gast, Harmon Wolgast and Miss Agnes  
Phillips, of Detroit, spent Thanksgiv-  
ing with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith-  
erman.

You can get a hat at your own price  
now at Mrs. Dickerson's.

Mrs. Robt. Willie and son Carl, Mrs.  
Ed. Stein and Mrs. D. Frank, of De-  
troit, attended the tin wedding of Mr.  
and Mrs. George Springer Monday  
evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Springer cele-  
brated their tin wedding Monday  
evening, a number of old friends being  
present to make the occasion a happy  
and joyous one.

It warms the heart like sunshine,  
cheers the soul like ancient wine, gives  
hope for the future, blots out the past.  
That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does.  
35 cents. Wolverine Drug Co.

Rev. and Mrs. Chapman and daugh-  
ter, of New York. Robt. and Will  
Purdy, of Vermont, and Miss Helen  
Purdy, of Northville, spent Sunday at  
Wm. Smitherman's.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Coppernal, Miss  
Marion Coppernal and Mrs. S. W.  
Erskine, of Port Huron, Mrs. J. H.  
Pomery and Miss Mae Coppernal, of  
St. Clair, spent Thanksgiving with Mr.  
and Mrs. Harry Coppernal.

A small wreck on the P. M. in the  
west yards Thanksgiving morning de-  
layed Grand Rapids train No. 3 about  
three hours here. Passengers on board  
going to eat turkey with friends arriv-  
ed at their destination rather late.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Mary  
Ann Forshee was held from her late  
residence on Wednesday morning at 10  
o'clock, she having passed away on  
Monday. Mrs. Forshee was born July  
20, 1821, at Casnovia, N. Y.; was mar-  
ried to David Forshee Sept. 20, 1837,  
moving to Michigan in 1857. She was  
the mother of seven children, four of  
whom survive her. She was widely  
and favorably known and her funeral  
was largely attended by relatives and  
friends. Services were conducted by  
Rev. T. B. Leith.

If you have an hour or two to while  
away, try a game of pool or billiards at  
Hinckley & Henry's billiard parlor in  
the old Cable store. Cigars and tobac-  
cos of the finest brands.

**A Timely Topic.**

At this season of coughs and colds it  
is well to know that Foley's Honey and  
Tar is the greatest throat and lung  
remedy. It cures quickly and prevents  
serious results from a cold. Hubbell's  
Pharmacy.

I have sold my shop and good will to  
Mr. Perry Woodworth and I thank the  
public for their very liberal patronage  
during the five years of my stay here.  
I would like to see all the old custom-  
ers and many new ones to help the  
young man get a start. I remain as  
foreman of the shop until April 1st.  
A. D. PROUT.

Cut flowers, potted plants and floral  
designs. CORA L. PELHAM.  
Phone 103.

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



**The Workman  
is Sustained**

by good tools. The  
quality of his work de-  
pends largely upon his  
skill and also upon the  
quality of the tools.  
The one would be use-  
less 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.**

**Christmas is Coming**

And we are going to have the largest stock of  
Christmas Goods this year we have  
ever had. Our stock of

**CHINA AND GLASSWARE**

will be very large and will run from the  
cheapest to the best.

**Large Stock of Children's Books**

I sold all out last year in this line. All Books  
will be new this year.

**TOYS TOYS TOYS**

We are going to have an extra large stock of  
Toys this year. Come in and see them.

Headquarters for Candy, Nuts, Oranges and Fruits.

**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, per-  
haps, 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**



# THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE

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

## CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Franklin had small notion of Curly's locality, but he heard his voice, half faint and half encouraging, and calling on his pluck as he saw some hope of a successful issue, he resolved to ride it out, if it lay within him so to do. He was well on his way when he heard another voice, which he recognized clearly.

"Good boy, Ned," cried out this voice heartily, though likewise from some locality yet vague. "Ride the devil to a finish, me boy! Get up his head, Ned! Get up his head! The murderer, nay, the brute! Kill him! Kill him out!"

And ride him out Franklin did, perhaps as much by good fortune as by skill, though none but a shrewd horseman would have hoped to do this feat. He rode and jared, he yet kept upright, and at last he did get the horse's head up and saw the wild performance close as quickly as it had begun. The pony ceased his grunting and fell into a stiff trot, with little to indicate his hidden pyrotechnic quality. Franklin whirled him around and rode up to where Battersleigh and Curly had now joined. He was a bit pale, but he pulled himself together well before he reached them and dismounted with a good front of unconcern. Battersleigh grasped his hand in both his own and greeted him with a shower of welcomes and of compliments. Curly slapped him heartily upon the shoulders.

"You're all right, pardner," said he. "You're the best best best pilgrim that ever struck this place, an' I kin lick any man that says differ'n't. He's yore horse, now, shore."

"And how do ye do, Ned? God bless ye!" said Battersleigh a moment later, after things had become more tranquil. "I'm glad to see ye; glad as I ever I was in all me life to see a livin' soul! Why didn't ye tell ye was comin', and not come ridin' like a murderer in a flash—but ay, boy, ye're

he was the guiding mind in the affairs of the odd partnership which now sprang between him and his friend. Battersleigh would have lived till autumn in his tent, but Franklin saw that the need of a house was immediate. He took counsel of Curly, the cowboy, who proved guardian and benefactor. Curly forthwith produced a workman, a giant Mexican, a half-witted mose, who had followed the cow hands from the far Southwest, and who had hung about Curly's own place as a sort of menial, bound to do unquestionably whatever Curly bade. This curious being, a very colossal of strength, was found to be possessed of a certain knowledge in building houses after the fashion of that land—that is to say, of sods and earthen unbaked bricks—and since under his master's direction he was not less serviceable than docile, it was not long before the "claim" of Battersleigh was adorned with a comfortable house fit for either winter or summer habitation.

Even in the "first year" the settler of the new West was able to make his living. He killed off the buffalo swiftly, but he killed them in numbers so desperately large that their bones lay in uncounted tens all over a desolated empire. First the hides and then the bones of the buffalo gave the settler his hold upon the land, which perhaps he could not else have won.

Franklin saw many wagons coming and unloading their cargoes of bleached bones at the side of the railroad tracks. There was a market for all this back in that country which had conceived this road across the desert. Franklin put out a wagon at this industry, hauling in the fuel and the merchandise of the raw plains. He bought the grim product of others who were ready to sell and go out the earlier again.

Meantime the little town added building after building along its strag-

gle. Having arrived, we were scooped heretics between us and the thought of such a beginning of our prosperity. Having lost touch of the earth, having lost sight of the sky, we opine there could have been small augur in a land where each man found joy in an earth and sky which to him seemed his own. There were those who knew that joy and who foresaw its passing, yet they were happy.

## CHAPTER IX.

### The New Movers.

Far away, across the wide gray plain, appeared a tiny dot, apparently an unimportant fixture of the landscape. An hour earlier it might not have been observed at all by even the keenest eye, and it would have needed yet more time to assure an observer even now that the dot was a moving object. Presently an occasional side-blown puff of dust added a certain heraldry, and thus finally the white-topped wagon and its plodding team came fully into view, crawling over persistently from the East to the West.

Meantime, from the direction of the north, there came traveling across the prairie another cloud of dust more rapid than that stirred up by the slow-moving emigrant wagon. Sam, the stage driver, was crossing on his regular backboard trip from Ellenville to Plum Centre, and was now nearly half-way on his journey. Obviously the courses of these two vehicles must intersect, and at the natural point of this intersection the driver of the "aster pulled up and waited for the other. "Mornin', friend," said Sam. "Mornin', sir," said the other. "Which way you headin', friend?" asked Sam.

"Well, sir," came the answer, slowly. "I rather reckon you've got me. I've just been movin' on out. I want to locate, but I reckon my team could travel a little further if they had to." This with a certain grimness in his smile, as though he realized the whimsicality of the average motive which governed in that day in quests like his. "Is there much travel comin' through here this season?" he resumed, turning in his seat and resting one foot on the wheel as he sat still perched on the high wagon seat.

"Well," replied Sam, "they ain't so much just yet, but they will be pretty soon. You see, the Land Office is about sixty miles east of here yet, and folks is mostly stoppin' in there. Land around here is pretty much all open yet. If they move the Land Office to the track-end, of course all this land will be taken up a good deal faster."

"Is it good farmin' land around here?"

"Sure. Better'n it is farther west, and just as good as it is farther east. Wheat'll do well here, and it ain't too cold for corn. Best cow country of earth."

"How is Ellenville doing now?"

"Bloomin'."

"Yes, sir, so I heard farther back. Is it goin' to be a real town?"

"That's whatever! How can it help it? It's goin' to be a division point on the road. It's goin' to have all the cattle-shippin' trade. After a while it'll have all the farmin' trade. It's goin' to be the town, all right, don't you neglect that. Yes, sir, Ellenville is the place!"

"Which way are you bound, sir?" asked the stranger, still sitting, apparently in thought, with his chin resting on his hand.

(To be continued.)

### Waits for His Master.

"Hello, Ribs, he ain't on this train!" Thus brakeman or baggage-master greets a big black and white dog which every evening trots down to the station in a small Pennsylvania town to meet the train on which his master used to come home.

Ribs' master has not come home on the train for many months. He was conductor of a train which was wrecked, and was killed. But Ribs has never missed a train. He stands on the platform wagging his tail, his tongue hanging out, an expression of anxious hope in his eyes, waiting for his master.

When one of the trainmen explains, "He ain't on this train," the red tongue goes slowly back into the big mouth, the strong jaws close, the shaggy tail drops and Ribs turns and walks back to his kennel. But on the following day he appears promptly in time for his master's usual train, and waits until some one of the pitying train hands tells him, "He ain't come in yet!"

### No Love of God in a Footnote.

Dr. Charles Parkhurst of New York believes in people saying just what they mean, and says he has a horror of footnotes. "Whenever I see a footnote," he says, "I am always reminded of a certain Presbyterian church meeting. One statute drawn up pertained to the love of the Almighty, and it was stated in the rigid, old-fashioned Presbyterian style, with more of sternness than love in it. One of the more gentle Presbyterians brethren suggested that a footnote be added, mitigating somewhat the harsher statement. Then up jumped the Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby. 'I object, gentlemen,' he said, 'I will not have the love of God put in a footnote.'"

# RELIGIOUS COMMENT

## Giving and Receiving.

If deeds of love you would achieve,  
This one great truth, you must believe—  
By giving you can best receive.

With prophet poor your crust divide:  
The little left is multiplied,  
And want is kept far from thy side.

Give water with a liberal hand:  
And, though a famine curse the land,  
You never once athirst shall stand.

Scatter the seed across the field  
Expect that when the scythe you wield  
Abundant increase it will yield.

Give all you have in faith that more  
Will be supplied from God's own store;  
Blessing will fall beside thy door.

The naked clothe, the hungry feed  
What would supply a brother's need  
Lay not aside in selfish greed.

God sees the gift before Him laid:  
The liberal soul shall fat be made,  
The deed of love full well repaid.

—Advance.

## Quiet Hour

Who or What is Your Master?  
"No man can serve two masters."—St. Matt. vi. 24.

It is always impressive and helpful to have a statement intended as a rule of life uttered with authority and in language so simple and direct that it cannot be misunderstood.

Jesus Christ, whose words these are, was not only the "Lord of Life," but the Master of living. He spoke not only as one having authority, but out of an experience that had tested in his own life the rules he gave for the guidance of others.

That he exemplified both in letter and spirit, the principle expressed in the text is so clearly a matter of history that even his most persistent critics have not been able to gainsay. Nor should any one fail to understand the force of the axiom—"No man can serve two masters." It is a universal negative and asserts an impossible condition of service. It does not destroy the free exercise of the human will, but it places a limitation upon the functions of that will.

We are so constituted that though one may boast of his independence in thought and action, nevertheless there is a mastery to which every one is ever rendering an obedient service. We must serve some master, but "no man can serve two masters." Nevertheless we are confronted with the fact that the great majority of men are endeavoring to do the very thing which is here pronounced impossible and proved to be so by all experience. Alas! how many have fallen victims to this vain endeavor; how many are still engaged in the hopeless task of a dual service.

The Great Teacher gives a concrete example: "Ye cannot serve God and Mammon." God, as representing the very highest, because most perfect mastery, and Mammon, as demanding the very lowest, because the most degrading, service—each is an imperious and exacting master, and no man can be loyal to both. Their wills are so different, their commands so opposite and their ends so antagonistic that the occasion must frequently arise when one or the other will have to be despised and disobeyed if the other be honored and served. Try as we may to elude the difficulty of the situation we are forced to enlist in the service of the one or the other. Beyond a doubt Mammon rule—Mammon worship—is one of the distinctive features of the day, and few realize how deep is the impress upon life and character.

There is an expression about "every man" or "everything" having its price, and the fact that it calls forth a resentment that steadily grows less pronounced indicates how far we have gone in this direction. However there is no necessary conflict between the acquisition of wealth and the highest duty of life, but there is a necessary conflict between the mastery of wealth and the mastery of God. When men are so dominated by the love of gain that it becomes an absorbing passion and the higher claims of duty are made secondary by themselves and know in what service they are enlisted, and not be deluded by the thought that they can "hold to the one" and not "despise the other." Unworthy service assumes other forms. Society, fashion, pleasure may be substituted for "Mammon," and we have identically the same situation. It is not a question of inconsistency or incongruity. It is not "ye ought," but "ye cannot."

If, therefore, every man must serve some master, and "no man can serve two masters," and every man really does serve one master, ought not each one to deal honestly and fairly with himself, and as an intelligent and responsible being demand an answer to this very pertinent question, "Who or what is my master?"—Hutchens C. Bishop.

## The Echoes of Life.

Among the ancient quarries of Syracuse, known as Latomia, there is one called the Ear of Dionysius, where, tradition says, Dionysius used to conceal himself in a chamber in the upper part of the rock and listen to the whispered conversations of his political prisoners. In this lofty cavern the slightest whisper, the rustling of a piece of paper, the striking of a watch produces an extraordinary

## COLLEGE BOYS AND THE NEWS.

Cave for Little Outside of Their Own Small World.

"There is hardly anything more absurd than the way college students read the newspapers," remarked the graduate at the University club. "As a rule they ignore the live news of the day and read only the sporting page. I remember when I was in college there were several epoch-making events that took place, but the boys took no interest in them. In fact, they practically did not discuss them at all. When the Maine was blown up there was a slight ripple of excitement and a few expressions of anger, but within a day or two the students were again deep in the sporting page. And even on the sporting page the interest was limited to college contests. It was almost absurd to see how we were wrapped up in our little world. Fortunately, however, as soon as a college boy is graduated he rapidly broadens out and soon looks back to his college life as merely an incident in his career and not the most important part of it."—New York Times.

## Reads Like a Miracle.

Frisarpoint, Miss., Nov. 28.—The Butler case still continues to be the talk of the town. Mr. G. L. Butler, the father of the little boy, says:

"The doctor said my boy had disease of the spinal cord, and treated him for two months, during which he got worse all the time. Finally the doctor told me he did not know what was the trouble. The boy would wake up during the night and say that he was dying. He would be nervous and trembling and would want to run from the house, saying he saw ugly things which frightened him. After we had tried everything else, I read an advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills as a cure for Nervous Troubles. I purchased some and used them until he had taken altogether eight boxes when he was sound and well with not a single symptom of the old trouble. This was some months ago, and I feel sure that he is permanently cured. We owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills all the credit for his restoration to good health."

## A Feminine Toast.

At a state Federation dinner, enjoyed by club women of the Northwest, in St. Paul, Minn., a witty response to the toast, "The Ideal Man," ran as follows: "Man is the paragon of animals. On his own ground he surpassed the lion in magnanimity, the fox in acumen, the parrot in repartee, the monkey in versatility, the ant in thrift, the fish in self-control, the spider in all that goes to make up a valued member of society. I dare say that if all the facts were known, man is more of an absolute brute than the mule!"

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue Large 2 oz. packages, 5 cents.

## Vice Presidents Who Died in Office.

Six vice presidents of the United States have died in office. The first was George Clinton, who had the further distinction of having been the first governor of New York and who rendered brilliant service in the war of the revolution. Elbridge Gerry of Massachusetts, and a signer of the Declaration of Independence, was the second. The third death was that of William Rufus King of Alabama, United States senator and minister to France. The fourth vice president to die in office was Henry Wilson, also a United States senator. The fifth was Thomas Andrews Hendricks and the sixth Garret A. Hobart.

## Animals That Never Drink.

It is generally supposed that no living thing can live without water, yet in the Hawaiian Islands there are thousands of cattle and horses that never get a drink. On the cattle ranges in the upper altitudes of the mountains there are no streams or pools of water, and the animals which run wild there until they are sent to the slaughter house subsist on a grass called "mamala" which serves for drink as well as food. This grass is always heavily covered with dew.

## The Love for Babies.

"Do you like babies?" asked Miss Sincere. "I do," she went on. "I like all babies. You know it vexes me to hear some woman say that she likes clean babies. I think the woman who would draw distinctions can't like babies at all. I just love a little dirty-faced baby." But who was it that said that babies were like tooth brushes?

## "JUST RUN ACROSS"

### Some People Are Lucky.

Some people make an intelligent study of food and get on the right track (pure food) others are lucky enough to stumble upon the right way out of the difficulty just as a Phila. young woman did.

She says: "I had suffered terribly from nervous indigestion, everything seemed to disagree with me and I was on the point of starvation when one day I happened to run across a demonstration of Postum Food Coffee at one of the big stores here.

"I took a sample home and a sample of Grape-Nuts as well and there tried them again and found they agreed with me perfectly. For months I made them my main diet and as the result I am restored to my former perfect health and can eat everything I want to.

"When I spoke to my physician about Grape-Nuts he said it is a most excellent food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.  
Look for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in every package of both Postum and Grape-Nuts.



At last he did get the horse's head up.

a rider—worthy the old Forty-sixth—yes, more, I'd say ye might be an officer in the guards, or in the Rille Irish itself, b'gad, ye sir!—Curly, ye divil, what do ye mean by puttin' me friend on such a brute, him the first day in the land? And, Ned, how are ye goin' to like it here, me boy?"

Franklin wiped his forehead as he replied to Battersleigh's running fire of salutations.

"Well, Battersleigh," he said, "I must say I've been pretty busy ever since I got here, and so far as I can tell at this date, I'm much disposed to think this is a strange and rather rapid sort of country you've got out here."

"Best d—n a pilgrim ever hit this rodeo!" repeated Curly, with conviction.

"Shut up, Curly, ye divil!" said Battersleigh. "Come into the house, the both of you. It's but a poor house, but ye're welcome. An' welcome ye are, too, Ned, me boy, to the New World."

## CHAPTER VIII.

### The Beginning.

Franklin's foot took hold upon the soil of the new land. His soul reached out and laid hold upon the sky, the harsh flowers, the rasping wind. He gave, and he drank in. Thus grew the people of the West.

"Thank you, Ned, my boy," said Battersleigh, one day, as they stood at the tent door—"Thank you, this old gray world has been inhabited a million years, by billions of people, and yet here we have a chance to own a part of it, each for himself, here, at this last minute of the world's life! Do you mind that, what it means? Never you think a chance like that'll last forever. Yet here we are, before the law, and almost antedatin' the social life. It's the beginnin', man, it's the very beginnin' of things, where we're standin' here, this very blessed day of grace. It's Batty has traveled all his life, and seen the lands, but never did Batty live till now!"

"It's grand," murmured Franklin, half dreamily and unconsciously repeating the very words of his friend, as he had done before.

Yet Franklin was well bitten of the ambition germ. It would serve him to get on in the front rank. He was not content to be a settler. He saw the great things ahead, and the small things that lay between. In a week







# A WORD TO THE WISE

Report has gone abroad that I am here only for the Holiday Trade. I wish to inform the public that I have rented the building I am in for one year and that I AM HERE TO STAY and will sell you goods for their real value. I carry no shelf worn or shoddy goods and am not making 100 per cent profit. I sell for cash and can save you from 20 to 50 per cent. Will put in a full line of Granite and White Enameled Ware January 1st, at unheard of prices. Have a full line of Glass Lamps; also China Ware, for the Holiday Trade, at very low prices. I carry a full line of Holiday Goods, such as Smokers' Sets, Books, Toys, Games, Work Baskets, Toilet Sets, Shaving Sets, Dolls from 1c to \$1.50. I have everything that is carried in a first class store. My Tinware Department is complete. School Supplies of all kinds. Chinese Joss Sticks. Xmas Candles. Why pay such big prices when you can buy goods for what they are worth. Come in and see me. No trouble to show goods.

## How are These for Prices?

- |  |             |   |                      |
|--|-------------|---|----------------------|
| <b>Gents' Underwear.</b>                         |             | <b>Children's Hosiery.</b>                      |                      |
| Sanitary fleece-lined.....                       | 25c         | Vicuna French Ribbed.....                       | 10c                  |
| Sanitary, fleece-lined.....                      | 45c         | Cotton, fleece lined.....                       | 25c                  |
| Ribbed, fleece-lined.....                        | 49c         |   |                      |
| Union, fleece-lined, regular \$1.25 suits, 100c  |             | <b>Boys' &amp; Girls' Gloves &amp; Mittens.</b> |                      |
| <b>Gents' Hosiery.</b>                           |             | Boys' Canvas Gloves, 7c, 3 pairs.....           | 20c                  |
| Superior, seamless.....                          | 10c         | Boys' Scotch Gloves.....                        | 25c                  |
| Vicuna, seamless.....                            | 15c         | Buckskin Mittens.....                           | 25c                  |
| Cotton Socks.....                                | 5c, 8c, 10c | Girls' Mittens.....                             | 25c                  |
| Wool Hose will be here this week.                |             | <b>Notions.</b>                                 |                      |
| <b>Gents' Gloves and Mittens.</b>                |             | Clothes Pins, dozen.....                        | 2c                   |
| Canvas Gloves, 7c, 3 pairs.....                  | 20c         | Stove Lid Lifter.....                           | 3c, 5c               |
| Canvas Gloves, 11c, 3 pairs.....                 | 32c         | Combs.....                                      | 3c, 5c, 10c, 15c     |
| Unlined Calf Gloves.....                         | 40c         | Pins.....                                       | 2c, 4c, 5c           |
| Unlined Muleskin.....                            | 25c         | Thread.....                                     | 3c, 5c               |
| Russian Lined Gloves.....                        | 25c         | Shoe Laces, pair.....                           | 1c, 2c               |
| Calf Lined Mittens.....                          | 45c         | Brushes.....                                    | 5c, 8c, 9c, 10c      |
| Knit-lined Mittens.....                          | 21c         | Brackets, pair.....                             | 4c, 6c               |
|  |             | Cake Turners.....                               | 5c, 10c              |
|  |             | 4-inch Shears.....                              | 25c                  |
|  |             | Kitchen Knives and Forks, set.....              | 60c                  |
|  |             | Checkers.....                                   | 5c, 10c              |
|  |             | Dominoes.....                                   | 5c, 10c              |
|  |             | Checker Boards.....                             | 5c, 10c, 25c         |
|  |             | Jewsharps.....                                  | 2c, 3c               |
|  |             | Mouth Organs.....                               | 5c, 10c              |
|  |             | Tablets.....                                    | 3c, 4c, 5c           |
|  |             | Return Balls.....                               | 5c                   |
|  |             | Salt and Peppers, each.....                     | 5c                   |
|  |             | Match Safes.....                                | 3c, 5c               |
|  |             | Rubber Balls.....                               | 5c, 10c              |
|  |             | Pencil Sharpeners.....                          | 5c                   |
|  |             | School Rulers.....                              | 1c, 2c, 5c           |
|  |             | Hair Pins, box.....                             | 4c                   |
|  |             | Box Writing Paper.....                          | 10c, 15c             |
|  |             | School Crayons, box.....                        | 1c                   |
|  |             | Purses.....                                     | 3c, 5c, 10c          |
|  |             | Building Blocks.....                            | 5c, 10c, 25c         |
|  |             | Crokinole & Checker Board combined.....         | 110c                 |
|  |             | Xmas Calendars.....                             | 25c, 30c, 35c        |
|  |             | Albums.....                                     | 50c, 60c, 95c, 115c  |
|  |             | Bibles.....                                     | 50c, 95c, 120c, 150c |
|  |             | Men's Suspenders.....                           | 20c                  |
|  |             | Boys' Suspenders.....                           | 10c                  |
|  |             | Parlor Table Croquet.....                       | 50c, 75c             |
|  |             | Nine-Pins.....                                  | 10c, 30c             |
|  |             | <b>Lamp Chimneys.</b>                           |                      |
|  |             | No. 1 Best Glass.....                           | 5c                   |
|  |             | No. 2 Best Glass.....                           | 7c                   |
|  |             | <b>Lamp Burners.</b>                            |                      |
|  |             | No. 1.....                                      | 6c                   |
|  |             | No. 2.....                                      | 8c                   |
|  |             | Lamp Wicks, 2 for.....                          | 1c                   |
| <b>Ladies' Underwear.</b>                        |             | <b>Children's Underwear.</b>                    |                      |
| Swiss Ribbed Vests and Pants, garment.....       | 35c         | 25c, 30c, 35c.                                  |                      |
| Jersey Ribbed.....                               | 25c         |   |                      |
| Sanitary fleece ribbed.....                      | 18c         |   |                      |
| Jersey ribbed.....                               | 49c         |   |                      |
| Fleece ribbed.....                               | 49c         |   |                      |
| Union fleece ribbed, regular \$1.25 article..... | 100c        |   |                      |
| <b>Ladies' Hosiery.</b>                          |             | <b>Children's Underwear.</b>                    |                      |
| Fast Black.....                                  | 15c         |   |                      |
| Fine Wool.....                                   | 19c         |   |                      |
| Fine Wool.....                                   | 25c         |   |                      |
| Franklin Cashmere Hose, double sole.....         | 48c         |   |                      |
| <b>Infants' Hosiery.</b>                         |             | <b>Children's Underwear.</b>                    |                      |
| Vicuna French Ribbed, regular 25c article.....   | 15c         |   |                      |
| Ribbed Cashmere, silk heel and toe.....          | 25c         |   |                      |

**In Building formerly occupied by Christian Science Church**  
 Yours for saving \$\$\$.  
**Westgate's Department Store,**  
 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 sixth 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.  
 HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

**Probate Notice.**  
 STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss.  
 At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the 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 sixth 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.  
 HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

**Probate Notice.**  
 STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss.  
 At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the 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 sixth 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.  
 HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

**SULTAN AND HIS PLAYERS.**  
 Actors Have Military Organization and Are Subject to Immediate Call.  
 The sultan of Turkey has his own way of taking his theatrical pleasures. An account of the performances given before him was recently made public by one who was long attached to the palace staff, and it reads like an exaggeration of a comic opera librettist. The power that controls all these performances is Arturo Stravolo, known simply as Arturo, who came from Naples some years ago and settled with his father, mother, sisters and brothers and sisters-in-law in Constantinople. He was formerly a dialect comedian in Naples.  
 He is a prime favorite with the sultan. The other actors are called to the palace to perform not oftener than once a month. Arturo acts at least weekly.  
 As the sultan is very fond of variety and will rarely consent to witness the same performance twice it is necessary to provide constant change. To do this one of the Stravolos is always traveling through the European capitals at the expense of his patron seeking novelties.  
 All of the sultan's actors must wear a certain uniform. They have a military organization. Angelo is a lieutenant; the violinist, Luigi, is a captain; the baritone, Gaetano, is a major, and the tenor, Nicola, is a general. The performances take place at no fixed time, but whenever it appears to the sultan that he would like to see a show. Thus the company, like soldiers, must always be ready to march. Frequently the director of the orchestra, Aranda Pasha, will be notified in the middle of the night that he must come to the palace as quickly as possible. He learns on arriving that his majesty desires to hear "Un Ballo in Maschera," or some other opera. As the sultan's wish is a command, the opera begins within half an hour.  
 The sultan sits entirely alone, as a rule, and if any point in the action of either play or opera is not clear he halts the performers until it is explained to him.

**WHERE WE GET MUSK.**  
 Articles of Commerce is Obtained From the Muskdeer.  
 Musk in the raw looks a good deal like axle grease, and smells worse. The popular notion that the musk of commerce is obtained from the muskrat is a mistake. A somewhat similar perfume may be obtained from the muskrat, but most of the supply comes from the musk deer, a creature that is carefully reared in India for the sake of the secretion. The secretion is shipped in the crude state, and is used not only in the manufacture of the liquid perfume sold as musk, but also in very small quantities to give strength and staying power to many perfumes made from the essential oils of flowers.  
 Curiously enough, the blossoms of two native plants have a noticeably musky odor. One is the well-known small yew blossom. Its odor is marked, and is counterfeited in the commercial perfume called musk. The other is the bloodroot.  
 The pure white blossom of that early spring plant has a distinct, though delicate musky odor. A bean known as the musk bean is a cheap substitute for animal musk.—London Tit-Bits.

**Origin of Chess Playing.**  
 Tradition says that the origin of chess playing in Strobeck was in the year 1011. Bishop Arnulf of Halberstadt placed a state prisoner, one Count von Guncella, in the tower of Strobeck, which still stands a ruin in the middle of the village and which is called "the Schachthurm" or chess tower. In order to while away his time the count, who was a chess-player, constructed a board and a set of men for himself and first taught his jailers and later taught the peasants to play with him. The game had such a fascination for the people that all who could constructed boards and sets of chessmen and in process of time all the inhabitants were able to play chess and the custom has been continued to the present day.

**WILCOX BROS.,**  
 Plymouth, Mich.,  
**Will Give Away**  
 A beautiful colored Lithograph of **DAN PATCH,**  
 the champion pacing horse, with every purchase of **INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD.**  
**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.  
**Wiley's Honey and Tar**  
 Cleans lungs and stops the cough.

**Black and Colored Dress Goods for Holiday Gifts.**  
 We have selected from our regular stock over 300 Dress and Skirt lengths, which are marked at a great reduction from regular prices. Also a large assortment of Novelty Wool Waist Patterns at much under value.  
**One Lot 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.  
**Lace Department**  
 We have just purchased a small lot of manufacturers' surplus stock in the latest styles of Ladies' Hand-made Neckwear, worth from \$1 to \$2 each. We offer the choice of the lot at 75c each.  
**Hosiery Department**  
 We have just received one case of Ladies' Plain Black Ingrain and Drop-Stitch Lisle Hose that we have always sold at 38c or 3 pairs for \$1.00. We offer the lot to close at 25c a pair.  
 Second Floor—Continuation of our  
**Great Annual Fan Sale**  
 This magnificent collection of Fans will be sold at One-quarter and One-half below regular prices.  
 Send for Illustrated Catalogue.  
**The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,**  
 165 to 169 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

**IF YOU HAD A NECK**  
 An Ache as This Follows, and Head  
**SORE THROAT**  
 ALL THE WAY DOWN  
**TONSILINE**  
 WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT.  
 See and Use. All Druggists. THE TONSILOID CO., CANTON, O.

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION**  
**OF THE**  
**Plymouth United Savings BANK,**  
 At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, Nov. 17, 1903, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

<b>RESOURCES.</b>	
Loans and discounts.....	\$22,265.46
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.....	187,088.90
Overdrafts.....	129.49
Banking house.....	9,438.39
Furniture and fixtures.....	5,653.64
Other real estate.....	8,881.71
Items in transit.....	1,116.92
Due from other banks and bankers.....	161,553.90
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	60,112.46
Exchange for clearing house.....	10,238.00
U. S. and National Bank Notes.....	24,533.78
Gold coin.....	191,553.90
Silver coin.....	2,061.65
Nickels and cents.....	23.62
Checks cash items, internal rev. acct.....	6,441.83
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$463,167.48</b>
<b>LIABILITIES.</b>	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$75,000.00
Surplus fund.....	10,000.00
Undivided profits, net.....	4,313.69
Dividends unpaid.....	8,792.66
Commercial deposits.....	86,792.66
Certificates of deposit.....	24,533.78
Savings deposits.....	191,553.90
Savings certificates.....	85,941.48
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$463,167.48</b>

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss.:  
 I, E. K. BENNETT, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
 E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.  
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23d day of November, 1903.  
 P. W. VOORHIES, Notary Public.  
 Correct—Attest:  
 T. V. QUACKENBUSH,  
 J. B. TILLOTSON,  
 O. A. FRASER, Directors.



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**P. W. VOORHIES,**  
 Attorney and Counselor at Law  
 Real Estate, Loans and Collections.  
 Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich.  
**R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,**  
**Physician & Surgeon.**  
 Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 P. M.  
 Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall

**Dr. A. E. PATTERSON**  
 Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.  
 Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after  
 Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.  
**F. B. ADAMS, M. D.**  
 Answers all calls day or night, from his office over Riggs' store.  
 Special Office Hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 P. M.  
 Telephone No. 8.  
**DR. FRANK P. KENYON.**  
 Office and Residence on Ann Arbor St.  
 Office hours:  
 8 to 9 a. m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

**DR. J. J. TRAVIS,**  
**Dentist**  
 Office over Plymouth Savings Bank.  
**E. N. PASSAGE,**  
**Real Estate Dealer,**  
 Loans and Insurance.  
 Office one block from Depot and car line.

**PERE MARQUETTE**  
 In effect September 27, 1903.  
 Trains leave Plymouth as follows:  
 For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:02 a. m., 1:08 p. m., 7:56 p. m.  
 For Saginaw, Bay City and Fort Huron, 8:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:06 p. m., 8:18 p. m.  
 For Saginaw, Marquette, Ludington and Milwaukee, 8:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:06 p. m. and 8:18 p. m.  
 For Toledo and South, 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.  
 For Detroit and East, 6:55 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 2:45 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.  
 \* Daily.  
 H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.  
 Agent—E. D. WOOD.  
 Telephone—City 25; Michigan 16.

**TIME CARD.**

Lv. Wayne	NORTH			SOUTH			Ar. Wayne
	Commer. Plymouth	F. & M. Plymouth	Depot Plymouth	Commer. Northville	F. & M. Northville	Depot Northville	
5:58	5:58	6:15	6:15	6:35	6:35	6:40	7:15
6:50	6:50	7:15	7:15	7:35	7:35	7:40	8:15
7:15	7:15	7:40	7:40	8:00	8:00	8:05	8:40
8:15	8:15	8:40	8:40	9:00	9:00	9:05	9:40
9:15	9:15	9:40	9:40	10:00	10:00	10:05	10:40
10:15	10:15	10:40	10:40	11:00	11:00	11:05	11:40
11:15	11:15	11:40	11:40	12:00	12:00	12:05	12:40
12:15	12:15	12:40	12:40	1:00	1:00	1:05	1:40
1:15	1:15	1:40	1:40	2:00	2:00	2:05	2:40
2:15	2:15	2:40	2:40	3:00	3:00	3:05	3:40
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4:15	4:15	4:40	4:40	5:00	5:00	5:05	5:40
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10:15	10:15	10:40	10:40	11:00	11:00	11:05	11:40
11:15	11:15	11:40	11:40	12:00	12:00	12:05	12:40
12:15	12:15	12:40	12:40				

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 9:35 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 hours. For information about special car rates, etc., address:  
 E. RICHMOND, Supt.  
 Michigan Telephone No. 71. Plymouth, Mich.  
 Local Telephone No. 9.

**Commissioner's Notice.**  
 In the matter of the estate of Francis Hodgson, 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, 1904, and on Wednesday, the 17th day of May, A. D. 1904, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that any creditor from the 11th day of November, A. D. 1903, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.  
 Dated November 11th, 1903.  
 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. 5—3:40 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 Belbridge. Train No. 1 leaves Fort St. Union Station, Detroit, 8:25 a. m. Trenton, 9:05 a. m. Trenton 10:10 a. m. Adrian 11:00 a. m. arrive Lima 2:15 p. m. Springfield 4:35 p. m. Belbridge 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 7:15, arrive Napoleon 8:35 p. m.  
 Train No. 2 leaves Belbridge 6:00 a. m. Springfield 8:25. 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 8:10 a. m. Dundee 9:55 a. m. Trenton 10:00 a. m. arrive Detroit 10:40 a. m.  
 Close connections at Junctions with connecting lines. For further information or descriptive folder call on nearest agent's address.  
**GEORGE M. HENRY, G. P. A.,**  
 DETROIT, MICH.

**BANNER SALVE**  
 The most healing salve in the world.