

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVII, NO. 4

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21 1904.

WHOLE NO. 894.



FIRST AID TO THE INJURED

Did you ever cut your finger? How much would you have given for a small piece of Adhesive Plaster to use in that emergency?

We have just received a complete line of

JOHNSON & JOHNSON'S SURGICAL DRESSINGS,

the best the market affords. That's why we bought them.

Let us show you a few things in this line that should always be kept in the house for emergencies

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

Breezy Items

By Eluc Correspondents.

CONQUISH

Mrs. George Proctor spent Tuesday and Wednesday with friends in Roseville.

Mrs. Bumky of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Gust. Miss Kate Elliott spent Tuesday in Wayne.

The hand-car of the P. M. R.R. was seen at Jim Gibbon's crossing Monday night. The "apples" were the attraction.

Miss Bessie Robinson spent a few days last week with Mrs. Chas. Stevens of Plymouth.

Master Guy Robinson who has been very ill is able to resume his studies at Wayne school.

Mrs. Adolph Genter and daughters Mary and Bertha of Sheldon spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. George Proctor.

Miss Ellis Hix, who has been ill in Plymouth, returned to her home at this place Monday.

Bert Robinson and Miss Edith Proctor spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. David Huebler.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huebler are spending a few days with her mother Mrs. Heighton who is very ill at the home of her daughter.

Bert Robinson is home for a few days to enjoy the hunting season.

William Lasslett is spending a few days in Detroit and Roseville.

A Love Letter

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

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

The neighborhood was greatly shocked on Friday morning last to learn of the death of P. S. Rich, an old and respected citizen of this place. He died very suddenly of heart failure. His funeral was held Sunday from the Lapham church. It was the largest funeral held here in many years. Mr. Rich was a loving husband and father and a kind and obliging neighbor. He leaves a wife and three children, Bert S., of Detroit, Mrs. Bert Robinson of Chicago, and Kenneth Rich of this place; also two grandchildren. Mr. Rich has always lived on the farm on which he died and will be missed by a large circle of friends and neighbors. Elmer Jarvis was home for over Sunday.

The men of this place gathered at the church on Saturday and buzzed a large pile of wood. Mr. Jarvis furnished his gasoline engine to do the work.

Wm. Sheffield and Mrs. Carpenter of Lansing were in town Sunday to attend the funeral of Mr. Rich.

Bert Robinson of Chicago, Bert Rich and wife and son Harold of Detroit, were also here in attendance at the funeral of Philo Rich.

There will be a campaign social at Salem on Friday evening next, the three political parties, Republican, Democrat and Prohibition each having a table.

Calvin Bussey and family of Detroit visited at Luther Bussey's over Sunday. Frank Lewis of Detroit visited friends at Lapham's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Bailey of Ann Arbor were in town Sunday.

The friends of Mrs. J. W. Tyler will be sorry to learn that she is no better at this writing.

Rev. Palmer, H. C. Packard and I. S. Savery attended the funeral of Rev. T. Allen at Ypsilanti on Friday last. Dr. Allen was well known in Salem, having been a leading elder in this district some years. He was especially dear to some here, Messrs. Packard and Savery both having served under him while captain in the civil war.

W. S. Packard of Detroit visited his sister Mrs. J. W. Tyler on Saturday. F. I. Packard also from Detroit spent Sunday with her.

Abe VanAken and family of Northville were at H. B. VanAken's Sunday. Miss Opal Murray is spending several weeks visiting in Lansing.

Spent More than \$1000.

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

New Stock Dry Goods

AND

BOOTS & SHOES

We are now busy unpacking new stock that arrives daily, but we are not too busy to show goods. Everything new and up-to-date.

Our line of Ladies' Reed Cushion Sole Shoes have arrived. Only \$3.50 per pair. Try 'em.

We have just received a large assortment of Flannel Blankets, Bed Comfortables, etc.

Ladies' Fall and Winter Waists and Skirts. Ladies', Gents' and Children's Underwear.

Remember that we have a fine Grocery Department.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

We are now giving Trading Stamps in all Departments of our Store.

EQUAL TREATMENT!

The big and the small purchasers are equally welcome at our store, receive equal attention and will leave equally well pleased. Our Groceries present a clean, fresh, appetizing array. You want the best. You get it here, where quality counts. What you eat must be of good quality if you would get the best health. Spend a little money at Roe's and get health rather than eat the watermelon rinds and potato skins from your neighbor's swill pail to save wealth.

WM. B. ROE

Telephone 35.

Free Delivery

Special 1/4 off Sale for Ladies on Hand-Bags, Purses and Music Rolls.

SPECIAL SALE for BOYS ON ALL SPORTING GOODS.

Now is your time to buy for next season. Look over our list and see if there is anything you want.

83 50 Foot Balls for	\$2 63	\$1 50 Base Balls for	\$1 12
2 00 " " "	1 50	1 25 " " "	94
1 00 " " "	75	1 00 " " "	75
75 " " "	56	50 " " "	38
1 00 Ball Clubs for	75	10 " " "	8
75 " " "	56	3 00 Base Ball Mitts	2 25
60 " " "	45	2 00 " " "	1 50
25 " " "	19	1 00 " " "	75
2 00 Gloves for	1 50	25 " " "	19
1 50 " " "	1 13	2 50 Tennis Rackets	1 90
1 00 " " "	75	2 00 " " "	1 00
25 " " "	19	1 25 " " "	90

One \$10 00 Double Reed Accordeon for \$6 50.
One \$1 50 Nickel Plated Music Stand for \$1 00.
One \$1 00 Leather Case for music stand for 75c.

C. G. DRAPER

OPTICIAN & JEWELER.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

NEWBURG.

Large congregation and an interesting one greeted Rev. Goldie last Sunday. Miss Girtle Alexander will exhibit some Japanese Art work at the L. A. S. fair and chicken pie supper Oct. 28. Church official meeting Monday evening. The last year's officers and committees were retained. Everything was reported working nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Crane will hereafter reside at the old soldiers home. Their friends and neighbors meet Monday evening to bid them farewell.

Miss Mary Stark is at St. Johns caring for the sick. P. Grow is working in Detroit.

LIVONIA CENTER.

We are having beautiful weather just now and it is hoped we will get a couple weeks of our Indian summer now.

E. R. Peck and sister Grace are in Jackson this week to attend the wedding of a brother in that city.

Marie Anderson is in the city for a couple of weeks.

Mr. Callahan and two ladies from the city visited at John Mau's Sunday.

Pearl Lambert is helping Mrs. Joe McEachran for a few weeks, as she is in poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Barrows of Plymouth visited at John Cort's Sunday.

Charley Daly, who has been very sick at his stepfather's home north of the Center, is improving nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Tuck and family Sundayed at Fred Garchow, Sr.

Saves Two from Death.

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

PERRINSVILLE.

Dee Robinson and son Verne, of River Rouge, visited with his mother last Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Ada Klumph and son Milo, of Northville, have been visiting her mother Mrs. Norton over Sunday.

James Stephenson was 90 years old last Saturday. A number of relatives helped him celebrate the day.

Mrs. Maude Stewart and daughter, of Plymouth, have been visiting relatives down here for a few days.

Mrs. Wm. Oliver is on the sick list. Mrs. J. F. Brown has been staying with her daughter Mrs. Braeden at Beech for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder, of Detroit, visited with their parents Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson for a few days.

James Tait who has been on the sick list is able to be out again.

Mr. Peterhans, of Plymouth, is building the arch in the slaughter house of T. P. Sherman.

A new cement walk is being built around the church.

Miss Irene McKinney, of Elm, visited her grandparents a few days.

John Winchester and son have been visiting in Detroit a few days.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Miss Anna Conklin returned from Liberty, N. Y., Thursday. She will spend a few days at home and then start for Arizona.

Rev. Dr. Spritzer of Saline will exchange pulpits with Rev. Leonard next Sunday. The meeting will be held at 10:30 a. m. instead of the usual hour.

Mrs. Orson Westfall returned from Detroit Wednesday after a week's visit.

The aid society is making preparations for a bazaar and chicken pie dinner to be given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Gates in the near future.

Miss Ila Walker is teaching the Rook school.

Bessie and John Root returned from St. Louis Thursday. Miss Root began her school Monday after a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Burrows of Chicago is visiting Mrs. John Forshoe, Sr.

Miss Galpin, of Dixboro and Miss Swift of Ann Arbor will give an entertainment at the Free Church Friday

Oct. 28, for the benefit of the L. A. S. Miss Galpin is a fine elocutionist and Miss Swift is a fine singer. Admission 10 cents. Tickets may be purchased of any member of the society.

Mr. and Mrs. McEwen and Mrs. Eva Palmer spent Thursday at Hiram Murray's.

A Dozen Times a Night.

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

ELM.

The primary election at the town hall on Wednesday was not very largely attended, farmers taking advantage of the prevailing fine weather getting their large crop of potatoes dug and hauled. The ridiculous and unwarranted attack of the Scripps newspapers on Republican candidate Warner don't seem to have any effect on the farmers. On the contrary, the Warner sentiment was very strong at the polls, a large banner being spread over the door and portraits and buttons being distributed by most every one.

Gay Hawkins has his house finished, giving a fine appearance.

Miss Anna and Emma Dampki attended the silver wedding of their uncle and aunt in Detroit Sunday.

Chas. Hirschlieb is building a drive house addition to his barn.

Dan Leslie has given his house a coat of paint, giving it a fine appearance.

Fred Garns, while hauling wood, accidentally fell from the wagon and very seriously sprained his wrist and otherwise bruised his face.

For Sale—Fine Yorkshire pigs at a reasonable price, by Chas. Hirschlieb, Elm.

Confessions of a Priest.

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

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMMERS, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

"Can ladies smoke in automobiles?" queries an exchange. They can; but they don't.

Hops have gone up, but they will go down just as steadily as if nothing had happened.

For wearing a dress with a low neck on the street Mrs. Pat Campbell was annoyed by a lot of rubbernecks.

Churches are uniting at a great rate. Is the religious world becoming superdenominationalistically inclined? What?

A blue book of the cat aristocrats of America has been published. All cats look alike from the bedroom window.

The college young man, if desired, will cheerfully look after the coeds. —Chicago Tribune.

Rubber?

Dr. Gonsaulus says that the day of the boy orator is gone. Sure. The boy orator has grown to a man and quit the habit.

The world's fair air ship race was a fizzle. Still, it is worthy of praise for one thing. It didn't result in the killing of anybody.

Those lamas who pray even for the microbes they swallow might save time by following our example and boiling the water.

The Parisians are now engaging in falconry in automobiles. By my halloo, messieurs, mediaevalism up to date is really hot stuff.

In his new novel entitled "Automobileism" it is thought that Jules Verne will considerably lower his former record of eighty days.

The loss sustained by the University of Minnesota by reason of the recent fire is not so great as at first reported. They saved the gridiron.

How would it do, for instance, to try the recently discovered and much talked of sour milk elixir of life on the frequently slaughtered Kurds.

There is nothing to show, however, that the Harry Lehr dogs try to undo themselves, so to speak, when they attend one of his parties.

William Waldorf Astor is still able to tolerate America as a financial investment, but nothing more than that, mark you, must be expected of him.

The Radcliffe girls have been cautioned not "to look at the boys" in their travels in Cambridge. It's a slow girl that can't see the boys without looking.

Mr. Harry Lehr, whose latest flash of genius is the invention of tea parties for dogs, is said to object to newspaper notoriety. We should think he would.

An Asheville hen scratched up in the poultry yard a diamond worth \$2,000 that had been lost two years. Be kind and considerate to your hens; it may be worth while.

President Butler wants \$2,000,000 for Columbia university. Dr. Harper may be able to furnish him with a prescription, but he will have to look for his own apothecary.

The small stockholders in the \$2,000,000 New Jersey corporation which has been sold out for \$200 hereafter will believe just one ten-thousandth of what prospectuses say.

Wu Ting-fang, who is to revisit the United States, will be surprised on his return to find out how well this country has managed to worry along without his counsel and advice.

Surgeons lately relieved an Ohio young woman of fifty-one needles that were scattered through various parts of her anatomy. She must have been a girl with many fine points about her.

Chicago teachers are going to make a careful study of that city. Incidentally the hospitals are preparing to increase their facilities for caring for persons suffering from nervous prostration.

The Senate committee finds that the Chickasaw and Creek Indians are selling their valuable lands for a song. The worst of it is that they immediately pass the bars of music over the other kind.

Experts are discussing the question as to what shall be done with our idiots. Really it isn't necessary to do anything with them so long as they do nothing worse than take straw votes.

Mr. Joseph Jefferson has announced his purpose to retire forever and enjoy that long vacation to which he has looked forward for so many years. Everybody hopes that he will have plenty of time and opportunity to act the part.

The house of an editor in Shelburne, Mo., was struck by lightning three times in one night during a recent storm. But his house may have been so large and palatial that the lightning struck it in three different places. —Exchange.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

OVER THE FENCE.

Four Long-Termers Escape From Jackson Prison.

Four convicts escaped from the Jackson prison Sunday night at 6 o'clock by simply picking up a ladder, placing it against the outer wall and dropping down and slipping out of sight. The quartet at liberty are Robbin Terry, the star pitcher for the Robinson ball nine, serving from six to ten years from Ingham county for assault; James McGee, in for eight years for burglary in Cass county; Mout Harding, sent from Kalamazoo for nine years on the same charge, and Harry A. Gilbert, a forger from Calhoun county, doing from one to three years.

These men, with two others, have been engaged for several Sundays in painting the smokestacks of the factories within the prison walls, it being impossible to do the work on week days because of the heat from the furnaces. They were not closely watched, as it was not thought they could get over the walls under the eyes of the sentinels. But at 6 o'clock, when the guard was being changed, and there was no one to watch their movements, the quartet hunted up a ladder and were over the wall and away, taking their painters' suits, paints and brushes. The men are all young and are said to be smooth characters.

Eight prisoners have escaped from the Mason jail within the past six weeks, three getting away yesterday. The men are: Thomas Mowe, sentenced to Jackson for from one to 14 years for forgery; William Brenner, awaiting trial on a charge of highway robbery, and William Sewell, colored, awaiting trial for burglary.

BIG JOB.

Clergyman's Prophecy That Japs Will Lick Uncle Sam.

Rev. William H. Osborne, one of the cleverest clergymen in the state, in a sermon preached at St. Thomas' Episcopal church, Battle Creek, Sunday, made the startling prophecy that some time in the course of the history of the United States the soldiery of this republic will meet and be defeated by the Japs. The defeat, he stated, will be due to the fact that the Japanese are cold water men, while the United States soldier resorts to the use of stimulants. The speaker expressed himself as being certain that the "clear-eyed Japs" will defeat the drunken and immoral Russians.

Poor Old Woman.

Sarah Grant, 78 years of age, was in the Recorder's court of Saginaw charged with the theft of a diamond ring from Mrs. W. S. Linton. The woman had called at the residence of the complainant when she asked for food. She was provided with a meal and upon her departure the ring was missing. The old woman, who was poorly dressed and not of prepossessing appearance, was overwhelmed at Vassar and brought back, the ring being recovered. When arraigned she implored the Recorder not to send her to Detroit. Finally, as an act of charity, she was sentenced to 30 days in the county jail. She received the sentence with a broad smile and the remark: "That's not so bad. The judge is a gentleman. He is."

Shockingly Injured.

Edward Merrifield, son of Mrs. Carrie Merrifield, and William Halley, Jr., of Owosso, each aged about 13 years, were probably fatally injured by an explosion of dynamite in battery caps. Merrifield's face was literally filled with bits of the copper casing and the sight of the left eye is destroyed, while lockjaw is almost sure to ensue. Halley's left temple was punctured and a piece of copper was also driven into his leg.

The boys were playing in a vacant lot when they found the caps attached to a copper wire and intending to sell the wire for junk, they threw the coils into a fire, the explosion following; while they were bending over the blaze, Merrifield presented a pitiful appearance, his face being so covered with blood that he could not be recognized, while he staggered about the street, shrieking "save me," at the top of his voice.

Too Many Apples.

For the first time in several years, Battle Creek is completely flooded with apples. The country is so thoroughly overstocked with the fruit that it is impossible to find a market. Hundreds of bushels will rot on the trees, as farmers cannot get men at \$1.50 a day and board to pick the fruit and can scarcely sell it when it is picked and barreled. One farmer offered to sell his orchard of 200 bushels to the Howes & Bush Storage Co. for \$10. The storage people said they would refuse it if the farmer paid them \$10 to accept the apples. More apples are stored in private cellars here than in any past year, and farmers cannot sell the best eating apples for more than 25 cents a bushel from door to door.

The Michigan Building.

If the movement inaugurated by the State Agricultural society of Michigan is successful, the Michigan building at the World's fair will be moved after the close of the exposition, to Detroit. The idea of the State Agricultural society is to have the pavilion taken to Detroit and there erected as one of the buildings of the Michigan state fair. It is probable that it will be used as the administration building, the pavilion being well adapted for that purpose. It cost \$20,000.

Order Displaced.

The Advance Thrasher Co., of Battle Creek, recently shipped 10 engines and thrashers for Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, for the Drydale Co., of London, and news comes that the boat carrying the shipment went down in a storm, but the Drydale Company had bought the goods for their own shipping risk, and they have called to duplicate the order as soon as possible.

E. W. Wheelock, despondent because of his poverty, committed suicide by swallowing morphine at his home near Battle Creek.

MISSING WOMAN.

Prominent Battle Creek Woman Disappears Mysteriously.

Mrs. Henry Brown, one of the best known rural residents of Battle Creek locality, is missing and her prominence is making the case rather interesting. Mrs. Brown, whose home is three miles west of the city, disappeared three weeks ago and Sheriff Furner and his deputies have been unable to get the slightest clue. The woman is a sister of Miss Agnes Eberstein, whose death at Saginaw sent Dr. Bennett to prison for manslaughter, and comes from a pioneer family. One sister is Miss Lillian Eberstein, former principal of No. 8 school in the city, and a brother is George Eberstein, of the firm of Eberstein & Corrigan, furniture men.

Many members of the family believe the woman is dead, either from accident, shock or foul play. The air of mystery has prevailed for nearly a month, although the matter was not made public until last night.

BERRIEN'S TAXES.

The Supervisors Throw a Challenge at the State Commission.

By refusing to act upon a communication of the state tax commission to the effect that Berrien county was under assessed more than \$11,000,000, the board of supervisors threw down a challenge of that body which may be returned with wrath resulting in open warfare. Members of the board say that the commission do not know what they are talking about when they say this county is under assessed, and they declare that they do not intend to be dictated to by any tax commission.

By the report of the committee on equalization, adopted this morning, the assessed valuation of the county is placed at \$25,677,500, an increase of \$900,100 over 1903. The tax commission would have the assessed valuation over \$30,400,000.

The public stands back of the board in their action.

Two Falls.

Mrs. Margaret Casey, aged 86 years, fell down an elevator shaft, at St. Joseph's hospital in Houghton and received injuries from which she died within 10 minutes. One of the sisters tried to intercept the fall by catching at Mrs. Casey's shawl, but a pin at the neck gave way, and the unfortunate woman was hurled to the bottom.

As the result of a 200-foot fall through a chute in No. 2 shaft of the Quincey mine, an unknown man lies at St. Joseph's hospital, rancor, between life and death. His escape from instant death was miraculous.

Broke His Neck.

Dell Johnson, employed at Von Platen's mill yard, in Boyne Falls, was receiving a 2x6 maple heart plank from the tramway and was placing it on a wagon when, in some unaccountable manner, two planks slipped away from the other planks on the tramway, and, falling closely together, struck Johnson on the head and neck, pinning his head to the wagon and breaking his neck in two places. Johnson was about 50 years old and but recently came from Elk Rapids. He leaves a widow and three grown children.

War of Clubs.

Since the crusade started in Kalamazoo by the women's clubs of the city against high school fraternities, the members of the fraternities have come back by announcing "everlasting and unending war on women's clubs." Pronouncing them as "injurious to the home and a general detriment to the public welfare." How far the boys will carry their war is not known, but instead of jesting they seem to be very much in earnest.

Tired of Life.

While eating dinner with her husband at a restaurant, Mrs. Henriette Panels, of Grand Rapids, mysteriously disappeared from the table, and her body was found in Grand River. She had been ill for some time with a nervous trouble, and she left a note saying that the future held out no prospect of better health for her. Mrs. Panels had been a teacher in the public schools of the city for a number of years, and had served the First Reformed church as organist for 15 years.

Fake Orders Sent.

Three times lately "fake" train orders have been sent from the Michigan Central office in Standish. It is said, without the knowledge of the operator, which, if followed, might have caused serious wrecks and loss of life on the Mackinac division. The company has employed a detective on the assumption that the orders are the work of somebody having a grudge against either the company or the Standish operator.

Men Are Needed.

It will be a few weeks before logging operations in the upper peninsula woods are in full swing and the work of harvesting the winter crop of logs is under way. Considerable work is being done, however, preparing for the season. Although there will not be such a scarcity of men as was experienced last season, woodsmen are plentiful. Ferguson Bros., of Ishpeming, are preparing to start two more camps and want 150 men.

The new \$100,000 court house, which has been in course of construction in Mason for two years, is now the property of Ingham county.

Mrs. Eliza Sturgis, of Argentine, Genesee county, has taken out a deer license preparatory to starting for the northern part of the state. Her husband also secured a license, and they will be accompanied on their hunting trip by two other women.

Geo. F. Harrison died at the asylum in Kalamazoo, Thursday, after having been confined 38 years in the institution. When the civil war broke out, he was a prosperous physician in Detroit, and entered the Fourteenth U. S. Infantry as a surgeon. After two years of service his health broke down and his mind failed him. He was 65 years old.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

New York parties are looking over the Menominee range, upper peninsula, and propose to construct an electric road through the region.

Battle Creek business men are planning an organization to carry their own insurance, because of high prices charged by regular companies.

A general store at Cobmoosa was entered the other night and \$40 in cash taken, besides articles of clothing and things from the stock.

A school report issued by Supt. W. G. Coburn, shows that there are about 100 less children in the Battle Creek public schools than there were one year ago.

Fire destroyed the residence of Geo. Armstrong of Traverse City, causing a loss of \$2,000, with insurance of \$1,000. The wife of his son and her baby were almost suffocated before they could escape.

Judge Fred J. Russell, of Muskegon, has announced that at the close of his present term he will not be a candidate for re-nomination. He has held the place for 19 years.

The Mecosta county normal, located in Big Rapids, has the largest enrollment of any normal in the state, according to Delos Fall, state superintendent of public instruction.

The salting station of Williams Bros. & Co., at Wayland, has closed after receiving 18,000 bushels of cucumbers. The average for the farmers on this product has been over \$100 per acre.

Officers of the Cincinnati, Dayton & Fort Wayne railroad paid a recent visit to Saugatuck and looked over the ground between that place and South Haven with a view to putting in an electric road.

Wild geese are now daily seen going south over northern Michigan. Many alight in Saginaw bay and other waters to rest from their long flight from the north, and quite a few are killed by local sportsmen.

Houghton county is good, but is better than ever before since Sheriff Will has not only stopped all public gambling rooms and closed every slot machine in the county, but is getting after "gentlemen's games" of draw poker.

Joseph Fisher, alias Beckman, who is alleged to have swindled Mrs. Caroline Cameron, of Battle Creek, out of \$3,000 on a forged mortgage, was bound over to the circuit court by Justice Bidwell, bail being fixed at \$5,000.

The five-year-old daughter of Joseph Allie fell from the seat of a delivery wagon driven by her father and was run over by the vehicle, sustaining serious and disfiguring injuries, which will probably result in the loss of one eye.

Kalamazoo G. A. R. Building association has \$3,000 subscribed of \$5,000 stock issue and has purchased a handsome residence property for a home, which will be used as headquarters for Grand Post, G. A. R., and the W. R. C.

A new jury panel of 300 men has been drawn for the trial of ex-Mayor Perry, of Grand Rapids, on a bribery charge in the water deal. It is not expected that a jury can be secured in Kent county and a change of venue is anticipated.

Hunters have already commenced shooting partridge along the M. C. and D. & M. railroads and the D. & M. company offers a reward of \$25 for the conviction of anyone found shooting any birds out of season. The season opens Oct. 20.

The Detroit & Bay City Traction Co. has asked Pontiac for a franchise for a proposed electric freight and passenger railroad from Detroit to Bay City, taking in the towns of Franklin, Pontiac, Lapeer, Mayville, Caro, Akron and Bay City.

The reported scarcity of partridges in some localities this fall may be laid to the destructive fox. The foxes are thriving in the upper counties, and are killing off the rabbits as well as the game birds. One red fox will kill more game in a year than will a dozen hunters.

Great excitement prevails in Niles railway circles as the result of a discovery on the part of Michigan Central detectives that 15 of the employees of the company, some of whom are high salaried men, have been banded together in a conspiracy to rob the coal cars in the local yards.

A month ago George Osborn, a young farmer, 22 years of age, disappeared from his home in Sturgis, leaving his young wife and a baby. He left no word as to where he was going, and nothing was heard from him until Thursday, when he returned home again without any explanation.

Deputy Sheriff Hodre, of Leslie, arrested Convicts Harding and Gilbert, two of the quartet that escaped from the Jackson prison Sunday. The men had entered the Leslie hotel and asked for something to eat, when they were recognized by the officer and arrested. They were returned to the prison.

The supreme court affirmed the conviction of Jacob P. Ellen, an alderman convicted of bribery in the Grand Rapids water deal. The only reason raised on appeal was whether the proposed water contract was something which would come before Ellen in an official capacity. The court held, as in the Mol case, that it was.

While collecting fares near Monroe, Bert W. Graves, a Lake Shore conductor, was stricken with apoplexy. He was brought to the city and taken to a hotel, where he has since remained unconscious. Mr. Graves is 73 years old and lives in Toledo, and is one of the oldest conductors on the Detroit division of the road. Small hopes for his recovery are entertained. Daniel Ketcham, an old Wabash conductor, also had a fainting spell while so collecting fares near Lenawee junction. His case is not serious.

Thirteen-year-old Melissa Giffoll, the sister of William Giffoll, now serving time for murdering James Gaffney, is in the custody of the sheriff. It is claimed the girl has been an incorrigible since she was four years of age and the authorities at Coldwater claim they can do nothing with her. She will probably be taken to Adrian to the school for girls.

The petition for local option was thrown out Saturday by the board of supervisors of Branch county because it did not have the legal number of signers. This is the second failure of the local optionists to get their petition through.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

APPALLING SLAUGHTER.

Over 60,000 Fall—The Russians Losing a Large Portion of the Number.

Mukden, October 17.—6:51 p. m.—Yesterday the Russians were not only successful on their right, but carried out some brilliant movements on the left, where they assumed an energetic offensive against the Japanese position at Soukhetung, southeast of Hun pass. Soukhetung lies on the high road which runs to Bentshaputze, joining the Mancharin road where the Hun river intersects it. It is a mile north of Hun pass, which is four miles north of Shakhe. The Petrovsky, Neuchlet and Wilminstrand regiments stormed the Japanese trenches at Soukhetung and carried them after desperate resistance, capturing ten guns. The Japanese losses were enormous.

Tokio, October 17.—There is a strong appeal for peace in the appalling tragedy which is now under enactment in Manchuria. Both armies have fought furiously for a week and desperate fighting still continues. The preliminary reports indicate that about 60,000 men of both sides have been either killed or wounded. The large portion of them being Russians, since the armies of the two belligerents closed in combat.

Even the Japanese, to whom the great victory is of paramount importance, seem to be shocked by the slaughter of their enemies. A prominent Japanese said to the Associated Press correspondent: "We have won a sweeping and decisive victory which may prove to be the salvation of our country's existence, but regret both our own losses and the terrible slaughter which our forces have inflicted on the enemy. We regret still more the necessity which forced us to engage in this war."

The Slaughter Continues.

Tokio, October 18.—3:34 p. m.—The Russians fiercely assaulted Gen. Oka and attacked Gen. Nodzu and Kuraki on Monday night, but were everywhere repulsed with heavy losses.

Tokio, October 18.—1 p. m.—The Russians enveloped Gen. Yamada's column on Sunday, October 16 and captured 14 guns. The Russians are now concentrating in front of the left army under Gen. Oka and the center army under Gen. Nodzu and another great battle is expected. This is the tenth day of the battle, during nearly all of which time fighting has been continuous.

St. Petersburg, October 18.—The general staff has received the following dispatch from Gen. Sakharoff, dated today: "The Russians repulsed a Japanese attack on their right wing during the night of October 17 and seized the village of Shindatzy on the bank of the Shakhe river and east of Shakhe. The enemy strongly bombarded and captured the village, but did not advance to the attack on Lone Tree hill, now called Peltoff hill."

The work of burying the dead proceeded all night long. Military honors were paid the Japanese dead. A considerable concentration of the enemy's troops has been observed against our center. There was no fighting yesterday on our left flank.

Mukden, October 18.—3:30 a. m.—It rained during the night, but the roar of the artillery did not cease for a moment. The day broke cold and with a cutting wind. The roads have been ruined by the rain.

No Peace Overtures.

An announcement from Washington saying that the administration believed the time for mediation in the war, was approaching has created an unfavorable impression in Russian government circles at St. Petersburg, where there is an inclination to associate it with the interview of the Associated Press with a diplomat at Tokio suggesting the propriety of renewing the efforts in behalf of the restoration of peace.

The idea of peace, it is asserted here, could hardly come more inopportune, with the Japanese in the full flush of victory. It has aroused only resentment and there is no doubt that if President Roosevelt should actually attempt to open the question at this time he would meet with a rebuff.

PACIFY PANAMA.

A Mission of Peace and Good Will for Secretary Taft.

The following letter has been sent by the president to the secretary of war after a conference with the secretary of state and the secretary of war in respect to the conditions in Panama: "Sir—By executive order of May 9, 1904, I placed under your immediate supervision the work of the international commission both in the construction of the canal, and in the exercise of such governmental powers as it seemed necessary for the United States to exercise under the treaty with the republic of Panama in the canal strip. There is ground for believing that by the execution of the rights conferred by the treaty the people of Panama have been unjustly alarmed at the effect of the establishment of government in the canal strip by the commission."

We have not the slightest intention of establishing an independent course in the middle of the state of Panama, or of exercising any greater governmental functions than are necessary to enable us conveniently and safely to construct, maintain and operate the canal, under the rights given us by the treaty. You are authorized to proceed to Panama confer with the authorities, and report on your return.

Princess Forbidden.

It is reported that the former princess of Saxony telegraphed to the new King Frederick of Saxony, from whom she was divorced after her flight with a French tutor named Ghron, asking permission to attend the funeral of King George and see her children. The king, it is added, caused a refusal to be telegraphed to her.

Mrs. Nellie Furguson, burned to death in a disreputable house in New York, left \$10,000 in cash, now claimed by her husband, who had not lived with her for years.

FALLING BACK.

Bad Weather Delays an Impending Pierce Battle.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 19.—The emperor has received from Gen. Kurapatkin, under date of Oct. 18, the following dispatch: "During the night, the Japanese attacked our advance positions at Lone Tree hill, but they were repulsed. No reports have been received of any other engagements. Everything was quiet at all our positions up to 10 o'clock this morning. Rain fell all night and the roads have been greatly damaged."

Gen. Sakharoff telegraphs at midday that the Japanese are concentrating at Linshinpu, west of the railroad. A detachment of Russian cavalry reconnoitering last night in the vicinity of Shakhe captured two Japanese guns with no losses to themselves. The general adds that the Russian left flank has advanced slightly.

Mukden, Oct. 19.—5:30 a. m.—The Japanese appear to be slowly falling back. A glare seen above their encampment may indicate that they are burning their stores prior to withdrawal. This morning broke chilly, but clear. As soon as the roads are drier a resumption of the battle is probable, as the Russians everywhere are in close touch with the Japanese.

London, Oct. 19.—5:30 p. m.—A dispatch to the Japanese legation from Tokio today says: "Field Marshal Oyama reports that on Tuesday the enemy seemed gradually decreasing his force in the direction of the right army, only small detachments continuing actively. The enemy beaten at Henshu is retreating northeastward. In the direction of the central army the enemy last night made assaults, but they were only repulsed and today there have been only occasional exchanges of cannonades. In front of the left army the enemy is occasionally firing."

Used a Pocketknife.

HAVING forgotten his pocket instrument case in his haste to respond to a call in the country, Dr. E. E. Morgan, of Fort Wayne, Ind., was compelled to use a pocketknife in performing a dangerous operation, not having time on account of the patient's condition to send after proper instruments, and there is a strong probability that the patient, who is Mrs. Clarence Rhoades, of Alboit township, will recover.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Jack Rinn, New York, asks divorce because his wife gave an exhibition of high kicking at a dance.

Mrs. Fred Hahn, Milwaukee, petitions the courts to change her name because people laugh at it.

Bryn Mawr students (girls) have started a co-operative grocery store to aid the college building fund.

Rather than be evicted and sent to the poor house, Mrs. Catherine Walsh, an aged widow of New York, committed suicide.

Artie Smith, Easton, Pa., has entered the hero class by choking to death a bulldog which attempted to bite two pretty girls.

Calvinistic Methodist Welsh churches of Ohio and Pennsylvania have decided to recognize no grounds for divorce except unfaithfulness.

Anthony Potitis, 26, Mahanoy City, Pa., hung himself while drunk. His mother cut him down and thrashed him with a cane until he howled for mercy.

Nan Patterson must remain in jail until she is tried for the murder of Caesar Young in New York, her father having been unable to secure the \$20,000 bail.

Mrs. G. B. Brooks, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., has begun suit to recover \$10,000 loaned to her husband before he deserted her. They were married two weeks ago. She also asks divorce.

Thomas Bell, of Jersey City, N. J., sold his 4-year-old daughter to Mrs. Rose McDermott for one cent. Mrs. Bell has begun suit to recover the child, saying she values it at over \$1,000,000.

The grand jury at Lexington, Ky., has reported that it has been unable to find any evidence to connect James J. Mulligan with the attempted poisoning of his father, Judge James H. Mulligan and family.

World's fair attendance last week, 330,774. The seventh \$500,000 payment on the \$4,000,000 United States loan has been made, which together with percentage payments, reduces the indebtedness to \$91,850,435.

Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador to the United States, will be guarded by U. S. secret service men as long as the Russo-Japanese war is in progress. The guard was first given him last week, after threats had been made against his life.

Incendiaries set fire to a Slav boarding house in St. Louis, Mo., early Sunday morning, and when the 17 inmates dashed out, they were met with a volley of bullets. Several were slightly wounded. The proprietor says he recently incurred the enmity of a secret society of foreigners.

Mrs. H. G. Russell, of Evidance, R. I., by the death of her husband, becomes sole owner of an estate valued at over \$2,000,000. She is quite old. At her death a large share of her property will descend to John Nicholas Brown, a grand nephew, now about 6 years old, whose deceased father left him \$10,000,000.

John L. Sullivan, ex-pugilist, is accused in St. Louis, Mo., of being a party to the registration of 75 voters' names from rooms over his saloon, when 10 persons would crowd the rooms to suffocation, and must explain to the grand jury as soon as he can be caught.

Seventeen Gelsa girls at the World's fair are still resisting all attempts of the Japanese commissioner to send them back home. They have been offered \$500 a week for a 40 weeks' tour of the country by a New York theatrical firm, and have accepted. The immigration department has taken a hand and may deport the girls.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months60
Three Months30

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line per fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1904.

Cost to Candidates.

An examination of the columns of the Scripps papers in Detroit gives abundant explanation of the very zeal of those publications in behalf of unlimited state-wide primary reform—the wider the better. Their columns have for a month been decorated with the portraits of candidates for nomination at the primaries, and the presentation of their qualifications. That matter is paid for at high rates, and the revenue thus brought to the coffers of the publishers by this little Wayne county primary is something surprising.

The voting began Monday, Oct. 17, and on the day before the News-Tribune contained 433 inches of those announcements. Adding in the measurements for the single week preceding, six issues of the Tribune and six of the News, with two of the Sunday News-Tribune, made a total of 1739 inches. A rate of \$2.14 an inch has been made by one of the Detroit papers. The News rates are higher; but at that average for the whole the amount that the Scripps interest would receive from this business, in addition to all their ordinary revenues, as the primary election contribution of eight days, is \$4,449.06. Isn't it entirely reasonable that Mr. Scripps should be deeply interested in this "reform," and extremely zealous for its widest possible extension? What his share of the plunder would be now if the state and congressional and electoral tickets had been involved, with the candidates for all other counties and legislative districts where the papers circulate, may be suggested, but not imagined. For if Wayne county has 1,395 candidates, how many would the state and all the districts and all the counties have? Yes, indeed, wide open primary reform would be a bonanza for Mr. Scripps, and it can count on his undying support.

But how about the other interests affected? If the Wayne county candidates have had to pay \$4,450 to those two papers for only eight days, the amount for the other two dailies and all the lesser papers in the county, and for the week preceding, should be at least twice as much more, or all together \$13,350, and all this entirely new expense, in addition to the ordinary expenses of a canvass.

It is not necessary to speculate what it would cost in the mass for the whole state and all the papers. Surely, the public interests demand, and the public will demand, a more adequate trial before launching the system upon the state.

From reports of the conduct of the primary election in the city of Detroit this week, it would appear that the so-called "reform" is no better than the convention system, when it comes to "ward-healers," bosses and boodleism. And it is most expensive to candidates in the way of advertising in the daily newspapers, many columns being filled with "announcements." The Wayne county law is certainly susceptible to improvement in many ways. The Free Press of Wednesday contains an item as showing another method of dishonesty, as follows:

Today, primaries will be held in the townships. In the country districts, there will be only one day of voting. It is asserted that, in many places, Democrats have decided to let their own ticket go and to vote for Republicans on the county ticket whom they consider the most easily beaten, having taken their tip from the city Democrats.

Whitman (Mass.) Times, Sept. 23:—The opening exercises of the Boston College of Physicians and Surgeons took place Wednesday afternoon. The Dean eloquently addressed the students collectively. At the business meeting of the faculty Dr. L. F. Hatch who was lecturer the past year, was elected a member of the faculty, Professor of Surgery. The promotion is a recognition of his skill and knowledge in this department of the profession, an honor which he well deserves. Dr. Hatch is at present surgeon at the Union Hospital of Lynn, head surgeon and superintendent of the Sanatorium of Greenville Junction, and president of the Medical Fraternity of Lynn and suburbs. The young doctor has worked hard to achieve his present success and high position, and has won his honors by his own personal exertions.

Broke into his House.
S. LeQuinn of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by invasion of chronic constipation. When Dr. King's New Life Pills broke into house, his trouble was arrested and now he's entirely cured. They're guaranteed to cure. Sec at Jno. L. Gale's and The Wolverine Drug Co's.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Beatrice Hood, Clara Patterson, Laura Bell and Howard Brown.

The high school team will meet the Eastern high school of Detroit in a game of football at this place Friday afternoon at 3:30. The Eastern high have a husky team, so the game will likely be a good one as our team is in good shape. All come and see the game. Admission 10 and 15 cents.

The girls have just organized a basketball team, so have all kinds of excitement as well as exercise.

Captain McLaren opened his eyes when he saw a solid lad of about one hundred and fifty five pounds walk into the school room Monday morning with a bundle of books under his arm. He is now trying for a place on the football team.

The physical geography class are now studying very hard subjects (stones and minerals), having a collection of some very fine specimens.

The continued illness of Miss Anna Smith is deeply regretted by teachers and pupils. It is hoped that she will soon be permitted to be with us again.

Beatrice Hood, one of the high school editors, has been unable to be with us this week on account of illness.

J. E. Mealley called at the high school Wednesday.

Tests were in order in the high school Tuesday.

Mr. Isbell was in Ypsilanti Thursday on business.

Miss Pills has tendered her resignation to the board. Her health does not permit her to work longer among us.

Mr. and Mrs. Finney, of Ann Arbor, visited our library Saturday. They are at work preparing the card catalogues of titles, authors and subjects. Mr. Finney is well known as the active Librarian of the U. of M.

A large delegation of school children met Mr. Ferris last Friday night as he went through on the 5:40 car. His talk was brief, but remember precious things are done up in small packages sometimes.

The following bright little poem, written by one of Seniors, is worth publishing:

We are striving for fame,
Oh! may we be true,
And never prove false
To the maize and the blue.
Our career as gay Seniors
Soon will be o'er;
Our fame as "ex-Seniors"
We hope to hear more.
Let our colors wave high,
As an aid to success,
Let us aim for high honors,
But never for less.
When our school days are o'er
Our best days have fled,
We are out in the world,
By no one are led.
To the maize and the blue
Let great honor be shown;
They will strengthen our hearts
As nothing has done.
May good deeds of the present
Show the teaching of culture,
And "the ropes of the past"
Ring the bells of the future.

The Plymouth teachers as usual showed their loyalty to the advancing cause of education by attending the Wayne Co. Inspiration Institute held in the newly dedicated Baptist Church there. The very first session proved inspiring in no small degree. It could not be otherwise with Prof. Hoyt and Miss Lynch to furnish the "go."

Wayne County Teachers' Assn. unanimously elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Pres., Supt. Loeffler, Woodmere; vice pres., Supt. Harris, Highland Park; Sec., Miss Winsor, Springwells. Of the would-be school-ma'ams from the Juniors and Seniors, the following enrolled among the faithful: Hattie Bassett, Clara Lyon, Genevieve McClumpha, Dora Beckhold.

The evening Lecture was an illustrated stereopticon of Rome and her wonders by Dr. Thomas. This was preceded by a short sermon under the auspices of the evangelists who are conducting a series of meetings there.

Which is "Machine Made."

The "machine" argument is all against Ferris and in favor of Warner. Just think a minute. Fred Warner was four years a state senator from one of the most important senatorial districts in the state. As senator he voted and worked for equal taxation, was known throughout his term as a friend of every true reform and foe of machine methods and corporation rule. Even the Evening News and Tribune commended his course. As secretary of state, Mr. Warner's record is an open book on not one page of which a blot or erasure appears. This is his public record. For more than a year it has been known that Mr. Warner was a candidate for governor. Though a poor man, he has aspired to an office that the opposition papers have continually asserted could be held only by a millionaire. He sought this office on his merits as a man and record as an official, not as a boodler. He fought the whole campaign for nomination on a distinctly anti-boodle basis. His most violent opponents do not dare to charge him with having purchased or attempted to purchase his nomination. By sheer force of his honest, clean record as a public official and his charming personality he won support from all parts of the state. Without the promise of a single office or place of any kind, without a pledge of a posi-

tion to any living person, he compelled the politicians to support him because the people wanted him. There you have a faithful and true picture of Fred Warner.

Now, how about Ferris? Who is he? What is his public record? How long did the members of his party have to consider his merits and demerits before his nomination? What crowd dominated and controlled the convention which named him? Mr. Ferris is a well-known school master and respected citizen of Big Rapids, where he runs a private school. He has absolutely no public record, except as a defeated candidate for congress against John Avery and a defeated candidate for superintendent of public instruction against Delos Fall. He does not dare to declare where he stands on any great national issue, but utterly ignores all great public questions in every speech he makes. He was never thought of as a candidate before the Democratic convention met. No Democrat had a chance to consider whether he wanted Ferris or not. The Democratic machine, headed by Campau, had declared for Mayor Sweet of Grand Rapids. When the Sweet boom flattened out, the Stevens-Burt-Campau machine had to find a candidate or step down and out. They picked up Ferris and nominated him. Talk about a "machine-made" candidate, which is he, Warner the deliberate choice of the people after a year or more to consider, or Ferris, the man sprung on the convention by the railroad attorneys, directors and political bosses of the Democratic party?—Griati County Herald.

From a Report of Warner's Speech at Owosso.

Candidate Fred M. Warner, in the early portion of his speech, which was heartily applauded, took occasion to correct a garbled report in a Detroit Democratic organ of his speech at Durand on the much-worn out cry of "the machine." Mr. Warner said that if his speech had been correctly reported it could not have been taken as any sort of an admission that he was nominated by such a machine as had been created by the twisted and distorted report.

Mr. Warner repeated what he had said at Durand, which was to this effect: "They say that I was nominated by a machine. If the people in this hall tonight represent the machine, then I was nominated by a machine, as the people of the entire state nominated me. That convention was composed of one-third of my personal friends and it was their work that nominated me."

Mr. Warner then plunged into the primary reform issue, reiterating his former statements that he stood ready to sanction any measure the people demanded as a law. He stated he had letters from the secretaries of state of 16 states, and that without exception there is not another state in the north which has ever proposed so radical a law on direct nominations as that being advocated by the Democrats of Michigan. These reports showed that in only 28 out of the 93 counties of Indiana where the primary reform law had been passed is any thing being done with the law.

Mr. Warner challenged the statement of a Detroit Democratic organ which had said that he would not again dare to refer to his record in public. Mr. Warner said: "I wish they would look up the record of the vote cast on every important question during my terms in the state senate, and would investigate my every official act as secretary of state. I would be glad if they would then publish the record."

"I am not bound by any machine, ring or clique," said Mr. Warner, "and I take pride in that fact. I am not tied to any policy that is not for the good of the state."

Mr. Warner was repeatedly cheered, and when he had finished and said he would give way to the other speakers, there were cries of "More, Warner, more," and repeated cheers.

It was apparent that the "independent Republicans" were satisfied. The Ferris sentiment among this class has been growing weaker daily, and Mr. Warner's speech was of much weight with them, as could be judged by the comments.

Women Rejoice in Perfect Health.

Zoa Phora Has Cured Them and Made Them Glad.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE TO ALL.
Suffering women who will use Zoa Phora will suffer no longer. It has cured and has never failed to cure all others who have used it, and will cure you. Be discouraged no longer. There is hope and health and happiness for you. All women who have used Zoa Phora declare it without reservation and of their own accord. It has brought so much happiness into their lives that they refuse to be silent and want all women sufferers to know of their great relief and joy. The Phora cures hemorrhoids, suppressed and chronic menstruation, dizziness, pain, kidney, liver and bladder troubles, makes children healthy and regulates the change of life. Here is one letter of many thousands: Mrs. Mary Florence of Michigan, who writes: "I was a sufferer from the above named troubles for many years. I had tried every medicine in the book I have ever read. It did all you say, and more. It will cure any like a woman's troubles, and I have tried it because I have used the medicine myself, and know of others who have used it with the best of results. I think your medicine is a blessing from God. The Phora is for sale at \$1.00 a bottle by Robert's Pharmacy, Detroit, Mich. Write for a free trial bottle and copy of this illustrated medical book. The Phora is for sale at \$1.00 a bottle by Robert's Pharmacy, Detroit, Mich. Write for a free trial bottle and copy of this illustrated medical book. The Phora is for sale at \$1.00 a bottle by Robert's Pharmacy, Detroit, Mich. Write for a free trial bottle and copy of this illustrated medical book."

Your Opportunity!

You are needing Furniture, and why not buy now, when the price of every article in our two stores is cut to reduce the stocks that we may consolidate the two in one room. Come in and see honest goods at honest prices and an honest discount. Take advantage of the big discount on Furniture NOW.

We have 75 samples of Carpets for you to select a new Carpet from this fall. Don't buy anywhere else until you see what we can do for you.

SCHRADER BROS.,

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers

BASSETT & SON'S OLD STAND. Phone 51-2r.

You Can Eat Anything

AT ANY TIME IF YOU TAKE

NEURAL A Pill that is guaranteed to cure all Stomach troubles. They give immediate and permanent relief by toning and strengthening the functional organs of the Stomach. They cure every form of Indigestion and Dyspepsia—are absolutely harmless—contain no opiate or injurious drugs. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Price per box 50c. For sale at all druggists, or will be sent post-paid on receipt of price by the
ALMA CHEMICAL CO., Alma, Mich.

SPECIAL NOTE—Take Alma Bromo Salts for Constipation, Headache, Liver and Kidney Disease. Price 50c per large size bottle. Use Alma Bromo Soap. The best and purest, 25c per cake. Use Alma Bromo Ointment. Nature's Own Healer for all skin troubles. 50c per box. For sale by Wolverine Drug Co.

Probably Nominated.

The following are probable nominees on the Republican ticket, with several precincts yet to hear from:
Probate Judge—E. O. Durfee.
Sheriff—John T. Hoffman.
Clerk—Louis B. Himes.
Treasurer—Oscar B. Marx, leading Robertson by less than 100 votes at last report.
Register—Orrin P. Guley.
Prosecutor—O. F. Hunt.
Auditor—Hawley Christian.
Coroners—Parker and Toepel.
"Pop" Goodell was defeated for State Senator by Seneca Traver—a good thing.

CHURCH NEWS.

Covenant meeting at the Baptist church Wednesday evening, Oct. 26.
Worship with preaching by the pastor at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.
The Presbyterians will hold service in the village hall next Sabbath morning at 10:45. Sunday school after the service.
The subject for Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be "Everlasting Punishment." All are cordially invited.
Lecture: "Christian Science," by Rev. William P. McKenzie, C. S. B., member Christian Science Board of Lectureship of The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass., at First Church of Christ, Scientist, Plymouth Sunday, October 23, 1904, at 3:00 p. m. Admission free.

Twelve years ago, Mr. Ferris, an ardent free trader, was denouncing the republican principle of protection and promising peace and prosperity if we could have "four more years of Grover." We got the Grover, but even Mr. Ferris can't remember the prosperity. Eight years ago, Mr. Ferris, a rampant free silverite, was denouncing the "crime of '73," and promising financial ruin if McKinley should be elected. McKinley was elected, but it would embarrass Mr. Ferris to point out the ruin. Four years ago, Mr. Ferris, a frantic anti-imperialist, was declaring that McKinley's election would mean the fall of popular liberty before the encroachment of the monopolistic octopus McKinley was re-elected, but liberty is still enthroned in Big Rapids and other states and territories north of Mason and Dixon's line. Now Mr. Ferris is equally sure of the malign results of machine rule if the republican party should be left in control any longer, but the people have heard his cry of wolf too often to be greatly disturbed by it.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$1.12
Wheat, White, \$1.12
Oats, 25c.
Eye, 75c.
Potatoes, 25c.
Beans, basal \$1.40
Butter, 20c.
Eggs, 21c



Material "GARLANDS" are made from the Best Grades of Iron Mixed with a quantity of Aluminum, making smooth and durable castings.
Workmanship Only LONG-EXPERIENCED workmen are employed in each department for the manufacture of "GARLANDS."
Durability EVERY PART of a "GARLAND" Stove or Range which comes in contact with fire is FORTIFIED to the BEST advantage AGAINST wear.
Convenience ALL DESIRABLE CONVENIENCES known to Stove making are adapted to "GARLANDS."
Price NO more is asked for "GARLANDS" than for other high-grade Stoves and Ranges, while they possess ADVANTAGES NOT to be Found in ANY OTHERS.
The Best is the Cheapest in the End.

Gonner Hardware Co., Ltd.

Exclusive Agents for Garland Stoves and Ranges, Dealers in General Hardware, House Furnishing Goods, etc., etc.

KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLE CURED

Bright's Disease, Backache, Dropsy, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Gout, Weak Heart, Nervousness, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Aching Pains over Hips and Kidneys, all Irregularities caused by Kidney and Bladder Trouble—Dimmed Vision, Periodical Headaches, Pain in Urethra, Despondency or "Blues," Sallow Complexion, Foul Breath, Bad Taste in the Mouth and all associate symptoms, are POSITIVELY GUARANTEED to be quickly, completely and permanently cured by

DR. GOSSON'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE

FREE

We want every sufferer to know that this wonderful remedy will cure these terrible diseases after all other medicines and physicians have utterly failed and to demonstrate that, we want you to test it at our expense. By simply calling upon the dealer whose name appears at the bottom of this advertisement you will be given a trial package absolutely free.

A Free Sample Treatment Laid the Foundation for a Permanent Cure.

I was suffering with my back and kidneys and no medicine which I took brought me any relief. I was greatly benefited by the free sample of "Dr. Gosson's Kidney and Bladder Cure" and one box of it worked a complete cure. I can always speak a good word for such a wonderful remedy.
CHARLES HAWLEY, Greenfield, Mass.

The supply of Free packages is limited, please call early.
To the People of Plymouth and vicinity:—I am pleased to inform the public that I have arranged to give every adult calling at my store a FREE TRIAL package of Dr. Gosson's Kidney and Bladder Cure. Call early.
C. O. HUBBELL

FOLEY'S HONEY-TAD

We are now serving

Hot Drinks

at our Fountain.

- Hot Cocoa
- Beef Tea
- French Bouillon
- Tomato Bouillon
- Vigoral, etc.

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.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets
Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind
The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

CLARK'S RESTAURANT

DETROIT.
UP-TO-DATE
Finest Coffee Pure Butter
Nice Lunch, 15c.
Regular Dinner, 25c.
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We Give Special Attention to all kinds of Draying & Teaming
GOOD STABLING, 10c
HARRY C. ROBINSON

Local News

EXAMINE the figures on your address label. The whole number of The Mail will be found to the right of first page. This week it is 52. If the number on your label is 52, your subscription has expired. If it is less than 52, get the difference between the two numbers and multiply by 2 and you will know how your account stands. Then come in and settle.

Floyd Allen has returned to Denver, Col.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Lee spent Sunday in Hamburg.

Mrs. Betta Nichols, of Detroit, spent Sunday in Plymouth.

Mrs. Kinner, of Saginaw, is visiting Miss Blanche Allen.

Dr. J. P. Safford of Detroit spent Sunday at Asa Joy's.

The Rebekahs initiated four new members Friday night.

Mrs. McPherson, of Ypsilanti, is visiting Mrs. Chas. Allen.

The Presbyterians expect to dedicate their new church Nov. 6th.

Mrs. J. D. McLaren is visiting friends in Chelsea this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shafer spent a few days this week in Detroit.

Miss Mary Bean, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. L. C. Hall this week.

The weather this week has been almost of the mid-summer kind.

Miss Gladys Brunner, of Ruthven Ont. is visiting at Dr. Patterson's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rook, of Ypsilanti, visited at Gene Rook's Sunday.

We are among the leaders in fashionable millinery. Maude Millsbaugh.

Mrs. Fanny Coleman will spend the winter with Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stocken left yesterday to make a short visit in Chicago.

Misses Margaret and Hettie Patterson spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Dewey Berdan returned last Monday from his visit in North Dakota and Montana.

Mrs. Belle Baird and daughter are moving into the Lapham house on Union street.

Miss Gusta Heide is in Ypsilanti taking care of her brother's conservatory at that place.

George Taylor has a new ad. this week. All housewives will be interested in reading it.

About twelve girls were entertained by Miss Bertha Beals Tuesday. All report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Raymond of Grass Lake spent Saturday and Sunday at Geo. Deiker's.

Mrs. Anna Valentine-Sears, of Grand Rapids, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Valentine.

E. K. Bennett and W. T. Pettingill spent a couple of days this week at Whitmore Lake, duck hunting.

Mrs. W. H. Bennett and mother, Mrs. Hueston, of Toledo, were guests of Mrs. C. H. Bennett this week.

To accommodate the shopmen the time for holding the primaries Wednesday was extended until eight o'clock p. m.

Congressman Chas. Townsend will speak on Republican campaign issues at the opera house Friday evening, Nov. 4th.

Mrs. Carrie Gilbert, of Detroit, was here yesterday and last night giving a school of instruction to the officers of the Maccabee Lodge.

W. H. Bryant and family, who have resided in Plymouth, the last year, have moved to Detroit where they will be permanently located.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Eldred, of Canton, died on Saturday. The funeral was held from the house on Sunday afternoon, services conducted by Rev. T. B. Leith.

A. N. Kinyon will have an auction sale of farm implements, buggies, etc., at his warehouse on Saturday, Oct. 29, at 1 p. m. All new goods—not going out of business, however. H. C. Robinson, auctioneer.

As advertised some time ago, the ladies of the Presbyterian Society are busy preparing for the bazaar to be held November 17, 18 and 19. All those interested are invited to help make it a success.

No danger of consumption if you use Foley's Honey and Tar to cure that stubborn cough. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

Bert Jackson, living 4 1/2 miles west of Plymouth, on the Ann Arbor road, will have an auction sale of personal property, consisting of 22 head of cattle, 4 horses, hogs, farm machinery and tools of all kinds, on Thursday, Nov. 3, at 10 o'clock a. m. John Bennett, the popular auctioneer, will be in attendance.

The local high school team will play a foot ball game on the fair grounds this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, with the Eastern high school, of Detroit, as opponents. The boys will put up an excellent game and the attendance should be large enough to lend all the encouragement possible for success. Admission 10 and 15 cents.

The Primaries.

Out of 788 names registered in Plymouth township, only 388 came out to vote at the primaries held last Wednesday. Of this total 328 voted in the Republican column, 46 in the Democrat, 9 in the Socialist and 7 ballots were thrown out entirely, the voters having marked in two columns. The small number of Democrats voting leads to the query—did they vote in the Republican column or did they stay away altogether? Several of the candidates on the Republican side had workers at the polls and what they accomplished was also clearly shown. Judge Durfee received the largest number of votes—252, his opponent, James Swan 38. George Beck for sheriff received 152. Louis W. Himes for county clerk 240. Forbes Robertson for treasurer 122 and Oscar Marx 97. County treasurer (vacancy) George Waldo 169. Register of deeds, Orrin P. Gulley, 282. Prosecuting attorney, William H. Turner, 219. County Auditor, Hawley Christian, 92. Milton Carleton 90. Circuit court Commissioners, Corlette 125, Carlisle 64. Coroners, Houston 90, Toepel 70. State Senator, Martindale 213. Representative to State Legislature, Cass Benton 230. Six votes were cast for Asa Joy for this office in the democratic column. For member county committee, W. H. Hoyt, Republican, 131, Charles Miller, Democrat 23. It took the election board until three o'clock a. m. to count the ballots.

Their Fifty-first Anniversary.

It was a joyful crowd of relatives and friends that took possession of the attractive home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rauch on Thursday evening last, and treated their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Baker, to a surprise. The occasion was the fifty-first anniversary of their wedding day. There were cordial greetings and the time passed in happy converse in relating and listening to reminiscences and anecdotes of former times and contrasting the present with fifty years ago, until supper was announced, when to the tune of the wedding march the bride and groom of fifty-one years led the way to the dining room, where tables laden with choice luxuries were awaiting the festive throng. This added much to the happy feelings of all, which were expressed in witty sallies, stories and hearty laughter.

During the course of the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Baker were presented with several gifts. The sentiment that "It is more blessed to give than to receive" was never more fully verified than on this occasion.

Music, songs and dancing caused the hours to go speedily by, all seemed happy and none more so than they in whose honor the party was given, and the company dispersed wishing the beloved pair many returns of the day and much of comfort and happiness during the remainder of life's journey here.

Dead in a Sand-Pit.

Lee Lundy, brother of John Lundy, of this village, was found buried under a pile of gravel in a sand-pit at Pontiac last Thursday noon. The man had been missing since Tuesday afternoon. John Lundy received a 'phone from his brother's wife Thursday morning of her husband's mysterious disappearance and left for Pontiac immediately. The remains of the brother were found shortly before his arrival there. The case is a mysterious one, the unfortunate man being found in a sitting position holding a piece of paper and a handkerchief in front of his face, and the gravel in places not covering him over eight inches deep and in no place more than two feet. It would seem as if his death was not accidental, but that strong grounds exist for suspicion of murder. Mr. Lundy believes his brother was "doped" and the dose proving too heavy that death resulted and his remains placed where found. Color is lent to this theory by the fact that men worked in the sand-pit Wednesday and nothing was seen of the missing man or body.

Later—On Tuesday the coroner's jury returned a verdict that "Lundy met death by gravel accidentally caving in on him in the Slater gravel pit."

A number of Plymouthites went over to Northville last Friday afternoon to hear and see Woodbridge N. Ferris. The people there turned out in great numbers to hear him. On his way to Wayne in the evening the car stopped about three minutes to allow him to make a short talk from the rear platform to some fifty people who had been notified of his passage through town. His parting shot was for the voters to throw aside all parties and "vote as loyal American citizens." What a lot of disloyal American citizens there will be in Michigan after election day! But Ferris was only talking through his hat.

The members of the W. C. T. U. are urged to be present at the next meeting of the society Thursday, Oct. 27th. Important business is to be considered.

Will Peck is spending a few days in town this week.

The North Side

Harry Laible moved into his new house on Oak street this week.

C. R. Brand, of Detroit, is visiting Wm. Smitherman and family this week.

Mrs. Daisy Grabel (nee Worden) of Detroit, visited friends here last week.

The Misses Helen and Alice Middleton, of Detroit, spent Sunday at Peter Gayde's.

Mrs. Tighe, of Detroit, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Starkweather.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Marvin, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Willard Roe.

Mrs. Chas. Gentz, Jr., of Detroit, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan. Baker, this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Stovall are attending the State Baptist convention at Port Huron this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hillmer, of Detroit, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hillmer, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Newmann and son and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Streng and daughter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gentz.

Louis Gebhardt and Miss Anna Macklinburg were married in the German church Wednesday evening at 7:30, by Rev. G. D. Ehnis.

C. Heide, the florist, has opened a store with Davis & Co., at Ypsilanti, and is drawing several loads of elegant flowers there each week. He has at present chrysanthemums in blossom that are fine.

J. Bogert is rebuilding the barn on his farm west of town, recently destroyed by fire.

The ladies of the M. E. church will have a baked goods sale in the old bank building on Saturday, Oct. 29th.

John Lundy began Wednesday the work of reconstructing A. W. Chaffee's house, recently purchased of Mrs. Bassett.

Dr. Travis has been critically ill during the week, suffering from a relapse. At this writing he is more comfortable.

Mrs. Wheeler Haynes and two daughters, who have been visiting at Henry Baxter's for a few days, have returned to their homes at Jackson.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds and prevents pneumonia. Take no substitutes. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

B. Sherman represented Tonquish Lodge, I. O. O. F., at the State convention held in Lansing this week. The Rebekahs were represented by Mrs. W. J. Stewart.

Although there has been some delay in the receipt of advertising matter, tickets for the W. L. C. lecture course are selling rapidly. Reserved seats on sale Friday, Oct. 28th, at 2:30. No ticket holder will be allowed to purchase more than five seats. Course tickets on sale at Wolverine drug store and by all club members.

Still in Practice.

Reports circulated to the contrary, I wish to say to my patients and friends that I have not at any time contemplated leaving Plymouth. There were many changes and improvements that I wanted to make in my office and office fixtures, but which could not be done at my old stand. I am now located in the Shortman block, two doors north of express office, on Main street. My office is now entirely refitted with the latest hydraulic chairs and furniture and all modern appliances and means for doing high grade and successful dentistry. With the number of years of experience that I have had I know that I can please you in the future and I thank you for courtesies shown me in the past.

DR. W. R. KNIGHT.

BONE FOOD

Soft and crooked bones mean bad feeding. Call the disease rickets if you want to. The growing child must eat the right food for growth. Bones must have bone food, blood must have blood food and so on through the list.

Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment for soft bones in children. Little doses every day give the stiffness and shape that healthy bones should have.

Bow legs become straighter, loose joints grow stronger and firmness comes to the soft heads.

Wrong food caused the trouble. Right food will cure it. In thousands of cases Scott's Emulsion has proven to be the right food for soft bones in childhood.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-415 Pearl Street, New York, N. Y. and London, all druggists.



MAGIC MAGIC VALUES

in all our offerings this week. Everything greatly under-priced regardless of how new, complete and up-to-date the stock.

Never Before

have we been able to promise such interesting fields for bargain hunters.

Try our Family White Fish, 50c per caddy,

Russian Sardines, 50c

Maple Syrup, \$1.00 per gal.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs.

Brown & Pettingill

Telephone 40.

Free Delivery.

Fall Suits, \$15.00 up
Overcoats \$16.00 up
TAILORMADE PANTS,
\$3, \$4, \$5 and up.

All the latest styles in Shirts Collars, Neckwear and Gents' Furnishings

LOWEST PRICES.

F. FREDYL,
THE TAILOR

GALE'S.
NOW IS THE TIME

to buy a supply of Groceries for the winter. I will sell until Nov. 1st—

- 18 lbs. H. & E. best Granulated Sugar for \$1.00
- 3 cans Spring Hill Peas, 25c, new packed.
- 3 cans Spring Hill Corn, 25c, new packed.
- 4 lbs. Lion Coffee, 55c.
- 4 lbs. XXXX Coffee, 55c.
- 5 lbs. eight cent Rice, 35c.
- 2 lbs. 50 cent Tea for 90c.
- 1/2 or 1 bbl. Plymouth Flour at \$5.80 bbl.
- 1/2 or 1 bbl. Northville Flour at \$5.80 bbl.
- 1/2 or 1 bbl. Bread Flour at \$6.50 bbl.
- 5 bu. Potatoes at 35c bu.

Frederick Stearns & Co. have made Gale selling agent for their Diphtheritic Antitoxin. We keep in stock all the time 500 to 1000 units. Price same as at factory.

FRESH DRUGS EVERY DAY.

JOHN L. GALE

Phone No. 16.

Don't despise the day of small things.

A Dollar placed in a Savings account in this big, strong bank is at least a step on the road to independence.

3 per cent interest.

PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK.

The Mail only \$1 a year.

CURE YOUR KIDNEYS.

When the Back Aches and Bladder Troubles Set in, Get at the Cause. Don't make the mistake of believing backache and bladder ills to be local ailments. Get at the cause and cure the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.



Capt. S. D. Hunter, of Engine No. 14, Pittsburgh, Pa., Fire Department, and residing at 2729 Wylie Ave., says:

"It was three years ago that I used Doan's Kidney Pills for an attack of kidney trouble that was mostly backache, and they fixed me up fine. There is no mistake about that, and if I should ever be troubled again, I would get them first thing, as I know what they are."

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

Ancient Water Clocks.

Plato introduced the clepsidra into Greece. It was used by the Romans also. The king of Persia is said to have presented Charlemagne with a water clock of bronze, inlaid with gold. Water clocks were used up to the seventeenth century. Even with the introduction of the pendulum, water served "as the motor and the pendulum as a regulator."

Allen's Foot-Ease, Wonderful Remedy. "Have tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and find it to be a certain cure, and gives comfort to one suffering with sore, tender and swollen feet. I will recommend ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE to my friends, as it is certainly a wonderful remedy."—Mrs. N. H. Gifford, New Orleans, La.

So-Called Prophecies.

Any man of a lively fancy, who knows enough of human nature to realize its abiding needs, can enumerate future discoveries by the dozen with a fair chance that perhaps one in a thousand may be realized within a century, says the London Spectator. To the same class belong the curious anticipations by native tribes, which generally take the form of news known, when by no conceivable means could information have reached them by ordinary channels. The present writer believes that this phenomenon, which some have explained by telegraphy, is simply a form of anticipation. The native is an in-ter-ate-guesser and since his tongue never ceases and his invention is active, he makes enough attempts to be fairly certain of stumbling now and then on the truth.

Childish Ideas of Life.

A curious and amusing mixture of early piety and worldliness came to light in a city schoolroom one day when the teacher had asked the children to write on their pads of paper something about the profession or occupation in which they would like to engage when they became men and women. One little girl wrote briefly but effectively: "I would desire to be a lady rider at a circus if it was the Lord's will." Another little girl with equally mixed ideas wrote: "Missionary, but if not that, millinery or clerk in candy store."—Lippincott's.

A Celestial Office Seeker.

"Yes," said the Billville citizen, "he was a natural born runner for office—jest 'em in his blood, so to speak—and it's my firm belief that when he landed in paradise the very first thing he did wuz to git out a opposition ticket to St. Peter for gatekeeper."—Atlanta Constitution

Bless Her!

Every one would rather freeze all night than get up and look for mors covers, except the mother who has children to watch over.—Athens Globe

SAFEST FOOD

In Any Time of Trouble is Grape-Nuts.

Food to rebuild the strength and that is pre-digested must be selected when one is convalescent. At this time there is nothing so valuable as Grape-Nuts, for the reason that this food is all nourishment and is also all digestible nourishment. A woman who used it says:

"Some time ago I was very ill with typhoid fever, so ill everyone thought I would die, even myself. It left me so weak I could not properly digest food of any kind and I also had much bowel trouble which left me a weak, helpless wreck.

"I needed nourishment as badly as anyone could, but none of the tonics helped me until I finally tried Grape-Nuts food morning and evening. This not only supplied food that I thought delicious as could be, but it also made me perfectly well and strong again so I can do all my household, sleep well, can eat anything without any trace of bowel trouble and for that reason alone Grape-Nuts food is worth its weight in gold." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Typical fever, like some other diseases, attacks the bowels and frequently sets up bleeding and makes them for months incapable of digesting the starches and therefore pre-digested Grape-Nuts is invaluable for the well-known reason that in Grape-Nuts all the starches have been transformed into grape sugar. This means that the first stage of digestion has been mechanically accomplished in Grape-Nuts food at the factories and therefore anyone, no matter how weak the stomach, can handle it and grow strong for all the nourishment it still there.

There's a sound reason and 10 days' trial proves.

The Ward of King Canute
A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

By OTTILIE A. LILJENCRANTZ, author of The Thrill of Lief the Lucky.
Copyright, 1903, by A. C. McCLURG & CO.

CHAPTER XXV.

When Love Meets Love.

Before the time of the Confessor, the West Minister was little more than the Monastery chapel, in which the presence of the parish folk, if not forbidden, was still in no way encouraged. To-day, when the Lord Ivarsdale came unnoticed into the dim light while the last strains of the vesper service were rising, there were no more than a score of worshippers scattered through the north aisle. After a searching glance around him, the Etheling took up his station in the shelter of a pillar.

"Little danger—or hope—is there that I can miss her," he told himself, "she is indeed here, as the page said."

Tender as the gloaming of a summer day was the shade in the great nave, with the ever-burning candles reminding one of the eternal stars. From her throats of the hidden choir, the soft note swelled rich and full, to roll out over the pillared aisles in a wave of vibrant sound and pass away in a sigh of ineffable sweetness under the rafters.

As he bowed his head in the holy hush that followed, the hush of souls before a wordless benediction, some of Sebert's bitterness gave way to a great compassion. What were we all, when all was told, but wrong-doers and mourners? Why should one hold anger against another? In pity for himself and the whole world, his heart ached within him, as a rustling of leaves and a shuffling of feet told that the worshippers had risen from their knees and were coming toward him. The young noble's glance leaped them completely in its haste to reach those who followed—the knot of women, uttering and rustling and greening like a flock of birds. But the bird he sought was not of their number. He stared blindly at the pilgrim as the wanderer shuffled past.

"I have come to add my true love to the rest I lay before you."

As a flower toward the sun, she seemed to sway toward him, then drew back, her sweet mouth trembling softly. "I—I want not your pity," she said, brokenly.

Still kneeling before her, he possessed himself of her hands and drew them down to his lips. "Is it thus, on his knee, that one offers pity?" he said. Holding the hands fast, he rose and stood before her. "Heart beloved of my heart, you were merciless to read the truth before. Look again and take care that you read me as fairly now."

Despite his gentleness, there was a strength in his exaltation which would not be resisted. Turning shrinkingly, she looked into his eyes.

In the gray-blue depths of her own he saw the shimmer of a dawning light, as when the evening star first breaks through a June sky, and gradually the star-splendor spread over her face, until it touched her parted lips. "You—love me—" she breathed, but her voice no longer made it a question.

Still gazing into his eyes, she let him draw her closer and closer, till he had gathered her to his breast.

The murmur of the rain that was falling gently on the budding roses of the Abbey garden stole in through the open windows of Elfgiva's bower and blended softly with the music of Candida's lyre. Poring over the dingy scrolls spread out on the table before her, the Lady of Northampton yawned until she was moved to throw herself back among her cushions with a gesture of graceful surrender.

"It seems that the Saints are going to take pity on me and shorten one of these endless days with a nap. Nurse, have a care for these scrolls. And if it happen that the King's Marshal comes—Randallin! Where is Randallin?"



"Is it thus, on his knee, that one offers pity?"

muttering and beating his breast. Only one figure followed the penitent, and if that should not be she! Even though he felt that it could not be—even though he hoped it was not—hoping and fearing, dreading and longing, his eyes advanced to meet the rest of the worshippers.

Only one figure, but all at once it was as though the whole world were before him!

Coming slowly toward him out of the soft twilight, with eyes downcast and hands folded nun-like before her, the daughter of Frode did not look out of place amid blue wreaths of incense and stately altar tapers.

Standing there gazing at her, a wonderful change came over the Lord of Ivarsdale. Neither then nor ever after could he understand how it happened, but, all at once, the barrier that circumstances had raised against her fell like the city walls before the trumpet blast, until not one stone was left standing upon another. Without knowing how or why—looking at her, he believed in her; and his manner, which a moment before had been constrained and hesitating, became easy with perfect confidence. Without knowing how or why he knew it, he knew that she had never squandered her love on the Jotun; neither had she come here to meet any Dane of the host. He knew her for his dream-love, sweet and true and fine; and he stepped out of the shadow and knelt before her, raising the hem of her cloak to his lips.

"Most gentle lady, will you give a beggar alms?" he said with tender lightness.

The sound of his voice was like a stone cast into still water. The rapt peace of her look was broken into an eddying of conflict emotions. Amazement was there and a swift joy, which gave way almost before it could be named, to something approaching dread, and that in turn yielded place to wide-eyed wonder. With her hands clasped tightly over her breast she stood looking down at him.

"My lord!" she faltered.

As one who spreads out his store, he held out his palms toward her. "Randallin, I have sought you to add to the payment of my debt the one thing that in my blindness I held back

Beyond Leonorine's embroidery frame and the stool where Candida bent over her lyre, the length of the room away, a figure in iris-blue turned from the window by which it stood.

"Here, lady. What is your need?" To place the speaker Elfgiva raised her head slightly, laughing as she let it sink back. "Watching for him already, and the sun but little past noon. For shame, moppet! Come here."

"So please you, I was watching the rain on the roses," Randallin excused herself with a blush as she came forward.

A merry chorus mocked her: "Is it to watch the roses that you have put on the gown which matches your eyes, you sly one?" "And the lilies in your hair, sweet? Is it to shelter them from the rain that you wear them?" "Fie, Tata! Can you not sit yet without changing color?"

But Elfgiva raised an impatient hand. "Peace, chattering!" she commanded; and drawing the girl to her, she spoke low and earnestly in her ear.

Randallin looked up in surprise. "You will not see him, lady? Not though he bring news of the doings in the palace?"

"Heaven's mercy!" Elfgiva shrugged with a touch of scorn. "What abundance of news he has found to bring since the day he fell in with you at even-song!" Then she consented to smile faintly as she settled her head among the cushions. "I would rather sleep, child. Comfort him as best you can—only not so well that you forget that which I enjoined you. If he fall us, I cannot tell what we shall do—now that the second scullion has been so foolish as to get himself killed in some way. Where bear you the ring?"

The girl touched the spot where the gold chain that encircled her neck crept into the breast of her gown. The lady shook her head.

"Never would you think of it again. Take it out and wear it on your finger."

As she obeyed Randallin laughed a little, for the ring was a man's ring, a massive spiral whose two ends were finished with serpent's heads, and her thickest finger was but a loose fit in

its girth. But Elfgiva, when she had seen it on, closed her eyes with an air of satisfaction.

"To keep from losing it, will keep it in your mind," she said. "Now leave me. Candida—more softly! And see to it that you do not stop the moment my eyes are closing. Let no one wake me."

They drew silence around her like a curtain through whose silken web the blended voices of rain and lyre and singer crept in soothing melody. To escape its ensnaring folds, Randallin stole back to the distant window beneath which Dearwyn sat on a little bench, weaving clover blossoms into a chain.

The little gentlewoman looked up with her soft pretty smile. "How mysterious you are, you two!" she whispered, as she swept the mass of rosy bloom to the floor to make room for her friend. "What with Teboen always seething ill-smelling herbs and—Tata, I pray you tell who has gifted you with such a monster?"

Waving the ring where the light might catch the serpent's eyes, Randallin pursed her lips with so much mystery that her friend was tempted to catch the hand and hold it prisoner while she examined the ornament. After one look, however, she let it fall with an expression of awe upon her dimpled face.

"The ring Canute gave Elfgiva—that he won from the giant Rothgar? Heaven forbid that I should press upon her secrets! My ears tingle yet from the cuff I got only for looking at yonder dirty scroll. Yet how long is it since you were taken into their councils, Tata? Yesterday you were no better able than I to say how things were with her."

"How long?" Randallin repeated dreamily. Her gaze had gone back again to the rain, falling so softly that every pool in the sodden paths seemed to be full of lazy winking eyes. "Oh, there are many good chances that he will be here soon now. He is seldom later than the third hour after noon."

After a bewildered gasp, Dearwyn stifled a burst of laughter in her garlands. "Oh, Tata, come to earth!" she admonished. "Come to earth! And scooping up a handful of the fragrant bloom, she pelted the dreamer with rosy balls.

Shaking them from robe and clustering hair, Randallin turned back, smiling. But her lips sobered almost to witlessness as she sank down upon the seat beside her friend. "It seems that I must do that against my will," she said. "Dearwyn, do you get afraid when you are happy? Sometimes, when I stand here watching for him and think how different all has happened from what I supposed, I am so happy"—she paused, and it was as though the sun had caught the iris flowers in her eyes, until a cloud came between and the blue petals purpled darkly—"so happy that it causes fear to me, lest it be no more than a dream or in some way not true."

"Sweet, it is the waxing of the moon. I pray you be blithe in your spirits. Small wonder your lover bears himself as gravely as a stone man on a tomb if you talk such—"

"Dearwyn, the same thought has overtaken us both!" Randallin broke in anxiously, and now she was all awake and staying the other's busy fingers to ensure her attention. "Not a few times it has seemed to me that he looks weary of heart, as though some struggle were sapping his strength. He swears it is not so, yet I think the rebellion of his pride against king-serving—"

"If you want to know my belief, it is that he carries trouble in his breast about you," Dearwyn interrupted.

"About me?" So much hurt surprise was in Randallin's manner that the little maid begged forgiveness with caresses of the swaying clover.

(To be continued.)

When Sumner Was Nonplussed.

A party of tourists were standing before the portrait of Charles Sumner that hangs in the national capitol.

"Such a strong face!" "So intellectual!" "So serene!" were some of the comments.

An old and feeble man, who leaned on the arm of a guide, heard the words, and smiled.

"Serene!" he said. "Serene is good. When Matt Carpenter was in the Senate he and Sumner had a tilt. I don't remember what it was about, but I think Matt—he was one of our town-people, you know, and we all admired him—Matt flung it at Sumner that he ought to be sorry for what he had done.

"Never, sir!" retorted Sumner, with emphasis. "Never! During all of the years of my public life I have yet to look back upon one single public act that can cause me regret!" "Carpenter tossed back the mass of gray hair that shaded his forehead, and exclaimed in a tone of rapture: "Happy Senator from Massachusetts! Never, since the meek and lowly Nazarene stood on the vine-clad hills of Jerusalem has mortal man been able to say as much!"

The Great Army of Spiritualists.

The number of Spiritualists in the United States and Canada is surprising, when the figures of the National Spiritualists' association are studied. The various societies tributary to that central body have a membership of over 250,000, and it is estimated that more than a million and a half people in the two countries are keenly interested in Spiritualism.

There are over 1,500 professional mediums—or "psychics," as they are called in Spiritualistic circles—and over 10,000 persons are in the habit of engaging their services.—New York Press

TALK ON ADVERTISING

By C. W. Post to Publishers at Banquet at Battle Creek.

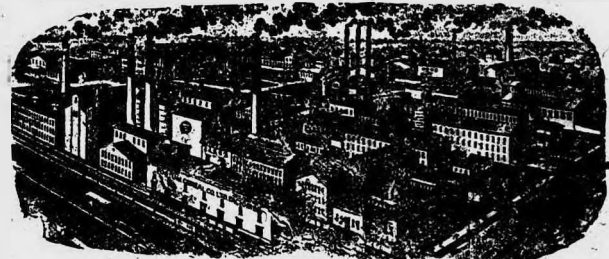
The sunshine that makes a business plant grow is advertising.

Growing a business nowadays is something like growing an apple-tree. You may select good seed, plant it in good soil, water and work with it, but the tree will not produce fruit until another and most powerful, energizing and life-giving element is brought to bear. You must have sunshine and lots of it. Can you expect to ripen apples in the dark? Can you expect to grow a profitable business plant nowadays without the sunshine of public favor produced by advertising?

This Postum plant is a good illustration of that law. It seems but a short time ago when I put a few men at work in the carriage house of the barn you have seen to-day, where we began making Postum coffee.

The seed then planted, less than 9 years ago, was a new kind of apple seed and it was not altogether certain how the people would like the apples. We did our work thoroughly and plenty of it. We knew we had a good

Some thoughtful man might say that if, what you manufacture has merit, once you get a trade established people will continue to purchase, even if the advertising is stopped, but to act on that conclusion would be a fatal mistake, for there are always bright men on the lookout to steal your apples, and if you give them the chance they will come in and take the fruit, sure. Right here let us drive a nail, not a shingle nail but a forty penny spike. Your article must have merit, far and away beyond the ordinary un-advertised thing. It should be the very best that human intelligence and ingenuity can produce. Then you have a foundation to build upon that will not slip out from under when the building grows heavy. There are persons ignorant enough to believe that a poor article can be advertised into a success. It cannot and any one who tries the experiment will pay heavily for his experience. Critically examine any well known and advertised article that has been years on the market and



Pure Food Factories that Make Postum and Grape-Nuts.

apple tree of fine quality but how to develop our work and turn the apple tree into a productive and profitable tree was another question.

It needed sunshine and the kind of sunshine that is spread by the newspapers and magazines. It is an absolute certainty that without the publicity thus given—in other words, the sunshine—the business never would have developed.

You have seen to-day factory buildings—thirteen or fourteen in number—covering many acres of ground, employing hundreds of workpeople, producing food and drink in an aggregate of four million packages per month, which goes to every civilized country on the globe, and yet the entire enterprise is less than 9 years old. We have found it necessary, inasmuch as the tree has grown and the apples matured by hard work and sunshine, to continue the work and the sunshine day in and day out, month in and month out, the sunshine appropriation amounting to approximately a million dollars a year for advertising, for experience teaches that if you mature the tree under strong sunshine, and bring it up to a thrifty and healthful state where it produces profitable apples, you can not withdraw that sunshine else the tree will gradually die.

it will be found to possess exceptional merit.

In ancient days newspaper publishers considered an advertisement an evil but a necessary evil, and that it should be hidden away as carefully as possible, so that no one would discover that the paper was trying to make a little money by inserting public announcements. A paper run that way to-day would fail.

The most successful exponents of the new plan of doing business with ink and paper are using every possible means to make the announcements attractive and sought after by the readers.

It is safe to say that thousands of women read the newspaper—not the telegraphic page, but the pages containing announcements of bargains in stockings, skirts, hats, gloves, pianos, furniture, food for the table, etc.

You have been invited to visit Battle Creek for the purpose of viewing one of the most unique advertising buildings in the world, also to look over a large business built up, sustained, nourished and kept active by sunshine, and, at the same time, have an opportunity to see one of the most thrifty, active and prosperous towns of its size in the world, built up largely by the same kind of sunshine

THIS WOMAN KNOWS

WHAT ONE OF THE SEX DISCOVERED TO HER GREAT JOY.

Mrs. De Long Finds That the Indescribable Pains of Rheumatism Can Be Cured Through the Blood.

Mrs. E. M. De Long, of No. 100 West Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa, found herself suddenly attacked by rheumatism in the winter of 1896. She gave the doctor a chance to help her, which he failed to improve, and then she did some thinking and experimenting of her own. She was so successful that she deems it her duty to tell the story of her escape from suffering:

"My brother-in-law," she says, "was enthusiastic on the subject of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a purifier of the blood, and when I was suffering extreme pains in the joints of my ankles, knees, hips, wrists and elbows, and the doctor was giving me no relief, I began to reflect that rheumatism is a disease of the blood, and that if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are so good for the blood they must be good for rheumatism and worth a trial.

"I was in bed half the time, suffering with pain that cannot be described to one who has never had the disease. It would concentrate sometimes in one set of joints. When it was in my feet I could not walk; when it was in my elbows and wrists I could not even draw the coverlets over my body. I had suffered in this way for weeks before I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills: Two weeks after I began with them I experienced relief and after I had taken six boxes I was entirely well. To make sure I continued to use them about two weeks longer and then stopped altogether. For several years I have had no reason to use them for myself, but I have recommended them to others as an excellent remedy."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills furnish the blood with all the elements that are needed to build up healthy tissue, strong muscles and nerves, capable of bearing the strain that nature puts upon them. They really make new blood and cure all diseases arising from disorders of the blood or nerves, such as sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous prostration, anemia and all forms of weakness in either male or female. They are sold by all druggists.

Urban Population Grows.

Half a century ago little more than one-half of the population of England lived in towns. To-day the rural population is only one-fifth of the whole.

No Hurry. A remarkable story is told of a clergyman abiding in a southwestern suburb of London, who, concluding a sermon, said: "Yes, my brethren, there is a hell," and then, drawing out his watch, added, "but we will not go into that just now."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 25c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The knowledge of the most valuable to us is that which we gain so insensibly and gradually as not to perceive we have acquired it until its effect becomes manifest because there were no new men to watch.

Many Children Are Sickly. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Summer Complaint, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The fattery of one's friends is required as a drum to keep up one's spirits against the injustice of one's enemies.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

When a man flatters you put on your spectacles and look around for the ax he has to grind.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Emswiler, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 19, 1898.

It is easier for an orator to make a speech than it is for the speech to make him.

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

You will never be trusted if you do more to gain an enemy than to serve a friend.

"I Went Home to Die from Gravel Trouble, Deceased Father, Dr. David Kennedy's Kidney Pills cured me." Mrs. C. W. Brown, Pennsylvania, N. Y.

A man's success depends on what he does with his failures.

Murine Eye Remedy cures sore eyes, makes weak eyes strong. All druggists, 50c.

No, Cordelia, an indulgent husband doesn't always come home early. Sometimes he's too full to get home.

SADIE ROBINSON.

Pretty Girl Suffered From Nervousness and Public Catarrh—Found Quick Relief in a Few Days.



NERVOUSNESS AND WEAKNESS CURED BY PE-RU-NA.

Miss Sadie Robinson, 4 Rand street, Malden, Mass., writes: "Peruna was recommended to me about a year ago as an excellent remedy for the troubles peculiar to our sex, and as I found that all that was said of this medicine was true, I am pleased to endorse it."

"I began to use it about seven months ago for weakness and nervousness, caused from overwork and sleeplessness, and found that in a few days I began to grow strong, my appetite increased and I began to sleep better, consequently my nervousness passed away and the weakness in the pelvic organs soon disappeared and I have been well and strong ever since."

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O., for free medical advice. All correspondence strictly confidential.

You Should Try

Maple-Flake

PURE MAPLE SYRUP

gives it that delicious taste.

On the Trail

with a Fish Brand

Pommel Sticker

When windy, a rain coat when it rains, and for a cover at night if we get to bed, and I will say that I have gotten more comfort out of your sticker than any other one article that I ever owned."

(The name and address of the writer of this unsolicited letter may be had on application.)

Wet Weather Garments for Riding, Walking, Working, or Sporting

A. J. TOWER CO.
BOSTON, U. S. A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., Limited
TORONTO, CANADA

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment

is a positive cure for Piles.

Wiggle-Stick

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE

Wash and rinse in cold water. Costs less than any other laundry blue.

GINSENG

Fortunes in little gardens. Easily grown—very hardy. Sells in American markets at \$7 to \$12 per lb.; costs to grow less than \$1. Big Assorted roots and seed for sale. Booklet free: write today. **DEAR GINSENG CO.**, Dept. 8, Joplin, Mo.

LADIES

Are you looking for a Dainty, Good Wearing Shoe at a moderate cost? If so ask your dealer for the

'DAISY'

\$2.00 Shoe for Women
It's a wonder for the price
Booklet Free

SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO.,
CHICAGO

When ordering ads, please mention this paper

St. Jacobs Oil

The old monk cure, strong, straight, sure, tackles **Hurts, Sprains, Bruises**

The muscles lax, the limbs stiff, the nervousness due to it. Price 25c. and 50c.

JOKE ON THE JOKER.

Illustration of Henry Ward Beecher's Excellence at Repartee.

That Henry Ward Beecher was spared much embarrassment by his quickness at repartee is illustrated by the following story:

One evening, as he was in the midst of an impassioned speech, someone attempted to interrupt him by suddenly crowing like a rooster. It was done to perfection; a number of people laughed in spite of themselves, and the speaker's friends felt that in a moment the whole effect of the meeting, and of Mr. Beecher's thrilling appeals, might be lost. The orator, however, was equal to the occasion. He stopped, listened till the crowing ceased, and then, with a look of surprise, pulled out his watch.

"Morning already!" he said; "my watch is only at ten. But there can be no mistake about it. The instincts of the lower animals are infallible."

There was a roar of laughter. The "lower animal" in the gallery collapsed, and Mr. Beecher was able to resume as if nothing had occurred.—Success.

MAY BE RACE OF GIANTS.

One of the Possibilities of Continued Use of Lecithin.

The process by which a human being or other animal grows is something of a mystery, and nobody knows why development comes to an end at a certain stage of life. It is supposed that an alligator continues to grow throughout its entire life, and the same may be true of some other reptiles; but the growth period of a mammal is usually limited to about one-fifth of the term of its natural existence. If development during that period can be accelerated the size of the animal at maturity will be greater. Hence it is thought that children judiciously dosed with lecithin may in this way be made to grow taller and more muscular. Perhaps, indeed, by this simple means we may yet be able to create a race of giants, such as the people described in the story of H. G. Wells, who owe their enormous size to a wonderful food.

Snakes in Water.

All reptiles swim. Almost all snakes move through the water with as much ease and rapidity as on land. Rattlesnakes, for example, are much given to swimming in placid water if it is not too cold. In the Everglades lakes of Florida they may be often seen. It is well to know that to attack from a boat a poisonous snake in the water is a much more dangerous proceeding than to attack the snake on land. The reason is that the reptile will immediately make for the boat, since it must have a solid base from which to strike. It half leaps and half climbs into the craft, and there is a fight at uncomfortably close quarters.—Success.

Could Get No Rest.

Freeborn, Minn., October 17 (Special)—Mr. R. E. Goward, a well-known man here is rejoicing in the relief from suffering he has obtained through using Dodd's Kidney Pills. His experience is well worth repeating as it should point the road to health to many another in a similar condition.

"I had an aggravating case of Kidney Trouble," says Mr. Goward, "that gave me no rest day or night but using a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills put new life in me and I feel like a new man."

"I am happy to state I have received great and wonderful benefit from Dodd's Kidney Pills. I would heartily recommend all sufferers from Kidney Trouble to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a fair trial as I have every reason to believe it would never be regretted."

Dodd's Kidney Pills make you feel like a new man or woman because they cure the kidneys. Cured kidneys mean pure blood and pure blood means bounding health and energy in every part of the body.

How Webster Got Even.

Daniel Webster wrote after continued provocation to the editor of a newspaper which had referred to his private affairs and especially to his not paying his debts. He said: "It is true that I have not always paid my debts punctually, and that I owe money. The cause of this is that I have not pressed those who owe me, for payment. As an instance of this I enclose your father's note, made to me thirty years ago, for money lent him to educate his boys.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald

Work of American Farmers.

It is the American farmer who has paid off our huge indebtedness to Europe, who has brought back our securities from foreign banks, and who has sent American capital around the world looking for investment.—Success.

Sailors' Baggy Trousers.

Sailors do not wear baggy trousers for custom's sake. They are "built" wide so that Jack can turn them up above the knees when necessity demands, which is often.

THE SOUTHERN HONEY LOCUST.

Once in the city park, Leaving the dust and heat and noise of the city, Wandering through narrow byways, Sudden my senses thrilled to an odor afar off. An odor just wafted, delicate, subtle, elusive, Breath of the Southland fanning the brow of the North.

Down the narrow path, The perfume nearing, expanding, ever increasing, Engulfing me now with billow on billow of fragrance, Uncertain I wandered, I thought I smelled the sweet-brier, The wild honeysuckle, but no, 'twas the locust! the locust!

Beautiful, shaking its millionfold sweets to the wind.

Oh locust of the South! Your blossom a of honeyed snow full of tremulous motion!

Were you gladdened to see me there in the fresh May morning, That you leaned to me so and beckoned with joyous insistence? Luminous, delicate plumes, I believe that you knew me, And were you glad to the heart to greet an old lover and friend.

Down on the soft, cool earth, Down at the foot, 'neath the boughs of the white honey-locust, Pensive there in the sunlight and shade ever changing, Mused I, dreaming again the dreams of my childhood, Musing and dreaming so lay I until the white locust

Hushed its low murmur and curtained itself for the night.—Lillian C. B. McAlister, in Lippincott's

STILL WATERS and PURLING BROOKS.

By KATHERINE S. BROWN.

Have you got a shovel handy?

Leslie, dropping down on the hard ground. "I'd like to brush up my spinal cord; it's been so thrilled to smithereens, I haven't any backbone left. You know, Conny, they drill on Van Ness avenue, right in front of our house. Will power can keep you from the window, but they're been giving their orders by bugle, and the very sound simply makes me want to howl!"

"I know," chimed in Constance Brice, waving a gold-headed cane, to which had been fastened a very spick and span silk flag; "there's a squad down near us, too?"

"The other day," went on Margaret, "I had such an experience. As I was coming home the soldiers were lying flat in the middle of Van Ness avenue, firing at the enemy over an embankment. It was perfectly stupendous! Of course, there wasn't really any firing, or embankment, or enemy, but seeing them gave me the war fever; I can't tell you! Oh, if I were only a man I wouldn't be sitting here, but standing with my hands in my pockets, either" (a withering glance at their thus employed escort). "I'd—goodness, Tom Scott, look at that thing right down there in front of us. I am going to run this minute."

"What is it?" asked Constance. "A great, big, horrid old cannon!"

"Oh, hurry, Madge! Of course they'll fire a salute. Let's go home and watch the transports from our back porch."

"Haven't you had an object lesson in cannon at your kindergarten yet?" asked Tom, serenely; then, turning to Margaret: "Baby's little dog of war is muzzled; doggie can't bark at the little dorks," and he reassuringly pointed out to the cap upon it.

"To change the subject," said Margaret, with a little cough, "did you ever see such an uninteresting looking mortal as that woman sitting by herself over there. Her face is absolutely expressionless. I'd just like to stick a pin in her to see if she'd take interest enough to squeal."

"Your hat pin with its army button end," suggested Constance. "I don't believe she has any patriotism, for she hasn't a ghost of a badge or button."

"I don't see what she came for. If she wants to read magazines such a day as this, she'd better stay at home."

"The leaves turn over pretty fast. She's probably only looking at the pictures—don't care for reading, you know. How long have we been here now?"

"One hour and forty minutes," answered Tom; then added encouragingly: "It's my opinion the transports won't go till night, then steal out quietly."

"They went on chatting of trivialities. Then, towards 5 o'clock—they had come to Block Point at 2—they began telling stories."

"I heard such a romantic one yesterday," said Margaret. "There was a girl of Spanish descent called Anita—Anita—oh, I can't remember her last name."

"Jones," suggested Tom. "Her parents both came to this country when they were mere babies. They have never been back. They have made all their money here. The father, naturalized, has voted right along. And their children have been educated in our public schools. But, when this war broke out, the one touch of Spanish blood in their veins made them akin to their unknown brothers in their unknown fatherland. Anita, a belle of Santa Clara County, was engaged to a promising young Californian."

"The parents smile had all the bless-you-my-children serenity until the young man enlisted: then he was forbidden the house and: il intercourse with the granddaughter of Spain. Well, as you can easily guess, Cupid

managed a private correspondence, but one sad day a telltale feather dropped from his wing, and the Spanish temper that had been natch lized when papa got out his papers, flew into a rage that bade Anita choose once and forever between home ties and heart ties. It didn't take long. With only enough money to last a month, she pluckily came to San Francisco to earn her own living. As soon as her son of Mars heard it he insisted upon an immediate marriage. The wedding took place exactly a week ago, and to-day he goes to Manila."

"The poor little thing!" exclaimed Constance. "I expect she is just crying her eyes out now."

"Listen!" cried Margaret. There was a far away whistle; a bell; a spontaneous burst of many whistles; the deep tone applause of a cannon. The transports had started.

The patriotic city of San Francisco was giving its cheer to the departing vessels. Then, amid the universal thrill of brave, hopeful excitement, came the intruding possibility of death and disaster, and the siren moaned its low, irrepresible sob. The crowd at Block Point eagerly pressed forward to catch the first glimpse of the fleet.

Finally, around an protruding point of land, came the Peking, majestic, beautiful, awful. Hugging her side, in parting embrace, started the Ukiah, chartered to accompany the ships to the Heads for the benefit of the Red Cross Society. At a short interval followed the large flagship, the City of Australia; then, at a greater distance, and more slowly, glided the smaller City of Sydney—and around about them all, the group of friends to see them off, all sorts and conditions of craft, from the "rivulous small fry of a tug to the dignified old stern-wheeler."

Suddenly there was a lurid flash, a terrible blast, a tottering of the ground under their feet—a cannon, unseen by the girls, directly around the corner from them, had wished the Peking god-speed.

As each of the transports passed the Point, the cannon saluted, while the military island of Alcatraz bestowed her blessing in one long series of thirteen guns. Slowly, but too surely, our dear first fleet, with its priceless cargo of precious souls, passed from us out of the Golden Gate. But long after our poor earthly tatters of waving flags were lost to their view there rested about them the radiant glory of a glowing sun, ethereal clouds of soft fog, the deep, intense azure of the sky—the heavens had unfurled their red, white and blue.

The tears fell unchecked down Constance's face. Margaret shivered with a nervous chill.

"Now is your bat pin chance," whispered the sacrilegious Tom, pointing to a solitary figure right in front of them.

It was the "uninteresting mortal." She stood motionless, looking out at sea. Then, a moment later, she turned her expressionless face upon their agitated ones.

"You have friends on board?" she asked, in a sweet, sympathetic voice.

"No," sniffed back Constance. "Have you?"

"One," fell the soft answer—"my husband."

"Your husband?" repeated Margaret, for, now that she saw her close, the woman was remarkably young and girlish in appearance.

The weary, motionless face awoke into its natural beauty. An exquisite flush vivified the dull, olive cheeks. The heavy brown eyes flashed with pride and joy and love. "Yes, my husband," she repeated rapturously: "we have been married just a week to-day."—New York News.

Five Popes.

There are five Popes on the face of the globe. They are the Pope of the Latin Church, the schismatic, or orthodox, Pope; the Father of the Faithful, ruling in Constantinople; the Pope of Tibet, who has 500,000,000 subjects, and the schismatic Pope of the Mohammedan world, who reigns at Morocco. All five are threatened with hard times: 1004 has been unpropitious to them. He of Morocco takes his situation with the lightest heart, and goes on amusing himself with scientific toys. He is an amiable being, and the son of an English mother, who bargained in her marriage articles to be buried in British soil at Gibraltar or elsewhere. Since the signing of the Anglo-French accord German agents have given him no peace. He is glad of this. It opens to him a prospect of the Emperor William following toward France, civilly but firmly, a dog in the manger policy. The finest pastures in Africa are in Morocco, and the Germans hunger for them. Of the five Popes, Plus X. is the most venerable, Nicholas the most feared, the Sultan the most terror haunted and terrorist, and Dalai Lama the most mysterious, and the head of the Muslim schismatics the best fellow. We may see a few of them here some day taking the places of Daudet's "Rois en Exil."—Paris Correspondent London Truth.

Walking as a Fine Art.

There is no virtue in a dawdling saunter. The slow add languid dragging of one foot after the other, which some people call walking, would tire an athlete; it utterly exhausts a weak person, and that is the reason why many delicate persons think they cannot walk. To derive any benefit from the exercise, says the Family Doctor, it is necessary to walk with a light, elastic step, which swings the weight of the body so easily from one leg to the other that its weight is not felt, and which produces a healthy glow, showing that the sluggish blood is stirred to action in the most remote veins.



Two severe cases of Ovarian Trouble and two terrible operations avoided. Mrs. Emmons and Mrs. Coleman each tell how they were saved by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am so pleased with the results obtained from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I feel it a duty and a privilege to write you about it."

"I suffered for more than five years with ovarian troubles, causing an unpleasant discharge, a great weakness, and at times a faintness seemed to correct. Your Vegetable Compound found the weak spot, however, within a few weeks—and saved me from an operation—all my troubles had disappeared, and I found myself once more healthy and well. Words fail to describe the real, true, grateful feeling that is in my heart, and I want to tell every sick and suffering sister. Don't dally with medicines you know nothing about, but take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and take my word for it, you will be a different woman in a short time."—Mrs. LAURA EMMONS, Walkerville, Ont.

Another Case of Ovarian Trouble Cured Without an Operation.



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For several years I was troubled with ovarian trouble and a painful and inflamed condition, which kept me in bed part of the time. I did so dread a surgical operation."

"I tried different remedies hoping to get better, but nothing seemed to bring relief until a friend who had been cured of ovarian trouble, through the use of your compound, induced me to try it. I took it faithfully for three months, and at the end of that time was glad to find that I was a well woman. Health is nature's best gift to woman, and if you lose it and can have it restored through Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel that all suffering women should know of this."—Mrs. LAURA BELLE COLEMAN, Commercial Hotel, Nashville, Tenn.

It is well to remember such letters as above when some druggist tries to get you to buy something which he says is "just as good." That is impossible, as no other medicine has such a record of cures as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; accept no other and you will be glad.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat you with kindness and her advice is free. No woman ever regretted writing her and she has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



W. L. DOUGLAS
\$5.00 SHOES
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$5.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. The reason W. L. Douglas \$5 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. I could show you the difference between the stand by W. L. Douglas \$5 shoes and the high grade leather shoes, you would understand why they hold their own so better, longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$5 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for the take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere.
SUPERIOR IN FIT, COMFORT AND WEAR.
I have worn W. L. Douglas \$5 shoes for the last twelve years with absolute satisfaction. I find them superior in fit, comfort and wear to others costing from \$10 to \$15.—B. S. McCull, Dept. Col., U. S. Int. Reserve, Richmond, Va.
W. L. Douglas uses Corona Collar in his \$5.00 shoes. Corona Collar is conceded to be the best Patent Leather made. **W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Massachusetts.**

WE WANT YOUR NAME and will send you prospectus and full particulars of NINE SUCCESSFUL GOLD, SILVER, COPPER, LEAD, ZINC AND QUICKSILVER Mining Companies, if you will send us your name and address. Mining Maps Free. ARBUCKLE-GOODS COMMISSION CO., 225 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.



DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
KEMP'S BALSAM
BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

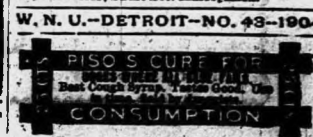
WESTERN CANADA'S

Magnificent Crops for 1904. Western Canada's Wheat Crop this year will be 90,000,000 bushels, and wheat at present is worth \$1.00 a bushel.

The Oat and Barley Crop Will Also Yield Abundantly. Splendid prices for all kinds of grain, cattle and other farm produce for the growing of which the climate is unsurpassed. About 150,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past three years. Thousands of free homesteads of 160 acres each still available in the best agricultural districts.

It has been said that the United States will be forced to import wheat within a very few years. Secure a farm in Canada and become one of those who will produce it. Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agents—E. V. McInnes, 80, 6, Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich.; U. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 43—1904



PISCO CURE
Best Cough Syrup, Asthma Cure, etc.
CONSUMPTION

HAVE YOU A SORE THROAT?

Don't let it run on—it may prove dangerous. Go to your druggist and ask for

TONSILINE.

TONSILINE is the greatest throat remedy on earth. Tonsiline not only cures Sore Throats of all kinds, very quickly, but is a positive, never-failing and speedy cure for Sore Mouth, Glandular and Quinsy.

It's the stick in time. Don't neglect to use it. 25 and 50 cents at all druggists.

THE TONSILINE CO. CANTON, O.

SORES

Of long standing from any cause whatever, Itch, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Burns immediately relieved and cured by

"HERMIT" SALVE.

This remedy has been used for twenty-five years and is the only guaranteed and true cure. Physicians endorse it.

Frank Anderson, Illinois, Eczema with Old Sores and in a terrible condition, was cured by a few boxes "Hermit" Salve.

For Sale by All Druggists. 25 and 50 Cts. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

W. C. T. U.

"The New Voice" of September 22 commemorates the twentieth anniversary of that paper's existence and is largely made up of tributes from friends and foes as to its efficient advocacy of the doctrine of prohibition. The editor of a prominent liquor organ paid the following tribute to the potency of the prohibition press:

"Unfortunately it cannot be denied that the sale of liquor is prohibited by law now over a greater area of the United States than at any previous time since the Maine law went into effect on June 2, 1851. In the Southern States whole tiers of counties are as dry as a bone, so far as the public sale of liquor is concerned. Such journals as yours have been powerful agencies to rouse and encourage the growth of prohibition sentiment. The necessity of keeping liquor away from certain elements of the population in the South may account for much of this growth, but we must be blind indeed who will deny that causes other than mere expediency have played an active part in producing this dry belt. Among these causes I count the ceaseless agitation kept up by the anti-liquor press, among which The New Voice occupies a leading position."

To the above is added the congratulations of 300,000 members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.—Supt. Press.

Notwithstanding the complaint of drouth last summer affecting the potato crop, there appears to be a fairly good supply after all and farmers are hauling them to market in great quantities.

"Watch the Kidneys."

"When they are affected, life is in danger," says Dr. Abernethy, the great English physician. Foley's Kidney Cure make sound kidneys. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

WAIT LONG FOR RECOGNITION.

Example of Incredulity Met With by Explorers.

Referring to the incredulity and bitter attacks which Henry A. Stanley and other explorers had to meet, A. J. Mountney-Jepson writes in Scribner's Magazine: "I remember one evening in Africa when we were talking together over the camp fire, his telling me, laughing, about a certain prominent person who was well known for his power and self-importance. He said: 'When I returned from finding Livingstone Mr. X. distrusted me and only covered me one finger of his hand to shake. After my return from my second expedition, when I sailed down the Kongo, he gave me two fingers. When I had founded the Kongo Free State for the king of the Belgians and returned to England I got three fingers; but it took me years before I got his whole hand.' This seems to me typically British, and I merely quote this little story to vindicate the grudging recognition which has been given to most of the great explorers by those 'arm-chair geographers' who stay at home. Livingstone suffered from this same attitude of incredulity and returned to the interior of Africa, where he met his death, because he could not bear to face the unbelievers in London until he had solved the mystery of the great Lualaba river."

FAKE TOOTH WAS VALUABLE.

Enabled Missionary to Gain Influence Over Savage Tribe.

A well-known Church of England missionary among the aborigines of Queensland, Australia, gained great influence over a certain tribe in a very peculiar manner.

This tribe had the queer custom of having the front tooth of the upper jaw knocked out. The missionary, by accident, had lost this same tooth and replaced it by a false one. When he got talking with the aborigines, he would pull it out, point to the hollow place, and say, "Me, brother, belong to you!"

In this way he gained the complete confidence of the tribe, converted every member of it to Christianity, and introduced as much civilization as they were capable of assimilating.

Sure They Get Pure Milk.

At Leytonstone, Eng., an enterprising dairyman sends his cows round to customers, and milks them at the door.

Top Hats for Paupers.

Top hats are sent to six elderly, well-behaved paupers in the Workhouse.

A Cruel Parent.

"No parent would willingly or knowingly be cruel to their children," said John L. Gale the druggist, in a conversation with the editor of this paper recently. "Yet they are cruel when they fail to keep some reliable remedy in the house to use in case of emergency. How often when little ones get badly burned or scalded or are taken with a sudden attack of croup, cramps or colic they suffer untold agony while the doctor is being sent for, and if the doctor is away from home, they suffer for hours before relief comes. I have secured the agency," said Mr. John L. Gale, "for Dr. Colwell's Magic Egyptian Oil, a most remarkable household remedy, which I not only recommend but guarantee to give satisfaction. It gives immediate relief to a burn or scald, colic, cramps, stomachache, diarrhea and dysentery. It cures all sores, cuts, wounds sprains, bruises and soreness or pain of any kind. It is unequalled for headache, toothache, rheumatism, neuralgia, colds, croup and sore throat. I will refund the purchase price to any customer that is not satisfied after using it."

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

ISLAND LAKE, RATE \$.35
LANSING, " 1.00
GRAND LEDGE, " 1.25
GRAND RAPIDS, " 2.25

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23.
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

FLINT, Rate \$1.00
SAGINAW-BAY CITY, \$1.50
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23.
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:35 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.

Round trip tickets at low rates. On sale at all ticket stations. Ask agents for rates, limit of tickets and full particulars.

Settlers' Fares to the South and Southeast.

(One way, second class tickets on sale at all stations on first and third Tuesdays of each month. Ask agents for particulars.)

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Attorney and Counselor at Law
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Promptly done.

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FINEST BAKING OF ALL KINDS, FROM FANCY BREADS TO THE MOST DELICIOUS CAKES

Bread—Home Made Whole Wheat, Cream, Rye, Vienna, Salt Rising and Graham. Buns and Rolls of all kinds. Light and dark Fruit Cake, Ladyfingers, Charlotte Russe, Whipped Cream Puffs and Macaroons and everything in the line of Plain and Fancy Baking.

Remember our Bread is

ONLY 5c AND 10c A LOAF.

Telephone 27. **G. A. TAYLOR**

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.

BUY THE

Genuine Rubberoid Roofing

Huston & Co. introduced the Genuine Rubberoid Roofing in Plymouth eight years ago and it has proven satisfactory to our trade.

The Genuine 1-ply, \$2.50 per sq.

HUSTON & CO.,

SOLE AGENTS.

"BEWARE OF IMITATIONS."

Look at these Prices.

Round Steak 12 1/2c
Plate Ribs, Briskets and Flank 7c
Salt Pork 9c
Lard 10c

Fresh Oysters. Fish Thursdays & Fridays

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Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

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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 Sept. 25, 1904.
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
For Grand Rapids, North and West, 8:02 a. m., 1:53 p. m., 5:52 p. m.
For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 8:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m., 4:18 p. m., 8:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 4:18 p. m.
For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and St. Ignace, 8:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 4:18 p. m.
For Toledo and South, 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m.
For Detroit and East, 8:15 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 4:45 p. m., 8:52 p. m., 9:30 p. m.
Daily.
H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.
Agent—E. D. WOOD, Plymouth, Mich.
Telephone—City 25; Michigan 16.

Detroit Southern Ry. Co.
Time of trains passing Carleton.
South bound No. 1—8:42 a. m.
South bound No. 2—3:37 p. m.
North bound No. 2—3:37 p. m.
North bound No. 1—9:30 a. m.
All trains Daily except Sunday, except on Southern Division trains Nos. 1 and 2 run daily between Lima and Bainbridge. Train No. 1 leaves Mich. Central Station, Detroit, 8:30 a. m. Trenton, 9:15 a. m. Dundee 10:11 a. m. Adrian 11:06 a. m. arrive Lima 2:25 p. m. Springfield 4:05 p. m. Bainbridge 4:15 p. m.
Train No. 2 leaves Bainbridge 6:00 a. m. Springfield 6:15 a. m. Lima 6:30 a. m. Adrian 6:45 a. m. Dundee 7:00 p. m. Trenton 7:04 p. m. arrive Detroit 8:50 p. m.
Train No. 3 leaves Napoleon 6:30 a. m. Adrian 7:51 a. m. Dundee 8:50 a. m. Trenton 8:59 a. m. arrive Detroit 10:45 a. m.
Close connections at junctions with connecting lines. For further information or descriptive folder call on nearest agent's address.

F. G. GOWING, Actg. G. P. A.,
DETROIT, MICH.

TIME CARD.

Lvs. Wayne	NORTH				SOUTH			
	Conner's	Plymouth	Wayne	Ar. Wayne	Conner's	Plymouth	Wayne	Ar. Wayne
7:15	5:50	5:59	6:15	6:15	6:30	6:46	7:15	7:15
8:15	7:50	7:59	8:15	8:15	8:30	8:46	8:15	8:15
9:15	8:50	8:59	9:15	9:15	9:30	9:46	9:15	9:15
10:15	9:50	9:59	10:15	10:15	10:30	10:46	10:15	10:15
11:15	10:50	10:59	11:15	11:15	11:30	11:46	11:15	11:15
12:15	11:50	11:59	12:15	12:15	12:30	12:46	12:15	12:15
1:15	12:50	12:59	1:15	1:15	1:30	1:46	1:15	1:15
2:15	1:50	1:59	2:15	2:15	2:30	2:46	2:15	2:15
3:15	2:50	2:59	3:15	3:15	3:30	3:46	3:15	3:15
4:15	3:50	3:59	4:15	4:15	4:30	4:46	4:15	4:15
5:15	4:50	4:59	5:15	5:15	5:30	5:46	5:15	5:15
6:15	5:50	5:59	6:15	6:15	6:30	6:46	6:15	6:15
7:15	6:50	6:59	7:15	7:15	7:30	7:46	7:15	7:15
8:15	7:50	7:59	8:15	8:15	8:30	8:46	8:15	8:15
9:15	8:50	8:59	9:15	9:15	9:30	9:46	9:15	9:15
10:15	9:50	9:59	10:15	10:15	10:30	10:46	10:15	10:15
11:15	10:50	10:59	11:15	11:15	11:30	11:46	11:15	11:15
12:15	11:50	11:59	12:15	12:15	12:30	12:46	12:15	12:15

Last car for Detroit via Wayne at 11:40.
Last car for Northville at 10:50.

Cars of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address:
E. RICHMOND, Supt.,
Plymouth, Mich.
Michigan Telephone No. 2
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GIANT VASES,

In Crystal, Amber and Blue Glass, tall, beautiful panel designs, which we are offering at

25 CENTS.

Also many patterns in Bohemian Glass, from 10c to \$1.50. Jardinieres, Fern Dishes and Umbrella Stands, in new shapes and beautiful blended colors.

Our Holiday Goods are in stock and we invite you to call and inspect them.

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