

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVII, NO 5

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1904.

WHOLE NO. 895.



**IT IS SCARCELY WORTH WHILE,
BUT THEN!!**

Our attention has been called to an editorial copied from a recent issue of the "Gratiot County Herald," in which the afflicted editor delivers himself of a pathetically ludicrous attempt to show that Mr. Ferris, and not Mr. Warner, is a "Machipe-made candidate."

From the symptoms as presented to us, we would venture to diagnose this worthy gentlemen's disease as Acute Mania, probably superinduced by the irritating effects of a probable political land-slide up in that neck of the woods, and as victims of this malady frequently evince suicidal tendencies, we fear unless he has been restrained, that ere this he may have strangled himself to death with rage, or placed a bullet in that vacant section of his anatomy which in the normal man contains a brain. However even in this dire extremity he never would be missed, for there are many other editors of a similar gimlet calibre, who seem possessed of but a single political eye, and that, judging from their utter lack of discretion, has a vastly more intimate association with the Atwood-Navin-Warner political apparatus, than any appreciable amount of brain substance.

We can discover but one extenuating feature, and that is a certain element of consistency, in the attitude which these poor misguided type setters assume. The political ringsters whose cause they espouse, promise if retained in power to continue the old regime of nominating our candidates for high offices, and benevolently give us the alternative of staying at home on election day if we don't wish to vote for them. So also these purveyors of political wisdom (?) Stagnant in their local monopolies of the publishing business, they fill the columns of their papers with rubbish garbled from the trash-barrel, such as they in their feeble-mindedness deem best suited to our needs, and ram it down our throats however noxious the pill may be. Thank Heaven it is still our privilege to cancel our subscriptions.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

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



WHAT'S THE MATTER

—WITH—

Your Watch?

Is it out of order? Better let us look it over. It may need cleaning or some slight attention. We can put it in good order for you.

Now is the time to get your Clock put in good order before the cold weather sets in, and before the Fall rush for repair.

If you want a new Clock, don't fail to look over our line. We have the most complete line outside the city and our prices are right.

C. G. DRAPER

OPTICIAN & JEWELER.

Breezy Items

By Elce Correspondents.

LONQUISH

Mrs. Emma Solonsky spent a few days last week with Detroit relatives and friends.

Mrs. Merritt Hanchett and family of Plymouth spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hix.

Charles Parrish, Jr., of Sheldon, spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Kate Elliot and Peter Kubick spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. Edwin Gillett had the misfortune to catch her hand in a ladder last week and break her thumb.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Rowe and family spent Sunday with the former's parents here.

Miss Edith Procter and Bert Robinson spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sessions have moved into the house recently vacated by Harry Wheatly.

William Sundburg and Mr. Cannon of Ypsilanti spent a few days with Andrew Sundburg and family.

Mrs. Theodore Gust and son Richard spent Thursday in Detroit.

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 Union Sunday-school concert will be held next Sunday, Oct. 30, at Peebles' church at 2 o'clock.

Wilber Jarvis spent Sunday out of town.

The campaign social at Salem Friday evening was a complete success. The house was tastefully decorated, each party having a room by themselves. A general good time was reported.

Miss Myrtle Nelson spent last week visiting friends in Plymouth.

Chas. Bovee, of Belleville called on friends at Lapham's over Sunday.

Friends of Myrtle Bush, of Dixboro, will be pleased to learn of her marriage to Eugene Koch, rural mail carrier from Ypsilanti, on last, on last Thursday evening. A pretty home wedding was enjoyed by a few friends.

Mrs. Emeline Rich, of Lapham's, returned to Chicago with her son-in-law, Bert Robinson, who was here to attend Mr. Rich's funeral. She will remain with her daughter Louie for several months.

Mr. Jarvis is using his gasoline engine to husk corn this fall, Fred Boland of Plymouth furnishing the husker. They have already started their machine, doing their first job at Geo. Bridges' on the Ann Arbor road.

H. C. Packard spent Monday night with his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Tyler, whose health is not improving, as her many friends wish it might.

NEWBURG.

Mrs. Babbitt, of Ypsilanti, Department President, and Mrs. Ambler, of Northville, District President of the W. R. C., examined the books and condition of our local corps last Saturday and found them in good condition. They, with invited friends, partook of a fine dinner prepared by our corps, for which they are always noted.

Mrs. F. Sanders, of Huron Center, and Mr. Knight, of Trenton, visited Mr. and Mrs. L. Stark last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Paddock and daughter, of Detroit, visited here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Litchfield and two Misses Kerr visited at Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson's Sunday.

Robt. Rutter and sons visited his mother Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. E. Cochran, of Pipestone, are visiting here. He spoke to the League in a very interesting manner Sunday evening, and he will talk to them again Sunday evening and conduct a song service.

Our congregations are increasing. Rev. Goldie is giving us fine sermons.

Save Two from Death.

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

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.

LIVONIA CENTER.

News seems scarce around our burg just now. We don't even hear them talk politics.

Revard Chilson and family of Detroit, also Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Halstead of Novi, visited at Palmer Chilson's Sunday.

The Stringer family were Northville callers Sunday.

Miss Lettie Mau entertained two girl friends Sunday.

There will be a box and grab bag social at Charley Ash's Saturday evening, Oct. 29th. There will also be 25 yards of carpet raffled off. Everybody come and have a good time.

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.

Result of Primaries.

It took some of the primary election boards in Detroit until Saturday afternoon to finish the count of the election held Tuesday. Gross irregularities in voting are reported and a number of candidates have asked the election commission to make a recount of some of the districts. The vote on county treasurer was very close between Robertson and Marx and a recount may change the figures. On the face of returns tabulated Saturday the following constitutes the two leading county tickets:

Judge of Probate—
Edgar O. Durfee, republican.
James Swan, democrat.
Sheriff—
John T. Hoffman, republican.
James D. Burns, democrat.
County Clerk—
Louis W. Himes, republican.
William VanDyke, democrat.
County Treasurer—
Forbes Robertson, republican.
William Lee, democrat.
County Treasurer—To fill vacancy—
George C. Waldo, republican.
Allen V. Williamson, democrat.
Register of Deeds—
Orrin P. Gulley, republican.
Frank H. Hesper, democrat.
Prosecuting Attorney—
Ormond F. Hunt, Republican.
A. E. Hall, democrat.
County Auditor—
J. Hawley Christian, republican.

Farmers:

When you are in want of anything in the line listed below come and see me and I will sell it to you at a price that no one else can compete with. All the machines, etc., handled by me are first class and guaranteed to be as represented.

**Maud S. Windmills and Silos,
Walter A. Wood Corn Binders**

PLOWS, DRAGS (both Spring and Spike Tooth),

BUGGIES AND WAGONS,

BINDING TWINE,

GASOLINE ENGINES.

A. N. KINYON

Peter B. DeLisle, democrat.
Circuit Court Commissioners—
Samuel L. May, republican.
Charles C. Simons, republican.
Charles E. Duffy, democrat.
Frank C. Moriarty, democrat.
Cornors—
Otto T. Toepel, republican.
Morgan Parker, republican.
Thomas F. Downey, democrat.
Peter J. Joup, democrat.
Strveyor—
Charles R. Smith, republican.

W. C. T. U.

The meeting next week, Nov. 3rd, will be a mothers' meeting, conducted by Mrs. Sarah Bartlett. A cordial invitation is extended to young mothers, particularly those not belonging to the Union, to attend this meeting. All will be welcome and the meeting will be made interesting and profitable.

Let us all remember that the annual convention of the First District will be held at Wayne Nov. 10 and 11.

A large coal company operating in the town of Henry, Ind., is erecting a

building to be used as a saloon, which will be run on the approved Potter plan, for the benefit of the firm's large force of employes. One new feature is the condition imposed upon the man who is allowed to take out the license: The saloon must not open until after 8 o'clock in the morning, when the men will have gone to work: Query: If the workman is unfitted for his day's work by a drink at the model saloon before 8 a. m., what about its effect on him in the evening when he goes home to his family?—Supt. Press.

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." Before substituting. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

The peace congress means well, but that war in the East will go on a while yet.

Another railroad engineer took a nap and twenty-nine passengers went into death's sleep.

For the life of him Commander Peary can't see why people take so much interest in politics.

Speaking of the age-retirement clause, most men cease to be the head-of the family after 35.

The winning of the championship by the Boston was a vegetarian victory. Beans defeated tenderloin.

If King Lear had ever heard of Harry Lehr the probability is that he would have been even more despondent.

A Chicago man committed suicide while smoking a pipe. He is not the only man who has smoked himself to death.

Mont Pelee does not mean to let any little old second-class volcano like Vesuvius have a monopoly on public attention.

A man can drink whisky or he can run an automobile, but he cannot successfully and safely combine these operations.

He is the first archbishop of Canterbury who has crossed the ocean in 1,300 years. The unlucky number shows naughts.

Mont Pelee has broken loose again. Pelee is like the average human being. Having had a taste of notoriety, she can't keep still.

What puzzles Russell Sage is how a man like J. Pierpont Morgan can ever save up enough to justify him in going on a vacation.

Spain is to have no more Sunday bull-fights. Owing to the activity of the meat trust, Spain probably finds it necessary to save her bulls.

A New York woman resents her husband's insinuation that she can't play a good game of poker. The only game a woman can't play is "whist!"

Another fact which has received practical demonstration is that automobiles can go much faster than any community ever will care to let them go.

It used to be the coachman, but now it is the chauffeur with whom the impressionable daughter of the house is falling in love. She must have wheels.

Perhaps those corporations that have decided not to employ men who have reached the age of 40 are figuring on the increased wear of the strenuous life.

The Pennsylvania railroad system has set the age-limit of employment at 35, and the steel trust has made it 40. J. Pierpont Morgan, however, will continue to hold his job.

Bow legs are to be barred from the American navy. Why should such a rule be put into effect? This country doesn't keep a navy for the purpose of stopping pigs in alleys.

Sir William Ramsey does not believe in examinations as a test of college students' work. Sir William has the almost unanimous support of the undergraduates on this issue.

Roasted chestnuts, a scientific man says, are an antidote for liquor, and will relieve the craving for alcohol. But who can tell how often a chestnut has driven a man to drink?

Sully, the former cotton king, owes over \$100,000 for jewelry that he bought when he thought he never could lose. His vanity seems to have spread out in more than one direction.

The woman who wants a divorce because her husband grows at her should be compelled to give the real reason. As a rule a woman does not mind hubby's growing so long as he pays the bills.

Mothers, says Baroness von Suttner of Austria, should teach their sons that war is unnecessary. But it is hard to keep Johnny out of the company of those rough boys on the other side of the street.

Ninety-five rich men are going to have a town of their own near Cleveland and permit only millionaires to live in it. They will need some vigorous watchmen to keep people from throwing stones across the line.

William Ziegler, the Arctic exploration enthusiast of Brooklyn, who was badly shaken up in a carriage accident, has discovered that a man does not need to go up into the neighborhood of the north pole to be in personal danger.

New York is to have a ten-story public school building which will hold from 7,500 to 8,000 pupils. It is, of course, to be located in one of the poorest parts of the city. They don't need school buildings of that kind in the more fashionable quarters.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

DESERTER SHOT.

Man to Escape—Guard Called Halt!—Then Shot.

Frederick C. Matthews, a raw recruit, held as a prisoner at Fort Wayne for desertion, is believed by design, offered himself as a target for his guard and was shot dead. He had tried to hang himself on Friday.

Guard Frank J. Hilla took a squad of prisoners, according to custom, to a wood pile, in the eastern portion of the grounds, about 8 o'clock Monday forenoon, to cut some wood. Before reaching the wood pile and about ten rods from the eastern fence which separates the reservation from the grounds of the Edison Illuminating Co., Matthews broke away from the guard and made for the high board fence. Hilla called to the prisoner to halt, but Matthews paid no attention to the order, although he well understood that it would be the guard's next duty to shoot him. He selected a place to escape where there was no obstruction to dodge behind.

Either the prisoner's foot slipped or else he purposely faltered to afford the guard a better aim, Hilla again called upon him to stop and kneel to the ground for a more careful aim. Matthews kept on. Then Hilla fired and Matthews fell forward on his face. The guard found Matthews breathing heavily, and on turning him over saw blood running from him in a stream. The guard had been armed with a mob rifle, the cartridges of which contain several projectiles. Two of these had taken effect and one passed clear through him.

"You got me all right," said the wounded man feebly to the trembling and agitated guard, who held up the head of the dying man.

He was carried promptly to the hospital, but an examination showed that he had been fatally injured. Major Ganby, in charge of the hospital, found that one of the bullets had gone through the liver, and that this wound alone would have caused death.

As the surgeons worked over him Matthews exclaimed:

"O, forgive me, mother! I've done a lot of things that I ought not to have done; forgive me!"

Rousing up and speaking to the surgeon, Matthews said earnestly:

"Don't blame the sentry. Don't blame him, don't blame him. He gave me a fair show."

Twenty minutes after he was shot he died.

After the Storm.

Ernest Cook, a farmer of Mattawan, has been very persistent in wooing his divorced wife, who was separated from him five years ago, the divorce being granted in Van Buren county, the wife's charge being extreme cruelty. Both parties to the divorce were in England at the time the divorce was granted. Mr. Cook returned to Chicago, where he engaged in the lumber business, but found life unendurable without his wife. He has made several trips to England during the five years to try and induce her to marry him again, and the last one, which he made in June, was successful. Mrs. Cook, accompanied by her parents, has arrived from Bristol, England, and the marriage will take place in Kalamazoo.

Not Properly Ventilated.

The St. Clair Tunnel company is held responsible by Coroner Logie's jury in Sarnia for the death of the six workmen in the recent tunnel disaster. The verdict says: "If the company had better equipment for ventilation, it would, we believe, in a measure have prevented the accidents that have occurred since the opening of the tunnel for traffic, and your jury strongly urge that the railroad commission appointed by the government investigate what means the St. Clair Tunnel Co. should adopt to prevent loss of life in the future."

Patients in Tents.

Battle Creek's pesthouse has been overcrowded and patients with the loathsome disease are now placed in tents. This has stirred up the public after the agitation for a new pesthouse had about died away. Smallpox is a disease requiring warmth, and a tent during October weather is not warm, by any means. There have been over 30 cases of the disease within the last year, without awakening the city fully to the needs of the pesthouse.

Spanish War Claim.

Deputy Attorney General Chase and Assistant Attorney General Wykes have returned from Washington where they were successful in presenting the claims of Michigan for the care of its soldiers in the Spanish war before the war department. Of the \$50,000 claimed, \$40,000 was allowed, and an appeal to the comptroller of the war department was taken toward securing the remainder. All these claims were once rejected.

Died in Dentist's Chair.

As the result of a shock from having 12 teeth extracted shortly, Miss Mattilda Hensen, aged 24 years, of Escanaba, died in the office of Dr. A. S. Winn, who had administered chloroform to extract the teeth. The dentist administered chloroform alone and was unable to revive his patient at the proper time and two other physicians were called, but their efforts were of no avail.

Bull Sold for \$1,500.

Hengaveld de Kol, a Holstein-Friesian bull, bred on the Eastern Michigan asylum farm in Pontiac, has been sold to A. A. Cortelyou, of Newburg, N. J., for \$1,500, the highest price ever paid for a Michigan bred bull.

Ithaca's splendid new municipal electric lighting plant will be ready for operation the early part of December.

The state board of health warns the public to boil drinking water during October as this month is prolific of typhoid fever.

Passing of an Ex-Slave.

Mrs. Diana Corbin, daughter of the famous "Sojourner Truth," who enjoyed the distinction of being the only living person born a slave in the state of New York, died in the county house in Battle Creek Tuesday. Mrs. Corbin was bought, when a little girl, by John Dumont and placed at work in his fields with men, doing nothing but hard work, hoeing, plowing and picking up stones. She went to Northampton, Mass., after slavery was abolished, and joined her mother, who ran away from her master and became famous as "Sojourner Truth," an anti-slavery speaker. Later, Mrs. Corbin came to Battle Creek, where she lived many years, and where she married Jacob Corbin, who is now dead. She was the last of the family.

Lived a Century.

Dr. Joseph Rich, born in Hungary Sept. 18, 1804, died at his home in Saginaw on Sunday, conscious to the last. He was educated in the best European schools, and practiced his profession in Europe for 24 years, and in 1832 came to the United States. After a short stay in Detroit he came to Saginaw and has since lived here. He practiced his profession for the love of it and as a means of doing good, his benevolences being many.

Fatal Target Practice.

Target practice got in some of its work near Ionia on Sunday that resulted in the instant death of Fred Bird, 19 years of age. Bird, with some companions, was walking along the banks of Grand river east of town, and a little farther east a party of young men were shooting at a target, the charge of one of the guns going wide of the mark, struck young Bird fully in the chest, killing him instantly. An investigation will be made, but the sheriff is satisfied the shooting was accidental, and will make no arrests. The young man was a brother of Calvin Bird, who has been on trial lately for a shooting affair.

Shower of Misfortune.

George Clark, a well-to-do farmer north of Lake Odessa village, lost his barn by fire, together with crops and grain and most of his farm machinery and harness. Clark is suffering from a badly sprained ankle received last week by falling from an apple tree, and was unable to get out of the house to direct the fight against the flames. The loss comes hard to him, as he is in debt considerable on some new property that he had recently purchased. The fire was caused by a spark from a thrashing engine. Loss \$3,000.

Foul Play Suspected.

The coming to the surface of the body of James Sullivan, one of the three men supposed to have been drowned in Round lake about three weeks ago, led to the dragging of the lake to find, if possible, the bodies of the other two men. As no other bodies have been found, it is thought that perhaps Sullivan met with foul play at the hands of his companions. It is known that the other two men were intoxicated and quarreling when the trip were last seen, and that Sullivan was attempting to pacify them.

Perry on Trial.

A jury was obtained in the trial of ex-Mayor George R. Perry, accused of accepting a bribe from Lant K. Salisbury in the Grand Rapids water deal. Tuesday afternoon, after 61 men had been examined and numerous peremptory challenges exercised by counsel. The trial began Oct. 6, but owing to alleged irregularity in the drawing of jurors, adjournment was taken till Oct. 24, in order for the jury commission to draw a new list. Two days were covered in obtaining a jury.

Plant's Half-Century.

Flint will be 50 years old next spring, and on the date of the completion of the new jail and court house, also the Carnegie library and the ground-breaking for the new government building, a week will be spent in a general jubilation and celebration of the city's semi-centennial. Mayor Macdonald will appoint 12 residents of the city and county to conduct the arrangements for the celebration.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

A clock for turning on the current at electrocutious is being made by a Grand Rapids firm.

The Lansing sugar factory has started on a 90-day campaign. It will employ 350 men on its two shifts.

The bones of a mastodon have been found in Snupper township, Wayne county, by W. J. Galloway, a farmer.

Mrs. Levi Wagner, of Monroe, narrowly escaped suffocation in the burning of their home. She was sleeping when the firemen went in to rescue her.

The Baptist state convention adopted resolutions in Port Huron protesting against the running of railroad trains on Sunday, especially against the Sunday excursion trains.

When the statement of the state tax commission raising the Ingham county valuations was read to the board of supervisors, they would have nothing to do with it. A resolution was adopted condemning the tax commission, and even demanding that it be abolished.

A panic was created in a four-story Muskegon block by the explosion of 17 gallons of gasoline in the rear. There was a rush of black smoke to the upper floors and the fire escapes were black with people, the elevator shaft and stairway being cut off by volumes of smoke. No one was seriously hurt.

The business men of Dowagiac are arranging for a jubilee celebration over the event of Dowagiac's first street paving.

A ghastly find was made by Edward King, while duck hunting on the shore of Lake Michigan, near Muskegon—the remains of a man so badly decomposed as to prevent identification.

The Calhoun supervisors passed a resolution requesting the next legislature to pass a law whereby cities under fourth-class charters may pay the justice a salary and do away with all fees.

The Genesee county board of supervisors have increased the valuation of real property \$3,700,000, and personal \$377,953, making a total increase of \$4,123,546. The total valuation is now \$317,984,654.

Hereafter tramps who seek refuge in Ingham county jail will be set to cracking stone. This stone will be sold for highway purposes. Those who refuse to work will be put on bread and water diet.

It cost Branch county \$8,007 to take care of its poor the past year, of which \$4,175 was expended for temporary relief outside the poor farm and \$4,131.26 for support of those at the county poor farm.

The 6-year-old son of John Molenkamp, of Grand Rapids, fell from his father's wagon as it turned into an alley at his home, and his neck was broken. The father in his grief tried to commit suicide.

Mrs. E. A. Parker, aged 75, of Grass Lake, whose hip was fractured by a fall caused by the antics of a pet dog, died from the injuries she received. She lived four days and was an intense sufferer during all that time.

Patrolman Davis caught Dan Garner and Sam Smith carrying a stove into late last night and took them into custody on suspicion. Later it developed that the stove had been taken out of a Grand Trunk section car.

An assault was made near the Lake Shore depot in Adrian Tuesday night on Thomas Dooley, aged 80 years. He was hit over the head with a club by some unknown person, and it is impossible to tell how serious his condition is.

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

John S. Hunter, residing on a farm near Montrose village, fell from the roof of a woodshed on which he was at work and his neck was broken, causing death in a few minutes. He was 51 years of age and leaves a widow and two grown children.

Smallpox has broken out in the family of John Van Dyke, Sr. Father, mother and six children are down with the disease. The Van Dykes live just north of Holland. Another large family in the city has been quarantined, as they have symptoms of the disease.

Burglars went through the stores of H. B. McLaughlin, P. G. Kirkham and A. G. Holmes, of Vernon, securing only a small amount of money, most of their spoils consisting of silver five-cent pieces, a collection of nearly 200 of these coins being stolen from Kirkham.

The potato and apple crops in Marshall and vicinity this year are record breakers. Potatoes are being sold for 18 cents per bushel, apples for 15 cents and cider is at 5 cents per gallon. The cabbage crop is also a large one, and nearly every family is making sauer kraut.

Safe blowers again visited Grand Rapids some time last night. The office of the Breen & Halladay Coal Co., on the outskirts of the city, was entered, the safe blown open and \$200 taken. The explosion was so terrific that the side of the office building was blown out and the safe thrown upon the sidewalk.

M. Wineberg and his son accompanied by Tony Stark, all of Three Rivers, started to drive to the sawmill, a few miles from town, where they were employed. By their shouting they caused the team to run away, throwing them all out and seriously injuring Wineberg and his son, and killing Stark instantly.

The Owosso Sugar Co.'s factory has started up for the season's campaign. The factory will run about twice as long as last year. About forty carloads are arriving daily from the company's land in Saginaw county, known as the "Prairie farm," where 600 acres of beets were grown this season.

Jerry Wheelock, of Caledonia township, aged 72, was sentenced to 15 days in the county jail for assault and battery upon George McClellan, aged 63, of Owosso. They quarreled over work on a farm which Wheelock leases from McClellan. Wheelock, who has long white hair and beard, wept when sentenced. He was never arrested before and feels his humiliation.

Nora Johnson, a domestic at the home of Floyd Nevins, three and one-half miles from Alma, was shot and instantly killed by Frank Jameson, employed on the farm. A charge of buckshot entered her neck and almost severed her head. Jameson is held to await the result of the coroner's inquest. He says he did not know the gun was loaded and fired for fun.

Wm. Mason, stepson of Rev. John Mason, of Grace Episcopal church, of Port Huron, was very brave with his revolver in his hand when he went to investigate noises in the lower part of the house. As he entered the hall he asked: "Who's there?" The next moment he was struck in the face and fell sprawling on the floor. He jumped up and dashed out the front door and the burglar fled the other way.

Liveryman David LaBoueff's legs were both broken at the ankles and he was severely cut about the face in a runaway at Harrisville. LaBoueff was returning from Lincoln with C. E. Johnson and F. R. Hunt and was about a mile from here when the horses became frightened. Johnson and Hunt escaped with slight bruises by jumping. LaBoueff stuck to the rig, and finding it impossible to stop the horses, he also tried to jump and was thrown against a stump.

Several damage suits are contemplated against the St. Clair Tunnel Co. by the families of the men killed or injured in the recent tunnel horror.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

RUSSIAN WARSHIPS SINK BRITISH FISHING FLEET.

Two of the Crew of One Vessel Decapitated by a Shot—Apology Demanded.

A fleet of British fishing boats were fired on shortly after midnight Friday by the Russian Pacific squadron about two hundred miles off Spurn Head. The steam trawler Crane was sunk and the decapitated bodies of her skipper and mate were brought to Hull. Two other boats of the fleet arrived at Hull badly damaged by shots. It is feared one more was lost with all hands.

The British government sent urgent notes of protest to the Russian government on the subject of the Russian attack on the British fishing fleet in the North sea through both Ambassador Hardinge and the Russian ambassador in London.

Foreign Secretary Lansdowne, after gathering the latest details known at the foreign office, proceeded to Buckingham palace, where he had a lengthy interview with King Edward. The king later telegraphed a message of sympathy to the mayor of Hull.

Special stress in Lord Lansdowne's protest is laid on the callousness displayed by the Russians in not going to the assistance of the fishermen. Lord Lansdowne asks that immediate redress shall be made.

British Orders Her Fleets to Mobilize.

London, Oct. 24.—The British admiralty made preparations today for the immediate mobilizing of the various squadrons of the navy, wherever stationed, as a result of the attack on the Hull fishing fleet.

RIGHTING OF WRONGS.

Panama Look for It From Secretary Taft's Visit.

The modification of the Hay-Bunau-Varilla canal treaty in several important respects and the negotiation between the Washington and Panama governments of a supplementary commercial treaty granting to Panama important concessions is what the Panamanians hope to obtain as a result of Secretary Taft's mission to the isthmus, according to a statement made to the Associated Press by Senor Obaldia, the Panamanian minister at Washington.

Senor Obaldia says: "In the action of the president in acceding to the Panamanian government's such a distinguished envoy as Secretary Taft, whom the isthmians regard as eminently fair, the Panamanian government sees hope of righting a number of wrongs under which it is now suffering."

Revolution Nearer.

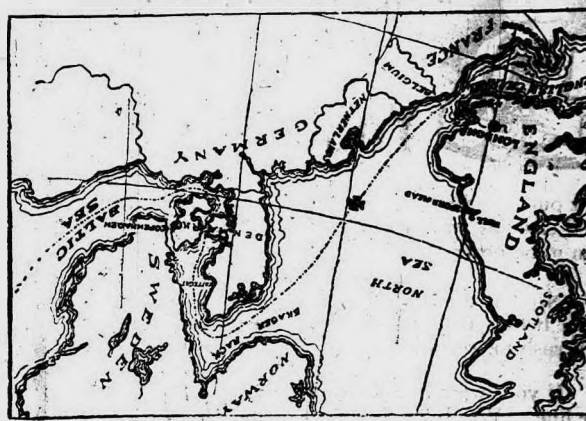
A dispatch from Colon says a rumor is current that a large body of armed Colombians has been concentrated near Culebra with the intention of making an attack there on Nov. 3, first anniversary of the secession of Panama from Colombia. The canal zone authorities are investigating the report, though not much importance is attached to the rumor, the origin of which is attributed to malcontents.

American marines will be retained on the isthmus for the present, prepared to meet any emergency. That the situation on the isthmus is still not all that could be desired was also made known by a personal letter from an official now in Panama, and in view of the ease with which revolutions are started in Central and South America it is the official opinion that the marines should remain there for the present.

John Connelly, aged 15 years, died at Pittsburgh of gunshot wounds, said to have been inflicted by his mother. The boy was a somnambulist and was grasping about the house early Sunday morning, when he was shot in mistake for a burglar.

Rosa Godel, a pretty Yonkers, N. Y., nurse girl, attended in her wedding gown, was found dying from a fractured skull in the inclosure which surrounds the new Jerome park reservoir in the Bronx, New York. Andrew Borle, to whom she was to have been married in a week, and the best man, John Tobacz, are under arrest on suspicion. Borle was found apparently asleep in the reservoir yards.

Where Russian Warships Fired on British Fishing Boats.



Alpine climbing cost 300 lives this year.

Wm. Kennedy was killed and Henry Wellman fatally stabbed during a political argument after church services at Mill Creek, W. Va., Sunday. Kennedy was one of the wealthiest residents of the community.

Greater New York has over 700,000 voters registered. State registration also heavy. City exceeds over last registration exceeds 40,000. State Superintendent of Elections Morgan claims a plan is afoot whereby several thousands of fraudulent votes are to be cast. He intends to spoil it.

SORRY FOR IT.

Czar Wires King Edward—The British Demand.

Emperor Nicholas has telegraphed to King Edward, expressing his deep regret at what occurred in the North sea Saturday and his sympathy with the families of the killed and wounded fishermen.

In the note dispatched to St. Petersburg the British government put forward certain definite demands in language which it is understood leaves little opening for any suggestion of compromise. These comprise apologies for the action of the Russian squadron in firing on the British fleet in the North sea Saturday morning and full compensation for the sufferers.

It is further insisted that a searching inquiry shall be instituted with all dispatch and under conditions which will insure that appropriate action shall follow the result of the investigation. In other words, that the responsibility shall be fixed and punishment meted out to the offenders, whoever they may be.

In his interview with Lord Lansdowne this morning, Ambassador Benckendorff expressed in the most earnest and persevered fashion his personal regret at the attack on the trawlers.

Russian Agrees to Pay.

London, Oct. 26.—The Russian reply to Great Britain's note on the subject of the North sea tragedy has been received by the British government. It expresses deep regret at the occurrence and promises full reparation as soon as an official report is received from Vice Admiral Rojestvensky.

The reply was received by Ambassador Benckendorff during the night and was forwarded to Foreign Secretary Lansdowne in the shape of a formal letter, in which the ambassador, waiting on called instructions from St. Petersburg, gave the above assurances, adding that while the Russian government at the time of calling was still without official knowledge from its own sources of the occurrence in the North sea, it feels so certain it was an error that it wishes at once to express its regret and assure the British government that full compensation will be made as soon as the details are received.



Lord Lansdowne.

Men seek Trawlers for Torpedo Boats. The Associated Press has succeeded in obtaining an interview with Admiral Rojestvensky, who expressed regret over the North Sea incident, and says the trawlers were mistaken for torpedo boats.

Chicago is in the throes of a small-pox epidemic. Twenty-two cases have developed since Saturday.

Mary Scott, 16, Wabash, Ind., killed herself because her grandmother told her to scrub the kitchen floor.

Isabel Zangwill declares there are too many Jews in America and will attempt to stem the tide of immigration. He has just arrived at New York, accompanied by his wife, Edith Arvon, the English authoress, and will deliver several lectures in the interests of the Zionist movement.

Apostle Dawie has pronounced grand opera filthy. "Witness 'Lucretia Borgia,'" said he, in the course of a talk to his followers at Zion City. "It is reeking with filthiness and portrays the most wicked characters. Then there is 'Faust.' Think of it—a man in that play has to act the part of Mephistopheles, the devil! Then there are Faust and Marguerite, both wicked characters. I have never been inside of a playhouse and never felt any inclination to."

Where Russian Warships Fired on British Fishing Boats.



The distinction of having spanned President Roosevelt belongs to Mrs. Emma Mirehner, of Belleville, a suburb of St. Louis. When 7 years old, little Theodore, who was trespassing on her property, was slapped, chased off and sent home by Mrs. Mirehner.

President Roosevelt directed the appointment of Mrs. James Longstreet to be postmaster at Gainesville, Ga., to succeed Col. Henry P. Farrow, removed, on the report of an inspector that Col. Farrow was not a resident of the community in which the postoffice is situated. Mrs. Longstreet is the widow of Gen. James Longstreet.

Fruition

We scatter seeds with careless hand
—And dream we ne'er shall see them
more.
But for a thousand years
Their fruit appears.
In weeds that mar the land
Or helpful store.
The deeds we do, the words we say,
Into still air they seem to float:
We count them ever past,
But they shall last
To the dread judgment day,
And we shall meet.
I charge thee by the years gone by,
For the love's sake of brethren dear,
Keep thou the one true way,
In work and play,
Lest in that world their cry
Of woe thou hear.

—John Keble.

A BACHELOR'S BUTTON

BY MALCOLM FURZE

"And the world will say: 'What did she see in him?'"

"Exactly! That's just what the world is saying of me, I expect!" Ellice Dare threw back her pretty head and looked a little defiantly at her husband of a year. "What did she see in him?"

"Well?" he laughed a bit constrainedly. "And what did you see in me?" She lifted her gray eyes to his and shrugged her slender shoulders with an insolent air.

"Not much!" was the unexpected reply. "May I offer you a bachelor's button, Geoff?"

She held out the tiny red blossom—little more than a daisy blushing vividly—with a careless bow, which somehow had the power to irritate him in his present mood.

He took it and flung it far away across the cliff.

"I am no longer a bachelor now—worst luck!" he muttered, as he turned on his heel and left her.

Ellice Dare shivered a little, although it was mid-June. These little tiffs were becoming of almost daily occurrence now, and both of them were at fault, she knew. And yet Geoffrey would not, or could not, see where he provoked by his heavy, uncertain temper, and Ellice, a creature made for smiles and laughter and fun, loved nothing so much as to tease him.

A sob escaped her slim, white throat as she sank down on a seat, and the sea made a little lapping sound on the sand below which seemed a fit accompaniment to her thoughts.

"I'll try ever so hard—ever so hard, next time," she murmured to herself. "Perhaps—oh, if only Geoffrey would not take things so seriously! Why—oh, why, didn't he kiss that bachelor's button. I believe if he had, I'd have kissed him."

She rose and whistled to her dog, and the two were soon racing over the heathery moor which fringed the coast, each in their different way, enjoying the exhilarating air and the exercise of mind and body.

All at once something her husband had said came to her mind. She had been very near to forgetting it in her volatile way.

"I am no longer a bachelor, worst luck!" Had Geoff meant that—really meant it? And if so, what about herself? Did he wish that she was dead? But she was young and strong and healthy and likely to live for many a long day?

Something must be done. She could not give him back his bachelorhood except in part! She could—run away! Would he follow her up if she did? Would he put detectives on her track, who would find her dead body cast up



"Not much!" was the unexpected reply.

By the sea some months afterward. Of course that would be the correct solution, but it was not one which commended itself to her life-loving, pleasure-hunt nature.

No, she would run away; and then perhaps Geoff would be sorry and ask her to return, and be as loving and sweet to her as he had been in the days of their honeymoon—days that seemed so far off now.

And so the world was startled one

day by being asked to accept the fact that Lady Ellice Dare had run away from her solemn-eyed, clever husband—and the funny part was that the world was not a bit surprised.

The usual "What she ever saw in him!" "Wonder that she had managed to hit it off with him for so long!" and a few regrets were some of the comments, ere the world settled down again, as it always does, to think no more about the matter.

Geoffrey Dare said little; he did



He picked it up.

not employ detectives; he made not the slightest effort to find his runaway wife. She had gone—it was her choice, and he accepted it in the same phlegmatic way he lived his life.

There came a day when he had to go into his wife's room for something, at least twelve months after her disappearance. He had not entered it from that day when he had come home to find her gone till now, and to-day as he stood on the threshold the daintiness and emptiness of it struck home. Where was she, the dainty owner of this pretty home?

On the dressing table a withered blossom lay, quite dry and shriveled up, but bearing a very faint semblance to that he had flung away the last time he saw her—a bachelor's button! He picked it up and it cracked in two. Wondering at himself he laid his lips on the dead thing, then put it carefully away in his pocket.

"Come with me," said a friend to him, meeting him in the city the next day. "I've got a case on in the police court, and it is likely to be amusing. Millman Smith, you know, can be awfully witty at times."

Geoffrey had lain awake all night, he was tired and unfit for work. So he accepted his friend's invitation because he felt disinclined for anything else, and the two men were soon listening to the case before Lyne's, which had not yet come on.

"I seem to know that voice," Dare muttered, as a steady, girlish voice broke on his ears.

He looked up to get a glimpse of the speaker. She was defending herself—a slim young waitress—from an accusation made against her by another waitress from the same establishment—it was a charge of stealing half a sovereign, and though no one had seen the defendant commit the act, half a sovereign was found upon her when she was searched. She denied that it was the other girl's; it was her own, she said.

Dare's friend had taken the opportunity for an after-luncheon nap, the girl's voice broke in the middle of a long sentence, and Geoffrey, looking up, caught a startled gaze fixed upon him. In an instant it flashed across him. Ellice!

He scrambled behind his seat and came up behind Millman Smith, who greeted him with a hasty smile. Then ensued a slight consultation. The magistrate spoke: "This eminent gentleman, Mr. Geoffrey Dare, will defend you," he said. "And defend her Dare did to the best of his ability. Following his suggestion, the other waitress' jacket lining was searched, and the lost money was found; there had been a hole in the pocket, and it had slipped through. Accused was acquitted. "Come along," Dare said, giving her arm a gentle squeeze. "Ellice, I am going to take you home, dear." She still hung back—he looked up

as they were passing down a street, and a little grocer's shop met his eye. Displayed in the windows were plants and plants of crimson daisies.

He drew her toward it. "Ellice," he said, ever so humbly, "offer me a bachelor's button again, and I will take it. Darling, I am tired of being a bachelor, won't you come and release me?"

There were few people about, and he stooped and kissed her forehead. Then he drew out his pocketbook. "I found this on your dressing table yesterday," he said, holding out the dead daisy, "and then I realized that I should never be happy until I found you again."

She turned a smiling face up to his. "I haven't even a copper," she said. "So if you want one of those you will have to buy it for yourself." And he did—but she presented it to him, and since that day they have lived happily together, while in their garden on the cliffs the crimson daisies flourish, the daisies that go by the quaint name of "Bachelor's Buttons."—Malcolm Furze in Chicago American.

BENEFIT IN HAVING FRIENDS.

Case Where Quality Should Predominate Over Quantity.

It is told that Russell Sage said that he never cared to know anyone who would not be of use to him. Possibly by "use" he was specially thinking of pecuniary advantage. Like many millionaires his horizon is apt to be bounded by cash.

But, believing that there are many uses to be derived from one's acquaintances besides merely pecuniary ones, it seems strange that so few ever think of "making the best of other people." A distinguished playwright the other day confessed that he owed an immense amount of his success to the inspiration he derived from the society of an old crippled lady whom he made a point of visiting two or three times a week.

"She never says anything particularly clever or witty," he remarked, "yet I never see her without seeming to gain ideas and inspiration. To a great extent that old lady has made me."

This goes to show that with a little care and sense everybody might select friends and acquaintances who would generally be of a good deal of benefit.

"Happy's the man who has a dozen friends," said Sir Edwin Arnold. He was quite right. They are not to be made in crowds. Friends are things in which quality should predominate over quantity.

A Complicated Case.

Mrs. Mortimer seated herself with the air of an offended goddess, and removed her gloves with the expression of one who has suffered untold indignities.

"Well, what's been going on at your club to-day?" asked Mr. Mortimer, who saw clearly what was expected of him.

"The committee meeting," said Mrs. Mortimer, bitterly, "and I must say I think it is time there was a change made in our presiding officer. When I was in her position I should have made—I always did—a point of having things plainly expressed, so nobody would be left in doubt."

"Now, this afternoon," said his wife, her indignation rising as she talked, this afternoon there was a discussion as to whether we couldn't change the day from Wednesday to Thursday, because some of us have maids that prefer to go out Wednesday, because it's so common Thursday. So many of them go then, and they feel it, they'd rather go the day before. It's a common feeling among them."

"But they said it couldn't be done because they liked Thursday, and when they have two of course it doesn't matter, for one stays at home, so either would do for them, you see. But it seems some of them have a reading circle that day, so they don't like to give them that afternoon."

"It seems as if it would be very selfish if they don't, when so many want it, but they talked back and forth, and my head got to aching so I could not tell whether they really think they will or won't."

"I don't wonder," said Mr. Mortimer, solemnly passing his hand across his forehead.—Youth's Companion.

Israel.

The pillar of the cloud flamed as a pyre
Of Egypt's hope, that in the trackless night
And garish day—led by the Lord of
The tribes should go as strong and sure
As fire
Or eagles' wings—our sages never tire
Of their great glory; wonder and delight
Their poets give; and in the fair star's
From their high race was born the
world's desire.

And to what end, oh, splendid Israel?
Why have you joyed and sorrowed, po-
tent, won
Freedom from tyrants—seen the
blessed rod
Of Aaron triumph; pure of blood you
dwell
In alien lands; this you have proudly
done
That you may say forever: "Thou
One God."
—Maurice Francis Egan.

Japanese M. E. Church.

The Rev. S. Sughara is a pastor of a Japanese Methodist Episcopal church in Portland, Ore. His people, who are mostly domestic servants or day laborers, have made great sacrifices to raise \$3,000 toward a church building.

Stranous Life.

The Mother—Now, be careful, my son, and don't work too hard at college, as you may injure your health.
The Son—Don't worry, mother. Under the new football rules there isn't half so much work required as formerly.

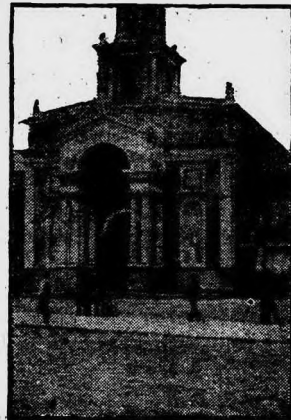
Paraguay Has a Future

(Special Correspondence.)

While in Asuncion, the capital of Paraguay, no longer than last April, received no intimation of an impending revolution. Throughout Paraguay one is so impressed with the excess of women over men that he wonders where the revolutionists come from.

There are two causes for the scarcity of men. The first dates back to the time when the dictator, Gen. Lopez, forced his country into a four years' war with the confederated armies of Brazil, Argentine and Uruguay. So long a struggle against such odds proved very destructive, and at its expiration the proportion of men to women was as one to twenty.

Although this long war closed thir-



Cathedral of Asuncion.

ty-five years ago the excess of women is still noticeable. I was told that as recently as twenty years ago it was with great reluctance that any male visitor was allowed to depart.

The costumes of the aristocracy resemble those of the Europeans. The women of the lower classes dress in calico gowns with low-necked waists and short sleeves. Over the shoulders and head is draped a white square of cotton which reaches nearly to the bottom of the skirt.

In the country one sees boys and girls of 10 or 12 years in nature's garb. Some natives, like the Tobas Indians, wear little or nothing. A necktie frequently suffices.

The market place is naturally the center of gossip, where it is the aim of every woman to be known as the "patroness" of a home.

It does not cost much to live. One hundred dollars American money is worth \$900 Paraguayan and \$1 Paraguayan has the purchasing power there which \$1 in American money has here.

At Villeta our boat stopped long enough to take on 10,000 oranges. The great piles assorted by woman were worth in American gold only 40 cents a thousand.

We ate them freely, played ball with them and finally conducted a miniature warfare, using them as missiles. I was subjected to a shower of them from a group of women who objected to being photographed while they were sitting on the ground eating lunch, and was completely routed. The scene of this orange war is now the headquarters for the revolutionary forces under Gen. Ferreira.

It happened that John Barrett, recently resigned as minister to Argentina, was on his way to Paraguay on



Villeta Palace.

the same boat as the writer. The fact that a real live American minister, whose name had so prominently appeared in the world's news, was coming to Paraguay excited more than ordinary attention.

The under secretary of foreign affairs came to extend a welcome to Minister Barrett and his party in behalf of the Paraguayan president, and to invite them to the government house at 9 that morning. A little before 9 a naval gig was sent alongside, and from it we were conveyed to the wharf, where we found the president's carriage in waiting to convey us to the government house.

On our arrival at the government house we were first received by the secretary of foreign affairs, the minister of war and the minister of justice. It was soon announced that the president was ready to receive us.

He proved to be a tall, raven-haired man of military appearance, formerly a general in the army. This office is frequently the stepping-stone to the presidency.

At breakfast, which followed, we were the guests of Dr. Soler, who has

since been deputized by the revolutionary government to visit Brazil and other countries for the purpose of obtaining recognition of his party as belligerents. He is the owner of the Central Paraguay railroad, running from Asuncion to Pirapo. He was educated in Argentina, and is a gentleman highly cultivated and of fine sensibility.

At a banquet attended in Asuncion every one responded to a toast except the American dentist, who did his part in furnishing the cigars grown on his plantation from Havana seed and manufactured at his factory. Minister Barrett, in a speech in English, spoke of the world-reputed bravery of the Paraguayans and of the phrase he was wont to hear in his boyhood: "As brave as a Paraguayan," and closed with a toast to the president and the country of Paraguay.

The object of my trip was the inspection of the Paraguay river, which teems with desirable food fishes. At Asuncion a fishery is conducted by Italians. The daily product of the five or six salls averages thirty corubinis, which sell at from \$1 to \$9 each. A trawl fishery, operated by about the same number of men, catches as many of other species, notably the pacu and dorado. Inquiry as to why the people did not eat more fish elicited the reply that fish are too expensive, and besides, "nobody but Indians eats fish."

As there was ample room for the operation of long seines, I inquired why it was not done to insure a much larger catch, and to this the reply came: "There is no demand for more fish."

"But if they catch more," I said, "the price can be reduced, putting the fish within the reach of the poor people."

The answer came: "They do not care to reduce the price."

Upon our departure a delegation of Paraguayan and American citizens visited the boat to say farewell. The reputation for cordiality and hospitality so noticeable to the stranger in South American countries was maintained in Paraguay.

The men whom I met were of a high order of intelligence. When the country has settled down to a stable government it will progress, as Argentina is now doing.

In all South American countries revolutions are discussed by the people with no more concern than the subjects of strikes in our conversation. Argentina is perhaps the only South American country of which it can be safely said that the period of revolutions is past.

In Doubt.

"Yes," the new woman remarked "I am greatly troubled."

"By what?"

"Well, I want to get married just to prove that I can, and I don't want to get married just to prove that I don't have to. If I don't they'll say I can't; if I do, they'll say I have no more independence than any other woman."

Austrian Philanthropist on a Visit.

Salo Cohn, known throughout Austria for his beneficence in feeding the homeless poor through the medium of the people's kitchens in Vienna, is now visiting this country. Mr. Cohn one of the most prominent of Austrian financiers, retired to devote him self to charitable and sociological enterprises and became interested in the first people's kitchen in Vienna

TO CLERGYMEN'S JUDGMENT.

Remarriage of Divorced Persons to Be Left.

The ministerial association, comprising practically all the Protestant ministers of the Bay Cities, has reached an agreement regarding marriages of divorced persons. All divorces must present to the minister a certified copy of the decree of the court in their case. It is then left to the judgment of the clergyman as to whether he will perform the marriage ceremony. Nearly all the local ministers are emphatic in their declarations that there are other valid grounds for divorce than adultery and that they would, under proper circumstances, remarry persons who secured separation for some of the other causes, providing they were not the offenders.

Fighting Unions.

An organization of Buffalo Creek manufacturers, to protect the leading shops from labor union troubles that now threaten, has been formed. F. W. Gage, against whose publishing house the union issued a pamphlet, has been chosen president, and Edward Branson, another publisher, treasurer. J. I. Gibson, president of the Business Men's association, is secretary; B. T. Skinner, of the Advance Thrasher Co., vice-president.

Principal Geo. R. McDonald, of the Firth, Neb., schools, has been fired for forcibly kissing Miss Grace Champlin, aged 18, the prettiest teacher in town, just after the pupils were dismissed.

The Cuban congress has closed a seven months' session, in which practically nothing was done but wrangle over seats. Nearly all the moderates were finally managed to break the quorum by staying away. A few laws were passed without a quorum and are being contested in the courts.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers (quotable), \$4.50; steers and heifers, 4,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3.75@4.15; grass steers and heifers that are fat, \$3.00 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.00@3.25; and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.50@2.75; choice fat cows, \$2.75@3.25; good fat cows, \$2.35@2.80; common cows, \$1.50@2.25; canners, \$1.60@1.80; heavy bulls, \$2.50@3.25; fair to good hogs, \$3.25@3.50; stock bulls, \$1.75@2.25; choice feeding steers, \$3.00 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.00@3.25; fair feeding steers, \$2.50 to 700 lbs., \$2.50@2.75; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.25@2.50; stock heifers, \$2.25@2.50; large, young, medium age, \$3.00@3.50; common milkers, \$2.00@3.00. Veal calves—Best, \$6.50@7.00; others, \$3.50@6.00. Milch cows and springers—Steady, \$2.00@5.00.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$4.50@4.90; pig, 110 to 120 lbs., \$4.70@4.80; roughs, \$4.25; stags, 1-2 off. Sheep—Best lambs, \$5.25; fair to good lambs, \$4.60@5.00; light to common lambs, \$4.40@5.00; yearling, \$3.60@5.00; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3.30@5.00; culls and common, \$2.00@2.50. Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5.50@7.00; poor to medium, \$4.50@5.40; stockers and feeders, \$2.40; cows, \$2.50@2.45; heifers, \$1.25; canners, \$1.25@2.25; bulley, \$1.75@2.25; calves, \$2.50@4.75; Texas-fed steers, \$4.50@6.00; western steers, \$3.25@5.50.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$4.75@5.35; good to choice heavy, \$5.15@5.40; rough heavy, \$4.80@5.10; light, \$4.75@5.25; bulk of sales, \$4.90@5.25. Sheep—Good to choice mixed, \$3.75@4.50; fair to choice mixed, \$3.00@3.75; native lambs, \$3.50@5.50.

East Buffalo—Best export steers, \$5.00@5.75; shipping steers, \$4.25@4.75; good 1,000 to 1,100 pounds butcher steers, \$3.50@4.00; 900 to 1,000 lb., \$3.25@3.75; best fat cows, \$3.25@3.50; fair to good, \$2.75@3.25; trimmers, \$1.60@1.80; best heifers, \$2.75@3.25; medium heifers, \$2.50@2.75; common stock heifers, \$2.00@2.25; best feeding steers, \$2.25@2.50; best yearling steers, \$2.25@2.50; common stockers, \$2.00@2.25; fair to good steers, \$2; export bulls, \$3.50@3.75; hogs, \$2.25@2.50; little stock bulls, \$2.50@3.00; good fresh cows, and springers, strong; common and medium, \$2.00@2.50; steady; good to extra, \$4.00@5.00; medium to good, \$2.80@3.50. Calves—Steady; best, \$7.75@8.25; fair to good, \$6.50@7.00; heavy, \$4.00@5.00. Hogs—Medium and heavy, \$5.00@5.75; mixed, \$5.00@5.70; best corn porkers, \$5.55@5.65; common and grassy porkers, \$5.45@5.55; pigs, \$4.25@4.40; roughs, \$4.75@4.85; stags, \$4.00@4.25. Sheep—Lambs, \$5.90@6.00; fair to good, \$5.50@5.85; culls and common, \$4.50@5.00; mixed sheep, \$4.25@4.50; culls and bucks, \$2.00; yearlings, \$4.50@4.75.

Grains, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—No. 1 white, \$1.22; No. 2 red spot, \$1.23 bid; December, No. 2 red, 1,000 bu at \$1.25; December, 5,000 bu at \$1.22, 3,000 bu at \$1.22 1/2, 10,000 bu at \$1.22 1/2, 2,000 bu at \$1.22 1/2, 5,000 bu at \$1.22, 10,000 bu at \$1.21 1/2, closing \$1.22 asked; May, 10,000 bu at \$1.22, 10,000 bu at \$1.22 1/2, 5,000 bu at \$1.22 1/2, 5,000 bu at \$1.22, 5,000 bu at \$1.21 1/2, 5,000 bu at \$1.21 1/2, closing \$1.22 asked; No. 3 red, \$1.18 per bu. Corn—No. 3 mixed, 66c; No. 3 yellow, 58 1/2c per bu, all nominal. Oats—No. 2 white, 50c; No. 5 cars at 22 1/2c, 2 cars at 22 1/2c; December nominal at 33c per bu. Rye—No. 2 spot, nominal at 55c bu.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1.13@1.17; No. 3, \$1.05@1.15; No. 2 red, \$1.17 1/2@1.19. Corn—No. 2, 62 1/2c; No. 2 yellow, 56c. Oats—No. 2, 26c; No. 3 white, 23 1/2@31c. Rye—No. 2, 78c. Barley—Good feeding, 37c; fair to choice malting, 40@52c.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending Oct. 3

LYCEUM THEATRE—Keller, the Magician. Mat. Wed. and Sat. Eve. 10c, 20c, 50c, 75c. LAUREL THEATRE—Monte Cristo. P. 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c. Mat. Monday, Wednesday, Saturday; best seats 50c. WITNEY THEATRE—"Escaped from the Heavens." Mat., 10c, 15c, 25c, Eve. 10c, 20c, 50c, 75c. TRIPLE THEATRE AND WOODSBLAW—Afternoon 2:15, 10c to 50c; Evening 8:15, 10c to 50c. AVENUE THEATRE—Vaudeville—Afternoon 12, 2, and 5th. Evening, 2, 5, 8, 10 and 75c.

SEAMEN LEAVING DETROIT.

Standard Time

WHITE STAR LINE—Foot of Griswold at Boat for Port Huron and way ports daily at 8:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. For Toledo at 4:30 p. m. Leave Port Huron for Detroit 8:30 a. m.; 1:45 p. m. DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.—Foot of Wayne Street; for Buffalo daily at 4:30 p. m. DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAVY CO. Foot Wayne St.; for Cleveland daily 9:30 a. m. and 10:30 p. m. For Mackinac, Monday and Saturday 5:30 a. m. Wednesday and Friday at 3:30 a. m.

Mrs. Noah Smith, Indianapolis, wants her husband relieved of the duty of paying alimony to his first wife, because she has to take in washing to earn the money.

Emma Greenh, of Chicago, hurt in 1886, gets a verdict of \$40,000 against West Chicago street railway for the loss of one arm and all but one of her fingers.

Dr. Henry G. Hatch, of Quincy, Ill., in a paper read before the national prison congress in that city, advocated the infliction of the death penalty upon degenerates as a means of preventing the spread of degeneracy.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year \$1.00
Six Months50
Three Months25

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

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1904.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Rev. Wm. P. McKenzie of Boston gave an interesting talk regarding it.

Rev. William P. McKenzie, a member and lecturer of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, Boston, delivered a fine lecture in the First Church of Christ, Scientist, Plymouth, last Sunday afternoon. The church was filled with an appreciative audience. Mr. McKenzie was introduced by Prof. W. N. Isbell, who said:

Kind friends:—All of us who are Christians believe that Christ was the greatest teacher the world has ever known, I, as teacher, recognize Him as a master. I believe in education, Christian Science, as I understand it, is educational. In just what way and how much it is educational we will learn more in the pleasant hour I anticipate for you this afternoon. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Rev. Wm. P. McKenzie of Cambridge, Mass., who will speak to us on the subject, "Christian Science."

Rev. Mr. McKenzie spoke in part as follows:

Many plans are set forth for the freedom and happiness of man, but only that one which makes a change of nature within and bases its operation upon a divine and changeless principle, will be successful.

Christian science, or the revival of healing Christianity, represents an emancipation movement not for a nation merely but for all minds in the world. When political freedom was established in this country those who did not understand the end to which events were moving, hampered with slights, criticism and blind opposition the man who understood the destiny of his country. One whom we now honor as "the first American," when bearing the burden of a nation's woes and the world's hope, met mockery and asperation, yet was faithful unto death because his noble and tender heart understood the issue. If the discoverer of Christian science has been misunderstood while struggling alone with the perplexities of the untried way in founding the church and movement, it is because men have failed to recognize their benefactor. She has understood and obeyed the teaching which says, "Do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you;" and thus has preserved her sense of God's nearness and love. This sense of the abiding presence of divine principle, and her achieved self-government by God, make her a wise friend to the race, and revelator of the way of peace for man through the science of Christianity. Hers is the greatness of loving service in being servant of all, blessing enemies as well as friends; and her ministry to the race will continue to bless it. The text-book written by her after its propositions had been proved by practice, is virtually an emancipation proclamation, and those who have found freedom from sickness and sin through study of the truth unfolded in "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," are an increasing host who honor the character of Mary Baker Eddy, its author, even as some at least of the Israelites must have honored their leader who brought them "out of the house of bondage."

Christian science reveals the way to liberty in self-government under the eternal law of God, making clear the ultimate fact that for man the only true freedom is in goodness, that is in release from sin and its deception, from fear and its tyranny.

A large percentage of avowed Christian scientists come from those once sentenced to die, who have been redeemed from anticipation of the fear and darkness of death, and given back to usefulness and new life. A gospel which does not include healing is not good news enough, seeing that the need for relief from sickness is today so great. Moreover how can the term Christian be withheld from a doctrine which includes the proof whereupon Jesus builded his teachings and established his ministry as from God?

It may legitimately be asked, How may healing, redemption and renewing of the mind be wrought out? We know how a child learns to be obedient to the convention of time. We know how the science of numbers governs the business operations of men. We know how an artist perceives the principle of beauty and reveals it to us. And we thus have illustrations given of the way in which obedience may be rendered to that universal principle for the present life of man, namely, "that same mind which was also in Christ Jesus." He distinctly indicated what the power was whereby his work of redeeming was done when he said, "The Father that dwelleth in me doeth the works." He evidently meant that his healing work revealed a divine principle, an ever-operative cause, an eternal goodness, and did not infer personal causation on his part. A teacher correcting a mathematical error does not claim to be himself the potency which makes a correct result, but only to be able to reveal the truth which is the potency. So Christ Jesus continually declared that he was revealing the Father, bearing testimony to that power which sent him; and to this power Christian science is today bearing witness by proving the healing efficacy of divine love.

Self-government as required by Christian science involves the recog-

nition of one God, one Principle or divine Mind, and establishes that control by divine Mind whereby man experiences health of body and soundness of mind, and expresses good in his character and unselfish love in his conduct. The kingdom of heaven is within consciousness when the mental activities make their decisions in accord with love as Principle, and life and happiness are then as one.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Editors—Beatrice Hood, Laura Bell, Howard Brown and Robert Joffile.

Keward is offered for the biggest liar in the Junior class.

For a free shampoo at all hours call around on Freshmen Bros.

The Latin III class are enjoying immensely(?) composition work.

Don't be surprised if you see some seniors assuming dramatic poses.

Button, button, who's got the button? Warner or Ferris? Ask A. W. which he is wearing now.

Eng. II are trying to represent the House of Representatives in a mock Congress this week.

It is a shame that Shakespeare did not put a balcony scene in The Merchant of Venice also.

Miss Anna Smith, the teacher of the second and third grades, is much improved at this writing.

One of our senior girls is soon to celebrate her birthday. Get your candy ready, dear freshman.

A bright little freshman had the pleasure of adorning the rostrum of the high school room Tuesday.

The foot ball team will again try their luck Friday, when they play the South Lyon team on the fair grounds.

The Albion College Pleiad, the Normal College News and Echo from Olivet has been added to our list of magazines.

Miss Dills the former teacher of the sixth grade, who resigned, was well remembered last Friday by her respective pupils.

At the close of school Tuesday night the report cards were distributed and the result was varied expressions among the many pupils.

For a real reproduction of the famous play "Rip Van Winkle" call around on the Junior class. We are sure they can please you.

The smiling countenance of Miss Dills is no more in our midst as she has resigned her position as sixth grade teacher. Miss Cavanaugh of Detroit is her successor.

One of the high school teachers had her troubles last week. It seems impossible for her to impress upon the minds of the pupils that note books are to be handed in the last Friday of the school month.

One of our eighth grade pupils, Elmore Shippey, recently underwent a serious operation for an abscess which is thought to have been caused by playing foot ball. This is the first serious victim of the year of the national game.

A charming young maiden named Anna Who lived way down in Havana On a youth made a mash— His poor heart went to smash And he wept 'cause he couldn't have Anna.

The Echo.

We are sorry, yet forced to relate that the high school foot ball team met its second defeat of the season last Friday at the hands of the fast eastern high school of Detroit by the score of 10 to 0. The prevailing trouble is that the boys need to show more ginger and more enthusiasm.

The Whitney Bros., one of the numbers of the Literary Entertainments who are billed for Wed. night, Nov. 2 are well recommended and we look forth for much pleasure; also other numbers of the entertainments are especially interesting as different persons have had the pleasure of hearing them.

The high school foot ball team has been playing some of the strongest high school teams in the state and have been beaten twice, but consider it no disgrace. They will meet the South Lyon team Friday afternoon at 3:30, on the old fair grounds. South line has one of the heaviest teams of any of the neighboring towns. The high school has been changed around so they will do their part to make the game a good one. All come and see the game. The line-up: D. T. Brown, c; McKim r g, Hix l g, Cortrite r t, H. Brown l r; Bentley r e, Armstrong l e, Smith r l, Joffile l h, McLaren q b, Wood f b.

A Safe Investment.

When a druggist of the standing and responsibility of John L. Gale, the druggist, sells you a remedy that he not only recommends but absolutely guarantees to give satisfaction or refund your money, it is a pretty safe investment, isn't it? But that is just what John L. Gale is doing with Dr. Colwell's Magic Egyptian Oil. When accidents come or sudden sickness, the doctor may be miles away, but if you have a bottle of Magic Egyptian Oil in the house you are safe from all bruises, sprains, cuts, burns and from sudden attacks of cholera morbus, cramps, stomachache, diarrhea and dysentery. It will quickly relieve headache or toothache, coughs or colds or croup and is a sure cure for rheumatism and neuralgia and pains of all kinds. Don't fail to keep a bottle in the house.

Echoes From the Past.

W. N. Ferris ran for mayor of the city of Big Rapids on the citizens' ticket against D. W. Stewart on the Republican ticket in 1898, and was defeated by 233 majority. The total number of votes cast that year was 871.—Big Rapids Pioneer.

That was six years after he ran for congress on the democrat and populist tickets and was beaten in his own county by 243. He evidently went down hill in the six years, to run up against an adverse majority in his own city in 1898 about as large as the republican county had belted him with in 1892. Then, after four years more, he tried it again, running for superintendent of public instruction in 1902, and was beaten in his own county by 640, which shows another drop.

This presents quite a contrast with Warner, who was repeatedly elected president of his village without opposition, and who was elected to the senate to succeed a democrat in 1894 by 2,095 majority, running ahead of Gov. Rich 205 in Oakland county; and was re-elected by 200 more votes than any other republican received in that district. And again in 1902, when he was elected secretary of state, he ran 239 ahead of the highest other on the state ticket in his county, and was re-elected by 105,800 plurality, the highest on the state ticket.

These things tell of the impression the two men have made upon their immediate neighbors, who know them best.

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.

WHY NOT

Buy your FURNITURE now, while the Prices are going at a Discount. You surely make a mistake if you fail to improve the opportunity to get Furniture of all kinds at our Low Prices.

Carpets at same big discount.

Come in and See.

SCHRADER BROS.,

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers

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

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss: At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the seventeenth day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present, MORSE ROBERT, Acting Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Maria Clark, deceased.

William S. Clark, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to him. It is ordered, That the twenty-second day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

MORSE ROBERT, Circuit Judge for said County and Acting Judge of Probate.
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

Notice the New Price List

Good Steak, per lb.....10 c	Pork Steak (shoulder).....11 c
Round Steak.....12½c	Side Pork, 10c. Sliced.....11 c
Shoulder Roast Beef.....8 c	Pork Sausage.....11 c
Plate Beef.....6 c	2½ lbs Pork Sausage.....25 c
On Saturdays.....5 c	5lb pail Lard.....50 c
Pork Chops.....12½c	By the crock, per lb.....10 c
Roast Pork (ham).....12½c	Nice Spring Chickens.....13 c
Good Shoulder Roast Pork 10 c	Oysters, per can.....25 c

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

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE, Telephone 12

OUR MOTTO

Quick Sales and Small Profits!

Henkel's Bread Flour, per sack.....80c
White Spray Flour, per sack.....75c
Gold Lace Flour, per sack.....75c
Howell Universal Flour, per sack.....75c
7 lbs. Rolled Oats.....25c
3 cans Peas.....25c
7 bars Queen Ann Soap.....25c
Fresh Canded Eggs (Saturday only).....21c
Choice Dairy Butter.....22c
Try (Our Leader) Coffee.....20c

Woodworth Bros.

Phone 113. Free deliver.

H. Harris' Meat Market

SELLING OUT

But you will find me at the old stand, where you can get—

Good Steak, per lb, for.....10 c	Side Pork, 10c. Sliced.....11 c
Round Steak.....12½c	Pork Sausage.....11 c
Shoulder Roast Beef.....8 c	2½ lbs Pork Sausage.....25 c
Plate Beef, 6c. Saturdays.....5 c	5lb pail Lard.....50 c
Pork Chops.....12½c	By the crock, per lb.....10 c
Roast Pork (ham).....12½c	Nice Spring Chicken.....13 c
Good Shoulder Roast Pork 10 c	Oysters, per can.....25 c
Pork Steak (shoulder).....11 c	

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

Telephone 44. **H. HARRIS**



No article of the household contributes more to Health, Comfort and Happiness of home than the Stove or Range, and as the stove seldom has to be bought, care should be taken to select the best that can be had.

The makers of "GARLANDS" are the largest manufacturers of Stoves and Ranges in the world, and when the above trade mark is placed upon a Stove or Range, it is a guarantee that no better article of the kind can be made for the price asked. For Durability, Economy and Convenience "GARLANDS" excel all others, and no more is asked for them than for other high-grade stoves.

IT IS TRUE ECONOMY TO BUY THE BEST

Gonner Hardware Co., Ltd.

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

After Everything Else Has Failed.

Dr. Gossom's Kidney and Bladder Cure

Taste in the Mouth, in fact all Irregularities caused by and associate symptoms of Bladder and Kidney Trouble in any form. No matter how long you have suffered, nor how terrible your affliction may be, Dr. Gossom's Kidney and Bladder Cure will cure you. It eradicates totally and completely any irregularity or symptom of Kidney and Bladder Trouble and puts those most vital organs in as perfect and healthy condition as in childhood. It never fails.

It is Guaranteed to Cure

It destroys the very roots of these diseases. It fortifies the body against the attack of disease germs of every kind. It tones up, renews and invigorates the entire system. It is the only remedy in the world which completely and permanently drains out of the blood every particle of Uric Acid, Urates, etc., which cause these terrible diseases. It has cured thousands of others. It will cure you. Why shorten your life by neglect when health can be yours now.

Had Almost Given Up in Despair.

Dr. Gossom's Kidney and Bladder Cure Brought Health. It is with a feeling of thankfulness that I write you this letter, and if it will be of any benefit to suffering humanity, you have my permission to publish it. I was suffering with my kidneys when I saw your advertisement offering a free sample of Dr. Gossom's Kidney and Bladder Cure. I got the sample and was so much benefited by it that I continued taking the medicine, and now I am entirely well. I had tried many things to relieve me of the awful pain in my back and when I had almost given up in despair, Dr. Gossom's Kidney and Bladder Cure brought the relief for which I had so long hoped.

We Have Placed the Price Within the Reach of All, 50 CENTS PER BOX.

For Sale by C. O. HUBBELL

FOLEY'S HONEY-TAR FOLEY'S HONEY-TAR
Stops the cough and heals the lungs. Corp. Joliet, Ill. 111

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, 20c.

38 West Fort Street,
Between City Hall and Postoffice.

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

LIVERPOOL BUS DRIVING

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

We Give Special Attention to all kinds of Draying & Teaming

GOOD STABLING, 10c

HARRY C. ROBINSON

Local News

XAMINE the figures on your address label. The whole number of The Mail will be found to the right, top of first page. This week it is 862. If the number on your label is 869, your subscription has expired. If it is less than 862, the difference between the two numbers and multiply by 2 and you will know how your account stands. Then come in and settle.

George King and family have moved to Detroit.

Mrs. S. Gale visited friends in Ypsilanti Monday.

Frank Whitbeck, of Albion, was in town Monday.

Harmon Gale was in Ypsilanti the fore part of the week.

Miss Leona Merritt left on Thursday for a visit at Saginaw.

Robt. McPherson, of Woodstock, Can. was in town Monday.

Mrs. D. R. Penney, of Detroit, is visiting friends in Plymouth.

Miss Ada Smith, of Salem, spent Friday with Miss Alice Mott.

Melbourn Farbridge, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Cavanaugh, of Detroit, has taken Miss Dill's place in the school.

Miss Blanche Goodrich, of Bath will spend a month with Mrs. Geo. Shafer.

Mrs. Newton Huston and son Sewell, of Kalamazoo, are visiting at Eugene Hook's.

Miss Carrie Stewart, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday and Monday with her parents.

Mrs. Fannie Coleman has gone to Greenville Junction, Me., to visit her daughter.

R. M. Lockwood, of New York City, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bennett this week.

New telephones have been placed in the residences of E. P. Eckles and John Franklin.

See the foot ball game this afternoon between the Plymouth high school and South Lyon.

Misses Mary Luth and Maggie McKinley, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mrs. C. G. Draper.

Mrs. Nobles, of Wixom, and Mrs. Eva Robinson, of Detroit, are visiting at Henry Hoisington's.

E. J. Burr and S. H. Root have been drawn as circuit court jurors to serve on the November panel.

Dr. Travis is improving slowly and expects to be out again soon, though he will need to be very careful.

The meat dealers have new price lists which they advertise. The householder will be pleased, no doubt.

The ladies of the M. E. church will have a baked goods sale in the old bank building on Saturday, Oct. 26th.

Mrs. Ernest Roe will leave Tuesday for eastern Tennessee for her health. She will be accompanied by Mrs. Fred Burch.

Several Plymouth gentlemen visited the county house last Tuesday, the board of supervisors also spending the day there.

Henry Forshee, Sr., was stricken with paralysis of the left side last Saturday afternoon and is in a precarious condition.

Brace Shaddock and George Shaddock, of Chicago, have been the guests for the past week of Dr. and Mrs. Frank Kinyon.

Mrs. Cromwell and daughter and Miss Perrin, of McBain, are visiting Mrs. Perrin. They are on their way home from St. Louis.

Many Plymouthites are having their homes electrically lighted. The business houses, however, are not falling into line very rapidly.

J. B. Rauch & Son have a new outside show case for the display of goods. They are getting in a handsome stock for the fall and winter trade.

Will Warner, drayman for Harry Robinson, sprained his right ankle Tuesday afternoon while engaged in his work. He is laid up for repairs.

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

W. B. Gorton will sell at public auction on the farm, five miles south of Salem on Monday, Oct. 31, at 1 p. m., tools, live stock, potatoes, etc. Usual terms. John Bennett, auctioneer.

Minnie Heide is having a serious time with her face, it being swollen so that she cannot get her mouth open, caused from having a tooth extracted and a little piece remaining in the gum.

Plymouth Grange No. 389, had the pleasure of entertaining Wayne County Pomona Grange on Friday of last week at the Universalist church, in this village. A fine dinner was served, which, with a good program, afforded all a most enjoyable day. The principal feature was an address by Mrs. Emma Campbell, of Ypsilanti, one of the Grange's most efficient workers.

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

Lonita Shafer of Northville is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Fred Burch, this week.

Ladies before buying your hats don't fail to give us a call. Maude Mills-paugh.

Mrs. Will Albro, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. M. B. Weeks.

W. A. Church and wife of Philadelphia are visiting his brother Rev. C. L. Church.

Mr. Richard Tull and daughter of Philadelphia spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shattuck.

Mrs. P. A. Lee, Mrs. J. P. Pettingill, Mrs. Chas. Miller, attended the O. E. S. meeting at Wayne Wednesday night.

The old barn which formerly stood on the Mrs. Bassett lot, was sold by Mr. Chaffee to Jacob Streng, and the latter is moving it to his farm near the cemetery.

Don Voorhies, who has been employed as clerk in the Savings Bank for some years, has accepted a similar position in the Northville Savings Bank. We are sorry to see the young man leave Plymouth.

Wm. Wasmund, one of the Detroit foot ball players, lost a gold watch and fob last Friday evening as he was going to the train. The boys started a foot race and in running the watch was shaken from his pocket.

Lee Nowland, while picking apples the other day, fell from the tree and struck heavily on his back on the ground, the fall stunning him, and causing injuries which have since confined him to his bed. Luckily no bones were broken.

The pumps at the power house refused to work Friday night and the fires had to be taken from under the empty boilers, otherwise a serious explosion might have happened. Saturday the electric wires were grounded, stopping the running of the cars.

The county auditors and board of supervisors have got together and have cut the salary list for the next year by some thousands of dollars. There is no question but what a less number of clerks and deputies could perform all the work in the county offices.

Mrs. Carrie Markham left for Ann Arbor Wednesday to undergo an operation for a cancerous affection near the eye. It is expected the eye will have to be removed to afford the needed relief. The many friends of the lady deeply regret the trouble with which she is suffering.

The Presbyterian Church will be dedicated on Sabbath, Nov. 6th, at 10:30 a. m. Rev. J. M. Barkley, D. D., pastor of Forest Ave. Presbyterian Church, Detroit, will preach both morning and evening. Rev. J. M. Gelston, D. D., of Ann Arbor, will preach at 3:00 o'clock in the afternoon.

The Northville and Plymouth township Sunday school association will hold its annual meeting at Baptist church in Northville Nov. 13, afternoon and evening. The last service will be a mass meeting, with some good Sunday school field worker as the chief speaker. V. E. Hill of this village is president of the association.

For Sale—Potted chrysanthemums in varied colors. Cora Pelham, phone 103.

Woman's Literary Club.

On Oct. 22 a most delightful afternoon was passed by the ladies of The Woman's Literary Club. Mrs. Hudd gave a very interesting report, of the meeting of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, held in Bay City, to which she was a delegate.

The program was in charge of Miss Edith Sayles, chairman of the 2nd division. Mrs. Hudd read a paper on Hogarth, Reynolds, Gainsborough and the early school of English painting, followed by a resume of the topic by Mrs. Sayles. Mrs. Butterfield entertained the ladies with a very pleasing talk on early Mythology. Miss Sayles in her unique way lead the "Nature Study" in which most of the ladies present discovered their ignorance in regard to the Flora of Michigan.—Sec.

Bronchitis for Twenty Years.

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

CHURCH NEWS.

Episcopal services in the Universalist church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

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

Worship with preaching by the pastor at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. Lord's supper served after morning services.

The Presbyterians will hold service in the village hall next Sabbath morning at 10:45. Rev. Alexander Danakin, M. A. B.D., will preach. Sabbath school after the service.

"Watch the Kidneys."

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

The North Side

F. F. Pinckney and family visited relatives in Wayne Sunday.

Mrs. Archie Collins, who has been on the sick list, is able to be out again.

Miss Blanche McCollister, of Wayne, visited Mrs. Oliver Wingard Tuesday.

Will Springer left Wednesday for a few days' visit with his sister in Toledo.

Mrs. H. W. Tuttle, who has been quite sick the past two weeks, is able to be about the house again.

Ed. Gayde and Robt. Walker expect to leave Saturday night for a week's stay at the World's Fair at St. Louis.

Mrs. Addie Field, of Whitmore Lake and Mrs. Mary Woodworth, of Salem, visited F. F. Pinckney and family this week.

A large load of young people from here were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Chilson at their home in Livonia last Friday evening.

Mrs. M. J. Collins, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Scott, of Fremont, who have been visiting relatives at Otisville and other places the past four weeks, returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Streng were given a surprise by a number of friends Saturday night, it being their 14th wedding anniversary. The evening was spent in playing pedro and hinch, after which an elegant supper was served. All reported a good time.

Congressman Townsend Coming.

Congressman Townsend will speak in the hall here on Friday evening Nov. 4. Mr. Townsend is making a great talk this year and inasmuch as he is able to get into but five towns in Wayne this year, Plymouth people are to be congratulated. A goodly sized delegation is expected from Northville.

For Sale—Round Oak Stove. Enquire of W. O. Allen.

For Sale—Heating Stove—wood or soft coal burner. Enquire B. F. Polley.

EXCURSION

VIA T. C.

PERE MARQUET

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.

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.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$1.10
Wheat, White, \$1.10
Oats, 30c.
Rye, 75c.
Potatoes, 25c.
Beans, basis \$1.40
Butter, 20c.
Eggs, 21c

SHYLOCK

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

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

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

We will send you a couple of ounces free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
Get and Give; all Druggists.

PROMISES
ALL OUR
OUR STORE
are fulfilled. That's why you may feel confident when we advertise special attractions at
that you'll find something worth seeing. At present we have an enormous assortment of new and attractive goods at the lowest prices.

3 cans Sweet Wrinkled Peas for 25c.

3 cans Solid Meat Tomatoes 25c.

3 cans Pumpkins 25c.

Nankin Buckwheat Flour and Maple Syrup.

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. 10th—

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 90 bbl.
1/2 or 1 bbl Bread Flour at \$6 50 bbl.
5 bu. Potatoes at 30c bu.

Frederick Stearns & Co. have made Gale selling agent for their Diphtheritic Antitoxin. We keep in stock all the time 500 to 4000 units. Price same as at factory.

NEW STOCK LAMPS RECEIVED.
COME IN AND SEE.

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.

A VOICE FROM THE PULPIT.

Rev. Jacob D. Van Doren, of 57 Sixth street, Fond Du Lac, Wis., Presbyterian clergyman, says: "I had attacks of kidney disorders which kept me in the house for days at a time, unable to do anything. What I suffered can hardly be told. Complications set in, the particulars of which I will be pleased to give in a personal interview to any one who requires information. This I can conscientiously say: Doan's Kidney Pills caused a general improvement in my health. They brought great relief by lessening the pain and correcting the action of the kidney secretions."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Selecting a Physician. More than 1,000 years ago Rhazes an Arabian physician, gave this advice to his patients with reference to the selection of a physician: "Study carefully the antecedents of the man to whose care you propose to confide all you have most dear in the world—that is, your life and the lives of your wife and children. If the man is dissipated, is given to frivolous pleasures, cultivates with too much zeal the arts foreign to his profession, still more so if he be addicted to wine and debauchery, refrain from committing into such hands lives so precious."

THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY.

St. Louis, Iron Mountain, and Southern Railway Co.—Excursion Rates to the West and Southwest.

Home-seeker's Excursions—to certain points in the West and Southwest. On sale first and third Tuesdays of October, November and December, with final return limit of twenty-one days.

One-way colonist rates—to California, Washington, Oregon, New Mexico and Arizona.

Daily through Pullman Standard Sleepers, St. Louis to California, via The Iron Mountain Route (The True Southern Route), also through Tourist Sleeping Cars to California every Tuesday and Saturday via Iron Mountain Route, St. Louis to Los Angeles; California, via Texarkana and El Paso.

Daily through Pullman Standard Sleepers, St. Louis to California, via Missouri Pacific Railway. The Missouri Pacific Railway also runs through Tourist Sleeping Cars from St. Louis to California with service strictly up-to-date.

For rates and information address H. D. Armstrong, D. P. Agt., Missouri Pacific Railway, 88 Griswold st., Detroit, Mich., or H. C. Townsend, General Pass and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Study the Matter. Those who go away for the summer would do well if during the winter they informed themselves thoroughly about resorts and routes to them. Some of the very best literature of this kind is issued by the Maine Central Railway, and gives the most complete information as to hotels, rates, lake and seaside resorts in the most picturesque and healthful locations in the world. Address Col. F. E. Hootby, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Me.

To Regulate Scorching. A French suggestion for preventing automobilists from "scorching" is to forbid the use of masks and goggles.

New Train Service, Chicago to St. Louis.

The Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad now runs night and day trains to the Exposition City, which represent the highest type of railroad construction. When you go to the World's Fair be sure your ticket is made good over this line, and you will enjoy every mile of the short trip.

Your local ticket agent will gladly make your ticket good this way if you request it.

The best friend I have today is a 250-pound woman, noted for her common sense, whom I once referred to as "petite."

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

A boiler explosion killed a married man one day and when they broke the news to his wife she said: "How provoking!"

I sometimes judge of the shrewdness of a woman by the simplicity of her husband.

Pine's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure. J. W. O'Brien, 202 Third Ave., N. Y. Telephone, Minn. Jan. 6, 1902.

When a man reaches his charitable limit, when he dispenses free advice.

Write MURKIN KIDNEY PILLS, Chicago, if you are in any doubt as to the genuineness of the product, always plain, never wrapped in tissue.

Perhaps the plot of a play is allowed to thicken so it can't leak out.

When a man reaches his charitable limit, when he dispenses free advice.

Now you can get a square meal in the form of a round tablet.

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

By OTTILIE A. LILJENCRANTZ, author of The Trail of the Lucky. Copyright, 1902, by A. C. McCLURG & CO.

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

"Be not vexed, honey, but in truth he is overcome by the oddest look whenever he watches you without your seeing—as though he were not sure of you, in some way, and yet—Oh, I cannot explain it! Only tell me this—does he not ask you, many times and oft, if you love him, or if others love you, or such like?"

In the midst of shaking her head, Randalin paused and her mouth became as round as her eyes. "Foolishly do I recall it! As if he would! And yet—Dearwyn, he has asked me four times if any Danes visit us here. Would you think that he could be—"

"Jealous?" Dearwyn dropped her flowers to clap her hands softly.

"Tata, I have guessed his distemper rightly. Let no one say that I am not a witch for cleverness!"

A while they nestled together without speaking, the little maid's cheek resting lovingly on her friend's dark hair.

It was a page thrusting aside the arras that broke the spell. Opening his mouth to make a flourishing announcement, the words were checked on his tongue by four white hands motioning stern commands for silence.

"It is the King's Marshal," he framed with protesting lips. But even that failed to gain him admittance.

As she tripped after him down the corridor, a little frown was forming between Randalin's brows. "I think it is not well-mannered of the fellow to say 'the King's Marshal' as though my lord were Canute's thane," she was reflecting, "and I shall put an end to it. Whatever others say, one never needs to tell me that Sebert is not suffering in his service."

With this thought in her mind, she raised the moth-eaten tapestry and stood looking at him with a face full of generous indignation. As he turned at the end of the beat he was pacing

she looked up at him with over-brimming laughter. Even as his face was clearing, something in it struck her so strangely that her laughter died and she bent toward him in sudden gravity. "Lord! Is it possible for you to believe that I could love Rothgar?"

For a while he only looked at her, that strange radiance growing in his face; but suddenly he caught her to him and kissed her so passionately that he hurt her, and his voice was as passionate as his caress. "No," he told her over and over. "Would I have offered you my love had I believed that? No! No!"

Satisfied, she made no more resistance, but clung to him with her arms as she had clung to him with her heart since the first hour he came into her life. Only, when at last he released her, she took the ring from her finger and thrust it into his hand with a little gesture of distaste. "I shall be thankful if I do not have to see it again. It is Elfiva's, that Canute gave her after he had won it from Rothgar in some wager. It is her wish that you bring it to the King again by slipping it into his broth or his wine where he will come upon it after he has finished feeding and is therefore amiable."

But it was only very faintly that he smiled at her fooling, as he held the spiral against the light and shook it beside his ear. "Is there no more to the message," he said slowly. "Am I to know nothing of her object? Or why I am chosen of all others?"

"Easy is it to tell that," she laughed. "You were not chosen without a reason, and that is because no one else is to be had, since the scullion who formerly served her has gotten himself killed in some way and the man who stepped into his shoes, out of some spite, has refused Teboen's gold. And as for her object—I wonder at



"Do you wear bracelets for rings, my fair, or what? WHAT?"

and came slowly toward her, she could see that in its gravity his face was as soldier-like as his clothes.

"Randalin!" he cried joyously, and made a step toward her, then stopped to laugh in gay wonder. "Now to poet would call you a weaver of peace as you stand there, for you look rather like an elf of battle. What is it, my raven?"

Her lips smiled back at him, but a mist was over her eyes. "It is your King that I am angry with, lord. He is not worthy that a man like you should serve him."

Moving toward her again, he held himself a little straighter. "I serve not the King, dear heart," he said gently, "but the State of England, in whose service the highest is none too good to bend."

She yielded him her hands, but not her point. "That does not change the fact that it is his overbearingness which makes your path as though you trod on nettles, for certainly I know it is so, though you will not say it!"

Neither would he admit it now, but laughed lightly as he drew her to him. "Now may he not give me thorns who gives me also the sweetest rose in his kingdom? I tell you he is the kindest king ever I had to deal with, and the chief I would soonest trust England to. Be no Danish rebel, shield-maiden, or as the King's officer I will mulct your lips for every word of treason."

She showed no rebellion against his authority, at all events; and her hands remained in his clasp until of his own accord he opened his fingers with an exclamation.

"Do you wear bracelets for rings, my fair, or what? WHAT!" From the monstrous bauble in his palm, he raised his eyes to hers, and if she had seen their look she might have answered differently. But her gaze was still on the ring; and as she felt him start, that impish dimple peeped out of her cheek.

"Is it not a handsome thing?" she said. "It looks to be a ring to belong to a giant."

"Is it—Rothgar's?" The dimple deepened as she heard his tone. She was obliged to drop her hands very low to hide the mischief in her eyes. "It is not his now," she murmured. "It has been given to me—"

"By whom?" "By the man who brought it to me. But after that arrangement grew too strong to be repressed, and

you, lord of my heart! What kind of a lover are you that you cannot guess that? It is a love token! To hold him to the fair promises he made at its giving, and to remind him of her, and to win her a crown, and to do many strange wonders that no tongue can number them!"

To her surprise, his gravity deepened almost to horror. "Love-token!" he repeated; and suddenly he laid his hands on her shoulders and forced her gently to give him eye for eye. "Randalin, if I comply with you in this matter, will you answer me a question? Answer with such care as though your life—nay, as though my life depended on it?"

"Willingly; more than one," she consented; but forgot to wait for it as a memory, wakened by his words, stirred in her. "Now is the time for me to remember that there is one thing I have not been altogether truthful about, through forgetting—about the Danes we have seen. I recall now that last winter Teboen often saw one when she was gathering herbs in the wood. She spoke with him, of the magic things she brews to make Elfiva sleep, and he gave her herbs which she thought so useful that she has been fretful because she has not seen him since."

Unconsciously, the young soldier's hands tightened on her shoulders until she winced. "You know with certainty that she has never seen him since?" he demanded—"that Danes had naught to do with the last token? Elfiva sent through the scullion? You can swear to it?"

"Certainly, if they speak the truth. I know it," she answered, wonderingly. "How should Danes—why, Sebert, what ails you?"

For he had let go her shoulders as abruptly as he had seized them, and walked away to the window that looked out upon the rain-washed garden. After a moment's hesitation, she stole after him. "Sebert, my love, what is it? Trouble is in your mind, there is little use to deny it."

Even while his lips admitted a trouble, his manner put it aside. "You are right that it concerns the King, my elf. Sometimes the work he assigns me is neither easy nor pleasant to accomplish. Yet without any blame to him, most warlike maiden, for—"

But she would not be prevented from saying stern things to her royal

guardian, so at last he let her finish the subject, and stood pressing her hands upon his breast, his eyes resting dreamily on her face.

When she had finished, he said slowly, "Sweeting, because my mind is laboring under so many burdens that my wits are even duller than they were wont, will you not have the patience to answer one question that is not clear to me? Do you think it troublesome to tell me why it was that you said, that day in the garden—"

Now shake off that look, dearest; never will we speak of it again if it is not your wish! Tell me what you meant by saying that you came into Canute's camp because you had too much faith in Rothgar, if you despise him—since you despise him so."

Her eyes met his wonderingly. "By no means could I have said that, lord. When I left home, I knew not that Rothgar lived. The one in whom I had too much faith was the King. Because I was young and little experienced, I thought him a god; and when I came to his camp and found him a man, I thought only to escape from him. That was why I wore those clothes, Sebert—not because I liked so wild a life. That is clear to you, is it not?"

He did not appear to hear her last words at all. He was repeating over and over, "The King, the King!" Suddenly he said, "Then I got that right, that it was he who summoned me to Gloucester to make sure that you had kept your secret from me also—that he was angry with you for deceiving him?"

"Yes," she said. But as he opened his lips to put another question, she laid her finger-tip beseechingly upon them, "Sebert, my love, I beg of you let us talk no more of those days. Even yet I do not like the thought of the sun-browned boy-red wench."

She laughed a little unsteadily at the sudden crimsoning of his face. "And I am still ashamed—and ashamed of being ashamed—that I allowed you so plainly what my heart held for you. . . . Elfiva's tongue has stabbed me sore. . . . Beloved, can you not be content, for now, with knowing that I have loved no man before you and shall love none after you?"

Bending, he kissed her lips with the utmost tenderness. "I am well content," he said. And after that they spoke only of the future, when the first period of his Marshalship should be over and he should be free to take his bride back to the fields and woods of Ivarsdale, and the gray old Tower on the hill.

CHAPTER XXVI.

When the King Takes a Queen.

Out under the garden's spreading fruit trees, the little gentlemen of Elfiva's household were amusing themselves with the flock of peacocks that were the Abbey's pets. The old cellarer, to whose care the birds fell except during those hours when the brethren were free from such indulgences, watched the scene in grinning delight; and Leonorine laughed gaily at them over the armful of tiny bobbing lap-dogs, whose valiant charges she was engaged in restraining. The only person who seemed out of tune with the chiming mirth was the Lady Elfiva herself.

"Will you not observe my feelings, if you have none of your own?" she demanded. "Dearwyn, lay aside your nonsense and go ask Gurk if he has heard anything yet of Teboen."

The dull red that mottled her face and neck was a danger signal whose warning her attendants had learned to heed, and they scattered precipitately. Only the old cellarer, herding his gorgeous flock with waving arms, ventured to address her.

"Is it the British woman you are inquiring after, lady? The woman who comes to the lanegate, of a morning, to get new milk for your drinking?"

(To be continued.)

HAD HEARD OF HIM.

Name Brought Recollections of Good Book to Grinning Youth.

"Because my name is Lord I frequently have not a few funny experiences," said J. G. Lord of Muncie, Ind. One of the most amusing incidents I ever had by reason of my name happened while I was driving from town to town in Colorado. While on the road one day, driving very slowly, for I had plenty of time, I chanced to notice by the roadside a young fellow about 16 years old, dressed in as ragged a fashion as any one you could ever conceive of. He had on a pair of his father's worn-out trousers, which were cut off at the bottom, and which extended far up on his body, almost to his shoulders. More as a matter of personal amusement than for any other reason I asked him how far it was to the next town.

"'Bout six miles, reckon," he replied. "I reigned up my horse."

"Do you have any fun out here?" I asked.

"'Yep; heap." "What is your name?" I asked him.

"'Willie," he replied: "Willie Hawks."

"I started to drive on, but he called after me, asking me to stop."

"Say, mister," he said, "and what about your name?"

"Lord," I answered; "Mr. Lord." "And then he grinned. He grinned all the way to the armholes of his father's pants."

"Why'd you smile?" I asked. "Have you ever heard of me?"

"Sure; I've heard pop road of you in that good book; but I never saw yer afore."

"And he continued to grin as I drove on."—Louisville Herald.

Note—The following article has been widely published and is one of the most remarkable illustrations of the value of careful marshalling and analysis of facts in presenting a subject to the public.

LEVELERS.

The Mission of Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee.

The Creator made all things, we believe. If so, He must have made these. We know what He made food and water for, and air and sunshine, but why Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee?

They are here sure enough and each performing its work. There must be some great plan behind it all; the thoughtful man seeks to understand something of that plan and thereby to judge these articles for their true worth.

Let us not say "bad" or "good" without taking testimony. There are times and conditions when it certainly seems to the casual observer that these stimulant narcotics are real blessings.

Right there is the ambush that conceals a "killing" enemy. One can slip into the habit of either whisky, tobacco or coffee easy enough, but to "untangle" is often a fearful struggle.

It seems plain that there are circumstances when the narcotic effect of these poisons is for the moment beneficial, but the fearful argument against them is that seldom ever does one find a steady user of either whisky, coffee or tobacco free from disease of some kind.

Certainly powerful elements in their effect on the human race. It is a matter of daily history, testified to by literally millions of people, that Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee are smiling, promising, beguiling friends on the start, but always false as hell itself in the end. Once they get firm hold enough to show their strength, they insist upon governing and drive the victim steadily towards ill health in some form; if permitted to continue to rule, they will not let up until physical and mental ruin sets in.

A man under that spell (and "under the spell" is correct) of any one of these drugs frequently assures himself and his friends, "Why, I can leave off any time I want to. I did quit for a week just to show I could." It is a sure mark of the slave when one gets to that stage. He wiggled through a week, fighting every day to break the spell, was finally whipped, and began his slavery all over again.

The slave (Coffee slave as well as Tobacco and Whisky) daily reviews his condition, sees perfectly plain the steady encroachments of disease, how the nerves get weaker day by day and demand the drug that seems to smile and offer relief for a few minutes and then leave the diseased condition plainer to view than ever and growing worse. Many times the Coffee slave realizes that he is between two fires. He feels bad if he leaves off and a little worse if he drinks and allows the effect to wear off.

So it goes on from day to day. Every night the struggling victim promises himself that he will break the habit and next day when he feels a little bad (as he is quite sure to), breaks, not the habit, but his own resolution. It is nearly always a tough fight, with disaster ahead sure if the habit wins.

There have been hundreds of thousands of people driven to their graves through disease brought on by coffee drinking alone, and it is quite certain that more human misery is caused by coffee and tobacco than by whisky, for the two first are more widely used, and more hidden and insidious in the effect on nerves, heart and other vital organs, and are thus unsuspected until much of the dangerous work is done.

Now, Reader, what is your opinion as to the real use the Creator has for these things? Take a look at the question from this point of view.

There is a law of Nature and of Nature's God that things slowly evolve from lower planes to higher, a sturdy, steady and dignified advance toward more perfect things in both the Physical and Spiritual world. The ponderous tread of evolutionary development is fixed by the Infinite and will not be quickened out of natural law by any of man's methods.

Therefore we see many illustrations showing how nature checks too rapid advance. Illinois raises phenomenal crops of corn for two or three years. If she continued to do so every year one you could ever conceive of. He had on a pair of his father's worn-out trousers, which were cut off at the bottom, and which extended far up on his body, almost to his shoulders. More as a matter of personal amusement than for any other reason I asked him how far it was to the next town.

"'Bout six miles, reckon," he replied. "I reigned up my horse."

"Do you have any fun out here?" I asked.

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"Why'd you smile?" I asked. "Have you ever heard of me?"

"Sure; I've heard pop road of you in that good book; but I never saw yer afore."

"And he continued to grin as I drove on."—Louisville Herald.

disease, and the wreck follows. The "levelers" are in the bushes along the pathway of every successful man and woman, and they bag the majority.

Only now and then can a man stand out against these "levelers" and hold his fortune, fame and health to the end.

So the Creator has use for Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee to level down the successful ones and those who show signs of being successful, and keep them back in the race, so that the great "field" (the masses) may not be left too far behind.

And yet we must admit that same all-wise Creator has placed it in the power of man to stand upright, clothed in the armor of a clean-cut, steady mind, and say unto himself, "I decline to exchange my birthright for a mess of pottage."

"I will not deaden my senses, weaken my grip on affairs and keep myself cheap, common and behind in fortune and fame by drugging with whisky, tobacco or coffee. Life is too short. It is hard enough to win the good things without any sort of handicap, so a man is certainly a 'fool trader' when he trades strength, health, money and the good things that come with power for the half-asleep condition of the 'drugged,' with the certainty of sickness and disease ahead."

It is a matter each individual must decide for himself. He can be a leader and semi-god if he will, or he can go along through life a drugged clown, a cheap "beaver of wood or carrier of water."

Certain it is that while the Great Father of us all does not seem to "mind" if some of his children are foolish and stupid, he seems to select others (perhaps those he intends for some special work) and allows them to be threshed and castigated most fearfully by these "levelers."

If a man tries flirting with these levelers a while, and gets a few slaps as a hint, he had better take the hint, or a good solid blow will follow.

When a man tries to live upright, clean, thrifty, sober and undrugged, manifesting as near as he knows what the Creator intends he should, happiness, health and peace seem to come to him. Does it pay?

This article was written to set people thinking, to rouse the "God within" for every highly-organized man and woman has times when they feel a something calling from within for them to press to the front and "be about the Father's business." Don't mistake it; the spark of the Infinite is there and it pays in every way—health, happiness, peace and even worldly prosperity—to break off the habits and strip clean for the work cut out for us.

It has been the business of the writer to provide a practical and easy way for people to break away from the coffee habit and be assured of a return to health and all of the good things that brings, provided the abuse has not gone too far, and even then the cases where the body has been rebuilt on a basis of strength and health run into the thousands.

It is an easy and comfortable step to stop coffee instantly by having well-made Postum Food Coffee served rich and hot with good cream, for the color and flavor is there, but none of the caffeine or other nerve-destroying elements of ordinary coffee.

On the contrary, the most powerful rebuilding elements furnished by Nature are in Postum and they quickly set about repairing the damage. Seldom is it more than two days after the change is made before the old stomach or bowel troubles or complaints of kidneys, heart, head or nerves show unmistakable evidence of getting better, and ten days' time changes things wonderfully.

Literally millions of brain-working Americans to-day use Postum, having found the value and common sense in the change.

C. W. POST.

Generous Deed of Elks.

Through the generosity of the Bridgeport lodge of Elks, Peter Markoon of Wallingford, Conn., will profit by the unfortunate accident which he met with while witnessing the Elks' banner raising. A runaway horse ran him down and dislocated his collar bone.

The bone was not fractured as at first reported. Markoon was here looking for work, and when the Elks heard that he had a wife and family dependent upon him for support they sent a committee out to investigate.

Markoon, as a result, was sent back to Wallingford to-day, after the Bridgeport lodge of Elks had paid his medical expenses, secured his ticket, given him money for incidental expenses, and told him to calculate upon \$5 per week for the next four weeks.

The Elks went further. They notified the Wallingford lodge to take care of Markoon and help him to get employment. Markoon is not a member of the order, never was, and the Elks were not in any way liable for the accident.—Boston Globe.

The Eternal Feminine.

He—Will you—O, will you be mine forever? She—Merry, no! I just accepted Chelly Saphedde last night.

He—What! Has all your affectionment to me meant nothing of affection? She—Oh, I assure you it has meant a good deal. In fact, I don't know how I'd have managed without you. You see, until you came along and I began to be so nice to you, Chelly didn't seem to have any serious intentions at all.—Baltimore American.

This One of the Year.

Johnny—Pa, when was the year of the big wind? Father—Any year when there was an election.

BLOOD WILL TELL

A THEORY SUPPORTED BY FRESH, CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE.

A Recent Instance Proves That a Woman's Happiness is Largely Dependent on the State of Her Blood.

When the blood is disordered every organ of the body is affected unfavorably and fails to discharge its functions properly. In the case of every woman nature has made special provision for a periodical purification of the blood, and so long as this occurs her health and spirits unfailingly reveal the beneficial results. So slight a cause as a cold or a nervous shock may produce a suppression of this vital function, and until it is restored she is doomed to misery. The remedy that has proved most prompt and effective in all disorders peculiar to the female sex is that which brought such great relief to Miss Mattie Griggs, of No. 807 Indiana street, Lawrence, Kansas, concerning which she speaks as follows:

"In the winter of 1902, from some unknown cause, there was a cessation of functions peculiar to my sex for a period of four months. I became very weak and could not get up stairs without help. I had nausea and pain and a constant headache. I was under the care of a physician for three months, but he did not succeed in curing me. Then a lady friend told me about the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which she had used in her family, and she induced me to try them. It was in May when I first began to use them, and in June I had fully recovered my health, and have since remained perfectly well."

In all cases of delayed development of young girls; in anemia or weakness due to impoverished blood and showing itself in pallor, lack of ambition, despondency and nervousness; also in the great constitutional disturbances attending the period known as the change of life, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable for women, whose health is always closely dependent on the state of the blood. They are sold by all druggists. A booklet of valuable information relating to the care of a woman's health at all important periods, and entitled "Plain Talks to Women," will be sent free in a sealed envelope to any one who chooses to write for it to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

No National Russian Drama. It is curious that in a country so overflowing with loyalty, despite the Nihilists, very few of the stage performances have any national flavor, but so it is. An American resident at some time in Moscow says that during all his stay there he did not see one play with Russian characters, nor did he hear one stage song appeal to Russian sentiment as the "Bovary Girl" or "Dixie Land" appeal to popular sentiment in this country.

A Financial Mistake. We have been asked if marriage is a failure. We have not found it so. We don't know what our better half thinks of it. Our opinion is that only when a man marries a sea-skin woman on a coonskin income does he find marriage a failure.—Lewiston (Pa.) Free Press.

Half the fun of being rich must be in not having to spend money you can't afford to make people think you are.

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

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

DO NOT GET WET
THE ALL OILER
WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

You Should Try
Mapi-Flake
Requires no cooking, and very little sugar, cream or milk. Serve from the package.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Pension Commissioner, Washington, D. C. Apply to the Pension Office, U. S. Pension Building, 1000 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D. C. 1770 to 1775 W. 17th St. 17th St. 17th St.

Tribute to the Pie

When foes assail and woes prevail, we gaze around with scornful eye. We seize a fork with steady hand and calmly eat a piece of pie.

Oh, pie! Oh, faithful apple pie! Oh, ever ready steadfast friend; In summer, winter, spring, or fall, we always can on thee depend!

Oh, plodding, humble apple pie! No frills are thine—no manners high. Thou art the John Smith of them all. Oh, unassuming apple pie!

And luscious peach, with mellow juice to trickle slowly down my chin. And fruit so cozy and so sweet, it gives delight to tuck it in.

Oh, peach! We hasten to the shelf with glowing face and eager strides. What ecstasy to find a piece with fruit exuding from the sides.

Oh, pie! Man's noblest, truest friend! When pilgrims cross the ocean blue, how tenderly you fill their thoughts! How soon they pine away for you!

Afar off in the Philippines, our wounded soldiers often cry in happy sweet delirium:

"Oh, say! Just see that deep dish pie!"

Oh, cocoon! Your fragrant taste eludes my baffled palate still. Oh, are you wraith or are you real? And how you make

Crooks Have Aid Society

"I have no doubt that people have wondered when some crook, caught in the act and without friends in the place in which he came to grief, could give bond," said Frank G. Miller, an ex-convict, to a Journal reporter with whom he had previously become acquainted.

"There is nothing strange about it," continued Miller, "for we have an organization for mutual protection, and this has representatives in every large city and in some of the smaller ones of the United States and Canada. Usually in the smaller places these are lawyers, and if the crook is pinched in a place where he has no friends he knows who to send for."

"Should the case be an aggravated one, and the crook in good standing with the organization, the amount of bond required is learned and the society is notified to send enough to square a couple of bondsmen. The crook disappears, the bondsmen settle and tell how they would like to bring the fellow to justice, while all the time they are wishing for another job of the same sort, for they are well paid and the lawyers get better fees for looking after our business than any ordinary practice pays."

Miller went on to say that the organization had its regular officers,

my senses thrill! I cut a piece off with my fork. I open my mouth and close my eyes. The pie goes in. A rapturous grin. And I—I dwell in paradise.

And huckleberry, brimming full, to cheer the heart and stain the tongue. I'd dally with you any day. Dally off and dally long.

They say that in that torrid place where devils laugh and lost souls sigh, a plaintive moan is often heard for a cool refreshing piece of pie.

Oh, pie! Oh, comforter! They say (and to its truth I testify) that China could be civilized by the noble help of home made pie.

And pumpkin pie! Ah, there's a pie of merit great and much renown! What joy to sift the sparkling sugar over that celestial brown!

And gulp it down! And feel then that you own the town!

And lemon! When thou art meringue, full crowned as with a coronet, thou art a sight for kings and men. Thou art a sight I can't forget.

And then there's gince—a mystery. A riddle, yet a sustenance! You get it hot. You get it cold. But either way you take a chance.

And here's "Good By" to thee, my loves! In parting let me say that I care not who makes a nation's laws as long as I can eat its pie.

who are better paid than those of legitimate societies, and that almost all of them are well respected in the communities in which they live. Miller stated that the amount paid for membership and yearly dues was large and that only "square" crooks were allowed to become members.

When asked if they were not afraid that their officers would emulate their employers and rob the treasury he replied that such a thing had never occurred but once. That man was afterward found on the streets of Constantinople with a knife sticking under the fifth rib, and no one had seen it to follow his example.

"Why," said Miller, "they know that if they should try to 'do' us they would have a thousand men, keener than any detectives, on their trail, and that when caught no earthly power could save them."

The crooks, according to Miller, have their clubrooms in Chicago, New York, New Orleans, San Francisco and several other cities, and he declared that these clubrooms or houses are fitted up regardless of expense. To be able to use them however, one must belong to the crook aristocracy, and must also pay extra dues that would make the club man of the cities blink.—Ohio State Journal.

Lamps of the Ancients

"This world groped until the thirteenth century without discovering even the tallow candle," says a writer. "The expression, 'Mankind was plunged in darkness during the early ages,' is true in every sense. It was perhaps the accidental burning of a bit of fat of some slain animal that suggested its use as a lumina, while the hollow shell from the sea, a concave rock or a mold of sun-baked clay held the fat, which was burned by placing a rush in the fat, with the lighted end projecting over the edge of the rude dish. Step by step the lamp was fashioned into a thing of beauty, though barely a joy forever. Admirable specimens of lamps in terra cotta, in stone, in brass and in bronze have been found on sites of Hebrew cities and in the temples of Hindoostan. From the tombs of Egypt; from the tumuli of Assyria and ancient lettered Babylon; from the opened graves of Chaldean sages, came examples of household lamps, revealing a general use many centuries before the Christian era.

"So, from the fat of slain animals, the resinous products of the forest trees and the wax of the wild bee

came those lights which gleamed upon fair women and brave men at Belshazzar's feasts. From Rome the oil lamp passed successively into Germany, Gaul and Britain. In these countries torches, rushes dipped in grease and a very odorous fish oil were the methods of artificial lighting until the Roman conquest. The rush light of that day consisted of a notched wooden stick set to a wooden base. Stalks of the rush were peeled to the pitch save for one strand and husk, and passed through hot grease. Sometimes three or more were twisted together and when cold were placed in a notch of the standard, to be pushed up when the fire neared the wood.

"These rush lights emitted a strong flame and a similar odor. You may make one of these and enjoy for an hour the ancient light of Britain and that which to this day dispels the gloom of night in remote Irish cabins. The candle of the common people was the rush light of our ancestors. It burned where candles made from wax were too dear and before Chevreul and others found a way to refine a cheap candle grease from the fat of animals."

In the Golden Days

The golden days were ours of old, if we but did as we were told; And when night came, we knew 'neath Would come in time for us to play.

Our world, wherever we might be, Down stairs, or in the nursery, We changed at will—all things became Quite different, or were just the same.

Then I could make a chair a horse, Or steam car, or a thing of course; The lounge a ship, or a male train, Which took us "there" and back again.

Maybe to Chile—if it snowed, Or up the rocky Yosemite road, Or off to India a coral straits, And all the bad, but lovely lands.

An Alpine Heroine. One of the bravest deeds in Alpine annals was performed a short time ago on the mountain Paray de Tardevan in Haute Savoie, by Mile Marianne Delachenal, a French peasant girl 18 years of age. At great risk she saved her lover, Joseph Robin, who is of the same age as Marianne, from certain death.

According to the Paris correspondents of the London Daily Chronicle, the young couple were returning home at sunset, driving their goats before them alongside, a strong gale, when Robin noticed that some goats still remained near the summit. In spite of the entreaties of Marianne, Robin took a short cut up the couloir, instead of going around it. He had reached a point half-way up the couloir when an avalanche of stones crash-

I sometimes crossed the Delaware, And always found Columbus there. And as to cables—what do you think? We laid one in the kitchen sink!

We learned a little now and then, But soon forgot, and learned again; They laughed at our mistakes, and so, They didn't scold us, don't you know?

We once got Pocahontas mixed With William Penn, till they were fixed; And Queen Bess was a Hottentot, And Eve said, "Shoot him on the spot!"

No wonder golden days are past, For they were far too good to last; And so I climb to crest the hill, For gold is in the sunset still.—John Harrison in New York Times.

ed down, sweeping him off his legs, and hurrying him toward the precipice. Mile Delachenal for a moment stood rooted to the spot with horror; the next instant she ran into the middle of the couloir right in the way of the avalanche of stones, and caught her lover in her arms. Both were carried downward, but the brave girl managed to stop at the brink of the abyss, over which the avalanche thundered. The young girl half-dragged, half-carried her unconscious burden out of danger and, hurrying to the village, obtained help. Besides a severe wound in the hand, Robin had two ribs broken, and sustained other internal injuries. It was only discovered later that Marianne had also been injured, having received some nasty cuts on the arms, but they were not serious.

FEVER THAT AFFECTS SAILORS.

Epidemics Constantly Occurring in Mediterranean Fleets.

The great curse of the Mediterranean station is the fever epidemics that now and again sweep through the fleet. Malaria fever, as it is commonly termed, is a disease that sends many good men out of the service, for if a sailor gets it very badly it never leaves him. It is the tideless nature of the Mediterranean that largely accounts for the unhealthiness of Malta and the bad ventilation of the ships is responsible for many cases of the disease. To this is due the fact that the proportion of sickness from this cause is much greater among officers than it is among the men. The cabins are cramped, stuffy and unwholesome, and no ventilating fans are provided. The welfare and comfort of the people who have to live in our men-of-war receive less attention from the architects who design the vessels than anything else.—Fall Mail Gazette.

Preached Sermon on "Kissing."

It must require no small amount of courage on the part of a Church of England clergyman to preach a sermon on "kissing." The deed was recently done in an Anglican church in the most fashionable suburb of Melbourne. Naturally, a good many giggling girls were in evidence among the congregation. They doubtless yielded their assent to the preacher's preliminary proposition that "a kiss is one of the most pleasant of earthly things," and that "a kiss is not perfect unless it is expected and reciprocated." The bulk of the sermon was devoted to Scriptural forms of the practice—the kiss of peace, the kiss of reconciliation, the kiss of consecration, etc.

Strange Effect of Diving.

A professional diver says that one of the strange effects of diving is the invariable bad temper felt while working at the bottom of the sea. As this usually passes away as soon as the surface is reached, it is probably due to pressure of the air affecting the lungs, and through them the brain. The exhilaration and good temper of the mountain climber are contrary feelings, from an opposite cause.

Sailors Spend Liberally.

When the British Mediterranean Squadron, of forty-three warships, visited Smyrna at the end of last March, the sailors got a day ashore, and squandered \$150,000 in the town. One sailor, at the end of his day, found he had \$2.50 left. So he hired ten boatmen at 25 cents each to row him out to his ship, and arrived there in style.

Six Doctors Failed.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 24 (Special)—After suffering from Kidney Disease for three years; after taking treatment from six different doctors without getting relief, Mr. J. O. Laudeman of this place found not only relief but a speedy and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Speaking of his cure Mr. Laudeman says: "Yes, I suffered from Kidney Trouble for three years and tried six doctors to no good. Then I took just two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they not only cured my kidneys, but gave me better health in general. Of course I recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to others and I know a number now who are using them with good results."

Mr. Laudeman's case is not an exception. Thousands give similar experiences. For there never yet was a case of Kidney Trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills did not cure. They are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's disease.

I can tell the number of days in a week that a married man is out by his wife's "At Home."



Miss Agnes Miller, of Chicago, speaks to young women about dangers of the Menstrual Period—how to avoid pain and suffering and remove the cause by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"To YOUNG WOMEN:—I suffered for six years with dysmenorrhea (painful periods), so much so that I dreaded every month, as I knew in meant three or four days of intense pain. The doctor said this was due to an inflamed condition of the uterine appendages caused by repeated and neglected colds.

"If young girls only realized how dangerous it is to take cold at this critical time, much suffering would be spared them. Thank God for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that was the only medicine which helped me any. Within three weeks after I started to take it, I noticed a marked improvement in my general health, and at the time of my next monthly period the pain had diminished considerably. I kept up the treatment, and was cured a month later. I am like another person since. I am in perfect health, my eyes are brighter, I have added 12 pounds to my weight, my color is good, and I feel light and happy."—MISS AGNES MILLER, 25 Potomac Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The monthly sickness reflects the condition of a woman's health. Anything unusual at that time should have prompt and proper attention. Fifty thousand letters from women prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound regulates menstruation and makes those periods painless.

READ WHAT MISS LINDBECK SAYS:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has greatly benefited me. I will tell you how I suffered. My trouble was painful menstruation. I felt as each month went by that I was getting worse. I had severe bearing-down pains in my back and abdomen.

"A friend advised me to try Mrs. Pinkham's medicine. I did so and am now free from all pain during my periods."—JESSIE C. LINDBECK, 1201 6th Street, Rockford, Ill.

FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Remember, every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's addresses Lynn, Mass., her advice is free and cheerfully given to every ailing woman who asks for it. Her advice has restored to health more than one hundred thousand women. Why don't you try it, my sick sisters?

\$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.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment
cures Cuts, Burns, Bruises.
When answering ads, please mention this paper

MEXICO IS TEMPTING
In the two continents of America there is no more charming and delightful country for a vacation trip than Old Mexico. At every turn some novel sight or scene claims the traveler's attention, everything is new and different. From St. Louis to Mexico City, the M. K. & T. Ry operates a Pullman sleeper running through without change. This sleeper leaves St. Louis at 8:30 p. m. every day on the "Katy Flyer." Rates are low and low. Write for particulars and a booklet, "Sights and Scenes in Old Mexico," to

MKT "KATY" ST. LOUIS, MO.

Strawberry and Vegetable Dealers.
The Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad Company have recently issued a publication known as Circular No. 11, in which is described the best territory in this country for the growing of early strawberries and early vegetables. Every dealer in such products should address a postal card to the undersigned at Dubuque, Iowa, requesting a copy of "Circular No. 11."

WESTERN CANADA'S Magnificent Crops for 1904.

FARMS WESTERN CANADA FREE
Western Canada's Wheat Crop this Year Will be 60,000,000 bushels, and Wheat at Present in Worth \$1.00 a Bushel.

The Out and Early 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 100,000 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 Agent—M. V. McNamee, No. 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich.; C. A. Laurier, South St., Mar. Mich.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 44—1904

900 DROPS
Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS AND CHILDREN.
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of **Wm. D. Little, NEW YORK.**
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of **Wm. D. Little**
of **Wm. D. Little, NEW YORK.**
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE LITTLE COMPANY, NEW YORK, U.S.A.

ARCH ENEMY OF MILTON.

Spite of One Man Embittered Whole Life of Great Poet.

"Milton's life was embittered by the contemptible spite of one Salmastius," writes Marie Corcili in the Strand Magazine.

BOTH WON AND LOST.

Ruse of French Husband That Was Effective, but Costly.

Mme. Bouvet, the wife of a Paris shopkeeper, who recently left him, received the following letter: "If you will not come and see me alive, you will, perhaps, come and see my corpse, for by the time you receive this letter I shall have committed suicide."

Ballad of the Beach.

The long sea rollers whitened, Burged with their endless roar, Then broke like armies frightened Upon the shaggy shores.

Thought He Was Arrested.

In his young days, when the late John Coleman was an architect's assistant, but already had aspirations toward the drama, he obtained through a chance business connection an introduction to Charles Mathews.

Animals in Winter Quarters.

Many animals, like squirrels, dormice and hamsters, lay up supplies of food in their winter quarters, on which they feed during waking intervals in the torpor, so that the fast is by no means so prolonged or so continuous.

Gains Fortune from Pennies.

One man who controls the public slot machines at the resorts on Coney Island makes a profit of more than \$600 a week. That is net profit. He has more than \$28,000 invested in his plant.

Longevity of Forest Trees.

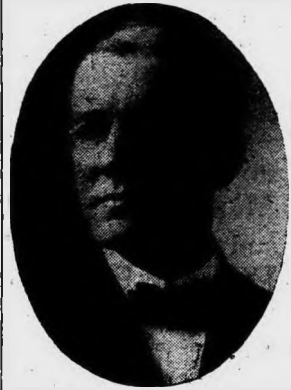
Information gathered by the German forestry commission assigns to the pine tree 700 years as a maximum length of life, 425 years to the silver fir, 375 to the larch, 245 to the red beech, 210 to the aspen, 200 to the birch, 170 to the spruce, 145 to the elder, and 120 to the elm.

CONGRESSMAN CHAS. E. TOWNSEND.

Congressman Hepburn's Tribute To a Worthy Man.

In his speech at Jackson October 8, the Hon. W. P. Hepburn, Congressman from Iowa, who is now serving his tenth term in the house of representatives, and who is chairman of the Interstate Commerce committee, paid a very high tribute to Congressman C. E. Townsend.

He said: "You are aware that I am chairman of the Interstate Commerce committee, and I want to say that it is one of the most important committees in the House. It was no small honor conferred upon Mr. Townsend when he was made a member of that committee, and my friends, there is no body of men anywhere so exacting in its demands, no place, I believe, on earth where the qualities of the men are more tested than in our national congress. A man may be sent there who is an able lawyer, he may have acquired fame and distinction before



he is elected as the people's choice, but these things mean absolutely nothing in the eyes and mind of that great body. There, he is just what he is, what he shows himself to be, and his own qualifications need be just what this body requires. He really begins all over again, and, as I have said, it is test of the man found nowhere else.

"In view of all this, I say it without flattery that not in years has there come a young man who so quickly impressed old and young members with aptitude for the work allotted to him on the committee named, and I should regard it as something of a calamity not to see him there for years to come. He has material in him that the country needs, and others could bear testimony to the fact that there are inquiries on all hands about this young man from Michigan.

"Time does not permit me to go into detail of the work which must be performed by the committee, but you must be aware that the Interstate Foreign Commerce questions have assumed large proportions. There is a mass of detail to enter into, and affairs of far reaching importance to deal with, but Mr. Townsend showed himself capable of handling them all, and his manner of taking part in the detail and assisting the reports was of a character which made him a valuable man to us. Personally I want to see him returned for the reasons I have here outlined." (Cheers.)

From the manner in which Mr. Hepburn expressed his sentiments, it was apparent to the audience that he had strong convictions that there is a future before Mr. Townsend in Congress, and when he spoke of requirements necessary to make a good congressman, it is well known that there are few men in the nation who are better fitted to know and judge than this stalwart republican, who has been at the helm of affairs during the most serious periods through which the country has passed in the last 20 years

IF YOU HAD A NECK As Long as This Fellow, SORE THROAT ALL THE WAY DOWN TONSILINE WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT.

A Good Appetite Means Good Digestion.

NEURAL Gives you both by keeping your Stomach healthy. Enables you to eat what you want and to get the good out of what you eat. MAJOR'S NEURAL PILLS absolutely cure all forms of Stomach troubles.

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. 50c per cake. Use Alma Bromo Ointment. Nature's Own Healer for all skin troubles. 25c per box. For sale by Wolverine Drug Co.

Monarch Discovered Gentian. Gentian, king of Ilyricum, the eastern boundary of the Adriatic, was taken prisoner by the Romans about a century and a half before the Christian era for encouraging pirates, and died in custody. He discovered that a certain plant was a very good tonic, and that plant has ever since been called Gentian, after him.

Reading the Milestones. I stopped to read the milestones here. A laggard school-boy, long ago, I came not far—my home was near— But ah, how far I longed to go!

About Certain Words. There is often a hint of something approaching to an ancient kind of slang in various dignified words in the English language. So respectable a term as "perplexity," for instance, means that a thing can be "seen through" easily.

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.

Thank God for Zoa Phora. Perfect Health and Happiness Offered to All Women—Trial Bottle Free.

Zoa Phora will cure you, and you will stay cured. It has cured tens of thousands of cases and suffering women have been made well and happy by its thorough and effective work. If you could read the letters that come from every city, town and hamlet in the land you would be convinced.

Eczema Tetter, Salt Rheum, Itch, Old Sores, Burns, immediately relieved and cured by.

"Hermit" Salve. This remedy has been used for 25 years, and is the only guaranteed and true cure. Physicians endorse it.

Administrator's Sale. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. In the matter of the estate of Frank C. Anderson, deceased.

P. W. VOORHIES, Attorney and Counselor at Law Real Estate, Loans and Collections. Telephone 78. Plymouth, Mich

Penney's Liver Pills When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9.

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done. A share of your trade solicited. CZAR PENNEY

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

Delicious and Attractive IS THE BAKING AT THE PLYMOUTH HOME BAKERY. 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.

We have just received a large line of 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. Our Holiday Goods are in stock and we invite you to call and inspect them. GAYDE BROS. Telephone 53-2r.

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 5c Salt Pork 9c Lard 10c Fresh Oysters. Fish Thursdays & Fridays WM. HOOPS Sutton Street. Next door to Postoffice. Phone 23. Free delivery

Building - Material Don't buy until you come and see us for anything in our line. WE PAY TOP PRICES For GRAIN, HAY, BEANS AND POTATOES. J. D. McLAREN & CO. Both Phones. P. M. ELEVATOR

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M., Physician & Surgeon. Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 1; after 7 P. M. Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall. Dr. A. E. PATTERSON Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office. Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after Telephone 83, Plymouth, Mich. F. B. ADAMS, M. D. Answers all calls day or night, from his office over Riggs' store. Special Office Hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 P. M. Telephone No. 8. DR. FRANK P. KENYON, Office and Residence on Ann Arbor St. Office hours: 8 to 9 a. m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. J. J. TRAVIS, Dentist Office over Plymouth Savings Bank. E. N. PASSAGE, Real Estate Dealer, Loans and Insurance. Office one block from Depot and car line. PERE MARQUETTE In effect Sept. 25, 1904. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:02 a. m., 1:50 p. m., 5:52 p. m. For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 9:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m., 7:18 p. m. For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee, 9:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 7:18 p. m. For Toledo and South, 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m. For Detroit and East, 9:55 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 4:25 p. m., 7:52 p. m., 9:21 p. m. Daily. H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt. Agent—E. D. WOOD Telephone—City 23; Michigan 16.

Detroit Southern Ry. Co. Time of trains passing Carleton. South bound No. 1—9:42 a. m. South bound No. 2—5:50 p. m. North-bound No. 2—5:37 p. m. North-bound No. 1—8:30 a. m. All trains Daily except Sunday, except on Southern Division trains Nos. 1 and 2 run daily between Lima and Fairbridge. Train No. 1 leaves Mich. Central Station, Detroit, 5:30 a. m. Trenton, 9:15 a. m. Dundee 10:17 a. m. Adrian 11:06 a. m. arrive Lima 2:25 p. m. Springfield 4:55 p. m. Fairbridge 7:13 p. m. Train No. 5 leaves Detroit, Mich. Central Station 4:55 p. m. Trenton 5:28 p. m. Dundee 6:20 p. m. Adrian 7:29, arrive Napoleon 8:45 p. m. Train No. 2 leaves Fairbridge 6:00 a. m. Springfield 8:33, Lima 10:33, a. m. Adrian 12:07 p. m. Dundee 2:00 p. m. Trenton 4:04 p. m. arrive Detroit 4:50 p. m. Train No. 6 leaves Napoleon 6:30 a. m. Adrian 7:14 a. m. Dundee 8:50 a. m. Trenton 10:59 a. m. arrive Detroit 12:15 p. 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. Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry. TIME CARD. NORTH SOUTH. 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 rates, rates, etc., address E. RICHMOND, Supt., Plymouth, Mich. Michigan Telephone No. 2. Local Telephone No. 11.

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