

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVII, NO 9

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1904.

WHOLE NO. 899.



Have You a Baby?

Have you supplied it with every possible comfort? Look at the "Baby Things" in our window.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

Where are you Going, Bill?

Why, to Wm. B. Roe's grocery, of course; where did you think I was going? His grocery is really my grocery, too, and the whole "bunch" buys there. And say, do you know that he keeps the finest grades of Coffee that can be found in Plymouth? Spurr's, his leader, comes in four grades, at 20c., 25c., 30c. and 35c., and is fast receiving universal approval among the homes of Plymouth. A trial cup convinces more than words.

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 Live Correspondents.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

John Smith has returned from his hunting trip. He is the proud possessor of a deer of his own killing.

Mrs. Ephraim Partridge is very ill. A trained nurse is attending her.

Mrs. Susan Smith is on the sick list.

The annual Thanksgiving supper of the Lapham M. E. church occurred Wednesday evening at Woodie Murray's.

The union Thanksgiving service was held at the Baptist church in Salem. Rev. Palmer of the Lapham M. E. church had charge of the service.

Cora Smith is quite ill with inflammation of the eyes.

Wilber Jarvis, who had the misfortune to have his foot run over by his gasoline engine, is improving at this writing.

J. W. Tyler and children, and W. S. Packard of Detroit, Sundayed at their father's, H. C. Packard.

Rev. Mrs. Palmer is entertaining her sister.

Mrs. Rebecca Packard is also entertaining her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Withee and Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Withee and family went to Detroit to spend Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Packard and family.

Mrs. Fred Orr and baby spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Ryder of Plymouth.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Miss Marie Phieflie, which took place on Thursday, 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Bussey are spending some weeks with their sons in Detroit.

Mrs. Jane Carey is quite poorly at this writing.

The Lapham's aid society met last Saturday at F. Lovelace's to sew for the bazaar they expect to hold in a few weeks.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, jaundice, fever, constipation, all yield to this perfect pill. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co's.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Edwards and daughter Grace spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Hanchett and family.

Mrs. Clement and son Harvey were in Detroit Monday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Martin, a boy, Nov. 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Houk spent Sunday with Henry Klatt and family.

Mrs. J. Edwards and daughter Grace and Mrs. Wm. Oliver were in Detroit Monday.

An entertainment was given Friday evening by the Cooper school, it being well attended, making over \$5. This goes towards getting an organ for the school.

Prayer meeting was held at Mrs. Sarah Stephenson Wednesday evening.

The officers for the Epworth League will be elected Wednesday evening at the M. E. church.

Mrs. Eather Evans and children, of Oxford, are spending a few days at this place.

Miss Edith Lyle, who is working in Detroit, is spending a few days at home.

Miss Ione Bussel of Eaton Rapids, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Brown.

Mrs. Emma Theuer and son Fred spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Mrs. I. Perkins is on the sick list.

Miss Mabel Oliver from East Nankin spent one day with her sister, Mrs. Edith Meldrum.

Little Howard Baehr is quite sick.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

About 150 attended the fair and dinner at James Gates' last Saturday. All the booths were sold out and the L. A. S. netted about \$50.

Mrs. Mary McClumpha is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Elliott, of Ypsilanti.

Nearly all the farmers in this vicinity have withdrawn from the Cherry Hill creamery and are now sending milk to the Plymouth creamery.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Whipple and Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Sploer spent Thanksgiving in Detroit.

Winnie Depew visited her sister Nellie at Perrinsville Friday and Saturday.

A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for burns, scalds, skin eruptions and piles. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co's.

NOTICE.

I HAVE OPENED AN UP-TO-DATE

Flour and Feed Store,
In the Hoops Block, Main St.

Where you will find the best brands of

Flour, Graham, Corn Meal and Buckwheat

All Kinds of Mill Feed, Chicken Feed,
Baled Hay and Straw.

I would solicit a portion of your patronage. All orders promptly delivered. Will also exchange Flour and Bran for Wheat. Our Motto: Quick Sales and Small Profits for Cash.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR BUCKWHEAT.

PLYMOUTH FLOUR AND FEED STORE,

Phone 113 3R.

J. R. TRUFANT, Prop.

ELM.

Chas. Ash, Jr., has his new house almost completed. We certainly can boast of one wise young man who is thoughtful enough to prepare a cage before he procures a bird.

T. V. Shaw has gone to Saginaw on a hunting trip.

Miss Anna Dumpke entertained friends from Detroit Sunday.

Cort Kinney has repainted his house and built a veranda thereto, giving it a fine appearance.

Gladys, the six year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August Rohring passed away on Tuesday morning, after a short illness of about a week with appendicitis. She had been ill more or less for about a year until the physician deemed an operation necessary to save her life and which she did not survive. Funeral services were held at Livonia Center Thursday, conducted by Rev. Tree, of Sand Hill.

Not a Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney troubles and general debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C., writes. Only 50c. at John L. Gale's and The Wolverine Drug Co's.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Our school closed Wednesday with an entertainment and for a few days' vacation.

Mr. Cart is still very poorly.

Mrs. John Stringer visited Mrs. Leslie at Denton last week.

E. R. Peck was in the city a couple of days the first of this week.

John Base, Jr., returned from the city Sunday where he had been visiting friends for a week or so.

Mrs. Nilsson and daughter of Redford visited the former's brother, John Cart, the past week.

Harman Kerla's mother was buried in Center cemetery Tuesday.

NEWBURG.

Mrs. W. LeVan gave a very interesting report to the Sunday school of her visit to the S. S. convention at Pontiac last week. The rest of the report will be given next Sunday.

Epworth League literary meeting at Mrs. Helen Smith's this Saturday evening. Rev. H. Goldie has consented to be present as one of the judges of the debate.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Bassett visited in Detroit last week.

Rev. Goldie preached an interesting sermon to a large congregation Sunday.

W. C. T. U.

The recent district convention held at Wayne was an excellent meeting. The same officers were re-elected and plans were made for more thorough organization. The calendar plan for raising money was adopted and if it is carried out will help to make the work in Wayne county much more aggressive the coming year.

It may not be generally known that the increase in the Prohibition vote at the recent election was 90,000, bringing the total to 300,000. This is encouraging to those who are looking for the

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

Turkeys, Chickens, Ducks, Geese

and the Choicest of Everything
in the Meat Line

FOR THANKSGIVING

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

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Telephone 12

THE TIME to BUY

**GASOLINE ENGINES,
MAUD S. WINDMILLS!
AND PUMPS,
AMERICAN STOCK FOOD,
CUTTERS & SLEIGHS.**

We want everybody to call and see us for anything in above line. All No. 1 grades.

We are also agents for

ANTISEPTINE,

A guaranteed Wood Preserver and infallible Vermin Destroyer. Come in and we'll tell you all about it

Pumps of all kinds Repaired on Short Notice.

A. N. KINYON

Warehouse on Sutton St.

final triumph of a righteous cause.

There is a great deal of agitation on the canteen question, and there is every evidence that its advocates are determined at any cost to regain the important position lost three years ago. It behooves every one opposed to its restoration to be up and doing. It will take time, strength and money. On the decision of the question, Shall liquor be sold in army posts? depends the issue whether the army shall be a training school of vice for the boys who go out from our homes to devote their lives to protect the land we love.—Supt. Press.

Michigan Christian Endeavor Day.

The anniversary of the inauguration of Christian Endeavor work in Michigan will be celebrated throughout the State on Sunday, Dec. 11. From the one society in Muir, organized in 1884, the movement has grown until there are now over 1,300 organizations, with

a membership of between 35,000 and 40,000.

Special programs have been prepared by the state executive committee, in which the various lines of efforts to be made the coming year will be outlined and on this date it is expected that all societies will make use of them. They may be obtained upon application to E. T. Lindsay, state secretary, Saginaw

**LOW RATES TO CHICAGO.
EXCURSION WEDNESDAY,
NOV. 30.**

Ticket agents will sell round trip excursion tickets to Chicago on Wednesday, Nov. 30, good to return until Saturday, Dec. 3, 1904, at very low rates. Ask agents for particulars.

LIVE STOCK SHOW.

Special excursion rate to Chicago and return November 27, 28 and 29 and December 1st, good to return up to and including December 5th. Ask agents for particulars.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

A Chicago man has given \$1100 for an 1804 dollar. Some of us occasionally feel that a 1904 dollar would be worth more than that.

The International Peace Congress will again meet in 1905, unless some of its leaders are in uniforms at the front in a world war at that time.

Chicago should have more night schools. If there were more accommodations of this character there would be fewer holdups, the Chicago Post says.

The kidnaper of Perdicaris having raised the standard of revolt, the Sultan is prepared, doubtless, to wish that Mr. Roosevelt had got his "fair-kill dead."

A learned physician says that the smoke nuisance is the principal cause of tuberculosis in the cities. It is also the principal cause of the laundryman's prosperity.

It will be some satisfaction, says the New York Evening Sun, if the Slocum affair results in sweeping reforms which will make such a disaster impossible in the future.

United States Treasurer Roberts' assertion that \$10 bills are popular is undoubtedly true, and the more a fellow has of them the better he feels, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

Despite the assertion which has lately been iterated that the President of the United States has more power than the King of England, the truth remains that the King has privileges in the way of wearing red neckties and plump colored breeches, declares the Boston Transcript.

The British Government in India is offering prizes to officers who will learn the Tibetan language. Considering the Anglo-Saxon's normal aversion to acquiring any other tongue than his own it would seem more sensible to spend the money in trying to induce the Tibetans to acquire a knowledge of English.

The Hungarian commercial museum has officially informed the American consul-general that there is an opening in Hungary for from two thousand to three thousand car loads of wheat bran, says the Atlanta Constitution. The incident is a strong piece of evidence that the severity of the drought in central Europe has not been exaggerated. The Hungarian farmers usually have plenty of stock feed and a big surplus for export.

Certainly "the world do move," asserts the South Bend (Ind.) Tribune. What would the pioneers of this region fifty years ago thought if they were told that in the autumn of 1904 a party of four people would start from South Bend after a 2 o'clock dinner, visit Buchanan, Niles and Edwardsburg, Mich.; Elkhart, Osceola and Mishawaka, Ind., stopping to chat with friends at each town and reach home in prime condition for tea at 6 o'clock, making a circuit of sixty-five miles in four hours. Yet this one-time impossible feat was accomplished on the other afternoon.

If we consider the inconceivable amount and variety of impurities which are constantly arising from the surface of the earth in the form of gases, created by the decomposition of animal and vegetable matter, we can easily understand that the air must be heavily charged with them, says the Agricultural Epitomist. They would indeed very soon suffice for the destruction of all animal life, but for the provision for their withdrawal from the atmosphere and restoration to the soil by the falling rain. The air is pure and sweet after a shower, because the rain has absorbed and carried off the offensive matter with which it is charged, and the rain water is unclean and unfit for animal consumption because it contains these impurities. But if filtered through the soil it emerges as a spring of pure water having deposited in the soil all the fertilizing ingredients it contained, just where they were within reach of the hungry plants which feed upon them. It would be hard to find in the whole system of nature's wonderful works a more beautiful or perfect illustration than is here afforded of the simple and quiet manner in which the most important results are attained, and the economy which forbids the loss of the smallest particle of material with which her storehouse is filled.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

WAYNE CORONERS.

The Investigation Ends With Refusal of Coroners to Answer.

The investigation into the conduct of the Wayne county coroners' acts ended abruptly on Saturday with refusal, under advice of counsel, to answer questions of the Deputy Attorney General. Contempt proceedings have been begun against Coroner Toepel, and will follow in the case of Hoffmann. Prosecutor Hunt is investigating with the object of bringing criminal proceedings, and the state will bring suit to recover illegal fees alleged to have been collected. Certain records which were missing were turned over to the prosecutor by Coroner Hoffmann Saturday.

Deputy Attorney General Chase said he does not see any way to prevent Hoffmann from becoming sheriff of Wayne county January 1, and he said he thought that Gov. Bliss would take no steps, in the meantime, to remove either Hoffmann or Toepel from office. "The governor cannot remove any official from office," said Mr. Chase, "without a hearing in court, and, of course, this case would have to go through the regular procedure of the Probate Court before anything could be done towards removing the coroner. It is pretty close to January now and I don't see any way that this could be done before that time. Therefore, it is extremely likely that Hoffmann will carry out his promise to take the office of sheriff on January 1."

Mystery Solved.

The mystery of the buried baby, which caused such an excitement in Battle Creek, has been solved. It was not buried on Quaint Whitmore's lot but on an adjoining lot, owned by a man living over on the Post addition. The child was born dead, and the father, assisted by two friends, went over and buried it on his own lot, as he supposed he had a right to do. As his friends worked until 8 o'clock, they did not drive over until 8 o'clock, when the burial was made. None of the neighbors, except the one woman, happened to see them at work, hence the startling of the wild rumors. An autopsy was held and a coroner's jury summoned before the facts were made known, and hundreds of people visited the grave during the day.

Was It Murder?

The charred body of John Perkins, a woodchopper, the top of the head being crushed, was found Wednesday in the ruins of his shanty which stood in a strip of lonely woods about seven miles south of Niles. Perkins was supposed to have had considerable money hidden in the shanty and the police believe that he was attacked during the night and killed before he could defend himself, after which the murderer or murderers robbed him and set fire to the shanty.

Railroad Damage Suit.

The supreme court has issued an order requiring Judges Robbert and Hosmer of the Wayne circuit court to show cause why they should not require the Michigan Central railroad to file a more specific bill of particulars in the damage suit against the state, now pending in the Wayne circuit court, for the repeal of the Michigan Central charter.

The allegations in the original bill of complaint were only of a general character. The attorney-general moved in the Wayne circuit court that a specific claim be filed. This was denied by the judges.

Shot Her Husband.

John Brown, a Houghton barber, formerly of Milwaukee, was shot and almost instantly killed by his wife as the result of a quarrel at an early hour Saturday morning in the Brown home at Hancock. Mrs. Brown was arrested and locked up in the county jail on the charge of murder. The pair quarreled frequently and Mrs. Brown claims when her husband came home he was ugly and struck her, precipitating the tragedy. She claims Brown threatened to kill her on several occasions.

The Wages of Sin.

With a bible in one hand and a revolver in the other Henry Hillebrand, a bartender, 20 years old, early Friday morning put a tragic end to the love affair between himself and Mrs. Wm. Miller, aged 23, wife of the steward for the Detroit Wheelmen. They were in a buggy somewhere between the Detroit city limits and Wyandotte when the shots were fired, and the dead bodies were found in the vehicle in Wyandotte hours later. The cause of the tragedy, from all the evidence, was the refusal of the woman to leave the city with her lover.

A Tired Shot.

Jessie DeLong, of Denver, Col., is in jail in Ionia on a charge of assault with intent to commit the crime of murder in the restaurant of Ethel Ward. She shot Harry Knapp and the ball is lodged in his back, though he is not seriously injured. The pair were cooks at the restaurant and the woman says the man pounded her when she refused him money and has pounded her at intervals for two years. She got tired of it and says, "When I shot him I intended to kill him."

After lying unconscious for hours in the woods where he had been overtaken with an attack of heart failure while hunting deer near Lathrop, Attorney Judd Yelland, prosecuting attorney-elect of Delta county, regained consciousness and crawled on his hands and knees to a road one mile away, where he was found by members of his party. The camp of the hunters is in the center of a large swamp and it was necessary to carry Mr. Yelland for nearly two miles over a narrow path before he could be placed in a wagon to be brought to the railroad station.

CONTRACTOR KILLED.

Quarrel Over a County Drain Causes Murder.

A county drain quarrel led to the murder on Sunday of Drain Contractor John Bouts, of Olivet, by Geo. Tubbs, one of the wealthiest farmers in Barry county and widely known as a thoroughbred cattle breeder.

The drain had long been opposed by the Tubbs families, several of whom live in the same section, having fought it 15 years ago, when it first came up in the courts. Two weeks ago Tubbs and Bouts had a quarrel over the ditch and a fight was avoided by Bouts' wife rushing in between them. Tubbs claimed that Bouts was varying a trifle from the right of way across his farm.

Desiring to complete the drain before freezing weather if possible, Bouts in company with Cecil Powers and Phil Bigley, two workmen, went to the Tubbs farm Sunday morning.

The Tubbs, Levi and Charles, brothers, and George, a son of a farmer, on whose farm the job was being completed, discovered the men at work and hastened to the scene and ordered them from the place. The two older men went into the ditch armed with clubs to drive Bouts out. During the fight George Tubbs whipped out a revolver and fired at Bouts, the shot went wide and just as Bouts turned around Tubbs fired again. His victim fell and the Tubbs trio started for the house. Bouts rose and when asked by one of his men if he had been hit he said he had and thought he was going to die. At the same time trying to climb into the wagon. He was assisted by his companions and reached the road only a short distance away when he dropped dead.

BERRY'S DEFENSE.

Another Ruling Favors Ex-Mayor Perry's Side of the Case.

Following the admission of letter press copies of Ex-Mayor Perry's correspondence in the Grand Rapids water scandal, another important ruling was made Tuesday morning. When court adjourned Monday afternoon the defense asked about witness Perry going down the river with the board of trade excursion, where he made a speech about the water supply for Grand Rapids. The defense wanted him to tell the nature of his speech, on the ground that his attitude was opposed to the Lake Michigan scheme, and if he had any idea of flopping over in its support he would not have openly gone on record against it. The court would not allow the speech to be introduced, but when court opened in the morning the judge reversed his decision and stated that he thought it a material matter and would allow it. This was another marked victory for the defense.

The witness told of his speech on this occasion, and said he told the members of the board that if they would help him get a water supply up the river he would help them open the river below for navigation. He denounced the Lake Michigan scheme as extravagant and out of the question.

McGarvey Asks Pardon.

Thomas F. McGarvey, the Grand Rapids attorney who was convicted of bribery in connection with the water deal cases, has made application for pardon and the state board of pardons will consider his case at a meeting to be held at Ionia December 1.

The pardon board has denied the applications of the following convicts for pardons: Frank Herrington, Kalkaska, criminal assault; John Krulling, Muskegon, assault with intent to commit murder; Edward Roman, St. Clair, criminal assault; William H. Savage, Lenawee, larceny; Jacob Coffield, Huron, assault with intent to do great bodily harm; William Konehal, Wayne, breaking and entering. Savage is a Lenawee county man who is now serving his ninth sentence.

Great Field.

Members of the Michigan Embalmers' association, who marveled over the fact that John Leek, a colored man, had been successfully mummified by a modern process, when they attended a state meeting in Battle Creek two years ago, will be interested in the fact that three years have now passed and Leek looks as natural as life. Walter Keet embalmed the Negro in November, 1901, with a fluid he wanted to experiment on. The flesh became like rubber, and Leek has never been buried. Indeed, on gala occasions his box is wheeled out into the presence of guests and he stands erect before them, plump, straight and natural. His preservation is one of the wonders of modern science.

Marriage Quadruple.

Rev. E. M. Nelson, Andrew Nelson and Charles Nelson, brothers, were married Monday in Chippewa Falls, Wis., to Jessie Johnson, Amanda Johnson and Clara Johnson, sisters. After the triple ceremony, Rev. C. J. Erdman, who officiated, asked Rev. Mr. Nelson, one of the newly-married brothers, to marry him to one of the guests. All the bridegrooms and all the brides will go in a party to the World's fair for a honeymoon trip.

Louis Norton, of Morgan, went up into the upper peninsula hunting deer, and the first day he was there he killed three deer in three seconds.

Two more of the convicts who escaped from Jackson prison last week were captured Wednesday. They are: James Wilson, sent from Calhoun county on Sept. 8, 1900, for seven years for burglary, and Edward McPherson, of Ionia, sentenced Nov. 19, 1900, for ten years for burglary.

Homer Winches was showing some friends how handy he was with the gloves in a Battle Creek bar room. His opponent administered one vigorous punch that knocked Winches among some wine casks, one of which cut a gash in his head five inches long, exposing the skull and requiring 19 stitches.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lansing auto manufacturers send their machines overland to Detroit to save freight bills.

Buchanan is soon to have an auto factory. Several other concerns are also headed that way.

Henry Krogman, of South Haven, grieved because his wife left him, took carbolic acid and died.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Hills, of Marshall, have returned from a hunting expedition. Each shot a deer.

A postoffice has been established at Point Catoch, Mackinac Co., with Charles Welner as postmaster.

No rain has fallen in Branch county for weeks. Everything as dry as tinder, and farmers are fearing fires.

Leonard and James Taylor, of Batavia, brothers, have both celebrated their golden weddings within the past year.

Fred Harry, aged 70, living at Riga, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself. Despondency was the cause.

Thomas Bracken is locked in a cell at police headquarters in Detroit. Cincinnati wanted him on a charge of murder.

Charles Cassidy fell from a ladder in his barn and broke several ribs. He is 70 years old and ex-postmaster of Grass Lake.

A number of Holland and Zeeland residents have left to join the colony of their townsmen and countrymen established in Baldwin county, Ala.

Many farmers have been compelled to stop fall plowing on account of the extreme dry weather of the past few weeks. This is an uncommon occurrence.

Representative N. V. Lovell, recently elected for a second term in the legislature, announces that he is preparing a bill to abolish the state tax commission.

A large barn on the John Freed farm at Brade Lake, in Eckford township, burned. It contained 50 tons of hay and farm implements. The loss is \$1,400; fully insured.

Gov. Bliss is in receipt of a check for \$31,083 from the war department at Washington, representing the amount recently allowed the state on Spanish war claims.

Mrs. Mary Peterson, a Muskegon widow, dropped dead on the steps of the city hall from emotion and excitement due to the fear that her son was going to be arrested.

Henry Walcott, of Holland, charged with murdering John Gravenwood, 19 years old, for trespassing on his farm, will claim self-defense because the boy attacked him with a knife.

A ponderous beer wagon ran down and crushed to death the 2-year-old daughter of William Griesel, of Detroit. The tragedy was witnessed by the mother of the little one.

The little daughter of Mrs. Clark Boston, of Sutton's Bay, dropped dead while going from the barn to the house. She was apparently in her usual health a short time before.

The board of state auditors has decided that it has no authority to allow the claim of Edward Scott, superintendent of the Bay Lumber Co., for \$150 for damages done to his crops by deer, which he may not kill, under the game laws.

S. Talmadge, a cigarmaker, who came to Kalamazoo recently, is having ill-fortune in chunks. First his four-year-old daughter was stricken with typhoid fever, then his wife became a victim of the same woady, and now the father is down.

The Jenkins Shipbuilding Co.'s plant and Fred J. Sanford's dry dock will be consolidated into one mammoth shipbuilding plant to be established on the St. Clair river, provided the citizens of Port Huron will raise \$60,000 to put into the deal.

Thomas McAniff, who died recently at the Kalamazoo county house, has wealthy relatives in Pittsburg and was himself foreman of the leading iron works there until he became addicted to drink, which was the cause of his becoming a pauper.

Dr. W. M. Edwards, superintendent of the Michigan asylum for the insane, says that while the number of persons admitted to the institution is rapidly increasing, it does not mean insanity in the state is actually growing. The increase is caused by the admission of more old people who have become senile.

Mrs. Anna Foster, widow of the late Dr. Foster, one of the oldest residents of Buchanan, was found dead in bed. She lived alone in a small house, and was thought to be in poor circumstances. Thus far \$300 in gold has been brought to light, and the search continues. Mrs. Foster was about 80 years of age.

Residents of Walled Lake have inaugurated a novel method of securing good sidewalks for the village. They recently held a "bee" at which the men worked laying plank walks and the women helped along by serving refreshments. About half the village was provided with new walks and another "bee" is to be held to complete the work.

A peculiar incident in connection with the recent election was that Leonard Sunblad, of Ishpeming, candidate for county treasurer, was killed in a railway accident a week or so before election. The time was so short that no other candidate could be found to take his place, so his name was allowed to stand on the ballot. He was elected, probably the first dead man ever put in office.

There is a little village in the upper peninsula which was probably never heard of in the outside world. It is known as Bergland and was founded less than two years ago by G. A. Bergland, of Milwaukee. Its population has gradually increased and its founder has expended over a half million dollars in erecting mills and factories, which are now doing business.

James Fertel, aged about 40 years, was found dead on the M. C. R. R. track at Lawton, near the coal shutes. He had several long gashes in his head and it is supposed a train had struck him. He was employed in relaying the Michigan Central tracks.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

ZEMSTVOS' DEMAND.

Demands on the Czar are for Share in Ruling the Empire.

As expected, the zemstvos' meeting is fraught with great consequences for Russia, and may be regarded as an epoch in her history. The 100 men who gathered in St. Petersburg privately Saturday, after their meeting was refused recognition by the czar, included many men prominent in all sections of the empire. The meeting continued Sunday and Monday and will continue for several more days.

A memorial to be presented to Czar Nicholas, which is a practical demand for a constitutional government, without insisting on a constitution itself, has been adopted in full by a vote of 88 to 10. The memorial and minutes of the meeting will be sent to Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky for transmission to the emperor. The memorial in ten sections recites:

1. The government and people are now estranged.
2. Fear of popular initiative and a wish to exclude the people are the causes of present conditions.
3. The bureaucratic system leaves much to personal caprice, deprives people of their rights, and undermines confidence in the government.
4. Co-operation of people and government is the only solution.
5. Right of trial for all charged with offenses is demanded.
6. Freedom of conscience, speech, press and meeting is demanded.
7. Peasants must be made more independent by alleviating conditions; this to be done by equalizing rights of all classes, releasing rural government from bureaucratic control, and giving proper courts of justice to peasants.
8. Independence of zemstvos demanded and all people admitted to share in electing members, thus making them popular assemblies.
9. A specially elected body to participate in national affairs is demanded.
10. Settlement of all above matters should be left to national body chosen under conditions above indicated as essential for freedom in elections.

Missouri Building Burned.

The Missouri state building at the world's fair was destroyed by fire early Saturday afternoon, resulting from the explosion of a hot-water heater in the basement. Instantly the flames shot up through the rotunda, and the north wing and cupola were a solid mass of flames within ten minutes after the explosion.

The loss cannot be estimated accurately owing to the temporary construction material, which has no salvage value. The principal loss is in the contents of the building. The building cost \$145,000, and in it were \$75,000 worth of furnishings, the most valuable of which were portraits of all former Missouri governors and supreme judges. These cannot be replaced.

To Succeed Hecker.

While no announcement yet has been made regarding the president's action in the selection of a man to succeed Col. Frank J. Hecker on the isthmian canal Commission, it is known that he is considering seriously the appointment of Senator Francis M. Cockrell, of Missouri, to the vacancy. It is intimated that Senator Cockrell himself practically will have the determination of the matter. The president holds Senator Cockrell in high esteem, personally and officially. If the senator should conclude that he does not care to undertake the work of the canal commission, it is certain the president will give him some congenial position befitting his character and service.

Married but two days, Walter Tressler, a young business man of Cowden, Ill., committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart with a revolver. Trouble with his bride, who was Miss Essie Kay, is assigned as the cause of his self-murder.

Miguel Nicolas, a young Filipino student, who is being educated by the government at the state normal university in Illinois, and incidentally writing articles to a student paper criticizing the friars, has been called down by the war department.



WHERE GEN. STOESSEL WILL MAKE HIS LAST STAND. (Map of Liaotshian peninsula, showing its natural defensive advantages. Star marks location of the main fortifications. Dotted line shows position of Japanese Forces Back of Port Arthur.)

Jewels once owned by Martha Washington, valued at \$20,000 intrinsically, have been stolen from Mrs. C. D. Alexander in Hoboken, N. J.

Eleven negroes and five white Chicago society women all banqueted together the other day to prove their desire for social equality.

Rev. W. P. Squires, pastor of the First Baptist church, East Brookfield, Mass., was sent to jail for 30 days for contempt of court by Judge Forbes for writing a letter to the judge in connection with a suit pending in which the church is interested, accusing witnesses of perjury.

AT PORT ARTHUR.

The Japs Are Heavily Reinforced and Fighting Is Coming.

A Japanese official among the latest arrivals in Che Foo from Dainy, states positively that the general attack upon Port Arthur has not been resumed. Rumors to that effect in Dainy have arisen because fresh troops, including the seventh division recently landed, are being sent to the front.

It is believed that the explosion which took place on November 15 occurred in some counter tunneling work.

The second explosion which was heard on November 19, was much heavier and it is reported upon the best authority, was due to the blowing up of a Russian magazine.

It is expected that the next attack upon Port Arthur will be a tremendous affair. More reinforcements are coming to the support of Gen. Nogi than those dispatched to Field Marshal Oyama.

The Japanese are now constructing coast defense forts at Pigeon bay, which is accepted as an indication that they expect to be defending Port Arthur themselves some day.

A Trying Ordeal.

Ordeal by murdered corpse applied by the Chicago police to wrench a confession to the murder of Natoli Selefani, failed to secure the desired result, but it is thought that a confession may follow later. The procedure was as follows:

The body of Selefani was exhumed, carried to a vault and placed in a sitting posture. The right arm and hand were propped up in such a manner that the index finger pointed directly at the face of any person entering the vault. The attitude was made as nearly as possible like that which would be assumed by a person, saying: "You are the man who killed me."

Police Inspector Shippy then took to the vault Peter Miro, Frank Bell, Charles Benzie and Joyce Toppin, a colored porter.

Benzie and Bell went through the ordeal without exhibiting a trace of emotion. The colored porter was badly frightened, but did not reveal anything in the shape of a confession. Miro refused to enter the vault, and the officers were compelled to drag him before the corpse and compel him to gaze upon it. But he would not confess.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

The world's savings banks contain over \$10,500,000,000 deposited by 82,400,000 persons.

Alex. Kiss, hanged in Newton, Mass., for wife murder, was one-eyed, one-legged and one-armed.

F. T. Hanshaw has returned to New York from Klondike with \$100,000, made since last February.

William Coleman, who has been in jail in Cooperstown, N. Y., since last August, on suspicion of stealing jewels valued at nearly \$50,000, belonging to the wife of E. Ambrose Clark, stepson of Bishop Potter, has been released for lack of evidence.

Col. William Campbell Preston Breckinridge, of Lexington, Ky., died Saturday night from a stroke of paralysis. He figured several years ago in scandal with Madeleine Pollard, a government employe, who declared she was his common law wife.

Jessie Tate sued Cornelius Bell in New City, N. Y., for \$25,000 for breach of promise. Jury gave her a verdict of \$800, mainly because she proved that Cory fell in love with her after hearing her sing "When the harvest days are over, Jessie dear."

The Talantse islands, northeast of Cebu, Malay archipelago, have been visited by a disastrous hurricane, causing the sea to rise to such an extent that it flooded the islands and left 30,000 persons destitute, their homes, boats and plantations being destroyed.

W. H. Ellis, the negro who accompanied F. K. Loomis when he started for Abyssinia with the United States commercial treaty, and continued the trip alone after Loomis' tragic disappearance from an ocean liner, has arrived back in Washington, and in a personal interview with the president told him of his trip. Ellis refused to talk for publication.

Miss Eva Booth, for eight years in command of the Salvation army in Canada, has been appointed commander in the United States, with headquarters in New York city. Booth Tucker, now the head of the army in the United States, will return to England.

A company with a capital of \$25,000,000 has been incorporated in San Francisco to build a model oriental city on the bay shore at South San Francisco, to move the Chinese population to that place, and to transform the present district known as Chinatown into a residence neighborhood.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months .75
Three Months .50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1904.

A TRUE THANKSGIVING.

It was a crisp, sharp morning in November and every one, the young people especially, rejoiced to see that old King Winter had, on the night before, left his foot-print, and quite a lasting one, too, a heavy fall of white, sparkling snow.

"What are you boys planning for next Thursday anyway, Russel; what are you going to do?" asked his mother.

"O, we're going to have a whole heap of fun; we're goin' to take all the money we've saved up and have a rousing good time down at our den. You just see if we don't."

"It seems to me that that is a rather foolish way to spend all your money; it won't do any one any good."

"Well, that is so," answered Russel, "but really you see there aint any other way for a lot of us boys to have a decent time."

"O, isn't there, have you stopped to think of any other way? Every boy don't do that, I'm sure, and I wonder if they don't have a good time at all."

"Now, ma, what are you driving at anyway. I agree that it is rather a foolishness, but what would you suggest?"

"I should look around me and see if I could lighten the cares of any one else, for now that winter is coming on a whole store of troubles will surely come with it. Look at old Mrs. Williams, poor woman, she is just destitute."

"I know it; but do you suppose that the boys would listen to the plan you've got in mind?"

"Well, I don't know, but ask them down here to-night and we can talk about it; they can have a good time anyway. How will that suit you?"

"O, all right! That will suit me to a T," replied the boy, rejoicing at the thought of having the house running over with boys.

"You might ask Aunt Nan to come down tonight, too, she is a good one to plan things and I will see to the rest. You must hurry, it is nearly school time."

"All right, I will do both," and the merry lad rushed off through the snow to school, stopping on the way to tell that worthy fairy, Aunt Nan, to come down.

The hands of the clock pointed to half past seven and immediately great shouting, stamping and scuffling was heard outside, and as Mrs. Grey opened the door in came a troop of fifteen boys between thirteen and sixteen years of age, who brought with them a taste of the world outside. They all gathered around the wide open fireplace and with lively Aunt Nan and Mrs. Grey they were truly a happy party.

The great stacks of popcorn and candy disappeared like magic. After they had romped and did about everything that boys delight in, Mrs. Grey and Aunt Nan together unfolded their plan for helping old Mrs. Williams, and not without effect, for the boys declared that it would be a novel experience and all entered heartily into the plan. All being industrious, they had saved quite a sum, quite enough to make a helpless old woman comfortable for the winter.

When the boys departed that night, each one carried with him a delicious sense of importance and each was ready to begin operations immediately.

They had decided to persuade Mrs. Williams to spend Thanksgiving day at Mrs. Grey's and while she was away to "fix things up in fine style," as one of them said, for she needed wood, potatoes, flour and in fact nearly everything. So the boys pinched every cent to carry out their great idea.

At last the eventful day dawned bright and clear but very close. The soft jingle of sleigh-bells filled the air as a party after party drove off to "grandfather's house" or to some family gathering. Mrs. Grey was to have the minister and his wife and several others, among them Mrs. Williams, who had at last been coaxed into coming and whom Russell's father went after with the cutter, so that she might have a sleighride even if the weather did oblige them to make it short.

"I guess the coast is clear now, boys," and at this signal a troop of boys dashed around the corner to the little brown house, just as another troop appeared with a whole sleigh load of wood.

"Now we must work like lightning," said Russel, as he slipped his hand under the window sill and brought out a key. "I knew this was where she kept it, for I've seen her put it here more than once," and the boys filed in, first of all building up a good fire, because that was certainly necessary. Next they unloaded the waiting sleighload of wood and piled it up neatly in the

wood-house. They also split enough kindling to last a year, as some of them declared. Then they turned carpenters and built a covered passage-way from the kitchen door to the woodshed, which enclosed the pump also. Then inside they tore up the ragged sitting room carpet and put down a fresh, new ingrain of a pretty pattern. Two or three new easy chairs and a little serving table, to say nothing of the new sofa-pillows which Mrs. Grey had donated, and other things which they had brought.

At noon they skipped back to Mrs. Grey's to partake of the best dinner ever served. Then off again and in an hour Mary, a servant girl of the Grey's, came to help them finish up, and when the cupboard was actually crammed and all sorts of provisions stored away, the neatly set table and the roasting fire kindled in the grate also in the little kitchen stove, it was certainly a changed house.

It was now four o'clock and they had closed and locked the door, putting the key in its proper place, and escaped around the corner just as Mr. Grey was bringing Mrs. Williams home (for she had stoutly refused to stay any longer), who, when she saw that the snow had been shoveled off her sidewalk, exclaimed, with such a bright face, "I wonder who did it—God bless them." Mr. Grey helped her to the door and then sprang into his sleigh and drove off.

When this careworn old lady opened the door, a breath of warm air greeted her, and behold! she stepped into what was fairyland to her. When she came to the kitchen and saw the teakettle simmering contentedly she burst into tears, which flowed afresh when she went after wood to replenish her fire. Never before was she so truly happy and that night when she discovered the thick, warm bedding she breathed a prayer for those guardian angels who continued to keep watch over her the remainder of the winter, a prayer whose simple thankfulness would repay the hardest labor, and ever afterward in her heart Mrs. Williams had for those "Thanksgiving day boys" a fervent "God bless you."

KATE PASSAGE, Plymouth.

Detroit Opera Festival with Puccini's "La Boheme."

Puccini's celebrated grand opera, "La Boheme," the beautiful dramatic and tuneful gem that created a sensation in Detroit last season, has been selected as the opening bill for the Detroit opera festival, beginning Monday, Nov. 29. It will also be given on Friday evening. This beautiful four act music drama, with its scenes based on Henry Murger's popular novel, "Vie de Boheme," is described as a delightful mingling of comedy and pathos. Its characters are picturesque types found only in the Paris Latin quarter, and its story is made up of incidents that illustrate the joys and sorrows of the gay and sad butterfly life led by the thousands of Bohemians, who are attracted to that section of Paris, that has come to be the Mecca of all art students. The Savage English Grand Opera artists have attained special distinction in this opera. The two performances will attract two of the brilliant and representative audiences of the week. The cast will include the favorite Joseph Sheelah, Winfred Goff, Francis J. Boyle, Gertrude Hennyson and Marion Ivell.

John L. Gale's Remarkable Offer.

John L. Gale has made arrangements with Dr. Colwell to sell his celebrated Magic Egyptian Oil, and he wants every one of his customers to have a bottle in the house to use in case of emergency. He not only recommends it but guarantees it to give satisfaction in every case or he will refund the purchase price. It can be taken internally or applied externally and is a sure cure for rheumatism, neuralgia, cholera morbus, coughs, colds, sore throat, stiffened joints, bruises, cuts, burns, scalds, soreness of any kind, headache, toothache, cramps, colic, diarrhea, dysentery and all pain internal or external. You cannot afford to be without this remedy in the house to use in case of emergency or sudden sickness.

The Old-Time "Nanna."

A writer in a recent number of the Queen expresses the opinion (which is shared by many other people) that children are not one whit better brought up by the smart, white-frocked, certificated nurses so much sought after nowadays than they were by the comfortable "Nanna" of the days gone by. The old nurse still holds a place in the hearts of the men and women who knew her loving care when they were children, and they will never forget her "treats" that used to delight their hearts. "Best of all," says a woman, "was lantern tea, when all the lights were put out, and the nursery was illuminated by penny tin lanterns, containing colored candles, which cast weird shadows on the solemn faces round the festive board."

A Good Appetite Means Good Digestion.

NEU-RAL 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 NEU-RAL PILLS absolutely cure all forms of Stomach troubles. No matter how long standing—such as Gastritis, Neuralgia, Heartburn and Chronic Dyspepsia. Why not give them a trial? They cost 50c per box and are guaranteed to cure by your local druggist, or will be sent postage prepaid on receipt of price by the Alma Chemical Co., Alma, Mich.

Remember Dr. Walker has made a Specialty of chronic diseases for many years and his success is well known.

ALL CHRONIC and NERVOUS DISEASES of men, women and children successfully treated. Consultation Free. Persons applying for treatment on day of visit will please bring two to four ounces of urine, first passed in the morning preferred, for analysis. Question blanks sent on application. Enclose stamp for reply. Those unable to see the doctor can address

W. G. WALKER, M. D., 615 2nd Ave., DETROIT, MICH. Remember Day and Date of Visit.

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 75c per cake. Use Alma Bromo Ointment. Nature's Own Healer for all skin troubles. 25c per box. For sale by Wolverine Drug Co.

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From Maidenhood to Womanhood.

Zoa Phora Makes This Change Safe and Easy—Cures All Female Troubles—Trial Bottle Free.

The critical period in the young girl's life when she is budding into womanhood is made safe and easy by Zoa Phora. All the danger and suffering attending this important change are removed. Zoa Phora cures permanently and perfectly all diseases peculiar to woman-kind. It cures leucorrhoea, suppressed and painful periods, all displacements, flooding and piles and cures them as they stay cured. It regulates the change of life and makes childbirth easy.

Mrs. Sarah Shoemaker of 47 W. Bridge St., Grand Rapids, Mich., writes: "I am only too glad to express my feelings in regard to what Zoa Phora has done for my daughter. She was very poorly at the time she began using your medicine. She had no blood, and it required great deal of pain with her menses, which was irregular. She has taken several bottles and we would gladly recommend Zoa Phora to any woman suffering in her condition, as she has been greatly benefited by using it."

Write the Zoa Phora Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., for a free trial bottle and copy of their illustrated medical book, "Dr. Fenelly's Advice to Women." The doctor will gladly give free medical advice when needed. Zoa Phora is for sale at \$1.00 a bottle by

Hubbell's Pharmacy.

DR. W. C. WALKER, Detroit's Well Known Specialist, IS COMING—He will be at Hotel Plymouth, Plymouth Friday, Dec. 9.

Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Northville, Park Hotel, Dec. 8th.

ONE DAY EACH MONTH CONSULTATION FREE.

WALTER CLINTON WALKER, M. D., The Noted Specialist, Author of Medical and Surgical Emergencies, etc.

Read What Newspapers and Patents Say of Him.

Daily Press, Pontiac, Mich.: Dr. W. C. Walker, of Detroit, has made regular professional visits to Pontiac for nearly nine years. This fact, together with his continued large and successful practice here commends him to all in need of skillful and reliable medical treatment.

WHAT PATIENTS SAY. Mrs. J. E. Boyer, of Pontiac, as is quite well known has been in very poor health for several years, suffering from bronchitis and lung trouble. She says: "When I consulted Dr. Walker I was coughing and raising terribly all the time nearly night and day, and had been for a long time. I was so run down I could scarcely get around. Dr. Walker helped me right along and after being under his treatment a few months only, I am now able to do my own work, cough is all gone and I feel like myself again. I give this statement to the public with pleasure."

MRS. J. E. BOYER, 27 Osman street, Pontiac, Mich. Mr. Chas. Noedel, of Walled Lake, Oakland county, Mich., gives the following for publication. He says: "I have tried three different doctors for stomach trouble, but found no relief until I treated with Dr. Walker, who makes regular visits to Pontiac. The doctor has made a complete cure of my case."

CHAS. NOEDEL, Walled Lake, Mich. Mr. Walter Bartow, of Pontiac, says, after taking a course of treatment of Dr. Walker for catarrh: "Am now free from that very distressing and annoying disease."

WALTER BARTOW, Pontiac, Mich. Mr. Isaac Voorheis, a well-known citizen of Clarkston, Oakland county, Mich., says: "I had suffered terribly with stomach trouble for years, but after taking a course of treatment of Dr. W. C. Walker, of Detroit, I feel like a new man. I have also gained fifteen pounds in weight under his treatment."

ISAAC VOORHEIS, Clarkston, Mich. Mrs. Charles Todd, of Hamburg, Livingston county, Mich., says: "About four years ago my trouble began. The doctors called my disease consumption of the bowels. From the time I was first taken I steadily grew worse in spite of all medical aid. I realized that I was on the decline and that death was staring me in the face. In this condition I went to Dr. W. C. Walker, of whose skill I had heard so much. After taking a course of his treatment I am entirely cured. I feel very grateful."

MRS. CHAS. TODD, Hamburg, Mich. Mr. E. Myres, Detroit, says: "I have treated with seven different doctors, also taken several of the best remedies advertised, all of which did me no lasting good. Was permanently cured by Dr. W. C. Walker in a few months. Discontinued treatment about six months ago. I feel splendid. Have had no return of former troubles."

E. MYRES, Detroit, Mich. Mr. J. F. Arnold, of Oxford, Mich., cured of chronic eczema, 15 years standing.

Remember Dr. Walker has made a Specialty of chronic diseases for many years and his success is well known.

ALL CHRONIC and NERVOUS DISEASES of men, women and children successfully treated. Consultation Free. Persons applying for treatment on day of visit will please bring two to four ounces of urine, first passed in the morning preferred, for analysis. Question blanks sent on application. Enclose stamp for reply. Those unable to see the doctor can address

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IT'S THE PRICE

That's what the people are looking for. You can't get better figures on Furniture in the city, or anywhere else, than right here at our Store. We can afford to sell cheaper. Come in and we will demonstrate the fact to your entire satisfaction.

Elegant Line of Bedroom Suites

We can sell you a fine Piano at little more than factory prices

SCHRADER BROS., Furniture Dealers and Undertakers

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

Administrator's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. In the matter of the estate of Frank C. Anderson, deceased. The undersigned administrator of said estate, having been granted by the Hon. Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate for said county, on the 14th day of June, 1904, a license to sell the real estate of said deceased, will offer at public vendue, in front of the Plymouth United Savings Bank, in the village of Plymouth in the county of Wayne and State of Michigan, on Saturday the tenth day of December, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, the following described lands situated in the township of Canton, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, to-wit: The west half of the east half of northeast quarter of section eleven (11) in township two (2) south of range No. eight (8) east, in the district of lands offered for sale in Detroit, Michigan, containing forty (40) acres, or be the same more or less.

Dated October 28th, 1904. HENRY C. ANDERSON, Administrator of the estate of Frank C. Anderson, deceased.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-second day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of James Whittaker, deceased.

John D. McLaren, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account.

It is ordered, that the twentieth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-second day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Dwight Burdick, deceased.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered, that the twenty-first day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the ninth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Mary G. McNulty, deceased.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered, that the fourteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for proving said instrument.

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Penney's Livery!

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited. CZAR PENNEY 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Terms 50 cents strictly confidential. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA

for children's use, etc. No opium

Garland Stoves and Ranges. The World's Best. When you see the above emblem on a Cooking or Heating Stove or Range, it is a guarantee from the Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the world that the article bearing it is the Best that can be made for the price asked.

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. P. W. VOORHIES, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Real Estate, Loans and Collections. Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich. HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets. A Rare Medicine for Baby Fevers. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Stomach, Cholera, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Stomach Bloating, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 25 cents a box. Counter made by HOLLISTER'S DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

New Books...

We have just put in a full line of Books, including all the latest publications, and have made arrangements with the publishers to furnish us with all the latest books as fast as they come out.

- Beverly of Graustark,
The Castaway
Old Gorgan Graham
The Deliverance
Masquerader,
Susan Clegg
Jess & Co.
The Mountains
Gods Goodman
(Marie Correlli's latest book)
My Lady of the North
Peggy O'Neal
and 8 host of others.
- Also a fine line of Gift Books.

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.

A. PELHAM,
DENTIST.

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

UP-TO-DATE
Finest Coffee Pure Butter
Dinner, 15c.
Regular Dinner, 20c.
38 West Fort Street,
Between City Hall and Postoffice.
Plymouth Markets.

- Wheat, Red, \$1.08
- Wheat, White, \$1.08
- Oats, 30c.
- Eye, 78c.
- Potatoes, 25c.
- Beans, basis \$1.40
- Butter, 22c.
- Eggs, 22c.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Local News

EXAMINE the figures on your address label. The whole number of The Mail will be found to the right of first page. This week it is 88. If the number on your label is 88, your subscription has expired. If it is less than 88, get the difference between the two numbers and multiply by 2 and you will know how your account stands. Then come in and settle.

E. L. Riggs of Pontiac visited W. T. Riggs Monday.

Julius Wills of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettingill visited in Wayne Sunday.

Beard Monroe, of Novi, visited at E. A. Belknap's Sunday.

D. E. Kellogg of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents.

B. B. Hendrick, of Lake Harbor, visited Jay Burr last Sunday.

Oscar Larkins has secured a position in Stern's Pharmacy, Cleveland.

Bert Levansler, of Ann Arbor, was calling on old friends Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Tabbart, of Biga Mich., are visiting at Peter Deiker's.

Mourning bonnets to loan for funeral purposes. Tousey & Converse.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gilbert, of Whitmore Lake, Sundayed at P. A. Lee's.

Miss Daisy Albro of Detroit spent Thanksgiving with Maud Milsapough.

S. W. Spicer and wife and Miss Sattie Spicer spent Thanksgiving in Detroit.

Mrs. H. J. Fisher and children visited her parents at Utica a few days last week.

W. A. Curless, of St. Louis, Mo., was a visitor at the home of W. J. Burrows Tuesday.

Will Lauffer and family, of Sparta, visited his mother, Hannah Lauffer, last week.

Mrs. C. O. Dickerson will trim for Tousey & Converse on Wednesday of each week.

Mrs. Wealthy Chaffee and family, of Wayne, spent Thanksgiving at John Pettingill's.

Wm. Robinson, who has been on the sick list the past two weeks, is able to be out again.

Plymouth Grange will meet the first Thursday in December at the home of Joel Bradner.

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Colvin, of Detroit, visited at H. C. Robinson's the fore part of the week.

About twenty Plymouth friends spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff, at DeWitt.

Mrs. Harry Wilkinson, of Detroit, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Baker, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Lee and daughter Gladys, of Milford, spent Thanksgiving with P. A. Lee and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wakely, of Detroit, and A. W. Spicer and wife were guests at H. A. Spicer's Sunday.

The grab bag social at H. Wolgast's last Tuesday evening was largely attended, the ladies netting \$13.90.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Merritt left Wednesday for a three week's visit with friends in Saginaw and Bay City.

The university and normal students are all home for Thanksgiving, some of them bringing friends with them.

Harry Miller and Miss Lefa Brown, two well known young Plymouth people, were married in Detroit Wednesday.

Letters received from the Plymouth deer hunters in Oscoda county tell that the party has killed seven of the animals.

Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds; reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

J. R. Trufant, of Northville, has opened a flour and feed store in the Hoops block. See his advertisement on first page.

Miss Viva Wills and Earl Lauffer entertained a small company of young folks for their cousin, Delma Lauffer, of Sparta, last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Holloway and Mrs. Neely, of Fowlerville, attended the wedding of their cousin, Miss Mabel Yager to Frank Buss, at Chelsea.

An ambulance from Ann Arbor hospital came over Saturday, in which Dr. Travis was taken to that institution for treatment. His friends hope for his ultimate recovery.

Married, at the Methodist parsonage, Northville, by Rev. W. G. Stephens, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 23, Mr. Harry Macomber and Miss Gladys E. Thompson, both of Plymouth.

On account of having all their feed destroyed by fire, Frank Rewald and Will Conner will sell at public auction on the Conner farm, two miles south of Plymouth, on Thursday, Dec. 1, at 10 o'clock a. m., all the farm live stock and many other articles. John Bennett, auctioneer.

The Thanksgiving program enacted by the school Wednesday afternoon was a most laudable effort, all the participants doing their part nicely. Besides a number of essays, several scenes from Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice were given very creditably. There was a very large audience present.

CROSSING ACCIDENT.

Fred Pfeiffer Struck by Engine on Main Street Crossing and Instantly Killed.

Another horrible railroad accident happened Wednesday evening about 6:15, when Fred Pfeiffer was killed on Main street crossing. Pfeiffer left his wife at his father's house a few minutes before the accident to come down town to get a clock, which had been left for repairs at C. G. Draper's. As he came to the crossing a freight train was going north on the west track. A light engine also backed down on the main track in the same direction. Pfeiffer's eyesight was defective and he evidently did not see or hear the engine backing down and stepped onto the track, as the freight had nearly passed. A brakeman hanging on the rear end of the engine yelled to him to look out. It was too late to jump and Pfeiffer undertook to get a hand-hold on the engine. In this he also failed and was thrown to the ground, the ponderous machine passing over him and grinding him to pieces, dragging the body several rods.

Coroner Valentine was notified of the accident and he gave orders to have the remains taken to the undertaking rooms of Schroeder Bros. No one seemed to be able to identify the remains and it was thought to be a tramp. A search was made of the pockets, but no papers were found.

When Pfeiffer did not get back home as expected, the father, Wm. Pfeiffer, and a brother came down town and hearing a man had been killed, they visited the undertaker's room, and immediately identified the remains as those of their relative.

Fred Pfeiffer was about 35 years of age and had lived in Plymouth many years. He leaves a wife, who is prostrated over the calamity which has befallen her. The coroner's jury will enquire into the matter to-day.

Mrs. and Mrs. Chas. Waterman of Detroit. Mr. Norman Collins and Mrs. Mary Waid and son Glenn of Northville, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hughes and daughters Edna and Sadie of Mead's Mills and C. L. Brigham of Clairmont, Va., were entertained yesterday by Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Riggs.

Dr. W. C. Walker, the well known Detroit specialist, will be at the Hotel Plymouth on Friday, Dec. 9th. The Doctor has arranged to make regular visits here every 28 days. On this day and date the Doctor will give consultation free. See his advertisement in this issue of the Mail and remember the date.

The following was taken from a Stratford, Canada, paper: A. W. Lyon of Plymouth, Mich., is in the City Hospital with a broken ankle. Lyon is one of the linemen working on the Bell telephone line between Toronto and London via Stratford. Last Thursday he fell from the pole on which he was working with the result that his ankle was broken.

Outweighed by about twenty pounds to the man, but not outplayed, the Plymouth high school foot ball team lowered the colors of the Howell high school team last Saturday to the tune of 10 to 5. It was the speed of the boys of the lavender and white in the first half of the game that won for them, as toward the end the weight of their opponents began to tell.

There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It contains no opiates or poisons and never fails to cure. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

The dancing party at Penniman Hall Wednesday night was a very pleasant affair, some 50 couple being present. The party was given by the Plymouth Good Time Club, who had re-decorated and furnished the hall, so that it presented an attractive appearance. Tinnam's orchestra furnished the music. The Club expect to give a number of parties during the season and it will endeavor to keep the young people at home instead of their going out of town to attend dancing parties, as they have been compelled to do the past four years.

A barn 30x120 on the Conner farm two miles south, was burned to the ground last Saturday forenoon, together with all its contents. The farm was occupied by Frank Rewald, who at the time of the fire, had gone to the Plymouth creamery with his milk. Rewald says he did his chores in the morning without a lantern and that when he left everything was safe. He had been gone about an hour when neighbors discovered the fire. All the season's crops were in the barn, which were destroyed, together with many farm tools, wagon, etc. The loss will foot up at least \$2500, on which there was an insurance of \$500 on building and \$700 on contents.

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

CHURCH NEWS.

A special meeting of the Universalist ladies' aid will be held at the home of Mrs. Ida Dunn Wednesday, Nov. 30.

The subject for Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be "God the only Cause and Creator." All are cordially invited.

Miss Mary E. Ruthford, assistant secretary of the Y. W. C. A., of Detroit will conduct the devotional meeting of the E. L. next Sunday evening.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church wish to thank the people who, by their kind patronage, made their fair a success, their receipts being \$89. —Sec'y.

Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning and evening. The pastor will preach. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:00 p. m. The evening service will begin at 7 o'clock.

Foley's Honey and Tar always stops the cough and heals the lungs. Refuse substitutes. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

Woman's Literary Club.

On Nov. 19th the meeting of the Woman's Literary Club opened with roll call and the usual business. By a vote of the club it was decided to study Japan, her history, literature and art, next year.

After the Shakespeare lesson, conducted by Miss Hanford, a short intermission was taken, followed by the program given by the fourth division. The leader, Mrs. F. H. Shattuck, gave an excellent talk on the history of English painting during the 19th century, giving an instructive outline of the pre-Raphaelite and idealistic schools of art. Miss Riddle then gave a picture study on Rossetti's beautiful picture, "Dante's Dream." Mrs. Holbrook gave an interesting paper on the mythological characters, Artemis and Hestia. Miss Hanford followed with a delightful account of her impressions received in the art gallery of the St. Louis exposition, which was greatly enjoyed by all. —Sec'y.

NOTICE.—For the purpose of receiving taxes the undersigned will be at the following places on the respective dates mentioned: Canton township hall, Dec. 2, 9, 16, 23, 30, 1904, and Jan. 6, 1905; at the Plymouth United Savings bank, Dec. 17; at Winsor's store, Sheldon, Dec. 20; at Joslyn's store, Denton, Dec. 27; at Gunn's store, Cherry Hill, Dec. 29.

The receiver of the Wayne and Monroe Mutual Insurance Co. will be present at the same time and place to receive insurance premiums.

JAMES H. HANFORD,
Treasurer Canton Twp.

Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railroad wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from throat and lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by Jno. L. Gale and The Wolverine Drug Co. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free.

Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.



We will send you a free sample.

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

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



Family Trade Solicited.

We can give you a wide variety to choose from. High class provisions and low prices.

Good Groceries

are very necessary to good health. Fine tea and coffee. All fruits and vegetables.

California Plums, Cherries, Grapes, Apricots, Peaches and Pears.

New Crop May Picking Pan Fired Japan Tea, 50c.

Uncolored Japan, 60c. Crole Brand Coffee, 20c.

Our Special Blend B. & P. Coffee, 25c.

Princess Java and Mocha, 35c.

The Egyptian Mocha and Java, 35c.

Putnam High Grade, 40c.

Brown & Pettingill

Telephone 40. Free Delivery.

To Our Friends and Patrons:

We take this occasion to bring before the public the fact that we have lately installed a

New Feed Grinding Outfit

throughout and are prepared to do all kinds of feed grinding on short notice. ESPECIALLY do we call your attention to the fact that we are prepared to grind new corn on the cob and give perfect satisfaction, leaving the product cool and sweet. We have the best and latest improved Feed Grinder in the country. Give it a trial and the work will speak for itself.

If you want the best Buckwheat Flour and the largest yield per bushel, bring your Buckwheat to us to be milled. Our Buckwheat flour has given perfect satisfaction for the past 25 years.

Our MAGNOLIA Flour given in exchange for wheat; also will exchange flour for corn, oats and rye.

A complete stock of all kinds of Feed for horses, cattle, hogs and chickens always on hand.

Special inducements to parties wishing to lay in a winter supply of Flour before the price goes up.

We also wish to call your attention to the fact that we have been appointed the exclusive agents for the celebrated

International Stock Food,

the best, most satisfactory and most widely advertised Stock Food on the market to-day. Special inducements will be offered to our farmers and customers the coming winter in this line. International Stock Food will make your horses look slicker. International Stock Food will make your cows give more and better milk. International Stock Food will make your hogs grow larger and fatter. It pays to feed International. Highest prices paid for all kinds of grain and courteous treatment extended to all.

Free delivery anywhere in the village. Phone No. 2.

WILCOX BROS. Plymouth Milling Co.

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 Comes the Time of Year
to think about

Thanksgiving and Good things to Eat

I can sell this year for the first time in years—

- 3lbs. Best Seeded Raisins, full weight 25c
- 3lbs. New Clean Currants 25c

We shall have a new stock of Candied Citron, Orange and Lemon Peel, Florida Oranges, California Lemons, Bananas, English Walnuts, Mixed Nuts, Chestnuts, Catawba grapes, Malaga Grapes, Sweet Pickles, Sour Pickles, Olives, Celery, Lettuce and everything else fresh and new in the grocery line.

Fine Stock of Lamps just received.

I am having a great sale in Wall Paper. If you want anything in that line come in and pick up some bargains.

Have you seen the beautiful Chrysanthemums in our window? Come in and buy one for 25c, it will help to make your home pleasant.

JOHN L. GALE

Phone No. 16.

The Mail only \$1 a year.

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

By OTTILIE A. LILJENCRANTZ, author of *The Thrill of Lief the Lucky*.
Copyright, 1905, by A. C. McCLURG & CO.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

The beauty that had been Sister Wynfreda's hovered now about her mouth as fragrance around a dead rose. Her gaze was on a branch above them where a little brown bird, calling faintly, was slipping from her nest. Over the walled edge, two tiny brown heads were peeping like "sassy beech nut rinds." "I wonder," she said, "what those little creatures up there will think when a few months hence the blue sky becomes leaden, such that no one of them ever before reflected it so dark, and the sun that is wont to creep to them through the leaves has gone out like a candle before the winter winds? By reason of their youth, I suppose they will foolishly conclude with themselves that there is never going to be any blue sky again, that their lives will stretch before them in a dark-hued stream of weather, empty of all save leafless trees and frozen fields. My degrading, will they not be a little ashamed of their short-sightedness when the spring has brought back the sun?"

The girl's lips parted before her quickening breath, and the old nun smiled at her tenderly as she moved away with her hands full of the green symbols of healing. "If you would be of use now, go gather the flowers for the Holy Table, and when themselves are drawn in holiness from the spot, then shall you bring them to the sick woman over the hill."

"Yes, Sister," the girl said submissively.

But when she had crossed the daffodil grass and opened the wicket gate and came out into the fragrant lane, something seemed to divide her mind with the roses, for though she sent a glance toward the hedge, she sent another to the spot beyond—where the lane gave out upon the great Street to the City.

"I wonder if I shall ever hunger for heaven as I hunger for the sight of

difference between this and the time when he had bent before her in the Abbey, was the difference between tender jest and tender earnest. "Thus then do I ask you to give me back your love," he said gently—and would have said more but that she turned, stirred to a kind of generous shame.

"It needs not that, lord! I know you did not mean it. And they have told me that—that I have no right to be angry with you—" She broke off, as looking into his face she saw something that startled her into forgetfulness of all else. "Why are your cheeks so hollow?" she demanded. "And so gray—as though you had lost blood? Lord, what has come near you?"

He could not conceal the sudden pleasure he got out of her alarm for him, even while he answered as lightly as he could that it was no more than the fatigue of his three days in the saddle; and a lack of food, perhaps, as he had been somewhat pressed for time; and a lack of sleep because of—

But she was a warrior's daughter, and she would not be put off. Coming close to him, she pulled aside the dusty cloak, hot as a live coal in the glare of the day, and there—behold!—there were blood-stains on the breast of his blue kirtle. Forgetful of everything else, she fung her arms around him as though to shield him. "Sebert, you are wounded! What is it?"

Nothing that troubled him very much, apparently, for his haggard face had grown radiant with gladness. Yet he was enough afraid of the reaction to answer her as gravely as possible: "It is Rothgar Lodbroksson, whom I met coming from the city as I was journeying back from my errand in Northampton. Little affection has ever passed between us, and this time something more than usual seemed to have stirred him against me, for—"

"He tried to kill you!" The words were not a question but a breathless

—be twisting the words in his mind into evils I have not dreamed of. Sebert, I do not reproach you with it! I think it all the fault of my own blunders—and therein I find a new terror. That one should suffer for wrong-doing is to be looked for, but if one is to be dealt with so unsparingly only for making mistakes, who knows where his position is or what to expect? Oh, my best friend, make me brave or I am likely to die only through fearing to live! With my ignorance my boldness went from me, until now my courage is lowly as a willow leaf. Love, make me brave again!" Trusting, in her very declaration of distrust, she clung to him to save her from herself.

It was in the briar-pricked fingers, which he was pressing against his cheek, that he found his answer. Suddenly he spread them out in his palm before her, laughing with joyful lightness. "Randallin, the thorn wounded your hands the while that you stripped yonder hedge, but did you stop for that? If I can prove to you that all these dark days you have been plucking roses, can you not bravely bear with the pricks?"

Putting her gently from him, he gathered up the spoils she had let fall, picking from among them with great care the fairest of either kind, while she, catching his mood, watched him April-faced.

"This," he said gaily, "is the red rose of my heart. Battle fields lay between us and tower walls, and the way was long and hard to find, yet can you deny, my elf, that you came in, and plucked it and wore it away in your hair—to keep or to cast aside as pleased you?"

Smiles and tears growing together, she caught the blossom from him and pressed it to her lips. "I will wear it in my bosom," she answered, "for my breast has been empty—since the day I saw you first."

Smiling, he held out the white rose, but his mood had deepened until he looked down upon her as he had looked down upon her in the moonlight forest. "This, beloved, is the symbol of my faith," he said. "Your eyes took it from me that day at evening, and I hold it the dearest of the two, for with it goes my honor that is as stainless as its petals. It is worth more than life to me—is it not worth some pricks to you?"

She took it from him reverently, to lay it beside the other, and as her face was too proud for fear so was it too tender for jesting. "I am more honored," she told him, "than Canute by his crown; and I will live as bravely to defend them."

But as he would have caught her to him, she leaned back suddenly to stretch a hand toward a dark-robed figure standing under the moss-grown arch, and her pride melted into a laugh of breathless happiness. "Sister Wynfreda, you were right," she called softly, "the world can be so beautiful that one has no hunger for heaven."

The End.

Pictures Drawn in Fire.

Dissolve saltpeter in cold water till the liquid is completely saturated with it. This can be seen by the fact that bits of the saltpeter will at last refuse to dissolve.

Dip a fine brush or pointed stick into the solution and draw the outline of an animal or any other desired figure on a piece of thin paper. Use paper that has no printing on it.

Let the paper dry thoroughly. The picture will be invisible then, or almost so.

Now hold it flat, light a match, blow it out and touch a part of the drawing with the glowing end.

The saltpeter will catch fire at once and the tiny flame will burn all along the lines of the drawing, leaving the paper intact.

A Royal Treasure-House.

The plate-room at Marlborough House contains what is probably the most valuable collection of treasures in any private house in England. The room is underground and is lighted by electricity, the walls being lined by bookcases containing many rare volumes presented to King Edward and the Prince of Wales from time to time, forming a very valuable library. In big iron safes in the center of the room is stored away a wonderful collection of gold and silver plate, including two enormous silver pilgrim bottles presented by Alexander III of Russia to King Edward, and a priceless solid gold embossed shield, which was a present to the sovereign from a number of Indian princes.

Kruger Statue Forgotten.

Before the Boer war it had been intended by the people of the Transvaal to erect a colossal statue in honor of Kruger on an imposing pedestal in Church square, Pretoria. Only the base was erected, however. While the war was in progress the statue, ordered by the Transvaal government, was delivered by the sculptors at Delagoa bay. It was impossible to convey it then to Pretoria, so it was laid in a timber yard belonging to the Lorenzo Marquez Wharf company, and there, neglected and almost forgotten, it has since remained.

Difficulty of Lake Baikal.

Russian soldiers are going around the bend of the southern shore of Lake Baikal, on the road just finished, at the rate of about a dozen miles an hour, which is slow wheeling, but better than the slower ferrying or winter crossing on the blizzard-swept ice. How the new road will work in winter remains to be seen, there being more than a possibility that in such a windy corner the track may be laid under drifts half as high as the Kremlin, to be covered over again as fast as they are dug out.

IN TANGIER'S WALLS

PICTURE OF UNIQUE CITY OF THE FAITHFUL.

Humorous-Sights, Interspersed With Wretchedness and Woe, Greet the Traveler on All Sides—Pedestrianism a Source of Peril.

(Special Correspondence.)

For a brief hour on the forenoon of the Sabbath, which is Friday, pious folk of Tangier leave the backbiting and chicanery of the bazaars and vanish silently, within the portals of the mosque, over which, during divine service, flutters the red bandol. The city is then seen in peaceful mood, a city of the dead; and the European may ride unchecked past stalls where none trade, past wells where none draw water. The shrill-tongued "muezzin" has proclaimed from the tall, white minaret that Allah is the One God, and the slippered worshippers have gathered their flowing robes



Moors of the Desert. (With tame lions.)

about them and gone within, to prostrate themselves and to testify to the Attributes.

Within Guarded Walls.

Such an hour, ere all that humanity seethes back in the narrow alleys, should the stranger choose in which to spy out the land. His first surprise, if he is not hot-foot from Europe, will be the lack of suburbs. A hundred thousand Arabs, Berbers, Jews and hybrids, crowd, haggle, love or slay within the yellow girdle of the crumbled walls, yet just without the gates a five-minute canter brings us to the very desert. A little reflection will show, however, that the suburb, the cheap and vulgar suburb, is one of the doubtful prizes of security. London straggles in gingerbread recrudescence out to Harrow; Paris throws her tentacles even to Versailles; but in a country like Morocco of old, men slept more securely within guarded walls.

The Difficulties of Progression.

Within the city itself the European is most struck by the low arches that span every other street, and by the absence of sidewalk or pavement. By the former he will, until he acquires the knack of a sudden stoop in the saddle, like the Comanche Indian threatened by a speeding arrow, be struck on the temple. Unless the standard of height has appreciably risen in both man and beast, the original architect of these ten-foot archways, beneath which you are expected to ride with dignity on a caracoling barb or ambling mule, either of them going fifteen hands, must have been Ishmael himself, his hand against his race.

The absence of sidewalk is the affair of those who have no beast, and the sight of a nervous pedestrian



Old Well.

wedged between a frisky horse and an advancing Indian file of camels is a joy to the horseman of artistic perceptions. The pungent odor of the ship of the desert has such instant effect on otherwise well-conducted horses as to make them stand on their hind legs, paw the air, waltz, and generally conduct themselves as if they were the property of some beautiful equestrienne at the Hippodrome. Finally, the horse usually subsides on some skinny but voluble native, who promptly consigns it and its rider, with quite unnecessary fervor, to the warm hospitality of the Pit.

The beggars line the more fashionable thoroughfares, particularly on saints' days, in brigades. Miserable alms, so mean that the left hand would blush to know what the right hand has given, go a long way, and the Frank is able to cover himself with glory and bring transient sunshine to the pock-pitted face of some poor Arab with so small a coin as might bring a look of scornful hauteur to the face of a professional beggar of Madrid.

Of shopping as we know it the European does none, for everything is brought to his garden, there to be dealt with by the headman. If he insists on visiting the bazaars he will be very bored by the unskilled advice of loiterers. From pickpockets at any rate he is free. The loafers, however, are almost as intolerable as when, in the capital of the world, you hail a passing conveyance and are instantly beset by an idle phalanx of gutter-snipes and butcher boys.

Summary Methods of Trade.

The most remarkable aid to rapid

ONE WAS NOT BARRAGED.

Minister Given Due Credit for Concluding Phrase.

A parish clerk (who prided himself upon being well read), occupied his seat below the old "three-decker" pulpit, and whenever a quotation or extract from the classics was introduced into the sermon, he, in an undertone, muttered its source—much to the annoyance of the preacher and amusement of the congregation. Despite all protests in private the thing continued, until one day, the vicar's patience being quite exhausted, he leaned over the pulpit side and impulsively exclaimed: "Drat you; shut up!" Immediately in the clerk's usual sententious tone came the reply, "His own." —T. P.'s Weekly.

Bogus Marriage Agencies.

The Austrian ministry of the Interior has deemed it worth while to issue a special warning against the numerous marriage bureaus which flourish particularly in Berlin, and which find their dupes wherever German is spoken. They supply circulars with numbered pictures of women. In return for cash, the address of any one of these women is given, and if the writer receives no answer and sends a complaint to the agency he is simply informed that the woman didn't care for him or had made another match.

What She Means.

When a girl threatens to tell her mother when a man kisses her she means that she would deny it even if her mother saw her.—New York Press.

"WHACKS"

And What They Mean.

When Old Mother Nature gives you a "whack" remember "there's a reason," so try and say "thank you," then set about finding what you have done to demand the rebuke, and try and get back into line, for that's the happy place after all.

Curious how many highly organized people fail to appreciate and heed the first little, gentle "whacks" of the good old Dame, but go right along with the habit whatever it may be, that causes her disapproval. Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea or other unnatural treatment of the body, until serious illness sets in or some chronic disease.

Some people seem to set on very well with those things for a while, and Mother Nature apparently cares but little what they do.

Perhaps she has no particular plans for them and thinks it little use to waste time in their training.

There are people, however, who seem to be selected by Nature to "do things." The old Mother expects them to carry out some department of her great work. A portion of these selected ones oft and again seek to stimulate and then deepen the tool (the body) by some one or more of the drugs—Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea, Morphine, etc.

Over one, of these throw down the same class of alkaloids in Chemical analysis. They stimulate and then depress. They take from man or woman the power to do his or her best work.

After these people have drugged for a time, they get a hint, or mild "whack" to remind them that they have work to do, a mission to perform, and should be about the business, but are loafing along the wayside and become unfitted for the fame and fortune that waits for them if they but stick to the course and keep the body clear of obstructions so it can carry out the behests of the mind.

Sickness is a call to "come up higher." These hints come in various forms. It may be stomach trouble or bowels, heart, eyes, kidneys or general nervous prostration. You may depend upon it when a "whack" comes it's a warning to quit some abuse and do the right and fair thing with the body. Perhaps it is coffee drinking that offends. That is one of the greatest causes of human disorder among Americans.

Now, then, if Mother Nature is gentle with you and only gives light, little "whacks" at first to attract attention, don't abuse her consideration, or she will soon hit you harder, sure.

And you may be sure she will hit you very, very hard if you insist on following the way you have been going.

It seems hard work to give up a habit, and we try all sorts of plans to charge our ill feelings to some other cause than the real one.

Coffee drinkers when ill will attribute the trouble to bad food, malaria, overwork and what not, but they keep on being sick and gradually getting worse until they are finally forced to quit entirely, even the "only one cup a day." Then they begin to get better, and unless they have gone long enough to set up some fixed organic disease, they generally get "entirely well."

It is easy to quit coffee at once and for all, by having well made Postum, with its rich, deep seal brown color which comes to the beautiful golden brown when good cream is added, and the crisp snap of good, mild Java is there if the Postum has been boiled long enough to wring it out.

It pays to be well and happy for good old Mother Nature then sends us her blessings of gain and various kinds and helps us to many fame and fortune.

Strip off the handicaps, leave out the deadening habits, heed Mother Nature's hints, quit being a loser and become a winner. She will help you sure if you cut out the things that keep you back.

"There's a reason" and a profound one.

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



There were blood stains on the breast of his blue kirtle.

him," she murmured as she gazed. Standing so, it happened that she did not see the horseman who was just gaining the crest of the nearest hill between her and the city. The wind being from her, she did not even hear the hoof-beats until the horse had turned from the glare of the sun into the shadow of the fern-bordered lane. The first she knew of it, she glanced over her shoulder and saw the red-cloaked figure riding toward her along the grass-grown path.

As naturally as a flower opens its heart at the coming of the sun, she turned toward him, breathing his name; then in an impulse equally natural, as he leaped from his saddle beneath her, she drew back and half-averted her face, sickening red and white like the blossoms she was clasping to her breast.

She stopped abruptly, a short stretch of grass still between them—and it soothed her bruised pride—a little that there was no longer any confident ease in his manner but only agitation and uncertainty. His voice was greatly troubled as he spoke: "Never can I forgive myself for having wounded you, sweetheart, yet had I hoped that you might forgive me, because I knew not what I did and because I have suffered so sorely for it."

"You have suffered," she repeated, with a little accent of bitterness.

"Whence you by my love that you do not doubt it!" Hesitation gave way before a warmth of reproach. "For a man to know that he has wounded what he would have died to shield—that he has wronged where he would have given his life to honor—that it may be he has lost what is body and soul to him—what else is that but suffering?"

Drawing softly near her, he spoke in a sobriest conciliation: "Is it your pride that cannot pardon me, Lady of Avalon? Do I seem to sue for grace too boldly because I forget to make my body match the humbleness of my heart? Except in prayer or country, we are not loose of knee, we kneel, but I would stoop as low as I could might if that could make you think I was one." Baring his head, he knelt down at her feet—and the

assertion as she remembered the Jotun's last threat.

"He tried to kill me," the marshal assented quietly. "And his blade did manage to pierce my mail; he is a giant in strength as in other things. But it cut no more than flesh; and after that, Fortune wheeled not toward him."

"You slew him!" Her lips were white as she gasped it, but he knew now that it was no love for the Jotun that moved her, and he answered promptly to her unspoken thought: "No, sweet—for the king's sake I spared him. Before this, his men have taken him aboard his ship and England is rid of him."

Murmuring broken phrases of thanksgiving, she stood holding the cloak she had grasped, but he dreaded too much the moment of her awakening to await its coming inactive. Slipping his arms around her, he began to speak swiftly, the moment her silence gave him an opening.

"Never did I blame Rothgar much for his enmity against me, and now I thank him for this cut as for a gift, for through it I know that at least you have not outlawed me from your love. Dear one, as you are not unkind in so slight a thing as this wound in my flesh, so neither be without pity for the one that is so much deeper, in my heart! As the scratch stayed your anger for a while, so, in the gentleness of love, let this which is mortal stay it for all time."

With his arms around her, she could not shrink very far away—nor was it seen that she tried to—but all at once her words came in uneven rushes: "How can I hold anger against you when, with every breath, my lips sigh for your kisses? You let me wonder at it that I am frightened. You cannot conceive what a lurking place for terrors the world looks to me! Never, I think, shall I see men sitting together that I shall not suspect them of having murdered in their hearts. Never shall I see two friends clasp hands but my mind will run forward to a time when they shall part in wrath and loneliness. Nay, even of the sound of my own voice I am afraid, lest whomsoever is hearing it—for all that he speak me fair



A prominent club woman, Mrs. Danforth, of St. Joseph, Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is fading away and she has no hopes of ever being restored. Such was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or falling of the womb. The words sounded like a knell to me. I felt that my sun had set; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily, and each dose added health and strength. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its use."—Mrs. FLORENCE DANFORTH, 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.—\$500 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

"FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN."

Women would save time and much sickness if they would write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice as soon as any distressing symptoms appear. It is free, and has put thousands of women on the right road to recovery.

One of Nature's Wonders.
The anemid, *Podyce cirrata*, is a mean-looking worm about an inch and a half in length, of flattened shape, blunt at both ends, apparently covered by a smooth skin of dull brown color. On being touched it draws itself into elegant serpentine curves, and then what appears to be the upper skin is seen to be composed of a great number of round flat membranous plates or shields, arranged in two rows, overlapping each other. These, though of larger size, are attached to the body only by a small point in the center of their sides, so that when the animal moves the edges of these shields are lifted and reveal their live structure, sliding upon each other in a singular manner.

Sea Lion Defeats Octopus.
The keeper of the lighthouse near Crescent City, Cal., reports a battle between a sea lion and an octopus. The octopus wound its tentacles around the lion's body, but the lion bit off one of them after the other and ate them. Others then helped to dispose of the octopus' carcass.

Suffocate Boy in Treacle.
Two schoolboys at Leat, near the Dutch frontier, put Hendrick Basch, a companion, aged thirteen, in a barrel half filled with treacle, for cheating at pitch-and-toss. They confessed what they had done and Basch was found suffocated.

Ripe Olives.
Many people say they don't like the taste of olives. On inquiry it will often be found that they have never tasted a thoroughly ripe California olive. They are a valuable article of food and should be more freely used.

How a Woman Can Be Popular.
"Isn't it peculiar that very often the woman who is very popular at a summer hotel is unpopular when she returns to the city," said the business woman to her companion. "It seems to me that she could be just as popular in the city if she would only imagine that it is summer the year round." "Some women often wonder why many of their sex are so popular while others, who may be blessed with beauty and gracious manners, do not have the faculty of holding attention," said the companion. "Can you tell me why this is?"

"Well, I think that the success in social life is only attained if the woman will banish all thought of self," the business woman continued. "Because then they study to please and bring out the very best there is in each person it is their pleasure to meet. To be a favorite one must be natural. There is a charm in naturalness, even if grace and style are occasionally missing. The summer girl is more or less natural, for she forgets all her business cares, and that accounts for her popularity, I think."

"Imagine the best thing is the practicing of sincerity," said the other. "One ought to try and impress this thought upon friends and associates. By being sincere I don't mean to imply that one should never joke nor smile; far from it. All the world loves a smiling face. Sunshine and happiness find friends."

"Of course, I think that is a pretty good sentiment, but the woman who really wishes to be popular ought to banish self," the business woman asserted. "It is not the easiest thing in the world to do this unless one happens to know something of the persons you are with. Here is where tact should assert itself, and, if one is clever, it will not take long to discover the taste of any individual. It may be current topics of the day, books, art, music, or possibly a hobby of some nature, and, by the way, it has been said that the very worst bore of all is the woman with a fad. I would suggest that women avoid that."

"It is not given to all women to discover what subject will please the man who takes her out to dinner. She can, however, refrain from boring him by discussing her own affairs or devoting her conversation to her hobbies. Many are constantly seeking in various ways to polish disagreeable spots, the sharp, rough edges. To make intelligent, pleasing conversation, why not study speech? Perhaps it is the fashion at the present time to cultivate eccentricity, which is generally another name for rudeness. Are there not certain customs with which we are to conform, or rules that we have to follow when out in society? Well, then, if it means popularity, let us do it. Don't let any woman be a bore."—New Haven Register.

CHILD LORE.
Every child should be taught that thirst quenching does not depend so much on the quantity of fluid that is swallowed as on the length of time during which the fluid is kept in contact with the tissues of the mouth and water. A small quantity of water used as a mouth and throat rinse will relieve more than a pint of swallowing hastily. In hot weather, when the skin is secreting profusely, there is no real demand on the part of the tissues for liquid.

A child's meal hours should be rigidly fixed and under no circumstances, save illness, ought food to be given at other times. The contrary practice will lead to capricious appetite, now absent, now voracious. During the second year of life there should be five meals each day. Commencing in the morning, the hours may be 7, 10, 1, 4 and 7.

Watch baby's face while he sleeps. If the eyelids are not perfectly closed, suspect weakness. If you see a furrow passing from either side of the nose round the mouth there is probably something the matter with stomach or intestines. A furrow from either mouth corner, passing outward, may indicate something wrong with the throat or lungs. None of these signs are conclusive, but they are infinitely valuable in causing a careful parent to investigate the state of the child's health.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

ABOUT FURS.
In fur coats for winter wear there are a number of new shapes in vogue, and while the blouse coat in fur will be less worn than last season, still style in blouses is also shown.

The long-skirted *Lots XV* and *Lots XVI* coats in fur have vests of em-



INTEREST TO WOMEN

VALUE OF TASTE.
The woman who has to be satisfied with one new suit in a season wisely chooses a material and style which so harmonize and adapt themselves to her figure and complexion that the observer will note the general effect of harmony and be attracted to it rather than by one item of the whole. A woman is well dressed when she brings about such a result.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

PAINTED BUTTONS.
Hand painted buttons are to be much used in the fall and winter. One charming button is made of white silk, painted with a flower. This makes a handsome decoration for a reception or bridesmaid's dress, and is a button that can be used upon gowns or even more full dress distinction, such as evening toilet. For evening wear the hand-painted button is set in a little rim of Valenciennes lace gathered around the button. Lace medallions are growing in use. One very pretty arrangement shows a row of circular pieces of lace arranged across a bodice with narrow strips of lace connecting them. Each medallion is centered with a jewel.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

SOME FEMININE STATISTICS.
A statistician has gone to the trouble to ascertain that fifty-five per cent. of all the divorced women, thirty-two per cent. of the widowed and thirty-one per cent. of the single are engaged in gainful pursuits. Only about six per cent. of the married women are similarly situated. While the great body of married women are at home attending to the domestic duties which are naturally set down for them, there is some hope still that the old order of things is not going to be completely overturned.

The world will not be without homes. The figures indicate that ninety-four per cent. of the married men are supporting their wives, though the women are, of course, doing their full share in maintaining domestic establishments which are bulwarks of morals and good order and which keep the race from dying out.—Chicago Chronicle.

A MAN'S BEST FRIEND.
If a man has a good wife he has the best friend it is possible to have. "A man's best friend," says Bulwer Lytton, "is a wife of good sense and good heart, whom he loves and who loves him."

In woman there is at once a subtle delicacy of tact and a plain soundness of judgment, which are rarely combined to an equal degree in a man. A woman, if she be really your friend, will have a sensitive regard for your character, honor, repute. She will seldom counsel you to do a shabby thing, for a woman always desires to be proud of you. At the same time her constitutional timidity makes her more cautious than your male friend. She, therefore, seldom counsels you to do an imprudent deed.

A wife best shows her friendliness by clipping off from her husband's moral nature little twigs that are growing in the wrong direction. If he says anything silly she will affectionately tell him so. If he declares that he will do something absurd she will find means to prevent him doing so. If Dr. Johnson's wife had lived there would have been no hoarding up of orange peel, no touching all the posts, in walking along the streets, no eating and drinking with disgusting voracity.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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FASHION HINTS.
Plaid walking skirts are to be the thing.
Three-quarter loose coats are distinctly swager.
Yellow is the most modish color to put with white.
A turban built in peacock tints is a good fall choice.
Unhappy the woman who doesn't own a real pearl necklace.
A feature of fall coats is the square blocked shoulder, attained by slight padding.
Very inviting are the new elderdown house gowns trimmed with embroidered ruffles of silk.
The three-quarter basque, close-fitting, smooth, and perfectly carved, has come to stay awhile.
Sleeves that droop thereby characterize themselves at passe, the present tendency being upward.
Wonderfully elaborate is a so-called "lace," consisting of Chinese embroidery worked upon cloth of gold.
The vogue for leather trimmings extends even to blouses, a little bit appearing in collar, cuffs, or straps

EXTENT OF SWINE INDUSTRY.

One of the Chief Resources of Agricultural Wealth.

The swine industry of the United States is a feature of resources that figures high in the agricultural wealth of our country. To the hog, more than any other influence, are we indebted for the finely improved farms and beautiful cities that have, as by magic, spread out over the vast area of agricultural lands from Ohio in the east to the Missouri valley in the west. The civilizing influence of the corn crop has changed the millions of acres of wild prairie lands to the fertile, cultivated fields, rich with the clovers, grasses and improved crops of modern agriculture. Without the hog this great district of agricultural lands, lying in the center of what is known as the corn belt, could never have attained its present distinction of wealth and business reputation. As a factor in wealth production the hog is justly entitled to the distinction of "the pioneer" among our meat-producing animals. The American hog has fastened his hold so firmly, not only upon our own people, but upon those of almost every country on the globe, that the industry of swine raising is of necessity made as progressive in its increase of production as the increase of population demanding pork production.—Nebraska Farmer.

No Pay, No Cure.

"Mister," said a little child to the herb doctor, or "root doctor," as they are sometimes called in some parts; "mister, mamma says them las' pills you sold her didn't do no good, and she told me to ask you to send her some other kind this time," and, saying which, she placed the empty box on the doctor's rickety desk.

"Lemme see," said the doctor, as he adjusted his glasses and looked over his book. After inspecting the book for a few minutes he looked up and said:

"Humph! Humph! I see whar de trouble is. You tell yo' mammy, honey, dat she nevah paid for dem las' pills she got, an' tell her she can't 'speck' fur dem to do her no good 'cep'n dey's pair fur!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Good News for All.

Bradford, Tenn., Nov. 21.—(Special.)—Scientific research shows Kidney Trouble to be the father of so many diseases that, news of a discovery of a sure cure for it cannot fail to be welcomed all over the country. And according to Mr. J. A. Davis of this place just such a cure is found in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Davis says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are all that is claimed for them. They have done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I had Kidney Trouble very bad, and after taking a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am completely cured. I cannot praise them too much."

Kidney Complaint develops into Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Diabetes, Rheumatism, and other painful and fatal diseases. The safeguard is to cure your kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills when they show the first symptom of disease.

Tribute to the Teacher.

"The worst dressed people," said Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, "are the people who are overvaluers of learning. In the effort to dress the mind, I pray you not to forget the body." Teaching is a great science, which requires the noblest, broadest effort. The richer forms of personality, the creative lives that can inspire and inflame others with thoughts of nobleness are the outcome of deep thinking and conscious striving after well balanced normal modes of living.—New York Tribune.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. W. LINDSEY, KINMAN & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Severe French Critic.

"Every grocer's son in Paris," says a critic, "has taken to writing books in the hope of making as much money as Zola. There are 100,000 writers and 100,000 painters and they write or paint for sordid gain, not for art. They pay the butcher and baker by scribbling or daubing when they ought to be making up parcels behind counters."

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.

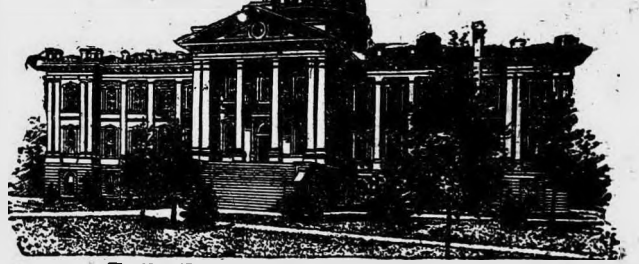
Daily through Pullman Standard Sleepers, St. Louis to California, via The Iron Mountain Route (The True Southern Route), also through Tourist Sleeping Cars to California every Tuesday and Saturday via Iron Mountain Route, St. Louis to Los Angeles, California, via Texasarkana and El Paso.

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.

GOVERNOR OF OREGON Uses Pe-ru-na In His Family

For Colds and Finds it an Excellent Remedy.



The Magnificent State Capitol Building at Salem, Oregon. PRAISE FROM THE EX-GOVERNOR OF OREGON.

PERUNA is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Letters of congratulation and commendation testifying to the merits of Peruna as a catarrh remedy are pouring in from every State of the Union. Dr. Hartman is receiving hundreds of such letters daily. All classes write these letters, from the highest to the lowest.

The outdoor laborer, the indoor artisan, the clerk, the editor, the statesman, the preacher—all agree that Peruna is the catarrh remedy of the age.

The stage and rostrum, recognizing catarrh as their greatest enemy, are especially enthusiastic in their praise and testimony.

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well-nigh universal; almost omnipresent.

Peruna is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to heat catarrh of its victims.

Peruna not only cures catarrh, but prevents it. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and so forth.

The Ex-Governor of Oregon is an ardent admirer of Peruna. He keeps it continually in the house.

Poison Ivy.
Poison Ivy has three leaflets and Virginia creeper has five. The former has white berries, the latter purple. The leaves of poison ivy often change to beautiful tones of yellow and red in the fall and are sources of great temptation to any one who is out hunting autumn leaves for decoration. It is better, however, not to run the risk which one incurs by handling this plant, unless one is positive he is immune from its effects.

Woman's Preference.
Any woman is perfectly willing to do without necessities as long as she can have plenty of luxuries.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it is

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

There are two kinds of girls—one leads a man heavenward and the other steers him up against a soda fountain.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after use. Dr. J. C. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. C. King, Ltd., 53 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

No woman who thinks she is home-ly will consent to have her picture taken in a group.

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

A woman laughs in her sleeve when a man begins to talk through his hat.

Write **MURINE EYE REMEDY** Co., Chicago, if your eyes are sore or inflamed, and get oculist's advice and free sample **MURINE**. It cures all eye-ills.

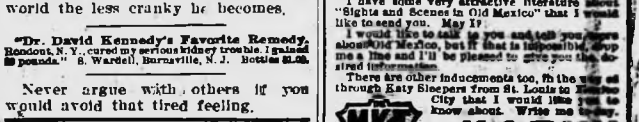
A sensible man is one who has the commonest kind of common sense.

Pico's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds. N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

The more a man goes around in the world the less cranky he becomes.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, London, N. Y., cured my serious kidney trouble. I gained 20 pounds." S. Wardell, Burnsville, N. J. Boston Globe.

Never argue with others if you would avoid that tired feeling.



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



An ideal food for young or old

"All Signs Fall in a Dry Time" THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME

In ordering Tower's Slickers, a customer writes: "I know they will be all right if they have the 'Fish' on them." (This confidence is the outgrowth of sixty-nine years of careful manufacturing.)

A. J. TOWER CO., The Sign of the Fish Boston, U. S. A.

Tower Canadian Co. Limited Toronto, Canada

Makers of Warranted Wet Weather Clothing

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment
cures Cuts, Burns, Bruises.

DENSION JOHN W. HOBBS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Office. 3 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, 15 yrs in office.

Wanted RAW FURS all kinds

From all sections of the country. Will pay highest cash prices. A. K. HURKHAFF, International Fur Merchant, CINCINNATI, O.

140 GOLDFIELD CHANGES
Chas. M. Schwab, Senators Dewey and Ethell are buyers of Goldfield stocks, and pronounce the new camp "the greatest ever known." Shipping ore \$210 to \$370 per ton. Box owns 140 acres. Complete assay office and chemical laboratory. Buy 50 shares, share \$1. Invest your dollars, they may pay you rich. Sworn statements every 15 days. Pigeon Mountain, THE GOLDFIELD REX MINING COMPANY, Leadford P. Butler, Sec'y, 606 Mack Block, Denver, Colo.

OLD MEXICO

If you travel at all you cannot afford to miss Old Mexico. You could not select a better time than the now. As a winter resort, Old Mexico is about as nearly perfect as climate and environment can make it. The quietest customs and characteristics of the people, the historical associations with every place you visit, all combine to make each minute of your trip an enjoyable one.

The rates are reasonable and many privileges in the way of stop-overs and side trips are permissible.

I have some very attractive literature about "Sights and Scenes in Old Mexico" that I would like to send you. May I?

I would like to talk to you and tell you more about Old Mexico, but if that is impossible, drop me a line and I'll be pleased to give you the desired information.

There are other inducements too, for the way at through Easy Sleeper from St. Louis to Mexico City that I would like to know about. Write me today.

"KATY" ST. LOUIS, MO.

"THE ONLY WAY" BETWEEN CHICAGO ST. LOUIS KANSAS CITY AND PEORIA

Flamboyant, most luxurious trains in the world; completely rock-balanced; no smoke, no clack.

ART CALENDAR

Five Shines, Each 10x10 Inches. SEND 25 CTS.

with name of publication to which you wish the calendar sent to C. J. CHARLTON, Editor, The Chicago & Alton Railway, Lock Box 644, Chicago, Ill., and the name of the publisher of the paper to which you wish the calendar sent.

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Mapi-Flake

An ideal food for young or old

THE PILLS THAT CURE RHEUMATISM

Mrs. Henry Story, of No. 532 Maskingum Ave., Zanesville, Ohio, says: "My husband suffered from rheumatism so that he could hardly stand. His back hurt and he had such pain in his left arm that he could not rest night or day. The doctor did him no good and it was not until he tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that he was helped. Six boxes cured him completely and he has not had an ache or a pain since. We think the pills are the best medicine in the world."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

cure rheumatism because they make new blood. It would be folly not to try a remedy with such a convincing record of cures.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

