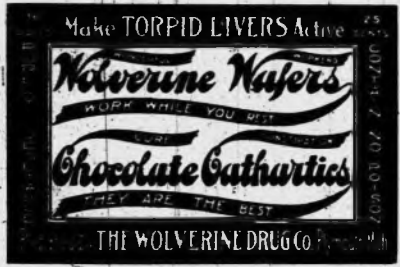


THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVII, NO 26

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1905.

WHOLE NO. 916.



First Aid to the Doctor

The Doctor first of course, in sickness or injury, but a drug store capable of supplying him with drugs and sick-room necessities is also a prime requisite. You never need this drug store more than when serious sickness comes—the more critical the illness the greater the need.

The Doctor first, his prescription to us, then you are conscious of having spared no pains.

We are agent for the JOHNSON & JOHNSON Surgical Dressings. They make the best in the market. That's why they supply the United States Army and Navy. That's why we are their agent.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

Facts in a Nutshell

- Revere Coffee is the best.
- Turkey Foot Canned Corn will suit you.
- Our 50c. Tea has no equal.
- Turkey Foot Canned Peas are worth the price.
- Ranch Food is good for Horses.
- Our Special Brand Baking Powder is worth trying.
- We guarantee every article sent from our store.

WM. B. ROE

Telephone 35. Free Delivery

The Plymouth Milling Co.

Is prepared to do Feed Grinding on short notice and guarantee perfect satisfaction.

MAGNOLIA, a straight grade winter wheat Flour given in exchange for wheat at rate of 35lbs. Flour and 15lbs. Bran per bushel.

This Flour warranted to give perfect satisfaction and an ample supply always on hand. It will pay you to call and get our Prices on Bran, Middlings, Corn and Oats and all kinds of Grain and Chicken Feed.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Given on Feed in ton lots for the next 30 days. Try us and be convinced.

Big Cut in Prussian Stock Food

50 packages 40c. 25 packages 20c.

Large supply of International Stock Food always on hand, with special inducements.

PLYMOUTH MILLING CO.

WILCOX BROS., Props.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

ELM.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Shaw returned last week Friday, after a stay of two months in San Francisco and Los Angeles, Cal. They report a delightful trip and a fine time.

C. G. Cornell, who has been living on the Hodge farm in Redford, moved on the Blue place this week, which he has leased for term of years.

George Tanger has been buzzing wood in this vicinity the past week.

Shaw Bros. sale on Wednesday last of horses, buggies, harness, etc., was not very well attended, farmers not being very much in love on horse deals.

Will Grow expects to begin work on his new house as soon as the weather is favorable.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb called on Mr. and Mrs. Dumpky on Sunday evening.

Caucuses were held at Town Hall on Thursday and Friday respectively. Report next week.

Incredible Brutality.

It would have been incredible brutality if Chas. F. Lemberger, of Syracuse, N. Y., had not done the best he could for his suffering son. "My boy," he says, "cut a fearful gash over his eye, so I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which quickly healed it and saved his eye." Good for burns and ulcers too. Only 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co's and John L. Gale's.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. G. Foster, who has been quite ill is better at this writing.

D. L. Dickerson and son Forrest were seen on these streets Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Houk and Miss Myrtle Klatt of Northville, visited with Henry Klatt and family a week ago Sunday.

Richard Hanchett, of Plymouth, visited with A. Hanchett and family Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Edith Meldrum, Mrs. Bertha Meldrum and Mrs. Rathburn visited in Detroit Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Epworth League supper at A. Hanchett's Friday evening was well attended. All had an enjoyable time.

Miss Grace Edwards visited with Miss Millie Sawlsayer Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Beahr, who has been ill for some time, is no better at this writing.

Mrs. Stephenson, who has been visiting her niece, returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parmalee, of Milford, visited with her parents for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder, of Detroit, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson a few days.

Pneumonia Follows a Cold. but never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough, heals and strengthens the lungs and affords perfect security from an attack of pneumonia. Refuse substitutes. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

On account of the severe ice storm there were no services in the Lapham church Sunday.

Rev. Palmer was pleasantly surprised on Wednesday of this week by the G. A. R. Post of South Lyon and the veterans of this place and Salem. He was presented with a handsome oak rocker and his wife with a china dish.

Word has been received of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Bussey, of Detroit. Mr. Bussey was formerly of this place.

The many friends of Leon Ovenshire will be pleased to learn that he is the proud father of a bouncing baby boy.

The L. A. S. of Lapham's will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Nat Ryder, of Plymouth, on Wednesday, March 29. Mrs. Ryder for many years lived in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Hervey Packard entertained a few young people on Friday evening in honor of Mrs. Packard's sister, Miss Chloe Powell, who was visiting her.

Miss Tena Packard spent Sunday at her cousin's, Mr. and Mrs. Wilber Jarvis'.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Rich were Detroit visitors last week.

Calvin Austin has just moved to Ypsilanti where he will reside in the future.

Mr. Shoebright, who has been living on the Wheelock place for the last year, has rented Bert Rich's place for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Packard and family, of Detroit, visited at their parents' over Sunday.

Elmer Jarvis was home from Ypsilanti for over Sunday.

CUT PRICES

—ON—

Agricultural Implements

JUST TO START THE BALL ROLLING

We will Offer until April 1st

AND NOT LATER

An Iron Wheel Handy Wagon that is sold the world over at \$22, for \$18.00
A Saginaw Wood Wheel Iron Axle Handy Wagon—it's a dandy—regular price \$30, now 25 00
A 60-tooth Steel Spike Lever Harrow, regular price \$12, now 10 00
7-foot all Steel Roller, 3 section, was \$23, now 20 00
17-tooth Spring Tooth Harrow, was \$17, now 15 00
A Butcher & Gibbs 2-horse Steel Plow, regular price \$13, now 10 00

Little Gem 2-horse Riding Cultivators, we have 4 of them to close, 15 00 (You should avail yourself of this.)
Burch Plows, in Steel and Chilled, just for a few days at 11 00
Any and all kinds Post Hole Diggers at 1 00
A 25-lb. pail American Stock Food 2 25
Did you ever, if not, now you see a set of Singletrees, with Evener and Neckyoke, for 1 75
A 5-tooth Lever Cultivator, just to start them 3 50

Other articles not enumerated priced accordingly.

WE HAVE BOUGHT A SWELL LINE OF

Light & Heavy Harness & Collars

They will be here in a few days. You should see them before you buy.

OUR BUGGY LINE

has just commenced to come in and we think they are the correct thing, both in quality and price. TRUCKS AND LUMBER WAGONS we have bought. They are like sugar in the grocery and we are going to sell them as such.

The Moon Implement & Buggy Co.

Miss Alice Wheeler, of the Bullock district, failed to get back to her school on Monday on account of the storm.

Mr. Shoof's people have moved from the Gorton farm and the new tenant has moved in.

A Severe Cold for Three Months.

The following letter from A. J. Nussbaum, of Batesville, Ind., tells its own story: "I suffered for three months with a severe cold. A druggist prepared me some medicine and a physician prescribed for me, yet I did not improve. I then tried Foley's Honey and Tar and eight doses cured me." Refuse substitutes. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

TONQUISH

Mrs. and Mrs. James King took a trip to Salem on Wednesday.

Lee Sackett, Harvey and Arthur Warner and Cady Hix went to Ann Arbor on Sunday to see Jay Sackett, who has been mentioned several times before this.

B. J. Hix and Ernest Hix have commenced working for G. Procter.

John Hix was at home to his friends on Friday, March 17th, it being his 63d birthday.

LIVONIA CENTER.

The storm Sunday didn't improve our roads any and must certainly be an injury to fruit trees.

Mrs. Cort moved into her new house last week, vacating the old one for her son George.

Mrs. John Base, Sr., visited at W. H. Smith's Tuesday.

August Helm was buried from Union church Thursday. Rev. Goldie preached from 1st John, Book 5, verse 12.

Mr. Gigler's people from New Boston were here last week to attend Mr. Helm's funeral.

E. R. Peck is convalescing.

42 inch Elwood Fence 30c. per rod, at Huston & Co.'s

The Colonel's Watercure.

Colonel John M. Fuller, of Honey Grove, Texas, nearly met his Waterloo, from liver and kidney trouble. In a recent letter he says: "I was nearly dead of these complaints and although I tried my family doctor, he did me no good; so I got a 50c bottle of your great Electric Bitters, which cured me. I consider them the best medicine on earth, and thank God who gave you the knowledge to make them." Sold and guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia, biliousness and kidney disease, by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale, at 50c a bottle.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES FOR CASH AT THE BARGAIN STORE!

We do not deal in Trading Stamps, but save you money on goods you buy.

WE ARE NOT SELLING GOODS BELOW COST

THESE PRICES GOOD FOR ONE WEEK

16 lbs Granulated Sugar	\$1 00	7 bars Queen Ann Soap	25c
16 lbs Extra C Sugar	1 00	8 bars Santa Claus Soap	25c
Good fresh Eggs, per doz	14	8 bars Lenox Soap	25c
Pure Cider Vinegar, per gal	15	Arm and Hammer Saleratus Co. 4 for	25c
1 lb Best Carolina Rice	25	Best bulk Starch 4c, or 7 lbs for	25c
6 lbs Japan Rice	25	Best Corn Starch 5c, or 6 lbs for	25c
Best Water White Oil, per gal	10	Best Silver Drip Syrup, per gal	30c
Palmetto Oil, best	12	Best New Orleans Molasses	50c
Stove Gasoline	12	Good New Orleans Molasses	30c
Arma Pl. Coffee, per lb	12	Cheap New Orleans Molasses	20c
Lion XXX Arbuckle Coffee	14	Tea Dust, best, per lb	25c
Dutch Java Coffee	18	Best Japan Tea	40c
9 lbs Best Rolled Oats	25	Good Japan Tea	40c
3 cans best Sweet Corn	25	Cheap Japan Tea	25c
3 cans best Peas	25	Scrap Tobacco—Polar Bear, Army	3c
3 cans best Tomatoes	25	Jack Old Nat, per paper	3c
3 cans best Pumpkin	25	4 lbs best Prunes, 40 to 50 to lb	25c
3 cans best Red Salmon	25	Medium Fine Salt, bbl	30c
3 cans best Pink Salmon	25	Handpickd Beans, qt. 7c, 4 for	25c
3 cans Leader Milk	25	12 bars Umpire Soap	25c
3 lbs best Seeded Raisins	25	25 can Emmenton Value B Powder	20c
Best Yellow Peaches, per can	10	Codfish, entirely boneless	10c
Pit Peaches, 3 cans for	25	10 lb Buckwheat Flour	25c
Freerch Red Kidney Beans	6c	25 lbs	60c

A. J. LAPHAM

Telephone 11. Free Delivery any part of City.

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

THE CHOICEST CUTS

of Beef, Pork, Mutton and Veal

CHICKENS

OYSTERS

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

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Telephone 12

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Of All Glad Words

What spoiled for Adam Eden's spell
Till Eve arrived on earth to dwell?
He didn't have a soul to tell:
"I told you so."

When Noah landed safe ashore
What was it made him glum and sore?
No man was left at whom to roar:
"I told you so."

When Earth's last man shall stand alone
Why will he make his loudest moan?
There will be none to hear him groan:
"I told you so."

Thus in all ages and all climes,
With all experience it chimes,
Until our "er-liaah" is "Time's":
"I told you so."
—McLandburgh Wilson.

A LAW IN MAKING

BY JANE CRAWFORD.

(Copyright, 1905, Daily Story Pub. Co.)

John Lawrence was sitting in his private office, engaged in a pleasant review of his career. His success in business had been meteoric and now at thirty he was half owner of a business that yielded most satisfying profits.

Socially his flight had been steady and secure. He was a leading member of two most exclusive clubs. In many homes of wealth and fashion he was a welcome guest. For all this he claimed the credit. He was a self-made man, he said, and his wonderful power of doing things seemed to insure him against any risk of failure in anything he undertook. Now the climax of all his ambitions was within reach. He had selected a wife, Helen Morton, young, beautiful and as secure in the knowledge of a long line of ancestors, as was Lawrence of his investments, had promised him his answer to-day. Of course, that answer would be "yes." Her delay was only a whim. "At one o'clock he was to meet her, take her to luncheon, then for a drive, then—

"A lady to see you, sir," the office boy announced.

"Mother!" The word and tone were sadly out of harmony.

He almost pushed the bent, little old-fashioned figure before him into his office and closed the door. Perhaps wandering through the labyrinthine corridors had dazed the little woman; possibly she had been too sanguine of the joyous surprise her unexpected visit would afford her prosperous, self-made son.

"Aren't you glad to see me, Johnnie?" Her lips quivered and she sat into the leather chair near the door.

"Yes, yes, of course, Mother," impatiently, "but don't, for heaven's sake, call me Johnnie. There, there," noticing the brimming eyes, he patted her hands. She smiled and forgot that he had not kissed her.

"I have a very important engagement. I have to—to—see a man." He had not often felt the necessity for it, and the "to" didn't come easy.

"I don't want to bother, dear," trying to keep the disappointment out of her voice, "but I did want to see you, and the Thompsons came up, and I'll go back to-night," hastily. He didn't speak. "I'll just stay here quiet, like, till you come back," she went on brightly.

"Richard," he said to the boy who came in answer to his bell, "this is my mother, and I want—"

"How do you do, ma'am," interrupted Richard, saluting the little woman, who acknowledged the politeness with an old-fashioned courtesy.

"I want you to take my mother to the Auditorium," continued Lawrence, "have luncheon and stay there until I come. I have to see a man on busi-

ness," perusal of the menu. Richard always felt that, given the opportunity and the price, he could order a bit of Auditorium luncheon, and slyly rubbing his hand over the pocket in which was carefully folded Lawrence's crisp ten dollar bill he set to. The result was so satisfactory to himself that the exclamation of Mrs. Lawrence startled him, and the soup ladle rattled against the tureen.

"Why, there's Johnnie!" and that individual, followed by a lady who recognized Richard with a genial smile passed the table.

"Johnnie" didn't hear, but something in the voice and the name arrested his attention.

"The mosquito must be guarded against," continued the lecturer, "as it has been shown that they spread the germ of malaria and yellow fever." In conclusion, the lecturer advised cleanliness in all things as a preventive of disease from animal parasites.

Wily Butcher.

Miss Marion Winchester, the American girl who is known in Paris as the "Sugar Queen," on account of her successful sugar speculations, has a reputation for cynical humor.

"Miss Winchester," said a New York woman, "was recently called on for a toast at the annual dinner of a woman's club.

"She spoke very brightly. She made many keen, swift thrusts at the faults of women. I remember how she attacked women's vanity.

"There was a butcher, she said, who in a season of depression went to a great expense. He put up behind his counter a tremendous mirror. Concerning this innovation some one said:

"Why has the butcher put up that large and costly mirror behind his counter?"

"The answer was: 'To prevent the servant girls from watching his scales.'"

Laugh-Away Land.

Do you know, little lad, when the west is red,
And the swamps are misty gray,
And the swan comes to your trundle bed
To carry you far away,
To carry you to the tinkling cart
That's filled with silver sand,
He fills your eyes and then you start
For a trip to Laugh-Away Land!
Rolling, care-free Laugh-Away Land!

It's a wonderful road, grandma will tell,
The route of the sand man's cart;
Through orchards sweet where fairies
And rabbits timidly dart.
There are gay playgrounds where the
sand man stops,
And even a circus band,
That plays in front of the candy shops
On the road to Laugh-Away Land!
Juvenile, jolly Laugh-Away Land!

So heed, little boy, the chiming gong,
For the sand man's never late;
And you must be asleep when he comes along.
For he hasn't the time to wait,
Don't miss the trip when he comes again,
For in after years you'll wish in vain
For a trip to Laugh-Away Land!
Mirthful, merry Laugh-Away Land!
—Victor A. Hermann.

This Old Negro Beats Oiler.

Not very long ago Bishop Capers was a guest of mine, and during his stay he met King, a negro "character" on my plantation. One morning the bishop said something about the age at which a man generally begins to fail. Before any one else could reply the old darky butted in.

"It's dis way, bishop," he said, "until you gits to be fifty you is on de up grade. After dat you is on de level, and after dat you start on down hill."

Bishop Capers, who is many years past fifty, was anxious to find out whether he was still on the level, and asked the negro at what age a man generally started down grade.

"Dat depends entirely," replied the old negro, "on the rate of speed dat you goes on de way up."—Gov. Heyward in the Times.

Sword of Little Real Use.

Military critics claim that the sword as a part of the field equipment of officers of the infantry is doomed. Its uselessness in this connection has been realized for many years and a proposition that it be done away with is understood to have the approval of the authorities of the United States War department.

Compulsory Voting.

Under the Belgian law unmarried men over 25 have one vote, married men and widowers with families have two votes, and priests and other persons of position and education have three votes. Severe penalties are imposed on those who fail to vote.

said Helen. As he handed her into the carriage beside his mother. "We dine at seven, you know; I shall expect you."

Lifting his hand, Lawrence strode down the street, glad to escape on any terms.

"He is ashamed of her!" The words kept running through the girl's mind, keeping a mournful accompaniment to the clatter of the horses' hoofs, as they sped over the boulevards and through the parks.

As the happy little mother stretched her weary limbs between the perfumed linen sheets of the Morton's guest bed that night, her peaceful sleep was undisturbed by the knowledge that because of her mother-pride and love, for the first time in his life, her self-made son had disclosed a flaw in the making.

SAYS ANIMALS SPREAD ILLS.

Physician Declares There is Peril in Playing With Pets.

"The utmost care should be exercised in mingling with animals of all species. Under no circumstances should one allow a dog to lick his hand, as the tongue of the animal is infested with innumerable parasites and hydrophobia and other diseases may be transmitted in this manner." Dr. John M. Dodson of Rush Medical college gave this warning in the course of a lecture on "Animal Parasites" before the Chicago Medical Society.

The lecturer has made an exhaustive study of his subject. He made the statement that trichina was found in 2 per cent of the hogs. It is due to the carelessness with which they were raised, he said, and even cooking does not always kill the parasite. It was declared that a ham that was infested and boiled for ten or twelve hours would still be unfit to eat, as the heat at the bone would not be greater than 180 Fahrenheit, which was not sufficient to destroy the germ.

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NEWS OF THE NATION

MRS. READER PROMISES THAT SHE WILL AS- TOUND THE COUNTRY.

SECRETARY HAY'S COLLAPSE

BY PEABODY'S RESIGNATION COLORADO HAD THREE GOVERNORS IN A DAY.

THE BROCKTON, MASS., HORROR GROW AS DETAILS BE- COME KNOWN.

Awful Loss of Life.

With 55 bodies recovered and between 50 and 100 persons still missing, the extent of the disaster at the R. B. Grover & Co. shoe factory Monday is now forced home on the people of Brockton, Mass. Of the 400 persons at work in the factory at the time of the explosion, only 260 have reported themselves safe or been found to be among the injured at the hospital and their homes. When the boiler plowed its way upward through the factory many operatives were blown to pieces, it is believed, and this is offset as accounting in part for the discrepancy between the number of bodies recovered from the ruins and the number reported missing. The fingers of many of the victims were worn down to the second joints, indicating desperate efforts to release fettered limbs before the onward rush of flames reached the victim.

Mrs. Reader is Angry.

Mrs. Ella Rawles Reader, the young Alabama woman, who says that she prevented a civil war in Peru, worsted old world diplomats and that she had almost concluded an agreement with the president of Santo Domingo to run that republic for several years, when President Roosevelt put an end to the negotiations by arranging a treaty with the West Indian government, declared today that she has not yet revealed everything she knows concerning the alleged American-Dominican plot, and that when she publishes documents and facts in her possession the country will be astounded.

Mrs. Reader says that she has negotiated innumerable great international arrangements and that is the first time she has failed. And she is angry. She says that she would have succeeded and would today be the Dominican fiscal agent if some one had not betrayed her secrets to President Roosevelt and thus led to the fiasco which cost her much money—and her first failure as an international agent.

Peabody Resigned as Agreed.

The bargain made by leaders of the opposing Republican factions of Colorado to take the governor's chair from Alva Adams and to seat in it Lieut. Gov. Jesse F. McDonald after permitting James H. Peabody to hold it for one day, was carried to a conclusion Friday afternoon.

In fulfillment of the agreement which he made before the general assembly decided the gubernatorial contest in his favor, Gov. James H. Peabody resigned the office in which he was inaugurated Thursday afternoon. His resignation, of which W. S. Boynton, of Colorado Springs, has been custodian since it was written, was filed in the office of the secretary of state at 4:20 p. m. Friday. James Cowie, secretary of state, immediately certified Gov. Peabody's resignation and Lieut. Gov. McDonald was then sworn in as governor by Chief Justice Gilbert. There was no further ceremony.

Gov. Adams was ousted and Gov. Peabody installed by the general assembly about 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon and Gov. McDonald was sworn in before 5 p. m. Friday. Thus in a space of less than twenty-four hours Colorado had three governors.

Secretary Hay Very Ill.

John Hay, secretary of state, collapsed on the White Star pier, New York, shortly before noon Saturday as he was going aboard the steamship Cretic for a Mediterranean trip. He called on the Cretic, nevertheless, a very sick man, the necessity being imperative of his seeking a long rest at once.

That Mr. Hay's health is seriously impaired has been concealed from the public, and every effort was made to keep secret the name of the ship on which he was to sail. His name does not appear on the passenger list, and he did not reach the pier until close to the advertised hour of sailing.

The itinerary of the secretary of state calls for a trip lasting six weeks, but it may be extended. If his health is not improved by his vacation, it is considered probable that he will be compelled to retire from the cabinet. But if he shows even a trace of improvement, it is said he will remain at the head of the department of state.

Langtry a Grandson.

A son has been born to Mrs. Ian Malcolm, wife of a well known member of parliament from Scotland, and daughter of Mrs. Lily Langtry. It is said Mrs. Langtry and her daughter have been estranged since the latter's marriage.

Religious fervor has extended to Dixon, Ill. Dancing clubs have disbanded and three bartenders are among the 2,000 converts.

The French minister at Fez is negotiating for the liberation of Count de Segonzac, who, while investigating commercial conditions in Morocco, was captured by Sheikh Soutanas and held for ransom.

There are 9,204,531 negroes in the United States, including Porto Rico and Hawaii. Of this number 20,000 are barbers, 16,000 are ministers and 2,000 are actors. Negro illiteracy has greatly decreased since 1890.

ORDERED UP HOME RUNS.

When the Chemistry Professor Paralyzed the Professional Coach.

Eddie Ashenback, one of baseball's best comedians, dropped into the Cleveland's training camp down at Atlanta the other day and told this story.

"I was coaching the University of North Carolina ball team in 1902," remarked Ash, "and I was out with the squad one day when the professor of chemistry came over with a note book full of advice. He was an officious animal and handed me all kinds of wise tips how to run a team. Finally he walked up with this: 'Ob—I say—coach!'"

"Yes, professor," said I, "what is it?"

"When you get a man on each corner of the bases—have the bases quite occupied, as it were—I wish you would instruct the batter to knock the ball over yonder," and he pointed to a bunch of weeds four and a half miles away, if it was a foot. Ordering up home runs like ham and eggs or a bottle of beer.

"I thought he was joking at first until I saw he meant it. 'Have I got to do this and hold my job?' I asked him. 'If I have, what times does the next train leave?'"

"Well, before I got through I had to compromise and agree to have the trick turned every other time."

Mamma's Company Voice.

"Who is that in the parlor, Nellie?" asked the little sister.

"Nobody but mamma and Fred," replied Nellie.

"Oh, yes, there must be someone else," rejoined the little girl, "for mamma has her company voice on."

It was a little squib under the heading of "Fun," which a member of the family read aloud from the paper. The circle about the table who heard it smiled and one said, "That's a good joke." But a more thoughtful member turned it over in her mind. She was the mother, and she admitted to herself that it was more than a joke—that in many instances it was sober truth. It came home to her heart with great significance, for she acknowledged to herself that "the company voice" was entirely too often put on when in the presence of those outside the home circle. We wish to appear at our best before those whose good opinions we desire to gain. But with those who love us how often we speak in irritable, harsh, quick tones.

Facing the Facts.

I'd be quick to seize Wedlock's fond bliss
Were I not so by Poverty cursed,
True insists that "on coffee and kisses"
We could live very well at the first;
But this "love in a cot" grows prosaic,
Though I know, were I pushed to the wall,
I could surely provide for our table
If coffee and kisses were all.

Perhaps in my views I'm archaic,
Unromantic and lacking in dreams;
But this "love in a cot" grows prosaic,
No odds how attractive it seems:
For a parlor suite, royal of burnish,
No cash to provide can I call,
Though a home I feel sure I could furnish
If coffee and kisses were all.

There'd be carpets to buy, chairs and pictures,
Hill portieres, fanciful wove;
Rugs, curtains of lace, rods and fixtures,
And what's more unromantic—a stove!
How I wish it were right, Prue's contention,
For marriage, whatever might befall,
Would be easy as drawing a pension
If coffee and kisses were all.
—Roy Farrell Greer

Had Big Game in Net.

When Gov. Gen. Treppoff of St. Petersburg was chief of police in Moscow, before the establishment of the state liquor monopoly, he was told from the highest quarters to suppress the orgies at popular resorts in the town. A few days later the police raided the principal restaurants after midnight and the next morning Gen. Treppoff asked of his august master directions for the prosecution of one member of the imperial family, two judges of the high court, a mayor and deputy mayor, several generals and many women well known in Moscow society, who, among others, had been arrested in the "cabinets particulieres" of the great restaurants of the town. The matter ended there.

Something as Good.

A lady who is a lover of books entered a book store in Detroit.

"Have you the last Literary Digest?" she asked.

The clerk was a young woman, and evidently a novice at bookselling.

"I'll see," she said, and presently returned to say the magazine wanted was not in stock.

"I'm very anxious to get a copy," said the lady.

"I'll look again," said the obliging clerk, and in a few minutes returned.

"I'm sorry, but the last copy has been sold. But I have something here that I think will do as well," and she handed the amazed customer a copy of "What to Eat and How to Cook It"—Detroit Free Press.

"Put the Hellum Apart."

It adds to the impresiveness of a pulpit discourse to dwell at some length on certain points; but this sometimes has been overdone.

An earnest preacher who, in warning sinners against the rocks of ruin, had brought up the favorite illustration of a ship in imminent danger of going to pieces on a reef, was prolonging the horror of the scene, demanding what must be done, etc., when he was interrupted by an impatient sailor among his listeners with:

"Put the hellum apart, you lubber, and luff!"—The Sunday Magazine.

Liquid Air.

Dr. Maxim Boyd states that the first pint of liquid air which Prof. Dewar made cost about \$4,000 and was the largest quantity then made. To-day, eight years after, it is possible to manufacture one litre (nearly two pints) for about 50 cents.

A QUICK RECOVERY.

A Prominent Topeka Rebecca Officer Writes to Thank Doan's Kidney Pills for It.

Mrs. C. E. Bumgardner, a local officer of the Rebeccas of Topeka, Kans., Room 10, 812 Kansas Ave., writes: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills during the past year for kidney trouble and kindred ailments. I was suffering from pains in the back and headaches, but found after the use of one box of the remedy that the troubles gradually disappeared, so that before I had finished a second package I was well. I therefore heartily endorse your remedy."

(Signed) Mrs. C. E. Bumgardner. A FREE TRIAL—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents.

A splinter says getting married is almost as serious as remaining single. Some men find it easier to get drunk than sober.

Orders Disobeyed.

The orders of General Health have been disobeyed, when you feel under the weather, weak, tired, irritable, and suffer from headache, constipation, biliousness, etc. The only safe and permanent cure for this condition is Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin. It has a gentle action all its own, superior to that of pills, powders, and cathartic waters. Try it. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if not satisfied.

The man of good memory occasionally lapses into tedious wags.

Most of Your Neighbors

will take advantage of the offer made by the Vernal Remedial Company, of Le Roy, N. Y., to send free a trial bottle of Vernal Palmontons (Palmontone Berry Wine), the household remedy that is attracting the attention of physicians and the public at large, for the reason that it is the best specific known for the quick and permanent cure of all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, and urinary organs. Only one dose a day. Sold by druggists.

Imitation Runs in Great Lakes.

The actual tides of a lake are exceedingly small. Nevertheless, noticeable alterations of level often occur, which were long regarded as mysterious. Recent observations in Switzerland make it certain that in these oscillations are due to differences in air pressure at different points on the lake. If the lake is large enough for the barometer to be high at one end while there is still a low pressure area over the other, water will be forced toward the place where the pressure is lower and an oscillation of level will result.

Make a Religion of Hospitality.

Hospitality offered to the stranger under the roof is almost a religion with the Syrian householder, although to be the "stranger" is a difficult matter. Except among her own people the young Syrian girl is kept in barelike seclusion. There is one way only in which the curious American can get into one of these homes, and that is in the guise of a buyer.

English Accident Insurance.

For a trifling sum—2 cents for every \$500—the person who buys a railroad ticket in England receives a ticket entitling his heirs to insurance money in case he should be killed on the journey. The other day a workman insured his life for \$2,500 in this way, and his widow received the money. Now there is a great rush for such insurance.

THE SIMPLE LIFE.

Ways That Are Pleasant and Paths That Are Peace.

It is the simple life that gives length of days, serenity of mind and buoy and tranquillity of soul.

Simple hopes and ambitions, bounded by the desire to do good to one's neighbors, simple pleasures, habits, food and drink.

Men die long before their time because they try to crowd too much into their experiences—they climb too high and fall too hard. A wise woman writes of the good that a simple diet has done her:

"I have been using Grape-Nuts for about six months. I began rather sparingly, until I acquired such a liking for it that for the last three months I have depended upon it almost entirely for my diet, eating nothing else whatever, but Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper, and I believe I could eat it for dinner with fruit and be satisfied without other food, and feel much better and have more strength to do my housework."

"When I began the use of Grape-Nuts I was thin and weak, my muscles were so soft that I was not able to do any work. I weighed only 108 pounds. Nothing that I ate did me any good. I was going down hill rapidly, was nervous and miserable, with no ambition for anything. My condition improved rapidly after I began to eat Grape-Nuts food. It made me feel like a new woman; my muscles got solid, my figure rounded out, my weight increased to 126 pounds in a few weeks, my nerves grew steady and my mind better and clearer. My friends tell me they haven't seen me look so well for years."

"I consider Grape-Nuts the best food on the market, and shall never go back to meats and white bread again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Look in each pkg. for the little book, "The Road to Well-being."



"Aren't you glad to see me, Johnnie?" she asked, and she sat into the leather chair near the door.

"Yes, yes, of course, Mother," impatiently, "but don't, for heaven's sake, call me Johnnie. There, there," noticing the brimming eyes, he patted her hands. She smiled and forgot that he had not kissed her.

"I have a very important engagement. I have to—to—see a man." He had not often felt the necessity for it, and the "to" didn't come easy.

"I don't want to bother, dear," trying to keep the disappointment out of her voice, "but I did want to see you, and the Thompsons came up, and I'll go back to-night," hastily. He didn't speak. "I'll just stay here quiet, like, till you come back," she went on brightly.

"Richard," he said to the boy who came in answer to his bell, "this is my mother, and I want—"

"How do you do, ma'am," interrupted Richard, saluting the little woman, who acknowledged the politeness with an old-fashioned courtesy.

"I want you to take my mother to the Auditorium," continued Lawrence, "have luncheon and stay there until I come. I have to see a man on busi-

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY— F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$4.00 Six Months \$2.50 Three Months \$1.50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year. Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00. Cases of thanks, 25 cents. All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion.

FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1905.

Under the new State apportionment Wayne county is likely to get another representative as well as senator.

It is expected that by next fall you can get on a trolley car at Detroit and ride through to Cincinnati, as you now can to Cleveland.

The Detroit Tribune of Tuesday contained a striking picture of three Democrats of national reputation—Ex Mayor Maybury, W. J. Bryan and D. J. Campau.

Among the amendments to the constitution to be voted for this spring is one providing for the improvement of the public wagon roads. Every voter should make an X opposite the word "yes."

Four old Kuropatkin! Almost having his great army wiped off from the earth, he is deposed from his command and given a subordinate place. Perhaps he should have been superceded long ago.

There are bills before the legislature providing for the licensing of painters and decorators and also opticians. In time it is expected every known trade will be under State inspection with expensive boards drawing good salaries. There is no end to the grafts.

Detroit has labored for several years for the adoption of standard time. Now petitions are being circulated and signed by thousands asking the council to enact the necessary ordinance. If standard time prevails in the city, it will also undoubtedly be adopted in the rest of the county.

Mrs. Holbrook and Mrs. Peck gave a tea at Mrs. Holbrook's home in honor of Mrs. Burr, as Mrs. Burr is about to leave the neighborhood. The party consisted of fourteen neighbors and was a very enjoyable affair. The honor was highly appreciated by Mrs. Burr. Dainty refreshments were served.

The Stone primary bill was practically killed in the house Tuesday. It provided for direct nominations. The vote showed that a direct nominating law for State officers will not be passed this year. Several other primary bills are pending which are drawn on the lines of the Republican platform as adopted last year.

Milton Oakman, Republican candidate for county auditor, was in town a day or two ago getting acquainted with the citizens. Mr. Oakman is now deputy city clerk and enjoys an extended reputation, which is greatly to his credit. He is a popular young man, pleasing address and if elected to the office to which he aspires would fill it most acceptably and for the best interests of the people.

One of the largest potato growers in Northern Michigan advocates washing potatoes for long keeping. He says he washes his potatoes and never lost one by rot after being put away in cellars. As soon as they are dug they are hauled to a suitable rack, where the hose is turned on them and they are washed thoroughly, a hundred bushels being washed in ten minutes. After being allowed to dry, they are packed in crates. This man claims the cleaner the tubers are when put away the better they keep.

Chaplain Frank McAlpine of Jackson prison gives the following reasons why so many young men are deprived of their liberty: "I am satisfied there are four main reasons why such numbers of young men come to prisons. Some inherit criminal tendencies, and will not work; some are spoiled in bad environment; a large number are permitted to cross the line of 21 years and start in life without a proper working theory of life, and without the courage to live within their income; many come under the list of truants and those who are upheld by their parents or guardians in their quarrels with their teachers and their fights against public authority, as represented by the teachers in the public schools."

Writes Hidden Rocks.

When your ship of health strikes the hidden rocks of consumption, pneumonia, etc., you are lost if you don't get help from Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. J. W. McKinnon, of Talladega Springs, Ala., writes: "I had been very ill with pneumonia, and the care of two doctors, but was getting no better when I began to take Dr. King's New Discovery. The first dose gave relief, and one bottle cured me. Sure cure for sore throat, bronchitis, coughs and colds. Guaranteed at The Wolverine Drug Co's and John Gale's. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

By Roy Amosong, Nina Sherman, Marion Nash, Carrie Baker.

The sixth grade have been interested in drawing the Demijohn, this last week.

Everybody come to the entertainment given by Mr. Marshall Monday evening, April 3, for the benefit of the Seniors.

There is a certain ambitious sixth grader who contemplates studying Latin—How's that, ninth graders.

The little freshman girls should not let the travelling Jew visit them, because the jewelry is very precious to their President, and it was a good joke on the girls when Miss Guerin took up the collection.

A certain Junior girl seems to be travelling for some firm, at least we judge so by the amount of green worn last Friday.

Miss Anna Brown went to a meet between the Senior and junior girls at Ypsilanti last Saturday.

The following orations will be delivered Friday afternoon April 7. Friends of H. S. are invited. The one receiving highest award will be entitled to represent our H. S. in district meet.

PROGRAM.

Music—Bertha Heals, Frances E. Willard—Lulu Belknap. The Fallacy of High License—Clara Patterson. High School Chorus. Defense of Railroad—Clifton Jackson.

Great Achievements of the 19th Century—Robert Jolliffe.

Violin Solo—Camilla McClumpha. The Silent Heroine Mother—Dora Beckhole.

Labor Problem—Lemuel Truesdell. Male Quartette.

Booker T. Washington—Florence Durfee.

Theo. Roosevelt—Man of Destiny—Cyde Bentley.

Music—Miss McDonald.

Glen Baker, from Lansing, visited the first grade Monday.

The two teachers, Miss McDonald and Miss Guerin, spent Saturday and Sunday in Ypsilanti.

We wonder if some of the High School boys are color blind or if they do not know that good St. Patrick wore the green.

The students are all looking forward to vacation, as they expect a whole week, which brings a broad smile on their faces.

The Physical Geography class have been enjoying the study of some beautiful stones brought from California.

One of the editors this week objects to young America slighting the patron saint of the Emerald Isle. Being very proud of the land of Erin, the sentiments propounded at ye editor's meeting would even forbid the girls wearing yellow curl paper for their hair.

Found—at last, by the Supt., just the thing to amuse certain boys and girls not yet out of the play age, a pencil sharpener for the H. S. You should have seen the ripple of pleasure creep over those faces when the announcement was made.

There has been a series of class meetings held by the seniors this week. They are preparing for commencement and selecting subjects for those wonderful essays they must deliver. Only one honor was conferred this year that of valedictorian. They will soon appear, wearing their class-pins and you may expect to receive an invitation soon. But this is one class which does not expect a present for every invitation sent out.

Remember the entertainment to be given by the Botany class April 14th.

The Botany class is enjoying the study of leaves at present.

CHURCH NEWS.

George Pierce, of Ohio, will lead the Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday evening. Every one welcome.

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

Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning and evening. The pastor will preach. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6 P. M.

Woman's Literary Club.

On the afternoon of March 18th the Woman's Literary Club met in the club parlor. The Shakespeare lesson was led by Miss Hanford, who the ladies were glad to welcome after several week's absence. The program led by Mrs. S. H. Root was given by the third division. The Art of the Boston Literary and Detroit Museum of Art was described in a most interesting manner by Mrs. O. A. Fraser and Mrs. Chas. Bennett. Mrs. Samuel Ableson gave a very able paper on Mythology.

Adjourned to meet April 1st.—Sec.

Dangers of Pneumonia.

A cold at this time if neglected is liable to cause pneumonia which is so often fatal, and even when the patient has recovered the lungs are weakened, making them peculiarly susceptible to the development of consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar will stop the cough, heal and strengthen the lungs and prevent pneumonia. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

A FINE RECORD

JUDGE ALFRED J. MURPHY HAS TRIED THOUSANDS OF RECORDER'S COURT CASES.

IN FIVE YEARS THE SUPREME BENCH HAS NOT REVERSED ONE OF HIS DECISIONS.

Judge Murphy leaves the recorder's bench after six years of conscientious work in which he has scrupulously guarded the interests of the community, and made for himself a reputation that is admired by both Democrats and Republicans. He looks upon the circuit bench as a promotion and he desires the office not only for that, but for the wider legal experience that can be gained there. Criminal law has become in a manner distasteful to him and he prefers the broader practice of common law.

Judge Murphy, as judge of the recorder's court, has in the language of legal men, "made law" in a number of cases. This establishing of legal precedent has been watched with a great deal of interest by the state of Michigan in several of his more important decisions. Perhaps the greatest one



RECORDER MURPHY, DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE.

was in the Edward Ascher murder trial, when Judge Murphy discharged the jury after it was impaneled and while the case was in progress. He did this because he found out that one of the jurors was tampered with. Ascher's attorneys, it will be remembered, made a big blunder and appealed to the supreme court, but Judge Murphy's ruling was sustained. The power of courts was greatly increased by this decision.

The judge can proudly point to a record of five years without a reversal of a case by the supreme bench. During this time, he has tried 855 criminal cases, 32 street opening cases, including the Woodward avenue grade separation case, and 3,500 ordinance cases. His decision in the Woodward avenue grade separation case, the first interpretation of the new law on condemnation of property, has since been followed wherever similar questions have come up.

One of the most intricate cases he ever tried was that of Frank C. Andrews, which, with the Hoffman case, as a close running mate, was perhaps the hardest fought he ever presided over. In the Andrews case he made many important decisions and the fair and impartial manner in which he handled the Hoffman case is a matter of very recent history. It is a noteworthy fact that in every charge he has made to a jury, counsel for both sides have been satisfied with its impartiality. Among the important cases tried before him were those of William Jones, Emil Waltz, Henry Humberger, Dr. Scott F. Hodge, the first conviction for a charge of this kind recorded in a number of years in Detroit; the third Moreland case, and the Ascher. Andrews and Hoffman cases already mentioned.

Judge Murphy is a product of the public school system of Detroit, taking later the classical course in Detroit college. He then attended the Detroit College of Law, and now has a professorship in that institution. He is a member of the executive committee of the Detroit Bar association. He has made many public speeches and scarcely a week passes that he does not address some meeting, although, through all, he has kept his hands washed of politics. He counts the staunchest Republicans on his staff of workers. With this record behind him, Judge Murphy is but 37 years of age.

Township Registration Notice.

To the Electors of the township of Plymouth, Michigan.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the township above named will be held at the office of C. W. Valentini, in the village of Plymouth, on Saturday, April 1st, 1905, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors and who may apply for that purpose, and said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.

P. B. WHITEBECK, Township Clerk Dated this 20th day of March, 1905.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Rachel Smith, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of P. W. Voorhies, in the village of Plymouth in said county, on Monday, the nineteenth day of June, A. D. 1905, and on Monday, the eighteenth day of September, 1905, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the eighteenth day of March, 1905, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated March 18, 1905.

WILLIAM HARMON, OSCAR STEVENS, Commissioners.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR stops the cough and heals the lungs.

The Largest and Most Complete Up-to-date Stock of Furniture Ever Shown in Plymouth. We can save you Money on Wall Paper and Carpets. SCHRADER BROS., Furniture Dealers and Undertakers. BASSETT & SON'S OLD STAND. Phone 51-2r.

Carpets! Carpets! Carpets! Do you need a new Carpet this spring? If so, a visit to our Carpet Department will convince you that we are the proper place to buy. We bought very largely this Spring before the rise in price, direct from the mills, in full rolls, and can Save you from 15 to 20% on your Purchase. Beautiful New Snappy Patterns, strictly Extra Super, all Wools. Extra Heavy Half Wools 50c, 60c, 65c, 75c per yd. Extra Heavy Cotton Ingrains 35c, 40c, 45c per yd. Sultana Cottage Carpet 25c and 30c per yd. Granite Cottage Carpet 25c per yd. Mattings 12 1/2c, 15c, 18c, 20c, 25c, 30c per yd. Beautiful Art Squares, \$4.00 to \$15.00. New Lace Curtains, New Draperies, New Shades, New Linoleums and Oil Cloths, New Curtain Poles. Don't fail to visit our Carpet Department on second floor, as our Goods and Prices will surely please you. Remember, we carry the stock. You don't have to buy from sample and pay the long prices. You can see what you are getting. Yours for your Carpet Business, E. L. RIGGS

PERE MARQUETTE In effect Dec. 4, 1904. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: For Grand Rapids, North and West. 9:02 a. m., 1:35 p. m., 5:52 p. m. For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron. 9:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m., 6:14 p. m. For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee. 9:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 6:14 p. m. For Toledo and South. 9:56 a. m., 2:45 p. m. For Detroit and East. 6:35 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 7:25 p. m., 9:52 p. m., 9:55 p. m. Daily. H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt. Agent—E. D. WOOD Telephone—City 25; Michigan 16.

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.

SKIN FIRE Eczema, Burns, Tetter, Itching Sores, Poisoned Skin always relieved immediately and cured by the use of "HERMIT" SALVE, the old household remedy of 25 years' standing, so different from other ointments. Mr. Otto H. Harold, Cleveland, Ohio, says he used and recommended "Hermit" Salve and it has cured him from Salt Rheum, Ringworms. For Sale by All Druggists. 25 and 50c Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

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 eighth day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and five. Present, Morse Rohbert, acting Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Mary Jane Wiley, deceased. It is ordered, That the twelfth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court room be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. MORSE ROHBERT, Circuit Judge for said County and Acting Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

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 for said county on the 18th 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 18th day of April, 1905, 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 at Detroit, Michigan, containing forty (40) acres, be the same more or less. Dated March 2, 1905. 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 eighth day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and five. Present, Morse Rohbert, acting Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Cole, 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 fifth day of April 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 day of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. MORSE ROHBERT, Circuit Judge for said County and Acting Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HENRY S. BULLERT, Register.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held in the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the ninth day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and five. Present, Morse Rohbert, acting Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Cole, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of the last will and testament of said deceased, having been rendered to this court, his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. It is ordered, That the eleventh day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. MORSE ROHBERT, Circuit Judge for said County and Acting Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Job Printing Special

DROLL STORIES OF THE PASSING MOMENT.

DEATH OF OLD NON COMPREND.

Joe Francis told it to me in this way, when we were at supper at Rippogezant:

"One fall I was guiding Frank Hinkley; Louie Nicholas was guiding another sport. We were near the mouth of Alligash. Frank said, 'Joe, do you speak French?'"

"I don't know a word of French, but I said 'Yes.'"

"Well," says Frank, "I want you to go down to the St. John's with me this afternoon to get some milk and butter and eggs."

"I told him to get Nicholas, as I knew he spoke French; but he must have me; so I thought I could work it. I asked Nicholas in Indian what milk, butter and eggs were in French, and I kept saying over the words till I thought I knew them. Well, when we came to the first house, Frank says, 'Joe, let us stop here.'"

"When I tried to remember the words I found I had forgotten them all. There were a lot of children out doors, and I says, 'Frank, you don't want to stop here. This is a school house. Don't you see the children?' I was in hopes I might get time to remember, but Frank would go in. Well, when we got in there were over a dozen children. They had no ladder, but there were pins driven into the corner posts, and the children were running upstairs just like mice. Joe says, 'Frank, fire away your French!'"

"I asked the woman in Indian. She says, 'Non comprend.' Frank says, 'What does she say?' I says, 'She says there is an old peddler named Non Comprend who comes round every week and buys all the milk, butter and eggs. He has just been round.' Frank says, 'Then we will try the next house.'"

"I asked the next woman in Indian. She says, 'Non comprend,' I says, 'There, Frank; didn't you hear her say Non Comprend? I tell you, Frank, it is no use; that old Non Comprend has just been and bought up all the milk and butter and eggs there is.' Frank says, 'I don't believe you can speak French.' I told him I could, but no one could get any milk and butter and eggs when they were all bought up."

"Well, next day we were paddling down the St. John, and where the road comes close to the river there was a funeral. I saw a boy on the bank, and I says, 'Boy, whose funeral is this?' It was a French boy, and he says, 'Non comprend.' I says, 'There, Frank, do you hear that? He says 'There, old Non Comprend's funeral.' 'Never was so glad in my life that old Non Comprend is dead. Now we can get all the milk and butter and eggs we want.'—M. Hardy, in Forest and Stream.

GLAD SHE WENT.

It was at a New England county fair, and two women a little beyond middle-age were seated under a shade-tree by the entrance-gate, when one was heard to say to the other:

"So you've been out to St. Louis to the big Exposition. How did you like it?"

"Well, I enjoyed it first-rate—better than I expected to. You see, I didn't care nothing about goin' in the first place, but Silas he was dead set on goin' an' was bound I should go with him—said he wouldn't go unless I did—so I went just to git him off, for I could see that he wanted to go for the worst way. An' I was real glad I went. In the end, for when we found that Silas's own cousin, Luella Day, lived within sixty miles of St. Louis we concluded to go out an' make them a visit, an' we did have a real nice time. She give me a new reset for makin' marmalade out o' green grapes an' another one for tomato pie. You wouldn't think tomatoes would make a pie fit to eat, but you'd be surprised to know just how good a pie they will make. Then one day while we was in the art-room at the fair a woman come in with a brown Henrietta cloth dress an' cape, an' it give me an idee of just how to make over my brown Henrietta cloth this fall. An' a woman I fell in with one day when I was resting in the shade on a bench told me how to take all kinds of grease-spots out of any kind of goods, and a woman in one place where cooking demonstrations were being given told me how to make lovely batter-cakes out of stale bread an' oatmeal flour. Live an' learn is my motto, so, after all, I was kind o' glad I went, but, for real enjoyment, I don't think the St. Louis show begins to come up to our county fair."—J. L. Harbour, in Lippincott's.

A FULL HOUSE.

A Philadelphia who recently returned from a trip to Florida in narrating some of his experiences says that it is almost impossible to conceive how great was the rush of visitors at the height of the season. Illustrative of the enormous crowd he told the following anecdote: "One day a man came to one of the big hotels and was told that there was no room for him in the house, but that a place to sleep could be made up in the memorial chapel on the hotel grounds if he desired. The visitor replied that he was satisfied. By bedtime he had partaken of all that he could stand in the way of unsleeping refreshments. When he woke up in the morning he looked around for a pen-knife, and, finding none, wandered out into the vestibule. There he saw a bell-cop, and he commenced tolling the bell with great gusto until a man opened the door and asked him what was the matter. "Bring me a cocktail and a glass

KING'S MESSENGER.

Over the stubbled grass,
Over the huffing plain,
Fast as a cloud I pass,
Hand on the pulsing rein.

Mother and sire withstood,
The bride in her bower alone,
The embers warm from the wood,
And I, like the night, have flown.

A crust and a backward look,
A breath for the heaving steed,
A drink from the ice-bound brook,
And then but speed—and speed.

For them I leave, is the sound
And brilliance of song and light;
For me, the echo from ground,
And the frozen stars at night.

I know not the way I go,
I read not the news I bring,
I halt not at hail of foe,
I ride—I ride for the King.

—Alice Brown, in Harper's Magazine.

THE END OF IT.

By MARY KYLE DALLAS.

"THIS is the end of it," I said. "I cannot live without her, and I do not mean to try. It is now only a question of how to do it. Shall I hang myself—poison myself—or jump into the river?"

I could not live to see Rosette Morrel another's; I must shuffle off this mortal coil somehow, and drowning was, after all, really the neatest way to do it—one jump and all was over.

I had read that the sensations were rather pleasant, and a very pretty, clean river was quite handy, crossed by a bridge, where I had often wandered by moonlight with Rosette—"My Rosette," I called her then. Alas! she was mine no more.

She would belong to young Chubb—whose father was a rich builder—before very long, if report said true. Yes, I would jump from Willow Bridge into the placid river below, but Rosette should not escape remorse. She should know, and all the world should know, just why I committed the deed.

I would leave my hat on the bridge, with a note addressed to her tucked in the band, and I would wear her photograph in an oil silk bag about my neck. She should be talked about, she should not be calmly happy with her Chubb.

I went to the window and looked out. The moon was shining; I could see the gleam of water from afar. This was the fitting time. Sitting down at my table, I wrote the letter to Rosette, and made my will, leaving my watch and other property to Mrs. Ludgate, my landlady, "as a token of gratitude for her kindness," and my clothes to the man who cleaned the windows.

Having placed this document in the upper drawer of my desk, I dressed myself in my best and went out.

I closed the door behind me as softly as possible as I left the house—though there was not the slightest necessity for taking that precaution at nine o'clock in the evening—and sauntered toward the bridge with my hands in my pockets, and an elaborate air of carelessness.

When I reached the bridge it was so charming, the water so clear, the willows so graceful—some one in a boat was playing the flute—there were sweethearts on the water as well as on the land.

I lingered over my suicide as one lingers at the door of a dentist's office. I intended to jump from the bridge—that was what I came for—but I would enjoy this exquisite night a little longer first.

In order to do so, and also to be ready for my leap, I crept under the handrail and went out upon the stone foundation, where I seated myself, deciding to remain there until the moon had set and the boats were no longer on the water.

As I sat there I heard the sound of oars beneath the bridge, and shortly a boat appeared. In it sat two people, a man and a woman. The man was rowing; but just beneath the spot where I sat he shipped his oars and brought the boat to a pause, throwing the rope around a stake and evidently intending to remain where he was for a while.

To this the girl appeared to offer some objection.

"Do please go on," I heard her say. "It is too late to stay any longer; please row me home, again, Mr. Chubb."

Surely I knew that voice. "Mr. Chubb!" It was Chubb, who was in the boat below there, then, and the girl who was with him was Rosette Morrel, and no other.

It was Chubb that I next heard—it was he who was now speaking. "Look here, Miss Morrel," he said—not too elegantly, I thought—"there are points which I don't propose to pass. I'm in love with you, and I don't care who knows it—but you can't play with me, as a cat does with a mouse, for ever. It's nine times now that I've tried to propose to you, and every time you've stopped me short—this time I'll have it out. I've tied the boat up, and here it stays until you tell me whether you'll marry me or whether you won't. If you say yes, I'll give you everything a woman can wish, and be a good husband as long as I live. If you say no, I'm not sure what I'll do—drown you, perhaps."

"Oh! screamed Rosette. "I shouldn't—why did I come out with you?"

"There," said young Chubb, "you know I wouldn't—I love you too well; but now I ask you, over again, will you be Mrs. Tom Chubb, Jr.? I'm well off—dad will leave me plenty—I've got a grand-seat coach and a carriage,

and I'm her pet. It won't be a bad thing for you."

"I never heard anything so coarse and horrid," said Rosette. "You might be bargaining for bricks."

"Well—have me for my beauty and talents, then," said young Chubb. "I'm willing, so that you do it. Anyway, give me a kiss and say, 'All right, Chubby, I'm yours.'"

He seemed to be taking the kiss without her permission, for she screamed:

"Go away! I hate you! Beauty, and talent, indeed! You haven't either. Row me home at once. Have you, indeed! No—no—no! There now!"

"It's true, then," cried young Chubb, fiercely; "it's true, then—that they've been telling me, that you are just flirting with me, to punish that young jackanapes, Ned Tomlinson—and I believe it, I do."

"Edward Tomlinson is a gentleman, at all events, and a man worth ten of you," said Rosette. "Help! help! help!"

Whether young Chubb really intended to throw Rosette into the water, I do not know—I rather think not. I believe it was only that in his wrath he plunged about recklessly, as he made efforts to unfasten the rope; moreover, I doubt if Rosette thought that he intended to drown her, but at the moment my terror was very great. I sprang to my feet, intending to descend to the water's edge, but the stone was slippery, my feet slipped from under me, for one moment I staggered and clutched the empty air—then down I went.

I was no swimmer, and I had my doubts about coming up again, and since I had heard Rosette's words, life had become very sweet again. But I did come up, and some one caught me by the collar and hauled me into the boat—it was Chubb.

"Oh," said he, "it's you, is it?"

"Edward!" cried Rosette.

"How did you happen to fall from the skies?" Chubb asked.

"I heard a lady scream for help," I spluttered, "and came to her rescue."

"O Edward!" sighed Rosette; "if you had been drowned—and for my sake—who so little deserved it—and she burst into tears."

"This is simply sickening," observed young Chubb, beginning to use the oars furiously.

He pushed the boat close to the bank and leaped ashore.

"Catch," he said, extending the oar he had used as a leaping pole, to me. "You can row that lady home, if you like; I resign the honor."

He was gone.

I was very wet. The water dripped from my garments into the boat, so that Rosette was obliged to tuck her little feet under her. But I was very happy, for we had a long, long talk, and a full explanation, and she forgave me, and I forgave her.

I told her why I was on the bridge, and she wept bitterly.

My hat and the letter I had written to Rosette had both been lost in the river. But when I reached home I found my will and tore it into bits.

I am forty years old now, and my conduct at twenty-one seems simply idiotic. But Rosette and I have been uncommonly happy, and a large family about us, and how politely to Mr. and Mrs. Chubb, who return our salutations, as we pass each other when we drive out of an afternoon.—New York News.

Birth of the Moon.

Year by year the moon is getting a few inches more distant, and reversing the argument, year by year, in the great past the moon was nearer to us. Professor George Darwin has shown that long, long ago the moon revolved close to the earth, and still earlier formed part of this globe. From that time to the present he calculates at least 54,000,000 years must have elapsed. The birth of the moon took place, therefore, says the London Telegraph, somewhere about that date in the past.

Sir Robert Ball observed that when the moon was near to us its attraction must have produced enormous tides, many times greater than those that wash our shores to-day, and he suggested that these tides, by their powerful erosions and wasting of the land, accelerated the geological forces that so reduced the tremendous periods which the geologists have demanded.

Disinfection of School Books.

At the last meeting of the American Public Health Association, held in Havana, Cuba, Dr. Walter D. Greene, of Buffalo, N. Y., stated that in 1902 the school books of the city of Buffalo, especially those used by the children in the lower grades, were filthy. A method of fumigation of the books was then instituted.

For the three years preceding the disinfection the average number of cases from scarlet fever in Buffalo was 875, and each year thirty-six deaths were due to the disease. The three years following the disinfection of the school books the average number of cases was 528 and only eighteen deaths occurred each year from this cause.

Only One Way to Save Him.

"While the religion of some men is intellectual," said a well known New York clergyman, "the religion of many is a thing of emotions."

"Back in my boyhood days I remember a man in the country who used to go to camp meetings; after singing a few inspiring hymns he would proceed to outward appearances the happiest and most pious man in the camp. But his emotion would always die out and his religion wouldn't tide him over to the next meeting."

"A cynical neighbor of this man's once remarked that the only way to save his soul was to get him happy and plump in one of the meetings and then kill him."—New York Times.

CURIOSITIES OF MEMORY.

BY VENIER VOLDO.

HERE are examples of memory so very extraordinary that but for the best authority and frequent repetition they would be too incredible for belief.

Partius Latro, says Seneca, retained to the last a lucid remembrance of all the declamations he had ever delivered. Cyrus, according to Pliny, knew the name of every soldier in his army. The same is related of Mithridates, who could repeat the names of his vast army of eighty thousand men.

Scipio knew by name all the inhabitants of Rome; and it is said, likewise, of George III., that he never forgot a face he had once seen, or a name he had ever heard.

Themistocles could call by name every citizen of Athens, although the number amounted to twenty thousand.

Both Napoleon I. and Napoleon III. had extraordinary powers of memory. It is said of the first that he could repeat the names of his fullest regiment, having heard the list but once read. Later in life, discovering one of his old soldiers in a certain stonecutter, he was able to tell at once the rank he held in the army, the exact corps and regiment he belonged to, where he had served, and the individual character he had borne for bravery.

Napoleon III. could retain an incredible array of names, figures and facts with perfect accuracy. His memory had undergone a severe training, no doubt, during his early season of imprisonment, when it was perilous for him to carry written memoranda about him. But never daring to trust solely to the sense of hearing in its action upon his memory, it was a fixed habit of his life to write in a notebook whatever he wished to preserve, and then destroy the leaf.

Seneca complained of old age, when he could not, as formerly, repeat two thousand words in the order in which they were read. At a certain recitation of his class, when a student, two hundred verses had been unconnectedly recited by the different pupils, when he repeated them, from the last to the first, in a perfectly reversed order, and without misplacing a word.

The Druids taught their whole circle of sciences in twenty thousand verses, which students were called up to commit to memory, and which frequently occupied a space of twenty years.

Blind Tom, the famous negro pianist, affords an example of marvelous memory. All that he knows or performs he has either heard or improvised. His repertoire embraces the vast number of five thousand distinct pieces. Estimating the average number of notes in a single bar to be eight, and the average number of bars in a single performance to be two hundred, we discover that the facts retained by this musical prodigy amount to the astonishing number of eight millions.

Liszt and Rubinstein, the gifted pianists, were both accredited with the possession of great memories. It is related also of Wiegis, a German violinist, that upon the discovery that the score of a certain valuable opera had been lost, he volunteered to write it from memory. This he successfully did, to the nicest details, and was paid therefor a handsome sum of money. Upon many an occasion Wiegis accurately performed his part at the opera when he was so intoxicated as to make it necessary to provide him with his instrument and rightly adjust it in his hands.

Rollin tells us of the remarkable memory possessed by Adrian, John Wilson, the painter; Queen Elizabeth and Julius Caesar were about equally endowed with this valuable faculty. The conversation of the historian Macaulay exhibits an infinite store of perfectly appropriate and correct quotations, while Prof. Parson could recite very many lengthy poems with astonishing accuracy.

Racine could recite all the tragedies of Euripides. Euler, the mathematician, could repeat the Euclid. Lord Granville repeated the New Testament from beginning to end in the original Greek; and Cooke, the tragedian, is said to have committed to memory all the contents of a large daily newspaper.

Strazinsky was said to know the name and place of every one of the hundred thousand volumes of the Astor Library. The same was said of old librarian Magliabecchi, who, besides knowing the name of every book of his vast library, could repeat the contents of a great number of them, and could tell any inquirer not only what book would best satisfy his wishes, but the chapter and page where the desired data would be found.

Mirandola would commit to memory the contents of a book by reading it three times over, and could frequently repeat the words backward as well as forward. Thomas Cranmer is said to have committed to memory, in three months, an entire translation of the Bible; and Leibnitz, when an old man, could recite the whole of Virgil word for word.

Bosquet could repeat not only the whole Bible, but all of Homer, Virgil and Horace, besides many other works; but a still more astonishing example than any of these is that of Carneades, who, when required, could repeat any volume found in his library, as readily as if he were reading.

Mr. Henkle, through the medium of the Journal of Speculative Philosophy, brought to light an example of memory that is unsurpassed in ancient or modern times. This gifted individual was

one Daniel McCartney, a humble laborer, in Salem, Columbian County, Ohio. He was quite illiterate, and nearly blind, but he remembered the occurrences of every day since January 1, 1827, when he was nine years old. Mention any date to him in the previous forty-four years, and he instantly told what day of the week it was, what manner of weather prevailed, what he was individually doing and conversed about. Mr. Henkle, paying a personal visit to McCartney, provided himself with a journal for forty-five years, and after several severe cross-examinations, proved Mr. McCartney to be invariably correct.

We will conclude our chapter by quoting a very remarkable instance of loss of memory. In 1870 a resident of Elmira, N. Y., accidentally struck his head against a beam, and was rendered insensible thereby. From the effects of the blow, however, he very readily recovered, and three years passed him in the enjoyment of apparently perfect health.

At the expiration of this time he was taken with acute pains in the head, accompanied by violent spasms. He was promptly attended by his physicians, and again recovered bodily health; but his memory, so far as concerned all events which had taken place since the date of his accident three years before, was a blank.

He greeted his partner in business as the schoolmaster he had known him to be before the beam and his own head came in contact. He had no understanding or comprehension of the state of his business, and persisted in treating acquaintances formed in the three years past as though absolute strangers. What is still more extraordinary, he was decidedly puzzled, much to the embarrassment of his wife, to account for the existence of his two children born in the fatal three years' interval.

ODORS IN THE HOUSE A SOURCE OF PERIL.

A Problem Over Which the Home-BUILDER Has to Fight Her Hardest Battle.

The question of odors is one over which the homebuilder has to fight her hardest battles, even if she starts with a house properly equipped for the struggle, writes Elizabeth Knight Tompkins in Good Housekeeping. They say that animals have no discrimination in odors; that is, that their senses make no distinction between the pleasurable and unpleasurable. It often seems as if men were made on the same plan. Many a man will sit contentedly reading his paper in an atmosphere of cabbage or fresh soup that would set a woman's sense of smell on edge. The mother of a family has often to fight her family as well as the odors, the necessary, the inevitable clinging of a house after meals being accomplished only against protests.

Food odors are not the only ones she has to fight against. Many furnishings and floor coverings have odors, more or less unpleasant. This is an important objection to cheap materials; they are rarely odorless. You should select your furnishings with your nose. Even if the odor is not actually disagreeable, the presence of any odors that are not a distinct pleasure gives a second-rate atmosphere to a house. I wonder if the sense of smell is not deficient or lacking in a great many people; this seems sometimes the only possible solution of their indifference to the abominable odors in their houses. How people can, except under compulsion, endure houses pervaded with the smell of moth balls and gasoline, I cannot otherwise understand.

Mercy and Justice at Odds.

A Virginia justice of the peace undertook to temper justice with mercy in the case of a boy charged with "petty larceny." The evidence against him was conclusive; but he was very young; it was his first offence, and there were some extenuating circumstances. The old farmer justice decided to give the boy a stern lecture. He looked at the culprit severely through his spectacles and began his lecture.

"Young man," said he, "this is awful, this is right down awful, and I want to warn you—I want to say—Here the old man's sense of justice suddenly conflicted with the pity awakened by the sight of the lad, who stood trembling before him. He cleared his throat twice, and then, half in mercy and half in indignation at his own weakness, he cried, 'Clear out o' my sight, you erna scamp!' and set down to mop his forehead amid the merriment of the court-room.—Tribune.

Wishing to Help Him Out.

After the doctor had examined the patient and the man's wife wanted to know the nature of the illness, the conscientious physician said:

"Your husband's condition is such that it will take some time to differentiate the symptoms, to arrive at an accurate conception of the malady from which he is suffering. The treatment must be symptomatic. I must first make a diagnosis."

"I hope you can make it of value," remarked the woman. "For I haven't a piece of bread in the house."—New York Free

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN.

Letter by Mr. Markham

Ladies Invited to Co-operate in Matter of Raising Funds.

To the Ladies of our Village:
At a meeting of the seven trustees Tuesday evening I was elected chairman of the Plymouth Athletic Association for the ensuing year. In answer to numerous inquiries would say that the trustees invariably favor the closing of the grounds on Sundays. The grounds will be used entirely for athletic sports and the ladies can freely and safely interest themselves in its pleasure and arrangements. We have raised by public subscription about \$400.00 and some of the ladies have subscribed quite liberally to this amount. It is really necessary in completing the ground, so that we can all be reasonably proud of them, that a nice flag staff shall be erected in some proper place near or inside the grounds. I believe the ladies would be willing to assist in raising this fund, and I am now looking for a proper committee of two to act in each North and South Village and will publish their names next week in the columns of the Mail. I think every lady in Plymouth will interest herself in this enterprise for it is not only for our mutual good but for the good of our children morally, intellectually and physically. In addition to this fund I will agree to give 50 per cent. up to a \$50 limit for a United States flag. In other words if the committee shall raise \$100.00, which will erect a most beautiful pole. I will give \$50 towards a flag.

W. F. MARKHAM.

Surprised Their Friends.

W. H. Hoyt and Miss Luella Rogers gave the people of the village a pleasant surprise Tuesday evening, when upon their return from a visit among relatives in New York State, they announced their marriage, which had taken place last Monday morning at Buffalo.

Mr. Hoyt is one of the long-time residents of the village and well known in the neighborhood. He has also lately attained further popularity by being appointed by Gov. Warner State Tax Commissioner. He is an influential citizen and every one will wish him and his bride many happy years of marital life. Miss Rogers is a niece by marriage and has lived in Mr. Hoyt's family for a number of years.

Mrs. P. A. Lee is spending the week at Whitmore Lake.

A 60-acre and a 15-acre farm for rent. Enquire of E. N. Passage.

Mrs. Pankow has moved from the Lyon's house into the Conner house.

Fred Stender, a well known farmer of Livonia township, died yesterday.

A. J. Smith and wife, of Wixom, visited at Wm. Ratenbury's Tuesday.

Henry Springer, living east of the village, died last night at 6 o'clock of pneumonia.

James McClumpha of Northville, has moved in the rooms up stairs in the Hoop's block.

A sale of baked goods by the ladies of the M. E. church will take place Saturday, April 1st, in the old bank building.

E. P. Springer was called home from Washington, D. C., on account of the serious illness of his father, Henry Springer.

A meeting of the township board to close up the business of the year will be held in the office of E. N. Passage next Tuesday.

Members of Case Tent No. 338, are requested to be present Monday evening, March 27—degree work. By order of Commander.

Insure your property in the strongest insurance company of the United States—the Continental.

The final party of the season will be given by the P. G. T. club next week Wednesday evening, in Penniman hall. Music by Whitmore's orchestra.

La grippe coughs yield quickly to the wonderful curative qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar. There is nothing else "just as good." Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

Dr. Nichols is improving nicely from the surgical operation performed recently and expects to be about again in a short time, if the case takes no unfavorable turn.

The Pedro club concluded the winter's play with a supper at the Hotel Plymouth, which was highly enjoyed, Landlord O'Brien providing a most gratifying repast.

Statistics show startling mortality from appendicitis and peritonitis. To prevent and cure these awful diseases, there is just one reliable remedy, Dr. King's New Life Pills. M. Finney of 14 Cassin House Place, Chicago, says: "They have no equal for constipation and biliousness." 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co's and John L. Gale's.

Ben-Hur in Detroit.

Arrayed in all its splendor, "Ben-Hur" will inaugurate a week's engagement at the Detroit Opera House on Monday evening, March 27th. There will be the usual Wednesday and Saturday matinees. Of all the spectacular productions of modern times, none has been credited with so long a run of prosperity as this great and popular dramatic romance. "Ben-Hur" is today crowned with a record of nearly 1,700 performances in a little over five years, and has been seen by more than three and a half million people. In all this period of marked prosperity a Sunday performance has never been given. No play in the history of the stage world admits of the massive scenic setting that "Ben-Hur" does.

Reviewing "Ben-Hur" as a play, it is one of the most stirring and impressive stories ever given to the stage, and while the keenest admiration and astonishment have been manifested for the marvelous scenic and mechanical effects that are unfolded in its enactment, the impression that lasts and lives, and that which has been responsible for the wonderful success scored, is the beautiful, fervent and highly dramatic story, so fondly and truthfully told with its edowment of grand music supplied by Edgar Stillman Kelly.

The advance sale of seats opens Thursday morning, March 23rd at nine o'clock. Manager Whitney of the Detroit Opera House announces that all out-of-town orders, if accompanied by cash or money order, will be filled as soon as the regular box office sale opens. During the engagement of "Ben-Hur" in Detroit all railroads entering the city will make special excursion rates.

From Sunday's Detroit Tribune.

Disowned by his relatives and a victim of the drink habit, George Black, aged 39 years, yesterday drank two ounces of carbolic acid, while standing on the Griswold street steps of the city hall. He died at Emergency hospital 30 minutes later.

Black and a companion named John McInery, both of whom were slightly under the influence of liquor, ascended the city hall steps about 3:45 and sat down on a ledge. A few minutes later Black entered the city hall and borrowed a stone cup from one of the offices. Returning with it to the outside he carefully poured the two ounces of carbolic acid into the cup. Before drinking it, however, he took care to drain a flask of whisky which he carried in his pocket.

"Well, good bye, Jack," said Black and then took the dose. In a moment he fell headlong to the stone floor and lay writhing in fearful agony. McInery rushed around, crying loudly for an officer. Grant S. Bowns, who has an office at 205 Toisma building, saw the man and procured a cup of milk, which he forced down Black's throat, hoping it would prove an emetic.

A crowd of several hundred gathered around the dying man, and had to be pressed back by an officer. Emergency hospital ambulance came up and Black was placed on a stretcher and taken to that institution, where a stomach pump was applied. It was without avail, however, for the patient died a few minutes later.

John Carney, a boozing companion of Black's, walked around in a dazed manner while people were trying to help his friend. He, also, had been drinking. To a Tribune representative he said that Black and he had been at the county house most of the winter, but had left that institution about a month ago. They started on a tramp through Michigan and while passing through Ann Arbor were arrested for being drunk and sentenced to 10 days in jail.

The pair were released Friday morning and tramped to the county house at Etoise, where they slept Friday night. Saturday morning, they came to Detroit, where both promptly proceeded to get drunk.

Black's father, an old man, 87 years of age, who conducts a shoe mending establishment at Fourth and Union streets, was not told of his son's death last night, as it was feared the shock might prove fatal. A brother, Robert Black, 587 Michigan avenue, is employed in the sewer department of public works. A sister is the wife of Henry Leisy, a clerk in Clayton's men's furnishing store.

George Black when a young man was an expert shoemaker and for several years was employed in the Pingree factory, on Jefferson avenue.

You can save money on Carpets at Riggs' this spring.

TONSILINE CURES SORE THROAT.

=BIG LINE=

—OF—

SPRING

GOODS

NOW ON HAND

And Open for Your Inspection

Will Tell You all About Them Next Week.

J. R. RAUGH & SON

HUGH SCULLEN SHOULD BE RE-ELECTED

There is occasion this spring for the exercise of the finest discrimination on the part of the voters, for it is the belief of the people of Detroit that the best man should win.

There are instances in which the results will attest the degree of ability the voters of the city have to the almost. There are others in which there is no doubt as to what the result should be, although the opponents, in respect of merit, are equally good. Such is the case in the contest for county auditor. If he stood by himself we would say that Mr. Oakman, the Republican, possessed all the qualification necessary for a satisfactory discharge of the duties of that office. But there are substantial reasons why Mr. Oakman should be defeated. One is that Hugh Scullen, his opponent and the present incumbent, has made a splendid record; he has been faithful, competent, painstaking and scrupulously just and he is therefore entitled, as a matter of courtesy as well as practice, to a second term. But there is a more potent reason for Scullen's re-election. He is a Democrat. The other two auditors are Republicans. The board is now practically a non-partisan body in which the minority member serves as a check on any effort there might be to use the power of the auditors for political purposes, or to accomplish things that might become desirable if the board were unanimously Republican. In the case of appointive boards there is often a provision for minority representation, and this is particularly true in reference to bodies that deal extensively with public finances. Considerations of fairness, effectiveness and positive safety all speak for the election of Scullen. In respect to him therefore we believe that the people will exercise the same discrimination they bring to their decisions as to judicial candidates, and out of respect for him and his competent and courteous administration we bespeak for him the support of every voter.—Detroit Free Press, March 17, 1906.

House and nine acres of land for sale at about half its actual value. Inquire WILCOX BROS.

TEA A Little Tea Party

Perhaps you have said to yourself: "Well, tea is tea and can't be anything else!" You are right—tea cannot be anything but tea, but chalk differs from cheese no more than good tea does from bad. You might as well drink hot water as indulge in some of the rubbish which reflects discredit on the name given it, and conveys no idea whatever of the luxury in store for the purchaser of a really good article. Nothing can surpass our Tea and Coffee.

A good Pan Fired Tea for 40c
Our May Picking Basket Fired Tea, only 50c
Sun Dried, Tinted Japan Tea 60c
Tea Dust, only 20c
Lipton's English Breakfast Tea, first quality 80c
Creole Brand Coffee 15c
Our Pride for 20c
B. & P., a special blend, for Princess Java and Mocha 25c
Egyptian Java and Mocha 35c
Arabian Mocha and Mandahalling Java 40c

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Telephone 40. Free Delivery.

WHEN YOU ORDER COFFEE

Say Barrington Hall,
THE STEEL CUT COFFEE.

It costs no more than any good Coffee and you'll know your Coffee is right,
at 35c per lb.

Our Old & Tavern Breakfast Blend
Coffees at 25c per lb. have no equal.

TRY THEM.
GAYDE BROS.
Telephone 53-2r.

Miss Agnes Westley
616 Wells Street
Marquette, Wis.

616 Wells Street,
MARQUETTE, WIS., Sept. 25, 1905.

I was all run down from nervousness and overwork and had to resign my position and take a rest. I found that I was not gaining my strength and health as fast as I could wish, and as your Wine of Cardui was recommended me as a good medicine for the ill of my sex, I bought a bottle and began using it. I was satisfied with the results from the use of the first bottle, and took three more and then found I was restored to good health and strength and able to take up my work with renewed vigor. I consider it a fine tonic and excellent for worn-out, nervous condition, and am pleased to endorse it.

AGNES WESTLEY,
Secretary, North Wisconsin Holland Society.

Secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui and a 25c. package of Theford's Black-Drainage today.

WINE OF CARDUI

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry

TIME CARD.

NORTH				SOUTH			
Le. Wayne	Conner	Plymouth	Northville	Le. Northville	Plymouth	Conner	Wayne
7:15	7:30	7:45	8:00	6:15	6:30	6:45	7:00
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11:15	11:30	11:45	12:00	10:15	10:30	10:45	11:00
12:15	12:30	12:45	1:00	11:15	11:30	11:45	12:00

Leave car for Detroit via Wayne at 11:40.
Last car for Northville at 10:50.
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E. RICHMOND, Supt.,
Rochester, Mich.
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CLARK'S RESTAURANT
DETROIT.

UP-TO-DATE

Finest Coffee Pure Butter
Nice Lunch 15c.
Capital Dinner, 20c.

38 West Fort Street,
Between City Hall and Postoffice.

LIVERU 'BUS DRAYING

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

We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming

GOOD STABLING, 10c

HARRY C. ROBINSON

PENNEY'S LIVERY

When in need of a Big ring up City Phone No. 2

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly Done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

A. PELHAM,
DENTIST.

Nothing has ever equalled it. Nothing can ever surpass it.

Dr. King's New Discovery
For Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc.

A Perfect Cure For All Throat and Lung Troubles.



The North Side

Mr. Dore, of the Lansing Sugar Co., was in town this week.

Mrs. Oliver Wingard is on the sick list and under the doctor's care.

Covenant meeting at the Baptist church next Wednesday evening.

Ernest Gantz left Monday for Saginaw, where he expects a position.

Louis Reber has had the interior of his shop repaired, Mr. Dates doing the work.

E. P. Whaley, of Saginaw, visited his sister, Mrs. H. B. Jolliffe and family, this week.

Dr. M. W. Lau, of Detroit, will preach in the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.

Morris Smith is home from Marshall for a few days visit with his daughter, Mrs. John Lang.

Miss Emma Stever, accompanied by Miss Mary Gayde, visited her sister at Farmington a few days this week.

Miss Hazel Smitherman played at a recital, given by Miss Moll at the 20th Century Club hall, Detroit, last week.

T. F. Chilson has built five buildings which he will place in different parts of the township for storing tools and machinery belonging to the township.

You Can Donate.

There are citizens of the village who have not been called upon, but who would be pleased to contribute to the fund for athletic grounds. Mr. McLaren did not have time to call upon as yet, all and an invitation is extended to those who may wish to contribute to the fund at the Plymouth Savings Bank, where the subscription paper may be seen. An early response is earnestly asked for, as more money is needed to make the improvements desired.

Chapel in a Factory.

For more than half a century the lace manufacturing firm of Messrs. Thomas Adams & Co., Nottingham, England, have insisted on all their workpeople—who number several hundreds of both sexes—attending a church service each morning prior to commencing their day's work. They have a large chapel under their warehouse, with an excellent organ, while the choir, composed of their own employees, is one that would do credit to many leading places of worship.

The Lazy Woodchuck.

There is no animal that exerts less energy in the course of a year than the woodchuck. He feeds upon the best in the meadow and occasionally in the garden, being very fond of the juicy peas and beans and tender lettuce. Then as the winter comes on he forgets all care and worry, crawls into his burrow and, like the bear, falls asleep not to awaken till spring.—St. Nicholas.



THE above picture of the man and fish is the trademark of Scott's Emulsion, and is the synonym for strength and purity. It is sold in almost all the civilized countries of the globe.

If the cod fish became extinct it would be a world-wide calamity, because the oil that comes from its liver surpasses all other fats in nourishing and life-giving properties. Thirty years ago the proprietors of Scott's Emulsion found a way of preparing cod liver oil so that everyone can take it and get the full value of the oil without the objectionable taste. Scott's Emulsion is the best thing in the world for weak, backward children, thin, delicate people, and all conditions of wasting and lost strength.

Send for the sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
509 N. BROAD ST., NEW YORK
No. 212, 214, All Drugs.

Predecessor of Edison.
James Bowman Lindsay, who died June 29, 1862, forebore the application of electricity as an illuminant, a motive power to replace steam and substitute for coal in heating. He devised an electric telegraph, 1832, suggested welding by electricity, producing a continuous electric light, 1835; proposed a submarine telegraph, 1843; and accomplished wireless telegraphy through water, 1853.

Ways of Horse Thieves.
A Bromley, a man named Williams, age eighty-three, described as a noted horse stealer, with a record of forty-three years' penal servitude, was sent for trial on a charge of horse stealing. It was mentioned that it was a practice of horse thieves to lame the animals in order to give them an excuse for offering them for sale for slaughter.—London Chronicle.

Cheese From Soy Beans.
The municipal laboratory of Paris has been examining the experiments made by Dr. Vogel, who has manufactured a very succulent cheese from the small Chinese beans known as "soy beans." The doctor finds that the pulp of these beans contains many of the casein qualities, and that the resulting composition is both nourishing and pleasant to the taste.

Everything Was Lovely.
Society notes from the Klamath Reservation: A pleasant dance was given here last night, and all those present report a good time was had. Through a misunderstanding William Arkley shot two of the dancers, but as neither was fatally wounded nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the occasion.—Portland Oregonian.

Further Particulars.
Don Quixote had gone against the windmills with the result already recorded. "Well," he said, gathering himself up, replacing his battered steppan on his head, and looking around for Rosinante, "that's one anti-revolutionary movement, anyhow that didn't amount to shucks!"—Chicago Tribune.

Dottie's Prayer.
"Please, God, make Mamie Ross a good girl. Please make her a awful good little girl. An' if it ain't too much trouble, please make her so good that I can take her new doll, an' she'll think it's noble an' self-sacrificin' never to ask for it back again. Amen!"—Cleveland Leader.

Deep Shaft is Suggested.
A suggestion that a shaft be sunk twelve miles for scientific exploration has recently been made, but it has been calculated that at that depth the pressure must be about forty tons to the square inch, which would prohibit shaft-sinking by any known method.

Women in Siam.
The position of women is high in Siam; they enjoy both in business matters and social life a great independence. Though polygamy is permitted, it does not exist among the great mass of the people, and in no way affects the position of women.

Burglars Are Skeptical.
On the sale of the Albina Fuel company, Portland, Ore., was the placard: "Save your time. There is no money in the safe." But burglars who could not read or were incredulous broke it open the other night. They found some old books only.

Poverty's.
The town of Poverty has been without kerosene now for ten days or two weeks. Some have actually sat in the dark waiting for bedtime. The motion has been made to change the name of this town.—Calhoun Star.

We Are Easily Switched.
When a person asks you another question in place of answering your question, you must watch or you will get separated without your question being answered.—Accuracy Press Bureau.

Wisdom for Tradesmen.
Oh, tradesman, in 'thine hour of ease, If on 'this paper you should see, Take our advice and now be wiser, Go straight ahead and advert in 'L. You'll find the prospect of some u n u; Neglect can offer no ex q q q; Be wise at once, prolong your d a a s. A silent business soon de k k k.

Mexican Pumpkins.
A curious plant has recently been found in Mexico. It is similar to a pumpkin, with a rough, corky bark, resembling that of an oak. It has been named "palma."

Zulus Are Great Runners.
The rate at which the Zulus can run in an emergency is astonishing. Some will cover as much as fifty miles in six hours. Eight miles an hour is common.

Hardy Flowering Plants.
Perpetual snow is the only limit to flowering plants. In Tibet these have been found growing freely at heights of from 16,000 to 18,000 feet.

Gallantry of "Grand Monarque."
Louis XIV. never passed even a chambermaid without touching her hat, and always stood uncovered in the presence of a lady.

Schools in Bangkok.
The primary schools of Bangkok are now attended by over 10,000 pupils of both sexes.

THE BEST

BEEF, MUTTON, VEAL,
PORK, CORNED BEEF,
HAM, BACON, SALT PORK
AND SAUSAGES.

Picnic Hams and Smoked Shoulders 8c by the Whole, 10c Sliced.

Fresh Fish for Thursdays & Fridays,
Chickens for Saturdays

Orders Delivered Promptly.
Phone 23.

W. F. HOOPS & CO.

MILTON OAKMAN

Pledges an honest and careful administration of the County's business.

Republican Candidate for

COUNTY AUDITOR

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
—OF THE—
Plymouth United Savings BANK,

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, March 31st, 1905, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$307,674.44
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	150,816.23
Overdrafts	33.03
Real estate	5,301.00
Furniture and fixtures	3,500.00
Other real estate	13,200.00
Items in transit	1,739.98
Due from other banks and bankers	58,791.42
Due from banks in reserve cities	8,428.00
Exchange for clearing houses	7,345.30
U. S. and National Bank Notes	1,879.40
Gold coin	28.89
Silver coin	1,066.20
Nickels and cents	1,066.20
Checks cash items, internal rev. acct.	1,066.20
Total	\$461,070.00
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 75,000.00
Surplus fund	13,000.00
Undivided profits, net	3,975.99
Dividends unpaid	—
Commercial deposits	62,172.19
Certificates of deposit	106.57
Savings deposits	214,271.42
Savings certificates	91,827.62
Total	\$461,070.00

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss:
I, E. K. BENNETT, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd day of March, 1905.
My commission expires May 29th, 1905.
P. W. VOORHEES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
W. O. ALLEN,
T. V. QUACKENBUSH,
O. A. FRANKS, Directors.

For Circuit Judge,
MORSE ROHNERT

Republican Candidate for Re-election
My Name is left on the Republican List.

Please Put an [X] Opposite My Name

FOLYSHION AND STAR
Circus Jokes Prevents Passengers

KEEPING BODY IN CONDITION.

"Hardening" Process a Good Preventive of Colds.

Modern research seems to have established the fact that, after all, the "old-fashioned" ideas with regard to colds are not far wrong. It is, of course, true, says the Literary Digest, that a "cold" is a malady due to germs; but there seems to be no doubt that the chilling of the body lessens its resistance and so renders it an easy prey.

In the Arctic region, where the influenza germ cannot live, and where colds are said to be unknown, it may be safe to sit in a draught or to get one's feet wet; but in the temperate zone these indulgences will continue to be risky for the average man.

Reviewing experiments and observations made in this field, the Medical Record says:

"A point of practical importance is the fact that it was found that repeated exposure to slight degrees of cold brought about an increase of anti bodies, and this observation therefore affords a theoretical justification of the practically approved methods of 'hardening' the body by hydrotherapeutic and other methods of training. Such procedures should not only serve to protect against cold and allied conditions, but also should render the body better able to cope with bacteria of all kinds."

GARDENS HERE AND ABROAD.

Fundamental Difference in Their Relation to the Family.

There is a fundamental difference between the English and the American garden, writes Prof. L. H. Bailey in the Garden Magazine. The Englishman's garden is well nigh as essential as his house. It is like an extra room to the residence. It is for the family rather than for the public. It therefore works itself into developing consciousness of children, and garden love becomes as much a part of the person as books and furniture and music do. An English teacher recently inspected the study work at Cornell university. "What surprises me," she said, "is that you need to do such work. The English child loves nature as if by instinct." The American garden is likely to be all in front yard. It is usually of the look-at-me kind. It is made for the public to see. This may contribute to public spirit and civic betterment, but it loses in originality and vitality.

His Lecture Illustrated.

A gathering in an Eastern town which was violently dispersed, was held in a little hall rarely used. There was no desk for the speaker of the evening, so one was lugged out of the cellar.

No sooner had the speaker begun to pound the old desk in his enthusiasm than a hornet flew out. Another hornet followed. The audience began to wave their hands wildly in the air. Other hornets came and the faces of some of the members of the audience began to swell visibly.

Then there was a mad rush for the door, and the speaker was left alone to fight off the angry insects whose nest he had disturbed. He was to have given a lecture on "The Hotbed of the Rebellion."

Transferring Daniel.

A clergyman, recently engaged with another of a different belief in a controversy regarding some questions of religion, sent to a newspaper office a long article, supporting his side of the question. The manuscript had been "set up" in type for the next day's issue. About midnight the telephone bell rang furiously, the minister at the other end asking for the city editor. "I am sorry to disturb you at such a late hour," he said, "but I am in great trouble." "What can I do for you?" was asked. "In the article I sent you to-day I put Daniel in the fiery furnace. Please take him out and put him in the lions' den."

Horses' Shoes Get Hot.

Popular Mechanics says that a horse shod with metal shoes should not be driven rapidly on an asphalt pavement. The heat produced is painful to the animal and may be injurious. It cites an instance where two men indulged in a friendly horse race on asphalt. One of the horses cast a shoe and when the rider picked it up it blistered his hand and did not cool off for several minutes. At each step the horse slips a little and this constant friction of the metal shoe under weight upon the sand in the pavement generates a high degree of heat.

Fame a Wild Beast.

"Literary fame," said a well-known author whose name a few years ago was in everybody's mouth, "is more easily caught than kept. He who has a reputation to maintain has a wild beast in his house which he must constantly feed or it will feed on him. He who writes in a modern language is but the suicide of his own fame, scribbling with sand what the next wave of time will obliterate; he gets a short respite, not a pardon, from oblivion."

Modern Version of an Old Tale.

A small maid returned from school the other day filled with the enthusiasm of discovery. "Oh, mamma, she begins," "teacher told us about a boy who said 'Wolf! Wolf!' lots of times when there wasn't any wolf there." "And what did the story mean?" inquired mamma. "Why," said the child, greatly surprised at her mother's inability to put two and two together; "why, it means never be a liar-teller but once."

In the Opposite Direction.

It was at a party and they were talking of the head of one of the large trusts. "I hope he doesn't die before I do," said a young man. "Why?" asked one of the girls. "Because I want to be there to see what the devil does with him. Don't you?" "No," said the girl, "I'm laying my plans to go the other way." The young man was silent during the remainder of the evening.—Kansas City Times.

Olive Oil for Nervousness.

Sufferers from nerve disorders should certainly try olive oil cure, which is most highly recommended to those who have learned abroad to appreciate the addition of oil to salads. The very best and purest olive oil must be obtained, and one teaspoonful three times a day is the dose if the victim of neuralgia, anemia or disordered nerves is in a hurry to be cured.—London Mail.

Gawwone Competition.

With the forefingers of their right hands resting on a tombstone in the churchyard, eight boys belonging to the parish of Wootton, Surrey, competed for the charity of 40 shillings bequeathed for those boys who most correctly recited the Lord's prayer, the apostles' creed and the ten commandments. Seven of the boys got £2 each.—London Chronicle.

Oysters Filled Him Up.

Baron Graham once asked an epicure how many oysters he should eat in order to create a good appetite for dinner, and was told to eat away until he became hungry. The baron, who never saw a joke, ate ten dozen, and then plaintively remarked: "Pon my word, I don't think I am as hungry as when I began."

Length of Letters.

Some letters are long, but you know what the writer means and one letter is enough. Some other letters are just as long and never understood. Some short letters are also understood. Brevity and clearness to one person is a string of words without meaning to another person.—Earl M. Pratt.

Electric Mail Collector.

In Milan, Italy, letters are now collected from the street pillar boxes by an electric traveling postoffice over a journey of fifteen miles; sorting and stamping are done during the run from one box to another, and at the end of each circuit the letters are handed over for immediate delivery.

What a Woman Misunderstands.

It's hard for a woman to make herself believe that the man who pays all his house bills promptly and can't do any more is as good a husband as the one who doesn't, but who brings his wife home a bunch of flowers every Saturday night.—New York Press.

Bargains Often Cost Dearly.

Where most people fail in getting their money's worth is in not getting what they ask for at the price they should pay, but in buying the wrong things; and the wrong thing is simply just not the best thing we can get for ourselves with the same amount.

Cold Storage of Fruit.

Cold storage of fruit in the United States has grown to enormous proportions, nearly 3,000,000 barrels of apples having been stored last year. It is found that if properly packed and handled the fruit does not sensibly deteriorate.

Sulphur is Nearly Pure.

"Sulphur, which is a nuisance and an impudent adulterant among the metals," says the American Machinist, "still has a way of keeping itself uncontaminated. American producers of sulphur offer it 99.9 per cent. pure."

Come in, My Joy.

Sorrow ever seeks us—
Seeks us to destroy;
But gallop off, my trouble—
Come in, my joy!
Way the old world's going—
What, then, should annoy?
Gallop off, my trouble—
Come in, my joy!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Dictionary for Directory.

A city man has to watch or he will say dictionary for directory, because he was raised in the country and read the dictionary for years before he ever saw a directory.—Paul Point.

Said by a Cynic.

There is nothing more enjoyable than an animated discussion of something we don't know anything about with somebody that knows less than we do.—Exchange.

Dromedaries Feed of Smoke.

Most dromedaries, according to a meager proprietor, are particularly fond of tobacco smoke, and can be made to do almost anything under its influence.

Check to Ticket Scalping.

In order to prevent railway ticket scalping a special manufacture of paper and ink has been proposed for use by the railroad companies only.

Blind People in Russia.

Russia has a larger proportion of blind people than any other European country. Two out of every 1,000 of her people are sightless.

Lost His Job.

He was working with some dynamite, three miles below the station. The fuse lit prematurely and he lost his situation.
—Illinois State Journal.

Fur Bearing Animals Whose Pelts Are Sought for the Adornment of Women



LYNX

Furs play a most important part in the wardrobe of the well dressed woman of to-day, their natural beauty and their potency in enhancing feminine charms alike endearing them to womanhood. Furthermore they serve as a medium for unlimited expenditure of money unaccompanied by the slightest approach to ostentation.

A woman may wear furs worth thousands of dollars and give no undue indication of the costliness of her attire, and at the same time she may rejoice in the knowledge that unless she has deliberately made an unsuitable selection she has added the finishing touch to her costume with her coat, scarf, toque or muff of beautiful fur.

Furs are becoming to every woman—and the range from the white of fox and ermine to the deep, rich brown of sable and seal and the lighter hue of squirrel and the glossy black of lynx and Persian lamb gives every wearer an opportunity to secure that fur which will best harmonize with her coloring and particular style.

While furs are a general possession of American women, the kind and quality being regulated by the length of the wearer's purse strings, little is known of the habits or the ways or the native habitation of the fur bearing animals. Few wearers bother their heads to trace the steps by which the marten and the mink, the ermine, chinchilla, fox and others of the fur bearing animals are lured from their lairs in America, Europe and Asia to pay tribute to human needs and the demands of civilization. The use of the pelts of fur-bearing animals as covering for the human body is not one of the developments traceable to civilization, for the aborigine knew of and highly valued the warmth giving properties of the skins of their four-footed associate dwellers in forest primeval. The processes that develop all the possibilities of beauty and softness of the pelts, not to mention the manipulations of the dyer, were unknown, however, to the earlier wearers of furs and the exquisite collections that fascinate the eye and tempt the purse in the furriers' windows of to-day tell the story of the progress that has been made in the fur industry with the advance of civilization.

Now for a brief reference to the little animals which figure most conspicuously in the fur industry, taking the sable as the leader of the group. A representative of the weasel family, the sable, whose skin commands the highest market price, is found in Asiatic Russia and the fur is in greatest perfection during the coldest month of the year. A really perfect sable is a rare find and an exceedingly high price is asked for such when



SEA OTTER

it is found. An ordinary skin is estimated to be worth from \$25 to \$100, while \$500 is the value that has been set upon one of the finest skins. In order to obtain these much prized skins the sable hunters are forced to undergo terrible privations and many lose their lives in the snow covered wastes in which the sable loves to roam.

The home of the sable, or marten, covers a most extensive territory, including Kamtschatka as well as Asiatic Russia and also the northern confines of Canada and the forests of Labrador. The American sable or river marten is about the size of a large house cat, though standing much lower on account of the shortness of the legs. The length of the head and body is about a foot and a half and the tail is very full and bushy. The home of the pine marten is underground or among rocks, though by preference it seeks the hollow of a tree, frequently dispossessing a squirrel from its burrow by diving off or devouring the rightful occupant. The fur of the American sable is gray spotted with black, and while it is highly valued, it is much less costly than the rich fur of the Russian sable.

The fur of the Arctic fox is worn extensively in winter, particularly by the debenture and the schoolgirl. This is one of the most beautiful and at the same time the smallest of the furs, the pelt being silky and a bluish or brownish gray in summer and pure white in winter. The tail is very full and bushy and the fur covering of the animal extends even to the soles of the feet. The Arctic fox is found in Labrador and Newfoundland and throughout the Arctic regions of North America and also in

northern Europe and northern Asia and parts of Iceland and Spitzbergen. It constructs its burrows in groups of twenty or thirty, excavating them in the summer months. The American fox is variable in color and markings, some being pale yellow, others a deeper tone and still others black.

The introduction of seal in the aquariums throughout the country has resulted in a degree of acquaintance

ship with this fur giver on the part of many people. Then, too, the fur is exceptionally well known, for in days gone by it was Fashion's special favorite, and though its prestige has of late been somewhat dimmed it has by no means been relegated to the background and its cost has been increased 30 to 50 per cent during the past few years. Formerly the seal was to be found as far southward along the Pacific coast as California, but now is concentrated in the vicinity of Alaska. The fur of the seal is nearly black in tone, varying to gray upon the shoulders and reddish brown below. The female is lighter in color than the male and the young of both sexes are a glossy black.

Squirrel fur is used extensively for sets, toques, linings and trimmings, the gray and white striped variety known as lock squirrel being utilized for lining purposes. The bluish gray skin is the most valuable and the variety known as Siberian squirrel has enjoyed considerable vogue during the past few years. Squirrels are found in various sections of the United States and Canada, in Mexico and Guatemala as well as in Europe and Siberia, and at present Germany is actively interested in the business of preparing squirrel fur for the market.

The fur of the sea otter, of which certain islets and reefs in Alaska form the hunting ground, is prime at two years of age, although the animal is not full grown until its fourth or fifth year. The mother otter sleeps in the water on her back with her young clasped between her forepaws. Frequent attempts have been made by the natives of the islands where the otter abounds to cultivate the animal, but it manifests intense shyness and aversion to man.

Among the black furs the skin of the lynx is highly prized for its glossy texture. The lynx of Asia Minor has many jet black spots on the breast, and on the thighs the fur grows in tufts that suggest rosettes. The northern lynx of the old world and the varieties that have been discovered in North America should be ranged under one species, as after an examination by experts of the skins of each no difference can be detected.

In the category of the fur bearing animals are some not mentioned or pictured here, but those portrayed represent the principal ones from which American maids and matrons derive the most decorative accessories of their attire for winter.



ARCTIC FOX

WHERE STEVENSON GOT IDEA.

"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" Had Foundation in Real Life.

Among weird fiction there are few novels to compete with "The Strange Story of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," and the story of its inception is almost as strange as the work itself.

Stevenson, it appears, had dealings with a man named Samuel Creggan, and did not like him. "He's a man who trades on the Samuel," averred the novelist. "He receives you with Samuel's smile on his face; but every now and then you catch a glimpse of the Creggan peeping out like a white ferret. Creggan's the real man; Samuel's only superficial."

This was what gave Stevenson the first idea for the dual personality of Jekyll and Hyde, but he did not begin to write.

One night, however, Mrs. Stevenson, awakened by cries of horror from her husband, and thinking that he had a nightmare, screamed him. He was quite angry.

"Why did you wake me?" he asked. "I was dreaming a fine boy's tale." He got up at once and began writing in a sort of fever. His biographer, Mr. Osborne, says that it is doubtful whether the first draft took him as long as three days.

Siam's Lost Revenue.

Siam is about to pay the penalty of virtuous endeavor. Having closed up all the gambling establishments in the kingdom, which paid a large revenue to the state, the government finds itself sadly in need of funds. Siam has hitherto enjoyed the distinction of having no external debt. The British officer who occupies the post of financial adviser, has asked advices from London and Paris with a view to floating in those cities a loan of \$10,000,000. The gambling revenues which Siam voluntarily abandoned when she abolished the gaming establishments amounted annually to about 4,500,000 ticals, or \$1,600,000.

The Parson's Straight Tip.
The Rev. Dr. C. M. Lamson, who was president of the board of foreign missions at the time of his death, used to relate the following in relation to himself:

He was called as a pastor over a parish, and was undergoing examination before a council, when the question was asked him, "Do you believe in a hell?"
The retiring clergyman of the parish sat beside him, and, giving him a nudge, whispered, "Tell them yes; if you don't now you will before you have been here six months."

A KIOWA BALL DRESS.

Robe Worn by Savage Woman Is of Immense Value.

Mr. L. C. Reiser of Lancaster, Pa., is the owner of an Indian woman's buckskin dress trimmed with elk teeth, which is believed to be one of the most valuable garments of this sort now in existence. Over 1,500 elk tusks cover this squat dress, and most of them are good specimens. They represent, of course, the death of not less than 750 bull elks. It is not known where all the elks were obtained. The garment was finished in 1874, and was used as a state robe for the wife of Little Boy, chief of the Kiowa tribe. It became one of the state robes of that people, and after the death of the chief's wife, was worn by Kiowa Anna, reigning belle of the tribe. It was lost by the Kiowas in a skirmish with another tribe. Chief Lone Wolf, his next-of-kin, gave it to his niece, Ida Lone Wolf, who sold it three years ago to an Indian collector, who in turn sold it to Mr. Reiser. There is perhaps no ball dress of America which has a longer and more authentic history, nor is there any ball dress of a white woman which has more value than this savage woman's robe, come down from another day.—Field and Stream.



NATIONAL LEAGUE NEWS.

Tommy Leach last week signed a Pittsburgh contract without a murmur. Outfielder Bayard Sharpe, of West Chester, Pa., signed a Boston contract last week.

The Pittsburgh club has transferred catcher Archer and outfielder Cassidy to the Atlanta club. Fred Tenney has at last consented to play Sunday games for Boston. Roy Thomas, of the Phillies, remains to fall into line on this question.

In addition to the unknown Clyde McEwen Manager McGraw of the Giants has signed infielder Robert Hall, who played with the Phillies part of last season.

Charley Bennett, the great catcher of a few years ago, who lost both his feet in a railway accident in 1894, does not agree with people who say the game is faster than it was in his time.

The Pittsburgh Club has received the contract of Homer Hillbrand, now a South Dakota ranchman, as catcher for the coming season. Hillbrand is one of the famous brothers, an athletic reproduction of "Doc" Hillbrand, the Prince pitcher.

The claim of catcher John J. Warner for \$500 extra compensation from the New York club for coaching young pitchers last season has been referred to the National League by the National Commission, which holds that the player should first appeal to the league of which he is a member.

American League News.

Grimshaw signed a Boston contract last week.

Bill Coughlin is to be made captain of the Detroit Tigers. Shortstop Turner last week came to the Cleveland club's terms.

Pitcher George Winters may, it is said, sign with the Lancaster (Pa.) club.

Jess Tannehill has sent word to

passes to the various grounds of the eight clubs this year. The plan is to prevent the transfer of season books.

The demurrer to Rockford's suit for an injunction to restrain the Three-Eye league officers from transferring its franchise to Peoria, was argued in the Circuit Court at Bloomington, Ill., Feb. 18. Judge Meyers sustained the demurrer. He held that Rockford did not have any property rights, that the action of the St. Louis meeting in expelling Rockford was not in violation of a contract, and that the league directors acted within their rights.

K-I-T. League News.

Several "Kitty" players of 1904 will go to the big leagues this year. Fans are promised for this season a grade of ball equal to that in leagues of higher classification.

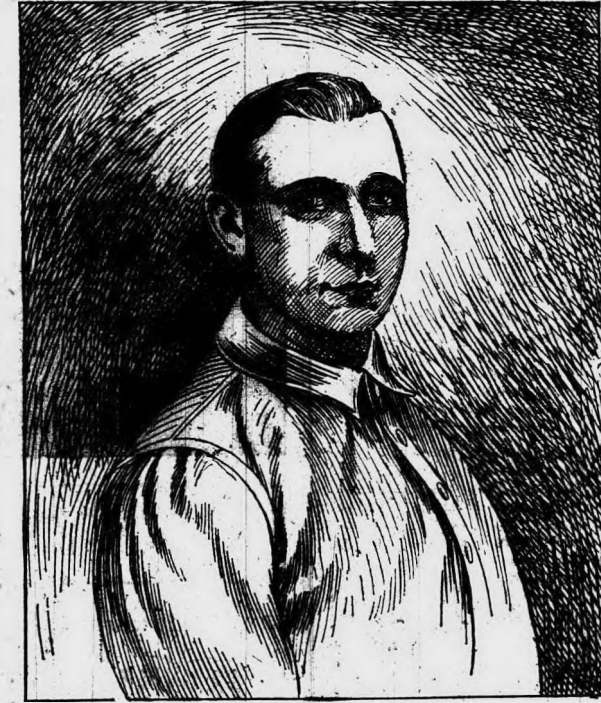
John S. Ray's record and reputation as a manager and player make him invaluable to the Princeton club, and he will doubtless make that city one of the stand-bys of the K-I-T. League.

It is thought by those interested that every city in the K-I-T. this season will make money. Henderson last season lost nothing, and is this year better prepared financially and artistically.

Eddie Kolb, manager of the Vincennes base ball club, has announced the players he has so far signed. They are: Leon Lemm of Anderson and Eddie Hugg of Cincinnati, catchers; Frank McMillen, of Pleasantville, Pa., and Luke Duffy of Madison, twirlers; Fred Schmelts of Toledo, short; George Wilkinson, formerly of Marion, first; John Bierkorte of Cincinnati, second; Fred Young of the Tristate League, third; Louis Barbour of San Antonio, left, and Preston of Rushville, center. Kolb will likely play right.

Central League Chatter.

The Evansville Club has signed infielder Jack Bonner of Drifton, Pa.



ARTHUR DEVLIN
Third Baseman of the New York (N. L.) Club.

Bostonians not to worry about his condition.

The White Sox started for New Orleans on March 7, under the wing of Manager Felder Jones.

Reports from Hot Springs say that Earl Moore is showing his 1903 form again in his early workouts.

Lou Criger has won a five weeks' tussle with grip, but will be unable to join the Boston Americans in the South.

Manager Watkins stakes his reputation as a judge of ball players that Pitcher Peltz will make good for St. Louis this season.

Ganzel asserts that he has an agreement with President Farrell, of the Highlanders, that will permit him to play at Grand Rapids.

Pitcher Owen, of the White Sox, has been assisting Jack McAllister in coaching the University of Michigan baseball candidates.

Three-League Tips.

The signing of George Harms by Cedar Rapids for first baseman is the first announcement by the Rabbits of the make-up of this year's team. Harms was formerly with Omaha.

Manager Donnelly of Springfield received word last week that Buck Ehrig had reconsidered his determination to give up the diamond, and he will be found on second, as usual, with the Capital City team.

Anti-season dates have been announced for Dubuque, as follows: April 8 and 9, Milwaukee at Dubuque; 15 and 16, Sioux City at Dubuque; 21 and 22, Dubuque at Waterloo; and April 29 and 30, Waterloo at Dubuque. As a result of a conference between President Holland and Vice President Hayes, the latter of Davenport, the league will conduct a new system of

The Central League teams will cut down to thirteen men after June 1, this number including a playing manager.

Jimmy Cameron, the half-back of the Marion Polo club, has signed for an infield position on the Springfield (C.) club.

The latest Dayton player to jump the fence is said to be Earl Beverly, who is reported to have signed with the Lancaster independent team.

Mr. Mautner, of Fort Wayne, tried to land a Columbus catcher of the name of Simoh for the Grand Rapids team, but the Peoria club had already engaged him.

Wheeling has signed "Dutch" Coight, with South Bend last season and he and Ben Wilson, of Cincinnati, will have to settle the second base position between them.

More than a majority of the league presidents have gone on record against increasing the salary limit from \$1,200. It is practically assured, too, that there will be no change in the limit to 12 men.

Western Association Facts.

Joseph B. Roe of Sedalia has notified President Shively that the schedule that the schedule upon which he has been working is complete. This 140-game schedule was adopted at a meeting of the association on March 9. The season will open April 29.

President Shively of the Western Association has gotten together a compact circuit of fast-growing cities. Their relative size in population, according to latest authorities, are as follows: Topeka, 48,000; Joplin, 35,000; Wichita, 35,000; Springfield, 32,000; Oklabama City, 30,000; Leavenworth, 25,000; Galena, 25,000; Sedalia, 22,000.

POLICE FORCE OF JAPAN.

Described as Intelligent, Determined and Courageous.

A Japanese policeman seldom has much trouble in making an arrest. He is invested with all the majesty of the law, and to the Japanese law is supreme. It seems very peculiar to see him holding a solemn court in the street to settle some dispute between the inhabitants. The surrounding crowd shows no disposition to ridicule or banter.

With the utmost gravity he examines the parties interested, notes down the information given and finally pronounces his decision, which is generally obeyed without question. This absolutism strikes the foreigner all the more because the policemen are usually youthful in appearance and small in figure. Five feet two inches is the standard height, and twenty-one the minimum age for entrance into the force.

Every policeman receives minute instructions as to his department, the position of his hands when standing, sitting, etc., and the length of his hair, which must not be more than two inches in front nor more than seven-tenths of an inch on the neck. The police are, for the most part, recruited from the old Samurai, the feudal class of past ages, and for the most part they appear to carry out the code of honor handed down to them from generation to generation. They are an intelligent, determined and courageous set of men, well disciplined and said to be above corruption.

Latin Now Little Used.

Latin has been the language of civilization since before the Christian era, and contains about all the intellectual treasures of the world till the sixteenth century. For a thousand years nearly all who wrote had to write in Latin to get readers, and nearly all who read had to learn it in order to know what was written. Before the Latin, the Greek was the principal language of civilization, which gradually passed into the modern Greek, while the Latin passed into the Italian, French and Spanish, forking into three principal branches. It ceased to be a spoken language in the seventh century. In modern times our great languages have sprung up (largely derived from the Latin)—namely: the German, French, English and Russian, which now contain the world's intellectual treasures, so that there is nothing more written in Latin or Greek and about all that is valuable is translated into modern languages. Latin and Greek are still indispensable to specialists in history and archaeology, but are each year becoming less so to others.

Advantages of Infirmary.

Senator Depew says that the most interesting instance of true optimism that ever came to his notice was that afforded by an old man living near Peekskill, New York.

This old chap, who could give Mark Tapley points on how to be cheerful under adverse conditions, was a character in his way, and nearly every one in Peekskill enjoyed drawing him out.

He suffered from a combination of palsy and St. Vitus' dance; and when he would painfully duck his head from side to side in the manner peculiar to his complaint the effect was most distressing.

One day a sympathetic person said to the old fellow: "It must be dreadful to be afflicted in this way."

"Oh, I don't know," blithely responded the Peekskill man. "It has its advantages. Now, it's just the thing when I go to a two-ringed circus."—The Sunday Magazine.

Admiration Disturbed Gorky.

Maxim Gorky went to the theater at Moscow one evening to see a play by a popular writer. Instead of paying attention to the stage the entire audience rose and greeted Gorky with prodigious acclamations. When he delivered this address: "What on earth are you staring at me for? I am not a dancing girl nor the Venus of Milo nor a drunkard just picked out of the river. I write stories; they have the luck to please you, and I am glad of it. But that is no reason that you should keep on staring. We have come here to see a charming play. Be good enough to attend to that and leave me alone." More delighted than ever, the audience shouted with joy. Gorky jumped out of his seat and left the theater in disgust.

Knew Her Cook Book, Anyway.

An East Side settlement teacher was trying to develop the idea of the fraction 1/2 with a primary class.

"Now, children," she said, "if a woman has six eggs and takes three of them to make a cake, what part does she use?"

There was a puzzled silence on the part of the little class. Finally, a small girl, with a look of half-conviction, raised a timid hand.

"Ah, I thought Jennie would know," said the teacher. "Well, what part would she use, Jennie?"

"I think she would use the yolks," ventured the young hopeful.—New York Tribune.

Achievement.

A man once called at this world of sin. But nobody seemed to care.

He raised his voice with a mighty din. O'er the hardships we have to bear. He wanted to revolutionize.

The world on a head rest and wise. So that everybody could have a prize. But nobody seemed to care.

So he sought the distress that was near his door. And somebody seemed to care.

And he eased the burden that smarted. For the neighbor with gifts to bestow. And he spoke kind words in a humble way.

And laughed with the children in their play. And did his duty from day to day. And somebody seemed to care.

And somebody seemed to care.

Lest you Forget

We will tell you again that we have

Everything in Drugs,

and can fill your orders promptly, from the simple household remedy to the most intricate prescription.

Hubbell's Pharmacy

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

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,

Physician & Surgeon,

Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2 after 7 P. M.

Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

DR. FRANK P. KENYON,

Office and Residence on Ann Arbor St.

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

LUTHER PECK, B. S., M. D.,
Surgery, Diseases of Women and Children.

Answers all calls day or night from his office over Riggs' store.
Office Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone No. 8.

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,
Dentist

Office over Plymouth Savings Bank.

DR. W. R. KNIGHT,
PLYMOUTH,
DENTIST

Modern methods and all the latest appliances long experience, work guaranteed, prices moderate. Office located on Main street, two doors north of express office, in Shortman building.

P. W. VOORHIES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law
Real Estate, Loans and Collections.
Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich.

E. N. PASSAGE,
Real Estate Dealer,
Loans and Insurance.

Office one block from Depot and car line.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$1.06
Wheat, White, \$1.08
Oats, 52c.
Rye, 75c.
Potatoes, 15c.
Beans, basis \$1.40
Butter, 55c.
Eggs, 14c

Local News

Harry Cole spent Sunday and Monday in Mason.

Mrs. H. Bugbee, of Jackson, was in town Wednesday.

50 inch Elwood Fence 36c. per rod, at Huston & Co.'s

Monte Wood visited his brother Ed., who is sick, at Saginaw, Tuesday.

Minnie Heide is spending the week with her sister at Livonia Center.

The Moon Implement & Buggy Co. and James Ableson have new 'phones.

Mrs. Jennie Voorhies spent Sunday and Monday with her brother at Eloise.

Mrs. T. B. Leith spent Wednesday in Ypsilanti with her daughter Minnie.

See Huston & Co.'s New Buggies for 1905. Prices right.

Mrs. H. J. Baker and son, of Lansing, were Plymouth visitors this week.

Geo. Pierce, of Seville, O., is in town in the interest of the Weideman Pickle Co.

George VanDeCar has been drawn as a circuit court juror for the April term.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Gale and Ebeck Bennett spent Wednesday at Geo. W. Macomber's.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLaren expect to remove to Novi next week where he has charge of the elevator.

Visit Riggs' Carpet Room, and see the new spring lines. Beautiful new patterns at lowest prices. See space ad.

Hugh Scullen, democratic candidate for county auditor, shook hands with many old friends in town last Monday.

Fire insurance at the Bank. C. S. Butterfield, agent.

Miss Elsie Macomber gave a party to a number of her young friends Tuesday evening, March 14. All report a good time.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Ada Smith and Daniel Murray to take place at the bride's home next week Wednesday.

The Plymouth Flour and Feed Store has been removed from the Hoops block to the old Christian Science hall, one door north of Maude Milsaugh's millinery shop.

Albert Gunsolly has sold his house on Ann Arbor street to Jay Cochrane, who will occupy the same. Mr. Gunsolly expects to seek a new location, probably in Detroit.

Girl wanted for housework. Enquire of Mrs. D. F. Polley.

The Moon Implement & Buggy Co. are making a big cut in implements for a short time. See their advertisement on first page and then visit their warehouse on Sutton Street.

The mother of Fred Stocken died at her home in Fenton Sunday. The funeral occurred on Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. Stocken being in attendance. His shop was closed for the day.

The warm syrup and biscuit social to be given by the Rebekahs in the old bank building is postponed from Mar. 25, until Mar. 31. The I. O. O. F. Hall will be open for a social time.

FOR SALE—Good lot on Ann Arbor street, cement sidewalk. \$120.
E. N. PASSAGE.

The remains of George Black were brought to Plymouth last Monday morning and the burial took place in Riverside cemetery. Rev. T. B. Leith read the service of commitment.

You can register next week Saturday for the spring election. See notice elsewhere. But if you wish you can leave your name with the township clerk any time previous to that date.

Ben Tyler's horses, hitched to the milk wagon, started from the Cook farm Wednesday morning and ran up town, where they were caught and tied. No damage was done to the wagon or milk cans.

If you want Carpets, Curtains, Shades, Draweries, Rugs, Art Squares, Linoleum, Curtain poles, etc. don't fail to see Riggs' New Spring line. Read his space ad.

Rev. Goldie is conducting a series of revival meetings in the M. E. church this week. Evangelist McDougal, of Detroit, will preach Sunday evening. The meetings are well attended and Mr. Goldie is delivering some fine sermons.

Clifford McClumpha has purchased an interest in the meat market of W. F. Hoops and the firm name is now W. F. Hoops & Co. See their new advertisement elsewhere. The new firm will endeavor to extend its business by giving the best of service to all.

Some two months ago the village council notified the D. P. & N. to repair the smokestack on their power house. No attention has been paid to the order and the residents in that neighborhood, who are nearly stifled by the smoke, are making preparations to carry the matter into court. What is the matter with the council enforcing its orders?

Law of Inflamed Lungs
Yield quickly to the wonderful curative and healing qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar. It prevents pneumonia and consumption from a hard cold settled on the lungs. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

Plymouth Athletic Association

By which a New Enterprise is to Be Known.

A meeting of the subscribers to a fund for building an athletic field was held at E. L. Riggs' store last Friday evening with a fair attendance. What the meeting lacked in numbers was made up, however, in enthusiasm. W. F. Markham was elected chairman of the meeting and G. S. Butterfield, secretary. J. D. McLaren was called upon to read the list of contributors or stockholders and the sum subscribed was found to be \$358, including one of \$100 by Mr. Markham.

To place some stability behind the new enterprise, it was decided that a legal organization be effected and that articles of incorporation be perfected under the State law. For this purpose a board of seven directors was elected as follows: W. F. Markham, J. D. McLaren, E. D. Wood, Ed. Gayde, E. L. Riggs, H. C. Robinson and Robt. Walker. A constitution was adopted, in which the name "Plymouth Athletic Association" was given. No one can become a voting member of the association unless he has subscribed at least one dollar to the fund. C. S. Butterfield was elected Treasurer of the organization, and to him all subscriptions are made payable. As the work of preparing the grounds and building a grandstand is to be begun at once, subscribers may pay at any time now. The amount raised is not sufficient to cover proposed expenses and further contributions are solicited.

At a meeting of the directors held Tuesday evening, W. F. Markham was elected President, J. D. McLaren, Vice President and W. N. Isbell secretary of the association.

This new public enterprise starts off in just the right shape, has the right kind of public backing and will do a great deal in advertising the town abroad. Every citizen will have a personal interest in seeing the athletic and base ball spirit in the village fostered and advanced and success is assured from the start. With a proper field and protection from the weather assured, the attendance will surely be much larger than formerly and this is one of the objects to be attained. The grounds being located more centrally will also be of better advantage. Very much of the credit of pushing this public enterprise to a successful issue is due to Mr. McLaren, and he was given a unanimous vote of thanks by the meeting last Friday evening. Mr. McLaren will continue to take an active interest, as will also every officer and director, and they should be given every assistance by the citizens of Plymouth, because it is directly and indirectly a benefit to the town.

Mrs. Fraser Smith Passes Away.

Mrs. Fraser Smith, wife of the mail carrier of route No. 2, died at her home on Church street, Saturday night. The funeral occurred Tuesday afternoon at the house and was attended by a large number of friends and relatives. Some elegant floral gifts evinced the high estimation in which the deceased was held. Rev. Shannon, of Wayne, conducted the services and the remains were laid to rest in Union cemetery, Livonia Center. Deceased leaves a husband and daughter to mourn their loss, which at this time is doubly grievous, and they have the sincere sympathy of the community.

Mrs. Smith was born in Livonia township March 23, 1867. March 27, 1888, she was married to Fraser Smith and they removed to Grand Rapids and later to Manistee, where they lived for a short time. But most of her life has been spent in this community, and in which she was held in high estimation.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our many kind friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during our late sad bereavement.
MR. F. M. SMITH AND DAUGHTER,
MR. AND MRS. R. L. ALEXANDER
AND FAMILY.

Village Wins Railroad Case.

The Farmer street opening case, which has been in the courts for nearly two years, has been decided and the village of Plymouth wins. When the street was opened the Pere Marquette Co. claimed it would be a permanent damage to them and fixed the amount at several thousand dollars. A jury however, gave them \$332.64, when the case was appealed to the supreme court. The matter was argued for the village in that court by Attorney P. W. Voorhies last December and the decision was rendered Tuesday. The village may now make permanent improvements on the street.

Merchants are awake for the spring trade and have a large, fine stock of goods on their shelves. Every intending purchaser should not fail to make an inspection of goods and prices. Buy at home.

A Fact==

You DO save some of your earnings.

A Question=

Why not let us take care of your present Savings and assist you to accumulate more?

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

Is Safe and Strong and we try to be courteous to all.

For Wall Paper

GO TO GALE'S.

We have in store now the largest stock of Wall Paper in town, that will be sold at the cheapest price. We also have three books of extra fine Wall Paper that we can order in few days' notice.

For Clover Seed go to Gale's.
For Timothy Seed go to Gale's.
For Alsylke Clover go to Gale's.

Cut Prices on all Goods in the Grocery Line

Best Fine Granulated Sugar 6 1/2 c.
Light Brown Sugar 6c.
Fresh Eggs 15c.
We are selling the best 13c. Oil for 11c.

JOHN L. GALE

J. R. TRUFANT,

PROPRIETOR OF

The Plymouth Feed Store,

Wishes to announce to the public that in connection with Baled Hay and Straw and all kinds of Mill Feed by the ton or smaller lots, he handles the

Best Brands of Flour on the Market.

Gold Lace at 75c per sack.
Pettibone, a winter wheat patent, none better, at 80c per sack.
Our Bread Flour, made from the best selected hard Minnesota wheat at 80c per sack.
White Spray at 75c per sack.
Buckwheat Flour absolutely pure at 3c per lb.
Line of Mica Grit, Oyster Shells and Meat Meal.

CALL AND YOU WILL FIND MY PRICES RIGHT.

Large and small lots delivered anywhere in town.
Telephone 113 3 rings.

YOU'LL SEE!

It may be you kelay too long about those Glasses. If your eyes are troubling you, they should be examined and fitted to proper glasses.

Consult us for a Pair of Glasses.

You may not need to wear them all the time and you will be a different person.

Having just completed a Special Review course in Refraction, I am better qualified to see to your wants.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optician.

WANTED—3 more names in watch club.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right for children; safe, sure. No opiates.

DR. W. C. WALKER,

Detroit's Well Known Specialist,
IS COMING—He will be at
Hotel Plymouth, Plymouth
Friday, Mar. 31.
Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

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 Patients 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, 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 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 the statement to the public with pleasure."
Signed, 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."
Signed, CHAS. NOEDEL,
Walled Lake, Mich.

M. 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."
Signed, WALTER BARTOW,
Pontiac, Mich.

Mr. Isaac Voorhies, 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."
Signed, ISAAC VOORHIES,
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."
Signed, MRS. CHAS. TODD,
Hamburg, Mich.

Mr. E. Myers, 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."
Signed, E. MYERS,
Detroit, Mich.

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

Dr. Walker's methods for treatment and cure of diseases peculiar to women are unsurpassed. Also men suffering from Nervousness, Debility, Neurasthenia, Nervous Debility, Destructive Memory, etc. or any disease that weakens or impairs the physical or mental health, successfully and skillfully treated. Consultation free.

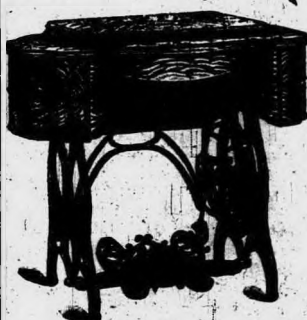
Remember Dr. Walker has made a specialty of chronic diseases for many years and his success is well known.

No matter what your disease or ailment, if you have been unable to find a cure, consult Dr. Walker.

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. C. WALKER, M. D.,
615 2nd Ave., DETROIT, MICH.
Phone Grand No. 1343.
Remember Day and Date of Visit.

"The Eldredge"



For the name Eldredge has stood for the BEST in the Sewing Machine World. Here is a New Eldredge, BETTER than EVER, and Superior to all others. Positive take-up; self setting bobbins; self threading shuttle; automatic tension release; automatic bobbin winder; positive four motion feed; capped needle bar; noiseless self adjusting roller bearing wheel; steel platen; five ply laminated woodwork, with a beautiful set of nickel steel attachments.

Ask your dealer for the Improved Eldredge "B" and do not buy any machine until you have seen it.

National Sewing Machine Co.
BELVIDERE, ILLINOIS.

Mistress Rosemary Allyn

By MILLICENT E. MANN

Copyright, 1904, by LUCAS-LINGOEN CO.

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

I dropped lightly to the floor again, sat upon the stool and resumed my thoughts. Time 'tis said passeth as quickly as a weaver's shuttle. Under some circumstances I could mention no doubt, but that day after receiving the message time crawled.

I watched the fading away of those last faint rays of light with intense satisfaction. Then I again mounted the stool and again looked abroad. Night had drawn her mantle over the land—not even a star glistened in the sky.

I listened to hear sounds outside my door, knowing my father must soon come with my evening meal. Yes, I had not long to wait ere I heard the shuffling footsteps of the man. He clanked his keys and gave out an apologetic sniff, the usual thing, as he neared the door of my cell. The key moved hardly in the rusty hole, was turned with a doleful sound, half shriek half groan, the door moved back.

"A little oil on the hinges, sirrah," I said, "would render it not so grating on the nerves. Faugh! Is this the food to serve a gentleman?" I added as I picked up the loaf of bread from the floor where he had set it together with a jug of water. My support I ordered him to take it away.

"'Tis the usual prison fare," he sniffed; "if you want better you can pay for it." Then he backed toward the door.

Now the old rascal had drained me as dry as any goblet of sparkling wine was ever drained by horseman, and, as I had bought and paid most liberally for every meal I had eaten since I had entered the doors of this beastly place, this was adding insult to injury. Knowing this, he dared place before me bread and water. It broke the camel's back.

"Out of my sight, you miserable renegade," I cried starting up.

I waited for the cue from him. "His Majesty demands an audience with you, gracious sir," he said, bowing low before me. "He grieves that through some mistake you have been put to such dire distress."

"Say no more," I replied. "I am as ever at his service."

Again he bowed, and I that knew his every expression caught the flicker of amusement in his eye.

"The horses are waiting, sir," he continued. "His Majesty expects you at Whitehall. He does not like to wait."

"My cloak and sword, sirrah," I commanded. "I am all of a muck from your filthy cell."

"Here they are, sir," the jailer answered as he took them from the boy. "'Tis not my fault," he whined; "I only obey orders."

"Fault or no fault, out of the way scullion," ordered Gil.

So without any ado we passed the humbly bowing apologetic fool and went down the corridor and steep flight of stairs of the prison to the street door, which he opened.

In a circle at the entrance to the prison, bending in their saddles sat our men of Long Haut. It was dark—few links about. I saw Torraine who held Bunco, my horse, by the bridle, lean back and with his sword strike a link out of the hand of a man who would be too curious. Before it was extinguished I recognized the man on the horse next to him. It was Pat, my linkman.

On the outskirts of our circle another circle had formed. It was composed of the common lag of the town, the usual rabble that congregated when there was anything out of the ordinary going on.

It was dark in our immediate ring, but light enough in the outer one. In its midst I saw, heard, and recognized our old friend, the petit constable of the White Swan Inn, and so did Gil. It did not need his whispered word,

truly he was a man of iron. 'It had cold upon him, he was many pounds lighter and his moon-like face was saggard.

While away he had left Pat to keep guard at the prison and find out which cell it occupied. This the man was able to do with a little judicious questioning. He was also to watch the movements of the arch fiend, Chief Justice Lord Jeffreys; not an arduous task, for that lord delighted in, having his movements chronicled. Everything favored him. When the linkman met the party coming from Long Haut at the edge of Drury Lane—a meeting place previously decided upon—he told them that Lord Jeffreys was to pass through Epping Forest in a few hours. They posted there in hot haste to await him, while Pat was left to try and acquaint me with the act that they hoped to effect my release. How successful he was in this you know. My lord came all unconscious of the plot on foot. His attendants were with little effort overpowered. Then my lord, who deemed he men of Long Haut highwaymen (and surely a fiercer looking lot one would travel far to find), was soon compelled to sign the paper for my release. If he felt any of that terror with which he was wont to inspire poor creatures hauled before him, it wiped out some one's debt.

They carried him some distance away from his men, and left him bound and tied in a lodge, knowing it would be hours before he would be discovered. It seems in that particular their plans had miscarried, else the constable had not appeared upon the scene.

I laughed heartily, but I noticed that Gil did not echo it. Moreover all through our talk he seemed preoccupied—something was wrong—for Gil loved to be pitted against obstacles—it was as the very breath of his nostrils—and this little episode had been too satisfactory for him not to feel elated at its outcome. Had he not met his old friend the petit constable and had he not gone down before him?

"What is it, Gil," said I.

"Bad news, my lord," he replied.

"What?" I cried.

"Yes, your father is dead," he softly answered. "Ere I had hardly begun my journey I met a man coming from Long Haut with the sad news."

"When did he die?" I asked.

"The night you were arrested," he replied.

"Did you see him?" I questioned.

"Yes," he said. "God rest his soul. I stopped long enough for that and only that. He lies in state in the chapel. Master Basil prays over him day and night. Your father left with him his last messages for you."

"We will go on to-night," I said.

"But you are tired—will you not drop back and rest?"

"Not I," he replied.

I saw as he stretched out his legs and could scarce forbear a groan at the pain, how sore and weary he was, but I knew better than to trust.

I sat with my back to the door. I had been intent upon my supper and the tale of my release, in both of which I had taken an equal relish until hearing of my father's death I had lost both. I pushed back my chair from the table and leaning back sat thinking sadly. The men had stopped their chattering, knowing the cause of my depression. Too late, he had died unknowing! In the land where he had gone, I wondered, if all things were made clear to him.

I was aroused from my reverie by an exclamation from Gil. I turned toward the door at which he was starting. In its entrance stood Rosemary Allyn, Lady of Felton.

Her eyes were wide and dark with excitement. Her hair was blown into wet tendrils about her face. She was flushed from exertion.

"I am come to tell you, sir," she said, "that before twenty minutes shall have passed the King's Blues will be here."

(To be continued.)

Preaching to the Deaf.

He that hath ears, let him hear, and he that is deaf can now hear by telephone, and has no excuse for staying away from church. A clergyman in Stratford, Conn., has a number of deaf persons in his congregation. He found that, curiously enough, they could understand what was said to them by telephone. So he set up a telephone apparatus on his pulpit-desk and ran wires to a pew near the front of the church. There sit the deaf, holding receivers with a light handle like that of a lorgnette. This deaf pew, however, is not necessary. Telephone connection will be made between the pulpit and any pew. A great boon to the really deaf, but rather vexatious, perhaps, to the persons who are so deaf that they can hear all the jokes, at a theater perfectly well, but cannot follow the sermon.—"With the Procession," Everybody's Magazine.

To the Point.

For many years a traveling pedler named Luce has been a well known character in the country towns of New England. His route lies mostly within Maine and New Hampshire, where he sells, needles, pins, soap, extracts, etc., and is always a welcome guest at the isolated farmhouse where he calls. Unlike most itinerant pedlers he is a man of few words.

Last winter while driving down one of the long hills of North Conway his horse becoming frightened, ran, finally bringing up at the foot of the hill with an overturned cart. Beneath which lay the unfortunate owner, unable to extricate himself from the wreck. A mountaineer approaching asked, with typical brevity, "Right?" "No," responded the Yankee, "Luce."—Harper's Weekly.

TWO MEN AT THE SPADE

Method of East Indian Coolies Divides the Labor.

At hill stations in the Himalayas, India, coolies are employed unceasingly in the care of the snake-like roads which wind round and round the sides of the hills. Their method of working provides a novelty to one accustomed to the methods of laborers at home. When digging, two men work at one spade, a rope being attached to the lower end of the wooden shaft, and pulled by one coolie to assist the other in lifting after the latter has filled the spade. The work is done very rapidly, so much so, indeed, as to justify the employment of two men at one spade; but it has a decidedly comical appearance, and reminds one of a clock-work toy.—Pearson's Weekly.

Buy on Credit in China.

Foreigners in China buy nearly everything on credit, giving signed "chits" for every purchase, the reason being their unwillingness to load themselves down with silver or native coin, while paper money fluctuates too much.

An Ex-Sheriff Talks.

Scott City, Kan., March 20th.—(Special.)—Almost every newspaper tells of cures of the most deadly of kidney diseases by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism and Bladder troubles, in fact any disease that is of the kidneys or caused by disordered kidneys is readily cured by this great American remedy. But it is in curing the earlier stages of kidney complaint that Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing their greatest work. They are preventing thousands of cases of Bright's disease and other deadly ailments by curing Kidney Disease when it first shows its presence in the body.

Speaking of this work Ex-Sheriff James Scott of Scott County, says:

"I have used eight boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and must say that they are just the thing for Kidney Disease. We have tried many kidney medicines but Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best of all."

Beer in the United States.

The production of beer is now more than half a barrel for every man, woman and child in the United States.

FACE LIKE RAW BEEF.

Burning Up With a Terrible Itching Eczema—Speedily Cured by Cuticura.

"Cuticura cured me of a terrible eczema from which I had suffered agony and pain for eight years, being unable to obtain any help from the best doctors. My scalp was covered with scabs and my face was like a piece of raw beef, my eyebrows and lashes were falling out, and I felt as if burning up from the terrible itching and pain. Cuticura gave me relief the very first day, and made a complete cure in a short time. My head and face are now clear and well. (Signed) Miss Mary M. Fay, 75 West Main St., Westboro, Mass."

Poverty in English Metropolis.

One out of every four persons who die in London dies "on public charity."

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 10c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Secret.

It is often very desirable to know how to seal a letter so that it cannot be opened without betraying the fact. Steam or hot water will open envelopes closed with mucilage and even a water. A hot iron or a spirit lamp dissolves sealing wax, an impression in plaster having been taken of the seal. By the combined use of water and sealing wax, however, all attempts to open the letter otherwise than by force can be frustrated. All that is necessary is to close the letter first with a small moist wafer and to pierce the latter with a coarse needle (the same applies to mucilage), whereupon sealing wax may be used in the usual manner. This seal can neither be opened by dry heat nor by moisture.

What "So Long" Means.

"You may have wondered, perhaps, how the slang expression, 'so long,' came to be so generally used," said a Columbia college lecturer the other day. "It is usually used in closing a conversation, and is simply a form of good-by. The Norwegians brought it to this country. In that land of the midnight sun, 'sa laeng' is a common form of farewell. It means the same as the 'au revoir' of the French. Among the early settlers in America were many Norwegians, and the phrase was picked up from them. They pronounce it with the 'g' softened and accompany it by a wave of the hand.

But Did Joseph Know?

Joseph T. Buckingham of Boston, one of the best writers and grammarians of his time, said that "not one scholar in a thousand ever received the least benefit from studying the rules of grammar before the age of 15 years."—Lynn Item.

To Soothe a Bruised Finger.

If in hammering in a nail you by mistake hit your finger or thumb, hold the injured member in water as hot as you can bear for a few minutes. This draws out the inflammation and relieves the pain in a wonderful way.

SEEDING IN PROGRESS IN WESTERN CANADA.

Mild Weather is Bringing Thousands of Settlers.

The splendid yields of wheat, oats and barley produced by the farmers of Western Canada and the excellent prices received for the same, have been the means of giving an increased interest throughout the United States. As a result the inquiries made of the Agents of the Canadian Government have nearly doubled over those of the same period last year. Railroad companies are putting on increased carrying capacity to meet the demand made upon them for carrying passengers and freight. Everything points to a most prosperous year. There is room for hundreds of thousands additional settlers, much new land having been opened up for settlement this year.

It is quite interesting to look through the letters received from the Americans who have settled in Western Canada during the past few years, and considering the large number it is surprising how few there are who have not succeeded. An extract from a letter written by Mr. Geo. M. Griswold of Red Deer, Alta., formerly of Grever, Montana, written on the 2nd of January is as follows:

"I am located 1½ miles from a beautiful lake 10 miles long, where there is church, school, 3 stores, creamery and two postoffices. The fine stock, both cattle (cows and steers), horses, hogs and sheep are rolling fat, grazing in pasture to-day, just a little snow, hardly enough for good sleighing, as we just had a Chinook which has melted the roads and laid bare the fields and pasture. There are fine wheat, oats, barley and flax raised here, also winter wheat and timothy hay for export to British Columbia. This is a mixed farming and dairy country. This is the right time to get a foothold in the Canadian West, as it was some years ago in the United States. We are free from wind gumbo and alkali here and have fine, clear soft well and spring water at a depth of from 5 to 25 feet, and lots of open ever-flowing springs."

Telegraphic advices from Medicine Hat say that seeding has commenced at Medicine Hat, Lethbridge and other points. At the former place the temperature moderated gradually until on the 19th the maximum was 45 and the minimum 26. Thermometer readings since then have been as follows: 20th, 47 and 38; 21st, 54 and 34; 22nd, 56 and 39; 23rd, 48 and 40; 24th, 48 and 26.

During the last few days in February considerable ploughing was done near Lethbridge. P. A. Pulley, a recent arrival from Montana, ploughed and harrowed fifteen acres, and E. Laliberté about the same amount. Rev. Coulter White has also been harrowing his farm. All report the ground frost free and in excellent condition. Bricklaying has also begun in town. At Hartney further east on the 25th February the sun was warm and bright, wheeled carriages were in use and the plowed fields look as if they are ready for the press drills. There is every appearance that spring has arrived, but farmers do not wish to be deceived by appearances and consequently have not commenced to use their bluestone and seed wheat.

TO CURE A GOLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The weaker friends we have the less disagreeable things we hear about ourselves.

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

The happiest people are those who are easily flattered.

I am sure Plao's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—MRS. THOS. R. BURNS, Mopic Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Advancing Old Age

is detected by a gradual loss of elasticity in the outer skin which sabbly turns expression lines into wrinkles.



WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP.

keeps the skin firm wholesome and well nourished, thus retarding the ravages of time. For over 30 years this Face Soap has been indispensable to its acquaintances.

25 cents A CAKE.

Woodbury's Facial Cream applied regularly whitens and preserves the natural condition of the face skin.

INITIAL OFFER.

In case your dealer cannot supply you send us his name and we will send prepaid, to any address for \$1.00 the following toilet requisites:

- 1 Cake Woodbury's Facial Soap.
- 1 Tube " Facial Cream.
- 1 " " Dental Cream.
- 1 Box " Face Powder.

Together with our readable booklet Beauty's Masque, a careful treatise on the care of the "outer self."

Booklet free on application.

THE ANDREW JERGENS CO., CINCINNATI, O.

When a man asks you for your honest opinion you sometimes have to lie to him or lose his friendship.

Sometimes boys are like wheat. Valuable of course, but more or less improved by thrashing.

Shake In Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder, cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

To a woman there is a charm in a love story in which self-sacrifice figures.

Yes Yes Yes



A laxative that will carry off every talent from the system and give perfect regularity of the bowels. Such is Celery King, the great tonio-laxative. It always cures constipation. Herb or Tablet form, 25c.

Yes Yes Yes

"Around the World"

"I have used your Fish Brand Slickers for years in the Hawaiian Islands and found them the only article that suited. I am now in this country (Africa) and think a great deal of your coats." (NAME ON APPLICATION)

HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR, 1904.

The world-wide reputation of Tower's Water-proof Oiled Clothing assures the buyer of the positive worth of all garments bearing this sign of the Fish.

A. J. TOWER CO., Boston U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Canada.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*
NEW YORK
35 DROPS—35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA



In its entrance stood Rosemary Allyn.

I never saw man make quicker time in getting through a doorway than did that jailer, although I was unarmed and he knew it, since my sword had been taken away the night of my arrest.

"You won't be so high and mighty in a few weeks," he said, retreating down the hall.

I could not bear the looks of this bloated old hypocrite. In Cromwell's time he had been one of those to persecute any Cavalier who happened from various reasons to come under his care. To save his neck he now paid the same considerate attention to his old friends who stood to their convictions. He was intensely repulsive to me. His lank stiff hair, which no doubt was slick enough when slick hair was the fashion, now stood up about his head as if in protest against its new arrangement.

I could afford to scoff at the prison fare since I now lived on hope. Gil said, "To-night"—it might mean many things, but to me it meant but one—that it would bring my release; how I knew not and cared less.

I was half dozing on my cot, where I had thrown myself after the exit of my jailer, when there again resounded through the corridor the noise of footsteps coming toward my cell, but accompanying those irritating ones were others. I sat up and listened. A firm heavy tread, that could belong to Gil, but did it? A shuffling lighter one, that would be my jailer, and a still lighter shuffling one the jailer's help. The next thing I heard was Gil's deep voice. Ah-h! They were at the door.

"Be quick, man," he said, "the King knows not well how to wait upon others, while he does know how to punish insolence; such insolence, and to a favorite too, albeit a new one. O, of course, of course," he went on, as the fellow interrupted him with muttered words of protest, "you did not know; orders and so forth. Do you think the King publishes to the town every time he takes a new favorite? Haste, haste man, one would think your fingers were all thumbs."

The key at last turned in its socket, and the door helped by Gil's foot opened.

"Haste," to make me leap into my saddle.

The constable was trying to force his way through the crowd, who had begun to suspect that all was not right. While some laughably helped him on his way, others, while not seeming to do so, did much to impede his progress. We could hear his voice above the roar of the ever larger growing crowd, which was pushing us hard, crying, "An escape—to the rescue."

"Cut through them," ordered Gil.

Turning we charged the crowd with drawn weapons, slapping them back with the flat of the sword, while he headed down Cheap Side.

I missed Gil from my side. I looked around. He had wheeled his horse in the direction of the constable. I saw him reach down and grasp the fellow by the nape of the neck, then swinging him high in the air, fling him over the heads of the crowd on to a mound of muck and hay which littered one side of the court yard. In a second he was back at my side, while the crowd cheered and hallooed like mad. That was an act that they could understand without any words.

We galloped into Southwark. There had been no time for explanations. We stopped before the Tabard and entered the tap room. Immediately a good meal was served, of which I felt in need. From the way the men also did justice to it, one would have thought that they had not eaten since leaving Long Haut. Torraine was a hard master when there was work on hand, and he and his men had not frolicked on the way.

I soon satisfied my curiosity. I found that my linkman had not been so remiss as I had thought. He had sneaked back on the night of the arrest and following the coach in which I was confined learned where I was to be incarcerated. Hastening to Gil, he had acquainted him with the news. For this he had won his horse, and a prouder man, although a more execrable rider, I never saw.

Having no one to send to Long Haut for Torraine and his men whom he felt he would need, Gil had gone himself. Thus while I had spent four days and as many nights in jail Gil had spent them in the saddle.

WOMEN NOT TRUTHFUL

This Statement Has Been Unjustly Made, Because Modest Women Evade Questions Asked By Male Physicians.



An eminent physician says that "Women are not truthful; they will lie to their physician." This statement should be qualified; women do tell the truth, but not the whole truth, to a male physician, but this is only in regard to those painful and troublesome disorders peculiar to their sex.

There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be obliged to answer certain questions when those questions are asked, even by her family physician. This is especially the case with unmarried women.

Is it any wonder, then, that women continue to suffer and that doctors fail to cure female diseases when they cannot get the proper information to work on?

This is the reason why thousands and thousands of women are now corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham. To her they can and do give every symptom, so that she really knows more about the true condition of her patients, through her correspondence with them than the physician who personally questions them.

If you suffer from any form of trouble peculiar to women, write at once to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will advise you free of charge.

The fact that this great boon, which is extended freely to women by Mrs. Pinkham, is appreciated, the thousands of letters received by her prove. Many such grateful letters as the following are constantly pouring in.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands A Woman's Ills.

CARPENTER BOSSSED THE SHOW.

One Case Where Richard Mansfield Yielded His Authority.

Another tale of the urbanity of Mr. Mansfield, the actor, is going around the theaters.

With his company is a stage carpenter whom Mr. Mansfield considers the acme of perfection in his line, just as Richard himself is in his. Now, this carpenter, whom Mr. Mansfield would not lose for the best leading lady in the land, has his own eccentricities, even as Mr. Mansfield has his.

One afternoon during the time of rehearsal the carpenter was heard pounding with his hammer in the wings. Mr. Mansfield sent a messenger to tell the carpenter to desist, but the pounding went right on vigorously.

Finally Richard in high dudgeon strode into the wings himself, and above the noise of the poundings Mr. Mansfield's objections could be heard.

One actress, bolder than the rest, crept near the scene in the wings. She beheld Richard bending over the carpenter, who was on his knees pounding away.

"What do you mean?" cried Mr. Mansfield. "Why don't you stop when I tell you to?"

"Sh—sh—" said the carpenter, not ceasing to let his hammer fall.

"You—you—" cried the enraged master. "Don't you know who's talking to you, you blockhead of an old fool?"

The carpenter looked up a minute. "Speak piano, Richard," he said, "you will disgrace yourself with the people on the stage." And he resumed his good hearty strokes.

Mr. Mansfield walked off. "The carpenter runs this show," he complained.

Some of the company think Richard's right.

JUDGE HAD TO FOLLOW.

Listened to Chauncey, But Would Willingly Have Quit.

One of the first cases which Chauncey Depew had after being admitted to the bar was a civil suit involving a somewhat complicated question of inheritance.

In no way daunted young Chauncey tackled it, looked up authorities all the way back to Julius Caesar, and prepared an argument of a few hundred pages which seemed to him more than unanswerable. His only fear was that it might be beyond the comprehension of the court.

When the time came the young man rose and plunged in boldly. The judge seemed interested, and Chauncey took further courage. But at the end of an hour and a half, in the midst of the most intricate part of his plea, he was pained to see what he thought was a lack of attention on the part of the court. It was just as he had expected; the judge was unable to appreciate the nice points of his argument.

He paused, hesitated and then said: "Your honor, I beg pardon, but do you follow me?"

"I have so far," answered the judge, shifting about in his chair; "but I'll say frankly that if I thought I could find my way back I'd quit right here."

Why He Spared the Pickereel.

"Game warden lead a strenuous existence, it is said, and I know that some of them have to be pretty shrewd to carry out the work for which they are appointed," said M. L. Ferguson.

"I was told a story in a little town out on the other edge of the state the other day which bears out this statement.

"A game warden found a man spearing pickereel through the ice. At the side of the little shanty in which the fishing was done lay a large pickereel. The game warden stole to the hut and threw open the door.

"Did you spear this pickereel?" he asked.

"I did that."

"Did you know it is against the law?"

"Well, you see that the fish isn't dead," was the assured response. "I have been spearing catfish, and that pickereel keeps getting in the way, I had to jab it lightly and lay it on the ice until I finish fishing. Then I'll put it back."

"The game warden walked off."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

PE-RU-NA CONQUERS CATARRH THE WORLD OVER.



The Population of the Earth is 1,400,000,000. One Million Die Annually of Catarrh.

It is known and used for catarrhal diseases. The Peruna Girl has traveled 'round the globe. Her face is familiar everywhere that civilization reaches. Universally Praised.

From Africa to Greenland, from Manchuria to Patagonia, the face of the Peruna girl is familiar and the praises of Peruna as a catarrh remedy are heard. Successful in North and South.

Peruna crossed the Equator several years ago, to find in the Southern Hemisphere the same triumphant success that has marked its career in the Northern Hemisphere.

A Standard.

Peruna is a standard catarrh remedy the world over.

It cures catarrh by eradicating it from the system.

Permanent Cure.

It obviates the necessity of all local treatment and its relief is of permanent character.

Without a Peer.

No other remedy has so completely dominated the whole earth as Peruna. In every tongue.

In all languages its glowing testimonials are written.

In all climes the demands for Peruna increase.

PE-RU-NA has been successfully introduced in CANADA, MEXICO, WEST INDIES, AFRICA, AND THE ORIENT.

An Extensive Laboratory.

To supply this remedy to the whole world takes to the utmost one of the best laboratories in the United States.

A Word From Australia.

Walter H. Woodward, Bomadier Royal Australian Artillery, Hobart, Tasmania, writes:

"I suffered for several years with a distressing condition of the head and throat, caused by continual colds. My head and nostrils were stopped up most of the time and there was a discharge, and my sense of smell was affected badly.

"After two weeks use of Peruna I found this condition quite changed, and so I continued to use this remarkable medicine for over a month.

"I am very glad to say that at the end of that time I was cured and felt in fine health generally, and am pleased to give Peruna my honest endorsement."

From Hawaii.

Prince Jonah Kalanians'ole, delegate in Congress from Hawaii, writes from Washington, D. C., as follows:

"I can cheerfully recommend your Peruna as a very effective remedy for coughs, colds and catarrhal trouble."

A Cuban Minister.

Senor Quesada, Cuban Minister to the United States, writes from Washington, D. C., as follows:

"Peruna I can recommend as a very good medicine. It is an excellent strengthening tonic, and is also an efficacious cure for the almost universal complaint of catarrh."—Gonzalo De Quesada.

From All Quarters of the Globe.

We have on file thousands of testimonials like those given above. We can give our readers only a slight glimpse of the vast number of grateful letters Dr. Hartman is constantly receiving from all quarters of the globe in behalf of his famous catarrh remedy, Peruna.

La grippe, pneumonia, and influenza often leave a nasty cough when they're gone. It is a dangerous thing to neglect. Cure it with

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist.

Price: S. C. Wells & Co., 9 So. 3rd St., Le Roy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

Salzer's National Oats

Greatest oat of the country. Yielded in Ohio 187, in Mich. 211, in Mo. 224, and in N. Dakota 312 bushels per acre. You can beat that record in 1905.

For 10c and this notice we mail you free lots of farm seed, and our big catalog, telling all about the cat wonder and thousands of other seeds.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

VERY FEW, IF ANY, CENTS SOLD AT 5 CENTS. COST AS MUCH TO MANUFACTURE OR COST THE DEALER AS MUCH AS

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IF THE DEALER TRIES TO SELL YOU SOME OTHER ASK YOURSELF WHY?

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For additional with Thompson's Eye Water W. H. U.—DETROIT—No. 12—1906

Provided for Pet Alligator.

Some twenty years ago a rich South American died who left a considerable sum of money in trust for a pet alligator, which for some years had lived in a small artificial lake which had been made in his owner's grounds for the purpose, the special provision being that his scales were to be cleaned at least twice per annum, and he was to be well fed, and when ill to have the attention of a veterinary surgeon.

Indian Matrimonial "Ad."

Babu matrimonial advertisement: "Wanted—A match for an independent, beautiful young widower of 36 years, of respectable and very rich family. Possesses handsome amount of thousands and numerous golden ornaments of his previous wife."—La-hore Tribune.

SCIATIC TORTURE

PAIN SUFFERED BY MR. MARSTON AS GREAT AS MORTAL CAN STAND.

For Six Months He Could Not Turn in Bed—He Tells of a Remedy Which Has Given Perfect Relief.

The case of Mr. Marston shows that sciatica can be cured, and no one afflicted by it should allow himself to be disheartened. He was first stricken about a year ago, and for six months he suffered pain which he thinks the most intense that any man could possibly stand.

Asked about the details of his remarkable recovery, Mr. Marston gave the following account: "I was attacked by a numbness or dull feeling just back of my right hip. I didn't know what the matter was, but thought it was simply a stiffness that would wear away in a short time. It didn't, however, and soon the pain became so very bad that every step was torture for me. When I finally succeeded in getting home, it was just as much as I could do to reach my room and get to bed.

"The doctor was sent for, and when he had examined me he said I had sciatica. He prescribed for me, and advised me not to try to leave my bed. The advice was unnecessary for I couldn't get out of bed if I wanted to. It was impossible for me to turn from one side to the other. The moment I attempted to move any part of my body, the pain became so excruciating that I would have to lie perfectly motionless.

"I suffered this torture for six months without getting any relief. Then I discharged the doctor, and on the advice of a friend I bought a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and began to take them, three at a dose, three times a day. I was determined to give them a thorough trial.

"Two months after I began to use them I was able to leave my bed and walk about the house, and a month later I was entirely cured and able to go about my work as usual. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine I ever used, and I heartily recommend them to anyone who suffers from sciatica."

Mr. Marston is a prosperous farmer and may be reached by mail addressed to Charles P. Marston, Hampton P. O., New Hampshire. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured other painful nervous disorders, such as neuralgia, partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. They are sold by all druggists.

Who Would I Be?

Had I the choice my wife I'd choose to be (forgive the tribute to her worth I if but in fathom all her love for me. And hush the secret of her winsome way;

The tender hopes, the trust that never fails, The faith, the constancy, the patient care, The steadfast heart, the courage that avails, Life's toils and toils and sorrows to bear.

To live with such sweet fortitude the space Of one brief day were task enough for man; Yet she inherits but the simple grace Restored on womanhood when earth began.

—Tatler.

Attorney Jerome's Simple Life.

Although District Attorney Jerome belongs to one of the oldest and most distinguished families in New York and holds a membership in five of the most fashionable clubs, he prefers to live in a little flat over on the east side. At home he leads the simple life and in the office he leads the strenuous life. He has no time for billiards or cards, but makes his own breakfast and broils a steak or a chicken for a guest. When his clocks or electric bells get out of order Mr. Jerome fixes them himself. He has a set of tools and grinds himself on his skill as a mechanic. Mr. Jerome also is a skilled drink mixer.

PERSONALITY OF "AUTOCRAT."

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes Described by One Who Knew Him.

Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis writes of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes: "Physically, he was a very small man, holding himself erect—his face insignificant as his figure, except for a long obstinate upper lip ('left to me', he said one day, 'by some ill-conditioned great-grandmother'), and eyes full of a wonderful fire and sympathy. No one on whom Dr. Holmes had once looked with interest ever forgot the look—or him. He attracted all kinds of people as a brilliant, excitable child would attract them. But nobody, I suspect, ever succeeded in being familiar with him. I remember one evening that he quoted one of his poems, and I was forced stupidly to acknowledge that I did not know it. He fairly jumped to the bookcase, took out the volume and read the verses, standing in the middle of the room, his voice trembling, his whole body thrilling with their meaning. 'There!' he cried at the end, his eyes flashing, 'could anybody have said that better?' Ah-h!" with a long in-drawn breath of delight as he put the book back.

Millions of vegetables. When the Editor read 30,000 plants for life, he could hardly believe it, but upon second reading finds that the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., than whom there are no more reliable and extensive seed growers in the world, makes

ALL FOR BUT 15c POSTAGE, providing you will return this notice, and if you will send them 20c in postage, they will add to the above a package of famous Berliner Cauliflower. [W. N. U.]

Some women show a decided indication to belittle their best efforts.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cures of Bright Disease and Gravel. Also syphilis cured."—Wm. E. F. Riser, Marghill, O. \$1.00 a bottle.

Let Common Sense Decide

Do you honestly believe, that coffee sold loose (in bulk), exposed to dust, germs and insects, passing through many hands (some of them not over-clean), "blended," you don't know how or by whom, is fit for your use? Of course you don't. But

LION COFFEE

is another story. The green berries, selected by keen judges at the plantation, are skillfully roasted at our factories, where precautions you would not dream of are taken to secure perfect cleanliness, flavor, strength and uniformity.

From the time the coffee leaves the factory no hand touches it till it is opened in your kitchen.

This has made LION COFFEE the LEADER of ALL PACKAGE COFFEES.

Millions of American Homes welcome LION COFFEE daily. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity. "Quality survives all opposition."

(Sold only in 1 lb. packages. Lion-head on every package.)
(Save your Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

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WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

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St. Jacobs Oil

Hurts, Sprains, Bruises

The old monk cure, strong, straight, sure, tackles

The muscles flex, the kinks untwist, the aches and pains die out. Price 25c. and 50c.

There must be a certain amount of satisfaction in the knowledge that you have more money than brains.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

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

Money generally burns a hole in a man's pocket, quicker than in a woman's stocking.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAIN EXTINGUISH fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A man who will only be as honest as he can be will be as dishonest as he can be.

DO YOU COUGH

KEMP'S BALSAM

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

EXCURSIONS TO THE Free Grant Lands OF Western Canada.

During the months of March and April, there will be excursions on the various lines of railway to the Canadian West.

Hundreds of thousands of acres of the best Wheat and Grazing Lands on the Continent free to the settler.

Adjoining lands may be purchased from railway and land companies at reasonable prices.

For information as to routes, cost of transportation, etc., apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agent—M. J. Mahoney, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; C. A. Leisler, 25th St., St. Louis, Michigan.

BEAUTY OF IRISH PROVERBS.

Some Sayings Which Prove the True Wit of the Race.

The proverbs of a nation are the distilled wit of generations of its people; and the true wit of the race is oftentimes in proportion to the truth and beauty of its proverbs. Few nations and few languages possess more beautiful sayings than the Irish. "The silent mouth is melodious," is an Irish aphorism pregnant with beauty and poetry. And another saying, inculcating a charity which is spiritually needed in this modern world of ours, is that which tells us "Our eyes should be blind in the abode of another." The beautiful faith and magnificent optimism of the Irish race are well pictured in their proverb, "God never shuts one door but He opens two." "Autumn days come softly, quickly, like the running of a bound upon a moor," is poetic, vivid truth. And here is a sharp, satirical one that cuts several ways at the same time: "A poem ought to be well made at first, for there is many a one to spoil it afterward."—Leslie's Monthly Magazine.

FORTUNE TOOK A HAND.

Calculation Had Been Overlooked by Careful Man.

I had a friend who did his duty to himself and others with such zeal that he never went to bed without taking his temperature or got up without drinking a scientific decoction the name and composition of which I have forgotten; the flavor, however, was such as rendered the duty performed particularly meritorious. His dietary was based on the most scientific principles; he weighed himself before and after each meal; he had his appendix removed, so as to avoid all risk of appendicitis, and, in short, he so fully realized the duty of being healthy and long lived that he never had time to do anything else or talk about anything else. Unfortunately, he never took that fickle jade "Fortune" into his calculations, and after only a year of striving most manfully to fulfill the duty of being long lived he slipped on a piece of orange peel and fractured the base of his skull.—Fall Mall Gazette.

Painting the Schoolhouse.

The late Rev. Mr. Wakefield was an efficient member of the prudential school committee of the town of Marlboro, Mass. At an annual town meeting the appropriations for the coming year were the cause of some heated discussions.

Mr. Wakefield advocated an appropriation for painting one of the schoolhouses in the section near his residence. The watchdog of the town treasury strenuously objected that the town could not afford it, and others occurred in that view.

This opposition aroused Mr. Wakefield, and he exclaimed: "Mr. Moderator, we can paint that building for less money than it costs my friend each year to paint his nose."

It was a home thrust; the appropriation went through with a shout, and a due time the schoolhouse was painted red.

Made a Good Trade.

Years ago, when the stages used to stop at East Lebanon, N. H., the tavern was kept by Landlord Barnes. Every fall the farmers used to go to the city with the produce. One fall when they passed through, the good landlord had just buried his wife, and the travelers pitied him.

When the next fall came, and one of the travelers arrived, he said to the landlord: "I have pitied you all this year for losing your wife. It was a hard blow."

"I don't know about that," replied the landlord. "I married another woman with a boy big enough to work, and \$500. I made a good trade."

Yawning for Health.

A German expert on gymnastics announces that one need not go to a well-equipped gymnasium in search of a course in health-giving exercises. Deep yawning practiced as a regular exercise is the cheapest and surest road to perfect health. We are still familiar with the theory that systematic deep breathing is an excellent thing for the lungs, and it is on similar grounds that yawning is recommended. The expansion of the breast bones and the stretching of the arms which accompany a whole-hearted yawn, together with the filling of the lungs form a splendid daily exercise.

Again the Simple Life.

I owe my new-boy five cents, the rent is overdue, the her man's bill is now immediate and so's the coal man's too. The ice man has not yet been paid, and, though he has been nice, his bill, I am very much afraid, will have to go on ice. I've owed my tailor for a year, and I regret to say he threatens now my job to queer unless I promptly pay. I hooked my watch to-day to buy a present for my wife, and I'd just like to know how I can lead the simple life!—Houston (Texas) Chronicle.

Boy's Fish Story.

In the little village of Woodville, Mass., lives a small boy, with a roguish eye, red cheeks and deep dimples, aged four years, and he answers to the name of Duff. He went into his aunt's house one day and remarked: "I have been fishing."

She looked up with surprise and said: "Did you put the worms on yourself?"

"No! I put them on the hook," he modestly replied.

TURNED ON BOY'S WHIM.

Small Event That Influenced Whole Tide of History.

When Charles Wesley, one of the founders of methodism, was at school a gentleman of the same name introduced himself by letter to the boy's father and declared his intention of making Charles his heir," says a writer. "From that time forth the benefactor discharged the boy's liability at school and behaved as the most generous Santa Claus all the year round. After some years the benefactor asked the boy if he would accompany him to Ireland, Charles eventually decided against going. The stranger went his way alone. In Ireland he struck up an acquaintance with a person who adopted his name of Wesley, or Wellesley, became the first earl of Mornington, grandfather of the marquis of Wellesley and of the duke of Wellington. Had Charles Wesley accompanied his benefactor to Ireland there had been no methodist church; British India might still have been menaced by foes, even if it remained British at all. And Napoleon would never have met his Waterloo. England might have become an appanage of France. All this turned upon the decision of a schoolboy."

EVOLUTION OF A NAME.

Aristocratic Tinge Added with Advancing Years and Fame.

Two men who happened to be journeying across a western state in the same railway train became so well acquainted with each other that when they reached the station where one of them was to get off, they expressed their mutual pleasure at having met, and exchanged business cards.

One of the cards bore this inscription: "Offrey D'Arnell, attorney at law, Williamsville, Ohio."

"Williamsville?" said the other man. "Why, I lived in that town when I was a boy!"

"Well, that is a coincidence. I was born there, and have lived there all my life."

"I used to play with a boy named Jeff Darnell. Maybe you know him?"

"Why—er—I ought to know him," said the other, looking somewhat confused. "That was my name. Sorry I can't talk to you longer. This is my best ation. Goodby!"—Youth's Companion.

Apple and Milk Diet.

In their instructive experimental work the agricultural stations have issued a bulletin on the food advantage of milk and apples, not only for children, but for grown-up people, says an exchange. Though no one would think so from looking at a fluid glass of milk and a solid apple, the percentage of solids and water in apples is almost the same, apples being 85 per cent water and milk 86 per cent. There is more sugar in apples and more acid in milk. A diet of both apples and milk is one of the most wholesome and well-balanced. The potash contents of both are high. They are the best food for brain, bone and muscle nourishment, and in their effect upon the nerves they are soothing.

Traits of Australian Bushman.

The Australian bushman is a romanticist of the first order. Solitude seems to have strengthened his imagination and long absence from society to have heightened his powers of expression. He will tell the most impossible stories with absolute sincerity, his language being interlarded with adjectives of an imposing description, one of which he will fit at every opportunity sandwich in the middle of a word with remarkable effect. This system of syllable swearing is considered the acme of conversational perfection. Unlike the tramp, he is not lost to sentiment and he inherits an English love for ceremony.

A Sugar Beat.

We was settin' in the grocery store. When Pete got off his job, I said: "The more I think of it, the more I taff till I near choke!"

Pete owns the store, an' old man Hicks. He looks there quite a heap; Well, he likes sugar, an' he sticks. His fingers pritty deep.

Inter the bar! sometimes. Of course, He hits dried apples, too. An' 'saw'n terbacker, an' 'salt horse' An' prunes. But, I tell you!

Sugar's his favo-rite. Well, Pete Got him, th' other day, 'n' tuck him home, nigh on his feet— Staggered him, you might say.

"Say, Hicks," says he, "By gosh! I love To have your taste fer sweets; Ye know what you remind me of? One o' these sugar-beats!"

Cleveland Leader.

Sad Lack of Knowledge.

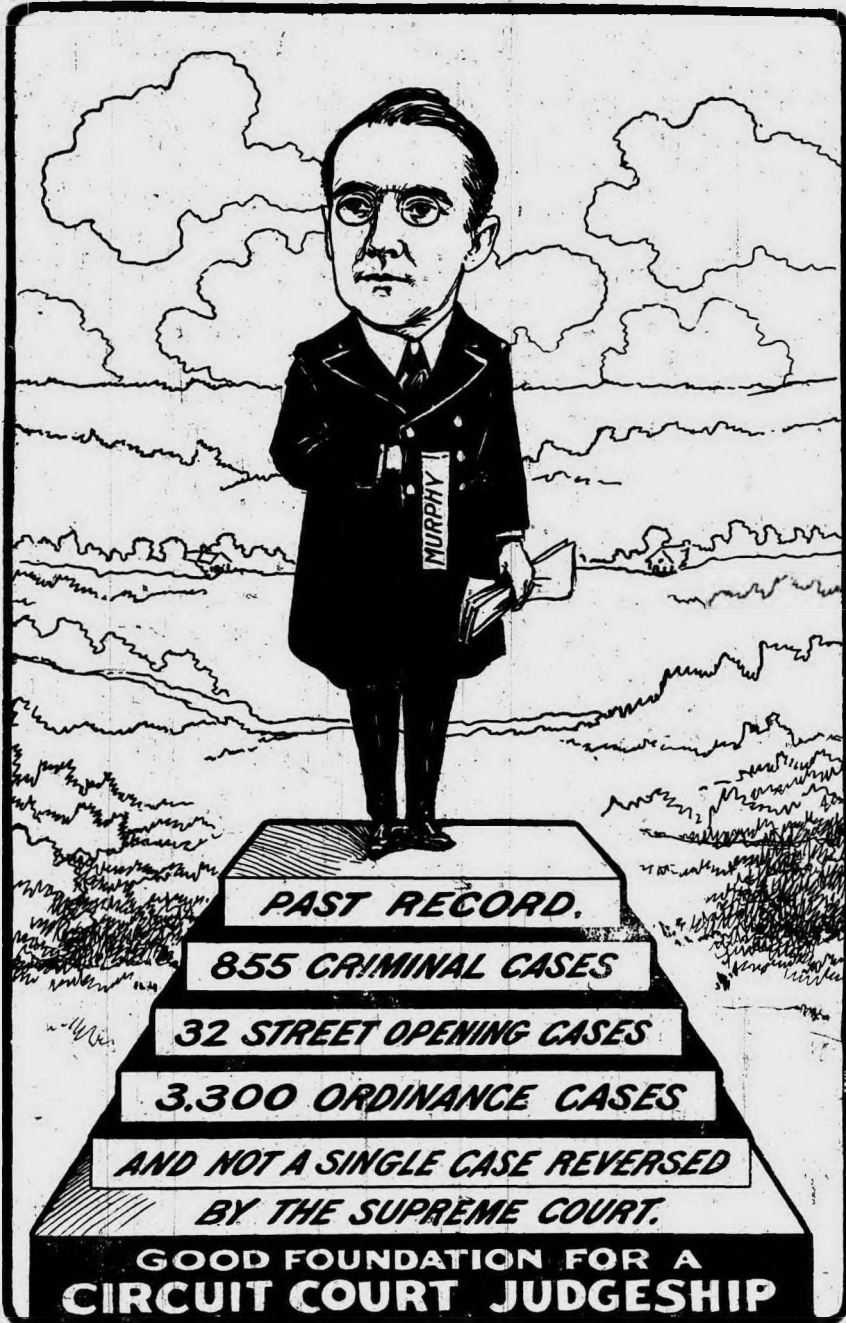
Did you know that you must put your right arm first into the sleeve of a new gown? This is to insure admirers the first time you wear it. The girl who didn't know that ambidextrously slipped her left hand first into her sleeve the other day, thereby greatly shocking her dressmaker. "I thought everyone knew that," remarked that personage, pityingly. "My goodness, but isn't it strange how people can go through the world and still not know the simplest things!"

Where Lilac Comes From.

Although not a true native of Britain, the common lilac has been in cultivation here at least three hundred years. It is a native of eastern Europe, and although it appears to have been originally introduced from Persia about, or previous to the year 1500, it was found to be a native of southern Hungary, in the region of the Danube.—Liverpool (Eng.) Mercury.

Alfred J. Murphy for Circuit Judge

Unanimously Endorsed by the Public Press



EDITORIAL FROM THE ABEND-POST ((REPUBLICAN), FEB. 10, 1905. JUDGE MURPHY

of the Recorder's Court can congratulate himself. All the papers of Detroit, regardless of party, have not only mentioned his candidacy for the Circuit Court, but have at the same time accorded him the highest praise, and have declared that he richly merits promotion, if such it can be called. They all point to the fact that not a single one of his decisions has been reversed by the Supreme Court, something which no judge in this state has ever been able to say of himself. This attitude of the press is not altogether strange, for politics should nowhere play a smaller part than in the election of judges.

FROM THE DETROIT COURIER (REPUBLICAN) MAR. 4, 1905.

Judge Murphy's candidacy for the circuit court bench is being endorsed by all classes of citizens, irrespective of party. He has been warmly complimented by the Republican press, English and German, besides those papers of independent political tenor. All of which indicates the high esteem in which he is held.

EDITORIAL FROM THE MICHIGAN VOLKSBLATT, FEB. 9, 1905.

After mature deliberation and after Republican as well as Democratic friends had heartily encouraged him to the step, Recorder Alfred J. Murphy today decided to seek the nomination for the office of circuit judge. That he will receive it is beyond question. And there should be just as little doubt of his election, for during his six years in the Recorder's Court he has given brilliant evidence of his eminent ability, devotion to duty, impartiality and fearlessness. He has known how to preserve the dignity of the court frequently under the most trying conditions, and the number of his friends and admirers has grown from day to day.

He has always known how to temper justice with mercy. Professional criminals have been made to feel the severity of the law, while the novice in a criminal career has not only been offered the opportunity for reformation, but could always be sure also of the personal support and assistance of Judge Murphy. The charges which he has given to juries have always been praised as most able and correct expositions of the law. His eminent fitness for the responsible duties of his office are evidenced in many ways. We congratulate him on his decision and heartily wish him success.

EDITORIAL FROM THE REPUBLICAN, FEB. 25, 1905. JUDGE ALFRED J. MURPHY.

While the Republican is thoroughly committed to the support of Republican principles, there is one phase of the approaching judicial election which we believe, calls for breaking down of party lines.

The candidacy of Judge Murphy for one of the six Circuit Judgeships raises no political issue. Though a Democrat, he has, in his administration of his office, risen above all other considerations save right and justice. The courageous stand he has taken in insisting upon according to all persons, regardless of color or creed, the same equal and exact rights enjoyed by any of their fellow citizens, has been a gratifying innovation.

It is gratifying to know that a Judge whose ideas of justice has been uniformly right in his interpretations of the law. With a record covering many of the most difficult and important cases ever tried in this community, he has attained the distinction, never before held by any Judge of this state, of never having had a ruling of his reversed by the Supreme Court.

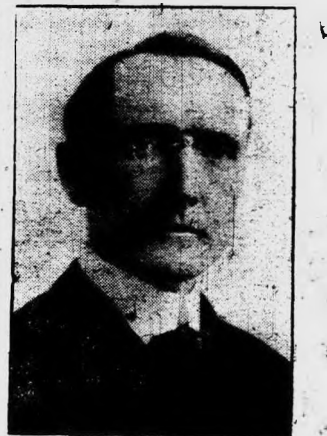
For these reasons, we gladly give our earnest support to him, and urge his candidacy as a matter of civic duty upon the citizens of the community, regardless of party lines.

EDITORIAL FROM THE DETROIT FREE PRESS FEB. 11, 1905.

JUDGE MURPHY'S LAUDABLE AMBITION.

In the aspirations of Alfred Murphy for a position on the circuit bench The Free Press takes a particular interest because he is a graduate of its staff and under the impulse of a personal relationship it has followed his later career at the bar, and on the bench, at first with interest and curiosity, and later with pride and satisfaction. It would, therefore, be a peculiar pleasure to commend him to the people as a man of excellent qualifications, good sense and natural as well as acquired abilities, even if he had not declared those qualities of mind and temperament numbered among the essential requirements of a judicial officer. In his six years' service in the Recorder's Court, Judge Murphy has not only fulfilled the promises of his friends, but he has developed a depth of judgment and a broadness of grasp which have been more than satisfying. The numerous cases he has tried are the best indication of his faithfulness, while the important questions that have arisen and the uniform correctness of his decisions, no less than his fairness, have won for him the encomiums which attest the excellence of his record.

In yielding to his ambition for advancement Judge Murphy has doubtless been influenced by the knowledge that continuance in office in the Criminal Court would necessarily result in narrowing rather than broadening him. There are limitations to the opportunities for legal development in that field. It is only in the possibilities of civil practice that the ambitious lawyer sees a chance for the exercise of unlimited professional knowledge and skill, and it is only in the trial of civil cases that a judge may progress toward a realization of his highest ideals. Judge Murphy, therefore, regards the circuit bench as a step upward and the people have every reason to expect that in such a position he would discharge the duties with the same satisfaction. The temperamental qualities desirable and the sense of justice necessary are identical in both courts; the only difference is in the direction of their application. In selecting judges political bias should be eliminated. If it is and attention is given by the people to manifest abilities we have no doubt that Judge Murphy will be a member of the next select of circuit judges.



ALFRED J. MURPHY

Respectfully asks your support for Circuit Judge

The Election Commission having decided to arrange the candidates for Circuit Judge in alphabetical order, my name will be the last, or sixth on the Democratic Ticket.

Please place an X before my name

Do you Eat Meat?

If you do, call at H. Harris', where you can

Get the Very Best Cuts

of Beef, Veal, Pork, Mutton, Smoked Ham, Shoulder, Bacon, etc. Salt Pork. Home Kettle-Rendered Lard.

THE FINEST BULK OYSTERS

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

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