

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVIII, NO 16

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 12 1905

WHOLE NO. 958.



If Not, Acquire It Now.

Carry Wolverine Horehound Drops in your pocket and eat one as often as you like. You'll be surprised at your freedom from "Colds" and "Sore Throat." The Wolverine kind are obtainable only from us. They're made after our own private formula, and cost you 20c per pound, if you like them.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5.

J. H. KIMBLE, Ph. B., M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at "THE WOLVERINE." Office Phone No. 5 Residence Phone No. 105

Tea, Coffee, Spices,
Bread, Cookies,
Canned Goods,
Breakfast Foods,
Candy, Tablets,
Tobacco, Cigars,

—AT—

W. B. ROE'S

Phone 35

ANNUAL

Pre-Inventory Sale

JAN. 8 TO 20.

1-4 OFF

Shelf Hardware, Graniteware, &c.

Heavy Copper Teakettles.....	\$1.10, now 83c
Heavy Copper Teapots.....	.60, now 45c
Cold Blast Lanterns.....	.95, now 72c
Lanterns.....	.50, now 38c
5-gal. Oil Cans.....	.60, now 45c
Kean Kutter Pocket-Knives.....	.50, now 38c.

FOR CASH ONLY.

Gonner Hardware Co., Ltd.

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

NEWBURG.

About ninety guests were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ryder last Tuesday, Jan. 9th, it being the 25th year of the host and hostess' life on the sea of matrimony. The weather being beautiful added to the pleasure of all. All wish the respected couple many happy returns of the day. Silver gifts were received very gracefully by bride and groom. Miss Lillie Krumm was a Plymouth visitor Thursday.

Beats the Music Cure.

"To keep the body in tune," writes Mrs. Mary Brown, 20 Lafayette Place, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., "I take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are the most reliable and pleasant laxative I have found." Best for the stomach, liver and bowels. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and J. L. Gale. 25c.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. L. J. Meldrum is on the sick list with Dr. Patterson of Plymouth in attendance.

Mrs. Cora Cooper is able to be out again.

Wm. Wurtz, Leon Sherman and Geo. Cooper were in Wayne last Tuesday.

The L. A. S. at Mrs. Hattie Stephenson's was not very well attended on account of the rain.

A. R. Stephenson was in Wayne last Wednesday.

Mr. Stedman will preach to the young people next Sunday on True Manhood and Womanhood.

Arthur Hanchett is on the sick list.

Miss Lizzie Thener visited her sister, Mrs. Wm. Parmalee, last Monday afternoon.

The Perrinsville school opened last Monday with Miss Minnie Leith as teacher.

Stop It.

A neglected cough or cold may lead to serious bronchial or lung troubles. Don't take chances when Foley's Honey and Tar affords perfect security from serious effects of a cold. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

LIVONIA CENTER.

A cold wave struck us for a few days last week, but we are enjoying fine weather once more.

Harry, son of the late Henry Hawkins, was buried here last Saturday. A mother and one brother survive him.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe McEachran Sundayed with Geo. Chilson's people at Newburg.

Ike Sherwood and son were on our streets Tuesday.

John Base, Sr., is in the city for a week sight seeing.

The man who bought the Flint farm is moving in this week.

TONQUISH

The H. H. society will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Hix the first Wednesday in February. Dinner at noon and meeting called at 2:00 p. m. Every one is cordially invited.

Otis Rowe, wife and baby Milton, who spent last week with the former's parents, returned to their own home near the Cacy school house on Sunday.

D. W. Pengelly moved to Detroit on Monday, leaving his son William to see to things on the farm here.

Mrs. Ellis Rhead was at home for her friends on Tuesday, Jan. 9th, and quite a company of relatives and friends visited her in the course of the day, it being her 69th birthday. A bountiful dinner was served and at night all departed wishing her many more birthdays.

Mrs. Arden Sackett has been having quite a time with erysipelas in her face.

A Life at Stake.

If you but knew the splendid merit of Foley's Honey and Tar you would never be without it. A dose or two will prevent an attack of pneumonia or a gripe. It may save your life. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

A meeting of Republicans of the Wayne portion of the Second Congressional district was held Tuesday afternoon in Detroit, the object being the discussion of the primary election law as applied to Congressmen. Gov. Warner, who was present, suggests that the whole thing could be disposed of on the day of the spring election by having voters register and then sign the required petition. Each official is expected to distribute the primary law literature and also to see that a sufficient number of voters register and sign the petition to insure the selection of a congressman by the primary system. As matters now stand, Congressman Townsend has very little opposition.

SPEAKING "UNDER THE ROSE."

Varying Versions of Origin of Famous Phrase.

The phrase "under the rose" had its origin in the wars between the English houses of Lancaster and York. The parties respectively swore by the red or the white rose, and these opposite emblems were displayed as signs of two taverns, one of which was by the side of and the other opposite to the Parliament House, in old Palace Yard, Westminster. Here the retainers and servants of the noblemen attached to the Duke of York and Henry VI used to meet. Here also, as disturbances were frequent, measures, either of defense or annoyance, were taken, and every transaction was said to be done "under the rose;" by which expression the most profound secrecy was implied. According to others, the term originated in the fable of Cupid-giving the rose to Harpocrates, the god of silence, as a bribe to prevent him betraying the amours of Venus, and was hence adopted as the emblem of silence. The rose was for this reason frequently sculptured on the ceilings of drinking and feasting rooms, as a warning to the guests that what was said in moments of conviviality should not be repeated; from which, what was intended to be kept secret was said to be "under the rose." Roses were consecrated as presents from the Pope. In 1526 they were placed over confessionals as the symbols of silence. Hence, according to some, the origin of the phrase.

WHY SHE LEFT THE MEETING.

Aunt L.'s Reasons Not Connected with Theology.

In the little Baptist chapel in the picturesque town of Eastport, Me., many years ago, the minister requested all persons present not members of the church to retire at the close of the meeting.

Good old Aunt L., who had reached the age of fourscore, and who was one of its most respected members, arose to leave.

"It does not apply to you, Aunt L.," said the minister.

"That is not the reason I am going, dear," she responded; "I have a pain in my stomach."—Boston Herald.

Millions Saved by Anesthetics.

There is no guessing how many thousands of lives were lost before the days of anesthesia merely because the pain of the operation necessary to save them was too great to be borne. Anesthesia predates asepsis by thirty years, and so belongs to another period in the history of surgery, but it is so fundamental to all the wonders that surgery is now working that its discovery is an inevitable part of any account of surgery's wonderful achievements. Modern surgery is not only painless and germless; it is also bloodless. A patient can be opened and his stomach taken out, and yet hardly lose more blood than if he had accidentally cut his finger.

Feat of a Greek Scholar.

It may safely be said that no feat of translation in any age has never equalled that achieved by Prof. Jebb in rendering Brownin's "Abt Vogler" into Greek verse. This fine soliloquy of the musician is less obscure, no doubt, than many other of its author's productions, but it abounds in imagery and in turns of thought which even an Englishman finds it not very easy to follow and of which he could hardly have conceived it possible that any Greek equivalents should exist. Yet they did exist, for Jebb found them, though it may be doubted whether any other Greek scholar living would have been equally successful in his search.—London Telegraph.

The Champion Mean Man.

"Talkin' about mean men," said the one who was expected to beat the first story, "I think Sile Hatcher was about the meanest man I ever knew. He was so mean that he painted his house fresh and white every two months just because a neighbor of his that he didn't like had weak eyes and couldn't hardly stand the glare. But he done a meaner thing than that one time. When his wife died the palbearers bumped a corner of the coffin against the door as they were carryin' it out and bracked one of the panels. Well, sir, blamed if he didn't want them to pay for havin' a new panel put in!"

Easy Questions for Tommy.

"Think," said the teacher who was giving the lesson on nature study, "of a little creature that wriggles about in the earth and sometimes comes to the top through a tiny hole." A small toy in a pinafore put up his hand joyously. "Well!" queried the teacher. "A worm," said the small boy. "Yes," said the teacher; "now think of another little creature that wriggles about in the earth and comes to the top through a small hole." Up when the joyous hand again. "Well?" asked the teacher. "Another worm!" shouted Tommy in triumph.

GALE'S COMING.

New stock of Glassware, new stock China and Pitchers, all sizes and colors, new stock Tumblers, new stock of White Ware, Cups and Saucers, Plates, Fruits, Covered Dishes, Gravy Boats, Pickle Dishes, Oat Meal, Soups, Vegetable Dishes, etc.

We have Received New this Week

In the Grocery line—

Banner Oats, Pawnee Oats, Egg-O See, Malta Vita, Maple Flake, Cream of Wheat, Grape Nuts, Postum Cereal, Shredded Wheat Biscuits, Cleaned Currants 10c, Seeded Raisins 10c, Seeded Raisins 12c. For a few days longer we will sell 25 lbs. of the best Granulated Sugar for \$1.25.

We have good Potatoes, Onions, Apples and Parsnips in stock

For Drugs go to Gale's.

Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cure Rheumatism.

JOHN L. GALE

Telephone 16.

A STRONG BANK

Has persuasive power, its influence can not be measured in dollars and cents.

Our Capital and Profits are over **\$90,000**

TOTAL RESOURCES NEARLY

\$500,000

WE PAY **3%** INTEREST

WHAT MORE CAN BE SAID?

THE
PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

FOR THE NEW YEAR

We open the New Year with our Annual Sales of

HOUSE-KEEPING LINENS

AND MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Beginning January 2, 1906.

Bayers will find in this department full lines of the Choicest Goods at special prices.

We also offer in each department of the store Bargains in Broken Assortments and Seasonable Goods to close out.

It will pay any one to visit the city to take advantage of these sales.

If you cannot visit the city try shopping by mail. It will pay you to do so.

The Taylor-Wooltenden Co.,

Woodward Ave. and State St.

DETROIT

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Best Paper in Western Wayne.

Only \$1.00 per Year.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. BAILEY & SON, Pub.
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Among musicians it has always been supposed that the true magnetic Pole was Paderewski.

Nevertheless, the average prize-fighter would be unwise to seek trouble with Mr. Fitzsimmons.

So Fiona McLeod was William Sharp, who has just died in Sicily. Now, don't say you knew it all along.

"Chinese Again in Arms?" Inquires a newspaper headline. Certainly, some of them; those under one year old.

A man realizes that his wife isn't an angel when he has to help her into her dresses that button up the back.

New York drinks \$1,000,000 worth of liquor every day. That is, New York pays \$1,000,000 a day for liquor to drink.

May Yohé now asks for a divorce from Putnam Bradley Strong as a matter of form, or habit, it is difficult to tell which.

A girl is suing a rich man for \$10,000 damages because he kissed her once. It is wrong for a man to tantalize a girl that way.

Admiral Togo says, "Victors tie your helmet strings tighter!" Is that so they will not be tempted to talk through their hats?

Mexico, with a comfortable surplus on hand, cheerfully corroborates Fred Grant's assertion that it is easier to handle than a deficit.

Some of Dr. Osler's published expressions seem calculated to bear out his theory that a man over 40 is lacking in intellectual power.

It must break Castro's heart to see another South American republic figuring in an international complication in which he has no part.

That New York manager may be right in thinking he can give opera without chorus girls, but we'll bet he can't sell it in New York.

During the first ten months of the year just closed 25,000 Americans carried \$10,000,000 to Canada. No. 10; they were not bank cashiers.

Vice Chancellor Stevenson of Jersey City has just rendered a decision on the bench that a woman's tongue cannot be enjoined. He must be married.

Abdul Hamid has promised to make reforms in Macedonia, though it may be doubted whether the people living there will ever know about this.

A California physician declares that brain action in the creation of thought is electrical in its nature. That would account for a great many shocking ideas.

Says the Portland Oregonian, "no woman ever looked like a goddess in a dressing sacque." And a goddess in a dressing sacque is not at her best at that.

An esteemed contemporary's office poet yearned for a Christmas gift in the form of "her wet little kiss on my cheek." How would merely a damp one answer?

Does Prof. Osler's advice to elderly men to keep away from men of their own age and associate with their juniors mean that they ought to go out with the boys?

So far as we are personally concerned the philanthropists who are busy warning the country of the evils of inherited wealth might just as well save their breath.

A Boston court has been asked to enjoin a jealous woman from using the telephone to connect with her husband's office. Can the woman who made her jealous still use the phone?

A Brooklyn woman, suing for divorce on the ground of cruelty, coyly admitted that she pulled her tyrannical husband from under the bed by the hair of his head and then kept on pulling.

A Massachusetts man aged 83 has just finished cutting and stacking 100 cords of stove wood, which he began working on last March. And it is safe to say that he isn't troubled with dyspepsia, either.

Major C. J. R. Miller questions the accuracy of the report that he has eloped with Bob Fitzsimmons' wife. As he has not seen the lady in several months he is inclined to think the story is exaggerated.

According to a Boston parson, "a man who is happily married can save for every dollar he saved while single." The man who is unhappily married has to spend the extra dollar in drowning his woes, we presume.

A French scientist has discovered a compound that brings worms to the surface and makes them squirm themselves to death, according to the New York Telegram. However, we still pin our faith to the old reliable early bird.

STATE NEWS

VINCENT RESIGNS AS WARDEN OF THE STATE PRISON.

THE MATTER OF A SUCCESSOR NOW UNDER CONSIDERATION BY THE GOVERNOR.

THE WHITE PIGEON PASTOR SUES FOR DIVORCE AND REV. ALLEN IS ACQUITTED.

Vincent to Retire.
Governor Warner received the resignation of Warden Vincent, of Jackson prison, in the early mail Monday morning. The resignation will be accepted.

"I think Mr. Vincent has had to work during the past year under great difficulties," said the governor. "More than half of the prisoners, 350 of them have been idle—and the building of the new cell block has made guarding them very difficult.

"In my talk with Mr. Vincent he told me that his business was suffering by his remaining there, and he felt that he must resign. I can say nothing as to his successor."

Allen N. Armstrong, of Cusseta, who has been postmaster of that city for eight years, is believed to be the candidate of Gov. Warner for the wardenship of Jackson prison. That is practically regarded as insuring his election, as the other members of the board of control feel disposed to honor the governor's choice.

Mr. Armstrong was born in Redford, Wayne county, 40 years ago, and was an old school friend of the governor. He is also a friend of George W. Meriman, of Hartford, a member of the board. He has not been allied with any section or faction in connection with the prison, has good executive ability, and has the confidence of the administration.

White Pigeon Scandal.
Rev. George E. Allen, the traveling evangelist, who left White Pigeon suddenly at the demand of Rev. C. H. Anderson of the M. E. church, who charged him with improper conduct with Mrs. Anderson in the Anderson home, was acquitted by a church trial committee after a hearing in Wheeler behind closed doors. Mr. Anderson was not present, and the charges were presented in a letter from Dr. Barnes, presiding elder of the Niles district, who sent various newspaper clippings with his indorsement as to their truth.

Rev. Mr. Allen gave a graphic description of the visit of citizens to the Anderson home when he was notified to leave.

"I had been engaged in White Pigeon for just two weeks," he said, "and had heard no complaint whatever as to my conduct until the afternoon of Dec. 20. At 2 o'clock that day Messrs. Northrup, Pike and Peary, accompanied by Sheriff Fildhouse and Rev. Mr. Anderson, came to the house and said they wanted to talk with me. They called Mrs. Anderson from the kitchen and said:

"We will give you two just 40 minutes to get out of White Pigeon."

"I asked what the trouble was and they related the story told by Rev. Mr. Anderson.

"I asked what would be the consequences if I didn't go.

"Mr. Northrup said, 'It is a case of Centerville jail and a scandal that will ruin you all over the state if you don't go.'

"Rev. Mr. Anderson said, 'We have talked the matter all over and decided that it is best for all concerned that you go quietly.'

"Then," said Allen at the trial, "they told me that there was no use talking back, that it was jail or home for me, so I hustled and caught the train. I wrote my presiding elder at once and he met me in St. Louis and I told him the whole story.

Mrs. C. H. Anderson, wife of Rev. C. H. Anderson, when told of the acquittal of Rev. George E. Allen at Wheeler, said it was just as she had expected. She said the motive to Rev. Mr. Anderson's charges against herself and Mr. Allen had become apparent in a notice she had received of a suit for divorce Anderson had started at Centerville. She said emphatically that she would file a cross bill before the date set for a hearing, Jan. 30.

Mr. Anderson's charges against herself and Rev. Mr. Allen were brought only for the purpose of starting the divorce suit," said Mrs. Anderson, "and if it had not been Mr. Allen it would have been someone else. I suppose, as he seems determined to have a divorce."

Six electric locomotives, each of 1,000 horsepower, have been ordered by the Grand Trunk of the Westinghouse company of Pittsburgh for the St. Clair tunnel. They will be operated in the tunnel by a third rail. The contract price for equipping the tunnel is \$700,000.

There are nine cases of smallpox in Marathon township. Four cases are in the family of Yates Doty, and five cases in the family of his brother, "Lone" Doty. It is supposed that Yates, who has been lumbering in the north woods, brought the disease back with him in his clothing. Several persons have been exposed and a general outbreak of the disease is feared.

A school teacher's romance resulted in a wedding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Deane. Miss Nettie Arabelle Lear, of Charlotte, was teaching at Frankfort when she met Franklin Burdette Masters, a Chicago commission merchant, who was there for the summer.

The gasping and choking of her 7-month-old babe awoke Mrs. Charles Otto, of Leland, when her room was ablaze. She quickly picked up the babe and her 3-year-old girl and ran out into the snowstorm. She lost all her possessions, including a remittance from her husband, now in Chicago, and is entirely destitute.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

H. W. McKenzie, of Big Rapids, has been appointed an assistant observer in connection with the weather bureau.

Frank Lewis, of Pontiac, went to a husking bee and while operating the machine husked his handsome gold watch.

Insane from business cares, John C. Smith, clerk of Bently township, was attacked by paralysis of the brain, causing death.

This is divorce week in Petoskey, a third of the whole calendar being divorce suits, the greatest number ever on call at one time.

A smooth stranger operated in Ann Arbor Saturday and gleaned a harvest of \$19 as a result of a few hours' work and a handy pen.

Mrs. Jeremiah Sullivan was struck and instantly killed by a Grand Trunk engine at a Loper street crossing. She was 76 years old.

Falling in an epileptic fit, August Rees, a deaf mute watchman on the schooner Augustus, was drowned in the Benton Harbor canal.

Thomas Hill, of Bay City, aged 45, married, a saw filer, swallowed an ounce of carbolic acid because he could not secure employment.

Mrs. M. A. Preston, the newspaper writer of Charlotte, who was struck by an auto at San Diego, Cal., last Thursday, died of her injuries.

Coldwater business men have organized to work unitedly for the industrial interests of the town. The organization starts out with 117 members.

All of the schools and Sunday schools south of Black river, in Port Huron, have been ordered closed because of the epidemic of diphtheria.

The Michigan Orangemen are figuring on Port Huron as the place for holding their annual state reunion and celebration July 12. A bonus of \$1,000 is asked.

Bread and water diet and no tobacco or playing cards are the regulations of Ingham supervisors for tramps who are seeking shelter at the county jail in large numbers.

Word reached Kalamazoo of the tragic death of Charles Eames at St. Louis on Sunday. He is the fourth member of the family whom sudden death has reached.

Enos Schaal, of Menominee, while attempting to separate his two brothers, who were in a fight, received a deep gash in his leg from an ax in the hands of Dan Schaal.

The quarterly report of the dairy and food commissioner shows that of 178 samples of food tested, 77 were condemned. Of 71 samples of milk tested, 39 were condemned.

John O'Callahan, a vendor of statuary, was found guilty of attacking Mrs. Thomas Ryan, of Flint, in her home. Ryan gave the man a sound thrashing and the court let him go.

Nearly 175 shot entered the groin and abdomen of Delmar Klibby, of Battle Creek, who discharged his gun as he stepped into a buggy while on a rabbit hunt with Capt. Chandler Lucas.

H. M. Loud's Sons Co. have secured the river rights for nearly 100 miles of the Au Sable river and, it is said, propose to utilize the steady, strong current for a huge power and light plant.

"The first man in western Michigan to be made a Mason," was the distinction claimed by James D. La Bar, who died in Battle Creek, Saturday night, of old age. He was in his ninety-ninth year.

By mistake Sadie Neal, of Muskegon, gave her 6-month-old baby brother a dose of arsenicum, a deadly poison, and although it was sufficient to kill a man instantly it had no effect on the babe.

Albert Neal, aged 19, was found guilty of non-support. His wife was formerly Miss Frances Conger, and both resided at Akron, Tuscola county. A family row broke out and estranged the young couple.

Banking Commissioner Moore has approved the articles of incorporation of a new state bank to be established at Oxford under the name of the Farmers' State Bank of Oxford with a capitalization of \$20,000.

Biten in the cheek by a mad dog, 13-year-old Leon Halleck, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Halleck, of Plainfield, was bastoned to Ann Arbor, there being fears that he might not live long enough to arrive there.

Returning from a hunting trip, Chas. Kantz, aged 18, of Hesperia, laid his gun on a table and, forgetting it was loaded, started to clean it. The bullet struck him in the abdomen and he has little chance for recovery.

Bert Frisbie, aged 12, of Kalamazoo, after an operation for diphtheria, was supplied with a silver tube for breathing through while the wound healed. The tube became displaced at night and the boy strangled to death.

Port Huron is trying to secure the headquarters of the Woodmen of the World, which is to be moved from Omaha because the Nebraska supreme court says the order must pay an annual tax on a \$50,000 reserve fund.

Frozen stiff on the ground where he had been cutting wood was found the body of William Hyde, a widower, aged 72, of Standish. A lump on the back of his head indicated that he had been rendered unconscious if not killed by a fall.

Thomas Combs, 58 years old, Grand Rapids, an employe of the Crescent Mills for over 20 years, while descending an endless chain elevator from the fifth to the third floor fell from the machine and received such serious injuries that he died.

Falling in his attempt to kill his divorced wife after a severe struggle, John McKay of Flint, sent a bullet into his own head, dying a short time later. A stranger, who has not since been seen, figures in the sensational attempt on the life of Mrs. McKay, and a search is being made for him.

Two children sick with scarlet fever and the aged invalid mother of Albert Summers, of Larocque, Presque Isle county, narrowly escaped being burned to death by the house catching fire while Summers and his wife were some distance away. They arrived just in time to rescue all three from the flames.

LATE NEWS

ROGERS DEFIES COURT AND REFUSES TO ANSWER.

SOME OF THE THINGS HE SAYS HE DOES NOT KNOW ARE VERY REMARKABLE.

HOW EMPLOYEES WERE CHANGED AND INSTRUCTED BY "THE SYSTEM."

Hadley's Questions.
Henry H. Rogers, the vice-president of the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey, and a director of the Standard Oil Co. of Indiana, which Attorney-General Herbert S. Hadley is trying to oust from the state of Missouri, was on the witness stand in New York on Tuesday on quo warranto proceedings brought by Mr. Hadley.

Mr. Hadley took up with him only two points: Whether the Standard Oil Co. of Indiana has an office in the building at 26 Broadway, that city, where the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey has its offices; and whether the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey owns or controls a majority of the stock of the Indiana company, the Waters-Pierce Oil Co., of Missouri, and the Republic Oil Co. of New York.

Mr. Rogers said that he did not know that the Indiana company has offices at 26 Broadway, that he supposed its affairs are conducted in Indiana and that he imagined that James A. Moffett, president of the Standard Oil Co., of Indiana, has an office at 26 Broadway, but that he (Mr. Rogers) was never in it.

Mr. Rogers declined to answer the question whether the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey owns the stock of the other companies which, Mr. Hadley alleges, have combined to stifle competition in Missouri. Mr. Hadley pressed the question with much insistence and demanded an answer without evasions.

"Do you mean to say to the supreme court of Missouri that you do not know where the offices of the company of which you are a director, are located?" demanded Mr. Hadley.

"It is immaterial to me what the supreme court of Missouri expects me to say," replied Mr. Rogers.

H. D. Hardcastle, who was formerly employed in the Albany agency of the Standard Oil Co., was Mr. Hadley's chief witness.

He testified to instances in which he was transferred from the Standard Oil Co.'s employ to that of the Republic Oil Co., of Cleveland, and of the Atlantic Refining Co., at Philadelphia.

These transfers, he said, were made by officers or employes of the Standard Oil Co., and one of them told him he must not be known in Cleveland as having been employed by the Standard Oil Co. Witness had some letters, he said, from Standard Oil men which he was induced to surrender to Walter Jennings, of the Standard Oil Co., in the hope of getting a better position, but received a ticket for Europe without a return coupon.

The Chinese Boycott.

President Roosevelt has decided to establish two brigade posts in the Philippines where troops will be stationed so they can be rushed to China in the event of disturbances there.

A high government official declares that there is no use to longer deny the fact that the United States government and the European powers are apprehensive regarding the conditions in China, and that a serious outbreak more serious than the Boxer uprising is likely to happen at any time.

This government has decided that it will not be "caught napping," as the official expressed it, and that it proposes to be in a position to protect American lives and property when the critical stage of the situation is reached.

Chinese students who have had a touch of western civilization are the ringleaders in the present agitation. They are establishing newspapers in different parts of the empire, and spreading the anti-foreign propaganda wherever the authorities tolerate them.

Foreign diplomats in Washington express the opinion that the only way to deal with China is by force. They declare that the policy of conciliation and kindness is a mistake and makes the wrong kind of an impression on the oriental heathen's mind.

Mrs. Nettie Bartlett, of Grand Rapids, has brought suit for divorce, alleging that she fears her husband's mind is unbalanced by reading accounts of a recent murder, and that he may try the same thing on her.

Mayor Thomas H. McNally, of Central Falls, R. I., announced that two gamblers in company with as many politicians visited him and offered a bribe of \$500 a month to permit the opening of a gaming house in the town.

The cases of John F. Gaynor, Benjamin D. Greene, William Gaynor, Edward Gaynor and Oberlin M. Carter are booked for trial on January 9 in the United States court of southern Georgia. The charge is for defrauding the United States government out of \$2,000,000 in carrying out the Savannah harbor contracts.

The suburb of Irving Park, Ill., has the scarlet fever scare. The epidemic started at a children's Christmas party, and spread till church services, schools, etc., had to be discontinued. There are 40 new cases and as many more suspected.

Four inmates of the soldiers' home at Grand Rapids have been brought to the insane asylum here. They are David Crawford, 67 years; Samuel Bondelle, 63 years; Charles H. Barker, 63 years; and William C. Carpenter, 64 years. They have been inmates of the Grand Rapids institution and were declared insane on petition of Commandant George H. Turner.

COLLEGE FOOTBALL.

An important development in the football situation is announced in the fact that President Angell, of the University of Michigan, has issued a call to representatives of western universities, to a football conference. The meeting is to be held at Chicago Beach Hotel, on Jan. 12. Friday of the coming week. Michigan's representative has not yet been named.

President Angell stated that he issued the call at the request of a number of institutions interested, the position "taken" by these being that the conference could not longer ignore the situation. All of the Big Nine colleges, it is expected, will be on hand.

Up to now the conference has stood aside, taking no part in the New York meeting and having made no expression of its intention in regard to following the established committee's lead. Minnesota sent Dr. Williams to New York, but in no sense did he represent the Big Nine.

Insurance Question.

The president's message, which caused a seven-day discussion in the house, preceding the holiday recess, was disposed of in 20 minutes at the beginning of the session.

The particular question which was the cause of contention—which committee should get the insurance question—was temporarily settled by the adoption of an amendment offered by Mr. Hepburn, providing for an expression of opinion by the judiciary committee as to the extent congress has power to control corporations other than railroads.

The senate discussed at some length a proposition to reprint a magazine article by Senator Newlands on his observations in the Philippines, made while accompanying the party of Secretary of War Taft last summer. Senator Spooner asked for the privilege and with some reluctance it was agreed to.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Attorneys for Johann Hoch, who is under sentence of death at Chicago for wife murder, filed in the state supreme court a motion for a rehearing.

Elliot Danforth, of New York, state treasurer from 1889 to 1892, former chairman of the state Democratic committee, and nominee for lieutenant-governor in 1898, died Sunday.

The authorities of Colorado Springs decided E. C. Wilson, of Chicago, found dead on the prairie near Colorado Springs, was murdered. Wilson had \$100 with him and a gold watch. Both are missing.

President Roosevelt has declined to interfere in the behalf of Antoinette Tolla, sentenced to be hanged in New Jersey, saying: "It is entirely a matter for the state courts and that no federal question is involved."

Mrs. Jennie Purkett, a married woman of Troy, N. Y., fatally shot Herbert D. Ashdown in a jealous rage after he told her he was to be married to another woman. She planned to kill herself, but lost her nerve.

The Hellroves of New York, in memory of those killed during the riot in St. Petersburg, have planned a parade for January 22, the anniversary, in which more than 100,000 Hellroves will participate.

Rev. Percy S. Grant, of the Church of the Ascension, New York, is simply horrid, so there! This is what he said in a sermon: "Any woman who uses paint, powder, dry or other artificial means of attempting to beautify herself gives forth the odor of decay."

An appeal to save Mrs. Antoinette Tolla, of Hackensack, N. J., from being hanged on January 12 has been sent to President Roosevelt by the Susan B. Anthony club, of Cincinnati. O. Mrs. Tolla shot an Italian who attempted to attack her in her own home.

Senator Hale has introduced a bill to re-establish the grade of commodore in the navy, advancing 18 captains by seniority to that position. He also introduced a bill authorizing the construction of an armored cruiser of the first class to be called the Constitution, cost not to exceed \$5,000,000.

Rep. Hogg, of Colorado, has introduced a bill to correct unjust railroad practices along the lines of the plan proposed by Judge Grosscup, of Chicago. The measure contemplates the abolition of the interstate commerce commission and the substitution therefor of a transportation court of three members.

Weakened by the rain and snow of the past few days, the whole roof of the hill on Rutland street, Haverstraw, N. Y., on which were a number of houses, was precipitated into a clay pit a hundred feet below. The accident occurred about midnight, and many of the three-score sleeping occupants of the dwellings went down to death with the debris.

Mrs. Sarah Jane Robinson, one of the most noted female convicts in the country, died in the Middlesex county jail in East Cambridge, Mass. She was 68 years of age and had been in solitary confinement more than eighteen years. She murdered her husband, son, daughter, nephew and brother-in-law, killing them by poison to get their life insurance.

Wm. J. Moran, aged 19 years, of Chicago, confessed to the killing of Robert Collier, aged 17 years, during a quarrel, after which Moran says he placed Collier's body on the railroad track in the hope that a passing train would hide evidences of the crime. The accidental discovery of the body before a train had passed, disclosed the fact that Collier had been killed by a pistol bullet.

The bodies of all of the twenty-three miners killed in the gas explosion in the Cooper coal mine at Coal-dale, W. Va., have been recovered.

Mrs. J. V. B. Ferguson, a grand niece of Oliver Wendell Holmes, who lives on her wealthy husband's ranch near Axial, Colo., has written to Denver friends that she wants to adopt a Negro boy about 14 years of age. The lucky and dusky youngster will have two charming "sisters" by adoption. Besides being a descendant of Oliver Wendell Holmes Mrs. Ferguson claims relationship to Ernest Thompson Seton, the author. She is a prominent Christian Scientist.

CANAL WORK

ROOSEVELT SCORCHING THE PANAMA CANAL "KNOCKERS."

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORK IS GREAT AND FACILITIES FIRST-CLASS.

SENSATIONAL YARNS AND THE OBJECT OF THEM ONLY DISCREDIT AUTHORS.

The Canal Work.

President Roosevelt transmitted to congress Monday the annual report of the isthmian canal commission and the Panama Railroad Co. with a scorching letter in which he raps sensation mongers and gives the highest praise to the work so far accomplished.

"The work on the isthmus is being admirably done," he says, "and great progress has been made especially during the last nine months. The plan is being made ready and the organization perfected. The first work to be done was the work of sanitation, the necessary preliminary to the work of actual construction, and this has been pushed forward with the utmost energy and means. In a short while I shall lay before you the recommendations of the commission and of the board of consulting engineers as to the proper plan to be adopted for the canal itself together with my own recommendations thereon.

"All the work so far has been done not only with the utmost expedition, but in the most careful and thorough manner; and what has been accomplished gives us good reason to believe that the canal will be dug in a shorter time than had been anticipated, and at an expenditure within the estimated amount.

"All our citizens have a right to congratulate themselves upon the high standard of efficiency and integrity which has been hitherto maintained by the representatives of the government in doing this great work. If this high standard of efficiency and integrity can be maintained in the future at the same level which it has now reached, the construction of the Panama canal will be one of the feats to which the people of this republic will look back with the highest pride.

"From time to time various publications have been made, and from time to time in the future various similar publications doubtless will be made, purporting to give an account of jobbery or immorality, or inefficiency, or misery, as obtaining on the isthmus. I have carefully examined into each of these accusations which seemed worthy of attention. In every instance the accusations have proved to be without foundation in any shape or form. They spring from several sources. Sometimes they take the shape of statements by irresponsible investigators of a sensational habit of mind, incapable of observing or repeating with accuracy what they see and desirous of obtaining notoriety by widespread slander. More often they originate with, or are given currency by, individuals with a personal grievance.

"The sensation mongers, both those who stay at home and those who visit the isthmus, may ground their accusations on false statements by some engineer who, having applied for service on the commission and been refused such service, now endeavors to discredit his successful competitors; or by some lessee or owner of real estate who has sought action or inaction by the commission to increase the value of his lots and is bitter because the commission cannot be used for such purposes; or tales of disappointed bidders for contracts; or of officeholders who have proved incompetent or who have been suspected of corruption and dismissed, or who have been overcome by panic and have fled from the isthmus.

"The only discredit inhering in these false accusations is to those who originate and give them currency, and who to the extent of their abilities thereby hamper and obstruct the completion of the great work in which both the honor and interest of America are so deeply involved.

"Any attempt to cut down the salaries of the officials of the isthmian canal commission or of their subordinates, who are doing important work, would be ruinous from the standpoint of accomplishing the work effectively. To quote the words of one of the best observers on the isthmus: 'Demoralization of the service is certain if the reward for successful endeavor is a reduction of pay.'

The home of Philip Johnson, colored, of Fairmount, W. Va., was burned to the ground Sunday and his two sons were cremated. Johnson and his wife barely escaped.

An ambition cherished for many years by the Roman Catholic church dignitaries of Chicago, in a plan by which this diocese becomes the center of the Catholic education and religion in America, finally has assumed definite shape. With the opening in the suburbs of Austin of an immense seminary for the priesthood, plans of which have just been completed, the first step toward the realization of the great project will have been completed. Gradually other edifices dedicated to religious purposes will be added to the seminary.

Dr. Charles Eliot Norton, of Cambridge, former professor of literature at Harvard, has joined forces with Miss Anne S. Hall, of Cincinnati, and with Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth in their campaign for the killing of the hopelessly insane, hopelessly diseased and victims of accidents.

With three railroads running a total of 36 trains daily between Bay City and Saginaw, there is much complaint that the mail service is very poor. In fact the service between either city and Detroit is said to be better than between the Twin Cities, 12 miles apart. The postmasters are urging improvement.

Life Lessons

Learning lessons every day—
So the story's told.
Some are youthful lads and gay—
Some are scholars old.

The PRIVATE SECRETARY

BY EDGAR WHITE

(Copyright, 1905, by Dally Story Pub. Co.)

They bestowed the title out of courtesy. For five years she had really been the underpaid drudge for old Caleb Hartung, the grizzled senior member of the law firm.

"I wouldn't put it that way," he said, soothingly; "you see, he—I mean we, of course—think we can't afford the expense of a private secretary any longer."

"Let's try cutting it somewhere else," suggested Robert Chambers, a thoughtful looking man of 30, who constituted the lesser part of the firm.

"You're talking wild, Bob," said Hartung, patronizingly; "those things are life's essentials. But we can do her work and never miss her. We'll be thirty to the good per month."

"On everything but newspapers, cigars and highbills?"
"Don't be a fool, Robert; I'm interested in your pocket-book as well as my own."

"From the gravity of your face, Mr. Chambers, I judge the last jury was woefully dense," she said, banteringly. For years they had been good friends, and their close association

"But we can do her work and never miss her," had made them feel free with each other.

"It isn't the jury, Miss Susie," said Chambers, slowly seating himself near her. "I wish it was."

WHEREIN IS CHARM OF CHINA

Beauty of Its Landscapes, the Tea-houses and Its Landscapes.

With all the offensive sights and smells there is no denying a mysterious and alluring fascination in China for all who come in contact with her people under their native conditions.

All who have been visitors to China seem irresistibly drawn back to the country. They hear the call of the east and never cease to look forward to the time when they shall return to it again.

Those who have once lived in China are never satisfied to live anywhere else. Soothing and insinuating, the fatalism of the Chinese creeps upon them and they, too, learn to accept things as they come.

CUSTOMS OF THE CANNIBALS

Tribes of Savages Observe Traditions Among Themselves.

"Even among the savages of French Africa, who eat human flesh, there are differences," said Paul Pucci, a young Italian traveler, at the Raleigh.

Portrait of Arthur Hallam.

Of a recently published portrait of Arthur Hallam, immortalized by Tennyson's "In Memoriam," a writer says: "It dates from the prephotographic days, of course, but it does not show signs of the battery so common in portraits of that time."

Odd Recurrence of Digits.

"The most remarkable arrangement of numbers that I know of," said a local business college man who takes a delight in solving curious problems and digging up mathematical oddities.

A Widow of Experience.

Many years ago, at the funeral of one of the prominent men of Oxford, Mass., the minister forgot to mention in his prayer the widow, who was the second wife of the deceased.

Subtle Poison of Java.

The natives of Java have a natural poison to aid them in avenging themselves against their enemies. It is a strong fluid found in the bark of the upas tree.

Fresh Water in the Ocean.

Fresh water in the ocean, though not unknown, is a rarity. The Gulf Stream is, of course, a salt current. Similar physical causes operate to produce in the Pacific the Kuro Shiu, the "black current" of the Japanese.

In Song and Story

Will Live Forever the Memories of the Famous Palace of the Alhambra

(Special Correspondence.)

Charming the senses with the harmony of its proportions and of its exquisite decorations, and by the spirit of repose found in its gardens, chambers and courtyards, the Alhambra palace in Granada is well worth a voyage across the Atlantic to see.

Not only is it the finest example of Arabic architecture in Europe, but it is also a storehouse of romantic memories, from which has been drawn a wealth of song and story by the writers of many lands.

The traveler who has been charmed by Irving's "Tales of the Alhambra" approaches the palace as one about to sit down to a rare feast.

The first strong, deep impression of the charm of the Alhambra and its environment is received when, having entered the grounds by a low Moorish gate in the thick walls, the pilgrim looks out from the top of the watch tower, the Vela de los Moors, across the city at his feet, the rich green valley, or vega, beyond, to the bare spurs of the foothills and the snow-capped Sierras.

Show Past Glories.

Turning toward the Alhambra, one sees spread out on the crown of a long hill the crumbling towers and tiled roofs of the rambling structure of stone, mortar and plaster which was known to its Moorish lords as "the red castle," el-Hamara.

The hill of the Alhambra is about half a mile long and a quarter of a mile wide. The ancient walls encircle it and embrace not alone the palace, but two churches, two hotels, several small houses forming a street, and a ruined palace of Charles V, which was never completed.

Outwardly the Alhambra was never elaborate. The Moors did not build for outward show, but reared sheer blank walls, thick and strong and unbroken, by windows to keep their enemies out, and the fair inmates of their households in. All the beauty, all the sensuous embellishment of a house, for which they were famous, were within.



Tower of Justice.

towers, in which were his chambers of state, his harem and his living rooms. The Alhambra embraced all these features, being in fact not one compact building, but a rambling series of courtyards, towers and chambers, connected by arched and covered passages, amid green gardens, with fountains and running water murmuring in the shrubbery.

Ornamentation of Alhambra.

The ornamentation of the Alhambra is notable for its exquisite detail, blending in a light, harmonious whole. The materials used in decoration are largely tiles, stucco and wood. Unfortunately, the best woodwork of the original palace has been destroyed. The stucco and tiles are broken and

patched, but still reflect the splendid character of the original work.

Everywhere the religious nature of the Moors is made apparent by pious phrases from the Koran. The words "There is no conqueror but Allah" occur hundreds of times, in Cufic script, in the marble, in the stucco, on the tiles and even in the pavements of the building.

As the representation of animal life was forbidden them, the builders employed geometrical forms to obtain decorative effect, together with floral



Entrance Hall of Ambassadors.

designs. The result, in conjunction with the general scheme of design, is harmony and restful beauty. The Spanish government supports an "architect of the Alhambra," under whose direction restoration of the palace is in a measure kept up.

Chief Features of Interest.

The chief features of interest to travelers in the Alhambra are its courts and towers. The largest of the former is the Court of the Myrtles, 150 by 80 feet, which contains a rectangular tank or fishpond, surrounded by myrtle hedges.

The largest single room in the Alhambra is the hall of the Ambassadors, in the chief tower. It is 37 feet square, and its ceiling is 76 feet high. Here the Moorish kings received representatives of foreign governments.

The Alhambra was the seat of the Moorish kings for more than 700 years. While their power lasted Moorish art flourished in the land. When they were finally driven

THE NEW TAX LAW.

The new state tax commissioners are to have on their hands a suit to test the validity of the new law under which they are about to assess railroad property.

"The ground for my suit will be that the legislature exceeded its powers when it gave the tax commission the right to equalize between the assessment of railroad properties and that of general properties of the state."

"It was the purpose of all the agitation leading up to the amendment of the constitution relative to the taxation of corporations, that all property shall be assessed at cash value and if this is done, as it should be, there is no reason for any equalization."

"I shall begin the suit as soon as possible, in order that we may get a decision before the railroad taxes are collected on the coming assessment, which will be April 1."

Mr. Bird said that any citizen who might feel himself aggrieved by the operations of the new law might begin suit to test it.

Mr. Bird's contention that the law is not constitutional is not new. When the bill had been passed by the legislature and was awaiting action by Gov. Warner, the attorney-general urged him not to sign the measure, but the governor was not controlled by this advice.

Gerónimo, an Apache warrior, of Fort Worth, Texas, was married for the eighth time on Christmas. The bride is Mary Lote, widow of a prominent brave. The groom is 76.

John Fustler, an expert furniture polisher of San Francisco, took his life by asphyxiation. The motive was that Fustler was unable to provide for his nine children. The youngest is only two days old.

J. W. Alexander's \$50,000 library of "limited editions" brought only \$5,000 at a public sale in New York city. Mr. Alexander is said to have been the victim of wily book agents who sold him \$5,000 sets not worth the paper they were printed on.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Anything good in the milk cow line sold at strong last week's prices, but there were only one or two cows in the receipts that brought \$50.

Chicago—Common to prime steers, \$22.50 to \$25; cows, \$20 to \$22; heifers, \$18 to \$20; calves, \$15 to \$18; stock bulls, \$12 to \$15; choice feeding steers, \$25 to \$28; fair feeding steers, \$22 to \$25; choice stock cows, \$18 to \$20; fair stock cows, \$15 to \$18; choice stock heifers, \$15 to \$18; fair stock heifers, \$12 to \$15; choice stock calves, \$10 to \$12; fair stock calves, \$8 to \$10.

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But we can do her work and never miss her.

had made them feel free with each other. "It isn't the jury, Miss Susie," said Chambers, slowly seating himself near her. "I wish it was."

"Ting-a-ling-ling." Chambers frowned and went over to the phone. After listening a few seconds, he turned to Susie and said: "Colonel Lawson of Lawson & Grubbs wants to know when that young lady will be ready to go to work."

"On delivering the message, he stood at the instrument, regarding her anxiously. The girl got up and, walking over to him, with eyes that glowed through the tears, whispered: "Tell him I have since had the offer of a better place, which I have accepted."

out by the Castilian monarchs, in the year Columbus discovered the new world—the Christian flag was raised on the Alhambra Jan. 2, 1492—a period of pillage and desecration began which has left but a small portion of the best work of the Moor, while nothing better has been produced to take its place.

"In Adam's Fall." Sunday School Teacher—Now, children, was Adam very happy in the Garden of Eden? Chorists of Pupils—Yesam! Teacher—And what great misfortune happened which ended his happiness. Children—The Lord made 'im a wife.—Cleveland Leader.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Temple Theater and Woodward—Afternoon 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evening 8:15, 10c to 50c. Paul Condon. Lyric—Prices 15c to 50c. Mat. Wed. and Sat. The Sultan of Sulu. Waverly—Evening 10:30. Mat. 10:15. The Street Singer. Lafayette Theater—Prices 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c. Mat. Wed. and Saturday. Dora Thorne. Purse for Acquitted Woman. New York dispatch: Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson was acquitted of a charge of shooting her husband after telling of his cruelty and a purse of about \$50 was made up for her. Sits Up in Coffin. Tablequah, I. T., dispatch: Funeral services over Miss Carrie Moss had been said and the undertaker was about to fasten the lid on the coffin when the girl sat up.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One Year \$1.00, Six Months .60, Three Months .30

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

FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1906.

School Notes.

Miss Howes attended the State Teachers' association meeting of Illinois held at Springfield during the vacation.

Current events have been started again in the school and will be held on Thursdays and Fridays alternately, according to the music days.

Physical geography class has begun its reviews preparatory to the exams. Oh, my!

The physics class has now taken up the interesting topic of sound.

The 1905 foot ball picture is now adorning (?) the walls of the high school.

Geometry I. class enjoyed a test Monday.

School went back to the "old time" again this week.

Appropos Standard Time.

Editor Plymouth Mail:—

It was little amusing to read in last week's issue of the Plymouth Mail, "An Open Letter to the School Board." If I were a member of said Board I would be at a loss to know whether Mr. Curtiss really wanted to know the Board's reasons for changing the school hours, or whether this was simply a side issue in his plea for local time.

Standard time should exist in the schools of Plymouth because it is a time established by law and general usage.

Standard time should exist in the schools of Plymouth, because experiments with other schools have proven it to be the best of schedules existing in nearly every educational department in the United States.

If "there are many reasons why the time of school hours and of labor should not be put later in the day," why did the city of Detroit and other cities change to standard time? The question was agitated thoroughly in nearly all places that had the two times, or mainly the local time, and they all opted for Standard Time.

If the present state of affairs so exist in Plymouth, that because four-fifths of the employees in the Daisy shop demand local time; it is "high time" the President and Councilmen of this village should proclaim: 'Who art thou! From whence cometh thou! And when we learn that a remonstrance is being circulated among the women, whose work is never done, against continuing their labor another half hour into the night, we would refer them to those women, who have no fault to find, their work is always finished long before the retiring hour and they rejoice in being able to live in an age of standard time.

Mr. Curtiss has asked us to remember "that it has been too dark to read fine print even out of doors at 4:30 P. M. local time some days." Yes! And it has been too dark to read such print at 7 A. M. local time.

Let us rightly interpret that daylight in Solomon's time did not necessarily mean 7 A. M. local time and neither did Jesus, when he said: 'I must work while it is day—the night cometh when no man can work'—mean, we must cease our labors at 6 P. M. local time.

I love to quote from Saxe who once said:—"The time for honest folks to be abed is in the morning; if I reason right, and he who cannot keep his precious head from his pillow till it's fairly light, and so enjoy his forty morning winks, is up to hasty; or else—he drinks!" Cordially, A Standard Timer.

Homer Warren, who wanted to be Governor of Michigan two years ago, will be Detroit's next postmaster, the President having named him for the place on Wednesday.

A Modern Miracle.

"Truly miraculous seemed the recovery of Mrs. Mollie Holt of this place," writes J. O. R. Hooper, Woodford, Tenn. "She was so wasted by coughing up pus from her lungs. Doctors declared her end was near that her family had watched by her bedside forty-eight hours, when at my urgent request Dr. King's New Discovery was given her, with the astonishing result that improvement began and continued until she finally completely recovered, and is a healthy woman to-day." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1 at the Wolverine Drug Co's and J. L. Gale's. Trial bottle free.

CHURCH NEWS.

Mrs. S. O. Hudd will lead the Epworth League Sunday evening.

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

Communion services at "First Church of Christ, Scientist, Sunday morning, the 14th. Subject, "Sacrament." Every one is invited to attend.

Services as usual in the M. E. church Sunday. The pastor will preach morning and evening. Morning theme—"The New Commandment of Jesus Christ." Evening—"The World Mania." Special religious services every night of the week.

Baptist Church—C. T. Jack, pastor. Men's prayer meeting Sunday morning 9:30. Morning sermon 10:00. Theme, "Conditions of Blessings." Evening theme, "Profit and loss." Revival service each night during the week, 7:00. Sunday school 11:15. B. Y. P. U. 5:30 Topic, "What Christ Taught About Money and its Uses." Leader, Fred Begert. We earnestly invite you to attend the revival meetings during the week.

Pneumonia and LaGrippe.

Coughs cured quickly by Foley's Honey and Tar. Refuse substitutes. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

NOTICE.—Should the ice attain proper thickness, Wilcox Bros. will sell same for .50 per load from their mill dam. Parties wishing same will please communicate with us.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.80. Wheat, White, \$.78. Oats, 28c. Rye, 60c. Potatoes, 50c. Beans, basis \$1.35. Butter, 22c. Eggs, 20c.

FAST WEALTH NOT EVERYTHING.

Life's Enjoyments That Belong to Man of Modest Income.

Our good friend with \$1,000,000 a year can not eat much more or better food or drink much more or better drinks than we can. If he does he will be sorry. He can have more pieces to live in and enormously more and handsomer apparatus of living, but he can't live in more than one place at once, and too much apparatus is a bother. He can make himself comfortable and live healthful. So can we. He can have all the leisure he wants, can go where he likes and stay as long as he will. He has the letter of us there. We have the better of him in having the daily excitement and discipline too. We are apt to get more than he does—the salutary discipline of steady work, of self-denial, of effort. That is enormously valuable to soul, body and mind. He can't buy it. We get it thrown in with our daily bread. We have rather better chances than he of raising our children well. We are as likely as he to have good friends worth having and to find pleasure in them.—Atlanta Monthly.

DRUGGIST HAS GREAT SCHEME.

Not Only Avoids Night Calls, But Attracts Customers.

A certain druggist who does not like to answer night calls, especially as he has found by experience that he offends people who call him up at night by his displeased abrupt manner, has devised a scheme by which he does not have to get up, and at the same time does not lose customers. In his own words he works it this way:

"I disconnect my bell so that it cannot ring. After waiting some time the person who wants to get in gives it up as a bad job and goes down the street to the next store. This man opens for him, but is naturally very much displeased and, as I usually do, he shows that he is disgruntled, and offends the customer. Early the next morning the customer calls at my store to inform me that my bell is out of order and tells me what a low opinion he has of the other druggist, whom he considers a very impolite man."—New York Times.

Inventors and Philsophers.

More invention was regarded as somewhat vulgar in ancient times. Archimedes made little of his mechanical inventions. The, were only the amusements of geometry, he said; and only at the behest of his sovereign did he consent to give practical expression to the many wonderful schemes with which his rain teemed. And when Eudoxus and Archytas took seriously to mechanics, they were denounced by Plato as corrupting and debasing the excellence of geometry, by making her descend from intellectual to corporeal things. The inventor was long thereafter despised by the philosphers, and mechanics regarded simply as a branch of military art.

Allowed One Whack.

Skipper Josh Melzard, one of the old-time constables in Marblehead, was called to quell a disturbance. When he arrived at the scene of the trouble, one of the parties in the dispute explained how the other fellow had aggravated and insulted him, and said that if he could have one more whack at him he would feel satisfied. Skipper Melzard, after considering the matter a while, replied: "You can have just one whack at him and no more, and then you must come along with me."—Boston Herald.

Every Two Minutes

Physicians tell us that all the blood in a healthy human body passes through the heart once in every two minutes. If this action becomes irregular the whole body suffers. Poor health follows poor blood; Scott's Emulsion makes the blood pure. One reason why

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.



We will send you a sample free. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. Scott & Bowne Chemists 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50 cents and \$1.00. All druggists.

Hard Fare for British Sailors.

Of the food served to the sailors in the British navy 100 years ago a recent historian says: "A ship's company had to start a cruise upon the old mast returned from various ships and routes, out from the obscure cellars of the victualing yards. Frequently it had been several years in salt before it came to the cook, by which time it needed rather a magician than a cook to make it eatable. It was of a strong hardness, fibrous, shrunken, dark, gritty and glistening with salt crystals. Strange tales were told about it. Old pigtailed seamen would tell of horsehoes found in the meat casks; of curious barkings and neighings heard in the slaughterhouses; and of negroes who disappeared near the victualing yards, to be seen no more. The salt pork was generally rather better than the beef, but the sailors could carve fancy articles, such as boxes, out of either meat."

Quaint Ceremony Maintained.

There are still one or two houses in England where quaint ceremonies of older days are strictly maintained. Lowther Castle, Penrith, is an instance in point. One picturesque in custom always takes place every evening, even when the Earl and Countess are dining quite alone. Lord Lowther drinks first to "The King," addressing Lady Lonsdale, to "The Ladies." He then sits down and ladyship rising, proposes with gravity "The Gentlemen."

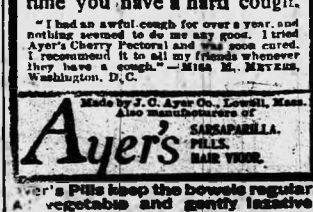
Wouldn't Take the Office.

Patrick Plunkett, a well-known Irishman of Portland, Me., wished to be elected an officer of some well-known society. The members having assembled one day, he arose and said: "I nominate Patrick Plunkett." Seeing that nobody moved, he again arose and said: "I second the motion." But still they failed to notice him. This time he cried out: "But be d—d if I'll take it!"

Auction Bills at this office.

Weak Lung Bronchitis

For over sixty years doctors have endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, weak lungs, bronchitis, consumption. You can trust a medicine the best doctors approve. Then trust this the next time you have a hard cough.



ANCIENT BEDS TOO SUMPTUOUS.

Beautiful and Imposing They Were, But Not Comfortable.

In olden times beds were very sumptuous articles of furniture, and the gift of one in a will represented in many cases a large sum of money, the bedstead with its fittings frequently having cost several hundred pounds. In Elizabeth's time and earlier, bedsteads were imposing creations of oak, richly carved in all manner of quaint device, with, perhaps, a grinning satyr peering from behind a pillar, sufficiently grotesque to murder the slumbers of the most somnolent. Those were the days, too, of heavy silken hangings, valances and quilts, all richly embroidered in silk and gold and silver thread with heavy bullion fringes to add weight and majesty. Such beds may be seen in some of the valuable collections at the museums and at English country seats, such as Warwick castle and other notable old places. To modern eyes they compare very unfavorably, despite their intrinsic value, with the simple, dainty beds of modern times.

DREW ADMIRATION OF RUSKIN.

Alpine Bird Compelled Thought of Writer and Philosopher.

While among the dark, piney precipices of the Chartreuse hills, one day, the famous John Ruskin saw for the third time what he thought the most wonderful of all Alpine birds—a gray, fluttering, stealthy creature, about the size of a sparrow, but of colder gray and more graceful, which haunts the sides of the fiercest torrents. He wrote: "There is something more strange in it than in the sea-gull—that seems a powerful creature, and the power of the sea not of a kind so adverse, so hopelessly destructive. But this small creature, silent, tender and light, almost like a moth in its low and irregular flight, almost touching with its wings the crests of waves that would overthrow a granite wall, and haunting the hollows of the black, cold, herbless rocks that are continually shaken by their spray, has perhaps the nearest approach to the look of a spiritual existence I know in animal life."

The Humming Bird.

Scientifically humming birds are "trochilidae," and those who make a special study of them are "trochilidists"—although the birds are not identical with the old Greek "trochilus" or "runner" bird, which, according to Herodotus, entered the laws of the sleeping crocodile and obliged its big friend by picking leeches from his throat. The Spanish name for the humming bird is "tominejo"—meaning a third of a dram, and referring, of course, to the bird's minuteness. But the prettiest names are those such as the French "froufrou," which refer to the humming noise; sometimes produced by the almost incredibly rapid vibration of the wings. "Purring with her wings" is the expression of Thomas Morton (1632), the first English writer to mention the humming bird.

Arctic Expedition Amusements.

In the British arctic expedition of 1875 one of the chaplains had a file of the London Times twenty years old containing the Crimean war reports. One copy was given out to each ship daily; the officers had it first, then it went to the forecastle; and soon every one was as keen about the news as if the war had been proceeding. The clergyman in control of the press was besought to issue an evening edition, and when Sebastopol was about to be taken excitement ran so high that the newspaper office, a locker was almost stormed. The editor, however, was firm, and continued with his daily issue, the interest being kept up to the end of the expedition.

American Safety Devices.

In spite of the fact that the United States lead the world in the invention of safety devices it has been shown that we stand first in the record of accidents. The proportion of miners killed here is nearly three times as great as in France and about double that in other European countries. For every five men killed by accident in this country there are only three in all the nations of Europe combined. It is claimed that with all our quickness in inventing the things that make for safety we are slow to adopt them, and that many American inventions of this kind find their first recognition in Europe.—Hartford, Conn. Times.

Mistakes of Authors.

"I do wish," said the Omnivorous Reader, "that these fiction producers would be a little more careful in their descriptions of people. I have become hard-hearted to a girl with eyes like violets, lips like cherries and hair like spun gold; though such a one must be a creature fit only for a dime museum. But here is 'Penon de Terail, my favorite French 'emulleonist, who 'ys, 'The man's hands were cold and clammy, like those of a serpent,' and 'The count walked up and down the garden reading the newspaper with his hands behind his back.' Now, wouldn't that jar you?"

Would Kill What He Could.

The following anecdote is told concerning Edward Sharpe, a shoemaker by trade, who resided at East Bridgewater, Mass. At the outbreak of the civil war he was called upon to defend his country in the army. At the time of enlistment and examination he was asked if he preferred the infantry. "Well," he replied, "I hain't much of a gunner, but I'd like to see 'em kill 'em."

BELLS OF "MERRIE ENGLAND."

Bells Still Rung in Significance From Older Times.

In some parts of the country the bell which tolls the curfew hour is called the "Old Lady's Peal Bell." In western England the bells peal merrily on "Oak Apple Day" to celebrate the escape of King Charles at Boscebel. Another bell rung at the beginning of Lent is known as "Pancake Bell," because in old time phrase, it "summons people away from their pancakes to confession and fasting." A lively peal of bells is often rung at the end of the Sunday morning service and is called "Pudding Bell." Perhaps its purpose is to announce to the stay-at-homes that service is over and that the pudding may come out of the oven.

Every night at five minutes past 9, "Great Tom," the great bell of Christ church college at Oxford, hooms out its ponderous note 101 times. This particular number was chosen in accordance with the number of students at the foundation of the college.—Youth's Companion.

POINTS OF THE PILES BURNED.

Remarkable Case of Spontaneous Ignition Recently Noted.

A remarkable case of spontaneous ignition that recently occurred in erecting the walls of the new Rotterdam quay is related by the Technische Rundschau.

Rams, had been in use there for some time, which by 180 or 200 strokes per minute caused a steady advance of the piles. The foundation was such that the pillars had to be driven through the quicksand down to the solid ground.

On withdrawing some piles, the points of the latter were found, owing to the enormous friction, to have been charred entirely and heated to such a point as to begin burning spontaneously on coming in contact with the air; nor could iron shoes prevent this spontaneous ignition.

When leaving the piles in the ground this ignition would not result in any damage, the charring remaining confined to the surface, and the heat being rapidly carried away in the moist surroundings.

Hard and Fast Rule Impossible.

It is surprising how many people there are in this world who want to increase the discomforts of life. There is always bobbing up some professor or propagandist who informs us that everything we have ever done is wrong and that the only road to physical salvation is to follow his own schedule. And now comes a man from Chicago—where they know more things which aren't so than in any city in the world—and tells us that we must not eat soup, pie, pancakes, puddings and cold meats, except ham, and apparently make our principal diet spinach, asparagus, lettuce and onions. Probably most persons eat more than is good for them and it is certain that, generally speaking, food is not well cooked. But to lay down a law for the human race is absurd.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Salt and Civilization.

Salt has had much influence in shaping the civilization of exploration of the world. It is believed by many that the oldest trade routes were created for the salt traffic. This was certainly the case with the caravan routes in Libya and the Sahara, while the mines of North India were the center of a large trade before the time of Alexander. Salt, too, has played a considerable part in the distribution of man. He was forced to migrate to places where it could be obtained. This brought him to the seashore, where he gained his ideas of maritime commerce. Lastly, the preservative effects of salt on fish food made long oceanic voyages possible and thus opened up the world to commerce and civilization.

Reclaiming the Sahara Desert.

As a result of recent scientific investigations it may be possible to revise our ideas of the barrenness of the Sahara desert, since it has been found by boring that there are numerous springs which rise to the surface and make possible a system of irrigation. In the territory to the south of Algeria a government irrigation survey has been at work making a series of deep test borings, some of which are as deep as 2,000 feet. In this way considerable water has been encountered and in certain cases already twice the usual amount of water has been made available for the palm groves.—Harper's Weekly.

Moulders Wanted

Men who have had experience in grey iron molding and who are willing to work in open shops, can find steady employment under yearly contracts at rates ranging from \$3.25 to \$4.50 per day with transportation paid by addressing Lock Box 75, Detroit, Mich.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 24, 1905. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:00 a. m., 1:55 p. m., 5:52 p. m. For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 8:15 a. m., 12:12 a. m., 2:05 p. m., 6:18 p. m. For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee, 7:35 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 6:18 p. m. For Toledo and South, 9:15 a. m., 2:45 p. m. For Detroit and East, 6:45 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 7:35 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 8:52 p. m., 9:20 p. m. Daily. H. F. MORALEE, Gen. Pass. Agt. Agent—E. D. WOOD. Telephone—City 25; Michigan 16.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry

TIME CARD table with columns for NORTH and SOUTH routes, listing train numbers and times.

Last car for Detroit via Wayne at 10:40. Last car for Northville at 10:50. Care of the D. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address, E. RICHMOND, Supt., Plymouth, Mich. Michigan Telephone No. 71. Local Telephone No. 12.

CHANCERY SALE.—In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, in chancery made and entered on the 27th day of November, A. D. 1906, in a certain case there pending, wherein Maria M. Sommers and John Waldecker are complainants and Joseph Black and Ida M. Black are defendants. Notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the county of Wayne street entrance to the Wayne County Building in the city of Detroit, county of Wayne, State of Michigan (that being the building in which the circuit court for the county of Wayne is held) on Tuesday, the sixth day of February, A. D. 1906, at twelve o'clock noon, Detroit City time, on said day, the following described property, viz: That certain parcel of land with the appurtenances situated in the township of Dearborn, county of Wayne and State of Michigan, described as follows to-wit: The east one-half of the north-west quarter of the southeast one-quarter of section number seventeen (17), town two (2) south, range ten (10) east, containing twenty acres of land, be the same more or less. Also a strip of land one rod wide and eighty rods long, more or less, lying between the said above described land and the public highway on the east, the same being the north one-half acre of the south-west quarter of section number seventeen (17), town two (2) south, range ten (10) east, containing twenty acres of land, be the same more or less. Dated Detroit, December 22nd, 1906. CHARLES C. SIMONS, Circuit Court Commissioner, Wayne County, Michigan. P. W. VOORHIES, Solicitor for Complainants.

Livery '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

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

Dr. King's New Discovery

For Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all Lung Troubles. A Perfect Cure for All Throat and Lung Troubles. Money back if it fails. Trial Bottle Free.

ARE YOU A PRISONER? THOUSANDS of men are prisoners of disease as surely as though they were confined behind the bars. Many have forged their own chains by the weakness of youth, exposure to diseases or excesses. They feel they are not the men they ought to be or used to be. The vim, vigor, and vitality are lacking. Are you nervous and despondent? Are you irritable and impatient? Are you forgetful? Do you have a weak back with restlessness at night? Weak mentally and physically? you have Nervous Debility and Physical Weakness. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to Cure or No Pay. Established 25 years. Beware of quacks—Consult only established reliable physicians. Consultation Free. Books Free. Write for Question Blank for Home Treatment. Drs. Kennedy & Kergan. 148 HURON STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

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PHONE 14 2r.
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Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

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DENTIST.

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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.

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Telephone 53, Plymouth, Mich.

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.
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E. N. PASSAGE,
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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

Local News

Will Brown is on the sick list. Mrs. J. R. Rauch spent Wednesday in Northville. Mrs. Dr. A. E. Patterson is visiting in Ruthven, Can. Mrs. Hiram Roe is spending the week in Ypsilanti. Dr. Nichols has been spending a few days in Ann Arbor.

Miss Ada Safford is home from Detroit to spend a few weeks. Dr. J. H. Kimble spent the first of the week in Lexington, Ky.

Robert Young has moved into the Shortman house on Main street.

Miss Hattie Skinner of Northville visited Mrs. J. R. Rauch Saturday.

Skating on the mill pond is a popular pastime with the young people.

Mrs. Ernest Hurd, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. G. Samsen.

Mr. and Mrs. John Delker, of Manchester, visited at Geo. Delker's Monday.

Mrs. Claude Baird, of Detroit, is spending a few days with Mrs. Belle Baird.

The whist club met Wednesday evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Kenyon.

Miss Genevieve McGrann of Detroit visited her sister, Mrs. Samuel Ableson this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tunis Miner, of Fowlerville, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cooper.

Do you use salt? If so, order a sack of Union salt of Lawrence Harrison, agt. for St. Clair salt.

Bert Smith and son Clifford, of Northville, South Dakota, visited at E. Ratnour's last week.

New phones this week: Chas. Shattuck, Isaac Dickerson, Frank Beals, Wm. Streng, A. D. Randall.

The Pastime Club gives a hop in Penniman hall on the evening of the 18th. Whitwre's orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sprague have moved into W. F. Markham's house lately vacated by Fred Stocken.

Miss Hettie Patterson begins work Monday in the office of the P. M. depot in Detroit as stenographer.

Mrs. W. W. Hannan of Detroit visited Mrs. E. C. Gibson on Monday. Mrs. E. C. Gibson is convalescent and expects to go south soon.

The ladies aid of the Presbyterian church will put on a play Feb. 8 and 9 in the village hall. Cast of characters will be announced later.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church cleared \$95.45 from the bazaar that they held last month. They are much pleased with the results.

P. B. Whitbeck entertained the O. E. S. Tuesday evening, after the regular business meeting, with a number of selections on his Edison graphophone

The O. E. S. will give a social in the Masonic hall on Friday evening, Jan. 19th. Games of all kinds and refreshments. Admission 10c. Everybody is invited.

The Loyal Temperance Legion will meet at the Baptist church next Sunday at 2:30. All members are requested to be present, as the officers are to be elected.

The Universalist Ladies' Aid Society will hold a sale of baked goods in the old bank building Saturday afternoon, January 13th. All persons interested are urged to participate.

Fatal kidney and bladder troubles can always be prevented by the use of Foley's Kidney Cure. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

Robt. Holloway gave a dancing party Monday evening in Penniman Hall, about 30 couple being present. Whitwre's orchestra furnished the music and everybody had a good time.

The rumor is persistent that the Michigan Central, which is a part of the New York Central, is planning to buy the Ypsi-Ann suburban line which parallels the Central from Detroit to Jackson.

Gov. Warner has invited the members of the Eastern Michigan Press Club to his home for their next meeting, today. A meeting of the Club will be held in the afternoon and a banquet given by the governor afterwards. A very large number of editors with their wives are expected.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Plymouth United Savings Bank Tuesday afternoon, the old board of directors was re-elected and the directors subsequently also re-elected the old corps of officers—C. A. Fisher, President; T. V. Quackenbush vice president; E. K. Bennett, cashier, C. E. Butterfield, asst. cashier.

Half the World Wonders how the other half lives. Those who use Bucklen's Arnica Salve never wonder if it will cure cuts, wounds, burns, sores and all skin eruptions; they know it will. Mrs. Grant Shy, 1130 E. Reynolds st., Springfield, Ill., says: "I regard it one of the most absolute necessities of housekeeping." Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 25c.

Ribs Broken.

Dan Adams had occasion to go up in the hayloft of his barn last Saturday forenoon, being followed there by one of his pet dogs. In coming down stairs again, the dog got mixed up with his master's feet, and the latter was tripped up and fell to the bottom of the stairs, breaking two ribs and being otherwise seriously bruised. A doctor was called, who made the injured man as comfortable as possible.

Sad Death of Young Man.

John George, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Thompson, died at his home Sunday morning after a four day's illness of pneumonia. He was born in Superior Township, Washtenaw County, January 13th, 1887. He leaves a father, mother, six sisters and three brothers to mourn his loss, besides hosts of friends whom he had so closely united during the seventeen years of his youthful life in this vicinity.

The funeral was held from his home Wednesday at 2 P. M., Rev. H. Goldie officiating and being largely attended. Interment in the Riverside cemetery.

Woman's Literary Club.

After an intermission of three weeks the Woman's Literary Club held its seventh regular meeting January fifth. The subject for the day's study was the early religions of Japan and the programme in charge of the seventh division was as follows: Buddhism and Shintoism, a paper by Miss Mary Smith. Confucianism, a paper by Mrs. Frederick Bennett. A table talk on the subject of Consumer's League was conducted by Mrs. Cooper, assisted by Mrs. Isbell. The programme concluded with a paper by Mrs. Samuel Ableson on The Mikado and his Family. The Club adjourned to meet January nineteenth.—Sec'y.

Suicide Was Known Here.

A special from South Lyon says, the suicide mentioned being also known to a number of people in Plymouth: J. E. Moore, a prominent farmer, about 30 years old, living four miles east of this village, committed suicide last Saturday night.

Moore arrived home from Northville at 9 o'clock Saturday night and put his team in the barn and fed them. The family, hearing him come in, were alarmed at his not coming to the house and a search was made.

Not until noon Monday, however, was his body discovered in a hay mow. He lay with his face in a pan containing a sponge which had been saturated with chloroform. His head and the pan were covered with his overcoat. A fatal result was evidently desired, as a two-ounce bottle of laudanum and a new revolver and a box of cartridges were found in his pockets.

Coroner Powell, of South Lyon, was summoned and rendered a verdict of suicide. Moore leaves a widow and three small children. Despondency over financial matters was the cause.

Edna Schwab, the fourteen-year-old daughter of Lewis Schwab, living north of the village, made a serious accusation against Arthur Moore in Justice Valentine's court Tuesday, which resulted in the young man's arrest by Constable Springer. The young couple accompanied by friends, went to Detroit Wednesday, where a wedding was arranged and consummated, and the court charges were thereby discontinued.

The German American Co's lead silver mine is just over the hills from the famous Bunker Hill and Sullivan mines. It paid \$300,000 in dividends in December, making a total of \$3,255,000 paid since Jan. 1, '05. Don't you want to see a prospectus of the German American Mining Co's mine? Send me a postal card or telephone and I will mail you one.

E. N. PASSAGE, Fiscal Agt.

The order permitting mail to be addressed to numbers on rural routes has been rescinded. The boxes will be numbered hereafter, but no mail addressed to these numbers without the names of the owners of the boxes will be delivered. It is classed with all other mail matter addressed to numbers or initials, as "fictitious matter," and goes to the dead letter office.

An increase of twenty-five million dollars in the bank deposits of this state during the past year suggests an increased earning and saving ability on the part of many thousand Michigan people. And the best results of increased savings are the stronger hopes and brighter expectations they provide for the years to come. The sum of contentment and happiness in Michigan next year will be the greater because of the increased earnings and increased savings through the year just closed.

May Live 100 Years.

The chances for living a full century are excellent in the case of Mrs. Jennie Duncan of Haynesville, Me., now 70 years old. She writes: "Electric Bitters cured me of Chronic dyspepsia of 20 years standing, and made me feel as well and strong as a young girl." Electric Bitters cure stomach and liver diseases, blood disorders, general debility and bodily weakness. Sold on a guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co's and John L. Gale's. Price only 50c.

The North Side

Pearl Crane spent Sunday at Milford. Will Kensler is visiting his brother at Manchester this week.

Mrs. Stanley of Northville visited E. N. Passage and family this week.

Mrs. Jacob Streng and daughter have been on the sick list with the quinsy.

Chas. Gray of New Hudson will make it his home with his son Earnest.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Creger spent a few days with their children in Detroit last week.

Mrs. Wm. Gayde and children visited her sister in Toledo a few days last week.

Doc Lang was called to his home in Ohio on account of the serious illness of his mother.

Thomas Mimmack of Chicago is visiting his sister, Mrs. Daniel Jolliffe and family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sage visited her sister, Mrs. Chas. Severance and family, in Livonia Tuesday.

The Misses Edith and Emma Streng of Lansing visited their brother John and family here last week.

Rollo Pettingill of New Hudson and Maude Rohrbacher of Northville spent the Holidays at E. M. Gray's.

Miss Louise Stever and friend, Miss Lowry of Tecumseh, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Stever, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stewart and children of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Springer and Mr. and Mrs. George Springer.

Ice skating is the present pastime and good crowds gather each night on Wilcox pond. The nice moonlight evenings make it very enjoyable.

In Bed Four Weeks with LaGrippe.

We have received the following letter from Mr. Roy Kemp, of Angola, Ind.: "I was in bed four weeks with La Grippe and I tried many remedies and spent considerable for treatment with physicians, but I received no relief until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar. Two small bottles of this medicine cured me and now I use it exclusively in my family." Take no substitutes. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

Forty-seven call boxes were left vacant at the postoffice as the result of the postoffice department advancing the rate from 10 to 20 cents per quarter.

The Mailerred last week in giving the date of Mr. Bicknell Young's lecture in the Christian Science church. It should have been Monday evening instead of Sunday evening. Remember the date.

Ex sheriff John T. Hoffman was on last Thursday taken to Jackson prison to begin his sentence of four years. John T. insisted to the last that he was innocent of any wrong doing. Most of them do.

The Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society will hold its mid winter meeting in the auditorium of the Detroit Museum of Art, January 16—Anthony Wayne Memorial Meeting and an elaborate program has been prepared.

Wm. M. Selleck, formerly of Plymouth, writes The Mail that he and his family are now located in Buffalo, but that they will shortly go to New Orleans for the remainder of the winter. Mr. Selleck is in the produce commission business.

The schools and factories running on even hours standard time last week, Monday morning went back to the half hour plan. The protest against the new time was too strong. A change may, again be made in the spring when the days are longer.

During 1906 there will be five eclipses, three of the sun, all invisible in this section, and two of the moon; one invisible and the other which is visible takes place February 8 9. On the evening of the eighth the beginning of the eclipse occurs about eleven o'clock and lasts until five next morning.

Mrs. Clara Kinyon visited her friends in the village Wednesday night and during her absence from her home in Detroit, burglars effected an entrance and stole most of the silverware and jewelry in the house. The information was telephoned Mrs. Kinyon by her daughter yesterday morning and she left for home at once.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our kind friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during our late bereavement. Also to the choir and to those who expressed their sympathy by the beautiful flowers.

MR. & MRS. THOMAS THOMPSON AND FAMILY

The many friends of G. H. Hausan, engineer L. E. & W. Hy, at present living in Lima, O., will be pleased to know of his recovery from threatened kidney disease. He writes: "I was cured by using Foley's Kidney Cure, which I recommend to all, especially trainmen who are usually similarly afflicted. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

WANTED.—Middle-aged woman to assist in the care of children. Enquire at E. C. Hough's.



Brown & Pettingill

Have the Largest and most Complete stock of Groceries and Table Supplies ever offered in Plymouth.

If you will give them a call, you can satisfy yourselves that their Teas, Coffees, Spices and New Orleans Molasses are better than others'. The Aurora brand of Canned Goods is the best.

Brown & Pettingill

Telephone 40.

Free Delivery.

For Birthday Presents Rings are the Most Popular.

The old saying for January is:

By her who in this month is born,
No gems save Garnets should be worn.
They will insure her constancy,
True Friendship and Fidelity.

We have a large variety of other articles suitable for Birthday Remembrances.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optician.

NOT WHAT YOU EARN. BUT WHAT YOU SAVE

That leads to the road of success. The road that will swell your savings is the one that enters our Grocery Store, where prices on all kinds of Eatables are as low or lower than any place in town. Here are a few:

Columbia Salad Dressing	25c
Apple Butter, per jar	35c
Huron Fancy Corn, 3 cans for	25c
California Oranges, per doz	30c and 40c
California Navals, per doz	12c and 15c
Christmas Nubisco, pkg	10c
American Beauty Gingersnaps, per bbl	30c
Alaska Red Salmon	25c
25 lbs. Gold Medal Flour	75c
Full Cream Cheese	75c
Try Old Colony Coffee	35c
Fresh Roasted Manor House Coffee	40c
Can't be beat in town.	
Early June Peas, 3 cans for	25c

ROE & PARTRIDGE

TELEPHONE No. 13.

Free Delivery

New Meat Prices!

Pork Steak, Ham	12½c
Pork Roast, Ham	12½c
Pork Chops	12½c
Pork Chops, Roast	12½c
Pork Steak, Shoulder	11c
Pork Roast, Shoulder	10c
Side Pork	11c
Salt Pork	11c
Salt Fat Pork	10c
Sausage	11c
Ham, Whole	12½c

OYSTERS, CHICKENS,

GEORGE PIERCE

The Mail only \$1 a year.

W. W. Astor Startles Europe By Rebuilding Anne Boleyn's Castle.

William Waldorf Astor, expatriated American, in the settled melancholy of his fifty-eighth year, is absorbed in a new diversion—the rebuilding and refitting of Hever castle. Magnificent Cliveden, with its wonderful garden of roses, that attracted Queen Victoria, has long since ceased to interest Mr. Astor. Carlton House terrace almost a palace, in London's fashionable district, is like a closed house, while its owner lives gloomily in a few little severely furnished rooms at the Astor estate office on the Thames embankment.

The American millionaire's sole diversion now seems to be the making over of old Hever castle. For two years and a half he has had from 1,000 to 2,000 workmen engaged on the work, spending more money in the reconstruction than the historic castle cost its original builders and for all the remodeling and repairs of four centuries to keep it in habitable condition.

Not only is Mr. Astor rebuilding the castle, but he is constructing an entire village, to represent the vassalage attached to a manor house of the fifteenth or sixteenth century. Cottages made of stone, brick and cement, with red-tiled roofs, peaked gables and quaint old-fashioned chimneys, are now taking form under the workmen's hands.

Every building is different. An effort is being made to represent a village that grew up naturally, and the strange variety of form characteristic of old English towns. The stones and masonry are being stained to represent the weathering of centuries. Most of the buildings are on one long, wide street, with a little park at one end of it. But there are also little narrow side streets, with stone paving and flagging, as crooked as some of Boston's highways, giving a still farther suggestion of age and natural growth.

In every point Mr. Astor is seeking to carry out the impression that this is an English village of the Tudor period.

but in the same position. But the great gate house, through which the amorous king rode, is exactly as it was in the year 1526, when Anne Boleyn's tragic courtship began. With its battlements, machicolis and the gateway in which are three forticulis grooves, it is the very picture of a fortified castle of medievaldom.

The exterior of the building is singularly perfect and well preserved, leaving little that even its present millionaire owner can do it. Apparently its walls are good for a thousand years yet. Many are the vicissitudes that have befallen this old castle. It is supposed that the original building on this site was erected in 1272. Sir William Hever was one of the early owners of the estate. In the 15th century it was purchased by Sir Geoffrey Boleyn, great-grandfather of Anne Boleyn. He built the main part of the existing edifice, which was completed by his son, the unfortunate Queen Anne's father.

There is a popular notion that Anne Boleyn was born here. Historians now discredit this, and say that the brilliant, short-lived queen first saw the light in Blickling hall, Norfolk. But, at any rate, Anne Boleyn was brought to Hever Castle when a very young girl, and here were passed, beyond doubt, the most romantic years of her life.

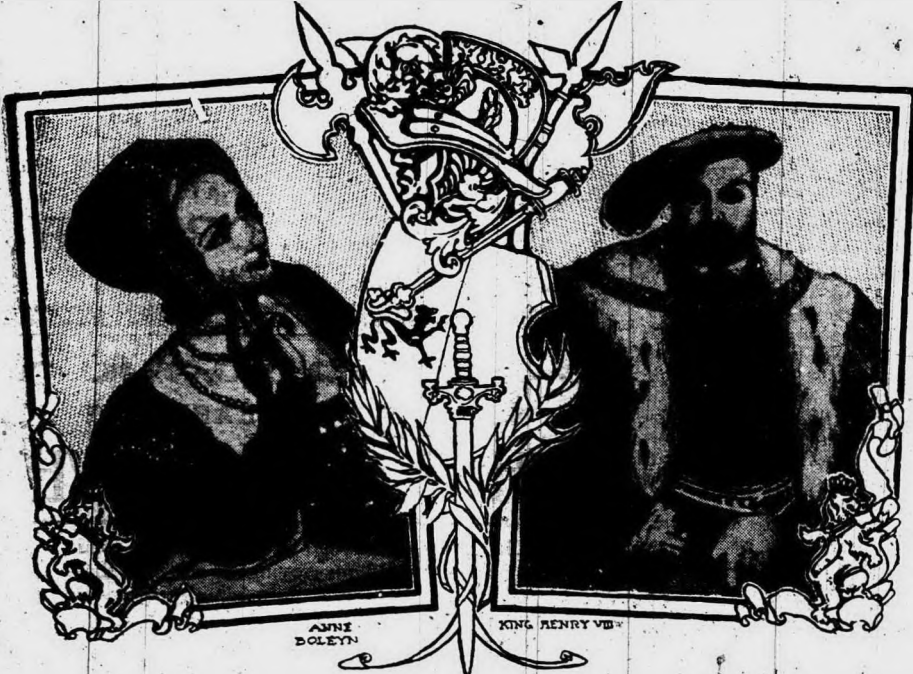
It was in the courtyard garden at Hever castle that King Henry VIII, visiting his faithful henchman, Sir Thomas Boleyn, met the beautiful and

under the roof, are being restored as far as possible in every detail correspond with the time when the fair maid of honor inhabited them. A big canopied bed of the Tudor period, and all the hangings and the articles of a woman's toilet will be supplied. It was in these rooms, tradition says, that coquetish Anne Boleyn, on more than one occasion, remained and refused to see her royal lover because of pique or some fancied slight, to teach him, with a woman's caprice, that even though he were king, he must not be too sure of his suit.

Poor Ann Boleyn in these romantic days little dreamed of the fate awaiting her when her handsome kingly lover, after making her his queen, should cause her to be led to the block in the tower of London, and her pretty head severed, while he rode gayly to the hounds, blowing the self-same bugle that used to sound his approach to Hever castle.

From this home Anne Boleyn went as maid of honor to Henry's court. To Hever castle she retired during the dreadful pestilence, known as the sweating sickness. It was then that the king wrote the most ardent love letters, to which Anne Boleyn replied in the most endearing terms, a correspondence that has since become famous in love literature. Here, too, in Hever castle, Anne Boleyn was stricken with the pestilence, and the king sent his own physician to attend her.

Such associations as these are well



Over all frowns grim Castle Hever, where Mr. Astor is to live in all the pomp and circumstance of a medieval lord. The village implied that it will be inhabited by the attaches of the Astor estate. But how can Mr. Astor employ the population of a village of perhaps 1,000 souls in the comparatively small castle and on the grounds of the Hever estate?

This is now the marvel of the countryside. The people are wondering whether he is going to emulate the eccentric and extravagant Lord Astor of Stanton lordship, who kept 300 house attendants and had his dinner served to the sound of his servants stamping together, as each course was brought in, which, as an old chronicler says, "produced a pleasing noise to his lordship, as of thunder." People are also speculating on whether the American millionaire will require all his attendants to dress in old Tudor costume, to still further heighten the illusion of medievaldom.

In April, 1903, Mr. Astor bought this famous estate for a paltry \$135,000. For over three centuries it had been a place of pilgrimage where people went to see where Anne Boleyn lived and where Henry VIII. courted her with such ardent passion.

Mr. Astor's first move was to fence in the place with high stone walls. No outsider is allowed to even get a glimpse at what is going on within. But from the tapestries that have been forwarded there, and the costly furniture of the Tudor period which Mr. Astor has purchased, his purpose is now understood. He is going to have the old castle restored in every particular to what it was when it was the home of Anne Boleyn and when "Bluff King Hal" was its most frequent visitor.

There is a wealth of historic associations connected with this gray old pile. It is one of the few fortified castles of the fifteenth century still standing in England. In nearly their original form, Round it are the double towers, which by a strange contradiction of terms are filled by the peaceful waters of the little river Eden.

Across the moat is the drawbridge; perhaps at the same structure as Henry VII's changes clattered over.

fascinating daughter. Upon returning to his court the king said to Cardinal Wolsey:

"I have been conversing with a young lady who has the wit of an angel and is worthy of a crown."

This garden, where the king fell in love with Anne Boleyn, is now being remade in such a wondrous way that the royal lovers of nearly four centuries ago, could they now look upon it, would not know their first trysting place.

Tradition tells us how from that time forth King Henry stole away from his court at Eltham or Greenwich, whenever opportunity offered, and rode at full speed on his swiftest horse to his lady love at Hever, as any good knight of the period might have done. On these hurried trips he was always accompanied by his faithful aides, Weston and Norris.

A hill near the castle, and within Mr. Astor's grounds, is still pointed out as the place where the king sounded his bugle, announcing his approach. It was the sound that fair Anne, up at her window in her oak-paneled chamber in the castle, was over waiting for, and the wardens in the tower had orders to be over on the alert to hear, and lower the portcullis. At the sound of the bugle the drawbridge was lowered, the gates thrown open, and King Henry galloped through into the courtyard with a lover's impatience.

It was in the vaulted gallery of the castle they usually met. At that time it was hung with family portraits and tapestries, and adorned with all the gifts and trophies that an infatuated monarch could bestow upon the object of his love or give to her aide. Mr. Astor is sparing neither money nor pains to restore this old gallery to more than its original splendor. Tapestries said to have been woven by Anne Boleyn and her maids have been purchased at fabulous cost to hang on its walls. Old portraits of the Tudor dynasty, to which Henry VIII. belonged, have been secured to give an added impressiveness to the grimy old stone-walled room.

Anne Boleyn's apartments, high up

fitted to make Hever castle an object of veneration by the people of England. Whether Mr. Astor will hereafter close the castle to the public, or permit them as of yore to visit the historic courtyard, galleries and chambers, restored to more than old-time splendor, is now a much discussed point. If he should follow his previous course, at Cliveden, of excluding the public from their long accustomed privilege of fishing from the banks of his estate on the Thames, he will be more unpopular than ever. If, on the other hand, he admits them to historic Hever castle he may win popular favor.

It was with sorrow and distrust that they saw this beloved old castle pass into the hands of an American, particularly one so little liked for his past acts as Mr. Astor. Hever Castle has had a long succession of owners since Anne Boleyn's time. In 1557, when the Boleyn family had fallen into disfavor, it was sold to Sir Edward Waldegrave, chamberlain to Queen Mary. From his family the castle passed into the hands of Sir William Humphrey, a lord mayor of London, in 1716. It afterward came into the possession of Sir T. Waldo, whose descendant, E. W. Waldo, held it up to the time of Mr. Astor's purchase.

It is a small building for an English castle, but an especially well built one, a model of the quadrangular castellated manor house of the 15th century. It is really a fort, and was impregnable in feudal times.

But William Waldorf Astor, with his \$4,000,000 of American money to spend each year, and nothing to do but amuse himself, found in Hever castle a rare opportunity. He conceived the idea of restoring it to regal splendor. In fact, the English people assert that he is quite overdoing it; that Anne Boleyn and King Henry VIII never looked upon such highly finished panelings, and such elegant tapestries in old Hever castle as now adorn it.

Occasionally one of the best things that happens to a man is to call at a doctor's office and find the doctor out-

Brace of Amusing Errors.

A famous sculpture group recently exhibited in Glasgow represents Adam and Eve after they left Eden. Eve, in despair, lies at Adam's feet. Through a mistake an intelligent attendant placarded it with this description: "Motherless." At the same exhibition was a sleeping nymph, by a well known sculptor, which by another mistake, appeared in the catalogue as "Mrs. —" greatly to the horror of Glasgow.

Gem From "Success."

If there is a pitiable sight in the world, it is that of a man when the executive ability, sagacity, and foresight to make a clear fortune, yet using his energies and abilities in making a dirty one,—a fortune which denounces and condemns him, and is a perpetual disgrace to himself and his family.—Orison Swift Marden.

Chinese Export Olives.

California growers are alarmed over the fact that Chinese in Asia have gone into the business of exporting pickled olives to the United States to compete with the California product. The import duty on olives in a jar of ten gallons or more is only 15 cents per gallon, according to the decision of the San Francisco collector.

Prefer American Goods.

The British commissioner of Uganda, Africa, reports that the natives are adopting clothing, have taken to the use of soaps and scents, and are even using bicycles. But regret is expressed that the natives have a "weakness" for American unbleached calico and other American goods, preferring them to British.

Prove Ability to Support Wife.

The hill Dyaks of Borneo show their ability to support a wife thus: When a young man likes a girl he goes out of his way to perform services for her. He often assists her when she is at work in the field, carries loads of wood and vegetables to the house, and is anxious to prove his ability to support her.

Absent-Minded Professor.

A certain Princeton professor noted for his absent-mindedness entered a New York barber shop to have his hair cut. Taking a seat in the chair, he remarked, rubbing his hands: "As it is quite chilly in this room perhaps I had better keep my hat on while you use the shears."—New York Press.

Rattlesnake's Warning.

That a rattlesnake rattles to give warning of its presence is a popular fallacy. It really does nothing of the kind. The tails of all snakes quiver when they are excited and therefore the rattler is heard when disturbed. Why it has rattles on its tail no one has been able to find out.

Poultry Worth Owning.

A brown African goose in North Attleboro, Mass., amazed its owner by producing an egg measuring eleven and seven-eighths inches in circumference, while a hen at Cleverton, England, was so extravagant as to include three yolks in one shell.

Sad Occasion for Father.

At Stoke-on-Trent, England, a Mr. Latham assisted in caring for a boy killed by a dray; the face was bruised beyond recognition, but a more thorough examination of the body showed the rescuers he had been working over his own son.

We Should Think So!

In the London Mail's description of a parade in honor of the king of the Hellenes, the reporter said: "The soldiers, clad only in their scarlet tunics, presented an unpleasant contrast with the warmly clad members of the police force."

Strong Liquors of the East.

In Siam the rice spirit is also the foundation of the national liquors and these are equal in infamy to those of China. Persia and Japan are the two countries of the east where the native liquors are drinkable.

Social Influences.

In England it is not what you know that is of importance, but whom you know; not what you are, but who you are; not what you do for yourself, but what others will do for you.—London Truth.

A Haunted Churchyard.

"Alloway's auld haunted kirkyard," which Burns sang of in "Tam o' Shanter," where "ghaists an' howlets nightly cry," is to be closed, as it is overcrowded. It has been in use for over 240 years.

Collection of Rare Pistols.

Jacob Steiner of Brooklyn, has a collection of rare pistols, said by experts to be one of the most complete in this country. If not in the world. It represents twenty years of work.

Houses of Mahogany.

All of the houses in a poorer quarter of Honduras' capital are of mahogany, which wood costs less than pine there.

Infant Mortality in London.

In 1904 one out of every seven London children under the age of twelve months died.

Price of Milk in Paris.

In Paris the average price of pure milk is 33.3 cents a gallon.

WAY PIPE SHOULD BE LIGHTED.

Subject of Vastly More Importance Than Appears.

There has been a little newspaper discussion recently on the subject of "How to Light a Pipe." This may seem to the feminine mind, a trivial matter, and quite beneath the notice of any dignified journal.

How wrong! For a pipe ill-lit is a pipe ill-smoked, and a pipe ill-smoked is a man made testy, and a man made testy is a man looking out for trouble, and a man looking out for trouble is a man finding trouble, and a man finding trouble is a woman in tears, and a woman in tears is the last word in human dreariness. Never let us be ashamed to inquire, then, how a pipe may be lit with the utmost satisfaction to the smoker.

One paper, I see, recommends spilla. That is good, but the spilla, of course, must be wooden ones.

Another paper retorts that spilla are of no sort of use to the man in the train. This is the kind of frightfully true thing that causes a hush in the noisiest assembly. What, then, should the man in the train do?

I will tell him. He should carry a box of wooden matches, and he should use exactly two matches to light his pipe. The first one will dry the tobacco on the surface, and the second one will produce the vivid, even glow beloved of smokers.

The man, by the way, who lights his pipe with a wax match is a bad man right from the start. Never trust him, dear friend.—Sketch.

A New Being.

Shepard, Ill., Jan. 8th (Special)—Mrs. Sarah E. Rowe, who is residing here, says she feels like "A New Being," although she is in her fifty-seventh year. Why? because she has taken Dodd's Kidney Pills, that well known medicine that has put new life into old bodies, and has come as a God-send into homes of sorrow and suffering. She says:—

"No one knows what awful torture I suffered with Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble, until I got cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. This grand remedy drove the Rheumatism out of my body, nothing else ever did me any good. Dodd's Kidney Pills are worth one hundred times their price, for they have made me, though I am fifty-seven years old, a new being. I am in better shape now than I have been for many years and I owe it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Brother Jenkins' Misfortune.

Says the Adams Eagle: "We are mighty sorry to report an accident that happened to Brother Jenkins last week—and it was one of the strangest accidents that ever happened in this settlement. While he was peacefully pulling off his shoes, previous to retiring for the night a cow—a fine Jersey cow—walked into his room, which is on the ground floor, and bit off the calf of his left leg. Some of the neighbors seem disposed to be superstitious about it."

Order to Lewiston Hibernians.

In Lewiston, Maine, lived a certain policeman who was also captain of the local company of Hibernians. On one occasion a street car approached while he was marching the company along the street, and as it seemed the proper course to pursue, he decided to execute the movement known as "open order." Turning to his men, he shouted, in his most martial tones: "Attention! Here comes the car—company, schplitt!"

Wise Old Lady.

A clever old lady who went into society in the days when conversation was more important than cooking, asked a niece on her return from a recent function if it had been enjoyable. "Very," replied the niece. "The menu was great!" "My dear," said the old lady, severely, "it isn't the menu that makes a good dinner; it is the menu sit next to."

Courteous to the Last.

A Long Island man, whose wife had decided to establish residence in Sioux Falls, that she might divorce him, traveled west with her, as she was unaccustomed to going about alone—and didn't like to, anyway.

INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION.

How Food Headed Off the Insidious Disease.

The happy wife of a good old fashioned Michigan farmer says: "In the spring of 1902 I was taken sick—a general breaking down, as it were. I was excessively nervous, could not sleep well at night, my food seemed to do me no good, and I was so weak I could scarcely walk across the room."

"The doctor said my condition was due to overwork and close confinement and that he very much feared that consumption would set in. For several months I took one kind of medicine after another, but with no good effect—in fact, I seemed to grow worse."

"Then I determined to quit all medicines, give up coffee and see what Grape-Nuts food would do for me. I began to eat Grape-Nuts with sugar and cream and bread and butter three times a day."

"The effect was surprising! I began to gain flesh and strength forthwith, my nerves quieted down and grew normally steady and sound, sweet sleep came back to me. In six weeks' time I discharged the hired girl and commenced to do my own housework for a family of six. This was two years ago, and I am doing it still and enjoy it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in 100 pages.

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Cure the Kidneys and the Pain Will Never Return.

Only one sure way to cure an aching back. Cure the cause, the kidneys. Thousands tell of cures made by Doan's Kidney Pills. John C. Coleman, a prominent merchant of Swainsboro, Ga., says: "For several years my kidneys were affected, and my back ached day and night. I was languid, nervous and lame in the morning. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me right away, and the great relief I found has been permanent."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Had Eyes on Higher Things. Not very observing, people up Birmingham, Me., way. A man lost a pocketbook containing \$50, on his way home from the village, and two weeks later it was found in the road with its contents intact.

Invitations with Strings. Women always know how to ask one of their sex to stay for dinner in a way that she won't accept, but they are afraid to try it on a man for fear he will.—Woman's Magazine.

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO SUFFER

From Constipation, Bowel and Stomach Trouble.

Q. What is the beginning of sickness?

A. Constipation.
Q. What is Constipation?
A. Failure of the bowels to carry off the waste matter which lies in the alimentary canal where it decays and poisons the entire system. Eventually the results are death under the name of some other disease. Note the deaths from typhoid fever and appendicitis, stomach and bowel trouble at the present time.

Q. What causes Constipation?
A. Neglect to respond to the call of nature promptly. Lack of exercise. Excessive brain work. Mental emotion and improper diet.

Q. What are the results of neglected Constipation?
A. Constipation causes more suffering than any other disease. It causes rheumatism, colds, fevers, stomach, bowel, kidney, lung and heart troubles, etc. It is the one disease that starts all others. Indigestion, dyspepsia, diarrhoea, loss of sleep and strength are its symptoms—piles, appendicitis and fistula, are caused by Constipation. Its consequences are known to all physicians, but few sufferers realize their condition until it is too late. Women become confirmed invalids as a result of Constipation.

Q. Do physicians recognize this?
A. Yes. The first question your doctor asks you is "are you constipated?" That is the secret.

Q. Can it be cured?
A. Yes, with proper treatment. The common error is to resort to purgatives, such as pills, salts, mineral water, castor oil, injections, etc., every one of which is injurious. They weaken and increase the malady. You know this by your own experience.
Q. What then should be done to cure it?
A. Get a bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic at once. Mull's Grape Tonic will positively cure Constipation and Stomach Trouble in the shortest space of time. No other remedy has before been known to cure Constipation positively and permanently.

Q. What is Mull's Grape Tonic?
A. It is a Compound with 40 per cent. of the juice of Concord Grapes. It exerts a peculiar strengthening, healing influence upon the intestines, so that they can do their work unaided. The process is gradual, but sure. It is not a physic, but it cures Constipation, Dysentery, Stomach and Bowel Trouble. Having a rich, fruity grape flavor, it is pleasant to take. As a tonic it is unequalled, insuring the system against disease. It strengthens and builds up waste tissue.

Q. Where can Mull's Grape Tonic be had?
A. Your druggist sells it. The dollar bottle contains nearly three times the 50-cent size.

Good for ailing children and nursing mothers. A free bottle to all who have never used it because we know it will cure you.

140 FREE BOTTLE 1130
FREE. Send this coupon with your name and address, your druggist's name and loc. to pay postage and we will send you a sample free. If you have never used Mull's Grape Tonic, and will send you a certificate good for \$1.00 toward the purchase of more Tonic from your druggist.

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 118 Third Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

Give Full Address and Write Plainly.
33 cent and 60 cent bottles at all druggists. The 50-cent bottle is nearly six times as much as the 30-cent bottle and about three times as much as the 20-cent bottle. There is a great saving in buying the 50-cent size.

The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist.

Better the man who limps on the road to heaven than the guidepost standing forever on the corner.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
I, J. J. CHENEY, County Clerk, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original of the same as the same appears from the records of the County of Lucas, Ohio.

FRANK J. CHENEY,
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 24th day of December, A. D. 1904.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Mull's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for treatment free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Send for all Druggists, etc.
Take this is a family file for constipation.

No man knows just how much relief he has until he goes fishing along where mosquitoes are busy.

Kemp's Balsam

Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in their stages.

The more we know of our ills, the easier and sooner relief will come. Pains and aches of the flesh, joints and muscles are

Rheumatic



The mission of the Old-Monk-Cure


St. Jacobs Oil

is to cure, and the world knows it does it safely and surely.

Price, 25c. and 50c.

Medical Note.
Peter Cavanaugh, the advertising agent for "Moonshine," whose attack of pneumonia was gaining steady headway under the treatment of his family physician, is now in charge of a veterinary and recovering speedily.—Exchange.

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



Be sure the Signature of *J. C. Ayer* is in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Irrigation in Mexico.
The Mexican government is giving attention to the problem of irrigating on a large scale.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Drug stores refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c.

Snakes as Articles of Diet.
As an article of diet, the blue racer of all snakes, is said to be the most delicate in flavor, as it is very cleanly in its habits and particular as to its food. The flesh of the rattler is also perfectly wholesome and toothsome having a flavor like the flesh of most snakes, like chicken.

Do Not Fear Leprosy.
A doctor remarks: "What strikes one most at a Bengal hospital is the lack of sense of proportion in the estimation of diseases. A man is gravely perturbed because he has not sneezed for three months, but he is comparatively indifferent to the fact that he exhibits the early signs of leprosy."

WOMEN WHO SUFFER

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Remedy Particularly Suited For Feminine Ills.

To women who suffer Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth their weight in gold. At special periods a woman needs medicine to regulate her blood supply or her life will be a round of pain and suffering. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely the finest medicine that ever a woman took. They actually make new blood. They are good for men too—but they are good in a special way for women.

"It was three years ago last spring that my health failed me," says Mrs. Arthur Conklin, of No. 5 Coldwater street, Battle Creek, Mich. "I suffered from leucorrhoea and other troubles that, I presume, were caused by the weakness it produced. I had sinking spells, nervous headaches, was weak and exhausted all the time and looked like a walking skeleton.

"My back and limbs would ache almost continually and there were days when I was absolutely helpless from sick headache. I tried one doctor after another but cannot say that they helped me at all. My liver was sluggish and I was troubled some with constipation. "One day a physician who has now retired from practice met my husband on the street and inquired about my health. He advised my husband to get some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for me, said they were a good medicine, better for my trouble than he could put up. I tried them, improved steadily and soon was entirely cured. As soon as the leucorrhoea was cured the headaches and other pains stopped. I am entirely well now but intend to continue to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a spring tonic."

The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists and by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

You Won't

cough long if you use Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic. It cures Coughs, Croup, and all irritations of the air passages almost instantly. You won't lose anything if it fails to cure you, for then your dealer will give you back what you paid for it. If you use Shiloh

You Will

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SHILOH

25c. per bottle. All dealers guarantee it.

THE COLONEL'S WIFE

BY WADDEN EDWARDS
AUTHOR OF "THE DISPATCH BEARDER," ETC.

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CHAPTER VI—Continued.
It dawned upon John's mind that his escape must have been discovered, and the overseer sent out by Squire Granger to search any neighboring camp, that searching parties might scour the neighborhood.

Perhaps the man shrewdly suspected that John would return to the scene of his capture, divining that he had some object in visiting the deserted mansion of old Fletcher Ridgeway. Men were soon scouring the gardens and passing among the trees. They entered into the spirit of the game with great zest, joking and laughing as they thrust bayonet or sword into each and every clump of bushes, in a reckless manner, not at all conducive to the peace of mind of the man for whom they were searching.

It was too late for John to retreat, since his movements must be seen. He realized the desperation of his position, and the probable fate that awaited him upon discovery. There was a slender chance that he might reach the house. A fringe of trees offered slight encouragement in this line, and he immediately endeavored to make the most of the opportunity.

In order to further the deception John secured a three-foot splinter of wood, and with this he made sundry savage thrusts into bushes, and showed considerable enthusiasm in the hunt for the hiding Yankee. All seemed to be going well and he had almost reached the house undisturbed when an accident occurred that was not down on the bills, and upset his plans.

Not seeing a trooper crawling under some bushes, John made a jab with his pointed stick. There followed a shout of rage, and a human cyclone descended upon him, with arms flying like flails and a bellowing voice demanding satisfaction. John was disgusted, seeing discovery in this incident. He might still have fled, but that was not according



to his disposition. So he met his adversary face to face, and a furious hand-to-hand struggle ensued. Attracted by the row others came hurrying up, and it was speedily discovered that the trooper's adversary, the man who fought with the skill of a professional boxer, was an utter stranger.

"Surround them both—by my life we've cornered the fox," shouted the major, and John caught more than ordinary satisfaction in his strident tones.

Thus he soon found himself again a prisoner and roughly handled. "To the fire with him. I am curious to see this Yankee spy who has in one night run across my path and blackened my chances for future happiness," said the major, and John could only dimly guess what it all meant, though his mind at once reverted to Mollie.

"Do you identify him, Peters?" demanded the officer, as the overseer bent forward and peered into the face of the prisoner.

"Positively—it's the same critter, major."

"That's bad—for him. I'm afraid Mollie will be wife and widow in one night. Here comes Crockett. We'll have his opinion in the matter, and then organize a drum-head court. These unpleasant features of war are best done as quickly as possible.

John caught the name and no longer wondered at the lights in the house. Crockett Ridgeway was a cousin of his. They had not met since boys together, but there had never been much love lost between them. He shut his teeth hard and waited for what new developments the case would show. A short consultation ensued among the Confederate officers. John, with his hands bound and a guard on either side, appeared to take little interest in the proceedings until he was again brought forward to the fire, and found several pairs of keen eyes upon him.

"Your name is John Emmett?" was asked.
"That is true."
"A Federal colonel doing duty as a spy?"
"I am an officer in the Union army, but deny the last part of your accusation."
"Then why are you here?"

what I want without your assistance." He stood, holding his watch in his hand.

Already John had decided that it was folly to think of putting any confidence in this man, whom he knew of old.

Besides, another thing helped him to decide. As his eyes ranged over the bushes he caught a fleeting glimpse of a head that was momentarily raised and then as speedily dropped out of sight, not before he had recognized the homely features of Sergeant Shanks. "The time is up, cousin," said Crockett.

"I have nothing to say," remarked John, calmly.
The other looked at him closely.
"You are a fool, John Ridgeway. Well, have your own way, and stretch hemp," with which he turned upon his heel and walked off.

Time passed on. Once more the lights were flashing about the windows of the old mansion, for Crockett, inspired with new zeal after his interview with his cousin, had again entered upon a search for the missing packet.

More than once John glanced that way, a little uneasy lest the other might by a turn of fortune discover the loose stone in the hearth.

Thus he waited, having confidence in the ability of the sergeant to accomplish something, for the other was an old campaigner.

The night was nearing its end, and presently in the east would come the blush of early morn. Already the mocking bird's twitter could be heard among the trees heralding the coming of the day, when Major Worden arose and called to one of his men.

"Fetch the rope, Bob. This is an unpleasant duty, but soldiers must get accustomed to such things. One the less Yankee to enter Atlanta counts for something anyhow. Serves him right for coming here. Now to rid myself of a rival and Mollie of a husband."

Bob evidently knew where to find the rope, for he soon appeared with it in his hands. A limb belonging to a monster live oak close to the fire offered a fine opportunity, and the same Bob proceeded to cast the rope over it, which feat was accomplished after a few ineffectual tosses.

"Let me make the loop," said the major, eager to have a hand in the execution, for somehow he had taken a sudden hatred for this Federal soldier, whom destiny had thrown across his path.

Jealousy is a demon that reckons little of consequences, when the flame has been once aroused, and this was the true cause of Worden's hatred.

"Bring the prisoner," came the next order. Several men started forward to obey. Then came a sudden shout.

Major Worden, guessing that something was wrong, sprang in the direction from whence the cry came. He saw his men gathered around a bound and gagged figure, but to his amazement and chagrin, instead of recognizing the man doomed to die at dawn, he found himself looking upon the guard who had been left to watch the other.

Colonel John was gone! The guard being released was immediately overwhelmed with questions, but could tell little about it all. He had received a sudden severe blow on the head, caught a glimpse of a gaunt face bending over him, and felt rough hands laid on his person when unconsciousness relieved him of his senses.

Confusion ensued, but the search was fruitless. Having had plenty of time in which to make their escape the fugitives were now far away, perhaps within the Union lines.

Major Worden could only gnash his teeth with rage, and renew his oath to make the charming Mollie a widow should the opportunity ever come within his reach again.

(To be continued.)

MEMORY FOR ONCE AT FAULT.

When James G. Blaine Disappointed Ardent Admirer.

Edward Standwood's new biography of James G. Blaine says: "The few glimpses we get of him at this, the schoolboy, period of his life not only suggest the future politician; they show in something like maturity the traits for which he was afterward famous. He knew every boy in school by name. Perhaps there was no accomplishment which more endeared him to casual acquaintances of the first meeting.

"His reputation in this respect sometimes led people to expect too much," the same account continues. "He himself related that he was accosted at a town in Ohio, after one of his meetings, in the traveling canvass of 1884, by a man who referred to his memory for faces, and asked if Mr. Blaine remembered him.

"Evidently Mr. Blaine did not, but before his tongue made the confession already apparent on his face, the man said, with unconcealed disappointment: 'Why, I was in the crowd at the station when you passed through here in 1876, and stood right before you.'"

That White Blacking.

Controller Grout believes there is an English bull as well as an Irish bull. This summer while in the Isle of Wight he encountered a specimen of the former. One morning he rang for his servant to ask why his white buckskin shoes, which he had put outside, his door, the night before for a pipestone blanching, had not been brought back.

AWFUL ITCHING ON SCALP.

Hair Finally Had to Be Cut to Save Any—Scalp Now in Good Condition Cured by Cuticura.

"I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment for a diseased scalp, dandruff, and constantly falling of hair. Finally I had to cut my hair to save any at all. Just at that time I read about the Cuticura Remedies. Once every week I shampooed my hair with the Cuticura Soap, and I used the Ointment twice a week. In two months' time my hair was long enough to do up in French twist. That is now five years ago, and I have a lovely head of hair. The length is six inches below my waist line, my scalp is in very good condition, and no more dandruff or itching of the scalp. I used other remedies that were recommended to me as good, but with no results. Mrs. W. F. Griess, Clay Center, Neb., Oct. 23, 1905."

TAR AND FEATHERS LONG AGO.

Ordered by Richard Coeur de Lion as Punishment for Theft.

We learn from the annals of the historian Hoveden, who was court chaplain to Henry III, that the old custom of tarring and feathering is one that dates back to the time of Richard the Lion Hearted.

He tells us that this renowned king, on setting out for the third crusade, made this enactment among others, for his feet:

A robber who shall be convicted of theft shall have his head cropped after the fashion of a champion, and boiling pitch shall be poured thereon, and the feathers of a cushion shall be shaken out on him, so that he may be known, and at the first land at which the ship shall touch he shall be set on shore.

This, then, is one of several customs which has been classed commonly as "American," while in truth, it originated with us, and was imported by them from Europe.—Tit Bits, London.

How to Best Pack a Trunk.

In packing a trunk use heaps of paper with tailor-made garments and pack them as much like a man's suit as possible. Never forget that wrinkle, and many other wrinkles will be avoided. And of materials, remember serge and most volles pack magnificently; alpaca always creases, faced cloth wants care, cashmere does crumple, but soon shakes out. Velvet, of course, must never be creased at all; crepe de chine travels very well on the whole; silks vary, and anyhow, should be treated with discretion.—Household Companion.

Milk Kills More Than War.

Thus of a million babies born in France, 200,000 are lost annually by death. Of these the grand majority might be saved if only they were properly treated and above all, thoroughly nourished. Statistics are witness to the fact that infant mortality is nearly always due to malnutrition which in its turn is caused by milk of poor quality. Of a thousand nursings that died before they were a year old, over a third on an average perish through digestive disorders. In some cities the average is far higher; in Nantes more than a half, in Troyes nearly four-fifths.

Calcutta Editorial.

The Calcutta Bengalee evidently is considerably worked up over something, for it remarks editorially: "We can not, even with all the blasting influences of passive resistance, stand against the corroding action of British domination and save ourselves from the pounding operation of politico-commercial administration."

Ask Your Druggist for Allen's Foot-Ease.

"I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently and have just bought another supply. It has cured my corns, and the hot, burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable, and I would not be without it now."—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Camden, N. J. Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

Errors in Judgment.

Our own errors in judgment are usually about as many as are the downright meannesses of the people we know.

Robbed in Church.

Just think what an outrage it is to be robbed of all the benefits of the services by continuous coughing throughout the congregation, when Anti-Gripine is guaranteed to cure. Sold everywhere. 25 cents.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

(Internal, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 8 to 14 days. 50c.)

USE THE FAMOUS

Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 50c. package 50c. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Some men take a trip abroad for pleasure and some take their wives along.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. EDELYN, Vancouver, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

It sometimes happens that a man breaks his bank-roll when he falls in love.

The Value of Iccals.

The life of every person will be made better and brighter by adopting a high ideal, and then seeking conscientiously to live up to it. The ideal dish for breakfast is Pillsbury's Vitos, which is full of stored-up energy and nourishment.

An Apt Reply.

A Sunday school teacher tells the following story of a member of her class: One Sunday she asked her scholars if any member could tell her about Good Friday. A hand was raised. "Well, what do you know about Good Friday?" she asked. "He was the man who did chores for Robinson Crusoe," replied the eager boy.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Flatulency, 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. Olmsted, LaRoy, N. Y.

New Request of Godmother.

It was the reading hour and the story chosen by the teacher contained this passage: "Fairly, godmother, grant me a wish." Jack, aged 11, was the reader, and this is the way he gave it: "Fairy godmother, give me a wash."

DON'T FORGET

A large 3-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Homes in Texas.

Of six millions of acres put on the market by the state of Texas in September, homesteaders have already taken about a million acres, at prices ranging from five to ten times the minimum of a dollar an acre, fixed by the State Land Commission.

The easiest thing in the world is to preach philosophy and practice something else.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is a positive cure for all those painful ailments of women. It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life. It will surely cure.

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Female Weakness than any other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors in an early stage of development. That

Bearing-down Feeling.

causing pain, weight and headache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the female system. It corrects

Irregularity.

Suppressed or Painful Periods, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't-care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the organs. For

Kidney Complaints.

and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound is unequalled. You can write Mrs. Pinkham about yourself in strictest confidence. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

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GOOD DONE BY THE CHILDLESS.

Many Examples of Unselfish Lives of Bachelors and Virgins.

There are parts of the world where girl babies are drowned like superfluous kittens, and others in which it is not uncommon for the daughters in the large families of the poor to be sold by their parents into lives of prostitution.

On the other hand, the pages of history are filled with examples of the devoted lives of childless men and women who have worked unselfishly for the good of their kind. Bachelors and virgins have been the saints of the world, and the childless are the philanthropists, the founders of colleges, hospitals, art collections, and libraries, the philosophers, the great writers, leaders and thinkers of the race. Plato, Joan of Arc, Savonarola, George Washington, David Hume, Locke, Spinoza, Thomas Carlyle, Florence Nightingale, Ruskin and Herbert Spencer are only a few of the great names in this class. An interesting volume could be written on the indebtedness of the world to childless men and women. The pattern of civic virtue with twelve unkempt children and a jaded, careworn wife has been held up for our admiration long enough. Without decrying matrimony we may now speak a good word for the respectable celibate.—New York Medical Journal.

DOVE OF PEACE TOOK FLIGHT.

Time Not Ripe for Even Declaration of a Truce.

The late Judge Hill of Sandwich, N. H., used to tell the following story: There were two old men living in Carroll county who had been bitter enemies for many years. As the years rolled by, time had a softening effect on one of them, and he took occasion to do a generous thing for his enemy.

Filled with the consciousness of having done a kindness to his foe, he called on him and related the circumstances, and added: "After all, Mr. Black, I am not the worst man in the world, am I?"

Mr. Black sat in gloomy silence during the narrative, and then, looking surlily at him, replied: "You may not be the worst man ever was, but you are the worst that I ever saw." "The white wings of peace were not there that time."

Love and the Fan.

Probably the first European women to use fans were the Portuguese, perhaps introduced by merchants from their trade with Japan, though we find mention of their having them in the fourteenth century. In France the inventory of Charles V, at the end of the same century, mentions a folding ivory fan. Doubtless the wicked Catherine de Medici, with her knowledge of and love of the luxuries of Italy, introduced fans to her sisters in France. The many wives of Henry VIII of England, and their court ladies, were used to holding fans, and Queen Elizabeth had as many as twenty-seven in her elaborate wardrobe. Fans grew into general use about this time in Italy, France and Spain. A regular code of signals were arranged, so ladies and their admirers were able to carry on a regular flirtation.

Few Achievements Impossible.

The men and women at the summit reached their positions seldom by a pull but nearly always by their push. When Daniel Webster was speaking at Bunker Hill, the crowd pressed toward the platform, endangering those seated thereon, and Webster seeing their peril, shouted to the people, "Keep back." "It is impossible," cried some one in the crowd. The orator exclaimed, "Nothing is impossible at Bunker Hill." And few things are impossible to persevering and lavishly determined American men and women. Like the postage stamp—'Tack till you get there.'—New York Post.

He Was Bad Marked.

A man once possessed a valuable portrait dog which was extremely popular in the retrieving of dead and wounded game. It had, in fact, never been known to lose a bird when brought down by the gun. The owner, however, was a remarkably bad shot and one day on firing both barrels into a rabbit which an unexpected cross his path, he heard a mournful howl. The next moment his dog appeared carrying a black object in its mouth and laid it carefully at his master's feet. The animal had relieved his own tail.—London Globe.

O'Brien's Favorite Boyhood Nook.

Of his boyhood days William O'Brien writes: "My favorite eyrie was on one of the topmost branches of a 'Molly' tree, the highest in our garden. Here I could bask by the hour upon my gently shaking couch, amidst the apple blossoms or the green fruit. The thirst for reading was one of the grand correctives of this John-o-dreams propensity. Many of the books that have most influenced my life present themselves to me, as it were, in a blinding of apple leaves, with the spacious library of open sky, and fragrant orchard trees spreading around."

Didn't Know the Lady.

Mrs. Clancy—Yis, Mrs. Muggins, Pat and Oi part to mate no more. Oi want to the hospital to ax after him. "Oi want to see me husband," sez Oi; "the man that got blowed up." "Yes can't," sez the doctor—"he's unther the influence of Ann Esterline." "Oi don't know the lady," sez Oi, mighty dignified like; "but if me lawful wedded husband can act like that while he's at death's door Oi'll have a divorce from him!"—Exchange.

NO OCCASION TO WASTE TIME.

Nature Had Already Done a Remarkably Good Job.

The Irishman has humor, but when it comes to real merit in the negro is always ready for the occasion.

One night there stood in front of an auto shop one of that sort of men whom liquor makes a political orator. Every question from the throngs to the condition of the workmen came in for a lurid if not lucid criticism. Finally the color question came to his mind and in less than ten minutes it was solved with the facility of the true reformer. All the negroes were escorted and running a nation of their own.

At this point some small boys armed with a bottle of seltzer began operations, and by that time the profanity of the speaker had reached a high degree of efficiency.

All this time a negro had sat calmly indifferent to the curses heaped upon him, answering with broad grins. At last the speaker turned, saying: "You want to make a fool out of me?"

The darky replied in the characteristic drawl: "Oh, Lawd, no, sah; nature did dat."

CONFUSION IN DRAMATIC CLUB.

Only One Point on Which the Actors Were Agreed.

In the old days in the town of Littleton, Mass., there used to be a dramatic club, which included many prominent men. Once a play was being given in which Judge Bellows, a courtly gentleman of the old school, and a certain Dr. Sanger were in the cast. In the middle of the play all forgot their parts. The prompter had lost his place, and the players were in despair. The audience began to giggle, and the players looked appealingly at once another.

At the end, at the very denouement of the play, Judge Bellows was supposed to exclaim, "I know not what to say." In his confused state of mind this line happened to come to him, and he gasped: "I know not what to say!"

And Dr. Sanger, small and peppery, snapped: "Well, I'll be hanged if I do."

Whence the Name "Tiger."

It is reported that when the prince of Wales shot a tiger in India awhile ago, the beast charged him at full speed. In so doing the tiger was doing its best to live up to the name of its kind. Tigers are so called because of the swiftness of their movement, especially in springing upon prey, "tighri" being the old Persian word for an arrow. Hence it comes about that the beast and the River Tigris have the same name. There is no direct connection between them, but in both cases the swiftness was the characteristic that impressed the early name givers. The tiger's name is thus, perhaps, nearly as superior in nobility to the hyena's, as the one beast is to the other, since "hyena" is merely Greek for "sow."

Ingenious Plea Made by Rascal.

"Nobody is worried nowadays by the fact that the twelfth month of the year is called the tenth—December," says a writer, "and no doubt even the ancient Romans soon got used to the anomaly when the new year was shifted back from March to January, though the old names of the months were retained. But there was one of them who made ingenious use of it—Lilius, a rascally procurator at Lyons under Augustus. He insisted on having certain monthly payments made fourteen times a year, arguing, when December came round, that, as it was the tenth month of the year, and there ought to be twelve, there must be two more to be accounted for."

New Light on Ballooning.

In a French School the boys were asked to write on the invention of balloons. "Balloons were invented," wrote one, "by the Brothers Montgolfier, who were papermakers. They took a large balloon and filled it with paper. They then set light to the paper and the balloon went up." Another boy wrote: "When the aeronauts—such being the name given to men who ride in balloons—wish to come down, they fetch some sand and travel and put it in the balloon." A third boy informed his examiners that "the aeronaut places himself within the balloon, the basket being used for provisions."

Nature's Panoramic Display.

A marvelous display of atmospheric reflection peculiar to the Alps was witnessed the other day by passengers in the Paris-Frankfort express. Shortly after leaving Metz a wonderful panorama developed in the horizon on the western side. The sun seemed to light up the whole Alpine chain, the great mass of Mont Blanc stood out clearly marked, its sides covered with snow and its glaciers reflecting the sunbeams. At one moment the lake of Geneva was visible, its water tinged a greenish blue. The mirage faded only at sunset, as the train neared Faulquemont. It had lasted about twenty minutes.

Moon Is Constant.

The old idea that changes are taking place on the moon carefully has been investigated by M. Pulseux, a French astronomer. Going over all records, from the earliest observations to the latest, he concludes that the reality of the supposed changes has not been proved, and that the varying sensitiveness of the retina to faint objects is sufficient to account for differences seen. While different conditions of exposure might explain all appearances in the photographs.

AMMUNITION FOR THE PASTOR.

Minners Alone Need Have Feared Contents of This Box.

The Rev. Edward Lloyd Jones, a Manchester, England, minister, tells a story of his experience in Penian village to Brecon, and had with him a strong wooden box filled with heavy theological books. At Shrewsbury the detectives who were on the lookout for explosive machines and the like suspected this heavy box and word was sent on to Brecon. When the young minister stepped out of the train he was astonished to find a sergeant and several constables awaiting him. "I think you have a box with you," said the sergeant. "Quite right," said the preacher, who began to scent a joke. Out came the box and its weight excited fresh suspicion about its contents. "This is your box?" "Yes." "It contains ammunition?" "It does." "Very well, consider yourself in charge. Open the box." The company stood away while the sergeant found it contained nothing more explosive than Adam Clarke's "Theology" he expressed his indignation freely to the minister. All that he got back was the soft answer: "Why, bless my soul, man, you asked if the box contained ammunition. That is my ammunition. I am a Methodist parson, and that's what I shoot with."

JUST MAKING A FRESH START.

Boy Well Knew Bishop Wasn't Near End of Sermon.

The late Bishop Eastburn of Massachusetts was a man of very imposing appearance, and when robed in his big-sleeved canonicals gave the impression of sailing under full canvas. In the pulpit he had a habit of drawing himself up at intervals, with chest raised and head thrown back, which gave a very pompous air.

A little boy of Newburyport, not fully inured to long sermons, and wearying under his heavy periods, mildly suggested to his mother that he would like to "cut the rest of it" but she tried to beguile him with the assurance that the good man was just going to stop, when he eagerly replied: "Oh, no, mamma, he isn't, he's just blowed himself up again."

Teal Slip Out of Hunters' Reach.

Teal have the water with astonishing swiftness, and if the shooting is in brush the gunner is likely to be reminded of the thunderous grouse, by the way those brown bantams, the blue-wings, slip out of reach of his sudden storm of lead. And how they can when they discover what their danger is! I have stood in the cattails by a pond at evening when the teal were coming in to roost and have seen them burst into a speed, upon detecting me, that required a 20-foot swinging lead to stop at 40 yards. They are handsome birds, too, those teal and gross is the man that can chuck them in his shooting coat without a glance of admiration at the trim lines of them.—Lynn Bogue Hunt, in "Shooting Ducks on Middle Western Ponds," in The Outing Magazine.

The Wife as a Banker.

Women are savers rather than spenders. And when they spend they spend to good advantage. A dollar in a woman's hands goes twice as far as a dollar in the hands of a man. If you want to save money let your wife be the banker. This is for the man who wages out of a job and for the man who gets a salary out of a position. This is for the workman, whether he labors with his hands or with his brain. This is for the married man and for the man about to be married. It is for men in every class of life and every walk of life. It is the best advice for the average man everywhere.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

About Advice.

"One of the biggest mistakes in life," said Spurgeon, "next to believing that some folk know better than you do, is not believing that others know better." The difficulty in getting good advice is just the difficulty in finding who is really clever enough to give it, and who is interested in it enough to give it, or honest enough to give it. The man who will not ask his way often finds himself in a humiliating position. Advice lightly and recklessly given stamps the giver as a veritable fool, as advice lightly sought stamps the seeker as a fool.

Spoke as an Oracle.

An employee of the General Post Office was in conversation with a language Middleton the other day, and that was a question as to whether a blonde or a brunette had the warmer temper. The answer of the employee to the inquiry left a doubt in the mind of his listeners. He said: "I am in a position to answer that question from experience. My wife has been both blonde and brunette, and I had she can show spirit under even conditions." The name of the gentleman is suppressed for obvious reasons.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Fresh Air the First Necessity.

If you wish to keep healthy and well, have plenty of fresh air; don't think you will catch cold by it; on the contrary it will do you good, and fit you for your work. Always sleep with a window open at night, it will not harm you, the fresh air will make your sleep sounder, but at the same time you must have sufficient light clothing on the bed to keep you from catching cold.

UNKNOWN TO MEN OF SCIENCE.

Many Mysteries of Life Yet to Be Unveiled.

In what posture, asks a recent popular science contributor in Collier's, does a bear sleep? We know not. Nay, as to the fish, the monkey and the elephant our ignorance is equally complete. Can any of you answer? Of course, you know that most birds sleep on one leg, but what about mackerel and the fox. Snakes and turtles sleep with their mouths open, and whales on the surface of the sea. Rats roll up in a ball. The orang-outang takes crouching naps, but at night sleeps more earnestly on its back. This is an age of popular information about science, yet most of these facts are unknown to nearly all of us; for ignorance about the world it lives in is the great predominant fact in every creature's life. Even the foremost man of science knows nothing of the sleep of mollusks, radiates and worms. Also, the nature of sleep is connected with some of the most wonderful vistas that have opened lately to the human mind, as in hypnotism, multiple personality and the relation of consciousness to memory and suggestion. Knowledge never made mystery less, and never will, for nothing could be more mysterious than the fact of life itself.

MACHINERY OF THE MEMORY.

Nerve Cells Make Records and Reproduce Them.

The machinery of the memory is thus interestingly described by an authority on the brain: "The act of remembering something," he said, "involves a distinct change in the brain substance. The thing to be remembered is recorded by a little nerve cell. The first time the cell does its work an impression is made upon it. But that impression is apt to wear off unless the action of the cell is repeated, and the oftener this is the case, the more fixed becomes the impression, or 'cell memory,' as it is called. Suppose that the work of this particular cell is to enable you to recognize a certain smell. If the impression is made but once, the cell may fail to retain it, out, if it is repeated several times, a lasting impression will be made, and you will recognize the particular odor when you meet with it again."

Pastimes of the Moors.

"There are few pastimes known to the people of Morocco that are not connected with religion," writes a traveler. "Children play football of a kind and leapfrog and practice wrestling and fencing. They also pursue rabbits with curved sticks and throw these with extraordinary skill. Some few experts claim to be able to kill partridges with the same simple weapon. The great game of the adult Moor is the lab-el barood, or powder-play. This exercise is taken on horseback, and to see a body of Moorish horsemen come down at the charge with guns high above their heads to a given spot, where they fire their weapons and then pull their horses up on to their haunches, is a sight that will never be forgotten even by those who have seen cavalry maneuvers in Europe. Moors are very proud of their horsemanship, and with reason."

Scholar's Dignity Preserved.

Dr. Jenkins, master of Balliol college, Oxford, one day slipped and fell in the street and lay where he had tumbled. Two undergraduates ran hot-foot to assist him, but those who watched saw them draw back, while the master continued genially kicking his treacherous legs in the air. Another man came along and then the great one got up. This was the explanation: "When the undergraduates were about to set him on his legs he was at first willing, but lo! a master of arts appeared in sight. Dignity must be preserved. 'Stay young men!' he said. 'I will be assisted to my feet by a master of arts!' And he was."

Business Not All To Blame.

Not long ago the buller of a large commercial enterprise was gathered to his fathers in middle age and in a very shattered condition. The fact furnished a text for various preachments about the deadliness of modern business—in which, however, no mention was made of the two pints of whisky, the twenty black cigars and the several hours' devotion to the poker table which figured in the daily regimen of the deceased, and which presumably had something to do with the wreck of his nerves.—Weekly Scotsman.

"Eye-Bright" of Medicinal Value.

Our great-grandmothers distilled a plant known as "eye-bright" and used the liquid as an eye wash. Another way of treating the plant was by boiling it in water and straining. Preparations of this way-side growth are still quite popular in many parts of the country for treating "cold in the head," bronchitis, measles and hay fever. The most convenient preparation for internal use is the tincture, of which from ten to fifteen drops may be given in water three or four times daily.

Musical Academy for Birds.

A man in London recently started an "Academy of Music" for birds. He charges 50 cents to teach a bird three songs. There are three rooms with a photograph in each, and the proprietor hangs his pupils in each room in turn. It usually takes about three weeks to teach the birds, and during six months he has had only one failure.