

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVIII, NO 23

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1906

WHOLE NO. 965.

Make **TORPID LIVERS** Active



Wolverine Nafers
WORK WHILE YOU REST

Chocolate Cathartics
THEY ARE THE BEST

Prepared by THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO. Plymouth, Mich.

Another Shipment of

Wolverine Horehound Drops.

The Latest Arrival

During changeable weather is when you need them, and the fresher they are the better you'll like them.

Our reputation and guarantee stand behind them. 20c per lb. if you like them; nothing if you don't. That's the Wolverine way.

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

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Nine out of every ten men have been guilty of transgressions against nature in their youth. Nature never forgives, no matter how young, thoughtless or ignorant he may be. The punishment and suffering corresponds with the crime. The only escape from its ruinous results is proper scientific treatment to counteract its effects.

The weakness must be stopped. The NERVES must be built up and invigorated, the BLOOD must be purified. The PHYSICAL SYSTEM must be vitalized, the BRAIN must be nourished. Our New Method Treatment provides all these requirements. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purifies, so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, dizziness and drowsiness disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral and physical systems are invigorated—no more waste from the system. The various organs become natural and healthy. We cure all the ailments that can be cured. We treat and cure: **Varicose, Blood Diseases, Skin Diseases, Stricture, Nervous Debility, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.**

CONSULTATION FREE. DOGS FREE.

If unable to call, write for a QUESTION BLANK for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN,
148 SEBASTY ST., DETROIT, MICH.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Amelia E. Earl, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of W. W. Voorhies, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the fourteenth day of April, A. D. 1906, and on Saturday, the 14th day of July, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 14th day of January, A. D. 1906, shall be allowed beyond Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated January 11, 1906.

ALBERT H. DIBBLE,
COURT & FINANCIAL COMMISSIONER.

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

Dr. King's New Discovery

For Consumption, Coughs and Colds

A Perfect Cure For All Throat and Lung Troubles.

Money back if it fails. Trial bottles free.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck is quite seriously ill with bronchial pneumonia. Dr. Tupper is in attendance.

Glen McEachran is on the sick list. August Coates was buried at the Center Friday. He had lived around these parts since he was a boy of 14 years. He leaves two sisters and four children. His son Raymond of Jackson attended the funeral.

Harry Peck visited his friend Frank Sump, Saturday and Sunday.

Several from around here attended the Mel. Newton sale Tuesday.

Grace Peck of Detroit is caring for her grandmother.

The Jolly Fellows report a fine time Friday night at their party in the city.

C. E. Maynard is much improved in health.

C. F. Colby and wife visited at Mrs. Stringer's last week.

Lou Nocker, of Pontiac, visited his little daughter the first of the week.

Mary Johnson is staying the week with her sister, Flora Clement.

Dan Blue is moving his household goods to the John Patterson farm.

A Scientific Wonder.

The cures that stand to its credit make Bucklen's Arnica Salve a scientific wonder. It cured E. R. Mulford, lecturer for the Patrons of Husbandry, Waynesboro, Pa., of a distressing case of Piles. It heals the worst Burns, Sores, Bolls, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Chillsains and Salt Rheum. Only 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's drug store.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Married, Wednesday Feb. 28th, 1906, Miss Cora Smith and Harmon Gale.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Cole visited Mrs. P. S. Rich, on Friday of last week.

H. B. VanAken, of Northville, was calling on friends at the corners, Tuesday and Wednesday.

I. S. Savery is a Detroit visitor this week.

Miss Leola Quackenbush, of Dixboro visited her aunt, Mrs. Jarvis last week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Howe, on Feb. 28, an 9½ lb. boy.

PERRINSVILLE.

Giles Foster has sold his farm to James Tait.

Mrs. Norton visited her daughter Mrs. Klumph, of Northville, a few days last week.

Mrs. Wm. Fox is on the sick list.

L. P. Hanhett, of Plymouth, visited his son Arthur last Monday.

E. L. Parmelee, of Milford, was seen on our streets last week.

The dance at the Hall last Thursday evening was well attended. Schunk's furnished the music.

A birthday party was given Miss Juanita Winchester last Friday evening in honor of her 10th birthday. A good time is reported.

Mrs. F. Theuer spent a couple of days with Mrs. Flora Jones of Wallaceville.

Lean Sherman was in Plymouth last Monday.

The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. John Beveritz Wednesday, March 7, for dinner. Every member is requested to be present as it is election of officers. All are cordially invited to attend.

TONQUISH.

A Stevens is getting out timber to build a barn on his place, and expects to move there soon.

Mrs. John Hix is under the care of Dr. Foster of Wayne.

John Rhead and James Simons are both suffering with a cold.

Mrs. James W. Robinson, who had a shock Jan. 29th, is very bad this week.

Charles Treat, who has been living in A. Stevens' house all winter, expects to move to Plymouth next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Row's 9 months old baby is quite ill.

Mrs. George Craig, of Detroit, visited Arden Sackett and family last week and called on Clark Sackett and wife living south of Newburg.

Mrs. Angeline Epps, is suffering with a very sore hand, caused from being hurt in a doer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hix's 11 months old baby has been quite ill.

Miss Emma Reamer spent the later part of last week also this week with Mrs. E. Hix.

D. W. Pengelly, of Detroit was calling on friends here last Sunday. Danie! thinks he will be on the farm again this summer.

Miss Ruth Pengelly did not like school in the city so she resumed her studies in District No. 4 this week. She will keep house for her brother.

The Workingmen's Caucus.

There was a comparatively large attendance at the Workingmen's caucus held in village hall Wednesday evening 88 being the highest number of votes cast. F. A. Dibble called the meeting to order and on motion was made chairman of the caucus. P. W. Voorries was elected secretary, and W. T. Conner and Coella Hamilton were appointed tellers.

The nomination of President was first in order, J. O. Eddy being nominated by a large majority to succeed himself with an opposition of a dozen or more votes divided among many gentlemen. On motion his nomination was made unanimous.

As has been customary the office of trustee went begging, no one scarcely being willing to serve. The terms of J. D. McLaren Asa Joy and C. C. Allen expired this spring and all three were renominated by acclamation. Messrs. McLaren and Joy made such a vigorous protest against the action of the caucus that chairman Dibble accepted their declination and Dr. H. A. Nichols and C. H. Rauch were substituted in their places, being nominated by acclamation.

There were two candidates for village clerk. An informal ballot showed 78 votes cast, 56 being for Ralph Samson and 16 for Frank Wilson.

There were also two candidates for treasurer—C. S. Butterfield and W. O. Stewart. Eighty-eight votes were cast—56 for Butterfield and 31 for Stewart.

Assessor Mark Ladd was renominated by acclamation.

The chair appointed F. D. Schrader, Ed. Gayde and E. C. Lauffer as caucus committee.

He Apologized.

She has bright eyes, rosy cheeks, and an awful weighty estimate of the proper confines of propriety. It is an invariable rule of hers to observe that subtle barrier of modesty which all well ordered young women should observe, and, better still, she prides herself on making the sterner sex observe this barrier in all its invisible, but nice distinctions.

Then how this incident must have shocked her!

Being a telephone girl, it is her obnoxious duty to hold converse with the "mean things" of the world—otherwise known as men. The other afternoon a subscriber called for a certain number in Germantown.

"What number did you say?" she cooed.

"Germantown, 3333-z, quick.

"Blank, blanky blank, x y z!

"Well, if you don't say what number you want I can't give it to you. I'm not going to fool here all day."

"Now, keep your shirt on, little girl keep your shirt on—"

But the subscriber got no further; she slammed up her cam, rushed to the overseer with flaming cheeks and reported the subscriber. The company rightly said that subscribers had no right to comment on how its employes should treat their wearing apparel, and demanded that the subscriber apologize or lose his 'phone. The subscriber was willing. He called up the girl with the bright eyes and said:

"Are you the young lady whom I just told to keep her shirt on?"

"Yes," was the curt answer.

"Well, possibly I was a little hasty. It may be warm in your office, so now you may take your shirt off!"—Philadelphia Press.

Torture by Savages.

"Speaking of the torture to which some of the savage tribes in the Philip pines subject their captives, reminds me of the intense suffering I endured for three months from inflammation of the kidneys," says W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me. "Nothing helped me until I tried Electric Bitters, three bottles of which completely cured me." Cures Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Blood Disorders and Malaria; and restores the weak and nervous to robust health. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. Price 50c.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.78
Wheat, White, \$.76
Oats, 28c.
Rye, 50c.
Potatoes, 35c.
Beans, basis \$1.20
Butter, 24c.
Eggs, 13c.

JUST RECEIVED!

Two 100 Piece Dinner Sets to sell for \$7.50 each. This price is \$2.00 below the regular price. Come and see them.

Also just received—New stock of Slop Jars, \$1.00; White Bowl and Pitcher, \$1.00, and Chambers, with and without Covers. White Dishes, all kinds, Plates, Cups and Saucers. Soups, Vegetable Dishes, Covered Dishes, etc.

Wall Paper Wall Paper

We have a large new stock of Wall Paper at very cheap Prices.

GLOVER & TIMOTHY SEED

JOHN L. GALE

Telephone 16.

The Young Man who Has a Checking Account

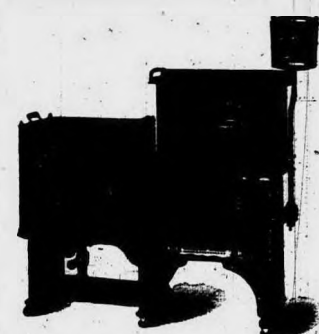
at the bank has many advantages over the one who carries his money in his pocket. He learns to save the small sums which the other fellow spends in being a "good fellow." He takes He takes good care of his account and increases his credit at the bank. He can at any time tell where his money goes and see where there is a possibility of saving a little more for his start in life.

Unless you have a bank account right now is the time to start. Come in and let us fix you out with pass and check book.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

5 REASONS

Why It's the Best and Safest



Because it is the only stove in which provision is made to prevent the escape of gasoline should the burner be accidentally blown out or left open.

Because it is the only stove supplied with a filter for extracting water, dirt and other foreign substances from the gasoline.

Because it is made with double tanks which cannot be filled on the stove.

Because no accident can occur through children meddling with the valve.

Because they are constructed according to the Safety requirements of the National Board of Fire Underwriters and are in their list of "permitted stoves."

Call and See it Demonstrated at

HUSTON & CO'S.

O Doubting Heart!

O doubting heart, why thus cast down?
The God in heaven rules.
And tho' both man and nature frown,
Peace broods by Sileas's pools.

Sad soul, go seek those waters sweet;
They'll health and hope restore—
For Jesus keeps, and at His feet
The waters flow & e'er more.

Nor distant far that healing fount—
It bursts from every hill,
And you may make it Pisgah's mount
Where'er the heart may will.

No more, O heart, let doubt divide
Thy blessed Lord from thee—
Upon His promise I'll confide,
That life the end shall be.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Fair coming on, or a hospital donation wanted?"

The rich man stood in the middle of his study, one hand holding his eyeglasses, in an attitude of expectancy, and the other waving the young clergyman to a seat.

"Nothing of the kind to-day, Mr. Clappel," the minister said, as he took the seat.

"Some family in narrow straits, then, I suppose. I realize that men of your profession have to play the lighthouse pretty often for storm-driven and unseaworthy household barks. There's a first-rate figure."

The minister smiled and took advantage of the pause:

"I came to ask you for a new church," he thrust into the vocal vacuum.

The rich man dropped into his revolving chair with the suddenness of a discovery in gravitation.

"You did, did you? Well, I don't know about that," he said, quizzically.

"We need a church and a rectory," the minister continued, without visible discomfort. "There will be no trouble about getting a rectory if I can manage to secure the church building."

"Married?" the rich man inquired, swinging about.

"No," was the laconic answer.

"Want to be?" Mr. Clappel asked, curiously, as if he had searched years for such an anomaly.

"If I had the church," the clergyman replied, "I could have a rectory, and if I had a rectory I could—"

"Yes, yes; I understand," Mr. Clappel broke in, "but I'm afraid I can't afford you a church. Yet—hold on a minute," he added, as he took up a letter which he had apparently written that morning. "See here," he continued, as he glanced over it; "read this. Here is a way in which you might get what you want."

Graham looked over the sheet and read it the second time. Then he sat for a little while in a train of thought which brought a frown to his forehead.

The revolving chair swung around once or twice, nervously, and the occupant turned about to his desk and began to write.

"Mr. Clappel, do you remember Elizabeth Travers?" the clergyman asked, suddenly.

The pen dropped instantly and the chair came around with a quick jerk.

"In Heaven's name, man. How glibly you use a name. What do you know about her?"

"The rich man's face showed an interest even more profound than the clergyman had expected.

"I know all about her," Graham declared, as he rose from the chair and laid the letter on the desk.

"Sit down, man; sit down, and tell me," Clappel begged. "There's no hurry about your going, is there?"

"I should make a call," Graham said, consulting his watch. "If I could write a note and send by messenger—"

"Oh, surely, yes. Sit down here I will have a man drive over with it."

Mr. Clappel indicated paper and envelope.

"Fair coming on, or a hospital donation wanted?"

velopes. Then he touched a button and gave orders for the carriage.

The minister wrote a few lines rapidly on a plain sheet of paper, rejecting the stationery which bore the letter head of the host. As he tore up the page and re-wrote the words Mr. Clappel paced the room in a nervous but undisturbed manner.

The sealed letter bore no address and Graham handed it to the servant with directions for delivery and a request to wait for an answer.

"How came you to know Mrs. Miss Travers?" Clappel asked, almost before the door had closed behind the servant.

"I am engaged to marry her niece," Graham explained.

"Is—Is she well?" Clappel asked, struggling to open the conversation.

"Quite well."

"Her marriage—was it accounted a success?"

"Hardly," Graham answered, with a flavor of irony. "Inasmuch as she never married."

The older man stared at the young clergyman for a full minute without speaking.

"Do you mean to tell me," he asked, at length, in a slow voice, "that I

have deceived myself all this time?"

Graham nodded affirmatively.

"Man alive," Clappel continued, with a high note in his voice; "I've had murder in my heart for years. And now you tell me that I have harbored this hate without reason. Tell me more," and Clappel sprang up in his excitement.

"There isn't much to tell. Ten years ago you thought—only thought—Captain Thomas had won out—"

"Yes—the furles take him!" ejaculated the older man.

"He is dead," Graham said, with something of solemnity. "He died a week after his arrival in London, where he had hoped to marry her. She came back here in the course of time. Five years later she lost her father and almost all means of support. Since then she has been struggling against adverse circumstances."

"And I with more than I can use," Clappel murmured. "Does she still care for—that dead man?" he asked.

"She never did care for him. It was all a mistake—and more your fault than hers," Graham said, with a little resentment.

Clappel hardly gave a glance in the direction of the door when the servant came in with the answer to Graham's note.

"Mr. Clappel," Graham asked, after reading the answer. "Do you still hold to your agreement in regard to the letter you showed me?"

"Yes," was the absent reply.

"The letter instructs your agent," Graham continued, "to secure the Mercer farm at the lowest possible figure, with thirty thousand dollars as the limit."

"That is the idea. Whatever he saves out of the thirty thousand you shall have for the church," Mr. Clappel assured him, with evident effort to keep his mind on the subject.

"Very well," Graham replied. "I have written to the owner and this reply gives me authority to fix the price. There is a mortgage on the place; the owner must have as much as possible. I ask thirty thousand dollars. Read the letter."

Mr. Clappel glanced at the written page.

"Signed 'Elizabeth Travers'!" he said, in amazement.

"For whose sake I would forfeit a much larger fee," Graham muttered, thinking of a younger woman.

"She wrote this?" Clappel asked. "She must live here!"

An impatient and expectant light came into the eyes as he turned to Graham.

"She lives on the outskirts of the village," Graham admitted, "though she did not know of your home when she came."

"I'll go and buy the farm in person," Clappel said, impetuously, as he touched the button and caught up his hat. Turning to Graham, he added, "My boy, I hardly know how to—yes, I do!"

He put on his hat, took up a pen and rapidly wrote his signature. Then, blotting it nervously he thrust it into his pocket.

"She shall fill it out," he said softly. "Ten per cent is your fee. If it is for more than three thousand dollars you will know—you will understand that

—that she did not shut the door against me."

Graham deposited the next day, in the name of the church, a check for ten thousand dollars.

TREE REVERED BY MEXICANS.

Peculiar Formation Has Made It Known as "Tree of Fate."

The height of happiness is reached by the Broadway florist when he puts some new growth in his window that attracts the crowds. He feels like a neutral star at a first night's performance.

This week one of the craft has been displaying a Toluca hand tree. The shrub is not very large, but boasts scintillating flame flowers. The calyx is blood red, and each column of stamens support a tiny hand that seems to have been dipped in blood.

Mexicans revere the tree and pray beneath it. It is sometimes called the Tree of Fate. When the devotees solicit advice beneath its branches they have patience and wait long enough, the fingers of the hand will point the direction to take on a homeward journey in order to have good luck. The unscrupulous scientists say that the pointing of the fingers is but the action of the wind and air, but the devotees pooh-poo this.

In its native land jeweled rings are placed upon the Toluca's hand to propitiate the spirit of the tree and bring happiness to the donor.—New York Press.

Joke That Failed Twice.

Miss Adelbert had just returned from a vacation spent at a tiny village on the Maine coast. In recounting her experiences she talked somewhat for the benefit of a cousin, a quiet person, who was visiting her city relative for the first time in many years.

"There was just one store in the place," said Miss Adelbert, "and they kept everything that is, everything they had to keep."

"One day I went to buy some soap, and just on a venture I asked the clerk if they had Browning. He stared at me a second, then went off and looked under the counters and on the shelves."

"Presently he came back and said, 'No, miss, we ain't got none. We got blacking, an' we got bluin, an' we got whiting, but we ain't got a bit o' browning in the store.'"

Miss Adelbert had to make several protests to assure her audience that this really happened. Finally the cousin asked, gravely, "But cousin Bert, why didn't you say varnish in the first place?"—Youth's Companion.

Resting Period One of Profit.

The man who fails to appreciate the value of recreation is making a great mistake. Attention to business and devotion to duty are essential to success in this strenuous age, but that fact is in itself the most eloquent plea for a season of rest; a breathing spell so that the high tension methods of to-day will not wear us out before our time. If the every-day pace was more moderate there would be less urgent need of rest. It is the pace we are keeping time to in business in this age that makes a vacation imperative. Exhaustion results in not only temporary but a permanent loss of vital force. The rest period is often the profit period in a busy man's life. No machine can run incessantly without repairs and the vacation time is the repair time in the great scheme of human economy.—Four Track News.

Famous Political Prognosticator.

As a political prognosticator Major Alexander McDowell, clerk of the house, is reckoned without a peer in his end of the capitol building in Washington. He called the nomination of McKinley in 1896, and Parker in 1904. He picked Reed for speaker in the fifty-fourth congress and Reed's successors in the chair—Henderson and Cannon. He has also been successful in calling the turn in state nominations in Pennsylvania, and as the major halls from the keystone state he comes mighty near knowing all the ins and outs of Pennsylvania politics. The other day Major McDowell was asked if he could name the man to lead the Democrats in 1908. With a good-patured smile he answered: "Why not ask me who wrote the 'Beautiful Snow?'"

Spoke Too Soon.

"My dear," said the caller, "I was ever to see Mrs. Gabbitt yesterday afternoon, and you just ought to have heard what she said about you. Why, she talked about you all the time I was there."

"Mrs. Gabbitt!" exclaims the hostess, warmly. "Well, all I've got to say is that nobody believes a word she says. That woman couldn't speak the truth if she tried. Everything she says is pure invention—I won't give it a worse name, but I have my own opinion."

"I'm dreadfully sorry to hear it. She talked all the time about you, and said she thought you were the nicest woman in this town, and a lot more of the same nature."—Chicago Tribune.

A Parting.

I do not know what crowds there were,
The station noise seemed far and low;
I did not note the busy stir
That golden moment long ago:
I think I saw the platform sway,
As if with joy to kiss your feet—
And yet it seems like yesterday
That day we parted sweet.

It may have been in June or May,
It may be that the sun was bright,
Or was it night instead of day?
And all the world in winter's white?
It seems so long ago to me—
I could not look beyond your eyes!
You kissed me—Love, how could I see
'What month was in the skies?'

I could not speak, I could not pray,
With dumb regret my heart was still;
And yet we had so much to say!
I watched your half-turned face until
It faded with the engine's roar;
That saddest day of all the years,
When all I hoped could be no more,
And I was left in tears.
—Philadelphia Ledger

Mikado Receives Prince Arthur.

Tokio cablegram: The arrival of Prince Arthur of Connaught, coming to present the order of the Garter to the Japanese emperor, caused rejoicing. The emperor himself received Prince Arthur.

Man Tosses Angry Bull.

Indianapolis dispatch: Seizing a enraged bull by the horns, Nicholas Oberling of Herdentown, Ind., after a long struggle, succeeded in throwing the animal on its back, and thus saved the lives of three boys.

Explosion Kills Three.

Louisiana, Mo., special: Three men were killed and twenty girls were injured by an explosion at the Hercules powder plant, eighteen miles north of here.

Midshipman Bowen Resigns.

Annapolis, Md., dispatch: Midshipman William P. Bowen of Columbia, Tenn., a member of the fourth class, has resigned. He was deficient in both conduct and studies.

Fanatic's Slay Troops.

London cablegram: An unconfirmed dispatch has reached the government reporting that five British officers and a company of native troops have been killed by fanatics near Sokoto, in northern Nigeria.

Bank Receiver Reports.

Pittsburg, Pa., special: The first report of the receiver of the failed Enterprise National bank of Allegheny, Pa., shows total assets of \$2,199,529, with \$3,130,585 liabilities.

NEW FOOD LAW

People now demand the right to know exactly what they eat.

To be told by maker or retailer that the food is "pure" is not satisfactory.

Candy may contain "pure" white clay or "pure" dyes and yet be very harmful. Syrups may contain "pure" glucose and yet be quite digestible and even beneficial. Tomato catsup may contain a small amount of salicylic or boric acid as a necessary preservative, which may agree with one and be harmful to another.

Wheat flour may contain a portion of corn flour and really be improved. Olive oil may be made of cotton seed oil. Butter may contain beef suet and yet be nutritious.

The person who buys and eats must protect himself and family, and he has a right to, and now demands, a law under which he can make intelligent selection of food.

Many pure food bills have been introduced and some passed by State legislatures; many have been offered to Congress, but all thus far seem objectionable.

It has seemed difficult for politicians to formulate a satisfactory bill that would protect the common people and yet avoid harm to honest makers and prevent endless trouble to retailers. No government commissioner has the right to fix "food standards," to define what the people shall and shall not eat, for what agrees with one may not agree with another, and such act would deprive the common citizen of his personal liberty. The Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., perhaps the largest makers of prepared foods in the world, have naturally a close knowledge of the needs of the people and the details of the business of the purveyors (the retail grocer), and, guided by this experience have prepared a bill for submission to Congress which is intended to accomplish the desired ends, and inasmuch as a citizen of the U. S. has a right to food protection even when he enters another State, it is deemed proper that the gov't take control of this matter and provide a national law to govern all the states. A copy of the bill is herewith reproduced.

Sec. 1 governs the maker whether the food is put up in small packages sealed, or in barrels, boxes or otherwise.

Sec. 2 governs the retailer who may open a barrel and sell the food in small quantities. When he puts the goods into a paper bag he must also include a printed copy of the statement of the maker which was affixed to the original pkg., and inasmuch as the retailer cannot undertake to guarantee the statement of ingredients he must publish the statement of the makers and add his own name and address as a guarantee of his selling the food as it is represented to him, which relieves the retailer of responsibility of the truth of the statement and throws it upon the maker, where it properly belongs.

The remaining sections explain themselves.

The Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., for example, have from the beginning of its existence printed on the outside of each of its pkgs. of Postum and Grape-Nuts food a truthful and exact statement of what the contents were made of in order that the consumer might know precisely what he or she was eating. A person desiring to buy, for instance, strictly pure fruit jelly and willing to pay the price has a right to expect not only an equivalent for the cost, but a further right to a certainty as to what he eats. Or he may be willing to buy at less cost a jelly made part of fruit juices, sugar and a portion of glucose. But he must be supplied with truthful information of the ingredients and be permitted to use his personal liberty to select his own food accurately.

The people have allowed the slow murder of infants and adults by tricky makers of food, drink and drugs to go on about long enough. Duty to oneself, family and nation demands that every man and woman join in an organized movement to clear our people from this blight. You may not be able to go personally to Washington to impress your Congressmen, but you can, in a most effective way tell him by letter how you desire him to represent you.

Remember the Congressman is in Congress to represent the people from his district and if a goodly number of citizens express their views to him, he secures a very sure guide to duty. Remember also that the safety of the people is assured by insisting that the will of the people be carried out, and not the machinations of the few for selfish interests.

This pure food legislation is a pure movement of the people for public protection. It will be opposed only by those who fatten their pockets by deceiving and injuring the people. Therefore, if your Representative in Congress evades his patriotic duty, hold him to strict accountability, and if necessary demand equitable and honest service. This is a very different condition than when a faction man's class legislation of the Congressmen. Several years ago the butter interests of the country demanded legislation to kill the oleomargarine industry and by power of organization forced class legislation really unworthy of a free people. Work people wanted beef suet butter because it was cheap and better than much unclean milk butter, but the dairy interests organized and forced the legislation. The law should have provided that pkgs. of oleomargarine bear the statement of ingredients and then let people who desire purchase it

for just what it is, and not try to kill it by a heavy tax. Manufacturers sometimes try to force measures in their own interests, but contrary to the interests of the people and the labor trust is always active to push through bills drafted in the interest of that trust but directly contrary to the interests of the people as a whole. Witness the anti-injection bill by which labor unions seek to tie the hands of our courts and prevent the issue of any order to restrain the members of that trust from attacking men or destroying property. Such a bill is perhaps the most infamous insult to our courts and the common people ever laid before Congress and the Representatives in Congress must be held to a strict accountability for their acts relating thereto. But when bills come before Congress that are drawn in the interests of all the people they should receive the active personal support of the people and the representatives be instructed by the citizens. The Senators also should be written to and instructed. If, therefore, you will remember your privilege and duty you will at once—now—write to your Congressman and Senator on this pure food bill. Clip and enclose the copy herewith presented and ask them to make a business of following it through the committee considering it. Urge its being brought to a vote and requesting that they vote for it.

Some oppressively intelligent and

cerning critic may say this is simply an advertisement for Postum and Grape-Nuts. It is true that these articles are spoken of here in a public manner, but they are used as illustrations of a manufacturer seeking to shame other makers into doing the fair thing by the common people, the establishing an era of pure food, but that procedure has not yet forced those who adulterate and deceive to change their methods, hence this effort to arouse public sentiment and show a way out of the present condition of fraud, deceit and harm.

The undersigned is paying to the publishers of America about \$20,000.00 to print this announcement in practically all of the great papers and magazines, in the conduct of what he chooses to term "an educational campaign," esteemed to be of greater direct value to the people than the establishment of many libraries. That is held to be a worthy method of using money for the public good. Tell the people facts, show them a way to help themselves and rely upon them to act intelligently and effectively.

The reader will be freely forgiven if he entirely forgets the reference to Postum and Grape-Nuts, if he will but join the pure food movement and do things.

C. W. POST.

Text of Pure Food Bill.

If it meets approval cut it out, sign name and address and send to your representative in congress. Buy two or more publications from which you cut this. Keep one for reference and send the other to one of the U. S. Senators from your State. Ask one or two friends to do the same and the chances for Pure Food will be good.

A BILL

TO REQUIRE MANUFACTURERS AND SHIPPERS OF FOODS FOR INTERSTATE SHIPMENT TO LABEL SAID FOODS AND PRINT THE INGREDIENTS CONTAINED IN SUCH FOODS ON EACH PACKAGE THEREOF.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That every person, firm or corporation engaged in the manufacture, preparation or compounding of food for human consumption, shall print in plain view on each package thereof made by or for them shipped from any State or Territory, or the District of Columbia, a complete and accurate statement of all the ingredients thereof, defined by words in common use to describe said ingredients, together with the announcement that said statement is made by the authority of, and guaranteed to be accurate by, the makers of such food, and the name and complete address of the makers shall be affixed thereto; all printed in plain type of a size not less than that known as eight point, and in the English language.

Sec. 2. That the covering of each and every package of manufactured, prepared or compounded foods shipped from any State, Territory or the District of Columbia, when the food in said package shall have been taken from a covering supplied by or for the makers and re-covered by or for the sellers, shall bear upon its face or within its enclosure an accurate copy of the statement of ingredients and name of the makers which appeared upon the package or covering of said food as supplied by or for the makers thereof, printed in like manner as the statement of the makers was printed, and such statement shall also bear the name and address of the person, firm or corporation that re-covered such food.

Sec. 3. That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to purposely, wilfully and maliciously remove, alter, obliterate or destroy such statement of ingredients appearing on packages of food, as provided in the preceding sections, and any person or persons who shall violate this section shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be fined not less than one hundred dollars nor more than five hundred dollars, or imprisoned not less than one month nor more than six months, or both, in the discretion of the court.

Sec. 4. That the Bureau of Chemistry of the Department of Agriculture shall procure, or cause to be procured from retail dealers, and analyze, or cause to be analyzed or examined, chemically, microscopically, or otherwise, samples of all manufactured, prepared or compounded foods offered for sale in original, unbroken packages in the District of Columbia, in any Territory, or in any State other than that in which they shall have been respectively manufactured or otherwise produced, or from a foreign country, or intended for export to a foreign country. The Secretary of Agriculture shall make necessary rules and regulations for carrying out the provisions of this Act, and is hereby authorized to employ, such chemists, inspectors, clerks, laborers, and other employees, as may be necessary to carry out the provisions of this Act and to make such publication of the results of the examinations and analysis as he may deem proper. And any manufacturer, producer or dealer who shall refuse to supply, upon application and tender and full payment of the selling price samples of such articles of food to any person duly authorized by the Secretary of Agriculture to receive the same, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be fined not exceeding one hundred dollars, or imprisoned not exceeding one hundred days, or both.

Sec. 5. That any person, firm or corporation who shall violate sections one and two of this Act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be fined not exceeding two hundred dollars for the first offense and for each subsequent offense not exceeding three hundred dollars or be imprisoned not exceeding one year, or both, in the discretion of the court.

Sec. 6. That any person, firm, or corporation, who shall wilfully, purposely or maliciously change or add to the ingredients of any food, make false charges, or incorrect analysis, with the purpose of subjecting the makers of such foods to fine or imprisonment under this Act, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined not exceeding one thousand dollars nor less than three hundred dollars, or imprisoned for not less than thirty days nor more than one year, or both.

Sec. 7. That it shall be the duty of every district attorney to whom the Secretary of Agriculture shall report any violation of this Act to cause proceedings to be commenced and prosecuted without delay for the fines and penalties in such case provided.

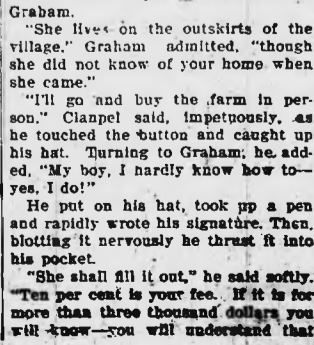
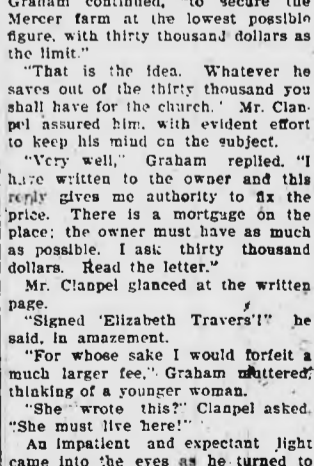
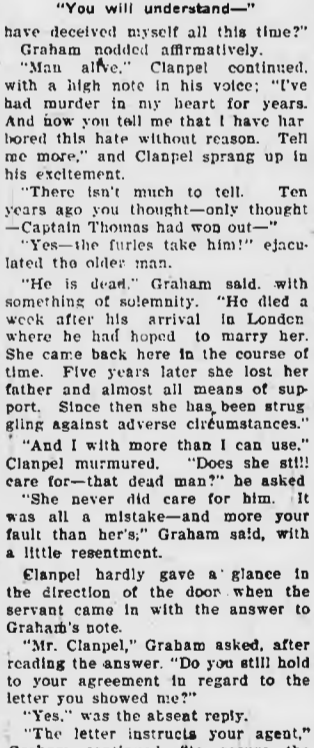
Sec. 8. That this Act shall not be construed to interfere with commerce wholly internal in any State, nor with the exercise of their police powers by the several States.

Sec. 9. That all acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this Act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 10. That this Act shall be in force and effect from and after the first day of October, nineteen hundred and six.

The undersigned respectfully requests the Representatives from his district and Senators from his State to support this measure.

Signed..... City..... State.....





Care Should Be Exercised

In the selection of your Stationery. Appearances go a great way, and if you use a poorly selected paper, nine chances out of ten you will be judged by it. We have all the latest paper in the most fashionable tints. It is not necessary to pay a high price to get a paper that is in good form.

Hubbell's Pharmacy

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

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

DR. J. J. TRAVIS, DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building.
Phone 120.

DR. W. R. KNIGHT, 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.

DR. W. F. LUBAHN, Dentist.

Crown and Bridge Work and Gold Inlay & Specialty.
Office with Dr. Peckham.

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

Physician & Surgeon,

Office hours - Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 P. M.
Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

Hours - until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7
Telephone 88, 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.
Telephone No. 8.

EDWARD G. HUBER, A. B., M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon

Office with Dr. Tillapaugh for the present. Phone 50.

P. W. VOORHIES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.
Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

Penney's Livery

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

Local News

W. H. Murray has a new telephone. Mrs. E. L. Riggs spent Sunday in Richmond.

March came in like a lamb, Will it go out like a lion?

Miss Lily Snyder, of Wayne visited at Geo. Delker's last Friday.

Miss Mamie Bowen, of Detroit, is visiting at Robt. Mimmack's.

The milliners are in Detroit this week getting the latest styles.

Miss Opal Murray, of Salem, visited friends in Plymouth last week.

Mrs. H. E. Safford, of Detroit, was a guest at R. C. Safford's this week.

Mrs. A. H. Dibble entertained quite a party of ladies at tea last evening.

Huston & Co are advertising a new style of gasoline stoves. See their ad.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dates and son of Detroit spent Sunday with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McLaren moved out onto the John McLaren farm yesterday.

Chas. Walker has sold his farm to Frank King. Chas. Decker negotiated the sale.

A 10 cent social at the Universalist Church Friday evening, Mar. 2. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Maude Pettingill has sold her millinery goods to Mrs. A. Ulan, formerly of Detroit.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give a dinner Wednesday noon, March 7th. All are invited.

Mrs. B. A. Rae gave a progressive pedro party Tuesday evening. Your tables being arranged for.

Dr. J. H. Collier of Detroit was in town Tuesday evening and attended the Chaffee birthday party.

W. H. Elliot has purchased the interest of George Suckling in the hotel business and is now sole owner.

Major Safford, wife and sons, Robert and Louie, of Detroit, attended the funeral of Albert Safford Sunday.

Judge Rohmert last Monday granted Mrs. Lizzie Larkin a divorce from Ed. Larkin on the grounds of cruelty.

Supt. Richmond informs us that the car leaving Northville at 10:15 p. m. will hereafter run through to Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Hustetter, Mrs. Ed. Yoxen's father and mother, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last Friday.

Dr. J. H. Kimble has purchased a lot on Sutton street of A. W. Chaffee and will build a new house as soon as arrangements may be made.

Benj. Tyler and Miss Orpha Lewis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lewis, of Belleville, were married at the home of the bride Wednesday evening.

H. Wills has leased his blacksmith shop, now occupied by F. Keller, to J. W. Carl of South Haven, Mich., and who takes possession March 20th.

Best investment in Detroit—Curry's North Woodward subdivision. Write O'Keefe, 267 19th st.

Martin Cremer has sold his farm in Superior known as the Walter Voorhies' farm to Chas. W. Honeywell of Kalamazoo. Chas. Decker made the sale.

Some alcohol dropping from a lamp being lighted Wednesday evening in the show window of Hubbell's Pharmacy, caused a slight blaze, the damage being small on account of quick work in extinguishing the fire.

The drawing teacher, Miss Ableson, has designed covers for about two hundred Operetta programs, the painting being done by the pupils in the various grades. These souvenir programs will be on sale at 5c each the evenings of the entertainment, Mar. 8th and 9th.

Frank Passage, of Detroit, formerly of this village, was married last week Wednesday to Miss Shirley Tinham, of Northville. They held a reception at their home in the city Tuesday evening, which a number of relatives and friends from Plymouth attended. Frank holds a responsible position with the firm of Peter Smith's Sons, grocers.

Marshal VanDeCar received information Saturday that Hiram Weeks who was wanted here for stealing chickens from Mrs. Stewart, was in Pontiac. He brought him back here and on Monday was arraigned before Justice Valentine, when he pleaded guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$15 or go to the house of correction for thirty days. He had no money.

Lost.—On Wednesday afternoon somewhere between Plymouth and Chas. Bradner's farm, a right-hand seal skin glove. Finder will be rewarded for return of same to Dr. Kimble.

To the Ladies of Plymouth: Having sold my Millinery business to Mrs. A. Ulan of this place. I wish to thank the ladies of Plymouth and vicinity for their generous patronage for the past three years. Mrs. Ulan is capable in every way and I hope all my old customers and many new ones will give her a call.

MAUDE MILSPAUGH-PETTINGILL.

Fairy Operetta.

A Fairy Operetta will be given by the Plymouth School children in the Opera House, Plymouth, Thursday and Friday evenings, March 8th and 9th, at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents; children under 14, 15 cents; reserved seats 10 cents extra, on sale at Wolverine Drug Store, March 3rd, at nine o'clock. This will be one of the prettiest entertainments ever given in Plymouth. It is hoped all the children's friends will come. Sixty children have been carefully drilled and prepared by the music teacher, Miss Miuerwa Hall. Following is the program:

Scene I. Fairy Glen on a Moonlight Night. The fairies sing and hail their queen. "The Moonbeam's Kiss"—Hazel Smitherman and Lila McKeever. Fairy Voices—"Now Come Let's Dance."

Queen—Marjorie Travis. Pages—Howard Lang, Albert Lake, Carl Sage, Edmund Watson.

Chorus—"Come forth, come forth, Fairies from the glen."

Scene II.—The Fireflies Assemble. Scene III.—Elves bring dreams to sleeping flowers. The fairies come, search for flowers, find them, sing a lullaby, wake and plant them.

Scene IV.—Fairies sing and dance. A spider appears. "Trip it, trip it, Come, Let's Dance."

Scene V.—Fairies sing and dance. A spider appears. "Trip it, trip it, Come, Let's Dance."

Scene VI.—The Fairies drill again, sing and dance. Grand Hoop Drill, led by Norma Baker and Lila McKeever.

Scene VII.—Fairies, Fairies, We May Not Tarry Here. Fairies' Adieu. Grand Tableau.

SPECIALTIES BETWEEN SCENES. Solo—"Ella, Come Under My Umbrella."

Solo—"I'm My Dolly's Mamma."—Egbert Isbell. Solo—"My Tea Party."—Athalie Hough. Assisted by Flowers.

Scene VIII.—"Hush, Little Girl, Don't Cry."—Norma Baker. QUEEN—Marjorie Travis. PAGES—Howard Lang, Albert Lake, Carl Sage, Edmund Watson.

FLOWERS—Florence Geigeler, Bernice Lane, Olga Lasselett.

FAIRIES—Maude Schauffele, Marion Hood, Irene Fisher, Bethel Sprague, Rhona Baird, Gertrude Hunter, Helen VanDeCar, Olive McGraw, Maria Farrand, Gladys Cooper, Imogene Smith, Mary Allen, Czarina Penney, Ruth Houston, Helen Farrand, Bina E. Kies, Hazel Smitherman, Lila McKeever.

FIRE—Egbert Isbell, Kenneth Harrison, Russell Penney, Glenmore Passage, Donald Ladd, Myron Beals, Weber Ware, Fred Schauffele, Harold Fisher, Edward Drews, Leslie Hudd, Henry Baker, Earl Gray.

SOLOISTS—Laura Bogert, Helen Knapp, Regina Polley.

Ptomaine Poisoning.

Some fourteen or fifteen families taking milk from Bert Stuart were poisoned Sunday in a more or less aggravated form, after partaking of the milk in question. How the milk became poisoned is not apparent, as Mr. Stuart is unusually careful in the handling of it. Dr. Peck, health officer, made an investigation of the matter and is convinced that the premises of Mr. Stuart are in excellent sanitary condition. The matter seems unaccountable and the milk dealer must be held blameless. He is much concerned and aggrieved about it.

Mrs. A. W. Chaffee remembered that Tuesday was her husband's birthday and determined to spring a little surprise upon him. Accordingly some thirty or more gentlemen were invited to spend the evening with him and help him to properly celebrate the event. They marched in upon him at about eight o'clock and after extending congratulations, Mrs. Chaffee provided tables and progressive whist was enjoyed. Later an elegant lunch was served and then the guests indulged in a smoker and in general conversation, an hour or more thus passing away most pleasantly. It was a happy occasion and will form a most pleasing remembrance for all concerned.

W. O. Allen will have an auction sale on Thursday, March 8, at 1 o'clock p. m., on his place on Sutton street. A long list of articles is included in the sale, among them being two cows, 10 Chester White pigs, several sets harness, wagon, quantity hay and oats, farming tools, stoves, carpets and a miscellaneous lot of things for farm and household use. Everything put up will be sold to highest bidder, nothing reserved and no by bidding. Harry C. Robinson, auctioneer.

If you are interested in Detroit North Woodward property, write O'Keefe, 267 19th street.

A complete surprise was sprung on Fred Burch Tuesday evening, when a number of his friends gathered at his home, it being his 36th birthday. The Plymouth boys presented him with a fishing outfit and the Northville boys with a beautiful toilet set. Cards were played and refreshments served. Claude Shafer won first prize and E. C. Hinckley of Northville the booby. Everybody had a good time and was sorry he would not have another birthday this year.

The North Side

George Creger visited his parents here Monday and Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Mieler have both been on the sick list the past week.

John Sage of Detroit spent Sunday with his brother Henry and family.

John G. Streng and Will Kenner left Wednesday for a trip to California and Oregon.

Miss Edith Creger and lady friend of Detroit are visiting her parents here this week.

Harry Jolliffe will fix up the hall over his store into living rooms and rent the same.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smitherman spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Zenas Blakely in Toledo.

Mrs. Chas. Gentz is on the sick list. Her daughter, Mrs. John Neumann of Detroit is caring for her.

Morris J. Smith has sold his house and lot on Oak street, near the depot, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Drews.

Miss Blanche Allen is on the sick list this week, having been one of the victims of milk poisoning.

Fred Gentz, night watch at the Markham shops, is on the sick list and his brother Charles is working in his place.

Mrs. E. D. Wood and son Ed. returned Thursday from Van Wert, Ohio, where they had been visiting the past two weeks.

Mrs. George VanDeCar was given a birthday surprise party last evening by about fifty friends and neighbors. The evening was spent at cards and the ladies also served refreshments.

Monte Wood received his notice Wednesday from the Cleveland club to report at Cleveland on the 9th, as the club leaves the 10th for the south and he is to go with them. We wish him success.

New Millinery.

Having purchased the millinery stock of Mrs. Maude Milspaugh Pettingill, I wish to announce to the ladies of Plymouth and vicinity that I will carry on the business in the same place. I shall endeavor to keep a thoroughly up-to-date stock, with moderate prices. Watch the papers for my opening announcement.

MRS. A. ULAN.

Notice to the Public.

We, the undersigned, as lessees of the Plymouth Hotel, have this day dissolved partnership. All bills receivable and payable will be taken care of by W. Elliott, who will continue the business. GEORGE SUCKLING.

Nearly new drop-head Sewing machine for sale cheap by Mrs. Maude Milspaugh-Pettingill.

Hay to sell. Enquire of Lillian Fairman.

Farm of 115 acres for sale or rent. Enquire of L. B. Langs.

House to rent. Enquire of Mrs. George VanVleet.

Impoverished Soil

Impoverished soil, like impoverished blood, needs a proper fertilizer. A chemist by analyzing the soil can tell you what fertilizer to use for different products.

If your blood is impoverished your doctor will tell you what you need to fertilize it and give it the rich, red corpuscles that are lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, and fat is the element lacking in your system.

There is no fat food that is so easily digested and assimilated as

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion is always the same; always palatable and always beneficial where the body is wasting from any cause, either in children or adults.

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 489 Pearl St., New York 50c. and \$1.00. All Druggists.

FOR ANYTHING

IN THE GROCERY LINE TRY

ROE & PARTRIDGE

We HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF

National Biscuit Co.'s Goods

IN TOWN. SEE US.

Fresh Line of Beets, Carrots, Parsnips, Radishes and Lettuce.

AMERICAN EAGLE COFFEE, 25c.

THE BEST IN TOWN.

ROE & PARTRIDGE

TELEPHONE No. 13.

Free Delivery



Your Order for Groceries

will receive prompt attention if left with us. And what we deliver will be found of surpassing good quality; right up to the top notch of perfection; fresh and wholesome. If you doubt about our prices, the following items will give you an idea of the moderate charges prevailing:

Our Open Kettle Molasses at 60c per gal. has all others beaten

Our Good Friday Mackerel and No. One Whitefish are the Best.

Brown & Pettingill

Telephone 40.

Free Delivery.

Do you Do Much Writing?

You should have a good Fountain Pen. They are the most convenient writing instruments ever invented. We have a first class assortment of the well-known Geo. Parker Lucky Curve, Rapid Writer and Conklin's Pens in the regular and self-filling styles, which we would be pleased to show you at any time. We also handle a full line of

Typewriter Carbon Paper, Fountain Pen Ink, Writing Tablets, Tissue Napkins, Lunch Sets, Tally Cards, Stereoscope Views, Potal Card Views of Plymouth which we are selling at reasonable prices.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optician.

If you want the best Meats to be had, come and trade with us.

GEORGE PIERCE

The Mail only \$1 a year.

THE COLONEL'S WIFE

BY
WARDEN EDWARDS

AUTHOR OF "THE DISPATCH BE AIDER," ETC.

COPIES PRINTED 1896 BY STREET & SMITH

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

The woman whom we may recognize as the Confederate spy, Belle Stevens, did not seem at all confused by either reproaches or irony.

"Well, you may doubtless remember, Colonel John, I owed you one for what kind attention you gave me in Louisville. I am a woman who cannot easily forget or forgive an injury. When I put a frost upon your little love affair I fancy I repaid in a measure the debt long past due. Perhaps Miss Mollie may throw you over now."

"Pardon me, you do not seem to have been well informed regarding the relations existing between the planter's daughter and myself. You took her into your confidence, but she did not return the favor, I am ready to believe."

"But—she loves you—I would swear to that."

"Thank you, my dear Belle—you make me very comfortable. That was a point on which I could not be very positive, so that your evidence is a great relief. As to what you told her I can with the greatest ease prove it to be false, and you may be sure I shall grasp the first opportunity to place all the evidence before my wife."

"Your—wife?"

"Certainly—Mollie Granger, the playmate of my childhood occupies that position which a week ago I was sure no woman on earth would ever fill."

"He did not tell me this."

"And pray, who is he?"

The woman bit her lip—evidently she had not intended going so far.

"Well, if you must know, Major Worden."

"Then he sent you to Lyndhurst?"

"He asked me to go, but the desire for revenge upon you, Colonel John, urged me on much faster than the major's gold."

Somehow her words aroused him.

"You shall see her—be seated while I tell her you are here."

Then she glided away.

Colonel John did not know exactly what to think of all this.

This woman's past was of such a character as to prevent him from believing good of her.

She was capable of carrying out the boldest and most desperate of plans in order to further her own ends or in behalf of the cause which she really cherished as sacred.

Wise men always take certain precautions, even when the case does not seem to justify it, and as we have seen John came with a guard, and a faithful weapon in his pocket.

Treachery is an ugly beast to handle, and one must seize upon the brute with ungloried hands.

His meditations were interrupted. Some one entered the room.

It was a woman.

She could not be far from fifty years of age.

Colonel John arose and approached her.

"Aunt Sarah, I am surprised to see you here."

"And why?" she asked, giving him her hand coldly—she was a handsome lady despite her age, and her dark eyes sparkled with a flare that might have been the envy of a young girl.

"Because I believed you safely housed in Louisville, where I saw you last."

"Indeed, and why should I remain there in peace and with all the comforts around me while my unhappy country groaned under the heel of the oppressor? My heart was wrapped up in the dear old Southland, and I flew to my old home to do what little I could for the cause. For that perhaps you despise me, you a Yankee officer."

"On the contrary I admire, applaud your principles. But why say more, aunt? You sent for me—see, I have come."

"Every word of it is true—when she left home I do not know, but there must have been some engagement made, for she was driven here in her own carriage, and by one of her father's former slaves, one called Ezekiel."

"I know the fellow—but it is monstrous to think of such a plot to rob a man of his wife—to make her despise me. How could you lend your aid to such a thing?"

"I do not know—they badgered me and declared I did not love the South if I should hesitate to defeat one of her foes. I acted against my good judgment, I trust you will believe. Besides, there was no whisper that Mollie was your wife. Had I known that not anything on earth would have influenced me to join them."

"Well, after all, it has not gone so far that it cannot be remedied. If you really regret the share you have had in the matter, dear aunt—"

"I do, believe me, deeply."

"Then it will be easy to confess the whole thing to Mollie and I will only too gladly forget the share you had in it."

She flushed as he spoke, for she was a proud woman, and as such it would cut her keenly to confess to duplicity in the presence of Mollie—a woman may not find it hard to beg forgiveness from a man whom she has treated treacherously, but it is as bitter as wormwood for her to say the same thing to one of her own sex.

Still Aunt Sarah meant what she said and was ready to back it up.

(To be continued.)

Unpleasant Surprises.

P. P. Johnston, president of the National Trotting Association, said at the annual meeting in New York: "The faking of trotting continues. My friend T. E. Dempsey tells me that in the summer he saw a mare that had been bleached, bleached like a blonde woman."

"All sorts of fakes are adopted by crooks in order to disguise a trotter with a good record. Then the trotter, believed to be a beginner, gets enormous odds and when she wins—what a surprise."

Mr. Johnston lighted a cigar.

"It is an unpleasant an unexpected surprise," he said. "It is like the surprise a friend of mine met with on a train in West Virginia."

"As the train traversed Wise county my friend, entranced with the scenery, stuck his head out of the window."

"The brakeman hurried to him and said: 'Keep your head inside, can't you?'"

"What for?" asked my friend.

"So you won't damage any of the iron work on the bridges," said the brakeman."

Irreverent Suggestion.

Joseph H. Choate tells of a meeting at a London club of a bishop and Lord Rosebery. During the course of their conversation the reverend gentleman observed to his lordship: "I've an invitation to dine this evening. What a nuisance it is—a long dinner, I mean. There are two things I absolutely dread—a long dinner and a long sermon. I contend that however good they may be neither the dinner nor the sermon should take more than twenty minutes at the most."

Rosebery smiled. "It seems to me," he said, "that the matter might be nicely arranged by knocking ten minutes off the sermon and putting it on the dinner."

"It is not that—they deceived me—"

"I am sorry I have incurred your enmity, Belle, but it was my duty, and no matter what the consequences, I would do the same again if the occasion warranted it."

"Thank you," she said, with a sneer, "then I do not regret anything I have said or done in return."

The interview was not to Ridge-way's taste.

"My time is precious—I have been hotly engaged to-day, as you may know, and I would not have ridden in here only in the hope that I might be of assistance to Aunt Sarah."

"I have heard of your charge—the whole city is ringing with your praise to-night, which must be gall and wormwood to your rival for the affection of Mollie Granger."

"Say no more about it. Let me see my aunt," he returned, for the very mention of his wife's name by this bold woman seemed like sacrilege—it had even come to that point.

I see now they meant not to rob you of life but of something you must as a true Southern man, value more."

"Ah! my reputation."

"In the eyes of Mollie Granger."

"What! still harping on that matter, are they?"

"They told me you loved her and would take her from Oswald Worden. Fool that I was I lent myself to their plans, hating myself for doing it."

"Don't worry about it—no harm done. Let them plot—they can't out-wit Fate which has woven the threads of Mollie's life with mine."

"But listen—she saw you enter here—saw Belle let you in—now do you realize their malice?"

CHAPTER XVII.

Out of the Trap.

A change came over the demeanor of the Federal officer when he heard those remarkable words from his aunt's own lips.

Worden was equal to anything, but until lately Colonel John could not have believed his cousin Crockett would so demean himself.

The motive of the major was plain out and out jealousy—that of the woman the fury of a woman scorned, while Crockett might have dreams of some day coming into John's inheritance should things take a turn in his direction.

No doubt the last named plotter had no suspicion of the true cause that urged his wife to press the Yankee colonel's downfall, and would be sure not to let such a fiery-headed fighter as Crockett Ridgeway suspect the truth.

Colonel John paced the floor in his agitation.

He had at length been awakened. Cool and collected even under the hottest fire, this man could be aroused if the right means were brought to bear upon him.

And when they touched upon his honor, in connection with Mollie Granger, they struck a key that if properly played, could be made to vibrate with intense zeal.

"Come, aunt, you tell me a strange thing—how am I to understand it. I believed my wife to be safe under her father's roof, and yet you tell me she is in Atlanta—that she saw me enter this house—saw Belle Stevens admit me."

"Every word of it is true—when she left home I do not know, but there must have been some engagement made, for she was driven here in her own carriage, and by one of her father's former slaves, one called Ezekiel."

"I know the fellow—but it is monstrous to think of such a plot to rob a man of his wife—to make her despise me. How could you lend your aid to such a thing?"

"I do not know—they badgered me and declared I did not love the South if I should hesitate to defeat one of her foes. I acted against my good judgment, I trust you will believe. Besides, there was no whisper that Mollie was your wife. Had I known that not anything on earth would have influenced me to join them."

"Well, after all, it has not gone so far that it cannot be remedied. If you really regret the share you have had in the matter, dear aunt—"

"I do, believe me, deeply."

"Then it will be easy to confess the whole thing to Mollie and I will only too gladly forget the share you had in it."

She flushed as he spoke, for she was a proud woman, and as such it would cut her keenly to confess to duplicity in the presence of Mollie—a woman may not find it hard to beg forgiveness from a man whom she has treated treacherously, but it is as bitter as wormwood for her to say the same thing to one of her own sex.

Still Aunt Sarah meant what she said and was ready to back it up.

(To be continued.)

LATE NEWS

CHINKS KILL PEOPLE AND BURN TWO MISSION BUILDINGS.

GUNBOAT GOES UP THE YANGTSE TO THE RESCUE OF THE ENDANGERED FOREIGNERS.

FAMILY KILLED WERE ENGLISH, WHICH MAY CAUSE BRITISH FORCE TO BE USED.

Chinese Rioting Begun.

Consul General Rodgers, at Shanghai, cabled the state department under date of the 26th, that the American mission stations at Nanchang and Kienchee have been burned. The probable cause is local.

Telegrams received from those points state that the 14 American missionaries at those places escaped, but the Kiang family, English, two adults and two children, are reported to have been killed. The American gunboat El Cano at Nankin has been ordered to proceed immediately to Kin Kiang, where she will probably arrive by Wednesday. The scene of the trouble is about 400 miles up the Yangtze river.

A still later dispatch from Mr. Rodgers says the inland British missions are reported to be safe.

A cablegram from Commander Fletcher, the senior officer of the Raleigh at Shanghai, received at the navy department, confirms substantially Consul General Rodgers' report.

The officials at Washington accept Consul General Rodgers' suggestion that the trouble at Nanchang is local, as has been the case with the last two preceding attacks upon foreign missions in China. Therefore there is little apprehension that the trouble will spread. However, it is realized that the incident itself appears to justify such preparations as are now under way from a military point of view.

The report that English subjects have been killed is the most serious phase of the affair, for it is said that this fact may be made the basis of forcible measures on the part of the British government that might inflame the entire Chinese population.

Nanchang, where the missions were destroyed, lies upon the shores of Lake Poyang, in the northern portion of the province of Kiangsi, and the Yangtze river is navigable up to that point as well as the lake itself for warships of considerable size.

The names of the Methodist missionaries at Nanchang are as follows: Rev. Edward James and wife, of Wisconsin; Dr. M. Charles and wife, of Ada, O., and four American women, Miss Gertrude Howe, Genevieve Hughes, Alta Newdy and Kate L. Ogden. In addition to these eight missionaries the Methodist board had one Chinese woman, Ida Kahn, stationed at Nanchang.

Miss Howe went as a missionary from Lansing, Mich., in 1872. She is one of the best known Methodist missionaries.

War is Sure.

Alarming rumors are current of an outbreak in the palace in Peking. It is also reported that, Yuanchikai, the viceroy of Chili province, who has been drilling an army of 30,000 men, is sending his trained troops to the capital.

Mrs. Lizzie Molland, for the past 17 years a missionary in China, now home on a furlough, says: "I look for an uprising in China very soon. Nothing can stop it. China is honeycombed with secret societies and the feeling against foreigners is stronger now than before the Boxer trouble. When China rises this time, it is going to be a mighty upheaval."

Preparing for War.

Every garrison in Germany has been on edge since the Algerias conference reached the critical point, a fortnight ago, and unusual activity and bustle is everywhere apparent. Residents of Alsace and Lorraine regard war as a foregone conclusion and are withdrawing their money from savings banks. Military authorities in Metz and Strassburg have requisitioned private warehouses for the storage of supplies and have made other moves indicating that war is not remote.

Addressing the officers of the Berlin military gymnasium Saturday, after witnessing an exhibition of bayonet drill, the kaiser said:

"Tell your men that while fighting nowadays is doing mainly with long-distance rifles and artillery, they must not lose sight of the importance of relying upon their individual powers of self-defense. They must restlessly cultivate the spirit of personal daring and dexterity. Tell them that the things they have done before me today in play may be repeated under my own eyes next summer in real warfare."

Goats' milk for tuberculosis has been introduced at a sanitarium near Philadelphia for the exclusive treatment of consumptive diseases.

The Duke of Baynam of Scotland will administer pills and potions to residents of Fort Smith, Ark., within a few months. Dr. C. W. Baynam, of that town, leaves for Glasgow in April and will come into the title, castle and estate upon his arrival there. He will return to Fort Smith.

F. G. Shaffer, a Colorado millionaire mining man, has taken the guardianship of a tribe of Indians. Gratitude for services rendered his father when the latter was a mere child prompted him to look up the lingering remnant of the once powerful Pottawatomie tribe and give them a home.

Prince Pignatelli Strongoli, aged 19 years, son of a lady-in-waiting to Queen Helena of Italy, has committed suicide. He left a letter to his father saying he killed himself because he was skeptical about life, and another letter to his fiancée, whom he was to marry in a few hours, saying she would have been unhappy with him.

His View Utilitarian.

To her already considerable collection of old mahogany the woman had added an unusually large dresser that had its top covered with a slab of marble not less than six feet long. All sorts of comments had been made on it, but one of her men friends struck a note that illustrated just how many different viewpoints there may be in the world. He stood in front of it for a few moments and seemed to be comparing the length of that marble slab with his own person. Then he remarked slowly: "Wouldn't it be great to have that in your rooms and come home late on a hot summer's night, take off your clothes and lie down on it?"

Some Doctors Are So Finicky.

An eminent physician declares that two hours of sleep before midnight are worth six after that hour, but that doesn't mean that he is perfectly willing to have you call him out of bed at 3 o'clock in the morning to come over and tell you why the baby doesn't go to sleep.—Somberville Journal.

AWFUL PSORIASIS 35 YEARS.

Terrible Scaly Humor in Patches All Over the Body—Skin Cracked and Bleeding—Cured by Cuticura.

"I was afflicted with psoriasis for thirty-five years. It was in patches all over my body. I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap, six boxes of Ointment and two bottles of Resolvent. In thirty days I was completely cured, and I think permanently, as it was about five years ago. The psoriasis first made its appearance in red spots, generally forming a circle, leaving in the center a spot about the size of a silver dollar of sound flesh. In a short time the affected circle would form a heavy dry scale of a white silvery appearance and would gradually drop off. To remove the entire scales by bathing or using oil to soften them the flesh would be perfectly raw, and a light discharge of bloody substance would ooze out. That scaly crust would form again in twenty-four hours. It was worse on my arms and limbs, although it was 'n spots all over my body, also on my scalp. If I let the scales remain too long without removing by bath or otherwise, the skin would crack and bleed. I suffered intense itching, worse at nights after getting warm in bed, or blood warm by exercise, when it would be almost unbearable. W. M. Chidester, Hutchinson, Kan., April 20, 1905."

Weight of Ocean Cables.

In Cyrus Field's original cable the weight of the ocean section was a ton for every nautical mile, 107 pounds being the weight of the copper conducting wire, the remainder being the weight of the insulating material and protecting sheaths of laid iron wire. The French cable of 1858, typical of the modern cables, has a weight of 661 pounds of copper conductors and 400 pounds of gutta percha insulating material to the nautical mile.

Where the Argument Was Weak.

A member of the New York bar says that he once attended a trial in a Western city in which the counsel for the defense, who was evidently of Celtic extraction, gave utterance to the following remarkable observations: "Your honor, the argument of my learned friend, the prosecuting attorney, is lighter than vanity, it is air, it is smoke. From top to bottom it is absolutely nothing. And therefore, your honor, it falls to the ground by its own weight."

Origin of Modern Home.

In the Middle Ages there were two forms of house, the castle, built of stone and designed especially for defense, and the miserable hut of the peasant, built of timber and stucco and thatch. When feudalism fell and the world became more secure, the modern home, designed for residence and not for defense, replaced the fortress.

FOOD AND STUDY

A College Man's Experience.

"All through my high school course and first year in college," writes an ambitious young man, "I struggled with my studies on a diet of greasy, pasty foods, being especially fond of cakes and fried things. My system got into a state of general disorder and it was difficult for me to apply myself to school work with any degree of satisfaction. I tried different medicines and food preparations but did not seem able to correct the difficulty."

"Then my attention was called to Grape-Nuts food and I sampled it. I had to do something, so I just buckled down to a rigid observance of the directions on the package, and in less than no time began to feel better. In a few weeks my strength was restored, my weight had increased, I had a clearer head and felt better in every particular. My work was simply a sport to what it was formerly."

"My sister's health was badly run down and she had become so nervous that she could not attend to her music. She went on Grape-Nuts and had the same remarkable experience that I had. Then my brother, Frank, who is in the postoffice department at Washington city and had been trying to do brain work on greasy foods, cakes and all that, joined the Grape-Nuts army. I showed him what it was and could do and from a broken-down condition he has developed into a hearty and efficient man."

"Besides these I could give account of numbers of my fellow-students who have made visible improvement mentally and physically by the use of this 'food.' Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

HIS ONE WEAK SPOT.

Prominent Minnesota Merchant Cured to Stay Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

O. C. Hayden, of O. C. Hayden & Co., dry goods merchants, of Albert Lea, Minn., says: "I was so lame that I could hardly walk. There was an unaccountable weakness of the back, and constant pain and aching. I could find no rest and was very uncomfortable at night. As my health was good in every other way I could not understand this trouble. It was just as if all the strength had gone from my back. After suffering for some time I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The remedy acted at once upon the kidneys and when normal action was restored the trouble with my back disappeared. I have not had any return of it."



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

Mariner's Compass.

The Chinese invented the mariner's compass 3,000 years ago.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Certain men are determined to get their share of what does not belong to them.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

The Bravest Men.

Undoubtedly the bravest class of men that ever trod the earth have been the poets. They could say more fool things about such sentiments as love, and get away with them, than all the rest of mankind would have the courage to stand for in a million years.

Three Causes of Death.

There are only three immediate causes of death: "The stoppage of the functions of the cerebro-spinal nervous system, of the lungs, or of the heart."

RHEUMATIC PAINS

Disappear When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Purify the Blood and Heal Inflamed Tissues.

Rheumatism is a disease of the blood, caused by the failure of the body to cast off certain poisons. External applications are of use only in securing temporary relief from pain—the cure for rheumatism lies in purifying and enriching the blood.

Mrs. Frederick Brown, of 40 Sumner street, Sandy Hill, N. Y., was a sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism from the time she was sixteen. She says: "It first appeared in my knee joints, then in my hips and waist. It became a regular thing that I would be laid up all winter. The rheumatism affected mostly my hands, hips, feet and shoulders. My hands were all puffed up and my feet became deformed. I lost my appetite, couldn't sleep and sometimes I was compelled to cry out, the pain was so intense."

"For several winters I was under the doctor's care and while his medicine relieved the pain for a little while there seemed no prospect for a permanent cure. I was confined to my bed, off and on, for weeks at a time. My limbs swelled dreadfully at times and I was reduced almost to nothing."

"In the spring of 1904, upon the advice of a friend, I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At that time I wasn't able to do anything and could barely eat enough to keep alive. I felt a change for the better in about a month. I began to eat heartily and I suffered less pain. Of course I kept on the treatment, using care in my diet, and in about three months I was cured. I am entirely well today and do all my own work."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mrs. Brown by driving the rheumatic poisons out of her blood. But you must get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, sold by all druggists and by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

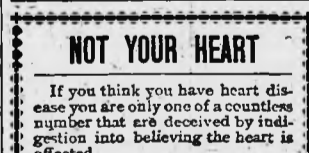
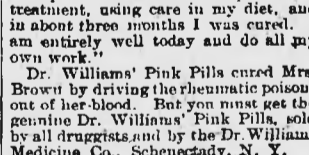
NOT YOUR HEART

If you think you have heart disease you are only one of a countless number that are deceived by indigestion into believing the heart is affected.

Lane's Family Medicine

the tonic-laxative, will get your stomach back into good condition, and then the chances are ten to one that you will have no more symptoms of heart disease.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.



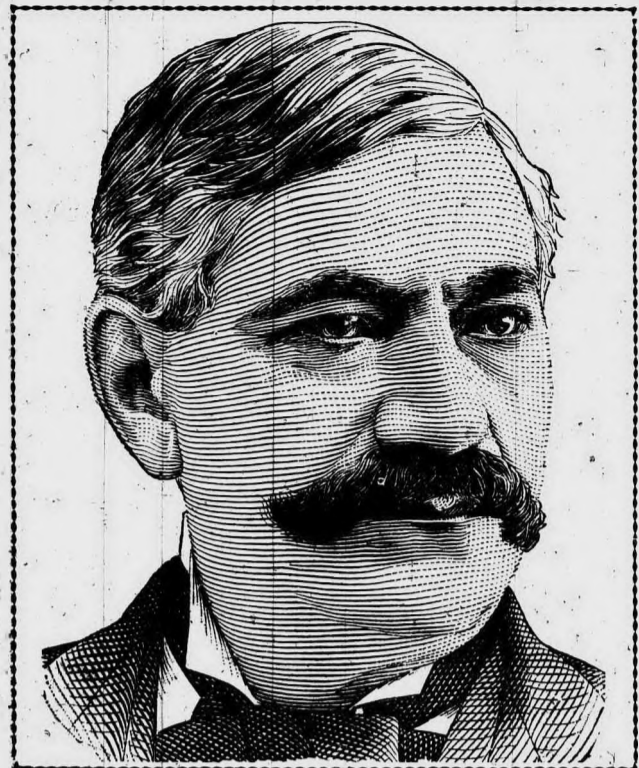
No doubt you'll need a TOWER'S FISH BRAND SUIT OF SLICKER

This season, make no mistake—It's the kind that's guaranteed to keep you dry and comfortable in the heaviest storm. Made in Black or Yellow. Sold by all druggists.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A. 100 NASSAU ST., N.Y.

HAD CATARRH THIRTY YEARS.

Congressman Meekison Gives Praise to Pe-ru-na For His Recovery.



CONGRESSMAN MEEKISON PRAISES PE-RU-NA.

Hon. David Meekison, Napoleon, Ohio, ex-member of Congress, Fifty-fifth District, writes:

"I have used several bottles of Peruna and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison.

ANOTHER SENSATIONAL CURE: Mr. Jacob L. Davis, Galena, Stone county, Mo., writes: "I have been in bad health for thirty-seven years, and after taking twelve bottles of your Peruna I am cured."—Jacob L. Davis.
If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.
Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

PRICE, 25 Cts.

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY

ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLDS, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE.

J. W. Dwyer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

You Won't

cough long if you see Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic. It cures Colds, Coughs, and all irritations of the air passages almost instantly.

You Will

agree that it is the greatest medicine for Coughs and Colds in the world.

SHILOH

25c. per bottle. All dealers guarantee it.

\$16 AN ACRE

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA

In Western Canada is the amount many farmers will realize from their wheat crop this year.

25 Bushels to the Acre Will be the Average Yield of Wheat.

The land that this was grown on cost many of the farmers absolutely nothing, while those who wished to add to the 100 acres the Government grants, can buy land adjoining at from \$5 to \$10 an acre.

Climate splendid, school convenient, railroads close at hand, taxes low.

Send for pamphlet "50th Century Canada" and full particulars regarding rate, etc., to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the following authorized Canadian Government Agent—M. V. McInnes, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

DEAFNESS CURED FREE

64-PAGE BOOK which explains how to cure deafness at home; its free; write for it.

THIS MAN

Was Cured of Rheumatism by the Jobb Discovery. He

NOW STANDS ERECT

This man says: "For twelve years I suffered heartily with Rheumatism. My back was so affected that I was nearly doubled together, my head and shoulders being lower than my hips. Thanks to the Jobb Discovery, I now walk erect, and though years have elapsed, I have never felt a return of Rheumatism."

Chinese Leather Poorly Tanned.
Shoes manufactured by the Chinese are all made of imported leather, for the reason that the few tanneries in the empire are unable to turn out a satisfactory product. The leather is soft and spongy and practically useless for the manufacture of footwear. Hides in abundance can be obtained in China, but, as the natives are ignorant of the proper method of tanning, comparatively few are retained in the country for that purpose.

Soldiers Cleared Line of Snow.
In February of 1903 a terrible blizzard swept over southern Russia. Hundreds of peasants' huts were buried beneath the snowdrifts, while outside Odessa three trains were completely blocked. Word was at once sent to the neighboring barracks and over 4,000 soldiers, armed with shovels, promptly appeared upon the scene. In a very short while the lines were cleared.

Not in His Line.
A woman was detailing some social news to a newspaper reporter the other day and in describing her gown at a function spoke of her new diamond necklace. "It's a present from my husband, and cost \$40,000. But"—fearfully—"don't put that in the paper." "Madam," returned the reporter, "you need have no fear. I'm not the financial editor."

Artificial Vocal Chords.
A Viennese, whose larynx was cut out for cancer, has invented a speaking apparatus made of a rubber pipe fitted with artificial vocal chords, which he inserts in his throat when he wishes to speak. He spoke before the Viennese Medical Society at its last meeting. The voice is a high falsetto, but what he said was easily understood.

Feather Headdresses Coming.
We are wondering (says a fashion expert) whether we are slowly veering round to the elaborate headdresses of the end of the eighteenth century. Plumes and other feather erections of size have been seen both in London and Paris (these more or less, headdresses) adorning the coiffure of fashion.

The Coming Woman.
On the whole the modern woman (says a correspondent) is slowly assuming large proportions, and the delicate, slender, finely-made figure of the past will soon become extinct as the fad. There is already talk among ladies of repudiating the term "weak or sex" in favor of men.

Unique Distinction of Texas.
A Baltimore school teacher says that she once put a question to a boy pupil as to what was the distinguishing feature of the state of Texas. "Texas," replied the lad, "is celebrated for being the only one of the United States that is the largest."—Harper's Weekly.

Most Curious Vegetable.
The most curious vegetable in the world is the truffe, since it has neither roots, stem, flowers, leaves nor seeds. In some parts dogs and pigs are trained to dig for it, the animals being guided by their sense of smell.

Woman's Work is Never Done.
When a woman says she has been working hard it is a sign that she has been out calling all day; and when she says she has had a quiet restful day at home, she has been making clothes for the children.—New York Press.

The Proper Aim.
We should make a rich personality our great aim, instead of a fat pocket-book. If the aim is directed towards the pocketbook the head will suffer, the heart will starve, and the life will deteriorate.—Success Magazine.

Elephants for South America.
It has been suggested that African and Asiatic elephants be imported into South and Central America, in the vast forests of which they would multiply and provide a future source of ivory.

Teach Children to Save Teeth.
School children in Strasburg, Darmstadt and other cities of Germany not only have their teeth treated free of charge, but are taught how to masticate food with the least injury to the teeth.

Curl Chrysanthemums.
Before chrysanthemums are exhibited at the various shows they are curled and frilled by specialists to make them appear to the best advantage.

Question That Is Fatal.
"What is the use?" Nothing—nothing in the world, if you are determined to insist upon the question.—John A. Howland.

Insult and Repartee.
The difference between repartee and insult depends on whether you or the other man makes the remark.—Life.

When He Is Unfortunate.
There is a tide in the affairs of man when everybody seems to try to soak him.—Exchange.

Smallest Dog.
The Mexican lap dog is the smallest member of the dog family.

Parental Parimony.
Everything is by comparison. Said a woman recently of a young married couple whose families are counted immensely rich: "They really can not live on their income; it is shocking to pinch as they must. Why, you know, his father only gives him \$10,000 a year. He has a salary of \$5,000 and she has an allowance from her family of \$10,000—only \$25,000, with a \$100,000 house to keep up. It's outrageous with all the money there is in those two families!" Twenty-five thousand dollars income and a completely furnished house and yet counted paupers by the world in which they move. Better change the orbit and come into one of common sense.—Boston Herald.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are cured by a method which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

Don't Forget.
A large 2-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Guaranteed Cure for Piles.
Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 10 days. 50c.

Winnow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. bottle.

Use the Famous.
Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2-oz. package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

6 Tons Grass Hay Free.
Everybody loves lots and lots of fodder for hogs, cows, sheep and swine.

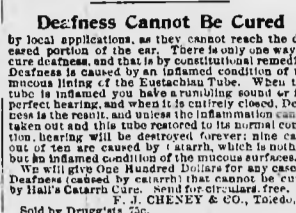
Salzer's Bargain Seed Book.
This is brim full of bargain seeds at bargain prices.

Send This Notice to Day.
and receive free sufficient seed to grow 5 tons of grass on your lot or farm this summer and our great Bargain Seed Book with its wonderful surprises and great bargains in seeds at bargain prices.

John A. Salzer Seed Co., Lock Drawer W., La Crosse, Wis.

Even if London's starving hordes learn that England has a \$10,000,000 battleship, their enthusiasm will be moderate.

Backache, "The Blues"
Both Symptoms of Organic Derangement in Women—Thousands of Sufferers Find Relief.



Mrs. J. G. Holmes and **Emma Cotrelly**

How often do we hear women say: "It seems as though my back would break," or "Don't speak to me, I am all out of sorts?" These significant remarks prove that the system requires attention.

Backache and "the blues" are direct symptoms of an inward trouble which will sooner or later declare itself. It may be caused by diseased kidneys or some derangement of the organs. Nature requires assistance and at once, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women.

It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the best judges agree that it is the most universally successful remedy for woman's ills known to medicine.

Read the convincing testimonials of Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Cotrelly.

Mrs. J. C. Holmes, of Larimore, North Dakota, writes:
Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I have suffered everything with backache and female trouble—I let the trouble run on until my system was in such a condition that I was unable to be about, and then it was I commenced to use Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If I had only known how much suffering I would have saved I should have taken it months sooner—for a few weeks' treatment made me well and strong. My backaches and headaches are all gone and I suffer no pain at my monthly periods, whereas before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered intense pain."

Mrs. Emma Cotrelly, 109 East 12th Street, New York City, writes:
Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I feel it my duty to tell all suffering women of the relief I have found in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Address, Lynn, Mass.

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

WANTED.

Limited territory only left. Our list of special representatives is nearly complete. Answers must reach us immediately, with best of references.

H. S. NOWLAND, 1 Madison Avenue, New York City.

PATENTS FOR PROFIT

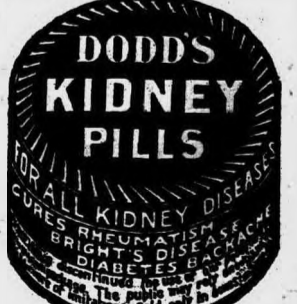
DR. COFFEE'S 80-PAGE EYE BOOK FREE

It tells how to cure eye diseases at home without visiting a doctor—write to DR. W. D. COFFEE, 346, Century Bldg., Des Moines, Ia.

HIGH CLASS DRUGGISTS AND — OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or official names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup"—and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.



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W. N. U.—DETROIT.—No. 4—1908.

JUST A WORD!

Last Saturday marked the closing of the second great sale ever conducted in my store during the forty years of my residence in Plymouth. It is needless for me to say that it was successful. It is also needless for me to thank the old and new customers for their patronage.

During both of these sales I have sold goods just as advertised, at prices no competitor could meet, and now I intend

To Make this Proposition Permanent

Probably you do or do not know that I buy goods in greater quantities than any merchant in this vicinity, and by so doing can afford to undersell the ordinary merchant and still make as much profit as he does on his higher priced goods. This is not only true of Groceries, but the same in Dry Goods, Shoes and Hardware.

In the Dry Goods and Shoe department I have sometimes been accused of not having a complete stock. However, this is easily remedied and I stand ready and willing to buy and keep in stock any and all articles demanded by my trade.

You Create the Demand, I'll Furnish the Goods.

We are a little out of the way, but if you are not satisfied that you have more than saved your car fare, I'll pay it myself. This is the fairest proposition I can make,

Just keep D. M. Gardiner's slogan in mind, "TO-DAY AT LAPHAM'S."

Yours for business and plenty of it,

A. J. LAPHAM

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

LIFE'S LITTLE HURTS

INJUSTICES TOLD AT MEETING OF KICKERS' CLUB.

Small Things Rankle in the Minds of Many Years After They Might Have Been Forgotten—A Tragedy of Dish Washing.

The Kickers' club was in session. The subject for discussion was the deepest injustice each member had sustained in the course of his or her life.

The long-haired artist had the floor. "The injustice that rankles most with me," he was saying, "is the little habit of mine once had. I came home late occasionally. Whenever it happened instead of going quietly back to sleep after she had let me in she waited until I had fallen asleep and then got up noiselessly and stopped the clock. There the next morning upon the face of it was the time at which I had arrived."

When he had taken his seat there arose a writer.

"What fatigued me most in my past career," she sighed, "was the fact that I once offered a manuscript to an editor which got home before I did. Though this proves the facility of Uncle Sam's postal service, I have never yet been able to reconcile myself to the idea of it."

"Speaking of injustice," observed another woman writer. "I had a specimen of it quite recently. A woman I know came to me in great distress about her work. She was practically penniless, and I hastily offered her what refreshments I had while she told me her tale of woe."

"By the way," she said to me presently, "what is the name of that woman's paper you write for? I never wrote for a woman's paper in all my life, but it might be better than nothing."

"I felt a little insulted. It was not a woman's paper, but a large magazine. Moreover, the editor was one of my best friends. However, since she was in such distress I gave her the name and a letter of introduction to the editor."

"Moreover, I wrote to a well-to-do friend and asked her to help this needy one financially, since that happened to be out of my power. A few evenings later I called to see how she was progressing. I found her quite elated. She gave herself airs upon remarking upon the visit of the wealthy woman, asking, haughtily, if I had also had a visit from her, which I had to own I had not had. Then came the blow that staggered me. The editor to whom I had introduced her had accepted two of her articles. That very morning he had returned two of mine with thanks."

The injustice which rankles most

with me," said the sad-eyed woman with the brown hair, "happened when I was a little girl. I belonged to the family of a minister. He had sixteen children, three by his first wife and thirteen by the second. My mother, I was the thirteenth and was born on the thirteenth day of the month. "That should have been enough bad luck, but it wasn't. They made me wash the dishes. Somebody else wiped them, but they made me wash them. It was awful."

"Well, I went away from home visiting as often as I could on account of those dishes. There was an uncle who lived about a mile away. He had a beautiful country house and a beautiful gray-haired wife and a maid to wash the dishes. My fondness for that uncle grew. It began to include the wife and the maid and all the chickens on the place."

"One day I stayed all day long at the house of my uncle. I had a lovely time. They never made me do a thing. They had petted me as usual, making much of me to my heart's content. Then before it began to be dark they filled me with dainties and sent me along the way of the flowers home. Now guess what happened when I got home?"

"They had washed all the dishes from breakfast time till that dusky hour of twilight at which I arrived for me to wash up."

"It was a bitter injustice, which I have never been able to forget."

They Were Quits.

A prominent railroad man repeats with great enjoyment a story that he had from a conductor on one of the limited expresses between New York and the West. It appears that a dapper chap in the first chair car had managed to become unusually friendly with an attractive young woman in an adjoining seat. When the train pulled into Buffalo, the conductor, in taking leave of the fair one, remarked:

"Do you know, I must thank you for an awfully awfully pleasant time, but I'm afraid you wouldn't have been so nice to me had you known that I was a married man." "Oh, as to that," quickly and pleasantly responded the charming young woman, "you haven't the least advantage of me. I am an escaped lunatic."

Bingham Stirs Things Up.

Gen. Bingham, the new police commissioner of New York, shows complete and most unimpaired contempt for red tape. Offhand the other day he assessed several heavy fines against derelict captains. Incidental to one of these cases, it was brought out that Magistrate Tighe of Brooklyn had recommended as a trustworthy tenant a man whose rooms were raided eight days after he moved in, when detectives, working over the heads of the inspector and captain of the precinct, found that he was running a fashionable poolroom.

STYLES OF THE DAY

INFORMATION ABOUT THE PREVAILING FASHIONS.

Black Velvet Hat Worn by Eastern Belle Has Been Much Admired—Blouse of Lavender Velvet—In Plaids and Stripes.

Plaids and Stripes.

In regard to patterns as well as colors many women are prone to ignore their suitability to themselves. Large, stout women are occasionally so foolish as to attempt to wear a large plaid, which but accentuates their surplus avoirdupois. But, on the other hand, neither does a very small woman look well in a large plaid; the pattern seems to be lost upon her tiny figure. Stout women would do to avoid very clearly marked plaids and stripes, although as a rule pin stripes are suited to a robust figure. As for checks, who cannot picture to herself the small woman daintily garbed in a checked silk? It seems to have been made for her special use.

There is no need to advise the blue-eyed girl to match her eyes. This rule applies, indeed, to any eyes; their owner cannot fail to look well in a gown the same color. The Titan blonde, however, will occasionally try pink and red, but she should keep to warm browns, dark green, blues and certain shades of gray, whether her eyes be brown or blue.

Embroidery on Spring Costumes.

It is a little early to give any suggestions for the style of embroidery to be worn on the linen coats for next spring, but it is safe to say that the eyelet will be used and that deep cuffs and large collars with a scallop running around them will be worn. The skirts can be finished with the same scallop instead of a wide hem. The material should be of sheeting linen, quite heavy, and preferably with a round thread. A lingerie hat could be made of the same material, but those made of handkerchief linen are more dainty and becoming.



A bowl of cold water placed inside will cool an overheated oven. Always quarter and core apples for cooking purposes, never slice them. When dishes are to be heated place them in right hot water for a few minutes. This is less likely to crack the glass on the china. When the chimney catches fire throw kitchen salt up the chimney, taking care to close all doors and win-

dows to prevent a draught. A teaspoonful of vinegar placed in a paraffin lamp that smells or smokes will cause a clear light and prevent an unpleasant odor and smoke. Always place a knife which has been used in cutting onions immediately under the cold water spigot to prevent the odor from clinging to the blade.

Like the Antique Greek.

Fabrics of exquisite fineness and the most gorgeous of embroideries were employed for the robes in which Josephine and the dames of the first empire chose to array themselves, but the robes themselves were of almost painfully "skinny" proportions, fashioned really on pseudo-classical lines. Our modern "empire" modes approximate far more closely to the antique Greek models, ample draperies falling in long, graceful folds. An excellent example was seen recently. It was of palest rose-pink crepe de chine over glace silk, finished with a deep hem, on which appeared a delicate tracery of glittering gold embroidery. The narrow bodice had small revers of faint green peau de soie, embroidered with raised ribbon work in delicately blended tints—pale blue, pink and mauve—and gold thread, the small puffed sleeves terminating in ornate little cuffs to match, that met the long gloves. The tucker was of lace, drawn up with narrow ribbon velvet.



Black velvet hat with black feathers, crown band of pale green velvet with large jet nail heads.

For the School Girl.

Charmingly becoming to the awkward angles of the school girl, the demure of 15 or 17, are those that are constructed with a shirred or gathered corselet, coming well up under the arm, and to which a knit or sun-plaited skirt is attached—not at the waist but rather at the hip line. Separate gumpies to be worn with them are readily made, or the ubiquitous shirt waist will do as well. A smart little bolero fashioned from the same

goods makes the gown appropriate for street wear. A very charming model after this mode was displayed in a deep shade of rose Cendree Henrietta the other day. The shirred part was mounted upon a boned and fitted waist lining, and the skirt had a drop of duo motif for lining.

The top of the corselet took a deep heart-shaped dip down in the center, and handkerchief-shaped revers of deep Jacqueminot red-rose velvet dropped over the edge on either side. The blouse was of lace and little motifs cut from the lace were applied on the shallow revers. The sun-plaited skirt showed three rows of dark red ribbon velvet to match the lower row flush on the hem, some five inches in width, and to the other two rows about half that depth.

Lavender Velvet Waist.

Blouse of lavender velvet plaited at the shoulders and trimmed at the bot-



tom in front with ruches of lavender mousseline de soie and white lace, simulating a sort of bolero opening over a blouse of white lace.

It is trimmed around the neck and down the front with a band of cream culture or embroidery, bordered with fills of the white lace. The chemise is of lace and the girdle is of the velvet or of taffeta to match.

The sleeves, cut with epaulets, or caps, are finished at the elbows with little lace ruffles and rucher of lavender mousseline de soie.

Salad a la Russe.

Salads comfort the cook. A Russian salad is described by a correspondent of Good Housekeeping. Small tomatoes were skinned and partly scooped out, to be filled with a slice of cucumber cut very thin, a ring of green pepper around the cucumber and a small round of truffle to garnish. Place the decorated tomatoes in nests of lettuce leaves and pour over them the following highly original dressing: Mix four tablespoonfuls of mustard, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, half as much paprika, one tablespoonful of vinegar and one-half teaspoonful

of Worcestershire sauce. Add very slowly, stirring all the time, half a cupful of olive oil. French mustard is indicated and the best imported should be used.

Douboir Confidences

Pink and blue in evening shades are the twin-color favorites for velvets and transparent materials.

The little girl wears school frocks of serge, brightened by turnblack cuffs, collar and belt of scarlet kid.

Still more ruffles conspire to make the gowns of a girl in her first season even more airy and diaphanous.

Cashmires are being recognized as among the most desirable, as they are extremely fashionable materials.

Empire modes have invaded the juvenile realm and some of the smartest little coats shown for children are in this style.

Muffs joined with a seam in the middle to form an angle are designed especially to thrust the short sleeve arm into.

The princess gown does not lend itself to cheapness of any sort and never is lowered to the insecure foothold of a fad.

"Empire" Styles to Stay.

According to several eminent modistes—the true "makers of fashion" nowadays—the modern adaptations of empire styles will remain in high favor during the next three months or so, particularly in the way of tea gowns and handsome coats for smart afternoon and evening wear. The term "empire" is an elastic one in these latter days, applied to any garments which exhibit a very short yoke-like bodice. In all other respects they are amplified and idealized versions of their prototypes of a century ago, as the curious in such matters will perceive at once by comparing them with old pictures and fashion plates.

Poverty Cake Without Eggs.

One cup of sugar creamed with a large tablespoonful of butter. Add to this alternate 1 cup of thick sour milk and 2½ cups of pastry flour that has been previously sifted, with a pinch of salt, 1 teaspoonful (level) of soda and 1 teaspoon (level) of cream of tartar. Flavor as liked. This makes a light, white cake or layer pie. Do not omit the cream of tartar, as that offsets the extra soda and makes a fine-grained cake.

Pretty Combination.

A curious outcome of the vogue of heavy and light combinations is that of using Irish brochet of a very open mesh inserted in the middle of embroidery, with a close-meshed bit set on without the more usual cutting away of the material beneath.