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**Wolverine Nafers**  
CHOCOLATE CATHARTICS

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO. Plymouth, Mich.

Is the Name of our New

## Toilet Paper.

**SNOW  
White**

This paper is cut from white Silk Tissue, is finished with soft velvet surface and represents the highest degree of perfection that has thus far been attained in a toilet paper. Our "money back" guarantee goes with it at 10c per roll of 1500 sheets. Three rolls for 25 cents.

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

—AT—

**W. B. ROE'S**

Phone 35

## Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

### PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hanchett and family and Mrs. J. Edwards were in Detroit last Wednesday.

Mrs. Asa Shaw and daughter Naomi of Elm are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Schunk, this week.

Wm. Fox is the new janitor at the church for the next year.

Mrs. James Tait and Mrs. Lee J. Meldrum visited in Detroit last Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. McKinney and daughters visited with her mother, Mrs. William Schunk, last Friday.

A. B. Stephenson is having his barn painted.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Sherman and Mr. and Mrs. Forest Rhode and Mr. and Mrs. John Winchester and family visited with Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Sherman last Sunday.

### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

There will be a box social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Gates tonight for the benefit of the Geer school. Mrs. Rueben Brown, who has been ill for the past two weeks, is again able to be about.

Miss Lou Laraway will give a masquerade social to-night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Olin Streng for the benefit of her school.

Miss Sadie Galpin of Dixboro is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Forshee.

Clyde Brown who has been working at Delray this winter, returned home Sunday.

The missionary meeting met Wednesday at Philo Galpin's. The attendance was small on account of the bad roads.

Quite an excitement was caused in this neighborhood Sunday morning when Cal. Whipple, upon entering his barn, discovered a horse, buggy, harness and blanket were missing. He and his wife were to a neighbor's across the road Saturday evening, but his hired man was in the house and heard the rig drive out of the yard between seven and eight o'clock, but thinking that Cal had hitched up the horse and gone away made no investigation. The horse having no shoes on and the ground being soft made it easy to track it. He tracked it from his barn to Sheldon, where he found the horse tied and blanketed. There seems to be no doubt as to the guilty party as a man answering the description of one who has been working in this vicinity up to about a week ago was seen with a large grip at Sheldon about nine o'clock Saturday evening waiting for a car, and having arrived there just in time to miss one, he appeared to be greatly excited. The same character was enquiring the road to Wm. Bradford's Saturday afternoon.

### 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, Boils, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Chilblains and Salt Rheum. Only 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co and John L. Gale's drug store.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Oliver Herrick is moving down near Plymouth.

Joe McEachran was in the city Saturday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck is on the gain, but is not yet able to sit up.

Quite a few from here attended the horse sale of Mr. Rattenbury's at Northville Tuesday.

August Mau lost his smoke-house by fire last Saturday night, together with four hams and some bacon. It was not discovered until so far under headway that nothing could be saved.

Richard Fisher of Wayne was in this part of the country Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Heuple were at the Center Monday.

### A Lively Tussle

with that old enemy of the race, Constipation, often ends in Appendicitis. To avoid all serious trouble with Stomach, Liver and Bowels, take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They perfectly regulate these organs, without pain or discomfort. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

### ELM.

[Received too late for last week.]

Daniel Blue has moved his household effects into his son-in-law's house, west of the Center, where he will remain until he can put up a new house on the Tillapaugh place at Plymouth, which

he purchased some time ago. Charles Moss, his tenant, is also moving onto the Wollgast farm at the Center.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Garns have been entertaining relatives of Napoleon, O., the past week.

A large number of friends and relatives were entertained at Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ash's on Sunday last, it being the occasion of their daughter, Minnie's, birthday.

Chas. Hawkins, who committed suicide at Detroit was well known in this vicinity, having lived here the most of his married life. He was well thought of by the community.

The ladies' aid was held at Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Krumm's on Thursday last, a fair crowd being in attendance.

Chas. Hirschlieb was a Detroit visitor on Monday last.

### LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

The L. A. S. of the Lapham church will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Packard Wednesday, March 14. Gentlemen invited.

C. H. Cole and wife visited in Milford Sunday and Monday.

Miss Lucile Curtis is visiting friends in Durand.

The farmers' club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Clark Wednesday.

Henry Whitaker and family have moved on Mrs. Carey's farm.

Calvin Bussey and family visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Bussey Saturday and Sunday.

### FONQUISH

Mrs. William Coleman is reported very sick and under the care of Dr. Foster of Wayne.

Miss Clara Reiman of Plymouth spent the last of last week with her grandparents here.

Bert Miller and wife from Howell spent a few days last week with the latter's grandmother, who is very ill.

Ed. Utter and wife and Frank Utter and wife of Wayne, Sundayed with Mrs. E. Utter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rhead.

Mrs. Ozzent entertained her niece from Illiaps and her nephew, C. Bradford from Buffalo on Tuesday.

Although Wednesday was a stormy day quite a number attended the Helping Hand society at Mr. King's this week. A pleasant time was enjoyed by every one.

Little Donald Grow is better at this writing.

Later—Mrs. William Coleman died Tuesday night at her home south of here. Mrs. Coleman has been in poor health for quite a while. She leaves a husband and three children, besides other friends and relatives to mourn her loss.

### NEWBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bassett and baby Iva visited their parents, the Chilson and Bassett families Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Gier of Chicago are visiting their parents and friends in Newburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Tandy of Detroit have rented Ed. Barlow's farm and will soon move on.

Claude Grow has sold his farm stock and machinery and will make his home in Detroit in future.

Mrs. David Barrows is spending a week at her brother's home in Detroit.

Mrs. Ed. Barlow took a trip to Detroit Monday, returning Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Joy have a baby boy, born Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cochran (nee Emma Bassett) had a son born to them Sunday last, at Detroit.

Little Donald Grow is improving and can walk now.

James LeVan is troubled with erysipelas in his face.

Miss Atcheson of Plymouth visited her sister Mrs. Fred Knickerbocker Sunday.

### Torture by Savages.

"Speaking of the torture to which some of the savage tribes in the Philip pine 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, Hood 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, \$ .76  
Wheat, White, \$ .74  
Oats, 25c.  
Rye, 35c.  
Potatoes, 35c.  
Beans, basis \$1.25  
Butter, 24c.  
Eggs, 12c

## 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.

CLOVER & 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.

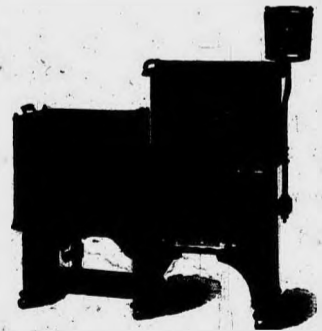
He can at any time tell where his money goes and see where there is a possibility of saving a little more for his start in life.

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.**

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

**Dr. King's  
New Discovery**

For Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all Lung Troubles.

A Perfect Cure For All Throat and Lung Troubles.  
Money back if it fails. Trial bottles free.

### Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Ned Forshaw, 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 F. W. Voorhies, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the twenty-eighth day of April, A. D. 1906, and on Monday, the third day of September, A. D. 1906, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the third day of March, A. D. 1906, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.  
Dated March 3, 1906.  
OLIVER H. LOOMIS,  
HOPKIN WILLIAMS,  
Commissioners.



THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN & SON, Pubs. PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

Perhaps Lou Dillon fills the usual requirement of the woman in the case.

Reform in Philadelphia must be genuine when the people are electing women to office.

A London girl of 15 has just issued her second book of poems. Some parents are very indiscreet.

Yes, Admiral Sigbee's fleet is going to Leghorn, and the proper lady can call it Lumborn if she likes.

Boni de Castellane is to get \$40,000 a year and all his debts paid for not contesting the divorce. Tough, tough!

Gov. Johnson of Minnesota says any man ought to be able to live on \$10,000 a year. That's what we have always thought.

Mr. Balfour has changed his policy. The late elections probably convinced him that something was wrong with the old one.

New York legislators are so fierce against racing as to cause suspicion that some of them have been actuated by defective tips.

J. Pierpont Morgan has some cognac that is worth \$100 a bottle. It is lucky that chorus girls are content to drink champagne.

The frequent recurrence of the headline, "Fraud Falls," suggests an amendment to the proverb about the dirthrate of suckers.

To a man who can take a pants button of fact and evolve from it a whole wardrobe of scandal nothing is impossible except the truth.

The prototype of "Huckleberry Finn"—Capt. A. O. Tonkrey of Murray, Idaho—is dead. "Huckleberry" himself bids fair to be immortal.

Some of the composers of modern music should consult the dictionary as to the meaning of the word music. They seem to have forgotten it.

New York announces that its high-art theater will not be run for profit. That is lucky. It is not likely to be profitable if it sticks to high art.

One congressman wants a law taxing the bachelors of the country an amount sufficient to support all the splinters. There is a logical mind for you.

Senator Clark says he is sorry he did not become an artist. If we could draw checks as well as the senator our artistic achievements would satisfy us.

How many people, do you suppose, will be set to writing by the publication of the statement that Henry Harland received \$70,000 for one of his novels?

Before Mr. Walter Wellman starts on his journey by airship to the pole, wouldn't it be well, just by way of trial, for him to go in his airship from Paris to Berlin?

Not only is plenty of pure fresh air good for people who are suffering with pneumonia, but it is also a fine preventive of pneumonia and other varieties of disease.

Most people like French bread, but if the Countess de Castellane were to pick out another husband, she probably wouldn't choose that kind.

The young man may shrink from buying chocolate for the young woman on account of the paraffin, but doubtless she will be willing to compromise on something just as expensive.

A special to a New York paper tells of the plans for a great tiger hunt in the State of Tamaulipas, Mexico. Unfortunately it neglects to name the country from which the tigers were imported.

The question, Why do boys leave their studies so early in life? suggests that other question, Why do boys who are ailing from Monday to Friday inclusive suddenly regain robust health on Saturday?

It is unfortunate for little baby Pu that he is descended from the gods. The gods do not seem to have the pull that they had in former times. Even the Chinaman is saving money on punk sticks, these days.

Rev. Dr. Van Dyke says that he doesn't like the proverb, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." If you say, "A thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand," he will doubtless readily agree with you.

The new edition of "Who's Who in America" contains 16,216 names. Now why doesn't somebody get up a volume entitled "Who Isn't Who in America," and print the names of the rest of the \$9,000,000? Then nobody could feel neglected.

It is pleasant to see King Edward echoing President Elliot's exaltation of the joy of work. But his future of a twelve-hour working day for the king trade is a flying in the face of the eight-hour party. A king's labor union is now in order.

PENINSULA PENCILLINGS

MR. WRIGHT, OF CARO, WENT TO NEW YORK FOR LOVE OF BERTHE.

THE WOMAN PLEADED GUILTY TO MANSLAUGHTER AT ONCE AND THEN FAINTED.

A SENTENCE WILL PUT A STOP TO A WEDDING FOR A TIME AT LEAST.

Caro Man's Tender Love.

Since she first came into prominence as the slayer of Emil Gerdrion in New York, and particularly since her trial began, Berthe Claiche has been overwhelmed with offers of marriage from all parts of the country.

Armed with a roll of bills, Wright arrived in New York Monday morning and went at once to the office of the Claiche woman's attorney, former Judge Rosalsky.

Ever since Berthe Claiche was indicted for slaying the man who forced her to live a life of shame, Wright has been corresponding with her, and according to his story has sent her money frequently.

From Caro it is learned that J. Henry Wright is a respected farmer who lives about two miles west of that place. He has lived in Caro 35 years and is between 55 and 60 years of age.

Mr. Wright is a widower and the father of four children. His two sons live with him, a widow keeping house for the trio. He is reputed to be worth about \$7,000.

When court opened Tuesday Berthe pleaded guilty to manslaughter in the first degree, and will undoubtedly have to serve a term in prison before Mr. Wright can fulfill his promise of marriage.

This action was the result of secret conference between representatives of District Attorney Jerome and the defendant's counsel.

When court opened Tuesday Berthe pleaded guilty to manslaughter in the first degree, and will undoubtedly have to serve a term in prison before Mr. Wright can fulfill his promise of marriage.

Scarce had she uttered the word "guilty" when she fell back in a faint and when the attendants revived her she became hysterical and her screams could be heard through the corridors of the building.

Convict Terry, pitcher of the baseball team, attacked and severely beat Keeper Laramie. The entire force was then marched to their cells and locked up.

While playing on the ice on Boardman river at dusk Jack Lucas and Ned Taylor, aged 16 each, were carried out into Grand Traverse bay on a small float.

Something of a "zoo" was found in the hollow of a large elm that was cut down on the Gladden farm north of Menominee.

A brakeman was attracted to a freight car in Jackson by calls from the inside and found Alfred Hughes of Buffalo almost frozen and unable to walk.

There is a movement throughout Hillsdale county for appointment of county game and fish warden.

Under the supreme court decision that the Galbraith law was unconstitutional only so far as it referred to the equalization of railroad taxes, the Pullman Car Co. will have to pay about \$15,000 annual taxes instead of about \$7.

George Paul, alleged bigamist, when searched on being brought to Muskegon from Chicago, had letters from twelve different women in his pockets.

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MICHIGAN NEWS.

The state pardon board granted 20 paroles to convicts in state institutions, but no names are given out.

Final council will probably grant a franchise for the proposed Detroit-Saginaw electric line to enter the city.

A wealthy widow, whose identity is withheld, offers Grand Rapids 43 acres of land as a site for a tuberculosis sanitarium.

The fifth district Republican congressional committee unanimously agreed upon making a nomination under the new primary law.

Gov. Warner has appointed Warren A. Hunt of Big Rapids agent of state board of corrections and charities for Mecosta county, vice William Ladner, deceased.

Robert, 13-year-old son of ex-Treasurer Frost, of Grand Rapids, dropped dead while crossing the railroad tracks within a block of his home while returning from school.

Two hundred cases of whooping cough and 300 of German measles are reported in Kalamazoo. The board of health has determined to establish quarantine regulations.

Wm. A. McCool, of Traverse City, has patented a process of manufacturing dried milk which can be handled like flour, will keep in any climate and is easily soluble in water.

While walking across the railroad tracks, Mrs. Lillie Keyes, of Sherwood, a deaf woman, was run over by the westbound express and instantly killed. She was 55 years of age.

Port Huron waterworks is seriously crippled by the breaking down of the big engine. No water can be pumped above the first floor of buildings. It will be repaired in a few days.

Archibald Finley, of Kalamazoo, aged 80 and partly blind, sustained a fracture of his hip by falling from his porch by missing the steps. No hope is entertained for his recovery.

The home-coming of Ernest Gross, to Ann Arbor, who went west five years ago to make his fortune, was a sad one, as he had recently lost his sight in a mine accident in California.

Kalamazoo college faculty has resented the point of permitting the five sophomores recently suspended for the year for their supposed part in the class row, to come back for the spring term.

William Maher, of Kalamazoo, who recently cut his throat in a second attempt at suicide, says that he has no desire to die, but is seized with an uncontrollable determination to end his life.

Maple syrup is a scarce article this spring because of the lack of freezing nights and thawing days. Bert Crandall, of Sedus, who has 800 trees and is authority, predicts a short crop all over the country.

Mary Burden, of Grand Rapids, who was shot by Ed. Dillard, the ex-Jackson convict, is dead. He will be charged with premeditated murder. He and the woman are colored.

"Uncle Dan" Whipple celebrated his 106th birthday anniversary in his home in Traverse City. He has been suffering from a severe cold this winter and longs for spring so he can get back into the country.

Edgar Ellsworth, a Windsor township farmer, pleaded guilty to assault and battery preferred by his father-in-law, S. Schemberow, and Justice Phinney, of Dimondale, sentenced him to 60 days in the county jail.

The supreme court of Pennsylvania has refused the request of the Knights of the Maccabees of the World to bar the Knights of the Modern Maccabees from doing business in that state, because of the similarity of names.

Judge Miner, of Owosso, has ruled that members of the recent grand jury cannot be paid for Sundays and half holidays, and those who have not already done so are asked to refund nine days' pay thus declared illegal.

Fred Tourge, of Cassopolis, went to a dance after being laid up with blood poisoning in one leg. His leg became so swollen that he fainted and his trousers had to be ripped to get them off. The doctor says he will be crippled for life.

Bay City and Saginaw real estate men who were swindled out of sums ranging from \$250 to \$700 by Tuffi Girard in land deals, have just heard that he has been sentenced in a Toledo court to five years in the penitentiary for a similar offense there under the name of Charles Wickware.

While playing on the ice on Boardman river at dusk Jack Lucas and Ned Taylor, aged 16 each, were carried out into Grand Traverse bay on a small float. Just as the particular cake they were on was broken up three men who had put off in a rowboat from the We-Aue-Tong club house, reached the boys and rescued them.

Something of a "zoo" was found in the hollow of a large elm that was cut down on the Gladden farm north of Menominee. It was the winter home of ten flying squirrels, two owls and two bee-hives, one containing bees. A dead skunk was also found in the roots of the tree and the squirrels had made the tree a storehouse for a quantity of nuts.

A brakeman was attracted to a freight car in Jackson by calls from the inside and found Alfred Hughes of Buffalo almost frozen and unable to walk. He said he had been robbed of \$65 and his overcoat in Cleveland on route to Chicago, and decided to steal a ride to his destination. He had been locked in the car twelve hours and was nearly famished. Letters he showed bore out his story.

There is a movement throughout Hillsdale county for appointment of county game and fish warden. Petitions are being circulated and will be presented to the board of supervisors next week.

Workmen excavating in the rear of a Lansing store found an iron safe and immediately had visions of untold wealth. The door was hastily pounded open, but there was only a paper bearing the name of B. F. Holder. Twelve years ago Mr. Holder occupied this store and on buying a new safe was unable to dispose of the old one even for junk, so he dug a hole and rolled it in.

FEDERATION'S INNER CIRCLE

ALLEGED MURDER PLOTS DETAILED BY ONE ADAMS.

HARRY ORCHARD'S ACCOUNT IS CORROBORATED AND MORE CRIME EXPOSED.

LARGE NUMBER OF MURDERS ORCHARD DID NOT MENTION ADAMS TELLS OF.

A Sweeping Confession.

The Boise, Idaho, Statesman has been authorized by the officers in charge of the prosecution of the five men charged with the murder of Gov. Frank Steunenberg to say that Steve Adams, one of the men who was arrested at Haines, Ore., on February 20, has made a full and sweeping confession.

"This confession is far more important than that made by Harry Orchard. This statement was made by James McParland, a detective in charge of the investigation, last evening, in the presence of Gov. Gooding, of Idaho, and J. H. Hawley, the latter in charge of the prosecution.

"Mr. McParland added that Adams' confession fully and exactly corroborated that made by Orchard at every point touched on by both.

"Moreover," McParland continued, "Adams knows far more of the workings of the 'inner circle' than Orchard did, and was able to give a mass of detailed information that Orchard's confession did not cover.

"Still another statement made by Detective McParland was that the Adams confession gave the details of a large number of murders that were not referred to in any manner by Orchard. It was further stated that the confession had been reduced to writing, signed and acknowledged.

"Adams had made this confession without having promised anything. When talked with about the matter he simply made a clean breast of all he knew of this case and of the secret workings of the Western Federation.

"It was announced by the governor, Mr. Hawley, and Mr. McParland, that while they thought these facts should be given to the public there would be no further information given out or hinted at respecting these confessions."

Orchard's Peril.

The Boise, Idaho, correspondent of the Oregonian, says that the "inner circle" of the Western Federation of Miners did not confine itself to the murder of non-union miners and state officials, but the tools who committed the crimes were themselves the victims of the "inner circle."

Orchard was one of the tools marked for destruction, and the correspondent says that the confession of Steve Adams is said to show that Orchard had been shadowed for a long time, and that he stood in fear of death at the hands of those by whom he was employed.

Wesley Smith, a boss miner, who disappeared from Telluride in 1902, is now believed to have been a victim of this "inner circle."

Russian Legislature.

The guarantees of liberty which have been granted by the czar, and which will be immediately promulgated, are:

No law will hereafter be effective without the approval of the national assembly and council of the empire. The latter body will consist of an equal number of appointed and elected members taken from the clergy, nobility, zemstvos, academy of science, universities, trade and industry.

There will be two houses, both of which will have power to initiate legislation which does not affect the fundamental laws of the empire, the question of succession, etc.

Both the council of the empire and the national assembly will enjoy the right to interpellate ministers for alleged unlawful acts.

The sessions will be public.

Free Alcohol.

According to Secretary of the Treasury Shaw the revenues of the country are in such condition that the government can well afford to remove the tax on "denatured" alcohol. This product is a process by which fruit and vegetable alcohol is rendered unfit for drink but useful in all other ways.

The bill is being urged by all classes, the farmers just awakening to the possibilities of free alcohol. It was urged before the committee that the bill is intended to afford the great farming interests of the country cheaper fuel and light. Rep. Marshall said many farming communities are unable to get satisfactory gasoline and kerosene for power and lighting purposes at a reasonable price and insisted that the farmers should be enabled to utilize their grain in making fuel and illuminating fluid.

Trade between the United States and Austria-Hungary for the fiscal year 1905 was approximately \$22,100,000—\$10,500,000 imports and \$11,600,000 exports. From 1895 to 1904, inclusive, imports into Austria-Hungary from the United States increased \$21,700,000 and our exports of raw cotton to Austria-Hungary increased \$14,100,000.

Ramey Hughes, of Washington, who is 108 years old, has been found guilty of habitual drunkenness. One witness says he never saw Hughes sober but once in 50 years. Hughes saw the capital sacked by the British during the war of 1812, and is said to have taken his first drink soon afterwards.

Thomas M. Hillard, for many years manager of the Waldorf-Astoria in New York, has cleaned up a million dollars by shrewd investments in Wall street, and has severed his connections with the hotel. He had a wide acquaintance with prominent financiers. He will take a tour abroad for a long rest.

BOY SUICIDE.

Silly, boyish jealousy prompted the dramatic suicide of Wm. Atkins, aged 18, who was found unconscious on the door steps of the home of his girl love, Miss Katherine Bergman, of Grand Rapids. He died in 10 minutes from the effects of a dose of carbolic acid.

When revived for a moment after being taken into the house, he said: "I was jealous Kit; forgive me!" Then he closed his eyes again.

Atkins met Miss Bergman, who is but 16 years old, last Christmas at the home of her brother in the country. He at once took a fancy to her and has been with her at every opportunity since. Monday night he met Katie and two chums down town and they all walked home together, although Will walked beside one of the other girls. There was no quarrel, Miss Bergman says, and she went home before 9 o'clock. Shortly afterward the unconscious boy was found on her parents' doorstep.

Atkins' home was in the village of Ada, the only son of David Atkins and nephew of Wells Clark, of Paris township, who a few years ago shot his wife and himself.

The Primary Vote.

Unless the voters in general throughout the state take cognizance of a certain act of the last legislature, there will be thousands of qualified electors disfranchised at the primaries held in June, to nominate state officers. At the election to be held April 2, on the question of calling a convention to revise the constitution of the state of Michigan, voters will be expected to enroll, by registering their party affiliations, color and nativity. The act of the legislature responsible for this enrollment, also provides that those who do not enroll at this April election will be disqualified at the June primaries. It is generally believed that the vote in the April election will be extremely light owing to lack of interest in the question to be voted upon. If, however, the voters in general take due notice of the enrollment feature above mentioned, the vote should be an unusually large one.

The Paper Mills.

The 33 paper mills in this state makes Michigan the fifth in the list of states in this industry. The capacity of these mills is 2,397,000 lbs. of paper daily. In the past two years, the value of the output has increased 32 per cent. Wages are higher, but stock and chemicals are cheaper. Michigan paper goes to every corner of the globe. Twelve mills are within a radius of 20 miles of Kalamazoo, which may be called the center of the state's industry.

In 31 mills canvassed by the state labor bureau \$4,819,695 was invested. Twenty-two use sulphite wood pulp in part, eight use soda chemical pulp, twenty use wood pulp, seven use rags and twenty old paper.

The aggregate value of the production of the year was \$8,233,961. Employees numbering 3,614 are engaged in the industry at an average wage of \$1.70 a day.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

"Patriotic Studies," a book which was being circulated under congressional name by Rev. William F. Crafts, social purity reformer, has been cut off from the franking privilege by Postmaster-General Cortelyou.

Miss Elizabeth Parson teaches school in Chicago for love of teaching. She is a sister of John Parson, the banker, and is worth \$300,000. Her daily income is more than the monthly salary of many teachers.

J. Henry Wright, a well-to-do farmer living near Caro, has gone to New York to marry the French girl, Berthe Claiche, who is on trial for the murder of Emil Gerdrion, who had forced her to a life of shame. That is, he expects to marry her if she is acquitted.

Mrs. E. Newlands, the wife of a Texas farmer near Galveston, horrified her friends and family by sitting up in her coffin just before the funeral and asking what all the fuss was about. It transpires that what was supposed to be death was only a deep stupor.

Dr. Nicholas Senn, of Chicago, one of the most famous surgeons in the United States, is tired of civilization and is going back to the simple life in the wilderness of Africa. "I want to get into the Zambesi district before it becomes too civilized," said the great surgeon. He will travel alone and study the habits of the savages who have the least acquaintance with civilization.

The town of Stratford, Conn., is in hourly fear of being blown off in the map. Twenty-eight sticks of dynamite were stolen from a warehouse by schoolboys. Twelve were recovered as the boys were pounding them "to make a noise." The stuff happened to be frozen, or the boys would have had their wish. It is declared by the boys that they fed one stick to a cow by stuffing it into a carrot they had hollowed out. Fifteen sticks have not been found.

Public Printer Stillings, says a Washington special to the New York World, has issued an order that whenever he enters or leaves the printing office the watchmen on duty must stand at attention and salute him. The watchmen are carrying out the order and expect shortly to be equipped with spiked helmets, rifles, uniforms and sidearms, and to have a trumpet and drum corps, so that the public printer may be received with a roll and a flourish. "We can stand it if he can," they say.

Vice-Chairman Wray, of the Colorado Springs association which is preparing to celebrate the centenary of the discovery of Pike's Peak by Capt. Zebulon M. Pike, has made arrangements with the government for a liberal representation. The celebration takes place September 23-25.

The American flag was called an emblem of slavery at a meeting of Socialists and labor unionists in Toledo. The American nation was reviled and laws scoffed at. If peaceful methods could not secure the release of the imprisoned western miners the adoption of other means was urged.

STABBED HIM.

Drawing a large jackknife when assailed after nightfall on her way home by a young man who suddenly stepped out from a secluded spot and asked her to accompany him for a walk, Miss Daisy Huff, of Rockford, an estimable young woman 22 years of age, slashed the throat of her assailant, who seized her arm. Blood spurted from the wound which she inflicted.

"Now will you let me alone?" cried the girl.

"No, you will come with me," he is said to have replied.

"Then take that," and Miss Huff plunged the knife into the fellow's arm, which encircled her.

With a yell of pain the fellow dropped his hold and made off.

Phillip Eady, aged 19, son of a stone-cutter, was arrested by a deputy sheriff, charged with the attempted assault. He was taken to the county jail at Grand Rapids.

Eady denies the charge. To friends he explained certain injuries on his person, saying he had received them by a fall.

So lawless have become a gang of young men in the village that young women are afraid of their lives to be on the streets after dark. To protect themselves the girls are carrying jackknives and hat pins.

The D. & C. steamer City of Detroit opened the season of 1906 on March 5, sailing from Detroit for Cleveland at 9 a. m.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—In the cattle yards the receipts were only about half of those of last week, and in consequence the market opened very strong and advanced 10 to 15 cents higher. Handy grades of butchers did a little better than this in some instances. The trade for good milk cows was about the same as last week. Good milkers would bring \$45.00, but as usual this kind was scarce. Common milk cows did not sell much better than they were last week. Dry cows, good steers and heifers, \$20.25; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.00 to \$4.50; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.25 to \$4.00; steers and heifers, 600 to 800, \$2.50 to \$3.00; steers and heifers, 400 to 600, \$2.00 to \$2.50; calves, \$1.50 to \$2.00; yearlings, \$1.00 to \$1.50; stock pigs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good stockers, 500 to 700, \$2.50 to \$3.00; fair to good heifers, 500 to 700, \$2.50 to \$3.00; young, medium aged, and old, \$1.50 to \$2.00; \$18.00 to \$20.00. The yearling calf market was strong and opened and closed 25¢ to 50¢ higher than it did a week ago, with hardly enough on sale to supply the local trade. Best grades of hogs, medium, \$6.00 to \$6.50; common and heavy, \$4.00 to \$5.00.

Active—The hog trade was unusually active and prices were 25¢ to 50¢ higher than they were at the same period last week. Everything brought the one price, \$6.25 per hundred.

Sheep—The sheep and lambs trade was active and 10¢ to 15¢ higher than a week ago. A few fancy bunches brought \$7.10. The close was steady with the opening. A few choice lambs were put in an appearance and sold at from \$4.50 to \$5.25.

Chicago—Common to prime steers, \$3.75 to \$4.50; calves, \$3.00 to \$4.00; hogs, \$6.00 to \$6.50; medium to good heavy, \$5.50 to \$6.00; butcher weights, \$5.00 to \$5.50; packing, \$4.50 to \$5.00.

Sheep—Best native lambs, \$4.00 to \$4.50; medium, \$3.50 to \$4.00; common, \$3.00 to \$3.50; yearlings, \$2.50 to \$3.00; stock pigs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good stockers, 500 to 700, \$2.50 to \$3.00; fair to good heifers, 500 to 700, \$2.50 to \$3.00; young, medium aged, and old, \$1.50 to \$2.00; \$18.00 to \$20.00. The yearling calf market was strong and opened and closed 25¢ to 50¢ higher than it did a week ago, with hardly enough on sale to supply the local trade. Best grades of hogs, medium, \$6.00 to \$6.50; common and heavy, \$4.00 to \$5.00.

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Sheep—Best native lambs, \$4.00 to \$4.50; medium, \$3.50 to \$4.00; common,



## Desirable Ignorance

Jim Peebles is a foolish cuss, he don't know nuthin' more than the Poles hang out nor where abide the Dutch. He scarcely knows enough to get unhurt across the street. An' when a feller has him down he don't know when he's beat.

He gets slammed back at every turn, he has tarnation luck. An' less hard sense than any man that I have ever struck. But ignorance is bliss with Jim, unbinders d by defeat. He's bound to get along because he don't know when he's beat.

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

# ON BRANCH ROAD

BY CAROLINE HUNTER

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

Rand made his last change of cars and boarded the single passenger coach on the absurd little train. It was a branch road running out into the country, a road managed by a few rustic officials who ran their trains with a fine disregard of schedule, and would gladly slow down to exchange items of local gossip with a farmer at a crossing.

It was, nevertheless, the home road and Rand had not come home since he had gone away to the city ten years before, a lad of seventeen. He recognized the old brakeman and the conductor, but they eyed him as a stranger. It was small wonder. Ten years had dealt kindly with the big, clumsy boy whose green crocheted tie and ill-made coat one scarcely saw because his face was so sincere and strong. The conductor of the little train beheld now a successful business man, "a city fellow," yet one, if he had looked more closely, whose eyes were still frank and true.

Rand did not make himself known to them. He caught himself wishing that they had known him, but was aware at the same time that he was unreasonable to expect it. To them the years had no doubt seemed longer than to him. He had worked hard not pausing to observe the flight of time. And since he had met Helen, sweet little Helen who was soon to be his wife.

There were only a few other passengers in the car. Rand scrutinized each one imagining that he might find in them some old friends of his youth. A few seats ahead of him sat a young woman to whom his eyes reverted questioningly several times. There was something about the wave of her black hair or the low coil of it against her neck that haunted him with a vague familiarity. Once she turned a little, and he caught a glimpse of her cheek. Ruth Hayes! The name unthought of for so many years flashed into his mind. Ruth, the pretty little tom-boy playmate of those early days! But was this surely Ruth? Suddenly she rose to put some package into the rack overhead and in so doing faced him squarely. Her eyes met his for a second uncertainly and then a smile of happy recognition lighted her face. She extended her hand. Rand hastened to grasp it with many assurances of delight at his good fortune. The girl was silent at first, but her glad eyes welcomed him.

They sat down together and soon fell to recalling old times. One recollection led to another in swift succession. Did he remember the Sunday school picnic when they ate so much ice cream, or would they ever forget the time it poured so on the straw ride to Weaver's Valley? Ruth, he soon noticed, could supply many little details that he had forgotten, things even that he had said or what he had worn on some particular occasion. She recounted joyously many of their old escapades. He became silent listening and studying her. Her face had lost some of its old mirthfulness; it was very sweet, but just a little sad. Her voice was low and clear.

"It was you," she was saying, "who suggested going there by moonlight."



Recounted joyously many of their old escapades.

You said that the moonpath across the water was the most beautiful thing in the world." "Did I say that?" he laughed. "How could you ever remember?" "How could I ever forget?" she corrected and her voice was low with a little tremor in it.

Rand became suddenly uncomfortable. He was sorry that she had not forgotten, and wished that old times did not seem so important to



"Ruth," he said, unsteadily,

ten years and expected that he had done the same for her. How foolish he thought her to cling to those childish promises. A business man had no time for writing letters to playmates of his boyhood. Helen, he thought, would not betray herself like this. Yet there seemed to be nothing coarse about Ruth's betrayal; she was very self-forgetful, very sweet.

The windows of the train were open and the evening air blew in laden with the old familiar fragrance of the hayfields. The sun had just set behind the hills that he knew so well. How beautiful it was, and he had been away so long. Ruth turned to him again from the peaceful scene and there were tears on her lashes. "Your native hills and meadows have missed you, John. We have all missed you so."

Rand could not meet the beautiful light of her eyes. A hot flush swept over his face. He must stop, he must tell her of Helen and go away at once. She laid a hand gently on his arm.

"You know, John," she whispered, "you are very, very welcome home."

Rand's agony at the girl's tone and gesture was annihilated by a thunderous crash. Darkness came upon them with the shivering of glass, the cracking of strained timbers. The long shiftlessness in the management of the road had borne fruit in a fearful collision.

Rand lay stunned for a few seconds and then by powerful wrenchings freed himself from the debris. He stood dazed as a realization of the disaster forced itself upon his numbed senses.

"Ruth," he cried, "Ruth, where are you?" Frantically he tugged at the splintering beams. A few men had rushed to the wreck and were attempting to rescue the passengers. The mass had taken fire from the engines and the men bent every energy to outstrip the flames. Rand worked alone at that end of the car near which they had been sitting. From time to time he called Ruth's name and once he thought a faint cry answered him. He bent down and peered into the wreck in the fading twilight.

"John." The word came to him scarcely audible as he stooped. She was held beneath a beam that it took his mightiest effort to remove. He raised her tenderly and carried her to the little grassy bank beside the track. Very gently he held her with great bitterness in his heart for he knew that she was dying and that she had given him a love which he could not return. At last her eyes

unclouded and he bent to catch the words that her lips were struggling to form.

"I don't mind, John—because you came." She hesitated. "Oh, Ruth," he began in an agonized voice half intending to tell her all. A faint smile crossed her face and she interrupted.

"I always knew you would come, John, for you promised, but it has been so long."

The man was completely unnerved. He could not let her die without one kind word—this girl who had found the years so long. He had promised nothing at parting more than a boy's thoughtless "I'll come back."

"Ruth," he said unsteadily. Her eyes opened again very slowly. Looking into those eyes, all words failed him, and, stooping, he kissed her brow.

Later they found him there in the starlight, with the dead girl in his arms! He was wondering if she knew all.

HAD GOOD TIME OCCASIONALLY.

Relatives of Millionaire Had Been Wasting Sympathy.

"The Pittsburgh millionaire at the Waldorf" has become the official goat in New York for all stories of the "gay old sport" variety. Here is the latest tale: At the Waldorf they are telling of a Pittsburgh millionaire who is over 70, and the way he fooled his son and nephew on a recent visit to the city of the great white way. The two young men dined with "father" every evening and then watched him take the elevator to his quarters. "Too bad father has to go to bed every evening at 9," said the son. "Wonder if he goes to sleep right away, or if he'd like us to stay and talk to him?" "Let's go up and see," said the nephew, feeling the full grip of compassion. They found his shoes outside the door waiting for the coming of the bootblack, and there was no light in the transom. "Poor old man, he does not have a very good time over here," they chorused. They went out into the night in a cab and toward midnight turned into one of the glided mirrored lobster places. When they were finally seated about a table and had given the waiter his order they looked about the room. The first individual to meet their astonished gaze was "father," in full evening dress, pouring champagne into a glass which was held by an actress. "How about the shoes in front of your door?" they asked him afterward. "It's a pity a man of my age and money can't have two pairs of shoes, my children," he said with a wink. "Those were my old shoes."

Worth While.

Lord, it seems but short, our life-time; Just a breath and we're away; Looking backward down our pathway We were boys just yesterday. And to-morrow we'll be old folks, And, day after that, we'll pass; As the thistledown the wind blows Or the mist upon the glass.

It's worth livin' in, this world is, Where the flowers bloom and bloom, Where the fireflies are dartin' Drawin' pictures on the gloom; Every day's worth havin' lived for, And, in love, one's hopes and fears, For one little, ticklin' minute Are plumb worth a million years!

And the hug of one we baby, When it's reachin' up to climb To your bosom just to love you Worth ten million years of time; And his kisses at the night-time, When you're crooning it to sleep, Each one a worth a batch of ages That 'ud make a mighty heap.

And o' nights a baby watchin' For your comin' down the street, And the yellow curls a-flyin'— And the awkward legs an' feet, And the glad mouth held for kisses— Half a purse and half a smile— Makes life's wean mighty sappy, Makes the livin' well worth while.

—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

It Was His Name.

"Hello, Well, what do you want? Haven't you ever talked over a telephone before?" The hotel clerk was in the telephone booth, says the Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Hello—hello—well, have you found out who you want?—That's better."

"What's that name again?"

"J. Hominy what? Well, who—"

"Spell it again."

"J. Hominy E. Frogeye. Well, what do you think of that? Are you sure that's correct?"

"All right, I'll see if I can find him."

"What do you think that fellow wants? He asked me if a man named J. Hominy E. Frogeye is stopping here."

"That's my name," meekly remarked a young man who stood at the desk.

After the owner of the exceptional name had concluded his conversation, the clerk recovered sufficiently to ring for a glass of water.

Removing Temptation.

Deacons Smith and Jones, two pillars of the church, were working in the hayfield on a Virginia farm. Suddenly Deacon Smith called out excitedly:

"What dis ah dun foun' in dis hay stack?"

"Look ter me lack er jug ob licker."

Deacon Jones responded, his eyes rolling:

Both deacons pondered, and presently Deacon Smith said, gravely:

"Bro' Jones, don't you 'low we'll better drink up dis hay, les some pe'cak brudder fin' hit fall by da way-side?"—Chicago American.

School for Women Chemists.

A school for women chemists has been opened at Dessau, Germany. Graduates can earn from \$20 to \$42 a month.

# TOLD OF THE VETERANS

Friendship.

Lo, in my hour of need I called on thee, Asking thy friendship's name the heavy toll;

Comrades were we when I was glad and whole, And yet thou cam'st not, and at last, I see

Twain are the ways of friendship, and there be

One that laughs with you o'er the fragrant bowl, And one that wanders with the troubled soul

In the great silence of Gethsemane.

I can forgive, and while glad days abound Thou shalt be with me, but when Autumn flings

The roseleaf and the winecup to the ground, Then would I call upon the heart that hears

With intimate love the depth of human things.

The eye that knows the sanctity of tears.

—George S. Viereck, in Boston Transcript.

Marching Through Clay.

"That Laverne story," said Dan R. Anderson, "reminded me of another. If any one wishes to know the locality in which is found the clay having the greatest adhesive capacity found in the United States—outside of Kansas 'gumbo'—I can testify that it is to be found in a field on the left side of the Nashville and Murfreesboro pike, about one mile north of the town of Laverne. The First Kentucky infantry was in the lead of the First brigade of Palmer's division, on the Nashville and Murfreesboro pike. In the advance of the Army of the Cumberland on Bragg's forces at Murfreesboro, Tenn. We had passed over the last high ridge of ground, and were in plain view of the town, when we were halted in the road. We were there not more than a minute when a white puff of smoke arose from the left of Laverne, and a screeching shell came our way. On either side of the road was a high rail worm fence, made of cedar, the riders of which were of whole logs and of gopply dimensions. When the smoke showed itself the boys naturally took to the fence, but before they had reached it the shell had struck the end of a very large rider—top log—and made the splinters fly and the boys dodge.

"Companies H and C were right opposite where the shell struck and were quizzed quite a little by the Ninetieth Ohio, who were in rear of us and on top of the rising ground, about dodging, but they did the same thing a minute later, for the next shot was far too high and went away over them and never a man of the First Kentucky moved from their re-formed line in the middle of the road. Soon we were ordered over the fence on the right side of the road into a woods pasture where there was a large stack of straw near by and the remains of another stack that had rotted away all but a pyramid about two feet high and thick, on which a sergeant, either of Company H or C, had taken a seat with his back to the front."

"We were all on the alert for the next shot, which did not come for several minutes, but when it did come, every one looking that way would see it, for it came leisurely and straight for the little point of straw on which sat the sergeant. It struck near the ground and bounced the sergeant, who skipped around to the front side to see where it had hit. It went through the straw and into the ground, came out again, made a bounce or two, and stopped within a few feet of me. I viewed it with some misgivings, and shut my eyes for some time for it to go off, but, as it did not, I regained confidence, went to it, picked it up—and put it down much quicker, for it was hot.

"I ran my bayonet through the ring and held it up—the pea of a steelyard—and told the boys to get ready to be weighed, for the next shot would be a hay scale. I missed my guess, for the next projectile used by our friends the enemy was a piece of T rail six or eight inches long, which came hurtling through the air with a screech like a cross between a rebel yell and a \$6 pension, but you get used to both in time. Soon we were ordered across the road and formed in line of battle, skirmishers to the front, and I was one of them. We came to a cotton field which we had to cross, and there we found the aforesaid clay. We waded in and each step added to our landed possessions. At first it was only tolerably easy going and we sped along with little interfering, but as our shoes took on more clay we began to have more the walk of a goose. We necessarily walked wide and managed to get through the field all right.

"Every man brought his breastworks on his feet. We just lay down with our feet to the front, and there we were. With our bayonets we punched portholes through the clay to serve as points of observation, which was not long, as the Johnnies became so insistent that we untied our shoes and deliberately walked out of our breastworks and chased the Johnnies down the hill to the creek in front of Laverne. That was the limit for that day, and that night I was one of the picket guards and am the one that persuaded the big Johnnie to give me his gun. It was a dandy in appearance, silver mounted rifle. It was his individual property, but cussin' did no good. It was a lost gun. I should like to know if he is alive, and his name. No doubt some of his companions will see this, and it will explain that he did not desert, but was placed on picket between me and our reserve, I being the outside left of our line and he of his right."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The "Squirrel Hunters."

"Stories of the Squirrel Hunters," said a veteran, "always remind me of the Bucktails of Pennsylvania. The original Bucktails were as picturesque and of as good stock as the Squirrel Hunters, and as deserving of remembrance. When the war broke out in 1861, Roy Stone, who died a short time ago, was living in the heavily wooded district of Warren county. He organized a company of woodsmen and, as the authorities at Washington were slow in accepting his offer of a hundred men, he put them on flatboats and started down the Allegheny river to join McClellan in West Virginia.

"Stone's men furnished their own rifles, and each wore a bucktail to indicate he was a good marksman and had killed his deer. They started for the front on their own flatboats, without being mustered and without promise of pay. They were five days making the run to Pittsburgh, and there Stone was authorized to organize a Bucktail regiment. In the advance on Richmond the marksmanship of the Bucktails was so effective that Stone was asked to organize a Bucktail brigade.

"So the Bucktails grew into the famous brigade of good marksmen that won high honors at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. From first to last their story was exciting and romantic, and they figured in more romances or stories of the war than any other Eastern troops. The fact that the original Bucktails started for the front hundreds of miles away, instead of going to the state capital for muster, and that they decided to push their way into the service without regard to rule or pay gave all the Bucktails a strong hold on the people."

"Do you know," said another, "that the First Colorado cavalry served a year without pay and without recognition from the national government? Colorado had just been designated a territory, and the regiment was organized because it was needed. It had gone through several campaigns when, in 1862, it won a decisive victory over the rebels. This called attention to the mettle of the men, and on reception of the report of their operations at Washington all were regularly mustered and received pay from their date of enlistment, in 1861."

Why "Aunt Lizzie" Was Loved.

Of the noble work done by "Aunt Lizzie" Aiken during the civil war a correspondent writes:

In March "Aunt Lizzie" went to Paducah with the regiment, and in one of her letters she wrote: "We have 4,000 men stationed here. With all the elegance of their uniform, all the beauty of their drill, all the patriotism of their martial music, my soul is made sad when I think of the background of sighs and groans of the dying. In going through the long rows of wounded men such fortitude I never saw; not a groan, not a murmur escapes their lips. Let some poor fellow say, 'Cannot "Aunt Lizzie" stand by me through the amputation and hold my hand?' and let me hear it, I cannot refuse to do anything to alleviate his suffering. Don't worry about me. Could you be present to bear and see a soldier die, hear the last expression that falls from his lips as he tells me, 'Say to my mother that I am my country's sacrifice; say to my wife, may she and my children enjoy peace and freedom,' you would not wonder that I feel I must remain."

After the battle of Shiloh the wounded were sent to Paducah in boats, stretched out in long files upon the floor, with grass packed between them. Mrs. Galusha Anderson who has written the story of "Aunt Lizzie's" life describes her conduct on this occasion as follows:

"What a test of her womanly fortitude was it, when Aunt Lizzie went down the plank into this crowd of sorrow. The wounded were packed so closely together that she could hardly step between them; many had bled to death, and as she went from one to another, the tide of their streaming life-blood wet her feet. The surgeon stood in the hatchway and gave her orders to administer to each a swallow of wine. With a little china cup tilted to her belt she went among them, lifting their fainting heads and begging them for their lives to take a little nourishment. Never in her life had she performed a mission so holy. After her came the detail with pails of chicken broth, giving those who could take it a little at a time, till they recovered strength to endure the anguish of being lifted and laid on stretchers and carried to the hospital. It is one of the wonders of human nature that such scenes as this develop the most sublime unselfishness. As "Aunt Lizzie" pressed her cup to the lips of those suffering men, lying in their blood, they looked up into her face and faintly whispered: 'Don't forget my comrade.' 'My boys,' she answered, in her hearty, cheerful way, 'my boys, I will come to every one of you.'"

When a Man Is Strongest.

The uplifting power of a youth of 17 years is 280 pounds; in his twentieth year this increases to 320 pounds and in the thirty and thirty-first years it reaches its height, 365 pounds. At the end of the thirty-first year the strength begins to decline, very slowly at first.

## IMPRESSED WITH WESTERN CANADA.

Says Our Prairies Will Be Filled Up in Ten Years.

L. A. Stockwell of Indianapolis, a United States land man who made an extensive tour of inspection in the west, wrote the following article, under date of Jan. 8, for an Indiana publication:

"States." In this letter I propose to show by extracts from my note book that thousands who have come up here from the "States" have succeeded far beyond their most sanguine expectations.

Mr. N. E. Beaumont of Brazil, Indiana, was earning \$100.00 per month with a coal company. At about the age of 40 he had saved about \$3,000. Four years ago he landed near Hanley, Sask. He now owns 490 acres of land. Last fall (1905) he threshed 4,700 bushels of wheat and 3,100 bushels of oats. His wheat alone brought him over \$4,000, which would have paid for the acres that it grew on. He is to-day worth \$15,000.

This Is Making Money Fast.

In Feb. 1902, J. G. Smith & Bro. were weavers in a big cotton mill in Lancashire, England. Coming here they arrived in Wapella, Sask., with only \$750.00 between them. They were so "green" and inexperienced that all they could earn the first summer was \$6.00 per month, and the first winter they had to work for their board. The next year, 1903, they took homesteads, and by working for neighbors, they got a few acres broken out, upon which the next year they raised a few hundred bushels of wheat and oats. They also bought a team and broke out about sixty acres more. In 1905 they threshed 1,700 bushels of wheat from it, and 1,300 bushels of oats. Their success being then assured they borrowed some money, built a good house, barn and implement shed, and bought a cream separator, etc. They now have a dozen cows, some full-blooded pigs and chickens, good teams and implements to match, and are on the high road to prosperity. Here are three cases selected from my note book from among a score of others. One a misa boss, one a farmer, and one a factory operator. With each of them I took tea and listened to their story. "I hoped to better my condition," said one. "I thought in time I might make a home," said another. "I had high expectations," said the other, and all said that "I never dreamed it possible to succeed as I have."

Like Arabian Nights.

Everywhere, on the trains, at the hotels and in the family I have been told successes that reminded me more of the stories in the Arabian Nights than of this matter-of-fact workaday world. Yields of wheat from 35 to 53 bushels per acre, and of oats of from 60 to 100 bushels, are numerous in every locality and well authenticated. At Moose Jaw, Lethbridge, Calgary, Edmonton, Regina, Brandon, Hanley and many intermediate places I saw cattle and young horses fat as our grain-fed animals of the "States" that had never tasted grain, and whose cost to their owners was almost nothing. At Moosomin I saw a train load of 1,400 steers en route to England, that were shaky fat, raised as above stated. If the older generation of farmers in Indiana, who have spent their lives in a contest with logs and stumps as did their fathers before them, could see these broad prairies dotted with comfortable homes, large red barns, and straw piles innumerable, and the thriving towns with their towering elevators jammed to the roof with "No. 1 hard," and then remember that four or five years ago these plains were tenantless but for the badger and coyote, they would marvel at the transformation. Then if they followed the crowds as they emerged from the trains and hurried to the land offices, standing in line until their respective turns to be waited on came, and saw what rapidly these lands are being taken, they would certainly catch the "disease" and want some of it too. If these lands are beautiful in mid-winter, with their long stretches of yellow stubble standing high above the snow, what must they be in summer time when covered with growing or ripening grains? Speaking of water reminds me that our Hoosier friends shrug their shoulders when they read in the Chicago and Minneapolis dailies of the temperature up here. For that very reason I am here this winter. The Canadian literature, with its pictures, half tones and statistics, gives a good idea of her resources, but thirty or forty degrees below zero sounds dangerous to a Hoosier, who nearly freezes in a temperature of five above, especially when accompanied by a wind, as it often is, but the fact is, when it is very cold here it is still and the air being dry the cold is not felt as it is in our lower latitudes, where there is more humidity in the atmosphere. I am 66 and I never saw a finer winter than the one I am spending up here. I arrived in Winnipeg Nov. 9, and have not had the bottoms of my overshoes wet since I entered Canada. Under a cloudless sky I have ridden in sleighs nearly a thousand miles, averaging a drive every other day. Stone masons have not lost a week's time so far this winter. Building of all kinds goes right ahead in every city and hamlet, as though winter were never heard of.

Information concerning homestead lands in Western Canada can be had from any authorized Canadian Government Agent whose advertisement appears elsewhere in this paper.



PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months .50
Three Months .25

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1906.

Health Officer Peck Addresses The Councilmen.

Dr. Luther Peck, medical health officer to the village of Plymouth, presented a very interesting annual report to the councilmen on Monday evening.

Dr. Peck opened his address by asking for a few moments to dwell upon the duties of a health officer. He said many people seem to think the health officer has the power to build up or tear down a community.

The doctor said: "I know that the average man takes more forethought about the cow in his barn, about the horse in his stall, and about the pig in his pen than he does about the danger of his child, who is going to the public school every day."

The doctor prodded those who were anxious to make complaints, but who do not care to affix their names at the bottom of a complaint.

There were fourteen cases of contagious diseases in the village of Plymouth reported to the board of health.

The two streams which pass through the village were discussed at length by the health officer and reported that much outlay ought to be expended upon them, but he confesses that it will take time and money to make Plymouth like Jerusalem.

Some of the things that Dr. Peck would like to see accomplished this coming year had as a sanitary advisor, he recommended them to the board of health.

He asks the board of health to procure signs warning people against expectorating on the walks and in public buildings.

He asks to have a sign printed and tacked on the building near the front entrance of Mr. Gale's store, prohibiting people from loafing and spitting around said entrance.

He wants to see a by-law passed by the board of health prohibiting all milk-venders from using a milk ticket but once. The doctor said we would find the spread of contagious diseases diminished by passing such an ordinance.

He asks the board of health to condemn the Plymouth Hotel barn and further asks them to see that it is either torn down, removed or repaired.

He asks the council to pass an ordinance asking all people throwing refuse matter and papers back of the stores on Main street, to burn all such waste, and not throw anything into the stream.

In concluding, Dr. Peck said, that when the treasury has more money on hand than it can handle, he would like to see the park beautified and a public drinking fountain installed.

SCHOOL NOTES.

A certain Soph has discovered a better name than hyperbole for one of the figures of speech. Ask E. M.

Carrie Bassett returned to school Monday, after a week's absence.

Things are not quite so lively now-a-days. The piano is gone.

Don't forget the operetta to-night. Ancient history class is still enjoying the study of Rome.

Ina Dunn and Louise Gentz visited the high school Tuesday.

The English literature class has commenced the study of the life of Francis Bacon.

Carrie Allen was the only pupil in the Latin I. class who received an A paper.

Clyde Bentley was absent Monday on account of sickness.

The physics class has begun the study of heat, which is a very interesting subject. Several experiments have been made, only one proved a success.

The Algebra II. class are having their final review.

Monday afternoon Mr. Goldie came up to the high school and made an announcement that special services would be held in the M. E. church all this week and gave every one an invitation to be present at least one night during the week, if possible.

We were all very much pleased Tuesday morning when four of our boys came into the high school with an organ on their shoulder. Their strength has greatly increased by practicing for field meet.

The Geometry I. class is still working with constructions.

O dear, O dear, what shall I do? I've lost my wife and seed corn, too.—Botany Student.

The English I. class are writing a composition on How Horatius Kept the Bridge.

The Latin I class are now studying irregular verbs.

Tuesday morning Miss Hall gave us an interesting talk on ancient music and how it originated.

One of the boys of the botany class section II. is "a very bright boy."

The proceeds of the operetta will go toward buying pictures for beautifying the school-rooms. It is hoped that a picture for each room can be secured.

Monte Wood left to day for Cleveland where he goes with the Cleveland club to Atlanta Saturday. His many school friends regret his departure but nevertheless wish him success.

The geometry II. class look forward with great pleasure (?) to Thursday—final exam. in plain geometry.

In behalf of the teachers and all interested we wish to thank those who have so kindly assisted in preparing the decorations in the hall for the operetta.

Miss Laura Bell, a last year's graduate, is quite ill at present writing.

CHURCH NEWS.

The L. T. L. will meet Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the Baptist Church.

Episcopal service in the Universalist church Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock. All are invited.

The subject for Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be "Matter." Every one cordially invited to attend.

Services in the Universalist church next Sunday, the 11th inst., 10 a. m. and 7 p. m., standard. Preaching by the Rev. Frank W. Miller, of Woodville, N. H. A cordial invitation to everybody.

Methodists of Michigan are planning an important State Missionary convention to be held at Flint March 13-15. The purpose of the convention is to bring together conference and district

officers of the different organizations of the church, the pastors and representatives from the local churches and young people's societies within the bounds of the Detroit and Michigan conferences, for the consideration of some of the problems fundamental to the Christian occupation of the unevangelized nations.

A men's mass meeting will be held in the Methodist church next Sunday afternoon, March 11, at 3 o'clock. This meeting will be addressed by Dr. M. W. Lau, of Detroit, and the music will be in charge of Mr. Walter Robinson, also of Detroit.

Services in the M. E. church Sunday at 10:00 a. m. "The most wondrous work of God." 11:30 Sunday school. This service will emphasize child conversion. 3:30 p. m. Men's meeting addressed by Dr. Lau of Detroit.

Ask Your Own Doctor

If he tells you to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for your severe cough or bronchial trouble, then take it. If he has anything better, then take that. But we know what he will say; for doctors have used this cough medicine over 60 years.

Compromiser Verdict.

In speaking of the humorous side of legal proceedings, a New York lawyer tells of an extraordinary verdict rendered by a jury in Arkansas. The jury had gone to deliberate upon the question whether the defendant had infringed upon the property of the plaintiff by permitting his cattle to range at will.

Distinguished.

"Why is Hiram Rye-top going around all puffed up?" asked the postmaster at Bacon Ridge. "Why, begosh, he thinks he looks just like a congressman or senator," responded the rural mail carrier.

A Good Corner.

"That old codger," remarked the traveling man, "seems to be quite an independent old party." "Waal," replied the village wit, "it's no wonder. He op'rated a purty successful corner in wheat this year."

Auction bills at this office.

Lumber is Scarce, but we have anticipated this condition by Buying about Eight Million Feet of Hemlock and Pine Lumber early in the season. THE LOWEST PRICES. P. H. YORTON, Manager, The Michigan Manufacturing & Lumber Co.

COAL! KOAL! Now is the time to buy your Coal for the cold weather that is coming. Anthracite and Bituminous, ALL SIZES. Also Handle Smithing Coal and Charcoal. J. D. McLAREN & CO.

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET Is the place to buy your meats. THE CHOICEST CUTS of Beef, Pork, Mutton and Veal Salt and Smoked Meats. WM. GAYDE NORTH VILLAGE. Telephone 12

GAYDE BROS. Groceries & Crockery Lamps and Glassware. Lowest Prices Always Prevail for Best Goods. Telephone 53.

H. HARRIS' IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR Fresh and Salt Meats Try Him and Be Convinced. H. HARRIS Telephone 44.

PERE MARQUETTE In effect Sept. 24, 1905. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:30 a. m., 1:35 p. m., 7:45 p. m.

TIME CARD: Table with columns for NORTH and SOUTH, listing train numbers, destinations, and arrival/departure times.

LIVERY BUS DRAYING Telephone No. 7, city phone, when you want a first class Turnout, Single or Double. HARRY C. ROBINSON

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the thirteenth day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the sixth day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the sixth day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six.

E. N. PASSAGE, Real Estate Dealer, Loans and Insurance. Office one block from Depot and car line.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.

MOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR Cure for Coughs, Bronchitis, and Sore Throats.





## 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 12r.

## DR. W. R. KNIGHT, DENTIST

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

## DR. W. F. LUBAHN, Dentist.

Crown and Bridge Work and Gold Inlay a Specialty.  
Office with Dr. Peigham.

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

## Physician & Surgeon.

Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 1; after 7 P. M.  
Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall.

## Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.  
Hours—Until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 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—3 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 at residence on Phone 50. Main street.

## P. W. VOORHIES,

## Attorney and Counselor at Law

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

## Penney's LIVERPOOL

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

## DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

## CZAR PENNEY

## Local News

See Robert Thomas' feed store ad. Claude Baird left last week for California.

H. J. Baker, of Lansing, was in town Saturday.

J. B. Pettingill and wife spent Sunday in Wayne.

Miss Winnie Rathbun is visiting at Salem this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hunya spent Tuesday in Wayne.

Roe & Partridge have purchased a new delivery horse.

Miss Jessie Moor, of Detroit is visiting Mrs. Fred Dibble.

Julius H. Wills of Grand Rapids has been home for a few days.

Mrs. John Steele visited in Ann Arbor the latter part of last week.

Miss Hattie Berdan, who is ill is staying with her brother in Detroit.

C. S. Merritt and wife of Detroit visited friends in Plymouth Sunday.

Mrs. Alice Stoughten of Detroit is spending the week at Dr. Kenyon's.

Mrs. Hammond, of Eaton, Col., is visiting her brother, I. N. Dickerson.

Mrs. Jennie Voorhies and Mrs. A. W. Chaffee spent Monday in Wayne.

John L. Gale went to the hospital at Ann Arbor Tuesday for treatment.

The whist club met with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burrows Wednesday night.

Art. Vansickle of South Lyon was a visitor of J. D. McLaren's Wednesday.

Mrs. James Smith of Detroit visited her sister Mrs. Geo. Shafer this week.

Miss Vern Rowley spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Williamston.

Mrs. E. J. Crane, of Detroit, spent a few days with Mrs. Wm. Felt this week.

Dr. Kimble has let the contract for his new house on Sutton street to John Lundy.

Mrs. James Wright and Mrs. Lusk of Wayne visited Mrs. Arthur Hood yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Westfall of Superior, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wheelock.

Mrs. Bert Bennett and mother, Mrs. Steele, visited in Ann Arbor last Thursday.

Joe Converse underwent an operation at Ann Arbor Tuesday. He is doing nicely.

Mrs. H. C. Robinson is spending the week in Mt. Clemens. H. C. also spent Sunday there.

Miss Margaret Joy entertained her Sunday school class at her home last Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lewis, of Belleville, are visiting their step daughter, Mrs. Ben. Tyler.

Mr. and Mrs. Titus Ruff entertained company Saturday evening in honor of Mr. Ruff's birthday.

E. P. Baker has purchased the old Methodist parsonage and will move into it in a few days.

Miss Clara Becker and Miss Nellie Tibbits of Grand Rapids are visiting Mrs. Wm. Van Vleet.

Farmers wishing to contract acreage for raising cucumbers for the pickle factory, will see George Pierce at the meat market.

Mrs. Walter Bennett of Detroit spent Friday and Saturday with her sister, Mrs. Wyman Bartlett.

Little Joe Tesson had an operation performed on his neck Tuesday by Dr. Henry, of Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Marr attended the funeral of their grandson, Leland Perry at Romulus Wednesday.

At the council meeting last Monday evening, Trustees Joy and Wilcox were appointed members of the election board for next Monday.

The Pastime Club will give a St. Patrick's Day party Friday evening, March 16, in Penniman hall. Whitmore's five-piece orchestra will furnish the music.

Mrs. Lewis E. Powell and daughters Gladys and Lois have returned to their home on Woodward Ave., after a two weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Powell.

H. Harris has a banty hen which the other day laid an egg weighing not more 30 grains—not much larger than a robin's egg. It was perfectly formed and quite a curiosity.

Misses Lizzie and Lillie Sutherland and John Sutherland of Embury, Can., visited at Robert Minnack's the latter part of last week. They were on their way to Calgary, Canadian Northwest.

President Markham of the Athletic Association, has called a meeting for next Monday evening at 7 o'clock at the Business Men's Club rooms. It is expected that there will be a large attendance and that the prospects for the coming season be thoroughly discussed. Good base ball material is available, we have one of the finest parks in the State and interest will certainly not lag and had not ought to.

House and lot for sale. Enquire of F. Freydl.

## Citizen's Ticket.

It appeared for a few days as if only one ticket would be voted for at the village election, next Monday. Not every one was satisfied with the ticket as a whole nominated by the Workingmen's caucus last week Wednesday evening, and it was decided to hold another caucus, notices being distributed as late as Tuesday afternoon for a Citizens' Caucus to be held the same evening.

At this caucus some fifteen to twenty were present and Bert Bennett was chosen chairman and John Stewart secretary. John Lang and Geo. Hall were appointed tellers. All nominations, excepting clerk and treasurer were made by ballot, the highest number cast for any one office being 21. On motion the secretary cast the ballot for clerk and treasurer. The following is the ticket as nominated:

President—Coella Hamilton.  
Trustees—Fred Bogert, Fred Hall and Edward Gayde.  
Clerk—Frank Wilson.  
Treasurer—W. O. Stewart.  
Assessor—George C. Peterhans.

## Woman's Literary Club.

The Woman's Literary club celebrated the 16th anniversary of their organization the afternoon of March second by giving a reception and despite the rainy weather received the congratulations of about two hundred of their lady friends. The church parlor was made beautiful by its decoration of Japanese lanterns, umbrellas, cherry blossoms and crepe.

In the receiving line were the club officers—Mrs. Perrin, Mrs. Fraser, Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. Travis, Mrs. Dibble and Miss B. B. Spurr assisted by Mrs. Valentine, one of the organizers of the club, Mrs. Jennie Voorhies and Mrs. Nichols. Tea and sweetcakes were served from five small tables, presided over by Mesdames Jackson, Parks, Holbrook, Hudd and Rattenbury, each lady in Japanese costume. As souvenirs of the occasion each guest was presented with a tiny Japanese fan.

The next regular meeting will be held March 16, at 2 o'clock standard.—See'y.

We understand Harold Burns and Miss Lottie Tieper were married in Detroit last Saturday night.

Laura Bell was obliged to give up her school at Elm last week Thursday on account of impaired health.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Jennie Voorhies.

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. Mr. Keller expects to go to the Canadian Northwest.

The name of Coella Hamilton was placed on the Citizen's ticket without his consent and he has requested the election commission to withdraw the same. The name of Frank Beale has been substituted for Mr. Hamilton's.

Leland Perry, aged 11 years, who has been living with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Marr in this village for some time, died of consumption, in Detroit Sunday morning. He had only been taken there a day or two before. The funeral was held Wednesday at Romulus.

Farmers wishing to contract acreage for raising cucumbers for the pickle factory, will see George Pierce at the meat market.

## Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Plymouth Athletic Association will be held in the Business Men's Club rooms over the Bank, Monday night, March 12th, at 7 o'clock, for the election of new trustees and officers for the ensuing year and transacting other business necessary and arranging plans for the coming season.

W. F. MARKHAM, Pres.

## AUCTION SALES.

H. Wollgast will sell at public auction on the farm, 3/4 mile west of Livonia Center, on Wednesday, March 14th, at 1 o'clock p. m., 9 milch cows, 4 heifers, 6 shoats, 1 horse, corn, oats, barley and farming implements of all kinds. John Bennett, auctioneer.

Charles Beckhold, living on the farm known as the Oscar Stright place, one mile south of Perrinsville, will sell at auction on Friday, March 16, at 12 o'clock noon, 8 head of cattle, 1 span of horses and farm tools of all kinds. John Bennett, auctioneer.

Notice.—I not only sell but put up, if wanted, the Lamb and Peerless Wire Fence, the best made. Located in Hoops Block, telephone 125.

H. W. MURRAY

## Doctors Are Falsified.

The remarkable recovery of Kenneth Melver, of Vanaboro, Me., is the subject of much interest to the medical fraternity and a wide circle of friends. He says of his case: "Owing to severe inflammation of the Throat and congestion of the Lungs, three doctors gave me up to die, when, as a last resort, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery and I am happy to say, it saved my life." Cures the worst Coughs and Colds, Bronchitis, Tonsillitis, Weak Lungs, Hoarseness and LaGrippe. Guaranteed at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

## The North Side

Mrs. John Streng is visiting in Detroit this week.

Geo. Streng of Detroit, was in town on business Monday.

Mrs. Frank Comstock is visiting relatives at Signet, Ohio.

Mrs. Chas. Eberts and sister are visiting relatives at Monroe a few days this week.

Miss Louise Stever is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jacob Miller, at Tecumseh this week.

Miss Clara Wolf, of Toledo, is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Wm. Gayde and Mrs. John Streng, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Smye, of Dundas, Can., have been visiting Wm. Pfeiffer and family this week.

Mrs. John Neuman and Mrs. Geo. Streng, of Detroit, visited their parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gentz, this week.

John Sutherland, Misses Lizzie and Lilly Sutherland visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sutherland this week on their way to Alberta in the Canadian Northwest.

Farmers wishing to contract acreage for raising cucumbers for the pickle factory, will see George Pierce at the meat market.

## OBITUARY.

E. J. Norris was born in New York state nearly seventy five years ago and came as a child of sixteen months with his parents to the farm in Nankin township, where he lived ever since, excepting the time he served as a soldier in the civil war. He was three years in the Union army and served in the engineering department. His more than seventy years' residence in one place made him one of the best known and best respected citizens of this community. He had been in failing health for nearly three years or ever since his wife died, his death occurring on Wednesday evening at 10:30 o'clock. He was a member of the Methodist Church at Newburg and an official member for years, a man of deep personal piety and beautiful Christian character. He leaves three children, two sons James and Leroy Norris and one daughter Mrs. F. G. Genev, who revere his memory.

The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 12:30 at the Newburg church, Rev. Goldie officiating.

For Sale.—Good, small wood cook stove with reservoir, at Henry Ray's, N. Main st. Mrs. K. H. Pfeiffer.

FOR SALE—One survey, nearly new; one delivery wagon, nearly new. HUSTON & Co.

Hay to sell. Enquire of Lillian Fairman.

House to rent. Enquire of Mrs. George VanVleet.

For Sale.—Land adjoining village of Plymouth. Enquire of O. A. Fraser or at Plymouth United Savings Bank.

## Every Two Minutes

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

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

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



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

## SILVERWARE

FOR THE TABLE.

Before deciding upon the purchase of silver plated table ware, you can make no mistake in coming to see our stock and get our prices for the best grade of Spoons, Forks, Knives, &c. Likewise, if you are thinking of purchasing a

## WATCH CHAIN,

It will pay you to see our fine line of

## SIMMONS' PATTERNS.

These splendid quality chains we show in great variety of both men's and women's styles and guarantee each one to give perfect satisfaction.

## 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  
WADDEN EDWARDS

Author of "The Dispatch Blazer," etc.

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## CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"It would only be justice, and when the opportunity comes you will be able to depend on me. Even my son deceived me, for I suppose he knew of your marriage."

John remembered the conversation he had had, near his old home, with Crockett.

"Yes, he knew. But since I cannot be of service to you, Aunt Sarah—since my being called here was all a mistake after all, I might as well return. There is one thing I would like to ask you."

"I shall answer any question, nephew—you are kind indeed to make so light of my ingratitude."

"Have you ever told my cousin how I was able to serve you in Louisville?"

"I have not, though I should have done so, and I will, now that this has happened."

"Thank you, aunt. I believe when he knows that he will not feel so bitter toward me. We are kin, though we fight on different sides, and when the war is over I hope to live here again—it would be much better if we were friends."

"Spoken like a Ridgeway—I fear the better elements in our family descended on your side and the baser on ours, John. It shall be as you say. I shall never be deceived like this again."

"And my wife—you said Mollie was here—that she saw me enter this house, saw that desperate, vengeful woman let me in."

"Yes, it was true; but tell me, why does my son's wife hate you so?"

"I would rather not say, aunt—I assure you it is entirely to my credit, though."

"I can guess it—you could not return the love she once cast at your feet."

"No, no, not exactly that."

"Still, she gave you to understand she had a passion for you, and you

"John, you humiliate me more and more. Then you forgive my share in this vile plot?" she asked, with tears in her eyes.

"Freely and fully," he replied.

As he started for the door he encountered the vindictive woman who had plotted so desperately for his overthrow.

One glance into his face revealed to her the fact that he knew all.

She ground her teeth in rage.

"You have escaped me again, John Ridgeway, but don't flatter yourself this is the end. I shall live to see you suffer worse than I have endured," she said, bitterly.

"You are a foolish woman, Belle. Why not forget the past and live only in the present. There is enough work for patriotic daughters of the South to do without brooding over their own private imaginary injuries. I wish you no ill, but remember, the next time you endeavor to come between Mollie Granger and myself I may not be so forgiving."

She was not at all cowed.

"I will never cease to be a thorn in your side," she hissed, venomously.

"I hope we will never meet again, Belle," he said, as he passed from the house.

Nor did they.

This desperate woman, who did not hesitate to risk her life for the lost cause, was given a dangerous mission a few days later.

She was never heard of again.

No one knew what became of her, but the last seen of her was near a great dismal swamp which in avoiding the camp of the enemy, she may have attempted to pass through, only to get lost and miserably perish.

With all her faults, and they were many, she at least loved her country more than her own life, which she freely gave as a sacrifice in the endeavor to assist the rapidly waning star of the sinking Confederacy.

Knowing her vindictive nature from

live, and his description of the outfit given in a few sentences, tallied exactly with the squire's fig.

Satisfied that the one in whom he had so great an interest must be just a short distance ahead, Colonel John spurred on.

There was a long stretch of road between this last picket post and Lyndhurst, that was practically unguarded.

This was the region Colonel John had his fears about, concerning the safety of his wife.

Roving bands of guerrillas could easily pierce the outer line of the Federals, and doubtless came within reach of the buildings his men were engaged to protect, many times.

As yet they had heard no signs of the vehicle ahead, but the picket had assured them it was not far away.

After all, this might be something of a quixotic errand on his part, but he saw his duty plainly before him and would not shrink no matter if his presence was not needed.

As he galloped on he endeavored to map out in his mind some course which he had better pursue on the morrow, when he found himself in the presence of Mollie.

All he desired was to set himself straight in her eyes.

From these reflections Colonel John was suddenly aroused—he surely heard a cry in the darkness beyond, a cry that sounded very like a shout for help in a female voice.

His blood seemed on fire at the thought of his worst fears being confirmed, and Mollie, his wife, being at the mercy of the rascals who, serving under neither flag, pillaged the distracted country.

"They have been attacked!" were the words he uttered, as he spurred his horse forward.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

### Just in Time.

Sergeant Shanks dashed after his superior officer, almost as eager for the fray as was Colonel John himself, for Shanks had long ago gained the name of a fire-eater, and hence had a reputation to sustain.

It was no false alarm.

The road at this point was sandy, so that even with such a rapid advance, there was no sound marking the onward progress, no pounding of hoofs such as would have been the result in another quarter where the thoroughfare had a hard surface.

This proved doubly fortunate.

Not only did it prevent their arrival on the scene from being telegraphed ahead to those who were engaged, but it gave the advancing warriors a chance to hear what was going on.

The shouts increased.

It was a darky who gave vent to them, and his manner indicated tremendous excitement.

Faithful old Ezekiel, unable to assist his beloved young mistress in any other way, was making all the noise he could, hoping to attract some one to the rescue.

Certain it was he gave the most unearthly yells that ever agonized mortal tympanum, and the guerrillas might be excused if they either turned and ran or set about ending his fearful chorus with a bullet.

Colonel John, bending forward in the saddle, sought to discern the situation ahead as his horse carried him on with great bounds.

He could see lights, as though the rascals had even had the assurance to start a fire at the side of the road and play picket.

A dark object—that was the carriage, and around it the moving forms of the guerrillas.

Though his steed fairly flew, such was the impatience of the colonel that he kept using the spurs—no pace could keep up with his desire.

Thus he bore down upon the scene like a besom of destruction, ready to sweep anything and everything out of his path.

He was inspired by a double motive—chivalry and love.

(To be continued.)

### Who Were the Transgressors?

There was a ripple of laughter around the Capitol when the annual report of Major Richard Sylvester, Washington's chief of police, was read. Major Sylvester is required by law to report to Congress annually showing how efficient his force is. Among other things he has to make up a set of statistics, giving the number of arrests, with the race, complexion, occupation and offense of each individual arrested.

In the report are many columns devoted to tabulated petty crimes, involving the arrest of gamblers, touts, tramps, burglars, pickpockets, saloon keepers, fakirs, bunco men, and all that sort of shady humanity.

Two lines in the list, however, attracted the most attention. These stated there had been an arrest "of one Senator" and "two Representatives in Congress."

Everybody in the Senate and the House wants to know who the Senator and Representatives are.

### Moon Cure for Bald Heads.

The superstition in agricultural communities that the phases of the moon affect the germination and growth of seed has a parallel in a queer belief that the moon also influences the growth of hair on the head. Here is an old recipe. The baldheaded should take "two ounces of bear's grease, one dram of the ashes of burnt bees, one dram of the ashes of southern wood, one dram of the juice of a white lily root, one dram of oil of sweet almonds and six grams of pure musk; make an ointment of these, and the day before the full moon shave the place and anoint it every day."—New York Tribune.

# SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY

Is the sense of smell excited by gases or particles? According to Dr. John Aitken, an English specialist, gas is the fundamental basis of the sense of smell.

Glass bricks, a German product, are translucent, but not transparent, and possess the advantage of being acid-proof and of harboring no disease germs.

The celluloid wind screens of automobiles give great risk of fire. Very fine copper gauze is said to have proven a satisfactory substitute, being easily seen through and non-inflammable, while it does not crack like celluloid.

Silver has been thrown out by volcanoes in two instances recorded by J. W. Malet. Ash from an eruption of Cotopaxi in 1885 showed one part of silver in 83,000 and that ejected in 1886 by Tungurahua, in the Andes of Ecuador, contained one part of silver in 107,200.

Electrical currents constantly traverse the earth in a general but varying direction from northwest to southeast, at an angle of about seventy degrees with the geographical meridian. A Belgian astronomer, M. Guariot, contends that these currents are due to the action of the sun and the earth with its atmosphere as a gigantic dynamo, the sun being the magnetic inductor and the earth the revolving armature.

Some months ago a well-known railroad company experimented with a train of steel cars to determine their value in cases of collision. The test was such as might have occurred through accident; that is, no special conditions were provided to mitigate the force of the impact to which the steel train was subjected. At a speed of about fifty miles an hour the steel cars were thrown into collision with other cars. The result was the emergence of the steel vehicle in a comparatively uninjured state.

In the rabies treatment of Tizzoni and Bongiovanni, Italian physicians, radium has had effective action both upon the virus and the animals. Exposure to radium rays has converted the virus into very active vaccine, protecting animals against deadly inoculations with virus; and exposures of several hours daily for six days, begun from ten to 100 hours after inoculation, have reduced the fever and caused the recovery of the animals experimented upon, while all untreated animals similarly inoculated soon died.

An Architectural Wonder. Agra, where the Prince and Princess of Wales stopped the other day, is the second city in size and importance in the northwestern provinces of India. Of local wonders there are many, chief of all being, of course, the Taj Mahal.

This mausoleum was commenced in 1630 by the Emperor, Shah Jehan, as a tomb for his favorite queen, Arjmand Banu. Her body was brought to Agra, and laid in the garden where the Taj now stands, until the famous mausoleum was complete.

Some authorities set down its cost at 18,500,000 rupees; others name a considerably higher figure—as much as 30,000,000 rupees. It is certain, however, that a great deal of the cost remains unpaid to the present day.

There were originally two doors of solid silver, but these were taken away and melted by Suraj Mall and his Jats. The Taj and its surroundings are unequalled in beauty, a poem in marble. The heroic size, the wonderful contrast in colors in the materials employed, the setting of noble trees, sweet shrubs and clear water all form a combination that one would seek in vain elsewhere.

A Good Excuse. He was one of the happiest "kids" in town. He stood in front of his home and grinned enthusiastically as he saw the others unwillingly wending their way towards school.

"Come on, Harold," shouted several of the boys.

"Not on your life," answered the rejoicing Harold. "No school for me today. I'm going to stay home."

"What's the matter—sick?"

"No."

"Your ma sick?"

"No."

"Well, why?"

"Oh, cause. You see, my gran'ma's come to spend the day with mamma, and gran'ma she's awful cold or 'hearin'." Mamma's got a cold on her chest and in her neck, and she can't talk loud enough for gran'ma to hear what she says, so I've got to stay home to tell gran'ma what mamma says. See?"—Indianapolis News.

Odd Walking Match. Recently a turkey and a goose were matched to walk a race of 100 yards in London. There was great excitement, hundreds of people witnessing the affair. After one false start, the goose got well away, leaving the turkey at the post, and following his master in good style, won easily amid great applause. Before and after the race the goose, with a box on his back, collected money for a local hospital.

Changes in Color of Glass. In most old glass roofs you may perceive different tints, caused by the action of the sun and atmosphere. Changes in the color of glass are caused by subjecting it to the action of what are known as ultraviolet-rays of light. Something of the same sort may be observed on high mountains, where old glass from bottles originally green, after exposure to the light of a great elevation in the regions of perpetual snow, attains a beautiful pale purple tint.

Long Time Building Memorial. The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, whose hymn, "Abide With Me," is one of the most precious to Christian hearts, was vicar of Lower Brixham. Thirty years ago an attempt was made to rebuild the old church as a memorial to him. Some progress was accomplished, and now a final effort is being made to finish the tower.

WORST FORM OF ECZEMA. Black Splotches All Over Face—Affected Parts Now Clear as Ever—Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black splotches all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of annoyance and suffering, to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of my town. After a thorough examination of the dreaded complaint they announced it to be skin eczema in its worst form. They treated me for the same for the length of one year, but the treatment did me no good. Finally my husband purchased a set of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using the contents of the first bottle, the breaking out entirely stopped. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that every splotch was entirely gone and the affected parts were left as clear as ever. The Cuticura Remedies not only cured me of that dreadful disease, eczema, but other complicated troubles as well. Lizzie E. Sledge, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala. Oct. 28, 1905."

"Hard" Water Harmful. A physician who has practiced for thirty years in a California valley says the hillside upon which he lives is of granite formation, and the water the people drink is consequently "soft." The other side of the hill is composed of limestone, and the water from the springs and wells is "hard." The doctor has been struck with the fact that his practice is enormously greater in the limestone district. He finds that the hard water drinkers die of Bright's disease and are crippled with chronic rheumatism, while the soft water imbibers generally live longer and are free from these diseases.—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

Knew All About It. "What do you understand by a cataract?" the new teacher of Number Two asked Willy Straw. The answer came promptly: "It's the fire injine down at Daleville Corners," he said in breathless haste to impart his knowledge. "But it leaks some, and it isn't half so good looking as the 'Torrent,' either. You just wait till parade day and you'll see, teacher!"—Youth's Companion.

Pests Worry English Farmers. The farmers' clubs of England give a high price for magpies, jays and other birds that prey on eggs and fledglings. The result is an abnormal number of small birds that damage the crops. At a recent meeting of the Board of Agriculture in England the experts could not agree as to whether birds, on the whole, did more good than harm.

A NECESSARY EVIL. Experience of a Minister Who Tried to Think That of Coffee.

"A descendant of the Danes, a nation of coffee drinkers, I used coffee freely till I was 20 years old," writes a clergyman from Iowa. "At that time I was a student at a Biblical Institute, and suddenly became aware of the fact that my nerves had become demoralized, my brain dull and sluggish and that insomnia was fastening its hold upon me."

"I was loath to believe that these things came from the coffee I was drinking, but at last was forced to that conclusion, and quit it."

"I was so accustomed to a hot table beverage and felt the need of it so much, that after abstaining from coffee for a time and recovering my health, I went back to it. I did this several times, but always with disastrous results. I had about made up my mind that coffee was a necessary evil."

"About this time a friend told me that I would find Postum Food Coffee very fine and in many respects away ahead of coffee. So I bought some and, making it very carefully according to the directions, we were delighted to find that he had not exaggerated in the least. From that day to this we have liked it better than the old kind of coffee or anything else in the way of a table drink."

"It also gave me, in a very short time, an increase in strength, clearness of brain and steadiness of nerves; and sleep, restful and restoring, came back to me."

"I am thankful that we heard of Postum and shall be glad to testify at any time to the good it has done me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA. A Desperately Serious Case Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Brought to the very verge of starvation by the rejection of all nourishment, her vitality almost destroyed, the recovery of Mrs. J. A. Wyatt, of No. 1189 Seventh street, Des Moines, Iowa, seemed hopeless. Her physicians utterly failed to reach the seat of the difficulty and death must have resulted if she had not pursued an independent course suggested by her sister's experience.

Mrs. Wyatt says: "I had pain in the region of the heart, palpitation and shortness of breath so that I could not walk very fast. My head ached very badly and I was seized with vomiting spells whenever I took any food. A doctor was called who pronounced the trouble gastritis, but he gave me no relief. Then I tried a second doctor without benefit. By this time I had become very weak. I could not keep the most delicate broth on my stomach, and at the end of a month I was scarcely more than skin and bone and was really starving to death."

"Then I recalled how much benefit my sister had got from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to take them in place of the doctor's medicine. It proved a wise decision for they helped me as nothing else had done. Soon I could take weak tea and crackers and steadily more nourishment. In two weeks I was able to leave my bed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were the only thing that checked the vomiting and as soon as that was stopped my other difficulties left me. I have a vigorous appetite now and am able to attend to all the duties of my home. I praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to all my friends because I am thoroughly convinced of their merit."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists and by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schuectady, N. Y.

London Gas Companies. The population within the London postal district is supplied with gas by eleven companies, and among them they supply 43,897,099,000 cubic feet of gas 945,177 consumers.

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

First Confederate in Arlington. Gen. Wheeler's body was the first of an ex-confederate officer to be buried in the national cemetery at Arlington.

To provide for Good Health throughout the term of a long life, take Garfield Tea. Nature's medicine; it insures a natural action of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels and keeps the blood pure. Send for sample. Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y. Mention this paper.

DON'T FORGET. A large 2-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Temper and Temperament. The man who has been up against both declares it is easier to live with a woman of temper than one of temperament.—New Orleans Picayune.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Burning, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Drug gists are authorized to refund money if FARGO OINTMENT fails to cure in 5 to 14 days. 50c.

The world always listens to a man with a will in him.

THE BEST COUGH CURE. Many a lonesome and expensive trip to Florida, California or the Adirondacks has been saved by the use of

Kemp's Balsam. the best cough cure. If this great remedy will not cure the cough, no medicine will, and then all hope rests in a change of climate—but try Kemp's Balsam first. Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm. YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING. BLACK OR YELLOW. AS USUAL EXPENSIVENESS. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. U. S. A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

TWENTY-FIVE BUSHELS OF WHEAT TO THE ACRE. Means a productive capacity in dollars of over \$16 per acre.

This on land which has cost the farmer nothing but the price of sowing it, sells its own story. The Canadian Government gives absolutely free to every settler 160 acres of such land. Lands adjoining can be purchased at from \$5 to \$10 per acre from railroad and other corporations.

Already 475,000 farmers from the United States have made their homes in Canada. For pamphlets "Twenty-Five Bushels to the Acre" and all information apply to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to following authorized Canadian Government Agents—M. V. McNamee, 3 Avenue Du Commerce, Montreal, M. P. C. A. Lacombe, 1000 Avenue Du Commerce, Montreal, M. P. C. A. Lacombe, 1000 Avenue Du Commerce, Montreal, M. P. C. A.



"DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF THIS IS END"

naturally scorned her as any true honorable man would. I have suspected as much, but it does not matter. She is his wife, and as Crockett has sown he must reap. You were about to ask me something else, nephew."

"Where is she now—I mean Mollie?"

"On the way home, I have reason to believe."

This caused him to be anxious to follow, and yet remembering her fine scorn as she told him she hated hypocrites and detested him, John winced at the thought of presenting himself before her after what had occurred.

Why had she braved this trip to the city, unless she was learning to love him—unless something within her heart refused to believe him the guilty wretch Belle Stevens declared, until she had seen his duplicity with her own eyes.

This being the case, John was not half so indignant over the contemptible fraud that had been used to draw him to the place as he might have been could he discover no benefit to his own cause in the matter.

Belle Stevens had planned well—the gold of Major Worden had aroused her latent energies. If such a thing were necessary, considering how she hated his successful rival.

She believed the game was in her hands, and that John could never explain away the circumstances which now clouded his name in the estimation of the woman he was fast learning to adore.

But Belle Stevens was yet to learn that sometimes engineers are destroyed by the very power they are supposed to bring into existence—in other words, "bolst by their own petard."

Colonel John had made up his mind that since he could learn nothing more to his advantage under this roof, he had better be moving.

His main thought was to overtake Mollie on the road if possible, and escort her in safety to Lyndhurst.

Perhaps she might be too indignant to speak to him—never mind, he could carry out his plan, protect her on the way, and leave explanations to a more convenient season.

Turning to his aunt he bade her farewell.

"I will see you again if you remain in the city, Aunt Sarah, and anything I may be able to do for you do not hesitate to speak of it."

past experience, Colonel John would from time to time feel considerable uneasiness whenever his mind reverted to the female spy.

When he stepped out of the house he found the faithful sergeant by the door.

"To the horses, sergeant," was the order.

These had been left not far away. Mollie and her attendant dusky guard would have had possibly ten minutes' start.

Still, they could probably overtake the Granger vehicle before it had traversed more than half of the road leading to Lyndhurst.

The squire had once been proud of his high-stepping horses.

This was early in the war.

The needs of the Confederate cavalry service had caused many a levy to be made—indeed, a drag-net had been used to scrape in every decent animal in the South.

So the squire's fine carriage-horses had long since been offered on the altar of patriotism, and for the last year or so he had been content to plod along behind a couple of antiquated animals that filled his breast with scorn.

Colonel John knew all this.

He was not apprehensive, therefore, with regard to the vehicle reaching Lyndhurst before them, with only ten minutes' start.

Once mounted, they galloped along Peach Tree avenue heading for the outskirts.

The border of the city was reached. Beyond lay the road leading to Lyndhurst.

All was peaceful around them, and yet a mighty army lay sleeping in and about Atlanta—the army destined to carry terror and dismay while marching through Georgia.

Far away on the distant hills could be seen twinkling camp-fires of another host.

Johnston and his heroes in gray, watching and waiting for a chance to pounce upon the Federals at some time when they could be caught napping.

Several times the colonel turned in his saddle and swept his eyes over the spectacle.

Once, when they were halted by an outlying picket the colonel drew in his horse, and after giving the countermand, leaned over to ask if a vehicle had gone on before them.

The soldier replied in the affirmative.



## TWO OPEN LETTERS

IMPORTANT TO MARRIED WOMEN

Mrs. Mary Dimmick of Washington tells how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her Well.

It is with great pleasure we publish the following letters, as they convincingly prove the claim we have so many times made in our columns that Mrs.



Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is fully qualified to give helpful advice to sick women. Read Mrs. Dimmick's letters.

Her first letter:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—  
"I have been a sufferer for the past eight years with a trouble which first originated from a cold. The pains were excruciating, with inflammation and operation of the female organs. The doctor says I must have an operation or I cannot live. I do not want to submit to an operation if I can possibly avoid it. Please help me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, Washington, D. C.

Her second letter:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—  
"You will remember my condition when I last wrote you, and that the doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I received your kind letter and followed your advice very carefully and am now entirely well. As my case was so serious it seems a miracle that I am cured. I know that I owe not only my health but my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to your advice. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I wish every suffering woman would read this letter and realize what you can do for them."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 524 and East Capitol Street, Washington, D. C.

How easy it was for Mrs. Dimmick to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and how little it cost her—a two-cent stamp. Yet how valuable was the reply!

As Mrs. Dimmick says—itsaved her life. Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of just such letters as the above, and offers ailing women helpful advice.

Task Beyond Artist's Powers.

An artist who found it difficult to get pictures of Arabs in Morocco writes: "I once tried to sketch some Arabs in Algiers; they constantly evaded me and at last an old Moor—whom we were on the friendly terms, produced by constant bargaining for embroidered rags—spoke to me on the matter like a father, for my good. 'It is not,' he said, 'that any harm will ensue to those whose picture you make; it is you yourself who will suffer inconvenience in the next world. Allah will say to you: "Following your own will and pleasure, you have made these figures. I now command you give them souls." And where, my friend, will you be then?"

Parsee Christening Ceremony.

A grandchild of Sir Dunsan Pett, who lives in Bombay, India, recently was invested with the Sudrah Kusti, which is the Parsee form of christening. This ceremony is one of the most interesting rites of the Orient, and consists of placing upon the child the sudrah, a shirt believed to protect the body from harm, and the tying on of the kusti, a thread girdle which is supposed to keep the soul from evil.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
RHEUMATISM  
BRIGHT'S DISEASE  
DIABETES  
GRAVEL  
The public will find these pills of great value. Sold only in original packages.

## On the Shelf

of every home in the United States there should be found a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, for Coughs, Colic and all irritations of the throat, lungs and air passages. It is easy to take, gives instant relief and cures permanently.

## Generation after Generation

have pronounced Shiloh to be the most sure, quickest and best family cure for Croup and Coughs. Nothing has ever been found to take its place in the home. Try Shiloh and be cured, or say you were not and get your money back. Isn't this fair? Mrs. E. James, of Hibbing, Minn., says:—  
"There is no cure like Shiloh for Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Bronchitis or Whooping Cough. My child was almost dead from Croup. I used Shiloh and was cured. He used two bottles of Shiloh and was completely cured. It is so good."

## SHILOH

25c. with directions. Always medicine is sold.

## Are You in Trouble?

DOES ANY ONE OWN TOO MUCH MONEY? DO YOU WORRY ANY MORE? DO YOU WORRY FOR YOUR HOME? DO YOU WANT TO SELL YOUR HOUSE, MORTGAGE YOUR FARM, RENEW YOUR LEASE, START IN BUSINESS OR MAKE A WILL? IS THERE ANY SUBJECT ON WHICH YOU NEED LEGAL ADVICE? We are prepared to counsel you on any matter in which you may require the services of a lawyer. Our office is located at 111 Broadway, New York City. We are the only lawyers in the world who have a special department and employ ONE DOLLAR lawyers to advise you on any matter. We are the only lawyers in the world who have a special department and employ ONE DOLLAR lawyers to advise you on any matter. We are the only lawyers in the world who have a special department and employ ONE DOLLAR lawyers to advise you on any matter.

New York State Legal Advice Ass'n., 111 Broadway, New York City.

## ROOSEVELT'S SOUND ADVICE

GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. BE THOROUGH AND SINCERE.

THE COAL INQUIRY SHOULD BE CONDUCTED TO SECURE SOME GOOD RESULT.

LEAVE NO OPENINGS FOR THE CRIMINALS TO ESCAPE THE PENALTY OF WRONG.

President Roosevelt sent back to congress with conditional approval the joint resolution instructing the interstate commission to inquire into the relations between railroads and coal and oil corporations.

"I have signed it," communicates the president, "but hesitatingly so because in the form it was passed little can be achieved, possibly nothing.

"It is highly undesirable that a resolution of this kind should become law in such form as to give the impression of insincerity; that is, of pretending to do something which is really not done. But its defects can be remedied by legislation which I hereby ask for; and it must be understood that unless this subsequent legislation is granted the present resolution must be mainly and may be entirely inoperative.

"Until investigations now going on by committees of the house and senate are completed the interstate commerce commission could not endeavor to carry out much of the resolution of congress without complications with the committees.

"I also call your attention to the fact that if an investigation is thoroughly conducted it will give immunity from criminal prosecution to all persons who are called and compelled to testify.

"This is not at all to say that such investigations should not be undertaken. Publicity can by itself often accomplish extraordinary results for good where the courts of law are powerless. There are many cases where an investigation is more useful than a criminal prosecution. But it should not be a bar to the successful prosecution of the offenses disclosed. The official body directed by congress to make the investigation must carry out its direction, and therefore the direction should not be given without full appreciation of what it means.

"The direction contained in the joint resolution which I have signed will remain almost inoperative unless money is provided to carry out the investigations and the commission authorized to administer oaths and compel the attendance of witnesses. The commission is now busy with its legitimate work, with no extra money at its disposal and would be able to make the investigation only in the most partial and unsatisfactory manner. It is questionable whether it could administer oaths at all or compel the attendance of witnesses.

"It is necessary therefore for congress to say just what the commission is to do, how far it is to go, and to be provided with \$50,000 for expenses."

## Nineteen Killed.

Nineteen people are known to have been killed as a result of the tornado which swept over a section of Meridian, Miss., Friday evening. Twenty-four persons were injured and property with an estimated value of \$1,000,000 was demolished or otherwise damaged. Many sensational reports were sent out of an appalling loss of life, due probably to the chaotic condition of affairs immediately following the visitation of the storm, but after a careful canvass of the situation, it is believed only nineteen persons lost their lives.

A mass meeting of citizens of Meridian was called Saturday and \$5,000 was immediately subscribed to aid the destitute and injured. The Mississippi legislature in session at Jackson appropriated \$5,000 to the relief fund.

Gov. Vardaman secured a special train and loading it with convicts from the Rankin county farm, dispatched it to Meridian. The city presented the unique spectacle of state convicts aiding in the rescue work.

## The Chinese Outbreak.

Advices received from authentic sources regarding the situation in the Chinese capital indicate that the movement to upset the present dynasty may be put in operation at any moment and that it is supported by Viceroy Yuan Chi Kai, who is now in the city with a strong force of troops prepared to protect the foreign legations and guard against any interference with the anti-dynastic faction by the Maichu and Hung Huez forces which are now gathering around the city.

It appears that the legations have been aware of the trend of events for some time past, and that the reason for the gathering of the American troops in the Philippines was the fear of the American government that the anti-dynastic movement might be used as a cloak for an anti-foreign outbreak by the fanatics in the south of China.

Consul-General Dietrich, at Guayaquil, Ecuador, says the United States is now in the lead of all countries in sales of commodities to that country, selling \$2,374,000 worth.

John F. Powell, a day laborer of Des Moines, Ia., has given \$5,000 to Drake University with which to help found the \$50,000 Carnegie library. Powell has lived very quietly for years, and no one suspected him of being able to make such a munificent gift.

"Scotty" and "Slim" are again in the limelight. "Scotty" is the Death Valley miner who made his pile, and "Slim" is his mule. "Slim" has disappeared and "Scotty" has hired a special train to race to town and organize a searching party. "Scotty" fears a plot as "Slim" is an important actor in "Scotty's" new play, soon to open in Seattle.

## MERE MATTER OF EVOLUTION.

Successive Steps From Kitchen Table to Hall Mirror.

Mrs. Compton looked at her patient but bewildered husband with an expression of good-natured superiority. "Dear me, George," she said, cheerfully, "I don't see the use of my trying to explain to you, but I'm perfectly willing to do it, of course."

"I did intend, as you say, to buy a kitchen table, and I came home with a hall mirror. But it was an absolutely natural change.

"First I looked at kitchen tables. Then the clerk called my attention to the kitchen cabinets, with drawers and everything. Then I said how much they looked like bureaus, except that they had no glass. Then he showed me one with a glass, and then he said he had such a pretty bureau, if I cared to look at it.

"So I looked at that, and it was pretty, but the glass was rather small. So then he showed me a dressing case with a nice glass mirror, and I said what nice glass it was. And then he said, 'If you want to see a fine piece of glass, let me show you one of our new hall mirrors.'

"And of course, George, you can understand that when I saw that beautiful mirror I had to have it; and you know you don't like me to run up bills in new places, and I hadn't thought to buy a kitchen table, too, so—now isn't it clear?"—Youth's Companion.

## Chinese Eyes Are Straight.

Chinese eyes are straight in the skull, according to E. Lemaire in La Nature. They appear oblique, but they are not really so. Von Siebold, Abelsdorf and Schlegel, the great authorities, all agree that the eyes of the Chinese are straight. The reason the eye appears oblique is that the upper eyelid and the general directions of the eyebrow are oblique; the upper eyelid at the side of the nose forms a special fold which covers entirely the angle where the lachrymal gland is found. In addition the lids are generally very thin and the eye less open.

## And This In Boston?

"Why don't you advertise 'pant and vests'?" I asked a dealer in a downtown place the other day. "I should suppose it would be quite as well to call them trousers and waistcoats." He looked at me for a moment and said: "I advertise pants and vests because if I advertised as you suggest half and probably more of those who come in here to trade would not know what I meant."—Boston Evening Record.

## Had Learned the Words.

It was a lecture on health, delivered before a roomful of working girls. The word oxygen had been used. Immediately one of the girls rattled out glibly: "I know—oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen." "Well, what do you know about them?" asked the nurse. "Oh, I dunno nothin' about 'em, but we learnt 'em at school," was the answer.

## To Be Guarded Against.

As a bit of iron near the mariner's compass will deflect the needle and possibly cause the loss of the ship, just so does some hidden element of self-interest or some latent passion commonly make shipwreck of human reasoning.

## A PERFECT HAND.

How Its Appearance Became Familiar to the Public.

The story of how probably the most perfect feminine hand in America became known to the people is rather interesting.

As the story goes the possessor of the hand was with some friends in a photographer's one day and while talking, held up a piece of candy. The pose of the hand with its perfect contour and faultless shape attracted the attention of the artist who proposed to photograph it. The result was a beautiful picture kept in the family until one day, after reading a letter from someone inquiring as to who wrote the Postum and Grape-Nuts advertisements. Mr. Post said to his wife, "We receive so many inquiries of this kind, that it is evident some people are curious to know, suppose we let the advertising department have that picture of your hand to print and name it 'A Helping Hand.' (Mrs. Post has assisted him in preparation of some of the most famous advertisements).

There was a natural shrinking from the publicity, but with an agreement that no name would accompany the picture its use was granted. The case was presented in the light of extending a welcoming hand to the friends of Postum and Grape-Nuts, so the picture appeared on the back covers of many of the January and February magazines and became known to millions of people.

Many artists have commented upon it as probably the most perfect hand in the world.

The advertising dept. of the Postum Co. did not seem able to resist the temptation to enlist the curiosity of the public, by refraining from giving the name of the owner when the picture appeared but stated that the name would be given later in one of the newspaper announcements, thus seeking to induce the readers to look for and read the forthcoming advertisements to learn the name of the owner.

This combination of art and commerce and the multitude of inquiries furnishes an excellent illustration of the interest the public takes in the personal and family life of large manufacturers whose names become household words through extensive and continuous announcements in newspapers and periodicals.

## Sleep and Memory.

Seven hours of sleep is the minimum amount required by the average person, according to Prof. Weygand of the University of Wurzburg. He ascertained experimentally that reduction of the usual period of sleep by three hours diminishes the power of the memory by one-half. Fasting, he found, had a much less injurious effect.

## Rich, Juicy Radishes Free.

Everybody loves juicy, tender radishes. Salzer knows this, hence he offers to send you absolutely free sufficient radish seed to keep you in tender radishes all summer long and his great

SALZER'S BARGAIN SEED BOOK with its wonderful surprises and great bargains in seeds at bargain prices.



The enormous crops on our seed farms the past season compel us to issue this special catalogue.

## SEND THIS NOTICE TO-DAY.

and receive the radishes and the wonderful Bargain Book free. Remit 4c and we add a package of Cosmos the most fashionable, serviceable, beautiful annual flower.

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

## Production of "Kamala."

"Kamala" is the vernacular name of the red dye produced from the glands of the mature fruit of a tree named Mallotus Philippinensis. The tree is also called the "monkey-face tree," because monkeys paint their faces red by rubbing them with the fruit.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1908.

A. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for treatise, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## The moment a man tries to walk a line, the temptation to wobble grows apace.

## Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Fevers, Headaches, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, Break up Colds and Destroy Worms. At all Druggists. 2c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The value of a strong man's power depends on his patience with the weak.

## USE THE FAMOUS

Red Cross Ball Eucal. Large 50c. package 5c. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

The trouble with much preaching is that it is advertising trifles when the people need poisons.

## Mrs. Window's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. bottle.

## Each woman feels sure she has the force of character which a man is compelled to admire.

## TO CURE A GOLD 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.

## When a man has had a quarrel with his wife he tries to look upon himself as entitled to sympathy.

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

**FRICK'S ANTI-GRIPINE**  
TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY  
IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.  
W. N. U.—DETROIT, No. 10—1908.

## HAD FIRST DISCIPLINED ARMY.

Egyptian King Credited With Much Military Foresight.

Disciplined armies are to be traced in the records of all the great nations of antiquity through Rome, Greece, Persia, Assyria and Egypt. The Egyptian Pharaoh, Ramesses II, about 1400 B. C. is credited with the possession of the first disciplined army. Early in life his military experiences with the Arabians taught him the necessity of having troops drilled in the art of war.

He established a warrior class, which became the nucleus of an army numbering over 100,000 men, including infantry, cavalry and war chariots.

With this army he is said to have made great conquests in Asia from the Ganges to the Caspian, and it seems certain that at any rate it was he who gave Egypt its earliest military organization and established the first regularly disciplined army known to history.—Chicago American.

Science has found a new way in which the earth was made, but the method of owning it remains unchanged.

## DAZED WITH PAIN.

The Sufferings of a Citizen of Olympia, Wash.

L. S. Gorham, of 516 East 4th St., Olympia, Wash., says: "Six years ago I got wet and took cold, and was soon flat in bed, suffering tortures with my back. Every movement caused an agonizing pain, and the persistency of it exhausted me, so that for a time I was dazed and stupid. On the advice of a friend I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and soon noticed a change for the better. The kidney secretions had been disordered and irregular, and contained a heavy sediment, but in a week's time the urine was clear and natural again and the passages regular. Gradually the aching and soreness left my back and then the lameness. I used six boxes to make sure of a cure, and the trouble has never returned."

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



**St. Jacobs Oil**  
THE EXTERNAL USE OF  
It penetrates to the seat of torture, and relief promptly follows.  
Price, 25c. and 50c.

**DE LAVAL SEPARATORS**  
- 35,000 -  
We Give Free Tickets to California, THE PROMISED LAND.  
PATENTS for PROFIT

**W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES**  
\$3.00 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN  
W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price.  
ESTABLISHED JULY 6, 1876. CAPITAL \$2,500,000

**PATENTS for PROFIT**  
most fully protect an invention. Booklet and Desk Calendar FREE. Highest references. Communications confidential. Established 1901. Mason, Fenwick & Lawrence, Washington, D. C.

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

**A Fine Farm Southwest**  
along the Santa Fe  
Yours for the Working  
All your life you have planned to go West and get a farm. Had you done so ten years ago, you would be well off to-day, mainly by increase in land value. Such chances will not last always.  
Write to me for information about present-day opportunities in the Southwest. Gen. Catalogue, A. T. & S. F. Ry., Chicago.  
W. N. U.—DETROIT, No. 10—1908.

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES**  
Color more people brighter and faster color than any other dye. See the new color chart. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. They do not require boiling. Write for free booklet—See Dye, Wash and Fix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., New York, N. Y.



# SHOWING THE WORLD'S PROGRESS

## For Drying the Hair.

An abundance of luxuriant hair is a pride to the woman who is fortunate enough to be the owner, but it has its disadvantages. It is always a perplexing problem to her to dry it quickly after washing or shampooing. Two English inventors have designed a simple portable apparatus especially for this purpose. It has been found helpful to use an electric incandescent lamp to assist in drying the hair, bringing the heated lamp into contact with the damp hair, but by this method the hair was singed and the lamp broken by the coming in contact with the wet hair. This is obviated by an apparatus which is made of metal—brass, aluminum or zinc being preferable on account of the apparatus being exposed to the damp. The ends of this device are circular plates, connected by wires or rods, which can be straight or corrugated. To stiffen the cage thus formed rings are secured in the interior suitable distance apart. In one of the end plates is an opening through which the heater (an electric lamp) is passed and the opening then sealed by a cover plate, to prevent the lamp from falling out when the apparatus is in use. To hold the lamp securely, but without exerting great pressure on the glass, there is arranged within the cage a light coil spring. A handle is attached to the bottom of the cage, the power for the lamp being supplied from a nearby source through a flexible cord. In use the device is held in one hand, while the hair, which is placed over and in contact with the cage, is manipulated with the other hand. When utilizing the heater as a foot-warmer or bed-warmer, the handle is dispensed with and a carrier or feet employed.

## Asbestos Unique Mineral.

The mineral unique is asbestos. Different from every other material in its occurrence, mining, and preparation for the market, it forms an entire study in itself. It was first mined about a hundred years ago, chiefly as interesting to the geologist and mineralogist, and of little or no commercial value. About 1868 it was first used commercially in the manufacture of roofing felt and cement. Early attempts to spin this fiber were unsuccessful, but the difficulties have now been overcome, so that a single asbestos thread, weighing not more than one ounce per hundred yards, which has a pretty fair strength, may be made. In its spun state it is used largely as yarn for packing valves, etc., for which use it has many advantages. Asbestos ropes for fire departments are made entirely of asbestos, or asbestos with a core of steel. With the steel wire core a three-quarter inch rope carries nearly 2,000 pounds. Without the core the three-quarter inch rope carries over 300 pounds, and suffices for firemen's purposes.

## A Scissors Sharpener.

It is important in sharpening a pair of scissors that the angle at the cutting edge of the blade be made uniform throughout. This is easily accomplished by the scissors sharpener illustrated below, patented by a Pennsylvanian. In this device the sharpener is drawn back and forth along the blades of the scissors and the construction is such that an excellent bearing of the shank of the sharpener against the side of the blade is assured. The sharpener proper consists of a file, which is made in conjunction with a holder, the device fitting over the blade of the scissors. The file is then in a position to give the edge of the blade of the scissors the proper angle, and as a large majority of those called upon to use the shears and scissors are of the female sex, and as they are not particularly skilled in the sharpening of scissors, this feature is important. To facilitate the use of the sharpener, the point of the blade



## Sharpens the Blades.

The scissors are forced into a convenient piece of woodwork and the handle of the blade grasped firmly when the operator can exert considerable pressure to hold the blade firmly in one position while rubbing the sharpener back and forth over the blade. It frequently happens that the screw upon which the blade of the scissors are pivoted becomes loosened in which event the screw-driver extension is a very convenient adjunct to the sharpening device.

## A Hot Charge.

"Why did the examiners give the cashier such a hauling over the coals?"

"For cooking his accounts."

**Breaking It Gently.**  
"I've come to tell you, Mrs. Malone, that your husband met with an accident."  
"An' what is it now?" wailed Mrs. Malone.  
"He was overcome by th' heat, mum."  
"Overcome by th' heat, was he? An' how did it happen?"  
"He fell in the furnace over at the foundry, mum."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

**Quite Original.**  
"He's got a scheme for a patent medicine that he thinks should be a winner. It's a chills and fever regulator."  
"That doesn't sound like a very new idea."  
"Oh, but his idea of it is. His scheme is to regulate things so that the chills will come on warm days and the fever on cold."

**Made Up for Everything.**  
"I'm afraid, dear," said Mrs. Subbubs "that your walk didn't do you much good."  
"Indeed, it did," replied her husband, delighted.  
"But that awful shower of rain; you were caught in that and—"  
"Oh, yes, but I found a golf ball that I lost last summer."

## Like Papa.



"It's a boy."  
"Anything like me?"  
"Yes."  
"Break it gently to the wife."—Ally Saper's.

**An Early Impression.**  
"Our friend is an enthusiastic supporter of the Panama canal. He reports every week of delay."  
"Yes," answered the practical engineer; "he is one of our embarrassing friends who imagined it would merely be necessary to draw a straight line across the map of the isthmus and mark it 'canal.'"—Washington Star.

**Unmoved.**  
"Isn't this hazing something dreadful?" said the solicitous parent.  
"Well," observed Farmer Cornotose, "you must consider that the boy that's at school standin' on his head or doin' exercises to expand his chest ain't plowin' eleven miles a day in the hot sun, nor gettin' blisters on his hands with a scythe."

**Confidence Justified.**  
"Wasn't your grandson rather young to marry?"  
"Resigned Old Lady—I asked him the same question myself when he first became engaged; also what he expected to live on, and he replied: 'Well, grandmother, the Lord will provide,' and I've been the Lord ever since."

**Identification Necessary.**  
"Is your mistress at home?" inquired Mrs. Borem, standing in the shadow of the doorway.  
"I don't know, ma'am," replied the servant. "Can't tell whether she's home or not till I get a good look at ye. If ye hav a wart on the side of yer nose, ma'am, she ain't."

**BIF.**  
"No, it's my treat," insisted Nurtich. "I kin afford it better'n you fellers kin I guess; you don't know how much I'm worth, do you?"  
"Well, no," replied the quiet stranger. "I don't know your exact weight, nor do I know the current market price of pork."

**Evidence Lacking.**  
"What makes you seem so incredulous when I speak of that man's enormous accumulation of wealth?"  
"Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "it may be there. But I haven't heard of his being before a grand jury or an investigating committee."—Washington Star.

**An Inference.**  
Aunt Hetty—Does Fanny say anything about her husband in that letter?  
Aunt Sally—No. Doesn't mention him once.  
Aunt Hetty—Do tell! They must be getting along better than they used to.

**Balm to the Female.**  
"It must be awful," said the sympathetic gray mare, "to have all your teeth knocked out."  
"Well," replied the bay mare, who had met with the accident, "it has its advantages. Nobody can tell my age now, you see."

**Envy.**  
Mr. Billus—No dinner ready? What on earth is the matter with you, anyhow?  
Mrs. Billus—Oh, John! Mrs. Binks, who lives next door, has the loveliest new set of furs I ever saw and I have no appetite!  
**The Only Way.**  
"Ah, good morning, Phocks! How do you and business?"  
"I advertise in the newspapers for it, of course."

# SMART LITTLE JOKES

**One Point on Which Fudge and Smudge Were Agreed—One Papa Not Conceded—Polkley's Procrastination With Him to the End.**

**Failed!**  
She (sternly)—Will you please explain the generally battered and disreputable condition in which you came home last night?  
He—Certainly, my dear. It was my misfortune, not my fault. The fact is, I didn't want to alarm you by telling you at the time, but I was held up on my way home.  
She (coolly)—Yes, I know you were. I saw your friends run as I opened the door after they had put you on the doorstep.

**Determination.**  
"I believe that in an election the best man should win," said Senator Sorghum.  
"That is a proper and patriotic sentiment."  
"Yes, sir. And I have my own ideas about who the best man is, and I'm going to see that he does win, no matter how many votes are cast against him."—Washington Star.

**Ample Evidence.**  
"What evidence have you for a breach of promise suit?" asked the attorney.  
"Oh, Mr. Fleecem," sobbed the applicant, "in his letters he called me tootsy twice and once he called me honey bunch."  
"The case is as good as won," said the attorney, adroitly peruming the epistles.—Indianapolis Star.

**Such a Dear Girl.**  
"Come now," said her father, after she has kissed him effusively two or three times, "what is it you want? Out with it!"  
"I don't want anything," replied the dear girl. "I want to give you something."  
"Indeed? What is it?"  
"A son-in-law. Jack asked me to speak to you about it."

**Tenants of Her Heart.**  
Tess—I thought you said you loved Jim from the bottom of your heart.  
Jess—So I did.  
Tess—And yet you keep on flirting with Tom and Dick. How can you, if you really love Jim from the bottom of your heart?  
Jess—Well, there's still room at the top, you know.

**When Women Carry Pistols.**  
Evidently the man was a footpad. The woman did not qualify.  
On the contrary, she took a pistol from her muff.  
"You horrid thing," she said, "if this was loaded and I knew how to cock it I'd make you go right away."  
Before he got over his astonishment the police arrived.

**A Later Consideration.**  
"How long do you think it will take to build the Panama canal?" said the inquisitive person.  
"I haven't begun to figure on that," answered the expert. "What I am trying to ascertain now is how long it will take to get the building actually started."—Washington Star.

**Our Proud Bird.**  
"This is indeed the age of commercialism," said the man of sentiments.  
"What makes you think so?"  
"Some of our statesmen never mention the American eagle any more and are continually applauding the work of the American hen."

**His Habit.**  
Towne—Yes, Polkley is dead, after a two weeks' illness.  
Browne—You don't say? What was the trouble?  
Towne—Heart failure.  
Browne—Well, well, slow as usual. The idea of taking two weeks to die of heart failure.

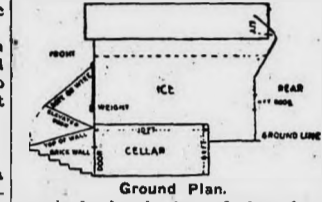


**Agreed.**  
Fudge—Troublesome never cometh singly. Thash by spience.  
Smudge—Mine, too. I'm married m'sheff, ol' man.  
**Down and Out.**  
Lasee—My boss told me to-day that I ought to go away somewhere and rest.  
Mrs. Lasee—How kind of him! How long did he say you should rest?  
Lasee—Well—er—he said, "indefinitely."  
**Hard Work.**  
"What do you think is Mr. D'Auber's greatest work?"  
"Selling the pictures he paints."

# 60TH CELLAR AND ICEHOUSE.

**Combination That is Frequently Found Desirable.**  
A combination of a cellar with an icehouse may be desirable, the cellar being used for cold storage. The plan shown is for a building 14 feet by 16 feet and 10 feet high, with a 10-inch wall which is filled with sawdust.

When packing the ice place it within 4 inches of the lining of the inner wall and fill the open space with sawdust. No part of the icehouse is under ground. The cellar is beneath the icehouse and the entrance to it is on the outside. The cellar is 6 feet by 10 feet and 6 1/2 feet high, inside measurement, can of course be made any desired size. The top of it is in the form of a half circle or arch, the middle of which extends 2 feet up into the icehouse. The walls are of brick, plastered over with cement. The side walls are 8 inches; those of the arch, 4 inches plastered outside and inside with cement. When building the arch, a wooden support should be used, which is made of six-inch fencing supported by a 2 by 4-inch on each end. Two of these supports are



required placed about 2 feet from each end of the cellar and are covered with 6-inch fencing laid lengthwise of the cellar. All of these wooden structures are removed after the brick arch is made. A drain tile extends around the outside of the cellar and enters the one which drains the cellar. The outside cellar door is raised and lowered by a weight and pulley.

**Cow Stable.**  
I wish to build a stone stable for thirty cattle, the walls to be about 8 feet high, stalls are to be double allowing 6 feet clear for the two animals. There are to be two rows of stalls and a pathway behind each row of about 3 feet wide and the passage between the rows 5 feet wide. Overhead there is to be a loft 8 feet high and a hip roof. What material will be required?

The building will require to be 35 feet x 50 feet to give 4-foot passage behind animals, and a seven-foot passage between rows of stalls with a cross passage from one side to the other. The superstructure should be 12 feet high, as 6 or 8 feet is very low for a mow. Allow two doors in one end for cows to enter and for removing manure; one door in the other end at the center. Put in plenty of windows, say four in each side and two in each end, each of them with six lights (10 in. x 16 in.). The doors require to be 4 feet wide.

The walls will take 25 cords of stone, 125 bushels of lime and 15 yards sand. The floor will take 16 yards gravel; 7 yards clean coarse, sharp sand and 25 barrels Portland cement. Mix the concrete in the proportion of one of cement to ten of gravel with a top dressing of one part cement and two parts sand. The concrete should be 3 inches thick and top dressing 1 inch.

**Laying a Water Pipe.**  
I wish to conduct water in an inch pipe a distance of about 600 feet. There is a creek which crosses between the supply end and the lower end, and the pipe would require to be brought under it, as it is on a level, 50 feet below the outlet of the pipe. How much higher would the upper end of the pipe have to be than the lower end to insure a free flow of water? Would six feet be enough? The supply at the upper end is a small creek with a good fall and by lengthening the pipe in that direction I could obtain more fall. Should there be a tap in the lower bend of the pipe for flushing?

The correspondent here suggests a head of six feet for the flow of water from the pipe from A to B. With a head of six feet an inch pipe 600 feet long, the amount of flow would be about 200 gallons per hour, provided the pipe is kept clean and free of obstruction. If this amount is sufficient for the purpose to which the water is to be used, then it would not be necessary to run the pipe any further in order to secure a higher head. The correspondent must decide that matter for himself. It would be an improvement to place a tap, as suggested, at the lowest point in the pipe in order to be able to flush it out if necessary.

**Ventilation of Small Barn.**  
A barn 12 feet by 12 feet is lined inside and outside, the space between filled with dry ashes. There is a great deal of moisture, except in a stall in the corner, and water drips from the ceiling. A ventilator is built from the middle of the barn, rising to about four feet above the roof. There is a hole in the roof 14 inches in the wall with a piece of cheese cloth covering it to save air without draft.

The difficulty here seems to be due to defective ventilation. The foul air outlet is situated between the inlet for fresh air and the stall. The foul air, which contains the moisture of which the correspondent complains.

**That Way Anyhow.**  
Clarice—O, yes, he's just crazy about me.  
Gwendolyn—I didn't know you were responsible for it, dear.

**Czar Reed's Joke on Wheeler.**  
Apropos of Gen. Wheeler's remarkable activity and snap with approaching old age, which gave him the air of perpetual youth, the remark of Speaker Reed is recalled when discussing with his colleagues the ravages of death among some of the old members of the House: "Now there's Wheeler, sitting yonder. He's getting old, but the Almighty could never find him in one place long enough to put his finger upon him."

# AFTER MANY YEARS

**CAME ACCIDENT THAT ENDED "SHOOTER'S" LIFE.**  
Jimmie O'Hare's Long Defiance of Death While Handling Nitroglycerin—Fatal Moment of Carelessness Bound to Arrive.

When Jimmie O'Hare was blown into fragments at Chelsea one day last week by the explosion of a wagon load of nitroglycerin, a prophecy was fulfilled that was first made more than twenty years ago and was reiterated times without number in every oil district in the country. For Jimmie had worked in every district in the country where the chug of the oil drill has been heard, and in his life he handled enough explosives to have destroyed Port Arthur several times. Daily he lived in close association with hundreds of gallons of nitroglycerin, and it was a common sight in the oil country to see him rattling over the hills on the seat of a wagon loaded with the deadly explosive.

"He will get it some day," the boys in the Pennsylvania oil fields began saying more than twenty years ago, and have repeated it everywhere Jimmie went.

But all these years Jimmie laughed at the prophecies and, laughing, would load up his wagon and rattle out into the country to shoot a well, taking with him from one to two hundred quarts of nitroglycerin. But the trite adage of the pitcher tells the story of Jimmie's end. As is usually the case in such accidents, nobody knows or ever will know how it happened. There was an explosion that shook the country for miles around, and when an investigation was made there was little to be found except a wide, deep hole in the ground.

The man who was killed often told of incidents that illustrated the freakishness of the explosive he handled, and it may have been some freak that cost him his life. Jimmie used to tell of the runaway in the streets of Bradford, Pa., when a team dragged a glycerin wagon the whole length of a street, the cars ricocheting around like billiard balls, and no explosion occurred. Then of another case which occurred in the old days, when the glycerin box was located right over the springs of the wagon. There was a leaky can and three drops falling on the springs caused the loss of two lives. He told of still another case where a snotter on a spree hurled bottles of glycerin against a rock. All of the bottles broke, but not one exploded. He would close with his story of that singular occurrence which took place in Chanute last spring, when a glycerin magazine caught fire and was entirely burned without exploding. And then he would say: "It's the friction, man, it's the friction, and that's what I'm always looking out for."

Maybe Jimmie forgot the friction for once. Jimmie had certain rules he observed when handling nitroglycerin. One day while discussing explosives he said: "A man had better quit this business when he loses his nerve. It is just like handling a nettle. Take hold of it and take hold strong. A nervous or panicky fellow had better stay away from glycerin, because something will happen, and it never happens to a shooter but once."

Jimmie was known to nearly every oil man in New York, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Ohio, Kansas, and California.—Cherryvale Correspondence, Kansas City Star.

**Disadvantage of Hazel Eyes.**  
"Hazel eyes see worst," said the oculist.  
"How do you know?"  
"This case of glass eyes tells me for one thing. Look these eyes over. Don't you see how hazel predominates among them?"

It was true. Among 100 glass eyes five were hazel and the rest, in little groups of ten or twelve, were blue, brown, gray and black.  
"There are, you see, four times as many hazel eyes as blue ones, brown ones, black ones and so on," said the oculist. "That proves conclusively that hazel eyes come to grief, come out, four times more frequently than any others."  
"A hazel eye is perhaps the prettiest eye, but let us thank our stars that it has been denied to you and me."

**Claims Fishes Can Hear.**  
Are fishes deaf is a question which naturalists answer with diversity of opinion. Mr. Haddon of Notts, England, gives the details of an experiment that seems to indicate that some fishes have the sense of hearing. In a pond on the roadside are some large chub, fifty or more in number, and by the side of the pond is a penny in the slot machine which provides small boxes of cheese wherewith the chub can be fed. When the drawer of this machine is pulled out it makes a considerable noise and causes much excitement among the fishes. When the drawer was pulled out silently the fish took no notice. Then when the drawer was rattled they again became excited.

**Not Needed.**  
A congregation in Illinois had decided to erect a new church edifice and temporary accommodations were obtained in an abandoned theater. The clergyman, with folded arms and pompous bearing directed the efforts of his sexton, who was busily engaged in cleaning up the accumulated rubbish and pitching it into the flames.  
"Let nothing be wasted, William," warned the preacher. "Whatever may be utilized lay aside, and I will dispose of it later."  
A few moments later the clergyman saw the sexton draw near the fire with a massive case-lid arrangement.  
"William," he called, "don't destroy that; it may be of service."  
"Hardly," grunted the perspiring sexton as he tossed the affair into the flames: "It's an old sign, 'Standing Room Only.'"—Chicago American.

**Out of a Flying Machine.**  
When Milky Way Nelson, the aeronaut, fell several hundred feet and landed on top of Spike Hennessy's saloon the air patrol flew to gather him up. Just before he expired he asked: "What was that building I fell on?"  
"A saloon," was the reply.  
"That was on the house," he said feebly and passed away.

# VESTMENTS ARE FINE

**MAGNIFICENT AND COSTLY ARTICLES IN CATHEDRAL.**  
Officiating Priests in New York's Great Roman Catholic Edifice Have Sumptuous Raiment for the Special Ceremonies of the Church.

The vestments in use at St. Patrick's cathedral, New York, compare very favorably with those in many of the famous cathedrals in Europe, and they are the finest in any cathedral in America. Archbishop Corrigan presented to the cathedral the only complete set of Holy Thursday vestments in the world. They are valued at \$20,000. In the set are thirteen chaubles, ten dalmatics, nine tunics, two copes and lace albs, amices and other vestments to correspond to the Holy Thursday service alone.

These vestments are of the finest white satin, embroidered with gold 6 per cent fine. The principal ornaments are the passion flower, wheat sheaf and grapes, embroidered in silk and gold, emblematic of Holy Week. The body of the vestment is worked with sprays of fuchsias. The remainder of the vestments in this set are made of the finest moire antique, embroidered in the finest silk and gold to correspond. This magnificent set of vestments was made by the Dominican Sisters at Hunt's Point. It took fifteen nuns an entire year, working eight hours a day. The chaubles are, studded with pearls and rubies. The archiepiscopal sets, worn when the Archbishop officiates, are of the finest red silk velvet. There are eight sets, which cost \$5,000 each. They are embroidered in pure gold.

A famous set of vestments now in the old sacristy was a gift to the late Archbishop Hughes. On these vestments, which are of the finest gold cloth, is worked the Archbishop's coat of arms. They are embroidered with gold and encrusted with jewels. The set comprises vestments for twelve priests besides the Archbishop. Archbishop Corrigan wore these vestments occasionally.

Another set of vestments which has attracted attention from admirers of artistic embroidery was presented to Archbishop Corrigan. They are rose colored and are worn on two days only of the year and are permitted to cathedral and collegiate institutions only throughout the world. They are embroidered in fine gold and artistic needlework. On the chasuble is the usual cross, and the figures on the cross and designs on the frontispiece are worked in silks of different colors, gold and silver on gold.

Another handsome set is one worn for pontifical requiem masses. It is of black moire antique silk. A set of vestments which was prepared specially for Archbishop Corrigan is used for celebrating the nuptial mass. It is made of white satin, and around the outer edge is worked a vine of forget-me-nots in colors that blend. Around the cross in the back of the chasuble are worked sprays of marguerites in vine shape.

**Owing the Tailor in Maine.**  
Ex-Mayor George F. Owen tells the following about the late Owen B. Chadbourne, for years proprietor of a large carriage manufactory:  
A farmer from North Falmec came to town one day in search of Daniel Owen, the tailor, who was located where the Mayor Owen now conducts a tailoring business. Directly across the street from the tailor shop the agriculturist accosted a man and inquired where Owen the tailor was.

Pointing to Owen B. Chadbourne, who stood on the other side of the street, the agriculturist, who was something of a wag, replied: "You see that tall man standing there; well, that is Owen the tailor."  
The farmer sauntered across the street and, approaching Mr. Chadbourne, drawled out: "Are you Owen the tailor?"  
Mr. Chadbourne replied: "Sure, I am owing the tailor, and every one else in town; but," he added, "I don't cut coats for a living."  
The farmer looked at the carriage manufactory a full minute before he "troubled," and when he did, his laugh could be heard in the suburbs.—Boston Herald.

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