

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVIII, NO 31

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1906

WHOLE NO. 973.



**DEBILITY, ANEMIA,
NERVOUSNESS and INSOMNIA**
are its indications.

Barley Malt, and Hops, represent its medicinal properties, and 25c per bottle, or 5 for \$1.00, is its price.

"VIMALT" puts red blood in the veins, promotes the appetite, soothes the nerves and restores the strength and vigor.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

GROCERIES

A FULL LINE OF

STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES

NEW, CLEAN GOODS.

GIVE US A CALL AT OUR **NEW STORE**

Coleman Block, Sutton St.

Phone 35 **W. B. ROE'S**

Carey's Magnolia Flexible Cement **Roofing**

"FAMOUS FOR DURABILITY."

Used on either flat or steep surfaces and can be successfully laid over shingle.

BEFORE BUYING

—SEE—

F. J. BURROWS

Special Agent, Plymouth.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

PERRINSVILLE.

The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. Steinhauer Wednesday afternoon May 2. All are cordially invited to attend.

Boy-Oliver is ill with appendicitis. Dr. Zimmerman is in attendance.

T. P. Sherman is ill, with Dr. Patterson in attendance.

Mrs. Hattie Stephenson spent last Friday and Saturday in Detroit. Her daughter and her husband returned home with her, going back Sunday.

Mr. Beyer and family attended the wedding of their son Henry to Miss Emma Leader of Detroit last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Shaw and daughter of Elm visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk last Sunday. On the way over the horse became frightened and started to run away. Mrs. Shaw jumped out just in time to escape being thrown into the ditch, as the horse suddenly wheeled around, throwing Asa out and the buggy was upset in the ditch. Fortunately, however, no one was hurt and no damage done.

Mrs. Effie Robinson and children and eldest daughter Maty and her husband are moving into Mrs. Phoebe Robinson's house.

A Lucky Postmistress

Is Mrs. Alexander, of Cary, Me., who has found Dr. King's New Life Pills to be the best remedy she ever tried for keeping the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect order. You'll agree with her if you try these painless purifiers that infuse new life. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. Price 25c.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Harry Austin was operated upon Tuesday night for appendicitis and is still in a precarious condition. Dr. Walker of Detroit and his assistant, also Dr. Holcomb of Sand Hill did the surgical work.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck is again able to sit up a part of the day, but is very poorly still.

George Wilcox is out with his assessment roll.

Mr. and Mrs. Revard Chilson are the parents of a babyboy.

Grace Peck Sundayed with her grandmother.

Perry Austin is staying with his brother during his sickness.

Mrs. Lemley's school had an addition of several scholars the past week, which brings it up to a good full room.

Some midnight home comers must have had a jag on Saturday night, judging from the amount of driving around and into dooryards that was done east of the Center.

NEWBURG.

The Epworth social was postponed until Thursday, May 3, at Newburg hall. A clothespin social will then be held. Ladies, please bring cake.

Mrs. Jones, sister of Mrs. George Smith, has returned to her home at Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. James Philpot is recovering from lagrippe.

Mrs. L. A. Armstrong, mother of Mrs. Walter LeVan, is on the sick list. The baby son of Mr. and Mrs. Tandy on the Barlow farm, is ill with whooping cough.

Mrs. Ellis has been employed as housekeeper on the E. C. Bassett farm. Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Barnes have improved their residence with a fine coat of paint.

Mrs. Hubbard is keeping house for Charles Tuttle.

Devil's Island Torture.

Is no worse than the terrible case of Piles that afflicted me 10 years. Then I was advised to apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve and less than a box permanently cured me, writes L. S. Napier, of Rugles, Ky. Heals all wounds, burns and sores like magic. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's.

ELM.

Leopold Hudson is distributing his orders of fruit trees this week.

Miss Anna Dumpky, who is employed in Detroit, is stopping at home this week on account of her mother's illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schroder and Miss Emma Schroder called on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb on Sunday last.

Supervisor Wilcox was in this vicinity the past week taking assessments.

Chas Hirschlieb was in Wayne on business on Tuesday.

J. R. Shaw and Ira Wilson were in Detroit on business on Tuesday last.

NEW GOODS!

We have just received one of the largest and most complete line of Spring and Summer Goods ever placed in our store. We will take pleasure in showing a fine up-to-date line in

Wool Suitings, Silks for Waists & Shirt Waist Suits

Crepe Chiffons, Organdies,

Lawns, Gingham,

Yard Wide Percales, 10c and 12½c.

All Over Laces and Embroideries,

Wide Embroideries for Skirts & Corset Covers

Summer Underwear,

Children's Ready Made Dresses,

(from 2 to 14 years of age).

Wrappers and House Drssses,

We especially call your attention to our large line of Muslin Underwear.

See our Novelties, Gilt, Silver and White Wash Belts, Flowered Ribbons for Sashes and Girdles, Bags, Combs, Gloves

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

In this line we are not equaled, especially in our line of 50c and \$1.00 Negligee Shirts. Also our 25c and 50c line of Summer Underwear.

GIVE US A CALL BEFORE GOING ELSEWHERE.

Phone 140

J. R. RAUCH & SON

Was a Fine Entertainment.

The joint Masonic function last Friday evening was a great success, socially and financially. A large number participated in the pastimes in Masonic hall, listening also to a very fine program, interspersed with music by Cable's orchestra and a number of selections from Frank Park's phonograph. Those taking part in the program were Mr. and Mrs. Linus Galpin, Miss McKinnon, Miss McGill, Miss Eddy, Arthur Whipple and Mrs. Dr. Cooper, and each number was nicely rendered, calling forth merited applause. The guests were then summoned to the supper table where a very inviting lunch was served.

At Penniman hall some eighty-five couples participated in the dance after the inspiring strains of Whitmire's orchestra. There were guests present from Ypsilanti, Detroit, Wayne and Northville and every one seemed to be having a delightful time.

E. N. Passage was the fortunate man to get the fine leather chair, holding number 494. Nearly 500 numbers were sold.

County Treasurer Robertson, of this county, settled with the auditor-general of the State last Friday for the taxes of 1905. Ordinarily settlement is not made by the Wayne county treasurer until well along in May, and the present treasurer has broken the record for making a settlement.

AUCTION SALE.

Wishing to make more room for the telephone offices, Mrs. F. H. Bell will sell her stock of Stationery, Books, School Supplies, etc., at public auction, Saturday, April 28th, at 2 and 7 o'clock p. m. Sale will take place in the building formerly occupied by Wm. Roe in the Gayde block.

H. C. ROBINSON, Auctioneer.
Mr. Robinson will have the chairs that were used in the directors' room of the P. U. S. Bank for sale at this time.

Is the Moon Inhabited?

Science has proven that the moon has an atmosphere, which makes life in some form possible on that satellite; but not for human beings, who have a hard enough time on this earth of ours; especially those who don't know that Electric Bittera cure headache, biliousness, malaria, chills and fever, jaundice, dyspepsia, dizziness, torpid liver, kidney complaints, general debility and female weaknesses. Unequaled as a general tonic and appetizer for weak persons and especially for the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. Price only 50c.

Central Grocery Store

We are headquarters for the Best Grades of Coffees in town. Our

KAR-A-VAN BRAND

is a Leader at 18c, 25c and 35c.

This special brand of Coffee was donated by us for the recent Eastern Star banquet and its excellent flavor was most favorably commented upon. We also have other grades and brands that are proving satisfactory to our many customers. If you haven't tried any of them give us a sample order and you will use no other.

Our Stock of Groceries & Canned Goods

is always fresh and up-to-date. Try us.

ROE & PARTRIDGE

TELEPHONE No. 13. Free Delivery

SPRING AND SUMMER

Suitings and Trouserings

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

I have received a new line of Spring and Summer Suitings, Vestings and Trouserings, which I am prepared to make up to order on the shortest notice and at prices that will satisfy you.

COME IN AND SEE ME.

CONNER BLOCK

FRYDL, the Tailor

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

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

Much Needed Law.

After an agitation that finally won to its support all but the owners and breeders of coach horses and those that slavishly follow fashion the New York legislature has passed by a very large majority a bill to prohibit the docking of horses' tails and the importation into the state of horses thus mutilated. The New York Evening Mail says: "There is no question of the merit and need of such a law. The docking of a horse's tail is a senseless abasement of God's noblest four-footed creature. It is a repulsive as well as a cruel outrage upon an animal which repays brutality with gentleness and good service. A frequent argument against an anti-docking bill has been the assumption that it would only serve to penalize breeders in this state, since purchasers would buy their horses outside the state and bring them in. The bill passed by the assembly the other day forbids the importation of docked horses. So far as the constitutionality of such a provision goes, it need only be said that if the state may prohibit the importation of harmless oleomargarine and of lawfully killed game birds, it must certainly possess the power to shut out maimed beasts. Another argument against the law has been that a spirited horse may become impossible to control if he is able to throw his tail over the reins. In answer to this claim it is only necessary to say that spirited horses should only be driven by competent drivers, and that a good driver does not allow the reins to get out of his control."

Women Wage Earners.

Two young Boston women, students at the University of Chicago, have set before themselves the difficult task of investigating the problems presented by the gainful employment of women in the United States. So far as the results of their inquiry have been made available in the pages of the Journal of Political Economy, they are confined to an analysis of the facts to be deduced from the census reports; but some of these results are so interesting that the student of social economics will await the completion of the study with impatience. Feminine competition with men is a subject on which it has been the fashion to dogmatize freely, but the actual material on which to base exact conclusions is surprisingly scanty, and any labor which furnishes the needed data is labor well applied. It has been often said, for instance, that women's invasion of fields of industrial activity hitherto restricted to the male worker has increased the keenness of the competition for a livelihood, and whatever progress has been made by women in enlarging the number of gainful occupations open to them has been at the expense of and in the face of the opposition of the men. Nevertheless, it has not been demonstrated that women's work has essentially altered in amount or intensity, and there is reason to believe that even the changes in the character of that work have not been so great as is commonly believed.

"United States" Spoken.

It is not surprising that English should make some way southward over the boundary; so does Spanish penetrate northward, for the matter of that, but the exchange is not equal in amount, as the Mexicans emigrate less and travel less than we, says Four Track News. There are over 4,000 resident Americans in Mexico City alone, to say nothing about the multitude of tourists. If the linguistic movement southward continues to be more than the counter-movement, plainly the line of contact will itself gradually be moved. There is hardly a Mexican urchin selling fruit or papers along the railroads within 50 miles of the Rio Grande who does not know at least some colloquial phrases of English. This becomes less and less true, indeed, as one progresses southward, but one is never surprised to be asked by some ruset-faced tatterdemalion: "You want the paper?" "You want some fruit?" and English reappears more prominently than ever at the capital. Ask a Mexico City policeman in very simple English where some important building is, and quite probably he will tell you. Walk into any large shop and ask for what you want, and if the clerk does not understand "United States" he will call some one who does.

Six red-haired talemans who had been accepted by the state in the selection of a jury to try Sabine Perille, charged with the murder of a fellow Italian, were excused by Jacob B. Goodhart, attorney for the accused, in the Waterbury superior court at Derby, Conn., a few days ago. Mr. Goodhart held that his client because of his swarthy hue would not be so likely to receive impartial judgment from men of sandy complexion as from those of darker features. The auburn-haired talemans harbored all had red whiskers.

IN OUR OWN GOOD STATE

MURDER AND ROBBERY AT DENNISON, NEAR GRAND RAPIDS.

VILLAGE MERCHANT KILLED WHILE ON HIS WAY HOME BY UNKNOWN MAN.

MURDERER PARKER TRIES TO ESCAPE FROM MARQUETTE PRISON, BUT FAILS.

Shot Down By Highwayman.

M. C. Golden, a storekeeper in the village of Dennison, 16 miles from Grand Rapids, and near Coopersville, was shot Monday night by a highwayman, who robbed the body of \$100 in money and a watch, and escaped while friends were running to the assistance of the victim. Golden had been in his store with friends, and left for his home, a short distance away. His companions started in the other direction, and had gone but a few rods when they heard Golden cry and then two revolver shots. Running back they found the man lying on the ground with a bullet hole in his head. The murderer had escaped.

The most important clue so far is that obtained from Clyde Tissue, an employe of the Interurban railway, who says he saw a stranger wearing dark clothes and dark shirt take the interurban car at East Dennison shortly after the murder. This man rode as far as Coopersville, getting off there. He wore his hat pulled down, and was smooth shaven. He appeared to be sleeping while on the car. Golden was shot twice through the head. He lingered until after midnight, but never recovered consciousness.

The killing of Martin Golden is not unlike the murder of Jennie Oom, near Grand Rapids, last fall. Like that case, the officers believe that a Grand Rapids criminal was the murderer.

Parker Failed to Escape.

Harry Parker, one of the murderers of Joseph Moyer, the Detroit pawnbroker, who was killed in his store the evening of July 20 last, is kept in solitary confinement in the prison at Marquette. Parker became one of the active ones in a plot to overpower the guards and make a get-away from the prison. When the plot was discovered, Parker and the others were sent to the solitary and placed on a bread and water diet. Harry Johnson, the other conspirator, did not enter into the conspiracy. Johnson is working in the prison cigar factory, and takes his sentence philosophically.

Baby Burned.

Leaving her 9 months old babe asleep in a cradle, Mrs. Fred Fisher, of Gaylord, went to a neighbor's for a short time. Dying her absence fire, of unknown origin, gained such headway that it was impossible to go near it. The remains of the little one were found shortly after the fire in the ruined home. Not a vestige of clothing was saved except what the members of the family had on the house, which was two stories, being entirely consumed. Mr. and Mrs. Fisher and their four children are in serious straits. Their farm is near Alba.

Cry for Help Unheeded.

Saying that they thought the cries for help were a joke, George Osterie, W. E. Smith and H. M. Buchanan at the inquest into the death of Frank Holmes, the duck hunter who was drowned by the capsizing of his boat in Michigan Center lake, testified that they did not attempt to make a rescue for 25 minutes. During this delay Holmes, chilled by the icy water, sank to his death. John Russell, his companion, who survived and was rescued, said that Holmes's last words were: "I'm all in."

The Poor P. M.

Replying to numerous petitions dispatched from towns along the Pentwater division of the Pere Marquette railroad protesting against the present schedule, Receiver Judson Harmon has written Ex-Senator J. K. Flood, of Hart, that the decision of the United States courts raising the Michigan railroad taxes and payment of back taxes and penalties, and not the coal situation, alone is to blame for the railroad cutting the schedule. Hart ignores additional advice.

Got a Wife Just the Same.

James A. Wikel, aged 61 years, of Montpelier, Ind., wanted a wife and corresponded with an Illinois girl. The girl promised to marry him, but when they met she backed out, as he was so much older. However, she told Wikel she knew of just the right woman, and so Eliza Rogers, aged 61 years, of Sheridan township, was on Wednesday married to Wikel, who is good looking, pretty well off, and a wagonmaker.

Prize Returned.

Two hundred dollars, which Battle Creek uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, won in the competition drill at San Francisco four years ago, will be returned to that stricken city by the crack company which won the prize. This will assist California Pythians, victims of earthquake and fire.

Plucky Woman.

During the fire which destroyed the big ice houses of the Soo railroad at Pembine, 30 or 40 women turned out as a volunteer fire brigade and with buckets connected with the pumps in the village worked like beavers fighting the flames.

Michigan's State sanatorium for the treatment of incipient tuberculosis will be located at Howell.

William C. Durant has given to his daughter as a wedding present \$100,000 of stock in the Durant-Dort Carriage Co.

MICHIGAN IN BRIEF.

Houses are at a premium in Conantline.

Saginaw has a colony of foxes and squirrels.

Snow fell at Gaylord nearly all day Sunday, handicapping the farmers.

A bird in the hand may be worth two in the bush, except from the bird's point of view.

George Townsend, aged 70 years, for 23 years supervisor of Bruce township, is dead at Romeo.

Parmalee is to have a beauty contest, the prize to go to the woman with the most shapely nose.

Six-year-old Olive Burr, of Adrian, was seriously injured by a boy bicyclist riding on the sidewalk.

Last season's ice scale has been adopted in Saginaw, the price being \$1.75 for 20 pounds of ice a day.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Loomis, of South San Francisco, and John Andrews, of Golden Gate avenue, Metamora people, have not been heard from.

Pastor F. Coy, aged 71, of Alpena, is dead of pneumonia. His brother, Charles, was sick in a San Francisco hospital and may have perished in the fire there.

While trying to steal a ride on top of a passenger car, Will Bringham, of Bay City, was swept off and later found, beside the track near Owosso, badly injured.

The nomination of Milo D. Campbell to succeed W. R. Bates as marshal for the eastern district of Michigan will probably be sent to the senate some time this week.

The Lapeer water board turns down the proposition of the gas company to furnish power for the pumping station. It does not want to be tied up by a contract to a corporation.

Petitions are being circulated in Howell asking for mercy for Elmer Hildebrandt, convicted of murder in the second degree for killing Addie Sidell.

A \$500,000 deal, involving the transfer of the village of Hills, logging, railroad, equipment and 25,000 acres of fine hardwood timberland, has been consummated by a Marquette man.

While in a drunken stupor John Mr. Nee was using a rail on the Ann Arbor track for a pillow. Marshal Morris, of Owosso, discovered him in time and now he'll serve 10 days in the jug.

County Treasurer Robertson, of Wayne has made return to the auditor-general on the tax roll for 1905. It is the quickest return that has been made from Wayne county in many years.

The Bar association committee will recommend the purchase of a marble bust of the late Judge Isaac P. Christy, to be placed beside that of Judge Campbell in the capitol law library.

Two trammers were killed Saturday in C shaft of the Mass mine, 30 miles south of Calumet, by falling rock. One was a Finn and leaves a wife and family. The other was an Austrian, and single.

The story of the happy hunting grounds dramatized will be presented at Harbor Springs by a band of 25 Ottawa Indians on a stage with natural settings on the shore of the beautiful harbor.

William Glover Gage's boom for department commander of the G. A. R. has been launched. Former Auditor General Stone, of Lansing, and Dr. Griswold, of Grand Rapids, are other candidates.

Walter Rowe, while working in the coal room of the Omega Cement works in Mosherville was severely burned by the fine coal exploding. Another employe accidentally dropped a hot iron on the coal.

C. J. Welch, of Quincy, fell upon the log carriage of his portable sawmill and accidentally struck the lever which started the carriage. Before it could be stopped the saw had cut off his right leg above the knee.

A human skeleton was plowed up in the northern part of Lansing on ground belonging to Frank L. Dodge. The land is just off the Detroit-Grand Rapids turnpike and had been used as an Italian camping ground.

Ice prices will remain unchanged in Grand Rapids for the coming season. Twenty pounds will be given gaily on walk for \$1.67, or put in box for \$2.25. The price is 15 cents per 100 pounds for 5,000 pounds a month.

Motormen and conductors employed by the Michigan Traction Co. object to an order compelling them to buy their uniforms at a fixed price at a certain place. They say they will strike if an attempt is made to enforce it.

Six years ago W. H. Russell, a farmer south of Battle Creek, bought a pig. Last year he sold her, with all her progeny, excepting her last litter, for \$75.67, and last week he sold this litter for \$61.80, making a total of \$39.47.

Game Warden John Nelson, of Oceana county, caught 12 men illegally spearing fish in Silver lake. When they stepped from the boat on shore he arrested them, finding a bushel of fish and one seagull. They paid \$71.45 fine.

Mrs. Jay W. Vaughan, the beautiful wife of Banker Vaughan, of Eaton Rapids, who secured a divorce from him last fall, receiving several thousand dollars in alimony, is reported to have been married in Toledo to Ed F. Wickwire.

Grand Rapids Masonic bodies plan the erection of the finest temple in the state outside of Detroit. There are about 1,600 Masons in that city. A committee has been appointed to devise plans for proceeding with the work.

A rather unusual coincidence has happened on the farm of Sherman E. Haughey, of Camden. A cow gave birth to twin calves, and a few days later one of his mares foaled twin colts, both strong and sturdy. Lambs have been plenty, not a single ewe bearing less than two.

John Blake, murderer of Sergeant Fred Booth, waived examination Thursday and was bound over to the May term for trial. Claiming the local justice courts have no jurisdiction, Blake, Walpole and Hamilton refused to plead to bargaining the Brooklyn postoffice safe. Their examination will take place in May.

THE STATE'S REVENUE

THE RAILROADS PAYING THE STATE PAST DUE TAXES.

THE INTEREST CAUSES DELAY ON THE PART OF ONE OF THE CORPORATIONS.

A PORTION OF THE PENALTY IS QUESTIONED AND MAY NOT BE COLLECTED.

Railroads Pay Up.

Practically every railroad company in the state has now paid its taxes and penalties to the state of Michigan under the provisions of the new ad valorem tax law except the Michigan Central and the Pere Marquette. One modification of this statement should be made with reference to the Lake Shore Railroad Co., and a few of the smaller roads have yet to send in their checks.

The Lake Shore Co. claims irregularities with reference to the notice received regarding the taxes of 1902, and has withheld payment of taxes for that year for the present. The company several days ago paid its taxes for 1905, and today it paid \$233,575.22 for the taxes of 1903 and \$21,750.96 for 1904, both sums including the penalties provided for by the statute.

As to the 1902 assessment, it is claimed that notice of the assessment was not received until May 22, and that the state cannot collect the penalty for the non-payment of the tax for the months of May and June.

It will be remembered that an account of the first assessment for that year having been declared invalid by the supreme court, a new assessment was made by the court's order, and the delay made it impossible to notify the company of the amount of its second assessment within the time specified by law. The company is apparently willing to pay the tax for the year. The legal question involved is being looked up by the attorney-general and by the company's officials, but in case the company's contention is found to be correct it will amount to less than \$4,000.

Detroit's Controller Dead.

Francis Asbury Blades, controller of the city of Detroit, died Tuesday morning after an illness which has kept him confined to his home, 119 Cass avenue, for more than three months. Acute stomach trouble was indirectly responsible for death, although Mr. Blades advanced age—he was 85—undoubtedly hastened the end. Mr. Blades was born in Newton, Worcester county, Maryland, August 7, 1824, his parents being William Blades, a clergyman, and Charlotte Furness. The family were English, but came to this country in the early settlement of the colony in Maryland.

Mr. Blades had served the city for twelve years as controller. His life was one of hard, earnest work. He was noted as one of Michigan's powerful pioneer Methodist clergymen, also as a strong political force, and was an able and fearless man.

Escaped Death.

Many telegrams were received Saturday, Sunday and Monday by Detroiters, assuring them of the safety of loved ones who were in San Francisco at the time of the earthquake. While perhaps two score or so of such messages of cheer have been received, there are yet over 350 Detroiters known to have been in the doomed city who have not been heard from, and the lack of news as the days go by increases the fears that something may have happened to them. Many of the refugees have arrived in Detroit from the wrecked city and tell thrilling tales of horrors and suffering. Many more are on the way to the city and every train from the west pulling into local depots is met by numbers of Detroit people who hope that relatives from whom they have not heard may be aboard the train.

Engineer Killed.

Will Reed, engineer on the Harbor Springs branch of the G. R. & I., was killed Saturday. At Roaring Brook the trucks of the engine dropped and the engine turned over into the ditch. The fireman was thrown from the cab nearly 40 feet on the bank, but was not seriously injured. The engineer was found still on his seat, but crushed and scalded almost beyond recognition. The combination baggage and smoking car was left standing crossways of the tracks. The other coach was also off the rails at one end. Several passengers were aboard, but none received more than a shaking up. Reed had been on this run 30 years. He leaves a wife and daughter.

The Unknown Dead.

The body of an unknown man, with nothing for identification, apparently a sailor or fisherman, was found at Point Mouille, on the shore of Lake Erie and at the mouth of Moyer creek, by Gordon Small. The body was badly decomposed, apparently having been in the water since last fall. The man was about 35 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches tall, and wore rough clothes and long rubber boots. The body was brought to South Rockwood and buried, Justice Neldermeyer not deeming an inquest necessary.

Good Majority.

Secretary of State Prescott has received the returns from all the counties in the state on the vote for the calling of a convention for constitutional revision. The department will not officially give out the figures until after the board of canvassers meets, but it is learned that the majority in favor of the convention was about 69,500. A total of 324,000 votes was cast on the proposition.

Of all the works in the English language "Don't tell" are paid the least attention.

CHINATOWN HORRORS.

Caught in the first rush of the denizens of San Francisco's Chinatown and compelled by the police and soldiers to remain in their company for 12 hours following the earthquake, Herbert Alwee says that he doubts if he will ever be able to sleep again.

Mr. Alwee was going through Chinatown to catch an early train when the shock came. He says:

"Hundreds of women with painted faces, and often almost without clothing, were in the throng imploring aid and crying that the end of the world had come.

"In not one, but in many cases, Chinamen scurried along holding poor shrieking women by the hair. I had read about the horrors of Chinatown, as I suppose other residents of San Francisco have, and I supposed that these poor creatures had been kept prisoners by the Chinese. Before many minutes I was sure of this, as one woman broke away from two Chinamen who were holding her arms, and four or five soldiers kept the Chinamen from pursuing her. The woman was driven by the mob close to me, and she said to several of the men around her:

"Thank God for the earthquake. It's the first time I have seen the sky in two years."

"I did not understand the full significance of her words until I was reading in a newspaper on the train about the discovery of great underground passageways and homes in what was Chinatown."

Stricken Santa Rosa.

Compared to the population it is now believed that in Santa Rosa the greatest loss of life occurred from earthquake and fire even if this unfortunate city does not lead in the actual number of victims. In a letter received from a former Los Angeles man, the writer says in part:

"This town is in awful shape. There is not a single brick or stone building standing and scores of fine residences are in ruins. Fires broke out in the business district right after the shock and burned dead and living alike. There were three big three-story hotels, but while all of them fell but one took fire."

Burned to Death.

Mrs. John Hart, aged 49, of Alpena, was burned to death in her home Monday morning. She lighted the fire in her stove with oil from a lamp, the husband says.

There is, however, something mysterious about the fatality. The couple were heard quarreling after midnight. The husband, the only one present, says the accident happened at 1 o'clock. He says his wife was alive at 7 this morning, but he didn't call the doctor during the night because he thought it was too late.

Mother White's Prophecy.

Seventh Day Adventist families that for months have hesitated to accept "Mother" White's mandatory advice to leave Battle Creek before the wrath of God caused its destruction, are giving the words of the "prophetess" more consideration since San Francisco's disaster. Mrs. White prophesied that Oakland, Cal., would be destroyed by an earthquake, with fire. That San Francisco, instead of Oakland, was the victim, makes little difference to the followers of the "prophetess," who say, "It is fulfilled."

Skipped Out.

Dan O'Donnell, of Muskegon, convicted of larceny and believed to have been concerned in the desperate attempt at the jail delivery, furnished a sensation shortly after his conviction by eluding the officer and gaining his liberty. O'Donnell asked to be taken home before going to jail, and Officer Collins took him home, presumably for a change of clothes. Collins stood in the front room and O'Donnell, instead of getting any clothes, skipped through the house and has flown.

Faithful Service.

That she missed only one day of school work in the 34 years she was engaged as a teacher in Muskegon was a record of which Mrs. Adelaide Moon, who died last week, was proud. Mrs. Moon was the dean of the teachers in the public schools and principal of the Heckley school. Death came after an illness of less than two weeks. She was 52 years of age. She was one of the most prominent educators in western Michigan.

Old Fisherman Gone.

Caspar Alpen, aged 64, the oldest commercial fisherman along the Huron shore, died suddenly last week. He was an ex-supervisor, alderman and member of the legislature from Alpena and was a member of the Democratic state central committee several years. He owned three fish tugs and employed 70 men in the fishing industry. A widow and five children survive.

Pleads Not Guilty.

Oscar M. Elliott, of Lansing, was arraigned before Commissioner Davidson and pleaded not guilty to the charge of manufacturing oleomargarine contrary to the law. His bond was fixed at \$500. Elliott is the same man who was convicted by the state authorities at Lansing and fined \$500 by Judge West for violating the state pure food law.

Feet Turned to Chalk.

Emil Cedar, of Menasha, probably the largest man in that region, weighing over 300 pounds, dropped dead of apoplexy. Cedar's feet had become partly ossified, owing to his heavy drinking, and the bones had turned to chalk. Both had been shaved down several times until only the stumps were left.

Second Trial.

The trial of George Smith in the Hilldale circuit court began Monday. He is accused of the murder of Joe Casway, night watchman at the plant of the Hilldale Screen Co., when it was burned December 3, 1903. Smith has already had one trial lasting from February 26 last to March 5, when the jury failed to agree, standing 11 for conviction and one for acquittal. His co-defendant, Walter Knox, was convicted and sentenced to Jackson.

There is a sort of modesty which is only the mantle of pride.

LOSS OF LIFE SMALLER

GENERAL GREELY PLACES THE LOSS OF LIFE MUCH LOWER.

HE ALSO CITES NEED OF TROOPS FOR PRESERVING ORDER IN STRICKEN CITIES.

THE BRAVE SAN FRANCISCANS WILL BUILD UP A LARGER AND BETTER CITY.

In the face of the enormous loss and the complete wiping out of the commercial life of the empire city of the Pacific coast, the leaders of trade and commerce are cheerful and confident that all will be well in the end. The governor, the bank commissioner, the architects, the insurance officers and the representatives of many of the large enterprises are now in the city arranging offices and clearing the way for the smooth adjustment of affairs that will lighten the heavy burden of disaster that has leveled everything in common ruin.

San Francisco is but a memory. It is hopeless to attempt to describe the conditions which exist, where but a few days ago a thriving city nestled on the shores of the Pacific. Every bank, every hotel, every business house, all the theaters, the municipal government buildings, the school houses, churches, libraries, art museums, newspaper offices, depots and shipping piers have been wiped out of existence as though a scourge had passed over the land.

The rich and poor have suffered alike. Fortunes have been wiped out. The palaces of the rich, together with the hovels of the poor, have alike succumbed, and San Francisco may be likened to a broad stretch of land offering a fair site for a city which the early settlers in the days of the forty-niners beheld when the first rude hut was thrown up on the site of the metropolis of the coast.

Thousands of San Francisco's homeless slept in the open if they slept at all—in a drizzling rain Sunday night, adding untold misery and suffering to those whose cup is already full. Shortly after midnight it began to rain and continued for three hours, from a drizzle at times to a heavy downpour for a few minutes. At 6 o'clock Monday morning the rain began to fall again with all indications of continuance. The rain cooled the ruins and extinguished some of the fires which still illuminated the sky from the ruins of the city.

The fire, which seemed to have died out Sunday, broke out with renewed vigor in the coal bunkers north of the Ferry building shortly after midnight. It had these bunkers Saturday, but was apparently checked after a hard fight, although the blaze stubbornly resisted all efforts of the firemen to extinguish it. Early Monday morning the fire was burning fiercely.

The United States senate on Monday passed Mr. Allison's amendment to the house joint resolution to appropriate \$1,500,000 additional, instead of \$1,000,000, for the relief of San Francisco. The house committee concurred in the senate amendment, and as soon as the resolution was signed by the presiding officers of the two houses it went to the president.

It is the desire of President Roosevelt that the work of the Red Cross in alleviating the distress in San Francisco shall be done wholly without regard to the person, and just as much for the Chinese as for any others.

The Loss of Life.

The official report from Gen. Greely, of the extent of the loss of life in San Francisco, says: "Very careful investigation by Capt. Winn limit as far as information is obtainable, the entire San Francisco death list from late disaster to 277 victims; of these about 50 unknown gathered from various parts of the city have been temporarily buried in Lombard and Bay streets, Washington square and Portsmouth square. In the Valencia hotel 14 bodies were recovered and 56 others are believed to have perished in the ruins."

From other than official sources it is known that up to the present time bodies have been buried by the soldiers and the naval militia in open squares near where found. For this reason it is feared that the exact number of dead will never be accurately known. Coroner Walsh reports that his deputies have cared for 350 bodies, not including those buried by the police and the naval militia in the Potrero.

Gen. Greely has made some important recommendations to the war department touching the future employment of the military forces in California. He says in part:

"Apart from the other considerations it is evident that the state militia cannot be expected to serve here any considerable length of time. Mayor Schmitt informs me he will ask the governor to remove all militia at once. It is evident that within a week or ten days the situation will develop not only in San Francisco but in adjacent cities to such an extent as to absolutely demand that the present force be increased for the preservation of public order and the conservation of public interests. While I am advised that an additional force of 5,000 men would not be excessive, yet in my opinion the prospective needs can be met with 2,500 additional troops to come from outside of this military division. As large a proportion of these troops as possible should be cavalry in view of the destruction of local transportation and the difficulties of intercommunication. The present forces, including coast artillery and marines, aggregate 2,500, including officers. Early favorable action is therefore requested."

Congressman Townsend will attempt to secure congressional aid for the widow of Sergt. Fred Booth, the Jackson officer, who was shot dead when attempting to arrest one of the Brooklyn postoffice burglars. He will try to get her a pension.

AN INDIAN GIRL'S REVENGE.

BY ADDIE FARRAR.

Harold Semple was one of those good-humored, good-principled young fellows who are always general favorites; moreover, he was an extremely handsome man, possessed of that dashing, dashing manner so attractive to woman-kind. His one fault, and that, too, in spite of the fact that he was engaged to one of the sweetest girls, was a propensity for mild flirtation. To his credit let it be said that in his heart he was true to his betrothed, and loved her very dearly; but admiration, however, was natural to him.

A young easterner he had come to the west for his health, having developed a slight lung affection. Through the love of adventure he had taken up the life of a cowboy, and as he was amply supplied with money, he soon became a great favorite with his cowboy associates and the Indian boys of the neighboring village, where he and his friends often rode on an evening and spent their time in laughing and chatting with these dusky maidens of the plains.

Among these Indian girls was one who had been much among the whites, and had taken much to their ways. She was handsome, well educated, very clever and interesting. For her, Harold had conceived quite a fancy, and was often in her company, feeling for her nothing but a passing admiration, yet it might be that under the influence of the ever moon he said many things that used her maidenly heart to flutter. The old settler whose but he old shared objected to the visits, and took occasion to warn him.

"Lad," he said, "you will get in trouble with that Indian girl. She'll marry you yet. Be careful, my boy; Injuns is Injuns, and Injuns is treacherous."

Harold, however, only laughed, and answered: "Oh, pahaw, Jake, old man, you're worrying over nothing. She is an educated woman and knows that I am only a friendly. Good heavens, man, I don't want a squaw; besides, there is Alice, you know."

"I know, lad, I know. I've lived among Injuns a long time, and education or no education they're Injuns first, last and always. Do it go there any more, boy. Take an old man's advice."

But Harold, who was now well and had decided to return to his east in a few days, made light of the old man's warning and resolved to pay a farewell visit to the Indian village, and Mary in particular. Accordingly, an evening or so before his proposed return home he rode over to the village and took Mary for a midnight ride.

"Mary," he said, suddenly, as they spun along the moonlit road, "I am going home this week." "Slowly the girl turned her big black eyes on him. "Going home," she repeated. "Why?" "Well," he replied, "I am going home to settle down in business again and am going to be married in a short time to a dear little girl there."

Mary stared at him solemnly. "But you love me—you are going to marry me," she said slowly. "Well, I can't hardly do that," replied Semple, his face flushing in his embarrassment; "I like you very much, Mary; you are a nice little girl and I wish you a good husband and happiness, and all that, but I must go back to the girl who is waiting for me at home."

questioned him, and he told the whole story.

"Humph," said the old man, "better not go far from the camp, alone."

In spite of the warning Jake had given him, Harold the next day volunteered to go for the weekly mail—a two days' ride over a lonely trail. He made the trip in safety, and was on his way home with his pouch full of mail, when, on one of the loneliest parts of the road, he noticed a woman walking slowly, as if weary. As he drew nearer he saw to his surprise Mary, who said in explanation that her horse had bolted and she was forced to walk home.

Semple gallantly lifted her up on his horse, who went slowly on with his double burden. They had not gone far when he felt a noose falling over his shoulders and down his arms. It was jerked tight, and he was securely pinioned. The girl then reached over and pulled the bridle rein and stopped the horse. Alighting, she jerked Semple to the ground, and in spite of his struggles and swearing, hauled him a ways back from the road and tied him to a tree. The man laughed at the girl at first, and told her that his friends would follow and rescue him, but she calmly reminded him that they had all gone on a big drive and that in all probability he would be dead of thirst and starvation before they returned. Then he pleaded with his tormentor, but with a last taunt about the "girl who was waiting for him at home," she took his horse and rode off.

It was in vain that he tugged at his cords; he could not release himself. The long night passed, and the day came, and the sun shone pitilessly down and the night came on again and still he held.

A brook flowed near, and the sound of its murmuring waters fell on his ears, but no drop touched his burning lips. The sun of another morning beat down as if the heavens were a vault of fire. The awful heat was fast driving the man mad.

"Merciful God!" he cried, "to die a raving maniac all alone in the burning desert!"

The third day came, and still the man lived on, dying alone in his torture, his strength far gone. Suddenly there came a change. The flaming sky was overcast and the sun hid behind a mass of white clouds. The sky became blacker, and a little blast of wind fanned the cheek of the dying man. Soon all was inky blackness, the long roll of incipient thunder was heard, and the flash of lightning was seen. Big drops of rain began to splash on the hot earth, and the man ran out his swollen tongue to catch them. The storm did not move him, so great was his despair, but as the rain came thicker and faster and the drops cooled his parched tongue, hope revived. The storm grew terrific, the thunder rolled in great sudden waves and the lightning flashed continually in zigzag marks across the inky sky.

In spite of himself, Harold snored, and vaguely wondered how much longer he would live. Even as he thought, a sudden flash of lightning blinded him; he felt a sensation as of falling, and then knew no more. When he came to himself the storm had ceased and he was lying on the ground unbound. Weakly and wonderingly he raised himself on his arm and glanced toward the tree. It was all blackened and splintered, and in an instant he comprehended. The lightning had freed him.

On his hands and knees, for he was too weak to walk, he crawled to the main road, a distance of a mile. He had not been there long before a horse and rider came up the road. It was old Jake, who, fearing trouble, was searching for him. Feebly he tried to call and fainted in the effort. When he next came to himself he was in the cabin, with Jake attending him.

His strong vitality soon asserted itself, and he left the west for his eastern home entirely cured of any propensity for flirting, and also an inordinate love for thunder storms, for, as he often remarks to Alice, his wife: "If it had not been for that storm that Indian girl would have been revenged!" — Overland Monthly.

The Injured.

The war department Wednesday received a telegram from Gen. Greely, dated Fort Mason, giving a further list of dead and injured in San Francisco. "Two hundred and twenty-one injured are being cared for at the general hospital at the Presidio; 784 at the Park Emergency hospital, making 1,005 injured so far as reported. No further reports on this subject will be rendered unless specially called for."

Although the Almont schools were closed for two weeks in an attempt to stamp out the epidemic of measles, there are still 90 cases and one case of smallpox.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—The cattle trade was dull and drab, and cattle weighing from 800 pounds upwards were from 10c to 25c lower than they were here a week ago. "Handy butchers' grades" weighing from 600 to 800 lbs were steady with last week. Cow and bull calves also held their own, the drop being largely on the good shipping grades.

There were plenty of buyers on hand for stockers and feeders, and they sold full steady with last week. Milch cows and springers were of poor quality, but brought steady prices. The wool calf trade was a bad one. The run was very heavy and they sold a dollar per hundred lower at the opening than they did a week ago. The close was very dull and 50c to 1c lower than the opening, over 950 calves being on hand.

Chicago—Common to choice steers, \$4.60 to \$5.25; cow, \$3.75 to \$4.50; heifers, \$3.75 to \$4.25; bulls, \$2.60 to \$3.25; calves, \$2.75 to \$3.25; stockers and feeders, \$2.75 to \$3.25. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; market slow; choice to prime heavy, \$6.50 to \$7.25; medium to good heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; butcher weights, \$5.50 to \$6.00; good to choice heavy mixed, \$6.00 to \$6.50; packing, \$5.75 to \$6.25. Sheep—Receipts, 12,500; market steady; sheep, \$4.25 to \$4.50; yearlings, \$3.75 to \$4.00; lambs, \$4.75 to \$5.00.

East Buffalo—Export steers, \$5.50 to \$6.00; best 1,200 to 1,300 lb shipping steers, \$4.65 to \$4.85; best 1,000 to 1,100 lb do, \$4.40 to \$4.60; best fat cows, \$3.75 to \$4.00; fair to good fat cows, \$3.50 to \$3.75. Hogs—Receipts, 10,000; market slow; choice to prime heavy, \$6.50 to \$7.25; medium to good heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; butcher weights, \$5.50 to \$6.00; good to choice heavy mixed, \$6.00 to \$6.50; packing, \$5.75 to \$6.25. Sheep—Receipts, 12,500; market steady; sheep, \$4.25 to \$4.50; yearlings, \$3.75 to \$4.00; lambs, \$4.75 to \$5.00.

Grain, Etc. Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$5.00; No. 1, \$5.10; No. 3, \$4.90; No. 4, \$4.80; No. 5, \$4.70; No. 6, \$4.60; No. 7, \$4.50; No. 8, \$4.40; No. 9, \$4.30; No. 10, \$4.20; No. 11, \$4.10; No. 12, \$4.00. Corn—Cash No. 2, \$1.20; No. 1, \$1.30; No. 3, \$1.10; No. 4, \$1.00; No. 5, \$0.90; No. 6, \$0.80; No. 7, \$0.70; No. 8, \$0.60; No. 9, \$0.50; No. 10, \$0.40; No. 11, \$0.30; No. 12, \$0.20. Oats—Cash No. 1, \$1.00; No. 2, \$0.90; No. 3, \$0.80; No. 4, \$0.70; No. 5, \$0.60; No. 6, \$0.50; No. 7, \$0.40; No. 8, \$0.30; No. 9, \$0.20; No. 10, \$0.10; No. 11, \$0.05; No. 12, \$0.00.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT. Week ending April 28, 1903. THEATRE OPERA AND WONDERSLAND—AFTERNOON: 2:15, 7:15. EVENINGS: 7:15, 10:15. JAMES T. POWERS & CO. LYCEUM—FRIDAY: 7:30, 9:30. SATURDAY: 7:30, 9:30. SUNDAY: 2:30, 7:30. THEATRE OPERA AND WONDERSLAND—AFTERNOON: 2:15, 7:15. EVENINGS: 7:15, 10:15. JAMES T. POWERS & CO. LYCEUM—FRIDAY: 7:30, 9:30. SATURDAY: 7:30, 9:30. SUNDAY: 2:30, 7:30.

50% MORE CREAM FROM SAME COWS. Don't accuse your cows of being unprofitable. Give them a square deal, and they will pay you well. If you are not using a centrifugal cream separator from 20 per cent. to 50 per cent. of your cream is thrown away with the skim milk—just wasted—and the cows are not getting their feed. In addition, your own time and labor are being wasted. Why not get a DE LAVAL cream separator, stop these losses, and double your profits. A DE LAVAL machine may be bought upon terms that will make it pay for itself in less than a year. It is good for 20 years more or less, and is still used. As compared with other separators, the superiority of the DE LAVAL is seen in the fact that over 700,000 DE LAVAL machines, ten times the number of any other brand, have been sold to date. VAL free of all cost. Get a DE LAVAL now is the time. Making the largest profit on the count biggest product, and saving. Write today for a full particulars. THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO. 74 Cortlandt Street, NEW YORK. Price \$25,000. \$20,000. \$15,000. \$10,000. \$5,000. \$2,500. \$1,250. \$625. \$312.50. \$156.25. \$78.12. \$39.06. \$19.53. \$9.76. \$4.88. \$2.44. \$1.22. \$0.61. \$0.30. \$0.15. \$0.07. \$0.03. \$0.01. \$0.00.

FOR WOMEN WHO SMOKE. A smoking car for women is the latest innovation on English railroads, and has aroused a storm of criticism all over the world. The accompanying illustration shows the magnificence with which the apartment is fitted up. The car is of the modern Pullman type, and is being liberally patronized.

Tricks. Charlie—There was a splendid trick done last evening. I saw a man actually turn a handkerchief into an egg. Billy—That's nothing. I saw a man only about a week ago turn a cow into a field.—Tit-Bits.

Turned Down. "Has disappointment come to you?" "No, I went looking for it; I went over and proposed to Miss Scadd's last night." Mr. Stoplate—The last time I called on you— Miss Terrence—Oh, was it really?— Cleveland Leader.

A GIANT BUILDING

NEW YORK TO HAVE HIGHEST OFFICE STRUCTURE.

It Will Be Thirty Stories High and Will Cost \$3,250,000—To Be Located on Lower Broadway at Cortlandt Street.

Giant among office buildings of the world, the City Investing Building company will tower above the great structures of lower Broadway, New York city. This latest product of the architect and builder's art is to be 30 stories high in its central part and 25 stories throughout the remainder. It will cover a ground area of 27,000 square feet at Broadway and Cort-



TOWERING UNTO HEAVEN.

land street, surrounding the old Benedict building. The western part will cover the site of the Coal and Iron Exchange, at Cortlandt and Church streets, with a frontage in Cortlandt street of 209 feet and of 103 feet in Church street. The Broadway entrance will be in Nos. 165 and 167, and a triple corridor 33 feet wide will run through to Church street, a distance of 315 feet.

The cost of this pile will be more than \$3,250,000. In line with the policy of Robert E. Dowling, president of the City Investing company, to give to tenants quick and abundant transportation facilities, the building will have 21 elevators.

It is probable that the building will have an entrance to the McAdoo tunnel, which will come up to Church street, under Cortlandt street, and will turn north under the south side of that thoroughfare. This has not yet been decided upon.

In style of architecture the building will be what is technically known as free Italian. The adoption of this type of architecture has given the architect, Francis H. Kimball, an opportunity to produce a structure whose massive appearance will be imposing.

THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW

Not Essential to the Drawing of an Understandable Will.

Every man who has ever tried to guess one of those conundrums known as insurance policies, or who has ever attempted to translate into intelligent English any legal document, with all its verbiages and its heresies and its aforesaid, will appreciate the sentiments of Deacon Elphozo Youngs, of Washington, who, when making his will, harked back to the lawyer's opening paragraph, and then exclaimed: "Rats! all there is about this is that at my death I want by ever-faithful and devoted wife, Amelia, to have and control everything I possess."

If that will would hold in law, says the Four-Track News—there being no possible room for doubt as to the intent thereof—the fault is with the law, not the will.

FOR WOMEN WHO SMOKE.

A smoking car for women is the latest innovation on English railroads, and has aroused a storm of criticism all over the world. The accompanying illustration shows the magnificence with which the apartment is fitted up. The car is of the modern Pullman type, and is being liberally patronized.

Tricks. Charlie—There was a splendid trick done last evening. I saw a man actually turn a handkerchief into an egg. Billy—That's nothing. I saw a man only about a week ago turn a cow into a field.—Tit-Bits.

Turned Down. "Has disappointment come to you?" "No, I went looking for it; I went over and proposed to Miss Scadd's last night." Mr. Stoplate—The last time I called on you— Miss Terrence—Oh, was it really?— Cleveland Leader.

QUAINT OLD JURY BOX.

It Was in Use in Lynn, Massachusetts, from 1732 to 1903.

A little lacquered, wooden box, now in the possession of the Lynn Historical society, and labeled simply "Old Jury Box," could, had it a tongue, tell a long and most interesting story of the growth of the town and city of Lynn during the past 200 years.

The box itself is like most other boxes made in the early part of the eighteenth century, dovetailed at the corners and glued together. It is not a large box, yet the names of many of Lynn's best citizens have been drawn from it for service on a jury sitting in judgment on their fellow-men.

On the bottom of the box are the figures "1732," and it is thought that this is the date the box was made. By whom it was constructed nobody seems to know, and nothing can be found in the old town records regarding its use. However, it is known that it was used nearly 200 years, and that it is probably the oldest box in Lynn to-day.

From the time it was constructed until 1903 it was in constant use. But as the years rolled by and the town grew into a city, and a small city into one of great proportions, the box proved too small to hold the names of the jurors.

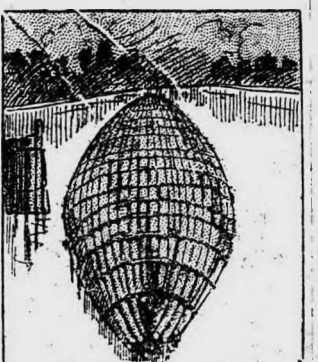
In 1903 City Clerk Joseph W. Attwill ordered a new jury box to be made. This is of oak and much larger than the old box. Soon after the completion of the new box the old box was presented to the Lynn Historical society, and at present rests in a large wall cabinet.

The box has a hall of hand-wrought iron and an old-fashioned lock and hinges of the same material. A little slot in the top admits of dropping the names into the box. The inside is lacquered, and is about the color of old mahogany.

ODD TIMBER RAFTS.

The Lumber Industry of America as Seen by an English Paper.

America is so rich in timber—the possesses 300 species of trees of which the smallest grows as high as 30 feet—and has such magnificent rivers that the timber trade is carried out



TIMBER RAFT AFLOAT.

on a scale which we in our little country can scarcely imagine, says the London Sphere. Many of these rafts float of their own accord, while others are hauled by curious vessels known as "alligators." They are specially used on the Canadian lakes and rivers and have been described as a cross between a boat and a grasshopper, for they can navigate a dry and rocky road or make their way through a swamp or over a windfall. The Lumber Jack is said to be losing some of his old picturesque qualities, but he retains enough individuality to mark him off from other classes of workers. He is simple and natural, generous and fearless, manly and independent. The picture shown in this column illustrates the method of lumbering in western Washington. When the logs are cut they are either skidded down to the rivers or are floated thither and bound together with enormous chains. In many cases they are built into a sort of floating cage which is released from beneath them when the pile is completed. It is no uncommon sight to see a raft containing logs worth \$1,000,000.

Of course there are poor paints on the market (which are generally cheap paints). So there is poor flour, poor cloth, poor soap; but because of that do we go back to the hand-mill, the hand-loom and the soap-kettle of the backwoods? No, we use our common sense in choosing goods. We find out the reputation of the different brands of flour, cloth and soap; we take account of the standing of the dealer that handles them; we ask our neighbors. So with paint; if the manufacturer has a good reputation, if the dealer is responsible, if our neighbors have had satisfaction with it, that ought to be pretty good evidence that the paint is all right.

Many paints of many kinds—but while prepared paints may differ considerably in composition, the better grades of them all agree pretty closely in results. "All roads lead to Rome," and the paint manufacturers, starting by different paths, have all the same object—to make the best paint possible to sell for the least money, and so capture and keep the trade.

There is scarcely any other article of general use on the market to-day that can be bought with anything like the assurance of getting your money's worth as the established brands of prepared paint. The paint you buy to-day may not be like a certain patent medicine, "the same as you have always bought," but if not, it will be because the manufacturer has found a way of giving you a better article for your money, and so making more sure of your next order.

A MYSTERIOUS COIN.

A Peculiar Trick That You Will Not Be Able to Explain Satisfactorily.

Stand with your back to the light, holding the sheet containing this circle by the bottom right-hand corner. Stare at the diagram, at the same



time giving the sheet a continuous revolving movement in either direction. After a few turns a silver coin, sometimes the size of a quarter, sometimes of a half dollar, will be seen in the diagram.

Mr. Stoplate—The last time I called on you— Miss Terrence—Oh, was it really?— Cleveland Leader.

THE CHOICE OF PAINT.

Fifty years ago a well-painted house was a rare sight; to-day an unpainted house is rarer. If people knew the real value of paint a house in need of paint would be "scarcer than hen's teeth."

There was some excuse for our forefathers. Many of them lived in houses hardly worth preserving; they knew nothing about paint, except that it was pretty; and to get a house painted was a serious and costly job. The difference between their case and ours is that when they wanted paint it had to be made for them; whereas when we need paint we can go to the nearest good store and buy it in any color or quality ready for use. We know, or ought to know by this time, that to let a house stand unpainted is most costly, while a good coat of paint, applied in season, is the best of investments. If we put off the brief visit of the painter we shall in due time have the carpenter coming to pay us a long visit at our expense. Lumber is constantly getting scarcer, dearer and poorer, while prepared paints are getting plentier, better and less expensive. It is a short-sighted plan to let the valuable lumber of our houses go to pieces for the want of paint.

For the man that needs paint there are two forms from which to choose, one is the old form, still favored by certain unprogressive painters who have not yet caught up with the times—lead and oil; the other is the ready-for-use paint found in every up-to-date store. The first must be mixed with oil, drsers, turpentine and colors before it is ready for use; the other need only be stirred up in the can and it is ready to go on. To buy lead and oil, colors, etc., and mix them into a paint by hand is, in this twentieth century, about the same as refusing to ride in a trolley car because one's grandfather had to walk or ride on horseback when he wanted to go anywhere. Prepared paints have been on the market less than fifty years, but they have proved on the whole so inexpensive, so convenient and so good that the consumption to-day is something over sixty million gallons a year and still growing. Unless they had been in the main article, it stands to reason there would have been no such steady growth in their use.

Mixed paints are necessarily cheaper than paint of the hand-mixed kind, because they are made in a large way by machinery from materials bought in large quantities by the manufacturer. They are necessarily better than paints mixed by hand, because they are more finely ground and more thoroughly mixed, and because there is less chance of the raw materials in them being adulterated. No painter, however careful he may be, can ever be sure that the materials he buys are not adulterated, but the large paint manufacturer does know in every case, because everything he buys goes through the chemist's hands before he accepts it.

Of course there are poor paints on the market (which are generally cheap paints). So there is poor flour, poor cloth, poor soap; but because of that do we go back to the hand-mill, the hand-loom and the soap-kettle of the backwoods? No, we use our common sense in choosing goods. We find out the reputation of the different brands of flour, cloth and soap; we take account of the standing of the dealer that handles them; we ask our neighbors. So with paint; if the manufacturer has a good reputation, if the dealer is responsible, if our neighbors have had satisfaction with it, that ought to be pretty good evidence that the paint is all right.

Many paints of many kinds—but while prepared paints may differ considerably in composition, the better grades of them all agree pretty closely in results. "All roads lead to Rome," and the paint manufacturers, starting by different paths, have all the same object—to make the best paint possible to sell for the least money, and so capture and keep the trade.

There is scarcely any other article of general use on the market to-day that can be bought with anything like the assurance of getting your money's worth as the established brands of prepared paint. The paint you buy to-day may not be like a certain patent medicine, "the same as you have always bought," but if not, it will be because the manufacturer has found a way of giving you a better article for your money, and so making more sure of your next order.

Of course there are poor paints on the market (which are generally cheap paints). So there is poor flour, poor cloth, poor soap; but because of that do we go back to the hand-mill, the hand-loom and the soap-kettle of the backwoods? No, we use our common sense in choosing goods. We find out the reputation of the different brands of flour, cloth and soap; we take account of the standing of the dealer that handles them; we ask our neighbors. So with paint; if the manufacturer has a good reputation, if the dealer is responsible, if our neighbors have had satisfaction with it, that ought to be pretty good evidence that the paint is all right.

Many paints of many kinds—but while prepared paints may differ considerably in composition, the better grades of them all agree pretty closely in results. "All roads lead to Rome," and the paint manufacturers, starting by different paths, have all the same object—to make the best paint possible to sell for the least money, and so capture and keep the trade.

There is scarcely any other article of general use on the market to-day that can be bought with anything like the assurance of getting your money's worth as the established brands of prepared paint. The paint you buy to-day may not be like a certain patent medicine, "the same as you have always bought," but if not, it will be because the manufacturer has found a way of giving you a better article for your money, and so making more sure of your next order.

Of course there are poor paints on the market (which are generally cheap paints). So there is poor flour, poor cloth, poor soap; but because of that do we go back to the hand-mill, the hand-loom and the soap-kettle of the backwoods? No, we use our common sense in choosing goods. We find out the reputation of the different brands of flour, cloth and soap; we take account of the standing of the dealer that handles them; we ask our neighbors. So with paint; if the manufacturer has a good reputation, if the dealer is responsible, if our neighbors have had satisfaction with it, that ought to be pretty good evidence that the paint is all right.

Many paints of many kinds—but while prepared paints may differ considerably in composition, the better grades of them all agree pretty closely in results. "All roads lead to Rome," and the paint manufacturers, starting by different paths, have all the same object—to make the best paint possible to sell for the least money, and so capture and keep the trade.

There is scarcely any other article of general use on the market to-day that can be bought with anything like the assurance of getting your money's worth as the established brands of prepared paint. The paint you buy to-day may not be like a certain patent medicine, "the same as you have always bought," but if not, it will be because the manufacturer has found a way of giving you a better article for your money, and so making more sure of your next order.

Of course there are poor paints on the market (which are generally cheap paints). So there is poor flour, poor cloth, poor soap; but because of that do we go back to the hand-mill, the hand-loom and the soap-kettle of the backwoods? No, we use our common sense in choosing goods. We find out the reputation of the different brands of flour, cloth and soap; we take account of the standing of the dealer that handles them; we ask our neighbors. So with paint; if the manufacturer has a good reputation, if the dealer is responsible, if our neighbors have had satisfaction with it, that ought to be pretty good evidence that the paint is all right.

Many paints of many kinds—but while prepared paints may differ considerably in composition, the better grades of them all agree pretty closely in results. "All roads lead to Rome," and the paint manufacturers, starting by different paths, have all the same object—to make the best paint possible to sell for the least money, and so capture and keep the trade.

There is scarcely any other article of general use on the market to-day that can be bought with anything like the assurance of getting your money's worth as the established brands of prepared paint. The paint you buy to-day may not be like a certain patent medicine, "the same as you have always bought," but if not, it will be because the manufacturer has found a way of giving you a better article for your money, and so making more sure of your next order.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year \$1.00
Six Months .60
Three Months .35

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1906.

Aid for San Francisco

A public meeting was held in the opera house last evening to take some action for the raising of funds for the homeless in San Francisco. The meeting was called to order by President Beals and on motion P. W. Voorhies was made chairman and F. W. Samsen secretary. Mr. Voorhies stated the purpose of the meeting and thought it advisable to have a committee appointed to make a general canvass of the village. The committee was so appointed and consists of Messrs. W. T. Conner, J. O. Eddy, V. E. Hill, Albert Gayde and Henry W. Baker. It is hoped the response to the appeal for assistance will be prompt and liberal. All contribute what they can.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Wanted—a pair of French heels; extra height is the only kind desirable.

A meeting of all the would-be school ma'ams has been called for by Prof. Isbell.

A poet has been "uncovered" in the freshman class. His poems will be published at a later date.

Prof. Isbell visited the Wayne and Northville schools last week and came back with all kinds of glorious reports.

The Geom. II. class is just beginning the book of spheres.

The high school room is no longer filled with a musical atmosphere, as the practice of playing for the marching to class has ceased.

The botany class went out in the fields surrounding the school house on Tuesday for field work.

Some new track suits have been bought and these, combined with the spring weather, have given the boys new zeal. From now on hard practice will be the order and all will be done that is possible.

John McLaren visited the school last week.

Gilbert Brown, '05, has taken the school formerly taught by Miss Laura Bell, who had to give up the work on account of ill health.

The German I. is now studying "Immensee."

Pictures are still being collected by that little sopp. girl. Inquire of box 52 Amble, Mich.

Kate Passage was absent a few days last week on account of illness.

Orson Taylor was absent a few days last week, being in Ann Arbor on business.

The physics class is now studying electricity.

Don't forget the tri-county track and field meet held on Athletic Park Saturday, May 12th, between teams representing the schools of Wayne, Chelsea and Plymouth. Come and have a good time with the crowd.

American literature class is studying the Life of Thomas Jefferson.

Clara Patterson was absent Monday on account of sickness.

Mr. Isbell was away Friday morning and the physic class had the pleasure of a written lesson.

Lillian Streng was absent Tuesday.

The high school has a new chorus entitled "The Angels' Serenade." It is for the girls only.

One of the teachers said the other day that the English Lit. class was the most foolish class in the school. I am thankful to say that they are not all Juniors. Some of the honorable seniors are present, "but they never make any trouble."

The English I. class have finished their text-book and will have their final examination next Thursday and Friday, after which they will study "The Vision of Sir Launfal" by James Russell Lowell.

A great alteration has been made in the high school this last week. We are actually going to be quiet hereafter.

The girls are working very faithfully on a new piece of music which Miss Hill gave them last Tuesday morning. The boys were very delighted when they heard that they would not have to take part because they had all the music period to study.

The botany class which has previously been divided into two sections is now in one and recites the third period in the afternoon.

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

CHURCH NEWS.

Episcopal services in the Universalist church Sunday afternoon at 3:30 P. M. All are cordially invited.

The subject for Sunday morning services at First Church of Christ, Scientist will be "Adam and fallen man." Every one is invited.

Mr. Frank H. West, of Detroit, will preach in the Presbyterian church Sunday, April 29th, at 10:15 A. M. Sunday school and Christian Endeavor at usual hours.

Owing to a change in service at the Universalist church last Sunday, the subject of the sermon for next Sunday will be the same as was advertised a week ago—"Progress in Religion."

M. E. Church notes—Sunday services 10:30 A. M., sermon, "Life's Master Principle." 11:30 Sunday school. 6:30 P. M. Epworth League, Miss Howes will lead. 7:00, second sermon in series "Some People whom Jesus loved." Theme—"John of Tiberias." Monday evening, Apr. 30, 2nd quarterly meeting. Dr. Sweet presiding. Tuesday evening, young people's meeting. Thursday evening, regular mid-week devotional service.

Baptist Church.—Services next Sunday morning and evening. Morning prayer meeting for men 10:00. Theme for morning sermon, "The tried man, the blessed man." Evening theme, "The Life Look."—S. School 11:45. B. Y. P. U. 6:30. Leader, Miss Alice Weston. Topic, "The stranger within our gates." Prayer and praise service Wednesday night 7:30. The banquet and roll-call the 25th were a great success. Mr. Dickerson proved himself a first class toastmaster. All, who responded to the toasts, acquitted themselves with credit.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Henry Forshee died at her home west of Plymouth, early Sunday morning of pneumonia. She was born in Plymouth June 11, 1833, was married to Henry Forshee when 18 years old and to them were born eleven children, nine of whom survive, three daughters and six sons. She was one of the very oldest inhabitants of the township and a lady well known to the early pioneers. Her funeral occurred at her late home Tuesday afternoon, services being conducted by Rev. H. Goldie. Interment in Kinyon cemetery.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ann Hyatt, an old army nurse, aged 71 years died at the home of her sister, Mrs. S. M. Reed, Sunday night, April 22nd. She was born in Akron, Ohio, in the year 1835 and afterwards moved to Chilton, Wis. and when the civil war broke out went with her husband, who enlisted in the 4th Wisconsin regiment. She stayed with the regiment until the close of the war, caring for the sick and wounded, also carrying important dispatches. After the close of the war she moved to St. Louis, Mo., where she lived until the death of her husband, when she came to Michigan to make her home with her sister, Mrs. Reed. She leaves three sisters, Mrs. M. J. Stoddard of St. Louis, Mo., Mrs. J. D. Johnson, of Pueblo, Colo., Mrs. S. M. Reed, of Plymouth, Mich., and one brother, W. H. Burns of Milwaukee, Wis. The remains were taken to Richmond, Mich., Tuesday morning for burial.

Schrader-Simpson Marriage.

Nelson Schrader and Miss Jerry Simpson were married last evening at the residence of the bride's aunt in Elm, only the immediate relatives being present. The couple left on the evening train for a short wedding trip and upon their return will make their home in the Crosby house. Friends of the newly wedded pair will unite in extending most cordial congratulations and wish them a happy journey down the pathway of life.

Townley—How long did it take you to learn how to run an automobile?
Reckless—Oh, five or six.
Townley—Five or six what—weeks?
Reckless—No, automobiles.—Philadelphia Ledger.

For Thin, Poor Blood

You can trust a medicine tested 60 years! Sixty years of experience, think of that! Experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; the original Sarsaparilla; the strongest Sarsaparilla; the Sarsaparilla the doctors endorse for thin blood, weak nerves, general debility.

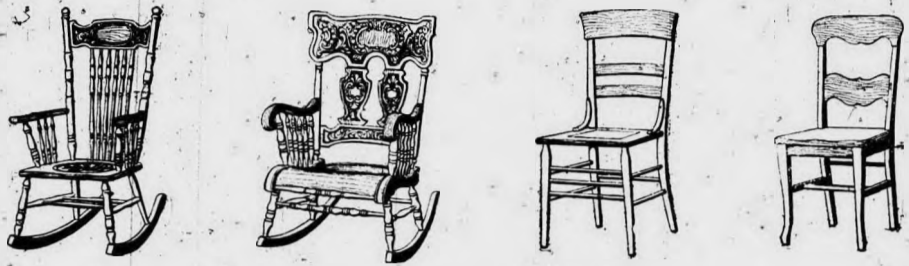
Not even the grand old medicine cannot do its best work if the liver is inactive and the bowels constipated. For the best possible results, you should take laxative doses of Ayer's Pills while taking the Sarsaparilla. The liver will quickly respond, and so will the bowels.



Special Next Week

TAKE A LITTLE TIME NEXT WEEK AND COME AND SEE OUR LINE OF

Rockers, Diners & Easy Chairs



We have a very fine assortment and you will be pleased also with the price. You cannot do better anywhere else—a statement we guarantee to be true.

Carpets, Mattings and Rugs

We are selling many Carpets because we have the best and largest assortment of samples to select from. No waste, perfect room fits, lowest prices is the convincing argument that sells the goods.

Largest and Best line of Mattings in town and a fine assortment of Rugs of all sizes and quality. See them before you buy.

SCHRADER BROS.,

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.

CARPETS, CARPETS LACE CURTAINS.

Brighten Up your Home with New, Fresh Carpets and Curtains.

We've the Largest, Best Selected Stock

in this part of the country. bought direct from the best mills at the very lowest cash prices. We carry the stock, we cut them to match, you see what you are getting and we guarantee to save you money.

We carry in stock beautiful Pro-Brussels and Ingrain Rugs, room size, from

\$3.00 to \$18.00 each.

Don't fail to see our elegant line of Lace Curtains, 79c to \$7.00 a pair
Matting from 14c to 40c a yard.
Linoleum 45c to 55c a yard.
Complete line of Window Shades, Draperies, Curtain Poles, Sash Rods, etc.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR LINE, IT'S A MONEY SAVER TO YOU.

Yours for Spring Business.

E. L. RIGGS

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 24, 1905.
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
For Grand Rapids North and West, 9:00 a. m., 1:50 p. m., 5:52 p. m.
For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 9:15 a. m., 9:23 a. m., 2:08 p. m., 6:18 p. m.
For Saginaw, Manistee, L'Angeles and Milwaukee, 9:15 a. m., 9:23 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 6:18 p. m.
For Toledo and South, 9:15 a. m., 2:45 p. m.
For Detroit and East, 9:45 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 8:52 p. m., 9:20 p. m.
Daily.
H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.
Agent—E. D. WOOD
Telephone—City 25; Michigan 16.

TIME CARD.

NORTH				SOUTH			
Le. Wayne	Conners Corners	Plymouth	Arrive Northville	Le. Northville	Conners Corners	Plymouth	Ar. Wayne
7:45	8:15	8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15
8:15	8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45
8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15
9:15	9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45
9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15
10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45
10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15
11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15	2:45
11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15	2:45	3:15
12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15	2:45	3:15	3:45
12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15	2:45	3:15	3:45	4:15
1:15	1:45	2:15	2:45	3:15	3:45	4:15	4:45
1:45	2:15	2:45	3:15	3:45	4:15	4:45	5:15
2:15	2:45	3:15	3:45	4:15	4:45	5:15	5:45
2:45	3:15	3:45	4:15	4:45	5:15	5:45	6:15
3:15	3:45	4:15	4:45	5:15	5:45	6:15	6:45
3:45	4:15	4:45	5:15	5:45	6:15	6:45	7:15
4:15	4:45	5:15	5:45	6:15	6:45	7:15	7:45
4:45	5:15	5:45	6:15	6:45	7:15	7:45	8:15
5:15	5:45	6:15	6:45	7:15	7:45	8:15	8:45
5:45	6:15	6:45	7:15	7:45	8:15	8:45	9:15
6:15	6:45	7:15	7:45	8:15	8:45	9:15	9:45
6:45	7:15	7:45	8:15	8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15
7:15	7:45	8:15	8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15	10:45
7:45	8:15	8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15
8:15	8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45
8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15
9:15	9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45
9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15
10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45
10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15
11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15	2:45
11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15	2:45	3:15
12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15	2:45	3:15	3:45
12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15	2:45	3:15	3:45	4:15

Cars of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the seven hour. For information about special rates, rates, etc., address, E. RICHMOND, Sudt., Plymouth, Mich.
Michigan Telephone No. 2.
Local Telephone No. 71.

LIVERY BUS DRIVING

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

We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming

GOOD STABLING, 10c

HARRY C. ROBINSON

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

Office one block from Depot and car line.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets
Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (60 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

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 twenty-third day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six. Present, Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Mary G. McNulty, deceased, the last will and testament of said deceased, having referred to this court for final administration, account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned in accordance with the provisions of said last will.

It is ordered, That the twenty-fourth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
Ervin B. Palmer, Probate Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Isaac Tabash, 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 E. N. Passage in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the 7th day of June, A. D. 1906, and on Friday, the 8th day of September, 1906, at 9 o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the seventh day of March, 1906, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated March 7, 1906.
EDWARD GAYDE,
ERNEST N. PASSAGE,
Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of John Melanaphy, 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 E. N. Passage in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Monday, the eleventh day of June, A. D. 1906, and on Monday, the tenth 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 10th 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 7, 1906.
GEORGE GITTINS, JR.,
ARTHUR O. HUSTON,
Commissioners.

50 YEARS EXPERIENCE PATENTS

Trade Marks, Designs, Copyrights &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free without cost. Invention is promptly patented. Communications strictly confidential. We have a branch office in London, England, and a branch office in New York, N. Y. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A Specially Illustrated Weekly. Largest circulation of any magazine in the world. It is a real time-saver. Sold by all news-vendors.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 69 7/8, Washington, D. C.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

For coughs, croup, croup, etc. No opiate.

Meet Me

AT THE

Fountain

Our Soda Fountain is just sizzling and bubbling over with good things to drink. You remember our

Chocolate Sodas,

don't you? Well, they are better than ever this year.

Hubbell's Pharmacy

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

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

DR. J. J. TRAVIS, DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building.
Phone 120.

DR. W. R. KNIGHT, PLYMOUTH, DENTIST

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

DR. W. F. LUBAHN, Dentist.

Crown and Bridge Work and Gold Inlay a Specialty.
Office with Dr. Pelham. Phone 95

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

Physician & Surgeon,

Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 1:30; 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 Biggs' store.
Office Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.
Telephone No. 8.

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

Physician & Surgeon

Office with at residence on Main street.
Phone 50.

P. W. VGORHIES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

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

Penney's Livery!

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

DRYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

Local News

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Allen have returned home.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Huger, Monday, a girl.

Mrs. E. C. Hough was reported critically ill yesterday.

It is said Dan Adams will close his saloon after May first.

Miss Myra English, of South Lyon, spent Sunday in Plymouth.

Dan Adams has purchased the Chas. Kensler house on Union street.

Miss Clara Wolf, of Toledo, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Gayde.

Miss Rhea Baird spent the latter part of last week in South Lyon.

Miss Eva Bruner, of Ruthven, Can., visited at Dr. Patterson's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Simmons, of North ville, visited at J. R. Rauch's Sunday.

Mrs. Marshall is home from Chicago, where she has been for the last two years.

Mrs. Clara Kinyon, of Detroit, visited friends here the fore part of the week.

Fred Rowe of Manchester, Mich., visited his brother M. A. Rowe last week.

Lightning burned out several telephones on the local line east of the village.

David Havershaw and son Jesse, of South Lyon, spent Sunday here with relatives.

Miss Inez Mills, of Detroit, spent a couple of days last week with Miss Zaida Briggs.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give a dinner in the church parlors Wednesday, May 2nd.

Rev. E. E. Caster and family, of Chelsea have moved into the Walter Riggs house on Sutton street.

Mrs. J. P. Woodard, of Detroit, attended the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Henry Forshee, Tuesday.

Miss Ina Dunn of Ypsilanti spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Orr Passage, the first of the week.

M. R. Grainger has purchased the barn of W. J. Burrows and has moved it onto his lot on Harvey street.

Ivalita Cole, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cole, underwent an operation at Harper hospital Tuesday.

Special meeting Plymouth Rock Lodge 47, F. & A. M., Friday evening, April 27th. Master Mason's Degree.

Mrs. Bell will hereafter have on sale copies of the Sunday Free Press, and subscribers will be able to secure same.

Word has been received from Miss Nell McLaren at San Francisco that she is safe and will return to Plymouth soon.

The Daisy Manufacturing Co. expects to make another addition to its factory buildings as soon as material may be had.

The Pastime Club will give a dance in Penniman Hall, Friday evening May 11th. Finney's orchestra will furnish music.

John Patterson has moved into the house moved to the rear of his lot on Sutton street and he will occupy the same while he is building his new home.

Mrs. Fred Reiman and Mrs. Merritt Hanchett attended the funeral services of their friend, Mrs. Georgiana Greenman, west of Wayne, one day last week.

Mrs. S. M. Johnson will sell her household furniture, all in good condition, at public auction at her home on Bowery street, on Saturday, May 5th, at 1 o'clock P. M.

Fred Bogert has built an addition onto the east side of his house on Sutton street, so that now he eats and sleeps inside the corporate limits of the village. There can be no doubt now but that he is a bona fide citizen.

The Tonquish Helping Hand Society will meet with Mrs. Lewis Kaiser May 2nd. Meeting called to order at 2:30 p. m. Will begin serving supper at 4:30 o'clock and continue till all are served. Every one is cordially invited to come. Mrs. Kaiser lives in the Hix house on Ann Arbor street, east.

Elder Blades, for years a prominent citizen of Detroit, died last Tuesday at the age of 81 years. He was in active political life up to last January, when he was taken sick, having for the last twelve years been controller of the city's finances. He quit the ministry some years ago. He was prominent in Masonry.

An impersonator of fine talent will give an entertainment in the Baptist church Wednesday evening, May 2. He will be assisted by the high school female quartette, Mrs. Dr. Cooper and Miss Hall, teacher of music in the schools. The people of Plymouth cannot help but be interested. Admission 25c; children under 12, 15c.

Early cabbage plants for sale. Phone 103. Cora L. Pelham.

Cosmopolitan dress patterns 10 cts. at Mrs. Ulan's millinery store.

Huston & Co. have a large line of Refrigerators.

First Class Flouring Mill.

The Wilcox Bros. have let the contract to the Meisel Mfg. Co., of Port Huron, to practically rebuild the interior of their flouring mill, work upon which is now in progress. The old fashioned bolt-reels will be thrown out and the new sifter system installed and other new machinery added which will place the mill in shape to turn out the very best grade of flour. The Wilcox Bros. have seen the necessity of this step for some time and are determined to keep in touch with the march of progress and supply their patrons only with the best product in their line of business. They will be ready to run with their improved machinery in about two weeks and the people of Plymouth will not doubt give them the patronage their enterprise deserves. A first class mill brings trade to the village and dealers and citizens ought to appreciate the fact.

K. P. Organization.

Some years ago a flourishing Lodge of K. P.'s existed in Plymouth, but it died out eventually, and for the past seven or eight years members of the Order here have been without a home, except as they joined neighboring lodges. A short time ago, an organizer came to the village and the result of his work was the re-establishment of the Lodge last Tuesday evening, when 23 new members were initiated and 14 old ones joined the order. The work was done in the opera house, degrees being conferred by the Ypsilanti Lodge, who came over in a special car 35 strong. Grand Chancellor C. A. Palmer, of Manistee and Grand Keeper of Records and Seal M. S. Curtis of Battle Creek, were also present and assisted in the work. The local lodge starts out very auspiciously and no doubt will grow in numbers, the K. P.'s being one of the best fraternal and beneficial orders of the world. The meeting place of the local lodge has not been decided upon.

The following are the officers chosen Tuesday evening:

C. C.—C. O. Hubbell.
V. C.—N. D. Sehrader.
M. of F.—George Pierce.
K. of R. S.—Ed. Wood.
M. of E.—F. J. Stocken.
Prelate—Sam'l Ahleson.
M. of A.—Dewey Holloway.
M. of W.—F. S. Smith.

Council Acts on Some Bonds.

Aside from passing of druggists' and saloon bonds, the council last Monday evening transacted but little business.

All members were present except Trustee Wilcox.

A communication was read from Mrs. Reed asking that the council open a drain to allow the water to run off from land owned by her. A petition was also presented by John Stewart and others asking for the extension of water mains in front of their property. Both propositions were held up, as the council has no money to do anything except what is absolutely necessary.

A communication was read from Gov. Warner asking the council (and all other municipal bodies) to take some action with regard to relieving the distress of San Francisco sufferers. Trustee Bogert made a motion that a mass meeting be called for Thursday evening, which was carried unanimously.

The druggists' bonds of J. H. Kimble, J. L. Gale and W. F. Markham were presented and accepted without a question as was also the liquor bond of Fred Borch.

The bond of Thos. Heminway, John Strong and Herman Wolgast sureties, both of whom were present, was inquired into by Chairman Bogert, who asked that the gentlemen be sworn as to their legal qualifications. Mr. Strong stated he had already sworn before a notary public that he could qualify as a bondman and he didn't propose to swear again. If he had sworn falsely the prosecuting attorney of Wayne county could take care of the matter. He itemized several pieces of property he owned in Detroit and his statements were accepted. Mr. Wolgast stated he had 120 acres of land in Livonia besides his home in the village and deemed it worth the sum named in the bond. The paper was accepted by the council.

W. R. Elliott's bond contained the names of H. Wolgast and Marshall Dickerson. Mr. Dickerson was not present and the license committee was not satisfied as to his financial status and asked for time to make inquiries, which was granted by the council.

Mr. King, living in Northville township, along the Plymouth water main, asked permission to tap the pipe at his home, all expense to be borne by him. The request was granted, with the verbal understanding that the supply could be cut off by the village at any time. With many other residents, we do not believe it a good policy to allow any taps whatever to be made in the water mains by outsiders, and the council ought not to have granted any requests of the kind. Users are not immediately under the supervision of village officers and can take advantage of rates and permits if disposed to do so.

Huston & Co. will continue their special sale on Two-Speed Washers another week.

The North Side

Born, Thursday, April 26, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gayde, a son.

Mrs. Fred Cole of Canton has moved into Chas. Shattuck's house on Main street.

Henry Sage is able to be about again, but still has to use a cane. His brother John of Detroit called on him Monday.

H. J. Fisher moved into his house on Main street this week. H. J. Riley moved into the house vacated by Mr. Fisher.

While playing ball at Ann Arbor Wednesday Edgar Joffiffe broke his left collar bone. He was to play second base for Plymouth at the opening game yesterday, but brought a man home with him to take his place.

A birthday surprise party was given Mrs. George Peterhans Tuesday evening. A large company was present and enjoyed themselves with games, etc., after which refreshments were served.

Odd Fellows Celebrate.

Plymouth Odd Fellows observed the regular anniversary of the organization of their Order last Tuesday evening in a very fitting manner. The Wayne Lodge was invited to participate in the festivities and some 25 came over on the 7 o'clock car. Besides doing some degree work, the fraters enjoyed a banquet and social visit and had a very pleasant and agreeable time generally. "So mote it be."

Will Be on the Ground Floor.

The Mail publisher has purchased a lot of Harry Robinson on the east side of his livery barn. Mr. Robinson will tear down the old wagon shed and build a new addition to the rear of the main barn. A new office building will be erected by The Mail as soon as the site is vacated. We will then be located "on the ground floor," easy of access to all who may wish to call and see us—business or pleasure.

A CARD.—We wish to extend our sincere thanks to friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and after the death of wife and mother.

HENRY FORSHEE AND FAMILY.

It was stated in last week's issue of The Mail that Chas. Holloway was doing the finishing on the interior of the Bennett residence. I wish to inform the readers of The Mail that the job, interior and exterior, is being done by me.

Signed, F. WALKER.

To Let.—15 acres corn ground. MARY M. BROWN.

Don't buy a buggy until you see our large line and get our prices. Huston & Co.

Eggs for Hatching.—Thoroughbred laying strain. S. C. White Leghorns and B. P. Rocks, 15 for 50c. E. P. LOMBARD.

Geraniums, Fuchsias, Petunias, Pansies and other bedding plants. Choice Gladiolus bulbs (mixed), 30c per doz. Phone 103. CORA L. PELHAM.

FOR SALE.—Household furniture. MRS. C. L. CHURCH.

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

Agents Wanted.

The old reliable nursery firm of L. G. Bragg & Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., want a reliable man to represent them in this section. They have been in business since 1857 and grow one of the most complete lines of fruit, shade and ornamental trees, small fruits, etc., in the state. Free outfits and liberal pay Write them for terms.

Mr. Gayboy—What did my wife say when you told her I wouldn't be able to come home tonight until a late hour?

Messenger—She didn't say anything. Mr. Gayboy—Then you must have gone to the wrong house.—Chicago Tribune.

Throat Coughs

A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; a deep breath irritates it;—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system.

Scott's Emulsion

is just such a remedy. It has wonderful healing and nourishing power. Removes the cause of the cough and the whole system is given new strength and vigor.

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
409-415 Pearl Street, New York
50c. and \$1.00. All druggists

The White Front Store

We don't put our name to an inferior article. We sell only such goods as will give satisfaction—never lowering quality to meet prices. There isn't any better or we'd have it. Once get acquainted with our prices, the high character of the goods we carry, the enormous up-to-date assortment we show and the innumerable other advantages that have made this store famous. Phone orders always welcome.

Brown & Pettingill

THE WHITE FRONT STORE.
Telephone 40. Free Delivery.

GALE'S

JUST RECEIVED A STOCK OF

Souvenir Glassware,

In the shape of Pin Trays, Cream Pitchers, Sugar Bowls, Wine Glasses, Goblets, Tumblers, Salt and Peppers and numerous other pieces. Each piece is marked "Plymouth, Mich.," and makes a nice present to give to friends or to give at children's parties.

We are receiving new stock of Chinaware and Glassware every week.

COME IN AND SEE OUR STOCK.

Wall Paper! Wall Paper!

We have a splendid stock of Wall Paper and a good trade New goods in this line every week. All Papers are sold at about one-half Detroit prices.

FOR FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

Come and see us. We are headquarters for Groceries.

JOHN L. GALE

Telephone 16.

NOW IS THE TIME

While you are cleaning house to have your Clock overhauled and cleaned. Don't forget that it is one of your best friends, working night and day, and should have proper care and attention.

Save all your Old Gold & Silver

For which we pay the highest market price in trade.

OUR SILVER CREAM

Is the best and cheapest Silver Polish on the market. Try it. We also have a new line of

Paper Napkins, Lunch Sets and Crepe Shelf Paper

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optician.

Lumber is Scarce,

but we have anticipated this condition by

Buying about Eight Million

Feet of Hemlock and Pine Lumber early in the season. We will supply your wants with the best grades at

THE LOWEST PRICES.

Please remember that we hand screen all our Coal.

P. H. YORTON,
Manager

The Michigan Manufacturing
& Lumber Co.

The Mail only \$1 a year.

THE COLONEL'S WIFE

BY WARREN EDWARDS

Author of "The Dispatch Bearer," etc.

Copyrighted 1898 by STREET & SMITH

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

The Confederate chieftain had not dreamed that Sherman, after taking Atlanta, would think of turning back to go to the assistance of his general. Indeed, the enemy had taken all possible precautions to keep Corse from sending a messenger to his commander.

How this had been done the men of the signal corps could doubtless tell. At any rate Sherman knew his assistance was needed, and indeed, he had figured on this beforehand, and would have sent reinforcements back even if news had not reached his ears.

Again they traversed the trail marked by scenes of desperate valor on both sides—where men in gray met the furious onslaught of the legions in blue, and only gave way, slowly and sullenly, before the advance of overwhelming numbers.

How memory reviewed these scenes; they could point out the very spot where they were charging when a concealed battery opened upon them with its raking fire, plowing great furrows through their ranks; but it was with a thrill of proud satisfaction they also remembered that even this hailstorm of shot and shell failed to quench their enthusiasm, and that pushing on with indomitable pluck, headed by Colonel John, they had carried the hill, seized the battery, and turned its guns upon their late owners.

How the recollection of such glorious deeds aroused the martial ardor of the men who hurried over hill and vale to the relief of the general surrounded by Johnston's army.

And when in the far distance they caught the dull throbbing of heavy guns, like the pulsations of nature's heart, how eagerly they pressed on, like hounds held in the leash.

Weariness was forgotten. The danger and difficulties that confronted them looked Lilliputian now. Forward!

Their comrades were sorely beset and in need of assistance. Not anticipating the coming of the relief column, the Confederates were hardly in a position to lay a trap for it. They had been sorely tried in the

Inspired with the promise of immediate relief, the Federal defenders of Altoona Pass would not yield under any conditions.

A grave danger now menaced the Confederate host—that of being caught between two fires, the upper and the nether millstone. It required considerable military skill to withdraw the Confederate host from the scene of battle without a general engagement.

The eager columns of Sherman pressed on, hot for battle, and ready to coop their enemies up in some pass where retreat would be entirely out of the question.

Knowing the wild country full well, the leader of the Southern army was not to be caught so easily, and had prepared means of giving his enemies the slip.

All that remained now was to give Sherman as much trouble as possible with regard to attacks upon his supply trains.

While the Confederates were withdrawing from the region, there were of course numerous small engagements.

In many instances detachments of rival cavalry would come into close quarters.

Battle was seldom if ever refused, for on both sides they were fierce fighters, and their blood ran riotously at sight of each other.

Colonel John and his command saw much of this warfare. Their business was to defend the railroad at a certain point.

There were times when all seemed quiet along the line, and trains ran without any trouble, bringing immense amounts of supplies to Sherman at Atlanta.

Then the enemy would become exceedingly active, and Colonel Ridgeway and his command would have their hands full endeavoring to ward off blows.

There was much hard riding in those days. It could not be otherwise, when men were sent whirling down the valley at a minute's notice, to meet a column of Confederates deliberately engaged in tearing up the railroad.

army that would sweep like a deluge of destruction through the fertile regions of Georgia and the Carolinas, leaving ruins in its wake—with the resources that had hitherto upheld them, dwindling lower and lower, while their credit was utterly a thing of the past, it was evident to every thinking man that the Confederate cause was lost, even before the last decisive campaign had been fully started.

Colonel John was doing his duty. He received much praise from his commander, who knew he could depend upon him, no matter what the emergency might be.

In all probability, if he cared for advancement, and lived a few months longer Colonel John would bear the insignia of a general.

He deserted it. His heart was wholly wrapped up in the cause and he was ready to undergo any privation, to undertake any dangerous mission if by so doing he could serve his country, and hasten the happy day when the sword would be beaten into the pruning hook, and peace descend once more on his beloved but distracted country.

Often his thoughts went out toward Mollie.

He sent her a few lines occasionally and heard from her in return. That she was well, sufficed.

There were no terms of endearment between them.

It had not come to that. Still, as he sat in his tent of an evening, or about the bivouac fire, the soldier many times thought of her, and the fact that she belonged to him— that she was his wife, gave the colonel the most intense satisfaction.

He saw nothing more of Major Worden, though once in battle he believed he had a glimpse of a figure that made him think of his enemy.

This man was the only one who gave him cause for anxiety. Knowing that Worden still entertained a passion for Mollie, he had vague fears lest in some way the Confederate major, sinking all his gentlemanly traits, might endeavor to get possession of the planter's daughter, even before he had carried out his threat to make her a colonel's widow.

Thus he had certain vague fears which the receipt of each communication from Mollie served to allay for the time being.

He waited impatiently for the time to come when Sherman would begin tearing up and destroying the railroad, thus cutting adrift from the North, and henceforth depending on what stores he had and what his army could secure en route.

Alas! for the poor Southland. Never did a rich country suffer more from the horrors of invasion.

Knowing that Sherman expected to depend in some measure upon foraging, it would be the stern duty of the Confederate army to destroy everything possible that might be of value to him.

With this going on in front and Sherman leaving devastation in his rear, what an awful trail the march across fair Georgia must become.

In war drastic treatment must be resorted to, since heroic measures are often necessary in order to save the patient's life.

The surgeon removes a limb, but saves his case, whereas a little delay must have brought about mortification and death.

Those who suffered most during this great military march were bound to admit that it was a necessity on the part of the enemy, and a brilliant policy destined to bring the disastrous civil war to a speedy termination.

(To be continued.)

Married Life of Snails.
"Snails in wedlock, as you might suppose, live tranquilly," said a nature student. "They are not petulant and fiery, not quick-tempered. They quarrel little."

"I have made a study of snails in wedlock, and I have found them singularly affectionate. Their eyes are at the tips of their horns. When they meet they draw in their horns, bringing their eyes close together, so that they may exchange a tender look."

"Snails in wedlock put their heads together in a manner suggestive of kissing. I have often seen a small husband carrying dainty bits of green to his wife—a good prospector."

"Snail sweethearts are modest. They do not make love openly. If a third snail approaches, they go and hide under a dead leaf."—Los Angeles Times.

After the Club.
The other night, when one of the members of the Camp Fire Club came home from one of the banquets of the club, he found his wife waiting for him with that grim look on her face with which all married men who remain out nights are only too familiar. He tried to quietly slip up to his room, but his wife barred the way.

"Pardon me, my dear," said the late camper. "I don't feel like talking to-night," and she replied, "Don't let that bother you at all, sir, I'll do all the talking to-night." And she did.

There were no locks to his bedroom, but before his wife got half through he made a bolt for the door.—Dan Beard, in Recreation.

Negro Baptists.
There are more than 2,000,000 negro Baptists in this country, with fifty institutions of learning and forty-five denominational papers. They have a national organization, with boards for missions, home and foreign, education, publication and the young people's societies.

Pete Eyes in Boats.
The Chinese always paint an eye on either side of their junk's bow, so that the boats can see their way.

THE UNDOING OF UNCLE ZEKE.

There is such a thing as being too strenuous, even when the pace is set by no less authority than the president. There can be strenuously in speech as well as in action. Quite recently the postmaster, in a certain village on the coast, strenuously of speech proved Uncle Zeke's undoing.

"Well," the postmaster admitted, reluctantly, "there don't seem to be any more steps in the village over there if they can get away—not now, if they don't. They used to, every one."

"The drummers used to come down to King's Crossing—that's seven miles from here—on the mornin' train, and Uncle Zeke, that run the hotel here, would always be on hand to drive them over, so they didn't take a by-ery team. They would calculate to get through in the village, an' catch the evening train at the Crossing. There wasn't but one train each way in the day."

"That's what they calculated on, but that didn't suit Uncle Zeke—naturally like he wanted them to stay over night at his hotel, and they did."

"It was this way. The train passed the Crossing at seven o'clock in the evening. Well, when there was a drummer at the hotel, supper had a way of bein' kinder late, so it was generally 'bout half-past five before Uncle Zeke got his mule Solomon hitched up ready to drive 'em down. They finally got started, though, an' make right good time for about three miles, an' then right in the middle of the river ford that mule Solomon would balk, an' of all the champion balkers, Solomon sure took the cake. Never heard of Solomon balkin' anywhere else, or any time 'cept when there was a drummer in the buggy—but he never missed it then. I do believe that mule could size up a drummer a half mile off."

"Well, as I said, Solomon would balk. He would just stand there in the middle of the ford, with his legs braced out an' his ears laid back an' all the cussin' ever heard wouldn't budge him an' inch. There was just one thing that would move him. When he heard the faint far-off whistle of the train for King's Crossing he would kinder sigh, gather his legs up, an' calmly walk on. Wasn't no use then—couldn't possibly get to the Crossing in time to catch the train. Nohin' to do but turn 'round an' come back to the village, there not bein' any hotel at the Crossing. Funny thing that mule Solomon never balked in the mornin', always got to the Crossing in plenty of time for the train."

"Uncle Zeke made a right good thing out of his hotel for a long time, an' was powerful fond of that mule. Used to mighty near cry when he had to larrup him when he was a-balkin' in the water."

"Well, one day Uncle Zeke brought out a big Wall street fellow that wanted to look over some oyster interests. He fooled around the country all day, an' in the afternoon came back to the hotel. As per usual, supper got kinder late. They was eatin' when a young fellow rode up on a bicycle with a telegram that the agent at the Crossing had sent on for the Wall street man. It must have been right important, for when he read it he never stopped to finish his supper, but grabbed his hat an' yelled for Uncle Zeke to get him to the railroad in no time—a special would come along and pick him up."

"I'll give you \$50 to make it in 45 minutes," he says to Uncle Zeke, an' you oughter seen that old rascal hump himself an' get the harness on Solomon."

"Well, they got off in a hurry, an' were evidently goin' to do that seven miles in 45 minutes all right at that gait—(ill they come to the ford. You see, the Wall street fellow had a big diamond in his shirt, an' so on, an' for the first time in his life Solomon made a mistake—took 'im for a drummer. When they got in the middle of the ford Solomon kinder leaned up against hisself an' waited for the customary cussin'. It come, but not the customary kind. That Wall street fellow like to have had a fit."

"Take the hide off him," he yells. "I'll give you \$100 to get to the station by 6:30," he says."

Uncle Zeke sure wanted that money, an' the way he whealed into Solomon was a caution. Solomon stood it all till Uncle Zeke called him a 'fool mule'; that took all the stiffening out of him, and as he gave a heartbroken sigh walked slowly out of the water and lay down in the middle of the road on the bank. Uncle Zeke whealed and walloped him, but wasn't no use. Solomon felt that he had been betrayed and slandered by a friend he had loved and served, and his heart was broke. He wouldn't get up—the strenuousness of language had been too much for him."

"Finally the New York fellow grabbed his grip an' started to wick. He wouldn't even give Uncle Zeke a dollar for bringin' him that far. He got a farmer down the road to take him in his wagon, an' the agent said he got to the Crossing 'bout seven o'clock, so mad he was about to choke."

"Well, no drummers didn't stay in the village after that. Solomon never barked again, an' no matter how late supper was, he would pull that buggy through to the station on time. To the end of his days that mule went around remindin' you of the snow-storm in the meller-drammy, with his poor ears hangin' down like frostbit lily leaves."

"Which show," the postmaster concluded impressively, "to what strenuousness of language, as well as strenuousness of action, will sometimes bring a man."—Baltimore American.

WOULD NOT PLEASE "FLOSSIE."

That Store Had No Bones Doggie Could Appreciate.

The 'phone in the office of a downtown establishment devoted to dry goods and various articles of feminine apparel rang sharply and the head bookkeeper responded. The voice he heard was a feminine voice. It was somewhat indignant and it began conversation without preliminaries.

"Those bones you sent up are altogether too large," said the voice. "I told you I wanted small bones. This is my little dog's birthday, and I wanted to give her some nice little bones as a special treat. And here you have sent up some great enormous things only fit for a St. Bernard. My poor Flossie, with her dainty little teeth never could manage them in this world, and she and I are both awfully disappointed."

"I beg your pardon, madam," said the bookkeeper in astonishment, "but the bones you have rung up the list are wrong. This is not a market, wrong place. The bones we ever send out are the kind you get at come in corsets."

Providence Jour.

CAN'T STRAIN UP.

Weak Backs, Kidney Trouble Caused Pain and a Multitude of Aches.

Col. R. S. Harrison, Deputy Marshal, 116 Common St., Lake Charles, La., says:

"I was weakened from a horse fall, and affected my kidneys. I became very bad, and had to go about on crutches. The doctors told me I had a case of chronic rheumatism, but I could not believe them, and finally began using Doan's Kidney Pills for my kidneys. First the kidney secretions came more freely, then the pain left my back. I went and got another box, and that completed a cure. I have been well for two years."

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

New Ideas About Farming.
Nothing can contribute more to the advancement of agriculture than the eradication of the old, stupid notion that farming is a mere physical drudgery and to be despised, and the inculcation of the truth that farming is a scientific pursuit entitled to as much respect and consideration as any other occupation when there is devoted to it the amount of scientific knowledge and intelligent judgment and discrimination to which the business is entitled. To the extent that the farmer boy and farmer girl of Minnesota learn to look with pride upon this occupation in that degree is the business of farming benefited and success assured.—Minneapolis Journal.

Witty Remarks at the Theater.
At a recent "first night," when the manager came before the curtain close upon midnight to accept the verdict of the audience, someone from above made a very apt and clever use of the old saying: "I like your company, but don't like your hours." The galleryite's polite remark to Henry Irving at about a quarter to 12 on a Saturday night at the Lyceum, "I hope we're not keeping you up, sir," is, of course, ancient history.

Assistant Master's Lot is Hard.
If you take a scholar and a gentleman and make him do the work of a maid and the wages of a bricklayer's laborer coupled with the treatment of a dog, you then get that finished product of civilization, the assistant master at an English private school.—Barry Pain in the Tatler.

A BUSY WOMAN

Can Do the Work of 3 or 4 if Well Fed.

An energetic young woman living just outside of New York, writes: "I am at present doing all the housework of a dairy farm, caring for 2 children, a vegetable and flower garden, a large number of fowls, besides managing an extensive exchange business through the mails and pursuing my regular avocation as a writer for several newspapers and magazines (designing fancy work for the latter) and all the energy and ability to do this I owe to Grape-Nuts food."

"It was not always so, and a year ago when the shock of my nursing baby's death utterly prostrated me and deranged my stomach and nerves so that I could not assimilate as much as a mouthful of solid food, and was in even worse condition mentally, he would have been a rash prophet who would have predicted that it ever would do so."

"Prior to this great grief I had suffered for years with impaired digestion, insomnia, agonizing cramps in the stomach, pain in the side, constipation, and other bowel derangements, all these were familiar to my daily life. Medicines gave me no relief—nothing did, until a few months ago, at a friend's suggestion, I began to use Grape-Nuts food, and subsequently gave up coffee entirely, and adopted Postum Food Coffee at all my meals."

"To-day I am free from all the troubles I have enumerated. My digestion is simply perfect. I assimilate my food without the least distress, enjoy sweet, restful sleep, and have a buoyant feeling of pleasure in my varied duties. In fact, I am a new woman, entirely made over, and I repeat, I owe it all to Grape-Nuts and Postum Coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

ATTACKED THE HEART

Awful Neuralgia Case Cured to Stay Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Neuralgia in any form is painful but when it attacks the heart it is frequently fatal. Complicated with indigestion of a form that affected the vital organs it threatened serious consequences in an instance just reported. The case is that of Mr. F. L. Graves, of Pleasant Hill, La., who tells of his trouble and cure as follows:

"I traveled considerably, was exposed to all kinds of weather and was irregular in my sleeping and eating. I suppose this was the cause of my sickness, at any rate, in May, 1906, I had got so bad that I was compelled to quit work and take to my bed. I had a good doctor and took his medicine faithfully but grew worse. I gave up hope of getting better and my neighbors thought I was surely going to die."

"I had another spells that it is awful to recall. My heart fluttered and then seemed to cease beating. I could not lie on my left side at all. My hands and feet swelled and so did my face. After reading about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in a newspaper I decided to try them and they suited my case exactly. Before long I could see an improvement and after taking a few boxes I was entirely cured. I am glad to make this statement and wish it could cure every sufferer to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not simply deaden pain; they cure the trouble which causes the pain. They are guaranteed to contain no narcotic, stimulant or opiate. Those who take them run no danger of forming any drug habit. They act directly on the blood and it is only through the blood that any medicine can reach the nerves.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams' Medical Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

We are against in palaces, and forge can't against brave men.

Impure bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it is the signature of Dr. J. C. Williams.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

War between two civilized nations, a high treason toward humanity.

CURES SICK-HEADACHE
Tablets and powders advertised as cures for sick-headache are generally harmful and they do not cure but only deaden the pain by putting the nerves to sleep for a short time through the use of morphine or cocaine.

Lane's Family Medicine
the tonic-laxative, cures sick-headache, not merely stops it for an hour or two. It removes the cause of headache and keeps it away. Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

There is no satisfaction better than being dry and comfortable when cut in the hardest storm.

YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

\$16 AN ACRE
In Western Canada is the amount many farmers will realize from their wheat crop this year.

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

The land that this was grown on cost many of the farmers absolutely nothing, while those who wished to add to the 160 acres the Government grants, can buy land adjoining at from \$5 to \$10 an acre.

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

Send for pamphlet "20th Century Canada" and full particulars regarding rate, etc., to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the following authorized Canadian Government Agent—M. V. McInnes, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. Laurier, 501 St. Marie, Michigan.

(Mention this paper.)

THIS MAN

Was Cured of Rheumatism by the Jobb Discovery. He

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

If suffering from rheumatism, no matter how long standing, or how many specialists have failed on you, please try the Jobb Discovery. It will prepare a trial treatment and send it to you by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 50c. An instant cure will be yours if you try it. Write to Jobb Discovery, 111 E. 11th St., St. Paul, Minn.

NOW STANDS ERECT

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

If suffering from rheumatism, no matter how long standing, or how many specialists have failed on you, please try the Jobb Discovery. It will prepare a trial treatment and send it to you by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 50c. An instant cure will be yours if you try it. Write to Jobb Discovery, 111 E. 11th St., St. Paul, Minn.

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



OFTEN HIS THOUGHTS WENT OUT TOWARD MOLLIE

at this point—again and again he buffeted the billows, hurling himself against the barriers that Corse had raised, but up to this time his desperate assaults had been defeated, although each engagement so completed the strength and resources of the Federals that it was out of reason to suppose they could hold out much longer.

Thus, when the enemy after enduring such hardships and heavy losses, came to see the fruition of their hopes near by, it was hard indeed to learn that the column from Atlanta had pierced the mountains and was near at hand.

This news caused another assault to be made. It was more desperate than any of those that had preceded it.

The Confederates knew their all was upon this last throw. If they could carry the fort they might meet Sherman's column and destroy it.

Those who defended the place did not at first understand what it meant. They fought like brave men, but without much hope, since the passage of time had begun to make them despair.

But even while they fought with the desperation of despair they saw distant signals against the sky.

What did they mean? Was help near, or did this signify new reinforcements for the enemy, already outnumbering them many to one?

And while they read who can paint the sudden transition from despair to glorious joy.

This, then, was the beacon of the day that sent the hot blood bounding through their veins and gave them the courage to fight on.

"Hold the fort—I am coming—Sherman!"

Then would come a hot little engagement, and finally the flight of the foe, after having done all the damage that was possible.

Following the battle the troopers became track layers, and the damage was repaired as best could be done under the circumstances.

No one sighed now for excitement. They had all they wished.

Indeed, every day brought new scenes, and they had to hold themselves in readiness to meet emergencies as fast as they arose.

It was quite an enigma to decide in the morning where they would find themselves when the sun sank behind the mountains.

In the midst of such danger Colonel John bore himself, as might have been expected, with his customary bravery. His men idolized him.

He was so kind and gentle to the sick and wounded, and yet so stern and brave in face of anger, they could not help loving him.

No man believed he would send his men where he dared not go himself.

That was the secret of their adoration. To such a leader nothing is impossible, as his men will follow though the fires and gates of Hades itself prevail against them.

So the colonel roamed up and down the valleys, scattering the bands of Confederates that endeavored to disturb the connecting link between Sherman at Atlanta and his base of supplies.

So well did he do his work that these supplies came through very regularly, and Sherman was daily adding to the immense amount of stores that would be necessary before he could cut loose and march through Georgia to the sea.

Great events were about to transpire.

The man must be obtuse indeed who could not by this time read the handwriting on the wall.

With Grant hammering at the door of Richmond after outmaneuvering Lee and causing him great losses in the summer campaign from the battles of the Wilderness to Cold Harbor—with Sherman in Atlanta, gathering an



"PE-RU-NA WORKED SIMPLY MARVELOUS."

Suffered Severely With Headaches—Unable to Work.

Miss Lucy V. McGivney, 439 3rd Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "For many months I suffered severely from headaches and pains in the side and back, sometimes being unable to attend to my daily work."

"I am better, now, thanks to Peruna, and am as active as ever and have no more headaches."

"The way Peruna worked in my case was simply marvelous."

We have in our files many grateful letters from women who have suffered with the symptoms named above. Lack of space prevents our giving more than one testimonial here.

It is impossible to even approximate the great amount of suffering which Peruna has relieved, or the number of women who have been restored to health and strength by its faithful use.

Punic Archeology. The celebrated ruins of El-Kenfesia, in Tunis, have yielded some most valuable remains of Punic archeology. There has been laid bare a Tanit sanctuary held in high repute for several centuries before the Christian era.

Women Too Prone to Disagree. The individual woman, taken separately, may be a capable and useful member of society, says a writer, but to find seven or eight who will act intelligently in concert seems well-nigh impossible, and the masculine verdict that a woman's committee generally resolves itself into a talk, temper, tears and tea, although brutal, is not, after all, so very wide of the mark.

The proof of the pudding is sometimes in the vermiform appendix.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

Growth of Realism in Dramatic Art

By CHANNING POLLOCK. Dramatizer of "The Pit," "In the Bishop's Carriage," etc.

NOTWITHSTANDING the fact that most dictionaries define the word clearly, it is quite certain that any dozen persons would give as many interpretations to the phrase "Realism in Dramatic Art." To the average admirer of Lottie Blair Parker and Jerome Eddy realism means cows. The devotee of Ibsen will tell you that realism means immorality. There are as many different expositions of the subject as there are various kinds of plays. The Century dictionary declares that realism is "the representation of what is real in fact," and surely this makes "Shore Acres," without live stock, as realistic as "Way Down East," with its bovine accessories; "The Music Master," with its wholesome character types, as realistic as "Hedda Gabler," with its morbid digging into souls. My own definition of realism would be: Artificiality so blended with art as to seem reality.

There is no intention of declaring that "Way Down East" is not a realistic play, because its production includes cows, any more than there is the intention of insisting that "Shore Acres" is not a realistic play because it does not include cows. When the scene shown on the stage requires such animals, there is no question in my mind of the legitimacy of using them. Under these circumstances they give the verisimilitude of truth. Anything which does that makes for realism. Clyde Fitch's comedies are full of cows. Their bodies are stories which we recognize as dramatizations of everyday life, their legs are incidents which appeal to us as honest duplications of commonplace episodes, their horns are speeches such as come from the mouths of people we know. The author who makes his characters talk and act precisely as the men and women about us do talk and act is a realist. The motor-car dialogue in "Man and Superman" is realistic, the return from the funeral in "The Climbers" is realistic, and the entire story of "Alabama," full of trenchant truth and simple sincerity, will always stand as the high point at which realism and idealism meet. I lay claim myself to some sort of photography in the second act of "The Little Gray Lady," where Anna Gray retires for the night. The winding of the alarm clock, the concealing of the purse and watch under her pillow, the placing of that pillow itself in a white slip, all are superficially realistic.

We are only at the beginning of realism on the stage in America. We are being hampered and held back by the same kind of theatrical managers who told Tom Robertson that it was not right to conclude an act without a couplet and by the same kind of laymen who found indecency in "Margaret Fleming." The spirit which declares every innovation dangerous is as detrimental to the achievement of the best in the theater as in the narrowness which brands everything deep and vital as immoral. Despite these obstacles, there can be no question that every year brings us nearer to the accomplishment of genuine realism. So long as we who love the play feel while we think, the most appreciated kind of drama will be that kind which most truthfully depicts every day life, and the greatest dramatist will be the man who can inject into the dull and ordinary that which makes it interesting and extraordinary. It is now, and ever will be, the commonplace of life, its little joys and little sorrows, concentrated, focussed, illuminated by the limelight and gilded by the glory of their setting, that make really excellent and excellently realistic drama.

Few Boys Are Really Bad

By D. F. TILLEY, of Massachusetts State Board of Charity.

Very few boys are really bad, but the treatment we are now applying tends to make them so.

Whipping may have a deterrent effect on the so-called bad boy, but we can never hope for complete reformation through this source.

All of us, old and young, have senses that can be appealed to, and I believe that it is only by reaching the best that is in the boy, showing to him that while he may be enjoying the pranks of childhood, getting what he believes to be pleasure therefrom, he is hurting himself, and that he alone, and no one else, is the one to suffer thereby.

Kindness and a sympathetic interest in the boy's welfare will, I believe, accomplish much more in the way of reformation than the rod or strap, which too many are inclined to resort to first, without attempting to see what can be done through appealing to the better element in the boy's nature.

Of course, it may be true that a boy committing an offense which the parent or teacher objects to can be more readily punished through means of a whipping; but after the whipping is over the child has not the same regard for the one who administers it. Certainly this is true in the case of the teacher, and unfortunately we have too many teachers who may be able to impart knowledge but have not the human feelings that we expect of those who take up this line of life work.

Nation Needs Influence of Home

By REV. FRED A. WEIL.

The greatest influence exerted by any one of us is the unconscious influence. We say a man is influential because he has money or social position. But it does not avail the liquor men to pour out their money and beer in an effort to defeat the high license aldermen. No matter what social position a man holds it will not shield him when he commits a wrong. What determines public judgment is the sentiment fostered through the unconscious influence received by the individual as he touches elbows with pure and sweet lives.

It is such lives that shape the future of this nation. I do not believe the forming of societies to prevent crime, especially when these are legitimate products and not political machines in disguise. We need them. Yet the great problem is the handling of the young lest we see another generation of criminals and degenerates propagated. The large cities especially need playgrounds, and require many things to exert an unconscious influence for healthy living, physically and spiritually, upon its boys and girls. But most of all, strange as it may seem, the nation demands that parents fulfill their obligations to their children and to the city in giving the personal touch in the family life.

THE RIFT WITHIN THE LUTE.

Hubby's Mild Protest Marked Passing of Honeymoon.

"Angel of my life," said the bridegroom, after the happy couple had spent one week in their cozy little nest, "angel of my life, I feel I have the privilege of saying something to you that may even hurt your feelings, but that you will appreciate because it is spoken with the best of intentions."

"Why, certainly, light of my existence. If there is anything you wish to say of that nature, I know that you realize that your trusting little wife will understand the spirit in which it is said more than the words."

"Well, I think you are simply bewitching when you preside over the chaffing dish, but honestly I don't feel that I can go on eating Welsh rarebits and such concoctions for breakfast, lunch and dinner all my life. Let's try boarding for a while."

But she wept and refused to be comforted.—Chicago Tribune.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; since cases out of ten are caused by a catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give you Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

Sold by Druggists. J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Carried Pity to Extremes.

A Welsh revivalist asked where some grass that had been brought for his horse had been procured. He was told that it had come from the football grounds. "I would not insult my horse by giving it grass from such a sinful place," he declared.

In a Pinch, Use 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.

If a tent blows down the innmate will be killed in the next battle. It's lawful to fish for compliments in any and all seasons.

DON'T FORGET

A large 2-oz. package Red Cross Hall Blue Pills, 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

You are not likely to cheer the hearts of others by looking down in the mouth yourself.

When a laxative is needed, nothing can be more effective than Garfield Tea, which is made of herbs. It cures sick headache, constipation and diseases of liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels; it purifies the blood, cleanses the system and clears the complexion.

A fault-finder sours the milk of human kindness.

USE THE FAMOUS

Red Cross Hall Blue Pills. Large box, package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

It's a poor artist who is unable to draw an obese salary.

FITS permanently cured. No starer nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 281 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Never send a man on a fool's errand. Go yourself.

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

Righteousness is never better for taking a rest.

WORKING WOMEN

Their Hard Struggle Made Easier—Interesting Statements by a Young Lady, in Boston and One in Nashville, Tenn.



All women work; some in their homes, some in church, and some in the whirl of society. And in stores, mills and shops tens of thousands are on the never-ceasing treadmill, earning their daily bread.

All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbance, and the nature of their duties, in many cases, quickly drifts them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, tumors, ulceration, falling and displacements or perhaps irregularity or suppression, causing backache, nervousness, irritability and lassitude.

They especially require an invigorating, sustaining medicine which will strengthen the female organism and enable them to bear easily the fatigues of the day, to sleep well at night, and to rise refreshed and cheerful.

How distressing to see a woman struggling to earn a livelihood or perform her household duties when her back and head are aching, she is so tired she can hardly drag about or stand up, and every movement causes pain, the origin of which is due to some derangement of the female organism.

Miss F. Orser, of 14 Warrenton Street, Boston, tells women how to avoid such suffering; she writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I suffered misery for several years with female irregularities. My back ached; I had bearing-down pains, and frequent headaches."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

PATENTS for PROFIT must fully protect an invention. Booklets and Desk Calendar FREE. Highest references. Communications confidential. Established 1882. Mason, Foxwell & Lawrence, Washington, D. C.



Paint for Porch Floors

must be made specially for that purpose, if it is to stand the walking and scrubbing that porch floors always get.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PORCH FLOOR PAINT

is made specially for porch floor service—for exposure to weather, walking and hard usage.

Looks well and spreads easily.



SOLD BY

Gonner Hdw. Co., Ltd.

Special in High Glass Mohairs

DRESS GOODS DEPT.

We have selected from our stock about 20 pieces of Fine English Fancy Mohair, 38 to 54 inches wide and all high class goods, among which are a few pieces of 54-inch Priestley's Cravenette Mohair; styles suitable for Automobiles and Traveling Coats. We offer the entire lot at one price, 79c a yard.

WHITE GOODS DEPT.

One lot Embroidered Lawns, were 50c, for 30c. Large assortment of all over embroideries much below regular value. Another shipment of 300 dozen Ladies' Sheer Linen Handkerchiefs, 7c each or 4 for 25c. Our assortment of Embroideries is not surpassed between New York and Chicago.

DRAPERY DEPT.

Eccu, white and colored Madras, per yard, 25, 35, 50, 75 cts. Plain and figured Scrim, per yard, 25 and 35 cts. Sash Nets, per yard, 25, 35, 50, 75 cts. Colored Muslin, 36 in. wide, per yard, 12½ cts. Good line of Grenadine Curtains, all colors, 3 yds. long, per pair, \$1.25. Large line of Novelty Lace Curtains from \$1.98 to \$5.00 per pair. Ruffled Muslin Curtains, 2½ and 3 yards, plain or figured, from 50c to \$1.50 a pair. Large line of Cratonnes, Denims and Burlaps for summer curtains. Net or Muslin Bed Spreads, Pillows, Comforters and Mattress Covers made to order. Plain and Fancy Summer Blankets from 50c to \$3.75 pr. Full line of Ostermoor Mattresses.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

165 to 169 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

THE ELEMENT OF SECURITY

When you deposit your money in a bank you should know what security you have for its return.

This Bank has a paid-up capital of \$75,000.00 and a surplus of \$15,990.00. The stockholders are also liable for \$75,000.00 additional, making \$165,000.00 this bank must lose before ANY DEPOSITOR can lose a penny.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

H. HARRIS'

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

Fresh and Salt Meats

Try Him and Be Convinced.

Orders Taken and Delivered.

Telephone 44.

H. HARRIS

Liquor Bonds Rejected.

At a special meeting of the council held last evening the license committee recommended that the liquor bond of W. R. Elliott be returned to him unapproved, which was adopted by the council. The bond of Thomas Hemingway was reconsidered, the committee reporting that John A. Strenz was not legally qualified on the showing made, after his statements had been investigated. The bond was ordered returned.

Ball Season Opened.

The base ball season was opened in Plymouth yesterday in a not very auspicious manner. The home club showed the effect of having lost some of its best players, and those substituted failed to connect with the ball at the proper time. The Plymouth management will need to look for some better timber. The score with Milford stood 8 to 4 in favor of the former. German pitched for Plymouth and Lerchen and Busch for Milford. There was a good crowd present. A return game with Milford will be played next Thursday.

The Truth at Last.

Non-union men—bachelors. The pawnbroker leads a loan-sum life.

A farmer may grow sage without becoming wise.

A stationary engine runs as fast as any other.

The ideal girl is not the girl whose eyes dart out coquettish glances.

Sometimes a man in speaking of his lawful wife would like to drop the first "I."

A blind pianist plays with a good deal of feeling.

The serpent may be said to travel on its shape.

In Spain there is nothing better than a pistol to keep the wolf from the door.

Human Blood Marks.

A tale of horror was told by marks of human blood in the home of J. W. Williams, a well known merchant of Bao, Ky. He writes: "Twenty years ago I had severe hemorrhages of the lungs and was near death when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. It completely cured me and I have remained well ever since." It cures hemorrhages, chronic coughs, settled colds and bronchitis, and is the only known cure for weak lungs. Every bottle guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Why He Didn't Join Them.

It was at a down-east-church sociable says the Lewiston Journal, that one of the young men of the society was seated at a table enjoying ice cream and cake with his best girl, who was a member of the church choir.

There was a vacant seat at their table, and, as the minister passed near, the young man beckoned to him and said with a smile, "Won't you join us?"

The pastor was taken by surprise but reached into his pocket, brought forth his "good book" and began reading in a loud voice the marriage ceremony. It was some minutes later before the affair was satisfactorily explained, and the wedding did not take place that evening, but the young man will be more careful what he says in the future.

Must Be Properly Qualified.

These are the qualifications in the opinion of the Charlotte Republican that the man who is to take Senator Alger's chair at Washington should possess: "He should be strong enough to appeal to the judgement of the state without the exploitation of the machine; he ought to be a man first and a politician next; he ought to be physically well, mentally sane and morally have credit anywhere; he ought to be able to express himself politically in language that the average man can take in without running to a lawyer to see what the language might mean under varying circumstances; and he ought to be a man of initiative and acquainted with the difference between the real facts and the fancies of the country's history."

To Horse Breeders.

Having looked upon the horse breeding question for the past year, we find Polka Hontus Prince the sire of the best colts in the country. Farmers are holding his colts at \$150 to \$300. We also find he has more friends in this locality than any other horse. He has the best of breeding and as for speed and a sure sire he has no equal. Upon these findings we have purchased the same and not wishing to travel him on the road we will stand the horse at our farm two miles west of Plymouth the season of 1906. We will make it an object in price to all who may come to our place.

D. W. PACKARD & SON.

WANTED—25 men for factory work, also a number of machinists. Rep. Motor Car Co., Lansing, Mich.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.82
Wheat, White, \$.81
Oats, 30c.
Eggs, 55c.
Potatoes, 50c.
Beans, (hans) \$1.25
Butter, 30c.
Eggs, 12c.

BUSTARD WENT LIKE BUFFALO.

English Game Bird Succumbed Before Advancing Civilization.

The great bustard is the rarest bird that comes under the category of "game." This bird formerly haunted all the level counties of England, and was particularly common on Salisbury Plain. From the reign of Henry VIII. repeated measures were passed in order to protect it; and it is expressly included under the head of game in the statute of the first year of the reign of William IV., which codified and reformed the laws relating to game.

The close season for bustard shooting was, and is, from the first of March to the first of September.

But the native bustard is now extinct in England. The last was killed at Swaffham, in Norfolk, in 1833. Any that have been shot since have been merely casual visitors from the plains of Saxony. The causes of the disappearance of the bustard are, first, the sport they afforded, for they were hunted with greyhounds, as well as shot; secondly, the increase in the amount of cultivated land.

This largest of European birds, weighing as much as thirty pounds, could no longer find any sufficient support on the closely cropped plains of England.

NOT PLEASED WITH PORTRAYAL

Italian Abbe Saw No Beauty in New England Life.

An American lady residing in Rome, says the Reader Magazine, recently presented to a friend, who is an abbe, an intellectual man, and familiar with English, although no traveler, a copy of one of Mary Wilkins' New England stories.

"The author of this, my dear friend," she said, "is the best portrayer of New England character we have. No other writer has caught so well the charm of the place and the people. I hope you will like it."

The abbe took the book and thanked her. In a few days he came again and returned it gingerly, saying a word or two of thanks.

"Were you not pleased with the quaint portrayal of the life?" asked the lady.

"You say this is a faithful portrayal of life in New England?"

"Very faithful, indeed."

The abbe sighed and said with deep sympathy: "How sad!"

Compromise 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 inflicted upon the property of his cattle room at will.

The jurors had a "deadlock," and, according to one of their number, it was soon perceived that they would never agree. Consequently, it seemed to them a good idea to effect a compromise; so they brought in this verdict:

"We, the jury, find the defendant almost guilty."—Harper's Weekly.

Distinguished.

"Why is Hiram Ayetop 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.

"And what put that in his head?"

"Why, he applied to the railroad for a pass and they refused him, begosh."

Wanted: Her False Teeth.

A passenger train in England was stopped the other day by the operation of the emergency brake, the "communication cord" having been pulled. A guard went through the train, and in one compartment a distracted woman passenger was looking out the window. She had lost her set of false teeth and wanted to go back and find them.

Nothing to Speak of.

"There is no news to speak of in this settlement," writes a correspondent of the Whitsett Courier, "except that two prominent citizens had their heads blown off by a sawmill, and the town freight jumped the track Tuesday night and run over the town hall, where council was holdin' of a meeting."—Atlanta Constitution.

Word from Br'er Williams.

"No matter how you git ter heaven—so long ez you gits dar somehow. En don't worry 'bout how dey'll receive you—de ol' time saints en angels. De main thing fer you is ter get in, en den keep fur enough fum de gate so's you won't git crowded out ag'in."—Atlanta Constitution.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE DERE MARQUETTE

ISLAND LAKE. Rate, \$.35
LANSING. " 1.00
GRAND LEDGE. " 1.25

SUNDAY, APRIL 29.

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

DETROIT. Rate, 25c

SUNDAY, MAY 6.

Train will leave Plymouth at 10:30 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

TOLEDO. Rate, 50c

SUNDAY, MAY 6.

Train will leave Plymouth at 10:25 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

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

GEORGE PIERCE

Building - Material

Are you going to build this season? If so, we want to furnish you with everything in our line—

LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, HAIR,
BRICK, &c., &c.

AT LOWEST PRICES.

Farmers: We want your Hay, Grain and Produce and will pay highest market price.

J. D. McLAREN & CO.

Both Phones.

P. M. ELEVATOR

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

THE CHOICEST CUTS

of Beef, Pork, Mutton and Veal
Salt and Smoked Meats

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

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Telephone 12

WE HANDLE THE
CELEBRATED

New Era Paints,

a paint that gives the best satisfaction to all who have used it. We ask a trial for it, and you will thereafter use no other.

Best Grocery in Town!

FRESH, UP-TO-DATE GOODS,
LOWEST PRICES.

GAYDE BROS.

Telephone 53.

ARE YOU A PRISONER?

THOUSANDS of men are prisoners of disease as surely as though they were confined behind the bars. Many have forged their own chains by the weakness of youth, exposure to diseases or excesses. They feel they are not the men they ought to be or used to be. The vigor, vigor, and vitality are lacking. Are you nervous and despondent? Tired in the morning? Have you little ambition and energy? Are you irritable and excitable? Weak, sunken, depressed and haggard looking? Memory poor and brain fagged? Have you weak back with restlessness at night? Weak mentally and physically? You have

Nervous Debility and Physical Weakness

Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to Cure or No Pay. Established 25 years. Bank Security. Beware of quacks—Consult old established reliable physicians. Consultation Free. Books Free. Write for Question Blank for Home Treatment.

Drs. Kennedy & Kergan.

146 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.