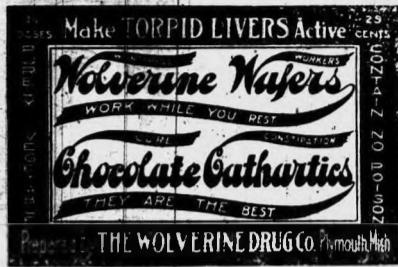


# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIV, NO. 10

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1906

WHOLE NO. 1004.



## HOREHOUND COMPOUND

Have  
You a  
Cough?

### "Cough-Killer"

will cure it if you begin in time. It costs you 15c. If it cures. It costs you nothing if it fails. That's the Wolverine way.

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Try Our 30c, 40c or 50c Tea.

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Chef Mocha and Java	35c
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San Marto	25c
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Try Our Line of Baked Goods.

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## Telephone Patrons!

This is what we have to offer you within the

## Plymouth Zone

Northville	about 300 Stations
Farmington	200
Sand Hill	150
Plymouth, before Aug. 1,	200

Service to all these stations furnished for flat rate of \$15.00 and \$12.00 per annum.

### 24,000 Stations in Detroit

Complete service with all adjacent Counties and all points in MICHIGAN.

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE GIVEN.

**Michigan State Telephone Co.**

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## Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

### SALEM

The Salem L. O. T. M. held a box social at the home of Mrs. James Gates of Superior township Tuesday evening.

The funeral of Mrs. John Renwick, a pioneer resident of this township, was held at her late home Monday at 10 A. M., Rev. Heinzman officiating.

Mrs. Hattie Chase of Ypsilanti is visiting Salem friends.

Miss Ina Holmes visited friends in Plymouth last week.

Anderson Hearn of Plymouth visited Mr. and Mrs. Clark Hearn Sunday.

Mrs. Dean Perkins was in Detroit Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Bullock has secured a position in Detroit and will go there this week.

Mrs. Ray Reed of New Hudson and Miss Ruth Martin of South Lyon visited Mrs. A. C. Wheeler Saturday.

E. T. Walker is again on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. David Dake have returned from a visit with relatives in the northern part of the state.

Mrs. N. A. Withee was in Detroit Tuesday.

The Salem Poultry association will hold a poultry show at Wheeler's hall this week Thursday and Friday.

Abe Sheffield has returned from his hunting trip in the north woods.

**Had a Close Call.**  
"A dangerous surgical operation, involving the removal of a malignant ulcer as large as my hand from my daughter's hip, was prevented by the application of Bucklen's Arnica Salve," says A. C. Stickle, of Ailetus, W. Va. "Persistent use of the Salve completely cured it." Cures cuts, burns and injuries. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co's and John L. Gale's.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Fred Lee is in Ohio visiting his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. John Base, Jr., are now living in the Millard house near the town hall.

Latest report says Mrs. Lottie Kingley is improving nicely.

Frank has built a kitchen to his house.

The Stringer family visited at Northville Sunday.

Grace Peck is home at her grandmother's for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Cora Vanbuskirk entertained friends from the city Sunday.

### FERRINSVILLE.

The ladies' aid society will meet with Mrs. Mabel Hanchett Wednesday, Dec. 5th.

The Sunday-school convention at the church last Sunday afternoon and evening was well attended. Rev. Dowling is a very interesting speaker. He will speak at Newburg next Sunday.

Wm. Wurts is hauling his cider to Detroit these days.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Shaw and daughter, Mrs. Wm. McKinney and daughters visited with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk last Sunday.

Mrs. J. Edwards is on the sick list.

Wm. Beyer is a little better at this writing.

Chicken thieves are getting rather numerous around this part of the country again this fall.

### W. C. T. U.

At the meeting last week Mrs. Charles Allen gave a partial description of her recent trip to California, which was very interesting. She will continue the account at some meeting in the near future. Mrs. Voorhies and Mrs. Bodmer have charge of the meeting next Thursday, Dec. 6. Subject "The Woman question."

Not a drop of intoxicating liquors of any kind is to be sold upon or within two miles of the grounds of the great Alaska Yukon-Pacific Exposition to be held at Seattle, Wash., during the summer of 1909. Supt. Press.

**FOR SALE.**—A choice lot of Plymouth Rock cockerels. Must be sold soon to make room. E. J. Burr

**Made Happy for Life.**

Great happiness came into the home of S. C. Blair, school superintendent at St. Albans, W. Va., when his little daughter was restored from the dreadful complaint he names. He says: "My little daughter had St. Vitus' Dance, which yielded to no treatment but grew steadily worse until as a last resource we tried Electric Bitters; and I rejoice to say, three bottles effected a complete cure." Quick, sure cure for nervous complaints, general debility, female weakness, impoverished blood and malaria. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. Price 50c.

### PROPER FOOD AND EXERCISE.

Nature of Occupation Should Be Guide to the Diet.

A nice point of diet insisted upon by a medical writer in Health Culture is that if it is properly proportioned to a sedentary life, lack of exercise will not be felt. There is no absolute need of the long walk, the dumbbell or Indian club, unless it has been preceded by an excessive meal. Exercise is a good and necessary thing, but always in relation to what and how much one has been eating. "Many a man," says Sir Henry Thompson, "might safely pursue a sedentary career, taking only a small amount of exercise, and yet maintain an excellent standard of health, if only he were careful that the intake in the form of diet corresponded with the expenditure which his occupations, mental and physical, demanded. Let him by all means enjoy his pastime and profit by it, to rest his mind and augment his natural forces, but not for the mere purpose of neutralizing the evil effects of habitual dietetic wrongdoing."

In brief, if a man labors hard with his hands he may safely eat a big meal, and need not be over particular what it consists of, but if he is inert, he must look carefully to his diet.—Baltimore Sun.

### SECOND THOUGHT WON OUT.

First Idea Was Peace, but Spirit of Old Adam Triumphed.

Edward Sweeney of East Edgington, Mass., was a peaceable young man, but he had no intention to be overthrown. His good-natured appearance sometimes caused would-be smart fellows to trespass too far. One such did so on one occasion, with disastrous results to the smart man. A lady, a neighbor of Edward's undertook to instill into his mind the more pacific principles, such as turning the other cheek, and taking ample thought before striking his fellowman.

"You should always think twice before striking, Edward," she said. "If you had done so on this occasion, this disgraceful fight would never have occurred."

"But that's just what I did do, Mrs. M.—" replied Edward, honestly. "First I thought I wouldn't hit him, and then I thought I would, and I did."

### "Why Grammar" Schools.

English educational authorities wish to break away from the now meaningless term "grammar school." The words as used in England commemorate the overwhelming importance attached to Latin in the Tudor times, when the old schools were founded. It was Latin grammar that they were designed to teach, though the American "grammar school"—intermediate between primary and high schools—is a school where English grammar is taught. At one time "grammar" in England covered almost everything that formed part of a Latin education, just as the ancient "grammaticae" of Greece and Rome once covered "letters" in the widest sense. Astrology and magic were included in this Latin education and a curious trace of this remains in the word "glamor," which is a corruption of "grammar."

### A Curious Tosti Item.

"Tosti, the famous composer," said a musician, "has an odd hobby, the hobby of upholstering. The chair you are sitting on was upholstered by Tosti in cherry satin."

"The great author of 'Good-by, Summer, Good-by,' when he is not composing, is teaching, and when he is not teaching, is upholstering. Every chair in his wife's drawing room was upholstered by Tosti himself."

"The man is continually on the lookout for fine old chair frames. All he finds he buys and upholsters, keeping the finished product for himself, or sending it as a gift to some friend."

### More Sightseers.

"The chief trouble of the miners," says ex-Gov. Brady, of Alaska, "is lack of variety in their food. One day a young fellow fresh from his lot turned into Seattle and entered a hotel."

"Bring me some pork and beans," was his request. The food was brought. "Now bring me three dozen oysters." The waiter complied. With the two dishes before him the miner proceeded to say: "Well, pork and beans, you have been very friendly to me all my days in Alaska. You have stood by me like good fellows. Now stand by me and see me eat oysters."

### A New Life Elixir.

Life in the body of a dog for ten hours after its head had been removed was one of the amazing statements made by Dr. C. E. DeM. Sajous, of Philadelphia, before the Medical association of Greater New York, in discussing his experiments with "andrenalin," a new elixir, which he had discovered. Nothing so potent in retaining life in the body, ever before has been heard of.

The use of "andrenalin" will keep life in the body until water can be expelled from the lungs and natural respiration restored. This has been absolutely established.—Exchange.

**P**INCKNEY,  
PAINSTAKING  
HARMACIST FOR  
ARTICULAR  
EOPLE.

EVERYTHING

—IN THE—

DRUG LINE

—AT—

PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY

## Clothes Made to Order

Always wear better, fit better, look better, better in every way than ready-made.

## Our Fall and Winter Suitings

are now in and I am ready to guarantee you Clothes that Suit.

PRICES FROM \$15.00 UP.

COME AND SEE MY LINE.

F. FREDYL, the Tailor



We can convince you in ten minutes that a Garland, the Stove with the revolving Firepot, is so far

in advance of other stoves that you will wonder how the other fellow finds a buyer for his stove at any price, and mind you, while a Garland costs more to make, costs the dealer more by ten per cent than any standard make, it don't cost you one penny more to buy, nor as much as some dealers ask for inferior makes. That's pretty plain, but it's the straight from the shoulder truth—and that's what you want.

The Revolving Firepot you'll Find Only on the Garland,

Remember that—and it's worth the price of one ton of coal every year you use it. Look out for one thing, if you ask dealers selling other makes of stoves, if their stove has a revolving firepot you'll probably be told "yes." They hate to admit their stove is not up-to-date. They'll probably "take hold of the firepot and give it a turn to show you that it revolves;" look at it; then it will do you good to see a scientifically constructed revolving firepot—a firepot that's made in two pieces, instead of one—and it's made so you can have a clean heat-producing fire by a "simple twist of the wrist." No dust, no muss, no fuss, just heat—all there is in the coal that you pay your money for.

**Conner Hdw. Co., Ltd.**

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS PROMPTLY



# NOVEMBER AILMENTS

THEIR PREVENTION AND CURE.

November is the month of falling temperatures. Over all the temperate regions the hot weather has passed and the first rigors of winter have appeared. As the great bulk of civilized nations is located in the Temperate Zones, the effect of changing seasons is a question of the highest importance. When the weather begins to change from warm to cold, when cool nights succeed hot nights, when clear, cold days follow hot, sultry days, the human body must adjust itself to this changed condition or perish.

The perspiration incident to warm weather has been checked. This detains within the system poisonous materials which have heretofore found escape through the perspiration.

Most of the poisonous materials retained in the system by the checked perspiration find their way out of the body, if at all, through the kidneys. This throws upon the kidneys extra labor. They become charged and overworked with the poisonous excretory materials. This has a tendency to inflame the kidneys, producing functional diseases of the kidneys and sometimes Bright's Disease.

Peruna acts upon the skin by stimulating the excretory glands and ducts, thus preventing the detention of poisonous materials which should pass out. Peruna invigorates the kidneys and encourages them to fulfill their function in spite of the chills and discouragements of cold weather.

Peruna is a combination of well-tried harmless remedies that have stood the test of time. Many of these remedies have been used by doctors and by the people in Europe and America for a hundred years.

Peruna has been used by Dr. Hartman in his private practice for many years with notable results. Its efficacy has been proven by decades of use by thousands of people, and has been substantiated over and over by many thousands of homes.

**Peruna is a World-Renowned Remedy for Climatic Diseases.**

Reception Was Costly.

Mrs. Augustus Heaton, of Washington, some time ago changed from the Episcopalian to the Roman Catholic church and by way of celebrating the event decided to give a reception in honor of the bishop of her diocese. She decided, however, that her already famous drawing-room was not sufficiently resplendent to serve as a place of reception for the bishop who was to come and congratulate her. There was yet time in which to make the room more attractive and Mme. Heaton, with true artistic taste, had everything taken out of the room except the old furniture and a few art objects. The walls before had been covered with tapestry, but that was not enough for a reception for the bishop. After much thought she finally decided on drab silk wall covering. What with this and other expensive changes in the room without the purchase of furniture Mrs. Heaton got rid of \$9,000.

Records of Wagers.

Betting is neither so general nor so conspicuous as it was 150 years ago, when books for recording wagers were always kept on the tables in the much frequented coffee houses of London. Some of these books are still to be found among collections of antiques, and they make interesting reading. All manner of bets are entered there, on marriages, births and deaths, on the duration of a ministry, on the length of the lives of prominent personages, on the possibility of earthquakes, and even on hangings.

Schools Teach Card Playing.

Card playing has become so general among German women of the upper classes that regular lessons in playing are now given in fashionable boarding schools for girls.

## RHEUMATISM STAYS CURED

Mrs. Cota, Confined to Bed and in Constant Pain, Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Rheumatism can be inherited and that fact proves it to be a disease of the blood. It is necessary, therefore, to treat it through the blood if a permanent cure is expected. External applications may give temporary relief from pain but as long as the poisonous acid is in the blood the pain will return, perhaps in a new place, but it will surely return. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism because they go directly to the seat of the disorder, purifying and enriching the blood.

Mrs. Henry Cota, of West Cheshire, Conn., is the wife of the village machinist. "Several years ago," she says, "I was laid up with rheumatism in my feet, ankles and knees. I was in constant pain and sometimes the affected parts would swell so badly that I could not get about at all to attend to my household duties. There was one period of three weeks during which I was confined to the bed. My sufferings were awful and the doctor's medicines did not help me.

"One day a neighbor told me about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. After I had taken them a short time I was decidedly better and a few more boxes cured me. What is better, the cure was permanent."

Remember Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act on the bowels. They make new blood and restore shattered nerves. They act upon the stomach and restore impaired digestion, bring healthful, refreshing strength to the weak and make moribund, complaining people strong, energetic and energetic. They are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes, \$2.50, by Dr. Williams' Medicines Co., Schuylkill, N.Y.

# LOST BABY FOUND IN A WOLVES' DEN.

MISSING TOT DISCOVERED PLAYING WITH CUBS. CRIES WHEN TAKEN AWAY

Little Margaret Schweitzer, of Brockway, Minn., So Well Cared for That She Wants to Go Back to Home of "Doggies."

Minneapolis, Minn.—It is only great good fortune that has saved tiny Margaret Schweitzer, of Brockway township, Minn., from becoming a veritable wolf-child.

"The child bears a charmed life!" aver the township wise folk, with many a shake of the head, "or else how could she be kidnapped by a wolf without being torn to pieces?"

Little Margaret is but a baby girl of four. Her father is a well-to-do farmer. There is another little brother and a sister, both older.

A few days ago the three youngsters went out nutting in the deep woods a couple of miles away from home. Somehow Baby Margaret became separated from her brother and sister, and when it was time to go home the tot was missing.

The other youngsters searched everywhere, but in vain. So home they ran, crying as if their hearts would break. Schweitzer jumped on his horse and galloped back to the woods where the nuts were, but, high or low, he could find no trace of the child.

Then he went for help. Soon a party of 20 men and boys were scouring the woods for the missing child. But no track or trace of her could they find. All that night the hunt continued, but the break of day brought no tidings.

Far and near spread the word of little Margaret's strange disappearance, and the searching party kept growing larger and larger, as people from further away came in.

On the second day one of the searchers came to a knoll thickly studded with pine and a heavy growth of underbrush. He discovered a narrow path leading into the thicket, and there by the path he found—a little blue sunbonnet.

It was a hard path to follow, and the man had to get down on all-fours to do it. But the trail was hot low and he crawled along. Suddenly he came across a pile of chicken bones, feathers, bits of sheep pelts and gnawed bones. There, in front of him, was a wolf's den.

An awful fear of the tot's fate flashed across the man's mind. He determined to make sure, however, even if it meant entering the wolf's lair. He cocked his Winchester and,

with his finger on the trigger, crouched in cautiously.

It was almost dark inside; at first he could see nothing. But gradually his eyes became used to the gloom, and there, sitting on a rock, petting a young wolf, sat the missing little Margaret, absolutely unharmed and as happy as you please.

Off scampered the young wolf, with its three mates, at the sight of the man, and little Margaret began to cry.

"Oo frightened away my nice little doggies!" she sobbed. "Oo is a



Margaret Sat in the Wolf's Den, Unharmed and Happy.

naughty man; Margy don't like 'oo. Go away!"

But the young farmer snatched up the child and backed out of the place just as quickly as he could. He didn't quite fancy facing the she-wolf in those narrow quarters. And then back to the Schweitzer farm just as fast as his legs could carry him.

News of the finding of little Margaret spread rapidly all over the township, and soon the farm house was overrun with sympathetic visitors. Margaret, of course, was showered with questions of all sorts. She could tell but little, but that little was remarkable.

"Margy wasn't cold one bit," she lisped. "Margy wasn't hungry, either. I des' eated the nuts and the big doggie tuss me and keep me nice and warm. But the naughty man came and frightened the nice little doggies all away. Some day Margy go back and play wif doggies again."

## GALF EATS STICK OF DYNAMITE; EXPLODES

Terrific Blast Blows the Animal's Owner Down a Well Twelve Feet Deep.

Waverly, Kas.—James Tatman, a farmer living a few miles south of here, was digging a well on his farm, assisted by his hired man. They had purchased a quantity of dynamite for blasting purposes and had used it all



The Calf Exploded with a Deafening Roar.

except three sticks, which they left lying on the ground a short distance from the well.

It was their intention to use the remainder of the dynamite in a final charge; the hole was drilled and everything made ready when Mr. Tatman, who was in the well with his hired man, started up the ladder to get the charge, preparatory to tamping it in.

As he neared the top he was much surprised and horror stricken to see his calf calmly chewing the stick of dynamite, and he hurried forward, shouting and waving his arms in a frantic effort to drive it away. But it suddenly got away without any coaxing or driving, for the dynamite—and calf, too—exploded with a deafening roar, heard at the farm house a mile and a half away.

It had chewed the dynamite up

## WOMAN IS EATEN BY WOLVES.

Bones of Victim Discovered in the Frozen North After a Two-Year's Search.

Ottawa, Ont.—An American woman has been devoured by wolves. With a part of the skull, a rib, a piece of the femur and bits of clothing by which identification was made possible, Prof. W. C. Hewitt of Oshkosh, Wis., an institute conductor, has just returned to Dawson with all that remains of his sister, Dr. Emily Chambers, for whose body he searched the frozen north for two years.

The discovery of these few bones and the personal knowledge of the fate that overtook Mrs. Chambers sets at rest the mystery concerning her disappearance. Mrs. Chambers' body was devoured by wolves.

Mrs. Chambers went to Dawson in 1900. She longed for adventure and travel, so she made a trip through a little known section of the Yukon with the idea of gathering material for a book. The itinerary decided on was one that would have appealed to many an old prospector and the woman's friends did their best to dissuade her from the journey.

On July 24, 1901, she left on the trip from which she was never to return. Three years ago the mounted police discovered her diary, in which was the name and address of Professor Hewitt, her brother. He was notified of her disappearance and at once sought for her remains. He has been successful after two years.

Bruin Chases Negro Steward.

Pittsburg.—James Kennedy, of Grove City, shot a large cinnamon bear three miles south of Conneaut Lake. The bear, the first seen in this section for 40 years, chased James Washington, negro steward of the Iroquois Club, through the woods back of the clubhouse Saturday, Washington found refuge in the cottage of D. A. Stewart of Pittsburg. Bruin disappeared when a posse of hunters went after him.

## MINERS IN THE KLONDIKE.

Quiet, Provident and Anxious to Get Away as Soon as Possible.

Lack of water is the great drawback to mining in the Yukon, says Leslie's Weekly. There is little rain during the summer and the miner must depend upon the melting snows to swell the streams for his summer sluicing.

Villages have sprung up near the creeks and living is a shade higher than in Dawson owing to the extra freight. Sending souvenir post cards from these points becomes an expensive remembrance, as the plain uncolored ones sell for \$1.50 a dozen. The picturesque swagman miner of Cripple Creek, Creede and Tonopah is not found here. The cost of getting "in" is heavy, money is not always easily made, and the winters are bitter cold and depressing on account of the long darkness. So the miner saves his earnings until he reaches a more congenial clime. To be sure, there are men on the creeks who drink whiskey—and the hardest kind of whiskey—and gambling goes on; yet, on the whole, the Klondike miner is a quiet, provident individual, who devoutly hopes that the gold fields are not to be his permanent home.

A man who works for a company or individual mine owner receives from four dollars to six dollars a day and his board. Many of them do their own cooking and live in cabins near the creeks. Flap-jacks (pan cakes), bacon and coffee are their chief diet during the winter, and in midsummer it requires a dexterous hand to turn the flap-jacks before the mosquitoes can settle on the unbacked side. The old-timer who has seen the ice come and go is known as a "sour dough," and these men are the aristocrats of the camp. The newcomer, or the man who spends his winters outside, is always known as a "cheechako."

If people in the states know how letters from home are appreciated by the cabin dwellers of the Yukon they would send some message every day. I have seen miners sit in front of their cabins and read and reread old tattered letters. At some particular passage their faces would light up with a smile and the entire letter would be gone over again.

Talk It Over with Your Wife.

There are thousands of families homeless or living in poverty and wretchedness to-day, who could have been living in comfort, in good homes, if the husbands had confided their business affairs to their wives, says Success.

Women are very much better judges of human nature than men. They can detect rascality, deception and insincerity more quickly. I know business men who would never think of employing a manager or superintendent, or a man for any other important position, or if choosing a partner, without managing in some way to have their wives meet the man and get a chance to estimate him, to read him. They invite the man whom they are considering for an important position to their home for dinner, or to spend a Sunday, before deciding. They want the advantage of that marvelous feminine instinct which goes so directly and unerringly to its mark.

I have known of several instances where a wife had cautioned her husband against having anything to do with a man with whom he was thinking of going into business, but the husband ignored the wife's opinion as silly and disregarded her advice to his great sorrow later, as the man turned out exactly as the wife had predicted.

Doctor Struck It Rich.

A wealthy New York banker, while visiting his parents in a small town, was stricken with fever. For three months he was confined in the old homestead, dutifully attended by a fond mother and a very zealous doctor.

The banker recovered slowly. One morning he decided that fresh air would do more for him than medical environment, and in a short time he was enabled to dismiss his physician.

When the doctor's bill arrived the banker studied it very closely. A few moments later the mother saw her son go to the woodshed, procure an ax and begin hewing at the hitching post, which had stood in front of the house for 50 years.

"Frank!" she shouted hysterically, believing her son in another delirium, "what are you doing?"

"You'll have no further use for it," chuckled the peevish banker, "hereafter the doctor will come in an automobile."

Struck Trouble at Once.

Scarcely had the Russian immigrant set his foot on the soil of the New World when sounds of a dire conflict assailed his ears.

"What is it?" he asked. "Has a revolution broken loose here, too?"

"Worse," answered his former neighbor and compatriot, who had met him at the steamer dock, as with blanched lips he hurried him to a place of safety. "It's a gang of rooters for the Giants mobbing an umpire!"—Chicago Tribune.

Pathos.

"There was a great deal of pathos in that play you put on last season."

"Yes," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "and what is particularly unfortunate, most of it was in the box office."

The Long-Suffering.

"I am going to learn to play on a horn."

## HUMMING BIRD CHASED BEE.

Movements of Couple Resembled Flashes of Lightning.

Here is a story as told by a gentleman who spends the greater portion of his time studying the habits of birds:

A humming bird with an angry dash expressed its disapproval of the presence of a big bumblebee in the same tree. The usually pugnacious bee incontinently fled, but he did not leave the tree. He darted back and forth among the branches and white blossoms, the humming bird in close pursuit. Where will you find another pair that could dodge and dart equal to these? They were like flashes of light, yet the pursuer followed the track of the pursued, turning when the bee turned.

In short, the bird and the bee controlled the movements of their bodies more quickly and more accurately than he could control the movements of his eyes. The chase was all over in half the time it takes to tell it, but the excitement of a pack of hounds after a fox was no greater. The bee escaped, the bird giving up the chase and alighting on a twig. It couldn't have been chasing the bee for food, and there is no possible explanation of its unprovoked attack, except that it wanted all the honey itself.

Master of Seventy Languages.

Jeremiah Curtin, at present living at Bristol, Vt., is the master of 70 languages. He began life on a farm, but by diligent study acquired one language after the other. He is at present doing special work. Besides his many translations he is the author of a large number of books. He graduated at Harvard and shortly afterward President Lincoln appointed him secretary of the legation at St. Petersburg.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. W. L. ALDRICH, RICHMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Flowers Kept Long in Storage.

A French experimenter, named Verrier, has succeeded in keeping certain kinds of peonies more than three months in cold storage, with the flowers in fair preservation to the end of that period. Red and white China peonies, for some unknown reason, best stood the long tests.

Important to Mothers.

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

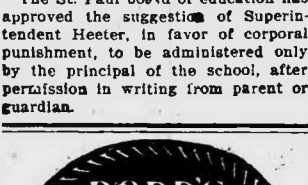
A physician, writing to the British Medical Journal, says: "To-day thousands are taking 'aspirin' without a doctor's prescription. If we had always prescribed it as 'acid salicylic acid' very few would have remembered the name; the same applies to hundreds of others."

Anticipate Honor for New Yorker.

Rev. Dr. Magner, recently elected assistant rabbi of Temple Emanuel in New York, is spoken of as next president of the American Federation of Zionists; at present Dr. Friedewald, of Baltimore, is the official head of the federation.

Favor the Rod in School.

The St. Paul board of education has approved the suggestion of Superintendent Heeter, in favor of corporal punishment, to be administered only by the principal of the school, after permission in writing from parent or guardian.



When you buy WET WEATHER CLOTHING you want complete protection and long service. These and many other good points are combined in TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING. You can't afford to buy any other.



READERS of this paper desiring to buy any of the articles advertised in this column should send their orders to the publisher, who will be glad to fill them at the lowest prices or on terms.

## CRISIS OF GIRLHOOD

A TIME OF PAIN AND PERIL

Miss Emma Cole Says that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has Saved Her Life and Made Her Well.

How many lives of beautiful young girls have been sacrificed just as they were ripening into womanhood! How many irregularities or displacements have been developed at this important period, resulting in years of suffering!



A mother should come to her child's aid at this critical time and remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will prepare the system for the coming change and start this trying period in a young girl's life without pain or irregularities.

Miss Emma Cole of Tallahoma, Tenn., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham: "I want to tell you that I am enjoying better health than I have for years, and I owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

"When fourteen years of age I suffered almost constant pain, and for two or three years I had soreness and pain in my side, headaches and was dizzy and nervous, and doctors all failed to help me."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking it my health began to improve rapidly, and I think it saved my life. I sincerely hope my experience will be a help to other girls who are passing from girlhood to womanhood, for I know your Compound will do as much for them."

If you know of any young girl who is sick and needs motherly advice ask her to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will receive free advice which will put her on the right road to strong, healthy and happy womanhood. Mrs. Pinkham is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge.

## THE BEST COUGH CURE

In buying a cough medicine, remember the best cough cure, Kemp's Balsam.

costs no more than any other kind. Remember, too, the kind that cures is the only kind worth anything. Every year thousands are saved from a consumptive's grave by taking Kemp's Balsam in time. Is it worth while to experiment with anything else? Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes

BEST IN THE WORLD

W. L. Douglas \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price.



SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES. Men's shoes, \$5 to \$15.00. Boys' shoes, \$2.50 to \$5.00. Children's shoes, \$1.00 to \$2.00. Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses and Children's shoes, \$2.00 to \$5.00. They are made and wear their equal other makes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

Fast Color & quality used; they will not wear out. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 12, Brockton, Mass.

## JOIN THE NAVY

Which enlists for 4 years young men of good character and sound physical condition between the ages of 17 and 25 as apprentice seamen; opportunity for advancement; pay \$16 to \$70 a month. Electricians, machinists, blacksmiths, coopersmiths, yeomen (clerks), carpenters, ship fitters, firemen, musicians, cooks, etc., between 21 and 35 years, enlisted in special ratings with suitable pay. Retirement on three-fourths pay and allowances after 30 years service. Applicants must be American citizens.

First clothing outfit free to recruits. Upon discharge travel allowance 4 cents per mile to place of enlistment. Bonus four months' pay and increase in pay upon re-enlistment within four months of discharge.

U. S. NAVY RECRUITING STATION, No. 33 Lafayette Avenue, - DETROIT, MICH.



ALWAYS READY TO USE. NO DIRTY, DUST, SMOKE OR SWELL. NO MORE STOVE SCRUBBING.



# The Vindication of Paphroditus

By S. B. HACKLEY

"Et I could jest do somethin' onct to make Lucindy believe in me! Et somethin' would only jest turn up!"

The afternoon sun, beat down fierce and scorching on the bent figure in the saddle, and the yellow dust on the parched road, stirred in a cloud by the hoofs of the cattle the man was driving to water at the mile distant river, stung his sombre blue eyes, but he paid little heed to these discomforts—the pain of the heart wound Lucindy had given him at noon overpowered them.

"Paphry ramsey," she had said caustically, "I don't want to hear another word about what that gypsy over on the river told you 'bout good fortune soon a-comin' to you! I have no patience with your believin' in signs and with doin's, and what makes me sick is your everlastin' a sayin', 'there's a promise o' this and o' that 'n the air,' 'the sign is favorable,' and 'sigh like!' You're always a feelin' 'somethin' goin' to turn up,' and what good's ever turned up sence I married you nigh 35 year ago?"

"First, soon's we married, the house burnt down, and afore we got any paid on the new house, mother and brother Lem, the only kin I had, took sick and died, and what with their doctor's bills and funeral expenses, and everythin', the yellin' Jersey a-breakin' her leg along o' Canler's dog a runnin' loose, and the hogs takin' the choleera, and your slowness and mismanagement, we got clear behind."

"And wust of all, none o' our five chillern lived to see three year until Prilly came and her the sweetest thing that ever lived, born blind! And now, Holly Brock, he says, 'there's an eye doctor away off in New York that he knowed last year when he was there a studyin' medicine, that he knows could operate on her eyes and she could see, but hit'd cost hundreds!'"

"Et them signs and indications you're so everlastin' believin' in," she wound up in bitter sarcasm, "ef they'd show you how to raise the money to pay off the mortgage on these 50 acres, and dig us the well we're a fairly sufferin' for sence the spring's got so it dries up ever year—besides payin' the doctor to git Prilly's sight, so she'd be willin' to marry the man she's a lovin', and as has been a wantin' her five year (blind as she is) and a worryin' because she won't let him take her blind—mebbe you'd better ride off to the gypsy camp after you water the cows and ask 'em to tell you some more signs!"

The week before Paphroditus had refused to go to town with the butter and eggs because he heard a hawk screech, and it was "bad luck" to go against it, and the next day when he went with the marketing he had taken a portion of the slender sum the butter and eggs brought, to have his fortune told.

Lucinda might jeer, indeed, but wasn't it a sort of sign (a rabbit that crossed the road) that caused him to leave the highway and take the field path that led him to the home of old Abner Jenkins, there to serve as farm helper?

Old Abner owned 50 acres in the Chadwick Hills, but his choicest possession was not his well-tilled land, his commodious double log cabin, nor his stalwart son Lemuel, nor yet the \$3,000 which to save from the guerrilla bands that rendezvoused in that locality, he buried during the absence of his family, and, of which, after his sudden death, no trace was found.

From the moment he caught sight of Abner's black-eyed, sharp-tongued and pretty daughter, Lucinda, Paphroditus singled her out as Abner's choicest object of his unwavering admiration and love.

This September the drouth was terrible—the corn was withered, and the grass browned as in an oven—and, worst of all, the Ramsey spring had failed and their water for household needs had to be hauled daily from the river.

"Ef the signs wasn't so long a comin' true—ef somethin' would only jest turn up now!" Paphroditus repeated mournfully to himself, as, still under the depressing spell of Lucinda's scolding, he drove the cattle back into the pasture, and hitched the gray mules to the wagon.

"Sort of short of water, friend?" a man called to him from the river bank, as he filled his barrels out in the middle of the stream.

Paphroditus fell into ready conversation with the stranger, and soon learned he was a printer going on to the nearest city, and a "dowser" or "water-witch" as well, who could locate underground streams.

"What's to hinder you a stayin' a night with me, and a showin' me where to dig fer water?" Paphroditus proposed eagerly.

The tramp accepted his invitation. "Lucindy, he knows the sign, and he never fails, he says—and we might, we order dig a well soon!"

Lucindy sniffed scornfully. "The sign! Paphroditus Ramsey, will you never learn no sense? Here you go bring in a big, hungry man to feed and bed, just because he has a 'sign' to play off on you to git fee two or three meals. How we goin' to dig a well and no money? A poor 'rvin' we have, and a worse one we would have of I took in ever' stranger that comes! I hate the day I married you!"

The slow tears crept in Paphroditus' faded eyes, and the blind girl ran across the pasture floor and leaned on her father's shoulder, and patted

his wet cheek, as her mother founced out of the room.

"Never mind, Daddy," she whispered, "Mamma don't mean more'n half she says! Don't you fret, Daddy, we know Ma ain't meanin' nothin'!"

Paphroditus took the pale face between his hands and kissed the clear brown eyes that could not see.

How many times Priscilla had intervened to save him from her mother's wrath, or comforted him when she scolded!

Next morning after an early breakfast, the printer guest, eagerly watched by Paphroditus, took a forked twig out from a peach tree, and began to tramp about the yard. The mystical rod never changed its position in his hands until he stepped upon the large flat rock that had been the hearth-stone in the old house that was burned. Then the twig began to tremble convulsively and suddenly jerked downward. Again and again the witchery was tried from every direction, but the twig would only fall when the "witch" stepped upon the old hearth-stone.

"You will surely find water at a depth of ten feet," he assured his host at parting.

Next morning Paphroditus rose early and while his wife prepared the morning meal, he collected his spades, his hoes and digger.

"Whatever is your Pap a doin' out there by the old hearth-rock, Prillie?" Lucinda exclaimed two hours later. "There's Thad Counts and Josh Lee and Josh's two hired men with him, and they'll all a liftin' and a prizin' at that old hearth-rock. I guess your Pap's a gittin' ready to dig a well—a follerin' after a fool sign I told him to pay no attention to!"

When at length the heavy stone was pried out of its long-time bed, the neighbor, Josh Lee and his men laughingly expressed their good wishes for the success of the well and hurried back to their work from which they had reluctantly come at Paphroditus' urgent request, but young Counts lingered, hoping to catch a glimpse of Priscilla.

Paphroditus raked out a little of the dry earth with a hoe, then suddenly dropped on his knees, and dug with his fingers in the loosened dirt. Lucinda watched him curiously.

Priscilla took hold of her arm. "What is it, mother?" she asked eagerly as the older woman gave an excited exclamation.

The two men, kneeling by the hole were rapidly turning over something, as though counting coins. Presently Paphroditus raised himself, and threw up his hands.

"Thank the Lord fer his mercy!" he fervently ejaculated.

"Help us, Prillie!" exclaimed her mother, "I believe they've found the gold money your granpap buried!"

She sat down weakly on the top step of the porch as the men approached each bearing three long rust-corroded tin boxes.

"Lucindy," Paphroditus began thickly, laying his burden at her feet, "the sign o' good fortune is proved true. Somethin' is turned up at last! The \$3,000 in gold is found—the debt can be paid, Prillie can be made to see, and her and Thad—her and Thad—" he hesitated and looked at Thaddeus.

Flushed and eager, and with his blue eyes bright with hope, the young man turned to the little trembling figure.

"O Prillie," he pleaded, "you won't turn me away when you can see, will you?"

Priscilla did not answer but she did not elude his eager arms, and she laid her head on his breast with a little sob of joy, and Thad was satisfied.

Paphroditus, overcome, sank down on the step beside Lucindy.

"I'm powerful glad, Lucindy," he murmured, brokenly, "powerful glad for your sake somethin' has turned up at last! And O Lucindy," he continued, wistfully, "can't you believe in me a little now?"

Lucindy drew the bowed grizzled head down on her lap, and softly patted the knotted hands that rested on her knees.

"I've allus believed in you, Paphry," she said, her voice full of remorseful tenderness, "always—no matter what I've said!"

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

What She Remembered.

Husband—Many people at church this forenoon, dear?

Wife—Yes, a large number.

"Good sermon?"

"Delightful."

"What was the text?"

"It was—it was, really, I have forgotten."

"Humph! Was Mrs. Purling there?"

"She was."

"What had she on?"

"Well, she had on a fall wrap of very dark pompeian red cloth, with narrow insertions of black velvet in the sides of the skirt. A small yoke trimming of the velvet covered the upper part of the chest, and was outlined with a mixed tinsel braid. A narrow braiding girdled the waist, and the cuffs were ornamented in the same way. It had a cape attachment plaited upon the shoulders and attached by other plaits at the waist line, giving a dolman appearance to the back. She—"

"That'll do. I don't wonder that you forgot the text!"—Daily Picayune.

## "THE MARRYING SQUIRE."

Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind., Has Married 1,400 Couples.

Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind., has fairly earned the title of "The Marrying Squire," by which he is known far and wide, having already married some 1,400 couples. Ten years ago he was deputy county treasurer. "At that time," said Justice Law, "I was suffering from an annoying kidney trouble. My back ached, my rest was broken at night, and the passages of the kidney secretions were too frequent and contained sediment. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me in 1897, and for the past nine years I have been free from kidney complaint and backache."



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

## Picquart Shows Generosity.

Gen. Picquart, the defender of Dreyfus and now the French minister of war, has defined his attitude toward his old prosecutors in the army. When an officer who was involved in the conspiracy that banished Picquart to the border of the Sahara, entered the minister's office and began to stammer out a statement on the subject Picquart stopped him, saying: "I only know one thing and that is that you have always been an excellent officer. You may be sure that I shall not forget that."

## The Original Porous Plaster.

It's Alcock's, first introduced to the people sixty years ago, and to-day undoubtedly has the largest sale of any external remedy—millions being sold annually all over the world. There have been imitations, to be sure, but never has there been one to even compare with Alcock's—the world's standard external remedy.

For a weak back, cold on the chest or any local pain, the result of taking cold or over-strain, nothing we know of compares with this famous plaster.

## GAVE DRUMMER A SCARE.

Delayed Telegram Suggested Awful Possibilities.

"There was a traveling man," said the night operator, "whose wife presented him with a son while he was out drumming up trade. The doctor got the man's address, and, since his wife was doing none too well, wrote out a message giving him the news and telling him to return."

"The doctor gave the message to the cook, who couldn't read. She forgot to send it, and the next day the drummer came home of his own accord."

"He stayed a day or two, found his wife doing all right, and set out on his rounds again. Nothing, as it happened, was said about the forgotten telegram."

"And at the end of the week the telegram was remembered by the cook. With an exclamation of horror—you know she couldn't read—she hurried to the office and sent to the drummer that delayed message. When he got it that night he was terrified. What he read was this:

"Another addition—a son; your wife very ill; return at once."

"He took the midnight train for home. He was like a man in a trance. 'Another?' he kept muttering in a dazed voice. 'Impossible!'"

"On getting home he was so relieved when everything was explained to him that he decided not to fire the cook, after all."

## A DOCTOR'S TRIALS.

He Sometimes Gets Sick Like Other People.

Even doing good to people is hard work if you have too much of it to do. No one knows this better than the hard-working, conscientious family doctor. He has troubles of his own—often gets caught in the rain or snow, or loses so much sleep he sometimes gets out of sorts. An overworked Ohio doctor tells his experience:

"About three years ago as the result of doing two men's work, attending a large practice and looking after the details of another business, my health broke down completely, and I was little better than a physical wreck. 'I suffered from indigestion and constipation, loss of weight and appetite, bloating and pain after meals, loss of memory and lack of nerve force for continued mental application."

"I became irritable, easily angered and despondent without cause. The heart's action became irregular and weak, with frequent attacks of palpitation during the first hour of two after retiring."

"Some Grape-Nuts, and cut bananas came for my lunch one day and pleased me particularly with the result. I got more satisfaction from it than from anything I had eaten for months, and on further investigation and use, adopted Grape-Nuts for my morning and evening meals, served usually with cream and a sprinkle of salt or sugar."

"My improvement was rapid and permanent in weight as well as in physical and mental endurance. In a word, I am filled with the joy of living again, and continue the daily use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and often for the evening meal."

"The little pamphlet, 'The Road to Wellville,' found in pigtails, is invariably saved and handed to some needy patient along with the indicated remedy." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a real

And the less money a woman has to spend the more she talks shop.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

It takes a man with strong will power to listen to reason when he is angry.

Old Solas, Backs of Chairs, etc., can be dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES, fast, bright, durable colors.

Nothing so increases one's reverence for others as a great sorrow to one's self. It teaches one the depth of human nature.—Charles Buxton.

National Pure Food and Drugs Act. All the Garfield Remedies comply with the Pure Food and Drugs Law. Take Garfield Tea for constipation and sick-headache.

How Weeds Multiply. To give some idea of how weeds multiply it may be stated that a single plant of pepper grass will produce 18,000 seeds; dandelion, 12,000; shepherd's purse, 37,000; wheat thief, 7,000; common thistles, 65,000; chamomile, 16,000; ragweed, 5,000; purslane, 375,000; plantain, 47,000; and burdock, 43,000.

## WORST CASE OF ECZEMA.

Spread Rapidly Over Body—Limbs and Arms Had to Be Bandaged—Marvelous Cure by Cuticura.

"My son, who is now twenty-two years of age, when he was four months old began to have eczema on his face, spreading quite rapidly until he was nearly covered. We had all the doctors around us, and some from larger places, but no one helped him a particle. The eczema was something terrible, and the doctors said it was the worst case they ever saw. At times his whole body and face were covered, all but his feet. I had to bandage his limbs and arms; his scalp was just dreadful. A friend teased me to try Cuticura, and I began to use all three of the Cuticura Remedies. He was better in two months; and in six months he was well. Mrs. R. L. Risley, Piermont, N. H., Oct. 24, 1905."

## NOTHING FUNNY ABOUT IT.

Man Has Good Reasons for Looking at Inside of His Hat.

"I see here that a woman writer wonders why a man always looks in his hat before he puts it on," said the reflective man as he looked up from his paper. "Here is what she says: 'When a man puts on his hat he most always looks inside it first. What he expects to see remains a mystery, but he looks for it all the same.' That's easy. He looks in his hat to see if the knot holding the inside band together will be at the back of his head when he puts it on. Now if she'll tell me why a woman always pulls down her veil and purses up her mouth before she steps out of doors, we'll call it square."

"Funny, the things you read in the Sunday papers. I see here that another Chicago professor got up on his hind legs to declare that 'there should be schools of love, and the young should be educated in love.' Slush! Schools of love aren't necessary. The young of the softer sex inherit a sufficiently large stock of knowledge on this subject from their mothers, and what they can't teach the young men it isn't necessary for them to know."

Australian Educator in America. William S. Mayer, one of the most noted educators of New South Wales, being connected with the University of Sydney, is visiting Boston. Mr. Mayer is a native of Great Britain and went to Australia 18 years ago.

**MUSCULAR AILMENTS**

The Old-Monk-Cure will straighten out a contracted muscle in a jiffy.

**ST. JACOBS OIL**

Don't play possum with pain, but 'Treat strictly to business.

Price 25c and 50c

**SICK HEADACHE**

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

**\$1000 for 1c**

Send postal your name and address to the Buffalo Oil Co., Detroit, Mich., and receive a free sample of Buffalo Oil. Buffalo Oil is the best paint for interior and exterior work. It is the highest quality product of our works, and which cost no more than inferior paints.

**Buffalo**

**Aged Linseed Oil Ready-Mixed Paints**

Stand Every Test for exterior and interior work

A. L. O. Paint contains only the best materials, selected with the greatest care and thoroughly combined in proper proportions with

**Aged Linseed Oil**

Aged in our own tanks until clear and pure as amber. This is but one of the important processes in the manufacture of our paint, but it illustrates the care exercised through in the making of the highest quality products of our works, and which cost no more than inferior paints.

A. L. O. Paint is ground thru powerful mills of special construction which ensure proper assimilation and knitting together of all particles, and produces a paint unequalled in covering power, durability, fineness of texture and beauty of finish.

A. L. O. Paint is the best paint for all purposes it is possible to produce. Every drop and atom is pure. It is the most economical paint made. Will last longer, look better and go farther than any other paint.

Ask your dealer for Buffalo A. L. O. Ready-Mixed Paints. Folders containing reliable information and chart of so beautiful shades on request. For sale by Hardware and Paint Dealers everywhere.

**Buffalo Oil Paint & Varnish Co.**  
Box 103, Buffalo, N. Y.

**A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO.**

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

**W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 48, 1906.**

**Sloan's Liniment.**

For Cough, Cold, Croup, Sore Throat, Stiff Neck, Rheumatism and Neuralgia

At all Dealers  
Price 25c 50c & \$1.00

Sent Free  
Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs & Poultry

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan  
615 Albany St. Boston, Mass.

**THE WINNING STROKE**

If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without gripping, irritating or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.

It is because of the fact that **SYRUP OF FIGS** is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists, and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**



F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, \$1.00.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1906.

Warner Not a Candidate for Senator.

There has been much talk within the past two weeks among politicians as to the probable United States Senator to be elected by the legislature next January, the name of Gov. Warner being mixed in the list of prospective candidates, much to the apparent displeasure of some of the candidates.

Gov. Warner is not and will not be a candidate for United States senator, as has already been stated in The Free Press. He made this clear yesterday afternoon at a conference between himself and Railroad Commissioner Atwood.

For some weeks several of the state officials had been anxious to know where the governor stood on the senatorial matter. He had taken no part as between the various candidates and when sounded expressed the view that the Republican legislative caucus would select a candidate in the interests of the entire party.

It is no secret that Gov. Warner is interested in the selection of the next United States senator and that he has taken no part in the campaign and will not do so unless it becomes necessary for him to interfere in the interests of the party.

Quite a number of politicians were in the city yesterday, anxious to learn something direct from the governor. Among them were Collector Avery, of Port Huron; Auditor General Braitley, Postmaster Gorman, of Coldwater; Representative Powers, of Branch; Congressman Townsend and Ira T. Sayre. The governor also had a talk with Congressman Townsend last evening and the latter also expressed a wish to talk things over with Mr. Atwood, so it is probable that they will get together some time today.

What course Mr. Atwood will pursue is a matter of more or less doubt for the present. On one hand, he does not want to become a candidate and refused to be placed in the attitude of fighting for it, while on the other, some of his friends are urging him to become an open candidate.

Some of those interested say that they prefer to await further developments before making any positive announcement as to where they will line up. Mr. Atwood himself never hurries a situation and his evident plan is to talk matters over before announcing his line of action.

When Eating Causes Colds. If one who has caught a cold will take thought, he will often find that he has prepared himself for the infection by some tax on his physical condition—some extra work which has depressed his bodily powers, some worry which has preyed upon his mind, some loss of sleep, some undue exposure to atmospheric changes, or some dietary indiscretion.

For indiscreet eating is one of the most prolific and yet the least recognized of all the predisposing causes of a cold. Let the hearty eaters of rich food, who suffer from repeated colds, try a course of abstinence during the coming winter, and they will become convinced of the truth of these remarks. In this case the proof of the pudding is in the not eating of it.—Youth's Companion.

WHEN THE ELEVATOR STOPS.

Perhaps the Proprietor Was Too Anxious to "Show Off."

Last year, while abroad, Mrs. Mann and I had the pleasure of visiting Germany near where Bach was born, says Louis Mann, in the Sunday Magazine, also the place where Luther wrote the Bible; in fact, there were a number of historical localities near by, and we stopped over night at a little inn in Eisenach, where the landlord greeted us in broken English.

"Ab, you are American beebles, yes? Once I was in America—once in Avenue A, yes? You had nice time, yes? You enjoy yes?" We were amused at his efforts to be sociable, and asked to be taken to our rooms.

The host informed us that there was an elevator. He whistled and shouted down the shaft for "August," then invited us to step into the cage, himself running the elevator. We were half way up the first floor when, with a rattety clank, the cage stuck. After much effort we gained the office floor once more, and the landlord said:

"It is step out, please; the juice is out. Never, never, this happen before, please. Up to-night is not possible; but down is it."

MODERN LIFE TOO STRENUOUS. Some Amount of Idleness an Absolute Necessity.

The Practitioner sounds a note of warning against the dangers of the strenuous life. It is good to be strenuous, but it is also good, as the poet tells us, to play the fool, or at any rate to be idle at the right time and in the right way. This is just what the strenuous man forgets, and the consequence is too often premature breakdown—a common event in the storm and stress of modern life. The strenuous life is helping to overcrowd our asylums. This, in the Practitioner's view, consists not in a change of excitement or in hard work disguised as a game, but in that genuine repose of which Charles James Fox, strenuous as he was in politics and in play, was thinking when he said there was nothing so pleasant as to lie under a shady tree with a book except to do so without a book.

The Compliment Fell Flat.

"John," said Mrs. Harkins, "I heard a nice compliment about you to-day."

"Well, that's nothing so remarkable. I receive compliments nearly every day."

Mrs. Harkins went on sipping her tea, and her husband waited for her to resume. Finally he said:

"Well, why don't you tell me what it was? Who was it that complimented me?"

"Oh, you couldn't guess in a week," Mrs. Deering? he ventured.

"No."

"Not Bessie Fallington?" he rather eagerly suggested.

"No."

"Oh, well, of course, if there's any secret about it, I don't care to hear what it was or who said it."

"There isn't any secret about it," Mrs. Harkins sweetly replied. "Mr. Hannaford told me that every time he and I met he became thoroughly convinced that you were a man of excellent taste."

Deceptive Appearances.

A retired druggist who wished to settle in the country, opened negotiations with a farmer for the purchase of his place, and was so pleased with everything he saw, and raised so little objection to terms, that the farmer began to believe it was too good to be true.

"What business did you say you were in the city?" he inquired, cautiously.

"I am a druggist," answered the purchaser.

"Exactly what I thought," exclaimed the farmer.

"Why?"

"Because you do seem kind of sort of farm-a-suit-able," replied the farmer with a quizzical glance.

A "Stowaway."

Capt. Sealy, of the White Star liner, Cretic, was talking about the ignorance of the sea and of nautical terms that is sometimes displayed by female passengers.

"Last fall," he said, "there was a young lady from Warwick whom I showed over the steerage."

"As we were making our tour, the steerage people were eating their dinner and I couldn't help remarking the tremendous appetite of a red-haired man."

"Great Jupiter," I said, "just look at the amount of food that fellow consumes."

"I suppose, captain," said the young lady, "that he is what you sailors call a stowaway."

Riley Hitchcock, the noted critic of New York, was talking about harsh criticisms.

Origin of Croquet.

The origin of croquet is certainly involved in mystery. Some authorities are of opinion that it is founded on the old game of "pale malle," or pell mail. This is described by Cotgrave in his dictionary as "a game wherein a round box bowle is with a mallet struck through a high arch of iron," and a picture of this in Strutt's "Sports and Pastimes" shows that these had a strong resemblance to the croquet implements of to-day.

Famous Strike Breakers.

The most famous strike breakers in the land are Dr. King's New Life Pills. When liver and bowels go on strike, they quickly settle the trouble and the purifying work goes right on. Best cure for constipation, headache and dizziness. 25c at the Wolverine Drug Co's and John L. Gate's.

Ask Your Own Doctor

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

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for hard colds, bad coughs, and influenza. It has done me great good, and I believe it is the best cough medicine in the world for all throat and lung troubles."—ELI C. STUART, Albany, Oregon.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of Sarsaparilla, Pills, Hair Vigor.

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's pills at bedtime, just one.

Typewriting!

Work done neatly and at reasonable rates. Phone 133.

CLIFTON D. JACKSON

PERE MARQUETTE.

In effect Sept. 30, 1906. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: For Grand Rapids, North and West. 7:40 a. m., 8:35 a. m., 1:35 p. m., 5:32 p. m.

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 tenth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six. Present, Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of Probate.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Frederick W. Steiner, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of P. W. Voorhies, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Tuesday, the 19th day of February, A. D. 1907.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Margaret M. Smith, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Ernest S. Passare, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the twentieth day of February, A. D. 1907.

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BEEBEE'S OWN TABLETS. A PRIZE to those who would be physically strong. THE YELLOW TABLET will cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY and BLADDER troubles. Stops the weakening drains on the system caused by OVER-EXERCISE, BRAIN WORK and excessive use of stimulants.

McCall's Magazine. There are more McCall's Factors sold in the United States than any other magazine. It is the most popular and successful of all magazines.

McCall's Magazine. There are more McCall's Factors sold in the United States than any other magazine. It is the most popular and successful of all magazines.

Holiday Goods!

When you are ready to purchase your Holiday Gifts, we cordially invite you to call and inspect our stock. We certainly have a most elegant line, both useful and ornamental and it will be a pleasure for us to show them. It is always wise to select your Christmas Gifts early and thereby get first choice. We are making Low Prices on the following articles and guarantee you will not find their equal:



- Box Dinners, quartered oak, \$18.00 set.
Iron Beds, \$2.50 up.
Willow Chairs, \$3.00 up.
Golden Oak Rockers, \$1.65 up.
Leather Seat and Back Rockers, \$6 up.
All Leather Rockers, \$25.00.
Morris Chairs, \$9.00 up.
Carpet Sweepers, \$2.50 up.
Couches, \$6.50 up.
Combination Book Cases, \$10.00 up.
Bed Room Suits, \$18.00 up.
Children's Rockers, 35c up.
Stands, 60c up.
Chamber Sets, \$2.20. Extra Wash-bowl and Pitcher, \$1.00.
Buffets, \$20.00 up.
Kitchen Cabinets, \$4.75 up.
Chiffoniers, \$8.00 up.

Ladies' Writing Desks, Hat Racks, Lace Curtains, Window Shades, Screens, Easels, Carpets and Rugs.

SCHRADER BROS.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, Wayne County.

Before Charles W. Valentine, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for the township of Plymouth, in said county, the Village Marshal on the tenth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six, present, Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of Probate.

Commissioner's Notice.

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You Can Easily Operate This Typewriter Yourself.

Don't worry your correspondent. Don't waste hours of your time by trying to make out a letter that is full of mistakes. Don't let your business suffer because you can't write a letter. The OLIVER Typewriter is the answer. It is so simple that you can learn to operate it in a few days. It is so reliable that you can depend on it for years. It is so beautiful that it will be a pleasure to use it. It is so cheap that you can afford to buy one. It is so easy to operate that you can write a letter in half the time it takes to write one with a pen. It is so perfect that it will save you a great deal of money. It is so simple that you can learn to operate it in a few days. It is so reliable that you can depend on it for years. It is so beautiful that it will be a pleasure to use it. It is so cheap that you can afford to buy one. It is so easy to operate that you can write a letter in half the time it takes to write one with a pen. It is so perfect that it will save you a great deal of money.

The OLIVER Typewriter

The Standard Visible Writer. You can write any of these things yourself if you do not happen to have a stenographer. For you can easily learn, with a little practice, to write just as rapidly and as perfectly as an expert stenographer. The OLIVER is the simplified typewriter. And you can see every word you write. About 80 per cent more readable than any other typewriter, because it has about 50 per cent less working points than most other typewriters.

80 per cent easier to write with than the other complicated, intricate machines that require special attachments, intricate machinery, or unobtainable parts. The OLIVER is the simplified typewriter. And you can see every word you write. About 80 per cent more readable than any other typewriter, because it has about 50 per cent less working points than most other typewriters.

You can adjust the OLIVER to any reasonable space. You can write on any reasonable size and thickness of paper. It is so simple that you can learn to operate it in a few days. It is so reliable that you can depend on it for years. It is so beautiful that it will be a pleasure to use it. It is so cheap that you can afford to buy one. It is so easy to operate that you can write a letter in half the time it takes to write one with a pen. It is so perfect that it will save you a great deal of money.

The OLIVER Typewriter Co.

Wabash Ave. and Monroe St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Livery 'Bus Draying

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

HARRY C. ROBINSON

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

CZAR PENNEY

A share of your trade solicited.

TIME CARD.

Table with columns for North and South directions, listing arrival and departure times for various routes.

Cars of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour.

E. RICHMOND, Supt. Plymouth, Mich.

MADE AT THE GREAT WATCH WORKS AT CANTON, OHIO.

QUEBER HAMPDEN WATCHES. The dealer can tell you the merits of these goods better than we can explain them in an advertisement. It costs you nothing to see them at the following stores:

C. G. DRAPER, PLYMOUTH

Job Printing Special



# Central Grocery

## WEEKLY



### DOC SAYS:

"Why?" that one little word is the spark that kindled all of man's knowledge. But we all know WHY we deal with the Central Grocery.

Always on hand the

**Choicest,  
Freshest,  
Cleanest  
and Best**

GROCERIES IN  
TOWN.

## Roe & Partridge

Phone 13 Free Delivery

### DR. J. J. TRAVIS, DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building.  
Phone 120.

### DR. W. R. KNIGHT, DENTIST.

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

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

### Physician & Surgeon.

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

Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall.

### Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7 p. m.

Telephone 33, Plymouth, Mich.

### LUTHER PECK, B. S., M. D.,

Surgery, Diseases of Women and Children.

Answers all calls day or night from his office over Riggs' store.

Office Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Telephone No. 8.

### P. W. VOORHIES,

### Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.

Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich.

### DR. T. L. HERRODER,

### Osteopathic Physician

Phone Independent 47, Plymouth, Mich.

### E. P. ALLEN,

### Northville Stove Man

Estimates for all kinds of Stoves and Furnaces. \$10 per pound placed in position.

Leave Orders at E. P. Lombard's, Plymouth

### Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$ .70

Wheat, White, \$ .70

Oats, 34c.

Apples, 62c.

Potatoes, 25c.

Beans, basis \$1.10

Buckwheat, \$1.12 per cwt.

Butter, 24c.

Eggs, 28c.

## Local News

Mrs. David Allen is seriously ill. Miss Helen Stewart is home from Detroit.

Miss Alice Safford was home from Detroit Sunday.

James Dunning is spending a few weeks in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ableson spent Thursday in Detroit.

Presiding Elder Sweet of Detroit was in town Monday.

Miss Verne Rowley spent Thanks giving in Williamston.

Miss Emma Merrell spent Thanksgiving at New Boston.

Will VanVleet was home from Clare over Thanksgiving.

Rev. and Mrs. Hugh Ronald are spending the week in Alma.

Miss Nellie Tibbets of Detroit is the guest of Mrs. Will VanVleet.

Most of the teachers spent Thanksgiving at their respective homes.

Mrs. F. A. Blinn is visiting her son at Addison for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Will Smith and daughter Marion visited in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Marshall Smith of Redford visited Mrs. Wm. Roe Wednesday.

Mrs. O. A. Fraser entertained a large company of friends to dinner Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Williams and children are visiting in Mayville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tubbs of Northville are the guests of Mrs. M. A. Patterson.

Ernest Merritt of South Haven visited at his brother's, Chas. Merritt's, Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Norton of Rochester spent Thursday at the Patterson home.

Mrs. Jane Conner and Miss Mary Conner spent Thursday with Mrs. Isley of Detroit.

Mrs. Ella Safford and Mrs. Phila Harrison and family spent Thanksgiving in Detroit.

Miss Carrie Mitchell from Holly and Willard Geer from Ypsilanti are visiting Miss Myrtle Yorten.

Division B. of the B. Y. P. U. will have a baked goods sale at Bogert's store Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lewis of Belleville are visiting their daughter, Mrs. B. F. Tyler, for a few days.

John Moon returned home Saturday evening from a long business trip in Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas.

Mrs. James Ableson and the Misses Lizzie and Carrie Ableson were the guests of Mrs. Sam Ableson the first of the week.

Mrs. J. J. Fitton and daughter Carrie, of Ypsilanti and Mr. A. C. Larraway and family spent Thanksgiving at A. N. Brown's.

The B's of the B. Y. P. U. will give a ten cent New England supper in the church parlors Friday evening, Nov. 30. All are invited. Supper from 5 to 8.

The Wayne Co. Rural Letter Carriers will hold their annual meeting Dec. 8, at the Griswold house parlor in Detroit. All carriers are cordially invited to attend.

Messrs. Fred Bennett, E. E. Yoken and John Patterson returned last Saturday from their Wisconsin hunting trip, each having killed a deer, Mr. Bennett securing two.

W. M. Johnson and Mrs. Dora Van-Buskirk, one half mile west of Livonia will have an auction sale of farm stock and implements on Thursday, Dec. 6, at 12:30 p. m. Harry C. Robinson, auctioneer.

A 10-cent supper will be given in the Baptist church parlors Monday evening. The menu:

Cold Ham Escalloped Potatoes

Baked Beans

Bread and Butter

Cake Tea Sauce Celery

Tea Coffee

Link's Orchestra of fifteen pieces, of Pontiac, assisted by the Northville Male Quartet, will give an entertainment in the opera house, Plymouth, Friday evening, Dec. 7th, for the benefit of the L. O. T. M. M. This will be a great musical treat and a large house is looked for. Admission 25 cents. Entertainment begins at 8:00 standard.

House and barn to rent. Enquire at Huston's Hardware Store.

Mrs. A. Black died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Leice, in Detroit, last Friday at the age of 74 years. She was one of the old residents of Plymouth, having lived here a half century or more, but about six years ago she and her husband went to live with their daughter in the city. She leaves a husband 88 years old and very feeble, one daughter and son Robert. The remains were brought to Plymouth last Monday and interred in Riverside cemetery.

To Present Makers.

I have a fine assortment of Youths Companion premiums to select from at my house in North Village.

FRANK W. BEALS

Miss Helen Hull of Lansing is visiting Miss Anna McGill.

George McGill of Detroit spent Thanksgiving at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Mason of Detroit were visitors at Asa Joy's Thanksgiving.

The ladies of the M. E. church will hold a sale of baked goods, Saturday, Dec. 8, in E. P. Lombard's office.

There was a large crowd at the Thanksgiving ball given by the Pastime club Wednesday evening.

The hunting parties returned from the north woods, one on Wednesday, the other Thursday, having killed between them 16 deer and some smaller game.

Mrs. Mary F. Tyley of Canton and A. W. Russel of Fort Dodge, Kan., were married at the home of the bride's son, Fraser Smith, Wednesday afternoon, by Rev. H. Goldie.

All singers wishing to join a choral society are requested to meet at the home of Miss Zed. Pinckney Friday evening, Nov. 30, at 7:15 standard.

FRANK L. SHOWERS.

Mrs. Martha Vixley and daughter Jessie, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bird, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bird and Mrs. John Northrup of Pontiac were Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Huston.

Mandaville Flowers, one of the best character impersonators ever seen in Plymouth gave the opening entertainment of the lecture course Wednesday evening at the opera house to a large audience. Much satisfaction was expressed over his rendition.

Holiday advertisers are beginning to use The Mail columns to bring their goods to the attention of the public. No better advertising medium can be found than the newspaper and the foresight of some of our merchants in making early announcements of their stock is certainly commendable. The people of Plymouth and vicinity will find some very fine lines to make their selections from right here in town.

The annual clash between the High School and Alumni foot ball teams took place yesterday afternoon at the ball park, the Alumni winning by a score of 10 to 0. It was one of the best games played in Plymouth in two years. The Alumni being heavier and more experienced, played a faster game. The playing of Cortrite, Warner and Bentley of the High School and R. Jolliffe, J. McLaren and Harris of the Alumni was of the best. McLaren making the longest run of the day of thirty yards. The forward pass was worked very successfully by both teams. The Alumni scored a touchdown in each half by E. Jolliffe and R. Jolliffe.

Betting is ten to one and no takers that if President Roosevelt ever becomes interested in the North Pole he'll bag that bashful baton.—Kansas City Times.

A noted German scholar claims that neither Shakespeare nor Bacon wrote the Shakespeare plays, but a son-in-law of Sir Philip Sidney. Pretty soon it will be Shakespeare against the field.—Boston Transcript.

A news item tells of a foreigner who could not speak English and was given twenty sample drinks in order to discover what he wanted in his jug. After that he probably didn't care what was put into it.—Washington Post.

Strayed from Pinckney's Pharmacy half grown yellow cat. Finder please return him and receive reward.

Two wood stoves for sale. Enquire of E. H. Bennett.

To My Many Policy Holders.

Every live policy which I had in the German of Freeport is reinsured in the "Royal" of Liverpool England, and I assure you that your interests are FULLY PROTECTED. I have the following notice at my house:

"This is to notify the policy holders of the German Insurance Co. of Freeport, Ill., that they are fully protected by the "Royal," all outstanding policies of the German having been reinsured in the Royal from twelve o'clock noon of November 15th."

Signed, Law Brothers, Managers.

FRANK W. BEALS.

Agent for Royal Fire Ins. Co., Plymouth, Mich.

## The North Side

Wm. Slater and son of Marshall, visited John Lang and family the first of the week.

Harry Passage of Flint visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Passage, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Trump of Sandusky, Mich., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver C. Wingard over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Beyer of Detroit and Miss Della Vogelsburg of Howell visited Mrs. Peter Gayde and family Thursday.

Several relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Miller on Wednesday evening to celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary and presented them with a wooden shower. All reported a good time and departed wishing them the returns of many more anniversaries.

### CHURCH NEWS.

There will be English service in the German Lutheran Church, Dec. 2, 7 o'clock P. M. German way of Sunday worship translated by Rev. G. Ehnis. A cordial invitation to all.

Sunday morning services at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10 a. m. Subject, "God the Only cause and Creator." Sunday-school 11 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7 p. m. Every one is welcome.

M. E. church notes.—Sunday services 10:00 a. m., sermon, "The Saviour of Men." 11:30 Sabbath-school. Plans for Christmas will be announced. 6:00 p. m. Epworth League. Let every one come promptly on time. 7:00 sermon, "Living the Life." Tuesday evening, 7:00 o'clock, Young People's meeting. Thursday evening, regular prayer and praise service.

Presbyterian Sunday notices.—10:00, Morning worship. Elder Frank H. West of Detroit will speak. 11:15, Sunday School. 6:00, Young People's meeting. Topic, "Courage or Cowardice, which?" 7:00 evening, Praise Service. Elder Frank H. West of Detroit will speak. You are most cordially invited to all the above services.

The Foreign Mission offering made last Sunday morning including cash and pledges amounted to about seventy dollars. Any who were not present and wish to add their contributions may give them to the church treasurer, Mr. Asa Joy. It is hoped that the total amount will reach \$1.00.

### Taxes Now Due

And may be paid at Jolliffe's shoe store every Wednesday and at Roe & Partridge's grocery every Friday. After Jan. 10th, 4 per cent, will be added for collection.

E. J. BURR, Township Treasurer.

### A Year of Blood.

The year 1903 will long be remembered in the home of P. N. Tackett, of Alliance, Ky., as a year of blood; which flowed so copiously from Mr. Tackett's lungs that death seemed very near. He writes: "Severe bleeding from the lungs and a frightful cough had brot me at death's door, when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, with the astonishing result that after taking four bottles I was completely restored and as time has proven permanently cured." Guaranteed for sore lungs, coughs and colds at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

LOST—Gold necklace. Finder please return to the Mail office and receive reward.

FOR SALE.—House and lot on northeast corner of Harvey and Sutton streets. A. W. CHAFFEE.

It pays to have nicely printed stationery. Get it at The Mail office.

Carrie E. Brown calls at your home and gives facial massage, shampooing and manicuring. Telephone 184.

FOR SALE.—A lot of Dressers, beds, mattresses and heating stoves. THE PLYMOUTH HOUSE.

A 6-foot show case for sale very cheap. Enquire at this office.

Grippe or Influenza, whichever you like to call it, is one of the most weakening diseases known.

Scott's Emulsion, which is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in easily digested form, is the greatest strength-builder known to medical science.

It is so easily digested that it sinks into the system, making new blood and new fat, and strengthening nerves and muscles.

Use Scott's Emulsion after Influenza.

Invaluable for Coughs and Colds.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.



## The Morning Hot Cakes.

The time for hot cakes has arrived. Try some of our Prepared Flour. It is an excellent article and makes the lightest and most wholesome cakes. A 3-pound bag costs only 10c and will go a long way. Yes, we have Molasses and Maple Syrup. The best kinds. Here's the prices:

Pure Maple Syrup, \$1.25 per gal.  
Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses, 60c per gal.  
Boiled Cider, from 5½ to 1, 50c gal.  
3 cans Peas, Corn, Pumpkin, Tomatoes or Soups, 25c  
Picnic Hams, Premium Hams and Bacon.  
H. & E. Granulated Sugar, 5½c lb.

## Brown & Pettingill

THE WHITE FRONT STORE.

Telephone 40.

Free Delivery.

## GALE'S

## Lamps Lamps

We have just received a new stock of Lamps—Hand Lamps Night Lamps, Parlor Lamps—Lamps with round wick, Lamps with flat wick.

LAMPS ARE CHEAP THIS FALL.

## For Christmas Trade

We have a splendid line of Glass Tumblers from 35c to \$3.50 per dozen. Beautiful tumblers for 60c, 70c, 80c and \$1.40 dozen. Genuine Cut Glass Tumblers 50c a dozen less than you can buy in Detroit.

## New Goods in the Grocery Line

Are coming in every day. We buy the best and sell cheap and have a good trade. This week we have new Raisins, Currants, Citron, Orange and Lemon Peel, Prunes, English Walnuts, Figs, Dates, Malaga Grapes, Green Apples, Lettuce, Cabbage, etc.

We sell the best Granulated Sugar at 5½c lb. Something New—Golden Rod Potatoe Chips. Try them.

JOHN L. GALE

Telephone 16.

# Holiday Announcement!

Our new line of Holiday Gifts is now ready for your inspection. We have new Novelties in nice but inspective goods, which are appropriate for old or young.

DON'T FAIL TO GET OUR

# SPECIAL PRICES

On Watches. During December we will sell all Watches at a Special Discount. Get our prices and be convinced.

SEE OUR

# Special Attractions

In Jewelry and Sterling Silver Novelties,  
Books, Hand-Bags and Purses,  
Toilet Articles and Jewel Cases,  
Music Rolls, Fountain Pens,  
Pearl-handled Pens and Pencils,  
Children's Linen Books,  
Balls and Mitts, etc.,  
Sewing Machines, Cameras, etc.

Notwithstanding an advance in the cost of all goods our very reasonable prices will delight you.

SELECT NOW,

As we have only a very few of a kind and you may be disappointed. All Special Orders must be in before Dec. 10.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optician.



# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMPSON, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH — MICHIGAN

## NEWS OF A WEEK TERSELY OUTLINED

A SUMMARY OF THE MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

TOLD IN CONDENSED FORM

Complete Review of Happenings of Greatest Interest from All Parts of the Globe—The Latest Foreign Information.

Stirred to action by the death of a girl on the Metropolitan elevated, the Chicago city council adopted resolutions ordering Chief of Police Collins to take action toward ending the intolerable overcrowding of both elevated and surface cars.

Two children, a boy of three and a girl a year and a half old, perished in a fire which the older child started in their home at 491 Milwaukee avenue, Chicago.

A syndicate of capitalists proposed to a committee of congress to take over the postal service, promising penny postage and a better service than is provided by the government.

Edward M. Shepard, counsel for Dr. Crapsey, scored Bishop Potter for his comment on the former's heresy case while it was under judicial consideration.

Miss Blanche Walsh has become the wife of a member of her company at New Orleans, and Harry B. Smith, the author of librettos, has married Miss Irene Bentley.

President Roosevelt returned to Washington from his trip, and declared that he was deeply impressed with the United States navy, Panama and Porto Rico.

Enrico Caruso was granted a new hearing in New York on plea made by counsel that the magistrate in the case had committed a legal error.

The Russian ukase for the disruption of the communes and the parceling of their land among the peasants is regarded as a new scheme of the czar to gain allies for the bureaucracy.

Senator Platt denied an interview in which he was reported to have said he would not resign his seat in the senate.

The big detachment rumored in a New York bank proves to have been only the theft of a check for \$12.98.

The young bandit who robbed a train single-handed near Glasgow, Mo., on being placed in jail at Marshall, Mo., made a confession in the hope of escaping death.

An unknown man was swept over the Horseshoe falls at Niagara in a small boat after a daring attempt had been made to save him.

Fire in the Tremont hotel, Wabash, Ind., endangered the entire business district. The loss was \$15,000.

A coroner's jury returned a verdict holding Mrs. Antia Louise de Massey responsible for the death of Gustav Simon, a shirt-waist manufacturer, whom she shot last week in the factory in New York city.

Pierre Merioux, who was minister of finance in the Rouvier cabinet, and was appointed French minister to Peru last September, was shot on the Boulevard des Italiens, Paris, by a woman named Allemaigne.

Walter Paris, a well-known water color painter of Washington, died from paralysis. He was 64 years of age and a native of England.

On the petition of James Paillitz, of New York, a stockholder, a temporary injunction was issued in the United States district court at St. Louis, restraining the Wabash railroad from issuing, exchanging or negotiating any part of the \$200,000 issue of 56 year four per cent. bonds authorized at a meeting of the stockholders at Toledo last October.

Not a single American died on the canal zone from disease in the last three months, according to a report the Isthmian canal commission has received from Col. W. C. Gorgas, the chief sanitary officer on the zone.

Desertion is on the increase in the United States army. The annual report of the military secretary shows that in the year ended June 30 there were 6,238 desertions, or 7.4 for every 100 soldiers in the army. In 1905 the rate of desertion was only 6.8 and for the three years previous to that time the rate of desertion was only 6.1.

Reports are current in Budapest of a conspiracy among the regicide officers in Serbia against King Peter. They are anxious to install a German prince in his place.

King George of Greece, accompanied by his daughter, was driven to the Vatican in a private carriage and was received with royal honors by the members of the papal court.

Ruling that the Pullman Car company had not been guilty of adulterating the milk and cream used on its cars, but that it had been technically responsible for the presence of formaldehyde in its food supplies, Judge Alexander D. McConnell at Greenburg, Pa., imposed a fine of \$50 and costs.

Philander H. Fitzgerald, an Indianapolis capitalist, was indicted on two counts by the federal grand jury on the charge of using the United States mails to defraud in connection with the "1904 Colson" company, which he has been promoting in southern Georgia.

The newly organized First Bank and Trust company and the old City National bank and the Enterprise Savings bank, of Cairo, Ill., have been consolidated. The new institution will have a capital of \$300,000.

Capt. Hugh H. Henry, past national commander of the Army and Navy union U. S. A., and chief of staff of the present National Commander Crowne, died after an operation for cancer of the stomach.

Former Municipal Judge Robert C. Hine died at Charleston, S. C., where he had gone for the benefit of his health. Heart disease was the cause of death.

C. G. Rutledge and J. A. Obermeyer, both members of the board of education, were indicted on a charge of making unlawful contracts in purchasing supplies for public schools.

As a result of experiments with cholera virus at Bilibid prison, Manila, ten prisoners out of 244 who were inoculated have died.

A lone robber, masked and armed, held up fifteen passengers on an east-bound Chicago & Alton passenger train near Glasgow, Mo. He was arrested before he could leave the train.

Startling irregularities were disclosed in the accounts of the National Bank of Commerce of New York, known as J. Pierpont Morgan's bank, and a clerk was arrested.

The secretary of British Free Labor society arrived in New York to interest American workmen in the fight against trades unionism and socialism.

The French schoolship Algeiras was burned at Toulon and three men lost their lives.

Announcement was made in Paris that France and Spain have formed an alliance to make a joint move against Morocco for the purpose of quelling the reign of anarchy now existing and to safeguard the lives and property of foreigners in Tangier.

Rev. Dr. Algernon S. Crapsey of Rochester, N. Y., who was convicted of heresy, renounced the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal church and dedicated the remainder of his life to a struggle to further the acceptance of his views.

Postage stamps of the issue of 1907 put on sale at the 6,000 presidential post offices will bear on their face the name of the state and city in which the post office is situated.

In an attempt to hold up and rob J. Frank Emery, proprietor of the Kentucky House, Kansas City, Kan., Emery was shot and killed and Lee Simons, a negro porter, was slightly wounded. Charles Rumble, one of the would-be robbers, was shot in the cheek by officers, who captured him and Sam Hutton, a negro.

H. C. Burch, proprietor of the Ebbitt House, died in Washington. He was 64 years old.

Frank W. Hunt, governor of Idaho from 1898 to 1900, died at Goldfield, Nev., from the grippe, brought on by exposure. He served in the Philippines as lieutenant in the First Idaho volunteers and was decorated for bravery during the campaign.

Ross Frazer of Genesee, N. Y., a student in the college of engineering, of the University of Michigan, was accidentally and fatally wounded while target shooting.

Samuel Gompers was elected president of the American Federation of Labor for the twenty-sixth time in the 26 years the federation has been in existence.

The systematic looting of the Kansas City branch of Montgomery Ward & Co., of Chicago, has been discovered and as a result a number of employees have been arrested.

The goat and sheep raisers of the Sacramento mountains in New Mexico lost from 60 to 80 per cent of their herds during the recent blizzard, which is said to be the heaviest loss ever experienced by the industry in the west.

James Scott Mitchell of Salem, Mass., killed himself and his wife at Toledo, O.

B. F. Windsor, owner of the Windsor Spring company at Kenosha, Wis., gave one-third of the company's stock to three old employees.

Gov. and Mrs. Davidson of Wisconsin have announced the engagement of their daughter Mabel to Frederick C. Inbusch of Milwaukee.

The unveiling of a tablet of bronze to the memory of the late Gen. William W. Blackmar, who was commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic at the time of his death, took place at the two hundredth and seventy-fifth anniversary of the foundation of the Second Church (Unitarian) of Boston.

Richard Emmett Murphy, aged 13 years, who when ten years of age owned and edited a newspaper at Jefferson City, Mo., and who had a national reputation for precocious intelligence, committed suicide in a rooming house at Kansas City.

The Hindoos imported to work on the railroad construction in British Columbia are suffering intensely from not being provided with clothing suited to that climate, and it is said several of them have perished.

Engineer Galauer, Conductor Mosto and brakeman Woodward were held by the coroner's jury for the fatal train wreck at Woolville, Ind.

The steamships Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse and Orinoco collided off Cherbourg; thirteen persons were killed and both vessels were badly damaged.

The body of James Wilson, a hero of the revolution, was reinterred at Philadelphia, many distinguished persons being present.

Carl Lenk, prominent and well known as one of Toledo's oldest business men, died after a lingering illness. He was 71 years old.

Helen Lambert, the actress who was injured in the auto collision in New York, in which Tom Cogan lost his life, died of her injuries.

Lieutenant Commander Leroy M. Garrett, commanding the United States steamer Albatross, was washed overboard and drowned when the vessel was 500 miles northwest of Honolulu.

Lieut.-Gen. Arthur Henry Paget has been selected to succeed Gen. Francis Wallace Grenfell as commander-in-chief of the British forces in Ireland.

The scandal involving an English countess and an Anglo-American millionaire is said to have been hushed by the use of money. The earl and his wife, well supplied with funds, left London together, and no legal steps will be taken by the husband.

Commander Peary reached Sydney and said he may make another polar trip, for which he has designed a ship in the style of a monitor.

Resolutions offered by W. J. Bryan declaring against private monopolies and favoring arbitration between nations of international disputes were adopted by the Transmississippi congress after the committee on resolutions failed to report them out.

Wages of 60,000 employees of the United States Steel corporation, Fall River mills, New York Central and other companies were advanced from five to ten per cent.

Mayor Schmitz, of San Francisco, arrived in New York from Europe and denied all charges against him, declaring that they were the work of political enemies.

Enrico Caruso, the Italian singer, was found guilty in New York of insulting women and sentenced to pay a fine of \$10.

Gov.-elect Hughes in an address at a Republican meeting in New York served notice on the party machine that his administration is to be independent and have for its aim only the public good.

Mrs. James H. Delaney, of Chicago, killed her husband, president of the American Shipping company, and then committed suicide.

Street car strikers at Hamilton, Ont., became violent and troops were summoned from Toronto to restore order.

Joseph F. Smith, president of the Mormon church, pleaded guilty to a charge of unlawful cohabitation and was fined \$300.

Premier Laurier, announced in the house at Ottawa, Ont., that Charles Hyman had announced his resignation as a commissioner of public work on account of poor health.

Ouster suits were brought in the Kansas supreme court against the mayors of Wichita and Leavenworth, because of the non-enforcement of the prohibition law.

Thomas Forsyth Hunt, professor of astronomy at Cornell, has accepted the position of dean of the Pennsylvania college of agriculture. Prof. Hunt is a graduate of the University of Illinois.

As the result of friction over publishers' privileges in the United States and Canada, the dominion has notified the Washington government that the postal agreement between the two countries will be abrogated May 7, next.

Edward L. Cronkite, former mayor of Freeport, Ill., and for six terms a member of the Illinois legislature, being Democratic caucus nominee for speaker at the time of the historic fight between Logan and Morrison for the United States senatorship, died suddenly.

A new counterfeit five-dollar silver certificate announced from Washington, D. C., as circulating in Chicago was discovered by a clerk in the treasury.

Ernest D. Keeler, of New York, demonstrator and professional driver of racing automobiles, was killed and Henry Lutton, of Colwyn, Pa., was dangerously hurt in a collision while trying out racing cars.

Prairie fires in western Texas and eastern New Mexico have swept over a million acres of grazing and home-land.

Alarming earthquake shocks in German New Guinea, the Bismarck archipelago, followed by tidal waves, causing much loss of life among the natives, are reported by the steamer Miowera from the South Sea.

William Goff and S. A. Halpin were killed by robbers who tried to hold up a hotel in Arkansas City, Ark.

Twenty lives and more than a score of wrecked vessels make up the total of the big storm on the lakes.

Germany is stretching out the hand of friendship, said Ambassador Speck von Sternberg, in an address before the New York chamber of commerce, in which he urged that trade between the countries be stimulated and a better understanding reached by means of removal of present restrictions in the tariff.

Two thousand negroes in Chicago denounced the action of President Roosevelt in ordering the dishonorable discharge of three companies of negro soldiers.

A suit has been brought against the Backe Pipe Line company by the state of Ohio on the ground that it is a part of the Standard Oil trust and practices illegal discrimination.

Royal R. Soper, for many years publisher of the Elmira Gazette and secretary and treasurer of the New York State Associated Press during its entire existence dropped dead at his home.

Three men are dead as a result of the storm which raged in Pecos valley, Texas, and others are missing.

In a fight over a pool game James McLean, a Cincinnati contractor, was shot and instantly killed by George Scherer.

President Roosevelt maintained his position in regard to the discharge of negro troops, and Secretary Taft canceled his suspension of the order.

James H. Eckels endorsed vigorously the plan for a credit currency advocated by the joint banking commission, in a speech in Omaha before the Nebraska Bankers' association.

## SIDE LIGHTS ON MICHIGAN

THE FIERCE STORM ON THE LAKES CAUSED GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

GHOULS ROB DEAD MAN

Gale Averaged Sixty Miles an Hour, Leaving a Wake of Death and Disaster That Appalls.

Ghouls Ghastly Work.

A terrific gale, averaging 60 miles an hour, swept the lakes Wednesday afternoon and evening and continued Thursday morning. Five are known to be dead, six men are believed to have been lost from a launch off Muskegon, while the barge D. K. Clint of Detroit is missing in Lake Erie with a crew of eight, six of whom are Detroiters. Efforts to find the Clint Thursday were unavailing, but the owner, J. O. Teagan, of Detroit, has not given up hope and believes the vessel will ride the gale safely. The storm was characterized by the unusually high velocity of the wind.

Six men were drowned in the sinking of the barge Athens off Sandusky.

Reports from all over the lakes show that the storm is leaving a wake of wrecks, disabled vessels, drownings and has done much damage to shore property.

The gale created havoc in the Detroit river, wrecking an old schooner, capsizing a scow and causing many other marine mishaps. It lowered the water at the Line Kiln crossing and at Bar Point and four big freighters are aground at the latter place.

Off the new breakwater at the entrance to Holland harbor four men were swept into the lake and drowned. A report from Menominee says that the storm was as bad as the great one of last fall.

The Anchor line steamer Conemaugh went on at Point Pelee today and the crew of 22 men were rescued by the Point Pelee life-saving crew and taken to the life-saving station.

The most appalling and gruesome feature of the Holland pier quadruple disaster, where four men lost their lives in Tuesday night's storm, came to light at the inquest held at Holland Saturday.

One witness testified that ghouls circled among the dead after the bodies of Martin J. Woodward and the two others who were found were brought ashore, and that the sum of \$300 in bills, all that Woodward had in the world, and the savings of a lifetime, was taken from his bruised and battered dead body.

The story told by the witness produced a profound sensation and has brought the sad affair more than ever before the public. The inquest was adjourned after the testimony of several witnesses had been taken, but the probe will be sunk deeper than ever now that the robbing feature has been discovered. The Holland chief of police and the Ottawa county sheriff are supposed to have clues that may lead to the arrest and conviction of the guilty ones.

Tunstead Was Killed.

Shot from the rear seat of Benjamin Noble's automobile like a stone from a catapult, in a collision with a wagon at Gratiot avenue and Moran street, Detroit, Saturday night, Charles F. Tunstead, of Oxford, for over thirty years one of the best known cigar salesmen and manufacturers in Michigan, was hurled against a telephone pole with such force that nearly all the ribs on his left side were crushed in. He died at Grace hospital half an hour after.

It was a peculiar accident. Tunstead was sitting alone in the rear seat. In front were Mr. Noble and Charles Frye, of Minneapolis, a guest at Noble's residence. They were speeding down Gratiot avenue, on the north and, therefore, right side of the street.

As they passed Moran street a wagon, driven by Charles Fleming, suddenly came across the car tracks, going east. Noble, who was at the wheel, saw the wagon but could not stop in time to avoid a collision. The automobile struck the horse and wagon in the side, knocking the animal down and driving him back under the wheels of the wagon.

Couldn't Stand Intiation.

Strung up by their feet was the experience of two young girls who were being initiated into a secret society in the Hollenbeck district school, in which he urged that trade between the countries be stimulated and a better understanding reached by means of removal of present restrictions in the tariff.

The story is told that the girls, aged about 12 years, entered the school house woodshed, which served as a lodge room. The boys attached ropes to their feet and slipped the ends over a beam. The girls hung suspended like Thanksgiving turkeys.

Their screams brought the teacher, William Baldrige, and the girls were released. Baldrige threatened the boys with arrest for their prank, and they ran away from home. It develops that they visited the jail in Caro and asked to be shown through it. Since then they have not been seen.

The so-called "wild man" arrested in Flint proves to be Louis Shinaver, of Toledo, 23 years old. He says he has escaped from several insane asylums. A complaint of disorderly conduct was made, but Shinaver was discharged when taken into court.

A hunter, giving his name as F. A. Kress, contractor, Detroit, indulged in a little gun play on a train on the Mackinac division of the Michigan Central near Standish Saturday night, with the result that James Brown and John Mercer, railroad employes, were both wounded. Kress was arrested at Bay City.

## STUDENT SHOT.

White at Revolver Practice John Frazer Was Accidentally Shot.

Cass C. Lightner, of Detroit, son of E. N. Lightner, held the gun which was accidentally discharged and killed John Frazer, of Genesee, N. Y., another student in the engineering department of the University of Michigan, who was wounded in the abdomen Sunday while a party of friends were shooting at a target. Frazer died that night in the hospital.

They were shooting at a tin can in the river and Lightner had just reloaded the revolver, when it was accidentally discharged.

Every effort was made by Frazer's friends in the Trigon society to suppress the details of the shooting, and it could not be learned until late Monday whether Frazer held the gun himself or whether one of the members of the party had held it.

Frazer went out for a walk with Cass C. Lightner and Tom S. Davis, both members of the Trigon society which is composed of engineering students who belong to the Episcopal church. They wandered toward Geddes. When the shot was fired that penetrated Frazer's abdomen a senior medical student did what was possible to stop the flow of blood, and others ran to call an ambulance. Frazer was then loaded into a farm wagon and was half way to the hospital when the ambulance was met and he was transferred.

Judge Grant's View.

"Would to God that both had been killed."

This was the remark of Justice Claudius B. Grant, of the state supreme court in Ludington on the public platform Sunday night. Justice Grant was alluding to the prize fight in Grand Rapids in which Mike Ward, of Sarina, was killed. The justice delivered one of his characteristic talks on the saloon and law observance. The lecture was in the Methodist church.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

Politicians at Lansing will have a coon hunt.

A movable dam is to be built at Traverse City.

Flint demands 3-for-a-quarter tickets from D. F. & S. road.

There are 319 miles of electric interurban railway in the state.

Two women took examination for embalmers' license at Lansing.

Boyd Pantlind, owner of the Pantlind and Morton hotels, has bought the Herald Square at Grand Rapids.

During the recent gale the United States fish commission lost 2,500 whitefish at Monroe with cribs.

Orchards were uprooted at Standish and the front of N. B. Weaver's brick warehouse blown down by the storm.

Herman Schaefer, Jr., aged 15, was shot in the back by some unknown person, while hunting south of Ann Arbor. He will recover.

Highway commissioners of every township in Arenac county attended the good roads' institute, addressed by a representative of H. S. Earle's department.

Michael O'Neill, of Ypsilanti, who was said to have died from heart failure, is now thought to possibly have been poisoned. Coroner Burchfield is investigating.

Simon Boston, of Sutton's Bay, who lost both limbs through being frozen 30 years ago, has given up the struggle and entered the soldiers' home in Grand Rapids.

State Senator-elect Allen and Attorney Mark Stevens have gone to Columbus, Ohio, to intercede for Frank Caster, the Flint boy under sentence of death for murder.

Henry A. Wolff, former chairman of the Muskegon County Republican committee and a close friend of Gov. Warner, is an applicant for appointment as game warden.

Calhoun county is suffering from an epidemic of grain thefts. Farmers' barns are being lifted almost nightly. Hundreds of bushels of grain have been stolen in the past ten days.

Shawasssee county farmers are afraid of investing this year in western sheep on account of the high price of feed. B. C. Galkins and Johnson Bros., however, have bought 1,600 sheep to feed over winter.

H. T. Nelson will return to Copenland after an absence of eighteen years to manage a refrigerator plant in his native city, introducing American methods which he learned in a Muskegon plant.

Edith Malby, who was sent to the industrial school at Coldwater from Montrose for complicity in the burning of Fred Massey's barns last fall, has written a confession to Mr. Massey and asks his forgiveness.

William Jordan, aged 23, a fireman on the Chicago & Northwestern road and the only support of his blind father, fell from his engine while the train was moving fifty miles an hour near Escanaba. He received injuries from which he died.

It is told that F. A. Kress, the Detroit contractor released in Bay City from arrest for accidentally shooting James Brown, placed a revolver to his own head and snapped the trigger. The chamber was unloaded. It was the next snap that sent a bullet into Brown's leg. The shooting occurred on a Michigan Central train Saturday night and the story is vouched for by Ald. Mercer.

Two men, giving the names of Thomas Morris and B. Crosby, of Chicago, were arrested in Manistowic, charged with fleeing Casper Schneider, a farmer, out of \$40, by one of them impersonating the famous Dr. Lorenz, of Austria.

A package thought to contain \$4,000 was found to be made up of scraps of paper when opened in the Old National bank, Grand Rapids. It is said the Adams Express Co. has made good the loss. The affair will be investigated in connection with the loss of \$1,000 from a package sent to a Grand Rapids bank from Ray, Ind., two months ago.

## ONE KILLED.

Rear End Collision at Birmingham Injures Fourteen and Kills One.

Standing at the foot of the "power house hill," at Birmingham, early Saturday morning, the theater car which left Detroit shortly before midnight on the Detroit & Pontiac electric line, was run into by a freight car and raked as far forward as the smoking car compartment partition.

One passenger, Miss Harriet Harger, of Pontiac, was killed, and twelve of the other fifteen passengers more or less injured.

The theater car had stopped at the power house to take air for the finish of its run to Pontiac, and Motorman Faro and Conductor Bailey were on the ground manipulating the air hose.

Suddenly a headlight appeared at the top of the hill down which the passenger car had just come, and freight car No. 7264 came rushing down the heavy grade. It struck the standing car with a crash, and telescoped it for two-thirds of its length. There were sixteen passengers on the car, and they had no warning whatever of what was coming.

Miss Harger was so badly injured she died upon reaching the office of Dr. N. T. Shaw, where she was carried. Others were cut and maimed, and the expression of every passenger on the ill-fated car today is one of congratulation that they were not all killed.

Death After Petty Quarrel.

Delos Highland, aged 28, a well-to-do farmer, living west of the village, shot and killed his wife, Lena, aged 22, following a trivial quarrel, yesterday afternoon, and then killed himself.

The murder was premeditated. Highland in the morning opposed the purchase of a small article of furniture that his wife wished to buy. She was a teacher in a school near Cassville, and after she left for her school duties Highland went to Kent City, where he purchased a revolver. It was with this weapon that he killed his wife.

Highland's mother lived with the couple. She tells that husband and wife resumed their quarrel upstairs shortly after Mrs. Highland returned from school.

"I heard Lena cry 'Don't!'" said Mrs. Highland, Sr., "then two shots rang out in quick succession, and on running upstairs I found both Lena and Delos dead."

Mrs. Emma Scott, of Carrolton, has been awarded a judgment for \$10,000 against E. E. Ladd, a wealthy lumberman, of Ladd, Ark., for the death of her husband. Scott while in the employ of Ladd, was shot and killed by Ladd, October 24, 1905. There was no criminal prosecution. Mrs. Scott sued for damages in Little Rock, Ark.

THE MARKETS

Live Stock.

Cattle—Steers and heifers, \$5; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3 75; 450; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$2 50; 250; steers and heifers, 600 to 800 lbs., \$2 25; 150; steers and heifers, 400 to 600 lbs., \$2 00; 100; steers and heifers, 200 to 400 lbs., \$1 75; 50; steers and heifers, 100 to 200 lbs., \$1 50; 25; steers and heifers, 50 to 100 lbs., \$1 25; 10; steers and heifers, 25 to 50 lbs., \$1 00; 5; steers and heifers, 10 to 25 lbs., \$75; 2 1/2; steers and heifers, 5 to 10 lbs., \$50; 1 1/2; steers and heifers, 2 1/2 to 5 lbs., \$37 1/2; 3/4; steers and heifers, 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 lbs., \$25; 1/2; steers and heifers, 3/4 to 1 1/2 lbs., \$18 1/2; 1/4; steers and heifers, 1/2 to 3/4 lbs., \$12 1/2; 1/8; steers and heifers, 1/4 to 1/2 lbs., \$8 1/2; 1/16; steers and heifers, 1/8 to 1/4 lbs., \$5 1/2; 1/32; steers and heifers, 1/16 to 1/8 lbs., \$3 1/2; 1/64; steers and heifers, 1/32 to 1/16 lbs., \$2 1/2; 1/128; steers and heifers, 1/64 to 1/32 lbs., \$1 1/2; 1/256; steers and heifers, 1/256 to 1/128 lbs., \$75; 1/512; steers and heifers, 1/512 to 1/256 lbs., \$50; 1/1024; steers and heifers, 1/1024 to 1/512 lbs., \$37 1/2; 1/2048; steers and heifers, 1/2048 to 1/1024 lbs., \$25; 1/4096; steers and heifers, 1/4096 to 1/2048 lbs., \$18 1/2; 1/8192; steers and heifers, 1/8192 to 1/4096 lbs., \$12 1/2; 1/16384; steers and heifers, 1/16384 to 1/8192 lbs., \$8 1/2; 1/32768; steers and heifers, 1/32768 to 1/16384 lbs., \$5 1/2; 1/65536; steers and heifers, 1/65536 to 1/32768 lbs., \$3 1/2; 1/131072; steers and heifers, 1/131072 to 1/65536 lbs., \$2 1/2; 1/262144; steers and heifers, 1/262144 to 1/131072 lbs., \$1 1/2; 1/524288; steers and heifers, 1/524288 to 1/262144 lbs., \$75; 1/1048576; steers and heifers, 1/1048576 to 1/524288 lbs., \$50; 1/2097152; steers and heifers, 1/2097152 to 1/1048576 lbs., \$37 1/2; 1/4194304; steers and heifers, 1/4194304 to 1



**SERIAL STORY**

**MARCH OF THE WHITE GUARD**

By **SIR GILBERT PARKER**

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**CHAPTER I.**

"Ask Mr. Hume to come here for a moment, Gosse," said Field, the chief factor, as he turned from the frosty window of his office at Fort Providence, one of the Hudson Bay company's posts. The servant, or more properly, Orderly Sergeant Gosse, late of the Scots Guards, departed on his errand, glancing curiously at his master's face as he did so. The chief factor, as he turned round, unclasped his hands from behind him, took a few steps forward, then standing still in the center of the room, read carefully through a letter which he had held in the fingers of his right hand for the last ten minutes as he scanned the wastes of snow that stretched away beyond Great Slave lake to the Arctic circle and the Barren Grounds. He meditated a moment, went back to the window, looked out again, shook his head negatively, and with a sigh walked over to the huge fireplace. He stood thoughtfully considering the floor until the door opened and Sub-factor Jasper Hume entered. The factor looked up and said:

"Hume, I've something here that's been worrying me a bit. This letter came in the monthly batch this morning. It is from a woman. The company sends another commending the cause of the woman and urging us to do all that is possible to meet her wishes. It seems that her husband is a civil engineer of considerable fame. He had a commission to explore the Copper Mine region and a portion of the Barren Grounds. He was to be gone six months. He has been gone a year. He left Fort Good Hope, skirted Great Bear Lake, and reached the Copper Mine river. Then he sent back all of the Indians who accompanied him but two, they bearing the message that he would make the Great Fish river and come down by Great Slave lake to Fort Providence. That was nine months ago. He has not come here, nor to any other of the forts, nor has any word been received from him. His wife, backed by the H. B. C., urges that a relief party be sent to look for him. They and she forget that this is the Arctic region, and that the task is a well-nigh hopeless one. He ought to have been here six months ago. Now, how can we do anything? Our fort is small, and there is always danger of trouble with the Indians. We can't force men to join a relief party like this, and who will volunteer? Who would lead such a party and who will make up the party to be led?"

The brown face of Jasper Hume was not mobile. It changed in expression but seldom; it preserved a steady and satisfying character of intelligence and force. The eyes, however, were of an inquiring, debating kind, that moved from one thing to another as if to get a sense of balance before opinion or judgment was expressed. The face had remained impassive, but the eyes had kindled a little as the factor talked. To the factor's despairing question there was not an immediate reply. The eyes were debating. But they suddenly steadied and Jasper Hume said sententiously, "A relief party should go."

"Yes, yes; but who is to lead them?"

Again the eyes debated.

"Read her letter," said the factor, handing him it.

Jasper Hume took it and mechanically scanned it.

The factor had moved toward the table for his pipe, or he would have seen the other start, and his nostrils slightly quiver as his eyes grew conscious of what they were looking at. Turning quickly, Jasper Hume walked toward the window as if for more light, and with his back to his superior he read the letter. Then he turned and said, "I think this thing should be done."

The factor shrugged his shoulders slightly. "Well, as to that, I think so, too, but thinking and doing are two different things, Hume."

"Will you leave the matter in my hands until the morning?"

"Yes, of course, and glad to do so. You are the only man who can arrange the affair, if it is to be done at all. But I tell you, as you know, that everything will depend upon a leader, even if you secure the men."

"So you had better keep the letter for to-night. It may help you to get the men together. A woman's handwriting will do more than a man's word any time."

Jasper Hume's eyes had been looking at the factor, but they were studying something else. His face seemed not quite so fresh as it was a few minutes before.

"I will see you at ten o'clock to-morrow morning, Mr. Field," he said

quietly. "Will you let Gosse come to me in an hour?"

"Certainly. Good-night."

Jasper Hume let himself out. He walked across a small square to a log house and opened the door, which creaked and shrieked with the frost. A dog sprang upon him as he did so, and rubbed its head against his breast. He touched the head as if it had been that of a child, and said: "Lie down, Jacques."

It did so, but it watched him as he doffed his dog-skin cap and buffalo coat. He looked around the room slowly once as if he wished to fix it clearly and deeply in his mind. Then he sat down and held near the firelight the letter the factor had given him. His features grew set and stern as he read it. Once he paused in the reading and looked into the fire, drawing his breath sharply between his teeth. Then he read it to the end without a sign. A pause, and he said: "So this is how the lines meet again, Varre Lepage!" He read the last sentence of the letter aloud:

"In the hope that you may soon give me good news of my husband, I am, with all respect,  
Sincerely yours,  
"ROSE LEPAGE."

Again he repeated, "With all respect, sincerely yours, Rose Lepage." The dog Jacques looked up. Perhaps it detected something unusual in the voice. It rose, came over, and laid its head on its master's knee. Jasper Hume's hand fell gently on the head, and he said to the fire, "Rose Lepage, you can write to Factor Field what you dare not write to your husband if you know? You might say to him then: 'With all love,' but not 'With all respect.'"

He folded the letter and put it in his pocket. Then he took the dog's head between his hands and said: "Listen, Jacques, and I will tell you a story." The dog blinked, and



With His Back to His Superior He Read the Letter.

pushed its nose against its master's arm.

"Ten years ago two young men who had studied and graduated together at the same college were struggling together in their profession as civil engineers. One was Varre Lepage and the other was Jasper Hume. The one was brilliant and persuasive, the other was persistent and studious. Varre Lepage could have succeeded in any profession; Jasper Hume had only heart and mind for one. Only for one, Jacques, you understand. He lived in it, he loved it, he saw great things to be achieved in it. He had got an idea. He worked at it night and day, he thought it out, he developed it, he perfected it, he was ready to give it to the world. But he was seized with illness, became blind, and was ordered to a warm climate for a year. He left his idea, his invention, behind him—his complete idea. While he was gone his bosom friend stole his perfected idea. —Yes, stole his perfected idea, and sold it for twenty thousand dollars. He was called a genius, a great inventor. And then he married her. You don't know her, Jacques. You never saw pretty Rose Varcoe, who, liking two men, chose the one who was handsome and brilliant, and whom the world called a genius. Why didn't Jasper Hume expose him, Jacques? Proof is not always easy, and then he had to think of her. One has to think of a woman in such a case, Jacques. Even a dog can see that."

He was silent for a moment, and then he said, "Come, Jacques. You will keep secret what I show you."

He went to a large box in the corner, unlocked it, and took out a model made of brass and copper and smooth but unpolished wood.

"After ten years of banishment, Jacques, he has worked out another idea, you see. It should be worth ten times the other, and the world called the other the work of a genius, dog."

Then he became silent, the animal watching him the while. It had seen him working at his model for

many days, but had never heard him talk so much at a time as he had done this last ten minutes. Jasper Hume was generally a silent man; decisive even to severity, careless carriers and shirking under-officers thought. Yet none could complain that he was unjust. He was simply straightforward, and he had no sympathy with those who were not the same. He had carried a drunken Indian on his back for miles, and from a certain death by frost. He had, for want of a more convenient punishment, promptly knocked down Jeff Hyde, the sometime bully of the Fort, for appropriating a bundle of furs belonging to a French half-breed, Gaspe Toujours. But he nursed Jeff Hyde through an attack of pneumonia, insisting at the same time that Gaspe Toujours should help him. The result of it all was that Jeff Hyde and Gaspe Toujours became constant allies. They both formulated their oaths by Jasper Hume. The Indian, Cloud-in-the-Sky, though by word never thanking his rescuer, could not be induced to leave the Fort, except on some mission with which Jasper Hume was connected. He preferred living an undignified, an un-Indian life, and earning his food and shelter by coarsely laboring with his hands. He came at least twice a week to Jasper Hume's log house, and, sitting down silent and cross-legged before the fire, watched the Sub-factor working at his drawings and calculations. Sitting so for perhaps an hour or more, and smoking all the time, he would rise, and with a grunt, which was answered by a kindly nod, would pass out as silently as he came.

And now as Jasper Hume stood looking at his "idea," Cloud-in-the-Sky entered, let his blanket fall by the hearthstone and sat down upon it. If Jasper Hume saw him or heard him, he at least gave no sign at first. He said in a low tone to

the dog: "It is finished, Jacques; it is ready for the world."

Then he put it back, locked the box, and turned toward Cloud-in-the-Sky and the fireplace. The Indian grunted; the other nodded with the debating look again dominant in his eyes. The Indian met the look with stoic calm. There was something in Jasper Hume's habitual reticence and decisiveness in action which appealed more to Cloud-in-the-Sky than any freedom of speech could possibly have done.

Jasper Hume sat down, handed the Indian a pipe and tobacco, and, with arms folded, watched the fire. For half an hour they sat so, white man, Indian, and dog. Then Jasper Hume rose, went to a cupboard, took out some sealing-wax and matches, and in a moment melted wax was dropping upon the lock of the box containing his idea. He had just finished this as Sergeant Gosse knocked at the door, and immediately after entered the room.

"Gosse," said the sub-factor, "find Jeff Hyde, Gaspe Toujours, and Late Carcalien, and bring them here."

Sergeant Gosse immediately departed on this errand. Jasper Hume then turned to Cloud-in-the-Sky, and said, "Cloud-in-the-Sky, I want you to go a long journey hereaway to the Barren Grounds. Have twelve dogs ready by nine o'clock to-morrow morning."

Cloud-in-the-Sky shook his head thoughtfully, and then after a pause said, "Strong-back go too?" (Strong-back was his name for Jasper Hume.) But the other either did not or would not hear. The Indian, however, appeared satisfied, for he smoked harder afterward, and grunted to himself many times. A few moments passed, and then Sergeant Gosse entered, followed by Jeff Hyde, Gaspe Toujours, and Late Carcalien. Late Carcalien had got his name "Late" from having been called "The Late Mr. Carcalien" by the Chief Factor because of his slowness. Slow as he was, however, the stout Scot's man had more than once proved himself sound and true according to Jasper Hume's idea.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**THE AMERICAN HOME**

**W. A. RADFORD**

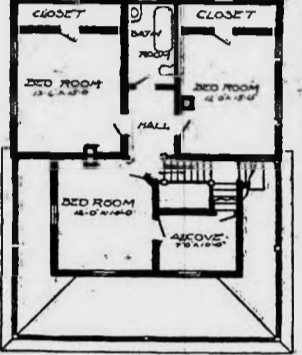
**EDITOR**

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 194 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

This house plan appeals to me as being one of the neatest and most interesting low cost houses I ever built. The plan lends itself to a splendid arrangement of rooms, both upstairs and down. It is easy to arrange the necessary conveniences when the rear of the house is wider than the front, and this plan is easily covered with a two section roof on the three-gable plan, one of the most satisfactory roofs ever built. This style of roof dates back to the earliest American architecture. It originated in the efforts of builders to add a pleasing front to the old-fashioned long houses built with the side to the road, but this plan has been improved upon until the completed house shows very little resemblance to the original efforts in this direction.

While the front part of the house is pleasing and the arrangement is almost perfect, the rear section is given up entirely to the dining-room, kitchen and the accessories to these rooms. While we all like to see a pretty parlor and an attractive hall, we should remember that a house is built to live in next year, and for a good many years. The work of getting meals is about the same day after day and year after year. Meals are manufactured in the kitchen and served in the dining-room three times a day, and a little saving in work each time amounts to a great deal in the aggregate. A dining-room 12 feet wide and 26 feet 6 inches long is unusual even in a large house. This

wall and the drip carried to a bed of mint. We all know how to appreciate roast lamb with mint sauce, and when the mint is gathered fresh and clean at the side of the house it is much more of a delicacy than when brought from the market and carted around through the dust for 24 hours before being delivered. Mint will grow fairly well in the garden if lightly shaded, but it is a water loving plant, and does better when it gets a continual supply of moisture. If the pipe from the ice box is short, the water is likely to be rather cold. It is better to run the water along an open trough



Second Floor Plan.

for a distance of eight or ten feet to raise the temperature of the drip water. For this purpose an open trough is better than a pipe for two reasons. The water is exposed to the atmosphere and warms up much better in summer, and if the ice box is used in cold weather the pipe don't burst when the water freezes. Another drain for an ice box that came under my observation was carried to



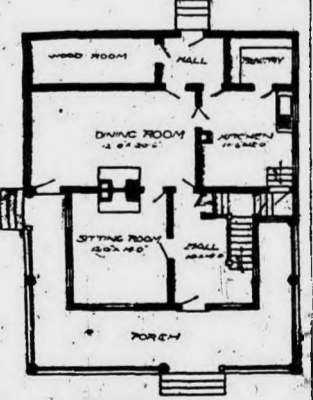
is not a large house, but there is room enough for a big dining-room, without encroaching on anything else.

The little square hall in the rear is usually a vestibule. It is the right place for an ice box, away from the heat of the kitchen, but not far enough away to be inconvenient. I like to see a refrigerator close to the outside entrance. Ice comes in dripping wet in warm weather, and the man who carries it usually has more or less mud or dirt on his boots. It is a great saving on a woman's temper to have the dirt left outside, or as near the outside of a house, as possible. Then there is a saving of ice by having the refrigerator in a comparatively cool place. If we have our own ice house the work of getting the ice out, washing it and putting it into the ice box is considerable, so that economy even in this case is advisable, but when ice is bought and paid for at prevailing summer prices,

a porcelain dish for the benefit of the birds. It kept a constant supply of bath water in a shallow dish that the birds enjoyed every day in warm weather. It was amusing to see them splash the water about.

This style of house just suits a two-story porch, and the porch seems to fit the house as though it grew there. It is not always easy to arrange a porch on three sides of a house without making some of the rooms dark, but there is no objection on that score to this plan. This style of porch is a finish to the house, and it is a great protection both to the front door and the side door opening into the dining room.

I like an outside entrance to the dining room, especially where the room is large and not overcrowded with furniture. I think most women like it, too. A dining room is not furnished unusually so expensively as the front parlor. When there is a side entrance the immediate friends of the family usually step right into the inner circle without the formality of ringing the front door bell. There is an element of sociability in this sort of thing that induces comfort. I don't believe in furnishing a parlor in such a way that it is too nice to use. I believe in comfort first and show afterward, but at the same time it is considerable work to keep the front part of the house in first-class condition and have every member of the family running through it continually. A woman don't like to order the children out of the parlor to stay out unless they have some other place to go, and there must be a comfortable place for the children in every home. In this house the dining room offers a solution of the difficulty. With a good grate and a cheerful fire in cold weather the youngsters will be found in the dining room every time, unless the old folks are so grouchy that they are obliged to find recreation at one of the neighbors.



First Floor Plan.

the necessity for being careful is much greater.

Sometimes it is not convenient to drain the ice box into the sewer. When placed next to the outside wall it is easy to bore a hole through the floor and put a piece of lead gas pipe with an elbow and run the pipe out, with. One house that was built like this had the waste water from the melting ice carried outside of the

porcelain dish for the benefit of the birds. It kept a constant supply of bath water in a shallow dish that the birds enjoyed every day in warm weather. It was amusing to see them splash the water about.

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The size of this house is 33 feet 6 inches wide by 34 feet long, exclusive of the porch, which is large enough to make six good rooms, besides the numerous cupboards, bathroom and an alcove which comes in very handy for a sewing room. A plan of this kind has a great deal to recommend it.

**DEACON GOT MONEY**

**CHURCH-GOER MORE LIBERAL THAN HE MEANT TO BE.**

Now the Question is, Who Will Be Given Credit for the Half Dollar Unintentionally Contributed to the Collection?

Being an occasional church-goer, he was supposed to be able to behave properly and preserve his equanimity through any ordinary service. His family was therefore somewhat curious when he returned from church one Sunday noon with a most disconsolate air, says the Providence Journal.

"Didn't you like the sermon?" asked his wife.

"Oh, the sermon was all right, I guess," said he clumsily.

"Well, what's the matter?" she persisted.

"Nothing's the matter," he retorted sharply. "Can't a man look solemn when he gets back from a solemn religious service without causing a riot in his own home?"

His wife said nothing for a time, and then, with happy inspiration, asked casually:

"How much did you put in the contribution box to-day?"

There was a pronounced pause, and then the reply came with serious deliberation.

"Seventy-five cents."

"Wasn't that rather liberal?" she inquired, knowing he usually paid a quarter limit.

"Rather," he answered. "Rather liberal, it struck me. Rather too liberal."

Then he chuckled and went on without further urging.

"You see, it was this way: I was sitting alone in a back seat on the side aisle. When the deacon started down for the contribution I felt for some change and found I had just two pieces, a quarter and a half. Somehow I felt pretty good natured, and was thinking of putting in the half instead of the quarter as usual. While I was deliberating I'm blessed if the half didn't slip out of my fingers and roll out into the aisle, close to the second pew in front. I didn't want to scramble for it then, and figured I could get it at the close of the service. So I sat back and waited for the box to come along and dropped in the quarter.

"Just as he got to me the deacon noticed that he was half a lap ahead of the deacon on the other side and stopped to wait. And, naturally, while he was waiting, his eyes lit on the half-dollar lying in the aisle in front of him.

"And what did that old sinner do but grab for it, look around curiously a minute and then drop it into the box. And I didn't have the nerve to breathe a word. Just sat like a dummy and watched the half go to the angels, and me without another cent in my clothes, having to walk home instead of taking a trolley. Wouldn't that make you mad?"

Then he added, chuckling again: "What I'm wondering now is whether I get credit from St. Peter for giving the whole 75 cents or just for the quarter."

"You won't get credit for any of it," observed his wife. "St. Peter'll check off the credit for the quarter to cover your wicked feelings when you saw the half dollar go, too."

"That'd be a mean trick," he responded, as he reached for his Sunday paper.

**Many a Slip.**

"Hello, Newlywed! When did you get back from your wedding trip?"

"Yesterday."

"Have a good time?"

"Yes, fine! only—"

"Only what?"

"O, nothing."

"Well, of course, if you don't want to tell me, all right. You know I'll not repeat, but—"

"Well, I don't mind telling you, but don't let it go any farther."

"Sure, I'll not."

"Well, we did have a fine trip, as I said, although we met with an accident that temporarily marred the serenity of the journey. But you'll not repeat this?"

"Never in a thousand years."

"Well, you know there are a lot of short tunnels and snowbeds between here and Denver. The first one caught me in the smoking compartment and we were out of it before I could get to where my wife was sitting. But I was on the lookout for the next one and made a run for her. I arrived just in time to get one kiss before we shot out into daylight again."

"Yes. Go on."

"That's about all. It wasn't my wife. I had kissed."—Pacific Monthly.

**Wounded Pride.**

"Did you have a good time in Europe?"

"Not very," answered Mr. Camerox.

"You see, it kind of nettled mother and the girls to see me of so little consequence that I could go abroad without being suspected of nursing a presidential boom or dodging an investigation."—Washington Star.

**Responsibilities.**

"You never make speeches in your campaigns," said the friend.

"No," answered Senator Sorghum.

"You can trust other people to make the orations. But the cash account needs personal supervision."

**Uncle Ephram.**

"Take care of old Uncle Ephram," said Uncle Ephram. "He never failed for de minister of religion, and he preached on de subject of de minister's candle to 'em."—Chicago Tribune.



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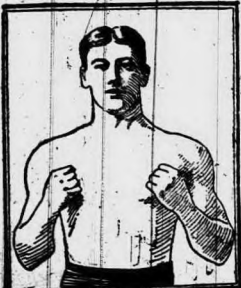
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### CAMERA CAN BE CHEATED

Some Tricks in Posing Are Known Only to the Photographer.

"I always hate to have my picture taken because I have such a horrid long neck," said the woman, petulant as she entered the photographer's gallery.

He smiled sympathetically. "Wait till you see the picture I take," he replied. "You won't know your own neck, so to speak. No, it isn't in reaching, but I always pose a long necked subject lower than the camera and the neck shortens up. That's only one of the tricks of the trade. The hatchet-faced man I pose looking straight into the camera in a full light. His face seems to broaden and become more fleshy in this pose. The person with a fat, round face I pose so that soft shadows veil either side of the face, which has a tendency to make the features more clear cut and handsome.

"I often have subjects with crooked noses. Now, a crooked nose should be frankly attached—that is, the camera should be pointed directly at the crook, which reduces it. If I took it from the side the deformity would be exaggerated a hundredfold. "The homeliest persons need not fear having their pictures taken if they will put themselves wholly in the photographer's hands and pose just as they are instructed to."

### HINDOOS ARE POOR WORKERS

Not Fitted for Manual Labor, Says Experienced Contractor.

To find his gang of Hindoos carefully smoothing down the side of the dump on the railway grade with their hands was the sorrowful experience of Fred Lane, a contractor on the Kettie Valley Line railway, says an exchange. Mr. Lane employed a small gang of Hindoos on his contract and was forced to discharge them. In speaking on the subject he said:

"The Hindoos are most willing workers, but totally unfit for railway work. They are extremely ignorant of all kinds of manual labor and do not appear to have the physical strength requisite for their work. They invariably start using their hands for work when they should use a shovel and they do not eat enough of the right kind of food to sustain them.

"They absolutely refuse to eat meat and potatoes, but use a kind of baked bread, which they dip in black grease, with which they seem to be well supplied, and this bread and grease constitutes their food."

### Ages in the Animal Kingdom.

A great variance as to length of life appears among different animals. Some insects live for only a few hours, while fish, elephants, and turtles are frequently centenarians, says a writer in the Sunday Magazine. The average life of the mosquito is three days. Toads usually live to the age of about 15 years, while carp have been known to reach 150.

Chickens live from 12 to 15 years; dogs to the age of ten and occasionally 15, and parrots to extreme age. These birds have been known to pass the age of 200 years. Turtles are also frequently centenarians, as are storks, and elephants are said to reach the age of 300 years. Whales have been known to live for 400 years.

### Good Old Times in Oregon.

Return to the "good old times," would you? Then rise on a cold morning and wash at the pump, pull on a pair of rawhide boots that rival a tin can in stiffness, pull on a woolen shirt over your back and sit down to a bare meal with your three-legged stool dancing around on a slipshod floor, eat corn pone and bacon for a steady diet and labor 14 hours out of 24. Go without a daily paper, a fly screen, a mosquito bar, a spring mattress, a kerosene lamp; gee-haw your oxen to market and sit on the floor of an ox cart as you wend your way to church or a frolic. Parch corn and peas for coffee and use sassafras for tea, and see how you like it.—Arlington Record.

### Unethical But Lucrative.

A Seattle doctor, who had an overabundance of muscle and an underabundance of cash, created a lot of excitement in that lively town by challenging the champion of the world to a wrestling match. Everybody paid his dollar and saw the doctor wrestle the champion to a draw. The doctor then made a speech—all wrestlers and prize-fighters are born orators—in which he announced that he would at once abandon the ring and "take up the practice of medicine in the Alaska building." References, every healthy sport in Seattle; once hours, all the time.

### Making an Impression.

"Say, dear," cried Subbubbs, running upstairs, "there's a girl at the door to see about the place!" "O, goodness!" exclaimed Mrs. Subbubbs, excitedly, "have you any idea what her nationality is?" "Unmistakably Irish."

"Well, just wait until I put on my green dress and I'll go down to see her."—Philadelphia Press.

America's Charles Lamb. Oliver Herford, who is equally famous as a poet, illustrator and brilliant wit, was entertaining four magazine editors at luncheon, when the bell rang and a maid arrived with the mail.

"Ah," said an editor, "an epistle." "No," said Mr. Herford, tearing open the envelope, "not an epistle—a collect."

### CRICKET TAUGHT TO FIGHT.

Chinese Owners of Pugilistic Insects Hold Exciting Battles.

A. E. Parker has just returned from a trip to Sanhui, a large walled city in Kwangtung province, and while there visited the guardhouse, where he saw six or seven earthenware bowls of fighting crickets, says the South China Post.

He was much amused as to the description of the methods of stabling and dieting these insects. During the day the male and female crickets are separated, but as soon as night falls they are mated. Their diet consists of water, boiled rice and a little ginseng, the latter to give them stamina.

In matching these insects to fight, they are weighed and a light weight would not be pitted against a welter weight. The insects are spurred on to combat with a fine piece of glass, which treatment naturally arouses their anger.

The belief that crickets are distinguishable by pieces of colored wool is a fallacy. They are recognized by their owners as we recognize our canine pets. In a contest the first cricket to run away is adjudged the loser.

The officer in charge of the guardhouse mentioned that a dispute which had arisen over a cricket contest three years ago had yet to be settled, each party holding that the other man's cricket had run away first.

Some of these crickets are indeed worth many times their weight in gold, several hundred dollars being sometimes paid for a real champion.

### SMART RETORT OF CRITIC.

Journalist Proved Himself Quite Equal to the Occasion.

A Parisian journalist recently wrote an unfavorable criticism of the performance of a well known actress. The latter was keenly wounded, and watched for a chance to avenge herself. She was one evening at the Varieties, with a young aristocrat for an escort, when she espied the critic. She had a package with her which she requested her friend to deliver in person.

The dandy rose and, taking the package, walked over to where the journalist was sitting with a party, and handed it to him, saying:

"Mademoiselle, who admires your talent, has requested me to present you with this as a souvenir from her."

The critic took it and opened it before his friends, who had heard the dandy's little speech. It contained about a dozen goose quills, and smiles and suppressed laughter went around.

But the critic was equal to the occasion.

"Ah, my dear sir," said he to the messenger, "please give my best thanks to the young lady for these pretty feathers. I was aware of the fact that she plucked her admirers, but I really did not imagine she did so on my account."

### Three Jubilees.

An instance of the remarkable fertility of the rural population in certain parts of Germany is furnished by a woman named Mimmel, aged 69, an inmate of the workhouse at Pitschen, who has just become a grandmother for the fiftieth time. She had done well for her country, and it is not explained why none of her numerous progeny are providing for her in her old age. The hero of a good jubilee of another sort is one Adolph Grone, 64 a laborer, no home, who has been sentenced at Hanover for the fiftieth time to three months' imprisonment for willfully damaging property. Grone seemed disappointed at the leniency of the sentence, and said that he wanted to be comfortably lodged in jail during the cold winter months. Fraulein Wokurka has celebrated her diamond jubilee as member of the chorus of the Dresden opera house. The popular old lady, who is 67, is still in robust health and was made the recipient of many marks of sympathy and esteem from her colleagues.

### Names Rooms After Flowers.

One woman who has built a country home on a most elaborate plan has introduced many novel ideas in its arrangement and furnishings. She is going to name every guest chamber after a flower, and is carrying out that idea to the smallest detail. Thus the walls of the violet room, which is perhaps the prettiest room of all, are covered with French tapestry in the design of which violets predominate. The drapery on the dressing table is of muslin and lace tied with bunches of violets, and mauve ribbon is chosen to tie the hangings of the bed as well as the curtains. Even a mammoth bottle of violet perfume is not forgotten.

### Named from Holy Writ.

Col. Douglas Beverly visited the old Virginia plantation recently, and meeting mammy, asked if she had not married and become the mother of children.

"Lor' bress yoh, yas, Marse Colonel!" she replied. "I's got fo' ob de likelies' chilluns yo' ebber seed; an' we's gib 'em all good Gospel names, too, Marse Colonel. De fus one we called Saint Peter. De nair—dat a girl—she's Juda Scarlot. De nair is Paaker Lamb. An' de las, Marse Colonel, we jes named fo' you—Chesapeake n' Ohio."—The Sunday Magazine.

### Up to Him.

Close—I don't like that suit you are wearing.

Mrs. Close—Neither do I, but it was the best I could get with the money you gave me.—Detroit Free Press.

## Points

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To people or firms in other towns? Do you realize that the safest and most economical method of making the remittance is by bank draft?

We issue drafts payable in this and foreign countries and our charges are very moderate. For drafts payable in this country, under \$10, the exchange is only 5 cents; \$100, 10 cents; larger amounts in proportion.

The next time you wish to send money through the mails let us furnish you with a draft.

THE  
**PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK**

## HOLIDAY GOODS!

### BLACK AND COLORED DRESS GOODS—

We are now offering our usual Holiday Bargains in Dress and Skirt lengths of Black and Colored Wool Dress goods. We have marked every short length in stock at a very decided reduction from regular price. It will be to your advantage to make early selections for Holiday gifts as we are now showing nearly 200 styles and colorings. Prices range from \$2.00 upwards for a full pattern.

### LINEN DEPARTMENT—

This department is well supplied with the best makes of Damask Napkins and Damask Cloths in all sizes and sets. Our lines of Novelties and Fancy Linens are very complete. For Thanksgiving and Christmas presents we have a beautiful line of Chinese hand work, our own direct importation; also a special lot of Cluny Lace Squares at one-third off regular prices. Our assortment of fine Towels is not surpassed in the west.

### DRAPERY DEPU.

Shirt Waist Boxes from \$2.50 up. Skirt Boxes from \$5.00 up. Boxes, made to order in any color desired, covered with Cretonne, Denim or Burlap. Sateen Covered Down Comforters, \$5.75 and \$7.00 each. Silk Covered Down Comforters, \$10 to \$12.50. Down Comforters made to order in any style; also old Comforters re covered.

A good line of Bath Robe Blankets at \$1.75 each.

Floss and Down Pillows in all sizes, covered and uncovered.

A large assortment of plain and fancy Cotton Blankets.

We are showing a strong line of White Wool Blankets, \$5.00 up.

Bissell Carpet Sweepers \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Special Attention Given Mail Orders.

**The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,**

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**Turkey, Goose or a Fancy Chicken**

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