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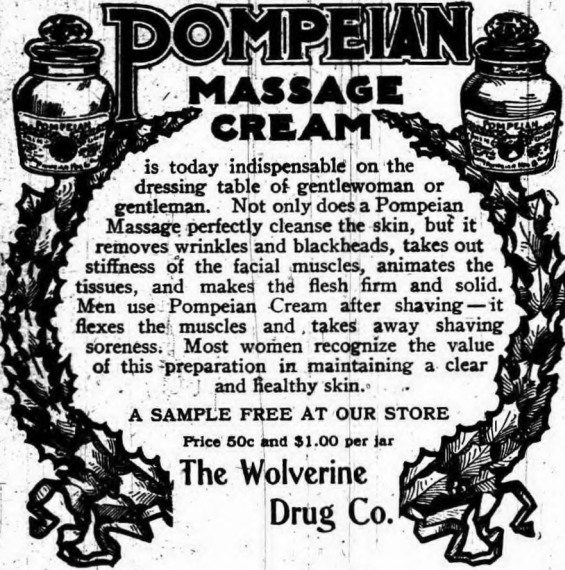
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is today indispensable on the dressing table of gentlewoman or gentleman. Not only does a Pompeian Massage perfectly cleanse the skin, but it removes wrinkles and blackheads, takes out stiffness of the facial muscles, animates the tissues, and makes the flesh firm and solid. Men use Pompeian Cream after shaving—it flexes the muscles and takes away shaving soreness. Most women recognize the value of this preparation in maintaining a clear and healthy skin.

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Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mrs. Carrie Ovenshire returned last Thursday, after a three month's visit with her sons in Detroit.

Mrs. L. S. Allen of South Lyon spent part of last week with her niece, Mrs. Geo. Nelson.

Mrs. Bert Robinson and two children of Chicago came Tuesday for a visit with her mother, Mrs. F. S. Rich.

Mrs. H. C. Packard is visiting her sister, Mrs. Whitney at Jackson.

Elmer Nelson of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with his mother and family.

The Ladies aid met Wednesday, April 10, with Mrs. J. Smith.

The Easter exercises were postponed last Sunday on account of rainy weather until next Sunday, April 14, at 2 P. M.

LIVONIA CENTER.

The three week's old child of Mr. and Mrs. William Dethloff died Monday. Death was due to whooping cough.

Christian Gates has taken up his residence at the Center.

Alva Barrett has hired out to Will Cort for the coming season.

Mr. Lee went to Ohio on Saturday to attend his mother's funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. Flax Glimpse spent Saturday and Sunday with Charlie Bentley's people.

The board of school inspectors met Thursday at the town hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Flint Sundayed with Center friends.

E. R. Peck has gone to the city to work.

A cold wave has struck us that pinches us up after a few days' warm sunshine.

Miss Grace Peck and friend Honey Leese of Detroit visited at Mrs. Peck's over Sunday.

J. C. Phillips of Beech was a Center caller Saturday.

Mr. Minkly is on the gain.

Bitten by a Spider.

Through blood poisoning caused by a spider bite, John Washington of Bogsville, Tex., would have lost his leg which became a mass of running sores, had he not been persuaded to try Buckley's Arnica Salve. He writes: "The first application relieved and four boxes healed all the sores." Heals every sore. 25c. at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale.

NEWBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hake are the parents of a baby girl, which arrived at their home Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Joy of Toledo, formerly of Newburg, have a two week's old baby daughter.

Mrs. H. J. Ostrander has returned from a four weeks visit in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Mead have moved to Newburg.

Mrs. James Norris is slowly improving from her serious illness. She is with her aunt, Mrs. L. Burnett in Detroit.

Mr. Goldie will deliver an address on "A Farm Boy's Life in North Michigan," in Newburg hall on Tuesday evening, April 16th, at 7:30. Admission 10 cents.

The ladies of the Lutheran church at Livonia Center will give a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Selofo Saturday evening, April 20. Supper 10 cts.

Mrs. Isier returned home from a visit in Detroit Tuesday.

Mrs. Snow was a guest at Mr. Ed Barlow's Monday.

Mr. Fred Genny has the wall ready for a new barn soon to be built on his farm.

Mr. Mitchell is living on his farm a part of the time. The former Butler home.

The new president of the L. A. S. society will preside for the first time Friday at the hall—Mrs. Walter LeVan. Supper ten cents.

Doing Business Again.

"When my friends thought I was about to take leave of this world, on account of indigestion, nervousness and general debility," writes A. A. Chisholm, Treadwell, N. Y., "and when it looked as if there was no hope left, I was persuaded to try Electric Bitters, and I rejoice to say that they are curing me. I am now doing business again as of old, and am still gaining daily." Best tonic medicine on earth. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 50c.

The time to subscribe for the Mail.

WILL GO WEST.

Rev. Howard Goldie, after a pastorate here of over three years, will leave Plymouth next week for Denver, where he expects to locate permanently, on account of the frail health of his young son. Mr. Goldie probably has been the most popular minister the M. E. church here has had in many years. His sermons have shown deep research, study and eloquence and, while Plymouth was fortunate to secure him and keep him so long, his ability and worth would have qualified him to occupy the pulpit of a church the equal of any in the city of Detroit.



His physical constitution, however, prevented such a step, the work of ministering properly to the wants of a large congregation being too onerous for him to undertake.

His congregation and many friends regret deeply the departure of Mr. Goldie and his family from Plymouth, but they will ever hold him in dear memory and wish him and his a return of better health in the land and climate of the west.

Mr. Goldie will preach his last sermon Sunday evening and other churches will join in the services. There is no doubt that the edifice will be filled with those who may desire to hear him and say "good-bye."

PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pierce and daughter David Sackett and son of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Will Sackett of Elm visited at Dewitt Cooper's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beyer and daughter Huldah, who have been ill with the grip are able to be out again.

Mrs. George Baehr and daughter Mildred were in Wayne last Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Baehr is no better at this writing.

Mrs. Edith Meldrum is spending the week in Detroit.

The surprise party at Wm. Schunk's last Monday evening was quite well attended, about 30 being present. All report a fine time.

There was no church here last Sunday on account of the rain.

Mrs. Mae Fox and children visited Mr. and Mrs. E. Proctor of East Nankin last Sunday.

SALEM.

Orrin Woodworth, the oldest resident of Salem, died at his home early Tuesday morning. He was in his ninety-second year and had been a resident of Salem nearly sixty years. The funeral was held at the Baptist church, of which Mr. Woodworth was a member, Thursday afternoon, Rev. Hinzmann conducting services.

Chas. Lyon was a South Lyon caller Monday.

James Eddy of Plymouth was in Salem Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bennett of Detroit have been spending a few days with their mother, Mrs. Hattie Bennett.

Mrs. Lyman Brown is very sick at this writing.

D. W. Scott has rented his farm and is moving into Salem this week.

J. J. Smith, who has been living on the Nollar farm for the past year, moved to Canton this week.

Little Alvin Hinzmann is quite sick with bronchitis.

The L. O. T. M. held a box social in the Macabee hall Thursday evening.

Mrs. Win. Stanbro and Mrs. A. C. Wheeler visited friends in New Hudson last Friday.

"Pneumonia's Deadly Work"

had so seriously affected my right lung," writes Mrs. Fannie Connor, of Rural Route 1, Georgetown, Tenn., "that I coughed continuously night and day and the neighbors' prediction—consumption—seemed inevitable, until my husband brought home a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, which in my case proved to be the only real cough cure and restorer of weak, sore lungs." When all other remedies utterly fail you may still win in the battle against lung and throat troubles with New Discovery, the real cure. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

PINCKNEY, PAINSTAKING PHARMACIST FOR ARTICULAR PEOPLE.

SULPHUR FOR SPRAYING TREES

PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY

Out of a Job No Money Charge It

HOW OFTEN WE HEAR IT

A Savings Account would have told a different story. Think it over and make up your mind to start an account to-day. We'll increase your dollars 3 per cent.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

THE CHOICEST CUTS

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

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

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NORTH VILLAGE.

Telephone 12

Pere Marquette Elevator

Highest Price Paid for Grain.

J. D. McLAREN & CO.

Both Phones.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Borrowing Trouble


Now, the very worst things that might happen, you know.
Are the things that don't happen at all.
We fidget and worry, lamenting and sorry.
In the grasp of expectancy's thrill.
Apprehensive forebodings encumber our soul.
Depression weighs down like a pall.
So we wear a long face with a very poor grace
And then nothing happens at all.
When we prophesy storms it is sure to clear off.
When our money's gone, something comes in—
And the thoughts of those bills which have given us chills.
Every month shouldn't make us grow thin—

For they fly down the past like the leaves on the blast.
We settle up, somehow, and why
Do we bother and fret over what we forget
Before many days have passed by?
We were not carried off by that terrible cough.
And in fact, 'twasn't much, come to think—
All our pains and our aches and our dreadful mistakes.
Why, they too have slid over the brink
Of the gulf that forgets; yet we still wring our hands,
Predicting some ruinous fall.
Approaching disaster we hail as our master—
And then nothing happens at all.
—Elliott Walker, in Spare Moments.

membered that his heart had fallen right near where I was standing, and that as I looked at it I could see it beat two or three times. The memory of this night came flashing over me as I waited for the train, and I think for a moment I must have fainted.
Realized Child's Bravery.
"I did not open my eyes until I heard Katie's voice at my side and felt the strong arms of the trainmen lifting me and carrying me to the station. And there I wept, I guess hysterically, for I then realized just how brave the child's act was, for I knew that when Katie started up the track waving the muffer she never intended to get off the track until she had stopped the train."
All that Katie would say about her part in averting a tragedy was:
"You see, the engine had to stop, for I had a red signal. You know that always stops a train, and I waved it at the engineer because I didn't know anything else to do to make him stop. I couldn't lift mother out and so I just had to stop the train. I don't think there is anything funny in that."
"No, I wasn't afraid. What should I be afraid of? Didn't I have the red muffer? Don't trains always stop when the man at the flaghouse waves a red flag? Well, then, what should I be afraid of?"
That's the kind of a girl Katie is. She knew no fear. She had absolute confidence that the red flag controlled the motion of the wheels of the ponderous "iron horse" and made her mother's life perfectly safe.

POULTRY RAISING IN TOWN IT PAYS

BY DR. F. W. YOUNG
PRES. MICHIGAN STATE POULTRY ASSOCIATION



AS WE JOURNEY THROUGH LIFE
The straggling man, sailing over the steeps
Looks down on the crawling auto people
The man in the foreign car majestic
Looks down on the folks in the car domestic.
The man in the auto chuff-chuff-chuff
Looks down on the man with the horse buggy.
The man who must drive when he wants to travel
Looks down on the man who must trudge the gravel.
The man who must walk has a peevish frown on—
There's nobody left that he may look down on!
—Life.

The Little Heroine Who Saved Mamma



Mrs. WILLIAM JOHNSON

KATIE JOHNSON

Mount Holly, N. J.—Many a mother has saved her child from death. Here is a child who has saved her mother from death—death under the grinding wheels of a locomotive tearing along the rails at 60 miles an hour.

The carriage was called and injured Mrs. Johnson was taken home, glad that she had suffered only a broken leg.

The child is 12-year-old Katie Johnson; the mother, Mrs. William Johnson. If it hadn't been for little Katie Mrs. Johnson would be in her grave now and Katie a motherless little schoolgirl. But Katie kept her wits where another child might have lost them.

But after they got back to the cars the train hands began to tell stories of old railway men who had forgotten to wave anything red when to do it meant saving lives.

The train was the five o'clock mall from Philadelphia. It was behind time. The engineer was trying to catch up to his schedule, so he pulled the throttle out to the last notch. He took a chance on the curve near this city and was about to take the bridge at top speed when he was horrified to see a little girl standing on the tracks, not 200 yards away.

Katie is a slight child with flaxen hair, cold steady blue eyes, and clear waxen plink complexion. She has about her an air of one who thinks and acts quickly and with fearless resolution.

She was tearing along toward the on-coming train, waving something. It was red. The engineer knew.

How Accident Occurred.
"We all had been to Philadelphia that day," said Mrs. Johnson. "I had with me a little four-year-old boy, Herbert Durand, and Katie. When we got back to Mount Holly I was pretty tired and thought I would walk home the shortest way. This led me over the bridge near the station. The children were ahead of me but a short distance, and were getting over the bridge nicely. We walked on a plank that runs across the middle of the bridge. I was about half way across, I think, when my foot slipped off this plank and caused me to fall, knocking down little Herbert, and nearly rolling him into the creek. After I had put him on his feet I started to get up, and in doing so made a misstep that plunged both my feet and then my body between two ties, until only my head and shoulders were above the bridge.

Stopped Just in Time.
He threw over the throttle and jammed down the brakes—the child's signal meant danger. The heavy train came to a stop with such a shock that all the passengers were thrown from their seats in the coaches. The pilot of the locomotive wasn't 20 feet from the little girl when the wheels stopped grinding along the rails.

"I saved myself from dropping into the creek below by spreading out my arms when I felt myself going down.

The passengers piled out, too, curious to know. There in front of them stood a little girl, waving her red muffer still, right in the path of the giant locomotive that would have ground her to pieces had it gone two rods further.

Child Thought Quickly.
"I screamed as I fell and this attracted the attention of Katie, who was a little distance ahead of me. She came running back and taking hold of one arm tried to help me up, but I could not lift myself enough to get out. While I was thinking what to do, whether I should drop into the creek below or try some other means of getting loose, I found Katie had left me and started for the station for help.

"Outck, come quick!" she cried, for answer.
Then she started to run back over the tracks, followed by the train crew and scores of the passengers. When they got to the bridge they knew what the matter was.

The Mother's Agony.
"Hardly had she gone off the bridge than she snatched from her neck a red muffer that she wore and waved it frantically at the engineer, at the same time planting herself in the middle of the track, apparently with the belief that if the flag did not stop the engine she would. When I saw this I looked at the engine for an instant, and not being able to see that the train was slowing down my blood turned hot and cold by turns, and I shut my eyes, determined that I would not move, for I knew that if the engine ran past Katie and her signal it meant that death had come to her, and might just as well come to me.

Woman Caught Between Ties.
There on the bridge, which the train would have crossed in five seconds more, they found a woman, badly hurt. She had tried to walk across the bridge and had slipped, falling between the ties. There she was tightly wedged. Her head and shoulders protruded above the ties. Any locomotive that crossed would have decapitated her instantly. And she was so tightly stuck in between the ties that had any train passed over, there would have been no chance for escape.

It was Katie's mother.
"I fell," she gasped, "while Katie and I were crossing the bridge on the way to town. I was caught fast."

Deadly the train hands and some of the passengers pulled Mrs. Johnson out of her perilous position. Then they found that her left leg had been fractured. She never could have helped herself; she would have been killed instantly.

Katie Not Excited.
The women passengers turned to look at Katie, who didn't seem to think she had done anything out of the ordinary. There she was, standing on the bridge trying to comfort her mother, who was suffering intense pain from her broken leg. The women covered her with kisses, which Katie didn't seem to relish, because she was excited over seeing that somebody would get a carriage to take her mother home.

EFFECT OF WOMEN VOTING.

British Writer Tells of Conditions in New Zealand.
"New Zealand was the first British colony to adopt women's suffrage—as far back as 1893," says a writer in the London Chronicle. "The New Zealand woman was given universal adult suffrage. Though she had not sought it, she immediately used it. Out of 140,000 women 109,000 had placed themselves on the register in a few months, and 90,000 voted in the general election of November, 1893. They voted peacefully and in order during the day while the men were at work, and left the booths to the men in the evening. They have voted with similar regularity and orderliness ever since. How do the women use their powers? Very calmly, by all accounts. Roughly, women make very much the same use of the franchise as do men. The result has not produced either a new heaven or a new hell. Men have not been deprived of their rights. There has been no disorder or unseemly behavior—no strange revolution in dress or manners. Enfranchisement has led neither to divided households nor divided skirts. Families, as a matter of fact, generally vote on the same side. But on the other hand, there is a general agreement that family life has become brighter, that husbands and wives have more subjects in common to talk about, and that women are really settling themselves to study and watch public affairs.

POULTRY BUSINESS

The poultry business will never be overdone. Chickens and eggs are staples, they are indispensable on our tables. Nothing can take their place. The demand for fancy stock was never before so great as at the present time. You will hear say there was Mr. Smith or Mr. Brown or Mr. Clark, or some other fellow who went into the poultry business and lost all. That is very true, and I do not wonder that there are not more failures, the way some start in. I happen to know a few people myself who started into the poultry business and made flat failures of it. I also happen to know why they did so. I will tell you how a Mr. Brown, who had \$5,000 to throw away, went into business.

POULTRY BUSINESS

would come back \$25,000, he would drop his dignity. Birds have even sold for nearly \$2,000 apiece, \$500 birds are being sold every day.
To the farmers I would say this is an age of improvement and when you see a chance to improve you should grasp it. Do a little more hard thinking and you will do less hard work, the man who works his brains is the man who is making the money. The man who is earning \$2 a day is the man who is working with his hands alone, while the man who is earning \$10 a day is using his brains as well as his brawn. If you put brains into the poultry business as well as muscular action, you will reap a great harvest every day.
I am glad the farmers are finding out as never before the possibilities in keeping thoroughbred poultry. They are learning by practical experience that pure bred poultry gives the most satisfactory results, and that no line of farming pays better than poultry and egg production. The young man on the farm to-day has no greater or grander business proposition than the poultry industry offers. He is privileged to use his brains as much as our merchant, professional man, or any other person, and by using them he can climb the rocky road faster to prosperity. Subscribe for one or more poultry journals, they will teach you things you never knew before, they explain everything that you do not understand, you cannot get along without them. I have taken five poultry journals for the past four years, have always found them interesting and full of good facts. I hope the day is not far off that when you ask a farmer what kind of stock he keeps he can say thoroughbreds, and not mongrels. Mongrels are mongrels, and you cannot make anything else out of them. Get rid of them, do not have them around, they eat more, lay less and are unsightly.

CHILDREN SHOULD EAT FAT.

Fat is essential to the proper growth of the tissues of the nerves and brain, and is peculiarly important to children, as the brain enlarges rapidly during childhood. Next to butter and cream, bacon is one of the most palatable forms in which it can be given. It should not be over-cooked, as then too much of the fat is fried out. Sometimes bread soaked in bacon fat will be eaten with relish.

VENTILATION BY COLUMNS.

Ventilation through iron columns is an interesting feature of a mill at Preston, England. Air is drawn in at ground level, forced by fans through a water spray, heated by coils in the usual way and then distributed from subducts below the basement level to the different rooms, the iron columns having registers near their tops. Flues in the walls provide for the escape of air from these rooms.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS.

"How lovely you look in those rose blossoms, Miss Maud!" said the devoted young man. "Is the rose your favorite flower?"
"Oh, yes, I am very fond of roses," replied Miss Maud, "but, do you know, I should like to see how I would look in orange blossoms."
Hint taken.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

"Oh this poverty!" wailed the beautiful wife when her shifty-eyed husband came home. "The gas and electric companies have shut off their service" because you have not paid their bills."
"Well, we can use candles," consoled the husband.
"And the telephone company has disconnected our instrument because we owe them two months' rental."
"So much the better. If anyone tries to ring us up to spend the evening with us they will think we are not at home."—Judge.

REST DISTURBER.

Stubb—Some genius has invented a phonograph that will run night and day without stopping. Would you pay much for music like that?
Penn—I should say so.
Stubb—Pay for the machine?
Penn—No; pay a fine for licking the man that owned it if he lived within six blocks of my home.—Chicago Daily News.

DIFFERENTIATION.

If a woman weighs 200 pounds and—
Is worth a million dollars, she has a full figure;
Is worth five hundred thousand, she is plump;
Is worth a hundred thousand, she is slim;
Is worth a thousand only, she is fat.—Life.

NO CHANCE.

"How is it," asked Mrs. Younglove, "that you never compare my biscuits to those your mother used to make?"
"My dear girl," replied her husband, "my mother was the corresponding secretary of a How-to-Make-Home-Happy club. She never had time to make biscuits."—Chicago Record-Herald.

QUITE A DIFFERENCE.

He—I see by this paper that the foot of a woman should measure one seventh the length of her body.
She—Nonsense! Look at my foot! Does that look as if it were one-seventh the length of my body?
"That's not your foot I'm looking at; that's your shoe!"—Yonkers Statesman.

A CAREFUL SOUL.

"Pardon, madam, but you put your hat to a curious use."
"Well, you see, my umbrella cost me \$15, and naturally I am careful of it, but my hat cost only three dollars."
—Detroit Free Press.

HIS DUTY.

"I know a man who is responsible for a big jail delivery, and yet has escaped without even question."
"He must have a strong pull."
"No, he hasn't any. He is merely the carrier on that post."—Baltimore American.

LESS MAJESTY.

Ann—You don't tell me that that yep of a cock left Mrs. Dust?
Flo—Yes; you see Mrs. Dust refused to change grocers when the cook and the delivery-boy fell out.—Puck.

PROOF THAT HE DOESN'T.

"She says her husband doesn't know a thing about poker."
"I think she's eminently right."
"Why so?"
"He never wins anything."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

HOPELESS.

First Burglar—What, back so soon, Bill? What did you get?
Second Burglar—Nothing, sir, was of any use. There's a receipt for your bill a layin' on the table.—Punch.

A TIME SAVER.

The woodpile made

F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1907.

Paving Main Street.

Mr. Riggs, a member of an engineering firm in Toledo, was here Wednesday and with President Bennett and the council committee on streets, made an examination of Main street and the probable cost of improving same.

In the evening, Mr. Riggs met with the council and a body of citizens to tell them of the different street pavements and their cost, together with his opinion of what could be done with Main street and the probable cost of improving the same.

Mr. Riggs estimated the length of Main street from the railroad track to the hotel corner as about 2300 feet, giving a property frontage on both sides of about 4600 feet.

On questioning, Mr. Riggs stated the cost of maintaining a brick pavement on Main street should not cost over \$200 per year. He also stated that with the car track on the pavement could be narrowed down to 24 feet at about the same price—\$15,000—that it would make a much better appearing street, allowing more space between sidewalk and curb.

President Bennett stated that it had been talked that the property owners should be assessed one-third the cost of paving the street and the balance to be assessed against the village at large, and he wanted to know what others thought about it.

You will have to have Carpets, Lace Curtains, Rugs, etc., this spring. Buy them of Riggs—it will pay you.

A CARD.

Dear Friends and Neighbors: We desire to make sincere and grateful acknowledgment for your kind thought of ourselves and of him who has gone from us, manifested by words of sympathy, gifts of flowers and kind assistance in so many ways in our time of bereavement.

Mrs. ELIZABETH SLY AND FAMILY.

Interesting Reading Just Now.

We have just received the first biennial report of the State Highway Commissioner, Horatio Earl, of Detroit. In looking over this report we came upon the following paragraphs regarding the building of macadamized streets in the village of Shelby, Oceana county.

The village of Shelby, Oceana county, undoubtedly has the best streets, considering its size, of any village in the state. They are built of crushed cobbles.

In 1902 the village council decided to macadamize their main street. Bids were advertised for and rejected, and the work was put in charge of the street commissioner, Mr. R. Willetts.

The abutting property pays the paving tax and special improvement bonds are issued for four payments, which, with the one paid when the paving is completed, makes five payments.

CHURCH NEWS.

METHODIST.

Sunday services—10:00 a. m. sermon, "The Saviour of the World." 11:30, Sabbath-school. Some special features on account of Temperance Sunday.

7:00 p. m., union service—a farewell service to the pastor.

The supply of the pulpit will be in the hands of the pulpit committee and of Dr. Sweet, the presiding elder. There will be no unoccupied Sundays and no cessation of the church's activities.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday—10:00 a. m., morning worship. The pastor will speak on "A Just Judge." General assembly dues should be paid to Mrs. A. D. Stevens, clerk of the session.

11:15, Sunday-school. It is hoped that the attendance will reach one hundred.

6:00, young peoples meeting. Topic, "Lessons from the Life of Jacob."—Genesis 48:1-19. Mrs. H. N. Ronald, leader.

There will be no evening service at the Presbyterian church. All are invited to participate in the union service at the M. E. church when the Rev. Howard Goldie will give his farewell message to the people of Plymouth.

Services in the Universalist church next Sunday at 10 a. m. The subject of the sermon will be "The Christ Victory." Sunday-school at 11:15 a. m.

The young people's unions of the Universalist churches of Detroit and Plymouth were entertained during the afternoon and evening of Saturday, April 6th, by the union of the Farmington church at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. German of Livonia.

You must look well after the condition of your liver and bowels. Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous poisons are absorbed, causing headache, indigestion, loss of appetite, and other ailments.

We want one more customer for "Clark's Flour." Try a sack. It is sure to please.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Seniors are busy with their essays for graduation.

The juniors are planning for a social evening sometime in the near future.

Some of us thought of a sleigh-ride Wednesday morning but did not get it.

The high school are to be taught to spell; learning rules and diacritical markings.

The German II. class have begun the reading of the new book "Hoher Als die Kirche."

There are seven of the members of the senior class who intend to try their skill as school teachers next year.

The senior class have thought some of taking Hannibal's favorite saying for their class motto, "Beyond the Alps lies my finish."

High school visitors this week: The Misses Blanche Olesaver of South Lyon, Bessie Brooks and Sarah Cohen of Northville, Mildred Nollar and Gretta Willett.

Emma Merrill had the misfortune to break a testube in the laboratory last Friday. The result was four quite severely cut fingers. The emergency outfit was resorted to and the injured members were soon bandaged in sterilized material.

The weather seems to be working against Capt. Brown and his sturdy bunch of athletes. The only men who can work to any advantage are the shot putters. Among these who are doing especially well are Cortrite, Brown, Barchus and Moore.

The executive committee of the tri-county athletic association met at Wayne last Saturday. They decided that the annual meet should again be held at Plymouth on Saturday, May 11.

New Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Silks, Laces, Embroideries, Muslin Underwear, etc., at Biggs'. See them.

The Curfew Law.

The revival of the curfew movement was started in 1894 by the Boys' and Girls' National Employment Association. After years of careful study of crime among the juveniles this society recommended the revival of the curfew law as the most practical remedy.

The testimony of mayors, police, village marshals and prominent citizens where the curfew law is enforced is almost universally favorable.

We know that sin lurks under the cover of darkness and the streets at night are often schools of vice where girls and boys fall into company and are led to the first downward step.

Brainstorm Barometers.

Chicago is already taking great comfort in the reflection that her charter gives her a four year's rest before the next mayoral election.—Detroit News.

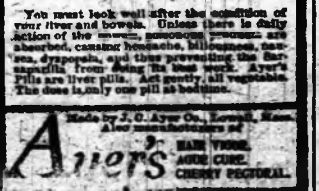
Though telegraph messages are to cost more henceforth, there is no written guarantee that they will arrive at their destination any more quickly.—Flint Journal.

So the kaiser is going to send a son to Harvard. Now, can't Ambassador Bryce ever think up by getting a grandson of King Edward for "Old Eli"?—Kalamazoo Gazette.

Carnegie just now peeled off \$6,000.

We Trust Doctors

If you are suffering from impure blood, this blood, debility, nervousness, exhaustion, you should begin at once with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the Sarsaparilla you have known all your life.



DON'TS

Buy a Carpet or a Lace Curtain until you have seen our line. We know we have the largest and finest selections and we know, also, that we can save you money.

We carry the finest Furniture stock shown in the county outside the city and can undersell any concern. Goods and prices tell the story. Let us tell it to you. Come NOW.

20 different styles of Matting at prices from 15c to 50c.

SCHRADER BROS.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors. Phone 51 2-r., day or night.

This Space Belongs to A. J. Lapham!

In it we will tell you from week to week about Values and Bargains to be had here. We are too busy overhauling and straightening up the stock this week.

Prompt Attention to your Wants by New Clerks

will be the feature to be found hereafter at this store. Bring us your produce and get good, clean, fresh goods or cash for them.

A. J. LAPHAM

000 more for his Pittsburg benefactions, but the public was too jaded from this sort of thing to get up and cheer.—Jackson Citizen Press.

Now they are wondering whether or not Mr. Roosevelt can fish. We are inclined to think that fishing for anything less than whales would prove irksome to the president.—Saginaw News.

And Mayor Danne will now wonder whether he would have been elected if he had not been assisted by William Randolph Hearst and his staff of New York cartoonists and editors.—Saginaw Courier-Herald.

It doesn't always work out. Mayor Dunne, of Chicago, the wickedest city in the world, declared for a wide open town seven days in a week and was defeated. Mayor Hine was for a wide open town every day in the week in Bay City and was elected.—Bay City Tribune.

The Negligible Half. "I am afraid he can't come," said Adam to his neighbor from the land of Nod, who was inviting them to an evening function.

What it indicates. The Woman—When a man goes to church it usually indicates a change of heart.

The Man—When a woman goes to church it usually indicates a new bonnet.—Chicago Daily News.

Method in His Madness. Crawford—How in the world can you pay social visits to your janitor? Crabshaw—It makes me feel so good to see his wife boss him.—Puck.

The Price of Health. "The price of health in a malarious district is just 25 cents; the cost of a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes Ella Skayton of Notland, Ark.

Little Helen, at the close of her evening prayer, said: "And, O God, make me a good girl. I asked you to yesterday but you didn't."—Chicago Tribune.

Young Bridegroom (to his father-in-law counts out the dowry to him)—"By Jove! The first money I have ever earned in my life.—Fliegende Blatter.

Wife—Why, John, how dare you swear before me? Husband—I beg your pardon, my dear; I didn't know you wanted to swear.—Chicago News.

Paint Economy

consists in buying the kind that will go the farthest and last the longest. Such economy is attained by the purchase of Rogers Paint.



Rogers Paint

is not merely the best paint we can make—it is the best paint that can be made.

Made by Detroit White Lead Works Sold by A. J. LAPHAM, Plymouth, Mich.

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

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Eleanor Bennett, 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 23rd day of April, A. D. 1907, and on Saturday, the 24th day of August, 1907, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 23rd day of February, 1907, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated February 25th, 1907. SAMUEL O. RUDD, CHAUNCEY H. RAUCH, Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Frederick Gorie, 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 residence of Charles Hirschlieb, in the township of Livonia, in said county, on Friday, the fourteenth day of June, A. D. 1907, and on Friday, the thirteenth day of September, A. D. 1907, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 13th day of March, A. D. 1907, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated March 18th, 1907. WILSON AUGUST BOHRING, Commissioners.

Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly GOOD STABLING.

Harry C. Robinson

Penney's Livery

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited. CZAR PENNEY

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville By TIME CARD.

Table with columns for NORTH and SOUTH, listing arrival and departure times for various routes.

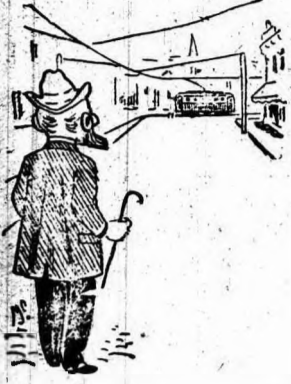
Care of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address E. RICHMOND, Genl. Agent, Plymouth, Mich.

Michigan Telephone No. 2. Local Telephone No. 71.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

Scientific American. A thoroughly illustrated weekly journal of science, invention, and discovery.

Central Grocery



Just the missed the car for
Roe & Partridge's. I
always go there for

Onions,
Lettuce,
Rhubarb,
Celery,
Radishes
and all green vegetables.
Also for

KAR-A-VAN COFFEE

The best 18c, 25c, 30c, 35c
and 38c Coffee in town.

Roe & Partridge

Phone 13 Free Delivery

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2;
after 7 P. M.

Office at house, next to Christian Science Ha.
Bell Phone 38; Local 20.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7
Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

LUTHER PECK, B. S., M. D., Surgery, Diseases of Women and Children.

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

Office Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.
Telephone No. 8.

DR. J. J. TRAVIS, DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building.
Phone 130.

P. W. VOORHIES, Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and
Collections.

Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

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 nineteenth day of
March, in the year one thousand nine
hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee,
Judge of Probate. In the matter of the es-
tate of John Melanophy, deceased.
John Nash, administrator of said estate, hav-
ing rendered to this court his final adminis-
tration account.
It is ordered, That the twenty-third day of
April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon,
at said Courtroom be appointed for exam-
ining and allowing said account.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this
order be published three successive weeks
prior to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth
Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in
said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
BRYAN E. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

TARGET BRAND Scale Destroyer

The best remedy for killing Saw-Flies, Scale
Larvae, Beetles, Bugs and all kinds Insects
DIRECTIONS—Dilute with 20 parts of water
FLESH—Quart, 50c.; 1/2 gal., 90c.; gallon, \$1.
5 gallons, \$4.75; 1/2 barrel (30 gallons) \$18.
Lohman Seed Co., 73 Grand, Detroit

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets

Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind
The best remedy is enough for usual occasions
but finally bottles (30 cents), contains a supply
for a year. All drug stores sell them.

Local News

Muslin underwear at Rauch's.
Richard Pitcher spent Sunday in
Flint.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Smith have moved
to Wayne.
Miss Tena Luksche spent Sunday in
South Lyon.
Mrs. Albert Stever visited in Wayne
Wednesday.
Burn, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gates,
Sunday, a boy.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ekkliff spent Sunday
in Detroit.
Miss Carrie Vincent is clerking for
J. R. Rauch & Son.
I. N. Dickerson is moving into his
house on Mill street.
Mrs. Arthur Hood was in Detroit the
first of the week.
Don't fail to see Riggs' new Spring
stock.

Mrs. M. A. Patterson was a North-
ville visitor Wednesday.
J. D. McLaren visited his father at
Lima Center last Sunday.
James McKnabb of Detroit visited
friends here over Sunday.
Mrs. Arthur Briggs of Detroit is
visiting at F. W. Burrows.
A. E. Bullock of South Lyon was a
Plymouth visitor Tuesday.
Mrs. Minnie Clark of West Branch
is visiting at Dr. Kenyon's.
Mrs. Nathan Sly and son Silas were
in Detroit the first of the week.
Miss Myrtle Nelson of Lapham's
Corner's visited in town yesterday.
Elbow kid and silk gloves at Rauch's.
Misses Genevieve and Nona Ryan of
Wayne visited at Geo. Delker's Sun-
day.
A ten-cent supper will be given in
the Baptist church parlors this (Friday)
evening.

Miss Eva Brunner of Ruthven, Ont.,
spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. A.
E. Patterson.
Mrs. James Ronald from Marlette is
visiting her son, Rev. Hugh Ronald,
for a few days.
You will find the best line of work-
ing clothing at Riggs'.
Mrs. Samuel Adams of New Boston
is visiting friends and relatives in
town this week.

The Bussey estate in Salem has been
sold to Chas. Walker. Chas. Decker
negotiated the sale.

Miss Blanche Olsaver of Rushton
visited her sister, Mrs. Ralph Samsen,
a few days this week.
Mrs. F. A. Blinn returned Monday
from a three months' visit with her
daughter at 'hehagan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wakely and
daughter Geraldine of Detroit spent
Sunday at H. A. Spicer's.

Miss Lena Aikin and Arthur Mc-
Grann of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs.
Samuel Ableson last Sunday.
Regular winter weather Wednesday
morning, the ground being clothed
with a thick covering of snow.

Young men take a look at the new
Spring styles in Suits and Shoes at
Riggs'.

A. J. Lapham again has a space in
the advertising columns of The Mail.
New clerks and a new deal all around.

Quite a number of the "fans" went
down to Detroit yesterday to see the
opening ball game—Detroit vs. Cleve-
land.

A. J. Murray of Ypsilanti and B. B.
Murray of New York visited at R. C.
Safford's and Mrs. M. McEwen's last
Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Lee will remove
to Ann Arbor next week, where Mr.
Lee has been in business for some
months.
New Spring Dry Goods, Clothing,
Shoes, Carpets, Lace Curtains, Hats,
Caps, etc., at Riggs'.

Rev. E. E. Caster was called to
Chelsea yesterday to conduct the fun-
eral services over the remains of the
mother of Jabez Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. James McKeever, Mr.
and Mrs. Chas. Holloway and Mr. and
Mrs. Lewis Cable visited at Will
Waterman's at Waterford Saturday.
Friends and relatives from Saginaw,
Detroit, Ypsilanti, Dexter, Brighton,
Wixom, Bridgewater and Sand Hill
attended the funeral of the late N. T.
Sly last week Thursday afternoon.

Choice Gladiolus bulbs (mixed) 20c
per doz. Phone 103.
CORA A. PELHAM.

The North Side

A farewell reception will be given
Rev. Goldie and family at the church
next Monday evening to which all are
invited.
The Eckhart family bell ringers and
entertainers were greeted by a good
house last Monday evening, and gave a
very satisfactory entertainment.
See the line of spring goods at
Rauch's.
The whist club was to have held its
last meeting at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. W. O. Allen Wednesday evening,
but owing to the serious illness of Mr.
Allen the club met in the parlors of
the Plymouth Hotel.

At the annual meeting of the tennis
club held last Friday evening the fol-
lowing officers were elected for the en-
suing year: President, C. H. Rauch;
vice president, C. A. Fisher; secretary,
Clifton Jackson; treasurer, Laura Bell.

Neighborhood friends to the number
of thirty gave Mr. and Mrs. Melbourn
Partridge a surprise last Friday even-
ing, and made them recipients of a
very useful present. Refreshments
were served and the company spent a
jolly evening.

The Pastime Club held its annual
meeting in the club hall Tuesday even-
ing. The old officers were re-elected
for another year and the club voted to
continue the giving of dancing parties
for another season. The finances for
the past year have been in a very satis-
factory condition.

It has been decided to give the home
talent play, which is now being pre-
pared for the benefit of the Universal
ist society under the direction of Mrs.
May Smith of the Smith School of Ex-
pression of Detroit, on Wednesday
evening, April 24th. A more complete
notice will be given next week.

Mr. Goldie will deliver an address en-
titled "Paul, the Apostle of the Gen-
tiles," in the Methodist church this
(Friday) evening at 7:30. Admission
ten cents to all. He has also published
a small booklet entitled "Random
Rhymes," with portrait and autograph,
which are on sale at his home.

Grandma Wheelock entertained a
few lady friends last Saturday in honor
of Mrs. Keller's mother, Mrs. Sheldon,
who is about to return to her home in
Lexington, and Mrs. Brownell, who
has just returned from a visit in the
west. All had an enjoyable time.
Grandma Wheelock is a lady ninety-
three years old and she entertained her
guests a while by playing the piano.

Mark Ladd received a communica-
tion from Congressman Townsend
last Friday informing him that he had
recommended him to the President for
the appointment of Postmaster at
Plymouth. Unless something occurs
to change the present status of the
case it is expected Mr. Ladd will be
notified of his appointment in a few
days. This will end a matter that
ought to have been settled two months
ago.

Work Going On.

Supt. Richmond, of the D. P. & N.
that was, and now the property of the
Jackson, Ann Arbor & Detroit, was in
Dearborn yesterday. Mr. Richmond
reports that the work of grading the
new line from Detroit to Jackson is
progressing at a great rate and that the
roadbed as far as Wayne will be com-
pleted in very short time. He also in-
forms The Mail that material is on the
ground at Wayne for placing new rails
on the line from Wayne to Plymouth
and that the track will be placed in
first class shape. When the line from
Detroit to Wayne is completed it is
further expected that new and more
powerful cars will replace the present
equipment and cars will run through
to the city.

If all these promises and expecta-
tions are filled it does not look as if
the railroad company could be induced
to abandon the road-bed on Main
street and go down Mill street, as was
talked about at the citizens meeting at
the council room Wednesday evening.
Now if we should have a paved Main
street and new cars with through ser-
vice to Detroit, all in one year, we
might almost conclude the millennium
was at hand. Geel think of it!

Modern house for sale on Sutton at
Enquire at Riggs' store.

For Sale.—Mixed hay.
Sam Spicer, 'phone 909 4.

Barred Plymouth Rocks. Eggs for
hatching \$1.00 a setting. E. J. Burr,
Plymouth.

Wanted—100 men for factory
work. Reo Motor Car Co., Lan-
sing, Mich.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.72
Wheat, White, \$.72
Oats, 42c.
Rye, 65c.
Potatoes, 25c.
Beans, basis \$1.10
Butter, 25c.
Eggs 14c.

Woman's Literary Club.

The Woman's Literary Club held its
XIII regular meeting March 29, with
the President in the chair. There were
17 active and two associate members
present to respond to roll call, with
original thoughts on China.

The program of the day was in
charge of the sixth division with Mrs.
Chas. Butterfield as leader. A paper
on the Yellow Peril was read by Mrs.
F. A. Dibble. Mrs. Butterfield's paper
was on Inventions and Discoveries in
China. Mrs. Bodmer read an interest-
ing paper on Missionaries. A paper
on the Mystic Life of China was read
by Miss Hawthorn.

The Club adjourned to meet April
12th.—Sec.

Chelsea correspondence Ann Arbor
paper:—The Chelsea high school ath-
letic association held a meeting Mon-
day noon. Supt. Gallup gave his re-
port of his trip to Wayne, Saturday.
The high school association at a pre-
vious meeting decided to withdraw
from the annual track meet at Plym-
outh and organize a base-ball team.
Mr. Gallup was selected to attend the
meeting at Wayne and withdraw from
the Tri County association and ask a
share of the money in the treasury.
But the other members of the league
refused to let Chelsea withdraw. So it
was decided to remain in the Tri-
County association and send contest-
ants to the meet at Plymouth, May 11."

NOTICE.—I have still a few things to
dispose of in the way of household
goods and am anxious to sell them at
once.
H. GOLDIE,
at the M. E. Parsonage.

Wanted—100 men for factory
work. Reo Motor Car Co., Lan-
sing, Mich.

Wheat, Red, \$.72
Wheat, White, \$.72
Oats, 42c.
Rye, 65c.
Potatoes, 25c.
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Wanted—100 men for factory
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sing, Mich.

GALE'S Seeds!

We not only have a large stock of Clover,
Timothy Seed, Alsike Clover, but we have a
large stock of Garden Seeds in bulk, such as
McLean's Little Gem Peas 20 cents qt.; Nott
Excelsior 20c qt.; Bliss Everbearing 15c qt.;
Champion of England 15c qt. Large White
Lima Beans 15c pt. Sugar Beet 25c lb.
We also have in bulk Musk Melon, Water
Melon, Carrot, Pumpkin, Nasturtium tall and
Nasturtium dwarf.
Onion Seed, Sweet Peas, Lawn Grass Seed,
White Clover, etc.
Also large stock of Garden Seeds in packages
Flower Seeds of all kinds. Onion sets 10c qt.

JOHN L. GALE

Taking Them Home.

Perhaps you have said to yourself, "well, Groceries are Groceries, no matter where you get them." Chalk differs from cheese no more than GOOD GROCERIES differ from bad. Everything that is choice in Groceries can be found here.

B. & P. Blend Coffee at 25c.
Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses, 60c.
Good Friday Mackerel.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY.
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

Good Watches that all Can Afford.

If anything in the nature of a Watch is desired, a satisfactory selection can be made from our stock.

We do not urge you to buy an expensive Watch. There are a great many medium priced Watches that are good time-keepers.

We guarantee every Watch sold to be as we represent them and will keep them in running order for one year, barring all accidents.

All we ask is for you to see our stock and the Watches will do the rest.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optician.

CONSIDER MEATS, When you Buy Them.

There is just as much quality in them as in other lines.

OUR PRICES

are within the reach of the poor as well as the rich and our aim is to please all.

SECURE THE BEST!

W. F. HOOPS

TEL. 23

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed *Scott's Emulsion*.

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

E. N. PASSAGE,
Local Agt. C. P. Ry., Plymouth.

SERIAL STORY

The Mystery

OF Carney-Croft

By JOSEPH BROWN COPKE

Copyright, 1927, by Story Press Corporation.

CHAPTER I.

A Mystery is Started.

That old John Carney dropped dead of apoplexy in his saddle while violently cursing the stable-boy for a trivial delay in bringing his horse to the door was not regarded by the community as any special cause for regret, but that the boy, who was kicked in the head by the plunging and terrified beast, died a few hours later, was looked upon in the village as little short of murder.

Young John was in Honolulu, presumably keeping a watchful eye on the family's sugar interests, but probably devoting himself to sociological studies and charitable work among the natives. Florence, the only daughter, was the mistress of her father's house, her mother having died in the early nineties. She was the only member of the family at home when the accident occurred.

She telegraphed immediately to me, I being the youngest and practically the only active partner in the firm of lawyers that managed her father's affairs. I responded at once in person and was at Carney-Croft by noon the next day.

I was astonished, not only by the extent of the place, but at its beauty and almost baronial magnificence. There were acres upon acres of velvety lawns intersected by miles upon miles of well-bedded roads and bridge paths, while the timber had been weeded out by a master hand so craftily that one was given the impression of an old and long inhabited estate rather than of a park hewn out of a virgin forest within a single decade.

The house was even more of a surprise than the grounds, for although it was, in some respects, scarcely finished, it was already moss-grown and ivy-clad and suggested a Jacobean structure of very respectable antiquity.

Miss Carney was watching for me at the entrance, and came running down the steps of the broad terraces surrounding the mansion, to greet me the more cordially as I clambered out of the old-fashioned trap that had brought me from the station.

"You were good to come so soon," she said gratefully, extending her hand with winning grace. "I wanted to send a carriage to meet you, but all the stablemen have left since the little boy died. I have only the house-servants that we brought from town."

I made the best answer I could under the circumstances for, while her recent bereavement was more than enough to excite my deepest sympathy, the fact that her father had been our best client for many years gave to my presence at the house a mercenary taint not exactly consistent with pious oblige.

Luncheon was served as soon as I returned from my room, and I was seated opposite my hostess at a small round table. I had never seen Miss Carney before and it cannot be denied that the vision of my sweet-faced companion, partly concealed by the palms between us, was in no way appreciated by my masculine eye. After luncheon we sat in the library and talked over briefly the events of the past few days.

I had learned from my garrulous driver in the forenoon the circumstances that accompanied Mr. Carney's tragic death, and my interview with his daughter had more to do with the arrangement of her future affairs than with any references to the past.

"I wish Jack were here," she said suddenly; "it is so hard to be alone." "I cabled him as soon as I received your telegram," I replied, "and he can get a ship to-morrow or the day after. But must you be alone? Have you no friends here in the village?"

"Not one," she returned. "You know we live very much by ourselves out here and—and—the village people have never taken kindly to father—or—to me, for that matter. In fact," she continued, smiling wanly through her tears, "they think us worldly and purse-proud and—'stuck up.' If I must say it, and yet daddy tried to do so much for them, and laid out work that wasn't at all necessary, and all that—just to give them employment. Why? Last winter, when some of the people were nearly starving, he had ice cut in the river and piled up on the banks for weeks at a time to keep the men busy, but as soon as the warm weather came they forgot it all and even said he was a fool who threw away his money. No," she added slowly, "I haven't a friend in the village in whom I could trust."

"But there must be someone," I insisted, "somebody who could come here and stay with you until your father returns."

"I remember her elbow on the chair and for a moment and pressed her hand against her temple. Then, raising her head quickly with a satisfied air, she exclaimed: "Yes! I could send for Annie

Weston, and she would be delighted to come! It would do the poor girl good, too," she added thoughtfully; "she has been ill so long and is just beginning to improve. That's exactly what I'll do!"

"Who is Annie Weston?" I asked with interest, for the idea seemed to have brought new hope into her eyes, and I was glad that it had come from my suggestion.

"Oh!" she was a school friend of mine and is the sweetest girl that ever lived," returned Miss Carney. "Her father and mother are both dead and she is quite alone in the world, so she can come just as well as not, and I know she will love to be here as much as I will to have her. I should have asked her to visit me long ago, but she was taken ill soon after we left school and is only beginning to get back her strength."

The day after the funeral I returned to the city and, rather than subject Miss Carney to any inconvenience by accepting her offer of the only carriage at her disposal since the stable hands had deserted the place, I rode to the railway station in the trap that had brought me down.

"So you're old Carney's lawyer, are you?" inquired my driver, with rustic familiarity, crossing his legs and leaning one arm carelessly over the back of the seat in front of me.

I admitted that I was, with monosyllabic brevity, and we proceeded in silence for a few rods.

"Spouse he left plenty o' money?" was the next query.

"Enough for the needs of his family," I replied.

"Pshaw!" returned, in evident disgust, "that's all ye'd say if he was worth ten thousand dollars!"

Another short period of silence elapsed, and then he began abruptly: "Powerful strange to me how a drinkin' man like him could accumulate so much money an' hold it so tight."

else fur 'em to do; but now, it's adm-in' on hayin' time, an' I s'pose they'd rather work at hayin'."

The man had turned his back on me completely and was urging the horse forward at a rapid gait.

"Very generous of them to accommodate him when they had nothing else to do, and then leave his daughter as they have, just because hayin' time is here," I commented. "But you said there were two reasons. What is the other?"

We rode on in silence for quite a distance until, at length, the fellow responded in a gruff voice and without turning his head.

"Wal! it may be true an' it may be not! All I know is what I heard up to Hoskins'. I don't take no great notice o' ghosts an' sich. But them men knows what they seen the night after the Widder Bruce's boy died, an' I know that ye couldn't git one o' 'em on the place again with a team o' steers! No, sir! knowin' as they do, the character o' man that die Carney was, an' the way he as good as murdered that poor lad with his cussin' an' quarrellin' an' fallin' off his boss, 'stead o' goin' to the stable an' saddlin' up himself, like any man would that wa'n't too lazy to take off his coat when he et, it ain't no wonder they believed what the Widder Bruce tole 'em more'n a year ago!"

He paused here and flicked a fly from the horse's neck with a dexterous cast of his whip.

"What did the Widder Bruce tell them?" I asked anxiously, fearing that his communicative mood would leave him.

"Wal, she come over here from England with her boy 'bout the time die Carney was a-buddin' his house, an' she sez, as soon as she seen it, that it was goin' to be jest like them places over in England where them dooks an' sech fellers live, that sooner or later someone 'ud die a violent death

PERIODICAL MADNESS

By ROBERT C. BROWN.

Homer Parker had never had an affaire de coeur and the most singular thing about it was that Homer was 32 years old.

Love had always been somewhat of a joke to him. He had never looked the question fairly in the face and he laughed at the possibility of ever doing so.

"Love is a sort of periodical madness," he used to argue to himself. "They all get over it after a year or two and then they look sourly at the minister who was responsible for trying them up, or down, to love."

In other words, Parker was a cynic. He scoffed at love, made light of it, and boasted his imperviousness.

He was wedded to his art, and his art was music. There could never have been a better match, for Parker loved his music as himself.

One day the bachelor went to the phone to call up a friend. The line was busy, he listened a moment. Then he listened a little longer.

A sweet, mellow, musical voice floated over the wire. He had never before heard the like. The beauty, the fullness of that voice held him to the instrument.

"Surely," he thought, "the woman who possesses that voice must be different." And then he listened some more—the sweet voice thrilled him, filled him, and he could not get it out of his mind the whole day.

That night he patiently held the receiver to his ear for half an hour, hoping ever that the same voice would call again.

But his efforts were unrewarded and he went to bed, his brain pulsating with the discovery and his mind seeking for the owner of that voice.

The next morning he listened at the phone and again he heard the same tones. He stood entranced and listened. There was no other voice on earth like it, to Parker.

An all-consuming desire came over him as he hung up the receiver. He determined to seek out and find that voice.

A small suspicion of love came into his mind, but he laughed, it aside in his hurry to assure himself that it was solely in the interests of music that he wished to find the owner of that voice.

Hurriedly putting on his hat and coat he rushed to the telephone office. There he found the names and addresses of the three parties on his line and then he returned home eagerly. They were all on his street; that voice lived within a block of him and yet he did not know its owner.

The thought maddened him, he brooded over it, rushed to the phone in hope of again hearing it—but the line was silent.

Suddenly an idea came to him. He would call up each of the houses on that line and then he could easily locate the voice.

His first attempt was unsuccessful; he excused himself by saying that he had gotten the wrong number.

Then he called up the next on his list. A sudden thrill shot through him as he heard the soft "Hello" and realized that it was addressed to him. He said nothing, he had found it, and, accordingly, he quietly hung up the receiver with a happy sigh.

"Miss Cornelia Courtland," he read from his list. "Well, that's funny, she can't live there alone, can she? But it relieves my mind on one score, anyway. She is not married."

Again putting on his hat and coat he went out into the street and sauntered past the house which contained that voice. Then he went into a corner store and waited.

Finally a woman came from the house. His eyes fairly devoured her as she came up the street. Her dress was smart, there was no jarring of colors in what she wore, there was an artistic air about her that was appealing. To Parker she was divine.

He stood awkwardly looking into a showcase when she entered the store.

"Good morning, Mrs. Kendall, how is your aunt, Miss Courtland, to-day?" inquired the affable proprietor of the store.

"Somewhat better, thank you," Parker replied in a moment.

His head swam, his fingers grew cold. With a compressed feeling, about his chest he strode out into the open air.

Madly he rushed to his room, packed up his belongings, and moved far away from that telephone line.

A month later he sighed, as he sat before his bachelor fire, musing to himself: "Love is a sort of periodical madness, they all get over it in a year or two. By George! I hope I do."

Just a Gentle Hint.

Chief Justice Fuller apparently wishes it to be known that he has no intention of resigning to make room for Mr. Taft. The chief justice recently gave a dinner, at which both (the president and Mr. Taft were present. Mr. Fuller showed his guests a new portrait of himself and remarked that it made him look young. "Not a day younger than the original," said Mr. Taft, gracefully. "Thank you," said the justice, adding with what looked like just a trifle of emphasis: "I never felt better in my life."

Seamless Tubes for Boilers. It is announced that a Scotch company is about to manufacture by a new process seamless iron and steel tubes for boilers, which is said will be a trade.

CARE OF THE SICK ROOM.

Above All Things the Walls Should Be Kept Dry.

When the bedroom becomes a sick room there is an added reason why extreme precautions should be used to keep the room in a thoroughly sanitary condition.

Above all things, the bedroom should never be damp. It should be nice and dry, always warm and comfortable in winter, cool and airy in summer, and bright and sunny some parts of the day.

If there is any suspicion of dampness in a bedroom it is probably due, if there is wallpaper on the wall, to the absorption of water by the paper which frequently acts as a blotting paper and holds quantities of water in it.

The use of wallpaper on walls is to be deplored; it means disease, ill health and unhappiness. It is frequently the cause of lung trouble, not only because of its dampness but also because of its power to retain infection of many kinds.

The desired method of treating a bedroom wall is to tint it for the alabaster wall is a perfect wall. It never flakes off, chips or peels. It absorbs moisture and expels it, it opens the pores of the plaster and makes a room livable and breathable.

The floor in the bedroom should have light, cleanable, dainty rugs that can be easily shaken and a floor that is thoroughly oiled or varnished, that will not absorb moisture. The cracks in the floor should be thoroughly filled and covered. Woodwork in the bedroom should be attended to carefully. Window sills should be thoroughly varnished or waxed, and the window casings kept in perfect order. The doors should be wiped off frequently as also should be all the standing woodwork in the bedroom, as the presence of dust on woodwork is a menace to health as well as an evidence of poor housekeeping.

Curious Maps.

Maps for military and general field use are produced by Dr. O. H. F. Vollbehr, of Halessee, Berlin, as microscopic transparencies, each about one and one-half inch by two inches in size. These form slides for the micro-photoscope, a special instrument having a hand-mirror-shaped frame, to which is attached a slide-holder, with a movable lens over it. The lens slides in two directions, about 70 square miles being shown in each position.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is too great to be paid by the cure. Dr. J. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by J. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Carpets from Paper.

The proprietors of an Austrian carpet factory at Maffersdorf are stated to have acquired German patents which embody a method of manufacturing carpets or floor coverings from paper. The new material can be made in all colors, is washable and will probably prove itself a rival to linoleum.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BACKACHE, and all kidney troubles. Sold only in bottles.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
W. D. Carter
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

SOME MEN WANT A SHOE WITH STUFF IN IT
Some men want a shoe with stuff in it, some men want a shoe with stuff in it, some men want a shoe with stuff in it.



Painting for Profit
No one will question the superior appearance of well-painted property. The question that the property-owner asks is: "Is the appearance worth the cost?"
Poor paint is for temporary appearance only.
Paint made from Pure Lined Oil and Pure White Lead is for lasting appearance and for protection. It saves repairs and replacements costing many times the paint investment.
The Dutch Boy trade mark is found only on kegs containing Pure White Lead made by the Old Dutch Process.

SEND FOR BOOK
"A Talk on Paint" gives valuable information on the paint subject. Sent free upon request.
All lead painted by 1927 bears this mark.

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY
In whichever of the following cities is nearest you:
New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Detroit, Pittsburgh, Baltimore, Kansas City, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, Denver, Salt Lake City, Portland, Seattle, San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego, San Jose, San Francisco, San Francisco, San Francisco.

MICA Axle Grease
takes miles off the road, and weight from the load. Helps the team and pays the teamster.
Practically destroys friction. Saves half the wear that comes from jolting over rough roads and lengthens the life of a heavy vehicle more than any other one thing.
Ask the dealer for MICA Axle Grease.
STANDARD OIL COMPANY

NEW WHEAT LANDS IN THE CANADIAN WEST
5,000 additional miles of railway this year have opened up a largely increased territory to the progressive farmers of Western Canada and the Government of the Dominion continues to give ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES FREE to every settler.

THE COUNTRY HAS NO SUPERIOR
Coal, wood and water in abundance; churches and schools convenient; markets easy of access; low temperature the best in the northern temperate zone. Law and order prevail everywhere. For advice and information address the SUPERINTENDENT OF THE DOMINION OF THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT, Ottawa, Canada, or any authorized Canadian Government Agent.
M. V. McINNES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

FREE PAXTINE
To convince any man that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve his health and do all we claim for it, we will send him absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

JOIN THE NAVY
Which selects for you a young man of good character and good physical condition between the ages of 17 and 21, and is a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, or a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, or a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

SOME MEN WANT A SHOE WITH STUFF IN IT
Some men want a shoe with stuff in it, some men want a shoe with stuff in it, some men want a shoe with stuff in it.

TWED BACKS.

The kidneys have a great work to do in keeping the blood pure. When they get out of order it causes backache, headaches, dizziness, languor and distressing urinary troubles. Keep the kidneys well and all these sufferings will be saved you. Mrs. S. A. Moore, proprietor of a restaurant at Waterville, Mo., says: "Before using Doan's Kidney Pills I suffered everything from kidney troubles for a year and a half. I had pain in the back and head, and almost continuous in the loins and felt weary all the time. A few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills brought great relief, and I kept on taking them until in a short time I was cured. I think Doan's Kidney Pills are wonderful."

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

Queer Idea of Chinese.

The following is a quite modern Chinese conception of the foreigners' treatment of infectious cases: "If an epidemic broke out two foreigners took the sick away and put them in a little room, washed them with lime water and then locked them up, so that no one could see them, on purpose that they might soon die and not propagate the disease. Wives and children might cry and weep, but the foreigners would not drive them away with sticks, for until dead no one must see those faces again. Better for all of us to jump into the sea than submit to this."—South China Post.

SLEEP BROKEN BY ITCHING.

Eczema Covered Whole Body for a Year—No Relief Until Cuticura Remedies Prove a Success.

"For a year I have had what they call eczema. I had an itching all over my body, and when I would retire for the night it would keep me awake half the night, and the more I would scratch, the more it would itch. I tried all kinds of remedies, but could get no relief.

"I used one cake of Cuticura Soap, one box of Cuticura, and two vials of Cuticura Resolvent Pills, which cost me a dollar and twenty-five cents in all, and am very glad I tried them, for I was completely cured. Walter W. Pagusch, 297 N. Robey St., Chicago III., Oct. 8 and 16, 1906."

Refuges on Mont Blanc.

Losing one's self on Mont Blanc will soon be counted among the vanished industries. In recent years—a number of fine refuges have been built in various parts of the mountain by the Alpine clubs of England, France and other countries and by private individuals. These have made it almost impossible for a man having a bump of locality of average size to be lost, in spite of heavy mists and blinding snowstorms caused by sudden changes of temperature.

Garfield Tea, the Mild Laxative, is a pure, practical household remedy: good for young and old. To be taken for constipation, indigestion, sick-headache, colic and diseases arising from impure blood. It clears the complexion.

Average Price for Autos. The average price paid for automobiles used in New York city is \$3,500.

HONEST MEDICINE

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR STOMACH TROUBLE.

Convincing Evidence Supported by a Guarantee That Most Convince—The Most Satisfactory.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a doctor's prescription, used by an eminent practitioner, and for nearly a generation known as a reliable household remedy throughout the United States. Needless to say, an advertised medicine could retain popular favor for so long a period without having great merit and it is the medicinal properties of the pills that have made them a standard remedy known in every civilized country in the world. It is the absolute guarantee that these pills contain no harmful drug, either narcotic or stimulant. A recent analysis of their efficacy is found in the statement of Mrs. N. B. Whitley, of Boston, Mass., who says:

"I have suffered for a good many years from stomach trouble. For a long time I was subject to bad spells of faintness, sickness of the stomach, and a feeling as though I was smothered. My general health was very bad and I was weak and nervous."

"I had seen Dr. Williams' Pink Pills mentioned in the newspapers and decided to try them. When I began taking the pills, I was so run-down in strength that I could hardly do any housework. After a few days I was able to walk ten miles if necessary. Now my husband and myself think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the best medicine we have and we always recommend the pills to our friends."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make me strong and give strength and tone to every part of the body. They have cured many disorders of the blood, and such as rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, migraines, headaches, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, and many forms of weakness in children. They are sold by all druggists and by mail, postpaid, on receipt of ten cents. Write for a free copy of the book, "Dr. Williams' Medicine," to Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, N. Y.

APPETIZING HERBS

RECIPES BOTH PALATABLE AND HEALTHFUL.

Dandelions Boiled with Bacon Make an Ideal Simple Dish—Dandelion Wine a Tonic That is of Value.

Dandelions Boiled with Bacon.—Clean thoroughly a half peck dandelions and put over the fire with boiling water to cover. Cook ten minutes, drain, return to the pan and cover barely with fresh boiling water. Add one pound bacon, two onions chopped, a teaspoonful salt and a bit of red pepper. Cover and boil until tender and nearly dry. Take up the dandelions and mound on a hot dish, surrounded with a circle of the bacon sliced thin and serve with boiled potatoes. Dandelions are also tasty cooked with corn beef or tongue.

Dandelion Wine.—This wine is in great repute as a tonic. It is made from the blossoms alone, rejecting the stems, which would make the wine bitter. Put four quarts of the yellow petals in a kettle with a gallon of boiling water, cover and let them stand three days, stirring twice a day. Strain off the clear liquid, place in the kettle, with the thin yellow peel of one lemon and one orange, and the juice of both with three and a half pounds of sugar, and a half ounce ginger root. Place over the fire and boil slowly half an hour. Take off, and when cooled to lukewarm, spread a half cake of compressed yeast on a half slice toasted bread and add to the mixture. Let this stand in a warm place for two or three days, then put into a demijohn or cask (the wine must fill whatever vessel it is put in), and stand away in a warm place six weeks or more. Fill up occasionally with sweetened water, to make up for that lost in fermentation. When fermentation has stopped, close tightly, leave for three weeks, then bottle.

Watercress for Wit.—"Eat cress and learn wit," say the Greeks; while Pliny asserted that cress vinegar restores sanity. According to analysis, watercress contains iodine, iron, phosphate and a sulpho-nitrogenous oil—a fine combination of wholesome properties. To be perfect, cress should be freshly gathered, well washed in cold water, shaken thoroughly dry, seasoned with salt and eaten with thin slices of bread and butter. Some prefer a dash of lemon juice with cress and a tablespoonful olive oil, but the epicure takes his with salt alone.

How to Hang Pictures.

Oil paintings and water colors should never be allowed to become intimate companions, but the latter may hobnob with etchings, pastels, drawings, photographs, and even engravings, without losing their dignity. An oil painting of exceptional excellence should be given a special position. Water colors and pastels in delicate tints and black and whites and soft etchings should be properly placed in wall spaces where the light is strongest. The darker and more heavily shaded pictures should hang farther away from the light. From the family colored pictures in the clearest light, the glance should be involuntarily but skillfully led to the deeper-toned pictures farther back in the room.

Sometimes, however, a dark corner that needs brightening may demand a lighter picture or a spot of brilliant coloring may be risked. A pen-and-ink sketch with white mat fills in well in such a case. Harmony must be studied, and the position of a picture well considered before its place is decided. One with broad, white mat should never be hung next to a carbon in a heavy black frame. The eye must be led, not jerked, from one picture to another.

To Starch Lace.

There is a great difference of opinion about the starching of lace, some people objecting to any starch being put in it on the grounds that it makes the lace too stiff and tends to destroy it.

Take some clear starch and thin it down until it feels like slightly thickened water, or for heavy, thick laces, a little thicker; soak the lace well in this, then squeeze out gently with the hands; spread it out between the folds of a towel or handkerchief, beat between the hands or pass it through a wringing machine.

Avoid twisting it. After wringing pull the lace out gently with the fingers and roll it up with the wrong side inside, commencing at the left-hand end and with the points or edges away from you. This will be found the most convenient way to have it when ironing.

Odds and Ends of Hair.

When little scraggly ends of hair hang down over your collar all you need is a good brush, some back combs and a little perseverance to make them stay up with the rest. When arranging your coiffure brush these ends briskly and then place the back combs where they are needed. A few invisible hairpins will also comprise against widow locks. A little downy growth of hair on the cheeks should not be tampered with. When genuine bristles develop the electric needle should be used to annihilate them.

Re-Enameling a Bath.

For this you need a proper bath enamel. Sandpaper the bath before applying, and slightly heat the enamel. Heating makes it a little thinner, and it is easier to apply evenly. It will need two coats, or, if bad, three.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

There are numerous toll gates on the road to success.

Fruit acids will not stain goods dyed with PUNAM FADELESS DYES, and the colors are bright and fast.

Study of theatrical stars has nothing to do with astronomy.

Garfield Tea—the indispensable laxative. Take it in the Spring; it purifies the blood, cleanses the system, eradicates disease. It is made wholly of simple herbs. Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drug Law.

Sweet are the thoughts that savor of content; a quiet mind is better than a crown.—Greene.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Wander Fever.

Have you never felt the longing that it were possible to step quietly off your accustomed path in life and strike out into fresh fields and pastures new? There are few of us so contented as never to be troubled with such a wish.

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 *Chas. H. Tutcher.* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Ever Always Bought.

Peers' Queer Privileges.

Two British peers, Lord Forester and Lord Kinsale, enjoy the curious privilege of being allowed to wear their hats in the presence of their sovereign. This quaint right, granted centuries ago, is only exercised on rare and entirely formal occasions.

SARSAPARILLA TIME.

Make Your Own Sarsaparilla or Spring Blood Medicine.

Mix one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Shake well in a bottle and take one teaspoonful after meals and again at bedtime. Any good druggist can supply these ingredients. This is said to be a splendid Spring Blood Tonic and system renovator because of its gentle action in restoring the Kidneys to normal activity, forcing them to filter from the blood all impure matter and acids, destroying micro-organisms which produce ill health and sour blood.

Everyone should take something to cleanse the blood at this time of year, and the above simple prescription is the most highly indorsed of the hundreds of home remedies generally used. Mix this yourself, then you will know what you are taking.

WOMAN HAS FINE RECORD.

Keeper of Lighthouse, She Has Saved Eighteen Lives.

Ida Lewis recently celebrated her fiftieth year as keeper of the Lime Island lighthouse in the harbor of Newport, R. I. As a girl and woman Ida Lewis has lived a remarkable life. Her bravery and skill in handling a boat are well known and her fame is secure as the great woman life saver in the world, for she has the credit of having saved no less than 18 lives, most of her rescues having been effected in the face of extreme danger and in winter. As keeper of the Lime Island lighthouse, to which post she was appointed in recognition of her bravery and record as a life saver on the death of her father, Miss Lewis has shown herself as careful and efficient as a man could be. She is one of the few women in such a position.

Read Slowly.

The New York Medical Journal wisely remarks: "The colon bacillus is usually ranked in the saprophytic group of bacteria rather than placed among the organisms distinctly pathogenic for man; but we know that it is far from being devoid of virulence, and that it is capable under certain conditions of gaining increased powers of invading the organism and of manifesting very definite pathogenic effects."

FIND OUT

The Kind of Food That Will Keep You Well.

The true way is to find out what is best to eat and drink, and then cultivate a taste for those things instead of poisoning ourselves with improper, indigestible food, etc.

A conservative Mass. woman writes: "I have used Grape-Nuts 6 years for the young and for the aged; in sickness and in health; at first following directions carefully, later in a variety of ways as my taste and judgment suggested."

"But its most special, personal benefit has been a cure from rheumatism and a great relief from rheumatic troubles made it important for me to give up the 'coffee habit.'"

"Served in this way with the addition of a cup of hot water and a little fruit it has been used at my morning meal for six months, during which time my health has much improved, nerves have grown steeper, and a gradual decrease in my comfort. Name given by Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in page 'There's a Reason.'"

Women Avoid Operations

When a woman suffering from female trouble is told that an operation is necessary, it, of course, frightens her.

The very thought of the hospital, the operating table and the knife strikes terror to her heart.

It is quite true that these troubles may reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but a great many women have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after an operation has been decided upon as the only cure. The strongest and most grateful statements possible to make come from women who by taking

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

made from native roots and herbs, have escaped serious operations, as evidenced by Miss Rose Moore's case, of 397 W. 36th St., N. Y. She writes: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of the very worst form of female trouble and I wish to express to you my deepest gratitude. I suffered intensely for two years so that I was unable to attend to my duties and was a burden to my family. I doctored and doctored with only temporary relief and constantly objecting to an operation which I was advised to undergo. I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it cured me of the terrible trouble and I am now in better health than I have been for many years."

This and other such cases should encourage every woman to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before she submits to an operation. Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised.



MISS ROSE MOORE

A LIBERAL OFFER TO KIDNEY SUFFERERS

REMARKABLE REMEDY MAILED FREE.

Every man, woman and child, everywhere, should benefit by this offer—for FAVORITE REMEDY is no ordinary prescription. It represents over thirty years of successful results—thirty years at bedside—in laboratories—at hospitals.

In more than a million homes FAVORITE REMEDY is known. It has cured Kidney and Liver troubles not once but repeatedly—over and over again. Yet you may not have heard of it—or hearing you may have delayed or doubted.

This offer is simple: Just send your name and address (mentioning the nature of your sickness) to Dr. David Kennedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y., and you will receive by prompt return mail a free trial treatment of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy—enough to prove in your case—in a plain sealed wrapper, all charges prepaid.

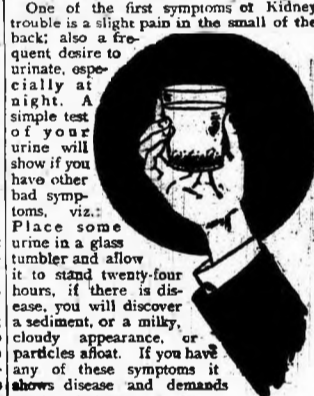
Will you accept this opportunity to learn how to be rid forever of all forms of Kidney Weakness and Liver Troubles—not only to get rid forever of the trouble but of the very cause that produced it?

At the First Sign of Backache—Take Need.



Don't neglect a backache, for it is the cry of the kidneys for help—a warning you will do well to heed and without an instant's delay. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy purifies the blood and dissolves the excess of uric acid in it, clears up the urine, restores the Kidneys and Bladder to their normal condition, and gently moves the bowels. It is better for Constipation than any pills. Better for the nerves than any sedative. Better for the weak than any tonic. No matter what the cause any of these symptoms it shows disease and demands treatment at once. Kidney disease must not be trifled with, but can be cured if taken in time by using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which removes the cause and stops any further trouble.

How to Tell if Your Kidneys Are Diseased.



One of the first symptoms of Kidney trouble is a slight pain in the small of the back; also a frequent desire to urinate, especially at night. A simple test of your urine will show if you have other bad symptoms, viz.: Place some urine in a glass tumbler and allow it to stand twenty-four hours, if there is disease, you will discover a sediment or a milky, cloudy appearance, or particles about. If you have any of these symptoms it shows disease and demands treatment at once. Kidney disease must not be trifled with, but can be cured if taken in time by using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which removes the cause and stops any further trouble.

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sell Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy—have been selling it for 30 years. My remedy which has stood the test of time like this deserves your confidence. It will bring you the relief and cure you seek and now is the time for you to try it. By acting today you guard against fatal delay. Be sure to mention this paper when writing.

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\$3.00 AND \$3.50 SHOES

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Men's Shoes, \$5 to \$12.50. Boy's Shoes, \$3 to \$12.50. Women's Shoes, \$4 to \$12.50. Women's & Children's Shoes, \$3.25 to \$12.50.

W. L. Douglas shoes are recognized by expert judges of footwear to be the best in style, fit and wear produced in this country. Each part of the shoe and every detail of the making is looked after and watched over by skilled shoemakers, without regard to time or cost. If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in America. Each shoe has the name and address of the maker stamped on the inside of the shoe. Buy your shoes from the dealer who shows you the name and address of the maker on the inside of the shoe. This is the only way to get the best shoes.

Defiance Starch—Never sticks to the iron—no blotches—no blisters—makes ironing easy and does not injure the goods.

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For a proper finish the filling of these cracks is as necessary as the floor covering itself. You can obtain perfect results with

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It is easily applied, and when dry is tough and will not crumble. It fills every crevice to stay filled, and gives absolute satisfaction. Has the color of natural wood, is readily colored for darker woods, and will take any kind of finish.

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READERS of this paper who are interested in the above mentioned lands should send their names to the undersigned, who will send them a free copy of the descriptive booklet.

DRIVES OUT SPIRITS

HOW "HOODOO DOCTOR" TREATS HIS PATIENTS.

Negro People Mostly Are Firm Believers in His Power to Save from Effects of Being Conjured by Enemy.

Other doctors may cure you if you are stricken with some disease, but there is only one doctor who can cure you if you are really "hoodooed."

The "hoodoo doctor" is a tall, gaunt and cadaverous looking negro with a wealth of long wavy hair, and he lives in the West side, says the Kansas City Star. He is a familiar figure on the streets of both cities, and invariably carries a little black hand satchel. The hoodoo doctor is held in awe by nine-tenths of the negro population and his services are in demand by the people of his race.

"You may laugh at us for believing in our hoodoo doctor," said one colored woman, "but what is the difference between him and the divine healers of white folks?"

The negro people, or at least a great majority of them, are firm believers in the power of the evil spirit and go so far as to credit some of their race with the power to "conjure" an enemy, or one of whom the conjurer is jealous.

When such a person pays a social call to a supposed friend the first thing necessary after the visit, according to the hoodoo doctor is to throw coarse salt over the floor of the room in which the alleged conjurer has visited, and then, with a vigorous movement, sweep the salt east and west and north and south, the while the sweeper mutters an incantation known only to the hoodoo doctor and to his patients.

The next step is to send for the hoodoo doctor—the quicker the better, in order that the conjurer may not have time to get in his deadly work or to work any material harm to the health or the happiness of his victim.

When the hoodoo doctor arrives upon the scene he goes through the salt sweeping process again and calls upon the evil spirits to depart instantly. His visits are preferably made at night, but where this is impracticable the room wherein lies the victim of the dread hoodoo is darkened. The hoodoo doctor, then proceeds to rub his patient—always in the dark—and the evil spirits he robs out of a conjured patient are said to be marvelous in size and hideous to behold. After the rubbing process is over the hoodoo doctor prepares a concoction of hard boiled eggs, fresh grass in summer or the dried article in winter, a handful of twigs and several other mysterious and more or less unpalatable ingredients, the concoction a secret known only to the hoodoo doctor. This he feeds in tablespoon doses until he is assured that the work of the conjurer has been destroyed and his patient free from all the wiles to which victims of the evil spirit are held.

Once a negro has been hoodooed he is apt to have a recurrent attack at any time, always being more or less susceptible to the wicked conjurer. Thus is the hoodoo doctor in such great demand.

"People can be hoodooed in different ways," said the hoodoo doctor. "They can be 'fixed' so they can amount to anything or have any success in business or love or be able to keep in fairly good health, and they just got to get that hoodoo out of 'em before they ever will be any good. That's what's the matter with lots of the white folks' failures, only they think they are too smart to bother with the hoodoo doctor."

Dutch Courage.

The phrase "Dutch courage," which, as the World truly says, was a libel upon the most redoubtable foes (and now the truest friends) "we ever met at sea, seems to have originated in a story that a hogshead of brandy was broached before the mast on a Dutch man-of-war upon going into action, says the London Chronicle. There were many old expressions which implied our forefathers' belief in the convivial habits of the Dutch. A "Dutch bargain" was a bargain made when all the parties were in liquor, and a "Dutch feast" is explained by Grose as one at which the entertainer got drunk before his guests. Any number of expressions may be assigned to the old hostility to the Dutch—such as "Dutch comfort," or "consolation" (it's a good job for us worse); a "Dutch defense," which in "Tom Jones" means a treacherous surrender; and, "If I do, I'm a Dutchman."

Horses Still in Demand.

During the last seven years the number of horses in the country has increased about 36 per cent., from 15,000,000 to 20,000,000, but value has increased about 112 per cent. The average price on the farm in 1906 is stated at \$44.50. In 1907 it is \$44.50—the highest price of which there is any official record. Instead of the automobile putting the horse out of business we are further from the horseless age than ever. Automobiles came along just in time to prevent a horse famine. They merely change to some extent his "sphere of influence."

Nothing to Retract.

"Oo! Oooh! That hurts! I thought you were a painless dentist!"
"So I am, madam. I'm the only painless dentist in the office. All I do is to make the artificial teeth. The man that does the extracting hasn't come in yet, but you looked on him as if it done right good."

BELLS OF OLD HOLLAND.

Ancient Chimes That Have Delighted the Dutch for Centuries.

From the earliest times the people of the Netherlands have so greatly loved their bells and chimes that the architecture of their belltowers and steeples shows marked traces of it. Most of these are of open-work design, so that the bells might be heard in the widest circumference, writes The Hague correspondent of the Chicago Daily News. Beautiful examples of this style can be seen in the cathedral towers of Utrecht and Delft. Several of the smaller towns possess even finer specimens, either in their church spires or in the belltowers of watch towers. Like the well-known belfry of Middelburg, these towers generally stood in the principal squares. The bells were tolled in case of danger, to alarm the burghers, or to call them together for important communications. Such a tower is that of Bruges, of which Longfellow sings:

In the market place of Bruges
Stands the belfry, old and brown,
Thrice destroyed and thrice reboulded,
Still it watches o'er the town.

In Holland there is scarcely a place of importance that does not have one or more towers with chimes. The tunes of these are changed once or twice a year, generally on New Year's day. This is so at The Hague and Utrecht. Some places, however, are not content with this and have the tunes changed oftener. It is on record that in one town, which had a fine carillon cast by the famous Hemony in 1577, it was decreed that the tunes should be changed every fortnight or at least once a month, so find were the burghers of their bells.

In a time when clocks were by no means general the church bells were the timekeepers for the burghers. The heavier bell struck the hours and the lighter bell the half hours. If these were chimes they played a tune at noon and another at midnight, while before the stroke of the hour or division of the hour a part of the tune would be played.

The inscriptions on the bells are generally in rhyme and made to read as if the bell itself is telling its name and the history of its making. Holland still possesses many of these ancient bells, notably in the province of Friesland. The earliest authenticated bell is that of Krommenie, cast in 1396 by Rodolphus de Montigny. Most bells now in existence were, however, cast in the fifteenth, sixteenth or seventeenth centuries.

The reformation brought a change in the naming of bells. The Catholic saints were forsaken, and only Biblical or worldly names were allowed, while the inscription also breathed other views, as can be seen by comparing the bells cast in the seventeenth century with those of earlier date. Those on the older bells have a purely religious significance, while the later ones refer to worldly subjects, as, for instance, the famous bell at Ham, which recounts in its inscription how it burst in 1666 "because it had too loudly pealed out its joy at the victory of the Dutch fleet over the English."

Beautiful Eastern Things.

The Chinese know a lot. They know how to make the tea, and, above all, how to keep it hot without resorting to setting the pot on the stove and poisoning the drinker with tannin. And they have given the occidentals the tea caddy, that hoodlike cover the English particularly affect, and padded baskets into which the steaming teapot is dropped while undergoing removal from fire to table. Some of the baskets for holding precious teacups are like boxes intended for jewels, and should the American with a perversity peculiar to her desire, these lovely woven willow antiques with brocaded linings might serve to hold her fancy work and the ever-present piece of summer embroidery. Both Chinese and Japanese understand the art of enhancing the rarity of porcelain by placing it in a "padded cell," as it were. Hence the beauty of these baskets.

Thought Little of Lawyer.

"Many years ago," says Representative Hedin of Alabama, "a son of Erin had the misfortune to be charged with stealing pork. Being without counsel the court appointed a young sprig of the law to represent him. It was a poor effort made to defend the prisoner, and the members of the jury without leaving their seats returned a verdict of guilty."

"The court asked the prisoner if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced. His reply was:

"Your honor, it is hard for a man to go to prison without a fair trial!"
"You have had a fair trial," said the judge. "The court appointed counsel to defend you."

"The Irishman cast a glance at the young lawyer and muttered: 'Sure, an' if I'd had two such this jury would have hung me for murder.'"

Brown-Knew Those Cigars.

Mrs. Brown awoke her husband in the dead of night with the startling information that she had just heard a burglar in the room below. "Now," she exclaimed, excitedly, "he's lighting one of those cigars I gave you for your birthday. I hear him pick up the box and put it down again." Then John sat up and listened. "By Jove, Mary, you're right!" he answered. "He is! He's actually smoking one of these—or—er—those cigars." Then he nestled once more comfortably beneath the blankets. "Go to sleep, again, Mary," he said, complacently. "We'll find the poor wretch in the morning."

BROUGHT TO TIME

GIRL EASILY LANDED HER BASHFUL ADMIRER.

Skillful Handling of Conversation Got Him—Of Course It Was All Unexpected, and All That—You Know.

The young man in the painfully new suit gazed admiringly at the young woman whose immaculate lingerie waist and elaborately done up hair bore witness to the fact that his call had been expected. He was so shy, however, that he removed his gaze from her face quickly whenever she looked at him.

"No," she was saying, "Clara may be a nice girl and all that and some people think she is pretty and of course she is popular in a way, but I'd rather be unnoticed and plain-looking as I am if I had to be as heartless and selfish as she has shown herself to be."

The young man saw an opening, but his shyness hampered him. "Plain!" he repeated. "Why, nobody could call you that!"

The young woman looked as if he had fallen short of what he might have said, but she was used to it. "Look at the way she has treated poor George Peabody!" she went on, indignantly. "Any girl who lets a man grow to care for her and then deliberately throws him over—well, I have my opinion of her!"

"All girls are not like you," said the young man with general regret. "They—they would think it smart!"
"I can't imagine a girl being like that," protested the young woman with lovely sadness. "It seems so unwomanly. I should think it would just haunt Clara, spoiling his life, you know. And, of course, she knew that he cared for her in spite of what she says."

The young man swallowed hard. "Is it—does a girl always know when a man likes her?" he asked. "When he hasn't told her, I mean?"

The young woman looked as impersonal as a judge. "Well, in most cases she does," she admitted. "That is, if he has been coming to see her for a long time and—oh, well, she generally knows. Of course, there are cases where she hasn't any idea, because the man is so careful not to give her a chance to think so. Of course, then she can't be blamed."

"No, of course not," agreed the young man, looking downcast.
"I don't see how Clara had any excuse, though," went on the young woman. "George had been coming to see her regularly for a year and a half and taking her everywhere and bringing her things!"

The young man glanced hopefully at the large box of candy the young woman had had the pleasure of opening since his arrival that evening.

"That's just about as long as I've been coming to see you, isn't it?" he asked, daringly.

"Why, I believe it is," said the young woman in apparent surprise. "And she had given him every reason to hope. Letting him come so often and wasting so much time on him was enough to give any man the right to think she cared about him."

The young man in the new suit looked as if a brand-new illuminating fact had dawned on him. "That—that certainly would make any man with sense think so," he asserted, crossing one knee over the other.

"But, as I said, Clara is so selfish," sighed the young woman. "All she thinks about is herself. Surely it was a shame for her not to consider George's feelings in the matter at all. A girl of real worth would, I can tell you. She would have managed to send him away long before he reached the point of asking her to marry him. She would have spared him that! But she just wanted the fun of refusing him! Now, I call that simply wicked! I think if a girl really lets a man propose to her without making any effort to stop him he has a right to expect that she is going to say yes!"

The young man crossed the other knee. "I wish all girls were like you," he began, huskily. "No, I mean I'm glad you're the only one—I think you are simply an angel, Sadie, and if you would think about marrying me I'd be the happiest!"

"Oh, Henry!" fluttered the young woman. "This is so unexpected—I hadn't any idea you'd upset me! But I'll say yes!"—Chicago Daily News.

An Old-Fashioned Garden.

You can see it from the trolley car. If you lower your head as you whirl past. The view is then across a shaded lawn to a sunny open space where the garden lies. It is an old-fashioned garden, which means it has had the good fortune to know no fashion at all. Seemingly no man has made it; it has always been there. Ask its age, we dare not; a beautiful garden merits some of the courtesy shown a beautiful woman. You may easily know that years of rural solitude, prior to the approach of city life, were the years of its youth—indoors and out.

Steps Already Taken.

"Your name is Mary McKillemacumber, is it?" said the mistress. "You don't have to carry such a name as that, Mary. The courts would change it to something shorter and more convenient any time you would take the necessary steps to have it done."
"It's mine—is going to change it to McKalely, ma'am," answered the new cook, "as soon as Mother gets a place on St. Louis."

QUEER DIET OF RACCOON

Relish Crabs, Although Naturally a Race of Fruit Eaters.

What made the crab-eating raccoon first take to his queer diet? The question is suggested by a specimen of this strange animal at a London menagerie and which is happy to oblige any generous visitor with an illustration of the quickest way to kill, unshell and swallow a crustacean without artificial assistance of any kind. Doubtless the peculiarity originated in the shore-frequenting habits of the species, and, being a delicate feeder, the succulence of the crab, once cracked, was an obvious inducement to renew his acquaintance on every possible occasion.

Originally probably a fruit eater, the raccoon is inquisitive and dainty, both strong incentives to experiments in diets. When an individual sees a small object he does not understand his actions fall under three headings. He first puts the article to close scrutiny, both with his eyes and that supercilious, upturned nose of his. Then he takes it away and washes it—a characteristic action of this water-loving animal—and finally puts it to the grand test of eatableness or otherwise: If it appears unpalatable he gives it to his wife.

In this way it is easy to imagine how the creek-loving coon, wearying of too much fruit, made his first crab supper, and though he has never been able to add a squeeze of lemon or brown bread and butter to the repast has become a confirmed lover of crustacea ever since. All creatures make experiments until they become a fixed habit and their whole structure is modified in accordance.

Nature, for instance, never intended the osprey to live on fish. It was the temptation of an old world trout in difficulties in the shallows that first led the great hawk astray. Some small Brazilian monkeys, again, live almost exclusively on birds' eggs, an Australian parrot has given up a proper vegetarian diet for an exclusive regimen of mutton and many other instances of the same unorthodox appetites might be cited.

Vast Debt Owed by Cities.

The municipal debts of the country are approximately \$1,600,000,000—a sum larger than is owed by the federal government and all the state governments. Of the total it is worth while to note New York contributes, when all sinking fund deductions are made, about one-fourth.

The increasing habit of American cities to mortgage the future is one of the marked governmental tendencies of the times. Although a marked improvement has taken place in the quantity of municipal governments, whatever the other good faults, there is seemingly no disposition to lessen the public burden. The theory seemingly is that municipal resources are practically unlimited. For a public servant to have prejudice against debt creation is considered proof that he is an old fogy.

The greater part of city debts represent money put into buildings, streets, parks, etc., and no small part to meet administrative deficits. In view of the size of these debts and the little the public has received from their creation, there cannot be kept back a feeling of gratitude that the prudence of the last generation put into state constitutions clauses limiting debt creation. Except for these clauses there is reason to fear, with extravagance and recklessness in the air as it is now, municipal indebtedness would increase much more than \$100,000,000 a year.—Exchange.

Properties of Gold.

Pure gold is unaffected by the atmosphere either at ordinary temperatures or when the metal is heated. It is also proof against the action of common acids when used singly.

Moreover, it confers its properties more or less upon copper and silver when these metals are alloyed with it. Thus, for example, 12-karat gold will withstand the action of nitric acid and the atmosphere at ordinary temperature, but some of the copper will be oxidized during annealing. Nine parts of gold may be alloyed with ten parts of platinum in an ordinary crucible and fire, but such an alloy will not be uniform; a larger proportion of platinum will free itself from the gold on solidification and a homogeneous alloy of the two metals cannot be obtained.—Jewelers' Circular Weekly.

Honor the Old-Time School.

Never speak nor write of old-time schools in derision. We are in advance of them in many ways. It is true, and for that we are thankful, but our thankfulness should be largely mixed with humility. Those were the schools of our fathers and grand fathers and really it must be admitted that they were and are as a body entitled to our respect. They did their best in the light of that tallow candle. Are we doing as well in the brilliant blaze shed upon our path by electricity? They were slow in reaching an objective point in their ancient lumbering vehicles. Do we accomplish as much when we reach our journey's end by the limited? These are questions which the youth and middle-aged of our day should ponder.—Western School Journal.

Her Feline Propensities.

"Eyes in politics women cannot conceal their real nature. There is always something of a cat about the woman voter."
"How does she show it?"
"Doesn't she always scratch the lobbyist?"—Buffalo American.

Extraordinary Values!

WHITE GOODS—"Money Savers." HALF PRICE.

We have bought from the importer, who received orders from St. Gall to close out the balance of stock, nearly 5,000 yards of fine hand and machine made Ecru Embroideries and Colored Embroideries on white worked on fine sheer Batiste. This purchase was made at an enormous loss to the manufacturer as we only paid about what the duty cost. Fashion notes claim that Ecru Embroideries are to be very desirable this season and here is your opportunity to secure them at exactly

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