

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIV, NO. 1

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1907

WHOLE NO. 1047.



'MIXED TO PLEASE'

is our brand of Mixed Spices, which we offer to you at 50c per lb., and your money back if not satisfied.

Allspice	40c per lb.
Cinnamon	75c "
Pepper	30c "
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Celery Seed	30c "
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Cassia Buds	60c "
Ginger Root	40c "
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Cider Barrels and Cider Preservatives.

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To our Friends and Patrons:

You are cordially invited to attend our

Millinery Opening

Thursday and Friday, Sept. 26-27.

We shall place on exhibition the latest and most fashionable designs in Silk and Velvet creations, including also a magnificent collection of the newest Street Hats.

MRS. F. J. TOUSEY

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15c.

Get them at The Mail Office.

Breezy Items

By Elve Correspondents.

PERRINSVILLE.

Rev. McNair of Wayne occupied the pulpit last Sunday as Rev. Stedman had to preach a funeral sermon.

The ladies' aid society will meet with Mrs. Effie Robinson Wednesday, Oct. 2 for dinner. All are cordially invited to attend.

Quite a number from here attended the Redford fair this week.

Miss Grace Edwards has been visiting relatives in Detroit for a few days. Mrs. Hattie Stephenson visited her daughter, Mrs. Grace Snyder of Detroit a couple of days last week.

George Baehr and family visited George Edwards of Eloise last Sunday.

Mrs. Flora Proctor and son Lloyd of Plymouth and Mrs. Perry Losey and children of Wallaceville visited at De Witt Cooper's last Sunday.

Miss Huldah Beyer visited with Miss Lizzie Theuer last Sunday.

Wm. Edwards of Eloise visited his sister Mrs. Wm. Baehr, last Sunday.

The Touch that Heals

Is the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is, this Salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles it's an absolute cure. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 25c.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. Asa Lyon and daughter Loneta are visiting Center friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Leach of Plymouth and Mr. and Mrs. Warren Brinkerhoff of Detroit visited at Fred Lee's last Saturday afternoon.

Farmers are busy at present digging potatoes and cutting corn.

Don't forget the date, Oct. 3d, for cemetery work.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Wagonschutz were Sunday visitors at John Baze's Jr.

Young George Fisher has hired out to Mr. Cornell for a few months.

Paul Helm's people are all doing finely after the one case of scarlet fever.

Joe McEachran is entertaining his father from the city for a few days.

Lost and Found.

Lost, between 9:30 p. m. yesterday and noon today, a bilious attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at The Wolverine Drug Co's and John L. Gale's a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, the guaranteed cure for biliousness, malaria and jaundice. 25c.

PIKES PEAK.

Mrs. Hannah Bishop of Flint will spend the winter with her sister-in-law, Mrs. S. Cummings of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Klatt spent last Friday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rahn and family entertained company from Detroit last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Dickinson of Farmington called on Mr. and Mrs. Paul Badelt last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Hix and children of Wayne were calling on friends in this vicinity last Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Hayner of Clio spent last Saturday and Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. S. Cummings of this place.

Mrs. Charles Wright was an Inkster caller last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Klatt entertained company from Detroit, Northville and East Nankin last Sunday.

Thomas Bridge called on his mother and sister last Sunday.

Robert McKee spent last Saturday in Detroit.

Wedding bells were heard last Saturday evening when Herman Schoultz and Thillie Berger were united in marriage at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schoultz.

Mrs. Charles Wright and son Erwin spent last Thursday in Detroit.

Mrs. J. Morse of Wayne, Mrs. C. Klatt of Detroit and Mrs. Myrtle Witt of Northville spent last Wednesday at Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klatt's.

A Humane Appeal:

A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind. Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 West Main-st. says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully comes up to the proprietor's recommendation." It saves more lives than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold-cure the world over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, hoarseness and phthisis, stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

TONQUISH.

Mrs. George Youmans and daughter Clara who have been visiting relatives here and also in Plymouth and Detroit left for their home in Galesburg on Tuesday.

Miss Ellis Hix called on her cousin, R. A. Trowbridge, in Wayne, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Parrish Sunday near Ann Arbor with their two daughters.

Mrs. Sarah Chaffee and her son Edison are on the sick list.

William Smix of Shepard, Isabella county, was calling on old friends here on Tuesday of last week.

Geo. Fish spent a few days at French Landing with his brother who is also visiting his daughter, Mrs. Etta Asch, there.

A good many from here attended the funeral of Bert Robinson on Saturday. Mrs. Robinson and all the near relatives have the sympathy of every one.

"Jack Frost" gave us a close call on Sunday night.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

I. S. Savery is in Jackson attending a soldier's reunion.

Mrs. Henry Whittaker and daughter Ida spent Wednesday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Packard left Wednesday to spend a few days in Jackson.

Listen for wedding bells in the near future.

Mrs. H. Nelson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. Howe, for a couple days.

Mrs. J. H. Smith and Mrs. Harmon Gale entertained the ladies' aid society Wednesday.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at J. L. Gale's drug store.

Hix Family Reunion.

The annual reunion of the Hix family was held Saturday, Sept. 14, at Trowbridge Hill farm, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Trowbridge. A large crowd attended. Seventy seven were the descendants of Benjamin Hix, Sr., and his wife, Electa Ferguson-Hix. The former died April 5th, 1857, and the latter Sept. 14, 1867. Of their nine children, eight are still living. All were present and they were Lorenzo Hix, Sr., Amos Hix, both past 80 years of age, Mrs. Jane Trowbridge, Mrs. Ruth Robinson, Mrs. Ellis Rhead, and John, William and Hiram Hix. Some of the other relatives were S. E. Andrews and his son and his wife, Edwin E. Andrews and wife, all from Rogersville, Genesee county, and C. C. Sackett and wife of Plymouth. The visitors were "Grandma" Shaw, aged 89 years. She was the oldest person present and makes her home at Trowbridge Hill. Mrs. Sally, who lives near, Mrs. Youngs Mrs. Rhead, Mr. Cross of Wayne, and Miss Gertrude Smith of Plymouth. It was a beautiful September day and three tables were placed on the lawn, where a bountiful picnic dinner was enjoyed by every one.

Then the chairman called them to order and Mrs. F. A. Reiman read a short history of the Hix's; also the minutes of the 1906 meeting, all of which was very much appreciated. She then called the roll and 84 relatives answered "Present." The oldest relative was Simeon E. Andrews, aged 87 years. The youngest was little Russell Amos Reiman aged two months.

The officers elected for the ensuing year are—Russell Trowbridge of Wayne, President; Ben. J. Hix, vice president; Miss Ellis Hix, secretary; Mrs. F. A. Reiman of Plymouth, asst. secretary; Jason A. Hix of Canton, treasurer. Adjourned to meet with Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Rhead in 1908.

Later in the afternoon occurred the ball game—married men vs. the boys, in which the latter were victorious in a score of 11 to 9. Taking the good chat by the old people, the long walks over the flats by the young people, the swing in the big oak tree and best of all, "Texas Rose," the gentle bay pony that was brought from the pasture for the children to ride, the day was a grand success, never to be forgotten by every one who attended.

MISS ELLIS M. HIX.

Health in the Canal Zone.

The high wages paid make it a mighty temptation to our young workmen to join the force of skilled workmen needed to construct the Panama Canal. Many are restrained however by the fear of fevers and malaria. It is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters, who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malarious influences with Electric Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison (sc), illoueness, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 50c.

PINCKNEY,

PAINSTAKING
HARMACIST FOR
ARTICULAR
EOPLE.

LEST YOU FORGET WE CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO

MOSS PINE COUGH BALSAM

You that have used it know and you that have not used it should know that there is none better made anywhere at any price.

Only 15c and Guaranteed at

Pinckney's Pharmacy

J. D. McLAREN CO.

Headquarters for

Lime, Cement, Brick, Toledo Pulp Plaster, Little's Fibre Plaster, Little's and Houghton's Hard Wall Plaster.

HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER

GARDEN SEEDS IN BULK.

Baled Hay and Straw, Ground Corn and Oats, Middlings, Oat Bran, Corn, Oats, Wheat.

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

HARD AND SOFT COAL

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

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.

TEL. 23

W. F. HOOPS

3

per cent is what you receive on all money deposited in our Savings Department—3 per cent that comes to you without an effort on your part and helps to increase the principal so that with steady saving you will soon have a snug bank account. You can start an account to-day with \$1.00.

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PLYMOUTH UNITED
SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$90,000.



REV. ANNA H. SHAW.

Woman's Services to the Church

By the Rev. Anna H. Shaw

Hebrews Had Famous Prophetesses and Women Teachers—Woman's Activity in Early Apostolic Church—How Women Became Prescribed as Church Offices Became More Desirable—Salvation Army Shows What Women Can Accomplish—Many Denominations Ordain Women Grudgingly Today—No Sex Should Be Deified in Religion of Jesus.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The Rev. Anna Shaw, M. D., has the twofold distinction of being a regularly ordained minister of the gospel and a physician. The latter title was gained by study so that the gifted woman might widen her scope of usefulness in her charitable work among the poor. She was born in England, but her parents removed to this country when she was four years of age. Her first studies were carried on by reading the newspapers pasted on the walls of the log cabin in which she lived in a wild part of Michigan. At 15 years of age she became a teacher. In 1828 she was graduated from the theological department of Boston university. Her first pastorate was in a Methodist church at Hingham, Mass. She afterward filled other pulpits. For some years she has devoted her time to lecturing and preaching rather than to parish work.

If the civilization of an age is measured by the degree of freedom accorded to women this age is making vast progress toward that much-desired goal of human development. The nineteenth was pre-eminently woman's century. In it more changes were wrought for the amelioration of her condition than in the 10 preceding centuries. Great as have been these changes there still remains much to be accomplished before women will be free to develop themselves or to exercise their highest powers along any line of human endeavor. This is particularly true of their position in the ministry.

A correct appreciation of the relation of women to the service of religion is exceedingly difficult. There has accumulated about the subject a vast amount of futile discussion, much of which is irrelevant, which has hidden its real and vital significance. The only hope of a clear understanding of the subject is to divorce our thought from the narrow view of our own time and study it from the vantage ground of the great religious movements of the past. And while this will not give a definite answer to our problem for to-day it will give us a clearer vision and a more rational basis for our hope of to-morrow.

There can be no question that in the development of ecclesiastical history and in the propagation of religious systems women have constituted one of the most effective agencies. In all ancient religions, as priestesses, prophetesses and sibyls, women participated in the worship and service of the temple. And as the government of all pagan countries was chiefly theocratic, women, after they ceased to meet in councils with men, enjoyed great dignity by virtue of their office as deliverers of the inspired oracles.

From the earliest history of the Hebrews women were teachers, prophetesses and servants of the church. The recorded ministry of Miriam, the prophetess and joint leader with her brother of the hosts of Israel; of Deborah, who became the theocratic ruler and judge of her nation; of the little Hebrew maid whose evangelistic fervor led Naaman to bow before the true God; of Anna, the prophetess who "departed not from the temple," with scores of other illustrious names, will remain forever famous in the history of the Hebrew nation.

If we turn to the story of the Founder of Christianity we learn that the three sublime events of His life, which form the basis of all orthodox creeds, were first revealed to women and announced by them to the world—the announcement by the angel to Mary, the declaration of His Messianic mission by Jesus to the Samaritan woman, through whose ministry many believed and followed Him, and the manifestation of Himself to Mary Magdalene after His resurrection and her commission from the highest authority to preach a risen Lord.

His example paved the way for women's activity in the apostolic church. Here they stood out prominently as teachers, preachers, evangelists and missionaries. The

range of their activities covers the whole field of religious enterprise. Lydia, the merchant, whose zeal led to the conversion of all her trade people; Phoebe, a deacon of the church of Cenchrea, and its financial and missionary agent (Ignatius of Antioch tells us that these deacons were not ministers of meats and drinks, but ministers of the church of God); Priscilla, a lady of distinguished learning, who became the theological instructor of one of the most eloquent of the apostles; Phillip's four daughters, who with their father were itinerant evangelists, and a vast number of other devout women, stand as a perpetual refutation to those who seek by scriptural authority to limit the field of woman's ministry in the modern church.

From preapostolic times to the present there has never been a period of great religious awakening when women and men have not stood together in the forefront of the struggle. Ecclesiastical history will forever associate the names of Helen and Constantine, Monica and Augustine, Eusebia with the Gregory of Nisais, Marcella with Athanasius and Paula with Jerome.

That many women were not only accorded positions of trust and honor but were ordained and set apart for the work of the ministry is shown by the writings of both sacred and profane historians. When, in the second century, Pline the younger was sent by the Emperor Trajan to investigate the doings of the Christians he reported officially that he found women in the ministry of the church. From the apostolic constitution has come to us the following formula for the ordination of apostolic women: "Eternal God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Creator of men and women, Thou who didst fill with Thy spirit Miriam, Deborah, Hannah, and Hilda, look down Thou also upon this Thy hand-maid and bestow on her the Holy Ghost, that she may worthily perform the work committed to her by Thy honor and the glory of Christ."

The simplicity of the democratic ideal of the unity of the human race, with its equality of honor, rights, duties and privileges, taught by Jesus, was not understood by even His immediate disciples. What wonder, then, that when these simple lessons were carried out by men of lesser spiritual insight and narrower sympathies the ethical teachings, with their deep spiritual significance, were gradually lost in dogma; that arrogance began to manifest itself in claims of superior wisdom and authority, and the simple service of loving ministry, which revealed itself in "honor preferring one another," was supplanted by a burdensome ceremonial and sybaritic and powerful hierarchy?

It is a well-established fact that in times of great religious awakening and persecution, where there are no honors of office or pecuniary compensation for service, women are accorded greater power and recognition than in periods of the church's prosperity. Therefore, when the hierarchy was established, when the position of minister became a prize to be contended for and not a burden to be borne, when the office of deacon, presbyter or bishop was a sinecure eagerly sought by men who employed every possible device or intrigue to reduce the number of classes eligible to these positions, women were naturally the first to be proscribed.

This reaction against women was begun in the third century by Tertullian. Influenced by his mighty ambition upon his conversion to the new religion, he immediately began to reconstruct the simple life of Christianity. Imbued by the pagan contempt for women, he waged unrelenting war against them, declaring "Woman! thou oughtest always to walk in mourning and rags, thine eyes filled with tears of repentance to make men forget that thou hast been the destruction of the race. Woman! thou art the gate of hell."

Many of his disciples were in accord with these sentiments and followed his example with unflinching zeal. They diligently preached of the beauty of self-effacement, of the loveliness of self-sacrifice and modesty, of the admirable qualities of womanly obedience and subjection, emphasizing the immodesty of her preaching and teaching.

While the church denounced woman as the source of all evil, in instituting the worship of the Virgin it deified her. It was not the woman with her human desires, hopes and aspirations that it exalted, but the saint, secluded from life's interests, struggles and temptations.

It was but natural that during the reactionary period of the church life, while the attitude of its foremost teachers and writers was that of arrogant contempt for women in all of their human capacities, they should gradually lose the position which they enjoyed in the early Christian church. For a thousand years they labored with unceasing devotion for the triumph of the faith, the difference being that with Jesus and the early church fathers they labored with honorable equality with men, and after the triumph of Tertullianism they served in obscure positions, neither receiving nor demanding recognition, and under the domination of men.

The worst result of any form of slavery is to produce in the enslaved a love of servitude and to create a spirit of protest against release from this bondage. Hence the persistent repetition from century to century in a grossly ignorant and superstitious age that woman is a sex of superior wickedness and mental inferiority, re-

sponsible not alone for her own sins but also for those of men, could have but one result. It created within women themselves a passion for self-depreciation, humility and self-hatred, and it also implanted in the minds of men a superstitious horror of the natural powers of women, the effect of which is not yet wholly eradicated from the mind of either sex.

Notwithstanding all that the forces of ignorance, superstition and ecclesiastical selfishness have accomplished in opposing the development of women and in preventing their highest usefulness in the church, the pages of history, even though written by prejudiced men, are resplendent with their remarkable achievements in religious propaganda. The mother of Wesley, who was the real founder of the methodist faith, influenced her son to recognize lay preachers and thus laid the basis for the great spiritual success of methodism. The Countess of Huntingdon was the founder of Calvinistic methodism. Mme. Guyon numbered among her converts Fenelon and several distinguished leaders of the court of Louis Barbara Heck, the heroic Irishwoman who was the founder of American methodism. Elizabeth Fry in the prisons persuaded hundreds to turn from lives of crime to virtue and industry. Mrs. Bartlett in six years of her personal efforts added 600 members to Mr. Spurgeon's church. In later times the salvation army largely owes its existence and marvelous power to the energy, zeal and devotion of Mrs. Booth. In our own country scores of devout women, as ministers, evangelists and missionaries, have rendered invaluable service to the church and humanity.

Historically considered, the ministry seems to be a work for which women by nature are pre-eminently fitted. Here are women in all ages of the church found in almost every class and in every condition of life, who, while engaged in the ministry, have left records of which the church may well be proud.

The beginning of the twentieth century sees women recognized officially in nearly every Christian denomination. In many of them women are ordained, though in some cases rather grudgingly. In the more liberal denominations—notably among the unitarians, universalists and united brethren—they have been recognized in the ministerial office from the beginning, resulting in a stronger corps of women ministers among these than in any other denomination.

The prejudice of the past and the conservatism of the present prevent them from extending to women the same open, generous welcome which they extended to men. This reacts upon the women themselves, and those instincts toward self-annulment, which are the result of centuries of restraint and false ideas in women's education, make them ever conscious of antagonism, even though unexpressed and unacknowledged. This restrains the freedom of their thought and action, necessarily crippling their powers and preventing them from giving the best service of which they are capable. Until women are received into all positions of the church with the same cordial welcome that is accorded men, are granted the same rights in the ministerial office and are as heartily urged and assisted to enter it, there can be no fair estimate of the value of their service.

The Society of Friends and after them the salvation army and American volunteers present the best fields for estimating the value of the service of women in the Christian ministry. Their immense influence lies unquestionably in the fact that from the inception of these organizations women were received on equal terms with men. It is generally conceded that women make quite as efficient officers and in many instances more desirable soldiers than men. Their ability to govern and lead their forces is freely recognized. In the realm of the spiritual the governing forces are not brute strength, but love and justice.

The need of women in the service of humanity was never so great as it is to-day and they will not hesitate to enter it by the established and officially recognized channels of the church if they may, but by new and untried ones if they must.

There are scores of organized bodies of women doing the real work of the church, who, because they were restrained from performing service within, have been compelled to organize outside of the church.

The ministry of woman in the future development of religion is an established fact. The value of her ministry will be gauged not so much by its official recognition as by the motive and manner of her service to humanity.

Let her go back to the simplicity of Jesus' teaching; let her set up no sex which must be defied, no dogma which must be believed. Let her teach no ecclesiastical system which must be rigid and thus from its very nature retrograde. Let her go forth in the service of humanity and not to perpetuate a ponderous institution. Let her teach that the kingdom of heaven is set up here and now in the hearts of men. Let her show by example that service is the aim of human excellence. Let her declare that love is the fulfillment of the perfect law, that it alone is the dynamic force in human lives which is to redeem the world from its greed, its injustices and its barbarism. Let love be the keynote of all her thinking and acting, for out of it alone can come the great social, moral and religious harmony, which shall usher in "the new heaven and the new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness."

THE AMERICAN HOME

W. A. RADFORD

EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 124 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A small cottage house 25 feet wide by 48 feet 6 inches long is given in this plan. It is built without an attic which saves expense in roof construction and the low roof design fits the general style of the house better than a high roof could. It is a small affair when measured up against the ordinary house, but it contains more room and more convenience than the orthodox five-room flat in a city and it is immensely superior when it comes to comfort.

A person never appreciates the value of a good cellar until they leave one and go to live in a city flat where you have no cellar, except an ice box, and no room to store a pint of cider or a peck of potatoes. It is much better arranged than a flat because you have light on all sides and the bedrooms, as well as all other rooms, are light and airy, a great advantage in both comfort and health. "Be it ever so humble there is no place like home" is a sentiment that applies in a general way to all small houses, but not especially to this one because it is so attractive in appearance, so thoroughly well arranged and so comfortable that the humble features are lost sight of entirely.

There is a good deal in the shape of the cellar. A good many cellars are almost useless except to keep the house up away from the ground, to keep it dry and assist some in keeping the lower floors warm. Some cellars are too dark and musty to be desirable and a great many cellars are too contemptibly dirty for any purpose whatever. A good deal depends on the

three-inch tile laid all around the bottom outside of the wall with an outlet at sufficient distance. The outlet may be simply a sinkhole filled with stone, but it must be lower than the cellar bottom and give a good opportunity for any water that may accumulate to get away easily. If the ground is very damp have another course of tile about two feet above or half way towards the surface.

The use of cement mortar is a great preventive against dampness in the cellar and the way the cellar floor is made has a great deal to do with it. You can make a cement bottom that is porous, or you can make it water tight just by the difference in the way the materials are mixed. It sometimes is desirable to have the back end of the cellar dry and the front part of the cellar somewhat moist for fruit and vegetables, but this depends upon what use you wish to make of the cellar.

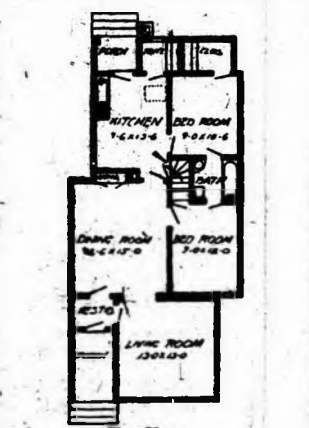
Great changes have come about in building small houses within a few years. Until recently the idea of hot and cold water and a bathroom in a house of this size was almost unheard of. In order to enjoy what are ordinarily called modern conveniences it was necessary to occupy a large house, but bathrooms, hot water in the kitchen, gas and electric lighting are growing more common all the time and they are being installed in smaller houses every year. Because it is necessary or because a person prefers a small house it is no longer necessary that they should do without the comforts of civilization. With the increase of small houses fitted with such luxuries the health of the people has improved.

It is generally understood that cleanliness is a good thing for more reasons than one. Cleanliness as long ago as Bible times was recognized as one of the leading virtues, but the full ben-



shape of the cellar to commence with, but more depends on the manner in which it is built and the care it receives afterwards. All cellars should be dry, that is there should be no perceptible dampness. When estables are stored in a cellar there should be no accumulation of mold. At the same time a cellar should not be dusty dry. Generally if a cellar is five feet underground and the wall extends two or two and a half feet above grade the cellar will be cool in summer, will not freeze in winter and it will be neither too dry nor too damp, but there are local conditions which affect all cellars.

Sometimes the ground is very damp and in some places it is very dry. The



site may be exposed to the north winds or southern sunshine, either of which will affect the general conditions and require attention when building. In a little house like this the cellar becomes of more importance than where the house is larger because you want the cellar for storage. It will be used for a great many purposes, when a cellar in a large house would be neglected.

effs were not appreciated until the bacteriologists got to work with their microscopes and ferreted out a whole lot of mischievous germs that were making human life miserable. Cleanliness cannot be maintained without hot water and a reasonable warm atmosphere. That is one reason why a furnace and running hot water are so valuable in a house.

These things do not necessarily cost a great deal more when you are building. There is a little additional expense, of course, but it is so small when weighed against the many benefits to be derived that the extra cost is not worth considering. When you build have all the modern improvements you can get your hands on. If you can't have electric light and gas at once you can put in the pipes and wires. You can have hot water under pressure if you want it and there is no excuse for not having a well equipped bathroom. It is better to do without a parlor than to leave out the bathroom.

His Dilemma.

Henry Miller, the actor, tells an amusing story to a man with a big account in a savings bank. He approached the teller one day and confided to him that he had quarreled with his family and wanted to change his will, but didn't know to whom to leave his money.

The bank official, being of a philanthropic bent, suggested that it be given to an orphan's home, waxing eloquent in enlarging upon the good the money would do. The visitor listened with growing impatience, and then broke out with:

"The orphans! Why should I leave my money to the orphans? What did the orphans ever do for me?"—Broadway Magazine.

Attractive Blouses.

Strikingly attractive are the blouses made of black net striped all over with black ribbon velvet and made up over white silk. They have little balloon sleeves, and transparent yokes of lace, which are easily taken out for evening wear. Other blouses that are popular are made of striped or flowered silks, grounded in the tone of the skirt, which is far prettier than having the waist an extreme contrast

TRYING TO BREAK IT GENTLY.

"Gloriana," said the young college professor, pale with emotion, "in my judgment the time has come for me to speak."

The young woman said nothing. She waited.

"I shall try to be brief," he proceeded, "but I cannot shake off the conviction that it is necessary for me to express what is in my mind, in order to clear the atmosphere. Gloriana, have you any fault to find with the manner in which I have conducted myself for the last two months?"

"Fault to find? No; not the least in the world."

"I am glad to hear that. It makes my task easier. On my part, I may say, with equal frankness, that there has been nothing in your conduct during that time to which I can take any exception whatever. And yet, Gloriana—please give me your close attention now—we do not seem to have been wholly in accord. Has it so occurred to you?"

"Perhaps."

"Precisely. We seem to have been drifting apart. I am unable to allege any reason. I find nothing tangible on which to base a complaint. Yet the possibility has presented itself to my mind that we have made a mistake. The idea may not have suggested itself to you. For that reason I have hesitated." In the natural order of things the first intimation should come from you. May I hope that if I assume the prerogative myself it will give you no pain when I request that we formally cancel our engagement?"

"O, that's all right, Prof. McGoose," interrupted Miss Goovius, with a yawn. "I'm perfectly willing to call it off. You are not the only plum in the pudding."—Chicago Tribune.

Authoritative.

Miss Price—Mrs. DeFashion, I want to ask you a question. Some authorities say cheese should be eaten with a fork and some say with the fingers, the same as bread. Now, which is right?

Mrs. DeFashion—Both are right, my dear. New cheese should be handled with the fork, but very old cheese should be taken in the fingers. It might wriggle off the fork.—N. Y. Weekly.

Too Much Stuck Up.

Miss Upperton (daughter of a rich manufacturer)—Pardon me, miss, but I have not the honor of your acquaintance.

Miss Lowerton (who does not intend to be put down in that style)—I thought you had, at one time; but never mind. Perhaps if my father owned a big mullage factory like your father's, I'd be stuck up, too.—N. Y. Weekly.

Wanted a Good Feed.

Mr. Krattee—Henry, while you're at the telephone, just tell my wife I'll bring Mr. Topnotch home to dinner with me to-night.

Clerk—Beg pardon, sir, but Mr. Topnotch is out of town to-day, and won't be back.

Krattee—I know it, but I feel as if I'd like to have just one good square meal.

SIXTY-HORSE POWER.



"I say, you've got a fine cheek to charge \$15 for stabling my motor car one night in a rotten old barn not worth two cents."

"Well, ye see, gov'nor, I charges it at the rate of 25 cents a horse."

A Whole Lot.

When they have all come back to town, With all their money spent, Papa will figure what he'd saved. If none of them had went.—Houston Post.

Reason Dethroned.

Caller—Is your husband still in the asylum, Mrs. Lakeside? Mrs. Lakeside (of Chicago)—Yes, and the poor darling is getting crazier every week. In his last letter he says he wants to pay his debts.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Sense of Fitness.

"Why should an eminent literary man like you talk so much about himself?" asked the critical friend. "Because," answered Mr. Jawburnem Short, "I am a topic of so much importance that nobody else could do me justice."—Washington Star.

Her National Wish.

Elsie—I should just like to catch a man kissing me. Kelsie—I know you would, dear, but you shouldn't admit it.—Comic Cuts.

Not Feeling That Way.

"Did you miss many of your meals on your ocean trip over?" "Miss 'em? I should say not. I only wished I had never met any of them."

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months60
Three Months35

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1907.

Will Play Fair.

Ann Arbor Times: Judge Landis of the Chicago federal court has at last yielded to the importunities of the attorney general's department and recognized the binding force of the immunity from prosecution promised the officials of the Chicago & Alton railroad who furnished the evidence on which the Standard Oil Company was convicted of accepting rebates. This was the case in which the judge levied the enormous fine against the Standard Oil, payment of which is being fought fiercely. Judge Landis had a heart to heart talk with the grand jury which had been summoned to investigate the Alton case over the protest of the attorney general but while he dismissed the jury from further consideration of that case he did not discharge them as requested. On the other hand he produced and read a circular issued by the Standard Oil Co. of Indiana and signed by its president, Mr. Moffett, in which the statement was made that if the company was guilty of the crime of which it had been convicted so was every other company which had been doing business in that territory. The circular closed with this significant interrogatory, "Is there a purpose in selecting the Standard as a victim?" When the reading was concluded the judge stated that instead of discharging the jury he would charge it with the responsibility of investigating the truth of Mr. Moffett's statements and instructed that the oil president be summoned to appear before the jury at a fixed time that the truth of his statements might be looked into. The investigation will be thorough and if other manufacturers or shippers are caught in the meshes of the dragnet it is probable that Mr. Moffett will be shown that his company is not the only pebble on the beach. Judge Landis may be accused of grand stand plays and all that but it will be observed that he is playing earnestly and doing a heroic part of the work which is bringing offending corporations to the feet of the people.

Mailing Picture Cards.

The post office department has just put out a new ruling concerning the stamping of postcards included in transparent envelopes. A short time ago the department ruled that all postcards bearing mica or any glittering substance that would brush off, should be enclosed in an envelope. The postcard companies then got out a transparent envelope with a hole cut over the place where the stamp was affixed to the card. In this way the stamp on the card was canceled and the card still remained in an envelope. Cards were passed in this way until a short time ago, when all postmasters were ordered to see that all such stamps were placed on the transparent envelopes instead of inside on the card. In a letter received from the department it is ruled that all cards enclosed in transparent envelopes must bear a stamp on the outside envelope, and if the stamp is affixed to the card it is useless, and the card must be held for postage the same as if it had no stamp at all. If the card inside contains writing of any kind it requires a two-cent stamp to carry it to its destination, the same as if it were a letter.

Two-Cent N. R. Rate.

In compliance with the law passed by the last legislature the railroads of Michigan will put into effect the rate of two cents a mile on September 27 at midnight. The new rate will effect quite a saving to that part of the traveling public which heretofore has not purchased mileage books. It is expected by the friends of the law that the increase in travel will, within a reasonable time, make good to the railroads the amount lost by the reduction.

It is understood that all "reduced rates" to various gatherings, fairs or celebrations about the state will be cut out and that everything will go on the flat two-cent rate.

It is probable that the Sunday excursion business will be continued as heretofore.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, 8 3/4
Wheat, White, 9 3/4
Oats, 6c
Rye, 5c
Potatoes, 7c
Beans, bush \$1.50
Butter, 25c
Eggs, 15c

CHURCH NEWS.

UNIVERSALIST

The subject for next Sunday morning will be "The Certainty in the Operation of the Divine Law." Sunday-school at 11:30.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

Sunday morning service at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10:00 A. M. Subject, "Unreality." Sunday school for children 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7 P. M. Every one is welcome.

BAPTIST.

The usual services will be resumed in the Baptist church next Sunday. The pastor, C. T. Jack, will address the congregation in the morning and in the evening the Women's Christian Temperance Union will hold a general service. The church should be filled.

METHODIST.

Regular preaching service at 10 a. m. Dr. E. E. Caster will preach. Sunday School at 11:30 a. m. Next Sunday Rally Day. No evening preaching service on account of Union Temperance meeting at the Baptist church.

Sunday, Oct. 6th, will be observed as Rally Day in the Methodist Sunday-school. Plans are being made for a special program and an interesting and profitable service is expected.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday 10:00, morning worship. The pastor will speak on a theme appropriate to rally day. Members of the Sunday-school are especially invited.

11:15, Sunday-school. This will be the annual rally day of the school and every scholar should be present. Visitors are also welcome. The usual study of the lesson by classes will be omitted and a general program for the whole school is being arranged. Every scholar present next Sunday, old or new, will receive a pretty lapel button. 6:00, Westminster Guild. The monthly missionary offering will be received. No evening service. Union temperance service in Baptist church as per other announcements.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Seven visitors at the H. S. during the music period Wednesday.

The 8th grade are reading selections from Irving's Sketch Book.

The fan had to run all day Wednesday to keep us warm. Daniel Baker is the new engineer.

The H. S. is using a new music book instead of The Coda's this year. They seem to enjoy the work.

Keep your eye on this column for the school carnival to be held upon the completion of the new building.

The sixth grade took a trip to the river the other day to study geography. A fine thing for other geography classes to do.

A magazine exchange has been formed by the teachers. In this way each will get the cream of all educational news.

Marvin Campbell entered the tenth grade Monday and Fletcher Campbell, the 8th grade Wednesday. 89 enrolled in H. S. now.

At a meeting of the freshmen, Will Sly was elected president, Lynn Van-Vleet vice president and Lida Riley secretary-treasurer. Green and white were selected as the class colors.

Since the tin roof is on there is less noise about the new building. For a few days it was a contest between hammers and lungs. We hope it developed some lung power among certain pupils.

Legislature Called.

Gov. Warner on Monday issued the call for the special session of the legislature to begin at noon Oct. 7. Only two legislative matters are submitted in the call, but others will be called to the attention of the legislature in special messages. The call says: "At the last regular session of the legislature the two houses disagreed regarding the bill making appropriation for the maintenance of the Central Normal college for the ensuing two years, as well as for improvements at that institution. The contention was raised after the legislature adjourned that the bill as signed by the governor was not the bill that passed the house and senate, and was, therefore, void, thus depriving the college of funds for maintenance and necessary betterments.

"The people of the state are almost a unit in demanding that all candidates for public office who are voted for by the primary system shall be selected by the people and under no circumstances by a delegate convention. The existing law in Michigan makes this provision for all candidates save those for governor and lieutenant governor. At its recent session the legislature failed to make a number of changes in the law which the people of the state desire. These universally desired changes should be made before another general election is held in Michigan."

25 cents gets a large trial bottle of Sarsaparilla. It cures weakness for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial 25c bottle will convince you. Get it at J. L. Gale's drug store.

Advertise your wants in The Mail.

Coroner's Inquest is On.

Ann Arbor, Mich., September 25.—The coroner's inquest on the death of Motorman Bert Robinson, who was killed in a collision on Main street, a week ago Sunday night, drew such an immense crowd that an adjournment had to be taken to the circuit court room. The testimony is conflicting about the rate of speed of the "small and big cars and at 10:30 Coroner Burchfield adjourned the hearing until tomorrow night. Conductor William Rose and Motorman Thomas Ellis of Detroit who are charged with manslaughter, refused to testify under advice of their attorneys, Messrs. Cavanaugh and Dwyer.

OBITUARY.

Bert L. Robinson was born in Nankin, Mich., Oct. 13, 1883, and died in Ann Arbor, Mich., Sept. 18, 1907. He spent the early part of his life on his father's farm until, when nineteen years of age, he became a telephone lineman at which work he remained until he went to Ann Arbor to become a motorman. He was married Oct. 10, 1905, to Edith M. Proctor of Nankin by the Rev. Steadman, who also officiated at the funeral. Besides his widow he is survived by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Robinson, four brothers and four sisters, Mrs. Lillian Tuck, Toledo, O., Mrs. Mrs. Gain Kelly, Detroit, Mrs. C. Stevens, Wayne, Miss Bessie Robinson, Detroit, George Robinson, Detroit, John Robinson, Wayne, Wm. Robinson, Fremont, O., Roy Robinson, Wayne. Also a host of other relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

Auto Hurt Roads.

Lansing, Mich., Sept. 25.—State Highway Commissioner Earle has just returned from a trip into several eastern states, where he has been investigating the construction and maintenance of good roads.

"I wanted to know how they care for their roads," said the commissioner. "Some of our macadam roads need repairs and I have found out just what to do. Macadam roads are injured by automobiles. The machines do injury to the hard roads in three ways.

"The round tire of the machine cuts a rut and the suction of the rubber draws the dust out, and this injury, increased by the pull of the wheels under the force of the engine, has a far different effect from a buggy or wagon. The low body of the machine whirrs the dust cushion off the hard stone and the breeze distributes it over the adjacent farming land. I particularly wanted to find a way to overcome this injury and I ascertained that a cushion of tar, macadam and pitch would furnish the necessary protection.

Stores Close at 6:30.

Beginning Oct. 1st, 1907, and continuing to April 1st, 1908, we, the undersigned agree to close our respective places of business at 6:30 P. M. (standard time) daily, except Saturdays.

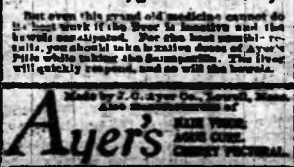
Brown & Pettibill. E. L. Riggs.
J. E. Beach & Son. F. H. Dibble & Son.
John L. Gale. Phila. Harrison.
Huston & Co. Schradler Bros.
B. H. Roe. W. F. Hoops.
W. B. Roe. Conner Hardware Co. Ltd.
F. Freydl. C. G. Draper.
Robert & Co. C. B. Eastburn.
Roe & Partridge. Gayle Bros.
D. A. Jolliffe. H. B. Jolliffe.
W. A. Gayle.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE

DEER MARQUETTE
FLINT, Rate, \$1.00
SAGINAW-BAY CITY, " 1.50
SUNDAY, SEPT. 29.
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:35 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.
ISLAND LAKE, Rate, 9 3/4
LANSING, " 1.00
GRAND LEDGE, " 1.25
GRAND RAPIDS, " 2.25
SUNDAY, SEPT. 29.
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.
It pays to have nicely printed stationery. Get it at The Mail office.

For Thin, Poor Blood

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



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Now you Can Buy Carpets, Rugs and Curtains by Mail with the Utmost Satisfaction.

We now have ready for free distribution the finest and most comprehensive illustrated CATALOGUE of CARPETS, RUGS, LINOLEUMS and LACE CURTAINS ever issued by any retail house. It is intended, of course, for people living at such a distance from Detroit that they cannot conveniently come to the city to do their trading, or who might prefer ordering by mail. This Catalogue reproduces the goods in their actual colors, and the patterns have been carefully selected from the handsomest and most desirable productions for Fall trade. Heretofore the selling of Carpets and Rugs by mail has been rather unsatisfactory owing to the difficulty of giving customers a correct idea of what they would get for their money. With this Catalogue selections can be made just as easily as if the goods were right before your eyes. Every detail in design, shade and color is brought out in the illustrations, so there is no possibility of being disappointed when the purchase is received.

Quality has been given prime consideration in making up this Mail Order Catalogue and in every instance the goods are of the most reliable grade and can be fully guaranteed for service. Rugs are shown in all sizes from 16x30 inches up to 10 1/2 x 12 ft. The cheapest are 80c and the highest in price are \$55.00. You are sure to find just what you want in the assortment and you will get better value for your money than any other store will give.

Many entirely new, handsome and exclusive styles in LACE CURTAINS shown by accurate illustrations, at prices ranging from 65c per pair up to \$7.50. The values are extraordinary. WRITE FOR THIS CATALOGUE TODAY. Sent ABSOLUTELY FREE, POSTAGE PREPAID, TO ANY ADDRESS. The edition is limited, so we must have your request promptly.

Partridge & Blackwell,

Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave.

"THE HEART OF DETROIT."



THE "BUSINESS END"



OF A STOVE IS THE FIREPOT
THE "ART GARLAND" FIREPOT "DOES THE BUSINESS."

IT'S THE easiest thing in the world to make a firepot WRONG—so easy that you'll find most all of them wrong—wrong construction—wrong principle.

For 70 years there has been no improvement on the actual "BUSINESS END" of a stove until this two-piece revolving firepot was placed in "GARLANDS"



LOOK AT IT!

NOTICE IT'S MADE IN TWO PIECES---

That's to allow the air to pass into the fire instead of all coming in at the bottom. HOT FIRE WHERE YOU WANT IT--- At the outside edge instead of the middle, where you get little radiation from it. THE LOWER PIECE REVOLVES---

Just put the crank on, give it a turn, and the firepot is as clean as a whistle. NO POKING—NO FUSSING—NO MUSS—NO DUST— WILL SAVE YOU A TON OF COAL EVERY YEAR YOU USE IT.

"ART-GARLAND"

THE STOVE WITH THE REVOLVING FIREPOT

Sold by

CONNER HARDWARE CO.

Millinery Opening!

Wednesday and Thursday, October 2 and 3.

Good Work, Correct Styles, Right Prices...

MRS. PHILA HARRISON

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

PENNY'S LIVELY

When in need of a ring up City Phone No. 2.

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

DR. J. J. TRAVIS, DENTIST.

Office in old Bank-Building. Phone 120.

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Telephone 72, Plymouth, Mich.

FOLEY'S HONEY-TAR
For children's coughs, croup, etc.

Central Grocery



It causes headaches to think and worry over our Groceries, but it can be done away with if you trade at the

Central Grocery

WE HAVE

- APPLES,
- CABBAGE,
- CORN,
- PEPPERS,
- NEW POTATOES,
- WATERMELONS
- MUSKMELONS.

Best Line of Canned Goods in town. Try us.

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at a good salary awaits every Graduate of the Detroit Business University. Experience proves this positively. Catalogue Free. Enter any time. Write R. J. Bennett, C. P. A., Principal, or W. F. Jewell, President, 15 Wilcox Ave., Detroit, Michigan.

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TEACHER OF Piano, Harmony, Voice Analysis and Musical History Studio: 25 Duclap Street, Northville Call or write for Announcement.

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

Physician & Surgeon, Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 1 P. M. Office at home: part to Christian Science Hall Bell Phone 24; 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 25, 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—4 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone No. 1.

The experience and system of the Union Trust Company of Detroit makes its employment especially desirable in the management of estates, in trusteeships, and in all fiduciary capacities.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$250,000.00. Office: Union Trust Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Local News

E. L. Riggs was a Toledo visitor yesterday. Miss Alma Bissell spent Sunday in Ypsilanti. Mrs. Frank Durham is visiting in Twining, Mich. Mrs. J. R. Rauch was a Northville visitor yesterday. Mrs. Phoebe Spencer is spending a few days in Detroit. Mrs. C. G. Draper visited friends in Northville Tuesday. Frank Anderson was home from Marine City last week. Mrs. A. E. Patterson is visiting her father in Ruthven, Ont. Mrs. Clark of North Branch is visiting at Dr. F. P. Kenyon's. Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper visited friends in Detroit Sunday.

The stores will close at 6:30 on and after next Tuesday evening. Geo. Dean, wife and son of Detroit visited at Day Dean's Monday. Mrs. Eva Crosby of Detroit visited Mrs. Chas. Armstrong this week. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Austin are visiting their daughters in Ypsilanti. Mr. and Mrs. George Reason of Northville spent Sunday at John Lundy. Mrs. L. B. Samsen of South Lyon visited at F. W. Samsen's Monday. Miss Gertrude Nellis of Detroit spent Monday with Mrs. Robt. Mimmack. Mrs. Potter and Mrs. Rist of Algona, Iowa, are visiting Mrs. L. H. Bennett. Mrs. Fred Humphry has been spending a few days in St. Louis, Mich. Misses Mercy and Vera VanAiken of Detroit visited at Chas. Riggs' this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wilcox returned home Sunday night from their wedding trip. Willie Milligan of Chicago visited at Dr. Patterson's a couple of days this week. Perry Tietzort and wife of Detroit visited at Thos. and John Patterson's over Sunday. L. B. Wheaton from Northville has moved into W. O. Allen's house on Harvey street.

A large number were initiated in the National Protective Legion at the meeting last night. Marcus Miller has traded his place in North Village for Chas. Greenlaw's place on Sutton street.

Miss Verne Rowley returned from a three weeks' visit with her sister at Oakes, N. D., Tuesday. The store walls of the Conner Hdw. Co. and the Coleman block are receiving a new coat of paint.

There will be a sale of baked goods at the Universalist church (in the vestry) Saturday, Sept. 28th. George Delker and family have moved to Detroit and A. J. Burgess will occupy their house.

Dr. Grainger, Charles Miller, Titus Ruff and Ezra Wilsey were Commerce visitors Saturday and Sunday. David Corkins will build a new house on Harvey street this fall. John Lundy has the contract.

Dr. and Mrs. Blair of Ann Arbor and Dr. and Mrs. Ward of Detroit spent Sunday at Dr. J. J. Travis'. Bob. Holmes is going to work for W. F. Hoops in the meat market and Lee Nowland for W. F. Markham.

Miss Alma Bissell will leave the employ of the Daisy Mig. Co. Saturday night and Miss Clara Lyon will take her place.

Mrs. Lou Goodfellow of Detroit and Mrs. A. G. Hudd of Kensington, Ohio, were guests at the home of S. O. Hudd Sunday.

Miss McKay, who has been spending the past month with Mrs. Robt. Mimmack returned to her home in Hersey, Mich., Wednesday.

Clark Spaulding and sister Ida and C. W. Inalee and daughter Gertrude of Detroit were guests of, Miss Mary Conner over Sunday.

Go and hear the silver medal contest at the M. E. church this evening. A very fine program has been arranged. Only 15 cents admission.

Samuel Wills and daughter Maggie, John Wills and daughter May from London, Ont., are visiting their brothers, Harry and George Wills, for a week.

About thirty members of the K. of P. went to Detroit Wednesday night to work the Amplified 3rd degree in the Elfr. Temple. They all say they had a good time.

Miss Adela Bodie of Detroit was a guest of H. W. Tuttle and family last week. Also Mrs. Kipp and Mrs. Atkins of Milford and Mrs. Abraham made them a friendly call.

Miss Mabel Oliver visited in Ann Arbor last week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Tillotson, Sunday, a boy.

The annual Universalist fair will be held the second week in December.

Mrs. Geo. C. Rhoades of Terra Haute Ind., is visiting at James McKee's.

The Universalist church State Convention will be held in Plymouth Oct. 14-16.

The B. Y. P. U. will serve a 15 cent supper Friday evening Oct. 4th at the church.

A. S. Keenan and wife of Chelsea visited Rev. Caster and family the first of the week.

Geo. Gebhart expects to build a new house on Harvey street before the winter begins.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Cook entertained a small company of friends at dinner Sunday in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Kenyon.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Orville of Friendship, N. Y., visited their daughter, Mrs. F. W. Miller, the first of the week.

Don't forget the Sunday evening union service in the Baptist church under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Churches all will unite. A good program is offered—children and young people having a part.

Raymond & Poore's presentation of "East Lynne" at the opera house last Monday evening, was greeted with a crowded house and the performance was in every way credit to the company.

On the following evening "Lady Audley's Secret" was given.

The friends of Rev. Frank Miller and his wife surprised them completely Monday evening Sept. 23, it being the tenth anniversary of their wedding. Light refreshments were served and a general social time was enjoyed. A number of useful articles were presented as reminders of the event.

The blacksmiths of Wayne, Oakland and Washtenaw (outside the city), met in this village last Saturday evening and perfected an organization for mutual protection. A new schedule of prices was arranged which all agreed to adhere to. Officers were also elected, as follows:

Pres.—August Rohring, Elm. Sec.—Curley Haywood, Salem. Treas.—H. J. Fisher, Plymouth.

Company G, Third regiment, Michigan Veteran Volunteer cavalry, held its seventeenth annual reunion at Ann Arbor with thirty-three veterans in attendance. T. V. Quackenbush, who raised the company and served as captain for three years, and W. C. Stevens, the original first lieutenant of the company, were both present.

This company was mustered into the service in 1861 and served until the close of the war.

The housewife who has been wont to survey well-stocked shelves of canned fruit, preserves, jellies and pickles, finds this year that the supply is just about a minus quantity. The raw material has been either impossible to obtain or so high in price as to be prohibitive. The oldest inhabitant can hardly recall the time when fruit, garden stuff and estates of all kinds brought the high prices that prevail today. Everything seems to have gone up except the subscription price of the country newspapers.

On Saturday Wayne is going to hold a Governor's day, the committee in charge having been promised by Gov. Warner, Congressman Samuel W. Smith and other prominent persons to be present and give addresses. In the afternoon also the local baseball team will line up against the strong Burroughs Adding Machine nine in a game which promises to be very exciting as Wayne has defeated them once this season and the visitors are coming strong in an effort to even matters up. In the evening there is to be a concert given by the Burroughs band of thirty-five pieces at which the noted visitors will also give short talks. Every effort is being made to have the day a grand success.

Do you get up at night? Sanol is surely the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. Sanol gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder troubles. Get a 25c trial bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

A CARD.—We desire to extend our sincere thanks to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement; also to the choir who sang at the funeral and for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. HERT ROBINSON, Mrs. and Mrs. GEO. ROBINSON, W. A. ROBINSON.

Land to rent: 15 acres to sow to rye, on share, John Cool, at Fischer's Blacksmith shop.

The North Side

Born, Friday Sept. 20th, to Rev. and Mrs. G. D. Ebnis, a daughter.

Mrs. George Gabel of Detroit visited Miss Minnie Heide Thursday.

Miss Libby Whaley of Brant is visiting her sister Mrs. H. B. Jolliffe and family.

Miss J. M. Robertson of Toronto, Canada, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Beals.

Mrs. F. VonNostitz and Miss Clara Wolf of Toledo visited their sister, Mrs. Wm. Gayde last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Drader of Chatham, Ont., visited Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Jolliffe a few days this week.

D. M. Letch, Plymouth's popular cheese maker, secured first prize, \$50.00 on his cheese at Michigan State Fair.

Miss Blanche Gentz and Miss Rose Wilske who have been at the Interlaken Pine Lake, this summer returned home Monday.

Ray Smith who has been playing ball with the Flint team in the South Michigan League this season returned home Monday.

Mr. Sayres, operator at 4th P. M. depot, has moved into Marshall Gleason's tenant house, Mr. Thompson having moved to Big Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Horning of Clifton Springs, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. David Hosford of Rochester, N. Y., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wingard this week.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to Sanol. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sanol remedies. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is Sanol you want. 35c and \$1.00 per bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

Rev. and Mrs. Harry Crain of the Second Avenue Presbyterian church, Detroit, spent Monday with Rev. and Mrs. Hugh Ronald.

The Plymouth band furnished music for the Redford fair yesterday. Quite a number of visitors attended from here.

Mrs. C. Scott Williams of San Louis Potosi, old Mexico, gave a very interesting recital of her work on the mission field at the Presbyterian church Wednesday evening. So interesting was her story that the meeting was prolonged an hour after it had been formally closed.

Fred Pifer, of Livonia was arrested yesterday on complaint of his wife, who charged him with assault and battery. The woman tells a story of inhuman treatment, among which was that she was compelled for two nights with her two children to sleep in a cow shed. Pifer was brought before Judge Valentine and had his case adjourned until next Monday.

Montana Mammoth Mining Co. of Spokane, Wash.

Comprises 200 acres of patented land nine miles northwest of Thompson Falls in Sanders Co., Mont. It is in the same mineral zone as the great mines of the Coeur d'Alene district of Idaho, being on the Montana side of the mountains. This is not a prospect but a mine all ready to be developed. They have the largest vein of ore that has been opened since the great Bunker Hill and Sullivan mine was opened. The stock is selling at 20c per share to develop this mine, but until my option expires I can furnish a limited amount of it at 15c. Call at my office and see samples of the ore and see what the local papers of Thompson say of it, or drop me a card and I will call on you.

E. N. PASSAGE, Fiscal Agt.

SPECIAL SALE—One \$40 new Royal Sewing Machine for \$25, two \$150 Columbia cylinder graphophones \$30.00 a piece, one \$20 disc graphophone \$10, fifteen 10 inch disc records. C. G. Draper, Jeweller and optometrist.

FOR SALE—A large buffalo robe. Enquire of D. M. Berdan.

FOR SALE—A 3 burner gasoline lamp for \$5.00, cost \$10.00 and a 12 gauge double barreled shot gun. Enquire of Dr. Kenyon.

HOUSE TO RENT.—Inquire of Geo. Delker.

FOR SALE.—Vacant lot with front on Sutton and Church streets, east of Dr. Kimble's. Enquire of B. B. Bennett.

For Sale Cheap.—66 ft. iron fence including 6 posts, one drive gate and one hand gate. A little bit rusty but sound and all right. W. F. Markham.

FOR SALE.—Mary Arlington Estate property on South Main st. Enquire of Geo. Chadwick or P. W. Voorhis.

A Little Clock Talk.

Would you like to make an investment in Clocks.

Here is a Clock that won't let you spend any money unwisely.

If you want a bedroom clock—something merely to tell the time—don't spend very much money—say a dollar or so.

But if you desire an ornament for your living room, pay us \$5 or more and you'll spend your money wisely.

We repeat—do you wish to invest in Clocks?

If so, let us show you.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.



Get your Wits to Work, Madam,

and figure out how much you are paying now for your Groceries, and ask yourself what quality you are getting. Do you think that the quantities and qualities will compare with ours when price is considered? We know just what market prices are and we know what prices we sell at. We are sure that we are doing business on the lowest margin of profit. Added to which our service is admittedly the best in town.

Family Whitefish, Good Friday Mackerel, Mackinaw Trout, Kipperd Herring.

B. & P. Coffee, Comprador Tea.

Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses.

Pencils and Tablets of all kinds.

Brown & Pettingill,

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

GALE'S

Just received—Two white and gold 100-piece Dinner Sets, to be sold at \$8.00 and \$10.50 a set. The goods are very pretty and the price is cheap.

New stock of Salts and Peppers in glass and china.

New goods in China Cups and Saucers, just the thing for presents; also Children's Mugs, Shaving Mugs, large Cups and Saucers, &c.

In Groceries we have new stock in Breakfast Food—all kinds.

Can Peaches, Pineapples, Corn and Peas.

New stock House Brooms, 25c, 30, 35c and 40c. Barn Brooms 40c. Whisp Brooms 10c, 15c and 25c. Barber Whisp Brooms 25c.

A large stock of Can Rubbers, 5c and 10c. Can Tops Fruit Cans, Crocks, 1/2 gal. to 30 gals.

For Clover and Timothy Seed, come and see us.

JOHN L. GALE

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

THE CHOICEST CUTS

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

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

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE, Telephone 12

The Mail only \$1 a year.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be.

Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment:

Hope, rest, fresh air, and—Scott's Emulsion.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

SERIAL STORY

The Princess Elopes

By HAROLD McGRATH

Author of "The Man on the Box," "Hearts and Masks," Etc.

(Copyright, 1916, Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

The American consul to Barscheit, a principality of Europe, tells how the reigning grand duke had tried to find a husband for his rebellious niece, the Princess Hildegarde, finally deciding that she wed the Prince of Doppelkinn, an ugly old widower, ruler of the neighboring principality. Though he had been in the country for six months the American consul had never seen the princess. While horseback riding in the country she overtakes him, and he seeks accommodation in a dilapidated old castle. While seeking admission he is startled by a beautiful voice breaking into song. The place is inhabited by two young women and an old servant. They give him food for himself and horse on condition that he leave within an hour. They are seemingly bent on a secret escapade of some kind with one Steinbeck.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"The other—well, I couldn't help it. It was Kismet, fate, the turn in the road, what you will. I fell heels over head in love with her at once.

Eyes she had as blue as the Aegean sea on windy days, blue as the cloud-windowed sky of a winter's twilight, blue as sapphires—Irish eyes! Her hair was as dark and silken as a plume from the wings of night. (Did I not say that I had some poetry in my system?) The shape of her mouth—Never mind; I can recall only the mad desire to kiss it. A graceful figure, a proud head, a slender hand, a foot so small that I wondered if it really poised, balanced or supported her young body. Tender she must be, and loving, enclitic rather than erect like her authoritative companion. She was adorable.

All this inventory of feminine charms was taken by furtive glances, sometimes caught—or were they taking an inventory of myself? Presently my appetite became singularly submissive. Hunger often is satisfied by the feeding of the eyes. I dropped my mackin on the table and pushed back my chair. My hostesses ceased conversing.

"Ladies," said I courteously, "I offer you my sincere apologies for this innocent intrusion." I looked at my watch. "I believe that you gave me an hour's respite. So, then, I have 30 minutes to my account."

The women gazed at each other. One laughed, and the other smiled; it was the English girl who laughed this time. I liked the sound of it better than any I had yet heard.

(Pardon another parenthesis. I hope you haven't begun to think I am the hero of this comedy. Let it be furthest from your thoughts. I am only a passive bystander.)

"I sincerely trust that your hunger is appeased," said the one who had smiled.

"It is, thank you." I absently fumbled in my coat pockets, then guiltily dropped my hands. What a terrible thing habit is!

"You may smoke," said the Boudoir child who was grown into womanhood. Wasn't that fine of her? And wasn't it rather observant, too? I learned later that she had a brother who was fond of tobacco. To her eyes my movement was a familiar one.

"With your kind permission," said I gratefully. I hadn't had a smoke in four hours.

I owned a single good cigar, the last of my importation. I lighted it and blew forth a snowy billow of heavenly smoke. I know something about human nature, even the feminine side of it. A presentable young man with a well of aromatic tobacco seldom fails to win the confidence of those about him. With that cloud of smoke the raw edge of formality smoothed down.

"Had you any particular destination?" asked Gretchen.

"None at all. The road took my fancy, and I simply followed it."

"Ah! that is one of the pleasures of riding—to go wherever the inclination bids. I ride."

"We were getting on famously."

"Do you take long journeys?" I inquired.

"Often. It is the most exhilarating of sports," said the Enchantment. The scenery changes; there are so many things that charm and engage your interest; the mountains, the waterfalls, the old ruins. Have you ever witnessed the horses' speed and wished them come galloping down to the wall? It is fine, in England—she had her mouth closed suddenly. She was talking to a stranger.

I love enthusiasm in a woman. It catches her cheeks and makes her eyes sparkle. I grew a bit bolder.

"I heard a wonderful voice as I approached the castle," said I.

Gretchen shrugged.

"I haven't heard its sound outside Berlin or Paris," I went on.

"Paris," said Gretchen, laying a great little trap for me into which my words were soon to tumble me. "Paris is the most marvelous city."

"There is no city to equal it. Inasmuch as we three shall never meet again, will you not do me the honor to repeat that jewel song from Faust?" My audacity did not impress her in the least.

"You can scarcely expect me to give a supper to a stranger and then sing for him, besides," said Gretchen, a chill again stealing into her tones. "These Americans!" she observed to her companion in French.

I laid aside my cigar, approached the piano, and sat down. I struck a few chords and found the instrument to be in remarkable good order. I played a Chopin "Polonaise," I tinkled Grieg's "Papillon," then I ceased.

"That is to pay for my supper," I explained.

Next I played Le Courier, and when I had finished that I turned again, rising.

"That is to pay for my horse's supper," I said.

Gretchen's good humor returned. "Whoever you are, sir," her tone no longer repellent, "you are amusing. Pray, tell us whom we have the honor to entertain?"

"I haven't the vaguest idea who my hostess is,"—evasively.

"It is quite out of the question. You are the intruder."

"Call me Mr. Intruder, then," said I. It was, you will agree, a novel adventure. I was beginning to enjoy it hugely.

"Who do you suppose this fellow is?" Gretchen asked.

"He says he is an American, and I believe he is. What Americans are in Barscheit?"

"I know of none at all. What shall we do to get rid of him?"

All this was carried on with unstudied rudeness. They were women of high and noble quality; and as I was an interloper, I could take no exception to a conversation in a lan-

guage I had stated I did not understand. If they were rude, I had acted in a manner unbecoming a gentleman. Still, I was somewhat on the defensive. I took out my watch. My hour was up.

"I regret that I must be off," I said ruefully. "It is much pleasanter here than on the road."

"I can not ask you to remain here. You will find the inn a very comfortable place for the night," was Gretchen's suggestion.

"Before I go, may I ask in what manner I might serve as a witness?" Ere the words had fully crossed my lips I recognized that my smartness had caused me to commit an unpardonable blunder for a man who wished to show up well in an adventure of this sort. (But fate had a hand in it, as presently you shall see.)

Gretchen laughed, but the sound was harsh and metallic. She turned to her companion, who was staring at me with startled eyes.

"What did I tell you? You can not tell a gentleman in the candle-light." To me she said: "I thought as much. You have heard Faust in Paris, but you know nothing of the French language. You claimed to be a gentleman, yet you have permitted us to converse in French."

"Was it polite of you to use it?" I asked. "All this," with a wave of the hand, "appears mysterious. This is not a residence one would expect to find inhabited—and by two charming women!" I bowed. "Your presence here is even less satisfactorily explained than mine. If I denied the knowledge of French it was because I wasn't sure of my surroundings. It was done in self-defense rather than in the desire to play a trick. And in this language you speak of witnesses, of papers, of the coming of a man you do not trust. It looks very much like a conspiracy." I gathered up my gloves and riding-crop. I believed that I had extricated myself rather well.

"This is my castle," said Gretchen, gently shaking off the warning hand of her companion. "If I desire to accompany it for a visit, who shall object?"

"If I leave the latches down, that is due to the fact that I have no one to fear. Now, sir, you have eaten the bread of my table, and I demand to know who you are. If you do not tell me at once, I shall be forced to confine you here till I am ready to leave."

"Confine me!"—nonplussed. This was more than I had reckoned on.

"Yes." She reached out to strike the gong. (I can not be blamed for surrendering so tamely. I didn't know that the old servant was the only man around.)

"I am the American consul at Barscheit."

The two women drew together instinctively, as if one desired to protect the other from some unknown calamity. What the deuce was it all about? All at once Gretchen thrust aside her friend and approached. The table was between us, and she rested her hands upon it. Our glances met and clashed.

"Did the duke send you here?" she demanded repellently.

"The duke?" I was getting deeper than ever. "The duke?"

"Yes. I am the Princess Hildegarde."

CHAPTER III.

The Princess Hildegarde of Barscheit! My gloves and riding-crop slipped from my nerveless fingers to the floor. A numbing, writhing sensation wrinkled my spine. The Princess Hildegarde of Barscheit! She stood opposite me, the woman!—ought I not to say girl?—for whom I had been seeking, after a fashion, all these months! The beautiful madcap who took the duchy by the ears, every now and then, and tweaked them! The princess herself, here in this lonely old castle into which I had so carelessly stumbled! Romance, enchantment! Oddly enough, the picture of her riding a bicycle flashed through my brain, and this was followed by



"Wait!" She Commanded.

another, equally engaging, of the hussar who rode cross-country, to the horror of the conservative element at court.

"The Princess Hildegarde!" I murmured stupidly.

"Yes. I have asked you a question, sir. Or shall I put the question in French?"—ironically. "Was it the duke who sent you here?"

There was a look in her superb eyes which told me that it would have been to her infinite pleasure to run a sword through my black and villainous heart. Presently I recovered.

"Your highness, what the deuce has the duke to do with my affairs, or I with his? As an American, you would scarcely expect me to meddle with your private affairs. You are the last person in the world I thought to meet this night. I represent the United States in this country; and though I am inordinately young, I have acquired the habit of attending to my own affairs."

From the angry face in front of me I turned to the dismayed face beyond. There must have been a question in my glance. The young woman drew herself up proudly.

"I am the Honorable Betty Moore." (The princess's schoolmate in England!)

Her highness stood biting the knuckle of a forefinger, undecided as to what path of action to enter, to reach a satisfactory end. My very rudeness convinced her more than anything else that I spoke the truth.

"How, then, did you select this particular road?"—still entertaining some doubt.

"It is a highway, free to all. But I have already explained that," I answered quietly. I moved deliberately toward the door, but with a cat-like movement she sprang in front of me.

"Well, your highness?"

"Wait!" she commanded, extending an authoritative arm (lovely, too!). "Since you are here, and since you know who I am, you must remain."

"Must," I repeated, looking about.

"Must," I repeated, looking about.

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"Must," I repeated, looking about.

"Must," I repeated, looking about.

"Must," I repeated, looking about.



USEFUL PIG TROUGH.

One Which Can Be Easily Turned for Cleaning.

This trough is one that is firmly fastened to the ground and at the same time can be turned over to be cleaned. Make the trough of two boards, one six inches wide and the

other seven inches, each six feet long. For the ends, take two six-inch boards each 2 1/2 feet long and fasten them between two stakes by a bolt. Cut the lower side of one of the ends off round, so that it can be turned over readily. For large hogs, says Farm and Home, this trough should be made of larger size than described above.



Pig Trough in Place.

REMOVING HORNS FROM CATTLE.

Better to Let Them Grow and Then Dehorn Than to Prevent Growth.

Many who write on this subject recommend the removal of horns, so to speak, by preventing them from growing. This sounds well, but it is at least open to question as to whether it is better to prevent horns from growing by the application of some caustic material or to take them off at a later period.

To prevent horns from growing is not in all instances the easy task that some persons imagine it to be. If too much caustic potash, which is generally used, is applied, it will burn too deeply. If too little is applied the horns will not be sufficiently checked, and a second application will be necessary. Many of those who have used this application have not used it with entire success. The result has been miniature horns that have been more or less deformed. The caustic is more or less dangerous to handle. If any of it should reach any other part, and this is easily possible unless the calves are isolated, it will remove the hair. It is also very easy to injure the fingers unless great care is exercised in handling the potash, and it must be kept with care or it will waste.

But there is the strong objection, says Orange Judd Farmer, to such dehorning arising from the fact that animals dehorned young learn to push with the head and to strike in a way that they would not if the horns were allowed to grow until they can punch just a little with them and they are then cut off. The loss of the horns seems to discourage them so much that it takes all of the fight out of them. The most docile animals by far are those who have lost their horns after they have come to know how they could use them.

HINTS FOR FARM HORSES.

Never shout at a young horse while training him.

A well grown yearling is worth more than a stunted two-year-old.

Keep the colt's feet in good shape. Do not let the toes become too long. Irregular feeding makes thin horses, no matter what amount is given.

The oat box should be large, with broad bottom, so that the oats will scatter and not be bolted.

The brood mare should have a few hours' exercise in the yard or on the road every day. It does not pay to keep her confined.

The horses and colts should be kept away from the hens and hogs. The odor of the pigen is offensive to the horse, and hen lice are hard to eradicate.

See to it that the work collars fit and that they are kept soft and clean. There are few things more discouraging in the beginning of a busy season than horses with sore shoulders, and this vexation and cruelty can be avoided by the exercise of proper care.

Breed only to pure sires. Use pure bred dams if possible.—Coleman's Rural World.

Hitch a steady team to a hayrack, lowdown wheels preferred, and let while another with a good sharp one man drive slowly along the hedge while another with a good sharp scythe stands on the rack and mows off the tender shoots. Stop the team as necessary and work up along the rack. The flat rack is the handiest and works faster. With a little practice part of the mowing can be done as the team is moving, says Wallace's Farmer. By this method one man and a boy to drive trimmed eighty rods of fence down one side and back on the other in less than three hours.

Dip the Hogs.

Do not allow yourself to get so busy that you do not have time to dip the hogs at least once a month. Besides freeing them from lice and numerous skin diseases it opens up the pores of their skin and tends to promote the general health of the herd.

Poison for Mice.

A reader sends the following: One part flour, one part sugar and one part arsenic mixed well, makes an ideal poison for mice. They eat it readily and do not produce a disagreeable smell when they die.

SEXES OF PIGS.

Boars Seem to Be Slightly More Numerous Than Sows.

George A. Rommel, animal husbandman of the United States Department of Agriculture, reports:

In response to requests, the Animal Husbandry office of this bureau has recently collected information regarding the relative proportions of the two sexes of pigs at birth, with quite interesting results. This information is not to be obtained from the herd-books for the reason that while the total number of pigs farrowed is usually given, the number of each sex is given only for the pigs raised.

Reports were received from eighty-two breeders, located in twenty-three states and two territories (Indian Territory and Oklahoma). Eight breeds were represented, as follows: Berkshire, Chester White, Duroc Jersey, Hampshire, Large Yorkshire, Ohio Improved Chester, Poland China and Tamworth. In a few cases the record of litters of grade and mixed breeding was given; these are included in the results.

The number of sows whose litters were reported was 1,477. The number of boar pigs was 6,660; the number of sows, 6,625, and the total 13,285. The average per sow was as follows: Boars, 4.52; sows, 4.48; total, 8.99. The figures are mainly for litters farrowed during 1906. In 49 cases second litters during the year were reported for the same sows, which somewhat raises the average per sow.

Boars are seen to be slightly more numerous than sows, but for all practical purposes the sexes may be regarded as equal in number at birth. The relative proportion was found to be 1,005 boars to 1,000 sows. Expressed in another way, the proportion is 100.53 boars to 100 sows, which in lowest terms of whole figures is 201 boars to 200 sows.

FAT ON THE HOG.

Only Put It on When Fitting the Animal for Market.

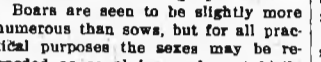
The hog that is to be kept on the farm for breeding purposes does not need much fat. The more fat he has the more expense of muscle and energy there is required to carry it around and the more food must there be expended for that purpose alone. The hog stores nothing on his body except what may be used for some other purpose than to please the butcher. In fact, the butcher is not looked out for by Nature. The object Nature has in storing up fat is to give a surplus to be used as fuel in the lungs. This fat is to be burned up in the creating of energy to keep the machinery of the body in motion, and in the creating of heat to keep up the temperature of the body. There is, therefore, no reason for putting on the back of the hog a lot of fuel for him to carry about with him till the time he needs it. It would be like piling on the tender of an engine more coal than could be used in a single trip. The extra weight would be carried for nothing and would only be in the way. The hog that is to be kept should therefore have only a small amount of fat on him at any time. This will make it more natural for him to exercise and the exercise will improve his health.

The fat on the hog that is to be sold is worth money in the market and should be put on freely. The hog should not, however, have so much fat that he is likely to go down when on the journey to market. The buyers of hogs like to have fat hogs, but they do not want them too fat. An overfat hog on a hot day has a good chance to die before reaching the end of his journey.

FOR A COOL STABLE.

Gate Which Will Keep Stock In and Let Air In, Too.

A simple arrangement which will allow stables to be kept thoroughly aired and kept cool on hot days is



The Door Gate.

shown in the sketch. Make a light gate of railings and hang it just inside of the stable door so that it may be used when the door is open. This permits the animals to be in the stable without danger of their getting away and also with plenty of sunlight.

Be Good to the Cows.

Do not excite the cows or expose them to sudden change in the weather. Feed them liberally with fresh, palatable feeds. There is nothing made by denying the cows all they will eat. In addition to this allow them all the water they can drink. It should be pure, but not too cold.

Separate Them.

Separate the cockerels from the pullets at once for both will make better growth if they are on separate ranges, or in separate yards.

PROPRIETARY REMEDIES VS. PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS.

Statistics Show, of the Deaths from Misuse of Drugs in Two Years, Only Three Per Cent. Were Due to Patent Medicines, According to Figures Based on Medical Certificates.

The press committee of the Proprietary Association of America will present at the next meeting of that body a report showing the number of accidental deaths caused by patent medicines in the two years ending June 30, 1907, as compared with deaths from other causes.

Almost immediately after the beginning of the latest crusade against proprietary medicines this committee was instructed to collect data. This work was done through the clipping bureaus, which furnished accounts of all deaths, exclusive of suicide, due to the misuse of medicines, drugs or poisons. The result showed that only three per cent. could be traced directly to the products made by the members of the association.

The greatest care is said to have been exercised in tabulating the figures received. Whenever the cause of death was doubtful, special investigation was made, no matter where the case might have occurred. The work of assorting and preparing the record was done in Chicago, and the original clippings and correspondence are in the possession of Ervin F. Kemp, 184 La Salle street, that city, the association's publicity agent. The report says, in part:

"A large number of accidents, resulting fatally or otherwise, were caused by the carelessness of persons who left drugs, medicines or poisons within the reach of children. A large number, also, were caused by persons going to medicine cabinets in the dark and taking down the wrong bottle. In no case reported was any medicine, patent or otherwise, held responsible for injury or death except when left within the reach of children or taken or administered in gross overdose."

The committee says that it is unlikely that any cases of death from the use of patent medicine escaped the newspapers, but that it is probable that death from the causes tabulated did occur without receiving publicity. Physicians, of course, report the causes of death. The committee says that they would be the last to suppress the cause if due to the use of medicine not regularly prescribed.

A recapitulation of the committee's findings show 4,295 cases of poisoning, of which 1,753 were fatal. The greatest number of cases, 1,636, with 503 deaths, is attributed to medicines other than proprietary remedies. There are on the list 90 cases of sickness and 43 deaths due to patent medicines.

Analyzing its statistics, the committee finds 201 cases of sickness, with 143 deaths, due to strychnine tablets, which are among physicians' favorite remedies and are often left within the reach of children.

Under the head of miscellaneous prescriptions are grouped 44 cases where, the report says, it has been impossible after diligent inquiry to ascertain the name of the character of the drug or medicine which caused injury or death, beyond the fact that the medicine or drug was prescribed by a physician. Of these cases 18 were fatal. The committee says:

"Under the head of 'All Patent Medicines' are grouped all those remedies which are recognized as patent medicines and which are advertised direct to the public for internal use. Competent authorities say that at least one-half of the medicines taken in the United States are of the kind known as 'patent medicine,' and yet in two years among 80,000,000 people there have been but ninety cases (forty-three fatal) that have been reported in the newspapers from the use or misuse of these remedies."

Not in a single fully substantiated case is it ever charged that any patent medicine in recommended doses was injurious. In this connection it should be understood that in making death certificates and in reporting cases of injury to the newspapers from which these cases were secured, a physician had the final word, and in this connection is there any probability that the doctor will hide his own carelessness or neglect or that of a fellow practitioner whose support he may want at some time, and in there even a possibility that he might hide any responsibility that could be thrown at a patent medicine? Ask yourself these questions. Then when you have found the answer, consider that during all this most thorough and careful investigation covering a period of two years, in not a single established case was it shown that patent medicine in recommended doses was injurious.

The most remarkable case reported was that of an Italian laborer in New York who suffered from pains in the chest. A physician ordered a porous plaster which the patient ate, with fatal results.

New Method of Cutting Steel.

A new method of cutting steel is said to have been patented by a Belgian engineer. The process consists in first heating the metal by means of an oxyhydrogen flame and then cutting it by a small stream of oxygen gas, which unites with the steel and forms a fusible oxide, which flows freely from the cut. It is said that the cut is fully as smooth as that made by the saw, and is only 1-100 inch wide.

The impression given of the latest experiment in Berlin of inventing a cheap liquid air will soon enter the field as a very serious competitor of steam and electric power.

THE ONLY
Through Sleeping Car to
Philadelphia
 from Michigan is operated
 on Train 8, via
The Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley
Double Track Route.

For time tables and other particulars call on
 our Grand Trunk Agent or write to GEO. W.
 VAUX, A. G. P. & T. A., 125 Adams St., CHICAGO

Robinson's Livery
 Sutton Street

Good Rigs at the best
 prices possible.

All kinds of Draying
 done promptly

GOOD STABLING.

Harry C. Robinson

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.
 At a session of the Probate court for said
 county of Wayne, held in the Probate office, in
 the city of Detroit, on the nineteenth day of
 September, in the year one thousand nine
 hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee,
 Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate
 of Frederick W. Stander, deceased.
 Lydia Stender, administratrix of said estate,
 having rendered to this court her final
 administration account and filed therewith her
 petition praying that the residue of said estate
 may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.
 It is ordered, that the twenty-second day of
 October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon,
 at said court room, be appointed for examining
 and allowing said account and hearing said
 petition.
 And it is further ordered, that a copy of this
 order be published three successive weeks
 previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth
 Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in
 said county of Wayne.
 EDGAR O. DURFEE,
 Judge of Probate.
 (A true copy.)
 EVELYN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.
 At a session of the Probate court for said
 county of Wayne, held in the Probate office in
 the city of Detroit, on the eleventh day of
 September, in the year one thousand nine
 hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee,
 Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate
 of Charles Trumbull, deceased.
 Louisa Trumbull, administratrix of said estate,
 having rendered to this court her final
 administration account and filed therewith her
 petition praying that the residue of said estate
 may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.
 It is ordered, that the fifteenth day of
 October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon,
 at said court room be appointed for examining
 and allowing said account and hearing said
 petition.
 And it is further ordered, that a copy of this
 order be published three successive weeks
 previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth
 Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in
 said county of Wayne.
 EDGAR O. DURFEE,
 Judge of Probate.
 (A true copy.)
 HELEN S. HULBERT, Register.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Jennie E. Kenny,
 deceased. We, the undersigned, having
 been appointed by the Probate court for the
 county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commis-
 sioners 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 store of Schrader Brothers in the
 Village of Plymouth, in said county, on
 Monday, the sixteenth day of December, A. D.
 1907, and on Monday, the sixteenth day of
 March, A. D. 1908, 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 sixteenth day of September, A. D. 1907,
 will be allowed by said court for creditors to pre-
 sent their claims to us for examination and
 allowance.
 Dated September 16th, 1907.
 FRED D. SCHRADER,
 RAYMOND BROWN,
 Commissioners.

KILL THE COUGH
AND CURE THE LUNGS
 WITH **Dr. King's**
New Discovery
FOR COUGHS
 AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

HOG OF BRILLIANT COLOR.

West African Animal One of the Most
 Brightly Colored Mammals.

That really beautiful species the
 Red River hog of West Africa is now
 well represented in the zoo. In com-
 mon with other juvenile wild pigs the
 Red River hog is striped in the early
 part of its life. When about three
 months old it loses these markings,
 and the body has a spotted appear-
 ance.

The adult is one of the most bril-
 liantly colored mammals in existence
 but its bright red hue no doubt bur-
 nishes with its surroundings, the
 soil in many parts of West Africa be-
 ing red. It is of an elegant shape and
 with its tufted tail and long, pointed
 ears has considerable pretensions to
 beauty.

Though it has not the enormous
 tusks found in many of the wild swine
 the Red River hog is not devoid of
 means of defense. Its face is pro-
 tected by hard callosities on each side,
 just below the eyes, and there is a
 bony ridge on each side of the upper
 jaw. And that these growths are not
 merely ornamental is proved by the
 fact that this animal can hold its own
 with the wart hog, a species provided
 with formidable upturned tusks.—
 Westminster Gazette.

His Father's Error.

"What makes you so stiff in your
 manners?" asked the man with the
 growing curiosity.

"You see," responded the man ad-
 dressed, "when I was a little child we
 lived in a cabin in the woods every
 summer, and I always got badly chewed
 up with mosquitoes and chiggers,
 and broke out awfully with the heat."

"Yes!"
 "Add my mother always used the
 standard remedy for that sort of thing
 —bathed me in water with a strong
 solution of soda. Well, one day she
 went to bathe me as usual and found
 at the last minute that she had for-
 gotten the soda. Calling to my father
 she asked him to run and get it for
 her out of the cupboard, and he got
 the laundry starch by mistake."

His Educational Limit.

A lawyer in Washington was tell-
 ing some colleagues of neat retorts he
 had heard in court, when he was re-
 minded of the interchange of compli-
 ments between a western judge and a
 sharp-tongued attorney from Chicago.
 The judge, a quick-tempered man,
 had had several "run-ins" with coun-
 sel when suddenly he observed:
 "I can teach you law, Mr. Perkins,
 but I cannot teach you manners."
 "That is true, your honor," retorted
 the Chicago lawyer. — Harper's
 Weekly.

SEEK TREASURE OF LAFITTE.

Its Hiding Place Has Been Pointed
 Out in Dreams of Ghosts.

Since the French privateer and
 smuggler, Jean Lafitte, sailed the high
 seas and brought his treasures to the
 gulf coast and buried them now and
 then it happens that some sensation
 arises as to their immediate where-
 abouts, says the Houston Post.

Thirty-four years ago the pirate of
 the gulf, as Lafitte was called, appear-
 ed in a dream to Dr. Beazly, and,
 rather roughly taking him by the collar,
 told him to come with him and he
 would show him where there were
 gold and silver and diamonds buried.
 The doctor in his dream followed his
 midnight visitor and he directed him
 to a certain place in the cottage, which
 was then the Beazly home and occu-
 pied by the family, and designated
 the spot under which lies the much-
 talked-of wealth of the privateer.

The doctor, having the same dream
 repeated twice in the same night, be-
 came wide awake after Lafitte's third
 visit and much interested, the result
 being that he did, and perhaps, too,
 very shortly afterward, begin digging
 under the house in pursuit of the
 treasure.

After getting to the depth of four
 or five feet he found nothing of any
 moment except a very unusual stone
 in this part of the world, where none
 of its kind was ever seen here.

Had he kept on possibly the treas-
 ure might have been found and the
 restless spirit of Lafitte, wherever it
 may be, might have been released
 from this burden of secrecy, a burden
 from which, seemingly, he wished to
 be relieved, as another visit has been
 made in the same house, and this time
 in a dream Lafitte appears in the pres-
 ence of a lady, urging her to get the
 lost jewels, gold and silver.

After all these years Dr. Beazly has
 at last consented to have some one
 else who believes in the undertaking
 join him to find the treasures, and
 they have made arrangements satisfac-
 tory to all parties concerned and
 now, in a short time, Mr. McKay, a
 banker at La Porte, being the associate
 mentioned, will begin operations
 to find the treasures stowed deep
 down under the old house.

None Such Now.

"Pierpont Morgan's superb collec-
 tions in his London town house," said
 a New York decorator, "were opened
 to a few of us during our summer con-
 vention at the South Kensington Mu-
 seum.

"Among Mr. Morgan's treasures
 there was an old book that I liked for
 its quaintness. This book, which was
 splendidly bound, was Hoptoun's 'Con-
 cordance of Years.' It was a chroni-
 cles of remarkable events and I copied
 a few of these events down. We have
 none such now. Listen."

The decorator then read:
 1116. The moon seemed turned into
 blood.

1128. Men wore hair like women.
 1233. Four suns appeared, beside
 a true sunne, of a red colour.

1631. Fiends were seen speake unto
 men as they traveled.

1401. A red bird with a girl's head
 seen thrice in London.

1477. A blazing star on Palm Sun-
 day near the sun.

From Prehistoric Days.

The burial place of an adult, prob-
 ably of the Stone Age, was excavated
 in the Island of Tiree, one of the He-
 brides. The body had been placed in
 the smallest possible compass on its
 right side, with knees drawn up to
 the chin, but rather breast downwards.
 The relics around and upon the skele-
 ton are in harmony with the theory,
 deducible from the position in which
 the body had been placed, that the
 burial belongs to a very early period.
 The condition of the bones and the
 relics is so good that they could be
 readily set up in a museum in the
 original position. Discoveries have
 also been made recently in the island
 of Coll. An important find was that
 of a set of 30 small, finely-made flint
 implements, probably of the Bronze
 age. The objects include one of the
 most beautifully-made flint arrow
 points, of a type more common in Ire-
 land than Scotland.

He Was Interested.

"It was so nice of you to see me
 home," she said. "I hope the trip has
 not been very tiresome to you."
 "Oh, no, not at all, not at all," he
 replied. "In fact, it has been rather
 interesting."

"You cannot know how glad you
 have made me. Do you really mean it,
 Mr. Worthwade? I shall be delighted
 to have you call at any time. Can't
 you come over to-morrow evening? I
 felt the first time I ever saw you that
 we were destined to become—"

"Excuse me, Miss Olden. I am afraid
 you didn't quite understand. I have
 found the trip interesting because I
 supposed we had the most foolish ad-
 vertisements in the trolley cars out
 our way. I find that the ones in these
 cars are even more funny—especially
 the rhymed ones which the advertis-
 ers have composed themselves."

Stenographers' Secrets.

Stenographers will be interested in
 a recent decision in New York by
 which it was decided that a stenog-
 rapher may not be enjoined from tell-
 ing what she knows about her employ-
 er's business. A young lady in a brok-
 er's office was summoned to tell what
 she knew about it by a rival broker.
 Her employer sued for an injunction,
 but the justice denied the injunction.
 Very few girls would willingly betray
 any confidence, however, unless com-
 pelled to do so.

SNAKES SWAYED BY TUNES.

"Wearing of the Green" Charms One,
 "Boyne Water" Another.

There are some residents of the Soho
 section of Belleville, N. J., who are
 said to believe this story, which is be-
 ing told there, says the New York
 World.

Mrs. F. P. Scully was hanging
 clothes on the line in her yard when
 she happened to whistle a few bars of
 her favorite air, "The Wearing of the
 Green." To her amazement a whip-
 snake glided from the woodpile near
 by, halted and seemed fascinated by
 the music. When Mrs. Scully ceased
 whistling the snake vanished in the
 woodpile.

On her husband's return from the
 copper works, where he is employed,
 Mrs. Scully told him how unwittingly
 she had played snake charmer.

"There are others," laughed Scully,
 and he went to the yard and whistled
 "The Wearing of the Green." In a
 few moments the snake appeared and
 seemed greatly to enjoy Scully's wind
 music. Since then all the Scullys,
 young and old, have been whistling to
 the snake, which has become quite tame.

Recently James Ryan, a native of
 Ulster, moved near the banks of the
 Morris canal and next door to the
 Scullys. Ryan was cutting grass in
 his yard Saturday when he chanced
 to whistle "Boyne Water." He had
 heard of Scully's snake and so was not
 surprised when a whipsnake appeared.
 "You're a nationalist reptile, but
 I'll make you dance to my music," ex-
 claimed Ryan.

Hearing the tune the angry Scully
 strode from his house and loudly whis-
 tled "The Wearing of the Green."

Out from the wood wriggled a whip-
 snake as much like the other as are
 two blackthorns of the same growth.
 The snakes attacked each other ferre-
 ly.

Scully and Ryan were about to pitch
 into each other when their wives in-
 tervened. The snakes doubtless would
 have fought to the death, but Scully
 grabbed Parnell's tail and Ryan seized
 William of Orange's tail and they tore
 the snakes apart. One made for the
 woodpile, the other crawled under a
 small shed.

Sturgeon in British Columbia.

For several years previous to 1901
 the sturgeon fishery in the Fraser riv-
 er was an important industry. One mil-
 lion pounds of fresh sturgeon packed
 in ice was shipped east annually. A
 very considerable amount of sturgeon
 roe was shipped each year to Europe
 to be manufactured into caviare. The
 sturgeon then almost entirely disap-
 peared from the river, and only a few
 —barely enough to supply the local
 demand—were taken. The disappear-
 ance of this fish has been attributed
 to overfishing. During the last half
 of July the sturgeon have appeared in
 large numbers. Nearly all are small
 and would easily pass through the
 sturgeon nets, but a very large num-
 ber have become entangled in the
 salmon gill nets. These are supposed
 to be returned to the water in all
 cases where they have not been
 killed.

Under the law and the regulations
 no sturgeon under four feet in length
 may be sold in markets here, nor ship-
 ped abroad. The fishermen have,
 therefore, no temptation to fail to
 return to the water all fish under this
 length which they have not been
 obliged to kill to get them out of
 their nets. One night recently a stur-
 geon eleven feet long, weighing more
 than 500 pounds, was taken in a
 salmon net.

The Frogs.

Proceeding with my studies of na-
 ture I could not help but be struck
 with the idiosyncrasy of the frogs. They
 were much alarmed by my approach,
 and leaped frantically, but instead of
 leaping away from me they leaped
 toward me, many of them, and even
 against me.

There was one frog especially, who,
 in the most fatuous manner hurled
 himself against my legs repeatedly.
 "Why are you such a fool?" I asked,
 at length.

"That is easily answered," replied
 the frog, with admirable courtesy.
 "You are perhaps not aware of what
 is nevertheless a fact, that American
 frogs, with the exception of a few old
 families in New Jersey, are descended
 from the frog who would-a-woogie go,
 whether his mother would let him or
 no. In other words, our idiosyncrasy
 is hereditary."

Is it not singular?—Life.

The Home People.

Most of us might and ought to find
 in our own household much more than
 we look for. It is necessary for those
 who would live happily together that
 they should try to show their best to
 one another.

They should try to show the best
 of their minds. All things should be
 in common. Every pleasant pleasant
 experience, whether it be of books or
 of life, ought to be shared.

Existence is maintained at a much
 lower level of happiness than it should
 be, simply because those who are
 bound by the closest natural ties do
 not know how to make each other
 happy—grudge the time that should
 be given to the arranging of the soul.
 —Claudius Celsus.

A Substitute.

The Boston Belle—Why does the
 tattooed man run about the stage at
 every performance?
 The Tiny Tot—The manager adver-
 tised moving pictures, and the appar-
 itus didn't arrive.—Harper's Weekly.

A SLAVE TO DUTY
 Also a Mean Trick Played on a
 Friend.

A hurried glance under the closely
 drawn shade convinced Mrs. Owen
 that this time, at least, it was a
 neighbor who stood on her doorstep,
 and not that silky person with some-
 thing to sell.

"Come right in, Mrs. Smythe," said
 Mrs. Owen, hospitably.

"The shades were drawn and I
 was afraid you were away from home,"
 said her visitor, making herself com-
 fortable.

"No, I put them down so I can
 peek out when the bell rings. If it's
 a promoter or canvasser, I don't open
 the door. They always persuade me
 to buy against my own judgment. I
 can't trust myself, so don't take any
 chances."

"But if you don't need the ar-
 ticle—"

"But I can't get rid of them. They
 either make me think that I can't do
 without what they are selling, or they
 work on my sympathies. The house is
 full of hair restorer and breakfast
 foods, to say nothing of court plaster,
 shoe strings and brooms."

"But a woman of your intelligence
 would only buy what was worth the
 money."

Mrs. Owen looked pleased.
 "I wish I was as good a bargain
 hunter as you, Mrs. Smythe."

"When you are my age, my dear,
 you will be a wonder. I just ran in
 to tell you of the bargain I got yester-
 day. It's a real snap. I sub-
 scribed for some beautiful books—12
 volumes at three dollars a month,
 printed on hand-made paper and the
 loveliest bindings—"

"We don't need any books. I don't
 get time to read. With housework and
 the children's clothes—"

"That's just it, Mrs. Owen; you are
 a slave to duty. I believe in keeping
 pace with my husband's brains. I
 don't intend to forfeit his love by let-
 ting my intellect get rusty. Some
 women don't care. They think their
 husbands can't escape, and so they
 neglect this great duty."

Mrs. Owen smiled pleasantly. She
 felt no anxiety on that score.

"I read in one of my new books
 about the beffy in Bruges, and last
 night when Mr. Smythe looked bored
 and restless I just opened a conver-
 sation and steered it to the subject on
 which I had been studying. He had
 lots of interesting things to say, and
 seemed so pleased to find me so well
 informed. Now, if I hadn't those
 books I might have been stupid, and
 he'd have gone to the club instead
 of having such a nice evening at
 home. A woman should not be a slave
 to household duties. No wonder men
 tire of their wives."

But Mr. Owen never tires of me."
 "That's just it. He will. You
 won't know it at first. It creeps like
 a little serpent—"

"My goodness! you don't mean to
 say—"

"Yes, I do. Unless you keep posted
 on what's doing in the world, as a
 man does, it is bound to come. I
 read about a man who loved his wife
 for ten years and as she became oc-
 cupied with her household affairs he
 began going to the theaters—and he
 met another woman."

"Oh, Mrs. Smythe, you frighten me!
 What if my husband should be led
 astray that way?"

"I don't want to make you uneasy
 —but if you won't do anything to
 prevent—well, there's no telling."

"What can I do? Please advise me.
 It would kill me to lose him! We
 are all the world to each other."

"Yes, now, while you are young,
 and pretty. But some time he will
 tire of you and your petty troubles,"
 rising to go.

"O, Mrs. Smythe, don't go yet. You
 have not told me what to do. Don't
 leave me with this awful tragedy star-
 ing me in the face."

"People seldom take advice—that's
 for their good."
 "I'll take anything that you say."
 "If you would read—"

"I'll study night and day."
 "It's only necessary to keep a little
 ahead of your husband—and turn the
 conversation into the proper channel.
 Those books of mine have a little
 everything select—but, perhaps, you
 rather select your own reading?"

"No, no, I want the kind you
 have."
 "Ahem! I suppose I could—"
 "O, will you lend—"
 "I was going to say I could lend you
 mine or—"
 "I can't take yours. You might not
 be able to get more at that price.
 Do you know the agent's name? I'll
 go right out and look for him."
 "I am glad you realize what a fam-
 ily blessing those books are. I have
 just taken the agency for them."
 "How smart of you! Isn't it nice
 to help your husband? I'll pay you
 the cash and not bother with the
 monthly installments."

Sentiment in a Pawnshop.
 A watch had just passed from the
 hands of a seedy young man into those
 of a pawnbroker. Before the young
 man got out of the shop the broker
 called him back. "Here's a picture—
 a woman's picture—in the back of this
 watch," he said. "You'd better take it
 out." The young man brushed. "It
 isn't worth while," he said. "I'll
 redeem the thing in a week or two."
 "Maybe you will and maybe you
 won't," retorted the broker. "I
 never can tell about these things.
 They may be strong on sentiment, but
 our thing I insist on is that you
 shall have a woman's picture in
 watch that he gave."

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