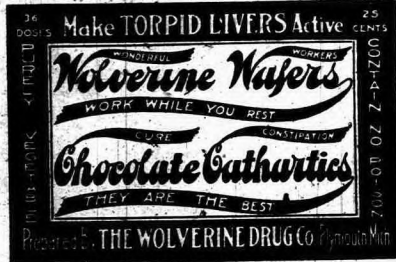


THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO. 4

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1907

WHOLE NO. 1050.



'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 "
Cloves	40c "
Chillies	40c "
Turmeric	40c "
Celery Seed	30c "
Mustard Seed	30c "
Coriander Seed	30c "
Cassia Buds	60c "
Ginger Root	40c "
Corks and Parrain.	

Elder Barrels and Elder Preservatives.

Boracic Acid, 10c per oz. Benzoic Acid, 10c per oz.
Salicylic Acid, 10c per oz. Wintergreen Oil, 20c per oz.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at "THE WOLVERINE." Office Phone No. 5, 2r.
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GROCERIES

TEAS COFFEES
CANNED GOODS
BREAKFAST FOODS
BREAD SWEET GOODS
SPICES
EVERYTHING GUARANTEED

Phone 35 W. B. ROE'S

A LIST OF GOOD VALUES.

COLORED DRESS GOODS.

We have arranged for a Special Bargain Week in Plain and Fancy Wool Dress Goods only. A large variety of styles and colorings to select from; all new and desirable effects, suitable for street and house wear. Special prices 50c; regular values, 85c, \$1.00 and \$1.25. Just opened a case of All Wool Challies in Staple, Dresden and Persian designs. 50c a yard.

CLOTH DEPARTMENT.

Coatings, White Polar Bear, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$4.00; and in colors, \$3.25, \$3.00 and \$5.00.
Black Astrachans, \$6.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$12.00 and \$15.00.
Gray Astrachans, \$6.00; Cream, \$7.00.
Broadcloth, in prunes, purple, egg plant and copenhagen blue, brown, tans, navy, green and blacks, \$1.25 to \$5.00.
Louis Chiffon Vel Duvet, 24 inch, a costume velvet, \$1.25.
32-inch Velvet Cord, \$1.25.
Manchester Dress Corduroy, 27-inch, 85c.

FLANNEL DEPT.

Leas Scotch Wash Flannel, 40c.
Viella Flannels, 75c.
Silk and Wool Waist Flannels, \$1.35.
Plain and Fancy Waist Flannels, 65c to \$1.00.
Krinkledown and Elderdown Flannels, 55c, 60c, 85c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.
Outing Flannels, 10c to 25c.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

185 to 189 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

PERRINSVILLE.

Rev. Wesley Johnson, a student of Albion college, will preach next Sunday afternoon.

The Maccabees of Elm will give a pedro party at their hall Saturday evening, Oct. 26. Admission 10c at the door. Supper will be served, and no extra charge will be made. Prizes will also be given.

Albert Bayer of Detroit was out last Sunday with his automobile and took his father, mother and sister out for a ride.

Mr. Hock of Detroit called on his sister-in-law last Sunday.

Charlie and Allie Dunning and Eldie Wallace called on Dewitt Cooper last Sunday.

Mrs. Norton visited her daughter, Mrs. John Klumpf of Northville last week Thursday and Friday.

Wm. Wurtz is very busy hauling potatoes to Detroit.

Lean Sherman has resided his house. Mrs. Lena Sherman is a little better at this writing.

NEWBURG.

The L. A. S. will hold their annual fair and bazar at the hall Oct. 23.

Rev. and Mrs. Elmer King were Newburg callers Tuesday.

Mrs. David Barrows, Sr., returned from an extended visit at Owosso and Milwaukee last Monday.

Mrs. E. M. Patterson of Pontiac visited her old schoolmate, Mrs. H. J. Ostrander, Tuesday, as they had not met before in twenty-two years. They enjoyed their visit exceedingly.

Miss Clarissa Herr cut her thumb quite badly over a week ago and has not used the hand since.

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.

LIVONIA CENTER.

John Baze, aged 62, a well known and well to do farmer living here at the Center for the past thirty years, suffered a stroke of paralysis on Saturday and died the same day. Of his past life we can say that as a neighbor he was a man of sterling qualities, an honorable, upright, honest citizen, and we deeply sympathize with the family. The funeral took place on Tuesday at the German church, services being conducted by Rev. G. D. Ehnis.

Fred Lee has been entertaining his brother and family the past week. They drove through from Monroe county.

Mrs. Halstead has been visiting her people the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Helm visited Newburg friends on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Flint of Detroit visited at Joe McEachran's a part of last week.

Mr. Greiger and Mrs. Miller of Detroit attended the funeral of John Baze here on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Lyon of Plymouth are staying the week at the old home here.

Ed. Warren of Detroit visited his mother, Mrs. Minkley, on Saturday and Sunday.

We are sorry to lose Mrs. Mary Briggs from our midst, but hope what is our loss is Plymouth's gain.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Isaac Innis of this place carried off the five dollar bill given at Wayne last Saturday for the winner of the pacing race.

Mrs. Srock is better at this writing. Miss Blanche Klatt of East Nankin visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klatt and family last Sunday.

Many from here attended the Governor's day celebration at Wayne last Saturday.

George Cooper is repairing Mrs. Cumming's barn.

Willie Roach is better at this writing. Lola Klatt spent last Sunday with Viva Brown.

Edgar Gillett of Touquish called on Isaac Innis last Sunday.

Mr. Ferguson, Julia and Walter, spent last Sunday at Fred Steinhauer.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Roach and family spent last Sunday at Frank Kubik's.

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 3c trial bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Bean harvesting is extra late this year.

The hay balers at Chas. Tiffin's and the ensilage cutters at Ed. Cook's have made the extra busy days on the street the past week.

Mrs. Len. Vickery, who has been very ill for several weeks past, is able to ride out.

Marcellus Crammer has sold his farm to parties in Ohio, who will occupy the place at once.

In the absence of Miss Nellie Smith, Miss Hazel Schoch taught the primary division of the Bethel S. S. Sunday.

The outlook is that the seating capacity of our school house will be tested to the fullest extent this winter.

Tom Spencer has a fine new Deering corn harvester and is making various neighbors along the line look very pleasant by cutting their corn for them.

Two giant puffballs were found in the vicinity this last week. Nina Becker found one weighing two pounds and Alfred Innis was the fortunate discoverer of one weighing six pounds and measured 36 inches in circumference. A feast for the lucky ones.

Between the hours of twelve and one Sunday morning Dr. Oldfield's barn burned to the ground. All the contents, including a horse, cutter, harness etc., were a total loss. The doctor succeeded in saving his buggy only. Dr. Oldfield lives a mile and a half north of the town line.

The Oldfields were alone in their extremity, finding it impossible to arouse their sound-sleeping neighbors by the use of the telephone, or arouse the operator at Northville. No one has found it difficult to arouse the operator nights on the Plymouth exchange, a matter for congratulation on the part of every subscriber.

SALEM.

A. F. VanAtta, who has been suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism is better at this writing.

Mrs. F. C. Wheeler, Miss Ada Harbin, Joseph Stanley, Wm. Stanbro, Frank Ryder, Jean Mott and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wheeler and son all took in the excursion to Detroit last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Bussey visited their sons in Detroit last Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Wall attended the Congregational convention in Cleveland last week.

The ladies' aid society of the Baptist church met at Asa Geigler's Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Wheeler started for a visit with relatives in Washington, D. C. this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Smith of Detroit are home for a few days.

Mrs. Dean Perkins was at South Lyon Wednesday.

The members and society of the Lapham M. E. church gave their new pastor, Rev. Bettes and family, a very pleasant surprise Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt Jackson of Tacoma, Wash., visited at L. Bussey's Tuesday.

Wm. Stanbro has sold his farm to Joseph Stanley and has purchased the Perkins house and lot across from the depot.

Mrs. Chas. Hull and two children visited at Fred Burnett's a couple of days this week.

How She Worked It.

Two ladies were talking the other day and in some way the telephone subject came under discussion. They both had "party line" telephones. One of the ladies was telling about how mean somebody in her neighborhood was. To use her own language, the somebody would "talk to some other fool for half an hour and never say anything either, and there I would be nearly wild wanting to order things for dinner or tell Tom what to fetch home. "Are you bothered that way?" The other replied: "I used to be but am not any more. A friend of mine who is connected with service, told me how to put on a choker and I will tell you. You may have noticed those two metal knobs at the top of the instrument. Well, they are there whether you have noticed them or not. Now, when somebody has used the line about twice as long as they ought to, I just lay a key or a short piece of wire across those two knobs. Then, in a minute or two, I take off my short circuit and can get central all right. I used to feel as if I wanted to say bad words, but now I let the gossip feel that way." The hint was thankfully received by the one to whom it was given, and perhaps others will be thankful too.

It pays to have neatly printed stationery. Get that from the office.

PINCKNEY,

**PAINSTAKING
HARMACIST FOR
ARTICULAR
EOPL.**

Great is the Joint

Great Pains from Little Joints Oft Come

(Pardon the pain).

And please remember that we are here to supply you with any and all kinds of medicines prescribed by your physician or to fill your favorite recipe correctly, with the best of Drugs or Chemicals, at prices that are right, at all times, day or night.

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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.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$90,000.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMMON, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH MICHIGAN

NEWS OF A WEEK TOLD IN BRIEF

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS GATHERED FROM ALL POINTS OF THE GLOBE.

GIVEN IN ITEMIZED FORM

Notable Happenings Prepared for the Perusal of the Busy Man—Summary of the Latest News and Foreign Notes.

Hampton G. Westcott, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company of Kentucky, testified in the hearing of the federal suit against the oil combine, that in several of the southern states the Standard had found it expedient to sell much of its products through companies which the public believed to be independent, but which really were owned by the combine.

Drunken men headed a mob that attacked a Japanese laundry in San Francisco. Two Japanese were badly injured and many of the rioters were clubbed by the police.

The emperor of Austria was declared by his physicians to be out of immediate danger and his chances of recovery were considered good.

Four persons were killed and one probably fatally injured when a Philadelphia & Reading train struck an automobile on a grade crossing in Pottstown, Pa.

One man was killed, five others were probably fatally hurt and six or eight were badly injured when 17 cars of a work train crashed through a trestle on the Erie & Jersey railway at Stony Ford, N. Y.

Jack Simpkins, the Miners' Federation man who was reported dead, was seen and interviewed in Spokane, Wash.

The ferryboat running between Point Pleasant, W. Va., and Kanawha, O., sank in deep water. The crew were saved with life belts and life preservers.

Capt. John L. Wells, formerly American consul to Madagascar, and associate editor of the *Yonkers Standard*, died at his home in Yonkers, N. Y.

The Dixon (Ill.) high school building was burned. All the 400 pupils escaped without injury.

The 18 trunks of Mrs. Henry Butters, of Piedmont, Cal., containing in part the trousseau of Miss Marie Butters, who is soon to marry Victor H. Metcalf, Jr., son of the secretary of the navy, were held by Collector Stratton at San Francisco for adjustment of the duties.

Nelson A. Randall, editor of the *Western Horseman*, died in Indianapolis.

A son was born in London to J. Austen Chamberlain, eldest son of Joseph Chamberlain. Mr. Chamberlain was married a year ago last July to Miss Ivy M. Dundas, of Datchet, Buckinghamshire.

Twenty-five persons were seriously injured in a trolley collision at Erie, Pa.

Nineteen persons were injured in a collision between trains on the elevated loop in Chicago.

The widow and four children of Nelson Morris, the packer, agreed out of court to break his will, which provided for a long trusteeship, and divided the \$30,000,000 estate in equal shares.

The Central Federated union at New York has received an appeal from President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, which has been sent to all the affiliated unions asking them to request all political candidates in the present campaign to commit themselves openly as to government by injunction.

The Madrid government has decided to recall Gen. Santa Olalla, the Spanish commander at Casablanca, whose differences with Gen. Druze have caused endless frictions between the French and Spanish forces.

Albert Kirby Fairfax, scion of the family of Fairfax, prominent in Virginia since pre-revolutionary times, has become an English citizen in order to qualify for a seat in the house of lords as Baron Fairfax.

The Canadian secretary of state received a telegram from Dr. Munro, the immigration agent at Vancouver, stating that the number of Japanese arriving at Vancouver with passports since January 1, was 3,000. About three-fourths of these came from Honolulu or were destined for the United States.

The schooner *Martha Tuft* is reported in Seattle, Wash., to have foundered October 5 at the mouth of the Katala river, the crew being rescued from the rigging.

Sixteen Haytiens were sentenced to death for conspiracy to overthrow the government of the republic.

The *Cunarder Lusitania* broke nearly all ocean records on its second run to New York, making the trip in four days, 20 hours, the average speed being just under 24 knots an hour.

A courier from the president's camp in the Texas reported that the president had killed a fine buck, but no bear.

Thirty-six political prisoners broke out of the prison at Kozani, Greece, and got away. They had been incarcerated in secret cells for a year.

The insular government of Porto Rico refused to honor United States Marshal Hubbard's requisition for funds to pay the expenses of the federal court, because of the marshal's failure to conform to the provisions of the recent law changing the former methods of disbursements of funds of the island.

Because John G. Milburn, counsel for John R. Hegeman president of the Metropolitan Insurance company, under indictment on charges of perjury and forgery, was engaged in the Standard Oil case, the arguments in New York on the motion to dismiss the ten indictments against Mr. Hegeman was postponed until next Monday.

Lieut. Allan Lefort, U. S. A., was turned over to the federal authorities at New York for trial on charges of forging the names of other army officers on notes on which he obtained loans.

Commercial telegraph operators throughout the chief cities in America rejected the suggestion advanced by President S. J. Small of the national union that the time had come when the strike against the Western Union and Postal companies should be declared off. In every city where a vote was taken the executive head of the keymen's body was excoriated without mercy. Charges of treachery were frequent and demands for his resignation were many.

Norfolk & Western passenger train No. 3 and an extra coal train derailed in a cut near Montvale, Va., resulting in the death of one man and the injury of a dozen passengers.

Arthur Onweiler, a merchant of Lyons, O., was killed in an automobile accident five miles east of Morenci, Mich.

During a pistol duel with a burglar, who had robbed a residence of several thousand dollars' worth of diamonds, Ed Barrett, a policeman of Peoria, Ill., was shot and killed.

Six members of the family of Solomon Frank, a glove cutter, the father and five daughters, were suffocated by smoke when their home was destroyed by fire in Gloversville, N. Y.

Campbell Slem, member of congress from the Ninth district of Virginia, died of angina pectoris. He was the only Republican member of the Virginia delegation in congress.

The bodies of 19 members of the crew of the steamer *Cyprus*, which foundered in Lake Superior off Deer Park have been recovered.

One man was killed and the steel steamer *John W. Moore* was sunk in a collision between the *Moore* and the *Queen City* in the Detroit river.

The *Oceanic Steamship company's* steamer *Mariposa*, which was adrift without fuel 70 miles off Monterey, was towed into port by the tugs *Dautless* and *Relief*.

Chicago Nationals won the world's championship by defeating Detroit Americans for the fourth time.

The emperor of Austria was declared to be considerably worse and his physicians feared an attack of lobular pneumonia.

Rev. Dr. Willard Scott, pastor of Piedmont church, Worcester, Mass., for nine years, resigned to devote all his time to golf.

Second Lieut. James M. Sutton, Jr., United States Marine corps, killed himself by shooting at Annapolis, Md.

A couple in the village of Isenbolgi, Austria, celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of their wedding.

Discouraged by ill health, Gen. Ivro Rojan, commandant of the Bravos district of the Mexican army, committed suicide in his quarters at Juarez by shooting himself.

The bodies of two nuns buried in the private cemetery of the seminary of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart in Chicago were found to have been petrified.

It was reported that Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt would be married to a duke soon after her daughter becomes Countess Szechenyi.

The Clover Leaf grain elevator and 25,000 bushels of grain burned in Madison, Ill., the loss being \$100,000.

Gen. Webb Syck, a civil war veteran with a brilliant record, murdered his young bride of two weeks, and then committed suicide at their mansion in Fairview, a suburb of Pikeville, Ky.

Dr. Karl Liebknecht, son of the late famous socialist leader in the reichstag, who has been on trial on the charge of high treason in the publication of a pamphlet addressed to the youth of Germany, in which he advocated a general military strike in the event of an unpopular war, was sentenced to 18 months' detention in a fortress.

Anton Hupp, the proprietor of the Grand hotel at Carlsbad, and well-known to thousands of Americans, is dead at the age of 67 years.

The New Hampshire state board of railway commissioners found a train dispatcher responsible for the Canaan wreck on the Boston & Maine road in which 23 lives were lost.

The steamer *Fred Faber* collided with the steamer *Lake Shore* in the St. Clair river and sank.

Assistant Secretary of State Bacon jumped into the Charles river near Boston and rescued a drowning boy.

Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, the Cleveland (O.) woman who was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment for bank wrecking, died at the Ohio penitentiary.

Herbert Fletcher De Bon of Chicago attempted to end his life by jumping into the sea in mid-ocean from the steamer *Moltke*.

Prince Tsereteli was murdered by Russian peasants at Tiflis.

The second decisive game in the world's championship series was won by the Chicago National league team from the Detroit American league team by a score of 5 to 1.

Mrs. Claudia Bodey Money, wife of the senator from Mississippi, H. D. Money, died suddenly at Beauvoir, Miss.

All of the European aeronauts, who are to compete in the James Gordon Bennett cup race to start from St. Louis, are now in this country.

A hearty laugh killed Samuel A. Ballard, a pioneer wealthy farmer living northeast of Boone, Ia. He guffawed at some act of one of his workmen, threw up his arms and fell dead.

In the first game of the world's series on its own field, the Detroit American league team was beaten by the Chicago Nationals by the score of 6 to 1.

Placer mines near Lender, Wyo., were found to have been salted and T. L. and J. F. Greenough, prime movers in the mining company, offered to redeem at cost price all the stock held by investors, who had paid more than a third of a million dollars for it.

Physicians attending Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria announced that his condition had taken a change for the worse, and it was reported he had lung disease and sclerosis of the arteries.

The jury at Los Angeles, Cal., in the case of the Santa Fe Railway company, charged with rebating shipments, rendered a verdict of guilty on all counts enumerated in the indictments found by the grand jury.

Bonansinga, a balloonist of Quincy, Ill., was probably fatally hurt at Mattoon, Ill., by falling 400 feet from a bursted balloon.

Rev. Maxwell J. H. Walenta, pastor of the German Reformed church of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Louis A. Bauer, a parishioner and the wife of an electrotypist who, Mr. Walenta said, was his affinity, were arrested and in court held for an inquiry into their mental condition.

Miss Texas Guinan, leading lady with the "Simple Simon" Theatrical company, accidentally shot herself in the side during the performance in a theater at Gallipolis, O.

President Roosevelt, not having found any bear, changed his camp to a site near Newellton, La., where the big game was said to be more plentiful.

H. B. Howard, a wealthy coal dealer of Hartwell, a suburb of Cincinnati, who had been missing, was found in a railroad coal shed, apparently murdered.

Henri Rochefort, the well-known French journalist, severed his connection with the *Interensaignant*, which he founded in 1880, and assumed the editorship of the *Patrie*.

Two companies of Dutch troops were ambushed and massacred by natives of Celebes.

John D. Rockefeller gave \$500,000 toward the building of the Harper memorial library at the University of Chicago.

A Frenchman giving the name of Posse, but who later was identified as Gotcho Spira, was arrested in London on suspicion of being implicated with the Thomases of Clermont-Ferrand, France, in the theft of church treasures.

One man was killed and several persons injured when a west-bound Pennsylvania train plunged into a crowd at Bourbon, Ind., where the victims were awaiting the arrival of an east-bound train.

Charles H. Nichols, a wealthy real-estate man of Chicago, aged 60 years, married Miss Lillian A. Kinsella, aged 22, at Salem, Mass., the young woman's home.

Mrs. Clifford W. Hartridge, wife of one of the attorneys who defended Harry K. Thaw in his first trial, is missing in New York. She was ill and it is feared she committed suicide.

Arthur Herbert Osborn, a young New York broker, asserted that in 1905 he was secretly married to Helen Maloney, the missing heiress who is said to have married Samuel Clarkson of England in Montreal.

Prof. David Todd, who passed four months in Chili with the expedition sent from the United States to observe Mars, believes the planet is inhabited.

A report has been spread in New York that Rear Admiral R. D. Evans will ask to be relieved of command after he pilots the Atlantic squadron to San Francisco, Cal., where preparations already are under way for the reception of the fleet.

Loans of over \$30,000,000, which the books of the Southern Pipe Line company show were made to P. S. Trainor between 1899 and 1905, became more puzzling of solution to Frank B. Kellogg, conducting the federal suit against the Standard Oil company, when Mr. Trainor, taking the witness stand in the oil suit, testified that the money had never been paid to him and that he had never heard of the account.

John Mitchell, president of the United States Mine Workers, announced that he will not be a candidate for reelection as president because he does not regard himself as well enough to attend properly to the office.

A coroner's jury at Iola, Kan., decided that Miss May Sapp was murdered by a person or persons unknown.

The power of Mulai Hadd, who has been proclaimed sultan of Morocco in the south, has been greatly strengthened by the declaration of the Dilemas or holy men at Fez, that he has more legal and moral right to the throne than Abd-El-Aziz.

In a battle with revolution in St. Louis between six United States revenue officials and H. C. Moorman, suspected of manufacturing oleomargarine, one of the revenue officers was probably fatally shot through the breast, and the suspect received a bullet through the groin, from which he may not recover.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

A PRIMARY BILL THAT MAY BE PASSED—FRAMED RIGHT SAYS CHASE.

GOVERNOR WILL SIGN IT.

The Bill is a Compromise, That the House Will Pass It Is Deemed Certain—Senate Production.

The Special Session.

Without a ripple of excitement in the senate the conservative primary bill was presented and made a special order. Its passage appears certain, for 21 votes are claimed for it immediately and it may receive 32 votes.

The conservatives placed the bill in the hands of Senator Karl D. Keyes, of Olivet. An arrangement was made at noon by which the elections committee (administration) reported the Allen bill, which is practically the law of 1905 with a few modifications. Senator Keyes moved the substitution of his bill, and this was done. Both bills were "considered read," despite the protests of Senator J. Edward Bland, of Detroit. The consideration was set for Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

"I shall sign any bill the legislature passes and will welcome any improvement on the present law," said Gov. Warner. "I am in favor of the restriction prohibiting state officers from circulating petitions, etc. I should be glad to have this extended to all public officers."

The passage of the bill in the house is regarded as practically certain, unless there is some quarrel over a minor clause. The conservatives say they will not accept any amendments to this bill.

"The primary bill introduced by Senator Keyes was drawn by request by this department, and there was more care and labor put upon it than upon anything since the Pingree legislation," said Deputy Attorney General Chase. "We had nothing to say about the provisions of this bill, and we made no suggestions, but we did prepare the bill itself, and used our best judgment to create an effective, consistent, workable primary bill, entirely constitutional. Every bill introduced in the house or senate was defective. The old law was full of imperfections, and we have had an enormous amount of work to do in the past two years to explain and interpret the law of 1905. Inquiries came in by letter, telegram and telephone.

"The bill introduced by Senator Keyes follows the lines of the old law, but the language is greatly modified, and the provisions are made clear and consistent in every part.

"It was to the interest of this department to make the bill right in every particular. It is we who shall have to interpret it, and answer questions about it. It is we who will have to defend it in the supreme court if its constitutionality is questioned. It is on us that the responsibility will be laid if any fault whatever is found with its operation.

"We drafted the bill by request, for we were told that a bill on certain lines could be passed. We do not choose the principles of bills, we draw them by request. It is the sixteenth primary bill drawn by this department since the primary reform was first heard of, and it is hard work. We worked days, nights, Sundays. Three of us were at it constantly, and of course the attorney general knew all about it.

"We made only one request when we were through. If the bill is amended, let us draft the amendments, so the whole bill will be consistent."

GREAT GUNS.

The Eighth District indorses Cannon for President.

Speaker Joseph G. Cannon was indorsed for the presidency and the delegates to the national convention asked to support him after a warm argument in the eighth district republican convention at Owosso between Congressman Joseph W. Fordney and Odell Chapman, of Shiawassee county.

President Roosevelt's administration was indorsed. The fight began over a clause in a resolution offered by the committee on resolutions. It read: In view of the reiterated refusals of President Roosevelt to permit the use of his name in connection with the next presidential nomination for that office, we earnestly recommend the name of Hon. Joseph G. Cannon, of Illinois, who has so ably supported the policies of President Roosevelt.

In the vote of all Tuscola, Saginaw, Clinton and some of the Shiawassee county delegates voted with Fordney, while Chapman had only the support of Frank Watson and five loyal Shiawassee men.

The resolution adopted also opposed further reduction in tariff rates on imports from the Philippines, advised following the policy of protection to American labor and capital, and indorsed the Panama canal work and the service of Fordney.

The latter and E. O. Dewey, Owosso postmaster, were selected as delegates and F. W. Gilechrist, who withdrew from the race four years ago to permit the convention to choose a delegate, was indorsed as delegate-at-large for next year.

Governor Warner appointed Andrew J. Dole county agent for Antrim county. He resides at Bellaire.

Fishermen operating in Lake Superior are loud in their denunciation of a recent act of the legislature reducing the size of the mesh in catching bluefish. It not only means a loss of several thousand dollars' worth of nets of the larger mesh which now are valuable, but the new law is incongruous. It was the purpose of the legislature to eliminate catching of "small trout," and fishermen argue that it is odd policy to use a small-mesh net in order to avoid catching small fish.

Final Adjournment.

Though the legislators wish strongly to cease business the last of this week and to place the date of final adjournment in next week, the business still before the session is very great, and it may be impossible to adjourn so soon.

The Mt. Pleasant Normal school bill has passed. The members hope to settle the juvenile courts bill, the military bill, the soldiers' home bill, by Thursday. But the ad valorem tax bill, the bill against stock watering, and the ocean mileage bill, are still left. These bills make the prospect of sessions next week look more real. If the legislature sits next week the house must divide the day with the constitutional convention, which under the law must meet in Representative hall.

Found a Coal Mine.

It has been discovered that Michigan Odd Fellows were fortunate in buying Cooley park, of 81 acres, in Jackson, for the home for aged members and orphans. They secured with it a coal mine. The coal lies from two to four feet thick and the average quality of Jackson county coal. It is found at a depth of 60 feet on the west and between 90 and 100 feet on the eastern part of the property. W. F. Ward, who owns adjoining coal leases, says this coal will yield from 2,000 to 7,000 tons per acre and that the revenue would amount to from \$250 to \$700 per acre. He estimates that the coal covers an area of about 40 acres.

Peter Clark's Trial.

The case of Peter Clark, charged with the murder of his wife near Merrill, three weeks ago, was called for trial Thursday morning in the circuit court, Saginaw. The aged prisoner pleaded not guilty and is defended by J. P. Devereaux, of Chesaning. His demeanor has not changed since the day of his arrest on the charge of killing his wife with a club and he still insists that he is innocent.

The trial is expected to take about two weeks and a large number of witnesses were subpoenaed by the state, whose evidence is entirely circumstantial.

AROUND THE STATE.

Mr. and Mrs. Ebenezer Pennock, of Hastings, who came to Barry county 63 years ago, when it was a wilderness, celebrated their 64th wedding anniversary last week.

Judge C. C. Chittenden will retire from the twenty-eighth judicial circuit next year and move to Seattle, Wash., where his sons now live and where he has extensive interests.

Disregarding his physician's advice, Walter Hale, aged 19, played football with the Muskegon high school team after recovering from an attack of typhoid fever, and died from pyralis.

Judge C. H. Gage in the circuit court ordered Saginaw officials to accept printing work of Friedman & Hyman without the union label, holding the provision requiring it unconstitutional.

A baby, given to its grandparents by its mother on her deathbed, was stolen, it is said, by its father, Frank Jones, from the home of the grandmother, Mrs. Ferdinand Smith, in Traversburg.

Herman Lowe, of Washington, D. C., died last week in that city, where he had for many years been in the pension department. Iola was his home, he having been for many years in business there.

A dog given to a friend in New Orleans two years ago by William Farmer, of Bay City, returned to its former master last week. How the animal found its way from New Orleans is a mystery.

More than 200 farmers of Orleans met at the town hall and took the first steps toward adopting the township grade system in Ionia county. It is proposed to merge eight schools in one and put up a \$12,000 twelve-grade school building.

For many days past bills have been pestered announcing the fall opening of Miss Cora Bell's millinery store in Grand Marais, Saturday, October 13. However, on that day the shades of the store were drawn close and crape was on the door. Miss Bell died the morning of her opening day.

The railroad to be built by Van's Harbor Lumber Co. from the village of Garden, southeastern Delta county, to a connection with the Soo line at Russell's spur will be 35 miles in length. It will open up an important timber country and provide rail facilities for a rich agricultural district.

Word has been received from San Francisco by the parents of Henry Wagner, of Cadillac, that he is ill in a hospital. That the news is hailed with joy does not seem strange when it is explained that the parents believed their boy had been killed in a railroad accident several months ago.

Thieves Monday night tapped the till at Karl Ashbacher's clothing store in Ludington and secured a small sum in cash. Several suits of clothing were also taken. Neumann's saloon was entered and \$30 in addition to cigars and liquors secured. Unsuccessful efforts were made to enter two other stores. No arrests were made.

Postmaster Henry Hilton, who wrote to the postoffice department on his county chairmanship paper, asking if Postmaster E. O. Shaw, of Newsgo, might serve as con-con. delegate, was told that Shaw could go to the con-con., but that he would have to resign either the postmastership or the county chairmanship. Hilton gave up the latter.

Moy Lin Sam, a Chinaman who was held in Lansing with four others, was released by Commissioner Chapin upon showing that he was born in Seattle, Wash., and had not entered the United States in violation of the exclusion act. The others were released on bail.

After sailing on salt water for 13 years, Capt. I. L. Evans, of Baltimore, Md., master of the sandpucker General Gillespie, operating on the east shore of Lake Michigan, has resigned to become a law student at the U. of M. He served as pilot of the battleship Missouri on her trial trip around the Horn.

Taft to the Philippines.

Secretary Taft opened the Philippine assembly in the National theater, Thursday morning in the presence of a large crowd of people.

In his address Mr. Taft reiterated his former statement regarding the Philippine islands, declaring that his views announced two years ago regarding the independence of the Philippine people were unchanged. He did not believe that they would be fitted to govern themselves for at least a generation, but he added that the matter was entirely in the hands of congress.

The secretary denied emphatically that the United States had any intention of disposing of the islands, said he had absolute confidence in the Philippines, denied that he was disappointed in their inability to legislate conservatively, and asserted his belief that he felt their responsibilities and acknowledged the necessity of supporting the American government.

Mr. Taft refrained from making any suggestions regarding specific legislation on the part of the Philippine assembly, but he recommended that attention be paid to the civil service.

The Tigers Trounced.

The fifth and last in the series of baseball games for the championship of the world was played in Detroit Saturday and the Tigers lost to the Chicago Cubs. The games in their order show that the defeat was all that the Chicago team and fans could ask. This is the result:

First game, the 12 innings, 3 to 3
Second game, Chicago won, 3 to 1
Third game, Chicago won, 5 to 1
Fourth game, Chicago won, 6 to 1
Fifth game, Chicago won, 2 to 0

The tie game was equivalent to no game and there were really three games more to play had the Tigers won the game Saturday, but defeat ended all.

An Auto Record.

A report issued by the Safe Roads Automobile association shows that between June 21 and September 21 of this year 41 persons were killed and 313 injured as the result of automobile accidents in the state of Massachusetts, as far as they were recorded by the association. This covered 211 collisions, an average of 2 1/2 daily.

Prisoners Shot.

Five political prisoners were shot in Hayti Thursday, according to a dispatch received at the state department from Minister Furniss. It was known in Washington that a much larger number of Haytiens were under charges of conspiracy and that the arrests do not involve citizens of other countries.

Fire damaged the M. U. R. car barn in Kalamazoo, destroying ten cars and crippling city service.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$7.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.50; 4 to 5; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.75; grass steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.75; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$3.65; choice fat cows, \$3.75; good fat cows, \$3.50; common cows, \$2.50; fat feeding steers, \$2.00; choice heavy bulls, \$3.50; fat to good hogs, \$4.25; stock bulls, \$2.50; 2 1/2; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$2.25; 3.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$2.25; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$2.00; 2.50; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4.00; 5.00; common milkers, \$2.00 to 2.50.

Ven calves.—Market steady at last week's prices. Best calves, \$4.50; 5.00; 5.50; 6.00; 6.50; 7.00; 7.50; 8.00; 8.50; 9.00; 9.50; 10.00; 10.50; 11.00; 11.50; 12.00; 12.50; 13.00; 13.50; 14.00; 14.50; 15.00; 15.50; 16.00; 16.50; 17.00; 17.50; 18.00; 18.50; 19.00; 19.50; 20.00; 20.50; 21.00; 21.50; 22.00; 22.50; 23.00; 23.50; 24.00; 24.50; 25.00; 25.50; 26.00; 26.50; 27.00; 27.50; 28.00; 28.50; 29.00; 29.50; 30.00; 30.50; 31.00; 31.50; 32.00; 32.50; 33.00; 33.50; 34.00; 34.50; 35.00; 35.50; 36.00; 36.50; 37.00; 37.50; 38.00; 38.50; 39.00; 39.50; 40.00; 40.50; 41.00; 41.50; 42.00; 42.50; 43.00; 43.50; 44.00; 44.50; 45.00; 45.50; 46.00; 46.50; 47.00; 47.50; 48.00; 48.50; 49.00; 49.50; 50.00; 50.50; 51.00; 51.50; 52.00; 52.50; 53.00; 53.50; 54.00; 54.50; 55.00; 55.50; 56.00; 56.50; 57.00; 57.50; 58.00; 58.50; 59.00; 59.50; 60.00; 60.50; 61.00; 61.50; 62.00; 62.50; 63.00; 63.50; 64.00; 64.50; 65.00; 65.50; 66.00; 66.50; 67.00; 67.50; 68.00; 68.50; 69.00; 69.50; 70.00; 70.50; 71.00; 71.50; 72.00; 72.50; 73.00; 73.50; 74.00; 74.50; 75.00; 75.50; 76.00; 76.50; 77.00; 77.50; 78.00; 78.50; 79.00; 79.50; 80.00; 80.50; 81.00; 81.50; 82.00; 82.50; 83.00; 83.50; 84.00; 84.50; 85.00; 85.50; 86.00; 86.50; 87.00; 87.50; 88.00; 88.50; 89.00; 89.50; 90.00; 90.50; 91.00; 91.50; 92.00; 92.50; 93.00; 93.50; 94.00; 94.50; 95.00; 95.50; 96.00; 96.50; 97.00; 97.50; 98.00; 98.50; 99.00; 99.50; 100.00; 100.50; 101.00; 101.50; 102.00; 102.50; 103.00; 103.50; 104.00; 104.50; 105.00; 105.50; 106.00; 106.50; 107.00; 107.50; 108.00; 108.50; 109.00; 109.50; 110.00; 110.50; 111.00; 111.50; 112.00; 112.50; 113.00; 113.50; 114.00; 114.50; 115.00; 115.50; 116.00; 116.50; 117.00; 117.50; 118.00; 118.50; 119.00; 119.50; 120.00; 120.50; 121.00; 121.50; 122.00; 122.50; 123.00; 123.50; 124.00; 124.50; 125.00; 125.50; 126.00; 126.50; 127.00; 127.50; 128.00; 128.50; 129.00; 129.50; 130.00; 130.50; 131.00; 131.50; 132.00; 132.50; 133.00; 133.50; 134.00; 134.50; 135.00; 135.50; 136.00; 136.50; 137.00; 137.50; 138.00; 138.50; 139.00; 139.50; 140.00; 140.50; 141.00; 141.50; 142.00; 142.50; 143.00; 143.50; 144.00; 144.50; 145.00; 145.50; 146.00; 146.50; 147.00; 147.50; 148.00; 148.50; 149.00; 149.50; 150.00; 150.50; 151.00; 151.50; 152.00; 152.50; 153.00; 153.50; 154.00; 154.50; 155.00; 155.50; 156.00; 156.50; 157.00; 157.50; 158.00; 158.50; 159.00; 159.50; 160.00; 160.50; 161.00; 161.50; 162.00; 162.50; 163.00; 163.50; 164.00; 164.50; 165.00; 165.50; 166.00; 166.50; 167.00; 167.50; 168.00; 168.50; 169.00; 169.50; 170.00; 170.50; 171.00; 171.50; 172.00; 172.50; 173.00; 173.50; 174.00; 174.50; 175.00; 175.50; 176.00; 176.50; 177.00; 177.50; 178.00; 178.50; 179.00; 179.50; 180.00; 180.50; 181.00; 181.50; 182.00; 182.50; 183.00; 183.50; 184.00; 184.50; 185.00; 185.50; 186.00; 186.50; 187.00; 187.50; 188.00; 188.50; 189.00; 189.50; 190.00; 190.50; 191.00; 191.50; 192.00; 192.50; 193.00; 193.50; 194.00; 194.50; 195.00; 195.50; 196.00; 196.50; 197.00; 197.50; 198.00; 198.50; 199.00; 199.50; 200.00; 200.50; 201.00; 201.50; 202.00; 202.50; 203.00; 203.50; 204.00; 204.50; 205.00; 205.50; 206.00; 206.50; 207.00; 207.50; 208.00; 208.50; 209.00; 209.50; 210.00; 210.50; 211.00; 211.50; 212.00; 212.50; 213.00; 213.50; 214.00; 214.50; 215.00; 215.50; 216.00; 216.50; 217.00; 217.50; 218.00; 218.50; 219.00; 219.50; 220.00; 220.50; 221.00; 221.50; 222.00; 222.50; 223.00; 22



Mrs. Hobart Chatfield-Taylor.

Golf as a Game for Women

By Mrs. Chatfield-Taylor

Mrs. Hobart Chatfield Taylor, who is a Golf Player of Renown as Well as a Leader of Society, Speaks With Authority Upon the Game of Golf and What It Offers to Women as a Healthful and Delightful Pastime. The Daughter of the Late Senator Charles B. Farwell, of Illinois, and the Wife of the Talented Author of "The Crimson Wing" and Other Novels, She is Well Known.

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Mrs. Hobart Chatfield-Taylor, who is a golf player of renown as well as a leader in society, speaks with authority upon the game of golf and what it offers to women as a healthful and delightful pastime. The daughter of the late Senator Charles B. Farwell, of Illinois, and the wife of the talented author of "The Crimson Wing" and other novels, she is well known.

When American women took up golf they did it as a pose; in a short time it became a purpose; it is now merely a pastime. All this alliteration may seem meaningless, but those who remember the various stages through which golf in this country has passed cannot fail to recognize the truth of it. The pose period was when golf began. Then it was a new fad—the thing to talk about, the thing to do. Women—and likewise men—wore red coats; they flocked to the golf links as they would to afternoon teas, and the professionals were busy from early till late teaching women, regardless of weight, age or previous condition of servitude, to drive gutta-percha balls off little piles of sand. Every woman must take up golf, and take it up she did with a vengeance.

Out of the pose period grew the purpose epoch, when home, husband, children and even best young men were forgotten in the daily chase of that same gutta-percha ball. We dreamed of golf scores by night and we struggled to lower them by day. Our intimate friends became our hated rivals and our sole object in life was to lower a record or "lift" a cup. One can hardly think of those days without restraining a smile. A woman's popularity was gauged by her success on the green, and she never so beautiful or attractive, she was forced to give the palm to the local champion. As for the woman who had attained national honors, she was the envy of everything in petticoats, and consequently the detested. During that purpose period of golf the woman who had not reached the first flight still cherished hopes, and the only object in life for the average woman of that day was to bring in a lower score, by fair means if possible, or—dare I say it?—sometimes by foul.

But in time a feeling of discouragement came over those who, having tried, had failed. They had gone through the posing period, with its red coats and silver scorebooks; they had made of golf the only thing in life, but they had not made good scores and, after two or three seasons of perspiring persistence and graceless gyrations, they dropped out of the game. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," does not apply to golf. Golfers are born, not made, and if you haven't the eye and the suppleness of wrist the game calls for it is wiser to play skittles. It has taken American women years to find this out, but at last those who can't play, and never could play, have become contented wives and mothers once more, and those who can play take golf as one of the many diversions of life and not as its sole object.

The game has now reached what I call the pastime period. We are content to take it as an amusement, and those who have any chance of winning make it a genuine sport. The contestants for championship honors are those who really love the game, and they play to win. If they are beaten they don't scratch their opponents' eyes out, but they go to work to try to "do her up" in the next match. For a number of years there were but two classes in American women's golf: Miss Beatrix Hoyt, and the others. No one else, except Mrs. Butler Duncan, who did not enter tournaments, had the slightest chance of winning the championship, and it was only a question of who would be the runner-up.

For three years Miss Hoyt reigned supreme as queen of golf, but that was the time when golf was a purpose. So that out of the throng of persistent women who crowded the

courses from morning till night, getting in the way of the men and making themselves generally obnoxious to the world at large, came a group of first-class players who become the stars. There was little to choose among them, but even they have not things their own way, for young, supple girls are always coming to the front, and in the keen competition of the present day to hold one's own at all becomes a task calling for all the qualities of the sportsman.

With the development of the game from a fad to a sport the quality of American woman's golf has improved immeasurably, particularly in the long game. One hundred yards used to be a long drive for a woman, and one of that length would bring forth applause from admiring onlookers, but to-day a woman who cannot clear a 130-yard bunker would not even figure among the "also rans" in the published accounts of a match. Putting is the part of the game women learn most readily, and the part in which they excel. Women putt as well as or better than men, but they never drive as well because they are handicapped by the element of strength. In the development of the game there has been little improvement in the putting department since the early days. All who had any eye whatever quickly learned to go down in two when on the green, but in reaching the green the women of to-day have advanced wonderfully over those of a few years ago.

The little, delicate, ladylike attempts at driving, or the strange contortions with which women beat the air, are seldom seen on golf courses now. Women swing out like men and put snap into their wrists and the ball goes. The only difference between their driving and that of the men is the actual muscle behind the ball, and that is a handicap nature has made.

The eastern women outclass those of the west, because athletics have a firmer hold in the east. Eastern women are accustomed to riding, shooting, sailing and tennis. They play games from their earliest childhood, so that their muscles are more thoroughly trained, and they are accustomed to competitions. Golf was merely one more game to be learned, and they went about it in the systematic way which comes alone from experience. Golf is the first sport in which western women have indulged to any extent, and consequently they have not the sporting instinct fully developed as yet. The young girls in the west—the ones who have learned the game since golf became a universal craze, and consequently have had the benefit of the best instruction and example—are the only ones who can ever hope to compete upon an equal basis with the best women players of the east.

However, the sporting instinct is growing apace in the west, and golf is, if anything, more on the wane in the east than west of the Alleghenies. Other sports occupy the eastern mind, but in the west we have as yet only developed a taste for golf. New clubs are still being started, and new players are still making futile attempts to dislodge the ball from the tee. This may apply more to the men than to the women, but even the latter are still enthusiastic.

Mixed foursomes are the best possible scheme to keep both men and women interested in the game. In fact, at many of the courses they have proved to be the only club events which called forth a large field. Mixed foursomes may be merely social golf, but they serve the purpose of keeping the golf ball rolling and for that, if for no other reason, they should be encouraged.

There is another point in connection with golf upon which I can never resist giving my views. I mean the practice of professional caddies in matches. It seems to me unsportsmanlike to employ such extraneous aid in matches.

To say the last word I have to say Golf is a glorious game for women. The exercise is not too violent and it may be indulged in by the young and the old, the lame, halt—I was going to say blind, but one must keep one's eye on the ball. It is a game for all players of games and, if one is content to plod along in one's own class, a game to give pleasure to all. The difficulty in the road to championship honors is the necessity for constant and unremitting practice. Again, to play through a tournament is a terrible strain upon one's nerves and vitality; therefore, don't take golf too seriously, unless you wish to become a subject for a rest cure. Some women do take golf too seriously, and when their whole happiness becomes involved in the winning and losing of matches they become objects for compassion rather than emulation.

Play the game primarily for the sake of the game, not for the fleeting honors it brings. It is pleasant enough to be a champion, but not at the cost of health and happiness, and after all, a champion is only a pi-days' wonder to a very small number of the world's inhabitants. Play the game for the diversion and exercise and play it squarely; if championships result, so much the better, but we can't all be champions, and even those who are sometimes get conceited are therefore not the pleasantest people in the world to meet.

Golf is a game for women, than which there is none better, but we are to be congratulated upon the fact that it has reached the pastime stage. As a pose it was ridiculous; as a purpose insupportable, but as a game it is glorious—as long may it live!

CORNER FOR THE JUNIORS

AT THE FLAG STATION.

Margaret and Her Faithful Daisy Save the Express.

The Conleys lived so far out of town and used the trains so often that the little flag station at the foot of the hill was a necessity. Margaret was charmed when it was put up; she soon knew the various signals and the



"Steady, Steady, Steady, There!"

family grew to depend upon her, for the very faintest whistle could not escape her sharp ears; she seemed unconsciously to be always on the alert.

Margaret was a queer child, used from babyhood to rearing the country by herself. She knew every foot of the ground, and it was as natural for her to ride a horse as it was to walk and talk. Her own horse, Daisy, happened to be born on her birthday, a circumstance which delighted Margaret. The Conleys made great holidays of birthdays, and papa not only allowed her to have the naming of the pretty colt, but presented her as a birthday present to his little daughter.

How Margaret learned to ride she never knew. Once on Daisy's back everything seemed easy, and many a canter they had in the summer days down the long stretch of road that led to town.

Margaret was never allowed to go to town by herself, though she was 11 years old, and Daisy could have carried her quite safely; but she would often ride for a mile or more down the road "just to pretend." She usually galloped as far as the flag station and turned Daisy loose for a little browse in a certain green pasture nearby while she went inside. Here she looked at the clock hanging just above the door, though she had to get on a bench to see it at all. Then she consulted the schedule nailed upon the wall, and then she waited for the passing of two or three trains, nodding and waving to the conductors and engineers, to whom the child's figure was a familiar landmark. Then she would call Daisy, and would trot back home by the same road, all pretending that they had been to town.

On a certain afternoon there was company expected by the late train for tea, and Margaret and Daisy went ahead of the carriage to welcome the guests. It was just sunset when they reached the flag station and Margaret could see the engine of the train from town poking its nose over the brow of a distant hill. At the top it would commence the down grade with double speed, sidetracking about half a mile from the flag station to let the home-bound express pass by.

As the train from town came nearer Margaret centered forward to meet it, but to her amazement it did not sidetrack as usual, coming instead straight toward the station. The child's heart stood still; in five minutes' time the express would come thundering by, and it never stopped at the flag station unless signaled. It would dash past into the train bearing their friends from town, and Margaret shut her eyes as the dreadful vision came before her, but she was quick to think. She raced with Daisy back to the flag station, and snatched the signal, a bit of scarlet flannel, from its nail on the wall. It was too late to warn the incoming train, which would not have time to back down to the switch and sidetrack before the express came upon them from the other direction. But she and Daisy would be able to signal the rushing express and check its speed in time.

They took the railroad track, the little girl reasonably thinking that the sight of such an unusual obstacle would bring the engine quickly to a halt. Margaret had no thought of her own danger, though Daisy shrank as she felt the ominous rumbling beneath her hoofs.

"Good girl! Good girl!" whispered Margaret. "Steady, steady, there—don't be frightened—" and grasping the handle firmly with one hand, she waved the signal vigorously with the other, just as the black smoking monster dashed into sight.

A surprised shriek and two short whistles answered the signal, and Margaret knew that all was well. Then things began to whirl before her; she had just strength to pull Daisy off the track, when she slipped out of the saddle to the ground, her little white face upturned to the starry glow. The scarlet signal was still in her tightly clenched hand, and Daisy stood quietly waiting and watching until help arrived.

When Margaret came to herself she lay in her mother's lap, but she could not understand, until she saw the faces of the people all around her and heard the cheer as she opened her eyes.

"Where's Daisy?" she asked, and willing hands led Daisy to her side. "Good girl! Good girl!" she whispered, just as she had but a short time before, when the train rumbled over the rails. She reached out and patted her favorite's glossy side.

"Daisy didn't throw me," she said, raising herself, "I fell—I couldn't see—everything got black."

Then mamma bent down and kissed her tenderly.

"My little girl, my little girl!" she cried, and held her close. Margaret sighed and smiled and nestled closer still, and shut her eyes once more, for she was tired, and with mamma's arms about her nothing else really mattered.—Washington Star.

THE TOY ARTIST.

A Mechanical Figure Which Displays Great Ingenuity.

The mechanical toy shown in the accompanying illustration is one of the most original and ingenious things of its kind that have recently appeared. Within the base upon which the "artist" and his easel are placed and immediately below the figure, is a small pinion operated by a worm at the end of the crankshaft that is seen projecting through the side of the base. The pinion, which rotates in a horizontal plane, is provided with a couple of pins upon which is placed one of the sets of removable cams which accompany the toy. The cams are double, being provided with two separate peripheral edges, and each edge is engaged by the short arm of a pair of levers, as shown in the engraving.

The upper lever attaches at the end of its long arm to a vertical shaft, which passes up through the body of the figure and is pivotally attached to its right arm at the shoulder. By this means, says the Chicago News, the rotation of the cam causes a vertical up and down movement of the arm and the drawing pencil that it carries. The lower cam operates a system of levers, which give a series of right and left movements.

It is evident that, by giving the proper relative contours to the two edges of the cam, the arm, with the pencil that it carries, may be made to trace any desired line upon the paper, either vertical or horizontal, by the action of the first or the second cam, or diagonal or curved, by the joint operation of the two. Each of the double cams, which are provided with the toy, is cut so that its



Details of the Toy.

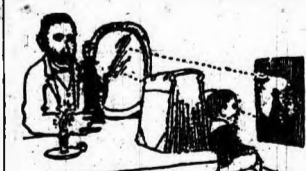
operation will cause the figure to draw some well-known object.

The easel is hinged to the base and is pressed against the pencil by means of a coil spring. It is provided with four projecting pins, upon which the sheet of paper is held while the sketch artist is at work.

NEW SHADOW SHOW.

Here's a Chance to Make Fun for Your Friends.

The following is a very simple method of producing on the wall a series of new Chinese shadows, the operator, as well as the little folk delineated, remaining behind the book-er, on which is sometimes an advantage.



How It is Worked.

Place a candle on a table, and on the wall opposite affix a sheet of foolscap for a screen. Between the candle and the screen interpose some opaque body, such as a cardboard calendar or a large volume. Now, how are you going to project your shadows on the screen when it is already dark? Very simply, by means of a mirror fixed at the edge of a table. The reflection of the mirror will be thrown on the wall either in a parabola or in an oval, and if your screen is in the suitable position, and you work your paraboloid dolls correctly between them, the mirror and the wall, your audience will see the figures dance without seeing out the way it is done.—Chicago Post.

From the State Capital

Information and Gossip Furnished by Special Correspondent at Lansing.

Lansing.—Senator Frank Edinborough, of Bay, and Representative William E. Ivory, of Lapeer, introduced in the two houses a bill for the registration of men appearing before the legislature on legislative business. The house will act first. The bill requires all persons appearing before legislative committees on any bills except municipal charters and like local measures to be registered in the secretary of state's office. A man may not be employed for appearing with a remuneration contingent on the passage or defeat of a bill. The registered representative cannot appear on the floor of either house except by resolution. He may appear, when invited, before a committee. He must not, and other men must not, approach members of the house otherwise. Registered representatives must not send printed statements to members unless they deposit 25 copies with the secretary of state. No state official or employe may lobby for anything involving pecuniary advantage to himself. Violation of this law is made a felony, punishable by \$1,000 fine or one year in prison. "Gov. Davidson, of Wisconsin, told me this bill kept all the professional lobbyists away from the capital," said Gov. Warner. "The attorneys and other representatives came as before, and argued their cases, but the old professional employed lobbyist absolutely disappeared. I think this bill will end the lobby evil in Lansing."

Primary Bill Defeated.

The senate defeated the primary bill, the final result being 16 to 16. The vote was then reconsidered in order to permit of other primary bills being introduced. Senator Allen was the first to take advantage of this opening and he introduced a bill which retains the 40 per cent. provisions, provides for the nomination of governor and lieutenant governor on the first Monday in April and cuts out the selection of delegates to the national convention. This is practically the bill that was introduced last session. Another bill has been prepared by the attorney general's department. It provides for one primary day and retains the 40 per cent. provision.

Tests Juvenile Law.

On the petition of the prosecuting attorney of Kent county, the supreme court has issued an order requiring Superintendent E. M. Lawson, of the Industrial School for Boys to show cause why he should not receive at the school a Grand Rapids boy, sentenced under the terms of the new juvenile court act. The object of the petitioner is to get a decision from the supreme court on the constitutionality of the juvenile court act.

Boosts Michigan Cities.

The Michigan United Railways company has prepared a fine advertising folder printed in colors and containing views and write-ups of the four principal cities on the company's lines—Lansing, Jackson, Battle Creek and Kalamazoo. One side of the folder bears a birdseye view of the lines belonging to the company, printed in four colors, and showing the topographical features of the country, as well as the mere outlines.

Gets \$29,000 for Losing Legs.

A judgment for \$29,000 for the loss of both legs, one of the largest judgments ever given for personal injuries in a Michigan court, was affirmed by the supreme court in the case of William Culvor against the Fidelity and Deposit company, of Maryland, which became surety on the bond of the South Haven & Eastern Railroad company. The case was tried twice, the first trial resulting in a verdict for \$8,000.

To Check Wire Companies.

One of the most vigorous fights of the session is to come on the bill for ad valorem taxation of telephone, telegraph and express companies. Senator J. Edward Bland, of Detroit, has a bill in preparation covering the subject, and other bills are forming in the committee rooms of various legislators. The first fight on this bill is quite likely to come in the senate.

Bird for Third Term.

Some of Attorney General John Bird's friends are talking of Mr. Bird for a third term as attorney general, with the understanding that he run for justice of the supreme court in the spring of 1911, to succeed either Justice Montgomery or Justice Osterlander.

Earle Out for Governor.

Lansing.—State Highway Commissioner Horatio S. Earle, of Detroit, has formally declared himself a candidate for governor. Earle has been quietly at work for some months mapping out his campaign and shaping an organization together. He proposes to stump the state single-handed or meeting other candidates in debate if they will lock horns with him. Good roads will be Earle's foundation stone, and his ideas promise to make the coming campaign a most interesting one.

Governor Warner's Message.

In his message to the special session of the legislature which convened in the capitol Monday Gov. Warner stated that he called the special session to make improvements in the primary election law and to make necessary provision for the maintenance of the Mount Pleasant Normal college, which lost its annual appropriation owing to a defect in the appropriation bill. In addition to discussing these subjects in his message Gov. Warner urged upon the legislators, as he did at the last regular session, the desirability of open hearings at all times and of a law compelling all lobbyists and persons working for or against legislation to be registered at the capitol as a means of "freeing this state from the corrupting influence of back to a delegate convention. The governor stated that the objection to the present primary law of the state lies in the fact that candidates for governor and lieutenant governor must receive 40 per cent of the total vote cast or the nomination is thrown back to a delegate convention. This 40 per cent. clause, the governor says, was placed in the bill only because it was impossible to get a primary law passed without some compromise of this sort, and he asserts that the people of the state have clearly shown their desire to have the nomination of all state officers placed absolutely and finally in their hands, with no recourse to a delegate convention under any circumstances. The governor also recommends the extension of the primary law so as to provide for the selection of delegates to the national conventions of the political parties by direct vote. "I know of no reason," he said, "why the county and state convention should come between the rank and file of the party and the national convention."

Beet Sugar Men in Politics.

The announcement of the intentions of the Michigan Beet Sugar Producers' association, organized in this city with every beet sugar company in Michigan a member, has stirred up considerable uneasiness in several directions. The new association will go directly into the field in a fight in this state against Taft, or anyone else who comes up as a presidential possibility who favors in any way the free admission of Philippine or Cuban sugar. The beet sugar men have but little or no hope of changing the status of Cuban affairs, but the thing that does give them hope is the fact that the beet sugar men of Michigan are not alone. There are already, or shortly will be, similar organizations in Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, California and possibly Wisconsin, representing over \$70,000,000 in sugar interests alone, besides all the other interests affiliated through the personality of the sugar men. These organizations will act as a unit. The American Refining company has a \$14,000,000 interest in Michigan beet sugar and probably as much more in other states. The powerful group of Pittsburgh capitalists controlling the plate glass interests of that city are interested in Michigan to the tune of nearly \$5,000,000, and Carman N. Smith of this city, their general manager in Michigan, is president of the new association.

Judge Related by Affinity.

The question whether Judge Gage of Saginaw was disqualified to sit in a case to which the late Gov. Bliss was a party, because the judge and Gov. Bliss had married second cousins, was decided in the negative by the supreme court. It was the main question at issue in a suit brought by Gov. Bliss against Elias W. Tyler, of Saginaw; Caille Bros. & Co., of Detroit, and others who were defendants in garnishment proceedings. The court does hold, however, that Judge Gage is related by affinity to Mrs. Bliss, who continued the suits after her husband's death, and certain orders made by the judge after the former governor's death are set aside and reinstated for argument.

Allison May Get Parole.

Edwin A. Blakeslee, member of the state pardon board, has been in Kalamazoo three days, getting information as to the sentiment in favor of a pardon for John Allison, the Richland bank robber, who was sentenced to 17 years, later escaped, married and was leading a good life at the time of his recapture a year ago. Mr. Blakeslee finds the sentiment much in favor of the release of the prisoner.

King Chosen House Clerk.

In the house Paul H. King, of Dowagiac, was chosen clerk, to succeed Game Warden Charles S. Pierce, and Alex. H. Smith, of Dowagiac, former reading clerk, succeeded Mr. King as journal clerk.

Has "Anti-Lobbyer" Bill.

Senator Archie Peck, of Jackson, caused great laughter by showing an "anti-lobbyer" bill, a broad business law, lobbyists and anti-lobbyists. He says he will introduce it.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 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, OCTOBER 18, 1907.

Abolish the Board of Auditors.

The following editorial from the Detroit Journal so tersely expresses our sentiments on the subject that we are pleased to give it place in The Mail, believing that it will also meet the approval of every taxpayer who may read it. It hits the nail square on the head:

The county supervisors will have strong public opinion behind them in their proposal to abolish the board of county auditors. The office was established with a view to having men who would spend their whole time guarding the interests of the taxpayers by compelling economy and making it impossible to loot the public treasury. How well they have fulfilled their trust is shown by the scandals in the coroner's office, by the extravagance in every department, by the overloading of the offices with clerks, by some of the auditors spending most of their time on their private business and neglecting that of the public, by their leaving their posts for months at a time and by their making their office a political headquarters and using public officials to further their own political ends.

There has been some reform in the office of late, it is true, but the people are yet far from being satisfied. They have seen the auditors, by a gum shoe campaign at Lansing, raise their own salaries to a total of \$15,000 and then cut off the heads of a few charwomen and clerks "for economy's sake." Callous, selfish conduct like this does not appeal to the generous impulses of the public.

It was thought that a board of auditors would insure honesty, efficiency and economy in the public service, and it has failed. The city of Detroit, with one controller and several times as much money to handle, has got along very much better. There is no reason why the county should have more than one auditor. The auditors have in a great measure delegated their duties to a clerk, and he has always been able to leave the office at 3:30 in the afternoon, showing that he has not been overworked. An honest, capable man in the position would be well worth \$5,000, and the supervisors, in appealing to the constitutional convention to make the change, will have public opinion solidly behind them.

Wayne County to Declare a Dividend.

Detroit Free Press:—The novelty of a credit item on the tax books, instead of exclusively debit items, will be afforded property owners, if a tentative plan for the disposition of the illegal good roads fund is carried out. Of the seventy thousand dollars and more levied for this fund last year, some fifteen thousand dollars was not paid in at all. Other amounts were paid under protest and their repayment can be forced by suit if not repaid voluntarily by the county. In justice to all, the money of those who paid and paid without protest should of course be returned to them, and the county treasurer suggests the simple plan of crediting the amount contributed by each property owner on his December tax receipt. The plan will, it is said, involve very much less clerical work and much less expense than any other plan for the return of the money.

However, it isn't so easy to give tax money back after it has once been paid in. The prosecutor's office advises the supervisors that the only safe way for Mr. Robertson and his bondsmen will be to obtain an enabling act from the legislature authorizing the return. A rule as yet strictly adhered to is that no local legislation shall be considered at the special session, but if the supervisors make a strong representation on the subject, it would no doubt have weight with the governor.

A piece of Wayne county legislation that won't cost the taxpayers anything, that, on the contrary, will actually put money in the taxpayers' pockets, would be most bewildering, but perhaps if given a little time to become habituated to the idea the lawmakers might vote to give Wayne the right to declare the first dividend in county history.

His Dear Old Mother.
"My dear old mother, who is now eighty three years old, writes on Electric Bitters," writes W. B. Brunson, of Dublin, Ga. "She has taken them for about two years and enjoys an excellent appetite, feels strong and sleeps well." That's the way Electric Bitters affect the aged, and the same happy results follow in all cases of female weakness and general debility. Weak, runy children too, are greatly strengthened by them. Guaranteed also for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 50c.

CHURCH NEWS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

METHODIST.

Next Sunday morning will be Old People's Day service. Dr. I. E. Springer of Ann Arbor will preach. Conveyances for any elderly person will be provided by notifying Mrs. C. Penney. Special music for the occasion.

Sunday school at 11:30. Evening preaching service at 7 p. m. Preaching by the pastor. Strangers invited.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday, 10:00, morning worship. The pastor will speak on "The Sinfulness of Sin." 11:15, Sunday school. 6:00, Westminster Guild. 7:00, Evening praise service. The pastor will give the first of a series of five Sunday evening talks on "Things Fundamental." The subject will be "Does God Exist?" Strangers are especially welcome to these Sunday evening services.

BAPTIST.

Men's meeting, 10:00. All men welcome. Morning sermon, 10:30. Theme, "Mount Vernon and What Place on It." Sunday school 11:50. All members of church and congregation urged to remain to study Sunday school lesson. B. Y. P. U., 6:30. Leader, Bertha Heals. Topic, "The Duties of the Day." Prov. 24:30-34, Rem: 12:11. Song service 7:30 to 7:45. Evening sermon, "Salvation and How Obtained. Mid-week prayer and praise service Wednesday night 7:30. These services are very helpful. Don't neglect them if you would grow.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The foot ball team will play at Wayne Friday.

Some of the students like school so well that they stay until the shades of evening begin to fall.

High school visitors the past week were Vera Townsend, Miss Campbell, Bernice German, Clifton Jackson and Lillian Rank.

The Physics class went through the new addition in order that they might see how the floors were laid to prevent the sound going through.

A miscellaneous program will be given in the high school Friday, Oct. 18, at 2:30, by Miss Kidder of Detroit. Admission 10 and 15 cents. Everybody cordially invited.

The first foot-ball of the season resulted in a 15 to 0 victory for the P. H. S. The Northville team were unable to score, but yielded ground stubbornly. Two touchdowns were made in the first half by H. Brown and Quarter and one in the last half by Moon. Guy Taft played a star game for Northville.

W. C. T. U.

The meeting next week Thursday, Oct. 24, will be held at the hall. The leaders are Mrs. Ida Bennett and Mrs. E. L. Beals and the subject is "History of Plymouth; its Institutions for Good or Evil." Every one welcome.

The utterances of the liquor press evince great sympathy for the church people of Georgia who will not be able to secure fermented wine for communion purposes. No protest has been heard from the churches themselves. Similarly, campaign documents sent out by the liquor organizations in Oklahoma spend many paragraphs in bewailing the fate of the children who may be bitten by poisonous reptiles and, under the proposed prohibitory law, may not be able to get liquor in time for use as a remedy. The medical men and the women—the mothers—who might be expected to protest against this grave menace are strangely enough either silent or arrayed on the prohibition side. Perhaps they know that other remedies are better and safer than alcoholics and perhaps they fear drunken husbands and fathers more than rattlesnakes in a "dry" land.—Supt. Press.

A Criminal Attack
on an inoffensive citizen is frequently made in that apparently useless little tube called the "appendix." It's generally the result of protracted constipation, following liver torpor. Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, prevent appendicitis, and establish regular habits of the bowels. 25c. at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's.

There is little question that the west offers superior opportunities for getting ahead in a business way for the young man or woman of push and energy. Things are done, on a larger scale and with more push and enthusiasm, characterized also by a liberality and generosity that are not to be found in the older sections of the country. The conservative eastern business man hesitates longer over parting with 10 cents than the westerner does with a gold eagle.

Out of Sight, out of mind. is an old saying which applies with special force to a sore, burn or wound that's been treated with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's out of sight, out of mind and out of existence. Piles too and chilblains disappear under its healing influence. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 25c.

OBITUARY.

Marie Matilda Granquist Anderson was born in Antnäs, Sweden, August 29, 1863, and so was in her forty fifth year at the time of her death, which occurred Sunday afternoon, Oct. 13, at her late home in this village. Death was due to tuberculosis, from which she had been a sufferer for eight months. Dec. 1, 1894, she was married in Sweden to Adrian Anderson who, with the three little ones born to them survives her. She is also survived by two brothers, Nels August and Albert who reside in Sweden, and one sister, Mrs. Amanda Hallof who lives two miles south and west of Plymouth. Mrs. Anderson was a member of the Lutheran church of Sweden and a woman of rare Christian character. Though she had been in Plymouth only two years with her husband (having been here once before many years ago, before her marriage) she was well known and very highly respected, as was clearly attested by the presence of a large company of friends and neighbors who attended the funeral services in the Presbyterian church Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. Hugh Ronald officiated. The remains were interred at Riverside. The bereaved husband is a skilled carpenter in the employ of John H. Patterson. The case is peculiarly sad owing to the three little foreign born children who are left motherless, and the sympathy of the entire community is stirred.

Was Found Not Guilty.

Charles Melow, who lives near the village, was tried in the United States court at Detroit this week, charged with sending an obscene letter through the United States mail. After hearing all the evidence submitted on both sides, Judge Swan intimated to the jury that the prosecution had failed to make a case and the jury thereupon returned a verdict of acquittal, being out not more than a few minutes.

Last spring a young woman of this village received a letter postmarked at Northville making insulting propositions. The writer stated he would meet her in the Baptist church sheds. The letter was turned over to Deputy Sheriff Miller who went to the sheds and Melow, driving there, was collared by the officer. Taken into custody, Melow was requested to write a statement claiming his innocence. He did so and it is alleged the handwriting in both cases is remarkably similar. With this as a basis, Melow was indicted by the grand jury. Melow claimed in court he drove under the shed while he was waiting to get his horses shod in Fisher's blacksmithshop and this statement was corroborated.

Weather Bureau has omitted to announce that showers of meat and hair are looked for in Louisiana.

The newspapers are telling of a Pottsdam, Pa., woman who has become too old to enjoy attending funerals.

Hard Times in Kansas.

The old days of grasshoppers and drouth are almost forgotten in the prosperous Kansas of today; although a citizen of Godell, Earl Shamburg, has not yet forgotten a hard time he encountered. He says: "I was worn out and discouraged by coughing night and day, and could find no relief till I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. It took less than one bottle to completely cure me." The safest and most reliable cough and cold cure and lung and throat healer ever discovered. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

ANNUAL LOW RATE EXCURSION TO CHICAGO,

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24th.

Tickets good to return on regular trains leaving Chicago until 11:55 p. m. Monday, Oct. 28th inclusive.

Rate \$6.00 for the round trip. See posters or ask agents.

H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.

Base ball, foot ball, high ball and moth ball are all in the air.—Detroit Free Press.

Why Refer to Doctors

Because we make medicines for them. We give them the formula for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. They trust it. Then you can afford to trust it. Sold for over 60 years.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a remedy that should be in every home. I have used a great deal of it for hard coughs and colds, and I know what a splendid medicine it is. I can't recommend it too highly."—MARK H. COMBS, Hyde Park, Mass.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Solely of SARGAPALLA PELLE, NEW YORK.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the only remedy in breaking up a cold.

NORWAY'S BOY CLAIRVOYANT.

Traced a Body to a River, Says a London Report.

An extraordinary case of clairvoyance by a child has caused considerable interest here, telegraphs our Christiania correspondent. About a fortnight ago a man living in the Oesterdal valley disappeared suddenly from his home, and all search proved vain. The child, John Floctum, 14 years of age, was sent for eight days after the man's disappearance.

The boy walked around the house where the man had lived and got a photograph of him, which he carefully examined. Sitting at a table, with his left hand covering his eyes, he drew some lines on a slip of paper, the lines indicating where the man had walked. The perspiration poured down the boy's face, and he often stopped. When at last he "saw" a place where the man had sat down under a big tree, he was exhausted and had to give up for the day.

People were sent out to search, with the boy's sketch as their guide. The whole population of the district followed, and excitement was high as the crowd followed the course the man had taken, step by step, as indicated by the boy. Night came on before they reached the tree, and the search was adjourned till next day, when the boy himself led the party.

He took them to the tree, and there found the lost man's handkerchief. From the tree the boy went straight to a river, but again he became so exhausted that he had to give up. However, as soon as he came home he said he could plainly "see" where the man was.

Early next morning the search party, with the boy, took a boat, which was steered according to the boy's directions. After a while he suddenly rose and said, "Here he lies." A search was made and the body was found at the bottom of the river on the very spot the boy had pointed out.

The boy only three months ago discovered that he possessed this extraordinary sense of clairvoyance. During this time he has given many proofs of his strange power. A man went to him and told him that he had lost a gold ring in a field last autumn as he was loading hay on a cart, and the boy soon told the man that the ring could be found among the hay on his farm, pointing out the very place, where the ring was immediately found. The boy has achieved other feats equally remarkable.

Monkey.

Monkey was the name of a diminutive slave who was the pet of Andrew Jackson. Monkey was a jockey and a judge of horse flesh, and if Old Hickory had any weakness at all it was for horse flesh. Because of him any victories on the turf, Monkey was permitted many privileges, one of which was to indulge his firm conviction that the two greatest men on earth in the order of their greatness were Andrew Jackson and Monkey. A man named Brown who was opposed to the Jackson wig of the party in Tennessee had the temerity to offer himself for governor. He received only a handful of votes. A few days after the contest was settled Mr. Brown was in the market at Nashville. Monkey was also there, with a big basket on his arm. Monkey so carried the basket as to push Mr. Brown off the sidewalk. The irate politician raised his cane and shouted: "Don't you know who I am? How dare you push me?" The little negro looked up innocently and cried: "Well, if it ain't dat Mars' Brown wat dun made a little 'sperment' for guvnor, jes a little 'sperment'."

Old Turkish Joke.

Among the many anecdotes related of the old Turkish joker, Nasir-Eddin-Khodja, is the following: Khodja went one evening to the well to draw water, and looking down to the bottom he saw the moon. Quickly he ran into the house and got a rope with a book attached to the end of it. This he lowered into the well. The book caught fast on a stone. Khodja pulled desperately, the book gave way and there was the joker flat on his back staring up into the sky.

"Upon my soul," he exclaimed, perceiving the moon, "I have had a bad fall, but I have put the moon back in its place."

Royalty's Cats.

Cats hold as high a place as dogs in the hearts of our society animal lovers. Queen Alexandra owns several fine chinchillas and Persian cats. Princess Alexandra of Teck, and Prince Maurice of Battenberg also possess valuable specimens, but the real cat fancier among the royal family is Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, and the only royal cattery is the one now established at Cumberland lodge. This has been arranged on the most up-to-date principles, and has curtained windows and a front door with a knocker and letter box. The portals are surmounted by a crown and the initials "V. S. H."

Amiel to Wives.

Never to tire, never to grow cold; to be patient, sympathetic, tender; to look for the budding flower and the opening heart; to hope always; like God, to love always—this is duty.—Amiel.

Good Management.

Generally it is good to commit the beginning of all great actions to Argus with a hundred eyes; and the ends of them to Briareus with a hundred hands; first to watch and then to speed.—Lord Bacon.

DO YOU GET THE DETROIT FREE PRESS?

If not you are surely missing many of the GOOD THINGS in life—besides your share of

\$3,000 in Prizes

Which are to be distributed to the lucky ones in

The Detroit Free Press Proverb Contest,

Commencing Sunday, Oct. 13, Ending Wednesday, Dec. 11, 1907

Send us your name and address, and a 2-cent stamp, and we will mail you the First Seven Numbers of our Proverb Contest FREE
ADDRESS: Proverb Editor, Detroit Free Press, Detroit, Mich.

SPECIAL OFFER TO ALL RURAL ROUTE PATRONS sending \$2.50 for one year's subscription Daily, or \$5.00 for Daily and Sunday (together with 10c for postage and wrapping), we will mail the 500-page book, "Practical Farming and Gardening," written by eleven greatest authorities in America, treating in detail the following subjects: Soil Culture, Field Crops, Vegetables and Trucking; Fruit Culture, Forestry, Insects and Crop Diseases, Feeding Farm Animals for Profit, Beef Making, Poultry, Cooking and Handy Rules and Useful Information covering every subject connected with the farm.

THIS OFFER IS MADE ONLY TO R. F. D. PATRONS.

MICHIGAN'S LEADING DAILY.

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Now Ready for Business

THE PLYMOUTH Marble & Granite Works

IS AGAIN OPEN AND

READY FOR WORK.

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE

GOOD WORK,
PRICES RIGHT.

NEURNBERG & CO.

For further information apply to

MRS. A. R. YOXEN.



FOR SALE BY

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd.

TWO-CENT RATES

—ON THE—

PERE MARQUETTE

After 12 o'clock, midnight, of September 27th, 1907, the rate of passenger fares between all points on the Pere Marquette Railroad, west of the St. Clair and Detroit Rivers, will be two cents per mile. Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before boarding a train.

H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.

Rent Receipt Books

15c.

Central Grocery

Announcement!

We wish to announce to the people of Plymouth and vicinity that we have purchased the stock of Groceries and Provisions of Roe & Partridge and are now conducting the business at the old stand. It is our intention to carry a first class line of goods in all branches of the trade and to serve the public in a manner that will merit their appreciation. Our prices will always be consistent with quality of goods and as low as any other dealer. Orders will be called for and goods delivered the same as heretofore. Trusting that our goods and efforts to please our patrons will meet their approval and warrant an increase in our trade, we remain, Very respectfully,

GITTINS BROS.

BOTH 'PHONES.

WE INVITE

Every person, young man or woman who is interested in any way in Business Education to write for a copy of our new Prospectus. It tells you what we do and why our students succeed so well. Write at once for it. Enter any day or evening. DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, 15-21 Wilcox St., Detroit, Mich. E. J. Bennett, C. P. A. Prin. W. F. Jewell, Pres.

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

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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 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.
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Union Trust Company

Capital, \$500,000.00
Surplus, \$300,000.00

Its wide experience and complete equipment assure the management of trusts of all kinds, with efficiency, economy and dispatch.

Has for sale carefully selected bonds and investment securities.

Draws wills, and deposits them for safe keeping in its vault.

Office
Union Trust Building,
Detroit, Mich.

Local News

Miss Sattie Spicer spent Sunday in Wayne.

P. W. Voorhies was in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Mrs. S. Passage is visiting friends in Jackson.

Miss Tena Luckshe spent Sunday in South Lyon.

S. Hemans of Ionia was in town Monday night.

Mrs. Ella King is in Salem for an indefinite time.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riggs spent Sunday in Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hood spent Sunday in Wayne.

C. S. Merritt spent a couple of days in Buffalo this week.

Harry Knapp of Eaton spent Sunday with Miss Hull.

H. R. Earle of Detroit visited at M. A. Rowe's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Johnson visited in Northville Sunday.

See the announcement in another column of Gittins Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Brown are visiting friends in Jackson.

Mrs. Walter Clark of York, Neb., is visiting at E. W. Clark's.

Mrs. Lute Passage spent a couple of days in Detroit this week.

Miss Ethel Merryweather of Detroit visited in town this week.

Mrs. Chas. Holloway and son Russel are visiting in Elkhart, Ind.

Miss Beebee of Northville is trimming hats for Mrs. Harrison.

Mrs. W. T. Pettingill is visiting relatives in Bad Axe this week.

Mrs. Rachel Mott is visiting her daughter in Ypsilanti this week.

Mrs. M. A. Patterson and son Clarence spent Friday in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Nettie Simmons of Northville visited Mrs. J. R. Rauch last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Groth and son of Salem visited at Chris. Drew's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Rooke returned from Eaton, Col., last Thursday.

Mrs. J. J. Travis spent a few days with Mrs. Isbell in Ann Arbor this week.

Master Albert Lake who has been on the sick list is some better at this writing.

Miss Myrtle Nowland of Detroit spent the first of the week with her parents.

Mr. McIntyre, a railroad man, has moved into the Hix house on Ann Arbor street.

A. J. Burgess was in Middleboro, Ky., this week. He is thinking of locating there.

Mrs. Frank Barrett of Northville is spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. Asa Joy.

Howard Chilson and daughter Blanche from Texas visited friends here this week.

Mrs. Joseph Ford Sutton of New York city visited her nephew, Fred Ekliiff yesterday.

The Helping Hand Society of Cooper's Corners met with Mrs. Daniel Murray yesterday.

The Degree of Honor will meet in Oddfellow's hall Friday night. A class of 14 will be initiated.

Mr. Romosher, who has been working in the P. M. R. yards here will move to Traverse City.

Mrs. Will Perkins and children and Mrs. Clarence Mason of Detroit visited at Day Dean's yesterday.

G. L. Stevens and wife of Flushing and Eugene Riggs of Pontiac visited at E. L. Riggs' this week.

Richard Sidebotham, a returned missionary from Corea, visited Rev. and Mrs. Ronald Tuesday.

The Gittins Bros. have rented Arthur Huston's new house on Bowers street, and will occupy it as soon as finished.

About twenty-five friends of Wm. Smitherman gave him a surprise last Thursday night, the occasion being his birthday.

Mrs. W. T. Pettingill was appointed Grand Adm in the Grand Lodge of the O. E. S. last week, an appointment eminently worthy.

The Kings Heralds of the M. E. Church will give a bake goods sale Saturday from two to five in the express office building.

Emma E. Brewer, Great Record Keeper of the L. O. T. M. M., of Port Huron, attended the meeting of the local lodge last night.

The Wolverine, Nevada, Mining Co. has opened the ore vein and the price of stock will soon be raised to 80 cents or more per share. Get in before the raise. Twenty-five cents per share now, and 5 per cent. discount for cash. Time given if wanted. They have made good on every promise. This mine is backed by the best men of our State. Call on me or write me for prospectus on latest reports of work done at the mine. E. N. Passage, agent, Plymouth.

Mrs. Janette Huston visited in Brighton this week.

J. C. Shaw of Detroit spent a couple of days here this week.

Thomas McGill and Anna are visiting his daughter in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Negyus of Chelsea visited friends here Wednesday.

Winn Birch is carrying the mail on his brother Albert's route this week.

Mrs. Chas. Hull and two children of Onaway visited their uncle, Chas. Wheelock, last week.

The municipal building is being painted on the exterior and it makes a noticeable improvement.

Miss Florence Holbrook visited in Toledo last week. While there she attended the wedding of Miss Edna Bennett.

Mrs. P. W. Voorhies attended the Woman's State Federation of Clubs in Flint Tuesday and Wednesday as a delegate from the Ladies' Literary Club.

The remains of Albertus Barnes were brought from Shepherd, Mich., today for burial in the Newburg cemetery. He was formerly a resident of Ferrisville.

The Plymouth Marble and Granite Works has again resumed operations. They have an advertisement elsewhere. The new firm is from Detroit and is thoroughly reliable in every way.

Mrs. Hiram Roe, Mrs. Howlett, Mrs. Chas. Curtiss, Mrs. W. J. Stewart and W. O. Stewart attended the State convention of Odd Fellows and Rebekahs in Jackson this week.

Mrs. H. Ronald is attending the "opening reception" of the new school building at Ovid to-day, said to be one of the finest structures in the State. Mrs. Ronald formerly taught in that village.

The constitutional convention will consist of fifty-eight lawyers, seven farmers, eight manufacturers, four bankers, three publishers, two insurance agents, four merchants, two educators, one "politician," one cigar maker, one mine operator and one "no business."

The annual convention of the Washenaw county Sunday-school association will be held at the Baptist church in Salem, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 29 and 30. A program is in preparation and it is desired to make this one of the best conventions that has ever been held in the county.

But few of the Plymouth "fans" attended the world's championship ball games in Detroit last Friday and Saturday. The Tigers were outclassed by the Cubs and the latter won the series in four straight games. But the Tigers landed the American league championship and that's something to be proud of.

The first of a series of dances to be given by the Pastime Club was given at Penniman hall last Friday evening, some forty-five couple being present. A very pleasant, social occasion is reported. Owing to the poor car service, Whitmire's orchestra from Ypsilanti did not arrive until after nine o'clock, which caused a little annoyance.

Chelsea Herald: The rails and ties on the Boland line are being taken up. The men who are doing the work commenced on the west line of the C. T. Conklin farm in Sylvan and are working toward Chelsea. The rails and ties are being loaded on flat cars and brought to Chelsea and shipped away. It looks as if the D., J. & C. intend to abandon the line.

Since the closing of the stores at 8:30, Main street presents a rather dismal appearance after that hour. The expense of keeping lights burning in the front windows of the stores would not seem to be so very great and certainly the attractiveness of the street would be very much improved thereby. We suggest to the merchants that they keep their window lights burning at least until nine o'clock.

Farmington Enterprise:—Halstead & Sons, who have eighty acres of bearing apple trees, are making a great success of the business. They give all their attention to it, are provided with the best spraying outfit to be had and in eight years their apple crop has never been a failure. In that time they have sold more than \$46,000 worth of apples. They have a good crop of apples this season and will get high prices.

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.

The North Side

Robt. Mackey of South Lyon was a Plymouth caller Tuesday.

Henry Robinson has been visiting his niece in Toledo the past week.

Mrs. Ed. Allen returned Wednesday from a two weeks' visit with friends at Sears, Mich.

H. A. Smith, wife and family of Wixom visited at Harry Jolliffe's on Wednesday.

The funeral of Ed. Vealey was held at his home in Livonia Sunday. Interment in the old cemetery.

Don't forget the box social at the Baptist church tonight. Every one come and have a good time.

Earl VanDeCar, who has been on a trip east and also took in the Jamestown exposition, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. L. B. Bennett and little son of Detroit are visiting this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Welsh.

Miss Winnie Jolliffe was called to Detroit Wednesday to take a position as stenographer with the Security Trust Co.

The funeral of Mrs. Stanley was held at the home of her son in Northville Sunday. Interment in Riverside cemetery here.

Miss Minnie Minning and Adolph Melow were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride at Stark. Only the immediate relatives were present.

Word was received from Frank Toncray and Robt. Jolliffe announcing their safe arrival at Cripple Creek. Clyde Bentley left this week Tuesday for the same place.

The 11-months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Stevens died in Detroit last Saturday. The remains were brought here for burial, funeral being held from the home of Mrs. Stevens' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Robinson, Sunday afternoon, Rev. C. T. Jack officiating.

The D. U. R. has unloaded a large number of sewer crock along Mill street, from the railroad to the creek and will soon begin putting them in the ground to take away the water from the interlockers, which has always caused much trouble in the winter.

Plymouth high school foot ball team defeated Northville last Friday afternoon by a score of 15 to 0. This afternoon the boys go to Wayne to try conclusions with the high school boys there.

The Universalist State convention was held in the local church the first three days of the week with a good attendance of ministers. The various sessions, at which some of the most eminent divines of the denomination made addresses, were attended by large congregations.

Cars on the trolley line run with such irregularity that it is a cause for much complaint. The promises of the D. U. R. to improve the service appear to be of no more reliability than that of the old company and there ought to be something done to compel the present owners to run their cars regularly. We believe a healthy, vigorous kick registered by the President and village council would have some effect, especially if that body would adhere to the alternative it has under the franchise of the road. Make 'em run cars on time.

35 cents gets a large trial bottle of Sanol. It does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial 35c bottle will convince you. Get it at J. L. Gale's drug store.

A CARD—I wish to extend my sincere thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted me during the illness and after the death of my wife. Also to the choir and for the beautiful floral gifts.

ADRIAN ANDERSEN.

NOTICE—We wish to thank all our friends and patrons for their favors in the past and hope they will continue their patronage with our successors. All accounts due us may be paid to either of the undersigned or at the store.

ROE & PARTRIDGE.

LOST—On Route 1 out of Plymouth, ladies' gold watch and fob, name in back. Finder please write Lettie Anderson, Plymouth. Reward \$5.00.

TO RENT—House on Dodge street. Enquire at Chas. Hubbell's.

FOR SALE—Good hard coal stove, Garland, large size. Inquire of Miss Pierson, Union street. Bell 'Phone No. 44.

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

It's Safe to Shop Here.

The public is better acquainted probably with every other class of merchandise than they are with jewelry.

For that reason we wish to assure you that shopping here is safe.

If you take our word for qualities you run no risk whatever.

If we place an article before you, either in our ads. or on our counter, it represents the best in quality for the money you are asked to pay.

If you buy Jewelry carefully, you will buy here.

Try us and you will be convinced.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.



A Well Filled Basket

Of fine Groceries is a nice gift to a poor family these nipping winter days. But even for your own family you cannot fill the basket better than with some of our choice fresh groceries. We believe in the pure food laws and insist that every article we buy to sell again shall be of the purest and best. We solicit a trial of our new crop Compressor Tea and B. & P. Coffee, which have the reputation second to none among the best judges of quality.

Try our Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses, the only Genuine.

A quantity of Vinegar and Molasses Barrels to sell

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Brown & Pettingill

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery

GALE'S

Just received—A new stock of Lamps, running in price from 25c to \$6.50.

Lamps for every day use and Lamps for beauty. If you want to make a wedding present, buy a nice parlor Lamp.

Just received a new stock of Tumblers that run from 35c to \$1.40 a dozen. We have a very nice, clear Tumbler that sells for 40c a dozen. Also 4-piece table set of Sugar Bowl, Cream Pitcher, Butter Dish and Spoonholder at 49c.

Just received new goods in Perfumes—Flower Girl, Pyxie Bouquet, Heliotrope, White Rose, Violet, Carnation, Purple Lilac and Crabapple Blossoms.

Sanol, the new Kidney and Bladder cure, 35c a bottle.

Just received new stock Suspensory Bandages, small, medium and large sizes, 25c, 50c and 75c.

For Groceries of all kinds go to Gale's.

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.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.

It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

SERIAL STORY

The Princess Elopes

By HAROLD McGRATH

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

(Copyright, 1918, Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Arthur Warrington, American consul to Barscheit, tells how reigning Grand Duke attempts to force his niece, Princess Hildegarde, to marry Prince Doppikina, an old widower. Warrington does not overtake the princess even by sight. While horseback riding in the country night overtakes him and she seeks accommodations in a dilapidated castle. Here he finds two women and an old man servant. One woman is Princess Hildegarde and the other a friend, Hon. Betty Moore, of England. They detain him to witness a mock marriage between the princess and a disgraced army officer, Steinbock, done for the purpose of felling the grand duke. Steinbock attempts to kiss the princess and she is rescued by Warrington. Steinbock disappears for good. Max Scharfenstein, an old American friend of Warrington's reaches Barscheit.

CHAPTER IV.

He came straight to the consulate and I was so glad to see him that I sat him down in front of the sideboard and left orders that I was at home to no one. We had been classmates and roommates at college, and two better friends never lived. We spent the whole night in recounting the good old days, and praised or criticized the living. Hadn't they been times, though? The nights we had stolen up to Philadelphia to see the shows, the great Thanksgiving games in New York, the commencements, and all that!

Max had come out of the far west. He was a founding who had been adopted by a wealthy German ranchman named Scharfenstein, which name Max assumed as his own, it being as good as any. Nobody knew anything about Max's antecedents, but he was so big and handsome and jolly that no one cared a hang. For all that he did not know his parentage, he was a gentleman, something that has to be bred in the bone. Once or twice I remember seeing him angry, in anger he was arrogant, deadly, but calm. He was a god in track-linen, for he was what few big men are, quick and agile. The big fellow who is catlike in his movements is the most formidable of athletes. One thing that invariably amused me was his inordinate love of uniforms. He would always stop when he saw a soldier or the picture of one, and his love of arms was little short of a mania. He was an expert fencer and a dead shot besides. (Pardon the parenthesis, but I feel it my duty to warn you that nobody fights a duel in this little history, and nobody gets killed.)

On leaving college he went in for medicine, and his appearance in the capital city of Barscheit was due obviously to the great medical college, famous the world over for its nerve specialists. This was Max's first adventure in the land of gutturals. I explained to him, and partly unraveled the tangle of laws; as to the language, he spoke that, not like a native, but as one.

Max was very fond of the society of women, and at college we used to twit him about it, for he was always eager to meet a new face, trusting that the new one might be the ideal for which he was searching.

"Well, you old Dutchman," said I, "have you ever found that ideal woman of yours?"

"Bah!"—lighting a pipe. "She will never be found. A horse and a trusty dog for me; those two you may eventually grow to understand. Of course, I don't say it if the woman came along—the right one—I mightn't go under. I'm philosopher enough to admit that possibility. I want her tall, hair like cornsilk, eyes like the corn-flower, of brilliant intellect, reserved, and dignified, and patient. I want a woman, not humorous, but who understands humor, and I have never heard of one. So, you see, it's all smoke; and I never talk woman these times unless I'm smoking."—with a gesture which explained that he had given up the idea altogether. "A doctor sees so much of women that he finally sees nothing of woman."

"Oh, if you resort to epigrams, I can see that it's all over."

"All over. I'm so used to being alone that I shouldn't know what to do with a wife." He puffed seriously.

At the futility of our desires, of our castles, of our dreams! The companionship with which we jog along in what we deem to be our own particular groove! I recall a girl friend of my youth who was going to be a colubate, a great reformer, and toward that end was studying for the pulpit. She is now the mother of several children, the most peaceful and unobtrusive woman I know. You see, humanity goes whirling over its various slides, chasing their own little tails, till they have lost their bearings and have no way back. Scharfenstein had been

plugging away over rusty nails and grass-grown ties—till he came to Barscheit.

"Hope is the wings of the heart," said I, when I thought the pause had grown long enough. "You still hope?"

"In a way. If I recollect, you had an affair once,"—shrewdly.

I smoked on. I wasn't quite ready to speak.

"You were always on the hunt for ideals, too, as I remember; hope you'll find her."

"Max, my boy, I am solemnly convinced that I have."

"Good Lord, you don't mean to tell me that you are booked?" he cried.

"I see no reason why you should use that particular tone," I answered stiffly.

"Oh, come now; tell me all about it. Who is she, and when's the wedding?"

"I don't know when the wedding's going to be, but I'm mighty sure that I have met the one girl. Max, there never was a girl like her. Witty she is, and wise; as beautiful as a summer's dawn; merry and brave; rides, drives, plays the cello, dances like a moonshadow; and all that,"—with a wave of the hand.

"You've got it bad. Remember how you used to write poetry at college? Who is she if I may ask?"

"The Honorable Betty Moore, at present the guest of her highness, the Princess Hildegarde,"—with pardonable pride.

Max whistled. "You're a lucky beggar. One by one we turn traitor to our native land. A Britisher! I never should have believed it of you, of the man whose class declamation was on the free subject of patriotism. But is it all on one side?"

"I don't know, Max; sometimes I think so, and then I don't."

"How long have you known her?"

"Little more than a month."

"A month? Everything moves swiftly these days, except European railway cars."

"There's a romance, Max, but an-

ing nothing and lallygagging at court with the nobility. I wish I had an uncle who was a senator. 'Pull' is everything these days."

"You Dutchman, I won this place on my own merit,"—indignantly.

"Forget it!"—grinning.

"You are impertinent."

"But truthful, always."

And then we smoked a while in silence. The silent friend is the best of the lot. He knows that he hasn't got to talk unless he wants to, and likewise that it is during these lapses of speech that the vine of friendship grows and tightens about the heart. When you sit beside a man and feel that you need not labor to entertain him it's a good sign that you thoroughly understand each other. I was first to speak.

"I don't understand why you should go in for medicine so thoroughly. It can't be money, for heaven knows your father left you a yearly income which alone would be a fortune to me."

"Chivalry shivers these days; the chill of money is on everything. A man must do something—a man who is neither a sloth nor a fool. A man must have something to put his whole heart into; and I despise money as money. I give away the bulk of my income."

"Marry, and then you will not have to," I said flippantly.

"You're a sad dog. Do you know, I've been thinking about epigrams."

"No!"

"Yes. I find that an epigram is produced by the same cause that produces the pearl in the oyster."

"That is to say, a healthy mentality never superinduces an epigram? Fudge!" said I, yanking the pup from his lap to mine. "According to your diagnosis, your own mind is diseased."

"Have I cracked an epigram?"—with pained surprise.

"Well, you nearly bent one," I compromised.

"Then, we both laughed, and the pup

other besides her is concerned, and I can not tell you. Some day, when everything quiets down, I'll get you into a corner with a bottle, and you will find it worth while."

"The bottle?"

"Both."

"From rumors I've heard, this princess is a great one for larks; rides bicycles and automobiles, and generally raises the deuce. What sort is she?"

"If you are going to remain in Barscheit, my boy, take a friendly warning. Do not make any foolish attempt to see her. She is more fascinating than a roulette table."

"This was a sly dig. Max smiled. A recent letter from him had told of an encounter with the goddess at Monte Carlo. Fortune had been all things but favorable.

"I'm not afraid of your princesses; besides, I came here to study."

"And study hard, my boy, study hard. Her highness is not the only pretty woman in Barscheit. There's a raft of them."

"I'll paddle close to the shore," with a smile.

"By the way, I'll wake you up Thursday."

"How—fastly."

"A bout at Mueller's Ratskeller. Half a dozen American lads, one of whom is called home. Just fixed up his passports for him. You'll be as welcome as the flowers in the spring. Some of the lads will be in your classes."

"Put me down. It will be like old times. I went to the reunion last June. Everything was in its place but you. Hang it, why can't time always go on as it did then?"

"Time, unlike our watches, never has to go to the jeweler's for repairs," said I owlishly.

Max leaned over, took my bull-terrier by the neck and deposited him on his lap.

"Good pup, Artie—if he's anything like his master. Three years, my boy, since I saw you. How have you are, do



"Max, There Never Was a Girl Like Her."

started up and licked my face before I could prevent him.

"Did I ever show you this?"—taking out a locket which was attached to one end of his watch chain. He passed the trinket to me.

"What is it?" I asked, turning it over and over.

"It's the one slender link that connects me with my babyhood. It was around my neck when Scharfenstein picked me up. Open it and look at the face inside."

I did so. A woman's face peered up at me. It might have been beautiful but for the troubled eyes and the drooping lips. It was German in type, evidently of high breeding, possessing the subtle lines which distinguish the face of the noble from the peasant's. From the woman's face I glanced at Max's. The eyes were something alike.

"Who do you think it is?" I asked, when I had studied the face sufficient to satisfy my curiosity.

"I've a sneaking idea that it may be my mother. Scharfenstein found me toddling about in a railroad station, and that locket was the only thing about me that might be used in the matter of identification. You will observe that there is no lettering, not even the jeweler's usual carat mark to qualify the gold. I recall nothing; life with me dates only from the wide plains and grazing cattle. I was born either in Germany or Austria. That's all I know. And to tell you the honest truth, boy, it's the reason I've placed my woman ideal so high. So long as I place her over my head I'm not foolish enough to weaken into thinking I can have her. What woman wants a man without a name?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Life Insurance Figures.

Statistics show that there are now in the United Kingdom 37,940,360 persons carrying life insurance for a total amount of nearly \$1,000,000,000. The total amount of premiums paid is about \$27,000,000.

A Young Composer.

Rachel, aged 12, wrote an composition on wild flowers in which she praised the arbutus, the liverwort, the spring beauty, the blood root, and all of the other blossoms of dell and dale. But she wrote on both sides of her sheet of paper, and when she asked her father, who was an editor, to publish her article, he called her attention to that fact.

"You've written on both sides of your paper," said he.

"Well," was the reply, "and don't you print on both sides of yours?"

ALL THINGS IN PROPORTION.

Invalid's Meal Evidently Had Not Increased Good Humor.

For many weeks the irritable merchant had been riveted to his bed by typhoid fever. Now he was convalescing. He clamored for something to eat, declaring that he was starving.

"To-morrow you may have something to eat," promised the doctor. The merchant realized that there would be a restraint to his appetite, yet he saw, in vision, a modest, steaming meal placed at his bedside.

"Here is your dinner," said the nurse next day, as she gave the glowing patient a spoonful of tapioca pudding, "and the doctor emphasizes that everything else you do must be in the same proportion."

Two hours later the nurse heard a frantic call from the bed chamber.

"Nurse," breathed the man heavily, "I want to do some reading, bring me a postage stamp."

HAVE CRAZE FOR FORMULA.

Smokers Follow Fashions in the Use of Tobacco.

"Make me up a package of tobacco according to the formula used by Edwin Booth," said the man with a southern accent. "That is the third man who has asked for that kind of tobacco to-day," said the dealer. "It is strange that people from remote parts of the country as well as New Yorkers make a fad of buying the same brand of tobacco that Booth smoked. And it isn't always the Booth mixture that they want. I have filed away the formulas for mixing the favorite tobacco of many famous persons. Smokers the country over have heard of this collection of recipes and one feature of every man's trip to New York is to try a pipetful of some big man's favorite tobacco. In most cases this special mixture is so strong that the nerves of the average smoker cannot stand it. He has to give up after a few pipetfuls and go back to a popular mixture, but he has the satisfaction of having had the experience."—The New York Sun.

She Was Willing.

"Yes," says the husband, "I have consented to accept the nomination."

"I am so glad the party is beginning to recognize your merit," beams the wife.

"Now my dear," the husband continues, "you know that political affairs are not love feasts, by any means. You must expect to see me vilified and attacked in a scandalous manner. No doubt the opposition will try to dig up sensational rumors about me, and all that sort of thing, but you must not—"

"Well," she interrupts, "I am really glad of it. You have always been strangely silent about whether or not you ever were engaged to anyone before you met me."

The "Mound City."

St. Louis rejoices in the sobriquet of Mound City from the fact that the original settlers found there many elevations which it is supposed were relics of that strange people who dwelt in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys and are known to modern times only as the Mound-Builders. No adequate explanation has yet been found of their strange mode of leaving memorials of their existence. The limestone bluffs on which a part of St. Louis stands furnish a solid foundation for the business buildings.

Held Up.

"Stop!" shouted the man on the country road, holding up a warning hand. Muttering something about rural cops, the automobilist obeyed.

"Turn around and come back to town with me," said the stranger. "You were going at least 35 miles an hour."

"You're a constable, I suppose," said the automobilist, with a covert sneer, when they had reached the village.

"Me?" replied the passenger. "No, I'm a farmer and had to come into town when all the teams was busy. Nice growing weather? Thanks. Good-by."

Ensuing comment is purposely omitted.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Belling a Rat.

You have probably read or heard that the best way to rid a house of rats is to catch one and fasten a bell about its neck. A boy in Delaware tried the experiment two months ago. He was badly bitten in making the bell fast, but he turned the rat loose and expected the tinkling of that bell would have great results. It did have. In the first place, the rat who wore it was constantly on the move all night, and the tinkling bell kept the family awake, and in the next the sounds brought scores of new rats to the house. Instead of being afraid of the bell, they were charmed with the music. Had the boy tied a harmonica to another rat's tail, the rodents would have had a dance every night.

Chinese Laundry Ticket Suggested a Bet on "Wing Ting."

Key Spence, a well-known horseman of Mexico, Mo., won \$1,000 at the Louisville, Ky., race meeting a short time ago as the result of a "hunch." Mr. Spence has a large breeding stable of "runners" near Mexico, and attends all the big racing events in the country. Not long since he was in Louisville and entered the betting ring to see what odds were being offered on the various entries. He found that Joaquin was the favorite at even money, and pulled his wallet from his pocket, intending to bet on that horse. His attention was attracted by something that fell from his wallet to the ground, and he stooped and picked it up. It was a Chinese laundry ticket. He looked at the "books" again and found that there was an entry with a Chinese name, Wing Ting, at ten to one. That settled it, for he considered he had received a "hunch" that could not be overlooked. Wing Ting won handsily. Needless to say, those who backed the favorite considered Spence the seventh son of the seventh son.—Kansas City Star.

When a "Hunch" Held Good.

Definition of Success.

How have the hypothetical scientists and the exponents of unbelief benefited themselves or humanity at large by sowing the seeds of doubt broadcast in the world? The real scientists do not fall in this category, for they are believers in the real sense of the word; they know too much, they have seen too many mysterious manifestations of the Divine creative power. Now, those who have disposed of the Bible and all evidences of inspiration, have written a great many books and some of them have won what the world at large lightly calls fame. According to the ordinary measures that are applied in such cases, they have been extremely successful, but real success means the benefit of humanity in some form or other. If no such benefits can be shown as the result of their labors, their success is not equal to that achieved by the direst poverty and the deepest ignorance.—Joel Chandler, in Uncle Remus' Magazine.

Shouts a Spanked Baby.

"BOO-HOO"

Shouts a Spanked Baby.

A Doctor of Divinity, now Editor of a well-known Religious paper, has written regarding the controversy between Collier's Weekly and the Religious Press of the Country and others, including ourselves. Also regarding suits for libel brought by Collier's against us for commenting upon its methods.

These are his sentiments, with some very emphatic words left out.

"The religious Press owes you a debt of gratitude for your courage in showing up Collier's Weekly as the 'Yell-Oh Man.' Would you care to use the inclosed article on the 'Boo Hoo Baby' as the 'Yell-Oh Man's successor?'"

"A contemporary remarks that Collier's has finally run against a solid hickory 'Post' and been damaged in its own estimation to the tune of \$750,000.00."

"Here is a publication which has, in utmost disregard of the facts, spread broadcast damaging statements about the Religious Press and others and has suffered those false statements to go uncontradicted until, not satisfied after finding the Religious Press too quiet, and peaceful, to resent the insults, it makes the mistake of wandering into fresh field and butts its rattled head against this Post and all the World laughs. Even Christians smile, as the Post suddenly turns and gives it back a dose of its own medicine."

"It is a mistake to say all the World laughs. No cheery laugh comes from Collier's, but it cries and boo hoo's like a spanked baby and wants \$750,000.00 to soothe its tender, lacerated feelings."

"Thank Heaven it has at last struck a man with 'back bone' enough to call a spade a 'spade' and who believes in telling the whole truth without fear or favor."

Perhaps Collier's with its "utmost disregard for the facts," may say no such letter exists. Nevertheless it is on file in our office and is only one of a mass of letters and other data, newspaper comments, etc., denouncing the "yellow" methods of Collier's. This volume is so large that a man could not well go thru it under half a day's steady work. The letters come from various parts of America.

Usually a private controversy is not interesting to the public, but this is a public controversy.

Collier's has been using the "yellow" methods to attract attention to itself, but, jumping in the air, cracking heels together and yelling "Look at me" wouldn't suffice, so it started out on a "Holler Than Thou" attack on the Religious Press and on medicine.

We leave it to the public now, as we did when we first resented Collier's attacks, to say whether, in a craving for sensation and circulation, its attacks do not amount to a systematic, unscrupulous, and demagogic campaign to lead the public to say whether Collier's, by its own policy and meth-

ods, has not made itself more ridiculous than any comment of ours could make it.

Does Collier's expect to regain any self-inflicted loss of prestige by demonstrating thru suits for damages, that it can be more artful in evading liability for libels than the humble but resentful victims of its defamation or does it hope for starting a campaign of libel suits to silence the popular indignation, reproach and resentment which it has aroused.

Collier's can not dodge this public controversy by private law suits. It can not postpone the public judgment against it. That great jury, (the Public), will hardly blame us for not waiting until we get a petit jury in a court room, before denouncing this prodigal detractor of institutions founded and fostered either by individuals or by the public, itself.

No announcements during our entire business career were ever made claiming "medicinal effects" for either Postum or Grape-Nuts. Medicinal effects are results obtained from the use of medicines.

Thousands of visitors go thru our entire works each month and see for themselves that Grape-Nuts contains absolutely nothing but wheat, barley and a little salt; Postum absolutely nothing but wheat and about ten percent of New Orleans Molasses. The art of preparing these simple elements in a scientific manner to obtain the best food value and flavor, required some work and experience to acquire.

Now, when any publication goes far enough out of its way to attack us because our advertising is "medicinal," it simply offers a remarkable exhibition of ignorance or worse.

We do claim physiological or bodily results of favorable character following the adoption of our suggestions regarding the discontinuance of coffee and foods which may not be keeping the individual in good health. We have no advice to offer the perfectly healthful person. His or her health is evidence in itself that the beverages and foods used exactly fit that person. Therefore, why change?

But to the man or woman who is ailing, we have something to say as a result of an unusually wide experience in food and the result of proper feeding.

In the palpably ignorant attack on us in Collier's, appeared this statement:—"One widely circulated paragraph labors to induce the impression that Grape-Nuts will obviate the necessity of an operation in appendicitis. This is lying and potentially deadly lying."

In reply to this exhibition of well-let the reader name it, the Postum Co. says:

Let it be understood that appendicitis results from long continued disturbance in the intestines, caused primarily by indigestible starchy food,

such as white bread, potatoes, rice, partly cooked cereals and such.

Starchy food is not digested in the upper stomach but passes on into the duodenum, or lower stomach and intestines, where, in a healthy individual, the transformation of the starch into a form of sugar is completed and then the food absorbed by the blood.

But if the powers of digestion are weakened, a part of the starchy food will lie in the warmth and moisture of the body and decay, generating gases and irritating the mucous surfaces until under such conditions the whole lower part of the alimentary canal, including the colon and the appendix, becomes involved. Disease sets up and at times takes the form known as appendicitis.

When the symptoms of the trouble make their appearance, would it not be good, practical, common sense, to discontinue the starchy food which is causing the trouble and take a food in which the starch has been transformed into a form of sugar in the process of manufacture?

This is identically the same form of sugar found in the human body after starch has been perfectly digested.

Now, human food is made up very largely of starch and is required by the body for energy and warmth. Naturally, therefore, its use should be continued, if possible, and for the reasons given above it is made possible in the manufacture of Grape-Nuts.

In connection with this change of food to bring relief from physical disturbances, we have suggested washing out the intestines to get rid of the immediate cause of the disturbance.

Naturally, there are cases where the disease has lain dormant and the abuse continued too long, until apparently only the knife will avail. But it is a well-established fact among the best physicians who are acquainted with the details above recited, that preventative measures are far and away the best.

Are we to be condemned for suggesting a way to prevent disease by following natural methods and for perfecting a food that contains no "medicines" but which has guided literally thousands of persons from sickness to health? We have received during the years past upwards of 25,000 letters from people who have been either helped or made entirely well by following our suggestions, and they are simple.

If coffee disagrees and causes any of the ailments common to some coffee users quit it and take on Postum.

If white bread, potatoes, rice and other starchy foods make trouble, quit and use Grape-Nuts food which is largely predigested and will digest, nourish and strengthen, when other forms of food do not. It's just plain old common sense.

There's a Reason for Postum and Grape-Nuts.

—Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.

QUALITIES OF WIT AND HUMOR.

Alike, Yet in Many Ways Fundamentally Different.

Wit and humor are such elemental fundamental things that it has always been found difficult to analyze them.

A REAL "HOSS" RACE.

Country Fair the Place to See It at Its Best.

If you would see a horse strapped, booted, braced and geared to the limit, you must seek such a track as you see at the old-time country fair.

Last time John Martin had that plug out on the road I told him he had the old cripple overloaded with fast-aid-to-the-injured.

Didn't Need Cyclopedias.

The canvasser for a cyclopedia came to the home of a colonel, whose record he had carefully studied before his visit.

"Those are very fine boys of yours, colonel."

"They are," replied the colonel. "I reckon you are ready to buy anything those boys want?"

"I am so," said the father of the fine boys.

"Well, then, let me sell you this cyclopedia. There's nothing will do your sons so much good."

But the colonel looked at him aghast. "Why, them lads of mine don't need any cyclopedia. They ride mules!"

Excusable.

"I suppose," remarked the coy widow, "that you are an advocate of early marriages?"

"Oh, yes, I am," replied the scanty haired bachelor.

"Then," continued the c. w., "why is it you are still a bachelor?"

"That's quite another matter," answered the bachelor. "The only marriage I believe in are early ones, because there is some excuse for youthful follies."—Chicago News.

Well Qualified.

"So you want the position of advance agent for our circus?" interrogated the manager. "Well, we need a man who can stir up some life everywhere he goes."

"That's me, boss," hastened the applicant. "Had any experience in stirring up life?"

"You bet! I used to drive a street sweeper and stirred up millions of germs every day."

Bush Over Buried Treasure.

There is a tradition in Germany that it was customary in the Middle Ages to put an elderberry plant over buried treasure.

He is great who confers the most benefits. He is base—and that is the one base thing in the universe—to receive favors and render none.—Emerson.

TEN YEARS OF PAIN.

Unable to Do Even Housework Because of Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Margaret Emmerich, of Clinton St., Napoleon, O., says: "For fifteen years I was a great sufferer from kidney troubles. My back pained me terribly. Every turn or move caused sharp, shooting pains. My eyesight was poor, dark spots appeared before me, and I had dizzy spells. For ten years I could not do housework, and for two years did not get out of the house."

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

THE KISS IN JAPAN.

One Western Idea That Is Popular with Eastern Maidens.

She was a Japanese college student, little and thin, but very graceful in her Paris gown.

"The kiss," she said, blushing faintly, "was unknown in Japan 50 years ago. Now, among the aristocracy, it is becoming quite renowned."

"Yet it comes as a great shock at first. It is so different, you know, from anything in a Japanese girl's experience. I have known maidens who fainted at a first kiss that was perhaps too warmly tendered. Yet these very maidens became afterward ardent advocates of the new western embrace."

"Frankly, I like the kiss myself. Its stimulus, and the feeling, as of red stia, when mouth touches mouth with a warm, soft shock—yes, frankly, I like the kiss, and I find it extremely difficult to deny an eager young man so innocent and so delightful an embrace."

GIVING HIM A CHANCE.

Surely Time for Hubby to Do a Lively Sidestep.

Mrs. Wilson's husband was often obliged to go to New York on business, and frequently did not reach his home until the arrival of the midnight train. Mrs. Wilson had been in the habit of sleeping peacefully at these times without fear, but a number of burglaries in the neighborhood during one of her husband's trips to New York had disturbed her calm.

On the night of his return Mr. Wilson was stealing carefully up the front stairs, as was his wont on such occasions, so that his wife would not be awakened, when he heard her voice, high and strained:

"I don't know whether you are my husband or a burglar," came the excited tones, "but I am going to be on the safe side and shoot, so if you are Henry you'd better get out of the way."—Youth's Companion.

Bible Names for Coits.

A boaster from the Blue Grass has just found employment in one of the stables of a New York man. His dark dialect is so quaint and his stories of "Ole Kalntuck" so unique no member of the household misses an opportunity to speak to him and have him say a word.

His employer said to him a few days ago: "I suppose your master down south had a good many horses?"

"Dat we did, sah, dat we did! And my ole master had 'em all name Bible names. Faith, Hope and Charity, Bustle, Stays and Crinoline, was all one Spring's coits!"

What's in a Name?

"Old Amy, you know, who is famous for being arrested, has been sent to jail again. But as she weighs nearly 300 pounds and is a good fighter, it took nearly all the reserve force to get her in the wagon."

"Then the magistrate who sent her to jail ought to be arrested, too."

"Why so?"

"Didn't he commit big Amy?"—Baltimore American.

Saw It Come Out of a Cow.

A little city boy and his sister Dorothy were taken to the country for the first time.

The two children were happy as the day was long. In the late afternoon they watched the cows come home, heard with delight the tinkling cow-bells, and the little boy even went in the barns to see the milking done.

At supper, just as Dorothy was lifting her glass to her rosy lips, the boy cried out:

"Oh, Dorothy, don't! You mustn't drink that milk. It's not fit to drink. It came out of a cow. I saw it!"

CASSEROLE COOKING

A DELICIOUS FLAVOR IMPORTED TO ALL KINDS OF FOOD.

The Idea Recently Imported to This Country from France—Has Succeeded the Chafing Dish.

There is nothing that imparts to food a more savory and delicious flavor than to cook it en casserole. Not that there is any peculiar spiciness hidden in the rough sides of this foreign cooking utensil. The casserole possesses no magical powers, but it has a very delightful way all its own of retaining and blending the natural flavors of anything cooked in it, while it brings out others that are entirely lost in the ordinary method of preparing meats and vegetables.

The casserole marks a new era in the history of cuisine. It has changed the routine of the family domestic and it has educated the taste of the members around the dinner tables, as well as of the habitués of good restaurants, for the casserole is the favorite dish of the lovers of excellent food. It is the pet dish of the gourmet. En casserole is the way to prepare a bird, a specially fine bit of meat or vegetables to tempt the most jaded appetite and to please the palate of the epicure.

Until recently casseroles were rather difficult to buy in this country. Few of the department stores and shops devoted to cooking paraphernalia carried them, and those who were wedded to casserole cooking had to hunt these earthenware dishes in little out-of-the-way places in the French quarter of the city. There is a casserole headquarters in a quaint French shop just south of Washington square navy yard which has long been the Mecca of the casserole devotees.

The casserole has succeeded the chafing dish to a great extent and instead of the old time alcohol and double pan nickel affairs, without which no bachelor apartment or college room was considered completely equipped, casseroles mounted something like chafing dishes are being sold. The casserole part is the same as those that are offered in the little French shop, but it is set on handsome copper, brass or nickel supports. It is provided with a large alcohol lamp, a spoon, a fork and a metal or earthenware cover. Anything that can be cooked in a chafing dish can be cooked as well, if not better, in a casserole, while there are many dishes that lend themselves to the casserole only.

To Wash Fine Muslin.

Dissolve some borax in tepid water—one tablespoonful to each gallon of water—and in this put the muslins. Leave them for half an hour; lift them into a tub containing a strong lather of white curd soap and boiling water, and rub them gently. When quite clean, rinse, fold in a large white cloth or a sheet or tablecloth and pass twice through the wringer. If white, rinse in blue water, if cream, a bag of bran stirred into the water will give the desired tint. When almost dry, iron with a warm, not very hot iron.

The Clothes Tree.

An article of furniture too seldom used is the clothes "tree," resembling the posts of our grandmother's four-post bedstead. It stands on three feet and has half a dozen prongs or hooks. As it takes up so little floor space and holds so many garments it is an invaluable article. In a small hall or vestibule it takes the place of the hat-rack, and in a larger hall it complements the table on which men's hats are laid. For the necessary string of one's clothes over night it is preferable to chairs, as it can so easily be set out of the sleeping room. In the bathroom it is especially convenient.

RHEUMATISM RECIPE

PREPARE SIMPLE HOME-MADE MIXTURE YOURSELF.

Buy the Ingredients from Any Drug-gist in Your Town and Shake Them in a Bottle to Mix This.

A well-known authority on Rheumatism gives the readers of a large New York daily paper the following valuable, yet simple and harmless prescription, which any one can easily prepare at home:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Mix by shaking well in a bottle, and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

He states that the ingredients can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy at small cost, and, being a vegetable extraction, are harmless to take.

This pleasant mixture, if taken regularly for a few days, is said to overcome almost any case of Rheumatism. The pain and swelling, if any, diminishes with each dose, until permanent results are obtained, and without injuring the stomach. While there are many so-called Rheumatism remedies, patent medicines, etc., some of which do give relief, few really give permanent results, and the above will, no doubt, be greatly appreciated by many sufferers here at this time.

Inquiry at the drug stores of even the small towns elicits the information that these drugs are harmless and can be bought separately, or the druggists will mix the prescription if asked to.

SEEK TO WIN SOLDIERS.

Russian Girls Risk Life for the Cause of Liberty.

"When the university opened last autumn I started to work again among the soldiers," said the young woman. "As you know, the revolutionists are at present working very hard to win over the army, and one of the means is to talk freedom directly to the soldiers. For this girls have been found to be more effective than men; the young peasant soldiers are more willing to listen to girls, and are far readier to protect them from arrest. So all over Russia hundreds and hundreds of girls are now nightly meeting with groups of soldiers in working men's homes and in barracks. To go into barracks and talk revolution to the soldiers, hardly anything is so dangerous—for the girl caught is tried by court-martial and in a day or two is executed."

BABY WASTED TO SKELETON.

In Torments with Terrible Sores on Face and Body—Tore at Flesh—Cured by Cuticura.

"My little son, when about a year and a half old began to have sores come out on his face. They began to come on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton and was hardly able to walk. I sent to the drug store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment, and at the end of about two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since, and only for the Cuticura Remedies my precious child would have died from these terrible sores. I used only one cake of Soap and about three boxes of Ointment. Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, R. F. D. No. 1, Woodville, Conn., April 22, 1905."

Not a Hit as an Improviser.

"Did you ever hear anybody improvise?" he asked.

"No," said she, and he sat down to the piano and improvised for about an hour and a half. At the end of that time he turned around, his face full of expression, and said to her: "What do you think of it?"

"Lovely!" she exclaimed. "Beautiful! I never heard anything like it!"

But this is what she said to the hall-boy when he was gone:

"If that long, lank lunatic who improvises asks for me again, you tell him I am out."

Reason This Out.

An English quarryman was charged with assaulting one of his mates, and when the case was carried into court, an eyewitness of the occurrence gave some curious evidence.

"He tuk-a pick an' he tuk a pick," the witness began, "an' he hit him wid his pick, an' he hit him wid his pick; an' if he'd hit him wid his pick as hard as he hit him wid his pick, he'd have near killed him, and not hit him."

Important to Mothers.

Give monthly every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and use that!

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A woman has lost her chief attraction for a man when he ceases to wonder what she will do next.

Man Whose Memory Was Bad.

For more than an hour a witness for the defense had dodged questions. His faulty memory was particularly exasperating for the counsel for the plaintiff, who was seeking to recall to the witness' recollection an event of four or five years previous. Eventually the man remembered "something about it."

"Ah," continued the lawyer for the plaintiff, "what do you think of it at the time?"

"Really," said the witness, speaking before the lawyer for the defense had time to interpose objection, "it was so long ago I can't recall exactly what I thought of it."

"Well," shouted the cross-examiner, excitedly, "if you can't recall, tell us what you think now you thought then."

A Young Composer.

Rachel, aged 12, wrote an composition on wild flowers in which she praised the arbutus, the liverwort, the spring beauty, the blood root, and all of the other blossoms of dell and dale. But she wrote on both sides of her sheet of paper, and when she asked her father, who was an editor, to publish her article, he called her attention to that fact.

"You've written on both sides of your paper," said he.

"Well," was the reply, "and don't you print on both sides of yours?"

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which cannot be cured but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Peculiar Ice Cave.

A summer attraction in Colebrook, N. H., is the "ice cave" in Dixville notch. This cave is formed by a fissure in the ledge of the mountain that fills with snow in winter, and is protected from the sun's rays at all seasons.

Mr. Malaprop Just Home from Rome.

A regular Mr. Malaprop recently came home from his first visit to Europe. He grew enthusiastic about Rome.

"It was fine," he declared, "to go into them churches over there and see the old tombs—cigarrogaphages, they call 'em. And then the Sixteen chapel is great, and as for the Vaccination, where the pope lives, well!"

But his stock of compliments give out when he got to the subject of beggars.

"I always refused them pennies," he said, "because, you see, I didn't want to set a bad prestige!"

Cats as Plague Preventive.

An Italian correspondent of the North China Daily News writes: "The newspapers have latterly been full of all sorts of suggestions for the stamping out of plague. For instance, never kill rats; if you do the fatal rat flea may be driven to feed on you. Also, compel each householder to keep cats. In fact, let the cult of the cat as it prevailed in ancient Egypt be revived in India. Plenty of cats, no rats."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BURNS, DIABETES, BACKACHE, GRAVEL, SANDS, CALCULI, GOUT, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, COLIC, CONSTIPATION, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM. 75 "Guarantee"

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair, promotes a luxuriant growth, cures Itch, Eczema, Greasy Scalp, and all other troubles of the scalp. Price, 25c. Sold by Druggists.

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

BACKACHE AND DESPONDENCY. Are both symptoms of organic derangement, and nature's warning to women of a trouble which will sooner or later declare itself. How often do we hear women say, "It seems as though my back would break." Yet they continue to drag along and suffer with aches in the small of the back, pain low down in the side, dragging sensations, nervousness and no ambition. They do not realize that the back is the main-spring of woman's organism and quickly indicates by aching a diseased condition of the feminine organs or kidneys, and that aches and pains will continue until the cause is removed. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from native roots and herbs has been for many years the most successful remedy in such cases. No other medicine has such a record of cures of feminine ills. Miss Lena Nagel, of 117 Morgan St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes:—"I was completely worn out and on the verge of nervous prostration. My back ached all the time. I had dreadful periods of pain, was subject to fits of crying and extreme nervousness, and was always weak and tired. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me." Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures Female Complaints, such as Backache, Falling and Displacements, and all Organic Diseases. Dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage. It strengthens and tones the Stomach. Cures Headache and Indigestion and invigorates the whole feminine system. Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women. Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES. BEST IN THE WORLD. SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES. \$25,000 Reward. THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled. I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make. No Substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Discomfort from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coal-Oil Tonic, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, and all ailments arising from Biliousness and Derangement of the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Face-Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Association Institute. Young Men's Christian Association, Detroit. TEACHES Mechanical and Architectural Drawing, Engineering, College Preparatory and Commercial Courses, Plumbing, Pharmacy and Sign Writing. Positions secured, call or address Y. M. C. A., Detroit, Mich. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 42, 1907.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. The best dye for all purposes. Washes out of clothes. Does not fade. Does not stain. Does not run. Does not bleed. Does not soil. Does not discolor. Does not change color. Does not fade. Does not stain. Does not run. Does not bleed. Does not soil. Does not discolor. Does not change color.

"BOO HOO" Shouts the Spanked Baby. The "Colic" of "Collier's" treated by a Doctor of Divinity. Look for the "Boo Hoo" article in this paper. "There's a Reason"

MRS. KATHARINE M. STRONG
 TEACHER OF
 Piano, Harmony, Voice Analysis and Musical History
 Studio: 25 Dunlap Street, Northville
 Call or write for Announcement.

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 Grand Trunk agent or write to GEO. W. VAUX, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., CINCINNATI

Robinson's Livery
 Sutton Street

Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly

GOOD STABLING.

Harry C. Robinson

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of John B. Tillotson, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of Schrader Brothers in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the 23rd day of November, A. D. 1917, and on Thursday, the 7th day of March, 1918, at ten o'clock A. M. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 7th day of September, 1917, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
 Dated September 16th, 1917.
JOHN NASE,
FRED D. SCHRADER,
 Commissioners.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the third day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Eliazor Bennett, deceased. Paul W. Voorhies, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. It is ordered, That the twelfth day of November 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.
ALBERT W. PRINT, Deputy Register.

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. Stender, deceased. Lydia Strebline, 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.

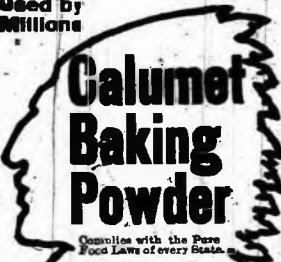
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE,
 Judge of Probate.
EVIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Jennie E. Penny, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of Schrader Brothers in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Monday, the sixteenth day of December, A. D. 1917, and on Monday, the sixteenth day of March, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock A. M. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the sixteenth day of September, A. D. 1917, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
 Dated September 16th, 1917.
FRED D. SCHRADER,
RAYMOND BROWN,
 Commissioners.

Used by Millions



Calumet Baking Powder
 Conforms with the Pure Food Laws of every State.

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,
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Just a Minute.
 When the telegraphers' strike dies of old age it will be interesting to notice who bobs up claiming credit for having settled the trouble.

President Roosevelt may yet have to succumb to the third term movement. Governor Vardaman is attacking him again.

Queer weather. In the morning man howls at the engineer for not turning on the steam and in the afternoon he wonders where in thunder he threw his straw hat.

There is nothing new to say about Mr. Rockefeller today, except to make mention of the fact that he is wearing a green waistcoat.

A Chicago doctor says inebriates ought to get a good punch in the ribs. But if they were inebriated it wouldn't hurt them much.

To the weather bureau Indian summer is nothing more or less than weather. There is no poetry about the weather bureau.

Man is a slow animal. About the time he has made up his mind that he likes his wife's hat she is ready for a new one.

Plymouth Markets
 Wheat, Red, \$1.00
 Oats, 52c.
 Rye, 83c.
 Potatoes, 42c.
 Beans, basis \$1.75
 Buckwheat, \$1.20 cwt.
 Cider Apples, 40c cwt.
 Butter, 25c.
 Eggs, 23c

A Loss and a Gain

By May Belleville Brown

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Hope Winslow gloried in the fact that she was a descendant of the Mayflower pilgrims. The three-volume genealogy on the library shelf, which showed the effects of frequent use, established the fact, as well as the letters and relics that, in the division and redivision of household gods, had fallen to her branch of the family.

She proudly wore the badges of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of the Colonial Dames, and of the Mayflower Descendants, and sat in the councils of these orders. Her portrait had been painted in the fashion of the Puritan Hope Winslow, and she had a colonial room fitted up in her home.

It was in this room that she was sitting now, on an uncertain, spider-legged stool, her eyes a bluer blue, as she "reasoned" with the young man opposite.

"I think you are very provoking," she exclaimed, "and quite lacking in the right kind of pride. You know that your name was originally Alden, and that you could establish your line through the original Alden family."

"Of course," admitted the young man, good-naturedly; "but my father and grandfather were both John Elden, and their example is a good one for me to emulate in all things, since both left the world better for having lived in it."

"But you miss my meaning," persisted Hope, tapping the floor with her foot. "It would really be adding honor to their memory to establish such ancestry through them."

"How was John Alden any better than John Elden?" queried the young man a trifle indignantly. "What does history have to say of him more important than the fact that he was so thick-headed that poor little Priscilla had to propose to him? I don't think that the little crippled one down at the Elden Home would reverse my father's memory any more if I were to tell them that his ancestor came over in the Mayflower."

Hope coquettishly fenced his indignation. "Yes; but, John—I wish you would become eligible to attend the costume ball of our New England society, so that you might dance the minuet with me—and—oh! ever so many others!"

"Thank you," said John, still grimly; "you know I love to dance with you, Hope; but I only wear knee trousers when I golf, and since I left the football team I have given up long hair. I might as well tell you now, Hope, that your New England society seems a make-believe to me, when almost all your members were born in the Mississippi valley, and all of them live here. Your duty is to be doing something to build up the west, rather than—"

"That will do, Mr. Elden," glared Hope, rising to her feet. "Fortunately your opinion is a matter of indifference to me, so further enlargement upon the topic is unnecessary. And you will please excuse me now, as I have some committee work for the New England society this afternoon."

"I've done it," soliloquized the young man dejectedly, as he strode down street. "Made a fool of myself as usual, and now Hope is angry clear through. This will mean that Thurby, with his Declaration of Independence record, will have a clear field. I wish the memory of the Puritan Fathers was in Halifax, or that I could keep my beastly temper!"

And because of these circumstances the business of the North Star Milling company, the presidency and management of which had fallen by inheritance into John Elden's hands, received redoubled attention from him; while the forthcoming costume ball of the New England society became the apparent aim of Hope Winslow's existence.

But as she viewed herself in the mirror on the night of the ball, arrayed as a gray-gowned, white-capped Puritan maiden, she gave a little sigh for the John Alden of her dream.

The sigh, however, was a fleeting one, and she raised her head a trifle, as she defiantly delivered the rather ambiguous remark at her image: "I shall never forgive him, anyway!"

Then she ran downstairs where her aunt, in the finery of a Martha Washington dame, was beaming upon Thurby, who, as a continental officer, was to act as their escort.

The ballroom was thronged with a picturesque crowd—Puritan and cavalier, quaker and courtier, straight locks and perfumed curls, homespun and brocade flashed back and forth as they marched and swung and courted in the old-time measures.

Hope's continental officer had excused himself during the evening, and only returned in time to put the two ladies into their carriage. He was breathless, rather dishevelled and minus his sword and cocked hat. The situation plainly demanded an explanation.

"I cannot tell you how sorry I was to leave you, particularly without telling you the reason," he began, "but I did not want to spoil your evening."

"Has anything happened that concerns me?" queried Hope, leaning forward in alarm.

"Something that concerns one of your friends," returned the young man, "we started in the North Star evening, and when I carried across the city in Elden—he and I—you know—"

seat opposite, as she asked eagerly: "Oh, was it entirely destroyed?"

"Yes, Miss Winslow," was the reluctant answer. "Not only two of the elevators, but the mill, as well as three cars of flour. The buildings were so close together that with the high wind it was impossible to save anything but elevator No. 3, which was on the other side of the wind. About 15,000 bushels of grain were destroyed, too, and while there was a large insurance, the loss is likely to cripple the company. I stayed with John until it was over, and I had persuaded him to go home—"

"Take me to him at once!" interrupted Hope, imperiously. Then, as the young man hesitated, and glanced at her aunt, she added pleadingly: "Please take me to him—you and Auntie—I am one of John's friends, too, and—oh, don't you see that I must go, just for a moment?"

Thurby turned a searching glance upon her, received a gesture of assent from the colonial dame beside her, and then leaning forward, gave an order to the coachman.

There was dejection as well as exhaustion in John Elden's attitude, as he sat deeply in his study chair, with one arm thrown limply across his desk. Smoke and grime marked his face and dress, and his eyes, looking darkly into the future, saw-years of toil ahead of him. The weight of sudden and awful misfortune was heavy upon him.

"What's the use of trying?" he was asking himself. "There's no one to care—no one to work for."

The door from the hall opened softly, and a figure advanced to the lamp-light's rim. He stared as one in a trance. Before him stood a demure and sweet Priscilla, her gray-gowned figure thrown into relief against the dark red lining of her cloak—a lovely,



"I Just Heard About It, John."

white-capped Puritan maiden with changing color and shining eyes. For a moment longer he looked. "Hope! Hope!" he whispered.

"I just heard about it, John," she said softly, "and I came right to you, to tell you how sorry I am."

He forgot his loss, forgot the black hours through which he had gone; a wonder seemed to fill him.

"And you came to me! You are not angry, you forgive my rudeness?"

"Why, John," she said, in sweet expostulation, "how could I think of anything but your trouble?"

She stopped, and an agonized flush swept to her hair. A sense of all that was implied by her impulsive action overwhelmed her. Only for a moment did her confusion last, for the young man before her seemed to recall suddenly all that his trouble involved, and dropped his head upon his arm with a groan. In a moment Hope was at his side.

"You must not grieve," she said. "You are young, and have much ability, and can soon—"

"And I am practically ruined," he groaned. "I must not talk to you, nor think of you, nor belong to your world any more. I must go to the bottom of the ladder, and must put all sweetness and joy behind me."

"But indeed you must think of me," insisted Hope. "Now is when you need your friends more than ever in your life, and we will stand by you."

"But, Hope, you do not realize," he said, almost fiercely, "why I cannot, dare not think of you. I have had such thoughts, such longings—and now everything must be put behind me."

Hope was kneeling beside him now, her hands on his arm, as she answered, between laughing and crying:

"I verily believe, John, that you are a true descendant of John Alden. You called him thick-headed because poor little Priscilla had to propose to him, and you are every bit as bad!"

But if John Elden was as slow to realize his possible happiness as the Puritan lover, he had the twentieth century quickness of comprehension and in the second's flash before he gathered his Priscilla into his arms he weighed the night's loss against the night's gain, and the burden rolled from his heart, leaving joy to replace the gloom that had been there for the last few hours.

For Hope had come.

The best way to accomplish a thing is to do it with you.

HUSKS STILL GROWN

AN ABUNDANCE OF FOOD FOR THE PRODIGAL SONS.

Arabs and Moors Eat Carobs—Cyprus Exports Them as Food for Cattle to a Very Large Extent.

The "husks" of the parable of the prodigal son are still extant in the countries bordering on the Mediterranean. Consul General G. B. Randall writes from Beirut as follows concerning this food:

"Arabs and Moors eat them. In the south of Europe carobs are employed as food for horses, cattle and swine. In Cyprus, next to barley, they constitute the principal article for export. The total yield of the island of carobs or locust beans (not to be confounded with St. John's bread), in 1906, amounted to 69,000 tons. In August the carob tree is seen bearing both flowers and ripe fruit. The latter is a pod, brown and leathery, four to eight inches long, a little curved, and containing a fleshy and at last mealy pulp, of an agreeable sweet taste, in which lie a number of shining brown seeds; these are bitter and of no use.

"On account of the abundant sugar contained in carobs, the latter form a nutritious and fattening food for horses and cattle. England, for the feeding of cattle, imports large quantities of carobs, in the form of flour (that they may be more digestible) from Spain, Italy, Crete, Samos and Cyprus. Most of the Cyprus carobs however, are exported in bulk, and the grinding is done in England. A considerable quantity of this 'cattle food' is exported from Great Britain to the United States. If proper steaming facilities existed between the United States and Levant, carobs would probably be carried direct to the United States to be prepared there into cattle food. Carobs are also used in considerable quantities especially in France, for distillation, and the spirits obtained are deemed choice. Carobs are also employed for the production of a semi-liquid substance, resembling molasses, largely used in the manufacture of oriental sweets.

The carob tree, which is quite distinct from the locust tree of America, seems to prefer the mild climate of the southern sea coasts and islands of the Mediterranean. It is, however, found in the Lebanon, for instance, and its introduction into the north of India has been recommended on the supposition that it would prove an important addition to the resources of the country and a valuable safeguard against famine. The produce is exceeding abundant, some trees yielding as much as 900 pounds of pods. The wood is hard and much valued, and the bark and leaves are used for tanning. The carob tree propagates freely. The cultivated trees have all been grafted."

Copper in Japan.
 Copper, with a value of \$12,000,000, stands first on the list of metals of Japanese production. Gold follows with \$2,000,000; then silver with \$1,650,000, and iron with \$1,300,000. Lead shows \$160,000; antimony, \$45,000, and manganese, \$40,000. The value of the sulphur output was \$287,000, and the value of other mine products is trifling. The future of Japan's mining industry, with the exception of coal, is entirely speculative, with the chances against its important development in any line. Yet probably as long as there are indications of metals there will be hope and holes in the ground.


Uncle Sam's Limit.
 The secretary of agriculture protests against the irresponsible announcements that the government stamp is equivalent to a guarantee that goods so stamped are exactly as represented as to quality. Uncle Sam guarantees nothing. He only inspects, as far as he is able, but he does not insure the purchaser against possible adulteration. The government does all it can to maintain the standard, but if the manufacturer puts other material in the package the action must be taken against him and not the government.

The New Quartz Industry.
 In the past few years the smelting of quartz, to be cast into a great variety of vases, capsules, crucibles, hollow tubes, and so forth, has assumed considerable industrial importance. Quartz melted in the electric furnace forms a glass of iridescent brilliance, with which many kinds of jewels and ornaments are made. It can be colored with great ease, and in a great variety of tones and shades. In laboratories, apparatus made of smelted quartz has become practically indispensable.

The Woman Every One Likes.
 The woman whom every one likes is an excellent talker and listener, but she listens more than she talks. She never goes a but she is kind and liberal in her opinions. She is tactful and she is a good judge of character.

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