

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO 8

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1907

WHOLE NO. 1054



**DISAGREEABLE,
MISERABLE,**



**They've
Just
Arrived**

is that stinging, rasping feeling in the throat.

Wolverine Horehound Drops

will relieve it. Our reputation and guarantee stand behind them.

25c per lb. if you like them, nothing if you don't. A free sample for the asking.

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. Residence Phone No. 5, 3r.

GROCERIES

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

Phone 352 **W. B. ROE'S**

We are Offering this Week:

CLOAK DEPT.—3rd Floor.

We have just received another assortment of those very desirable Prince Chap Suits, in brown, herring bone stripe serge, and brown stripe mixtures at \$25.00 each—great value.

Also specials in separate Skirts at \$5.00 each, in black, brown and blue Chiffon Panama. Cut full and perfect fitting. Very pretty models.

A grand assortment of Fleece Down Kimonos at 89c and 98c, and long ones at \$1.98.

We have in a liberal importation from Japan of Silk Padded Vests, with or without sleeves, to wear under wraps. Prices, \$2.50 sleeveless, and \$5.00 with sleeves. Also the long House Robes in sizes 34 to 44. Prices, \$12.50 to \$15.00 each.

DRAPERY DEPT.

Blankets, Comforters, Bedding.

Feather and Down Pillows, etc. Good Cotton Blankets, in white and gray, 75c to \$1.50. Gray Wool Blankets, \$3.75 a pair. White Wool Blankets, \$5.00 to \$11.00 a pair. All good standard makes. Ask to see our new make of Comforters at \$2.50 each. We have manufactured them of the same brand of batting and sold them for 27 years without a single complaint.

OSTERMOOR MATTRESSES.

Porters Patterns and Catalogues for December now ready.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

105 to 109 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

PERRINSVILLE.

Miss Holson of Detroit visited with Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Meldrum over Sunday.

Wm. Beyer, Wm. Wurts and L. J. Meldrum were in Detroit Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder of Detroit visited the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson a few days this week.

Mrs. Flora Proctor of Plymouth visited at Dewitt Cooper's last Sunday. Remember the fair and chicken pie supper at the hall Saturday afternoon and evening, Nov. 16.

Mrs. Geo. Baehr who was on the sick list last week is able to be out again.

Dee Robinson has been visiting his mother and sister at Lakeview for a few days.

NEWBURG.

The ladies' aid society was well patronized last week Friday, meeting being held at the hall.

Mrs. W. J. Ostrander and son visited the former's brother near Oak Grove Saturday, returning Monday.

We read of man's inhumanity to man, but when the residents of Newburg saw a horse lying by the roadside for a night and day with neither shelter nor food, we think this is man's inhumanity to an animal. The poor horse had tried to help draw a heavy load of coal from Plymouth and fell by the way going home. Who will help organize a humane society, which is much needed in this place?

Mrs. Isler is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Millard at Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. M. King Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. King.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Mead were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hemple near Northville Sunday.

When you have backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sano!, 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.

TONQUISH.

The Helping Hand society held their November meeting with Mr. and Mrs. Parrish on Wednesday, Nov. 6th, with 56 present, 31 members and 25 visitors. Dinner was served at noon. Meeting called to order by the president. Scripture reading by the chaplain, Prayer by the president, followed by the Lord's prayer in concert. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Calling of the roll, the word was "Behold," and a good many responded to their names with a verse from the bible. Old business that was laid on the table from last meeting. A rising vote of thanks was given to E. P. Lombard of Plymouth for his kindness to the society, in regards to the insurance. Officers were elected for the coming year as follows: Mrs. James King re-elected president; Mrs. C. Parrish, vice president; Mrs. Sarah Cummings, re-elected treasurer; Mrs. John Hix, assistant treasurer; Mrs. John Robinson, re-elected secretary; Mrs. Hix, chaplain; Miss Parrish, organist. The word for December is "Follow." Adjourned to meet with Mrs. Isabelle Clement the first Wednesday in December.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Robinson went to Detroit Tuesday to visit their daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hix spent Tuesday with relatives west of Wayne.

The new foot ball team among our Tonquish boys played their first game at Northville last Friday.

Mrs. Anna Robinson who was on the sick list is better.

Mrs. Sarah Chaffee, who has been very ill, is gaining slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Rowe was in Detroit Sunday night and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kaiser and two children of Ann Arbor attended the H. H. S. at her parents last week Wednesday.

Mrs. Durham of Detroit attended the meeting Wednesday and visited at Mrs. Isabelle Clements.

A Hard Debt to Pay.

"I owe a debt of gratitude that can never be paid off," writes G. S. Clark, of Westfield, Iowa, "for my rescue from death, by Dr. King's New Discovery. Both lungs were so seriously affected that death seemed imminent, when I commenced taking New Discovery. The ominous dry, hacking cough quit before the first bottle was used, and two more bottles made a complete cure." Nothing has ever equalled New Discovery for coughs, colds and all throat and lung complaints. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale, druggists, 100 and 102. Trial bottle free.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Miss Lout called on Mr. and Mrs. Roach and family last Thursday.

Mrs. Srock is improving slowly.

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

Edna Lyle of Inkster visited the school one day last week.

Albert Krugum spent last Saturday with his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright and family.

Mrs. S. Cummings and Mrs. Charles Wright called on Mrs. Broadwell of Wayne last Saturday.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Married, in Jackson city, Nov. 5th, E. K. Peck and Miss Emily Thorn. The happy couple have gone to house-keeping on Cottrell avenue, Detroit. The groom has a lucrative position as engineer in the Detroit Gas & Coke Co.'s works, West Detroit. The bride is considered a very accomplished young lady and the best wishes of a host of friends go with them to their new home.

A family gathering and dinner was served at Fisher's last Sunday.

Mrs. Joe McEachran is under the weather with facial trouble.

Mrs. Mary Briggs has sold her east 80 to Otto Melow for a consideration of \$6,000.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Peck and Mrs. Hovey Leece of Detroit spent Sunday with their grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Chilson entertained some twenty of their friends to dinner on Saturday. A very pleasant time was passed by all and a bounteous dinner was served.

Paul Lee visited Elmer Chilson Sunday night and listened to the graphophone until eight o'clock Monday morning.

Otto Smith reports that his father has rented his farm and will move up near Farmington soon and Otto and family will go to Washington by the first of March.

SALEM.

The J. O. T. M. will hold a social in the Maccabee hall Tuesday evening, Nov. 19. Those holding tickets on the quilt will bring them in that evening. A fortuneteller and an art gallery will be other attractions.

Mrs. S. C. Wheeler was in Northville Saturday.

Boyle & Wheeler auctioneered Rattenbury's sale at Northville Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Geo. Renwick of Muskegon is visiting at Dr. Walker's.

Miss Maud, Holmes, who has been very sick, is somewhat better at this writing.

About twenty-five young friends and schoolmates of Calvin Wheeler met with him at his home Wednesday evening to help celebrate his thirteenth birthday.

The medicine show seems to be drawing quite a crowd as the hall is pretty well filled every evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray visited their daughter Mrs. Austin in Detroit Monday.

Guy Korabacher was in Northville Monday.

Mrs. Kisby of Hamburg and Mrs. Evans of Plymouth visited at Charles Kinsler's over Sunday.

Mrs. A. C. Wheeler was in Detroit Monday.

Chas. Kinsler was in Northville on business Tuesday.

Little Frank Day who had his leg broken Labor Day is able to be out with his playmates again.

The Baptist ladies' aid meets with Mrs. D. W. Wheeler to-day (Friday).

The ladies' aid of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. Bert Nelson Wednesday, Nov. 20.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Ada Westfall is visiting in Detroit this week.

The aid society will have a Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Cole on Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wakoly of Detroit, Mrs. H. A. Spicer and Frank Spicer of Plymouth spent Sunday at S. W. Spicer's.

Miss Sadie Galpin of Dixboro is spending the week with her sister Mrs. John Forshee.

Miss Winnie Depue visited her sister Mrs. John Beyer in Perrinsville Wednesday.

Mrs. James Gates and Mrs. John Forshee, Jr. attended a Maccabee meeting at Leland.

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

**PINCKNEY,
PAINSTAKING
HARMACIST FOR
ARTICULAR
EOPLE.**

WE HAVE IT!

The justly celebrated Perfume,

"FELICIA,"

And we are giving away with each ounce a beautiful 14x28 panel picture of "Felicia."

Several Other New Perfumes in Stock.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

J. D. McLAREN CO.

Headquarters for

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

HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER

Baled Hay and Straw, Ground Corn and Oats, Middings, 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, \$200,000.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH MICHIGAN

BI-MONTHLY REPORT

OF THE

Board of County Auditors

OF WAYNE COUNTY

For the Months of September and

October, 1907.

GENERAL FUND.

The "Co-ed" Peril. The president of Tufts college warns the trustees that coeducation must be abandoned if the institution is to attract male students. Young men, he says, are showing a decided preference for men's colleges, where they are undisturbed by feminine association. Only by the segregation of the women students in a department of their own, President Hamilton thinks, can the drift away from Tufts be checked, and the college of letters prevented from soon becoming a girls' school. The warning is interesting, as following by just a year the adoption of the plan of sex segregation at the University of Chicago. Are college youths becoming fearful of molli-coddling influences at coeducational institutions? asks the New York World. At least there were no molli-coddles in the Cornell boat at Poughkeepsie, nor on the Michigan and Wisconsin university eleven. Doubtless the main cause is a discontent with the invasion of their ancient domain by women in numbers which threaten soon to reduce the male students to a minority. In ten years the growth of the great coeducational colleges has been phenomenal, Cornell increasing its numbers from 1,800 to 3,399; Michigan adding 1,990, and Wisconsin 1,408. At the University of Chicago the college population almost tripled, advancing from 1,831 to 5,937. Tufts itself jumped from 500 to 1,169. Meantime the strictly women's colleges have grown greatly, Smith, which this year has a freshman class of 500, increasing from 350 to 1,375, and Vassar doubling its numbers. The gain is suggestive when contrasted with the increase of 111 at Williams, 217 at Princeton, 135 at Bowdoin and 31 at Amherst.

Water Power Going to Waste.

The newly-created inland waterways commission is going to teach the people a lot of things about the most valuable mineral in the world—a mineral of which, because it is plentiful, we are more wasteful than of anything else, throwing it away wholesale, and exhibiting a stupid neglect of its possibilities of usefulness. So writes Rene Bache in The Technical World Magazine. The mineral in question is water. Everbody drinks it, and most folks use it for bathing. The latter employment is considered by many non-essential, but as a beverage it is so far indispensable that, if wholly deprived of it, all of mankind on the earth—not to mention the fowls of the air and the beasts of the field—would perish in about four days. The crops, too, are made to grow by the same beneficent fluid, which, incidentally, furnishes power on an enormous and steadily-increasing scale for manufacturing purposes. To the harnessing of their rivers the southern states mainly owe their recent industrial rejuvenation.

The cost of living is increasing not merely in the United States but abroad, and largely because of the arbitrary action of producers and dealers in advancing prices.

The matter has become serious in some quarters, notably in countries where the wage scale is low. In Italy the public authorities are beginning to take matters in hand. The city government of Rome proposes to step in and fix a maximum price for all provisions, imposing penalties for violation of the regulations. Municipal ownership in any form is something to be wary of, but if such control takes the shape of checking extortions that add vastly to the hardships of the people a great many may be inclined to condone the procedure.

Constitutional government is becoming so popular that it begins to look as though no country with any pretense of being up to date will be content to remain without it.

Even so conservative an old lady as the dowager empress of China has been seized with a desire to follow the fashion and has promised her people a constitution. Florida, hitherto reckoned among the most non-progressive of nations, is assured a constitution, the shah having signed an edict to that effect. If Russia's czar does not wish to be helplessly behind the times he will have to hasten to grant a constitution to his subjects. Why not try it, even if success are not always as subservient as the royal will as might seem advisable to the sovereign?

Prof. David Todd has returned from his astronomical expedition to northern Chile, more than ever convinced that Mars is inhabited.

And yet he took 1,000 photographs of the planet without once having to tell it to look pleased.

The man who discovered an ability to have things pretty well his own way with the government and the law has had a busy day, and he

Table with 2 columns: Item Name and Amount. Includes entries like 'Jno. Lewis et al. wit. pol. ct.', 'Fletcher Hardware Co. hand-cuffs', 'National Soap Co. soap', etc.

Table with 2 columns: Item Name and Amount. Includes entries like 'Jno. L. Shepherd, met. police', 'C. H. Thiede, J. P. Wyand', 'Thos. Sinkh Press, printing', etc.

Table with 2 columns: Item Name and Amount. Includes entries like 'Louis J. Mericue et al. J. P.', 'Hamtramck', 'Jno. Taylor et al. jur. Nankin', etc.

Oct 21—	Wolverine Broom Co., brooms	7 06
J. P. Schneider, auto.	R. L. Aylward, coal	\$16 15
State of Michigan, certified copy		80
O. P. Guiley, exp. reg. deeds		30 00
The Quirk Syndicate, refunded taxes		1,684 19
GENERAL POOR FUND.		
Sept. 4—	S. M. Keenan et al., pay rolls, etc.	\$1,048 27
Ed. Wildman, salary		50 00
Sept. 6—	Acme White Lead & Col. Wks., paint	100 70
Sam'l Adams, salary		50 00
K. Anderson Mfg. Co., tube expander		5 50
R. Armstrong, veterinary		20 00
Fred A. Baker, legal services		335 20
Baldwin, McGraw & Co., slip-pers		18 82
Thos. Barlum & Son, meats		1,068 16
H. Bower, threshing		34 04
Buhl Sons Co., hardware		25 23
Burnham, Stoepl & Co., dry goods		108 14
Commercial Milling Co., flour		15 94
Det. United Ry., tickets		265 00
Theo. H. Eaton & Son, laundry supplies		32 68
W. H. Edgar & Son, sugar		250 36
Edw. Moore & Co., dry goods		214 33
Edwards & Adams, eggs		62 10
H. D. Edwards & Co., car pushers		5 68
J. S. Egeler, blacksmith		20 75
C. Elliott & Co., groceries		492 21
Farrand, Williams & Clark, drugs		84 33
Fleischmann Co., yeast		10 00
Greenside Oil Co., oil		43 29
Gregory, Mayer & Thom, stationery		21 98
Geo. Handyside, brooms		6 75
J. F. Hartz Co., drugs		23 71
Geo. Hughson, butter and eggs		41 03
Sept. 7—	Jenks & Murr, upholstering	191 06
Jenness & McCurdy, crockery		7 58
Fred Kalsow, milk		14 12
Kennedy & Greig Co., repairs		21 81
Kerr Machinery Supply Co., eng. supplies		17 88
L. B. King & Co., crockery		39 03
John Klason, carpenter		6 75
W. W. Krag & Co., coffee		84 00
E. J. Kruec & Co., crackers		37 72
A. Kuhlman Co., surgical supplies		18 41
Lambert & Lowman, drugs		6 32
Lee, Cady & Smart, tobacco		180 00
D. Levy & Sons, fish		87 00
Chas. Leverenz, labor		8 00
Lichtenberg Sons, potatoes		50 00
The C. H. Little Co., cement		17 67
Lohrman Seed Co., flour		8 00
L. W. Loomis, teapots		4 00
Chas. Merriman, milk		56 48
Michigan Drug Co., drugs		49 49
Mich. State Tel. Co., rental		105 82
Mrs. J. W. Miller, weaving carpet		7 00
Moore's Veg. Boiler Pur. Co., purger		37 63
Sept. 8—	Morris & Co., oleo	146 25
Murdoch, John, rep. shoes		5 30
Wm. Murdoch, milk		42 27
Wm. Murray & Son, Roachalime		10 00
G. & R. McMillan Co., coffee		22 00
Nelson, Baker & Co., drugs		30 00
Parke, Davis & Co., drugs		67 91
Ray Chemical Co., drugs		31 31
J. A. Roe Co., pipe fitting		122 00
Rowley, Seale & Supply Co., repairs		10 10
Chas. Rutter, supt. of the poor		50 00
Sales & Broad, pipe fittings		191 18
M. Schmidt, repairs		16 65
Seidler-Miner Elec. Co., repairs		7 25
Peter Smith & Sons, butter		219 51
Spater Bros., mop cloths		7 25
Standard Oil Co., oil		37 71
M. W. Stanton Co., clothing		116 06
Geo. C. Walker, twine binding		30 75
Robt. Waltz, eggs		82 53
G. C. Wetherbee & Co., glass jars		14 01
Chas. Wingard, mason work		24 00
Wolverine Broom Co., brooms		7 06
H. Crapo Smith, lumber		208 76
Sept. 12—	R. L. Aylward, coal	589 25
Sept. 16—	Chrysler & Koppin, refrigerator	790 00
Sept. 18—	Chicago Bridge & Iron Wks., water tower	4,500 00
Oct. 2—	W. B. Heames & Co., flour	826 20
S. M. Keenan et al., salaries, etc.		3,752 31
Oct. 4—	Wm. Murdoch, milk	33 73
Ed. Wildman, salary		50 00
Oct. 16—	Acme White Lead & Col. Wks., sizing glue	7 50
Sam'l Adams, salary		50 00
Habcock, Wm., Extinguishing Co., extinguisher		21 25
Baird, Marshall & Co., shoes		5 64
Baldwin, McGraw & Co., shoes		78 10
Barlum & Son, meats		1,016 42
Beecher, Peck & Lewis, stationery		22 07
Tony Beyer, laborer		18 00
Buhl Sons Co., hdw.		25 25
J. C. Broad, hdw.		15 24
Crowley Bros., dry goods		123 52
Det. Picture Co., picture		125 84
East End Ambulance Co., fair grounds		8 00
Theo. H. Eaton & Son, laundry supplies		98 28
Edwards & Adams, eggs		73 96
W. H. Edgar & Son, sugar		215 76
John S. Egeler, blacksmith		15 34
C. Elliott & Co., groc.		544 81
Farrand, Williams & Clark, drugs		48 25
D. M. Ferry & Co., bulbs		11 10
Fleischman Co., yeast		6 00
Frahlich Glass Co., glazed sash		15 15
Gregory, Mayer & Thom, stationery		10 78
Geo. Handyside, brooms		6 75
Oct. 11—	J. F. Hartz Co., drugs	13 08
Wm. Haywood, apples		6 80
Geo. Hughson, butter and eggs		37 21
Fred Kalsow, milk		11 55
Jno. Klason, labor		35 25
Wm. M. Klein, Agt., tickets		56 00
W. W. Krag Co., coffee		81 25
A. Krollie Co., dry goods		59 12
F. J. Kruec Co., crackers		15 76
A. Kuhlman Co., drugs		21 70
Lambert & Lowman, drugs		17 31
Lee, Cady & Smart, tobacco		270 00
Chas. Leverenz, labor		42 40
D. Levy & Sons, fish		68 02
The C. H. Little Co., lime, etc.		55 09
Chas. Merriman, milk		70 76
Michigan Drug Co., drugs		61 94
Michigan Shoe Co., shoes		77 82
Nelson, Baker Co., drugs		25 01
Thos. Poet, chickens		28 80
R. L. Polk & Co., directory		7 00
Ray Chemical Co., drugs		26 83
F. M. Raymond, mangle apron		37 50
A. Reiser, Jr., lumber		28 11
Henry Ruff, apples		7 56
Chas. Rutter, salary		50 00
Sales & Broad Co., fittings		100 18
Peter Smith & Sons, butter		283 36
Thos. Smith, Extinguisher		12 00
Spater Bros., woodware		12 00
Jan. Springer & Sons, boiler		9 80
Standard Oil Co., oil		15 15
M. M. Stanton Co., clothing		248 53
Fred B. Stevens, brick, etc.		281 04
Swift & Co., butterine		175 50
Edw. C. Walker, potato chaff		8 20
Wm. W. Krag, eggs		35 60
Wayne Soap Co., soap		298 79
Chas. Wingard, mason work		122 40

Sept. 4—	Frank Stutzke, Detroit	83 33
Sept. 5—	Red Cross Hospital, Detroit	65 72
Jno. W. Maney, Detroit		132 50
J. B. Reig, Wyandotte		98 00
A. Raskin, Detroit		19 50
Sept. 6—	M. Burdick, et al., Detroit	22 00
Thos. E. Dolan, Detroit		40 71
Jno. Krollie, Detroit		114 23
W. Rasmacher, Detroit		8 00
Sullivan Grocery, Detroit		10 00
H. Koenig, Detroit		6 25
Sept. 7—	A. H. Jones, Detroit	54 25
Sept. 10—	C. W. Thomas, Wyandotte	18 00
Jay C. Edwards, Wyandotte		9 00
Frank N. Loekner, Wyandotte		8 00
St. Mary's Hospital, Detroit		2 25
Grace Hospital, Detroit		204 30
Solvay General Hospital, Det.		23 01
Forest Lawn Cemetery Co., Detroit		40 50
Mt. Olivet Cemetery Co., Det.		77 00
Pere Marquette R. R., Det.		22 24
D. & C. Nav. Co., Detroit		9 53
Western Union Tel. Co., Det.		1 69
Postal Telegraph-Cable Co., Detroit		91
J. H. Schneider, Co., Det.		3 00
R. H. Schaefer & Backus, Co., Det.		22 00
Det. Ambulance Co., et al., Det.		8 00
Oct. 2—	C. W. Thomas, Wyandotte	4 70
Oct. 4—	T. J. A. Milliken, Huron	68 50
Jay C. Edwards, Wyandotte		6 00
A. H. Jones, Detroit		78 75
Frank N. Loekner, Detroit		82 32
St. Mary's Hospital, Detroit		114 18
Thos. E. Dolan, Detroit		37 14
Oct. 5—	Red Cross Hospital, Detroit	62 15
J. W. Maney, Detroit		172 00
Oct. 7—	Wm. B. Rademacher, Detroit	8 00
Peninsular Saving Bank, Assigment, Detroit		37 00
J. Wisniewski, Detroit		12 00
H. Koenig, Detroit		9 00
D. H. McBride, Detroit		18 00
Oct. 17—	Joe Agrusa, Detroit	3 00
Board of Poor Commissioners, Detroit		9 75
Det. United Ry., Detroit		4 50
Det. & City Nav. Co., Det.		5 50
Det. & Buff. Steam Co., Det.		9 50
A. C. Drouillard, Wyandotte		21 00
Emergency Hospital, Wy'dotte		25 71
Forest Lawn Cemetery Co., Detroit		41 50
Grace Hospital, Detroit		18 87
Grand Trunk Ry., Detroit		16 54
Jackson Co. Supts. of Poor, Detroit		16 50
A. Kuhlman & Co., Detroit		1 00
W. M. Klein, Agt., Detroit		29 29
Livingston Co. Supts. of Poor, Detroit		58 00
Mich. State Tel. Co., Detroit		11 75
Mt. Olivet Cem. Co., Detroit		63 50
Postal Tel. Cable Co., Detroit		2 12
Pere Marquette R. R., Detroit		5 20
Geo. J. Reindel, Detroit		1 00
Solvay Gen'l Hospital, Wyandotte		70 00
St. Mary's Hospital, Wyandotte		2 86
Henry F. Thon, Ecorse & Wyandotte		37 50
C. W. Thomas, Wyandotte		7 70
Wabash R. R. Co., Detroit		115 15
DELINQUENT TAX FUND.		
Sept. 4—	Sumpter Twp.	28 81
Oct. 18—	C. F. Hoffman, City of Detroit	30 00
Oct. 22—	Plymouth Twp.	206 11
Oct. 22—	St. Clair Heights Vill.	466 97
Oct. 22—	Hamtramck Vill.	991 31
Oct. 22—	Grasse Pointe Vill.	71 80
Oct. 22—	Wyandotte City	244 09
Oct. 23—	Hamtramck Twp.	1,032 62
Oct. 23—	Dearborn Twp.	119 00
Oct. 23—	Gratiot Twp.	60 17
Oct. 23—	Monguagon Twp.	71 17
Oct. 23—	City of Detroit	3,211 33
Oct. 23—	Plymouth Vill.	23 79
Oct. 21—	Nankin Twp.	159 39
Oct. 25—	Springwells Twp.	171 11
Oct. 25—	Dearborn Vill.	39 29
Oct. 26—	Greenfield Twp.	274 93
Oct. 26—	River Rouge Vill.	279 98
Oct. 28—	Northville Vill.	17 50
Oct. 28—	Northville Twp.	47 01
Oct. 28—	Highland Park Vill.	2,374 21
Oct. 28—	Ecorse Twp.	1,629 78
Oct. 29—	Huron Twp.	2 83
Oct. 30—	City of Detroit	1,181 38
Oct. 30—	Village of Ford	45 42
Oct. 30—	Trenton Vill.	49 74
Oct. 30—	Ecorse Vill.	23 04
Oct. 30—	Romulus Twp.	51 67
LIQUOR FUND.		
Sept. 4—	City of Detroit	4,168 25
Sept. 6—	City of Wyandotte	185 03
Sept. 9—	Gr. Pte. Park Vill.	493 00
Sept. 24—	River Rouge Vill.	866 24
Sept. 30—	City of Detroit	2,342 19
Detroit, Nov. 1, 1907		
I hereby certify that the above is a true and correct statement of the accounts allowed and paid by the Board of Auditors of Wayne County for the months of September and October, 1907.		
GEO. C. LAWRENCE, Clerk of the Board of County Auditors.		

THE STATE IN GENERAL

D. M. FERRY DEAD.

Heart Failure Claims Detroit's Millionaire Seed Merchant.

Dexter Mason Ferry, head of the great seed firm which bears his name and widely known throughout the state in business and political life, was found dead in bed in his residence, 1040 Woodward avenue, early Monday morning. Although Mr. Ferry had not been in robust health during the last year, he had suffered from no illness and was apparently in his usual health when he retired Sunday evening. Saturday he had visited his office, as usual and had made no complaint of feeling ill. Monday morning he did not arise at the usual time and, when members of the family went to his room, it was found that he had passed away.

Once a Farmhand.

Mr. Ferry's life is the story of steady development from the humble position of farm hand, and later of errand boy in the city, to the high place of a millionaire business man whose achievements were the result of persistent and skillful devotion to business, and of methods entirely free from the spectacular ways of later-day high finance. Incidents in his life, showing how he labored hard to seize every educational advantage, no matter how meager, and other later facts reveal the type of successful business man that is sometimes designated as old-fashioned.

Dexter M. Ferry was born in Lowville, Lewis county, N. Y., on August 8, 1837. He was the son of a wagon maker.

RELATIVES TO TAKE HER

Pleaded Guilty With Hired Man Crafts, Her Paramour, When Charged With Murder of Her Husband.

After the Weary Years.

Word was conveyed Thursday to Mrs. Edna M. Brass, who has served 21 years of a life sentence in the Detroit house of correction, for the murder of her husband in Missaukee county in 1886, that Gov. Warner had commuted her sentence to 35 years, which, with good time, permits her release Friday. An uncle is coming from California to take her to that state. Mrs. Brass is a frail little woman. "When I came in here 21 years ago I weighed 115 pounds," she said. Today she weighs about 90 pounds. And this in spite of the most regular mode of living, regular and good meals and with no material worry, except the desire for freedom.

The woman was charged jointly with James Craft with the murder of her husband, Miles Brass. Crafts, who was a hired man, is serving a life sentence at Jackson for the crime. Both pleaded guilty.

It developed in the investigation that Crafts and the woman had been living under improper relations, and that Crafts exerted an unusual control over her. She was of weak physical force and not strong mentally, and the pardon board found the universal opinion that Crafts was the party who engineered and perpetuated the crime.

After Brass was murdered his body was buried in a root cellar. His absence aroused suspicion, and as Crafts and Mrs. Brass were living together, an investigation was started. Searchers had about abandoned their quest for the missing man, when, while digging in the root cellar, they discovered the protruding head of the victim, who had been buried deeply in the earth. It is believed that Crafts, brained Brass with a flat iron while he slept.

The pardon board believes Mrs. Brass sorry, that she did not participate in the killing, and did not know that Crafts intended to commit murder. She admits, however, that she knew Crafts was intending to chastise him severely. The trial court, the prosecuting attorney who tried the case, many citizens and Superintendent McDonald, of the house of correction, all recommended clemency.

THE JAMES PURDY MYSTERY.

It is nearly a month now since James Purdy, prominent cattle buyer of Columbus, Ill., went to the Soo to buy stock, left the Park hotel, drove off in a buggy with a strange man, and still no word from him or the least clue as to his whereabouts. His brother has been searching for him, and a reward is to be offered by the sheriff of Chippewa county.

The horse Purdy drove away October 14 returned with the reins dragging on the ground and the buggy empty. It is a desolate country a few miles out from the Soo, and cattle buyers are known to carry much money. It is thought that perhaps a clump of bushes, a brush heap or a deep muck hole along a lonely road in the northern wilderness holds the mystery.

"Who is the strange man Purdy drove away with that day?" is one of the questions which the cattle man's friends are asking.

A GROSS AND EXHIBIT.

During the recent session of the pardon board Nancy Flood, of Grand Rapids, who is serving a life sentence in the Detroit house of correction for the murder of a farm hand tried again to secure a pardon. At infinite pains and with not a little skill Mrs. Flood has prepared a miniature of her home where the shooting occurred, showing every detail of the tragedy, even to the body of the victim with the top of his head blown off and the gun lying on the floor. Even the blood stains on the wall were reproduced.

A member of the board said it was the most gruesome exhibit that ever came under his notice. It is believed to be unlikely that the board will recommend the pardon of the woman for the present.

MR. STEWART AS A CANDIDATE.

It is reported that Nathaniel H. Stewart, of Kalamazoo, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor next fall.

Stewart, when asked if he was an avowed candidate for the nomination, declared that he was not, but added: "If I should run and be elected governor, let me tell you right now, I would be governor and there would be no question about it. The condition of our state today is deplorable, made so by a lot of cheap politicians. And there would be none of this modern Democracy for me. I would only run on a good old Jeffersonian platform."

Stewart has long been active in Democratic politics and is one of the leaders of the party in this state.

Attorneys Murfin, Geer and Whiting had a verbal combat at Ann Arbor during a recess in the Frank C. Andrews case and the lie was passed several times.

Letters from a brother in Cedar Springs and a sister in Chatham, Ont., from whom she had not heard in 30 years, have been received by Mrs. Renz-Ballard, of Allegan, and a reunion will be held Thanksgiving.

The Pere Marquette was satisfactorily settled 35 claims which resulted from the practical destruction of Kint City in April from locomotive sparks, and the suits in the Grand Rapids federal court have been withdrawn.

The Grand Trunk bought the City Inn property, at Kalamazoo, just opposite the G. R. & I. depot, a depot site and has obtained a right of way into the city.

SAN FRANCISCO HAS BUBONIC PLAGUE

MORE THAN HALF OF THE PATIENTS DIED—SEATTLE ALSO HAS SEVERAL CASES.

DISEASE IS SPREADING.

Plague Twice Wrought Havoc in Europe—Killed One Million People in Europe—Fears of Spread to Eastern Cities.

The bubonic plague, which was discovered in San Francisco's Chinatown two months ago, has spread so that at the last formal report there were 73 cases, 37 deaths, 17 recoveries. At Seattle there were half a dozen fatal cases.

The San Francisco officials found themselves unable to cope with the situation, and asked the aid of the United States government. They now find it difficult to pay the \$30,000 a month necessary to do the city's share of the work, and they want the government to finance that, too.

Though only meager reports have been sent out from San Francisco, it is known that the California authorities have been greatly agitated. It is feared that the epidemic will spread to cities farther east. For this reason it is contended that the United States government is directly interested and ought to lend its aid.

THE BUBONIC PLAGUE.

The Oriental, Levantine or bubonic plague exists in two principal forms, the mild plague and the severe epidemic plague. It is the latter that is so virulently fatal. It flourishes most readily in warm, moist climates outside of the tropics, spreading through conditions of poverty, dirt, or bad sanitation. The bacteria are now believed to be carried by the common rat, thus accounting for its immense spread.

LOTS OF CASH.

New York Banks Now Able to Help Crop Moving.

Practically all the New York banks now are sending cash into the south and west to facilitate the movement of crops. One large institution, with several thousand correspondents, has sent one-quarter of its resources to help move the cotton crop.

Talking with a treasury official in Washington a number of bankers assured him that the financial situation is very noticeably improved. The money stringency is gradually relaxing. The demand on the part of the banks for additional circulation continues unabated and the amounts already shipped from Washington having a marked influence in relieving the present stringency.

The fact that practically \$60,000,000 in currency disappeared from the New York banks within a week is considered sufficient evidence that the New York banks are doing their best to meet the great demands upon them.

While the treasury department has not decided as yet to undertake any criminal prosecutions in connection with the original causes of the money trouble, it is declared that the two men they are said to be investigating especially were officers, one in each, of the Mercantile and National Bank of America.

Kaiser Wants to See Taft.

Emperor William will see Secretary Taft in Osborne house, Isle of Wight, during the former's visit to England. A message conveying this wish was sent through the German embassy at Washington. Taft also will seek an audience of King Edward, as to visit the German emperor on British soil without visiting the king might be regarded as discourteous.

So much has been said about Mr. Taft planning to see the emperor that some of the other governments have seemingly become curious as to what is up. If anything, Ambassadors Bryce and Jusserand, it is said, already have made inquiries in Washington, and it is asserted that there is a feeling at the foreign offices of London and Paris that Mr. Taft would be slighting King Edward and President Fallieres if he does not ask to see them on his

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, NOVEMBER 13, 1907.

Dexter M. Ferry Dies While Asleep.

Dexter Mason Ferry, head of the great seed firm which bears his name and widely known throughout the state in business and political life, was found dead in bed in his residence, 1040 Woodward avenue, Detroit, early Monday morning. Although Mr. Ferry had not been in robust health during the last year he had suffered from no serious illness and was apparently as well as usual when he retired. When he did not arise at the usual time, and when members of the family went to his room, it was found he had passed away.

Mr. Ferry's name is inseparably associated with his seed establishment, the largest in the world, an enterprise he built up and developed to enormous proportions. He was also interested in a great number of business enterprises and held offices in many corporations.

In addition to his business interests the millionaire merchant was also active in politics. A lifelong Republican he had served in his time as chairman of the state central committee; was once a candidate for governor, and later, a candidate for the United States senate.

Mr. Ferry was 75 years of age. He is survived by one son, Dexter M. Ferry, Jr., and two daughters, Mrs. E. H. Hooker of Greenswich, Ct. and Mrs. Avery Conroy of Riverside, Ill. Mrs. Ferry died a little more than a year ago.

Henry Clew's Warning.

The weekly letter of Henry Clew, the well known New York banker and writer, is of special interest at the present time when people are wondering as to the outcome of the financial tangle which is occasioning all classes more or less uneasiness. After declaring that a better feeling exists because of the arrival of gold from Europe, the saving of two great trust companies from disaster and the excellent work done by cool headed financial leaders, the letter warns the public against hoarding the money which is needed to carry forward the business of the country. But the complaint on that score he declares is disappearing as the money is going into the solid banks from its hiding. The usual depression which follows a panic must, he says, be expected, but now that honest management in banks and railroads has been enforced and the trust companies which had entered the field of banking without the necessary safeguards have been restricted to safe and sound lines, he thinks there should be greater confidence in the money centers.

Chicago's Great Live Stock Show November 30 to December 7, 1907

The ever-growing popularity of the International Live Stock Exposition is becoming more apparent each year, which fact is evidenced by the phenomenal increase in the number of exhibits entered for this year's event.

At the 1907 Exposition there will be about 1,300 pure bred cattle, fully the same number of pure bred and imported sheep, nearly half a thousand of the finest specimens of swine and nearly 700 beautiful high-bred horses. The show will not only be greatly increased and improved in its exhibits this year, but the Union Stock Yards Company has again evidenced its liberality and enthusiasm for the improvement of live stock by expending a handsome fortune in providing additional facilities for this greatest Live Stock Exposition. The sheep exhibitors will be given new, bright and cheerful quarters, and an enormous handsome, new sale pavilion, constructed of concrete and iron, has been erected on the show grounds. Many additional and attractive features will be added to furnish entertainment for the visitors, and as an educator along live stock lines no comparison can be found to this great exhibition, which is the supreme final contest of the season.

No farmer or stockman can afford to miss this splendid opportunity for himself and children to secure a liberal education pertaining to live stock, and at the same time find entertainment, recreation and a pleasure trip to this great western metropolis. Do not forget the dates, Nov. 30th to Dec. 7th.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to Sanol. It only costs 25 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sanol remedies. Take nothing else from the drugist. Remember it's Sanol you want. 25c and \$1.00 per bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

CHURCH NEWS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

UNIVERSALIST

Services next Sunday at 10:00 A. M. Sermon by the pastor upon the subject, "What was Lifted up on Calvary." Sunday school at 11:15 A. M. Y. P. C. U. service at 7:00 P. M. Subject, "Seeking Rightness and Spirituality. The Revival We Need."

The Y. P. C. U. will hold a mallow toast social in the vestry of the Universalist Church Friday evening, Nov. 15. Admission ten cents.

METHODIST.

The first quarterly conference will be held Tuesday evening at 7:30 in the church.

Regular services will be held Sunday as follows: Morning service at 10 o'clock. Sunday school at 11:30. Evening service at 6:45, preceded by song service, and singing by the large young people's chorus. The pastor preaches at both public services.

PREBYTERIAN.

Sunday 10:00 morning worship. The pastor will speak on "A Working Church." 11:15, Sunday school. 6:30, Westminster Guild. 7:00, Evening praise service. The pastor will give the last talk in the series on "Things Fundamental." Subject, "Am I Accountable to God?" Strangers are especially welcome at the evening service. Midweek prayer service Thursday evening at 7:00. Subject "Loving the Stranger." Lev. 19:33, 34.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Congratulations were in order the past week for two seniors, N. S. and S.

High School visitors this week were Orson Polley, Clarence Patterson, Monte Wood and Scott Cortrite.

There was no one watching but the "Owl and the Moon" when the teachers came home from Hamlet Tuesday night.

The Botany class are going to make the extracts for candies to be sold at the carnival. Bottle of the extract will also be sold.

One of our infamously juniors has invested most of his spare change in a new automobile. The charge is five cents per mile with lunch served at the end of the route.

Sixth grade teacher: What is the difference between a limited monarchy and a republic? Smart Scholar: A limited monarchy is a very foolish man and a republic is a gentleman.

Quite a class that of the Freshmen, Wednesday one of them put on the board a sign reading "Freshman meeting, tonight," and we didn't know whether they were going to make sausage or what.

Remember the high school carnival on Friday evening, Nov. 22nd, and Saturday afternoon and evening, Nov. 23. Proceeds to be used in purchasing a new piano for the high school, the present piano to be placed in the new kindergarten. 10c for adults, 5c for children will admit to building.

W. C. T. U.

The meeting next week Thursday will be held at the hall at the usual time. Miss Lydia Joy and Miss Margaret Joy are the leaders. It is to be a special program, which no doubt will be full of interest. Those attending are requested to be prepared with some current event. At our last meeting delegates were appointed to the District convention which is to be held in Detroit Nov. 21 and 22, as follows: Miss Lydia Joy, Mesdames Sarah Bartlett, Carrie Markham, Charles Rider and S. M. Reed. The alternates will be appointed at the next meeting.

In response to an invitation from the Northville Union to meet with them some twenty-four of our members went to Northville last Monday afternoon, Nov. 4. We had a delightful time and were well pleased with the wonderful progress that Union has made in the eight months of its existence. They number thirty-five and we realized that our much older Union must be on its guard or they would soon excel us in numbers and in ways of working and conducting meetings. Mrs. M. Broek is their efficient President.

Frances E. Willard once said "We have learned that if prohibition does not always prohibit, neither does civilization always civilize, nor education educate, nor Christianity christianize."—Supt. Press.

We fought at Gettysburg. David Parker, of Fayette, N. Y., who lost a foot at Gettysburg, writes: "Electric Bitters have done me more good than any medicine I ever took. For several years I had stomach trouble, and paid out much money for medicine to little purpose, until I began taking Electric Bitters. I would not take \$500 for what they have done for me." Grand tonic for the aged and for female weakness. Great alternative and body builder; sure cure for lame back and weak kidneys. Guaranteed by The Waterbury Drug Co. and John L. Gale, 50c.

A Sudden and Sad Death.

The community was profoundly shocked Wednesday afternoon when the news was spread about that Mrs. A. H. Dibble was found dead in her home by her son Fred.

Mrs. Dibble had suffered for many years with stomach trouble, but for the past few days had complained of a pain in the chest, and had arranged to visit a Detroit specialist on Thursday on the advice of her family physician. She was at her home alone as usual, but at noon Wednesday appeared to her husband and son Fred, who stopped to see her, in about her usual condition and no apprehension was felt. After dinner Mrs. W. T. Conner also visited her. Later in the afternoon her son went to the house to tell her he had arranged to accompany her to Detroit on the following morning. On entering the home, the mother was not in sight and calling to her received no response. Stepping into the kitchen he found things in a state not as the mother would have left them if her work were done, and looking through the open bathroom door saw her apparently as if she had fainted. He hastened to restore her to consciousness, but seeing no immediate results, telephoned for the husband and father and Dr. Cooper, the latter at once pronouncing her dead and that in his opinion death was due to neuralgia of the heart. She had been dead probably an hour when found.

Mrs. Dibble was a lady held in the highest estimation by all her many friends. Her departure was so sudden and she had endeared herself to so many by her beautiful life and character that her demise seems doubly sad. The stricken husband and son have the sympathy of the entire community.

Emily C. Durfee was born in the township of Livonia February 16, 1839. With her parents she came to Northville when 13 years of age and in the same village was married to Albert H. Dibble in 1863. To them were born two children, Fred and Adelaide, the latter passing from life June 30, 1902. In 1885 the family came to Plymouth, and has since resided here.

The funeral of Mrs. Dibble will take place to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock at her late home, Rev. Hugh Ronald officiating.

WEST TOWN LINE.

J. C. O'Brien and F. L. Becker were in Detroit last week.

Jimmie Spencer was hurt quite seriously while playing foot ball on the school ground at Salem.

Will Heeneey was in the city Sunday evening, but not like the "Snow white lamb, All alone, alone!"

Thomas Spencer has been spending a few days at Bunker Hill looking after the interests of his farm.

The Macabee ladies of Salem will give a social and entertainment next Friday evening, Oct. 19. The drawing of their fine quilt will occur then.

James Heeneey and James Boyle spent a very busy day last Saturday in Ann Arbor, attending to important business.

Dogs in two or three different flocks of sheep, caused considerable excitement the latter part of last week.

John Tait, who has been very ill with typhoid fever for some weeks past, died Wednesday night.

Ann Arbor Times: Our telegraphic dispatches from day to day are giving a very complete account of the proceedings of the constitutional convention, but no one need get alarmed or form a too hasty conclusion as to his action when he goes to the polls to render his verdict as to the new instrument, for all those proposals which are now deluging the convention will be referred to the various committees and undergo a process of elimination before being passed upon. There are perhaps a lot of things which ought to be done to the old constitution, but the delegates should get wise to the fact that the people of the state are not going to stand for a lot of hifalutin.

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

The Taking Cold Habit

The old cold goes; a new one quickly comes. It's the story of weak throat, weak lungs, a tendency to consumption. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral breaks up the taking-cold habit. It strengthens, soothes, heals. Ask your doctor about it.

It is a terrible cold, and nothing relieved me. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it quickly broke up my cold, stopped my cough, and eased every part of my body. It did wonderful work for me.—Mr. J. F. Lutz, Toledo, Ohio.



Holidays are Coming

You will want some pretty article in the Furniture Line, one of the most appropriate gifts to be made. Our stock for the holidays is beginning to arrive and it will be larger and better than ever before. We make mention of this early to get your thoughts coming our way.

We are Making Special Inducements

to all just married couples to get their Furniture of us and start housekeeping. Our stock is at this time complete in every detail, from the kitchen Furniture to the finest parlor sets. Come and see what we have before buying elsewhere.

SCHRADER BROS.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors. Phone 52, Day and Night

RAT HELPS TO RAISE PULLEY.

Little Animal Did the Work of Expert "Steeple Jack."

The hazardous but lucrative trade of "Steeple Jack" has been usurped in Jersey by a small white rat.

Edmund P. Condit, a wealthy resident of Verona, recently gave a birthday party to a dozen young friends of his nine-year-old son.

When he attempted to celebrate the occasion by raising an American flag to the top of the 30-foot flagstaff that had stood on his lawn for years the pulley rope broke. The pole was too frail to permit of even the lightest lad climbing up to pass another halyard through the pulley at the top.

"We and Jimmy'll fix it for you, Mr. Condit," piped up Able Wolff, a neighbor's son, and he scooted off to his father's barn, returning with a little white rat clinging to his shoulder.

Abe uncoiled a big ball of twine, put the loose end in "Jimmy's" mouth, and sent the little animal climbing up the pole; but when he reached the pulley he didn't know what to do next.

Abe found another pulley, called the white rat down, and spent ten minutes teaching him to run back and forth through the contrivance with the twine between his teeth.

Then he sent "Jimmy" up the pole again and this time the rat without a moment's hesitation tried to get through the pulley. The hole was too small, but "Jimmy" deliberately took the string in one paw, passed it through the small opening, caught it with the other paw, and scrambled to the ground with it.

A rope was strung through the pulley with the aid of the twine halyard, and "Jimmy" munched happily of the biggest piece of cheese he had ever seen at once.

First Lesson for a Child.

"The first time a child has a sense of responsibility is when he has to decide whether his shoes fit or not," said a mother of five little ones. "We have to put the decision on the little tots themselves, for no mother, no matter how many intuitions she may have, can possibly tell whether a shoe pinches here, fits tight there, or slips on the heel. It is always a delight to me when I have taken my children in for their first pair of 'hard shoes,' as they call them. At first they are bewildered when I insist that they alone know whether the shoes hurt or not, for they have been so used to listening to my opinion and ultimatum on all matters of clothes. Then they look serious, almost ready to cry, and finally they get down to business and try to tackle this problem of the fit of shoes. It worries them a good deal and I always feel a little sorry when I see their anxious looks, for it means they've had their first taste of responsibility and begin to realize that mama is not going to settle everything in life for them."

Tiger's Courage Above Lion's.

A curious story as illustrating the difference in courage between a lion and a Bengal tiger is told by an old showman: "One day, in order to make a test, we placed a firecracker in the respective cages and lighted the fuses. As soon as they began to burn they attracted the attention of both animals, but in a widely different manner. The lion withdrew into a corner and watched the proceedings with a distrustful and uneasy eye. The tiger, on the contrary, advanced to the burning fuse with a firm step and unflinching gaze. On reaching the cracker he took his paw and began to roll it over the floor, and when it exploded beneath his very nose, he did not flinch, but continued his examination until perfectly satisfied. The lion betrayed great fear when he heard the report of the explosion, and for quite a time could not be coaxed out of his den."

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

Dress Goods

In this line we call your attention to our line of Blacks, Blues, Browns, Reds, Plaids and Broad-cloth Suitings. In fleece lined goods, just the things for Kimonos and House Jackets.

SHIRT WAISTS.

In these we have the finest line outside of Detroit, in Net, Silk and especially party waists.

Blankets and Comfortables

Never before have we had such a large line and all going at the old prices.

UNDERWEAR

For Ladies, Gents and Children. These, too, are going at the old prices—NO ADVANCE. We especially call your attention to our Ladies' 25c Underwear and Gents' 30c Fleece Underwear.



When sister starts out with her beau, Ma doesn't tell her, Dear, Put something warm around you, do, You may take cold, I fear.

She Wears a Way Muffer.

Heavy Saflin

For Cloak Lining, guaranteed to last two years

Our Store Is Full of Cold Weather Goods.

Come and look them over. We have a small lot of GENTS' LINEN COLLARS somewhat out of date—regular 15c collars—all going at six for 15 cents 12 for 25c.

Here is where you can buy your Christmas Presents this Year.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

Now Ready for Business

THE PLYMOUTH Marble & Granite Works

IS AGAIN OPEN AND READY FOR WORK.

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE

GOOD WORK, PRICES RIGHT.

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For further information apply to MRS. A. R. YOXEN.

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Clean, Fresh Groceries.

You will be suited with your purchase or money refunded.

Everything in Season in Fruits, Vegetables, etc.

Give us a trial and become convinced that we handle good goods at right prices.

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Stands ready to help young men and women to win independence and success. It has given the start to thousands of young people. It can help you. Write for our catalogue and give us the chance by spending the next six months with us. Enter any time. W. F. Jewell, President. R. J. Bennett, C. F. A. Principal. 15-21 Wilcox St., Detroit, Mich.

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Answers all calls day or night from his office over Riggs' store.
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Local Phones—Office 45-28, Residence 45-32

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Phone 120.

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Real Estate, Loans and Collections.
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Call or write for Announcement.

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

Union Trust Company
Capital, \$500,000
Surplus, \$300,000

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

German school began this week in the Lutheran church.

Come and hear the Pianola at the High School Carnival.

Miss Blanche Gentz is visiting in Detroit for a few days.

Mrs. Wm. Travis is at the hospital in Ann Arbor for treatment.

"Ella, Ella, Come Under My Umbrella" at the High School Carnival.

Mrs. Fred Williams spent Wednesday with her parents at Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McCormick are visiting in Dixboro a few days.

Mrs. Warren Stevens of Detroit is visiting at Wm. Smitherman's.

George Travis has purchased the old Baker home on South Main street.

The alumni will have a booth at the High School Carnival, Nov. 22 and 23.

The astrologer of the Nile will pitch her tent at the High School Carnival.

Misses Bessie and Athel Edsall of Detroit visited Mrs. A. A. Jaffl Sunday.

A place will be provided for the care of children at the High School Carnival.

Suits pressed, 50 cents, at Reed's—opp. postoffice.

Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis attended a Dental Society meeting in Detroit yesterday.

Miss Ethel Doane of Salem was the guest of Mrs. F. J. Tousey Sunday and Monday.

The Rebekah Lodge of Wayne was entertained by the local lodge last Friday night.

The Brownies will dance at the High School Carnival next week Friday and Saturday.

Have your fortune told by the Old Mammy from Virginy at the High School Carnival.

Caruso, the greatest living tenor, will sing on the \$200 phonograph at the High School Carnival.

Don't fail to hear the Hayden Male Quartet sing "The Lost Cord" at the High School Carnival.

If you want your work done right, have Reed do it—opp. postoffice.

Joseph Belmont will give "The Mocking Bird" as a whistling solo at the High School Carnival.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Reed, who have been visiting Mrs. Mary Briggs, have returned to their home in Hudson.

Every one should see "Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works" at the High School Carnival, next week Friday and Saturday.

The ladies of the German church cleared \$13.40 at their shadow social at Henry Fisher's Wednesday night.

Mrs. Fannie Coleman and Mrs. O. A. Fraser entertained a few friends Tuesday at dinner. She also entertained yesterday at tea.

Don't miss the "Honeymoon Trip to Niagara Falls," given on the moving picture machine at the High School Carnival, Nov. 22 and 23.

Ladies work a specialty at Reed's—opp. postoffice.

Hiawatha's Hunting dramatized by 1st grade at High School Carnival. Music furnished by the Indian band, next week Friday and Saturday.

Come and hear Patti, the greatest soprano in the world today, sing "Home Sweet Home" on a \$200 phonograph at the High School Carnival.

E. L. Riggs is "biling" the country about within ten miles with advertisements announcing the many new fall and winter goods to be found at his store.

Miss Hall is preparing a fine musical program for the High School Carnival. With Miss Hall as the musical genius and director we all know what this will mean.

Doesn't your Overcoat need a new collar? Have Reed put it on.

John Tait, the eighteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jewell Tait, died at their home six miles west of this village Wednesday night of typhoid fever. Funeral to be held Saturday afternoon in Northville. Burial in Northville cemetery.

Mrs. Wm. Burden delightfully entertained a few ladies Wednesday afternoon. The event was to show in part the gratitude of the family for the kind assistance rendered when the baby (Ethelyn) was very ill. Light refreshments were served at four o'clock and all report a fine time.—C.

There are 615 children of school age in the township of Plymouth and under the November apportionment of primary school money they will draw \$2,480, of which the first school district gets \$2,092. Livonia township with 376 children will get \$1,504; Northville, 613 children, \$2,452; Canton, 336 children, \$1,344; Nankin, 754 children, \$3,016.

A Significant Prayer.

"May the Lord help you make Bucklen's Arnica Salve known to all," writes J. G. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C. It quickly took the pain out of a felon for me and cured it in a wonderfully short time." Best on earth for sores, burns and wounds. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

Regular meeting of the O. E. S. next Tuesday night.

Miss Predeaux of Hillsdale is a guest at Geo. Wilcox's.

Ernest Robinson was home from Ypsilanti Sunday.

Visit the Chinese Tea Room at the High School Carnival.

Mrs. Fred Burch visited in Northville a few days this week.

Mrs. F. J. Burrows is spending a few days in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Cornelia Knapp of Fenton is visiting at Mrs. Houston's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shafer leave this week for Detroit to spend the winter.

Attend the "Deestrik Skool" at the High School Carnival, Nov. 22 and 23.

Popcorn and candy galore at the High School Carnival, Nov. 22 and 23.

Mrs. Linus Galpin and Mrs. Wm. Van Vleet spent Wednesday in Salem.

Get your wraps checked at the check room during the High School Carnival.

The Brownies will be in "The Land of the Dykes" at the High School Carnival.

Mrs. J. F. Rae underwent an operation at Grace Hospital, Detroit, Wednesday.

Plymouth milk dealers have raised the price of milk and six cents is now charged.

C. H. Rauch attended the State Telephone Convention at Battle Creek this week.

John G. Fuller and son Buell of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Smith.

Melba will sing and Sousa's band will play at the High School Carnival, Nov. 22 and 23.

Mrs. James Woodworth and Mrs. Fred Burnett of Salem visited at C. A. Pinckney's Tuesday.

Mrs. A. E. Worden of Grand Rapids visited her sister Mrs. C. W. Valentine Monday and Tuesday.

The only place of its kind in town—Reed's Cleaning and Pressing Parlor.

Miss Mabel Yerdon of Fenton spent a few days with Mrs. F. J. Stocken the latter part of last week.

Miss Edna Jarvis of Salem and Clyde Briggs of Vermontville visited at Linus Galpin's, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shattuck and C. L. Church visited at Rev. W. O. Stovall's in Detroit this week.

The Detroit daily and Sunday Free Press is on sale at W. H. Murray's and The Wolverine drug store.

Several members of the O. E. S. went to Wayne Wednesday night to witness an initiation in that lodge.

On account of the death of Mrs. A. H. Dibble, there will be no meeting of the Ladies' Literary Club this week.

Rev. and Mrs. E. King are entertaining Mrs. King's parents and sister, Mr. and Mrs. L. Crutta and Miss Olive of St. Thomas, Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thompson of Big Rapids are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. George S. Smith's. They are expecting to locate in Plymouth.

The Pastime Club will give a Thanksgiving party on Wednesday evening, Nov. 27th. Hart's orchestra of Ypsilanti has been secured. Tickets \$1.00.

Rev. C. T. Jack, Henry Robinson, Miss Hattie Hartsough and Miss Clara Patterson are attending the State Sunday-school convention at Kalamazoo this week.

The Independent Telephone Co. will next week begin the construction of a line to Sheldon, connecting a number of farmers in that locality with the local exchange.

The Universalist ladies will hold their annual fair the second week in December. A play will also be given on the same dates under the direction of the Misses Pelham.

Cleaning, pressing, repairing and dyeing at Reed's, opp. postoffice.

Washtenaw county has 11,731 children of school age, of which the township of Salem has 223 and under the November apportionment will draw \$882 primary school money.

Annual Bazaar.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will hold their annual Bazaar Thursday and Friday, Nov. 21st and 22nd.

A Thanksgiving dinner will be served Thursday from eleven o'clock until one. Price 30 cents.

Supper Friday from five o'clock until seven. Price 20 cents.

DINNER—MENU

Roast Turkey	Cranberry Sauce
Mashed Potatoes	Squash
Pickles	Celery
Brown Bread	White Bread
Mince Pie	Apple Pie
Coffee	Cheese
	Milk
	Tea

SUPPER

Roast Pork	Pork and Beans
Creamed Potatoes	Hash
Brown Bread	Cabbage Salad
	Hot Rolls
	Pickles Jelly
Coffee	Cake
	Milk
	Sauce
	Tea

Read the many new ads. in this issue of the Mail.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Humphrey were in Albion over Sunday.

H. A. Roe has secured a position with the National Biscuit Co. of Detroit.

It was sixteen degrees above zero yesterday morning—quite a snap for so early in the season.

Mrs. C. H. Armstrong will give a flinch party this afternoon for a large number of village ladies at her home near Newburg.

Quite a bunch of enthusiasts will attend the Michigan-Pennsylvania game at Ann Arbor tomorrow—the great game of the season.

Don't fail to see the side-splitting, rib tickling, liver-invigorating farce, given by high school pupils at the Carnival, Nov. 22 and 23.

A young son of Albert Stevens of Canton cut off the third toe of his left foot with an axe while splitting wood a few days ago. Two other toes were also partially severed, but Dr. Patterson expects they will again heal up.

The financial situation seems to be coming back to a normal condition. President Fisher of the Plymouth United Savings Bank says his bank has not felt the stringency of the money market to any appreciable extent. The bank has a larger cash reserve fund on hand at present than it has had for a long time back and is paying out currency on demand and expects to continue to do so. That the people have perfect confidence in the institution is evidenced by the fact that no deposits have been withdrawn except as were actually necessary in the regular routine of business.

Calendars for 1908.

Merchants who wish to present their customers with a fine calendar on Christmas will find a line at this office that will meet their every expectation and at prices lower than agents can furnish them. We have a large and elegant selection and will be pleased to show them to any one desiring to purchase. Phone us.

Appendicitis is due in a large measure to abuse of the bowels, by employing drastic purgatives. To avoid all danger, use only Dr. King's New Life Pills the safe, gentle cleansers and invigorators. Guaranteed to cure headache, biliousness, malaria and jaundice, at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's drug store. 25c.

Notice—Dancing Lessons.

All persons desirous of taking dancing lessons please hand their names to F. J. Stocken or Frank Nicholson promptly. Prof. Gaines of Detroit will be instructor. He has been in the profession for the past thirty years and gave lessons in Plymouth for two years with marked success. Lessons will be given in Penniman hall beginning Wednesday evening, Nov. 20th. Twelve lessons for \$5.00. It is necessary to have at least 25 in the class to obtain the services of Prof. Gaines.

A Mason & Hamlin Organ for sale. Enquire of Mrs. Harry Cole.

Did you See those \$10.50 Watches?

If at all interested you shouldn't miss them. These Watches are

20 Year Gold Filled Cases.

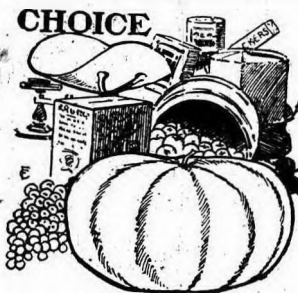
With your choice of Elgin, Waltham, Hampden or Seth Thomas movement. These are the same grade Watches you see advertised as special for \$12.

We also have Ladies' Watches for from \$3.50 up. These are cash prices.

See Our New Line of Thanksgiving and Local View Post Cards, at 2 for 5c.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.



Choice Family Groceries

Getting choice groceries at the lowest possible price, is one way we have of holding our customers. But PURITY AND WHOLESOMENESS are the most prominent features. We have never sacrificed quality to make a low price. But we sell high grade goods at little figures. A trial order will convince you.

Full lines of Aurora Canned Goods now in stock.

California Evaporated and Canned Fruits.

Heinze Pickles and Baked Beans.

Try a box of Smyrna Figs at 12c a box.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery

GALE'S

Here's a list of some NEW GOODS just received.

Teddy Bears 25c. Teddy Bears 50c. Teddy Bears \$2.50

6 Postal Card Views of Plymouth that sell 2 for 5c.

10 Views that sell at 5c each.

New stock of Comic Postal Cards, 2 for 5c.

Received a new stock of China this week. Cups and Saucers that sell from 15c to 50c each.

Just received some beautiful Fruit Sets, just the thing for wedding presents.

New stock this week Aluminum Match and Toothpick Holders that won't tip over.

Also Salts and Peppers that you can't tip over.

In Fruits we have just received, new Dates, Florida Oranges, Stuffed Dates and Stuffed Figs. Fine Bananas and largest stock of Candies in town.

Just received 25 different kind of Freak Pipes.

For anything in the Drug line, go to Gale's.

JOHN L. GALE

NOTICE.

New Prices for Horseshoeing For Cash.

12 1/2c for Setting Shoes. 25c for new Sale Shoes
15c for Setting Bar Shoes. 50c for new Bar Shoes

CREDIT PRICES.

15c for setting Shoes. 30c for new Shoes.

GEO. WILLS

The Mail only \$1 a year.



Most people know that if they have been sick they need Scott's Emulsion to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about Scott's Emulsion is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

SERIAL STORY

The Princess Elopes

By HAROLD McGRATH

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

Copyright, 1916, Robb-Merrill Co.

SYNOPSIS.
Arthur Warrington, American consul to Barscheit, tells how reigning Grand Duke attempts to force his niece, Princess Hildegarde, to marry Prince Doppelkinn, an old widower. Warrington does not know the princess even by sight. While riding horseback in the country night overtakes him and he 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, Stalbeck, done for the purpose of falling the grand duke. Stalbeck attempts to kiss the princess and she is rescued by Warrington. Stalbeck disappears for good. Max Scharfenstein, an old American friend of Warrington's, reaches Barscheit. Warrington tells him of the princess. Scharfenstein shows Warrington a locket with a picture of a woman inside. It was on his neck when he, as a boy, was picked up and adopted by his foster father, whose name he was given. He believes it to be a picture of his mother. The grand duke announces to the princess that she is to marry Doppelkinn the following week. During a morning ride she plans to escape. She meets Scharfenstein. He finds a purse she has dropped but does not discover her identity.

CHAPTER VII.
"The one fault I have to find with European life is the poor quality of tobacco used."

It was eight o'clock, Thursday night, the night of the dinner at Muller's. I was dressing when Max entered, with a miserable cheroot between his teeth. "They say," he went on, "that in Russia they drink the finest tea in the world, simply because it is brought overland and not by sea. Unfortunately, tobacco—we Americans recognize no leaf as tobacco unless it comes from Cuba—has to cross the sea, and in some unaccountable manner, weakened in the transit. There are worse cigars in Germany than in France, and I wouldn't have believed it possible if I had not gone to the trouble of proving it. Fine country! For a week I've been trying to smoke the German quality of the weed, as a preventive, but I see I must give it up on account of my throat. My boy, I have news for you,"—tossing the cheroot into the grate.

"Fire away," said I, struggling with a collar.

"I have a box of Havanas over at the custom house that I forgot to bail out."

"No!" said I joyfully. A Havana, and one of Scharfenstein's!

"I've an idea that they would go well with the dinner. So, if you don't mind, I'll trot over and get 'em."

"Be sure and get around to Muller's at half-past eight, then," said I.

"I'll be there." He knew where to find the place.

Muller's rathskeller was the rendezvous of students, officers and all those persons of quality who liked music with their meat. The place was low-ceilinged, but roomy, and the ventilation was excellent, considering. The smoke never got so thick that one couldn't see the way to the door when the students started in "to clean up the place," to use the happy idiom of make own country. There were marble tables and floors and arches and light, case-bottomed chairs from Kohn's. It was at once Bohemian and cosmopolitan, and, once inside, it was easy to imagine oneself in Vienna. A Hungarian orchestra occupied an inclosed platform, and every night the wall of the violin and the pom-pom of the waltz-piano might be heard.

It was essentially a man's place of entertainment; few women ever had the courage or the inclination to enter. In America it would have been the fashion; but in the capital of Barscheit the women ate in the restaurant above, which was attached to the hotel, and depended upon the Volksgarten band for their evening's diversion.

You had to order your table hours ahead—that is, if you were a civilian. If you were lucky enough to be an officer, you were privileged to take any vacant chair you saw. But heaven aid you if you attempted to do this not being an officer! In Barscheit there were also many unwritten laws, and you were obliged to observe these with all the fidelity and attention that you gave to the cashed signs. Only the military had the right to request the orchestra to repeat a piece of music. Sometimes the lieutenant, seized with that gay humor known only to cubs, would force the orchestra to play the Hungarian war song till the ears cried out in pain. This was always the case when any Austrians happened to be present. But ordinarily the evenings were good-natured, boisterous, but orderly.

It was here, then, that I had arranged to give my little dinner. The orchestra had agreed to a liberal tip to play "The Star-spangled Banner," and there was a case of Doppelkinn's

sparkling Moselle. I may as well state right here that we neither heard our national anthem nor drank the laggard. You will soon learn why. I can laugh now, I can treat the whole affair with becoming levity, but at the time I gained several extra gray hairs.

If the princess hadn't turned around and if Max hadn't wanted that box of Havanas!

When I arrived at Muller's I found my boys in a merry mood. They were singing softly from "Robin Hood" with fine college harmony, and as I entered they swarmed about me like so many young dogs. Truth to tell, none of them were under 20, and two or three were older than myself. But to them I represented official protection for whatever they might do. I assumed all the dignity I dared. I had kept Scharfenstein's name back as a surprise.

Ellis—for whom I had the passports—immediately struck me as being so nearly like Max that they might easily have been brothers. Ellis was slighter; that was all the difference. I gave him his papers and examined his tickets. All was well; barring accidents, he would be in Dresden the next day.

"You go through Doppelkinn, then?" said I.

"Yes. I have friends in Dresden whom I wish to see before going home."

"Well, good luck to you!"

Then I announced that Max Scharfenstein, an old college comrade, would join us presently. This was greeted with burrs. At that time there wasn't an American student who did not recollect Max's great run from the ten-yard line. (But where the deuce was Max?) I took a little flag from my pocket and stuck it into the vase of poppies, and the boys clapped their hands. You never realize how beauti-



"He Tranquilly Pulled Out a Murderous-Looking Colt and Laid It Beside His Plate."

ful your flag is till you see it in a foreign land. I apologized for Max's absence, explaining the cause, and ordered dinner to be served. We hadn't much time, as Ellis' train departed at ten. It was now a quarter of nine.

We had come to the relief when a party of four officers took the table nearest us. They hung up their sabers on the wall-peg, and sat down, ordering a bottle of light wine. Usually there were five chairs to the table, but even if only two were being used no one had the right to withdraw one of the vacant chairs without the most elaborate apologies. This is the law of courtesy in Barscheit. In America it is different: if you see anything you want, take it.

Presently one of the officers—I knew none of them save by sight—rose and approached. He touched the flag insolently and inquired what right it had in a public restaurant in Barscheit. Ordinarily his question would not have been put without some justification. But he knew very well who I was and what my rights were in this instance.

"Herr Lieutenant," said I coldly, though my cheeks were warm enough, "I represent that flag in this country, and I am accredited with certain privileges, as doubtless you are aware. You will do me the courtesy of returning to your own table." I bowed.

He glared at me for a brief period, then turned on his heel. This was the first act in the play. At the fellow's table sat Lieut. von Storer, Doppelkinn's nephew and heir-presumptive. He was, to speak plainly, a rake, a spendthrift and wholly untrustworthy. He was not ill-looking, however.

My spirits floated between anger and the fear that the officers might ruin the dinner—which they eventually did.

Things went on smoothly for a time. The orchestra was pom-pomming the popular airs from "Faust." (Where the deuce was that tow-headed Dutchman?) Laughter rose and fell; the clink of glass was heard; voices called. And then Max came in, looking as cool as you please, though I could read by his heaving chest that

he had been sprinting up back streets. The boys crowded around him, and there was much ado over the laggard. Unfortunately the waiter had forgotten to bring a chair for his plate. With a genial smile on his face, Max innocently stepped over to the officers' table and plucked forth the vacant chair. For a wonder the officers appeared to give this action no heed, and I was secretly gratified. It was something to be a consul, after all. But I counted my chickens too early.

"Where are the cigars?" I asked as Max sat down complacently.

"Cigars?"—blankly. "Hang me, I've clean forgotten them!" And then, oblivious of the probable storm that was at that moment gathering for a down-pour over his luckless head, he told us the reason of his delay.

"There was a crowd around the palace," he began. "It seems that the Princess Hildegarde has run away, and they believe that she has ridden to ward the Pass in a closed carriage. The police are at this very moment scouring the country in that direction. She has eloped."

"Eloped?" we all cried, being more or less familiar with the state of affairs at the palace.

"Good-by to Doppelkinn's frau!" "Good girl!"

"She has been missing since seven o'clock, when she drove away on the pretense of visiting her father's old steward, who is ill," went on Max, feeling the importance of his news. "They traced her there. From the steward's carriage was driven south, and that's the last seen of her. There won't be any wedding at the cathedral next Tuesday."—laughing.

Queries and answers were going crisscross over the table, when I observed with dread that Lieut. von Storer had risen and was coming our

way. He stopped at Max's side. Max looked up to receive Von Storer's glove tuck on the cheek. It was no gentle stroke. Von Storer at once returned to his table and sat down.

For a moment we were all absolutely without power of motion or of speech. Max's face grew as white as the table-cloth, and the print of the glove glowed red against the white. I was horrified, for I knew his tremendous strength. If he showed fight, Von Storer would calmly saber him. It was the custom. But Max surprised me. He was the coolest among us, but of that quality of coolness which did not reassure me. He took up his story where he had left off and finished it. For his remarkable control I could have taken him in my arms and hugged him.

The officers scowled, while Von Storer bit his mustache nervously. The American had ignored his insult. Presently he rose again and approached. He thrust a card under Max's nose.

"Can you understand that?" he asked contemptuously.

Max took the card, ripped it into quarters and dropped these to the floor. Then, to my terror and the terror of those with me, he tranquilly pulled out a murderous looking Colt and laid it beside his plate. He went on talking, but none of us heard a word he said. We were fearfully waiting to see him kill some one or be killed.

No one was killed. The officers hurriedly took down their sabers and made a bee-line for the door of which I have spoken.

Max returned the revolver to his hip-pocket and gave vent to an Homeric laugh.

"You tow-headed Dutchman!" I cried, when I found voice for my words, "what have you done?"

"Done? Why, it looks as if we had all the downs this half," he replied smartly. "Oh, the gun isn't loaded,"—confidentially.

Ellis fumbled in his pocket and produced his passports and tickets. These he showed over to Max.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

EDITH'S HEROES

By CARROLL WATSON RANKIN

(Copyright)

There was no doubt about it, Edith Banner was distinctly sentimental. For a week after reading Janice Meredith, 16-year-old Edith, with a long brown curl over one shoulder, and the collar of her gown turned in, was Janice. For two weeks after the initial performance by the members of the Shakespearean club, Edith in the spare-room counterpane and the crimson piano cover, was Juliet. The family shrewdly suspected that, during this period the iceman was unconsciously doing duty as Romeo; for on more than one occasion Edith was seen to gaze tenderly down upon him from the safe window of the flower-box in the attic veranda, that being the nearest approach to a balcony that the house afforded.

The family bore up under all this, with commendable fortitude.

Before September was over, Edith was Queen Elizabeth, in the spare-room pillow-shams, Marie Antoinette, in cornstarch and impossible beels, and even Charlotte Corday, behind the grimy bars of the family gridiron. She was Joan of Arc at noon, and her relatives would say good night to Lady Jane Grey at bedtime, only to be confronted by Lucrezia Borgia at the breakfast table.

Had this been all, the Bannerings might have borne up under it; but there was worse to come. Edith, wearing of solitary heroines, began to look about for heroes.

What was Josephine without Napoleon, Isabella without Ferdinand, or Mary, Queen of Scots, without Rizzio?

The iceman, having vanished with the summer, was unavailable for romantic purposes; but the black-eyed peanut vender, whom Edith passed every morning on her way to school, made an admirable Napoleon; the tall young man in the florist's shop did very nicely as Ferdinand; and Edith's imagination was sufficiently elastic to clothe the grocer's assistant in the picturesque garb of Rizzio.

One day Dayton, Edith's older brother, who was about as sentimental as a lobster, happened to walk home from school with his idealistic sister. He saw the peanut vender exchange glances, not with the Empress Josephine, but with his—Dayton's—precious sister Edith. He saw the florist's assistant touch his hat boldly, not to Isabella of Spain, but to Edith, of America. He heard the grocer's young man say, not "By your leave, your majesty," but "How do you do, Miss Edith?" and Dayton was not pleased.

"You seem," said Dayton, with the unqualified severity of an outraged elder brother, "to have a circle of acquaintances. Are you in the habit of exchanging bows with all the boot-blacks and street fakirs you meet on your way to school?"

"I know these young men quite well," replied Edith, loftily, "and they are not boot-blacks. I often buy things from them. They are very pleasant young men. Don't you think that young Italian looks wonderfully like Napoleon?"

"No, I don't," returned prosaic Dayton. "He looks more as if he needed a bath."

A few days later, Dayton discovered Edith with a bag of peanuts in one hand, a bunch of carnations in the other, standing upon the grocer's doorstep, conversing with the grocer's young man. When Dayton reached home he told his mother about it.

"She's such a dear, friendly little soul," said Mrs. Banner, "that I hate to tell her that she mustn't make a bosom friend of every person she happens to meet, even if that person does chance to resemble royalty."

But when Edith's schoolmates began to tease her about her conquests, when the neighbors began to hint to Mrs. Banner that the girl was not too particular in her choice of associates, and when the peanut vender, the florist's assistant or the grocer's young man was continually at hand to escort Edith to or from school, Mrs. Banner realized that the time had come for interference.

"If she were my daughter," said Dayton, shaking a threatening fist at a bunch of violets presented by the young florist, "I'd lock her up in her room and keep her there. I'll thrash those three chaps if you say so. Shall I?"

"Certainly not," said Mrs. Banner, quietly. "I want you to invite them here to dinner."

"What!" gasped Dayton.

"I've decided," said Mrs. Banner, "to let Edith invite them all here to dinner, to-morrow night. I told her I wished to meet her friends."

"Is it a trap?"

"Well, ye-es," admitted Mrs. Banner.

The following day, Edith, radiant with anticipation, made elaborate preparations for the coming event.

At six o'clock the door bell rang. The Empress Josephine went joyfully down the stairs to greet Napoleon.

But what ailed him? There was certainly something amiss. In his coarse flannel shirt carelessly fastened at the throat, with his ragged hat on the back of his head, he looked like an Italian water color.

"Good," said Mrs. Banner, after a keen glance at her daughter's transparent countenance. "I think our poor Napoleon has met his Waterloo."

A moment later Rizzio appeared. Mary, Queen of Scots, advanced eagerly

ly to meet him. But after all the hand she offered him was a listless one.

What had happened to Rizzio? Nothing except that he had forsaken his daily apron and was tightly buttoned into an undersized frock coat. There was something wrong, too—Edith could not decide what—with his collar. His face and hands looked coarse and red and he was guileless of cuffs.

"Mother," said Edith, without enthusiasm, "this is Mr. Muggins."

"Rizzio," thought Mrs. Banner, shaking hands pleasantly with Mr. Muggins. "Is now represented only by a small brown stain on the floor of one of the rooms of Edinburgh castle."

A third ring at the door bell announced the arrival of Ferdinand. Isabella of Spain flashed at the sound. Would Ferdinand, too, fail her? But not. Ferdinand had rented evening clothes, and was outwardly irreproachable. Isabella gave a sigh of relief. Mrs. Banner was conscious of a pang of disappointment; for which she was instantly ashamed.

"He may be a thoroughly nice boy," said the conscientious woman. "I ought to be glad if I've been mistaken in him."

The table manners of the deposed emperor were frankly bad.

Thoroughly disenchanted with both Napoleon and Rizzio, Edith turned hopefully to Ferdinand. Surely Ferdinand, at least, was all that her fancy had painted him and would not disappoint her.

Horrors! What was her Spanish thinking of? He had tied his napkin about his neck by the two corners, had covered the remainder of his rented

dress suit with the end of the table cloth, and, with both elbows on the table, was taking huge bites from an unbroken slice of bread, which he firmly grasped with both hands, as if he feared it might be taken from him.

"This," said Ferdinand, with his mouth full, "is the best bread I've seen since I struck town."

And this complacent, ill-mannered young man was Ferdinand of Spain?

"Ferdinand," decided Mrs. Banner, glancing at her silent daughter's downcast eyes, "has just died a natural death."

The evening was over at last. Rizzio pleaded an engagement; Napoleon discovered with evident joy that he, too, had an appointment to keep; and without quite knowing how it happened, Ferdinand, who had intended to remain for another hour, found himself shaking hands with all around and saying goodnight, much to the relief of the now thoroughly embarrassed Edith.

Dayton observed, with consummate glee, that his thoroughly disillusioned sister went to and from school the following day by a tortuous route. Afterwards, the memory of her first dinner party was sufficient to deter Edith from making any more undesirable acquaintances, or discovering any new heroes. While she sometimes reappeared as Queen Elizabeth or as Joan of Arc, it was noticed that never again did she pose as the Empress Josephine, Isabella of Spain, or Mary Queen of Scots.

Supplies for the Shipwrecked.

The catboat ran gayly before the wind. The sea was alive with sunshine. Shoreward, on the boardwalk the people walking looked no bigger than dominoes.

"No, sir," said the skipper, "there is not a desert island of the sea that the governments of the world haven't stocked up with grub and clothes and tools for the use of shipwrecked mariners."

There's tinned soups, dried meats, cans of rice and flour and sugar, dried peas, beans, tobacco, knives, nails, matches, shovels, buckets, hatchets, and so on—all a shipwrecked mariner could need.

"The governments have done this for a number of years. The provender is hid in caves or under rocks. There's a book published giving the exact location of the caches and most ships carry a copy of the work."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Walking Map.

"The maps we have been giving as premiums to subscribers caused a little temporary excitement in our office the other day," says the editor of the Adams Enterprise. "Ben Spudgs called and casually remarked in the presence of seven interested subscribers that the said maps weren't worth the paper they were printed on. As this observation caused the seven intending ones to keep their cash in their pockets we proceeded to make a map of Ben's countenance, and we succeeded so well that he is now the best walking advertisement our map industry ever had. Call again, Ben, old boy!"—Adams Construction.

A Slight Difference.

"My dear," said a gentleman to his wife, "where did all those books on astronomy on the library table come from? They are not ours."

"A pleasant little surprise for you," responded the lady. "You know, you said this morning that we ought to study astronomy, so I went to a book store and bought everything I could find on the subject."

It was some minutes before he spoke.

"My dear," he then said, slowly, his voice husky with emotion, "I never said we must study astronomy. I said we must study economy."

Forestalls.

Mifkins—I don't believe a word of it.

Indie—A word of what?

Mifkins—Of what you just now said.

Winds—I didn't say anything.

Mifkins—Well, it's all the same. I don't believe a word of what you would have said if you had said anything.

Market Prices.

"And do you sell these beautiful thoughts of your soul for mere dollars?" she exclaimed.

"Nope," said the poet, sorrowfully. "I seldom get more than 50 cents for 'em."

PLEASANT SUMMER.

Right Food the Cause.

A Wis woman says:

"I was run down and weak, troubled with nervousness and headache for the last six years. The least excitement would make me nervous and cause severe headache."

"This summer I have been eating Grape-Nuts regularly and feel better than for the six past years."

"I am not troubled with headache and nervousness, and weigh more than I ever have before in my life. I gained 5 lbs. in one week."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in plain.

"There's a Reason."

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance of nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
Manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.



A. W. Van Bysterveld, Chemist.
LOCATED.

The trouble with nine tenths of the sufferers is that it has been impossible to get a proper diagnosis of their ailment. It has been demonstrated after years of careful study and experiment that only infallible methods of locating the cause of disease is by having the urine carefully analyzed by an expert.

A. W. Van Bysterveld, the chemist with this company has examined 25,000 bottles of human urine a year and the results obtained from his diagnosis have been phenomenal. The expert physicians connected with this firm use only the very best and purest of drugs that can be obtained. If you are a sufferer send for full particulars and mailing case. They are absolutely free. Address the Van Bysterveld Medicine Co., Ltd., 15-21 Sheldon St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Conversing with the Grocer's Young Man.

dress suit with the end of the table cloth, and, with both elbows on the table, was taking huge bites from an unbroken slice of bread, which he firmly grasped with both hands, as if he feared it might be taken from him.

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"There's a Reason."

DOODLES



HERE was a question before the house, and it was perfectly evident that it was a question of some moment. Still, for that matter, everything that concerned Doodles was always the main issue before the house. The present family council had been called to deal with the important question of Doodles' trousers.

There was a sullen look on Doodles' usually cheerful face. "I don't care if I'm not 15. I'm a great deal bigger than a lot of fellows who are wearing 'em long," he said, with determination.

"But, Doodles, dear, you aren't tall enough to look well in long trousers yet," remonstrated his mother.

"Oh, pahaw!" responded Doodles to his mother's argument. "Look at Shorty Downs. He isn't up to my shoulders. And Fat Allen is just my height. Gee! a fellow can't have any fun with the fellows when he wears stockings like a girl. The fellows all laugh at me and call me 'Splendia'."

"Well, just call them 'Stubby' and 'Baby Elephant,'" said Doodles' sister, who secretly sympathized with her small brother.

"There is plenty of time for long trousers, my boy," said Doodles' father from behind his newspaper. "When a boy puts them on he expects to be a full grown man at once. You can wait another year and then you will look the part better."

"Oh, gee!" said Doodles in disgust. "You said that last year. You promised that if I passed everything I could have them."

Were it not that one must decline wistfully to offend Doodles' dignity, one would say that at this point he snuffed. The family council as a whole looked uneasily.

"But you see, dear, you are really only a small boy yet," said Doodles' mother, with her eyes decidedly moist.

"Oh, now, mother, there you go! That's just what you said about cutting my curls off. Why, at the last social at school I didn't get to dance hardly at all. Shorty told me it was because the girls wouldn't bother dancing with the fellows who didn't wear long trousers after they got into the high school. Now, dad, you know my legs are as skinny as tooth-picks."

Doodles' father laid down his newspaper with an air of decision. "Well, my boy, I suppose you've got to have them. Meet me down town tomorrow, and we'll get the whole togeth'."

Doodles was up early the day school opened. He paid elaborate attention to his toilet, and his new clothes, all laid out the night before, were handled a dozen times before they were finally put on.

"Don't put your hands in your pockets, Doodles; it shows you're new at the business," advises Doodles' father.

"And just cut those girls dead who wouldn't favor you at the social," contributed his sister.

"Oh, who's got any time for girls?" said Doodles, airily. "I'm going to try for the team."

"Doodles' family followed him to the door.

"Now, don't everybody run to the window and let all the neighbors catch on," commanded Doodles.

He went down the steps two at a time. He didn't look back to wave his hand as he usually did, but walked straight ahead, his hands in his pockets and whistling as loud as possible. He pretended not to hear Shorty Downs' whistle and he crossed to the other side of the street when he saw the Peters girls.

When Doodles came home from school that afternoon, instead of making his usual immediate visit to the kitchen he ran upstairs to his room. As he remained there some time his mother wondered what was delaying Doodles' foraging in the pantry. So she went up softly to his room.

Doodles in his former long stockings and short-legged suit of clothes was busily engaged in folding up his new suit.

"Why, Doodles, what is the matter?" exclaimed his mother. "Don't you like your new clothes?"

Doodles looked up at her in surprise as he placed the suit in a large box.

"Of course I do; but you don't suppose I'm going to wear it for common do you? Everybody knows I've got it now so I don't have to wear it except when I want to," explained Doodles. —Chicago Daily News.

WHEN MONEY WAS SCARCE.

Practically Unobtainable During Period of Missouri's History.

"However scarce money may be at times at the present," said an old Missourian, "the oldest inhabitants will recall when it was almost unobtainable and other commodities had to be used as media of exchange. The wolf's scalp was worth a dollar because it was a state bounty upon the death of a wolf, and venison hams and deer skins also had a purchasing value. Skins of the fur bearers were likewise abundant and valuable. When the first sheriff of Audrain County, in 1837, went to Jefferson City to deliver the county revenue, he met an old friend on the way who, needing money, wanted to borrow the actual coin part of the county's revenue. The good-hearted sheriff lent it to him and went on to the capital and delivered only the scalps. By the time of the next settlement the loan was repaid and the sheriff made his next settlement complete. No note or other obligation than the mere word was given."—Columbia Herald.

Restricted Choice.

"The people and the corporations," said Senator La Follette the other day, "remind me of a woman and her little boy. There was a very large chicken and a very small duck on the table and the woman, pausing with the carving knife raised, said: 'Johnny, which will you take, chicken or duck?' 'Duck,' piped Johnny. But the mother shook her head. 'No, Johnny,' she said in a firm, yet kindly voice, 'you can't have duck, my dear. Take your choice, darling, take your choice, but you can't have duck.'"

TO PRETENDERS.

A Wholesome Word for Guidance.

Just a word to you, "Collier's" and other glaring examples of Modern Yellow Journalism and Cigarettes.

Environment gives you a view-point from which it is difficult to understand that some people even nowadays act from motives of old-fashioned honesty.

There are honest makers of foods and healthful beverages and there are honest people who use them.

Perhaps you are trained to believe there is no honesty in this world. There is, although you may not be of a kind to understand it.

Some of you have been trained in a sorry class of pretenders, but your training does not taint the old-fashioned person trained without knowledge of pretense and deceit.

These letters came to us absolutely without solicitation. We have a great many thousands from people who have been helped or edified by following the suggestions to quit the food or drink which may be causing the physical complaints and change to Postum Coffee or Grape-Nuts food.

You are not intelligent enough to know the technical reasons why the change makes a change in the cells of the body. Your knowledge, or lack of knowledge, makes not the slightest difference in the facts.

You can print from old and worn plates all the cheap books your presses will produce and sell them as best you can, but such acts and your "learned" editorials are but commercial, and seek only "dollars" and much by pretence.

When you branch out into food values you become only ridiculous. Stick to what you know. The field may be small but it is safe.

This first letter is from the President of the "Christian Nation", a worthy Christian paper of New York.

New York, Oct. 2, 1907.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Dear Sirs:

I am, this morning, in receipt of the enclosed mighty good letter from one of my subscribers, which I forward to you, and which I am sure you will be glad to use. I am personally acquainted with this lady, and know that she has no object in writing, other than to do good.

Cordially,
John W. Pritchard, Pres.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 1, 1907.

Dear Mr. Pritchard:

Noticing Postum Food Coffee advertised each week in your reliable paper, I concluded to try it, and feeling it a duty towards those who may have suffered as I have from indigestion, desire to state what wonderful benefit I have received from Postum although using only a short time, and not do. I alone realize and appreciate its good effects, but friends remark, "How much I have improved and how well I look," and I tell the facts about Postum every time, for since using it I have not had one attack of indigestion. It is invigorating, healthful; does not affect the nerves as ordinary coffee, and if properly made, a most delicious drink. Although I have not had much faith in general advertising, yet, finding Postum has done so much better for me than I expected I am more inclined to "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good." I am so thankful for good health that I want it known what a blessing Postum has been to me. You may use these few lines as an ad. if you so desire and my name also.

Very truly yours,
Anna S. Reeves

275 McDonough St., Brooklyn.

Coffee hurt her, she quit and used Postum. She didn't attempt to analyze, but she enjoyed the results. Underneath it all "There's a Reason."

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.

TIED TO A CHAIR.

Unable to Move About On Account of Kidney Troubles.



Mrs. Anna Beebe, River and Monroe Sts., Anoka, Minn., says: "I had to sit in a chair day after day unable to move about on account of rheumatic pains in my back, hips and legs. I was short of breath and my heart would flutter after the least exertion. I had dizzy spells and bearing down pains and the kidney secretions were much disordered. I thought I would not live long, but since using Doan's Kidney Pills I am a different woman, can do my own work and have no fear of those troubles returning."

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

HERE'S A NEW DEFINITION.

And Many There Are Will Say Senator Platt Was Right.

A rather cynical joke has been recently credited to Senator Platt.

The senator, on his last visit to the Manhattan Beach hotel, allowed a pretty little girl, a western millionaire's daughter, to be presented to him.

The little girl, in the course of one of her many chats with the aged statesman, said:

"Tell me, won't you, senator, what political economy is?"

"Political economy, my dear child," Senator Platt is said to have replied, "is the art of never buying more votes than you actually need."

BABY'S ECZEMA GREW WORSE.

Hospitals and Doctors Could Not Relieve Him—But Cuticura Remedies a Speedy, Permanent Cure.

"Eczema appeared when our baby was three months old. We applied to several doctors and hospitals, each of which gave us something different every time, but nothing brought relief. At last, one of our friends recommended to us Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. A few days afterwards improvement could be noted. Since then we have used nothing but Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and now the baby is six months old and is quite cured. All that we used was one cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes Cuticura Ointment, costing in all \$1.25. C. F. Karaj 343 East 65th Street, New York, March 30, 1906."

Words and Words.

"The late Admiral Walker," said a naval officer in Washington, "believed heavily in marriage for sailors. He always urged sailors to wed. Nautical bachelors were held up to scorn by him."

"Strolling with him in New York one day we met a young ship-broker. Admiral Walker hailed the young man delightedly. He clapped him on the back, wrung his hand and cried:

"Congratulations on your marriage, my young friend. No more sewing on of buttons now, eh?"

"No, indeed," said the ship-broker sharply. "I wear a belt now. It keeps me so busy raising money to pay my wife's bills that I have no time to sew on buttons."

Rural Delivery Increase.

It is now only fourteen years since an appropriation of \$10,000 was made for experiments with the project of rural free delivery. As recently as ten years ago the appropriation for this new service amounted to only \$40,000; last year it was more than \$25,000,000, while this year rural free delivery will cost \$37,000,000.

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A woman will honor her husband as long as he is willing to love and obey her.

STOP WOMAN AND CONSIDER

First, that almost every operation in our hospitals, performed upon women, becomes necessary because of neglect of such symptoms as Backache, Irregularities, Displacements, Pain in the Side, Dragging Sensations, Dizziness and Sleeplessness.

Second, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, has cured more cases of female ills than any other one medicine known. It regulates, strengthens and restores women's health and is invaluable in preparing women for child-birth and during the period of Change of Life.

Third, the great volume of unsolicited and grateful testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from time to time being published by special permission, give absolute evidence of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

For more than 30 years has been curing Female Complaints, such as Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation and Ulceration, and Organic Diseases, and it dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law, Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Thus she is especially well qualified to guide sick women back to health. Write today, don't wait until too late.

Saying "Hello" to Heart Throbs. "It is a curious thing," said a prominent lecturer recently, "how some books have a strong radiating personality, so that you feel like saying 'Howdy' every time you come across them. Last Christmas I visited friends back at the old home on the farm. When the supper dishes had been put away, the chores done and the evening lamp lighted we gathered beside the organ for a good old fashioned 'sing.' On the center table were strewn the Christmas remembrances taken from Christmas tree on the evening before. Glancing over them I suddenly exclaimed 'Hello! my good friend, Hello!' and as the others looked up with surprise, I picked up a copy of 'Heart Throbs' and read to them from its pages the 'piece' I spoke in school 40 years ago.

"That was enough to set in motion the friendly entertaining spirit of Heart Throbs, and the music was forgotten as we took turns reading the humorous and pathetic bits of prose and verse that have been preserved in this wonderful volume. Some books have great literary value, some have historical significance, but Heart Throbs is the only book I know that sips you on the back in a friendly sort of way, suiting itself to your moods and proving faithful to every emotion. Next to my love of the Bible I love Heart Throbs. It is the most notable book of the times."

Martins' Revenge.

A correspondent tells the story of two house martins' nests built against an attic window of a farm, to which the birds came for several successive years. Last spring, however, before they arrived, a sparrow took up her abode in one of the nests.

Shortly after the martins returned as usual, and one day the farm people noticed that the hole of the nest which the sparrow occupied had been blocked up. Next morning a boy climbed up to ascertain the meaning of this, and not finding any outlet broke away part of the nest, to find the poor little sparrow dead on her eggs.

The house martins had walled her up for daring to take possession of their house.—Country Life.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is a cure for that distressing disease that science has been unable to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring nature to doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Hunting Up Statistics.

"What does your father do to earn his living?" asked a New York principal of a pupil who was being admitted.

"Please, ma'am, he doesn't live with us; mamma supports me."

"Well, then, how does your mother earn her living?"

"She gets paid for staying away from papa," replied the child, artlessly.—Harper's Weekly.

Do not only take occasions of doing good when they are thrust upon thee, but study to do all the good thou canst. Zeal of good works will make thee plot and contrive for them, consult and ask advice for them.—R. Baxter.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

Men's Warm Coats for Driving AND Heavy Wear

If you step off the elevator into our big Clothing department, fourth floor, and the first thing that you see is a \$40 Overcoat, or a display of fine Suits, don't think that we are not able to supply other kinds and grades. This is a COMPLETE Clothing stock and we have a variety that meets the requirements of all men regardless of their occupation, taste or finances.

To-day we give special mention to Men's Coats designed for driving and heavy service. In the first mentioned lot are genuine coon skins, black marten, Russia calf and Galloway, ranging in price from

\$20.00 to \$55.00.

Great values at \$65 and \$75 in heavy black Broadcloth or Kersey Coats with genuine beaver collars, and lined with Jap marten or muskrat. They will wear a life time. Double-breasted Reefers, made of Irish Frieze, Oxford grey cloth, with high storm collar, warm lining, only \$9.00. Corduroy Coats, reefer style, with heavy sheep lining, special at \$6.00. Reversible Coats, leather on one side and corduroy on the other, warm and comfortable, \$7.00. Corduroy Coats, with Mackinaw lining and oilskin interlining, making them waterproof, special at \$3.75. Coats made of heavy duck, waterproof, good grades at \$2.00 and \$2.50. Working Coats, double-breasted reefer style with high storm collar of corduroy. These are waterproof, only \$2.00. Keep in mind the fact that we sell clothing cheaper than any other reliable store in Michigan. The best value for your money is our guarantee. Mail orders promptly filled, and we give careful attention to all correspondence relating to goods and prices. Write us if you want quotations or descriptions on any line of goods.

Partridge & Blackwell,

Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave.

"THE HEART OF DETROIT."

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 any Grand Trunk Agent or write to G. E. W. VAUX, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., CHICAGO

Robinson's Livery
Sutton Street

Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly.

GOOD STABLING

Harry C. Robinson

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the fifth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Carl Wagonholtz, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is Ordered, That the eleventh day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

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.
EATON R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the eighth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William J. Hillmer, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Karl W. Hillmer, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the eleventh day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court room be appointed for 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 A. FLINT, 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 twenty-sixth 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 William H. Egan, deceased. The last will and testament of said deceased, having been admitted to this court his final administration account.

It is ordered, that the twenty-sixth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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. FLINT, Deputy Register.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

With **Dr. King's**

New Discovery

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

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

The 5-cent package is enough for usual occasions. The 10-cent package (the small one) makes a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

COAL LUMBER TILE

We have at present a quantity of nice

Spruce Flooring and Ceiling,

which we are selling for \$29.00, regular price \$33.00. A nice 4 inch No. 2 Pine Ceiling at \$34.00, regular price \$38.00. Also good Hemlock Ceiling at \$26.00. A No. 1 1x4 Spruce, the best lumber sold for Corn-Cribs and Stock-racks.

RED CEDAR SHINGLE,

Bought directly from the mills in Washington, saving all middle men's profit. Our extra Star-a-Star are our own make. There are no better in Michigan. We have a good grade for \$1.90. We also handle the

WANAGAS ASPHALT ROOFING

which we truly believe, from fifteen years' experience, to be the best prepared roofing on the market. The price is far below the best Red Cedar Shingle and will last longer than the best wood shingle made. It can be put on by any one and in one-half the time it would take to lay shingle. WE WARRANT IT. We stand back of it. COME and let us demonstrate before your own eyes what Wanagas Roofing is composed of.

M. M. & L. CO.

HARD COAL WOOD SOFT COAL



BURNS ANY FUEL

FOR SALE BY

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd.

FALL AND WINTER Suitings & Overcoatings

New line just received and goods will be made to order in the latest fashion and at

The Lowest Living Prices

Why buy ready-made goods when you can have them made to fit at about the same price? Come in and see

Best's Furnishing Goods of all kinds.

F. FREYDL, Tailor

We Print Auction Bills

BILL'S FOX HUNT

AS DESCRIBED BY A MAN WHO RODE WITH HIM
By NORMAN H. CROWELL

"Uncle Ezra, did you ever ride to hounds?" Inquired the greasy clerk in an attempt to draw attention from the prune barrel into which the upper third of Boggs had disappeared. At the query the prune chaser straightened up and dusted the mold off his vest front.

"Eh? Ride two hounds?" he repeated in mild surprise. "I should hope not, son; I'm no juggler."

"I heard you were quite a fox hunter once. Just thought I'd ask, you know," said the clerk, as he put a handful of desiccated cabbage leaf into the free tobacco box.

"Fox hunter! Well, I calk'late same that I was! Why, son, I was chasin' the animals years before you was born."

"I suppose you've hunted foxes with Bill Fikes?" asked Jim Hallett, as he peered around the stove.

"Hunted with Bill? Yes, once, I remember, that time very particular—it finished poor Bill for fox huntin'."

"You see, Bill had always swore he was a regular ringmaster at hockback ridin'. Even went so far as to let on he'd been refusin' big offers once a month for the past ten years from circus all over the country just to ride hosses. I never seen 'm straddle a hoss, though, till we went down to Squire Eaton's fox hunt. Bill had to go, seein' he was some maple sugary on the squire's daughter, an' the daughter had egged th' squire on to invite Bill so's she could see how he looked in highwater pants."

"After we'd got down there the squire pulled me off to one side an' says, in a whisper:

"I hear Bill's an old circus equestrian, an' I'm dum glad of it. I've got a regular devil of a hoss for 'm to ride, an' an ordinary man couldn't manage 'm."

"Is that so?" says I. "Well, I guess my pardner is th' one to make that hoss feel 's oats if anyone can. You'll enjoy watchin' Bill ride that hoss squire, I says."

When the stable bridegroom led out Bill's noble speed my poor pardner nearly fell down. So did I, after one look at that nag. I see then that Squire Eaton was a professional joker with capital letters a foot high.

"That animal was so high up from th' earth it was jest like lookin' up at th' Masonic temple. Away up on th' roof of 'm he had a backbone that looked like th' map of th' Rocky mountains done up in bone. Bill run 's hand lovinly over th' critter's spine an' said he'd seen worse, but couldn't recollect jest where."

"Th' first thing Bill's hoss done was to jump th' pump an' then burdle a row of beehives. In doin' this a half-dozen beetle-browed honey-producers anchored to 'm an' th' hoss an' done a lively business. Bill took th' lead—jest like I'd said he would—an' he held it. He showed us some ridin' that you don't often see even in circus rings, too. I never see a feller ride so far away from 's nag an' still stay with 'm. Most o' th' time Bill 'peared to be sailin' along in th' sunshine jest like a butterfly, touchin' 's hoss occasionally to give 'm a pointer where he wanted to go."

"Some o' th' boys who got up near Bill said th' remarks he was castin' off was ecal to any Spartacus to the Gladiators they'd ever listened to. About every third time Bill'd come down he'd meet th' hoss goin' up on th' next jump, an' th' sound was similar to a man poundin' a hollow stump with a sledge hammer."

"In about 20 minutes Bill's hoss had overtook th' dogs an' waded through th' bunch, puttin' two of them on th' hospital list with onjointed backs. In a minute or so more he'd caught up with th' fox, an', after runnin' 'm neck an' neck for half a mile, passed 'm easy. Th' fox was so disgusted he tried to bite Bill in th' leg as he went by, but Bill was too high up to be reached."

"Th' squire blowed a few toots on 's foghorn to advise Bill to come back an' be sociable, but we see that hoss just track in 'his tail good an' careful an' stretch out like a homesick jack rabbit. Bill was hangin' on like a porotus plaster to a tramp's back."

"Th' last we saw o' my pardner he was just toppin' a rise in th' far distance with th' hose skippin' along like a scairt catamount 'bout five feet below. Th' squire was sort o' melancholy for awhile, thinkin' he was a hoss out, but I told 'm to bear up brave an' begin preparin' to get booted clear across Catawba county if poor Bill never showed up again."

"But, next day Bill sent word from a town 30 miles off that he was alive an' hungry, but that th' hoss was in difficulty through breakin' an' enterin' a hotel-office an' attemptin' to register. I forget what it cost th' squire to settle for th' bric-a-brac that animal had maltreated, but it was nothin' small. Bill walked like a pair o' carpenter callipers for six weeks an' threatened to sue th' squire for permanent injuries to 's beauty."

"That was th' last for hunt. I ever see Bill Fikes engage in—the identical last one. He sort o' lost 's hankerin' for it, I guess."

The narrator paused, yawned deeply and dreamed lightly with his fingers on the cover of the prune barrel. Then, as a sudden thought struck him, he gently lifted it and said an eye for the depth, while he said the words "Good-bye, an' may your horse be as good as yours."

LEFT THEM ALL CRUSHED.

Power of Wealth Impressed on Gathering of Farmers.

At a sale of fancy farm stock in Massachusetts Thomas W. Lawson was one of the foreign buyers in attendance. He went in his private car, with private secretary, chef, valet, etc.; also he took up a private stock car, specially fitted up for transporting whatever choice animals he might buy.

Mr. Lawson's coming had been well advertised, and farmers came from far and wide to have a sight of him. The fair grounds were so crowded that many men and boys were unable to gain admission, and they roosted on trees surrounding the grounds so they could peer over the high board fence at Mr. Lawson.

The financier was an active bidder. After a time a local farmer put up for sale a 2-year-old heifer. He had originally paid \$200 for the animal, but she had not turned out quite as he had anticipated, so he did not expect to realize more than that amount for her, if so much.

Some one started the bidding at \$150. Mr. Lawson promptly and loudly bid \$160. He was met with \$165, which he raised to \$175. This was again raised, whereat Mr. Lawson seemed much annoyed. In an impressive manner he bid \$180, and looked haughtily around as if to indicate that no presuming yokel should again defy the man of wrath. However, an unabashed farmer ventured \$200, and others followed until the figure stood at \$225. Then a daring soul said \$235. There was an awful pause, while all eyes turned expectantly toward Mr. Lawson. Rising majestically, Mr. Lawson roared out, "Six hundred dollars!" and with an awful crash every man and boy perched on the surrounding trees fell to the ground, stunned by the power of wealth.

Napoleon as a Subaltern.

As a larkly subaltern Napoleon appears in the "Memoirs of the First Empire," by Gen. Girois. The Little Corporal himself, when emperor, told a party of officers, among whom was the writer, how he played practical jokes on his colonel when he was a lieutenant of artillery. "We had a neat way of astounding our chiefs by the accuracy of our gun practice," said Napoleon. "We just tied a string to the target, and after the shot, before the smoke had risen, a gunner crept up and pulled the string, overturning the target. Thus all our shots were hits. We also had a colonel who was stone deaf and we used to fire blank cartridges, telling him we had fired ball. He would spend hours hunting for traces of the shots." One wonders what Napoleon would have said if his own subalterns had served him with the same tricks.—London Telegraph

Plymouth Markets.

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