

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO. 15

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1908

WHOLE NO. 30



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Acquire the habit. Make it a New Year's resolution.

We are establishing in our store a

News Depot,

from which we shall be able to supply you the Detroit Daily Papers, all the leading Magazines and Current Literature.

Our Circulating Library in connection with this department, contains about 500 volumes of the most popular recent fiction, which are yours to read at 5c per volume.

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THE CHOICEST CUTS

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

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

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Telephone 12

Annual January Sales,

BEGINNING

Thursday, January 2.

LINENS.

Our sale of Household Linens covers the entire stock of Damask, Napkins, Towels, Doylies, Damask Sets, Counterpanes, Fine Centerpieces and Linens by the yard. Every piece of goods in the department has been marked down, and we can assure our customers that they will find exceptional values during this sale. We suggest an early call.

SEWED UNDERWEAR.

We shall also open on same date our Semi-Annual Sale of Ladies Sewed Underwear, which includes Chemises, Drawers, Gowns, Skirts and Corset Covers, together with a magnificent line of Fine Hand-made French Underwear, at from 10 to 50 per cent less than regular prices.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

155 to 160 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

Breezy Items

By Eric Correspondents.

WEST TOWN LINE.

"Ring out false pride in place and blood.

The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right;
Ring in the common love of good."

School begins Jan. 6.

John Robson and wife entertained Mr. and Mrs. H. Robson of Detroit Jan. 1.

Spencer Heenev attended a Leap Year party at Northville Tuesday evening.

A box of California grape fruit from Los Angeles, and mistletoe from Texas were among Lyman O'Bryan's Xmas presents.

Mrs. Chas. Rathum had the pleasure of welcoming her sister and family during the holidays.

Will Heenev is a hustler; he has made two trips to Detroit with produce within a week, and has been faithful with all his other "engagements."

J. J. Lucas is doing some carpenter work for one of his neighbors.

John Robson, Jr., reports a business trip to Toledo last Tuesday.

SALEM

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stanbro entertained quite a company of friends and relatives at dinner New Year's day.

Mrs. Chas. Kinsler visited in Plymouth Tuesday.

Dr. Walker is spending a week with her daughter in Detroit.

Roy Bennett of Detroit is spending his vacation with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Hearn of Emery visited at L. Bussey's Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wilson spent New Year's day at Wm. Gyde's Green Oak.

Little Fern Kinsler has been quite ill this week.

School begins again next Monday after a two week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilber Waterman of Northville have been spending a few days at John Asplin's.

Mrs. Geo. Foreman and Children spent Wednesday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. David Dake.

Mr. and Mrs. Winslow of Eaton Rapids visited Geo. Roberts and family this week.

Frank Lewis died of diphtheria at the home of J. Green, Dixboro, Sunday morning. The remains were buried in the cemetery at Emery Sunday p. m.

Quite a crowd attended the Young People's social held at S. C. Wheeler's New Year's eve. Oysters were served and a jolly good time enjoyed by all.

A number from here attended the play at Plymouth Wednesday evening.

Misses Hilda and Carrie Merritt visited at A. C. Wheeler's Wednesday.

Elmer Jarvis of Detroit is spending his holiday vacation at home.

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 35c trial bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

LIVONIA CENTER.

The old year is certainly going out rather boisterous, as it has been very stormy here the past two days.

Mrs. Dora Baze entertained her children and grandchildren on Christmas day.

Our teacher gave a very interesting entertainment at the church the night before Christmas. The children were all remembered with candy and popcorn and much praise has been given Miss Bogan for the way the children were trained.

Mrs. Oscar Minkley and daughter, Mrs. Green of Bay City visited Mrs. Joe McEachran Monday.

Richard Fisher, Paul Lee and Harry Peck attended the opera in the city Thursday night.

News was received here Monday that Fred Millard, well known here is very low with some throat trouble caused by an abscess in his head. Very little hope is held out for him by his physicians.

Little Eva Nocker of Pontiac visited Center friends Saturday and Sunday.

A Cure for Malaria.
"I have found a cure for the malarial poison produced," says E. M. James of Lowell, S. C. "It's called Electric Bitters, and comes in 50 cent bottles. It breaks up a case of chills or a bilious attack in almost no time, and it puts yellow jaundice, head out of commission. The weak tonic medicine and blood purifier gives quick relief in all stomach, liver and kidney complaints and the return of home back. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine and John L. Gale's drug stores."

PIKES PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Bunyea and Mrs. Buff of Plymouth, Mrs. Broadwell of Wayne and Mrs. Wright and daughter Clara visited with Mrs. S. Cummings last Friday.

Miss Lela Klatt has been spending the week with her brother Carl in Detroit.

Charles Tait of Salem and John Stephenson of Swift spent Saturday evening with Charles Wright and family.

C. W. Wright and son Erwin spent the latter part of last week in Howell visiting relatives.

Mrs. John Houk of East-Nankin spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Klatt.

Wm. Hix is visiting relatives in Genesee county.

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

W. G. T. U.

At the meeting next week Thursday Jan. 9, there will be extracts from the National President's address given at Nashville and some items from the letter from Washington, found each week in The Union Signal; also current events will be called for.

The Prohibition tide is still rising in Massachusetts. Worcester, the second largest city in the state, with a population of about 150,000, voted "No" by a majority of 962. Worcester will be the largest city in the world living under a prohibitory law, and the fact that those interested in the traffic are already talking of moving out is proof conclusive that the law will be enforced. Over one-half of the state of Missouri is now under prohibition and campaigns are now on in more than forty other counties. The millionaire brewer of St. Louis, Adolphus Busch, is viewing with alarm the widespread prohibition movement. "It's spreading all over the south," he said, "and even Oklahoma went prohibition, that cost me a million dollars." It is hoped that it will keep spreading until all the northern States are included.—Supt. Press.

It Does The Business.

Mr. E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton, Maine, says of Bucklen's Arnica Salve: "It does the business; I have used it for piles and it cured them. Used it for chapped hands and it cured them. Applied it to an old sore and it healed without leaving a scar behind." 25c at The Wolverine and John L. Gale's Drug Stores.

Long Lost Bible Verse Recovered.

Chicago, Dec. 31.—The Daily News says: A new saying of Christ, lost to the world for 13 centuries and found in Egypt, was given to the world for the first time by Prof. Henry A. Sanders, of the University of Michigan, addressing the members of the Archaeological Institute now in session at the University of Chicago. The fragment is part of an old Bible dating back to the Moslem conquest of Egypt and on its face is so authentic as to disarm hostile criticism.

The long lost fragment belongs in the sixteen chapter of the gospel of St. Mark and follows the fourteenth verse. It relates to the story of Christ's appearance, following His death, to 11 of his apostles in Jerusalem.

With the new verse the Bible reads thus:

Mark 16-14: And they answered saying that this age of unrighteousness and unbelief is under the power of Satan, who does not permit the things which are made impure by the (evil) spirits to comprehend the truth of God, and His power. For this reason, "re-veal Thy righteousness now," they said to Christ, and Christ said to them: "The limit of years of the power of Satan has been fulfilled, but other terrible things are at hand, and I was delivered unto death on behalf of those who sinned in order that they may return to the truth and sin no more, to the end that they may inherit the spiritual, indestructible, glory of righteousness which is in heaven"

Blank Foolishness.

"When attacked by a cough or a cold, or when your throat is sore, it's rank foolishness to take any other medicine than Dr. King's New Discovery," says C. D. Eldridge, of Emery, Ga. "I have used New Discovery seven years and I know it is the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. My children are subject to croup, but New Discovery quickly cures every attack." "Know the world over as the King of throat and lung remedies. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine and John L. Gale's Drug stores. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

It pays to have money printed in misery. Get it at The Wolverine.

PINCKNEY.

AINSTAKING
HARMACIST FOR
ARTICULAR
EOPLE.

Commence the New Year Right

When you are Constipated use

**Active Torpidets
for Torpid Livers.**

Pinckney's Pharmacy



Save Money

The best way to do it is to buy all your provisions at our store. We sell the very

Choicest Groceries

at prices that few can equal. A splendid line of Canned Goods.

B. & P. Coffee, 25c., best in town.

Comrador Tea, 50c., best for the money.

Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses.

Bulk Oysters.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 49.

Free Delivery

5c WONDERLAND 5c

THEATRE

Best Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs

Open Evenings at 6:30.

Matinees Wednesday, Thursday Friday and Saturday
Afternoons at 4 o'clock.

A NEW HENDERSON PIANO Will Be Used to Help Entertain.

COAL LUMBER TILE

Don't Miss the Bargains

WE ARE OFFERING IN LUMBER

It wouldn't be a bad idea to come in and see how our stock compares with others. We would be pleased to show you our stock of Lumber.

WHITE AND RED CEDAR SHINGLES

CEDAR POSTS, INSIDE FINISH,

SASH AND DOORS,

Everything to complete a house from start to finish. Odd size windows and doors furnished in from five to ten days. In lumber we have a large stock and many varieties, worked in any way desired. So you can miss finding just what you want. The prices are right and at present we have a few bargains that will pay you to look after.

M. M. & L.

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

NEWS OF A WEEK TOLD IN BRIEF

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS GATHERED FROM ALL POINTS OF THE GLOBE.

GIVEN IN ITEMIZED FORM

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

WASHINGTON NOTES.

President Roosevelt and family returned to Washington from their holiday at Pine Knot, Va.

The federal government, replying to a pamphlet issued by President Mead of the Standard Oil company of Indiana, calls his allegations "evasions" and scores the concern as a hardened law-breaker.

Col. Woodbury, acting commander of the department of the Columbia, U. S. A., said that the whole Pacific coast would be helpless in case the navy should prove unable to prevent the landing of a force of 20,000 Japanese or other foreign army at any of the numerous unprotected bays along the coast.

Barnet protest was made by Senator Newlands of Nevada to Secretary Taft against the withdrawal of federal troops from Goldfield before the local officials have made other arrangements to protect the mines.

PROGRESS OF PACIFIC FLEET.

The American battleship fleet sailed from Port of Spain for Rio Janeiro, which Admiral Evans said he expected to reach on January 10.

The captains of the American battleships and their staffs were entertained at luncheon by Sir Henry Moore Jackson, the governor of Trinidad, and later were the guests of the governor at the horse races.

The American battleship fleet celebrated Christmas at Port of Spain with a dinner, regatta and other entertainments.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The body of Thomas Charles Druce, in Highgate cemetery, London, was exhumed and the coffin was found to contain the remains of a human body, thus exploding the romantic tale told by Robert C. Caldwell and others, who swore during the recent hearing of the Druce perjury case that it contained a roll of lead.

An alleged attempt was made to assassinate Father Voltas, pastor of St. Ann's Catholic church at Spring Valley, Ill.

Secretary Taft made three speeches at Boston, in which he combated the ideas of the anti-imperialists as to the Filipinos, argued in behalf of a powerful navy and upheld the policy of President Roosevelt in relation to the trusts.

A petition in voluntary bankruptcy was filed by Henrietta Crossman, the actress, and her husband, Maurice Campbell, in the United States district court in New York.

The New Jersey pardon board refused to pardon Walter A. McAllister and William Death, who were sentenced to 30 years' imprisonment in 1901 for complicity in the murder of Jennie Boschleuter of Paterson.

Gov. Sparks of Nevada called an extra session of the legislature to convene January 14, 1908, to take action on the Goldfield troubles.

A severe earthquake, probably in Central America, was recorded by seismographs in America and European cities.

The grand jury in San Francisco returned four indictments for alleged embezzlement against officials of the California Safe Deposit and Trust company.

The Archaeological institute, in session in Chicago, was told of the discovery of a new saying of Christ that belonged in the sixteenth chapter of St. Mark. It was found by Charles L. Freer of Detroit in Egypt.

Viscount Aoki, the Japanese ambassador, left Washington on his way home to report to the emperor.

Because Rev. Ernest Swenton in a sermon at Newburg, Ind., said that any woman who danced was of questionable character, young men of Newburg attacked the minister with decayed eggs and with clubs.

Andrew Carnegie donated \$10,000 for a public library for Fairbury, Neb., under the usual conditions—the donation of a site and the appropriation of \$10,000 a year for maintenance.

Receivers were appointed for the Passaic Steel company of Paterson, N. J.

Henry Thaxton, colored, sentenced to death for murder, was reprieved just as the black cap was being drawn over his head at Birmingham, Ala.

The Delta Tau Delta fraternity house at the University of Illinois in Champaign was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$4,000.

Miss Cora Marie Arnold of Denver was married in Santa Fe, N. M., to Albin Chavarría, a full-blooded Indian. The wedding ends a romance which lasted five years ago.

At Dayton, O., the third explosion in a series of blasts at the Kings powder mill finally injured two employees.

Twenty-three hundred barrels of beer, valued at \$17,500, was poured into the sewers of Oklahoma City, Okla., by United States Internal Revenue Collector Charles Howard.

Edward Hutchinson, the Baltimore & Ohio railroad station agent at Clarksburg, O., was robbed and murdered and the station burned.

Rev. Jerę Knode Cooke, who eloped from Hempstead, L. I., with Floretta Whaley, was found in San Francisco and then disappeared again.

Chief Justice Cassoday of the Wisconsin supreme court died in Madison.

Judge R. E. Lewis of the federal court in Denver, Col., quashed all indictments and sustained all the demurrers in coal land fraud cases, thereby releasing about 50 prominent defendants from prosecution.

Dr. W. R. Hamilton, ex-mayor of Peoria, Ill., died, aged 92.

Mrs. Mollie Desmond, of New York, who attempted to commit suicide 18 months ago by swallowing a package of 144 needles, died after physicians had made 25 surgical operations.

Dr. Simon Flexner, head of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research in New York, asserts that he has discovered an antitoxin serum with which he has fought successfully 60 cases of cerebro-spinal meningitis.

Transatlantic passenger traffic during 1907 was increased by nearly 1,000,000 over 1906. A total of 2,957,328 was carried, according to figures given out by the North German Lloyd company in New York.

The work of opening the grave of Thomas Charles Druce in Highgate cemetery, London, to determine primarily whether the coffin contained the body of a man or, as has been asserted, a roll of sheet lead weighing some 200 pounds, was begun.

"Kansas for Christ" is to be the slogan in a state-wide evangelistic campaign that is to be pushed simultaneously in every county of Kansas all of 1908.

The body of Miss Emogene Kinner of Penn Yan, N. Y., who disappeared from Michigan City, Ind., on December 11, was found on the bank of a creek in a wild and unfrequented place.

Lord Curzon of Kedleston, chancellor of Oxford university, agreed to allow himself to be nominated for the vacancy among the representative peers of Ireland, caused by the death of Lord Kilmaine.

The Hippodrome, said to be the largest and most beautiful playhouse in the United States, outside of New York city, opened in Cleveland, O. It cost \$2,000,000 and will seat 4,500 persons.

Charles H. Perry, who traveled with circuses for 16 years, figuring as the skeleton man, was found dead at Providence, R. I.

Miss Edith M. Ashley, of Abington, Mass., died from a bullet wound inflicted by her lover, Samuel H. Stetson, who killed himself after shooting her.

Mrs. Boyer and one child were burned to death and another child badly burned as the result of a fire that destroyed their home near Hamden, O.

Mgr. Thomas F. Kennedy, rector of the American college at Rome, was consecrated as titular bishop of Adriana.

Nearly 10,000,000 errors were made in 1907 by persons sending mail matter handled by the Chicago post office.

At the age of 87 Jean Henri Thiry of Long Island City has just become the father of his sixth child, a girl.

The steamer Pannonia stopped an hour in mid-Atlantic while the ship's surgeon operated on a passenger for appendicitis.

Gov. Sparks decided to call a special session of the Nevada legislature to ask that federal troops remain in Goldfield.

Edward Butterfield, a Vermont farmer, murdered his mother-in-law, drove out his wife and children, and committed suicide.

The charges that there are glaring weaknesses in the discipline and equipment of the United States navy, as recently made in a magazine article, were admitted to be true by Rear Admiral C. F. Boordrich, commander of the New York navy yard, who was in Chicago on his way to San Diego, Cal.

At Pittsburg, Pa., Estella Hartzell, child wife of George B. Hartzell, killed herself because she could no longer endure being left alone at night.

John Lambert, the well-known artist and portrait painter, died at his country home in Jenkintown, a suburb of Philadelphia, aged 46 years.

Most Rev. Daniel Murphy, archbishop of Hobart, Tasmania, is dead. He was the oldest Catholic prelate, being consecrated October 11, 1846.

The exploration of the vast unknown regions in the southern watershed of the Amazon river, between the fourth and tenth parallels, is the object of an expedition which is being organized in Boston under the supervision of George M. Boynton.

John Chandler Bancroft Davis, for the past 24 years reporter for the United States supreme court, and formerly United States minister to Germany, died in Washington.

Thomas Worrall, prominent in politics and the man who exposed the alleged grain trust, committed suicide in Lincoln, Neb., by taking poison.

Omar Rochette, accused of killing his wife in Montreal, was arrested in Chicago, where he was found with a second wife with whom he had eloped.

The Russian drama made an appropriation of \$7,500,000 for famine sufferers.

The Republican state central committee of Kansas unanimously endorsed Secretary Taft for the presidential nomination.

A Grand Trunk passenger train collided with a freight train in a fog near Lenox, Mich., and five trainmen were killed.

Five persons were burned to death in a fire which destroyed the house of John Clark at Watertown, a suburb of Boston.

In a pistol battle following the robbery of the Vandonia passenger depot in Smithboro, Ill., one of two robbers was shot five times and Emory Brown, city marshal of Sorento, Ill., was wounded twice.

Three men robbed the bank of Camden Point, Mo., of \$4,000, but were pursued and captured by a posse.

Feud, alleged larceny and love are mingled in the case of Gus Stanley, king of a tribe of gypsies, who, with eight of his men, was locked up in New York in default of \$10,000 bail.

King Gus is accused of grand larceny by Queen Dora, head of another tribe. One million dollars is to be set aside for founding and maintaining the charitable institution planned by Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, chief of the Christian Science church, for the training of indigent persons as healers.

Maxwell Spencer, aged 26, of New York, a young man of evident wealth, died on the east-bound Burlington train as it entered Lincoln, Neb.

Maj. William A. Mercer, who for six years has been superintendent of the Carlisle Indian industrial school, has resigned.

Maj. D. H. Houghton, U. S. A., head of the war college at Ft. Leavenworth, has plans for a great maneuvering field in Platte county, Missouri, to be used jointly each year by the National guard of Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa.

Three persons were killed and 17 injured in a collision on the elevated tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad just outside the station at Camden, N. J.

Mason Burnett, aged 15, son of Dr. and Mrs. George W. Burnett, of Greenville, O., was killed by an explosion while engaged in chemical research at the high school laboratories.

Dependent over continued ill-health, Henry F. Terry, a well-known society man of Brooklyn, committed suicide by shooting himself through the chest.

In Muskogee, Okla., fire destroyed the three-story building and the stock of the Whitlow-Williams Wholesale Drug company. Loss, \$180,000.

The mayor of Portland, Ore., said Japanese spies had procured maps of that city and of its water supply pipe system.

James Simpson, paying teller of the Farmers' National bank of Philadelphia, was arrested on a warrant charging him with the embezzlement of \$4,400.

The Sunday closing movement in Chicago received a set-back when a jury found a saloonkeeper not guilty of violating the state law.

J. Frank Zahm, a prominent broker and tobacco manufacturer of Toledo, O., committed suicide.

Because they believed that a prominent citizen had been murdered in a Chinese restaurant 1,500 men raided the oriental quarter of the town of Lethbridge, Alberta, and wrecked the district.

J. C. Cain, sentenced to life imprisonment for murder, committed suicide with a razor in jail at Des Moines, Ia.

Henry Wulff, former state treasurer of Illinois, died in Chicago.

A murder combining the elements of mystery and deliberate cruelty that take it out of the ordinary was committed on the Haekensaek Meadows in the town of Harrison, N. J., and the nude body of the victim, a comely woman of perhaps 30 years, was found nearly submerged in the icy waters of a little pond. She was seen crossing the meadows with a man during the night.

The pope, on Christmas eve launched the severest blow he has yet dealt modernism, the pronouncement of the greater excommunication against all concerned in the production of the monthly review Il Rinascimento, which is published at Milan.

Martin Dillon, of Sterling, Ill., member of the Sixth regiment, I. N. G., who was officially reported dead two months ago, returned home, refusing to make explanations.

John Looney, politician, lawyer and newspaper owner of Rock Island, Ill., has been vindicated on each of 34 counts of criminal libel, bribery, extortion and conspiracy contained in indictments against him which were found by the grand jury last June.

Miss Olive McDowell, 21 years old, daughter of Bishop William F. McDowell, Methodist Episcopal bishop of Chicago, died at Camden, N. C.

George W. H. Davis, president of the Farmers' Grains company, which owns a line of elevators in North Dakota and Manitoba, died at Devils Lake, N. D.

Frank Amos of Hastings, Pa., made dependent by the fact that he had uttered a temperance pledge, shot and killed himself.

Promoters, mining engineers and other persons convicted of using the mails with intent to defraud in connection with the sale of stock in the Lost Spanish Bullion Mines company were sentenced in Denver to fines and imprisonment.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

JACKSON CONTRACTOR GROUND TO PIECES BY FREIGHT CARS.

CHILDREN LEAP FOR LIFE

The Happenings in Various Parts of the State, That Were Noteworthy, Gathered and Briefly Told.

Ground into bits of flesh no larger than a man's hand, the body of John J. Melchert, 54, a prominent Jackson contractor, was found on a sidetrack of the Michigan Central railroad in the rear of Howard & Solon's wholesale fruit house Sunday morning.

Some box cars had been switched off from the siding where he was killed, and evidently he was struck by them at the Milwaukee street crossing and dragged beneath the wheels for a distance of eight rods.

Mr. Melchert was one of the most prominent Germans in Jackson. He was one of the leading members of the German Lutheran church, the Arbeiter Verein and the German Landwehr. He had been a contractor and builder in this city for the past 20 years.

He was born in Baden, Germany, and came to Jackson in 1881. Last March Mr. and Mrs. Melchert celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. There are nine children, the youngest being six years old.

Saved Their Lives. To save their lives the three young children of William Sanback, of Bay City, leaped from the second floor of their burning home Sunday night in their night clothes.

The fire had cut off the exits before they were awakened and the father was hurriedly donning some clothes in another room. Bessie, aged 7, realized their danger and set example by leaping first, urging the others to follow her.

Her two brothers, aged 4 and 11, came after her. The father also jumped a moment later. The house was completely destroyed with a loss of about \$1,200. The mother and a new-born babe were away on a visit.

The Grand Rises. As a result of a rise in the Grand river about 3 o'clock Sunday morning the cofferdam at Eleventh street, Grand Rapids, was partially destroyed and 25 workmen narrowly escaped drowning.

The men scrambled out of the water as fast as possible, and as they reached the shore they were startled on looking back to see one of their companions floundering in the water. Three men started back and rescued their drowning companion.

On account of the breaking of the dam, the work on the flood walls will have to be stopped for a few days, thus throwing about 50 men out of employment. The damage to the dam is placed at \$1,500.

Want Another Train. Residents and business men of Carleton, Maybee, Scofield, Flat Rock and other towns in that vicinity on the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad are indignant over the failure of the road to provide in its new schedule for trips to Detroit and return on the same day.

An appeal will be made to the railroad commission. It is believed that the road's charter requires a train to Detroit in the morning and one back in the evening. At present one train arrives from Detroit in the morning and another is scheduled to leave for Detroit about noon.

Against Taft. Carman N. Smith, president of the Michigan Sugar Producers' association, and president of the Bay City McKinley club, announce that the sugar men are going to fight the Taft movement to a finish.

"We sugar men haven't centered on any other candidate yet," he said, "but it is anybody but Taft. We are against him on account of his Philippine policy."

Boom for Gore. A boom for Attorney Victor M. Gore, of Benton Harbor, for governor has been launched by his friends. Gore is a delegate to the constitutional convention. Local politicians say he could easily swing Berrien county.

Close friends of Gore say that while he is not an avowed candidate, he would allow his name to be used, providing there was sufficient sentiment.

The Simple Life. In the same spirit that the gold-seekers went to California, Dr. Fisk Wood and J. Shirley Symons and their wives, all well known young people of Saginaw, have left for the heart of the Ozark mountains in Arkansas to stake out claims in the forests. Dr. Wood leaves a large practice and Symons a fine position in the big firm of which his father is president.

Stove Exploded. With a roar the coal stove in the sitting-room of the Hotel Grover in Highland exploded about 4 o'clock Monday morning, setting fire to the room. The flames spread to all parts of the room and into the dining-room. The guests came flocking downstairs in their night wear, and the blaze was extinguished. The place was damaged to the extent of about \$700.

Eight Years' Work. Judge Weist, of the Ingham county circuit court, has figured up the business done by his court during the past eight years and finds that he has sentenced 121 people to prison during that time, as follows: Detroit house of correction, 32; Jackson, 33; Ionia reformatory, 52; Marquette, 27; asylum for criminal insane, Ionia, 2. Five were sent to prison for life. Fines amounting to \$19,171 were collected during the same period. During the past year the judge has granted 84 decrees of

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

While suffering from delirium tremens, Frank R. Hopwood, a Louisville, Ky., traveler, leaped from the second floor of the Chicago hotel in Benton Harbor and may die.

Lucy Galoway, a teacher in the high school at Muskegon Heights, came home to spend Christmas with her parents, and died Christmas night in Holloway of heart failure.

The Ann Arbor police rounded up a gang of 17 vagabonds and fed them Christmas dinner in jail, so that the town was practically cleaned up. Thursday morning they got from 1 to 10 days in jail.

Because they did not construct the road according to the specifications of the state highway commission, Bay county will not receive the \$2,000 bounty it would have received for the work.

Joseph Narowitz, of Muskegon, arrested while digging a grave for himself beside that of his wife, was released. He went back and started another, and will be sent to the Traverse City asylum.

As the result of eating infected meat an entire family of six persons, living in Detroit, are suffering from trichina poisoning. Three have required treatment in Grace hospital and one is still in a critical condition.

While playing with a rifle, Weston Binder, aged 8, of Rockford, shot his 10-year-old brother William, the bullet entering the left side and coming out the back. The latter walked half a mile to a doctor and will recover.

Mrs. Zella C. Rappleye has brought suit for \$5,000 against the L. S. & M. S. She says forth that she went to Dundee on a trip, and while waiting in the station caught cold which made her deaf. She says the station was dark and cold.

Isaac Haring, who served throughout the civil war and who was a conspicuous mark for the bullets of sharpshooters because of his great height, died in Gladstone last week. He was eight feet high, the tallest man in the upper peninsula of Michigan.

After celebrating the Christmas at her daughter's in Saginaw, Mrs. Fred Moore died of heart failure. Mrs. Moore and her husband went home in the evening, and about midnight she was seized with heart disease, dying before a physician could be summoned.

Receiver Wedemeyer, of the Chelsea Savings bank, is apparently afraid of a rush on the bank when he opens its doors January 2, for he has issued a statement that the claims of depositors will be honored if filed any time within three months after the opening of the bank.

Sarah Funcheon, 78, for the past 60 years a resident of Genesee county, died Monday from the effects of a shock she suffered Sunday. Mrs. Funcheon had started to visit a neighbor, and slipped on the sidewalk, breaking her hip when she fell. Soon after she lapsed into a comatose condition, never regaining consciousness.

Doctors and nurses hurried to the scene; but the victims were beyond help. The passengers walked to Lenox. There were 75 of them and they soon filled the two lodging houses. The rest were accommodated in private homes.

Willard J. Tyler, head brakeman on the freight, who was killed, is unofficially blamed for the wreck. When the freight pulled into the "Y," Engineer Bohusky yelled to him: "You close the switch."

The switch was not closed. Immediately after the wreck the switch was inspected and found to be open.

A special train had just preceded the passenger, and it is conjectured that Tyler thought the special was the train for which he was to close the switch.

Tyler was a new man on the Grand Trunk. He is an experienced railroad man, but just recently came to the Grand Trunk and was learning the road preparatory to taking a run as conductor.

The passenger train was in charge of Conductor Harry Harris, of Detroit, and the freight in charge of Conductor Claude Haggerty, of Detroit. As soon as possible both conductors went to the switch, which they found open.

"Tyler must have thought that the special that went by just before our train was due and just after the freight got onto the 'Y' was the train that the freight was sidetracked to let by," Conductor Harris remarked as he viewed the open switch.

The dead were brought to Detroit and from there sent to the homes of relatives. The steel passenger coaches having great strength of resistance, it is thought, prevented loss of life and injury to passengers.

Veterans' Reunion. A reunion between the Thirty-first Michigan volunteer infantry and the First Georgia volunteers is planned by the members of the Michigan regiment. During the Spanish-American war the regiments were encamped at Chickamauga Park, Ga., and a strong friendship sprang up between the members. It is proposed to hold the two-day reunion at Chickamauga Park, Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain in Tennessee.

Third Place Now. Michigan has been assigned to third rank as a copper producing state. Her complete fall before Arizona is chronicled by the geological survey. Arizona's production of copper in 1906 exceeded that of the Lake Superior regions by more than 40,000,000 pounds. The production of Michigan was 224,572,310 pounds; that of Arizona 266,831,864 pounds; of Montana, 290,700,975 pounds.

A Half Million. Railroads of this country and Canada have spent approximately \$500,000,000 for rolling stock this year. This covers only the cost of products of car building concerns and does not include cars and locomotives constructed in the railroad shops.

According to the Railroad Gazette, the effect of the financial slump will be felt by the car builders next year. Orders for new equipment to be delivered during 1908 have fallen off greatly.

TRAINS IN HEAD ON COLLISION

WRECK ON THE LENOX CAUSED BY AN OPEN SWITCH KILLS FIVE MEN.

DEAD WERE TRAINMEN

Passengers Escape Injury Owing to Strength of Cars—Scene Was Frightful—Bodies in the Wreck All Night

A Christmas aftermath of grieving homes is in the midst of holiday cheer in Detroit as the result of the head-on collision Friday night of Grand Trunk passenger train No. 5, going from Montreal via Port Huron to Detroit, with a double-header freight, on the North Air line "Y," just outside of Lenox. Five trainmen were killed and two injured. The only passenger injured was a baby thrown from its mother's lap over several seats.

The freight train had backed into the "Y" to allow the passenger train to pass, but the crew failed to close the switch. The "Y" connects the Lenox-Jackson line with the main line of the road. The heavy fog was thought to be partly responsible.

When the panic-stricken passengers emerged from the coaches, which did not leave the tracks, and rushed forward, a frightful sight met their eyes. The engines were an unrecognizable mass of twisted and bent steel and from the wreck came mingled the cries of the injured and dying and the hiss of great volumes of escaping steam.

The passenger locomotive teared the forward freight locomotive into the air and plowed under it, standing the second locomotive on end.

After three hours rescue work by the passengers and surviving trainmen, the bodies of Engineers Bennett and Bohusky and Fireman Boughtner were still in the wreck. They were removed Saturday morning after the wrecking crew had got to work. The bodies were terribly mangled and burned by steam.

Fireman Albert McCall, of Port Huron, was conscious when rescued, although his right leg was severed, left leg broken and his whole body crushed and bruised. He died three hours later in Lenox, where he was immediately taken.

Engineer Fred Howe and Fireman Washburn of the second freight locomotive, escaped practically unharmed. Washburn caught a glimpse of the headlight of the passenger locomotive rounding the curve at the "Y" and jumped. Howe was pinned in his cab, but his cries attracted the rescuers and he was released while in imminent danger of death from escaping steam.

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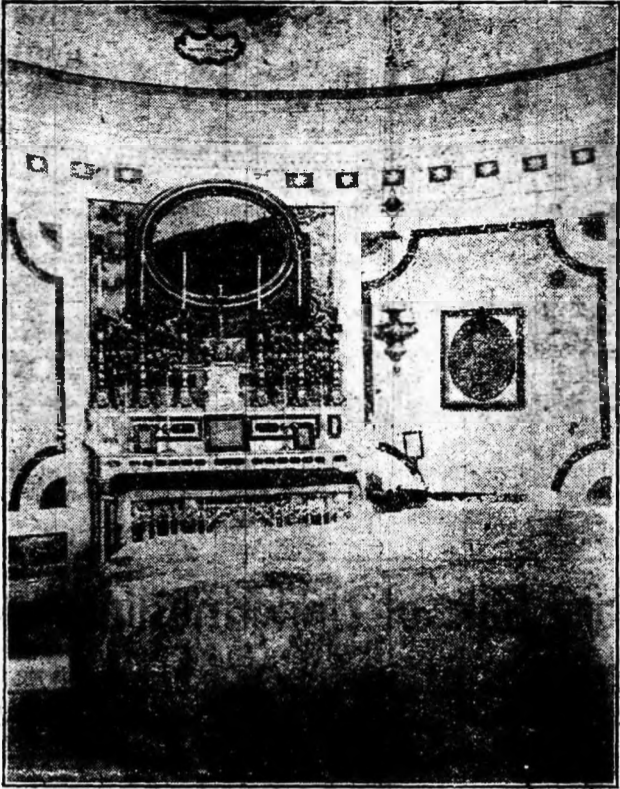
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THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers \$3.00@5.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.25@4.75; steers and heifers, 1,200 to 1,000, \$3.50@4.00; steers and heifers that are fat, 600 to 700, \$2.00@3.50; choice fat cows, \$3.50@4.00; good fat cows, \$3.00@3.50; cows, \$2.50@3.00; calves, \$1.50@2.00; choice heavy bulls, \$3.50@4.00; fair to good hogs, \$3.00@3.50; good hogs, \$2.50@3.00; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.00@3.25; stock steers, 5

A SACRED RELIC-STONE



From stereograph, copyright by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.
Rock which traditionally served as the dining-table for Christ and his disciples, now preserved at Nazareth, Palestine.

POOR STUDENTS BEST

YALE SCHOLARSHIPS GO TO THOSE WHO LIVE PLAINLY.

Report of Dean Wright Shows That Sons of Wealthy Families Are Dullest Scholars—Protests Against Luxury.

New Haven, Conn.—Dean Henry Wright, of Yale, has filed a report which shows that poor scholarship goes hand in hand with luxurious dormitories: that nearly all of the best pupils in the university live in the cheap, plain quarters, but that almost all of the students picked for the secret societies come from the rich men's dormitories.

Dean Wright has kept a record of the residence of the rich and poor students in Yale classes for five years, and the report shows that the residents of the elegant dormitories are becoming worse scholars than ever, although it is growing to be more rare to find an occupant of the cheap dormitories in a secret society.

Dean Wright does not attack the society system as the only recommendation of reform; he recommends that Yale erect more dormitories so that members of the freshmen and sophomores can be housed by the college instead of being lodged in the palatial private dormitories where, at present, they grow to neglect their studies and form cliques which run the secret societies throughout their Yale course.

Dean Wright found in 1904 that 31 per cent of the freshmen living in the rich men's private dormitories had been reproved by the faculty for poor scholarship, against 17 per cent of the freshmen who roomed in the plain dormitories on the campus.

Warnings sent out for low scholarship to the present freshmen class

show that 22 per cent of those in luxurious dormitories were found deficient in their studies to 12 per cent of those residing in Pierson hall, a moderate-priced dormitory open to freshmen. This shows where the start is made toward poor scholarship in the Yale course nowadays.

Dean Wright's investigation into the list of honors won covering general scholarship averages for the first two years of the course shows that only three per cent of the students who reached the honor list roomed in private dormitories, while 11.5 lived in the moderate-priced dormitories.

How sweeping has become the practice of picking secret society members from high-priced dormitories is attested by the fact that 80 members of the class of 1910 who were chosen to junior fraternities recently, 70 were from the expensive dormitories and only eight of the moderate price.

The Yale Alumni Weekly says, in discussing Dean Wright's report: "There were those who inclined to the belief that in the last few decades there has developed at Yale a disinclination for the simple college life and a tendency to surround the undergraduate days with luxury. In other words, there are those who see in the rise of private dormitories a tendency toward the establishment of conditions characteristic of Harvard at the present time, where the richer undergraduates have forsaken the campus dormitories for what euphoniously is called the 'Gold Coast' block of luxurious private houses, suggestive of prosperous metropolitan clubs, with liveried attendants and operated with more than oriental splendor. But any close student of the situation can see that the rise at Yale of the private dormitories is not primarily, if at all, due to a personal preference for luxury on the part of freshmen and sophomores."

YEAR'S STRIKES IN FRANCE.

1,309 in 1906—438,466 Men, Women and Children Took Part.

Paris.—The ministry of labor has just published the records of the year 1906 concerning strikes. The statistics show that there were in that year 1,309 strikes in France, as against 830 the year before.

The strikers numbered 438,466, of whom 380,435 were men, 41,331 women and 16,710 children. They were employed in 1,963 establishments.

The 1,309 strikes caused the loss of 9,437,484 days' labor, a total which includes 746,490 days lost by 29,305 workmen who were not strikers, but were forced to idleness through the closing of the establishments by the strikers.

Of 797 strikes for increased wages 194 were successful, while there were 235 compromises and 268 flat failures. Thirty-seven strikes against reductions in wages resulted in 15 successes, 13 failures and nine compromises.

Demands for shorter hours with the same or increased wages caused 383 strikes. Of these 182 failed, 109 were successful and there were 92 compromises. Arbitration was resorted to in 363 cases, 16 of them before work was stopped.

Action at Dead Letter Office.

Washington.—Articles that have accumulated in the dead letter office, numbering 22,665, were put on sale at auction by the United States government the other day. The principal men's articles were cigars and suspenders, but there were also vests, rubber shoes and pipes. There were women's hose and the things that hold them; gloves, handkerchiefs, ribbons and articles which may be classed as lingerie.

FAMOUS FARM IS CLOSED.

Inability to Secure Reliable Labor Causes Shutdown.

Stockton, Cal.—The world-famous Riverside farm, located on Rough and Ready island, just west of Stockton, has been closed, and Pierce Bros., the owners, are disposing of all the blooded cattle as fast as possible. In the few years they have conducted this model stock ranch it has become known all over the world by reason of the unusually fine thoroughbred cattle on it. The celebrated Juliana de Kuhl, the cow that holds the world's record for producing milk and butter, is on the farm. There are also a large number of high producers.

Before the dairy was opened several thoroughbred cows and bulls were imported from Holland and later other strains were secured from eastern states, making it one of the highest grade dairies in the business. The farm has carried off all kinds of medals at fairs and stock shows for the fine quality of its cattle.

Pierce says that the difficulty in securing labor has reached a point where it is next to impossible to get suitable men, and he has grown weary of the situation. The farm will be used for other purposes.

Hotel Chaperones Gotham's Latest.

New York.—Hotel chaperones is the latest idea in New York. There are many young women who would like to visit the city, but will not do so alone. At least one big hotel has decided to furnish chaperones to women who come to New York alone or to women who come here with their husbands, who are too busy to take care of them. The women so-employed will not only be chaperones, but will be competent guides to the shopping district.

BLOW AT ENGLISH BARMAID

Move to Shut Out Women from the Liquor Business.

London.—Efforts to save the young women of the future in the United Kingdom from taking up the life of barmaids will be vigorously pushed at the forthcoming session of parliament. The bishops of St. Albans and Birmingham, the great free church leaders: Revs. R. J. Campbell, John Clifford and Frederick B. Meyer, and a large group of physicians, politicians and scholars have memorialized H. H. Asquith, chancellor of the exchequer, to provide for the elimination of the barmaid in the new licensing legislation. However, they have not asked that the girls at present so employed be driven out of business.

It is estimated that 100,000 girls are engaged in the sale of intoxicating beverages in this country, and a considerable number of these are under 21 years of age and more than half under 25.

"The claim that the influence of the barmaid is good in that it causes men to drink less and generally behave better in the saloons is not borne out by the facts," said Rev. Mr. Campbell. "The trade papers' advertisements clearly show that the girls are employed because they attract men to saloons, and when men go to saloons they drink."

THIEF SPOILS GOOD RECORD.

Takes Clothes and Makes Man Miss Church First Time in 25 Years.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Church attendance records in the Young family were broken Sunday when for "reasons annexed" and good ones at that, T. W. Young, living on Fourth avenue south, did not attend worship on Sunday for the first time in 25 years.

Mr. Young is one of the pillars of St. Stephen's church, having for the past quarter of a century been identified with all its workings, and his non-appearance at service on Sunday morning placed the church officers in such a predicament that J. J. Dugan, a prominent church official, made an investigation and discovered that his coworker had good cause for staying away from church—and he wasn't sick, either.

It seems that last week Mr. Young sent to the laundry all except his needed wearing apparel, and on Saturday night left the latter, which included his Sunday meeting clothes, in full view of the habitual thief who is prone to wander about in the dead of night. This wanderer of Saturday night found his way to Mr. Young's home and carried away all that was in sight, with the result that Mr. Young failed to put in an appearance at church.

PREACHERS RING UP FARES.

Hard Times Drive Them to Street Cars in Smoky City.

Pittsburg.—The slackness in business here has made some strange bedfellows in the Pittsburg Street Railway company's business. It was announced by that concern that recently it had taken on 20 college graduates, four college professors and two ministers of the Gospel as street car conductors and motormen.

In every case the new men have been a success from the start, and inducements have been offered to keep them after the slump has passed away. The preference has been for conductors' berths, though one of the ministers, was compelled to take the job of motorman until there could be found a place for him with the punch.

The other minister, according to the "street railway people, is running a "trick" which does not end until two a. m. and he is getting along famously with the tough crowd after the saloons close. The railway people refuse to give names, saying it would make matters hard for their new men, who are all that could be desired.

DIARY EXPOSES SOCIETY GIRLS.

Mistress Finds Notebook Holding Secret of Wealthy Servant.

Dayton, O.—Two society girls of Indianapolis, Mary Rossiter and Isabel Farrer, members of well-known families, who are touring the country in an effort to solve domestic questions in the interest of the servant girl, secured places here through the free employment bureau, which was not informed of their mission.

A Dayton View family needed a girl for the dining room and another to take charge of the silver and assist in the dining room, and the young ladies secured positions in the same home. But for the fact that one of the girls misplaced her diary, which was found by the mistress, they would still be holding their places. However, when evidence was presented to them the girls immediately resigned and did not wait for their pay. They left for another city, but are keeping their destination a secret. The girls are out in the interest of a club movement on sociological lines.

Graft 1,974 Bits of Skin.

Westboro, Mass.—One of the most remarkable skin-grafting achievements on record has been completed at the farm of J. G. Kestler, when the last of 1,974 pieces of skin was placed on the arm of Mrs. Kestler. All the pieces were taken from the arms and legs of the husband. The operation has lasted more than three months. Mrs. Kestler was severely burned in a kerosene explosion last July, the right side of her body and her face being left without skin. The entire side is now covered.

THE AMERICAN HOME
W. A. RADFORD
EDITOR

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

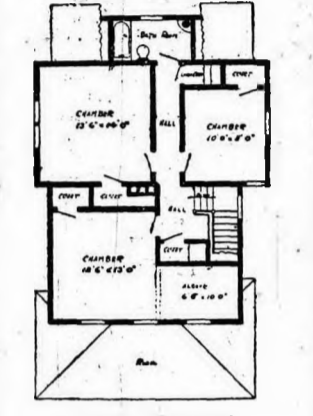
There are no expensive furbelows about this house, still it is attractive and the rooms are especially well arranged for convenience. It is not often you find a six-room house that contains so many modern conveniences, because for some reason such things as linen closets, double pantries, front stair and a grate are reserved for large, roomy houses. It is only within the last few years that six-room houses have received the attention they deserve.

This house is 28 feet 6 inches wide by 37 feet long, exclusive of the porch. It will be noticed that the size and shape is sufficient to give good sized rooms, in fact that is one characteristic of the house, the rooms are large, light and airy.

There is the much prized front hall in combination with an attractive open stairway. A good many people in selecting a house plan avoid a front hall and open stair because they have heard that such luxuries are expensive. Luxuries they certainly are, but they are not necessarily expensive, if built according to this plan, because the new post, rail, balusters, and, in fact, all the exposed woodwork is factory made and all selected from stock sizes.

There are some men and some women who are hard to please. They think they want something a little different from anyone else. The architect takes his cue from their ideas and lays out a scheme that harps on some particular scroll, and to have the work all in keeping he merges the one idea into different patterns, sizes of moldings,

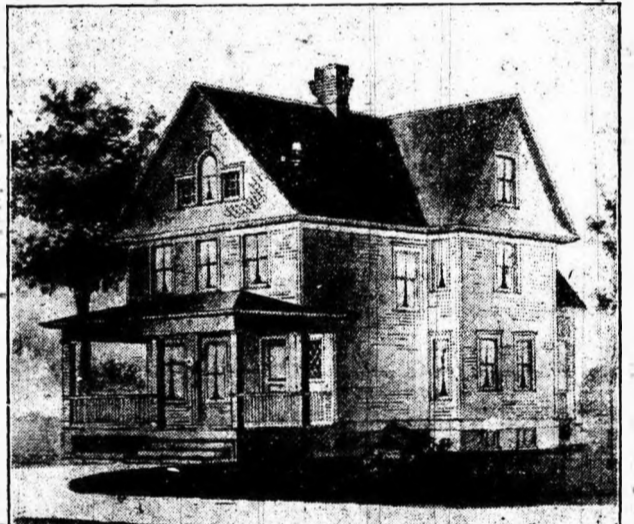
ly innocent. By carefully studying the plan according to your own ideas of comfort, convenience and good looks you can often add a small cupboard, window seat, nook for a telephone, or by moving a partition a few inches, to make room for some especially piece of furniture that you particularly want. Then the inside decorations must harmonize with carpets, draperies and to a certain extent with the pictures. By arranging all these details in perfect harmony your originality may be brought into play to



Second Floor Plan.

good advantage and without running into a great deal of extra expense, but when it comes to the house itself it is a great deal better to leave the building in the hands of those who have had years of experience.

I am particularly anxious to see more real homely homes owned by young people; that is why I write so much about low-cost artistic houses, houses that look well and that may be

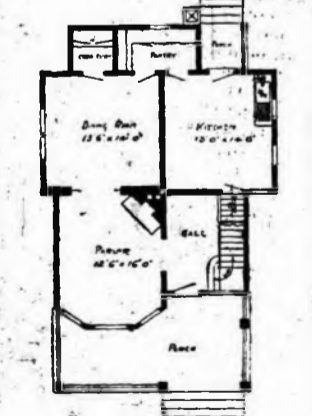


corner blocks, etc., until the machine work amounts to a large bill, and the result often is a disappointment, but the architect is not to blame; he is simply trying to please an over-fastidious client. It is difficult for a person not accustomed to reading building plans to get a correct idea of what they mean. Plans are necessarily drawn to a scale, and this opens the way to numerous misunderstandings. The owner fails to grasp the

built for any young man having health and a reasonable ambition to succeed, houses that any rightly balanced young man could build and pay for without worrying himself into the insane asylum. That is why I want young folks to build such houses as this and to follow the plans pretty closely as they are laid down by the architect instead of starting in to improve on his experience. The architect would design a better house if he could. No one knows better than he does that each house falls short of a perfect ideal. Air castles only are perfect, but I have never yet seen one finished and open for inspection.

It would be difficult indeed to improve upon the downstairs plan of this house. The kitchen, pantry, dining-room, china closet, porch, cellar-way, sink and the place for the range are all laid out to the very best possible advantage. Each room is a model and the combination would be difficult to beat.

One chimney answers every heating purpose and provides a whole lot of cheery comfort for the parlor. In such a house the parlor is the living-room and it only requires an open fire in one corner to make it the most comfortable sitting-room in the neighborhood. Have you ever noticed how every person in the house gathers about a grate when the fire is lighted? It is a rare thing to see somebody sit in another room when there is a fire burning in the parlor, but with this fact well known you seldom see a fireplace used as much as it should be. One reason is because they have the name of being dirty, but this is a mistake. It is a misarrangement of the grate, draft and ash pit that is to blame, not the fire. For convenience the ashes must be dumped into the cellar, but to prevent having them blown about the room the cellar receptacle must be absolutely and positively air tight. If you let air in at the bottom of such a flue you are sure to have ashes scattered about the room above, but if such is the case have it corrected at once and have the job thoroughly well done.



First Floor Plan.

size and proportions as he should, and of course never gets exactly what he anticipates.

I do not wish to discourage originality in house building, for I like to see it, but people often go into that sort of thing without realizing the difference in expense. I have often been asked why a certain house could be built for \$2,000, while another house no larger and very little better in appearance would cost \$3,000. The difference may be explained in the selection of the plan and the manner in which the work is carried through.

There are many other ways in which originality may be displayed in building economically that are perfect-

SHAWED THE TALKATIVE BIRD.

Silent Owl Cured Polly of His Extreme Garrulousness.

"A parrot is the meanest of creatures," said an old resident of Croton Island. "People that are acquainted with parrots generally admit that there is nothing that can make a parrot ashamed of himself. Now that is a mistake, for I happen to have a parrot that was made ashamed of himself just the other week, and he is the most conceited parrot, too, that was ever seen outside of congress. It speaks Spanish and English like a professional interpreter. Now the trouble was the parrot would talk all the time when he was not asleep. He was just talking us deaf, dumb and blind. Even the cat got disgusted at an early stage of the proceedings and quit the house."

"Well, the other day a man who has had considerable experience of parrots happened to drop in, and when I complained of the bird he said, 'Why don't you get an owl? You get an owl, and hang him up close to the parrot's cage, and in about two days you'll find that your bird's dead sick of unprofitable conversation.'"

"Well, I got a small owl and put him in a cage close to the parrot's cage. The parrot began by trying to dangle the owl with his conversation, but it wouldn't work. The owl sat and looked at the parrot just as solemn as a cop who has just lost his job on the force, and after a while the parrot tried him with Spanish. It wasn't of any use. Not a word would the owl let on to understand. Then the parrot tried bragging, and laid himself out to make the owl believe that of all the parrots in existence he was the ablest."

"But he couldn't turn a feather of the owl. That noble bird sat silent as the grave and looked at the parrot as if to say, 'This is indeed a melancholy exhibition of imbecility!' Well, before night that parrot was so ashamed of himself that he closed for repairs, and from that day to this he has never spoken an unnecessary word. Such is the influence of example, even on the worst of birds."

Money for the Honeymoon.

My old hatred of waste makes me intolerant when happiness is misused or squandered, and when my young married friends grow confidential, I fear that modern wedding trips are often disappointments. I wonder why? "Perhaps I expected too much," sighed one youthful bride, whose honeymoon had not been all she had hoped or intended. "Nonsense, my dear," said I, "how can one expect too much of wedded love? It is far more likely that you expected too little, and did not make adequate preparation. I fancy you set out badly and with one-sided notions as to the honey. Did you expect to undergo a strong test of character and of love? Did you expect to take the honey with you as part of the trousseau? Did you expect to find yourself responsible for at least one-half of the whole supply? Did you expect to give far more than you got? If not, you expected too little—not too much."—From "Where is Your Husband?" by George Frost.

There is a bright young attaché at the British embassy in Washington who, shortly after his arrival in this country, was a guest at a dinner given by the wife of a well-known official at the national capital, a hostess whose hospitality is notoriously inadequate, says a writer in Harper's Magazine. The repast was of the usual "sample" kind expected by any one who had ever been a guest at the house. It served merely as an appetizer to the hungry Briton, and when coffee was brought his ill-concealed dissatisfaction was most amusing to the other guests. The hostess, however, did not notice it, for she said to him amiably: "Now, do tell me when we may have the pleasure of having you dine with us again?" "Immediately, madam, immediately," was the unexpected reply.

Not Satisfied.

By the death of Father Ryder at the Birmingham (Eng.) Oratory the last left of the group of friends to whom Cardinal Newman dedicated the "Apologia" has passed away. Hearty Ignatius Dudley Ryder ends the list of those "dearest brothers" who had, Newman avowed, been "so sensitive of my needs, so indulgent to my failings, so cheerful under discouragements of my causing." The whole passage covers a page and elicited from George Eliot a marginal note as interesting as itself: "I hardly know anything that delights me more," she wrote, "than such evidence of sweet, brotherly love being a reality in the world." Father Ryder was a grandson of the well-known Anglican bishop of Lichfield of his name, and was easily the handsomest man in the ranks of the Roman clergy.

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Conscientious.

The stranger wandered into the police station.

"I like to see effort rewarded," he began.

"Well," "Last night I was robbed," he continued, "and the fellow who did it manifested a scrupulous desire to get all I had. I find he overlooked this two-dollar bill. If you run across him, give it to him with my compliments."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Confession of Weakness.

Teacher—If you are kind and gentle to your playmates, what will be the result? Scholar—They'll think they can talk me!—Stray Stories.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1908.

Was Well Presented.

The four-act drama "Breaking His Bonds" was presented by Plymouth amateur talent under the direction of Miss Nettie Pelham...

The comedian's part of the play was taken by Calvin Whipple who appeared in the role of Micky Burns...

Between acts the little Misses Mabel and Saida McIntyre sang some popular songs that were highly appreciated...

Miss Maude Markham presided at the piano. The performance was repeated last evening to a fair house.

Brick and Tile Yard for Plymouth.

Why not? We have a No. 1 clay, located on the Dickerson farm. The clay bank north of the Allen bridge...

Now, when we need brick they are shipped from Detroit, Toledo, Clio and other points. Why not make them here and save freight?

Geo. C. Peterhans.

Electric Lines Killed 47 in Detroit in 1907.

Deaths and injuries from railroad and trolley accidents during 1907 centered in and about Detroit. Within the city there were 24 killed and 15 injured by steam roads...

The D. U. R. was, of course, the road which had the most fatalities in the state, which the Pere Marquette led the steam roads with 40 killed...

Farm House Burned.

The farm house of Auburn Randall, near Cherry Hill, was burned to the ground Monday evening about six o'clock...

SHE HAD A GRIEVANCE.

The Result of a Woman's Delving into Etymology.

"Bah!" she said, and smug her cigarette into the grate. Swishing their silk skirts the others turned from the club window with inquiring looks.

"Bah!" she said again. "Can we women never be rid of the shackles that man has been loading on us ever since the cave bear's day?"

"Lady, for instance, says my etymology, means one who waits. A lady is a female who waits at table while a man gorges himself.

"Wife means a weaver. The wife is the woman who weaves her husband's and children's clothes.

"Spinner is a spinner—a girl who must spin a lifetime's supply of linen before any man will take her off the old folks' hands.

"We don't need mere spelling reform. We need word reform. Let some reformer rise and abolish the words lady, spinster and wife from the language, and let suitable substitutes for them be invented.

"Hear, hear!" rose a soprano chorus.

SALTING THE DUCK MARSHES.

Practice Condemned by Hunters, Who Call It Barnyard Sport.

A California newspaper chronicles the prowess of a large number of mighty nitrobirds who recently killed the limit number of ducks on various preserve grounds previously baited with food which had made the birds tame and unsuspecting.

This "barnyard sport" does not appeal to a Recreation correspondent, who objects to unnecessary slaughter, even if the law does admit the killing of half a hundred ducks.

The practice of "salting" duck marshes and lakes with corn and other grain, and then "burning them out" on the opening day is simply a phase of the degeneracy of latter-day duck shooting.

The birds get so that they will come in for the grain like chickens at the call of a housewife. It requires no hunting skill to find the game, and it is so ridiculously tame from non-molestation and constant feeding at the baited points that the shooting is about as difficult as shooting at a poultry show and killing a rooster.

Pathetic Excuse.

One of the brightest and neatest little patients in the surgical ward of one of the big city hospitals lay on her bed moaning with pain. She had just come to consciousness after a slight operation, and though only five years old was exhibiting heroic nerve.

Yet she couldn't keep from occasional low cries. She was the sort of child who hates above all things to give trouble and when one of the nurses stopped before her and, as she thought, looked a bit reproachfully down at her she explained, between the paroxysms, with a pitiful smile: "Oh, Miss Smith, I can't help it, I can't help it, I'm not used to operations."

Pea Green and Impressionism.

My impressionistic pupil had reached the stage where she painted in orange, pea green and purple, and being in Paris she thought she would call upon Whistler and make his acquaintance, writes William M. Chase. Mr. Whistler saw her work and was duly impressed.

"What are you trying to do?" asked the artist.

"Mr. Whistler, I am trying to paint nature as I see it," returned the girl with great earnestness. "Isn't that right?"

"Oh, yes," said Whistler, "that's all right, provided you don't see things as you paint."

One Man Killed—by Accident.

In 1906 there were held in Spain 585 bull fights, an increase of 35 as compared with 1905. These involved the killing of 2,878 bulls, valued at \$162,700. The value of the horses (mostly poor old skates) killed in these encounters amounted to \$117,000. Other expenses amounted to over \$254,000. In the corridas 33 espadas took part, one of whom was a woman, and 849 toreros, whose salaries amounted to a total of \$600,000. The total estimated expenditure was \$1,700,000, and the receipts were \$1,400,000. There were numerous accidents, but only one had a fatal result.

His Awful Threat.

A little son of one of the bishops in India was once restrained by his nurse from an action in her judgment highly improper. The youngster's judgment differed. How to bring the nurse to terms was a question he pondered seriously for a minute. Then a bright idea struck him, and he threatened solemnly: "If you don't let me do it right away I shall go out and worship idols!"

No Use for Them.

"I sent a set of knives and forks to my cousins." "Where do they live?" "In Chicago." "How wasteful of you!" "What do you mean?" "Why, you didn't need to send them the forks."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her Reason.

"And does your mother kiss you every day when you come home from school?" "Yes, sir." "She must be very fond of you." "No; she wants to see if I've been smoking cigarettes."

CHURCH NEWS.

METHODIST.

Regular services next Sunday: preaching by the pastor and good music at services morning and evening.

UNIVERSALIST.

Services at the usual hour, 10 a. m. Topic for the sermon, The Democracy of the Church of the Christ. Sunday-school at 11 a. m. Y. P. C. U. service at 7 p. m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday 10:00, Morning worship. The pastor will speak on "Christian Stewardship." 11:15, Sunday-school. We begin six months' study in the gospel of John. 6:00, Westminster Guild. 7:30, Evening praise service. Mr. Geo. D. Hodge, of New York City, Educational Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., will stop over Sunday in Plymouth on his way to the Pacific coast and he will speak of his work. It is expected that his talk will be illustrated with stereopticon views. The public is most cordially invited.

Monday evening, Jan. 6, at 6:30, the ladies of the church will serve a free supper to all members of the church. All contributors, and others who are regular attendants at the church. The supper will be followed by speech-making, after which the annual meeting of the church and congregation will be held. All who are included in the above invitation are expected to come without a special personal invitation.

The week of prayer will be deferred a few weeks.

Midweek prayer service Thursday at 7:00 o'clock. Subject, "The Promises of God." Luke 11:9. All are invited to this service.

Death of Miss Hattie Berdan.

Miss Hattie Berdan died at the home of her brother, Charles, in Detroit last Friday morning of bronchial trouble, with which she had been affected for two years. Miss Berdan was a daughter of the late Dwight Berdan and was 49 years of age. She was born in Plymouth and always lived here. She was a lady of many good qualities and her friends were numerous, all of whom sincerely mourn her loss.

The remains were brought here Friday afternoon, the funeral taking place from her late home Saturday afternoon services being conducted by Rev. Hugh Ronald.

In reporting the divorce cases on trial in the circuit court last Monday, the Detroit Times contains the following of local interest:

Letters from other women, which Mrs. Addie R. Yoxen, of Plymouth, testified were addressed to her husband, Edward E., played a prominent part in the testimony of Mrs. Yoxen. These letters are alleged to have been written by different Detroit women, are full of endearing terms and protestations of love. Mrs. Yoxen also told of the names her husband called her, and she said that on one occasion to show his displeasure he shot off a revolver in the house. The Yoxens are prominent in Plymouth society, where the husband conducts a large marble works.

The following officers were installed by Plymouth Camp, K. P., at their meeting last week:

Chancellor Com.—Chas. Hubbell
Vice Chancellor—Isaac Wright
Prelate—Chas. Hirschlieb
Master of Works—Dewey Holloway
Master at Arms—Frank Toncray
Keeper of Record and Seal—Edward Wood
Master of Finance—Albert Gates
Master Exchequer—Fred Stocken
Inner Guard—Jesse McLeod
Outer Guard—Frank Ray
Rep. to Grand Lodge—Edward Wood

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanoil, 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.

Your Hair Contrary?

Is it inclined to run away? Don't punish it with a cruel brush and comb! Feed it, nourish it, save it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula. Then your hair will remain at home, on your head, where it belongs. An elegant dressing. Keeps the scalp healthy. Does not change the color of the hair.



We certainly believe this, or we would not say so. Ayer's Hair Vigor as now made from our new improved formula is a great preparation for the hair and scalp. Stops falling hair. Cures dandruff. Promotes the growth of hair.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

A New Year Sweep

Heed the bargain call. We are sweeping out everything in the way of Fall and Winter merchandise. No January clearing sale ever known in Michigan can compare with this event in magnitude or value-giving.

Tremendous reductions on men's clothing, boys' clothing, fur and cloth caps, heavy underwear, gloves and hosiery; women's suits, coats, skirts, waists and furs, millinery, footwear; boys' girls' and infants' apparel; dress goods, wash goods, silks, blankets and comforters; ladies' hosiery and underwear, neckwear, handkerchiefs, gloves; carpets, rugs, curtains, housefurnishing goods, furniture, etc.

It will pay you to attend this sale, no matter how far you may live from our store. Come in for a full day's shopping and supply all your present and prospective needs in dry goods, wearing apparel or things for the house.

Our January Sale of Undermuslins

Is now going on, and Monday, January 6th, we will begin a sale of White Goods such as Detroit has never known. It will furnish an opportunity for the purchase of house-keeping linens, men's shirts, collars, etc., at sensationally low prices.

Pardridge & Blackwell,

Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave.

"THE HEART OF DETROIT."

NOW FOR 1908

Our Furniture business for the year just closed has been very satisfactory to us and for the year 1908 we promise to make still greater efforts to please the people of Plymouth and vicinity, not only by carrying a large, stylish and varied assortment of Furniture, but by dealing squarely with our customers and giving them the benefit of lowest prices.

SCHRADER BROS.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors. Phone 51, Day and Night

ANNUAL

Pre-Inventory Sale,

JANUARY 6 to 18.

1-4 Off on Shelf Hardware, Enameled Ware, etc., etc.

Copper Tea Kettles... \$1.15, now 87c | Cold Blast Lanterns... 95c, now 74
Copper Teapots... .80, now 45c | Lanterns... 50c, now 38
Keen Kutter Pk't-Knives .50, now 38c | Keen Kutter Pocket-Knives, 25c, now 17

FOR CASH ONLY.

GONNER HARDWARE CO., Ltd.

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 GEO. W. VAUX, A. G. P. & T. A., 125 Adams St., CHICAGO

Penney's Livery | Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street. When in need of a Big rig up City Phone No. 9. Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done. A share of your trade solicited.

GOOD STABLING. All kinds of Draying done promptly. HARRY C. ROBINSON

CZAR PENNEY

Harry C. Robinson

A FINE VIEW

of unusual interest to lovers of good Groceries is afforded them here. You are invited to enjoy it along with others who know and appreciate GOOD

Groceries

The collection includes Kar-a-Van Coffees, Japan Tea Fruits, Vegetables, etc. It proves that our motto "If it is good, it is here" is not merely a jumble of words, but a promise that is fully kept both in letter and spirit. Come and enjoy a view of such in their completeness.

GITTENS BROS.

Phone Us. Free Delivery

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

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

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7 Telephone 85, Plymouth, Mich.

DR. LUTHER PECK, Physician & Surgeon.

Office and residence cor. Ann Arbor and Deer sts., opp. the Park.

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

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

Office, formerly Dr. Kenyon's

Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m. Residence—Harvey St., near Sutton St. Local Phone—Office 45-2E. Residence 45-3B

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Office in old Bank Building. Phone 120.

P. W. VOORHIES,

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W. H. TALCOTT,

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Will practice in all courts of the State. Prompt attention given to Collections, Loans and the sale of Real Estate on commission, both farm and city property. Office over E. L. Riggs' store, Plymouth.

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TRACHER OF Piano, Harmony, Voice Analysis and Musical History

Studio: 25 Dunlap Street, Northville

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

Doctors find A good prescription For mankind

The 4-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

It is the business of the Union Trust Company of Detroit to administer estates.

It has an experienced and capable office force organized for that purpose.

It conducts the affairs of all estates, large or small, committed to its care, efficiently and expeditiously.

Its services are of the highest value and its charges are reasonable.

Local News

Miss Florence Webber is visiting in Milan.

Mrs. J. P. Mack spent Thursday in Ypsilanti.

Miss Clara Lyon is the possessor of a fine new piano.

Mrs. May O'Neil spent the first of the week in Holly.

W. Davidson of Omaha, Neb., is visiting at Geo. Holbrook's.

Mrs. Jane Conner entertained a few friends at dinner Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hunter spent New Years day in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle of Detroit visited at M. A. Rowe's New Years.

Chas. Ashcroft of Flint visited his father and sister last Sunday.

Ernest Dean and wife of South Lyon spent New Years at Asa Joy's.

The Misses Holtbrook entertained a number of friends Monday night.

Miss Amelia Gayde is spending a few days in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Stevens of Flushing are visiting at E. L. Riggs'.

Mrs. Fred Ives and daughter of Detroit is visiting at E. C. Leach's.

Miss Eva Merrill of Detroit is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. G. Draper.

Miss Florence Berdan of Detroit visited relatives in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Brown of Lansing visited friends in town this week.

Miss Blanche Dunham of Ypsilanti spent Saturday with Mrs. Chas. Riggs.

Special meeting of the Rebekahs at their hall Saturday evening Jan. 4, 1908.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Baker of Lansing spent New Year's with Mrs. W. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Joy and daughter of Toledo are visiting Mrs. Vina Joy.

Miss Mary Richards of Carleton was an over Sunday guest of Miss Etta Mott.

Miss Alice Watson of Ridgetown, Ont., visited Miss Clara Patterson last Friday.

Misses Grace and Mary Culver of Carson City spent Sunday at Mrs. Ella Safford's.

Miss Ethel Vradenburg of Northville spent last Friday with Mrs. Arthur White.

Last Friday evening Rev. Dr. Caster lectured to a fine audience in Masonic Hall, Chelsea.

Miss Ethel Merryweather of Port Huron is spending the week with Mrs. A. D. Stevens.

Chas. Ashcroft returned Saturday from Springwells where he went to attend a wedding.

Mrs. J. E. Moore and sons and daughter of Ypsilanti spent Monday at C. G. Draper's.

J. C. Shaw of Detroit spent Tuesday at Mrs. Julia Stewart's and Mrs. Phoebe Spencer's.

The Baptist young people will serve a 15c supper Friday night, Jan. 10, in the church parlors.

Miss Florence Caster spent her holiday vacation with friends and relatives in Holly and Fenton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riggs spent New Years day in Pontiac.

Mrs. Leonard and three children of Belleville visited at David Corkins' the latter part of last week.

Robt. Peck of Jackson and Miss Mary Nigh of Battle Creek visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burrows this week.

Miss Gill returned to her home in Detroit Monday after spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. Fred Eklid.

Rev. E. King is spending several days at Owosso where he was called to perform a wedding on New Years Day.

Miss Lela Murray attended the wedding of Miss Leola Walters to Mr. Nelson Stevens of Ann Arbor last Thursday.

Miss Camilla McClumpha formerly of this place, was married last Saturday night to Mr. Fred Carpenter at Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. Bullard and children and Mr. and Mrs. George Cook of South Lyon and Miss Tillie Cook of Northville spent New Years with George Taylor and wife.

Rev. Hugh Ronald entertained his Bible class at the manse last Friday evening. About thirty ventured out in spite of the rain. Mrs. Ronald entertained her class on old year's night.

Dr. and Mrs. Travis entertained the following guests New Years day: Dr. and Mrs. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. Seyler, Mr. and Mrs. Stimson and Mr. and Mrs. Hawks of Ann Arbor besides other friends in town.

A Higher Health Level.

"I have reached a higher health level since I began using Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes Jacob Springer, of West Franklin, Maine. "They keep my stomach, liver and bowels working just right." If these pills disappoint you on trial, money will be refunded at The Wolverine and John Gale's Drug stores. 25c.

J. C. Raviler and wife spent New Years in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hood spent New Years in Wayne.

New Independent 'phones—W. W. Murray, A. H. McHale.

Miss Hantel of Detroit visited Mrs. Oscar Huston this week.

Mr. Neland of Detroit Spent New Years' at John Lundy's.

Miss Emma Merrell of Detroit visited Miss Bessie Hood this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Baker entertained relatives at dinner New Years.

Miss Carrie Peterson spent last week visiting relatives and friends in Canton.

The Rebekahs and Odd Fellows and their families will hold a joint installation Friday evening Jan. 10, 1908 at their hall.

Miss Ada Holmes of Cherry Hill and Miss Mildred Wilkins of Detroit visited Miss Cora Peterson the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bird and daughter Hazel of Pontiac spent Sunday with the latter's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Huston.

Miss Jennie McIntyre is learning to be an operator in the Michigan telephone office. Miss Minnie Gyde goes into the independent office.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Merritt and daughter Leona expect to leave next Wednesday for Littleton, Col., where they will visit for a couple of months.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Bennett and Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Bennett were entertained New Years day at the Hotel Plaza by Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bennett.

The case of Thos. Thompson vs. Dr. Patterson comes on in the circuit court next Wednesday. Quite a number of residents have been served with witness subpoenas.

Mrs. Olive Miller, one of the pioneer residents of the village, is seriously ill. It is expected she will be taken to Detroit for an operation of a tumorous growth.

Mrs. S. O. Hudd entertained her Sunday-school class of young men last Saturday evening, a fine banquet being one of the concomitants. The class presented her with a handsome cut glass dish.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McLaren entertained some thirty of their relatives at dinner New Years' day, there being members of the family present from Chelsea, Saginaw and Novi, as well as from Plymouth.

L. H. Chappell's farm is located just outside of the village, the soil of which is quite sandy and light. But Mr. Chappell thinks it is quite "strong" after all, because Elmer Willett on Tuesday last dug eleven skunks out of one hole. Whew!

Ed. VanVleet's horses, attached to the milk wagon, were frightened at a passing street car on North Main street last Friday morning and became unmanageable. The wagon was tipped over, one wheel broken and the "lacteal fluid" spilled over the ground.

A pleasant gathering took place on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Caroline Pickett and daughter at Newburg. Among the guests who partook of the New Year's dinner were Mrs. O. A. Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Loomis and Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Smith and daughter Gertrude of Plymouth.

The members of the alumni foot ball team that played on the grid-iron here last Thanksgiving had a swell banquet at the Plymouth House last Friday evening on their share of the proceeds. Landlord Berdan gave the boys a fine "lay out" and they were nicely entertained, to their utmost gratification.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hetsler held a family reunion at their home on Christmas. Among those present from out of town were their son and daughter and grandchildren, C. J. Smith and Almer Cline of Detroit, also her brother, Ira W. Cline of Woodstock, Ont. and John Sadler of Beechville, Ont.

House to Rent. Enquire of Mrs. W. Bennett, Ann Arbor street.

The North Side

Miss Ethel Sutherland visited friends in Ypsilanti this week.

Miss Mary Bell of Ypsilanti visited Miss Kate Passage this week.

Mrs. Brown and son of St. Johns are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Lang.

Miss Louise Olson of Detroit spent New Year's with Mrs. E. L. Beala.

Mrs. Peter Gayde spent a few days with relatives in Detroit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Reber spent New Years with relatives in Detroit.

Geo. Videan, Jr., visited Mrs. Peter Gayde and family a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Jack are spending the holidays with their children in Pittsburg, Pa.

R. T. Walker had the misfortune to lose one of his horses last week, it getting hurt in the stable so that it had to be killed.

The German Band was entertained by Mrs. Fred Gentz New Years Eve, it being Mr. Gentz's birthday. The evening was spent at progressive pedro, Albert Gayde carrying away first prize and Edgar Wood the booby.

An elegant supper was served after which the band went serenading and were handsomely treated at each stop they made.

Timothy Promenschenkel and Miss Gertrude Eberts were married at the home of the bride in Farmington Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Felix Freydl attended the wedding, the latter being a sister of the bride. "Tim" has many friends here who wish him and his bride a happy and prosperous life.

Harvey Singer and Ezra Wilsey have been at "sword's points" for some time. They had it out last Saturday, but Wilsey didn't like the result and made a complaint against Singer for assault and battery before Justice Valentine. The Judge heard the evidence Tuesday and reserved decision until yesterday. It was 25 or thirty days for Singer. He paid.

The party given by the Pastime Club at Penniman Hall Tuesday evening was attended by a large company and enjoyed very much. Owing to a misunderstanding the dance was advertised for Tuesday evening with Whitmire's orchestra, instead of Wednesday evening. When too late, the mistake was discovered, so it was necessary to secure another orchestra. Wednesday night Whitmire put in an appearance and the dance went off with but a small attendance, however

NOTICE.—Water taxes may be paid at Bogert & Co's store every week day from 9 to 11 A. M. and 12 to 3 P. M., and Saturday evenings.

W. O. STEWART, Treas.

NOTICE.—Mack Wright has purchased the blacksmithshop of John Kale at Northville and will take possession Saturday. Old shoes reset at 15c each, new shoes at 30c.

STRAYED.—Five ducks came onto my place on Christmas day. Owner can have same by paying all charges.

ALEX. MICOL.

LOST.—On last Friday between Lapham's store and cemetery bridge, a folding tripod. Finder please leave at Plymouth Mills.

FOR SALE.—Reg. Duroc boar, also four young brood sows, cheap.

F. L. BECKER, Route 4, Plymouth

FOR SALE.—2 sets of light bobbeighs. Lafayette Dean.

FOR SALE.—4 yr. old colt, partly broken. James Joy. Telephone 816-25-1L.

FOR SALE.—My ice building situated on the railroad track, ice wagon and other utensils. CEAR PENNEY.

FOR SALE.—Sauerkraut at 15 cents per gallon. Also some cabbage heads. Phone 171 IS 1L IS. HENRY HEIDE.

I will be at Gayde Bros. store Friday and Gittens Bros. store Saturday when taxes may be paid.

R. G. SAMSEN, Treas.

THE DAWN

of the holiday season sees us better equipped than ever to supply your needs. How well and how economically we are prepared to serve you will be apparent when you visit our store.

UNTIL JANUARY 5, 1908,

WE WILL MAKE A

1/4 Off Special Sale

on the following goods:

Toilet Cases	Vases
Toilet Articles	Match-holders
Shaving Sets	Pin Trays
Smoking Sets	Handkerchief Boxes
Mirrors	Glove Boxes
Photo Frames	Necktie Boxes
Purses	Combs
Pocketbooks	Bill-books
Teddy Bears	Stationery
Postcard Boxes	1 #40 New Royal Sewing Machine for \$25.00 (been rented).
Postcard Basket	
Postcard Album	

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

GALE'S.

We have a few Toys left. Come in and buy them at Cost.

Books! Books!

Winter is the time to read. Come in and buy a book at the

Cheapest Price Ever Known.

Gale's Rheumatic Tablets Cure Rheumatism.

JOHN L. GALE

Stability

is THE important and vital feature in successful banking. When you deposit money in a bank you want to know that it is ready and there for you at any time.

Our record for past years shows we give to the funds entrusted to us that careful handling which conserves the interests of our depositors and stands for perpetual soundness.

If you are not one of our customers we will be pleased to have you become one.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$90,000.

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, Middlings, Oat Bran, Corn, Oats, Wheat.

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

HARD AND SOFT COAL.

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

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

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

NOW:

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

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

SERIAL STORY

The Princess Elopes

By HAROLD McGRATH

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

(Copyright, 1925, Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Arthur Warrington, American consul to Barscheit, tells how reigning Grand Duke attempts to force his niece, Princess Hildegarde, to marry Prince Doppelkinn, an old widower. While riding back in the country night overtakes him, and he seeks accommodations in a dilapidated castle. Here he finds Princess Hildegarde and a friend, Hon. Betty Moore, of England. They detain him to witness a mock marriage between the princess and a disgraced army officer, Steinbock, done for the purpose of selling the grand duke. Steinbock attempts to kiss the princess and she is rescued by Warrington. Steinbock disappears for good. Max Scharfstein, an old American friend of the princess's, reaches Barscheit. Warrington tells him of the princess. Scharfstein shows Warrington a letter with a picture of a woman on the 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 is 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 Scharfstein. He finds a purse she has dropped but does not discover her identity. Warrington entertains at a public restaurant for a number of American medical students. Max arrives late and relates an interesting bit of gossip to the effect that the princess has run away from Barscheit. He unwittingly offends a native officer and subjects himself to certain arrest. Max is persuaded to take care of the American student's passports and escape. The grand duke discovers the escape of the princess. She leaves a note saying she has eloped. Efforts are made to stop the princess at the frontier. Betty Moore asks for her passport. She asks Warrington for assistance in leaving Barscheit, and invites him to call on her in London. Max finds the princess in the railway carriage. She accuses him of following her. He returns to her the purse he had found. It contained a thousand pounds in bank notes. At the frontier Max and the princess are arrested and taken to Doppelkinn's palace. The grand duke gives orders that the princess shall marry Doppelkinn at once. Doppelkinn refuses.

CHAPTER XI (Continued).

How the girl's eyes sparkled! She was free. The odious alliance would not take place.

"Who is that?"

Everybody turned and looked at Max. His arm was leveled in the direction of a fine portrait in oil which hung suspended over the fireplace. Max was very pale.

"What's that to you?" snarled the prince. He was what we Yankees call "hopping mad." The vase was worth a hundred crowns, and he never could find a leaf to replace the one just broken.

"I believe I have a right to know who that woman is up there." Max spoke quietly. As a matter of fact he was too weak to speak otherwise.

"A right to know? What do you mean?" demanded the prince fiercely. "It is my wife."

With trembling fingers Max produced his locket.

"Will you look at this?" he asked in a voice that was a bit shaky.

The prince stepped forward and jerked the locket from Max's hand. But the moment he saw the contents his jaw fell and he rocked on his heels unsteadily and staggered back toward the duke for support.

"What's the matter, prince?" asked the duke anxiously. After all Doppelkinn was an old crony, and maybe he had been harsh with him.

"Where did you get that?" asked the prince hoarsely.

"I have always worn it," answered Max. "The chain that went with it originally will no longer fit my neck."

"Arnheim! Duke! . . . come and look at this!" feebly.

"Good heaven!" cried the duke.

"It is the princess!" said Arnheim in awed tones.

"Where did you get it?" demanded the prince again.

"I was found with it around my neck."

"Duke, what do you think?" asked the agitated prince.

"What do I think?"

"Yes. This was around my son's neck the day he was lost. If this should be . . . If it were possible!"

"What?" The duke looked from the prince to the man who had worn the locket. Certainly there wasn't any sign of likeness. But when he looked at the portrait on the wall and then at Max doubt grew in his eyes. They were somewhat alike. He plucked nervously at his beard.

"Prince," said Max, "before heaven I believe that I may be . . . your son."

"My son?"

By this time they were all tremendously excited and agitated and white; all saw the princess, who was gazing at Max with sudden gladness in her eyes, while over her cheeks there stole the phantom of a rose. If it were true!

"Let me tell you my story," said Max. "It is not necessary for me to repeat it."

The prince turned helplessly toward the duke, but the duke was equally dumb.

"But we can't accept a story as proof," the duke said. "It isn't as if

he were one of the people. It wouldn't matter then. But it's a future prince. Let us go slow."

"Yes, let us go slow," repeated the prince, brushing his damp forehead.

"Wait a moment!" said Cpl. Arnheim, stepping forward. "Only one thing will prove his identity to me; not all the papers in the world can do it."

"What do you know?" cried the prince, bewildered.

"Something I have not dared tell till this moment," miserably.

"Curse it, you are keeping us waiting!" The duke kicked about the shattered bits of porcelain.

"I used to play with the—your young prince," began Arnheim. "Your highness will recollect that I did." Arnheim went over to Max. "Take off your coat," Max did so, wondering. "Roll up your sleeve." Again Max obeyed, and his wonder grew. "See!" cried the colonel in a high, unnatural voice, due to his unusual excitement. "Oh, there can be no doubt! It is your son!"

The duke and the prince bumped against each other in their mad rush to inspect Max's arm. Arnheim's finger rested upon the peculiar scar I have mentioned.

"Lord, help us, it's your wine-case brand!" gasped the duke.

"My wine case!" The prince was almost on the verge of tears.

The girl sat perfectly quiet.

"Explain, explain!" said Max.

"Yes, yes! How did this come?—put there?" spluttered the prince.

"Your highness, wine—your son—we were playing in the wine cellars that day," stammered the unhappy Arnheim. "I saw . . . the hot iron . . . I was a boy of no more than five . . . I branded the prince on the arm. He cried so that I was frightened and ran and hid. When I went to look for him he was gone. Oh, I know; it is your son."

"I'll take your word for it, colonel!" cried the prince. "I said from the first



that he wasn't had-looking. Didn't I, princess?" He then turned embarrassedly toward Max and timidly held out his hand. That was as near sentiment as ever the father and the son came, but it was genuine. "Ho, steward! Hans, you rascal, where are you?"

The steward presently entered, shading his eyes.

"Your highness called?"

"That I did. That's Max come home!"

"Little Max?"

"Little Max. Now, candles, and march yourself to the packing cellars. Off with you!" The happy old man slapped the duke on the shoulder. "I've an idea, Josef."

"What is it?" asked the duke, also very well pleased with events.

"I'll tell you all about it when we get into the cellar." But the nod toward the girl and the nod toward Max was a liberal education.

"I am pardoned," said Arnheim.

"Pardoned? My boy, if I had an army I would make you a general!" roared the prince. "Come along, Josef. And you, Arnheim! You troopers, out of here, every one of you, and leave these two young persons alone!"

Ah, how everything was changed! thought Max, as he let down his sleeve and buttoned his cuff. A prince! He was a prince; he, Max Scharfstein, cowboy, quarterback, trooper, doctor, was a prince! If it was a dream, he was going to box the ears of the bell-boy who woke him up. But it wasn't a dream; he knew it wasn't. The girl yonder didn't dissolve into mist and disappear; she was living, living. He had now the right to love any one he chose, and he did choose to love this beautiful girl, who, with lowered eyes, was nervously plucking the ends of the yellow tassel. It was all changed for her, too.

"Princess!" he said a bit brokenly. "I am called Gretchen by my

friends," with a boldness that only half disguised her real timidity. What would he do, this big, handsome fellow, who had turned out to be a prince, fairy-tale wise!

"Gretchen? I like that better than Hildegarde; it is less formal. Well, then, Gretchen, I can't explain it, but this new order of things has given me a tremendous backbone." He crossed the room to her side. "You will not wed my—my father?"

"Never in all this world!"—slipping around the table, her eyes dim like the bloom on the grape. She ought not to be afraid of him, but she was.

"But I—"

"You have known me only four days," she whispered faintly. "You can not know my mind."

"Oh, when one is a prince,"—laughing—"it takes no time at all. I love you. I knew it was going to be when you looked around in old, Bauer's smithy."

"Did I look around?"—innocently.

"You certainly did, for I looked around and saw you."

"But they say that I am wild like a young horse." (Love is always finding some argument which he wishes to have knocked under.)

"Not to me,"—ardently. "You may ride a bicycle every day, if you wish."

"I'd rather have an automobile,"—drolly.

"An airship, if money will buy it!"

"They say—my uncle says—that I am not capable of loving anything."

"What do I care what they say? Will you be my wife?"

"Give me a week to think it over."

"No."

(She liked that!)

"A day, then?"

"Not an hour!"

(She liked this still better!)

"Oh!"

"Not half an hour!"

"This is almost as bad as the duke; you are forcing me."

"If you do not answer yes or no at once, I'll go back to Barscheit and

trounce that fellow who struck me. I can do it now."

"Well—but only four days!"

"Hours! Think of riding together forever!"—joyously taking a step nearer.

"I dare not think of it. It is all so like a dream. . . . Oh!" bursting into tears (what unaccountable beings women are!)—"If you do not love me!"

"Don't I, though!"

Then he started around the table in pursuit of her, in all directions, while, after the manner of her kind, she balked him, rosy, star-eyed. They laughed; and when two young people laugh it is a sign that all goes well with the world. He never would tell just how long it took him to catch her, nor would he tell me what he did when he caught her. Neither would I, had I been in his place!

"Here's!" said the prince.

"It's a great world," added the duke.

"For surprises," supplemented the prince. "Ho, Hans! A fresh candle!"

And the story goes that his serene highness of Barscheit and his highness of Doppelkinn were found peacefully asleep in the cellars, long after the sun had rolled over the blue Carpathians.

THE END.

Leaves Golf for Business.

Walter S. Travis, who has been amateur golf champion of this country and of England, has gone into the stock brokerage business in New York, having become manager of a branch office for a leading firm. He is the latest of a long line of young men famous in the annals of amateur sport to gravitate to Wall street.

A Small Matter.

Guest (complainingly)—This bill of fare is all in French.

Waiter (reassuringly)—Never you mind that, sir; the cook is Octavian Y. Wooley.



HATS FOR CHILDREN

PRETTY STYLES MADE UP IN MANY MATERIALS.

Glengarry Bonnet is Perhaps the Prettiest and Most Popular—Hussar Turban in White Also Has Wide Vogue.

The Glengarry Bonnet—Scotch plaid—is the newest headwear for small girls and boys, and is jaunty looking and usually becoming when placed at the right angle above the forehead amid a mass of fluffy curls or on neatly platted braids. That this style hat will be a favorite seems certain, because it is so different from other models.

In making such a bonnet the materials used are astrakhan, cloth, velvet, chinchilla; the band plain or in tartan. The trimming is a flat bow of ribbon, with or without a quill, ribbon ends finishing the back.

Some of these bonnets are finished with ear flaps, which make them almost as warm as hoods.

Another pretty style of hat is the hussar turban in all white. The crown is of white broadcloth, draped, the point held down with a white silk pompon. The brim is of white astrakhan and the front is draped with strands of white silk cord. Ear flaps of astrakhan can be added. This model may be bought in black, red

and navy, but the white is by far the most attractive.

Closely resembling the hussar turbans are the new polo shapes for boys of three and four years of age. These hats are made entirely of astrakhan set on smoothly and decorated only with a cord. Black, white, navy and red and brown are the colors in which these are made.

A stylish child's hat is the new Peter Pan design, covered with chinchilla cloth and trimmed with cord ropes and silk pompoms.

Napoleons for baby boys are the coolest bits of headwear imaginable. Some of the newest are entirely of curly bear skin, stiffly trimmed with a little white ribbon; others are of felt decorated with the fur.

The old Peter Pan style is also covered with the bear skin and a "brush" is held as the left side by means of cords.

Worsted toboggan toques show no real change, except a different kind of weave in the knitting.

Tams in Angora are serviceable for both boys' and girls' school wear. They are warm, yet very light in weight. These may be secured in white and colors.

For afternoons small boys wear tam shapes in cloth, velvet and serge the emblem embroidered on the left side of the crown. Colors may generally be found to match the coats worn—blue, white, red and golden-brown all being in evidence.

Leather tams are smart and serviceable and are appropriate for almost any occasion. They come in black, tan and patent leather.

APRONS FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

Many Ways in Which Useful Garment May Be Made.

Aprons are a great economy for three reasons: First, because they require so little material to make; second, because they save the dress from spots and dirt that the most careful child will get on her clothes, and third, because they brighten a dress which is already soiled.

There is no end to the different ways that aprons can be made, for half-worn summer dresses, as there are few dresses made in such a manner that they cannot be made over. One exceedingly smart little apron is made on the princess lines, a style which is becoming to some children.

On each side of the back and front there are five tucks about a quarter of an inch wide, which extend to the waist line. There is a hem two inches deep and the neck is cut round and finished with a band of narrow embroidery. The tie ends are attached to the apron under the last tuck in front and tie in a chick little bow in back.

The only trimming there is on the apron is little brettelles made of embroidery. Nearly every one of us has a piece of embroidery left over from worn petticoats or dresses and this may be used. The brettelles may also be made of the same material as the apron.

One end is joined to the apron under the last tuck at each side of the front and back and made to fall in a little cap over the arm.

BIB FOR INFANT.

Nainsook of good quality is used for the bib; this is embroidered with white faggote in satin-stitch with the ornamental lettering. The edge is scalloped and worked with the button-



hole design shown, the outline being run two or three times to raise the stitches. A satin-stitch dot is worked in each scallop.

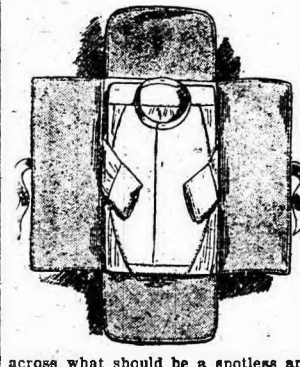
Capes Youthful and Practical.

Capes are first choice for wraps with the younger set, and come in designs adapted to all ages. These are so easily adjusted that they commend themselves both for those who count comfort as of paramount importance and for those who prefer simplicity of outline to the rather cumbersome fullness that distinguishes many of the long coats.

KEEP SHIRTS IN GOOD SHAPE.

Case Prevents Crumpling or Dirtying Important Apparel.

There are few things more aggravating to the mere man (in a small way, of course), than to arrive at his journey's end, to unpack his bag, or his suit case, and to find his only available shirts crumpled and soiled, and very possibly with a dusty mark



across what should be a spotless and immaculate front. This risk can be altogether avoided by providing some such useful kind of case as the one shown in our sketch. This case might be made in serge or silk, stiffened with brown holland, or with linen in some pale coloring.

The construction of the case is clearly shown in our sketch, and the size when closed should measure about 20 inches by 11, but as shirts vary slightly in size it would be as well to measure the fronts of the shirts for which the case is intended.

Dinner Gown Covered with Frills.

An odd dinner gown lately seen was covered from the hem to the top with lace frills set on with a little heading. The frills were separated by a large entre deux of the same width, nearly hidden, for the edge of one frill came to the heading of the other; growing narrower as the frills reached the top, they disappeared into nothingness. The upper part of the bodice was composed of cleverly adjusted scarfs of tulle, inset with lace motifs. The gown was high waisted, in the empire fashion, and hung close to the figure.

Mustards and Grays.

Mustards and the various burnt yellows are newer for evening wraps than the ecrus, and grays are employed from pale pearl tones to dark, metallic shades, while olive greens are coming into greater favor, especially for wraps designed for continuous service. For the latter purpose, of course, black holds its usual lead, but it is made elaborate by embroideries in oriental effects, buttons that rival jewels, by handsome light or brightly tinted linings.

How to Make French Seams.

The French seam is always used on fine underwear.

To make it the cloth is seamed on the right side, taking a very narrow seam, and then trimmed off as closely as possible.

It is then turned and stitched on the wrong side, the first seam being entirely enclosed.

NEW VEGETABLES IN MARKET.

Hostess Has Opportunity to Serve Novelties to Her Guests.

The hostess who likes to serve novelties at her table should make the most of the odd vegetables and fruits now on sale.

The yam, or Brazilian sweet potato, is increasing in favor. One exhibited recently in the window of a fancy grocer was more than a foot in length, with an average circumference of ten inches. The price asked was 75 cents.

Any recipe for the cooking of the sweet potato may be applied to the yam. It should be boiled first and salted, when it is ready for serving in any of several different ways.

A tropical vegetable now shown is the chaynette. It is somewhat similar in general shape to the green pepper. It is, however, more fleshy in side, and in color is a very faint green, almost white in some places.

The chaynette should be boiled first, then sliced, rolled in crumbs and fried. When so served the appearance is not unlike diminutive slices of fried egg plant. Served cold and mixed with green peppers and celery the chaynette may be used as a salad.

The Egyptian melon is another conspicuous novelty of the fruiterer and fancy grocer. Fine specimens of this melon may be seen suspended in a network of cord in some of the windows.

The melons range in price from \$1.50 to three dollars, and as a large melon may be served to a dozen or 15 persons the price asked is not as high as might at first appear.—Chicago Journal.

WAYS OF PREPARING FRUIT.

Apples and Pears of Great Value, Both Cooked and Uncooked.

These fruits are both useful and wholesome. An apple eaten raw the first thing in the morning will be beneficial to those who suffer from constipation. Baked apples are also good for the same purpose, and are easier of digestion than when uncooked. They are very good for children for either breakfast or supper, and may be varied by sometimes simply baking them on a tin, and afterwards sprinkling them with sugar; and at others, peeling, taking out the cores with an apple corer, filling the hole with sugar and putting a few cloves and a little water into the jar; when filled with apples, tie it over with brown paper and put in the oven till the apples are cooked. Some sorts take so much longer than others that we cannot give time for them. Pears cooked in the same way are very nice. Apple tea is a very pleasant drink, much appreciated by children. It is made by boiling apples, cut in half, with sufficient water to cover them, some sugar and thin lemon rind; the apples should be quite soft, then put into a colander for all the liquid to run from them. When cold, add a little lemon juice, and more sugar if needed.

Library Convenience.

In the library of a well known scholar are some bookshelves, with an attachment which is ideal for a person who expects to use books for reference. Under the shelves, about 27 inches from the floor, is a recess the width of the shelves, and about two inches high. In this is a flat board, the width of the shelves and of the same wood, which can be pulled forward by putting the hand in a groove in the front lower edge. This serves as a shelf on which to lay a book, which is being used for references for a few moments, or to lay out a number of them when some one is looking up a particular subject. All the bookcases are made in this way, and every one who has occasion to use them finds the shelves a great convenience.

Celery Jelly.

Celery jelly is an attractive basis for fancy salads. Cut up the outer green stalks and to one cupful of celery use one pint of water with one teaspoonful of salt. Cook until soft, add one-quarter of a box of gelatin that has soaked for half an hour in half a cupful of cold water; strain through a jelly bag and mold. When solid cut out the center and fill with the salad. Two oranges, two bananas and two apples diced form an attractive salad to serve with the celery jelly.

Lemon Butter.

Grated rind and juice of one lemon, three-fourths cup of sugar, one scant teaspoon butter. Put juice, grated rind and sugar in a saucepan, set on stove in a dish of boiling water. Beat an egg and when the sugar is melted and stir up hot stir in egg and stir mixture until it thickens, then stir in butter and remove from fire and put dish in cold water. Stir occasionally until cold. This will keep several days.

Hamburg Meat Cake.

The meat wants to be somewhat fat. For one pound of meat use two slices of stale bread soaked in a little water and press out, not too dry; add one egg. Chop small onion and cook in tablespoonful of butter. Don't let it burn. Mix well and season highly with pepper and salt. Make into small balls.

King's Pudding.

Two cups bread crumbs, one-half cup suet or butter, one-half cup molasses, one egg, one teaspoon of soda, one-half cup sweet milk, one-half teaspoon cloves, one-teaspoon cinnamon, pinch of salt; boil or steam like a loaf of brown bread two hours; serve with tomato or hard sauce.

FIVE MONTHS IN HOSPITAL

Discharged Because Doctors Could Not Cure.

Levi P. Brockway, 5 Second Ave., Anoka, Minn., says: "After lying for five months in a hospital I was discharged as incurable and given only six months to live. My heart was affected, I had smothering spells, and sometimes fell unconscious. I got so I couldn't use my arms, my eyesight was impaired and the kidney secretions were badly disordered. I was completely worn out and discouraged when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they went right to the cause of the trouble and did their work well. I have been feeling well ever since."

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

THE DIPLOMAT.



Governess—Who was the wisest man?
Tommy—Solomon.
Governess—And who was the wisest woman?
Tommy—Well—er—it's either you or me, I can't make up my mind which.

SUFFERED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

With Eczema—Her Limb Peeled and Foot Was Raw—Thought Amputation Was Necessary—Believe Life Saved by Cuticura.

"I have been treated by doctors for twenty-five years for a bad case of eczema on my leg. They did their best, but failed to cure it. My doctor had advised me to have my leg cut off. At this time my leg was peeled from the knee, my foot was like a piece of raw flesh, and I had to walk on crutches. I bought a set of Cuticura Remedies. After the first two treatments the swelling went down, and in two months my leg was cured and the new skin came on. The doctor was surprised and said that he would use Cuticura for his own patients. I have now been cured over seven years. I am now for the Cuticura Remedies I might have lost my life. Mrs. J. B. Renaud, 277 Mentana St., Montreal, Que., Feb. 20, 1907."

Changed His Mind.
"Well, what are you doing there?" asked the lady, addressing a tramp who had just climbed a tree in time to escape a savage bulldog.
"Madam," replied the hobo, "it was my intention to ask for a hand-out, but in the interest of humanity I now request that you give any surplus food you may have on hand to my canine friend down there."

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

No matter what his rank or position may be, the lover of books is richest and happiest of the children of men.—Langford.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAID DIVIDEND is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles, in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

When women borrow trouble they usually pay back double.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

In polite society a snub is a sort of upper cut.



SEVERAL COUNTIES

Take Advantage of New Law
Since supervisors have been empowered to send debt and drag orders to an institute for treatment several have taken advantage of it with successful results. A number of men and women have been treated at the Keeley Institute in Grand Rapids, Mich., and since returning to their homes have been a credit to the institute and to themselves. The results are so thorough and satisfactory to all parties concerned that a great many counties are making arrangements to help unfortunate members of their community. These habits can be and are cured by this institute. The care and personal attention given each individual patient in bringing people from all over the State to this institute for treatment. For detailed information, write the

KEELEY INSTITUTE
224 Wealthy Ave.
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

At Best

The faithful helm commands the keel,
From port to port fair breezes blow;
But the ship must sail the convex sea,
Nor may she straighter go.

So, man to man, in fair accord,
On thought and will, the winds may wait;
But the world will bend the passing word,
Though its shortest course be straight.

From soul to soul the shortest line
At best will bended be;
The ship that holds the straightest course
Still sails the convex sea.
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

At the Forks of the Road

By EDGAR WHITE

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Cecile—It isn't the hard, never-ending work from dawn till the stars come out—I could stand that, because I'm well and strong—but a woman likes to be treated with some consideration, especially when she's a wife. He's not exactly ill-natured—not harsh-spoken—but it's his stolidly indifferent manner that cuts to the quick. And I'll not stand it! I don't have to! I never agreed to any such conditions. He knew that I was not raised on a farm, and that such drudgery as falls to a farmer's wife, especially during harvest, would be an unbearable load to me. The hands he admired so much are already becoming hard and wrinkled and my face looks like—well, nothing like the one I used to see in the glass. The little girl he hired is not much of a help, though she does the best she can. But that is not why I am leaving him—not on account of the toll, he never comes to me at the close of a hard day's work and says an encouraging word. He has never asked me if I'm weary, nor has he shown the least thought for my feelings. It's just up with the dawn and work and work for a taskmaster who takes it all as a matter of course, or frowns because I did not do more. When I leave I'll pin a note at his plate telling him he should have bought a slave instead of marrying a wife. And yet—I love him! Oh, my God! How I love him!

Paul—Gone! Left home! I half suspected something was wrong these past few weeks; she has acted so curiously cold that I feared to approach her. And then I've been so troubled lest the rains would catch the grain unhusked that I've overworked my men, and her, too, I fear. Poor girl! She was hardly fitted for a farmer's wife; but if she could have stood it through this season we would then have had money, and it would have been lighter on her. It nearly killed me to see her toiling in the kitchen for that army of hungry men, but it took every cent I had in the world to pay them, and the best I could do was to hire the little Swede girl to help her. At night when her work was done I longed to go to her room and throw my arms around her and tell her how grateful I was for her sacrifice, but when I looked into her eyes they seemed so blue and cold and spoke so eloquently of disgust at it all, and at me, that I dared not venture. Perhaps after all it is better. Her father is well off, and with him she will have her music and flowers and books and young friends—things which seemed to be denied her in the everlasting grind at "The Maples" here. God bless the girl, and may no harm beset her path!

Mephisto (rubbing his hands)—Here's where I come in. "What fools these mortals be!" Shakespeare stole that from me, and I'm getting all the glory for the theft; but what matters? This is a world of deceit and hypocrisy. I sometimes feel like shedding a few tears—the crocodile kind, you know. I've a case now that appeals to my love for the romantic. Here's a couple of young people who are wildly in love with each other and the idiots don't know it. Now, it shall be my pleasant task to hunt up a good, nice, smooth gentleman—from my point of view—and induce him into the finer passages necessary to make the play one of the proper human interest. Let's see. Where will I find such a wit—I mean such a courtier, if you please. I want a man gifted with all the graces of the—er—the devil, and withal he must have the appearance of a Sunday school teacher on his way to meeting. Ah! I have him! Ready made to order! Iscariot by name. Quite a ladies' man, if I remember correctly. A tall fellow, devoid of that old womanish attribute called conscience. I think he had a liking for her once, and has yet if I mistake not. For she's wondrous fair, and Iscariot was ever an epileptic. Ye gods of gehenna! Whoever thought such fine game would drop into my dark net? But you can never tell. Iscariot has done some good work for my dominion, and doubtless would be overly glad to tackle a job of this kind, especially as there seems to be no prospect of danger. I'll have to make that clear to him, or he won't go in—he's a dreadful coward. I'll endow him with such gifts of speech and manner which, added to the store he has, will cause the lady to flutter in his hand like a captive bird, finally to quiet down in gentle slumber and there rest content. What a pretty play! The cast is ready; I must up and away!

THE MAPLES.
The Fairy (knocking at the door)—Open in the name of the King!

Paul—Who's there?
The Fairy—A messenger from the King!
Paul (coming out)—Well, what's wanted?
The Fairy—Saddle your horse and arm yourself! There's work up on the Green Forest road.
Paul—Work?
The Fairy—Aye! Quick, hot work. Cecile is in mortal peril!
Paul—Cecile has left me.
The Fairy—Are you a man or a swine?
Paul—You are right, little one. You say she's up the Green Forest road? How far?
The Fairy—A league this side the water mill inn. Talk no more, but fly! Fly! Fly on the wings of the wind!
Paul (out in the yard)—Ya-hoo, there, George! Saddle Nero and Vampire! Step lively, now! I'll get the guns.

ON THE GREEN FOREST ROAD.
Cecile—I am cold. I believe a storm is coming on.
Iscariot—What's the odds? We'll find shelter somewhere.
Cecile—How your voice has changed! What has come over you?
Iscariot—I'm master now. I'm through coaxing.
Cecile—What do you mean?
Iscariot—What I say. You're all alone.
Cecile—But I didn't—didn't think you'd harm me!
Iscariot—And I won't if you mind. Gods! What awful lightning. We must tie up and seek safety in the woods. Here's an old cabin.
Cecile—No! No! No! Let us go on! We'll soon come to a farm house.
Iscariot—I say we'll stop here!
Cecile—Kind heaven help me! The man's mad! Let us drive on, won't you please?
Iscariot—Jump out! The storm is almost here.
Cecile—Don't touch me! Your breath is like fire! Help! Help!
Iscariot—I'll stop that noise, my beauty. Just as easy—A-h-h!
Paul—You villain!
Cecile—Paul! Thank God!
Paul—George, lead my horse up to the inn. I'll get in the carriage and drive the lady there till the storm is over. Throw that carcass across the fence; it might scare somebody's horse.

IN THE MORNING.
Cecile—How stern he looks! Not one word has he spoken to me, save out of absolute necessity. He'll take me to father and tell him all. But God knows I've not been unfaithful to him. I did not want to go driving with that man, but when he met me at the woodland picnic and said "Come" I had no power of resistance. Yet I know my husband thinks I erred, as some women do, and will wear the scarlet letter all my days. Oh, why didn't that bolt of lightning kill me? What shame to carry through life! As I walk through the village streets the children will point me out and say: "There goes the woman whose husband sent her back to her father because she was not a good wife!" And I thought work on the farm was slavery! What happiness in the comparison! Ah! There's the signboard ahead and Paul is looking gloomily at it. One finger of it points the way to Stonycliff, where father lives, and the other up the road leading to "The Maples." Hallowed words! What shall it be? 'Tis the difference betwixt honor and disgrace. Just heaven! Be with me now and make me strong! There seems to be something standing on the board—a little form like that of a brownie, clad in the whitest of robes. Of course there is nothing there, only an illusion caused by my tears—
Mephisto (in the shadows)—This way, driver! To the left.
The Fairy—No, driver; turn this way!
The Driver (turning his head)—Which way, sir?
Paul—to the right; we're going to "The Maples!"
Cecile—My husband!
Mephisto—The devil!

Sign of Cold Winter.
One of the rarest birds in New England is here prophesying a cold, hard winter. It is the red poll, a member of the big junco family of birds. Only in the most severe weather does the red-headed bird venture from the frozen lands of the north, and when he does it always means a cold, severe winter. There are several flocks of the birds in the Falls, and bird lovers, glad to get a chance to watch their habits, are closely observing them.—Boston Record.

LOVES ALL BIRDS

STEEPLEJACK'S STRONG STRAIN OF SENTIMENTALITY.

Never Too High or Too Busy to Do a Kind Act for His Feathered Friends—Thinks They Like Him.

Big Jack Norton, the steeplejack, was busily daubing away on the huge 150-foot smokestack of the Union station power house, says the Indianapolis News. He sat suspended in a small chair, which was swinging from the top of the stack supported by two three-quarter-inch ropes. The crowd in the street car below was "rubbering" up at the daring steeplejack and stack painter.
While the crowd watched it saw Norton quit his work and begin drawing himself nearer to top of the stack. Then he put forth his hand and grasped something, the crowd did not know what. After a moment or two the people in the street saw the steeplejack begin lowering himself back to earth.
Down, down he came, slowly and deliberately. Several of the watchers ran over to the power house to have a closer view of the daredevil and to try to satisfy their curiosity as to why he came down from his lofty perch when the morning was not half worn away.
Norton reached the ground safely and swung himself free from his chair. Those gathered near saw him put his hand in the pocket of his jacket, and, to their amazement, bring forth a little sparrow.
"There, you are, you poor little fellow," he said to the bird, giving no heed to the crowd around him. "Nearly frozen to death, aren't you? Well, I've got a good warm coat pocket in here in the power house and you can get in there and go to sleep."

With that tenderly spoken comfort to a half-frozen sparrow, the commonest of all birds, the steeplejack hurried into the power house and found his coat. Into one of the pockets the suffering sparrow was deposited. Then Norton went to his lunch basket and found, among his other noontime viands, a bread sandwich. One of the slices of bread was broken into crumbs and dropped into the pocket containing the sparrow.
"Now, Mr. Sparrow, you stay there and fill up and get warm," he said as a parting comfort to the bird. "When you get all straightened out again I'll turn you loose." Norton then turned to a negro ash hauler and said: "Gimme a boost on the ropes, will you, John? I've got to get back up to the top of that stack and get busy. I had to come down with the bird. Poor little devil! He was up on the flange of the stack and was almost frozen to death. You fellows don't make enough smoke come out of that stack to keep a bird warm. That's one thing I've got against smoke consumers."

"Did you come all the way down from the top of that stack just to save a sparrow?" a bystander asked.
"It's a cinch," answered the steeplejack. "I always do it. I always have and always will. When a bird gets into trouble I'm never too busy nor too high up to give it a helping hand. My wife laughs at me and says I'm sentimental. If that's what it is, well, we'll just let it go at that."
The steeplejack then went on to tell stories of experiences he has had with birds while he was working at lofty heights. Pigeons, sparrows and every other species of bird that scars to Jack Norton's workshop—steeple and smokestacks—find a friend in him. Time and again he has found them crippled, just as he found the sparrow on the flange of the stack. The birds are his only companions away up there and he frankly admits that he "is fool enough to believe they feel pretty kindly toward him." Norton says that he never harmed a bird in all the years of his life and that he would come down a stack or steeple any day to do a friendly turn for one of his feathered friends.

Origin of the Steel Shoulder-strap.
If it were possible to compile such data, it would be extremely interesting to know to what extent women have influenced the uniforms and equipment of their fighting mates. A little instance in point is the steel curb shoulder-strap of the British cavalry.
When Sir George Luck was setting out for Kandahar during the Afghan operations Lady Luck, knowing probably something of the fighting methods of the tribesmen, whose four-foot knife can cut clean from shoulder to belt, sewed a couple of steel curb chains under each of the shoulder-strap on her husband's tunic. As a protection from sword-cuts these proved so effective, that at the end of the campaign Sir George made a report in relation thereto, with the result that they were adopted as a permanent feature of the cavalry uniform.—Harper's Weekly.

His Opportunity.
"Did the panic affect our friend Flushington Force?"
"Not disagreeably. It gave him a chance to strut around with a worried look and make people think he had great financial interests at stake."—Washington Star.

Helping Him Along.
The Duke—Was your father hard hit by the stock slump?
The Helress—No.
The Duke (after a pause)—Then—
The Helress—Oh, your grace, this is so sudden!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

QUITE AS BAD.



Griggs—The idea of your letting your wife go round saying she made a man of you. You don't hear my wife saying that.
Briggs—No, but I heard her telling my wife that she did her best.

GRAND TRUNK ANNOUNCES DETAILS OF GENEROUS PENSION FUND FOR EMPLOYEES.

A splendid Christmas box was handed out to its men yesterday by the Grand Trunk, in the shape of announcement of the details of its new pension system, which is of a most generous nature. The pension fund will be entirely contributed by the company, the men not being assessed one cent for its maintenance or administration. It will affect every member of the staff from Charles M. Hays down to the humblest section man, while provision is also made for men incapacitated by accident or otherwise, or even men discharged without cause, and otherwise eligible under the pension rules.

The establishment of this pension system was approved at the last annual meeting of the shareholders when the handsome sum of \$200,000 was voted as a nucleus. In addition to the income from this sum, however, it is estimated that the company will have to supplement this by a large sum, varying from \$70,000 to \$75,000 a year. The rules of the Grand Trunk pension fund will apply from the highest to the lowest of the staff from the general manager himself down to the humblest section man or gatekeeper. They require absolutely the retirement from active service of every officer or employe when attaining the age of 65, and if he has entered the service before the age of 50 years, and has served for a period of 15 years, or more, he is entitled with the approval of the pension fund committee to an annuity of 1 per cent of the average annual salary paid for ten continuous years, for each year of uninterrupted employment, the basis of calculation being the same as that practically universal on this continent.

Thus if a man has served say 30 years, receiving an average of \$1,000 per annum (\$83.33 per month) on the pay rolls of the company for the last ten years—or for any period of ten years during his term of service—he would be entitled to 1 per cent of \$1,000—\$10x30 years, or \$300 per annum, equal to \$25 per month.
The company, however, have made a provision that irrespective of rate of pay or service, the minimum allowance to be paid under any circumstances will be \$200 per annum, and this without any counterbalancing maximum.

Life is to be fortified with many friendships. To love and to be loved is the greatest happiness of existence.—Sydney Smith.

Stop That Cough before it becomes chronic. Get Brown's Bronchial Troches, the best preparation known for coughs.

The man who attends strictly to his own business has a good steady job.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 2c.

A lot of so-called golden silence is only plated.



"OUCH" OH, MY BACK
IT IS WONDERFUL HOW QUICKLY THE PAIN AND STIFFNESS GO WHEN YOU USE
ST. JACOBS OIL
THIS WELL-TRIED, OLD-TIME REMEDY FILLS THE BILL
25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c.
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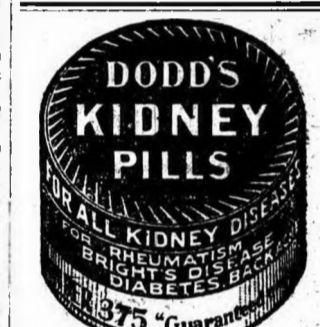
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Manufactured by the
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The Last Wisher.
Vicar's Wife—No, the vicar is not in just now. Is there any message you would like me to give him when he returns?
Old Woman (cheerfully)—Please, mum, Martha Higgins would like to be buried at two o'clock to-morrow afternoon.—London Punch.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little* in Use For Over 30 Years. - The Kind You Have Always Bought.

After sizing up their husbands, we don't blame some women for being fond of dogs.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coal-Tar in the Stomach, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, Biliousness and all other ailments arising from Biliousness. Purely Vegetable.
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FOR SOLDIERS AND SEAFARERS
All federal soldiers and sailors who served 90 days between 1861 and 1865, and who have received no bounty or gratuity, are entitled to additional bounty rights which I buy. If soldier indeed, his letters will tell. Talk to old soldiers, widows and heirs. Find some soldier re-ative who went West or South after the war and homes added government bounty. We'll buy and "take some easy money." Write Higgins, N. O., Wash. D. C., for further particulars.

YOUR HIDE TANNED—BONES & HILDS make fine, warm robes. We are the oldest houses doing this kind of work. Are responsible, and know how. Write for prices. THE WORTHING & ALGER CO., Hillside, Ill.

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The L. O. T. M. of the W. held their regular meeting Wednesday evening and elected officers as follows:

Mrs. Reila O'Hemenway, Commander
 Millie Cooper, Lieut. Com.
 Beulah Hyde, Past Com.
 Lottie F. Schyer, Record-keeper.
 Adeline Fahrner, Finance Auditor.
 May Fahrner, Lady of Arms.
 Iva Cooper, Chaplain.
 Kathline McIntyre, Sergeant.
 Elizabeth O'Neil, Sentinel.
 Jennie McIntyre, Picket and Press correspondent.
 Ethel McIntyre, Musician.

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

What a Meter Is. The scientific unit of length is the meter, and it was originally designed to be a natural standard to replace the perfectly arbitrary "yard." It was intended to be exactly one-ten-millionth part of the earth's quadrant, and was at first accepted as such. More careful and accurate measurement of the quadrant, however, showed that the meter was not actually this fraction of its length. As Sir David Gill points out, therefore, the standard of length cannot be scientifically described otherwise than as "a piece of metal whose length at 0 degree C. at the epoch A. D. 1906 is equal to 1,553,164 times the wave-length of the red line of the spectrum of cadmium when the latter is observed in dry air at the temperature of 15 degrees C. of the normal hydrogen-scale at a pressure of 760mm. of mercury at 0 degree C."

The Holy Fly. Helen was watching some flies on the window pane, when she called to her mother: "Mama, come and see if this is the bosom fly!" "The-bosom fly, child! What kind of a fly is that?" "Oh, the one they sang about in church last Sunday—Let Me to Thy Bosom Fly."—The Circle.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.96
 Oats, 50c.
 Rye, 75c.
 Potatoes, 40c.
 Beans, basis \$1.60
 Buckwheat, \$1.30 cwt.
 Butter, 26c.
 Eggs, 28c

TO FARMERS.

We are paying the highest cash prices for everything that offers at our Ann Arbor mills in the way of wheat, rye, corn, oats, barley, buckwheat, beans and field seeds. We are supplying hundreds of farmers with flour and feed. If you are not numbered among our customers, we invite a trial. We can supply any desired amount of fine or coarse middlings, bran, or coarse grains; also beet pulp seed and cotton-seed meal.

MICHIGAN MILLING CO.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of William J. Hillmer, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of A. B. Dibble & Co., in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the 12th day of March, A. D. 1907, and on Thursday, the 11th day of June, 1907, at two o'clock P. M. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 11th day of December, 1907, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated December 11th, 1907.

ALBERT H. DIBBLE,
 FRED A. DIBBLE,
 Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Carl Waggoner, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Plymouth Elevator Office, in the Village of Plymouth, in said county, on Friday, the thirteenth day of March, A. D. 1907, and on Friday, the twelfth day of June, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock A. M. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the twelfth day of December, A. D. 1907, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated December 12th, 1907.

ELLSWORTH PACKARD,
 JOHN D. McLAUREN,
 Commissioners.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the thirteenth 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 Loretta Ann Henry, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of George W. Henry, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to William Henry or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the fifteenth day of January 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.
 (A true copy.)
 ALBERT A. FLINT, Deputy Register.

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LIKE COMIC OPERA

IS THE STORY OF THE DRUMMERS AND THE PLUG.

Farewell Banquet Intended to Wipe from Memory the Remembrance of Past Sorrows Spoiled by One Man's Treachery.

"Recently," said the traveling man, "at a little town in Kentucky I found a combination of circumstances that would fit well into comic opera; only it would be said to be overdrawn."

"It was a hotel where they have four rooms with baths and only one bathtub plug. When one of us who were so fortunate as to have secured the rooms with bath got ready for a dip and splash, we had to call the porter and have him go and get from the holder of the precious plug the favor of the loan of it."

"At first this seemed awkward, but toward the last we four got together and formed a close organization called the Independent Order of Knights of the Plug. We had by-laws and a constitution and formulated rules by which we swore to govern ourselves with regard to this indispensable article. We made out and agreed upon a schedule of hours when each was to have a plug, and the order in which it was to be rotated. We placed a time limit on the period of keeping the plug."

"There was, of course, quite a stretch through the day when none of the four would be expected to be bathing, and we agreed upon an easily accessible hiding place for the plug during that time so that if any of the bunch decided upon a bath outside of the daily plunge time he could go and get it."

"A system of fines was established for keeping the plug overtime. The amount thus collected was to be donated to the hotel management at the end of our stay, with the recommendation that it be used to purchase a full supply of plugs from the nearest plugger. Quite a sum was realized in this way. We decided at the last moment to amend the constitution and spend the money otherwise—in a farewell banquet given by and to the members of the I. O. K. P."

"When it came time for the banquet we waited and waited about the door of the place where the spread was to be served. The man with the funds had not yet arrived. After our patience had been almost exhausted, a messenger came bearing a note which read as follows:

"Fellow members, Knights of the Plug—I got a telegram this afternoon from the house calling me in. I had no time to communicate with the other members, so I took the afternoon train for Chicago, finding the funds of the organization very convenient as expense money. Also, which will perhaps be even more reprehensible in your sight, I took the plug with me. I had become so attached to it, had come to spend my nights and days wanting it just because I was restricted in the use of it, so that I just couldn't bear to part from it. So I have gone—plug, money and all. I have no excuse to offer for my perfidy except that I couldn't stand to think of you fellows making merry at that feed without me, and I knew you couldn't eat without the price."

"Forgive me, as you hope to be forgiven for stopping at a hotel with four bathtubs and one plug. I don't believe it will be laid up against me in the final judgment. Brazenly, Custodian of the Plug."

"Well, you never saw a worse disappointed lot than we. It was too late to get him back and mob him, so we simply departed, after passing resolutions of disrespect and voicing our unanimous hope that we might meet him later in some lonely spot."

LIBERTY OR DEATH

HOW PATRICK HENRY DELIVERED GREAT ORATION.

Physical Impression Declared to Have Been as Strong as the Intellectual—Stirred His Hearers to Madness.

The most overwhelming of Patrick Henry's great orations is that which he pronounced before the convention which met in St. John's church at Richmond, March 23, 1775, writes Lyndon Orr, in Munsey's. Already the mutterings of war were so distinct that Henry, instead of concealing the facts, declared that war was even then on foot.

"We must fight!" he said. "An appeal to arms and to the God of hosts is all that is left us!"

Curiously enough, even of this oration there is no authentic record. Certain sentences, certain stirring phrases, were remembered by many who were there; but the speech as we have it is almost surely a restoration by William Wirt, himself an eloquent and brilliant orator. He supplied the gaps in what his informants repeated to him, piecing out their recollections with his own vivid fancy. But the spirit of Henry names all through it, and to Henry may be safely ascribed such burning sentences as these:

"I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience. I know of no way of judging the future but by the past."

"Three millions of people armed, in the holy cause of liberty, and in such a country as that which we possess, are invincible by any force which our enemy can send against us."

"Gentlemen may cry peace, peace, but there is no peace!"

"Is life so dear or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!"

As in the case of all orators of the very first rank, the physical impression made by Henry was as strong as the intellectual. There exists a description of his appearance while delivering this last great speech—a description that came from one who was present at the time. It tells how when Henry rose and claimed the floor, there was an "unearthly fire burning in his eyes. He commenced somewhat calmly, but his smothered excitement began more and more to play upon his features and thrill in the tones of his voice. The tendons of his neck stood out white and rigid like whiplords. . . . Finally, his pale face and glaring eyes became terrible to look upon." The witness of the scene who gave this vivid picture said that he himself "felt sick with excitement." When the orator had finished his speech, "it seemed as if a word from him would have led to any wild explosion of violence. Men looked beside themselves."

The Wisest Ohio Mutt.

"No more bench-show dogs for me," said the returning vacationer. "I'm for the wise mutt I met out in Mansfield, Ohio, last week."

"While there I was visiting a brother, who is a physician. We were bowling up the main street hill in his motor car, when an old dog leaped along beside the car as though he belonged there."

"The doctor had to stop at the corner drug store, and when he pulled up his machine the mutt climbed aboard. While the doctor was in the store I discovered that the dog had a nail in his foot, and was seeking medical attendance."

"After the nail had been extracted and the wound medicated, the patient gave a few yelps for his fee and ran back toward home."

"Is there a New York dog that can beat that for intelligence?"—New York Globe.

The First War Balloon.

In view of the success of the new army airship and the part it will probably play in the next war it is interesting to note that balloons were first used in war as long ago as 1794, when Guyton de Morveau made two ascents and obtained important information during the battle of Fleurus. Their next appearance was during the battle of Solferino, in 1859, and two years later the federal army employed them near Washington, while their use for conveying the mail bags out of besieged Paris is almost too well known to need mention. The word balloon, by the way, has many meanings, although it is now almost entirely confined to the aeronautical sense. Originally a balloon was simply a large inflated ball, like a football, from which it came to be applied to the game in which it was used. A large, short-necked glass vessel and a method of training fruit trees are also among its meanings, while the king of Siam travels in his balloon, which is, however, a state barge of gorgeous design.

Not Their Man.

"Now, we want nothing impolite," explained the examining committee. "No harsh asperities at any time, you understand."

"I am a preacher," responded the applicant, "and I am looking for work with some church. You seem to be running an advanced vaudeville house."—Washington Herald.

FaHure.

Reporters met the returning delegate to the peace congress.

"Did you muzzle the dogs of war?" they asked him.

"Naw," he said, with some asperity, "we couldn't even muzzle each other."

A SLAVE TO DUTY

Also a Mean Trick Played on a Friend.

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

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

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

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

"But if you don't need the article—"

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

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

Mrs. Owen looked pleased.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"But Mr. Owen never tires of me."

"That's just it. He will, if you won't know it at first. It creeps like a little serpent—"

"My goodness! you don't mean to say—"

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

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

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

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

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

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

"People seldom take advice—that's for their good."

"I'll take anything that you say!"

"If you would read—"

"I'll study, night and day."

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

"No, no, I want the kind you have."

"Ahem! I suppose I could—"

"O, will you lend—"

"I was going to say I could sell you mine or—"

"I can't take yours. You might not be able to get more at that price. Do you know the agent's name? I'll go right out and look for him."

"I am glad you realize what a family blessing those books are. I have just taken the agency for them."

"How smart of you! Isn't it nice to help your husband? I'll pay you the cash and not bother with the monthly installments."

slow at Wagnerian.

Women in Public Life.

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