

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO 17

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1908

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Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

SALEM

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nollar, who have been visiting their parents and other relatives in this vicinity for the past few weeks, left for their home in Great Falls, Montana, Wednesday morning.

Frank Ryder and wife entertained quite a company at dinner Tuesday.

F. C. Wheeler was in Detroit on business Tuesday.

Little Gertrude Burnett, who has been very sick, is much improved at this writing.

Mrs. Lucy Grant is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bailey of Grand Ledge.

Dr. Maynard made a business trip to Detroit Monday.

Miss Francis Fish, who has been spending a few weeks with relatives in Detroit, returned to S. C. Wheeler's Tuesday.

The Baptist ladies' aid met with Mrs. S. C. Wheeler Thursday.

Special meetings will be held in the Baptist church every evening next week, beginning with Sunday evening.

Boyle & Wheeler auctioned a large sale at the Exchange hotel barns in Northville Wednesday.

Jay Greene, who has been suffering from diphtheria and pneumonia, died at his home in Superior Monday.

Quite a number of the friends and neighbors of Henry Whittaker gave them a pleasant surprise at their home Wednesday evening.

Report has it that one of our estimable young farmers was married in Detroit one day last week and will soon bring his bride to live among us. Congratulations, Jimmy.

Guy Horabacher was a South Lyon caller Saturday.

Asa Giegler was in Northville on business Wednesday.

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.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. Henry Klatt visited relatives at Northville the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Steidhauer entertained company from Wayne Wednesday.

F. Bridge called on his mother, Mrs. J. Bridge Wednesday.

It is reported that Mr. Flinz of this place was struck by a car in Detroit one day last week.

A. M. Eccles of Plymouth was in this vicinity one day last week.

Mrs. Kate Roach and children have been spending the week with her brother Herbert.

Miss Blanche Klatt is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Witt of Northville.

The trial between M. Lewis and the town was called Wednesday.

PERRINSVILLE.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard York, Wednesday, Jan. 8, a son, All doing nicely.

The oyster dinner given by the L. A. S. at Dawitt Cooper's Jan. 8th, was quite well attended, about forty being present.

Ben. Simons of Wayne was seen on our streets last Tuesday.

Peter Kubik and Geo. Cooper were in Detroit on business last Monday afternoon.

Fred and Carl Theuer were in Detroit a couple of days this week.

Mrs. Maud Tait is not gaining as her friends would wish.

Roy Oliver is on the sick list.

Mrs. Tina Raaki was in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Mae Kubik attended the funeral of her great uncle at Tyler street last Tuesday.

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.

A very pleasant party gathered at the home of David Wolfgram on Monday to help him celebrate his 70th birthday. Some forty friends and neighbors were in attendance and partook of all the good things that could be thought of to eat and drink and all report a fine time and wish Mr. Wolfgram many more birthdays. He was the recipient of a very nice Morris chair.

Mr. and Mrs. Halstead were called to Palmer Children's Sunday, as Mrs. Chil-

son was not so well. Dr. McLean was called Wednesday to counsel with Dr. Miller of Farmington.

Joe McEachran was in the city on business a couple of days the first of the week.

Young Charley Ash contemplates putting up a basement barn in the spring and is very busy drawing gravel this fine weather.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baze were in the city Friday.

Mrs. Charley Smith had another operation performed on her for stomach trouble last week and is getting on nicely. Her daughter, Mrs. Joslin, is caring for her.

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 Gale's drug store.

WEST TOWN LINE.

C. F. Smith has been on the sick list, the result of a bad fall.

Will Heeney still continues his business trips to Detroit.

Miss Ethel Doane is visiting at Whitmore Lake this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Heeney attended a surprise party at Henry Whittaker's near Salem Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Brown were guests at C. F. Smith's Saturday.

Mrs. Charles Brems and Miss Brems were callers at Angus Heeney's Tuesday evening.

One of our good neighbors had his hair trimmed at the barber's the other day for the first time in thirty years.

Mrs. S. J. Orr fell some two weeks ago, very severely injuring her hip. Her daughter is home caring for her. Mrs. Orr is still confined to her bed and is suffering intensely.

District No. 7 has established a Band of Mercy and Hazel Schoch has been elected President.

A number of our young people enjoyed skating on Mackard's pond last Thursday night.

Mrs. George Innis and son George visited Mrs. Innis' mother in Canada this past week.

Orange Butler has been visiting this week in Detroit.

Little Esther Tiffin has been very ill the past week, but is improving at present writing and it is hoped all danger is past.

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

FREE CHURCH.

The Free church ladies' aid society will hold its annual fair at the home of Elwin Pooler Saturday, February 1st. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Cole are visiting relatives in Fowler.

Lee Snitherman of Commerce spent Sunday with Gilbert Brown.

The ladies' aid society will meet with Mrs. James Gates Saturday of this week.

Mrs. Leon Shuart and son of Northville are spending a few days with Miss Ellen Jackson.

Mrs. George Barker of Canton is visiting at Nelson Cole's.

Gentlemen, don't forget the shoot at James Gates' Saturday in connection with the ladies' aid society.

ELM

Fred Schroder called on Chas. Westfall at Farmington Monday.

Dr. Granger of Plymouth called on Chas. Hirschlieb last Monday.

Mrs. George Cornell is visiting with her daughter Mrs. John Wolfgram in Detroit.

A number from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Shaw at Clarenceville Monday.

T. V. Shaw made a business trip to Ann Arbor on Friday and Saturday.

John Holtz, an old and respected pioneer, who has lived at this place about forty years, passed quietly away at the Eloise asylum on Tuesday last week, where he had been confined for several weeks. The remains were brought here by Undertaker Schrader of Plymouth. Interment was made at Livonia Center Friday, the Rev. Ronald of Plymouth officiating. He leaves a bereaved widow and one daughter to mourn their loss.

A Cure for Misery.
"I have found a cure for the misery malaria poison produces," says E. M. J. mes, of Lovellen, S. C. "It's called Electric Bitters, and comes in 30 cent bottles. It breaks up a case of chills or a bilious attack in almost no time; and it puts yellow jaundice clean out of commission." This great tonic medicine and blood purifier gives quick relief in all stomach, liver and kidney complaints and the misery of lame back. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine and John L. Gale's drug stores.

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and that means we guarantee every article. Our line of choice Groceries includes only the better grades of Teas, Coffees, Sugar, Butter, Flour and Canned Goods. We solicit a trial, because we know we have the best goods, and can save you money on prices. Our principle of doing business is to keep the customer all the time satisfied. You will find this true if you patronize us.

Fancy April Picked Comprador Tea.

B. & P. Coffee, a Breakfast Blend.

Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses.

Good Friday Mackerel.

Vegetables of all kinds in season.

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THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

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Best Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs

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

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Chestnut, Stove and Furnace,

ALL HAND SCREENED.

We also have a large stock of BLACK BETSEY LUMP, which is

Exceedingly Clean Fancy Hand Picked.

Burns with great heat and leaves a fine white ash. Our Deerfield Nut for Ranges is nice and clean, gives intense heat and pleases all who use it.

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

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BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK TOLD IN CONDENSED FORM.

ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

Complete Review of Happenings of Greatest Interest from All Parts of the Globe—Latest Home and Foreign Items.

Over 165 persons were killed and many injured at Boyertown, Pa., when the opera house burned. The explosion of a moving picture tank started a wild panic; oil lamps were upset and blew up and the floor collapsed. The victims were mostly women and children and belonged to the leading families of the town.

Senators Foraker and Dick obtained in the senate the rejection of four Ohio postmastership nominations, alleging they were given as political bargains.

J. J. Fitzmaurice, a blind man, is accused at Butte, Mont., of beating a cripple and leaving him to freeze to death on the prairie.

Suffering from insomnia a woman named Mrs. Kitchener, widow of a brother of Viscount Kitchener of Khartoum, committed suicide in the port of Coloa by drowning.

James Randall, famous as a war poet, died in Augusta, Ga. He was born in Baltimore in 1843. Among other products of his pen was "Maryland, My Maryland."

Elias Matson of Chisholm, Minn., was murdered as he lay asleep beside his wife, who was not awakened.

A general inquiry into the conduct of all state charitable institutions was ordered by the legislature of Illinois.

It was reported that Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou had resigned and would become president of the Knickerbocker Trust company of New York.

G. Washington Smith, a prominent planter, was shot and killed at Rosemark, Tenn., in a pistol duel with M. W. Yarbrough.

The convention of the Northwestern Lumbermen's association met in Minneapolis, and the feature of the first session was a defense of the organized lumber trade against the charge of being a trust by W. G. Hollis, secretary of the association.

Benjamin Emmons, former clerk in the post office at St. Charles, Mo., was adjudged guilty of having embezzled \$988.81 in office funds by a jury in the United States district court.

President Roosevelt's declaration that the turning over of the government to the new Cuban president and congress must occur not later than February 1, 1909, was given out at the palace in Havana and was received everywhere with expressions of the keenest satisfaction.

J. T. Melchers, a noted sculptor, died in Detroit as the result of a stroke of paralysis. He was the father of Carl Melchers, the well-known painter.

Mayor Gerber of Reading, Pa., received a "black hand" letter in which not only his life but the lives of the entire police force of Reading are threatened if any harm comes to the two Italians under arrest charged with the murder of State Trooper Kelleher.

After a strenuous and exciting campaign Shreveport, La., was carried in favor of prohibition.

The supreme court of Ohio sentenced former Supreme Court Clerk Lawson W. Emerson to ten days in jail and State Senator Austin of Toledo to ten days in jail and \$100 fine in connection with the charge of securing the latter's certificate to practice law without proper examination.

Misses Annie and Maggie Wade, sisters of Oak Park, Ill., went insane at Ocean park, near Los Angeles, Cal., as a result of the financial depression.

The British steamer Tolebay was wrecked on Cape Race, the crew being saved.

Eight hundred unemployed men marched to the city hall in St. Louis and asked Mayor Wells for work.

Two members of the Japanese cabinet resigned and the resignation of all was narrowly averted, the trouble being over the budget.

Fire Chief Harding of Jackson, O., was run over and killed while answering a fire call.

Vandals have stolen and ruined \$35,000 worth of pictures, furniture and bric-a-brac in the home of F. P. Earle in New York. Mr. Earle is in Italy.

The appellate division of the supreme court of New York set aside a verdict for \$440,000 obtained against George J. Gould and others by John S. Jones, an Ohio coal operator.

The American Society of Equity in session at Henderson, Ky., denounced the night riders as common criminals.

James A. Kemp, embassizing employe of the Washington police department, was arrested in New Orleans.

After the state had presented its direct case against Thaw, and Assistant Attorney Garvin had characterized the killing of Stanford White as "premeditated, deliberate and cowardly murder," Martin W. Littleton, for the defense, made the opening plea for the prisoner. He promised new evidence to prove that Thaw had been insane from his boyhood.

The two principal witnesses in the Thaw trial were Prof. Charles H. Koehler of Winona, Minn., who acted as instructor to Thaw in the Wooster (O.) university in 1886, and Mrs. Amy Crosette of San Mateo, Cal., who attended Thaw as a trained nurse at Monte Carlo in 1897. They both told of the young man's eccentricities and declared that his manner always was irrational.

Harvey Lockner of Tuscola, Ill., while insane killed his wife, his baby and himself.

Representative Sabath of Chicago introduced a bill imposing a "tax upon all dowries, gifts, settlements, or advances of property made in consideration of or in contemplation of marriage by citizens or subjects of the United States of America to persons other than citizens or subjects of the United States of America."

Smoke entering the Nixon theater at Pittsburg, Pa., started a panic that was quieted by the efforts of a detective.

Ten persons were hurt and a tenement house wrecked in New York by three dynamite bombs, exploded presumably by Black Hand members.

The great Mexican gold mining camp of El Oro was reported to be burning up.

Testimony in the court-martial of Gen. Stoessel at St. Petersburg showed that the Russian soldiers defended Port Arthur with desperate bravery, and called forth cheers from the hearers.

Canon William S. Chase, rector of Christ Episcopal church, New York, was found guilty of contempt of court by Justice Marean of the New York state supreme court for questioning the legality of an injunction. Sentence was suspended.

The festivities in honor of the American fleet at Rio, were marred by the illness of Rear Admiral Evans.

Samuel V. Prouditt of Iowa, first assistant attorney in the office of the attorney general of the interior department, has been appointed assistant commissioner of the general land office.

Prof. B. M. Reynolds, for the past 30 years one of the best-known educators of Wisconsin and Minnesota, died in a hospital at Morgan City, Ala.

The Citizens' Telephone company of Batavia, O., went into the hands of a receiver Monday.

That former Attorney General Judson Harman will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for president of the United States was confirmed by John W. Hill of Cincinnati.

Raisull, the new sultan of Morocco, and still persists in his refusal to give up Calid Sir Harry McLean, except by order of the new leader.

Secretary Taft has written a letter to the president recommending an increase of the width of the Panama canal locks from 100 feet, as at present planned, to 110 feet.

Emmett R. Olcott, a well-known New York lawyer, fell dead of apoplexy.

Henry Farman, the French aeronaut, won the Deutsche-Archdeacon prize of \$10,000 by making a circular kilometer in an alrship heavier than air at Paris.

Robert Maclay & Son, members of the New York stock exchange, failed for \$1,500,000.

Edward Keiper, who was tied to a tombstone in a cemetery for several hours at night as part of his hazing at Rose Polytechnic institute, Terre Haute, last fall, died in San Antonio, Tex., as a result.

J. Gilman Chouteau, 72 years old, a descendant of the founder of St. Louis, who was born in 1836 in the first house erected in the city, died at the hotel at which he had been living for 22 years.

The Union station annex at Kansas City was destroyed by fire, the loss being about \$250,000.

The socialists of Berlin, 40,000 strong, made a remarkable demonstration against the government and Chancellor von Bulow because their demand for direct universal suffrage was rejected. There was great disorder in the streets and the manifestations were helped along by about 30,000 sympathizers with the socialists.

Marvin R. Reynolds, 20 years old, night clerk at the Olva apartments hotel in Joplin, Mo., was killed, and Mr. and Mrs. John E. Stephens were seriously injured by an explosion of natural gas.

The Venezuelan government annulled the match monopoly that was held by an English company.

The tenth annual meeting of the National Guard association of the United States opened in Boston.

Col. William Visscher of Chicago, a well-known writer and humorist who shot Police Officer Dillon of Omaha, was released Monday in bond of \$1,500.

The safe of the Bank of Adair at Adair, Ill., was blown open with nitroglycerin and \$7,700, all the currency in bank, was taken.

Five persons were killed in a collision on the Alabama & Mississippi railroad at Vinegar Bend, Ala.

Fred Otto of Miles, Ia., traveling dispatcher of the Chicago Great Western railroad, was killed at Egan, Ill., while assisting in clearing a wreck.

William H. Tarr addressed a large audience in the People's institute, New York, on capital and labor, and submitted to a rapid fire quiz from his hearers.

John Ulery of Indianapolis, a Pennsylvania freight conductor, was instantly killed at Richmond, Ind., by another freight train, of which his brother, William Ulery, was engineer.

Admiral Evans and his fleet of 16 American battleships steamed into the port of Rio Janeiro and were greeted with enthusiasm by thousands of Brazilians. The passage from Port of Spain, Trinidad, over 3,000 miles, was interesting but not marked by any important event.

Col. William L. Visscher, widely known as a journalist and humorist, shot and seriously injured Patrol Conductor Peter Dillon at Omaha while Visscher was being taken to the police station in a patrol wagon, charged with disturbing the peace.

President Roosevelt announced that he would withdraw the federal troops from Goldfield, Nev., in accordance with the recommendation of the investigating committee that he sent there.

Edwin J. Collier of Cleveland, who killed his blind son and then shot himself at the grave of his wife at Ravenna, O., is dead.

The saloonkeepers will make an attempt to enforce the closing of the churches in Waukesha on Sunday because, through the work of the ministers, the saloon proprietors have been compelled to close their places of business on the Sabbath.

Frank Purdy of Chicago, a freshman in the college of agriculture of the Wisconsin university, was run down by an ice yacht while skating and so badly injured that he died.

Heavy snow and high winds paralyzed traffic and wire communication at Chicago, Detroit, Milwaukee and other places in the lower lake region.

John Alexander Bay Althof, an Oakland (Cal.) clubman, aged 46, son of a New York banker, after firing two shots at his wife, turned his revolver upon himself and blew out his brains.

General Freight Agent W. E. Estes of the Central of Georgia railway was perhaps fatally shot by his wife at Savannah, Ga. The shooting was accidental.

Rabbi Bernhard Felsenthal, the oldest Jewish theologian in the United States, recognized as the world's greatest Hebrew scholar, died in Chicago after ten days of illness. He was most widely known as the founder of the "reform" movement among Chicago Jews.

The United States dredge boat Henry Fladd, worth \$175,000, was burned to the water's edge at her moorings in Memphis.

David S. Rose, four times mayor of Milwaukee, announced at a mass meeting that he would make the race again and intimated that he was in favor of an open town.

Mulid Hafid was proclaimed sultan of Morocco at Fez and a holy war was announced.

In a theater panic at Barnsley, England, 16 persons were trampled to death and many injured.

Peter Raasmussen of St. Charles, Ill., committed suicide because of domestic and financial troubles.

Charles Krall of Cleveland, O., who graduated from high school last June, committed suicide, because he feared he was going insane.

Four firemen were killed and many injured in a fire that destroyed the Parker building on Fourth avenue, New York. The loss, chiefly to publishing houses, was about \$5,000,000.

The grand jury in Kansas City returned 160 indictments for working on Sunday, mostly against actors and other theatrical folk.

Mrs. Henry O. Boehme of Orange, N. J., committed suicide by kneeling in front of an express train in the Lackawanna railroad.

Testimony was begun in the suit instituted by Richard Snell, son of Col. Thomas Snell, the late millionaire railroad builder, in Clinton, Ill., to break the will which cuts young Snell off with an annuity of but \$50. Sensational statements were made by counsel for the plaintiff to the effect that Col. Snell had expended no less than \$300,000 upon women during the last ten years of his life, of which \$75,000 had gone to his alleged grandniece, Maybelle Snell, of Kansas City, Mo., now Mrs. McNamara.

Martin Maloney of Philadelphia began court proceedings to have annulled the marriage of his daughter Helen to Arthur Herbert Osborn of New York in 1905.

The candidacy of Gov. Charles E. Hughes for the Republican presidential nomination was launched at a "Hughes dollar dinner" in New York city.

Mack St. Clair and Solomon Lawrence, shot firemen, were instantly killed in an explosion in a mine at Prichard, Ala.

W. J. Bryan, speaking at Danville, Ill., said he believed the Republicans would nominate Speaker Cannon for the presidency.

A stretch of beach 300 feet long at Oregon Inlet, N. C., was washed away during a storm, carrying with it the land end of the government cable to Hatteras Station.

Vernon L. Nettleton of Coldwater, Mich., gashed his sister's throat with a carving knife and then killed himself.

Edwin Collier, Sr., took his eight-year-old blind son Edwin to his wife's grave in Ravenna (O.) cemetery, shot him dead and then put a bullet through his own body, near the heart.

Residents of the Ghetto in New York turned out in such numbers to attend the funeral of their poet and playwright, Abraham Goldfaden, that traffic on the Bowery was blocked.

It is reported in New Britain, Conn., that William F. Walker, the absconding bank treasurer, recently arrested in Mexico, is being aided in his escape by New York parties who are a part of the stolen securities.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

THE PENSION ROLLS AND THE PASSING OF THE GRAND ARMY.

TAXATION OF MORTGAGES

Over Six Millions Paid in Pensions in the State—Mr. Burton's New Mortgage Tax Scheme.

Over \$6,000,000 was paid out in pensions during the past year in Michigan alone, to old soldiers, and the widows and children of old soldiers, as is shown by the records in the Detroit pension office. The pension list for the state now has an enrollment of 40,501 names; but ten years ago the rolls gave over 45,000 names. This decrease has taken place in spite of the addition of 1,121 survivors of the Spanish war, 222 widows and children of soldiers of that war, and 197 names added by the act of congress last February, permitting pensions to be granted for service.

In the entire country this passing away of the Grand Army of the Republic is very rapid and from June 30, 1906, to June 30, 1907, the decrease in the names of survivors of the civil war on the United States pension records was \$1,201. These records also show that during that year 1,993 more died among civil war veterans than during the preceding year, and each year the number of deaths of the old soldiers will increase in greater and greater ratio, until the roll call on some future Decoration day will bring no reply and the entire Grand Army will be at rest.

There are at present on the pension rolls for Michigan 28,023 survivors of the civil war, and 10,613 widows and children of soldiers of that war are now drawing pensions. There are also twelve women and one man on the state pension rolls that acted as army nurses during the civil war and their names were placed there by a special act of congress, along with a number of their associates that lives in the various states in the union.

Pay the Tax Once Only.

If the plan for taxing mortgages which has been reported by the taxation committee of the constitutional convention had been in effect last year it would have netted the county of Wayne the enormous sum of \$1,157,000," is the statement of Constitutional Convention Delegate C. M. Burton.

The plan now before the convention is based on the law enacted recently in New York. It provides that at the time the mortgage is filed a tax to the amount of 50 cents for every \$100 must be paid to the recording officer.

The mortgages filed in Wayne county during the year 1907 were as follows:

Table listing mortgage amounts: Ordinary mortgages on real estate \$11,132,310; Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Railway 4,000,000; Detroit River Tunnel Co. 15,000,000; Mich. State Agricultural society 100,000; Monroe avenue property 180,000; Wabash Railroad 200,000,000; Detroit Salt Co. 1,000,000.

Total \$21,412,310. At one-half of 1 per cent, the tax collected would have amounted to \$1,157,061.65.

If this plan is adopted and mortgages are exempted from other taxation it will do away with the double taxation existing at present, whereby both the holder of the mortgage and the owner of the property covered by the mortgage must pay an annual tax. The tax as proposed by the committee is paid once for all, and after making this initial payment the holder of the mortgage is exempt from further payment.

Confesses to Theft of \$1,139.85.

Assistant Postmaster Fred Reynolds, of Ionia, walked into the sheriff's office at Grand Rapids and gave himself up, saying that he has robbed the government of \$1,139.85 during his term of office as assistant postmaster. He says that he did not take the money in one lump, but took it a little at a time from different funds. He gave no reason as to why he gave himself up. Reynolds is well known here. He and his young wife are social favorites, and his confessions comes as a great surprise to his friends. He is in jail, awaiting the investigation of a grand jury. It has been stated that at different times sums of money have been missing, and experts have been investigating the books at the office since January 1.

Won't Proceed Clerk.

The family of H. W. Holcombe, the aged city clerk and justice of the peace, who disappeared from Portlano and was later heard from in the home of his son, Rev. C. E. Holcombe, in Topeka, Kas., has received a letter from him, but refuses to divulge the contents. They do say, as announced before, that Holcombe left because his safe was robbed of village funds and he feared to face the council.

The family has declared it would pay any shortage in Holcombe's funds. According to his accounts this amounts to \$449.67, of which \$88.86 is alleged to have occurred in 1906. Holcombe's bondsmen, in view of the family's decision to make good the missing sum, say they will not prosecute him.

Roy Brooks, aged 12, one of five injured in a coaster accident four days ago in Kalamazoo, has not recovered consciousness and will die. Schoolmates were pallbearers at the funeral of Homer Gunnert, one of the victims.

Called by her mother, who feared she would be injured, Grace Voden, aged 4, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Voden, of Burton township, started across the street in the path of a Detroit-Flint limited car. She slipped and was crushed to death. In trying to rescue her the mother was struck by the car, but the fender saved her from severe injuries.

Still a Mystery.

William Schimmel, found guilty of the murder of Martin Golden at the November term of circuit court, but which verdict was put aside by Judge Padgham is now a free man. Attorney W. A. Turner, of Muskegon, asked the court to make some final decision of Schimmel's case. Schimmel was in court ready for another trial. Prosecuting Attorney Coburn stated that there was no further showing to be made, and the judge ordered the discharge of the respondent. This closes one of the most sensational murder cases in the county's history and leaves the murder of the Dennison postmaster still a mystery.

Money Came in Time.

Just as the funds in the state treasury were getting low, on account of so much state money being tied up in the Chiese Savings bank, a remittance of \$5,000 from the treasurer of Bay county was thankfully received at the state treasury Monday. The sum represents a large portion of Bay county's collection, and was the first of the December taxes to be received. From now on there will be no shortage in the state treasury, in the sight of the Milwaukee light.

Kill Thirty-two Cattle.

As the result of an investigation by the city dairy and meat inspector, thirty-two Jersey and Durham cattle, on the dairy farm near Grand Rapids, were killed Monday before they were infected with tuberculosis germs. The dairy firm has been supplying Grand Rapids with milk for some time.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

The Ann Arbor railroad has discontinued Sunday passenger trans indefinitely.

While picking rags in a Kalamazoo paper mill Herman Hines found a diamond worth \$4,000.

A. R. Bentley, the Tustin merchant who shot himself while cleaning a revolver, died of his injuries.

Five firemen were injured in a \$100,000 fire which destroyed the Forester & Cheney knitting mills in Detroit.

A. R. Bentley, a Tustin merchant, shot himself in the stomach while cleaning a revolver and may die.

Mrs. Seth Moffatt, 65, widow of Congressman and mother of ex-Senator Moffatt, died in Traverse City Sunday.

The Calhoun County Lincoln club has secured Senator Knox to speak at their banquet to be held in February.

The sheriff of Kalamazoo county has put in a petition for two trained bloodhounds, and it is thought that his request will be granted.

T. T. Wilson, of South Boardman, who killed his wife while drunk, was sentenced to not less than five nor more than 20 years in Jackson.

James La Duke, aged 11, of Buchanan, was bitten by a mad dog nine months ago and died, snarling and barking, after 25 hours' illness.

Alma college is happy. All the obstacles lying between having the M. I. A. A. track and field meet on Davis field next June have been removed.

Harry Doby, aged 10, of Saginaw, skated from the ice into a stretch of open water Sunday and was drowned. His companions are said to have disappeared.

An ordinance patterned after Detroit's will be introduced in Saginaw to put a limit on the saloon business. It will forbid saloons on certain thoroughfares.

Sidney Hines, of Midland, promised to refrain from cigarettes and liquor for ten years and was put on probation by Judge West. He attacked a 14-year-old girl.

In the Hamilton club oratorical contest held at Chicago Saturday night, the U. of M., represented by Stephen Dowdy, got second prize. Wisconsin was the winner.

Following the verdict of the coroner's jury which found that Daniel Corey was murdered Sheriff Sutton, of Ann Arbor, offers a \$200 reward for the man's slayer.

James S. Parker, next in line for the place made vacant by the advancement of Col. Bates, of the Third regiment, has been appointed temporary colonel by Assistant Adjt.-Gen. James N. Cox, of Lansing.

Alleging that his wife has left the city for parts unknown with his younger brother, William Schwem, proprietor of a St. Joseph restaurant, reported to Chief of Police McAntee that cash and receipts amounting to \$150 are also missing.

Alfred Wright, an Indiana man, defrauded farmers in the vicinity by calling himself a representative of Parke, Davis & Co., of Detroit, and selling a supposed cure-all. He was fined \$25, but could not pay and went to the Detroit house of correction for sixty days.

According to officials who close Battle Creek's recruiting office, the navy now has all the mariners it wants. Accordingly, Sergt. Kennedy, recruiting officer, is ordered back to Brooklyn. Sixteen Battle Creek young men went into the service since the office opened two months ago.

When Joseph C. Bryce advanced the theory popularly known as "be good and you will be happy" at a meeting of the Conversational club, at Battle Creek, the members took issue, finding considerable fault with the old slogan.

Rev. George W. Buckley, Prof. E. M. Brigham (South American explorer), and R. D. Merrill were among the prominent men participants in the adverse discussions. It was conceded that good people are often the most unhappy.

Harry Weller, driver of the Royal hotel bus, at Marshall, has secured a patent on an animal collar, which he claims to be sure death for fleas. The ornaments are used as cups, from which padding is saturated with poison. Weller claims that every flea makes his way once a day to the animal's eye for a drink and that the collar will prove a fatal bridge. He expects to be netted a fortune on the invention.

South Haven supervisors rejected the petition for local option, holding that only registered voters could sign them. Less than half of the petitioners were.

170 PERISH IN WILD STAMPEDE

SUNDAY SCHOOL SHOW AT BOYERTOWN, PA., ENDS IN FIRE HORROR.

170 KILLED IN STAMPEDE.

Hose Slips from Tank on Old-Time Moving Picture Machine, Frightening Audience—Fire Causes an Explosion.

One hundred and seventy people were killed in the little town hall known as "Rhoades opera house" at Boyertown, Pa., following the explosion of a moving picture machine-tank. The exact number of dead will probably never be known, as among the victims were many strangers, and the fire which followed the explosion destroyed some of the bodies.

The chief of the Pottstown fire department investigated the disaster and says the first rush toward the stage was caused by the hose connecting the moving picture machine and the tank supplying the light slipping off its connection, making the hissing noise. The tank itself did not explode, he says, until after the flames reached it.

In going to the fire the Boyertown engine company collided with a tree. One fireman was thrown from the apparatus and instantly killed.

The borough president has ordered all saloons closed, as the rough element was becoming unruly under the influence of liquor.

The building was a large three-story brick structure with a frontage on Philadelphia avenue. The first floor was occupied by the Farmers' National bank and a hardware store. The second and third floors were occupied by the hall and a lodge.

"The Scottish Reformation" was being produced by Mrs. H. T. Munroe of Washington, the authoress, under the auspices of St. John's Lutheran Sunday school, and the little hall was packed by an audience of 400, mostly women and children.

In the second part of the play moving pictures were shown to illustrate the performance. The machine was operated by H. W. Flaher, of Carlisle, Pa. There was a flash and report, and the people sitting near the machine arose in fright and rushed toward the stage.

The young people who were taking part in the play motioned to them to go back, but they attempted to climb upon the stage, egged on by the fiery spluttering of the moving picture machine.

Overturn Lamp. One of the young people on the stage, more excited than the others, overturned one of the coal oil lamps used as footlights and it fell into the auditorium and exploded. In an instant the stage front was ablaze and the frightened people surged toward the rear again. The youthful actors managed to escape, clad in their stage garments.

The crowd in the front of the auditorium fled to the rear as the flames from the stage edged toward them, and were met by a crowd from the rear, frantic to escape from the burning picture machine. Strong men beat down women and children and panic reigned.

The fire department became disabled on the way to the theater and engines had to be called from neighboring cities.

In the rush a section of the floor gave way. Flames shot up, converting the interior of the hall into a raging furnace fed by oil. Scores of persons were trampled under foot, trying to get out. Several who escaped burning died after rescue from the effects of the trampling. Many people jumped from the upper windows, sustaining fractured skulls.

Families Wiped Out. Boyertown has a population of 2,500 and scarcely a family escaped without some loss. In some cases entire families were wiped out. Every house in the borough was converted into a temporary hospital for the care of the injured, and by the time assistance arrived from nearby towns there was little more that could be done.

"Stuporous Insanity." At no time since June 25, 1906, when he sent a bullet crashing into the brain of Stanford White, has Harry K. Thaw been in as little danger of Sing Sing or the death chair as now. At no time has he been in such danger of imprisonment in a cell in Matteawan, New York's asylum for the criminal insane. The present plan is for Martin W. Littleton, the attorney for the defense, to open with a two-hour speech to the jury. He will mention no unwritten law, will not hint at self-defense. He will not undertake to prove Thaw had a "brain storm." Delphin M. Delmas, Thaw's former chief counsel, tried those tactics with disastrous results. Littleton will make a plain, blunt insanity plea. He will announce to the jury that he intends to show Harry Thaw was a victim of influences which affected his mind; that during his youth Thaw was of deficient mentality, and to cap the climax, the story of Evelyn Nesbit about her injury by Stanford White, toppled the frail structure of Thaw's already weakened mind. The term "stuporous melancholia" will be the designation of Thaw's mental weakness.

Restrict or Fortify. The activity of Pacific coast delegations—one of which called at the White House and the other at the war department Saturday—puts a new phase on the Japanese question. The one conclusion drawn from the conferences is that the Pacific coast states, by concerted agreement, have decided to force the government either to shut off the flood of orientals through an exclusion law or to fortify the Pacific coast. Either course would be inopportune at present.

INITIATIVE IS ACCEPTED

Constitutional Convention Adopts Hemans Proposal by 45 to 42.

After a four days' fight the constitutional convention late Friday night adopted the Hemans proposal for constitutional initiative and referendum.

It is a matter of close figuring whether the Hemans proposition will carry on second reading. Seven of the nine absentees were classed as opposed to the initiative without legislative supervision, This would give the Hemans proposal 48 votes on second reading and 40 are needed.

HEMANS'S PROPOSAL IN FULL.

Amendments may also be proposed to this constitution by petition of the qualified electors of this state, but no proposed amendments shall be submitted to the electors unless the number of petitioners therefor shall exceed 20 per cent of the total number of electors voting for secretary of state at the preceding election of such officer. All petitions shall contain the full text of the proposed amendments together with any existing provisions of the constitution which would be altered or abrogated thereby. All petitions shall be signed at the regular election places at a regular election under the supervision of two inspectors thereof. The election officials shall verify the genuineness of the signatures and certify the fact that the signers are registered electors of the respective townships and cities in which they reside, and shall forward the petitions to the secretary of state.

All petitions for amendments filed by the secretary of state shall be certified by that official to the legislature at the opening of its next regular session, and when such petitions shall be signed by not less than the required number of petitioners, he shall also submit the proposed amendment to the electors at the first regular election thereafter. The legislature may also submit an alternative proposal on the same subject as provided in section one.

Proposed constitutional amendments shall be printed in full upon a ballot separate and distinct from the ballot containing the names of nominees for office, and if a majority of the electors qualified to vote for members of the legislature voting thereon shall ratify and approve such amendment or amendments, the same shall become a part of the constitution; provided, that the affirmative vote on such amendment or amendments shall equal at least one-third of the highest number of votes cast at said election for any office.

In case alternative proposals on the same subject are submitted at the same election, the vote shall be for one of such alternative proposals or against the proposals as a whole. If the affirmative vote for one proposal is the required majority of all the votes cast for and against the proposals, it shall become a part of the constitution. If the total affirmative vote for such alternative proposals is the required majority of all the votes for and against the proposals, but no one proposal receives such majority, then the proposal which receives the largest number of affirmative votes shall be submitted at the next regular election and if it receives the required majority of all the votes cast thereon, it shall become a part of the constitution.

A BIGGER NAVY.

Justice Harlan's View of a Coming War With Yellows.

In an address before the Navy League of the United States Saturday night, Justice John Marshall Harlan, of the United States supreme court, said:

"If I had the opportunity I would vote for an appropriation of \$50,000,000 a year for a period of ten years for a large navy. The great importance of the navy is shown in the constitution, which restricts the appropriations for the army, but sets no limit for those of the navy. There is no such thing as friendship between nations as between men. Nations make no sacrifice to preserve friendships and do not forbear to do certain things because they do not meet with the approval of another nation.

"I don't care how large a navy we have, but I want to see a navy large enough to take care of the Pacific and Atlantic oceans and our ports on those oceans.

"Just across the water there is a country with an immense population whose commerce we are seeking. We refer to the people of Asia as the yellow race. There are 400,000,000 Chinese, as strong physically and mentally as we are.

"There is over there another nation whose people are progressive and ambitious. We may some day see a skilled army in Japan of from 5,000,000 to 10,000,000. They will say: 'You claim Europe is your country. This is ours. Get out!' I don't think they have any such idea now, and we have no hostility toward them. But there will be a conflict between the yellow race and the white race that will shake the earth. When it comes I want to see this country with a navy on both oceans that will be strong enough."

To Leave Cuba.

As far as he can, Secretary Taft has committed the American government to promise to withdraw completely from Cuba in the beginning of spring 1909. This pledge is contained in a letter from the war secretary to the president transmitting the report of Gov. Magoun for the past year.

After declaring that the report from the governor shows the conditions in Cuba to be encouraging, Secretary Taft says:

"It was hoped by some that the census might be completed in September last. I did not think so, and I am not at all surprised to learn that the census has not yet been completed and probably will not be until April or May.

"This will postpone the local elections until December, and the installation of the profligate and congress and the turning over of the island until about March of April, 1909.

"This is in compliance with our promise when we assumed temporary control of Cuba, and it seems to me that we ought to allow nothing to interfere with carrying out that promise.

"There are important interests that would be glad to delay our stay there for years, but good faith and good policy, both, in my judgment, require us to leave at the time appointed."

The Fleet at Rio.

Exactly two weeks from the time it raised anchors and steamed out of the harbor of Port of Spain, Trinidad, 3,000 miles from Rio de Janeiro, the 16-battleship fleet, under Admiral Evans, dropped anchor in that magnificent harbor at 4 p. m. Sunday. The arrival of the fleet was the occasion of an immense welcoming demonstration in which fully 100,000 people participated.

The fleet, with the flagship Connecticut in the lead, was sighted out at sea in the morning and hundreds of launches, tugs and excursion craft put out to meet the American warships. Nearly 25,000 people were on these boats. Two Brazilian cruisers also steamed out at a fast clip, saluted the Connecticut, and turning, got on either side of the flagship and escorted it to its anchorage.

Mine Owners Blamed.

Condemnation of the mine owners' association of Goldfield and of Gov. Sparks, of Nevada, in calling on the president for federal troops in Goldfield is contained in the report to President Roosevelt of the commission he sent to Goldfield to find the real conditions there. Labor Commissioner Neill, Herbert Knox Smith, of the bureau of corporations, and Lawrence O. Murray, assistant secretary of commerce and labor, made up the commission. They have been in Goldfield nearly a month.

The commissioners declare that the mine owners could not make out a case, although given every opportunity to do so, and the union men were given only a brief formal hearing in consequence.

Widen the Canal.

Secretary Taft has written a letter to the president recommending an increase of the width of the Panama canal locks from 100 feet, as at present planned, to 110 feet.

The change will cost about \$5,000,000 additional, but meets the naval view as to the likelihood of large battleships in the future.

To Puget Sound.

Evans' fleet may make a trip to Puget Sound after leaving San Francisco in the early summer, according to an official statement made at the navy department. Many applications requesting that the fleet visit that section have been received at the navy department, which have the strong indorsement of public men.

Thousands Are Ill.

Influenza has Chicago firmly in its grasp. Nearly 650,000 people are suffering from this disease, or its "corollaries," according to the city health department's weekly bulletin.

"Not since the epidemic season of 1898-99 has influenza played such an important part in the mortality as at present," said the report. "During the last week 31 deaths from this disease were reported and in numerous instances were given as a contributing cause of death. The death rate of the week, 17.48, is the highest January rate since 1899, when it was 15.09."

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. 394 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

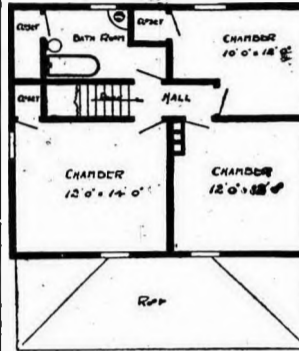
One carpenter called this plan the house with twin gables, and it certainly is a distinguishing name. It is an old-fashioned house, having a width of 27½ feet and a length of 23½ feet, exclusive of porches; a case where the width is greater than the length, because you always associate the length of a house as leading back away from the street or road in front.

Architects are required to build houses to fit the lots. Where land is high priced it is usually cut up into narrow lots, but in a good many villages and country places the lots are big enough to accommodate almost any width of house, and this plan is designed especially for such locations. With this design you get a wide frontage and consequently a fine outlook to the front as well as on both sides, and this is just what some lots need.

The veranda across the front of this house is especially suited to a large, wide lot. The very looks of it suggest summer afternoon comfort. It is a solid, well-built veranda, too, with a good floor made of one and one-eighth by three-inch clear white pine strips carefully jointed, and the tongue and groove is to be thoroughly well painted with pure white lead, mixed rather thick, before the strips are driven up, thus making a floor that if kept well surface painted will last a life time. The veranda columns are large and are covered with siding with mitered corners, and the balustrades are framed in paneled sections, which gives the appearance of close attention to detail, that looks well from the street. There are also lattice panels underneath. Attempts have been made

without going through any false notions. This little upper hall is lighted by the stairway window, which prevents a dark pocket, a nuisance that nobody likes.

The one chimney answers for every purpose. It is large and it has separate flues for the kitchen, for the furnace and for the grate, and the grate, by the way, is one of those pretty three-cornered affairs that effectually sends the light and warmth from the fire into every part of the room. No matter where a grate is placed it is cheerful, and it is a splendid addition



Second Floor Plan

tion to a home, but when you put it in the corner of a room you have every advantage that you can get from an open fire. Every house as large as this should have a grate and every grate should be in use all the time whenever there is the slightest possible excuse for it, because nothing else is so cheerful about the house—except a sweet tempered woman. A grate fire is a sort of connecting link



At different times to do away with these lattice panels, but no one has been able to invent a suitable substitute. Attempts at leaving them out without anything to take their place has never met with approval, because it leaves a bare, unfinished front which no cobble-stone pavement on the ground will supersede. Such fads are short lived, and sensible builders usually avoid them.

There also is a comfortable rear porch that may be easily screened against flies and mosquitoes in summer time and paneled in for protection against the cold winds and snows in winter.

A house shaped like this lends itself easily to a sensible arrangement of rooms. They can be made all with

between the animate and the inanimate furnishings.

One feature that every woman will appreciate is the large storage closet off the bathroom for holding extra bedding and other kinds of household linen.

Although this is a roomy house it is not expensive to build. It is estimated that from \$1,400 to \$1,800 is sufficient in most localities for building the house and finishing it complete, with the exception of plumbing and heating apparatus. It is intended, of course, that the house shall be well heated and supplied with hot and cold water, but almost every owner has a different idea about such things and these estimates usually are not included in the general contract.

The hall downstairs is even smaller than the hall upstairs, but it forms an easy passageway between the front and the back of the house, and it also opens into the cellar way. We have a wide, easy stair into the cellar, which saves tracking in a lot of dirt when you walk through the back hall directly into the cellar with a load of garden truck without being obliged to go through the kitchen or some other room. The planning of such little labor-savers often marks the difference between a good plan and a poor one.

He Grasped the Idea.

"Harmony in costumes is the thing now," remarked Mrs. de Style, "the idea being that a woman of fashion should clearly express her personality in her attire."

"Well, my dear," rejoined her husband, "that being the case, you couldn't possibly improve on your present costumes."

"They are certainly elaborate," said her ladyship, "but do they fully express my character?"

"Sure thing," answered the mere man. "Anyone can readily see that you haven't a single thought beyond them."

Oil from Rabbits' Skins.

A new industry has been started in Australia in connection with rabbits. Nearly half a gallon of oil possessing valuable lubricating qualities has been obtained by a rabbit at Gilgandra, New South Wales, from 75 pounds of skins, without lessening the commercial value of the latter.

EVERYBODY HAPPY.

Everybody's happy as far as I kin'sea, ' Though when it comes to reasons we are bound to disagree. Folks that talk prosperity are happy for the cheer. That comes when crops are loom'dn' up in plenty far an' near. Happy 'cause the country's got materials an' men To take whatever starts out wrong an' set it right agaln; Happy for the present, which is allent' regret, An' happy for the future, which is look'n' better yet.

Of course, we don't pretend that life is all a grand, sweet song; But folks can't sing forever; they are bound to tire 'fore long. But there's room for everybody in this big old world of ours, An' those that like the briars, they kin easy dodge the flowers. There is always some one comin' out a'ter'n' up a row; That will bring a passin' wrinkle to the most contented brow— An' some of us is happy 'cause the biosim's fall so thick, An' some of us is happy, 'cause we've got a chance to kick. —Washington Star.

PHYSIOLOGICAL PHENOMENON.



"They say that poor old Dick has water on the brain." "Great Scot! How did he develop that?" "What the water?" "No, the brain."

Days of Trial.

Old Santa Claus we've sought to paint. A good and kind as could be; If he is not a perfect saint, The Christmas shopper should be. —Washington Star.

Foreseen.

"So your town has gone for prohibition."

"Yes, sir," said Col. S. L. Well of Kentucky, a little stiffly. "I suppose you are a little surprised."

"Not at all. For a long time I have said the liquor was getting to be so poor that a gentleman might almost as well drink water." —Washington Star.

False Alarm.

Wife (time, midnight)—Hark! Husband! Wake up! I hear the rustling of silk and the clank of chains. Husband—You do? Horrors! Then the reports are true. I was told this house was haunted. Wife (much relieved)—Oh, is that all? I was afraid Flido had broken loose and was tearing my new ball dress. —N. Y. Weekly.

Busy.

"Are you working hard these days?" asked one New Yorker.

"Yes," answered the other. "I haven't seen you at the office." "No; one day I've been busy getting my money out of the bank for fear the snafickers would get it, and the next I've been busy putting it back for fear the burglars would get it." —Washington Star.

Violation of Contract.

A young Irish matron, who was a believer in the variety that is the spice of life, surprised everyone by bringing her inoffensive spouse. When questioned by the sedate judge for cause for legal separation, she said:

"When Mike married me he swore he would die for me, and—and he hasn't died yet!" —Judge.

A Close Contest.

"My neighbor on one side is a young father and on the other a music-mad amateur, and between their prizes of their respective possessions, I am nearly crazy."

"What's the trouble?" "One has a grand baby and the other, a baby grand." —Baltimore American.

Forced Upon Them.

Secretary (of bad trust)—I am sorry to say that the cost of getting out our product has increased ten per cent.

President (of same)—I deeply regret it. The public will blame us now for the increase of 40 per cent, which we shall be unavoidably compelled to make in our prices. —Chicago Tribune.

The Main Thing.

She (earnestly)—Reginald, would you die for me?

He (rapturously)—Darling, you know I would! She (artlessly)—Reggy, how much life insurance do you carry? —Baltimore American.

Subtle Retort.

Prospective Lodger—Are you to be let with the lodgings? Maid—No; I am to be let alone. —Judge.

The Kind That Don't Behave.

Allie—It's a fine thing to have good eyes. Allie—Yes; but it's lots better to have naughty ones. —Judge.

Fire Swept.

Fire started in the general store of I. H. Woods in Fulton village Sunday and destroyed a dozen stores and dwelling houses with a loss of about \$25,000. The whole west side of the main street was swept. A bucket brigade could do nothing to check the spread because of the high wind.

Fire started in the Woodbury hotel from an unknown cause Sunday morning and the few occupants had barely time to dress and escape. A bucket brigade tried to fight the flames, but because of the great distance from a water supply could do little. The hotel and store of J. T. Vanhouten were destroyed with a loss of about \$6,000.

Storm Bound.

About the storm bound of the winter swept the lower peninsula of Michigan Sunday and Sunday night. Reports from various points in the state were seriously affected, by trolley lines, telephone and telegraph lines being put out of business, railroad trains delayed, etc. Oceana county was worst hit, reports being that cattle were dying and a general tie up of business.

STATE NEWS BRIEFS.

After being unconscious eighty hours with a three-inch hole in his skull from a runaway accident, Capt. S. W. Saunders, of Muskegon, died.

The winter cholera epidemic which has had Lansing in its grasp for the past few days seems to be nearly over, although some new cases have developed.

The only son and support of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Rowe, of Perry, was killed in Belleaire in a collision between two Baltimore & Ohio trains last September. They were saved from the county house by a settlement of \$5,000.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT

Week Ending January 18, 1908.

TEMPLE THEATRE and WONDERLAND Afternoons 2:15, 5:30, 8:00. Evings 8:15, 10:30. "Polly Pickles' Fate." WHEATY OPERA HOUSE—Matinee daily except Wednesday, 10:30, 2:30. "The Convict and the Girl." LYONER THEATRE—Every Night, Mat. Sun, Wed., Sat., 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30. In the following repertoire: Sun, Mat., Tues., Thur., Sat. Nights, MONTE CHERNO, Sun and Friday Nights, Wed. Mat., VIRGINIA, Mon. and Wed. Nights, Sat. Mat., JULIUS CAESAR. LAFAYETTE—Matinee Sun, Tues., Thurs and Sat. Prices 50c, 75c, 1.00 and 75c. All Matinees Except Sunday 50c. "The Cherry Pickers."

Fifty-Gen. Bird has dismissed the cases against the Postal and Western Union Telegraph Companies and the Quaker Oats and Crucible Steel Companies, charging a penalty of \$1,000 a month for doing business in the state of Michigan without filing articles of incorporation.

With the remark, "I guess I will go in for breakfast," R. H. Bolster, of Benton Harbor, dropped dead in his own doorway. Bolster had finished the chores about his barn and was preparing to return to the house for the morning meal. He leaves a widow and two children.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Dry-fed steers and heifers, \$5.00 to \$7.00; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,500, \$1.25 to \$1.75; steers and heifers, 500 to 1,000, \$1.50 to \$2.00; and heifers that are fat, 700 to 750, \$2.00 to \$2.50; choice fat cows, \$3.50 to \$4.00; good fat cows, \$2.50 to \$3.50; common cows, \$2.00 to \$2.50; calves, \$1.00 to \$1.50; choice heavy bulls, \$3.00 to \$4.00; fair to good hologna bulls, \$2.00 to \$3.00; stock bulls, 800 to 1,000, \$2.50 to \$3.00; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$2.50 to \$3.00; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$2.75 to \$3.00; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$2.50 to \$2.75; stock heifers, \$2.50 to \$3.00; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4.00 to \$5.00; common milkers, \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Veal calves—Market strong at last week's prices, best, \$2.00 to \$2.50; other, \$1.50 to \$2.00; milk cows and springers steady.

Sheep and lambs—Market, best lambs 15c higher at opening; others strong; best lambs, \$1.00 to \$1.25; fair to good lambs, \$1.00 to \$1.25; light to medium lambs, \$1.00 to \$1.25; fair to good butchers, heavy, \$1.00 to \$1.25; culls and common, \$2.00 to \$2.50.

Hogs—Market opening 10c lower than last Thursday; nothing doing; nothing sold up to noon. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$4.25 to \$4.40; pig, \$4.25 to \$4.40; light yorkers, \$4.25 to \$4.40; roughs, \$4.00 to \$4.25.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Export steers, \$2.50 to \$3.00; best shipping steers, \$4.75 to \$5.00; best 1,000 to 1,100-lb., \$4.80 to \$5.10; best fat cows, \$2.75 to \$3.00; fair to good, \$2.50 to \$2.75; trimmers, \$2.00 to \$2.50; best fat cows, \$1.00 to \$1.50; medium, \$2.25 to \$2.50; common, \$2.00 to \$2.50; best feeding steers, \$4.25 to \$4.50; best stockers, \$3.25 to \$3.50; export bulls, \$1.00 to \$1.50; hologna bulls, \$2.00 to \$2.50; stock butts, \$2.50 to \$3.00; cows steady; good cows, \$2.50 to \$3.00; medium, \$2.25 to \$2.50; common, \$2.00 to \$2.25.

Market lower, all grades, \$4.25 to \$4.50; choice steers, \$4.75 to \$5.00.

Sheep—Market slow; best native lambs, \$1.00 to \$1.25; culls, \$1.00 to \$1.25; best lambs, \$1.00 to \$1.25; yearlings, \$1.00 to \$1.25; wethers, \$1.00 to \$1.25; ewes, \$1.00 to \$1.25.

Cattle—Steady; best, \$3.25 to \$3.50; heavy, \$4.00 to \$4.25.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—Cash No. 1 red, \$1.05; advanced 1/2c higher at \$1.05 1/2; advanced 1/2c and declined to \$1.05; July opened at \$1.05 1/2, advanced to \$1.05 1/2 and declined to \$1.05; No. 2 red, 98c; No. 1 white, 1 car at \$1.02 1/2.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 59c; No. 3 yellow, 2 cars at 62c, 2 at 61 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 1 car at 60c.

Oats—Cash No. 3 white, 1 car at 53c. Rye—Cash No. 2, 53c nominal.

Beans—Cash, \$2; February and May, \$2 bid.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$10.50; March, \$10.60; sample, 15 bags at \$10.25 at \$9.75, 14 at \$9.50, 12 at \$9.50, 8 at \$9.50, prime klaskie, \$9.75; sample klaskie, 10 bags at \$8.75, 5 at \$8.25, 4 at \$7.75.

Barley—By sample, 1 car at \$1.95 per cwt.

Feed—In 100-lb. sacks, jobbing lot: Bran, \$2.25; coarse middling, \$2.25; fine middlings, \$2.1; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$2.8; corn and oat chop, \$2.8 per ton.

About fifty corporations formed during the year have filed notices of dissolution. They failed to sell their stock and wish to escape penalties for failing to make annual reports.

Edwin D. Malcolm, of Saginaw, died Sunday of tetanus following an accident to his arm. He caught the arm in a corn sheller and lockjaw followed.

Truman H. Newberry, assistant secretary of the navy, has announced through Congressman Denby that he is no longer a candidate for delegate-at-large to the Republican national convention at Chicago next summer.

Marquette common council has decided to leave to the people the question of reducing the number of saloons from 50 to 25. A special election will be held for the purpose January 20. A memorable contest is indicated.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months.....\$1.00
Three Months.....\$0.50

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1908.

Here's the way it looks to some people, the following being taken from one of our exchanges:

We notice that Governor Warner has prepared the long expected charges against Frankie Glazier, the man who hated slot machines because they get the money slowly. The governor charges Glazier with pretty much everything from simple larceny to malfeasance on third base. The peculiar thing about the charges against Glazier is that the state officials, particularly the Banking Commissioner, either knew or should have known that Glazier was playing frenzied finance with the state's moneys. Yet no charges are made until after the money is lost. If the governor had included himself and his appointee, the Banking Commissioner, he would have been perfectly consistent. It is the old case of "locking the stable door after the horse is stolen," but in this case, the governor is in the position of having watched the thief steal the horse and then locked the door.

Do You Visit the Schools?

How many of our school children's parents ever visit the schools or even know the teachers when they meet them on the street? How many know what their children are studying or how they are progressing? Is there any of you who have a building to make or a fence to build, a dress to make, a house to paint or whatever the job may be that say to the one you have employed "Here are tools and material, go ahead and do it to suit yourself and it will suit me." Is not that what many of you are doing with your children? You say by your actions: "Here is my child, with its books, paper and pencil. I've furnished material and tools, educate them as you like." Now we hear some of you say: "The teacher knows more about what they want than I do." While that may be in part true, the carpenter or a dressmaker or a painter know better how to work than you do, yet you don't leave it all to them. On the rising generation depends the welfare of this nation. Patrons and parents take more interest in our schools and visit them often and by your presence give the teachers more encouragement, ask them how your children are doing. Perhaps a few minutes' talk with them will save trouble that years to come can never undo. Think about this and ask yourself if you are doing right.—[E.]

W. C. T. U.

The meeting next week Thursday, Jan. 28th, will be in charge of Miss James Rowe and Allen. The subject will be Narcotics and a description of Beulah Home for boys. The meeting will begin at 2 o'clock standard time. The first meeting of the new year was well attended and let us keep the record good.

The temperance forces of Michigan are watching with interest the proceedings of the constitutional convention now in session at Lansing. The W. C. T. U. has circulated petitions calling for constitutional prohibition voters to the number of 25,000 have been secured, while about 5,000 more voters' signatures are estimated as having been sent by other organizations. Time will tell the outcome of this effort.

The new state constitution of Oklahoma, including its prohibitory clause, went into effect Nov. 17th, and on the preceding day 580 saloons were closed. There is not an open saloon in the state and the sign "Saloon" has been removed from all buildings. Beer to the value of \$27,000 was destroyed in Oklahoma City Dec. 31 and Jan. 1.—Supt. Press.

Farmington Enterprise:—There seems to be developing in Oakland county a lively three-cornered political fight, in which the Prohibitionists, headed by E. W. Mason of Royal Oak, expect to gain the balance of power in the election next fall. It was tacitly understood that the Prohibitionists would give up the fight for the offices if the members of the other political parties would assist them in obtaining local option but now that they feel sure of local option they want the offices also; and will make a fight for them.

It Does The Business.

Mr. E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton, Maine, says of Buckler'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.

CHURCH NEWS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.
Next Sunday morning at First Church of Christ Scientist, 1000 A. M. Subject, "Life" Sunday-school for children 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7 P. M. Every one is welcome.

UNIVERSALIST
Services next Sunday at 10:00 A. M. The pastor will preach upon the subject, "Self and the Larger Self." Sunday-school at 11:15 A. M. Y. P. C. U. service at 7:00 P. M. Subject, "The Dreamer or the Doer?"

METHODIST.
The following services are announced for next Sunday: Morning service, 10 a. m. Music by quartet. Preaching by the pastor. Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. Evening service at 6:45, opening with song service, led by young people's chorus. Preaching by pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Sunday 10:00, morning worship. The pastor will speak on "The Keystone of the Arch." The board of trustees will report on their canvass for the new budget. 11:15, Sunday-school. 6:00, Westminster Guild.
7:00, Evening praise service. The pastor will give a short talk on "Medicine and the Gospel." You are most cordially invited to all these services. Also to the midweek prayer service Thursday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Subject, "The Saving Divine Love."—1 John 4:19.

BAPTIST.
Men's meeting Sunday morning at 10:30. Morning worship at 10:30. The pastor will speak morning and evening Temperance service in the evening. Subject, "Do we want the Saloons in Plymouth?" We urge all men to come and hear this subject discussed, pro and con. A mighty wave of temperance is sweeping our land. Are we in sympathy with it or not? Sunday-school at 11:45. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30. Leader, Charles Geer. Topic, "How God speaks to men." Mid-week prayer and praise service Wednesday night, 7:30. Come and enjoy this service, it will help you on your Christian way.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Mid winter examinations begin next Tuesday morning.

"Why don't you try?" is an old song recently resurrected by the faculty.

School ma'ams don't forget that this is a leap year.—Moderator Topics.

The new seats have come and are being placed in the different rooms.

The third grade occupied their new room for the first time Thursday morning.

New desks for the teachers have been provided for the rooms in the new addition.

High school visitors this week were Clara Patterson, Sattie Spicer, Edna Hunter and Gretta Willett.

New window shades have been put up in the new rooms with additional dark ones in the laboratory.

Supt. Isbell's office in the new addition has been finely equipped with new desk, bookcase, chairs and desk telephone.

Teacher: What does Governor Bradford commence with a capital? Smart pupil: Because he was a republican.

Resolved, that I shall close all doors carefully and step lightly is a New Year's resolution of the tallest boy in the high school.

Don't fail to hear the Old Southland Sextette at the Opera House, Jan. 27. Admission 15 and 25 cents; reserved seats 10 cents extra.

Scour up those old resolves; make some good new ones; keep them at least as long as you keep that daily diary.—Moderator Topics.

The teacher's new rest room has been furnished with old mission furniture and the teachers held a sewing bee there Wednesday night.

A small boy's black overcoat with velvet collar, black buttons and belt in back, has been here since the carnival. Owner can find same in Miss Smith's room.

Keep the lessons and blessings of the old year; let go with it the defeats and discouragements. Go into the new with a face to the front, courage in the heart, love for humanity, faith, hope and high ideals.—Moderator Topics.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.95
Oats, 48c.
Rye, 75c.
Potatoes, 40c.
Beans, basis \$1.60
Butter, 85c.
Eggs, 24c

Sent to Reform School.

The Mail last week published an item regarding the case of Walter Johnson, a lad of 13, who was arrested for stealing a watch from T. P. Sherman, into whose home he had been taken. It seems Johnson was an assumed name. The Detroit Times of Saturday has the following concerning the disposition of the case by Judge Rohbert:

The juvenile court was the scene of a tearful parting Saturday morning, when Judge Rohbert, his patience exhausted, sent Walter Wojtkowski, aged 11 years, to the reform school. The lad's mother, who lives at No. 260 Garfield-ave., was present, and when sentence was pronounced her wailings could be heard all over the building. Walter also added to the noise, fairly shrieking when he was taken from his mother and led toward the sheriff's office. The scene was particularly affecting, and many turned away, but by those acquainted with the boy's career, the judge's decision was unanimously approved.

Walter has given the juvenile court officials trouble for several months. Twice he has been arrested for stealing horses, and once he drove away with a wagonload of fruit, and was holding a bargain sale when the police nabbed him. The lad is not altogether to blame for his downfall. His mother is said to send him out with two younger sisters into the street to beg, and to sell papers late at night. The officers say she has instructed the boy to stand about the corner at night and cry, and it is said the boy could "spell off" a hard luck story with all the skill of a veteran.

Recently Walter ran away from home and was taken in by a farmer named Sherman, living near Perrinsville. Mr. and Mrs. Sherman became greatly attached to the boy, and were prepared to adopt him. They fitted him out in new clothing from head to foot, and then Walter repaid them by stealing a watch and clearing out with his new clothes.

Lately Walter was induced by the court officer to attend school, but at the close of the first day he stoned his teacher because she reprimanded him.

NEWBURG.

John Thompson is spending the week at South Lyon on a hunting trip. Mrs. James LeVan fell from an icy doorstep one day last week bruising herself badly.

Welcome Rosenberg, who is motor-man on a street car in Detroit, was home for a visit last week.

Mrs. David Barrows, Sr., entertained a cousin from Alhion Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Mead spent Thursday and Friday in Detroit with relatives.

The Ladies Aid society met at the Hall Friday last. Fifty people sat down to an excellent dinner, after which an Evangelist who is holding meetings at Perrinsville read a chapter from the bible and gave an interesting talk on the salvation of souls. Meetings will be held here at Newburg Hall in the near future.

No service at the church last Sunday, owing to inclement weather.

Mrs. Wm. Panfow has a large cactus in full bloom which is very beautiful.

Mrs. Chas. Ryder, who has been at Ann Arbor Hospital with her daughter Faye for several weeks was home and attended the aid society meeting. Faye is convalescing nicely and will be home in another week if nothing unforeseen occurs.

Mrs. Bovee of Northville visited her daughter Mrs. Perry Woodworth, returning home Monday.

Porter Grow and Clark Mackinder have returned from their visit at Eaton Rapids and Stockbridge.

Mrs. Sarah Royal went to Milan Saturday for a two weeks' visit with relatives.

Man in jail in San Francisco says he is a nobleman's son. Well, that's liable to be one of the signs, but it isn't conclusive.

GIGANTIC CLEARING SALE OF CARPETS AND RUGS.

Only a few weeks to house cleaning and re-furnishing time. Anticipate your needs and save money on Carpets, Rugs and Curtains. We have marked down our entire stock for the "New Year Sweep" and now offer the greatest values ever known. Splendid selections in every line—the most reliable makes and choicest patterns. Come and see; satisfy yourself that the price reductions are genuine—prove to your own satisfaction as thousands of others have done that Partridge & Blackwell bargains are bona fide and just as represented. Carpet and Drapery Dept., third floor.

All our WILTON RUGS

Size 9x12, regular price \$53.00, sale price \$44.50	Size 8-3x10-6, regular price \$50.00, sale price \$39.75
Standard makes such as Ventura, Bagdad, Bundhar, etc.	
Size 9x12, regular price \$29.75, sale price \$21.95	Size 8-3x10-6, regular price \$26.95, sale price \$19.75
Body Brussels Rugs, size 9x12, regular price \$27.00, sale price \$18.95	Axmister Rugs, size 9x12, regular price \$27.50, sale price \$17.75
Body Brussels Rugs, size 8-3x10-6, regular price \$25.00, sale price \$14.50	Wilton Velvet Rugs, size 8-3x10-6, regular price \$25.00, sale price \$17.75
Wilton Velvet Rugs, size 8-3x10-6, regular price \$22.50, sale price \$14.50	

GARPETS

Not a few specially selected lots, but our entire assortment upon to your choosing at the following reduced prices:

\$1.25 Axminster and Velvet Carpets, sale price per yard	85c
50c Tapestry Brussels Carpets, sale price per yard	59c
75c Tapestry Brussels Carpets, sale price per yard	52 1/2c
75c all wool extra Super Ingrain Carpets, sale price per yard	59c
60c all wool extra Super Ingrain Carpets, sale price per yard	52 1/2c
45c half wool extra Super Ingrain Carpets, sale price per yard	39c
Seamless Tapestry Rugs, size 8x12, regular price \$20.10, sale price	\$14.95
Tapestry Brussels Rugs, size 8x12, regular price \$14.50, sale price	\$9.95

Partridge & Blackwell,

Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave. "THE HEART OF DETROIT."

10% DISCOUNT SALE

This is the season of slow sales in the Furniture line, but to make a little business and at the same time benefit our customers, we will make a straight 10 per cent cut on all

Furniture, Carpets and Lace Curtains

For One Week beginning Saturday, Jan. 18

Come in and let us show you. Goods and prices are as advertised.

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 74c
Copper Teapots......60, now 45c	Lanterns......40c, now 38c
Keen Kutter Pk't-Knives .50, now 38c	Keen Kutter Pocket-Knives, 25c, now 17c

FOR CASH ONLY.

CONNER HARDWARE CO., Ltd.

The Cough of Consumption

Your doctor will tell you that fresh air and good food are the real cures for consumption. But often the cough is very hard. Hence, we suggest that you ask your doctor about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It controls the tickling, quiets the cough.



One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile, and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following. Formula on each box. Show it to your doctor. He will understand at a glance. Done, one pill at bedtime.

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., 135 Adams St., CHICAGO

Penney's Livery!

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited. CZAR PENNEY

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 cottonseed meal.

MICHIGAN MILLING CO.

Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street. Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly.

GOOD STABLING. Harry C. Robinson

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COUGHS, BRONCHITIS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Best Medicine for Baby People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Colic and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Itching Blood, Bad Breath, Stomach Bowels, Headache and Dizziness. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 25 cents a box. (Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis.)

TOLEY'S HONEY LARD

For children's coughs, cures. No opium.



WE CARRY

a line of Coffees in this store from which the inferior has been rigidly excluded. That is what makes it so safe for you to come here for

Groceries

Though you be absolutely without experience, you can purchase here as confidently as though you were the greatest expert. There being no goods of inferior quality, you can make no mistake in choosing. You simply have to buy good Groceries. For there are no other sold here.

GITTINS BROS.

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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. P. A. Principal. 15-21 Wilcox St., Detroit, Mich.

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

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Office in old Bank Building.

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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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TEACHER OF

Piano, Harmony, Voice Analysis and Musical History

Studio: 25 Dunlap Street, Northville

Call or write for Announcement.

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

Doctors find

A good prescription

For mankind

The 5-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.

Detroit, Michigan

Local News

Mrs. J. E. Herr is visiting her daughter at Elm.

A. N. Kinyon is visiting friends in Lapeer and Caro.

Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis spent Sunday in Detroit.

Miss Etta Mott is clerking in John Gale's store this week.

Mrs. Oscar Huston spent Saturday and Sunday in Dearborn.

Frank Whitbeck of Albion is visiting his parents this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Johnson spent Sunday in Northville.

Mrs. F. B. Park entertains Mr. Ronald's Sunday School class tonight.

Mrs. Floyd Clifford of Detroit visited Mrs. Fred Whitpire this week.

Martin Kenyon and wife of Grandin, N. D., are visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Yager of Chelsea spent Sunday at Chas. Holloway's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs entertained the whist club Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burrows spent a few days in Detroit the first of the week.

Miss Blanche Peatan of Detroit is visiting at the home of Miss Ella Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riggs entertained the Five Hundred Club last Wednesday night.

Miss Harriett Griffith of Detroit visited Mrs. Phila Harrison Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. A. B. VanAiken and son of Detroit are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riggs this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McGraw of Waterford spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Rae.

Mrs. S. A. Kendrick of Ann Arbor is visiting Mrs. J. R. Rauch and other friends in town this week.

Mrs. A. R. Jackson spent several days last week with her daughter Mrs. F. N. Turner of Detroit.

The Pastime Club will give a dance in Penniman Hall next week Friday evening. Whitmire's orchestra.

Dr. H. E. Safford and daughter of Detroit spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Safford.

Rev. and Mrs. Hugh Ronald entertained the public school teachers and the ministers and their wives Friday evening.

F. B. Lark left on Saturday for Worcester, Mass., where he has a position as traveling salesman for the Harrington & Richardson Arms Co.

Dot, the Miner's Daughter, or, One Glass of Wine, will be presented by amateur talent at the opera house on the evenings of February 13 and 14, for the benefit of the Degree of Honor.

The L. O. T. M. of W. will hold a public installation of officers on the fifth of February at their hall. Mrs. Droella, the supreme deputy, will bring her Guards from Detroit—nineteen in all, and put on the floor work. Everyone invited.

Miss May Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Clark of this place, was married to Thomas A. B. Neville advertising clerk for the D. U. R., in Detroit at the home of the bride's sister Wednesday. They will return to Plymouth to live after a short wedding trip. Mrs. Neville will resume her work in J. L. Gale's store again Monday.

Alva Peck of Sand Hill, also well-known in Plymouth, went to Detroit last week Thursday with \$250 sewed in his shirt and with a big roll in his pocket. Saturday night he was found in the Grand Central hotel in a dazed condition by his son-in-law and his money was gone. The old man claimed to have been drugged and robbed. He admits having been drinking considerably, but insists he did not touch the money concealed in his clothing, spending only that which he had in his pocket.

Here's the predictions of a prophet which knocks the Cedar Springs Clipper prognosticator out of sight. He says: "It will snow in January; a hot spell, possibly a dry one, may be looked for in both July and August; February will show an extra day; the St. Patrick's anniversary will come on the usual date in March; money will be tight throughout the land if rolls are fastened with rubber bands; disaster is to be expected in proportion as people fail to look out for motor cars and other vehicles of destruction; some maidens will propose; there will be luck to those who find what they want; at least one person will be elected to the presidency of the United States, and it is safe for all to proceed upon the assumption that the year will end with—December.

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.

Mrs. Belle Baird spent Tuesday in South Lyon.

Louis Gerst is at home this week with the grip.

Czar Penney will again be "the ice man" next summer.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Melburn Partridge, Monday, a son.

Born, Tuesday, Jan. 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Sayres, a daughter.

Ernest Gentz of Saginaw spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs were Brighton visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Robinson visited in Lansing and Mason this week.

Miss Lottie Huffman of Detroit visited her sister Hazel last Monday.

Miss Cora Best of Windsor is visiting friends here for a few days this week.

Miss Helen Stevens of Whitmore Lake is visiting her cousin Mrs. Ella Safford.

Win. Roths is the only Plymouth citizen drawn for the February term of the circuit court.

Cello Hamilton and Mrs. Clarence Cooper are visiting an uncle at Fremont, Ohio, this week.

We have received a copy of the Detroit Journal Carrier's Greeting, a very pretty calendar in three parts.

Mrs. Chas. Armstrong was in Ann Arbor at the hospital taking treatment for neuralgia of the nerves last week.

Jay Plockney is laid up for a time with a sprained ankle, caused by running into a large stone, while coasting down hill.

Clarence Patterson has opened a bakery in the room formerly occupied by Miss Watson as a millinery shop. Goods are brought here from the Northville bakery.

Linn VanVleet was quite surprised last Saturday evening when he arrived home and found a company of twenty young friends present to help him celebrate his 15th birthday.

We are glad to hear that the operation performed upon David Allen by Dr. Smith of Ann Arbor and Dr. Peck of Plymouth is in every way a success and Mr. Allen expects to be about again next week.

The early morning car last Monday morning from Northville left the track near the old Phoenix mill site and bumped into a telephone pole. Half of the car pilot was smashed, and car did not get down town until nearly eleven o'clock.

The weather last Sunday was anything but pleasant, and but few people braved the storm. It began to rain about nine o'clock Saturday evening, continued all night and Sunday morning turned into sleet and snow. The sidewalks were soon covered with a slush an inch deep. Monday morning the slush had frozen hard and walking was rendered difficult.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Plymouth United Savings Bank held last Tuesday afternoon the old board of directors was re-elected, with the addition of F. A. Dibble in place of J. B. Tillotson, deceased. The directors later re-elected the old officers, who will conduct the business of the bank as faithfully and economically as heretofore.

The millinery social given by the German ladies at the home of Chris Drews Tuesday evening was largely attended, the ladies clearing \$17.50. Ed. Gayde proved to be the most artistic and stylish millinery trimmer among the gentlemen present and won the first prize—a box of stationery, and Lewis Schaaf carried off the booby prize. All enjoyed a good time.

A. H. Dibble & Son find their store quarters rather cramped and have arranged to take the room occupied by W. B. Roe as soon as it is vacated, about February first. An arch will be cut at the rear of their present store, connecting it with the other room. This will give an entrance to the new store from both Sutton and Main streets. The clothing and gent's furnishings will be located in the new addition. The firm is doing a thriving and constantly increasing business.

Another Crossing Accident.

The five o'clock car going south, in charge of Conductor Shuart and Motorman Cooper was bumped off the track at the Mill street crossing of the Pere Marquette Wednesday afternoon by a freight engine. There were eight or nine passengers in the car, mostly ladies, but no one was injured except J. B. Kline, aged 83, a traveling man from Rochester, N. Y., who had one of his hands bruised. Fortunately the engine was running slowly and the car did not tip over as was the case last summer when a similar accident occurred. The car crew claims the target at the crossing was set against the railroad, but the freight engineer paid no attention to it and pulled out his engine regardless of the signal. Unless more care is exercised by either parties or both an accident is liable to result some day that will cause loss of life. It might not be out of place either to call the attention of the railroad commissioner to the state of affairs.

Might Be Acted Upon.

The telegraphic news printed elsewhere tells of the frightful loss of life in a theatre fire at Boyertown, Pa., last Monday evening.

A fire is liable to occur at any time, in Plymouth as well as other towns, and it is of the utmost consequence that every precaution be taken by the authorities to prevent such loss of life as occurred at Boyertown. Since the fire just mentioned has happened, it has been suggested that the village authorities would not go amiss in constructing an outside stairway leading from the gallery of the opera house. If at some entertainment the gallery should be filled with people and a fire break out, the present narrow stairway would be entirely too inadequate to get the people out quickly. As the stairway leads to the main corridor of the house, which at the time would also be jammed with people equally crowding to get out, the resultant crush is apparent. The suggestion is worth thinking about. A few dollars spent now may at some time be the saving of more or less people having their lives crushed out or being trampled upon.

Liquor Money Pays County Expenses

"It will be news to most of the residents of Wayne county to know that the liquor money more than pays the running expenses of the county," said Auditor Hawley Christian during a discussion of prohibition. He says that if Wayne county were to go "dry" the county taxes would be increased over three times the amount now levied. "The liquor money received last year amounted to \$20,268," he said, "while the expenses of the county were \$807,176.74. This amount will have to be raised by taxation if prohibition carries."

Mrs. E. N. Passage was given a surprise last Monday evening by about 20 of her neighbors and friends, the occasion being her birthday. The evening was spent at playing finch and five hundred. Refreshments were served and all had a most enjoyable time.

All kinds of sewing machines cleaned and repaired by
BY DATES, Plymouth.

Wanted—Woman to work in Laundry. No washing required.
B. H. REA.

TO RENT—The M. A. Vrooman house on corner of Ann Arbor and Harvey streets. Enquire at the Bank.

AUCTION SALE.—On Jan. 21, 1908, at 1 o'clock, 16 acre stock farm, one mile north and one mile west of Wayne. Stock and implements will also be sold same day.

FOR SALE.—A quantity of oak plank cheap.
J. O. EDDY.

Primroses 15c each at Miss Pelham's greenhouse. Phone 108.

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. Tuesdays at Harry Jolliffe's store.

W. O. STEWART, Treas.

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

Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

Get Up!

We are negotiating with a firm for the purchase of a wonderful clock that will yank a man out of bed in the morning at the right minute, dress him, pull on his shoes and lace them up, while a special attachment attends to lighting the fire and getting breakfast.

Meanwhile the best we can give you is a

Repeater Alarm Clock,

which breaks in on your dreams every two minutes until you get up and stop it. Then the joke is on you. They cost \$1.50 and are worth it.

We have other Alarm Clocks at 75c and \$1. See them.

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Jeweler and Optometrist.

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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.

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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.

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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.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

SERIAL STORY

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By **KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES**

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1917.)

SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high minded and cultured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch—the "L. J. S." On a wooded spot in the river's bend that would have been an island had the Missouri been at high water, he discovers a band of horse thieves engaged in working over brands on cattle. He creeps near enough to note the changing of the "Three Bars" brand on one steer to the "J. R." brand.

CHAPTER II. "On the Trail."

Williston himself came to the door. His thin, scholarly face looked drawn and worn in the mid-day glare. A tiredness in the eyes told graphically of a sleepless night.

"I'm glad to see you, Langford," he said. "It was good of you to come. Leave your horse for Mary. She'll give her water when she's cooled off a bit."

"You sent for me, Williston?" asked the young man, rubbing his face affectionately against the wet neck of his mare.

"I did. It was good of you to come to soon."

"Fortunately my messenger found me at home. As for the rest, Sade, here, hasn't her heat in the cow country, if she is only a cow pony, eh, Sade?"

At that moment Mary Williston came into the open doorway of the rude claim shanty set down in the very heart of the sun-seared plain which stretched away into heart-choking distances from every possible point of the compass. And sweet she was to look upon, though tanned and glowing from close association with the ardent sun and riotous wind. Her Auburn hair, more reddish on the edges from sunburn, was fine and soft and there was much of it. It seemed newly brushed and suspiciously glossy. One sees far on the plains, and two years out of civilization are not enough to make a girl forget the use of a mirror, even if it be but a broken silver, propped up on a pine-board dressing table. She looked strangely grown-up despite her short, rough skirt and badly scuffed leather riding leggings. Langford stared at her with a startled look of mingled admiration and astonishment. She came forward and put her hand on the mare's bridle. She was not embarrassed in the least. But the color came into the stranger's face. He swept his wide hat from his head quickly.

"No indeed, Miss Williston, I'll water Sade myself."

"Please let me. I'd love to."

"She's used to it, Langford," said Williston in his quiet, gentlemanly voice, the well-bred cadence of which spoke of a training far removed from the harassments and harshnesses of life in this plains country. "You see, she is the only boy I have. She must of necessity be my chore boy as well as my herd boy. In her leisure moments she holds down her kitchen claim; I don't know how she does it, but she does. You had better let her do it; she will hold it against you if you don't."

"But I couldn't have a woman doing my grooming for me. Why, the very idea!"

He sprang into the saddle. "But you waited for me to do it," said the girl, looking up at him curiously.

"Did I? I didn't mean to. Yes, I did, too. But I beg your pardon. You see—say, look here; are you the 'little girl' who left word for me this morning?"

"Yes. Why not?"

"Well, you see," smiling, but apologetic, "one of the boys said that Williston's little girl had ridden over and said her father wanted to see me as soon as I could come. So, you see, I thought—"

"Dad always calls me that, so most of the people around here do, too. It is very silly."

"I don't think so at all. I only wonder why I have not known about you before," with a frank smile. "It must be because I've been away so much of the time lately. Why didn't you wait for me?" he asked suddenly.

"Ten miles is a sort of a lonesome run—for a girl."

"I did wait a while," said Mary, honestly, "but you didn't seem in any hurry. I expect you didn't care to be bored that long way with the silly chatter of a 'little girl.'"

a small room into which Langford was ushered. It was also very plain. It was more than that, it was shabby. An easy chair or two that has survived the wreckage of the house of Williston had been shipped to this "land of promise," together with a few other articles such as were absolutely indispensable. The table was a big shipping box, though Langford did not notice that, for it was neatly covered with a moth-eaten plum-colored felt cloth. A rug, crocheted out of parti-colored rags, a relic of Mary's conservative and thrifty grandmother, served as a carpet for the living room. A peep through the open door into the next and only other room disclosed glimpses of matting on the floor. There was a holy place even in this castaway house on the prairie. As the young man's careless eyes took in this new significance, the door closed softly. The "little girl" had shut herself in.

The two men sat down at the table. It was hot. They were perspiring freely. The flies, swarming through the screenless doorway, stung disagreeably.

Laconically Williston told his story. He wasted no words in the telling. In the presence of the man whose big success made his own pitiful failures inconspicuous, his sensitive scholar's nature had shut up like a clam.

Langford's jaw was set. His young face was tense with interest. He had thrown his hat on the floor as he came in, as is the way with men who have lived much without women. He had a strong, bronzed face, with dare-devil eyes, blue they were, too, and he had a certain turn of the head, a mark of distinction which success always gives to her sons. He had big shoulders, clad in a blue flannel shirt open at the throat. In his absorption he had forgotten the "little girl" as completely as if she had, in very truth, been the 10-year-old of his imagination. How plainly he could see all the unholy situation—the handful of desperate men perfectly protected on the little island. One man sighting from behind a cottonwood could play havoc with a whole sheriff's posse on that open stretch of sand-bar.

Nothing but a surprise—and did these insolent men fear surprise? They had laughed at the suggestion of the near



"Who Could J R Be?"

presence of an officer of the law. And did they not do well to laugh? Surely it was a joke, a good one, this idea of an officer's being where he was needed in Kemah county.

"And my brand was on that spotted steer," he interrupted. "I know the creature—know him well. He has a mean eye. Had the gall to dispute the right of way with me once, not so long ago, either. He was in the corral at the time, but he's been on the range all summer. He may have the evil eye all right, but he's mine, bad eye and all; and what is mine, I will have. And is that the only original brand you saw?"

"The only one," quietly, "unless the J R on that red steer when he got up was an original one."

"J R? Who could J R be?"

"I couldn't say, but the man was—Jesse Black."

"Jesse Black?"

The repeated words were fairly spit out.

"Jesse Black? I might have known. Who else bold enough to loot the Three Bars? But his day has come. Not a hair, nor a hide, nor a hoof, not fallow enough to fry a flapjack shall be left on the Three Bars before he repents his insolence."

"What will you do?" asked Williston.

"What will you do?" retorted Langford.

"What can I do?" in the vague, helpless manner of the dreamer.

"Everything"—if you will, briefly. He snatched up his wide hat.

"Where are you going?" asked Williston, curiously.

your bread and butter and you little girl's as well depended on a scrawny little bunch like mine."

"Maybe," said Langford, shrugging his shoulders. "Doesn't seem to have exempted you, though, does it? But Black is no respecter of persons, you know. However, the time has come for Dick Gordon to show of what stuff he is made. It was for this that I worked for his election, though I confess I little thought at the time that proofs for him would be furnished from my own herds. Present conditions humiliate me utterly. Am I a weakling that they should exist? Are we all weaklings?"

A faint, appreciative smile passed over Williston's face. No, Langford did not look a weakling, neither had the professed humiliation lowered his proud head.

Langford strode to the door. Then he turned quickly.

"Look here, Williston, I shall make you angry, I suppose, but it has to go in the cattle country, and you little fellows haven't showed up very white in these deals; you know that yourself."

"Well?"

"Are you going to stand pat with us?"

"If you mean, am I going to tell what I know when called upon," answered Williston, with a simple dignity that made Langford color with sudden shame. "I am. There are many of us 'little-fellows' who would have been glad to stand up against the rustling outrages long ago had we received any backing. The moral support of men of your class has not been what you might call a sort of 'on the spot' support, now, has it?" relapsing into a gentle sarcasm. "At least, until you came to the front," he qualified.

"You will not be the loser, and there's my hand on it," said Langford, frankly and earnestly, ignoring the latter part of the speech. "The Three Bars never forgets a friend. They may do you before we are through with them, Williston, but remember, the Three Bars never forgets."

Mary Williston, from her window, as is the way with a maid, watched the two horsemen for many a mile as they galloped away. She followed them with her eyes while they slowly became faint, moving specks in the level distance and until they were altogether blotted out, and there was no sign of living thing on the plain that stretched between. But Paul Langford, as is the way with a man, forgot that he had seen a beautiful girl, and had thrilled to her glance. He looked back not once as he urged his trusty little mare on to see Dick Gordon.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

AS EXPLAINED BY THE EDITOR.

Draastic Action Evidently Was Necessary, and It Was Taken.

The Bain's Creek (S. C.) Index to the Times recently came out with a double-headed editorial as follows: "We wish to make our object apologies to Hon. Hezekiah E. Kinney for having said of him in our last issue that he 'funktates his garments.' What we meant to say was 'fulminates his arguments.' We have had our eye on the printer ever since he twisted a phrase which appeared in an editorial of ours from 'full of internal rottenness' and 'dead men's bones' into 'internal rattlesnakes and dead wren's tones.' And as soon as our eye lit upon this gratuitous insult above to the Hon. Hezekiah E. Kinney we armed ourselves with our repeating shotgun, sought out the guilty party and shot him down in cold blood, notwithstanding the fact that the now deceased was the only support of a widowed mother and possessed a large and flourishing family. We wish to assure the Hon. Hezekiah E. Kinney that in the future his person and his speeches will be handled in these columns with respect."—New York Press.

A Backwoods Humourist.

The eastern tourists decided to have a little fun with a Billville citizen to whom they had applied for information as to the road they were traveling.

"How long have you lived here?" they asked.

"Long enough to know better."

"Don't you like the country?"

"When it goes to suit me."

"Ever been up in an airship?"

"No. When I make up my mind to fly, I'll know what to light."

"Ever ride on a railroad train?"

"No. Nighest I ever come to it wuz bet'n blowed up by a sawmill."

"Well, tell us what 'moorshine' liquor means."

The Billville man shifted his "claw" of tobacco from one jaw to the other, spat on the greenward, and as he prepared to climb a fence, said:

"H—I, and a heap of it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Turkish Labor Too Cheap.

An American manufacturer of laundry machinery tried to introduce it into Smyrna, Turkey, but Consul Ernest L. Harris has reported that so long as the price of labor in that Turkish city remains so low the practice will continue of doing the washing at home, and there will be no opportunity for the sale of laundry machinery. Of late years in Smyrna it has become the practice, he says, to a certain extent to send the washed linen to public laundries for ironing and starching, but even this is ceasing. Specifications were drawn up for the establishment of a laundry for the American mission, and careful consideration was given to the price of coal and labor. It was found that the margin was so small that the undertaking was bound to be a failure.



Something New in Line of Amusement

The invitations were ornamented with a flock of wild geese flying madly over the page and the words were: "Come to Beverly Farm on Tuesday at half after eight."

Every one receiving this unique message was filled with curiosity as to what the proceedings would be. When all had arrived the hostess had a slip of paper for each one on which was written the first direction; of course each one was different.

One said: "Go look under the umbrella jar." There was a slip under it that said: "To walk through the hall into the music room and look at the pedals of the piano." To them was attached the message: "In the Indian basket at the top of the stairs you will find your reward." There was a souvenir or favor for each one. In fact, there were duplicates, and when a man and a woman found the same they were partners for supper. It may easily be seen how jolly this affair may be if the hostess uses plenty of ingenuity in the planning of the "chases." The guests entering into it will have loads of fun, as they encounter each other following out the different instructions. This scheme is practical in pairing couples for cards or in any game where partners are necessary.

Plan for a Rainbow Tea.

This was a common every-day church supper, glorified by the seven colors of the rainbow, and it certainly was a most attractive affair. An unusually large crowd came to this "Rainbow Tea," drawn by the alluring advertisements, for every one wondered "what it was to be."

There were seven tables, beginning with red, then orange, yellow, indigo green, violet and blue. The waiters for each table were dressed accordingly, and there was an arrangement of draperies bringing in all the colors, transforming the room into a bower of beauty. One cannot realize how effective the combination is until tried. Below is the menu for each table:

- RED TABLE.** Ham, Tongue, Sausage, Dried Beef, Beets, Radishes, Cranberries, Cherries, Red Jellies, Bread and Butter.
- GREEN TABLE.** Olives, Lettuce, Salads, Green Apples, Mint Jelly.
- ORANGE TABLE.** Stuffed Green Peppers, Water Cross, Orange Cake, Orange Salad, Sliced Oranges, Plain Oranges, Orange Sherbet, Orange Gelatine, Orange Favors on a Tree, Cheese.
- YELLOW TABLE.** Bananas, Pears, Pineapple, Canned Peaches, Lady Fingers, Sponge Cake.
- VIOLET TABLE.** Violet Opera Sticks, Violet Ice, decorated with candied violets, Cakes, frosted with violet icing, Violet Opera Sticks, Violets for sale.
- BEVERAGES** for sale at all the tables.
- INDIGO AND BLUE TABLE.** This table was decorated with blue candles and a young woman handed out blue tickets which entitled the holder to a dish of ice cream or a slice of mince pie, both of which were served on blue plates. If a guest wished to take the entire course the charge was 50 cents. One article could be purchased for 7 cents.

MADAME MERRI.

Finishing Tablecloths.

The French hem is the most attractive way to finish tablecloths and napkins.

It is made by turning an ordinary hem—that is, turn once and over again. Now turn it back upon itself so that the right side of the hem will be upon the right side of the material and you have the edge.

Hair Is Now Dressed in Many New Ways

The hair is now being dressed with less width from side to side and more height in the center, a hint particularly valuable to the moon-faced girl, who ought not to increase the width of her face by puffing her hair out unduly above her ears.

Fascinatingly pretty as the curl is, it is by no means surprising that it should maintain its supremacy, though it need not be the sole motif of a chevelure design. Puffs and the plait are mingled in elegant confusion, and the wave that is required is the heavy Marcel ondule.

Girls of about 16 who have not yet reached the age of putting their hair up are wearing it parted and caught together in festoons or curtains upon the brow, to use an old-fashioned expression in connection with this form of dressing.

In some cases the hair is plaited at the back and looped in the nape of the neck beneath a huge ribbon bow, black for the blonde girl, and chocolate for the nut-brown maid. Otherwise the front hair is drawn to the back beneath the restraining influence of a comb and the tresses are allowed to flow carelessly over the shoulders.

Individual fancy is able to run riot this winter over any number of possible decorations for the hair. There are beautiful combs being sold at all prices, from those of dark or blonde tortoiseshell powdered, latticed and festooned with diamonds to the Spanish ones that are so fashionable damascened in gold upon Toledo steel.

At night wreaths of skeleton leaves in gold, silver or steel make a very pretty decoration, and the large single gold or silver rose with foliage to match is justifiably patronized on account of its beauty and its becoming attributes to women of all ages.

The softly waving plume of cut ostrich and marabout is as popular as ever for evening wear, and just lately there has arisen a tendency for wearing long brush or comet aigrettes pointing downwards from behind the ear to the crown of the shoulder, instead of upwards, as the former manner was.

Raspberry and old rose shades are apparently evening favorites. Striped materials are being more extensively worn this season.

Stocks of chiffon, laid in loose folds, to be worn with lace applique blouses are extremely smart.

Dark, rich green is a favorite color this season, and it is always hand some.

Automobile coats in unplucked sealskin are among the latest beautiful things for the fair motorist.

Bridge whist sets bound in morocco make very attractive Christmas gifts.

A four-in-hand shield for linen collars comes in colored silk, bordered with white silk and trimmed with French knots.

A woman just back from London says that hats were never more top heavy and never more expensive than just now.

From Paris are gray linen collars for half-mourning wear. They are hand-embroidered in French knots and other effects in black.

REASON FOR WOMEN'S NERVOUS

In Very Many Cases It Is Weakened Kidneys.

Mrs. Frank Roseboom, 513 S. Washington St., Moscow, Idaho, says: "Inherited kidney trouble grew steadily worse with me until so nervous I could not sleep at night. I was dizzy and spots floated before my eyes. My back and hips ached and every cold settled on my kidneys and made me worse. I have used many different medicines and was discouraged when I began with Doan's Kidney Pills, but now the symptoms that alarmed me are gone." Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

BLAMED ON THE RAILROAD.

First Thought in Irishmen's Mind After the Accident.

Railroad claim-agents have little faith in their fellow creatures. One said recently: "Every time I settle a claim with one of these hard-headed rural residents who wants the railroad to pay twice what he would charge the butcher if he gets a sheep killed, I think of this story, illustrative of the way some people want to hold the railroad responsible for every accident, of whatever kind, that happens. Two Irishmen were driving home from town one night when their buggy ran into a ditch, overturned, and they were both stunned. When a rescuer came along and revived them, the first thing one of them said was: 'Where's the train?' 'Why, there's no train around,' he was told. 'Then where's the railroad?' 'The nearest railroad is three miles away,' he learned. 'Well, well,' he commented, 'I knew it hit us pretty hard, but I didn't suppose it knocked us three miles from the track.'"

The Chauffeur's Thought.

A well-known Englishman tells a good motor-car story. He says that on one occasion, when instructing his chauffeur to drive carefully, he remarked: "I don't mind about grown-up people and dogs, but do be careful about children and babies." Whereupon the chauffeur replied: "Yes, them feeding-bottles do cut up the tires dreadful."

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A Perfect Remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drunkenness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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

PAY WHEN CURED PILES

POSITIVELY NO MONEY ACCEPTED UNTIL CURED

WRITE us a full description of your case. IF NOT CANCER we will guarantee to cure you or charge nothing. You do not pay any cost until satisfied. You are cured and you are to be the sole judge. Write to-day and we will send you a booklet explaining our new method and containing testimonials showing how what we have done for thousands of people from all parts of the country.

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FOR SOLDIERS AND SEAFARERS. All Federal orders and orders for service of 30 days. You do not pay any cost until satisfied. You are cured and you are to be the sole judge. Write to-day and we will send you a booklet explaining our new method and containing testimonials showing how what we have done for thousands of people from all parts of the country.

NATURE AND A WOMAN'S WORK



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering.

The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.

From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

Mrs. Bertha Muff, of 515 N. C. St., Louisiana, Mo., writes:

"Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my troubles public.

"For twelve years I had been suffering with the worst forms of female ills. During that time I had eleven different physicians without help. No tongue can tell what I suffered, and at times I could hardly walk. About two years ago I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice. I followed it, and can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice restored health and strength. It is worth mountains of gold to suffering women."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women.

SYMPATHY.



He—Yaas! Several years ago I fell in love with a girl, but she rejected me—made a regular fool of me, in fact.

She—How, now, and you've never got over it.

The Matter With It.

"What is the matter with my poem?" asked the amateur contributor. "Isn't the meter all right?"

"Oh, yes," replied the editor, "the meter is excellent."

"I think if you look again you will find that the rhymes are faultless."

"The rhymes are very good, quite ingenious, I might say."

"Then why do you decline it?"

"You have forgotten to say any thing."

A Sore Puzzle.

"How did that secret ever get out?"

"I can't imagine. She only told about a dozen of her acquaintances in strict confidence."

RAILROAD MAN

Didn't Like Eating Starved.

A man running on a railroad has to be in good condition all the time or he is liable to do harm to himself and others.

A clear head is necessary to run a locomotive or conduct a train. Even a railroad man's appetite and digestion are matters of importance, as the clear brain and steady hand result from the healthy appetite followed by the proper digestion of food.

"For the past five years," writes a railroad man, "I have been constantly troubled with indigestion. Every doctor I consulted seemed to want to starve me to death. First I was dieted on warm water and toast until I was almost starved; then, when they would let me eat, the indigestion would be right back again.

"Only temporary relief came from remedies, and I tried about all of them I saw advertised. About three months ago a friend advised me to try Grape-Nuts food. The very first day I noticed that my appetite was satisfied, which had not been the case before, that I can remember.

"In a week, I believe, I had more energy than ever before in my life. I have gained seven pounds and have not had a touch of indigestion since I have been eating Grape-Nuts. When my wife saw how much good this food was doing me she thought she would try it awhile. We believe the discoverer of Grape-Nuts found the 'Perfect Food.'"

Name given by FOSTON Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-Being" in page "There's a Reason."

The Battle of Bull's Run

By Judith Spencer

(Copyright.)

Nerissa was alone in the cemetery. And as her scarlet gown gleamed out from amid the luxuriant foliage she looked for all the world like some gorgeous flower. The other members of the household, young and old, had gone to hear the Fourth of July oration down on the village green. Nerissa, too, had meant to be there—for she was full of patriotic ardor—but as she had driven through the village that morning she had caught sight of Robert Lea, who was back in town for the first time since his mother's recent death. And it was to avoid a possible meeting with him that she had stayed away.

Though she did not see him, the click of the gate forewarned her; then some one spoke her name and she looked up without surprise to see Robert Lea standing by her side.

"But before you married me you said you were well off."

"He—So I was, but I didn't know it."

TWO CURES OF ECZEMA

Baby Had Severe Attack—Grandfather Suffered Torments with It—Owe Recovery to Cuticura.

"In 1884 my grandson, a babe, had an attack of eczema, and after trying the doctors to the extent of heavy bills and an increase of the disease and suffering, I recommended Cuticura and in a few weeks the child was well. He is to-day a strong man and absolutely free from the disease. A few years ago I contracted eczema, and became an intense sufferer. A whole winter passed without once having on shoes, nearly from the knees to the toes being covered with virulent sores. I tried many doctors to no purpose. Then I procured the Cuticura Remedies and found immediate improvement and final cure. M. W. LaRue, 845 Seventh St., Louisville, Ky., Apr. 23 and May 14, '07."

Ups and Downs.

"I think it is really going to unfair extremes when Mabel gets me on the telephone just to give me a scolding."

"Why so?"

"Because she calls me up only to call me down."

Many Professional Men, clergymen, teachers and singers use Brown's Bronchial Troches for curing hoarseness and coughs.

Why do we so often prefer to believe in the necessity of suffering and weakness, rather than in the possibility of strength and gladness?—C. Wagner.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. FAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 25c.

We are not in this world to do what we wish, but to be willing to do that which it is our duty to do.—Gounod.

"Oh—after that first mad moment I was not afraid—for myself," she sobbed at last. "It was for you—but you feared nothing, I could see that—and I had dared call you a coward! It was the bravest thing I ever knew—"

He looked down at her with a surprised and puzzled smile, for how can a mere man ever hope to gauge a girl's estimate of his actions?

A short distance beyond the cemetery Nerissa saw an ox-cart, and asked to be taken home in that.

So a bargain was made and soon Nerissa was enthroned on a couch of hay.

"But—won't you ride, too?" she said.

"No, I will walk alongside."

"Please ride; I want you—beside me," she murmured, and Robert, with a new light in his eyes, climbed in.

He carried her again from the ox-cart to the house. And then, for he was a physician, and it was Nerissa's request that he should do so, he bandaged up the aching ankle.

Then once more he stood before her and said "good-by."

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One misstep on that uneven ground would mean certain and awful death, and he knew it; yet he never swerved or faltered. Unarmed, agile, wary, full of nerve and perfectly fearless—this was the man she had openly denounced as a coward!

But what had happened now? Had blind error seized him at last? For as he freed himself from the labyrinth of paths and swelling mounds, and gained the level drive, Robert suddenly turned his back on the bull and sprang forward—running as if for his life—while the animal, with head down, plunged after him, bellowing and gaining upon him at every step. And so they passed, in an ugly vision, out through the gate and from Nerissa's sight.

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"It's nothing—only my ankle—I can't move—but it doesn't matter. I was so afraid—"

"Yes, I know," he panted, as he lifted her into an easier position; "but there's no danger now—no, none at all!" for she was clinging to his hand like a child who is still afraid. But she hid her face, as if refusing to be comforted.

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It makes you long for dinner time

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

Best for flaky pastry, wholesome bread and biscuit

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The Sheriff v. Auditors.

Detroit Times.—How many deputy sheriffs are required to put a stop to a cock fight? Sheriff Burns believes eight the required number, and he employed that many in stopping a main billed for the village of Ecorse on Dec. 28. The board of county auditors believes the main could have been stopped as well with four men, and the sheriff's bill for \$24, was cut in two by the auditors Friday morning.

The auditors also took another fall out of the sheriff when they passed a resolution informing that official that hereafter the board will not pay for any supplies purchased for the jail, except food, unless the buying was done by the auditors themselves. For several years the sheriff has been buying clothing, blankets, shoes, ice, medicine and disinfectants as he saw fit, but the auditors recently discovered that they alone are empowered to make these purchases, hence the resolution.

Museum Nuisances.

"Our greatest nuisances are lovers," said a museum curator. "Why do lovers always select museums to meet in? Because, I suppose, the rooms are so huge and quiet, with so many secluded nooks."

"At any rate, Cupid continually embarrasses me here. I hurry round a case of stuffed birds, and seated behind a mastodon I see a young man and a girl passionately kissing each other's mouth. With a blush I turn back to the reptilian section only to find an elderly clergyman, in the shelter of a case of dried cobras, holding a young woman's hand and making a stately, old-fashioned offer of marriage. I switch off to the Egyptian room, but there a stout girl is sitting on a thin man's lap behind a mummy case.

"A museum is a wonderful rendezvous for lovers. Come, now, did you never meet your girl in one?"

Brother Dickey Has a Close Call.

"De Bible speaks true 'bout de righteous 'hardly escapin,'" said Brother Dickey. "an' it come squar' home ter me not ten minutes ago wen one er dem horribolmes come mighty nigh runnin' over me! But, come ter study 'bout it it-mout 'a been all fer de bes, kaze I hear telf you kin git big money out er dem ef dey runs over you an' you lives ter tell de tale. I wouldn't mind gettin' mixed up wid de leg what got de rheumatism in it," the old man said, reflectively, "but I wouldn't like ter risk my good leg wid 'um!"

"It may be pretty hard for you to manage it so as not to get done for entirely."

"Dat's what I'm thinkin'," said Brother Dickey. "I reckon I'll hatter go 'long lak I been a'gwine an take my chances wid 'um. But wid meat an' bread high up an' coal gwine higher, dem horribolmes is a great temptation!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Carl Wagon, 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. H. Dibble & Co., in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the 12th day of March, A. D. 1907, and on Friday, the 13th day of March, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 12th day of December, A. D. 1907, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims for examination and allowance.

Dated December 12th, 1907.
ELLSWORTH PACKARD,
JOH. D. McLAREN,
Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

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Dated December 12th, 1907.
ALBERT H. DIBBLE,
FRED A. DIBBLE,
Commissioners.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a regular session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the thirtieth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven, present, Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Hattie Berlin, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Charles Berlin praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person. It is Ordered, That the fourth day of February 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 circulated in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE,
Judge of Probate.
KAVIS & PALMER, Probate Clerk.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Scientific American.

WAS ON THE LEVEL

WIFE'S LINE OF TALK NOT MEANT FOR SARCASM.

Cause of the Late Dinner Considerably Puzzled Mr. Hopkins Until His Better Half Settled It with an Explanation.

Hopkins had been detained at his office an hour later than usual, and when he boarded a car for his home he was all nervous. His nervousness increased as he got nearer home. It was no wonder, either, for Hopkins had promised his wife to be home early that evening.

He tried to read his paper, but instead he found himself repeating from memory the line of talk that his wife would hand him about keeping dinner waiting upon poking around down town after he left the office, and how thoughtless he was of her wishes and a lot more like that.

He had his explanation all framed up ready for use when he let himself into the flat with his key.

Mrs. Hopkins came in smiling when she heard his shut the door.

"Dinner isn't quite ready," she remarked apologetically, as she helped him off with his overcoat.

"Isn't, hey," says Hopkins, suspiciously, wondering what sort of a game she had fixed up on him. He wished whatever it was she'd get it all over with.

"You aren't very hungry, are you?" she asked, "because I am getting up just a plain little meal this evening"—still in that tone of apology.

"Huh, uh," says Hopkins, "any old thing'll do me, just so its some sort of food product." He looked at her in a subdued manner that said, "Yes, I'll be 'it' for whatever the game is, but let's get started." It was all too deep for Hopkins. He never was much of a hand at working out mysteries and rebuses and the like, and whatever the plot was it was getting on his nerves.

"That's just like you," went on Mrs. Hopkins, "you never complain. Here, I think this is the best light right over here if you want to look over your paper. I'll hurry up dinner just as fast as I can. I'm almost ashamed of what a little I've got. Oh, wait! I'll get you a clean towel if you're going to wash your hands."

And so her talk ran. "Going to be a nice evening of it, isn't it," thought Hopkins to himself. "Yes, it isn't. Wonder how long she's going to keep it up, I guess women aren't the plotters or anything! The idea of puttin' on so much sarcastic stuff just because a man's a little bit late getting home."

At the dinner table the missus laid down her hand. The game had really been on the level all the time. "I'll not let this happen again," she began in that same apologetic tone. "You see, I went shopping after we left the club meeting, and I just got home a few minutes before you did. I didn't realize how late it was. You're just a dear not to complain of such a skimpy little meal. I know how hungry you are when you get home. It's a perfect shame. You're not going to scold me, though, are you?"

Women Smile at Fortuny's Veils.

Prof. Fortuny, known as an esthetic enthusiast, is providing much merriment for the fashionable women of Berlin. He has on exhibition a new feminine costume he has invented and which is known as "Fortuny's Veils." The veils are of silk chiffon from five to six yards long and two yards wide. Their colors are light rose, violet and blue. On the chiffon are painted Greek vases and other ornamental Greek designs made from articles unearthed in ancient Greek cities. Fortuny wants to clothe his contemporaries with these veils worn over ordinary apparel to supplement rather than supplant what is being worn. He argues that veils, when beautifully draped, give an individuality to a woman's appearance, that the art of draping will be brought to such a state of perfection that the modern women will surpass her ancient Greek sisters in the art of dressing. He shows also little gold pins and brooches of Grecian design to hold the veil together.

May Cure Turtle Flesh.

There is talk in Queensland, Australia, on whose coast turtles are plentiful, of curing the flesh for export. Three kinds of turtle are found off the coral reefs—the loggerhead, the hawksbill and the green turtle. The two latter are edible, and the hawksbill furnishes the tortoise shell of commerce. Travelers relate that the aborigines light fires on the backs of the turtles to make the shell peel off easily, after which painful ordeal the animal is allowed its freedom and grows another shell. This is, of course, a Munchausen yarn. The fact is that after killing the turtle the aborigines put it over a fire to facilitate the removal of the plates. The professional tortoise shell getters bury the beast in clean sand, and when the flesh is decomposed it is easily taken from the shell. The plentiful green turtle is of most value for food.

Divination.

The palmist gazed into the proffered hand, but hesitated. "What can you see there?" asked the subject, noting a delay. "I can see," responded the palmist, "that you're from Pittsburg. Kindly step over to the corner and use the soap and water, and I will try to see something more."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"William the Conqueror"

By CAROLINE A. PARKER

(Copyright.)

"Say, Miss Pauline!" an excited voice exclaimed, as the vines about the veranda were suddenly parted and a red face peered through the opening. "Say! that there ornery Billy has went and yanked Horace off the bench, and tore him to pieces, and now he's a-chawin' him up, and I don't darst go anywhere nigh him."

I slid from the hammock and hastened with Lucinda to the scene of the tragedy, although I was aware that it was of a far less serious nature than a stranger might naturally have inferred. I knew the startling announcement meant simply that our troublesome pet goat, "William the Conqueror," had discovered my Q. Horati Flacci Opera upon a garden seat where I had carelessly left it, and, true to his nature and reputation, was now demolishing and eating it.

Lucinda always uses the personal pronoun in referring to a book which she hears called by the name of an individual—real or fictitious.

As soon as he spied us he retreated with his prey into the orchard, and from that into a field beyond, through which flowed a deep brook. Taking his station on the bank, he eyed me wickedly till I had almost reached him; then dropping all that remained of my book into the water, he tossed his horns impudently and walked leisurely away.

It was aggravating. In two weeks I should resume my duties as instructor in preparatory Latin at Springport academy, and for this last fortnight I had planned a diligent review of the Odes of Horace. Now my book was gone, and as far as I was aware there was not another copy in the village. My studies must therefore be postponed until I could procure a new one; so with a dutiful sigh for the lost time, and a mercenary one for the squandered cash, I resigned myself, with a pretty good grace after all, to a brief immunity from the society of Horace.

On the afternoon of the third day from the one on which Billy had helped prove that there are indeed "Books in the running brooks," I was lounging in the hammock, entertained by the chatter of a small acquaintance, when Lucinda appeared, her face full of animation.

"Your Horace is in the settin' room, Miss Pauline," she said, excitedly. "Come on the noon train. I helped him off with his wrappin's and he does look dreadful slick, now I tell you!"

"Well, I'm very glad he has come," I laughed. "I'll go in and see him this moment. I must leave you now. Trottle dear, but you can stay and swing as long as you like," and I followed Lucinda gayly into the house.

Allen Woodford and I had been the best of friends ever since the first day we attended the village school together, and although we were "only friends" as yet, it seemed highly probable that some day we should be something more. He was now engaged in business in a distant state, and we saw each other but seldom. I arranged my hair in the way Allen liked it best, put on a new and becoming gown, and then employed myself, as diligently as could be expected under the circumstances, upon a review of the odes of Horace.

But the afternoon merged into evening and Allen did not come.

"Something has unavoidably delayed him," I said, "but he will be here early to-morrow," so I went to my room, laid aside the becoming gown, and soon forgot my disappointment in sleep.

The next day passed and another evening; still Allen did not come, nor was there any word from him. It was very strange—especially so after that last letter of his. I could not understand it.

A welcome diversion was offered me the next morning by the arrival of a favorite cousin whom I had not seen for years. In the afternoon we drove out together, and soon after starting we met Allen. He bowed to me, somewhat stiffly, and gave Rob a look that would have convinced me his conduct was due to jealousy, if he had not been in town two days before my cousin came.

Rob left that evening and the next day I learned that Allen had gone also.

I laid pride on the shelf long enough to indulge in one good cry; then I resolutely applied myself to study, finding what solace I might in the reflection that after as many years as had elapsed since the old Latin lays were written, I shouldn't and wouldn't care a fig for the way Allen had behaved.

I gladly welcomed the close of my vacation, and, accompanied by Horace, returned to the academy a day earlier than was necessary.

It was early in the third week of the term, and I was alone in my classroom correcting exercises, when there was a tap on the door and I called: "Come in!" without raising my head. "I did not want to see anyone just then—to be more exact, I did not want to see anyone whom it appeared at all probable that I should see."

But when I did look up my eyebrows came quickly off the desk and I sat up very straight, annoyedly aware that a blush was suffusing my face. But I said not a word as Allen came toward me with such a deeply abject

air that I absolved him on the spot. Nor did he speak until he had reached the desk and stood before it with the air of a penitent pupil.

"Pauline!" he then exclaimed anxiously and in deprecatory tones, "what can you think of me?"

"I think you have behaved very shabbily," I answered without hesitation.

"Yes, I have," he meekly replied; "but I hope you will forgive me when you hear my defense, foolish as it may seem."

"I shall not," said I. "But go on."

"Well, then, you perhaps remember the day I came home last summer."

"I do!" I ejaculated—mentally. Aloud I said: "Why should you suppose I knew what day you came?"

He smiled penitently and continued: "I was anticipating a happy afternoon and evening in your society, and was just about to start for your house, when little Winnie Fenn came in to see me."

"She gave me various items of news—the baby had two teeth; the kitten caught a mouse that morning and so on; then she said: 'I've just been to Miss Pauline Wayland's house.' I told her you'd come and she said: 'Is that so?' I distinctly recall the perfect indifference in Winnie's voice at this point—and then pretty soon Lucinda came out and she told Miss Pauline that her Mr. Horace had just come on the cars and he was in the sitting-room. Lucinda said he looked awful nice and Miss Pauline was so glad he had come, and she went right straight in to see him, and so I came over here."

"My Mr. Horace!" I exclaimed in sudden enlightenment. "Oh, how funny!"

"Yes, it is," Allen admitted; "but it was not at all funny to me then, I can tell you. Perhaps you will not wonder that I did not call that day. The next was passed in indecision; on the next I had fully decided to go and see you—in fact, was on my way, when I met you riding with a handsome young man—presumably your Horace."

"Of course. Oh, it is too funny!"

"But, as I remarked before, it was not at all funny to me then," he said somewhat severely. "The next day I came away."

"I know you did," said I, also severely.

"Yes; but don't be too hard on me, Pauline. You hadn't answered my last letter, and that, taken in connection with the rest—don't you see—"

"Well, perhaps. And how do you happen to be here now?"

"That is rather funny, too. A few days ago business called me home again—I had not gone very far away

—and yesterday afternoon I called at your house. No one appeared to be at home, and I was going away when my ears were assailed by piercing shrieks, undeniably feminine. Chivalry sent me to the rescue, and I followed the sound into the back yard, where I found Lucinda executing a peculiar sort of quickstep and waving her arms wildly at William the Conqueror, who stood before her in warlike and truly defiant attitude.

"At sight of me he hoisted a flag of truce and walked off with his most indifferent air."

"Lucinda sank upon the ground, red and fainting."

"The old heathen!" she exclaimed, as soon as she had recovered her voice. "I'd like to wring his good-for-nothin' neck. What in nature! they want to keep him fer in more'n I can see, a-scarin' decent folks, and a-tearin' things to pieces. When Miss Pauline was to home he tore her Horace all up, and at part of him and dropped the rest in the creek, and she had to send off fer another; he come same day you did t'other time."

"Them things I can stand though if the folks can; he don't git much chance to spite anything o' mine. But this a-shakin' of his horns, and a-runnin' at me, and actin' like he was a-goin' to trunt, I can't stand nor I shan't. Either the pesky critter's got to leave or I shall."

"She gives warning about once a day on an average," I explained as well as I could. His almost perfect imitation of Lucinda, added to the rest, made speech difficult.

"A light had dawned upon me," Allen continued, "and I went home relieved, but feeling very small. Still the presence of the handsome young man was not accounted for."

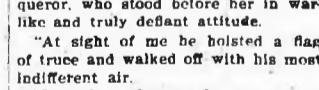
"No. How did you find out that he was my cousin?"

"How do you know that I did find out?"

"Because you called him handsome."

"Ah! Well, Winnie came to see me again. I took the train, and behold me, a suppliant for your mercy."

Demolishing and Eating It.



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