

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1064.



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WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

PERRINSVILLE

Miss Grace Edwards has been spending a few days at Northville.

Miss Gertrude Nicholas of Plymouth visited at Perrinsville Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pamalee have been spending a few days in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Oliver visited at Plymouth Saturday.

The Gospel meeting at the P. of I. hall was well attend, over eighty being present. Meeting again Sunday evening at 7:30.

Mrs. Flora Proctor of Plymouth visited at her brother's, DeWitt Cooper and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Hanchett of Plymouth visited their son, Arthur Hanchett and family Saturday.

M. Lewis is seriously ill at this writing.

Edwin Losey of Wallaceville called on Fred Theuer and family Monday evening.

My. Peters of Eloise was seen on our streets last Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred Theuer who has been on the sick list is little better at this writing.

Fillmore Myhrs made a business trip to Detroit Tuesday.

Mrs. Katie Wurts visited with Mrs. Cosby Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Edwards visited at Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hanchett and family Sunday.

Mrs. Foster and daughter Mrs. Elton Brown and son of Elm called on Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tait Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Sherman of Detroit are visiting at Perrinsville.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Paul Lee and Harry Peck visited Elmer Chilson on Sunday.

Mrs. Eugene Hodge, formerly of Ypsilanti, now of Marquette, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Joe McEachran.

Mr. and Mrs. Zeigler of Ohio visited at Fred Lee's the past four days, returning to their home Tuesday. Paul Lee went back with them for a visit with old friends.

Glen McEachren visited—somebody we promised not to tell who—in Northville ever Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Millard of Detroit, but well known here, had the misfortune to fall and break her hip last Saturday and as she is a great sufferer with heart trouble, she had to undergo the setting without taking an anesthetic, which was very painful.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to Sano! It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sano! remedies. Take nothing else from the drugget. Remember it is Sano! you want. 25c and \$1.00 per bottle at J.L. Gale's drug store.

ELM

Ed. Pankow has been drawn as juror for the February term of the circuit court.

Wolfrom Bros. lost a valuable horse one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schroder called on Will Rossow and family at Clarenceville last Sunday.

Henry Harrer was a Detroit visitor last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ash attended the funeral of their niece, Mrs. John Franklin, at Northville last Monday.

Christ. Kiel has erected a new ice house.

Robert Douglas was in Detroit on business last week Thursday.

Charles Hirschlieb was elected as delegate by the H. D. Epsilon society to the State convention to be held at Lansing July 25th.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. S. Cummings visited at Mr. and Mrs. Dell Furlong's Sunday.

Emma Kahn is quite sick with the whooping cough.

Our blacksmith has all he can do these days.

Mary Chambers has re-entered school.

Isaac Inhis called on Edgar Gillette of Tonquish last Sunday.

Hazel Wurts visited the school in District No. 2 last Tuesday.

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.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Nate Lucas of Wayne was a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lucas, Monday.

Gladys Heeney has completed half of the present school year without being absent or tardy and has earned E in department.

Prof. W. N. Isbell will address the Bethel Sunday-school and its friends Sunday afternoon, Feb. 2, at 3 o'clock, in District No. 7's school-house. Every one is cordially invited.

The Helping Hand met with Mrs. John Root Wednesday. Miss Otha Lucas recited.

Mrs. J. Heeney spent Thursday with her brother.

Men are busy harvesting ice on Packard's pond.

The farmers held a Union meeting last Tuesday evening. They feel considerable progress is being made.

Mrs. J. J. Lucas entertained last Saturday evening in honor of Mr. Lucas' 56th birthday.

Barney Heeney of Northfield was a guest of James Heeney last week.

Hazel Schoch and Ermah Tiffin are preparing the program for the first Band of Mercy meeting, which will occur Friday afternoon, Jan. 31.

George Innis and J. C. O'Bryan have been drawing logs to Northville the past week for J. J. Lucas.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Spencer were guests of Angus Heeney's Sunday.

Mr. Becker's river flats have been the scene of many a merry skating the past week.

R. H. Wilson has returned from a two weeks' visit in England.

J. Wood entertained a party of his friends Saturday night.

Some sixteen members of the Degree of Honor of Plymouth were entertained at Mr. and Mrs. James Heeney's Saturday evening. All enjoyed a very pleasant time which lasted until a late hour.

Geo. Mosher has moved to South Lyon and gone into the well digging business.

SALEM

Mrs. S. C. Wheeler and Mrs. Colvin were Northville visitors Monday.

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

James Bullock was in Northville on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Grant who has been visiting her daughter in Grand Ledge returned home Monday.

The Old Soldiers Club met with Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Holmes Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith entertained a company of friends for dinner Wednesday.

Mrs. James Gates of Superior was in Salem Tuesday.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. H. C. Packard Thursday.

A. Sheffield who has been ill for the past week is better at this writing.

Geo. Bennett was in South Lyon Monday.

Stanford, the little son of Fred Forshoe is very sick with chicken-pox.

State health officer Dr. Shumway of Lansing was in town Monday to inspect the reported cases of small-pox, but after examination pronounced them to be an exaggerated form of chicken-pox. The patients are all doing nicely.

C. Challis of South Lyon put in a new independent phone at S. C. Wheeler's Monday.

The L. O. T. M. M. initiated seven new members into their lodge here Tuesday evening.

Miss Lida Stevens called on Salem friends Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mosher have rented a house in South Lyon and moved there last week.

Sylvester Atchison is on the sick list this week.

Rev. Colvins themes for Sunday will be: morning, "The True Source of Revival"; evening, an illustrated sermon on "What is Your Real Weight."

Special meetings will continue each evening throughout the week, except Saturday evening.

NEWBURG.

The Gleaner society will give a post card social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Oldenburg, Thursday evening, Jan. 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Geney attended the funeral of the former's sister, Mrs. Jessie Osgood, held at Detroit Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. James Norris accompanied them.

Mrs. Porter Grow is with Mrs. Tandy near Wayne this week.

Fred Clinton of Detroit is visiting his uncle, Ed. Barlow this week.

Mrs. Chauncey Mand and her aunt, Mrs. Johnson visited at Stephen Stark's Wednesday.

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PHARMACIST FOR
ARTICULAR
EOPLE.

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CITRON CREAM.

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Some feeders get the idea that Sucrene Dairy Feed is a medicated stock food, magic dope or medicine, and if a handful is fed to a cow at night she ought to give an extra pail of milk in the morning, and if she does not, they condemn the feed and say it is no good. Who is to blame in the case, the feeder or the feed? This is why we emphasize Fairly and Properly Fed.

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Is a perfectly balanced ration, and is composed of Cotton Seed Meal, Brewer's Grains, Corn, Oats and Wheat Feeds, ground together and mixed with Molasses, and no better feed can be made, for it is guaranteed to be made of absolutely the best and most nutritious materials. It is succulent, appetizing and healthy. It is the farmer's friend and

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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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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.

THE THAW TRIAL

District Attorney Jerome's long and severe cross-examination of Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw at the trial of her husband...

Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw told her story for the second time. The repetition lacked the vitality of the first recital...

Both Evelyn Thaw, the wife, and Mrs. William Thaw, the mother of the defendant, were on the witness stand, and just as the former was about to relate anew the story of her life...

Harry Thaw's mother arrived in New York to testify in his defense. More evidence as to his irrational actions was presented.

MISCELLANEOUS

President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers declined to accept a personal gift of \$2,700 tendered him by the miners of Montana and Wyoming...

With a total vote of 4,235, about half the voting strength of the town, Sioux City, Ia., defeated the commission plan of municipal government by a majority of 329.

Dr. F. M. Michaels, an oculist of national reputation, died at Binghamton, N. Y.

The board of pardons of Minnesota commuted to life imprisonment the sentence of Peter Nielsen Mathiasen, who was to have been hanged in Beltrami county for the murder of Johann Johannsen.

Mrs. Mary Allison of Kingston, Pa., and her two children were aroused by a pet dog in time to escape from their burning home.

Gov. Hughes, acknowledging the endorsement of the New York Republican club, virtually said he was willing to run for president if the party really wanted to nominate him.

W. J. Bryan urged the Democratic members of the Kentucky legislature to elect Beckham United States senator.

Betts academy at Stamford, Conn., one of the oldest preparatory schools in the country, was destroyed by fire.

Fire at Clinton, Tenn., destroyed 24 stores, two hotels and four residences.

The United States grand jury at Parkersburg, W. Va., indicted Capt. William M. Hall, United States engineer, charging him with violation of the federal eight-hour law.

President W. Leo Bochemoble of the suspended Bank of Ellinwood, at Ellinwood, Kan., was arrested on the charge of having sworn falsely concerning the condition of the bank.

The verdict of the coroner's jury which investigated the Dary mine explosion was returned, exonerating the Pittsburg-Coal company and attributing the explosion to the use of an open lamp.

Leslie M. Shaw resigned the presidency of the Carnegie Trust company, which he assumed early last March on his retirement from the treasury portfolio at Washington.

Another big strike in the shipbuilding trades in the Tyne district of England is threatened against the reduction of wages, which the employers state is necessary, owing to the depression in the industry.

Mrs. Paul Leicester Ford, widow of the novelist who was killed by his brother, Malcolm W. Ford in May 1902, became the bride of Dr. Linley R. Williams in New York.

A company is being organized in Denmark to establish a towing service in the straits of Magellan.

O. S. Sisson, one of the leading Grand Army men in Wisconsin and known throughout the northwest where he for many years acted as pension agent, died at La Crosse, aged 63.

Three names of the late Mrs. Lydia Bradley of Epsom decided to contest her will.

Two Japanese found loitering in the west battery of Fort Stevens, Ore., were arrested.

The New York board of aldermen adopted an ordinance prohibiting women from smoking in public places. With a view to facilitating the speedy absorption of the present stock of diamonds, the Premier Diamond Mining company announced a further reduction in the output of \$30,000 carats monthly until the prevailing depression passes off.

The body of a man who died at the Kensington hotel, in Newark, N. J., where he had been living under the name of "J. J. Cary," was identified as that of former Justice Thomas W. Fitzgerald, of the court of special sessions in Brooklyn, who was removed from the bench and disbarred from the practice of law by the appellate division.

The Mississippi legislature elected John Sharp Williams to the United States senate to succeed Senator Money on March 4, 1911.

Former Senator Wetmore was elected to the United States senate by the Rhode Island legislature.

The Capital State bank of Idaho at Boise suspended temporarily.

As a result of their appeal, R. C. Lemon, R. O. Beard and J. A. Miller, ice dealers of Toledo, O., were sent to jail for a year instead of to the workhouse.

A mob of unemployed men collided with the police of Berlin and were dispersed by saber charges.

A negro who was hanged by a mob at Dothan, Ala., was set down by the sheriff while yet alive and may recover.

On an indictment dated ten years ago, charging assault and robbery, William J. O'Keefe, alias Joseph Talbot, was arrested in St. Louis by a detective who recognized a pigeon-toed manner of walking peculiar to O'Keefe.

Ten persons were killed and many injured in a collision between an express train from Rome and a train coming from Bergamo near Milan, Italy.

Reese Thomas of Cambria, Minn., was burned to death while starting a fire with kerosene.

The Red Star liner Finland, from New York to Antwerp, ran down and sank the Greek steamer Epirus in a dense fog off Terneuzen. All on board the Epirus were saved.

A dynamite bomb was thrown against the house of Thomas Nicholas, captain of the Mohawk iron mine, near Aurora, Minn., the house being wrecked and a baby badly hurt.

The headless and nude body of a woman was found floating in the lake at Chicago. It is believed she was murdered.

Rufus Draper, one of the long-time residents of Minneapolis, died in that city.

As a reward for saving the life of Mrs. C. C. Thompson and daughter of Chicago 19 years ago, W. E. Gearhart of Madrid, Ia., was the beneficiary of the will of Mr. Thompson, who died recently, to the extent of \$10,000.

W. L. Mackenzie King reported to the Canadian parliament that the great influx of Japanese laborers was due to the desire for them expressed by certain Canadian corporations.

Small banks in St. Paul, Minn.; Ellinwood, Kan.; Chouteau, Okla., and Norwalk, O., were compelled to close their doors.

James Big Heart, ex-chief of the Osage Indians, who it was claimed was the richest Indian in the United States, is dead of paralysis at his home near Big Heart, in the Osage nation.

Fred Hamlin of East Bloomfield, N. J., said he was the husband of Catherine Devine ("Little Egypt") and claimed her \$200,000 estate.

Ed. Horderwisch, formerly a well-known professional bicycle rider and later an automobilist and business man, was killed at Dayton, O., by a train while driving his automobile across the tracks.

Lord Curzon of Kedleston was elected a representative peer of Ireland.

Count Laszlo Szechenyi, who is to marry Gladys Vanderbilt, was accused of caning a photographer.

The will of Mrs. Mary P. Cameron, widow of the late Senator Angus Cameron of Wisconsin, will be contested by a nephew and niece.

The two-cent railroad fare law in force in Pennsylvania was declared unconstitutional by the state supreme court.

Judge Jesse Black of Tazewell county formally announced his candidacy for governor of Illinois on the Democratic ticket.

Judge Smith McPherson in the United States district court at Kansas City declared void and unconstitutional the statute passed by the Missouri legislature in 1907 forbidding foreign corporations from transferring suits brought against them from the state to the federal courts upon pain of forfeiture of their charters.

Greer college and the high school at Hoopston, Ill., were closed because of an epidemic of diphtheria.

John R. Walsh was convicted in Chicago of misappropriating the funds of the Chicago National bank, which failed.

Mail advices from Honolulu say that under instructions from the war department, the National guard of Hawaii is to be recruited up to full regimental strength.

The International Harvester company was fined \$12,500 by Judge Dana at Topeka, Kan., for violations of the Kansas anti-trust law.

C. C. Brewer, a Cincinnati capitalist, was arrested on a charge of attempting to blow up and destroy a building he owned, the remains from which he had been ordered by court to pay to two daughters who had refused to live with his second wife.

Frank J. Constantine, who is serving a life sentence at the Illinois penitentiary at Joliet for the murder of Mrs. Louise H. Gentry, attempted suicide by jumping from the gallery to the floor below, fracturing his skull.

The building of the Colonial club in Buffalo, N. Y., was partly burned and one fireman lost his life.

The Brazilian police said they discovered and foiled an anarchist plot to destroy part of the American battleship fleet at Rio. Navy officials in Washington were surprised and skeptical.

At Corydon Junction, Ind., three train men were killed and two fatally injured when a freight train of the Southern railway plunged from a 90-foot trestle, turning a complete somersault in the air.

Charles Emory Smith, editor of the Philadelphia Press, former minister to Russia and former postmaster general, died suddenly at his home, aged 65 years. Death was caused by heart trouble.

Allen Campbell Burrows, professor of English in Ohio State university, died suddenly at his home in Columbus, O.

The Guatemala Northern railway, the third line of rails within Latin America connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, was opened with elaborate ceremonies.

After having been entombed 46 days in the Giroux mine at Ely, Nev., A. D. Bailey, P. J. Brown and Fred McDonald were rescued. They were weak but otherwise uninjured by the experience.

Fire which started in the attic of a cottage of the Missouri Colony for the Feeble-minded and Epileptic, at Marshall, did damage amounting to \$40,000 and imperiled the 125 patients.

Fire destroyed the Sunflower Glass company's plant at Coffeetown, Kan., causing a loss of \$100,000.

Greeks attacked the village of Dragob, Macedonia, drove the people into their houses and cremated them. Cleveland Franklin (colored) shot a white man in Dothan, Ala., and was lynched.

District Attorney Langdon at San Francisco announced that immunity would no longer be granted to Abe Ruef.

Two masked robbers looted the First National bank of Texola, Okla. They overpowered Assistant Cashier Jones, bound and gagged him, knocked him in the head and ransacked the vault for money.

An army of 300 unemployed men invaded a fashionable church in Boston, and asked for a sermon on their needs and a collection.

The St. Remi convent at St. Remi, Quebec, was destroyed by fire with a loss of \$40,000. All the children were safely removed.

Rev. Dr. Angus Johnson, said to be the oldest Presbyterian minister in the United States, both in years and point of service, died at Avalon, Tex., aged 99 years and ten months.

While rescuing the golden chalice from a fire that threatened to destroy St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, Evanston, Ill., one priest was severely burned by the heated vessel and another was overcome by the smoke.

Edmund Clarence Stedman, banker, poet and literary critic, dropped dead in his home in New York. He was born in 1833.

The king of Italy and American Ambassador Griscom bagged 88 wild boar and one antelope in a single hunting expedition.

Isaac N. Hascall, at one time acting governor of Nebraska, died in Omaha. He was a member of the Nebraska constitutional convention and cast the deciding vote which made Nebraska a free soil state.

Four children were drowned while skating at Coral, Ind., six in New Jersey and four in New England.

Forceful resistance by tenants whom an upper East side landlord in New York was trying to evict resulted in the gathering of a crowd of 2,000 or more sympathizers in the neighborhood, who made so much trouble for the police that the precinct reserves were called out. During the rioting four women and a number of men were taken into custody.

The American battleship fleet was joined in the harbor of Rio Janeiro by the torpedo boat flotilla, numbering six vessels.

In a terrific ten hours' engagement in a ravine near Serrat, Morocco, between a French column under the command of Gen. d'Amade, and a column commanded by Mulai Rachid, one of the chiefs of Mulai Hadid's forces, the French gained a splendid victory in the face of heavy odds, succeeding in dispersing the enemy and occupying Serrat.

The Lake Carriers' association, in convention at Detroit, Mich., placed itself on record as opposing the diversion into the Chicago sanitary canal of water enough to make it a commercial waterway.

Another New York tenement house was wrecked by a bomb supposedly placed by Black Hand members.

The new German armored cruiser Scharnhorstran aground and was badly damaged.

Isaac W. Baird, who 20 years ago was proprietor of a celebrated minstrel troupe, is dead in Portland, Ore., aged 61 years.

Miss Mary Robinson, an American woman, the daughter of a southern painter, who in the recent Druce case testified that she knew Druce as the duke of Portland, was arrested in London for perjury.

The mayor of Mobile, Ala., ordered closed all the moving picture shows in the city.

President Roosevelt informed Gov. Sparks of Nevada that he would permit the troops to remain in Nevada for such reasonable periods of time as would give the legislature opportunity to organize a force to perform the police functions of the state.

STATE TREASURER RESIGNS

THE RESIGNATION WAS PREPARED AND SENT TO LANSING, TUESDAY, FOR DELIVERY TO THE GOVERNOR PERSONALLY.

State Treasurer Glazier has resigned. The governor filed specific charges against Glazier several days ago, charging him with misfeasance and malfeasance in office, among other things being criticised in the manner of depositing the state's money in the Chelsea bank without adequate security. This followed Glazier's refusal to resign, which it appears he reconsidered. The letter of resignation follows:

To Fred M. Warner, Governor of the State of Michigan: Sir—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your official communication containing specific charges against me with the view of my ultimate removal from the office of state treasurer.

When these charges were first made I declined to accede to your request to resign. I then stated publicly that I could not at that time state my reasons so that the people of the state would be able to do so. At the time of closing the Chelsea Savings bank I, as state treasurer, had on deposit in the Detroit United bank of which you were vice-president, \$250,000 of state funds. Your bank had given a bond of only \$50,000 to secure such deposit of state funds.

It is my intention as soon as my health will permit to interest myself in straightening out my business affairs so that the people of the state will receive every dollar which has come into my hands as state treasurer. To continue to hold this office would not benefit me in any way, for the reason stated, and regarding my duty to the state, my family, my friends and myself, and in view of the circumstances above stated, I hereby tender my resignation as treasurer of the state of Michigan, to take immediate effect.

In doing so, however, I will state that I do not believe that the charges you have preferred against me of gross neglect, malfeasance and misfeasance in office are not well founded. The deposit of \$250,000 of state funds in the Chelsea Savings bank, of which I was a stockholder, director and president, was in violation of section 1201, chapter 28, of the Compiled Statutes of this state, and I deny that I have violated that or any other provision of the statute in making that deposit.

This section forbids any custodian of public moneys to accept any pecuniary advantage or gratification, and to induce him to subsequently deposit public funds in some certain bank, or with some person, firm or corporation, or to violate the provision of the section to mean that the acceptance with corrupt motives of a pecuniary or valuable consideration as an inducement or temptation to do a thing prohibited by the section. This section admonishes all custodians of public funds against accepting any pecuniary or valuable thing of a nature which is prohibited, and cannot justly charge me with such corruption in office. Therefore, your first three charges are not sustained by the facts.

As to the charge that I violated the section by depositing some of the state funds in the Chelsea Savings bank and were fully aware of the fact, during all that time, that I was subject to take action to be taken by the state, I do not believe that you ever intended that I was violating any law of the state or any rule governing the conduct of the custodian of the amount of state funds until after the crash in New York that apparently necessitated my Detroit creditors simultaneously to call in all my deposits during the time that I was in New York.

Your fourth charge is that of gross neglect of duty in depositing \$685,000 of state funds in the Chelsea Savings bank without ample security therefor, the security being for \$200,000. If this charge is true, why did you not take action to be taken by the state when you were a borrower at the Chelsea Savings bank and had been carried by said bank for a long time? Why did you not take action to be taken by the state when you were vice-president, and had been favored with a deposit of \$250,000, which deposit was collected by your bank, and you were a borrower at the Chelsea Savings bank? If the indemnity bonds given by the Chelsea bank to this state by security companies of 29 per cent of the deposit filed as security for the safe return of

the state funds, are by you held as insufficient and because of such insufficiency you are justified in charging me with gross neglect, and at once instituting proceedings for my removal, how can you consistently justify your own conduct in personally soliciting and obtaining from me a deposit of the public moneys of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars (\$250,000) for the Detroit United bank, of which you were vice-president, and only giving an indemnity of fifty thousand dollars, or 20 per cent of the amount loaned? If the security of over 29 per cent given by the Chelsea Savings bank for the protection of the state funds is deemed by you insufficient, and therefore a just cause for my removal, what should be your duty in view of the fact that you solicited and obtained state funds for the Detroit United bank, of which you are vice-president, and only gave 20 per cent security, and that, too, in face of the fact that you asked and received a deposit of state funds in an institution that the attorney general says is not a proper depository for public moneys?

And, too, notwithstanding the security of only 20 per cent given by the Detroit United bank, of which you are vice-president, you as governor of the state of Michigan, and as president, did conform to and enforce the laws, did, as such vice-president, solicit an additional loan of thirty thousand dollars, under the same conditions as the indemnity rate of the Detroit United bank, of which you are vice-president, would have been only 17 1/2 per cent. If I have violated the law and should resign, what should you do?

Your fifth charge is of gross neglect in depositing state funds in the Chelsea Savings bank, of which I was a stockholder, director and president, and should have known of the bank's financial condition, and that the security for such deposits was not sufficient. I believed the bank was solvent before it was closed and that it was solvent when the last deposit of state funds was made there. And I believe that it is solvent today.

My answer to the fifth charge covers your sixth and seventh charges. You certainly will not claim to be ignorant of compiled laws Sec. 6132, by which the commissioner of the banking department is required to make an annual report to the governor of the state, which shall exhibit a summary of the state and conditions of every bank, with an abstract of the amount of capital returned by them; the whole amount of their debts and liabilities; the total amount of means and resources; and several other reports of such banks and other corporations, and specifying the amount of lawful money held by the banks at the time of the report, and also other information in relation to such banks and corporations as in his judgment may be required. Neither will you claim that the commissioner did not report to you as required by this section.

The Chelsea Savings bank made and filed with the commissioner the report required by this statute. You have stated in the public press that Mr. Zimmermann, the banking commissioner, and your attention to the reports of this bank. Upon what do you base your charge that I knew the bank was in such a condition that the security for the state funds was not sufficient? If he did report, and in his report showed the condition of the bank and my knowledge with reference to it, why did you not take this delay in taking proceedings against me until a universal financial crash prostrated us?

Respecting the charge contained in paragraph 8, wherein you charge that the deposit made in the Chelsea bank was made as an open account, when in fact it was intended as a time loan, like the other charges, without foundation. In fact, the books of the treasurer's office will show that calls were made on that deposit the same as upon the other like deposits whenever the necessity of the state required it.

By the fifth charge you claim that by reason of my gross neglect of duty and malfeasance in office, the state is now unable to obtain the use of its funds to the amount of \$685,000, upwards, and threatened with a loss of several thousand dollars which were illegally deposited by me and retained on deposit during the year of 1907 in the Chelsea Savings bank, there was never an illegal deposit made by me in the Chelsea Savings bank, or any other bank, except possibly the time loan in the Detroit United bank, of which you were vice-president. Every deposit of state funds made by me in the Chelsea Savings bank was made in strict compliance with the statute, and there is no reason to believe that the state will ultimately lose a dollar by reason of the deposit of state funds in the Chelsea Savings bank.

In round numbers the deposit of the state funds in the Chelsea Savings bank is \$685,000, and the surety bonds given for the safe return of that money amount to \$350,000, and I have every reason to believe and to believe that the Chelsea Savings bank will pay dollar for dollar on every deposit, and everybody who has investigated the state in this regard, including the deputy bank commissioner, admits that it will pay at least 50 cents on the dollar, and will pay no more than that, then the total security for the safe return of this \$685,000 is \$682,500. Respectfully,

F. P. GLAZIER.

Too Plain Speaking. Because Rev. William McPheters called the young women of his church a "flock of cackling parrots," he has been dismissed by the Presbyterian society of Tekonsha, and the church doors closed. Rev. Mr. McPheters came last March from White Pigeon. His personal appearance and oratorical powers soon gained for him the name of the "Second Henry Ward Beecher," but his sermons lately have offended the congregation.

"I have taken your revolver, and am going to kill myself," is the note that Della Robinson, of Lansing, left her father Sunday, but the father thinks that she has gone to New York to join her mother.

Even the cemeteries are booming at Battle Creek. Stockholders of Oak Hill cemetery have purchased 18 acres from William H. Fonda, seven of which will be converted into a park and the rest used for burial purposes. The park purchase consists of beautiful woods, which will be connected with the cemetery by means of a rustic bridge over the Michigan Central's tracks. At the foot of the bluff containing the park lie the famed Fonda graves of the earlier days, when Marshall sandstone was shipped from Battle Creek all over the country.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

BETTER SECURITY FOR STATE MONEY MUST BE GIVEN BY BANKS.

NEW RULE IS IN FORCE.

Notes Made Here and There About the State of Major and Minor Interest to Readers.

There is to be reform in the matter of requiring bonds from state depositories as a result of the disclosures in the Glazier case. The failure of the Chelsea bank revealed that a bond of \$200,000 had been given to the state to protect a deposit of \$685,000, and in the investigation that followed it was discovered that there was no fixed rule for requiring bonds from depositories. In some instances a bond of 25 per cent of the deposit was required; in others a 50 per cent bond was furnished, and in a few cases bonds for barely 10 per cent had been given.

Now that the state treasury is being replenished by the receipt of taxes from the counties, and money is being sent to depositories, Deputy State Treasurer Haarer has adopted a new rule and will require larger bonds to be given. He has notified banks with which the state keeps open accounts that the bonds of \$100,000 heretofore furnished will not be deemed sufficient, and that a \$250,000 bond must be furnished. In the case of a particularly large depository a bond for \$500,000 will be required. An effort will be made to carry out the rule of requiring a bond for at least 50 per cent of the deposit.

Wreck on the Central.

Two members of the crew and three passengers were injured in a collision between a Michigan Central train due from Detroit at 8:40 o'clock, and a wrecking train two miles south of Bay City. The wrecking train was bound for Henderson to clear the wreckage of a freight train and had taken the southbound track. A Jackson train had passed eight minutes before, and Operator Melvin Spore admits having forgotten to close the switch. He says, however, that a red light shined and that Engineer McGregor had plenty of time to stop his train.

C. R. Duvall, fireman of the freight wrecking train, and C. C. Whitney of Bay City, fireman of the passenger, jumped before the crash and saved themselves. The engines were demolished but the passenger cars remained on the tracks.

The passengers were injured by being buried about the cars.

Sugar Men Satisfied.

Senator Smith, Charles B. Warren, Philip H. McMillan and E. D. Snir called at the White House Saturday, where they had a 30 minutes' conference with President Roosevelt on the subject of proposed legislation for the reduction of the tariff on Philippine sugar.

The result of their conference was about the same as their talk with Secretary Taft on Friday. They are thoroughly convinced that the recommendations of Mr. Taft will be satisfactory to the sugar interests.

It was expected that the report would be made public today, but there has been a delay at the printing office and it is quite probable that the report will not be out for more than a week.

Cannot Use Oleo.

How a clever bit of legislation stalling a saving of \$40,000 a year has just been disclosed. Back in 1891 a law was enacted which prohibits the use of oleomargarine or butterine in any state institution. It makes it a misdemeanor for the manager or superintendent to use the manufactured product instead of the home-made.

Last week the boards of control of the several state asylums were in session at Kalamazoo discussing ways to economize and they finally decided to use butterine. This law, however, will prevent the saving they propose.

Thirty-four Railroads Accused.

The Saginaw board of trade and the Flint Improvement league have filed with the interstate commerce commission complaints against the Grand Trunk, Pere Marquette, Michigan Central and three other lines, charging discrimination against this portion of the state in freight rates to Atlantic seaboard. It is charged Detroit enjoys 78 per cent of Chicago-New York rate, while Saginaw valley is charged 92 per cent, although the latter is only 32 miles farther from the coast. The commission is asked to establish equitable rates for Saginaw territory. About 1,000 shippers are parties to the proceedings.

Prisoners "Hide-in."

George O'Connor, sentenced from Wayne county in 1905, and Joseph Murphy, sentenced from Montcalm in 1901, for robbery to the Jackson prison, cannot be found, but Warden Armstrong says he is certain that the men are hiding in the prison and have not escaped. He calls it a "hide-in," in which prisoners conceal themselves and thereby escape prison duties.

Requisition on the governor of Illinois has been made by Gov. Warner for George R. Rich, now a fugitive from justice.

Still another "lifer" has been received at the Marquette prison. He is Thomas Lawrence, recently convicted at Detroit of robbery while armed with a deadly weapon. Out of a population of a few more than 300 men in the penitentiary, 13 per cent are convicts who have been sentenced to the institution for the remainder of their days.

Osman E. Calkins, one of the pioneers of Hopkins, was buried Monday, aged 90 years. Born in Ohio, in 1819, he came to Michigan in 1844, and had been a resident of the place since 1856. Two sons, Byron, of Hopkins, and Henry, of Tustin, Mich., survive him.

THE OIL-LOVING DOGFISH

A Veracious Nature Story

By Edwin J. Webster

(Copyright, By W. G. Chapman.)

"The Cape Cod fishermen don't seem to be the men they once were," said the old skipper sadly. "Not that the boys to-day aren't industrious and willing to work. But they don't appear to have the brains and foresight the men of a former generation did. Now take the case of honest old Capt. Enoch Wilson. He never overworked himself and always had time to join in a game of poker, or anything else that tended to uplift the community. Yet in one summer, with the help of his trained dogfish, he caught more fish than some of the men now living hereabout do in a lifetime."

"Capt. Enoch was a natural-born philosopher. When anything came up that bothered him he didn't get blue



"Will Look to Capt. Enoch for Their Cod Liver Oil."

over it, or unduly exert himself. He just looked around for some way to turn it to his own advantage.

"One day, when Capt. Enoch took his boat, the 'Mary Bell,' out for a fishing trip, he met the rest of the fleet coming back. The old man was grieved at what he considered the laziness of his comrades.

"How do you expect to make enough to support your family and join the game to-night if you stop work at this time of day?" he shouted to Abner Simpkins.

"There ain't any fighting to-day," answered Abner, disgusted like those tarnation dogfish have driven away all the other fish.

"There's no occasion for using such words," replied Capt. Enoch severely. "Dogfish have as much of a mission in the world as lazy fishermen. Everything in the world, even a bobtail fish, has the seed of some good in it."

"I was with Capt. Enoch, and I noticed that all the way back to port he was doing a pretty heavy stunt at the thinking game.

"A dogfish is nothing but a little shark," said Capt. Enoch meditatively, as we were pulling up to the wharf. "and he ought not to get the better of a Cape Cod fisherman. The reason dogfish hurt the fishing is because they drive other fish away from the boats. But if a dogfish could be taught to drive fish towards a boat he would save a certain worthy but weary old fisherman a great deal of work and help swell that fisherman's bank account."

"As you say, everything has a mission in the world," I answered doubtfully. "But with an extended acquaintance among Cape Cod dogfish I never met one that seemed to regard it as his mission to help out lazy fishermen. If you could organize a Fishermen's Aid society among the dogfish, there would be good money in it. It's considerable of a contract, though, for a man of your years to take up."

"The next day Capt. Enoch went fishing for dogfish. There wasn't any trouble catching all he wanted, but it was some time before he captured one which he thought was young enough to be trained. Then he built a little pond with a sluiceway that the tide could come up through and put the dogfish in it. The dogfish didn't seem to appreciate the benefits of training and civilization and sulked in one corner. Capt. Enoch was hurt, but not discouraged.

"When he gets good and hungry I'll feed him," he said cheerily. "Little by little he will come to know and love the man who rescued him from a watery wilderness. And it won't be long after that before he will perceive that the only way he can get anything to eat is by doing his duty and driving fish towards my boat."

"When the dogfish had grown pretty hungry, Capt. Enoch threw a small fish into the pond. The dogfish started after it. Capt. Enoch kept heading him off with a pole until finally the dogfish realized that before he got the fish he would have to drive it in the direction of Capt. Enoch. This was kept up day after day, and at last the dogfish came to recognize that it was a case of driving fish first and eating afterwards. By this time he knew Capt. Enoch and wasn't afraid of him.

"The next day Capt. Enoch took out the 'Mary Bell,' carrying the dogfish in a little trough he had made in the bottom of the boat. When he reached the fishing grounds he tossed the

dogfish out. Off the dogfish started, rounding up a small school of fish, and drove them towards the boat. Capt. Enoch threw in his line and caught a fish, while the dogfish grabbed another and began eating it on his own account. It was right here Capt. Enoch's assisted fishing industry struck the first snag.

"As long as the dogfish was hungry he would drive fish towards the boat. As soon as his appetite was satisfied he would lay off and would not do anything more in the fish-driving line until he was again hungry, which was a matter of several hours. So Capt. Enoch wasn't making much more out of it than if he had been fishing alone. When it began to grow dark the captain whistled to the dogfish. The well-trained fish swam up to the side of the boat. Capt. Enoch lifted him into the trough and sailed home. The good old captain was feeling pretty depressed.

"This well-meaning but somewhat stupid fish-assistant of mine is all right when he is hungry," said Capt. Enoch in gloomy tones. "But he doesn't seem to appreciate that the end and aim of this industry is fish for Capt. Enoch, not meals for a trained dogfish. Unless he develops an appetite for something besides fish, I don't see where I'm going to realize much out of the game."

"The captain stayed awake most of that night pondering over the subject, for he hated to think he had thrown away all the labor he had expended in training his pet dogfish. The next morning, though, when I called at his house, he was looking pretty cheerful.

"What is the best and most nourishing thing in the world?" he asked almost gleefully.

"I wasn't certain.

"Some persons say whisky is," I responded, sort of hesitatingly. "For my own part, I prefer good old New England rum. Still, if you have both, I'll try each and then give an expert opinion."

"I don't mean for men," said Capt. Enoch hastily. "It's fish, especially dogfish, that I'm referring to. What do they give consumptives and people in need of nourishment? Funerals? Of course not. Cod liver oil in large quantities is fed to them. It seems to me that it wouldn't take long for my civilized dogfish to acquire a decided taste for cod liver oil, it being a fishy product. And when he once has the cod liver oil habit, he will find that the only way to obtain the longed-for stimulant is by doing a good day's work driving fish towards the boat of old Capt. Enoch."

"So, instead of taking the trained dogfish out on fishing trips, Capt. Enoch kept him shut up in the little pond until the fish was remarkably hungry. Then he offered him a liberal dose of cod liver oil. But a taste for cod liver oil seems to be an acquired one, even with trained dogfishes, and Capt. Enoch's pet just sniffed at the oil and retired to a corner of the pond in disgust. Capt. Enoch went away and didn't come near the pond again until the next morning. The dogfish was on hand ravenously hungry. Capt. Enoch again offered him the cod liver oil. The poor dogfish looked up with a pathetic grieved expression. Then he gulped down a little of the oil. But he didn't show any evidences of hilarious delight.

"He may not like it now," said Capt. Enoch calmly, "but a good many people don't at first. It won't be long,



"She Was Laying Down the Law."

though, before he will turn up an indignant nose at any fish which hasn't been flavored with cod liver oil."

"Sure enough, at the end of a week the dogfish would take his cod liver oil without showing any particular signs of disgust. It wasn't long after that before he would hardly look at a fish, unless Capt. Enoch had flavored it with a little oil dressing. And when he could get a drink of pure cod liver oil, he was the happiest, most contented dogfish along Cape Cod. He would take the oil in his mouth and swallow it down slowly, so as to get the full benefit of the flavor. Then he would swim placidly about the pond, waving his fins gently, and with an expression of pure delight on his face. When the dogfish's appetite for the oil had reached this stage Capt. Enoch determined it was time to begin the fishing expeditions again.

"Loving care and several quarts of good cod liver oil have been lavished on you, my sharkish-looking friend," he said to the dogfish. "Now it is up to you to do a little fishing stunt. For you will get no more oil until you have done a good day's work for your trainer and benefactor."

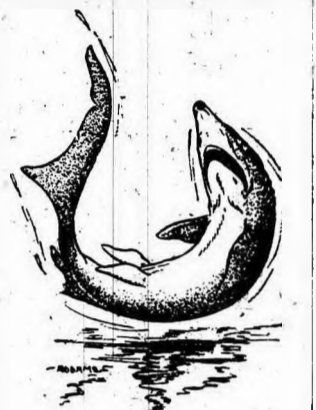
"He put the dogfish in the trough in the bottom of the 'Mary Bell' and sailed to the fishing grounds. When he reached them he showed the dogfish the bottle of cod liver oil and then pointed to the water. Then he threw the fish in. The dogfish hung around the boat a little while, evidently trying to show that he would like his cod liver oil before he began work. But Capt. Enoch waved his hand towards the fishing grounds as if to indicate that it was fish first and oil

later. So the dogfish swam off and pretty soon had driven a school of fish towards the 'Mary Bell.' He appreciated that it was his duty to keep them there as long as Capt. Enoch wanted to fish, and he swam round and round that school of fish, rounding them up as a shepherd dog does sheep. Capt. Enoch pulled in fish as fast as he could handle the line, until the 'Mary Bell' was half full. Then the captain drew in his line and whistled to the dogfish. The faithful creature swam up to the boat. Capt. Enoch put him in the trough and gave him a big drink of cod liver oil.

"Take a good drink, my cherished pet," said Capt. Enoch, as if the dogfish could understand him. "The oil costs money, but the fish will sell for a good deal more. No one can say that honest Capt. Enoch begrudges his faithful assistant a drink of cod liver oil—though for my own part I prefer other beverages."

"Each took a liberal drink of what he liked best. The dogfish curled up contentedly in his trough, and Capt. Enoch steered the 'Mary Bell' back to Wellfleet, where he disposed of the biggest catch of the season.

"All through that summer the dogfish worked for Capt. Enoch, and day after day the 'Mary Bell' returned to port loaded down with fish. After a



"Tossed the Dogfish Out."

time Capt. Enoch got out of the habit of shutting up the dogfish in the pond at night.

"That fish is tame and don't care to leave his happy pondside," said Capt. Enoch. "He knows that the only place where he can get oil, which gladdens the hearts of dogfishes, is from honest old Capt. Enoch. There is no danger of his running away. And it is a nuisance to be letting him in and out of the pond."

"But it was this lazy good nature on the part of Capt. Enoch that caused him to lose his trained dogfish. One day, while the dogfish was driving fish towards the 'Mary Bell,' Capt. Enoch noticed that there was another dogfish, evidently a female, hanging around. The captain was pleased at this.

"My pet will marry, settle down, and live a respectable life," he remarked complacently. "The result will be a lot of little dogfishes who will look to Capt. Enoch for their cod liver oil and in return will add to the profits of the fishing industry. Within a few years I will be able to organize a dogfish fishing trust and control every market along the Atlantic coast."

"One morning, after a pretty steady stunt of work, the dogfish swam up to the boat and got a drink of oil. Then he swam to where the female was. She poked her nose near his mouth. It was plain she was smelling of his breath. Then she gave a disgusted frown of her tail and swam away. The trained dogfish followed and tried to explain things. But she wouldn't listen to him, and he returned to the 'Mary Bell' with a mighty caddehed expression.

"The next day the dogfish wouldn't touch the cod liver oil. It was evident he was making himself popular with the female, though far from comfortable himself. The day after that he yielded to temptation and took an unusually large quantity of oil. The female wouldn't look at him. He swam back disconsolately to the boat and drowned his grief in cod liver oil, which Capt. Enoch handed out in liberal quantities.

"Women never did man or fish any good," said Capt. Enoch, who was a confirmed old bachelor. "That is a Delilah dogfish. She is trying to lead you astray, attempting to persuade you to abandon the man who trained you. Take a good drink and forget her."

"The trained dogfish filled up on cod liver oil. The next morning it was plain that he had a pale yellow taste and a troubled conscience. When he reached the fishing grounds the female was waiting for him. A man didn't need to be an expert in fish nature to see that she was laying down the law, telling him that he would have to choose between her and the cod liver oil. Capt. Enoch saw that his protégé was wavering and held the bottle of cod liver oil over the side of the boat. The dogfish saw it. He was on the verge of yielding to temptation, and had begun to swim slowly towards the 'Mary Bell.'

"But the female got in front of him, looked at him in the most reproachful manner, and putting a fin over him tried to turn him away. His appetite for cod liver oil wasn't strong enough to conquer that appeal. The loveless dogfish gave one last longing look at the oil, then turned tail and swam out to sea at the top of his speed. He was fleeing from temptation.

"Capt. Enoch gave a sigh and began hauling in his line.

"Another good fish gone wrong," he said sorrowfully. "Another promising career ruined by feminine influences."

THE AMERICAN HOME

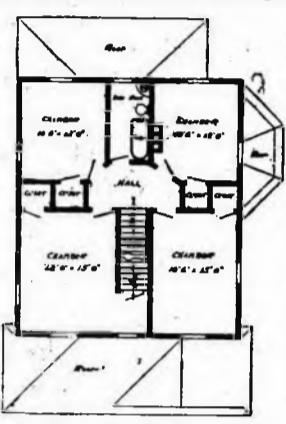
Wm. A. Radford EDITOR

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

Eight rooms with a good attic is a very popular house as to size. When the rooms are well designed and carefully laid out for appearance as well as for comfort the house is almost sure to prove attractive and pleasing. In order to have eight rooms you need a house about this size, which is 28 by 32 feet, exclusive of the porches. It is about as near square as you can have it, and work to advantage in laying out the rooms. You can't take a square house and mark out a square room in each corner the same as you would mark off a checker board, because you must allow for halls, stairways, closets, bath room, and a good many minor accessories that combine to turn an architect's hair gray.

In this plan the hall and living room are thrown together, an idea that takes with a great many people, because they like the general appearance, and because it saves room; then it has another advantage, that of ventilation. The open stair space acts as a flue to carry the warm air from the middle of the house upstairs and distribute it amongst the bedrooms. Some houses are a great deal more comfortable than others, and the difference is caused by the application of natural laws and the distribution of light and heat. A good builder takes advantage of the principle of the circulation of warm air. As soon as air is heated it begins to move about. A warm current of air goes up and it displaces cooler air, which must come down to find room. This causes circulation which even up the temperature in the different parts of the house and makes it feel

windows contain window seats that are fitted to the shape of the window, elaborately upholstered and heaped with fancy pillows. But the comfort of such a window seat depends a good deal on the way the window is built and the way the sashes are fitted. Where a good deal of glass is exposed, radiation of heat takes place rapidly, and these pretty bowers are often too cold for comfort in the winter time. While a house is being built the eye of the owner helps a good deal when it comes to the par-



Second Floor Plan

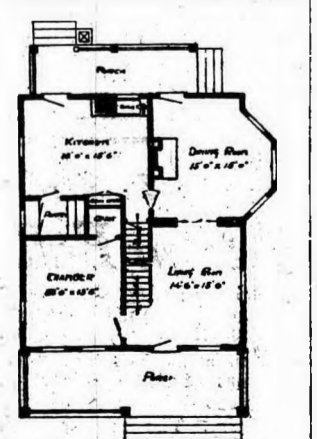
ticular places. When the carpenters are at work on this bay window a little supervision will go a long way toward stopping all the little cracks where the air is likely to penetrate into the house. All such windows, of course, are covered with building paper and building paper is a nuisance when you are working around odd corners. It is a great deal easier to tear off a corner occasionally than to fit it in carefully and tack it down, but in this case a few extra strips



comfortable all over. You don't get a headache in a house that is built on this principle because the air is good.

The kitchen in this house is larger than usual and it has a convenient china closet which relieves the sideboard of certain dishes which do not rightly belong in a sideboard. Every pantry should have a good window like this opening outdoors and the window should be screened with a very fine screen so you can let in cold air from outside and still keep the food stored there free from dirt and dust. You want filtered air for a pantry.

The dining-room in this house, while



First Floor Plan

not large, is very nicely planned with a grate directly opposite a large bay window. Opinions may differ in regard to the size and shape of ordinary windows, but every one seems to like a bay window. New Englanders are constantly trying to improve their old-fashioned houses by the addition of windows that project. The idea seems to be that they look well from the outside and are comfortable on the inside, and they admit a great deal of light and sunshine to the house.

Some of these New England bay

around the window frames so the casings may be nailed down tight onto them will prove very beneficial. Then for the winter time double sashes are a great help.

I do not approve of double windows as a general thing, but once in awhile you have a window on the north side that lets in an unnecessary amount of cold unless it is protected by an extra sash. For the same reason this bay window needs a little extra attention at building time.

This is a good sized house, and it is intended for a family where there are a number of children, but it is plain and it is not necessarily a very expensive house. It should be built in most locations outside of large cities for \$2,000 to \$2,200, with interior finish of yellow pine and a hardwood floor in the kitchen. Provision is made for good work throughout with an attractive stairway and piping for gas and water in the usual way.

Come Home with Queer Catch. A Breton fishing town—Concarneau—has had a novel experience of its own. One of its trawl boats, the Saint Louis, has just returned to port not with the heavy cargo of sardines that all the good folk so much desired, but with a catch of an entirely unwanted and unwelcome kind. This took the form of a monster fish measuring not less than 25 feet in length. The fish is one of the "pilgrim" kind and is associated with the shark-family, though said to be less ferocious than the ordinary shark, though, as the monster is very rarely seen, little is known of him. The incident has no parallel within living Breton memory.

—London Globe.

Great Waste Water Canal. One of the most wonderful underground waterways in the world, which was constructed at the latter end of the eighteenth century by the dukes of Bridgewater, is now being used for the conveyance of waste water from the earl of Ellesmere's collieries, at Walkden, near Manchester. This canal, which is entirely underground, with its arms and junctions, covers over 40 miles.

RESCUED.

Miners Entombed Forty-six Days Are Saved From Death.

After having been entombed 46 days, 1,000 feet below the surface in the Alpha shaft of the Giroux mine, A. D. Bailey, P. J. Brown and Fred. McDonald were rescued Sunday night. Whistles all over the camp blew loudly, while crowds cheered in the streets of Ely, Nevada, at the ringing of bells.

"Ah," was the only word of Bailey, the first to reach the outer air.

"Is that you, Arthur?" queried Fred. McDonald, as his brother stepped forward and embraced him after nearly seven weeks of separation. "By George, it certainly seems good to be out of that hole," he said as he was led away.

"Somebody give me a chew of tobacco," said Brown, with a laugh as he was led from the mine shaft.

When the cave-in occurred it was thought that the men had perished, but 24 hours after the accident the three buried men managed to make themselves heard by tapping on a six-inch water pipe that reached from the pumping station to the surface. Communication was established with the world above and food and drink were plentifully lowered through the pipe. A large supply was sent down, as it was feared the pipe might be broken before the rescuers could reach the imprisoned men. But throughout the long weeks of imprisonment this pipe was daily used.

A portable telephone was lowered and the men were able to talk with people above.

Clearing the debris was slow work, as timbers, rocks and earth were so twisted together that a new shaft had to be cut for most of the 1,000 feet.

FAKE.

That is the View of the Story About Wrecking Battleships.

The Rio de Janeiro police are still working seriously on the alleged plot to blow up the United States ships. The band which is supposed to have organized the plot is made up of foreigners. It presumably is composed of five Italians, one Canadian and two Germans. John Fehder is one of the Germans. Three of the Italians have been arrested and it is believed that the other members of the band have been taken into custody at Sao Paulo.

The reported plot to blow up one or more ships of the Atlantic battle-ship fleet at Rio de Janeiro is regarded at the White House as a repetition of one of the many schemes which are constantly being presented to the secret service agents of the government by persons who claim to possess information which they are willing to part with for a consideration.

No credence is placed in the existence of an actual plot. It is understood that the information originated in Paris, from which point it was communicated to the secret service bureau of the treasury department and through that medium to Admiral Evans and the authorities of the South American country.

As a result of the active crusade made by the anti-saloon faction at Escanaba, slot machines have vanished and it is declared that it will be only a short time before the few saloons which don't now observe the closing law will have to.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$3; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.25@4.50; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.75@4.15; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$3.25@3.65; choice fat cows, \$3.50@4; good fat cows, \$3.25@3.50; common cows, \$2.50@3; canners, \$1.50@2; choice heavy bulls, \$3.50@4; fair to good hogs, \$3.25@3.50; stock bulls, \$2.50@3; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.25@3.50; feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$2.25@2.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.75@3.15; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.50@2.75; stock heifers, \$2.50@3; milkers, large cows, medium age, \$4.00@5; common milkers, \$2.00@3.

Calves—Market steady. Last week's prices; best, \$7.50@8; others, \$2.75@7.50.

Wool—Cows and springers—Good, steady; lower; common, \$3.00@3.50.

Sheep and lambs—Lambs, 25c lower; sheep, steady; quality not so good. Best lambs, \$7.25@7.50; fair to good lambs, \$6.75@7.25; light to medium, \$5.75@6.25; 5 to 7; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4.75@5; culls and common, \$2.50@3.50.

Hogs—Market steady. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$4.30@4.35; pigs, \$4.30; light Yorkers, \$4.30@4.35; roughs, \$4; stags, 1-3 off.

Best Buffalo—Cattle—Market, 15c lower; export steers, \$4.00@5.25; best shipping steers, \$4.50@5.25; best 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$4.50@4.75; common cows, \$3.50@4; fair to good, \$2.75@3; trimmers, \$2.25@2.25; best heifers, \$4.00@4.50; medium, \$3.25@3.50; common, \$2.50@3; best feeders, \$4.40@4.75; stockers, \$3.25@3.50; export bulls, \$2.75@4; hologna bulls, \$2.25@3.50; stock bulls, \$2.00@3; fresh cows, steady; best \$3.50@4.50; medium, \$2.25@3; common, \$2.00@2.25.

Hogs—Market strong; medium and heavy, \$4.00@4.25; porkers, \$4.50@4.75; pigs, \$4.60; market steady.

Sheep—Market active; best native lambs, \$7.50@7.75; culls, \$4.75@5; best western lambs, \$7.40@7.60; yearlings, \$6.50@6.75; wethers, \$5.50@6; ewes, \$4.50@5.25; closed steady. Calves steady; best, \$2.25@3; medium to good, \$2.00@2.50; heavy, \$4.00@4.50.

Wheat, etc. Detroit—Wheat—Cash, No. 2, red, \$1.01 1/4; May opened 1/4c off at \$1.05 1/4, declined to \$1.04 1/4, and closed at \$1.04 1/4; daily opening unchanged at \$1.04 1/4, declined to 98 1/4c and advanced to 97 1/4c, No. 2, red, 98 1/4c; sample 1 car at 97 1/4c; No. 1 white, \$1.04 1/4.

Corp—Cash, No. 3, 58 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 60c; No. 4 yellow, 1 car at 58 1/2c; 1 at 58 1/2c; No. 2 white, 1 car at 60c; No. 4 white, 1 car at 58 1/2c; 1 at 58c.

Corn—Cash, No. 3 white, 1 car at 58c; May, 58c bid.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 6 cars at 52c.

Beans—Cash, February and March, 32c.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$10.50; March, \$10.50; sample, 20 bags at \$10.50; at \$7.75; at \$9.50; 7 at \$9; prime milk \$1.25; sample milk \$1.25; at \$9.4 at \$8.75; 7 at \$8.25; 5 at \$7.50.

Timothy seed—Prime spot, 20 bags at \$2.10.

The game warden's department of Wisconsin confiscated a carload of cedar poles, and found buried beneath the poles, the carcasses of seven deer, in direct violation of the game laws of Michigan, Wisconsin and the interstate commerce act. They were shipped from Banders, Mich.

Before the several temperance workers who had slipped into the rooms, could ask the House to support them to adjourn till February 1, and thus give them a chance to present a petition for local option, the board approved their motion and adjourned indefinitely.

F. W. SIMSEN.

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

ADVERTISING RATES. Business Cards, \$5.00 per year. Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00. Cards of Thanks, 50 cents.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1908.

Liquor Money Pays County Expenses

Under the above caption The Mail last week published as news matter a statement made by County Auditor Christian to the effect that the saloon license tax in the county of Wayne paid the running expenses of the county. The statement, as Mr. Christian said, was a matter of "news" to many people and some of our more pronounced anti-saloon friends rather criticized it.

The attack which Rev. Jack makes on Auditor Christian in a communication printed elsewhere appears rather gratuitous, to say the least.

Glazier vs. Warner.

State Treasurer Glazier has resigned and he has also made answer to the Governor Warner's charges of malfeasance and misfeasance in office. The answer the treasurer makes is not calculated to help the Governor's third term by any means, if they are true, and they appear to be.

Anti-Saloon Sentiment Growing.

The anti-saloon sentiment of the country has made some rapid strides in every State within the past two or three years and is gaining every day. While in certain localities the liquor element is yet dominant to a great extent, the friends of prohibition are making redoubled efforts there, encouraged by the success of their co-workers elsewhere.

John E. Bird for Governor.

Ann Arbor Times:—The cordial manner in which the republicans of Michigan are receiving the proposal to make John E. Bird governor of this state leaves little room for doubt that at the proper time he will yield to their wishes and stand as candidate. As might have been expected, the Attorney General promptly repudiated responsibility for the expressions of the machine crowd in Detroit and Lansing and declares that should he decide to enter the contest it will be on his own merits and not as the representative of a faction.

A Cure for Malaria. "I have found a cure for the misery malaria patients produce," says R. M. James, of Lowell, S. C. "It's called Electric Bitters, and comes in 50 cent bottles. It breaks up a case of chills or a bilious attack in almost no time; and it puts yellow jaundice clean out of contention."

CHURCH NEWS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday, 10:00, morning worship. The pastor will speak on "The Harvest." Sunday-school at 11:15. Westminster Guild at 6:00 o'clock. Evening praise service at 7 o'clock. The pastor will speak on "A Problem in Profit and Loss." Every one is most cordially invited to all of the above services.

UNIVERSALIST.

Jan. 26 is set apart by the National Y. P. C. U. as Young People's Day. The service will be appropriate to the day. Several of the members of the local union will take part. 10:00 A. M. Sunday-school at 11:15 A. M. A sacred reading and concert will be given Sunday evening, Feb. 2, and services will be continued during the evenings of the following week. Dr. McClester will be one of the speakers. A more complete notice will be given next week.

BAPTIST.

Men's meeting Sunday morning, 10 o'clock. All men are invited. The pastor will occupy the pulpit, morning and evening. Sunday-school 11:45. B. Y. P. U., 6:30. Leader, Mrs. C. T. Jack. Topic, "True and false service." Song service 7:30 to 7:45. Evening services will be along the line of evangelism and temperance. Mid-week service Wednesday evening, 7:30. Subject for Sunday evening, "You can't make men moral by law." We have been making them immoral by law long enough. Let us try it, anyway.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Mrs. Sprague, Miss Inez Cole's sister, visited school Thursday.

Final examinations are on this week and some of the students are wearing solemn faces.

Miss Cole, Miss Williams, Hazel Jenner, Roy Mott, John Quartel and Spencer Heeney saw "The Merchant of Venice" at Detroit Wednesday.

The seating arrangement in the various rooms is now completed and hereafter the children will be more comfortable, as their seats are now better adjusted to the size of each child.

Miss Hanford has a new (old) bookcase in her room, which is greatly appreciated by the literature and history classes. It requires a large number of books for work in the literature classes and they are now easier of access.

Come and visit our schools. See our fine, new addition, notice how full every grade is and you will wonder how we housed them all in the old building. Come and encourage the teachers and pupils by showing your interest in them and in the school.

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

FREE CHURCH.

Mr. and Mrs. Ammon Brown were Inkster visitors this week.

Mrs. Orson Westfall was taken to Ann Arbor hospital this week for treatment.

Miss Florence Cole is recovering from a severe attack of tonsillitis.

The Free Church ladies' aid society spent a very pleasant day with Mrs. James Gates last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brown spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. C. King at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Minnette Hilmuth is slowly recovering from a severe attack of the grip.

Mrs. Roy Lewis, who has been visiting her mother Mrs. L. Strang, has returned to her home in Toledo.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Rev. Loomis delivered a very interesting lecture on "Science and the Human Soul" at the Free Church last night.

Remember the fair and chicken pie dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Pooler Saturday, Feb. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Geer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank King and son, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Geer of Ypsilanti and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Chase of Plymouth, all old residents of this vicinity attended the aid society dinner at James Gates' last Saturday.

Bank Foolishness.

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

Says His Intelligence Was Insulted.

Mr. Editor: I will thank you for a small space in your valuable paper to reply to an article in your last issue entitled, "Liquor money pays County expenses." This article comes from one of the auditors, Hawley Christian. It begins with an insult to the intelligence of the voters of Wayne county. The voters of our county are not to be hoodwinked by such a misleading statement. Mr. Christian says, "The liquor money received last year amounted to \$920,268, while the expenses of the county were \$807,176.74, which would leave a balance in the county treasury of \$113,081.26. If Mr. Christian is correct what becomes of this balance of \$113,081.26? What becomes of the taxes of you tax payers? Now, if Mr. Christian who doubtless is Christian in name and not in character, was anxious to inform us correctly, he should have told us what it costs us in taxes to take care of all the criminals, who are the direct product of the saloon. Judges of our courts tell us that 85 to 95 per cent of criminals is the output of the saloons and for every dollar the saloon pays into the treasury the taxpayers have to put in from \$5.00 to \$16.00, to take care of the out-put of the saloon. These judges are in a position to give us correct information on this subject and have no interest or no reason for misinforming us, while many of our politicians and office-seekers court the favor of the saloon for the votes the saloon controls. This power enjoyed by the saloon is on the wane and is doomed. The cause of truth and righteousness and of God is abroad in the land and going forth conquering, and to conquer.

C. T. JACK.

Herring for Whitefish.

Editor Mail: Let the light shine, let the truth be told. A few days ago I saw a sign on a box of fish, "Smoked Whitefish, 16c lb." To satisfy curiosity, I took a look at the fish and judge of my surprise at what I saw—not whitefish, but lake herring. Thirty years ago I was in the fish business—had a smoke house, smoked both herring and whitefish. Have sold fish in Plymouth but never sold a herring for whitefish. J. BOYD.

David Oliver, an old and respected citizen of Plymouth, died Tuesday morning at his late home, one-half mile south of the village. A prayer will be offered at the house at 12 o'clock and a longer service held at the Presbyterian church at 1 o'clock today, conducted by Rev. Chas. L. Ramsay of the Christ Episcopal Mission of Flint, assisted by Rev. Hugh Ronald. An obituary will be published next week.

Miss Anna Wagonenschultz, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wagonenschultz, was born in Germany in 1865. Came to this country with her parents when 15 years old; was married to John Franklin Aug. 11, 1904, and then went to live in Northville. She died Jan. 18, after ailing for a number of years. Funeral was held Monday at the Wagonenschultz homestead. Rev. Ehnis conducting the services. Burial at Riverside cemetery. Mrs. Franklin leaves a husband, four sisters, and three brothers to mourn their loss.

It Does The Business.

Mr. E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton, Maine, says of Hocken's Arsenic 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.

Notice of Trustee's Sale.

In the matter of William B. Roe, Bankrupt. Notice is hereby given, that by instruction of Harlow's Davock, referee in bankruptcy, I will, on the twenty-eighth day of January, 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the store formerly occupied by said Bankrupt in the village of Plymouth, State of Michigan, offer for sale at auction to the highest bidder for cash, the stock of groceries, together with all fixtures and book accounts of said bankrupt. Dated January 23, 1908. FRED D. SCHRAEDER, Trustee.

When the Hair Falls Stop it! And why not? Falling hair is a disease, a regular disease, and Ayer's Hair Vigor, as made from our new improved formula, quickly and completely destroys that disease. The hair stops falling out, grows more rapidly, and all dandruff disappears. Does not change the color of the hair. Ayer's Hair Vigor. The little book in each package gives the formula of our new Hair Vigor, tells why, each ingredient is used, and explains many other interesting things. After reading you will know why this new hair preparation does its work so well. Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Pre-Inventory Sale 10 DAYS ONLY. Commencing January 23 and Ending Feb. 1st, we will have another of our great Slaughter Sales. 25c. Given Back To the Customer on every dollar's worth of goods purchased at our store. We Mention a Few of the Many Things we Have in Stock: A large line of Gents' Underwear in Cotton and Wool from 39c to \$2.50 per garment. Gents' Cotton and Wool Overshirts. Gents' Work and Negligee Over-shirts, Gloves and Mittens, Neckwear, Trunks, Suit Cases, Ladies' and Gents' Summer Underwear, Dress Goods, Shirt Waists in Net and Silk, Ladies' Wrappers, Laces, Embroideries, Mercerized, Silk, Heatherbloom and Knit Petticoats, Ladies' Nightrobes, Gents' Nightshirts, Bath Robe Blankets for both, Pillow Cases, Ticking, Bedspreads, Sheeting, Cotton Flannel, Outing Flannel. Ladies' Ready Made Skirts, Latest Styles, A large line of Fleece Lined Goods, Cotton Batts, Cotton Comfortables, Blankets of all descriptions and prices. Now is the time to buy your Dress Gingham, White Waistings, Embroidered Swisses, Figured Lawns and Summer Goods. In fact everything in our store goes at the sale, except thread and Carhartt Overalls. Will it pay you to save 25 per cent? Will it pay you to get \$1.00 worth of goods for 75c., \$2.00 worth for \$1.50, \$5.00 worth for \$3.75, \$10.00 worth for \$7.50? If so, now is your time. J. R. RAUCH & SON

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL Patent Medicines, Drugs and Sundries. There is no drug store anywhere that can give better service in any particular than you can get right here in our large Drug Department. The stock is complete, not only in the line of Patent Medicines, but in drugs, chemicals, rubber goods and sundries of all kinds. We sell at the lowest prices and the saving is well worth your while. Mail orders given careful attention. This brief list furnishes examples of our drug department economy: Alcock's Porous Plasters 25c 2 for 25c Ayer's Cherry Pectoral 25c 20c Ayer's Cherry Pectoral 50c 40c Beecham's Pills 25c 20c Bell's Cough Syrup 25c 20c Carter's Nettle Liver Pills 25c 20c Carter Oil Pills 25c 20c Diamond Dyes 10c 3 for 25c Pierce's Golden Discovery \$1.00 75c Scott's Emulsion \$1.00 75c Extract of Beef 50c 29c Iron Ox Tablets 25c 20c King's Celery Tea 25c 20c Menthol Inhalers 50c 40c Orangeine Powders 25c 20c Palmer's Skin Success Soap 25c 20c Pierce's Pellets 25c 20c Porous Plasters 25c 5c Stewart's Kidney Pills 50c 29c Pinkham's Liver Pills 25c 20c William's Pink Pills 50c 40c Quinarettes 25c 15c If you have sore, weak or inflamed eyes try a package of Eye Fix—liquid and salve in every package. Best remedy for the eyes ever known. Absolutely harmless. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Only 50c postage prepaid. Pardridge & Blackwell, Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave. "THE HEART OF DETROIT."

J. D. McLAREN CO. Headquarters for Lime, Cement, Brick, Toledo Pulp Plaster, Little's Fibre Plaster, Little's and Houghton's Hard Wall Plaster. HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER Baled Hay and Straw, Ground Corn and Oats, Middlings, Oat Bran, Corn, Oats, Wheat. Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c. HARD AND SOFT COAL Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

THE ONLY Through Sleeping Car to Philadelphia from Michigan is operated on Train 8, via The Grand Trunk-Lakehead Valley Double Track Route. For time tables and other particulars call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to GEO. W. SAUNDERS, A. G. P. & T. A., 125 Adams St., CHICAGO. TO FARMERS. We are paying the highest cash prices for everything that grows at our Ann Arbor mills in the way of wheat, rye, corn, oats, barley, buckwheat, beans and field crops. 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 best pulp seed and cottonseed meal. MICHIGAN MILLING CO.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss: At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the seventeenth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Bann, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Doris Bann, praying that administration of the estate may be granted to Charles Wolf or some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the nineteenth day of

Robinson's Livery Sutton Street Good Hips at the best prices possible. All kinds of Draying done promptly. GOOD STABLING. Harry C. Robinson



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to real values we do not see how our low offerings can be excelled or even equalled. That you will agree with us when you see the goods we firmly believe. We count it our best achievement in underpricing high class

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The sooner you come the greater will be your pleasure and ours. It is not likely that such special values in this line will be allowed to remain untaken long.

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offers fine business opportunities for those well trained in Business Methods. That is why there are now over 20,000 successful graduates of the Detroit Business University now doing so well in this growing city. The chances were never better than today. Why not get ready? Enter any time. Winter term now open. Fine Catalogue free. Write for it. W. F. Jewell, President, E. J. Bennett, C. P. A. Principal, 15-21 Wilcox St., Detroit, Mich.

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

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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, formerly Dr. Kenyon's

Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.

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DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

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

Doctors find

A good prescription

For mankind

The best packed in enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (60 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

Union Trust Company

Capital, \$500,000.00

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

Has for sale carefully selected bonds and investment securities.

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

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Local News

It pays to feed Sucrene Dairy Feed.

Rev. H. Goldie of Saline was in town Wednesday.

Miss Verne Rowley spent Sunday at her home in Williamston.

Miss Grace Campbell was an Ann Arbor visitor last Saturday.

Mrs. Ezra Smith of Coral, Mich., is visiting her son Geo. Smith.

Mrs. Roy Sprague of Howell is visiting her sister Miss Inez Cole.

Miss Amy Burr of Ypsilanti is visiting at Jay Burr's this week.

Mrs. H. O. Harrison of Saginaw is visiting Mrs. Phoebe Spencer.

Rev. E. E. Caster will deliver two lectures in Bay City next week.

New telephones this week: Will Baxter and Fred Burch, residences.

Miss Florence Underwood of Inkster is visiting Mrs. Phila Harrison.

Mrs. Alma Sackett of Detroit visited at Chas. Wagonschultz over Sunday.

Miss Clara Harris of Webberville is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sullivan.

Mrs. Harry Cole and daughter Ivaleta spent a few days in Detroit this week.

Paul S. Hough of Berkley, Va., was a guest of Dr. S. E. Campbell last week.

Miss Minnie Gyde commenced work in the Independent Telephone office Monday.

See school notes for complete announcement of "The Old Southland Sextette."

Roy E. Smith of Chisholm, Minn., is visiting at the home of his brother Geo. S. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Weller Gilmore of Shepherd are visiting at Eli Nowland's for a few days.

The Old Southland Male Quartette. See 'em hear 'em at opera house next Monday evening.

The National Protective Legion gave an oyster supper last night to its members and friends.

E. C. Hough goes to Mobile, Ala., Saturday for a couple of weeks. His family will return with him.

The Home Society will meet with Mrs. Lucretia Baird on Church street Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 29.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Murray and daughter Lelia and Mr. and Mrs. B. Rathburn spent Sunday at Tonquish.

About twenty-five members of K. O. T. M. went to Salem Tuesday night to do initiatory work for the Salem tent.

The L. O. T. M. M. will give a social at Mrs. Geo. VanDeCar's Friday evening, Jan. 31. The drawing of the skirt will take place at the same place.

Installation ceremonies of the L. O. T. M. M. will take place at their hall on Thursday afternoon of next week at 2:00 o'clock instead of in the evening.

Miss Mabel Hill will spend Saturday and Sunday in Stockbridge and Jackson. Misses Cole and Childs will spend Saturday and Sunday in Fowlerville.

The Universalist ladies will hold a sale of baked goods on Saturday, Jan. 25 in the vestry of the church. They will also have fresh home-made candies to sell.

Old Southland Sextette next Monday evening at opera house. 15c and 25c. 10c extra for reserved seats, now on sale at Wolverine Drug Store. Benefit of school.

The L. O. T. M. of W. met at Mrs. G. H. Schryer's Wednesday afternoon, fifteen members being present. Refreshments were served and all enjoyed a pleasant afternoon.

We understand that the W. C. T. U. will give a Matrons' Elocutionary Contest, early in February, with ten contestants. A prize to be awarded for the best rendered selection.

John R. Palmer, cashier of the Kempf Savings bank, Chelsea, died Wednesday evening. Rev. E. E. Caster of this village will conduct the funeral services next Sunday afternoon.

At the request of the D. U. R. the council has established a grade on Main street and it is expected the railway company will raise its track to grade as soon as weather conditions permit.

The village council has had printed a copy of the revised ordinances now in force in book form and the citizen who desires to inform himself on village laws may procure a copy of the clerk for the asking.

Miss Harriet Hartsough was pleasantly surprised last Friday evening by her Sunday-school class tendering her an informal reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Bennett on Golden street. About 30 people were present and all report having spent an enjoyable evening. Light refreshments were served.

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

Mrs. Tom Gunn of Ypsilanti is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. J. L. Hayes of Saginaw called on friends here Tuesday.

A. B. VanAiken of Detroit spent Sunday at Charles Riggs'.

Mrs. P. H. Yorton visited in Detroit a few days this week.

Mrs. James Downey of Detroit is visiting at James McKeever's.

Fred Burch is moving into his new house on Union street this week.

Mat Lorson of Farmington is visiting his sister, Mrs. Arthur White.

Harry Wellman of Detroit is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. McDougal.

Mrs. Nancy Bradner of Lansing is visiting her mother, Mrs. Ruth Cable.

Mrs. Chas. Geertz is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Neumann; in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Conner entertained the Whist Club Wednesday night.

Harry Wellman of Detroit spent a few days with his parents here this week.

Mrs. Geo. Peterhaus spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Lincoln, in Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Whipple moved into L. C. Hall's house on Dodge street this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper entertained the Five Hundred Club Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay English and daughter of Ypsilanti visited her parents Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Allen, who underwent an operation at Harper hospital last week is doing nicely.

Thomas Hemenway is lifting his ice house this week from the Saunders Spring water pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shattuck and daughter left Thursday for Eaton, Col., to visit his brother.

Mrs. Daniel Smith was called to Wabash, Ind., this week on account of the serious illness of her mother.

The Ladies Aid society of the M. E. church are planning a social and supper to be held in the church Feb. 21.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hamilton and son of Toledo spent the latter part of the week with Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wingard.

Misses Magdalene Dykema and Alma Bissell of Detroit spent Sunday with friends in town, Miss Bissell remaining until Wednesday.

The L. O. T. M. of W. will hold a public progressive pedro party next Tuesday evening, Jan. 28, at Mr. Mat Fahrner's Sr. All are cordially invited.

E. L. Riggs' entire stock will be opened to a big sale to the public for 15 days, beginning Wednesday morning Jan. 29, at 8 o'clock. The greatest sale ever! Watch and wait for it.

Mrs. Louis Reber was taken sick on the train coming home from Detroit Saturday evening, but is now on the gain. Her sister, Miss Etta Reichelt of Detroit is caring for her.

Petitions are being circulated in which the subscribers pledge themselves to support a ticket to be placed in the field at the coming village election, where members of the council will refuse to grant liquor licenses.

Geo. C. Shaw will sell at public auction on the premises 1/2 mile north and one mile east of Elm Station, on Tuesday Feb. 4, at 10 o'clock a. m., all his farm stock and tools, grain, hay, etc. John Bennett, auctioneer.

There will be a (10c) Library Social at the Presbyterian church Tuesday evening, Jan. 28. Everybody come and wear something to represent a book title. A short program will be given and refreshments served.

The Pere Marquette on last Monday discontinued the early morning train west to Grand Ledge and the same train east in the evening. Other train schedules remain the same. The 8:45 train west now stops at all stations.

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

Stole Horse, Thief Captured.

When Fred Whitmire, who lives near the old Phoenix mill site, went out to his barn Wednesday morning about five o'clock, he found the door open and horse gone. At first he thought the horse had gotten out and wandered away, but on closer investigation he found the halter lying out on the ground and his buggy gone. Then it suddenly struck him that the outfit had been stolen. He came to the village and notified Officer George Springer who went out and looked over the ground. It was discovered by the buggy tracks made that the thief had taken the east road and had undoubtedly headed for Detroit. Officer Springer got in communication with Chief of Police Downey at Detroit and that gentleman notified the officers likely to be on the route the thief would take. Then Messrs. Springer and Whitmire took a rig and followed the tracks of the buggy which led directly to Belray. At this place they learned that the thief had been caught and was then in custody. Officer Springer looked him over at the jail Wednesday and thinks he was at one time a "pal" of Cub Hudson. He gave his name as Frank McDonald. A shoe worn by the alleged horse thief fits the tracks made in Whitmire's barnyard exactly.

Mr. Whitmire made complaint against the fellow before Justice Valentine Wednesday night and yesterday afternoon he was brought from Detroit and arraigned. The case was adjourned until next week.

Owing to the close money market and open winter E. L. Riggs finds he is loaded with winter goods which must be turned into cash in 15 days of the greatest price cutting sale ever given in Plymouth, beginning Wednesday, Jan. 29. Watch and wait for it.

The Archer of the Rhine.

The K. P.'s have made arrangements to present to the play goers of Plymouth the romantic melodrama "The Archer of the Rhine," written by Albert de Montbelliard of Detroit. This drama is something out of the ordinary for Plymouth, as it is a very heavy play of the Oriental type. It was recently played at the Detroit Opera house by Detroit's best local talent and scored a great hit. The same cast will present it here. The costumes are very rich and beautiful and all of the Oriental style. The K. P.'s are very fortunate in being able to present to the people of Plymouth a production of this kind. Mr. de Montbelliard recently refused a \$1,000 for the manuscript of this play from New York parties, he preferring to keep it for his own use. Watch for the date.

Magnolia Flour, 65c per sack at your grocers, or at the mill. WILCOX BROS.

House for rent. See P. W. Voorhies.

I have a few fancy White Wyandotte Cockerels for sale at \$1.00 and \$2.00 each. C. W. HONEYWELL R. F. D. No. 1. 4t

Sucrene Dairy Feed \$28.00 per ton. WILCOX BROS.

FOR SALE.—We have a span of large mules coming 3 years old, broken, that we would like to sell. H. W. Smith & Son, Salem, R. F. D. Bell phone.

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

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

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

Primroses 15c each at Miss Pelham's greenhouse. Phone 103.

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.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.83

Oats, 48c.

Rye, 75c.

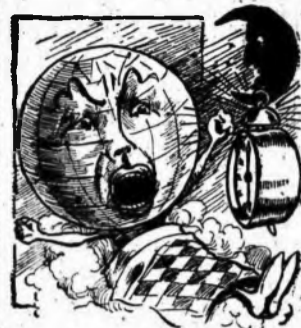
Potatoes, 45c.

Beans, basis \$1.75

Butter, 22c.

Eggs 22c.

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.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

GALE'S.

Wall Paper Wall Paper

I have just received for the early trade a large stock of Wall Paper 2,000 rolls of a 10,000 roll stock. Papers at all prices for all kinds of rooms. We are going to make it an object for every one to buy their Wall Paper in Plymouth.

We can give you a Better Paper for the Money than you can buy in any other Store in the State

NEW GOODS IN CHINA

And Glassware are being received for the Spring trade. Fancy pieces of China for birthday and Wedding Presents in stock. If you want to buy White Dishes of any kind, Tumblers, Pitchers, etc., come and see our stock.

For a nice, fresh stock of Groceries, sold at the Bottom Prices, go to Gale's.

Gale's Rheumatic Tablets Cure Rheumatism.

JOHN L. GALE

Stability

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

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

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

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$90,000.

We Stand by What We Sell,



and that means we guarantee every article. Our line of choice Groceries includes only the better grades of Tea, Coffee, 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.

Brown & Pettigill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 49.

Free Delivery

Girlhood and Scott's Emulsion are linked together.

The girl who takes Scott's Emulsion has plenty of rich, red blood; she is plump, active and energetic.

The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak, Scott's Emulsion provides her with powerful nourishment in easily digested form.

It is a food that builds and keeps up a girl's strength.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

SERIAL STORY

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1911.)

SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high minded and cultured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch—the "Lazy S." On a wooded spot in the river's bed that would have been an island had the blizzard been at high water, he discovers a herd of horses engaged in working over brands on cattle. He creeps near enough to note the changing of the "Three Bars" brand on one steed to the "R. H." brand. Paul Langford, the rich owner of the "Three Bars" ranch, is sent for by Williston and is informed of the operations of the gang of cattle thieves, a band of outlaws headed by Jesse Black, who long have defied the law and authorities of Kemah county, South Dakota, with impunity, but who, heretofore, had not dared to molest any of the property of the great "Three Bars" ranch. Williston shows his reluctance in opposing a band so powerful in politics and so dreaded by all the community. Langford pledges Williston his friendship if he will assist in bringing "Jesse Black" and his gang to justice. Langford is struck with the beauty of Mary, commonly known as "Williston's little girl."

CHAPTER III.

Louise.

It was raining when she left Wind City, but the rain had soon been distanced. Perhaps the judge was right when he said it never rained north or west of Wind City. But the judge had not wanted her to go. Neither had the Judge's wife.

Full 20 minutes, only day before yesterday, the judge had delayed his day's outing at the mill where the Jim river doubles right around on its tracks, in order to make it perfectly clear to her that it was absolutely outside the bounds of her duty, that it was altogether an affair on the side, that she could not be expected to go, and that the prosecuting attorney up there had merely asked her out of courtesy, in deference to her position. Of course he would be glad enough to get her, but let him get some one nearer home, or do without. It wasn't at all necessary for the court reporter to hold herself in readiness to answer the call of anything outside her prescribed circuit duties. To be sure she would earn a trifle, but it was a hard trip, a hard country, and she had much better postpone her initial journey into the unknown until the regular term of court, when he could be with her. He had then thrown his minnow seine over his shoulders, taken his reel case and lunch box in the other, and walked out to the road wagon awaiting him at the gate, and so off to his frolic, leaving her to fight it out for herself.

The judge's wife had not been so diplomatic, not by any means. She had dwelt long and earnestly, and so doubt to a large extent truly, on the uncivilized condition of their neighbors up the line; the roughness of accommodations, the boldness and license of the cowboys, the daring and insolence of cattle thieves, and cunning and dishonesty of the Indians, and the uncouthness and viciousness of the half-breeds. She had ended by declaring eloquently that Louise would die of juncosness if, by God's good providence, she escaped a worse fate, at the hands of one or all of the many evils she had enumerated. Yes, it was very evident Aunt Helen had not wanted her to go. But Aunt Helen's real reason had been that she held it so dizzily unconventional for her niece to go to that wild and unholy land alone. She did not actually fear for her niece's personal safety, and Louise more than half suspected the truth.

She had heard all the arguments before. They had little or no terrors for her now. They were the arguments used by the people back in her western home, those dear, dear people, her people—how far away she was!—when they had seemed and looked so pathetically to keep her with them, the second one to break away from the slow, safe, and calm traditions of her kin in the place where generation after generation of her people had lived and died, and now lay waiting the great judgment in the peaceful country burying ground.

She had listened to them dutifully, half believing, swallowed hard and followed her uncle, her father's younger brother, to the "Land of the Dakotas."

Now, that same dear uncle was a man of power and position in the new land. Only last November he had been selected to his third term on the bench of his circuit with a big, heart-stirring majority. In the day of his prosperity he had not forgotten the little, tangled-haired girl who had cried so inconceivably when he went away, and the unaccountable horror in whose eyes he had tried to look away on that never-to-be-forgotten day when he had writhed his shoulders from their safe holding, and come forth in quest of the gold at the rainbow's end—

the first of many generations. Tradition knew no other since his ancestors had felled forests and built homes of hewn logs. Now he had sent for Louise. His court reporter had recently left him for other fields of labor.

There was commotion among her people on receipt of the astounding proposition. She lived over again the dark days of the first flitting. It might well be her uncle had exaggerated the dangers of life in the new land. It was great fun to shock his credulous relatives. He had surely written them some enormous tales during those 15 years and more. He used to chuckle heartily to himself at reading some of the sympathizing replies. But these tales were held in evidence against him now that he dared to want Louise. Every letter was brought out by Louise's dear old grandmother and read to her over again. Louise did not half believe them, but they were gospel truth to her grandmother and almost so to her father and mother as well. She remembered the old spirit of fun rampant in her favorite uncle, and while his vivid pictures took all the color from her sensitive face, deep down in her heart she recognized them for what they were worth. The letters were a strange medley of grasshoppers, blizzards and Indians. But a ten-dollar per diem was a great temptation over a five-dollar per diem, and times were pretty hard on the old farm. More than all, the inexplicable, something that had led her uncle to throw tradition to the four winds of heaven was calling her persistently and would not be denied.

The dear hero of her childhood was much changed to be sure; his big joints had taken on more flesh and he had gained in dignity of deportment what he had lost in ease of movement. His once merry eye had grown keen with the years of just judging. The lips that had laughed so much in the old days were set in lines of sternness. Judge Hammond Dale was a man who would live up to



the tenets of his high calling without fear or favor, through good and evil report. Yet through all his gravity of demeanor and the pride of his integrity, Louise instinctively felt his kindness and loved him for it. The loneliness fell away from her and a measure of content had come in its place, until the letter had come from the state's attorney up in Kemah county.

My Dear Miss Dale: The eighteenth of August is the date set for the preliminary hearing of Jesse Black. Will you come and take the testimony? I am very anxious that the testimony be taken by a competent reporter and shall be grateful to you if you decide to come.

The judge will tell you about our poor accommodations. Let me recommend to your consideration some good friends of mine, the Willistons, father and daughter. They live three miles northwest of Kemah. The judge will remember Williston, George Williston of the Lazy S. They are cultured people, though their way of living is necessarily primitive. I am sure you will like it better there than at our shabby little hotel, which is a rendezvous for a pretty rough class of men, especially at court time.

If you decide to come, Mary Williston will meet you at Nelson. Please let me know your decision. Very sincerely,
RICHARD GORDON.

So here she was, going into the Indian country at last. A big state, South Dakota, and the phases of its civilization manifold. Having come so far, to refuse to go on seemed like turning back with her hand already on the plow, so with a stout heart she had wired Richard Gordon that she would go. But it was pretty hard now, to be sure, and pretty dreary, coming into Velpen knowing that she would see no one she knew in all the wide, wide world. The thought choked her and the implish demon, loneliness, he of the smirk and horns and devil's eyes, loomed fearfully before her again. Blindly, she picked up her umbrella, suit case and rain coat.

"Homesick?" asked the kindly brakeman, with a consolatory grin as he came to assist her with her baggage.

She bit her lip in mortification to think she had carried her feelings so palpably on her sleeve. But she nodded honestly.

"Maybe it won't be so bad," sympathized the brakeman. His rough heart had gone out to the slim, fair-haired creature with the vague trouble in her eyes.

"Thank you," said Louise, gratefully.

There was a moment's bewilderment on the station platform. There was no one anywhere who seemed to be Mary—no one who might be looking for her. It was evening, too, the lone some evening to those away from home, when thoughts stab and memories sap the courage. Some one pushed her rudely aside. She was in the way of the trucks.

"Chuck it! None o' your sass, my lad! There's my flat. Hefit it if you don't put no stock in its looks. Git out o' this, I say!"

The voice was big and convincing. The man wasn't so big, but some way he looked convincing, too. The truckman stepped aside, but with plucky temerity answered back:

"Get out yourself! Think you own the whole cattle country, jest 'cause you herd a few ornery, pinkeyed, slab-sided critters for your salt? Well, the railroad ain't the range, le me tell you that. Jest you run your own affairs, will you?"

"Thanky. Glad to. And as my affairs is at present a lady, I'll thank you to just trouble this here railroad offspring to the back o' this here lady—the back, I say—back ain't front, is it? Wasn't where I was educated, that's the better. And of you ain't satisfied, why, I belong to the Three Bars. Ever hear o' the Three Bars? Ef I'm out, jest leave word with the boss, will you? He'll see I git the word. Yes, sir, you ol' hoss thief, I belong to the Three Bars."

The encounter was not without interesting spectators. Louise's brakeman was grinning broadly at the discomfiture of his fellow employe. Louise herself had forgotten her predicament in the sudden whirlwind of which she was the innocent storm center.

The cowboy with the temper, having completely routed the enemy to the immense satisfaction of the onlookers, though why, no one knew exactly, nor what the merits of the case, turned abruptly to Louise.

"Are you her?" he asked, with a perceptible cooling of his assertive bravado.

"I don't know," said Louise smiling fearlessly at her champion, though inwardly quaking at the intuition that had flashed upon her that this strange, uncouth man had come to take the place of Mary. "The boldness and license of the cowboys," her aunt had argued. There could be no doubt of the boldness. Would the rest of the statement hold good?

"I think maybe I am, though I am Louise Dale, the new court reporter. I expected Miss Mary Williston to meet me."

"Then you are her," said the man with renewed cheerfulness, seizing her suit case and striding off. "Come along. We'll get some supper afore we start. You're dead tired, more'n likely. It'll be moonlight so't won't matter ef we are late a-gittin' home."

"Court reporter! I'll be doggoned!" muttered the brakeman. "The new girl from down east. A pore little white lamb among a pack o' wolves and coyotes, and homesick a'ready. No wonder! I'll be takin' you back to-morrow, I'm thinkin', young lady."

He didn't know the "little white lamb" who had come to help Paul Langford and Dick Gordon in their big fight.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)
PROBABLY NOT ON PAY ROLL.
Father's Occupation Would Likely Be News to Lord Clare.

The late Frederick McNally had occasion," said a Chicago lawyer, "to consult me about an infringed copyright. Mr. McNally said he thought there would be no trouble about correcting this infringement. The thing, he believed, had been innocently done. The man who had done it was an amateur in publishing—unsophisticated—like a girl his father used to tell about in Ireland. This girl was the daughter of a poor man, and every week or so she used to come to the village rectory with a pheasant or a hare to sell. The price she asked was low, and for a time the pastor bought of her. Then somehow, his suspicions were aroused. The next time the girl called, he said to her sternly: 'It is good, fresh game you bring, my dear, and your price is always reasonable; but do you come by all these pheasants and hares honestly?' 'Oh, shure, yes, yer reverence,' said the young girl. 'My father is poacher to Lord Clare.'

As Might Be Expected. A man who, with his family, had spent several weeks at a fashionable summer resort, discovered one morning that he had lost his pocketbook. Thinking it possible that it might have been found by some employe of the hotel at which he was staying, he reported his loss to the landlord.

"That's too bad, Mr. Johnson," said that functionary. "I'll make inquiries about it. What kind of pocketbook was it?"

"Russian leather," answered the lodger.

"What color?"

"Dark red."

"Any distinguishing marks about it?"

"It had a clasp."

"What was the shape of it?"

"Flat, of course," said Mr. Johnson. "Haven't I been here more than a month?"—Youth's Companion.

Trying for Faker Prize. He didn't set himself up to be a nature faker, but he confessed he knew a story which, if not exactly accurate, was at all events somewhat brilliant.

"This happened in the cottage of a peasant who had his quiver full of children. When the baby was put to sleep at night every one in the family was enjoined to be quiet. They were, including the dog. One night, however, the dog fancied the room wasn't as quiet as it should be. There was an old-fashioned clock in the corner of the room, which ticked somewhat loudly with its ponderous pendulum. The dog, thinking that this ticking might disturb the baby, went on the toes, and, putting his paw against the pendulum, stopped it. And that's a fact."—But even the oysters on the counter gaped with astonishment.—New York Times.

The Uninvited Guest

By Harriet Whitney Durbin

(Copyright.)

A Thanksgiving Story. Mr. Solon Redman came into the kitchen with a large manuscript book in one hand, a pencil back of his ear and a look of mild inquiry beaming over the rims of his glasses.

"I believe you called me, Brother Tap—did you not?" he inquired with slow placidity.

"Called!" I shrieked and bellowed like a Comanche." Mr. Tap Redman closed the oven door with a click and bobbed up, fanning his hot, red face with the big check-apron he wore tied around his neck; "it wasn't until my poor old throat almost split, like a locust-bug's hull, I got any answer."

"I was quite deeply engaged writing an article upon the manifestations and conditions of Martinique," apologized the elder brother; "I didn't hear at first."

"Well, let Martinique slide for today and help me out," requested Tap. "I've simply got to ride to the store for the stuff I couldn't get yesterday—Joe Lamar guaranteed it'd be there this morning, and I can't leave these cooking things—don't look so dazed, brother. This, as I told you this morning, is Thanksgiving day, and we're going to have the old major and Angenette to dinner."

"Oh," returned his brother, "it had dodged out of my mind. And aren't things cooking all-right? Can't I go to my room and proceed with 'Martinique' and let 'em cook?"

"No," said Tap, firmly; "they'll cut all kinds of capers if you don't keep right at them."

"Poor, excellent old Solon," mused Mr. Tapley Redman, affectionately, as he loped lightly down the frost-hardened road on his horse in the dun, foggy atmosphere of November. "What a fine thing it would have been all around if he could have taken his worthy head out of the dense old literary clouds at some period of his life long enough to have fallen in love with a nice girl, and married her. Cricky—Angie and I'd have been married ten years back and keeping house for ourselves, happy as phoebe-birds."

Solon and Tapley Redman were bachelors, aged respectively 55 and 45. Solon represented the family intellect; he had once been a college professor, but had abandoned that field and plunged into the deeps and shallows of literature. A small inheritance precluded any close proximity of the wolf of want—fortunately, since Solon's returns for his treatises were scanty. Tapley spliced out the joint income by means of garden vegetables, chickens, eggs and the keeping of bees.

The patrimonial dwelling, set boldly upon a rise of ground close to the country road, offered a convenient objective point for strangers, lost or strayed, and for inquirers generally. Consequently, Solon, upon opening the kitchen door in response to a brisk knock, and finding there a fat, blooming little woman in shining silver gray silk, as neat as a new minted dime, waited calmly for the usual form of inquiry which came thus:

"Could you tell me where Major and Miss Angenette Ring live?"

"Certainly, ma'am," Solon beamed at the inquirer across the gold rim of his glasses; "you go straight along the road to where a lane turns to the left, then about half way to the next turn. At the corner of the lane you can see both Maj. Ring's house and this."

"And so I did," the little woman answered, "but I imagined this was the right place, and it was nearer. And I thought I should have my pains for nothing when I did get there, and that nobody was home; I couldn't make anyone hear at the front, so I came around. The air is so nipping I'm half frozen."

"Come in, then, and warm up," invited Solon, hospitably; "we have plenty of fire here."

"I should say you had!" the caller looked wonderingly at the blazing top of the range; then she sniffed inquiringly at the air. "Don't you know that pudding is burning fast to the kettle—can't you smell it?" she asked, getting into a stir of excitement, and with housewifely instinct.

In a second she had laid her muff and neat silver-gray gloves upon the table and was examining the pudding.

"Get me a fork and a spoon," she ordered Solon, "and I'll see if it can be saved."

A few minutes satisfied her.

"Throw it away," she said; "you're short a pudding."

"How unfortunate!" deplored Solon. Solon looked on in admiring wonder. He fervently wished he could put the whole responsibility of the cookery business into the plump, capable hands of the providentially-accidental stranger. An idea worked slowly into his brain.

"I'm not very well up in polite ways," he prefaced its utterance, "so I trust you will take no offense at my asking what I, myself, can see no harm in—that you take dinner with Tap and me to-day—hold on a moment—of course I know we're two old bachelors, but your friends, Maj. Ring and his daughter, are to be our guests to-day—"

"They are, hey?" The little woman looked up sharply, holding her burning spoon aloft. "Then they won't be prepared for me; serves me right for taking a sudden notion to come

visiting them without giving a penny-worth of notice. They used to live neighbors with me ages ago, back in Indiana, before they came out here and I went west. Angie and I write to each other once or twice a year; but I didn't have time to write to her after I made up my mind to come on a visit. Now I've got in a nice fix!

"It's a cheeky thing," said she, at last, "for you to ask me to do, but I don't know who has a right to persecute us for it, unless Tap should. And I could make you another pudding."

"Good enough," shouted Solon, "we'll hunt up the things. But should you



"I've Heard of You, and Tap Both."

not lay off your—er—shawl and hood?"

The little visitor acquiesced, cantered briskly into the sitting-room and hung up her cloak and hood, then seized upon Tap's gingham apron.

"Er—hem," coughed Solon, in embarrassed apology. "I should have presented my card, but I haven't any handy. My name is Solon Redman."

"Oh," said the visitor, "I've heard of you and Tap both, then, through Angle Ring's letters. I am Abbie Andrews. I'm a widow."

Tapley Redman welcomed the unexpected guest with hearty cordiality; the pudding alone, with its foamy, bubbly fragrant sauce, would have won a welcome for its manufacturer.

"For, as true as you live," Tap confided to her, "I'm afraid mine would have been tough, if it hadn't burned."

Miss Angle Ring twittered in joyful surprise, like a merry barn swallow, when she met her friend.

The Thanksgiving dinner was a brilliant success—owing to Mrs. Abbie's opportune arrival on the scene of its preparation.

In the pale, quiet twilight of the Thanksgiving day, when the two friends sat together before Miss Angle's cheery fire-place and the major slept in his Morris chair, fire-light confidences were inspired.

"But I don't understand," protested the widow, "why since you and Tap seem to have been engaged for ten years, you don't marry each other, slap-dab. You're both of age."

"Yes," agreed Angle, sighing, "we're growing older all the time. But this is the 'how' of it: Solon is so totally irresponsible, outside of literature, Tap feels that he could not leave him; he'd literally fall to pieces; so Tap can't come here to papa and me. I can't leave papa, of course, and we can't both go to Tap's, because papa dislikes Solon and positively refuses to live with him."

No headway was made on "Martinique" the following day. Solon wandered restlessly about the house and smoked his pipe fitfully.

In the early evening, as Tap was preparing for his usual call upon Angle, Solon walked into his room with the expression of a big school-boy on the point of delivering his first declamation.

"A-er-hem!" he coughed. "It's quite awhile since I have made a call on Angie. I've been thinking she might take it as somewhat unbrotherly. Perhaps I had better—er-hem—accompany you there this evening."

"Why, sure, old chap," shouted Tap cordially. "Be glad to have you go along."

"It's queer," said Abbie, long after Solon and Tap had taken their enchanted way home, "that this is the upshot of my picking up suddenly and starting out here on a visit, when I could hardly have given a good, sound reason for it if I'd been asked."

"Providence meant you to come," said Angle, simply, "and to marry Solon and be happy; to say nothing of making Tap and me happy, too; for now we can be married; so I shouldn't puzzle about the special means that accomplished it. But I think," she added, squeezing Abbie's plump hand, "that Cupid was an unwarlike guest at dinner yesterday."



This woman says that sick women should not fail to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she did.

Mrs. A. Gregory, of 2355 Lawrence St., Denver, Col., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was practically an invalid for six years, on account of female troubles. I underwent an operation by the doctor's advice, but in a few months I was worse than before. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to perfect health, such as I have not enjoyed in many years. Any woman suffering as I did with backache, bearing-down pains, and periodic pains, should not fail to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

NO BLESSING FOR HER.
Disappointed Youngster Discriminated In His Prayer.

For several weeks, little Ralph had enjoyed the use of a Shetland pony, the property of a horse dealer who was a friend of the family. But much to Ralph's sorrow, there came a day recently when the pony was sold, and the delightful horseback rides came to a sudden end. The purchaser, as Ralph found out by inquiry, was a little girl of about his own mature age of five. Ever since his acquaintance with the pony began, Ralph had included him in his bedtime prayer, and "God bless the pony," was an earnest nightly petition. The first evening after the sale of the pony, Ralph hesitated when he reached his pet's place in the prayer. Then, after a moment's thought, he continued: "Please, God, bless the pony just the same; but, God, don't you bless the little girl what's got the pony."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Little Child's Impression.
Lying at the base of Echo mountain, in California, in the San Gabriel valley, is the pretty city of Pasadena. At night, when the lights are glistening and sparkling, the effect from Echo mountain is beautiful.

One evening, directly after dinner, a little girl who was remaining over night on the mountain, rushed breathlessly into the dining-room, exclaiming: "Oh, mamma, mamma, come out on the porch, all the stars have fallen on the ground!"

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Stork Left Heavy Baby.
A 16-pound baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Reichenbach of Brookline, Pa. It is the third largest baby ever born in Pennsylvania.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many remedies why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

REV. TROUTMAN SENDS BEST WISHES FOR PE-RU-NA

Rev. George A. E. Troutman, Mt. Washington, Mo., Writes,

"My Wife and I Are Strong Believers in Pe-ru-na."

Catarrh and La Grippe.
Rev. Geo. A. E. Troutman, Mt. Washington, Mo., writes: "My wife and I are strong believers in Peruna."



"For several years I have been troubled with a peculiar spasmodic affection of the throat. It would seize me suddenly and for a few minutes I would be unable to speak audibly, and my breath would be greatly interfered with. I was obliged to gasp for breath. I finally concluded that it was some catarrhal affection which probably excited the spasm. It interfered with my vocation as a preacher, attacking me occasionally in the pulpit. I had heard so much about Peruna as a catarrh remedy that I determined to try it. After taking two bottles, my trouble has disappeared. I feel sure that Peruna has greatly benefited me."
Rev. P. E. Swanstrom, Swedish Baptist Pastor, Box 228, Grantsburg, Wis., writes that from the use of Peruna he is perfectly well, entirely cured of chronic diarrhea and catarrh.



I was cured of a bad case of catarrh when nothing else that I tried had any effect. My wife was cured from a severe case of la grippe, and we feel that the least we can do is to gratefully acknowledge the merit of Peruna. My wife joins me in sending best wishes for your success.
Throat Trouble.
Rev. H. W. Tate, 920 Lincoln Avenue, Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio, writes:

Peruna in Tablet Form.
For two years Dr. Hartman and his assistants have incessantly labored to create Peruna in tablet form, and their strenuous labors have just been crowned with success. People who object to liquid medicines can now secure Peruna Tablets, which represent the medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet is equivalent to one average dose of Peruna.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1908.

For Spavin Curb or Splint Sloan's Liniment is unsurpassed
It penetrates and relieves pain very quickly—needs very little rubbing—and does not leave a scar or blemish. An antiseptic remedy for thrush, fistula and any abscess.
PRICE 25¢, 50¢ & \$1.00
Sloan's Treatise on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry Sent Free
Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER
THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.
Capsicum-Vaseline.
EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT TAKEN DIRECTLY IN VASELINE
DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY
A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c.—IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES MADE OF PURE TIN—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS.
A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-alleviating and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.
Send your address and we will mail our Vaseline Booklet describing our preparations which will interest you.
17 State St. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. New York City

WAL DOUGLAS SHOES
\$3.00 \$3.50
MADE BY ALL THE GREAT SHOE MAKERS OF THE WORLD.
W. L. DOUGLAS & CO. 271 Broadway, New York City

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 4, 1908.

PILES
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 4, 1908.

WAY TO CLEAN UP SYSTEM AN IMPROVEMENT ON ANNUAL OVERTURNING.

Instructor in Domestic Science Points Out Proper Method of Getting Rid of Dirt and Preserving Health.

It is a unique experience and one worth chronicling to visit a large class in a prominent college for women, where not mathematical logarithms or Greek meters but principles of household management are considered, says the New York Tribune. "And out of such an experience," says the instructor, come points deserving to be widespread. "Thorough cleaning of a room does not mean a semi-annual cleaning. As a clever woman said: 'House cleaning? Don't! There are certain things which need to be done annually or semi-annually, such as painting, whitening of walls, cleaning stoves, but with the modern house it is more sanitary and more economical to keep clean all the time than to try to do it twice a year.'"

Following the regular sequence of processes is the most effective way to clean. If the mistress knows this sequence she can instruct the maid. First, collect your materials—dusters, mops, brooms. Next, look out for the piano. Dust and clean it thoroughly with an oiled cloth—preferably kerosene, because this is cleansing, evaporates quickly, is cheap and is always at hand; but sweet oil or salad oil may be substituted. Clean the white keys with alcohol, the black keys with soap and water. Dust the case after closing the piano and cover the instrument carefully.

"Now open the windows wide, if the weather permits. Dust and cover all large, permanent articles of furniture. The best dust covers are made of glazed goods—some smooth, washable stuff which may be starched. Then, in order, take down the draperies and, if possible, put them out of doors for the wind and sunshine to purify. Dust the window shades and roll them close to the top. Remove from the window, after dusting, all the easily movable furniture—tables, chairs, etc. Next dust the pictures, both glasses, frames and backs. Newspapers make excellent coverings for pictures. And, by the way, study the use of newspapers. (Wash the picture glasses after the sweeping is over.)

"As to books: There is an admirable process expressed in four words—clap, snap, blow, wipe. As to rugs, roll them inside in: spread out, if possible, on the grass or snow, or hang out on the clothesline if there is no other place. Better still, hang them over two or three lines, as this will relieve the strain. Let your rugs have the sunshine for the sake of your health; never mind the fading. Last of all, remove the plants from the room and dust and tie up the chandelier.

"Then, while the dust is settling, go outside and do some of the work needed on rugs, draperies, plants. When the dust has settled clean the walls and ceiling, and dust or sweep or wash the floor. Clean the paint and the windows at the end, after the room is cleaned. The final process is very simple. Remove all the large articles of furniture, the draperies, etc. Fold the sweeping covers in and put all your cleaning materials into their places, in readiness for the next time of use."

Olive Sauce.
Two level tablespoons butter, one small sliced onion, three level tablespoons flour, 1½ cups brown stock, one-third level teaspoon salt, one-eighth level teaspoon pepper, 12 medium sized olives.
Melt the butter and cook the onion in it until browned slightly. Remove the onion, and when the butter is well browned add the flour and allow that to brown. Add the stock gradually, stirring until thick and smooth; then the salt and pepper. Remove the stones from the olives, keeping the meats as perfect as possible. Cook the meats in boiling water for five minutes, then drain and add them to the sauce.

Why Flannels Shrink.
First—Soap has been rubbed on them instead of soap jelly being used.
Second—They have either been washed or rinsed in water too hot or too cold.
Third—They have been allowed to lie about wet, instead of being hung up to dry immediately.
Fourth—They have been dried too slowly.
Fifth—They have been dried so close to an open fire that they steamed.
Sixth—They have been ironed while wet with a very hot iron.—Delineator.

Narcissus for Table Center Piece.
If a table center piece is desired in white, a Chinese sacred narcissus, in a cut glass bowl, can be used, and will stay in bloom for two weeks. Or a clump of paper white narcissus, re-potted in an ornamental fern dish, or fine china bowl. Take your own dish or bowl to the florist and he will make the transfer from the pot to it, and no one would suspect but that the bulbs were grown there.—Vogue.

Drop Cake.
Three eggs, one cupful of brown sugar, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of good shortening, one tablespoonful of ginger, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one cupful of hot water, one tablespoonful of baking soda and five cupfuls of flour. Add currants if preferred.

WORK WEAKENS KIDNEYS.

The Experience of Mr. Woods is the Experience of Thousands of Others.

Bernard P. Woods of Jackson street, Lonaconing, Md., says: "Hard work and heavy lifting weakened my kidneys. I was tired every morning and my limbs stiff and sore. Dizzy spells and headaches were frequent, and the kidney secretions much disordered. This continued for fifteen years and until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Then I improved steadily until cured, and naturally, I recommend them strongly."
Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



AND THERE WAS!
Juvenile Drummer—There ought to be a great opening for a pushing young fellow in this country.

ITCHING HUMOR ON BOY
His Hands Were a Solid Mass, and Disease Spread All Over Body—Cured in 4 Days By Cuticura.

"One day we noticed that our little boy was all broken out with itching sores. We first noticed it on his little hands. His hands were not as bad then, and we didn't think anything serious would result. But the next day we heard of the Cuticura Remedies being so good for itching sores. By this time the disease had spread all over his body, and his hands were nothing but a solid mass of this itching disease. I purchased a box of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment, and that night I took the Cuticura Soap and lukewarm water and washed him well. Then I dried him and took the Cuticura Ointment and anointed him with it. I did this every evening and in four nights he was entirely cured. Mrs. Frank Danahue, 208 Fremont St., Kokomo, Ind., Sept. 16, 1907."

A RESOLUTION TO BE KEPT.



Mr. Woodson resolves that he will never again wear a high hat when snowballs are ripe.

Reform in Earnest.
Mrs. Crossway was shedding tears of joy.
"I just can't help it," she exclaimed. "My husband has sworn off."
"Why, I didn't know he drank," said Mrs. Kawler, greatly astonished. "Was he as much given to the use of liquor?"
"O, dear, no! He didn't use it at all. He has sworn off from buying things we don't need and paying for them on the installment plan."

BANISHED
Coffee Finally Had to Go.

The way some persons cling to coffee even after they know it is doing them harm, is a puzzle. But it is an easy matter to give it up for good, when Postum Food Coffee is properly made and used instead.
A girl writes: "Mother had been suffering with nervous headaches for seven weary years, but kept drinking coffee."
"One day I asked her why she did not give up coffee as a cousin of mine had done who had taken to Postum. But Mother was such a slave to coffee she thought it would be terrible to give it up."
"Finally, one day, she made the change to Postum, and quickly her headaches disappeared. One morning while she was drinking Postum so freely and with such relish I asked for a taste."
"That started me on Postum and I now drink it more freely than I did coffee, which never comes into our house now."
"A girl friend of mine, one day, saw me drinking Postum and asked if it was coffee. I told her it was Postum and gave her some to take home, but forgot to tell her how to make it."
"The next day she said she did not see how I could drink Postum. I found she had made it like ordinary coffee. So I told her how to make it right and gave her a cupful I made, after boiling it fifteen minutes. She said she never drank any coffee that tasted as good, and now coffee is banished from both our homes." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Michigan.
Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

REMINDED HIM OF HOME.

New Yorker Saw Beauty in Sign, Where Maiden Lady Could Not.

A party of tourists was being shown around Ciudad Juarez, the little Mexican town just across the Rio Grande from El Paso, Texas. Every one was delighted with its picturesqueness, and in particular a maiden lady, who went into raptures about each new sight.
"It is all so quaint," she said. "These adobe houses, the old church, the narrow streets, the little plaza, those dreadful-looking men wearing sombrero; everything breathes the spirit of an old-world civilization. It is so different from our United States."
"That's so," assented a New York man who had been listening. "For instance, where in all the world could you find anything so antique, so full of inherent beauty, so charged, as it were, with the essence of pure joy, as that sign over there." He pointed toward a whitewashed mud house on whose exterior was painted:
"BIGGEST BEER IN TOWN," 5c.
The woman eagerly turned to look. Then she froze the horrid man with a glance and did not speak to him again during the whole trip.

BEYOND LIMIT OF PATIENCE.
Explanation Satisfied Policeman That Punishment Was Due.

Policeman Kneirem, of the Tenderloin precinct, saw an old man beating a small boy on Seventh avenue recently in a fashion that reminded the officer of the happy days when he used to beat it with the parental beating. So with a cheerful smile, having children of his own, the policeman approached the old man.
"Listen," replied the man; "half an hour ago I sent Isaac to the delicatessen. I gave him two quarters, one with which to buy bread, the other to buy fish. And now he comes back and says he wants to know which quarter is for the fish and which for the bread. Is it enough?"
"It is," replied Kneirem.—New York World.

Novel Trio.
"Do you like ensemble music?" the city girl asked young Nathan Hobbs of Willowby, who was trying to entertain her at the church "social." Nathan looked bewildered.
"I mean do you enjoy hearing several instruments played together?" asked his new acquaintance, taking condescending pity on his ignorance.
"I guess I do," said Nathan, brightening at once, and speaking with enthusiasm. "Say, you just wait till you hear Etta Willis on the organ with Ed Holmes playing the harmonica and Sadie James the triangle. It's great."
—Youth's Companion.

The Peruna Almanac in 8,000,000 Homes.
The Peruna Lucky Day Almanac has become a fixture in over eight million homes. It can be obtained from all druggists free. Be sure to inquire early. The 1908 Almanac is already published, and the supply will soon be exhausted. Do not put it off. Speak for one to-day.

Centenarian Likes Tobacco.
Mrs. Mary Ellen Barraby of Brockton, Mass., has just celebrated her one hundred and fifth birthday. She began smoking a pipe when she was 80, and regrets she didn't begin when she was 40.

Danger for the Witches.
Said the sour old witch:
"Things have reached such a pitch— That I dare not go broomstick riding; For these airbombs With gas bags and wheels With my broomstick are ever colliding."

If You Suffer from Asthma or Bronchitis get immediate relief by using Brown's Bronchial Troches. Contain no harmful drugs.

Telling a Family Secret.
Little Clarence—Mamma, how did papa make his first thousand?
His Mother—He made it, dear, by marrying your grandfather's daughter. Now run out and play.

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

If you had the abilities of all the great men, past and present, you could do nothing well without sincerely meaning it, and setting about it.—Dickens.

A suggestion for 1908: Take Garfield Tea to establish and maintain a normal action of the digestive organs, to purify the blood, cleanse the system, and to bring Good Health.

Italy Was Largest Churches.
Italy owns the world's three largest churches—St. Peter's, Rome; The Duomo, Milan; and St. Paul's at Rome.

All growth and achievement depend very largely upon knowing ourselves and how to apply that knowledge.—French.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days of actual treatment.

Inactive Koreans.
A German tourist expressed the opinion that doing nothing is the national occupation of Koreans.

Happiness lies in the consciousness we have of it, and by no means in the way the future keeps its promises.

Will it be the same old resolutions with a new coat of varnish?
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It's easy to swear off—and just as easy to fall off a little later.

Something New Under the Sun.
A lady in Illinois sent us the best egg for our remarkable collection of vegetable and flower seeds and sold \$7.00 worth therefrom, or made \$14.00. That's new! Just send this notice with 12c and recasting published and postage paid.
1 pk. "Quick Quick" Carrot..... \$1.00
1 pk. Earliest Ripe Cabbage..... \$1.00
1 pk. Earliest Emerald Cucumber..... \$1.00
1 pk. La Crosse Market Lettuce..... \$1.00
1 pk. Early Dinner Onion..... \$1.00
1 pk. Strawberry Muskmelon..... \$1.00
1 pk. Thirteen Day Radish..... \$1.00
100 kernels gloriously beautiful flower seed..... \$1.00
Total..... \$10.00
Above is sufficient seed to grow 35 lbs. of rarest vegetables and thousands of brilliant flowers and all is mailed to you POSTPAID FOR 12c, or if you send 15c, we will add a package of Bellflower Earliest Cauliflower. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. K. & W.

Tombs of Cement.
An enterprising American has begun to manufacture cement tombs.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GILVER. Send the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 5c.

Brains can make money, but money can't make brains.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
ALL KIDNEY BRUITS, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, DIABETES, BACKACHE
375 "Guarantee"

SICK HEADACHE

Positively Cured by the Little Pills.
They also relieve Disturbance from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Costive Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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

160 FARMS Western FREE
Acre Canada
Typical Farm Scene, Showing Stock Raising in Western Canada

WESTERN CANADA

Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations.

Entry may now be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are thus now available in these great grain-growing, stock-raising and mixed farming sections.

There you will find healthful climate, good neighbors, churches for family worship, schools for your children, good laws, splendid crops, and railroads connecting you with the market.
Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

M. V. McINNES, Government Agent, Regina, Saskatchewan; or C. A. LAURIER, Seattle, Wash., D. C.

PAY WHEN CURED PILES

POSITIVELY NO MONEY ACCEPTED UNTIL CURED

WRITE us full description of your case as you understand it AND IF NOT CANCER we will guarantee to cure you or change money. You do not pay one cent until you are cured and you are to be the sole judge. Write to-day and we will send you a booklet explaining our new treatment and containing testimonials showing what we have done for thousands of people from all parts of the country.

DRS. BURLESON & BURLESON
RECTAL SPECIALISTS
103 Monroe Street
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

NORTH BUTTE EXTENSION

Will be one of the important dividend paying copper mines of the country. We have investigated and we know. Buy it at present prices. It's a bargain! Detailed information and quotations free on request. Send for it.
E. M. BUCHANAN & CO.
STOCK BROKERS
42 Broadway New York City

ONLY ONE PLACE INFORMATION GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

YOUR HAIR TANNED
Blonde hair can be made black or dark brown in 10 days. Black hair can be made blonde in 10 days. The world's most famous hair dye.

WATCH & WAIT

for the Big 15 Days' Sale of E. L. Riggs' Mammoth Stock, beginning

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 29th

5 PER CENT. On Your Savings.

Real Estate Mortgage Coupon Bonds.

Each bond is part of a first mortgage on improved real estate in Detroit only. We guarantee the title. Principal and interest payable semi-annually.

We give investors of savings or trust funds, all the security of the first mortgage on real estate without the risk or trouble of direct investment. These bonds range from \$100 to \$1,000, thus giving small investors the same opportunity as large ones.

CAPITAL, \$100,000.00.

We loan money on improved real estate only. Call or write for full details of our plan.

German-American Loan & Trust Co. Ltd.
90 Griswold St., DETROIT, MICH.

FRESH, CLEAN, UP-TO-DATE

GROCERIES

Best Stock in town.

Prices Consistent with Quality of Goods.

Phone us your Order Goods delivered.

GAYDE BROS.

CONSIDER MEATS,

When you Buy Them.

There is just as much quality in them as in other lines.

OUR PRICES

are within the reach of the poor as well as the rich and our aim is to please all.

SECURE THE BEST.

W. F. HOOPS

TEL. 23

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's** **Now Discovery**

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

WARRANTED Satisfactory OR MONEY REFUNDED.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion from this paper as to the patentability of their invention. Communications strictly confidential. Write on Patent form from Official Agency for securing patents.

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477 F. St., Washington, D. C.

POEY'S HONEY-TAR

For children, coughs, croup. No opium.

DIFFICULT TO KEEP

GREAT PAINS TAKEN TO GUARD WAR SECRETS.

Of All the Great Powers, Germany is Said to Have the Fewest Military Leakeges—Spies Always at Work.

Perhaps the most difficult secret to keep is one relating to any new gun or other weapon of war, says Pearson's Weekly. There is practically no such thing as secrecy in such matters. Almost before a government has settled upon a new weapon its details are known in every war office in Europe. Our new naval quick-firer, for instance, Spies stole the documents relating to it and every particular has been for a year past in the hands of our chief rival.

When Louis Brennan of gyroscopical fame first invented the torpedo which bears his name our government paid £120,000 for his invention. The most extraordinary precautions were taken to prevent the details of the new torpedo from becoming public property. Each portion of the machine was made in a separate shop and workmen were searched both on entering and leaving.

The various parts of each torpedo assembled by Mr. Brennan and his partner. Yet, even so, it is fairly certain that foreign powers were not very long in ignorance of the special secret of the torpedo.

There is one thing which has to be successfully guarded. That is the provisions of a secret treaty. Such a treaty is usually in print before the most alert reporter has nosed out its existence. The precautions observed are mainly those of employing a very large number of printers, who each set up a few lines only. Over 200 men were employed in printing our original secret treaty with Japan.

Undoubtedly Germany takes more pains to preserve her military secrets than does any other great power and is more successful in doing so. About three years ago an American manufacturer of gun cartridges was requested to give an expert opinion upon a certain cartridge-making machine which the German government thought of purchasing. Accustomed to the comparatively free and easy methods of British and American navy yards and arsenals, he was much amazed at being met at the gate by a strong guard.

He was then blindfolded and led through various passages to a little room where the machine stood. The guard never left him, and before he went away he was again blindfolded and let out by hand.

Such precautions are almost unknown in other countries.

We have all heard of the great Lord Dundonald's famous "secret war plan," which, at the time of the Crimean war, would, it was said, annihilate Kronstadt and Sevastopol in four hours, but which was condemned by a committee as "inhuman though infallible."

Quite recently an Australian has made a remarkable invention, evidently of a similar nature to that of Lord Dundonald's, for a competent expert has said that it would turn the balance in a war between two powers of equal strength. Seldom, if ever, have such precautions been used to preserve secrecy.

Only four persons—the inventor, the war office expert, and two others—know the details of the appliance, and every plan or model was destroyed before the inventor left for London. Before he sailed the most stringent conditions were imposed upon him. He was not to smoke cigars, drink alcohol, venture on deck after dark, or speak to a stranger, especially a lady.

That these precautions were not unwarranted is proved by the fact that no fewer than five secret agents of foreign powers were shadowed by the Sydney police, and that decoy plans and sketches placed in a private safe were mysteriously stolen.

The Australian inventor was met at Plymouth and taken straight to London and Lord Roberts. We expect to hear more of his invention whenever the next war breaks out.

Case Where Individual Must Be a Law Unto Himself.

There are very few of us who do not delight in reading essays and discussions on dietetics with the same interest that we scan directions on "How to make love," but in either case no one is guided by these disquisitions, because so much depends on the individual in either analysis of the heart or gastric affairs. One authority says "Eat this," another, "Don't eat that." But who can follow any other's advice? One enthusiast proposes that all the world make apples a part of their daily fare, whereas we know of one instance in which an apple stirrs up such an interior eruption that apples should always be tabooed so far as he is concerned. Dr. H. S. Gridley, professor of general chemistry at the University of Illinois, has issued a paper in which he rehabilitates meat as a continuous article of diet after it has been almost put on the run by the vegetarians and the semivegetarians. Vegetables, he says, are always less digestible, while meats offer no obstruction to the natural conversion of food into products capable of being absorbed by the blood. While reluctant to talk in the tone of the school physiology and even to discuss "inwards" as a topic of light literature, we must protest against classifying vegetables in one general category of indigestibles. It all depends on the vegetable and on the person who undertakes to assimilate it benevolently or otherwise. Boiled cabbage may slay its tens of thousands while others walk the earth to three-score-and-ten, their health unassailed by constant indulgence in boiled cabbage. Fried onions killed Napoleon, where raw ones might have preserved him to scatter new terror in Europe. In exile on a barrel island one may eat onions as he likes, and some who are too careless and too lacking in self-restraint may deserve such banishment. Stewed peas gave a certain prominent Californian an attack of appendicitis every time he attempted them, and a young woman is seized with fainting spells whenever she nibbles at almonds. So we see that no general rules for dining can be established any more than general rules for making love. Each must be a law unto himself and all directions are valueless.

A Pet.

Bears, unless hungry or abused, are good-natured animals, and make amusing pets. "When I was in the revenue service at Alaska," said a lieutenant, "we had a pet bear on the boat, and we called him Wineska. He used to climb to the cross-trees, going up hand over hand by the ratlines. One day he ventured out on the yard-arm, and there he stayed. We had to get a rope and haul him down. Once he vaulted over the head of our Chinese cook and went into the lockers, where he helped himself to sugar and butter. We had a tackling made for him.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the 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 the petition and filing of 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, a said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
ESTYD H. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

Moderate Price

Calumet Baking Powder

MADE BY CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

It is the best for all purposes. It is the only one that is pure and healthful.

Handling a Hard Witness.

Capt. James F. Oyster of Wash-

ton, a dealer in butter, cheese and eggs, is a member of the Board of Education of the District of Columbia.

There was a trial a time ago at which Capt. Oyster testified as an expert in educational matters. The opposing counsel was Harry Davis, celebrated as a wit. When it came David's turn to cross-examine, Capt. Oyster squared himself for a hard battle.

"You are Capt. Oyster?" asked Davis.

"Yes, sir."

"Member of the Board of Education and up on educational matters?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, Capt. Oyster, what's the price of eggs to-day?"

"Thirty-five cents," snorted the captain.

"That's all," said Davis.

An Indirect Confession.

There were two little girls—sisters—who approached their mother one day with a question as to the ultimate end of Mars.

"Does every one who tells a lie go to hell, mother?" asked the older one, somewhat anxiously.

The mother hedged. She didn't really like to preach uncompromising doctrine of this nature, still an inducement to truth telling was much to be desired.

"Perhaps not," she said. "Perhaps if you ask God very earnestly to forgive the lie He will not send you to hell."

The small sinner looked uneasy; she had evidently hoped for something more reassuring. Then suddenly she knelt down, pulling her little sister down beside her.

"Oh, God," she prayed, "sister and I have both told lies. Forgive us both, forgive sister, and forgive me—and especially me," she finished.

The Farmer's Version.

"Hiram," exclaimed Mrs. Hardapple, in great agitation, "the bank that you put the \$200 in the last time you went to town has gone up higher than a kite."

"What?" roared Mr. Hardapple, dancing around with rage. "Them that thieving high financiers should be strung up to a telegraph pole, every mother's son of them."

"And Hiram?"

"Well?"

"Do you know that \$1,000 you put in the old stocking? Well, the rate ate it up."

"Did? Well, the ways of Providence are mysterious. The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away."

Oratory Defined.

"What am oratory, Brudder Jackson?"

"Brudder Simmins, I will elucidate. If you says black am white, dat am foolish. But if you says black AM white, and bellers like a bull, an' pounds on a table wif bofe fists, dat am oratory, an' some people will believe you."—Atlanta Constitution.

W. W. Wedemeyer, of Ann Arbor, and Henry C. Smith, of Adrian, are candidates for district delegacies to the republican national convention from the second district. Wedemeyer is strong for Taft and Hank Smith is in the same category. Washburn has not had a national delegate for some time and wants the honor badly. Leinwee is strong for Smith, but Monroe county would like to have a favorite son chosen.

NEW INVESTMENT SECURITY.

DIVIDING UP FIRST MORTGAGES TO SUIT SMALL INVESTORS.

The Real Estate Coupon Six Per Cent Gold Bonds of the German-American Loan & Trust Co., Ltd.

A plan of investment security which has proved highly successful in the East has just been inaugurated in Michigan by the German-American Loan & Trust Co., Ltd., Detroit. The capital of this new organization is \$100,000.00. Its directors and stockholders comprise the following well-known people of Detroit and the State: Clarence M. Burton, Wayne County Abstract Office; U. Grant Race, Rice & Haas, attorneys; Sidney C. McLouth, President Michigan Salt Company; J. G. Carver, Special Agent Liverpool, London & Globe Insurance Co.; F. C. Bury, Bury & Noble, wholesale lumber; Chas. F. Jorjman, John Burman & Sons, printers; Conrad H. Smith, Peter Smith & Sons, grocers; Chas. F. Clippert, Geo. H. Clippert & Bro. Frick Co.; Jas. G. Ducey, Trustee Patrick Ducey Estate; Chas. F. Burton, Wayne County Abstract Office; Wm. J. Berry, Superintendent Michigan Telephone Co., of Detroit; Ernest P. TerVeem, Muskegon, Mich.; W. T. Fry, of Brighton, Mich.; Rev. Francis Gzelle, of Detroit; Byron E. Parks, of the Wormer Machinery Company, Detroit; Wm. H. McBryan, of the U. S. Fidelity & Guaranty Co., of Baltimore, Md.; John Wynne, Jr., of Carson, Craig & Co., Detroit; Robert Williamson, of the Detroit Free Press Printing Co. Richard G. Lambrecht is chairman, Daniel Kelly secretary, and Gustav Dietrich treasurer.

The company loans money on improved real estate and sells first mortgage real estate coupon bonds.

As is well known, first-class improved real estate is the best security for money. For those having only a few hundred dollars of savings or trust funds to invest, however, it was not always easy to obtain a first mortgage for so small a sum; and even for larger amounts, the investment in a mortgage was a source of risk and trouble. The property might not be worth the mortgage; taxes, special assessments and interest may be neglected by the mortgagor; and time is taken in collecting and looking after the whole affair. This is equally the case whether one buys a mortgage or takes one direct.

The plan of the company gets over all these troubles. It takes a first mortgage on property, worth double the loan, properly insured, and paying six per cent interest. It divides this mortgage into parts, called coupon bonds, in denominations from \$100 to \$1,000, and sells these bonds at par and one per cent premium. They pay six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, the extra one per cent being what the company has for its work, thus netting the investor five per cent. The company guarantees these bonds, and all that the purchaser has to do is to cut off his interest coupons every six months. Any bank will cash them, or the German-American Loan & Trust Co., Ltd., will redeem them. The company will buy back the bond at any time at par, if the investor is in need of ready cash, giving the holder thereof the six per cent interest that the bond has earned from the date of the purchase until the date it is cashed. Each bond is absolutely secured by a first mortgage on a specific piece of property the owner of which signs the mortgage and each bond and interest coupon. The plan guarantees the investor a high rate of interest, and the trouble of collecting is nothing. The plan gives the person of small means the same opportunity as the rich man has. All who have any money saved, as well as those in charge of trust funds, can invest their money profitably and safely by this method.

A personal call at the company's office, 90 Griswold street, Detroit, is solicited from all interested. Those unable to make the investigation in person should send for the explanatory literature, which will be mailed free. Out-of-town investors may write the company, stating what sum they have for present investment, and whether they wish to invest from one to five years. The company will then give them full particulars as to description, location and value of the property securing the bonds it will recommend for the investment desired.

much the same as a harness of a pet pug, and we would drop him overboard, with a rope attached, to take his bath. Once he landed in a native boat and nearly frightened the occupants out of their wits. He was as playful as a kitten and, although he sometimes disobeyed, he was never treacherous or unkind. When he was lost, or hid himself, as he often did, we would look in the dark till we saw two little balls of fire. These were his eyes and gave him away every time."

IN THE MATHS OF DIET.

There are very few of us who do not delight in reading essays and discussions on dietetics with the same interest that we scan directions on "How to make love," but in either case no one is guided by these disquisitions, because so much depends on the individual in either analysis of the heart or gastric affairs. One authority says "Eat this," another, "Don't eat that." But who can follow any other's advice? One enthusiast proposes that all the world make apples a part of their daily fare, whereas we know of one instance in which an apple stirrs up such an interior eruption that apples should always be tabooed so far as he is concerned. Dr. H. S. Gridley, professor of general chemistry at the University of Illinois, has issued a paper in which he rehabilitates meat as a continuous article of diet after it has been almost put on the run by the vegetarians and the semivegetarians. Vegetables, he says, are always less digestible, while meats offer no obstruction to the natural conversion of food into products capable of being absorbed by the blood. While reluctant to talk in the tone of the school physiology and even to discuss "inwards" as a topic of light literature, we must protest against classifying vegetables in one general category of indigestibles. It all depends on the vegetable and on the person who undertakes to assimilate it benevolently or otherwise. Boiled cabbage may slay its tens of thousands while others walk the earth to three-score-and-ten, their health unassailed by constant indulgence in boiled cabbage. Fried onions killed Napoleon, where raw ones might have preserved him to scatter new terror in Europe. In exile on a barrel island one may eat onions as he likes, and some who are too careless and too lacking in self-restraint may deserve such banishment. Stewed peas gave a certain prominent Californian an attack of appendicitis every time he attempted them, and a young woman is seized with fainting spells whenever she nibbles at almonds. So we see that no general rules for dining can be established any more than general rules for making love. Each must be a law unto himself and all directions are valueless.

A Pet.

Bears, unless hungry or abused, are good-natured animals, and make amusing pets. "When I was in the revenue service at Alaska," said a lieutenant, "we had a pet bear on the boat, and we called him Wineska. He used to climb to the cross-trees, going up hand over hand by the ratlines. One day he ventured out on the yard-arm, and there he stayed. We had to get a rope and haul him down. Once he vaulted over the head of our Chinese cook and went into the lockers, where he helped himself to sugar and butter. We had a tackling made for him.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the 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 the petition and filing of 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, a said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
ESTYD H. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

Moderate Price

Calumet Baking Powder

MADE BY CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

It is the best for all purposes. It is the only one that is pure and healthful.

Handling a Hard Witness.

Capt. James F. Oyster of Wash-