

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO 20

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1066.



Comics,
sensible and
otherwise,
1c to 5c.

VALEN
TINES

FOLDING CARDS,
rich and
beautiful,
3c to 10c.

VALEN 1908 TINES

Post Cards,
the newest of
the new,
2c to 5c.

Boxed Novelties,
the kind that
pleases,
5c to 50c.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at "THE WOLVERINE." Office Phone No. 5, 2r.
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GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

THE CHOICEST CUTS

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

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

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Telephone 12

L.J. FATTAL

I have Reopened my shop and
am ready for Business.

Watches, Clocks and
All Kinds of Jewelry

CAREFULLY AND NEATLY
REPAIRED.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited.

L. J. FATTAL.

DR. PELHAM'S OFFICE.

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

PIKE'S PEAK.

George Dean is building a blacksmith shop.

Many from here attended the dance at Mr. and Mrs. Richard York's last Friday evening.

Clara Wright visited school in District No. 2 last Wednesday.

Mrs. Klatt and daughter Blanche are on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard York and family visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dee, Robinson, last Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. Flinz is no better at this writing.

FERRINSVILLE.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Clement Wednesday, Feb. 12, for dinner. All are cordially invited to attend.

Miss Lizzie Theuer has been visiting relatives in Detroit for the past two weeks.

Mrs. Mabel Hauchett has been suffering with a severe attack of neuralgia.

Mrs. Wm. Schunk spent Sunday afternoon and Monday at her daughter's Mrs. Asa Shaw.

Wm. Wurts and Geo. Cooper were at Canton last Monday.

Fire broke out in Peter Kubik's house last Tuesday morning. It caused quite a commotion for a few minutes but luckily but little damage was done as it was soon extinguished.

The ice house at Ferrinsville has been filled with ice from Sherwood's pond.

Gospel Meetings will be continued in the hall every night next week (Saturday excepted) at 7:45 sun time, on Sunday evening at 7:30. All are welcome. They will be conducted by Messrs. Palin and Finches.

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

SALEM

Mrs. Ella King of Plymouth is visiting at F. C. Wheeler's.

Married in Detroit, Tuesday, Dr. Jane Ann Walker and Wm. Seeley of Lansing.

F. C. Wheeler went to Jackson, Tuesday to attend the retail grocer's association, which meets there this week.

Irving Seger is very sick with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cole entertained quite a company of friends to dinner Wednesday.

Arthur VanSickle, of Ionia, was a Salem visitor Monday.

Rev. Dimmick of Northville preached in the Baptist church Monday and Tuesday evenings of this week.

Frank Munn, who has been staying with his nephew Fred Burnett for several weeks, has returned to his home in Lyons, N. Y.

Roy Baldwin of Detroit who has been visiting at Asa Gigger's for the past week returned home Monday.

Chas. Stanbro was in Detroit on business Wednesday.

Word has been received from Geo. Shannon, formerly of this place, was in the Wabash wreck, near Adrian last Sunday, but escaped with only a few bruises.

Charles Smith, living west of Worden suffered a stroke of paralysis Tuesday while on his way home from South Lyon in a sleigh and fell out. He was found shortly after and taken home, but died soon after reaching there.

A Farmer's Institute will be held in the Congregational church Monday, Feb. 10th. The committee who have the institute in charge are Rev. Calvin, Clayton Deake, Myron Atchison and Fred Cole. They have secured as State speaker, Wesley Schlichter of Brown City. A very interesting program has been arranged. The Ladies' Dime will serve dinner and supper in the church.

Miss Maud Gracen is on the sick list.

The Jumping Off Place.

"Consumption had me in its grasp; and I had almost reached the jumping off place when I was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery; and I want to say right now, it saved my life. Improvement began with the first bottle, and after taking one dozen bottles I was a well and happy man again," says George Moore, of Grimsland, N. C. As a remedy for coughs and colds and hoarseness, who knows and for prevention pneumonia, New Discovery is supreme. 50c and \$1.00 at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's Trial bottles free.

WEST TOWN LINE.

It is not always numbers that count. There is a neighbor on the Line who owns two hens and supplies another neighbor who owns three hundred and fifty with eggs.

Mr. Isbell's address last Sunday afternoon had to be postponed on account of the blocked roads.

J. C. O'Bryan spent the week's end at Wayne with his parents.

Mrs. Chas. Rathburn, accompanied by her young son, has gone to visit her parents near Toledo. Mrs. Charlotte Rathburn is back at the old farm keeping house for Charley.

Thomas Spencer and Will Heeny made a business trip to the city Tuesday.

Emory Shook of Wauseon is visiting his father-in-law, J. J. Lucas, and is looking for a farm to rent in this vicinity.

Mrs. E. J. Kellogg and her children, Harold and Alice, are on the sick list.

All suffering from chilblains can not but be grateful, after trying the following remedy, for the relief obtained: Soak the feet in hot water and apply the following, well mixed: equal parts of ammonia, turpentine, olive oil and peppermint.

Woman's Literary Club.

The meeting of the Woman's Literary Club, held Jan. 31st, was well attended. Every active member present responded to roll call with a quotation from J. G. Whittier. The program of the afternoon was given by the second division, chairman, Mrs. Wm. Rattenbury.

Short sketches of Kate Douglas Wiggin, Bret Harte and Joaquin Miller were given by the chairman and Mrs. Galpin. After these a Table Talk. The Fiction of Today, was much enjoyed by the club. Current events were given by Mrs. F. A. Dibble. The closing feature of the day was a debate, Resolved, That the Prohibition of Immigration would be for the Good of Our Country. Miss Nellie Riddick taking the affirmative and Mrs. L. Hillmer the negative side of the question. A general discussion by the club followed.

The ladies adjourned to meet with their friends at 7:30 P. M. on Feb. 14th in the Knights of Pythias Hall, where they will enjoy a social evening.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Miss Hanford spent Saturday and Sunday in Samaria.

The Physics class have taken up electricity and magnetism.

The Seniors are planning on having a social sometime this month.

For every dollar spent for education five is spent for drink.—Moderator Topics.

Miss Hall has given out new choruses this week.—The Pilgrim's chorus from Taunhaeuser.

Keep good guard of your lips in the halls or you will be visiting the teachers after school.

School visitors this week were: Letha Brown, Miss Snyder, Dr. Campbell and Vera Wellman.

To get down to good hard work, is the first lesson in all education that you must teach your boy.—Moderator Topics.

C. D. Parsons, a former pupil of Mr. Isbell's and Miss Cole's at Fowlerville, and now a sophomore in the engineering department at the U. of M., visited Mr. Isbell and the school Tuesday.

One of the illustrious Junior boys has commenced his poetical career and is showing marked signs of greatness. Another has not smiled this week probably because of his (family) troubles.

A surprise party was given Ralph Hix by the members of the sophomore class on the night of Jan. 31, and the morning of Feb. 1. Altho the night was rather blustery the crowd went at seven o'clock and arrived at their destination at 9:45. Ask any of them how many times their heart was in their throat when the rig went in the ditch, or the number of times they asked, "How much farther is it?" Miss Williams got sleepy and went to sleep, neglecting her duties as chaperone. The crowd started for home at about 9:20 and came into town as the early birds were shoveling off their walks at 9:20. Every one had had an enjoyable time, however, partly because Miss Williams relaxed her vigils as chaperone.

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

PINCKNEY, PAINSTAKING HARMACIST FOR ARTICULAR PEOPLE.

HAVE YOU READ

all the advertisements in this paper?

NO?

These advertisements contain inside information.

FOR INSTANCE,

When reading about Moss Pine Cough Balsam, you will notice that it says "every bottle of Moss Pine Cough Balsam is warranted to give satisfaction or your money refunded."

PRICE 15c PER BOTTLE.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

SUCRENE DAIRY FEED,

16.50 per cent Protein, 3.50 per cent Fat.

Sucrene Dairy Feed makes FATTER and HEALTHIER Animals, MORE and BETTER MILK than any other Feed on the market, where it is FAIRLY and PROPERLY FED.

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.

Sucrene Dairy Feed

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

WILL MAKE HIM MONEY.

Sold in Ton Lots at \$28.00 per ton.

WILCOX BROS.

Coal Coal Coal

Now is the time to fill your bins with Coal, while we have plenty of all kinds.

The Best No. 1 Lehigh Valley

Chestnut, Stove and Furnace,

ALL HAND SCREENED.

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

Exceedingly Clean Fancy Hand Picked.

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

JUST TRY A TON.

Both Phones. M. M. & L. 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 of the city of Detroit, on the thirtieth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Estela Borden, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Charles Borden praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person. It is Ordered, That the fourth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive times previous to said time of hearing in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. Edgar E. Palmer, Probate Clerk.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the twentieth 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 David Oliver, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court, for probate. It is ordered, That the fourth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instrument. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive times previous to said time of hearing in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. Edgar E. Palmer, Probate Clerk.

AUCTION BILLS

AT THIS OFFICE

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMMERS, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH MICHIGAN

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.

King Carlos of Portugal and the crown prince, Luiz Philippe, were shot to death as they sat in the royal carriage, by a band of revolutionists. His majesty, accompanied by Queen Amelia, Crown Prince Luiz and Prince Manuel, were returning from the Villa Vicosa, where they had been temporarily residing, when a company of men leaped from behind a barrier and leveling carbines at the royal family.

Under a new regime, with a new king and the establishment of a new cabinet, Portugal seemed to be for the moment at peace. There was an underlying current of revolutions, however, and the strictest measures were taken to preserve order. Premier Franco resigned and was succeeded by Admiral do Amaral, who acted with great energy, proclaiming martial law and deporting nearly 100 political prisoners.

Admiral do Amaral, the new Portuguese premier, succeeded in uniting the various factions in a new cabinet and it was given out that the entire policy of Franco will be reversed, repressive measures being abolished and government by decree being withdrawn.

The Old Dominion liner Jefferson sank a three-masted schooner off Virginia and three members of the sailing vessel's crew lost their lives.

Caught between collapsing floors, seven firemen were injured in New York while fighting a fire which destroyed a five-story structure occupied by dry goods firms at 43 Worth street, in the heart of the wholesale dry goods district. One man was missing.

Alderman R. D. Haven, Republican, was elected mayor of Duluth over Emil A. Tessman, Democrat and president of the city council, in the bitterest campaign ever conducted in Duluth.

Capt. Smith, master of the British steamer Ashfield, committed suicide by drinking poison in his stateroom following a mutiny of the crew while on the high seas.

When fire in the Ontario Powder works at Tweed, Ont., reached the explosive building the resulting explosion destroyed 12 buildings and shattered windows for miles around. There were no casualties.

The trustees of Hanover college, near Madison, Ind., elected Prof. W. A. Mills president of the institution.

E. S. D. Shortridge, former governor of North Dakota, died at the age of 78.

Charles H. May, publisher of the Peoria Herald-Transcript, has acquired the controlling interest of the Springfield Evening News.

Chairman Payne of the house committee on ways and means and Speaker Cannon told a delegation of business men that tariff revision would not be taken up until the short session next winter and that the present congress would not appoint a tariff revision commission.

Max Sackman of New York, having sought work in vain for three months, killed himself, his wife and baby by turning on the gas.

Congressman Robert J. Cousins of Iowa announced that he would not be a candidate for re-election.

Two fires in the business section of Berlin, N. H., caused an aggregate loss estimated at approximately \$400,000.

Hundreds of the unemployed gathered in St. Louis to attend a convention of the Brotherhood Welfare association.

Nathan Shaffner, formerly owner of the Biswell hotel in Pittsburgh, Pa., and well known in eastern business circles, died of apoplexy at Bartlesville, Okla.

The plaza in front of the new Union station in Washington was selected as the site for the proposed memorial to Christopher Columbus for which congress has appropriated \$100,000.

Three prominent ice dealers of Toledo, O., were sent to prison for six months for conspiracy in restraint of trade.

Mrs. Mary Sherry died in Brockton, N. Y., aged 102 years.

James and Charles Lipsy, brothers, of Raymond, Ill., committed suicide with the same revolver.

A credit of \$5,000,000 was received from New York by the Hungarian Discount and Exchange bank at Buda Pest, for the account of the Count and Countess Lasso Szecseny.

Speaker John N. Cole of the Massachusetts house of representatives was indicted by the Essex county grand jury on a charge of violating the public statutes in requesting a reduced rate of fare on the Boston & Maine railroad for a large number of students.

Mrs. Mary Schwartz and her infant son died of starvation and exposure in Chicago.

Two volunteer firemen in Xenia, O., were killed by a falling wall.

George D. Wise, for many years a member of congress from the Third Virginia district, died in Richmond. He was unmarried and 72 years old.

The Smithsonian institution has offered a prize of \$1,500 for the best treatise on "The Relation of Atmospheric Air to Tuberculosis."

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Nichols of Newark, N. J., received a letter, written by a former girl schoolmate, after it has lain in the mails for 54 years. How it came to be finally put on its way from New Orleans is not known.

The duke of the Abruzzi of Italy is reported to be engaged to Miss Katherine Elkins, daughter of Senator Elkins of West Virginia.

Vice President Gallivan of the International Union of Boilermakers announced that the strike of boilermakers against the several railroads in Minnesota was declared off.

Joseph G. Burton, the last survivor of the meeting in Alton, Ill., in 1834 at which the first abolitionist organization in Illinois was formed, died, aged 93 years.

The White Star liner Cymric rescued 37 members of the crew of the steamer St. Cutbert, which was burning in mid-sea. The other members of the crew, 15 in all, had been drowned on the previous day when they attempted to leave the blazing vessel in a small boat, which capsized.

During a period of mental depression Mrs. Frances Wilcox, 36 years of age, of Dorchester, Mass., killed herself and two little girls, 9 and 11 years, respectively, by means of illuminating gas.

Members of the "black hand" society have started a fresh reign of terror among the Italians of Chicago following the death of one man and the capture of members of the band who had forced a saloonkeeper to give them \$150 at the point of a revolver.

The Transylvania Printing company of Lexington, Ky., one of the oldest publishing companies in the west, assigned. Assets are about \$50,000; liabilities not given.

Leaving their bed without disturbing his wife, Abraham Landmicht of Des Moines, Ia., went to the kitchen where he snaked his clothes in kerosene and then applied a match. He died in terrible agony.

The New York ordinance recently passed forbidding women from smoking in public places was vetoed by Mayor McClellan.

Handcuffed and shackled, Police Judge James Austin, Jr., of Toledo, O., was carried to the patrol wagon and taken to the workhouse to serve a short time with the inmates for the experience to be gained.

A petition in voluntary bankruptcy was filed by Chris Von Der Ahe, for many years a principal figure in the baseball world and owner of the St. Louis American association team from its organization in 1876 until his retirement in 1896.

Robert S. Minot, Jr., of Dover, Mass., a freshman at Harvard, shot and dangerously wounded himself.

A. K. Murray of Cincinnati, suspected of connection with an arson plot, committed suicide.

Ferdinand Meldahl, the noted Danish state architect, and for many years director of the Academy of Fine Arts in Copenhagen, died, aged 83 years.

Judge Thomas A. Mellon, known throughout the country as a banker and capitalist, and one of Pittsburgh's foremost citizens, died of apoplexy.

George W. Smith, Democratic candidate for county superintendent of schools, committed suicide by hanging at his home near Pilot Mount, Ia.

Col. Thomas G. Lawler, former commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, died at his home in Rockford, Ill., of bronchial pneumonia.

Sever Severson, aged 104 years, died at Calamus, Ia.

Eight Frenchmen were killed and 50 wounded in a desperate conflict with a horde of Arabs in Morocco.

In the case of the haters' union the supreme court of the United States decided that boycotts of articles entering into interstate commerce were violations of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Robbers dynamited the safe of the State bank at Bridgeport, Okla., and made their escape after securing \$500 in currency.

Seven men were killed and a half dozen injured by the explosion of a boiler in the rolling mill of Van Allen & Co. at Northumberland, Pa.

Notwithstanding the efforts of post office authorities and a force of 60 agents 320 depositors of the suspended Knickerbocker Trust company of New York, with deposits aggregating \$700,000, cannot be located.

Harry K. Thaw was found not guilty of murder, on the ground of insanity, and was at once committed to the hospital for the criminal insane at Matteawan, N. Y., where he will remain until set free by a lunacy commission.

The official canvass of the vote for president of the United Mine Workers of America shows Thomas Lewis to have been elected.

While walking on the thin ice which had formed in the Hudson off Nyack, N. Y., Evans Steele, aged 21; Hans Kraft, 12, and Harold Dixon, 11, broke through and were drowned.

Dr. Andrew W. Riley, professor of practice of medicine of Creighton Medical college, Omaha, Neb., died of blood poisoning caused by infection received from an erysipelas patient.

The Rock Island railroad station at Topeka, Kan., was destroyed by fire.

Fire in Bluefield, W. Va., destroyed eight business houses, the railroad Y. M. C. A. building and three residences.

The Merchants and Shippers' warehouse in Buffalo, N. Y., was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$225,000.

Five persons were injured, one fatally, in a fire which destroyed a three-story apartment house in Kansas City.

The four-story brick building containing the mechanical department of the Cleveland Plain Dealer Publishing company was practically destroyed by fire.

The plant of the Atlantic Compress company, with between 2,000 and 2,500 bales of cotton, was destroyed at Americus, Ga., by fire. The loss is estimated at \$150,000.

The Detroit accommodation train on the Wabash railroad was thrown into the ditch near Adrian, Mich., two women being killed and many persons injured.

A revision of the College of Heraldry of Georgia, Transcaucasia, has resulted in the uncovering of monster forgeries of princely titles. Among 2,000 registered hereditary coats of arms 600 have been found to be bogus.

Traffic has been opened over the Juifa railway connecting Russia and Persia. This line clinches Russian hold on the north Persian provinces.

Alfred Kling, Mrs. Alfred Kling and the former's brother, Ora Kling, were killed at Bennett's Switch, 13 miles south of Peru, Ind., by being run down by an Interurban car.

Henry Oliver Collins, until recently editor of the Missoulian and in former years associate of Eugene Field, Opie Read and Charles Haskins, died in Missoula, Mont., of pneumonia.

A handsome woman, supposed to be Almyra Wilcox, who conducted a millinery establishment in Milwaukee, was found dead in her room at the Hotel Chelsea, New York, from an overdose of some narcotic.

David Harris, Sir Thomas Lipton's representative in this country when the Irish baronet raced Shamrock I. and Shamrock II. for the America's cup, was killed in the Jersey Central depot in Jersey City, slipping on the ice and falling in front of a locomotive.

Rev. Dr. Frank Bristol, pastor of the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal church of Washington, had a narrow escape from death in his pulpit, a heavy ornament falling on him from the ceiling and knocking him senseless.

Because the girl to whom he had been engaged refused to talk to him John Mollet fatally shot himself while standing at the telephone in his brother's grocery store in Chicago.

William Bracco, a well-known Chicago lawyer, was found frozen to death near his suburban residence.

Dennis O'Sullivan, the Irish actor and singer, died in a hospital at Columbus, O., after an operation for appendicitis.

A. H. Sheldon, for many years a prominent Republican politician and a leading business man of Janesville, Wis., and well known throughout the state, died of a stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. Eva Tombs, the one hundred and seventh victim of the Boyer town theater fire, died of burns.

In the United States circuit court for the district of Utah, United States Attorney Hiram E. Booth filed a bill in equity which has for its purpose the dissolution of Harriman's network of railroads, which consist of more than 16,000 miles of main track and of his allied steamship lines.

Republicans and Democrats alike in the house of representatives wildly cheered President Roosevelt's message. W. J. Bryan in an interview praised it highly, and Chancellor Day of Syracuse university denounced it as rant slander and vituperation.

Gov. Joseph K. Toole of Montana resigned because of ill health and will quit office April 1.

Six persons were killed outright by a cyclone which laid waste a strip of farming country three-quarters of a mile wide and several miles long just north of Wesson, Miss.

President Roosevelt transmitted to congress what is considered the "warmest" and best message he has written since he entered the White House. It urged re-enactment of an employers' liability law, dealt with the abuse of the injunction in labor cases, asked for laws to secure better federal control of corporations, engaged in interstate commerce, scored the high officials of the Santa Fe and the Standard Oil company in connection with rebating, flayed the great law-breaking corporations that have been attacking the administration and vigorously repelled the charges that the policies of the president have been the cause of business depression.

Mrs. Annie Ackery of Brooklyn, N. Y., was sentenced to 14 years' imprisonment for arson.

The American battleship fleet entered the Strait of Magellan and anchored for the night in Possession bay.

J. S. Kieble, a student from Minneapolis, lost his life in a fire that destroyed the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity house at Cornell university, Ithaca, N. Y.

The Hamilton Tourist hotel at White Springs, Fla., was burned, with several cottages. Guests barely escaped with their lives. The loss is \$100,000.

At Beaver Falls, Pa., Vella Mylie, aged 17, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. R. C. Mylie of Wilkesburg, Pa., and Robert Patterson, aged 22, of New Alexandria, Pa., students at Geneva college, were drowned while skating.

It was announced that steamboat passenger rates on the upper lakes will be advanced this year.

Rescued from their vessel after she had become disabled in mid-ocean, carried to Genoa and thence to London, Capt. Kelly and the five members of the crew of the brigantine Aquila arrived at Halifax, N. S., on the Allan line steamer Sardinian.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

FORTY-FOUR PASSENGERS ARE INJURED AND TWO KILLED.

BROKEN RAIL THE CAUSE

Fast Train Running to Make Up Time Hurled into the Ditch With Disasterous Results.

Two women were killed and 44 other passengers injured when a Wabash train was derailed by a broken rail about 8:30 o'clock Sunday evening eight miles east of Adrian and about two miles east of Holloway.

The train, which consisted of eight coaches, was about 40 minutes late in reaching Adrian. There were about 200 passengers aboard. After leaving Adrian the engineer put on high speed, in an effort to regain lost time, and it is estimated the train was moving 50 miles an hour despite the poor condition of the rails when the wreck occurred.

After jumping the tracks the engine plowed along for some distance, tearing up the ties and twisting the rails. The engine, baggage car and smoker were left upright on the tracks. The day coaches and two of the Pullmans overturned, while the third Pullman turned slightly on its side. The dining car remained upright. A show car occupied by the "Eight Balls" company went over the embankment.

The day coaches were badly smashed. Passengers were tossed about like chips and most of those who were hurt received their injuries in this manner.

Mrs. John Smith, the Milwaukee woman who was killed, was caught beneath the wreckage. She was dead when her crushed form was lifted out. She was on her way home with her husband.

Mrs. Vargo, a Hungarian woman, was also crushed underneath the wreckage. She was unconscious and dying when removed and expired shortly afterward.

The uninjured passengers turned to the work of rescue as soon as they recovered from the shock. The injured were extricated from the wrecked cars as tenderly as possible and made comfortable in the coaches which still remained upright. Train men were sent to Britton for help, while messages were sent from a nearby farm house over the telephone to Adrian and Detroit.

A relief train arrived from Adrian at 9:30 with Drs. C. Kirkpatrick, C. A. Chase and F. E. Andrews and Treat aboard. The most seriously hurt were brought back to Adrian. Mrs. Metz was removed to Smith's hospital and Lathrop to the Hotel Gregg. Shortly afterward a relief train arrived from Detroit and most of the injured were taken to that city.

The Storm Was Fierce.

Though the cities have recovered from the effects of the big storm which swept over Michigan, railroad service in some sections of the state remains demoralized. Many country roads are impassable, causing the abandonment of rural mail service and postponing several funerals.

A passenger train on the Port Austin branch of the Pere Marquette left Port Huron early Saturday evening and was caught in a snowdrift which completely filled a cut three miles from Carsonville. The train crew kept up the fires, though the diminishing supply of coal and water threatened suffering to the passengers. All night the 45 men, women and children huddled together. Bread which had been shipped from Port Huron to small towns along the line was confiscated from the baggage car.

Grand Trunk passenger train No. 31 arrived in Muskegon more than 20 hours late. The passengers subsisted on food brought from farm houses, and on bread confiscated from the baggage car.

A train on the Gladwin branch of the Michigan Central was stalled all Saturday night near the point where it left the main line. Farmers furnished the passengers with food and it was not until Sunday afternoon that the train was released.

STATE BRIEFS.

Fred. N. Smith, a Lansing laundry man, lay down for a nap Monday and died.

State Representative John R. Gordon, of Marquette, has come out in favor of the primary election plan.

While cleaning a sidewalk, Jacob Bruis, aged 75, of Kalamazoo, dropped dead in a snow bank of heart failure.

David Haslett, self-acknowledged tramp, applied for lodging in the Port Huron jail, but declined to eat. He said he never ate anything not honestly earned.

It was announced Monday night by Pere Marquette officials that the blockade through the Thumb division and on other lines out of Port Huron had been broken.

Preliminary to an election to fill the vacancy of colonel of the Third regiment, M. N. G., a military banquet was held. Lieut. Col. James S. Parker, of Flint, probably will be elected.

For the second consecutive year Muskegon public schools were awarded first prize in the grammar school department of penmanship at the National Penmanship Teachers' association exhibit in Pittsburgh.

Wishing to retain her communion in the Lagrave Street Christian Reformed church, Grand Rapids, Mrs. Gertrude B. Goss has asked the circuit court to annul her divorce decree, granted on the grounds of cruelty. The church recognizes only statutory grounds.

A diamond which Frank J. Martin, a Grand Trunk brakeman, was trying to sell in a Port Huron jewelry store disappeared, and he accused the clerk. Officers were called, and on searching Martin found it in his clothes. It answers the description of one lost in Lansing by Mrs. B. Anthony, wife of a constitutional convention delegate, and it was held until she could see it.

THE THAW'S.

Now Harry Is in Matteawan and Evelyn May Be Discarded.

Harry K. Thaw has been acquitted of the murder of Stanford White, on the ground that he was insane on the night he did the shooting. The jury returned its verdict Saturday noon. Four hours later Thaw started on his way to the asylum for the criminal insane at Matteawan, having been committed to that institution by Justice Dowling immediately after the verdict was returned. He will stay there until it has been decided that he is no longer insane and that his freedom will not endanger public safety.

The acquittal of Thaw on the ground of insanity makes it possible for the Thaw family to do what it is reported they have long desired to do, to annul his marriage with Evelyn Nesbit. The statutes of New York state provide that a marriage contract where either of the parties was of unsound mind at the time of the marriage ceremony can be declared null and void.

For that reason any application made upon the part of the Thaw family will have to be submitted to the court, which can act only as the law provides.

Young Mrs. Thaw's friends told her a long time ago, according to the stories told in the uptown cafes, to-night that in all probability the elder Mrs. Thaw will pursue this course, and if she should decide to do so in view of the verdict rendered, young Mrs. Thaw would be left without a legal footing upon which to interpose objections.

It would seem therefore that should Harry Thaw's mother, or any other member of the Thaw family, see fit to begin such proceedings, the marriage would be annulled without either the consent or objection of young Mrs. Thaw.

Thaw was bitterly opposed to being sent to Matteawan, but gave up to counsel that habeas corpus proceedings should not be instituted at present.

A Tornado's Fury.

Extending 40 miles from west to east, the path of destruction made by a tornado, just north of Wesson, Miss., Friday, was found to be a worse disaster than was at first reported. In the tornado zone the dead numbered eight and the fatally injured four, while at least 100 other persons were hurt. The death list to be dead being Negroes who have not been accounted for since their frail cabins were crushed. The damage may reach \$500,000. In the wreckage lie four churches, six cotton gins and several country stores.

While sitting on a gas stove, where he had been placed by his brother, Le Roy Busch, aged 3, of Jackson, fell over on a burner, his clothes catching fire. The brother rushed him to the street, where a passerby extinguished the flames, but the child died.

THE MARKETS

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$4.75@5.00; steers and heifers, \$4.25@4.50; light to medium, \$3.75@4.00; heavy, \$3.25@3.50; calves, \$3.00@3.25; cows, \$2.75@3.00; common cows, \$2.25@2.50; canners, \$1.25@1.50; choice heavy hogs, \$4.00; fair to good hogs, \$3.50@3.75; stock hogs, \$3.00@3.25; note feeding steers, \$4.00@4.25; fair feeding steers, \$3.50@3.75; choice stockers, \$5.00@5.25; fair stockers, \$4.50@4.75; \$3.25@3.50; stock heifers, \$3.50@3.75; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4.00@5.00; common milkers, \$3.00@3.25.

Sheep and lambs—Market lambs 15c higher, sheep steady; market dull; best lambs, \$7.00; fair to good lambs, \$6.25@6.75; light to medium lambs, \$5.50@6.00; fair to good butchering sheep, \$4.00@4.50; culls and common, \$3.00@3.50.

Hogs—Market steady, last Thursday's prices. Range of prices: Light to stock butchers, \$4.15@4.25; pigs, \$4.10; light butchers, \$4.15; roughs, \$3.50; stags, 1-3 off.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Beef export steers, \$5.50@6.00; best 1,200 to 1,500-lb shipping steers, \$4.90@5.50; best 1,000 to 1,100-lb, \$4.80@5.10; best fat cows, \$4.40@4.50; fair to good, \$3.60@3.75; rimmers, \$2.25@2.50; best fat heifers, \$4.25@4.50; a few at \$7.25; medium, \$3.25@3.50; \$2.50@2.75; fat stockers, best feeders, \$3.50@3.75; best stockers, \$3.50@3.75; export hogs, \$3.50@3.75; stock hogs, \$2.50@2.75; the cow market remained unchanged; good cows, \$15.00@16.00; medium, \$13.00@14.00; common, \$10.00@12.00.

Hogs—Heavy, \$4.75@4.50; yorkers, \$3.50@4.00; pigs, \$4.75; roughs, \$4.10@4.25; stags, \$3.00@3.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Market active and higher; best native lambs, \$7.00@7.50; culls, \$6.50@7.00; best western lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$6.50@7.00; wethers, \$5.75@6.00; ewes, \$5.00@5.50. Calves—Strong; best, \$9.25@9.50; heavy, \$4.00.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 97c; May opened at \$1.08 1/2 and declined to \$1.07 1/2; July declined from 98c to 96c; No. 3 red, 94c; No. 1 white, 97c.

Barley—Cash No. 3, 1 car at 55c, No. 3 yellow, 57c.

Oats—Cash No. 3 white, 3 cars at 54c. Rye—Cash No. 2, 55c.

Barley—Fancy car, sample, at \$2 per cwt. Cloverseed—Sample spot, \$11.20; March \$11.15; sample 40 bags, at \$10.30; \$10.25; 15 at \$10.90; \$10.25; prime alsike, \$10.50; sample alsike, 12 bags at \$9.50; 7 at \$8.75.

Timothy seed—Prime, 40 bags at \$2.10

ANNOUNCEMENTS IN DETROIT

Week Ending February 8, 1908

TEMPLE THEATRE and WONDERLAND Afternoons 2:15 to 5:00; Evenings 8:15 to 10:00. "The Rain Bears."

WHEATON OPERA HOUSE—Matinee daily except Wednesday, 10c, 25c, 50c. Little Heroes of the Street.

LYCEUM THEATRE—Every Night. Mata Bunt, Wed. Sat. 10c, 25c, 50c. Geo. Ade's LAFAYETTE—Matinee Sun., Tues. Thurs. and Sat. Prices 5c, 10c, 25c and 50c. All Matinee Except Sunday 5c. CAMILLE.

H. C. Hayward, a retired farmer and wool grower, has entered suit for damages against Lewis Patterson, also a retired farmer, before Justice L. D. Mowery, of Morancé. The prosecutor says Patterson married his housekeeper, with whom he had a contract to remain, with him until spring, and that Patterson, by marrying her, influenced her to leave his employ.

Raymond G. Wilson and Miss Julia Western, of Flint, eloped to Windsor while visiting the state fair in Detroit last fall. The bride's parents have just presented them a farm in Clayton township.

THE INGHAM GRAND JURY'S QUEST

NOW THE GLAZIER BANKING OFF STATE FUNDS WILL BE INVESTIGATED.

A WIDE SWEEP EXPECTED

Some Bills Passed and Some That Were Killed Will Be Inquired About and a House Cleaning Looked For.

The principal charge to the grand jury which convened in Mason Thursday will be on the Glazier matter. Judge West intends to go much further, but will content himself at the opening of the session of the jury with the case of the ex-state treasurer, George W. Moore, of Port Huron, former state banking commissioner and present delegate to the constitutional convention, will be called as one of the witnesses.

It was during the administration of Moore as banking commissioner that Glazier began tendering himself sums in excess of the state law and also piled up the state deposits in the Chelsea bank. There has been no documentary evidence produced thus far in the Glazier case to show that Moore ever attempted to stop the operations of Glazier.

There were but six banks in the state with open checking accounts, three in Detroit, one in Grand Rapids, Glazier's own bank and Moore's bank, the St. Clair Savings bank. The Detroit and Grand Rapids banks were checked on for the running expenses of the state, the state deposits standing as ordinary commercial accounts with interest on daily balances.

Under the McCoy administration of the state treasurer's office, the St. Clair bank paid 3 1/2 per cent interest and was a closed account bank on December 31, 1904, there was on deposit \$85,000. Immediately after Frank P. Glazier assumed the office on January 1, 1906, the deposit was run up to \$200,000 and the rate of interest dropped to 1 1/2, although there is nothing to show in the records that there was any more checking against it under Glazier's than during the regime of Daniel McCoy.

The inquiry will especially dig into the handling of the Stockbridge bank and Cashier Gay will be called to tell how Glazier handled this institution.

Gov. Warner will present to the court the statement made to him by Seward L. Merriam, the day after Glazier resigned as state treasurer. It deals not only with how Glazier handled the Chelsea bank, but also his manipulations of stove company stock.

There is a general feeling in Lansing that the sweep of the grand jury will be far and wide. No intimation whatever was given by Judge West before the calling of the jury, and he is keeping his plans entirely to himself. It is certain that the hinder and fore part of the Glazier case will be brought up, but whether or not the senatorial election charges will be brought to the front is yet unknown. But there are hints of other matters; both the slaughter and the passage of several bills in the last legislature are spoken of about the capital, although there is nothing to indicate that there has been an intimation from the judge that he intends to go deeply into the whole matter of the last legislature.

Grand Jury Called.

Judge Howard West, of the Ingham circuit bench, has called a grand jury. There is as yet no public knowledge of what is in the air, though it is not thought to be at all likely that any county affairs are coming up for a probing. It looks like some more "state cases."

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year \$1.00
Six Months50
Three Months25

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

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1908.

Townsend Not Afraid of the Cars, or Their Owners.

Detroit News: Congressman Townsend's notable speech in defense of the Roosevelt policies and in justification of some of their effects, helps save the face of the Michigan delegation, whose reticence regarding the president's message must disgust the whole state. Townsend showed plainly that he has brains and nerve enough to stand up alongside of Roosevelt and face the fight. He doesn't excuse; he doesn't palliate. He doesn't deny that the Roosevelt policies have had something to do with the panic, but he insists that the panic is that of a criminal offender stricken with terror and apprehension before the law, and he puts it up to the people whether they would prefer "great prosperity by the grace of the thieves and vandals," or "less prosperity under honest and impartial law," and he quite satisfactorily proves that the people have elected to have the latter. Townsend says the country would rather dwell in the tents of moderate success with perfect honor than revel in the palaces of luxury in dishonor and vandalism. It is a preferred panic, so to speak; a panic instituted by the money kings as a whip on the people's backs, and the people prefer to let the whip wear out rather than go back to that era of hysterical finance through which the country has passed.

Mr. Townsend has made a great speech, and one that will enable Michigan to raise her head, which has lately dropped in humiliation over the jellied vertebrae of her congressmen and senators. The speech will also serve to let that man in the White House know the real sentiments of this state, for it goes without saying that Townsend's utterances will find immediate response in the hearts of the whole people of this state.

Solid Financially and Otherwise

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Plymouth Creamery Co. was held Monday afternoon in the village hall, there being present a good representation. Secretary Voor has read a statement of the year's business from which it appears that the company is doing a very satisfactory business and distributing a big amount of money among the farmers of the vicinity. There were received during the year ending Jan. 1, 5,770,957 pounds of milk, from which was made 190,327 pounds of butter at an average price for the year of 24.25 cents. The highest price received for butter was in December—34 cents—the lowest price in June—25 cents. There was also sold 46,965 gallons of cream and 18,530 gallons of milk. The total receipts were \$72,624.97. Expenses \$7,075.26.

The stockholders re-elected the old board of directors and they in turn re-elected the old officers with the exception that John Henderson was made manager in place of David D. Allen, who would not again accept it on account of poor health. Mr. Allen has acted as manager for the company for nearly five years and under his careful supervision and cordial treatment of the patrons has seen it grow from 7,000 pounds of milk received per day to thirty thousand pounds in the summer months. The report shows it now ranks among the highest and foremost creameries of the State. May it continue to grow.

Some Fun of the College Boys.
Siber nonsense rhymes and jokes without apparent reason or object are frequently used to fill the pages of the Cornell Widow. If anything more footless than the Man of Gilead verse has ever been written The Widow wishes to state that her bump of credulity was imported from Missouri, and must be shown:
There was a man from Gilead
Who, to save his barber's fees
Would wet his hair and let it freeze,
And when 'twas frozen, break it off.
The lady also indulged in a few quiet gurgles over the following bit:
Pretty Young Lady—I want a nice fluffy shirtwaist.
Clerk—What bust, Miss?
Pretty Young Lady—I don't know; I didn't hear anything.—The Bohemian.

Suffering and Dollars Saved.
E. S. Loper, of Marilla, N. Y., says: "I am a carpenter and have had many severe cuts healed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It has saved me suffering and dollars. It is by far the best healing salve I have ever found." Heals burns, sores, ulcers, fever sores, eczema and piles. 25¢ at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

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

CHURCH NEWS.

METHODIST.
All regular services next Sunday. The pastor will preach in the morning. Rev. Dr. Caster will preach at the evening service.

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

UNIVERSALIST.
Services at 10 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. Evening services at 7:00. Sermon by Rev. Aenry Wilder Foote of Ann Arbor. Subject, "The Religious Life, an Antique Phrase in a Modern Setting."

There will be evening services in the Universalist church next week. Dr. McCarthy of Kalamazoo, who was to have been the speaker for Thursday and Friday of this week and was unable to be present because of a death in his parish, will speak Thursday and Friday evenings of next week. Rev. Foote of Ann Arbor will be the speaker Sunday, Monday and Tuesday evenings. His subjects will be as follows: Sunday, "The Religious Life, an Antique Phrase in a Modern Setting." Monday, "The Church and the Man." Tuesday, "The Church and Mankind." Rev. Foote and Dr. McCarthy are both interesting and forceful speakers and those who do not hear them will miss an opportunity of value. Services Sunday at 7, during the week at 7:30.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Sunday 10:00, morning worship. The pastor will speak on "The Pre-eminence of Jesus Christ." 11:15, Sunday school. 6:00, Westminster Guild. 7:00, Evening praise service. The pastor will speak on "The Call of Levi." Everyone is most cordially invited to all these services.

The Woman's Missionary Society will hold its February meeting at the home of Mrs. Ralph Samsen Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 2:30 p. m.

Next week will be observed as the week of prayer and from Monday to Friday inclusive a prayer service will be held in the chapel each evening at 7:00 o'clock. It is expected that Dr. James M. Barkley, pastor of the Forest Avenue Presbyterian church of Detroit, will be in Plymouth week after next to speak each evening in the church, from Monday the 17th to Friday the 21st inclusive. A cordial welcome is extended to the public to these services.

The rate of taxation on the railroad properties of the state is \$17.82 on each \$1,000 of valuation, which will yield a tax of \$3,700,000, or about \$3 per capita for each child of school age in the state.

Don't think Wall street stock owners and bondholders need feel so much cut up. There's some balm in Gilead and mayhap enough to go round. Pennsylvania supreme court has knocked out the two-cent fare law in that state. Federal judge in Missouri has put a complicated crimp in anti corporation law in that state. Strenuous attack started against the Indiana two-cent fare law.

Sixty tons of white paper will be needed to print the 300,000 copies of the revised constitution, and a like number of copies of the convention's address at the close of the session. The legislature directed that 300,000 copies be distributed through the state before the April election. The estimate of 60 tons is based on the belief that each of the 300,000 mail packages will weigh six ounces.

John Arthur, a well-to-do Farmington farmer, was recently married to Miss Margaret Marsh. With the marriage is a little romance out of the ordinary. When Mr. Arthur's first wife died two years ago she requested him to send to England for a girlhood chum, Miss Marsh, to come to America and keep house for him. She came in response to his request and for two years has acted as housekeeper in the home where she is now established as mistress.

Colds on the Chest
Ask your doctor the medical name for a cold on the chest. He will say, "Bronchitis." Ask him if it is ever serious. Lastly, ask him if he prescribes Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this disease. Keep in close touch with your family physician.

Ayer's
When you tell your doctor about the bad taste in your mouth, loss of appetite for breakfast, and frequent headaches, and when he sees your coated tongue, he will say, "You are bilious." Ayer's Pills work well in such cases.

HYMNS OF 200 TONGUES.

Origin of Many Sacred Songs Told by an English Authority.

There are no less than 400,000 Christian hymns, according to Dr. Julian, the celebrated English authority on sacred music, and they have been written in 200 or more languages and dialects, says the Philadelphia Press.

Most popular among these, he says, are: "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me;" "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing;" "Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun;" and "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross."

Some interesting stories are connected with the origin of a number of the famous hymns. For instance, it is told that the English prelate, Bishop Bickersteth, wrote "Peace, Perfect Peace" at the deathbed of a relative, Archdeacon Hill of Liverpool, and that the latter read the verses and complimented them before he passed away.

"Just As I Am," said Dr. Julian, was written by an invalid, Charlotte Elliott, while she was lying almost helpless upon a sofa. All her relatives had gone to an entertainment and as she suffered alone in her home she sighed that she might be taken away just as she was and the verses of the hymn which thousands now sing sprang into her mind.

John Byrom, the author of "Christians, Awake," wrote that beautiful hymn as a Christmas offering for his daughter. He inscribed upon the manuscript, "Christmas Day for Dolly."

"Rock of Ages," it is said, was written by Augustus Toplady while he lay sheltered from a storm under two gigantic limestone rocks, but there is no proof upon which this can be based.

Grateful Hen.

Chicken fanciers and agriculturists hereabouts are puzzled over a remarkable egg-laying hen living under the guardianship of Jacob Geler in Madison avenue. The hen strayed from her roost and wandered into Geler's back yard several weeks ago. When Geler opened his kitchen door the hen flapped her wings, flew on the porch and in at the open door past Geler.

"That chick must be darn hungry; I'll feed her up good and strong, b'gum," said Geler to his wife. He made good his word by preparing a ration of milk and bread, which the hen devoured ravenously. Cackling her thanks, she departed to the back yard. About an hour later the hen was discovered sitting comfortably on a settee on the porch. When the fire whistle tooted the noon hour the hen exuded a joyous series of cackles. When Geler arrived on the scene he beheld a fresh-laid egg and the hen strutting proudly around the yard.

Since then the hen has laid an egg every day, with three exceptions. Geler says she has a sense of gratitude, which she displays in payment for the meal tendered in the time of her tribulation.—Boston Herald.

No Use for a Pessimist.

Freddie and his mother were having a thoroughly satisfactory romp when a visitor was announced. As one topic of conversation after another came up, it developed that the caller was an extraordinarily pessimistic frame of mind, and expressed her disapproval, in no measured terms, of everything and everybody under discussion.

"This impartial 'knocking' disturbed Freddie's amiable soul mightily, and he slowly drew nearer and nearer, until he finally stood before the lady, with his small face puckered and the corners of his mouth drawn down.

She stopped in the midst of an "Oh—a dreadful bore, my dear!" to say: "Why, Freddie, please do unscrew your face. I don't like to see little boys look like that."

Freddie surveyed her for a moment and then said trenchantly, but with an obviously sincere wish for information:

"I guess you don't like most anything, do you?"

Getting It Precisely Right.

"I beg your pardon," said a tall, heavily built man, stopping in the throng at Forty-second street and Broadway, and addressing a smaller, irascible little man with side whiskers, whose shine he had just spoiled. "I your pardon, did I step on your toes?" "It," snapped the little man, "you ask merely out of curiosity I can assure you that you did step on my toes. If you only intended to express an abstract form of apology I have but to say 'not at all.'"

"Humph!" said the offending person to a companion, "must a' been a college professor."

He was not. He was, however, a well-known painter, who was far from realizing that his retort had been heard by two good friends.—New York Post.

Fresh from Vaudeville.

The Foolish One—What's the difference between a man who admits that he wants to get rich quick and the man who says he has no such desire?

The Wise One—I have never considered the matter. What is the difference?

The Foolish One—The other fellow is a liar.

Uselessness.

"You never change your mind about anything, do you?" "What's the use," rejoined the egotist. "I found years ago that I was just as liable to be wrong the second time as I was the first."

ONLY ONE MORE DAY

will we conduct our 25c. off on every Dollar Sale, SATURDAY ONLY.

Reduction Sale

Underwear, Blankets, &c.

Commencing Monday, Feb'y 10, and continuing for two weeks, we will sell

Ladies' & Children's 25c Underwear	19c	Gents' \$1 00 Wool Overshirts	79
Ladies' \$ 50 Underwear	39	" 1 50 "	1 19
" 1 00 "	79	" 2 00 "	1 50
" 1 25 "	99	Ladies' 1 00 Wrappers	75
Ladies' 4 00 Skirts	3 25	" 1 25 "	99
" 5 50 "	4 25	\$ 60 Blankets	50
" 6 00 "	4 75	75 "	59
" 7 00 "	5 50	80 "	65
" 7 50 "	6 00	1 00 "	79
" 8 00 "	6 50	1 25 "	99
Gents' 39 Underwear	32	1 50 "	1 15
" 50 "	39	2 00 "	1 59
" 1 00 "	79	2 00 Comfortable	1 59
" 1 50 "	1 15	3 00 "	2 25
" 2 00 "	1 50	4 00 "	3 25
" 2 50 "	1 99	8 00 Down Comfortable	6 00
" 50 Jersey Overshirts	39	3 50 Bath Robe Blankets	2 50

GREAT REDUCTION ON SHIRT WAISTS.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

Ladies' NEW SPRING SUITS on Display

Come in and see fifty or more different models in new Spring Suits. From them you will gain a good idea of what will be worn by correct dressers next season. Among the materials shown are shadow stripe Panamas and serges, herringbone weaves and fancy worsteds in hairline stripes and checks. Useless to attempt description of the models, but a brief mention would include fitted jackets, single and double-breasted "Prince Chap" jackets, fancy point coat effects, the butterfly and batwing jackets, and other novelties produced for the incoming season. Mikado sleeves and Gibson shoulders will continue to hold sway in the fashion world. Various models in skirts—flaring gore, cluster plaits, front and back plaits and circular sides trimmed with straps, folds, braids and silk.

Introductory Prices, \$18.75, \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00, \$27.50, \$30.00, 32.50, 35.00, 37.50 to 50.00.

We not only invite inspection of these new Spring Suits, but earnestly court comparison of prices and values. We are confident that the test will result wholly in our favor, as these goods were bought at a close figure and will be sold at a small margin of profit. Every Suit that goes out will be an advertisement for Partridge & Blackwell—one customer will bring another.

Partridge & 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, Middings, Oat Bran, Corn, Oats, Wheat.

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

HARD AND SOFT COAL.

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

Probate Notice.

February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court room be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
ERNEST F. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

THE ONLY Through Sleeping Car to Philadelphia

from Michigan is operated on Train 6, via

The Grand Trunk-Loch Valley Double Track Route.

For time tables and other particulars call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to GEO. W. VAUX, A. G. F. & T. A., 135 Adams St., Chicago.

TO FARMERS.

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

MICHIGAN MILLING CO.

Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street
Good rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly.

GOOD STABLING. Harry C. Robinson



Travel

is the greatest educational force known to man. It teaches us more than anything else. Travel as much as you will, observe as closely as you will, observe as closely as you will but you will not find any greater

Grocery

values than you will find right at our store. The reason is that the products of the world's best makers find their way to our counters.

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When in need of a Big ring up
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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 packet is enough for usual occasions
The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply
for a year. All druggists sell them.

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

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

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

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

Detroit, Michigan

Local News

Mrs. W. O. Allen spent a few days in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Orr Passage visited in Romulus a few days this week.

Miss Alma Maltby of South Lyon is visiting at L. C. Maltby's.

Miss Isabelle Hanford spent Saturday and Sunday near Toledo.

Mrs. Dan Adams was taken to the hospital in Detroit last Sunday.

Miss Louise Olson, of Detroit spent Sunday with Miss Margaret Joy.

Mrs. H. R. Merrell of Detroit visited Mrs. C. G. Draper the first of the week.

Miss Alice Safford entertained a few friends at Five Hundred Tuesday evening.

Leo Fattal has returned to Plymouth after a number of week's stay in New York city.

The ladies aid had a thimble party at the home of Mrs. J. J. Travis Tuesday afternoon.

The Five Hundred Club met with Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Partridge Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Luther Peck and daughter Thelma returned the first of the week from Hubbardston.

If the farmers want their mail delivered, they will have to get out and make the roads passable for the carriers.

On account of the storm Tuesday the auction sale of J. B. Pattison was postponed until Feb. 11th, at 10 o'clock. See the big ad. elsewhere.

Owen L. Miller, who has been visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Miller the past week, returned to his home in Indianapolis last Friday.

Mrs. Geo. Gebhardt drew the skirt on which the L. O. T. M. sold tickets. The drawing took place last Friday night at Mrs. Geo. VanDeCar's.

A number of young people went for a sleigh ride Saturday night and after the ride finished the evening at the home of Miss Elsie Eddy. All report a very enjoyable time.

Mrs. Arny Minehart, living on the James Safford farm, 1 1/2 miles south of Plymouth, will have an auction sale of farm stock and utensils today at 9 o'clock a. m. John Bennett, auctioneer.

There is to be a one day farmer's institute in Northville Feb. 12th 1908. Mr. Wesley Schlichter of Brown City is the state speaker. A good program has been prepared. The institute will be held in the Baptist church.

Last Sunday in the Presbyterian Sunday school the Superintendent asked the school, "at whose house Nicodemus found Jesus?" One bright little tot held up her hand and the Superintendent asked her to tell where it was and she replied "at Rauch's."

At the annual meeting of the Michigan Mutual Home Insurance Co. of Wayne and Oakland counties held recently, the report of the secretary showed that during the past year there had been a net gain in membership of 138. The total insurance is \$1,380,850. Losses for year \$1,661.05 and expenses \$249.50. The assessment for each \$1000 is \$1.75, a low rate.

The farmer will hereafter pay his road tax in cash, about one-tenth of one per cent. of your valuation, and an officer whom you must elect this spring, just as you elect your township clerk or supervisor, will see to the employment of men and teams to make all repairs. The compensation of the man will be determined by the township board but cannot exceed \$3 per day. Hereafter there will be no poll tax assessed.

The Mail has a few subscribers that we trust will not forget that Uncle Sam has taken a hand in the newspaper business to the extent of forbidding a delinquent list, the penalty for which is forfeiture of second class mail rates. We do not wish to lose a single subscriber, but only a short time is allowed publishers to get their lists in shape. The regulation is obligatory and the publisher has no choice but to obey. Statements will be sent out in a day or two and it is expected all will promptly straighten up their accounts.

A Darning Party was given by Mrs. Jennie Voorhies last Saturday from 3 to 5 p. m. at her home on Sutton street. About twenty-five guests were present, including all the lady teachers of the school, a number of ex-teachers, Miss Clara Dicke and Miss Nina Davidson of Ann Arbor and several other friends. An amusing booklet, entitled "Figs is Figs," was read by Mrs. Paul Voorhies and created great merriment. After which the guests repaired to the dining-room and partook of a Cafeteria luncheon. Altogether the affair was most enjoyable as such gatherings always are in the home of Mrs. Voorhies.

Do you get up at night? Sanol is surely the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. Sanol gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder troubles. Get a 35c trial bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

Nelson Schrader of Northville was in town Monday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Lovenda Green, Feb. 3rd, a girl.

Independent telephones this week: L. B. Lane and A. C. Tait.

Mrs. Mat. Rockwell of Ann Arbor is visiting at Chas. Holloway's.

The Matrons' Contest has been postponed until next Monday evening.

The whist club met with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Robinson Wednesday night.

Miss Cecil Schryer of Jackson is here caring for her mother, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes of Owosso visited at B. H. Rea's the latter part of last week.

Will Brown and Bert Panches are spending a couple of weeks at Straights' Lake.

D. D. Allen left Wednesday for Century, Florida, to visit his daughter, Mrs. E. A. Hauss.

On account of the severe weather the Matrons' contest was postponed until next Monday evening Feb. 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Strickland of Detroit visited their sisters, Mesdames Dates and Peters, Saturday and Sunday.

Robt. Thomas was arrested at Salem last Saturday for running a slot machine. He was taken to Ann Arbor and it cost him \$11.50.

The L. O. T. M. of W. will give an Old Time Dance Friday evening, Feb. 14, at Penniman Hall. Dancing from 8 to 2. Admission 50c.

Frank McDonald, the alleged horse-thief, had a hearing before Justice Valentine yesterday morning and enough evidence was adduced to warrant the Justice in binding him over to the circuit court.

Plymouth Hive, No. 56, of the Lady Maccabees of the World held their installation of officers Wednesday evening. Lillian Hollister's guards of Detroit put on the floor work, which was very beautiful and was followed by a short program. A very pleasant evening was spent.

The electric light receipts for December were \$409.68. While the number of patrons gained during the past year has been nearly fifty, yet the people are now so economical in its use that the receipts for December 1906 were only eleven dollars less than for the same month in 1907, which is usually the heaviest month of the year.

The weather this week has been unusually severe, in fact on Wednesday and Thursday it was terrific. Nothing like it has been experienced for several years. The rural mail carriers were unable to make their rounds Wednesday and had a fearful time of it yesterday, when the weather and roads were even worse. Not a full round trip has been made by a carrier this week. All business has been practically at a standstill. It is to be hoped that February will not continue in this boisterous mood for its whole 29 days.

FOR SALE.—House and lot on Ann Arbor street. B. H. Rea.

The Buffalo Fertilizers will build up your worn out soils and give plant food on all soils.

If you want the best and cleanest Hard and Soft Coal, read our ad. in this issue. M. M. & L. Co.

To Rent—Large office room above Rauch & Son's. Key at, Conner's Hardware.

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.

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 DATES, Plymouth.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$ 9
Oats, 50c.
Rye, 76c.
Potatoes, 50c.
Beans, basis \$2.00
Butter, 23c.
Eggs 23c

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

More Acreage Wanted.

Mr. Schuholtz, representing the Williams Bros. canning factory of Detroit, was in town again the fore part of the week, but owing to the stormy weather, returned home and will be out again next week. Mr. Schuholtz is endeavoring to secure contracts from farmers for the raising of tomatoes. On a former visit here he secured about 125 acres, but the company is desirous of securing not less than 200 acres, and Mr. Schuholtz will try to get them. The company will erect at their own expense a large building and all they ask for is some assistance in securing contracts. With a favorable season there is good money in tomatoes and the farmers of the vicinity could not make a better investment for the labor expended. The enterprise also appeals to the business interests of Plymouth and a little energy displayed in securing contracts would certainly help some.

Nursing baby?
It's a heavy strain on mother.
Her system is called upon to supply nourishment for two.
Some form of nourishment that will be easily taken up by mother's system is needed.
Scott's Emulsion contains the greatest possible amount of nourishment in easily digested form.
Mother and baby are wonderfully helped by its use.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00

Play by Amateurs.

"Dot, the Miner's Daughter, or One Glass of Wine," a temperance drama in four acts, will be presented at the Plymouth Opera House, Thursday and Friday evenings, Feb. 13 and 14, for the benefit of the D. of H. Lodge, under the direction of Mrs. L. J. Austin. The cast of characters is by well known young people of the village and there is every assurance that the play will be presented. There will also be musical specialties between acts by Mrs. Geo. VanDeCar, Spencer Heeney, Calvin, Whipple and Lester VanDeCar. Admission 25 and 35 cents. Reserved seats on sale at Pinckney's beginning Monday morning.

Save Carriers Frosted Fingers.

To save rural mail carriers from frosted fingers and delay in the cold weather, the postoffice department has requested all persons receiving mail on the rural routes to provide themselves with postage stamps or to put their postage money in some receptacle. It is the custom of rural mail patrons to put money to pay postage on letters loose in the mail box. This causes no little delay and inconvenience for the carrier. In cold weather he must remove his gloves to pick up the money, and where the box is an old one, the money is often frozen to the box.

Keeping Open House.

Everybody is welcome when we feel good; and we feel that way only when our digestive organs are working properly. Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the action of the stomach, liver and bowels so perfectly one can't help feeling good when he uses these pills. 25c at The Wolverine and John L. Gale's Drug stores.

Buy Your Own Lamps.

Since the establishment of the electric light plant the village has furnished all takers with lamps free. Some persons, when their lamps began to grow a little dim, brought them to the station and requested new ones. To save argument, their requests were always complied with, but not infrequently were returned lamps given to another customer and proved satisfactory. The village council has had the matter of free lamps under consideration for some time and at the meeting Monday evening it was decided to cut them out, except at the time of installation. The village has been to an expense of about \$350 per year for lamps, which the users of electric lights will hereafter have to pay themselves. We believe it's only right they should. The council has also considered the advisability of free wiring and may order it discontinued soon. Free wiring has been a strong inducement to householders and has been the means of securing many customers. Many more customers could be used to advantage to increase the revenues and it might be well to continue free wiring another year.

FOR SALE.—House and lot on Ann Arbor street. B. H. Rea.

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Beans, basis \$2.00
Butter, 23c.
Eggs 23c

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



DOES A
**Self-Filling
Fountain Pen**
INTEREST YOU?

We have a new one that does away with the pen filler, consequently doing away with soiled fingers. There are five important points to this pen:

- It is easy to fill.
- It is easy to clean.
- It will write well.
- It does not leak or blot.
- It will last long enough to pay for buying it.

You press the lever, stick the pen in the ink up to the holder, release the lever and it is filled. No soiled fingers. No labor, an easy operation, all done with one hand. Prices the lowest.
\$1.50, \$2, \$3, \$4, \$5 and \$6.

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

VALENTINES VALENTINES

I have just received a splendid stock of Valentines that sell from 1c to .150 each. Comic Valentines, Lace Valentines, Art Valentines, Valentine Booklets, Valentine Postal Cards.

This week we are selling H. & E. fine granulated Sugar at 5 1/2c—2 packages Chef Raisins at 25c—3 boxes Superior Corn at 25c—Good Cabbage at 5c. All Groceries cheap.

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.



Our Tea and Coffee Service

is said by our customers to be excellent, because they were never served with any better Tea or Coffee since they began drinking either. There is a saloon of aroma, and a peculiar attractiveness to our Teas and Coffees which soon makes them popular favorites in the most particular households. All we ask is that you will test our claim by a trial order. We know that you will afterwards admit the justice of our claim.

If not as we represent them

Money Cheerfully Refunded.

Fancy April picked Comfy Tea, the choicest early spring leaf from the finest districts of Japan, and its careful preparation of Sun Drying, preserves its flavor and delicacy throughout the season. Lipton's Ceylon and India Teas, Salads and Nuts Tea.

Our B. & P. Coffee a Breakfast Blend,
Widlar's 400, White House and Baker's Barrington Hill, a steel cut coffee. All High Grades.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery.

Habitual Constipation

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

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
Manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA

FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle

POOR JOHN!



Scrappegh—I was a confounded fool when I got married!
Mrs. Scrappegh—Well, John, married life hasn't changed you any!

A Remedy for Neuralgia or Pain in the Nerves.

For neuralgia and sciatica Sloan's Liniment has no equal. It has a powerful sedative effect on the nerves—penetrates without rubbing and gives immediate relief from pain—quickens the circulation of the blood and gives a pleasant sensation of comfort and warmth.
"For three years I suffered with neuralgia in the head and jaws," writes J. P. Hubbard, of Marietta, S. C., "and had almost decided to have three of my teeth pulled, when a friend recommended me to buy a 25 cent bottle of Sloan's Liniment. I did so and experienced immediate relief, and I kept on using it until the neuralgia was entirely cured. I will never be without a bottle of Sloan's Liniment in my house again. I use it also for insect bites and sore throat, and I can cheerfully recommend it to any one who suffers from any of the ills I have mentioned."

OPENS GRAVE FOR A PICTURE.

Sorrowing Widow Had to Have Picture by Which to Remember Hubby.

To be exhumed after he had been buried for 20 days and told to sit up and "look pleasant" was the tough luck that befell a corpse out at Woodlawn cemetery, New York, the other day. Henry Brown, a train dispatcher on the One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street elevated road, died December 6 of rheumatic gout and was buried decently and in order. Some two weeks after the funeral it occurred to Mrs. Brown that she would like a photograph of her husband, having none that did him justice. Immediately she petitioned the Bronx health department for permission to exhume Henry and snapshot him. The health department was somewhat dazed, but granted the request, and so, with a photographer and an undertaker, Mrs. Brown went to Woodlawn and had the three weeks' corpse dug up. Brown was taken both profile and full face.

The Retort Venomous.

"So this is your delectable advertised dollar table d'hôte dinner, is it?" said the indignant would-be diner, as he pushed aside an entree which he could not masticate. "Why, this is the last place in the world I would recommend to friends."

"Don't blame you, sir," said the saffron-faced waiter. "Send your enemies here."

PANTRY CLEANED

A Way Some People Have.

A doctor said:—

"Before marriage my wife observed in summer and country homes, coming in touch with families of varied means, culture, tastes and discriminating tendencies, that the families using Postum seemed to average better than those using coffee."

"When we were married two years ago, Postum was among our first order of groceries. We also put in some coffee and tea for guests, but after both had stood around the pantry about a year untouched, they were thrown away, and Postum used only."

"Up to the age of 23 I had been accustomed to drink coffee as a routine habit, and suffered constantly from indigestion and all its relative disorders. Since using Postum all the old complaints have completely left me and I sometimes wonder if I ever had them."

SERIAL STORY

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1913.)

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 Missouri been at high water, he discovers a band of horse thieves engaged in working over brands on cattle. He creeps near enough to note the changing of the "Three Bars" brand on one steer to the "J. R." brand. 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, hesterators, 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 by the beauty of Mary, commonly known as "Williston's little girl." Louise Dale, an expert court stenographer, who had followed her uncle, Judge Hammond D. from the east to the "Dakotahs," and who is living with him at Wind City, is requested by the county attorney, Richard Gordon, to come to Kemah and take testimony in the preliminary hearing of Jesse Black. She accepts the invitation and makes her first trip into the wild west country. Arriving at the ranch across the river from Kemah, she is met by Jim Munson, a hot-headed cowboy of the "Three Bars" ranch. He is waiting for the train Munson looks at some cattle in the stock pen. In the herd being shipped to Sioux City by Bill Brown he detects old "Jag," a well known "onyx" stealer belonging to his employer of the "Three Bars" ranch.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

"What'll you have?" he asked, hospitably, the familiar air of the Bon Ami bringing him back to his accustomed self-confident swagger.
"Might I have some tea and toast, please?" said Louise, sinking into a chair at the nearest table, with two startling yet amusing thoughts rampant in her brain. One was, that she wished Aunt Helen could have seen her swinging along in the wake of this typical "bold and licentious" man, and calmly and comfortably sitting down to a cozy little supper for two at a public eating house; the other startling thought was to the effect that the invitation was redolent with suggestiveness, and she wondered if she was not expected to say, "A whiskey for me, please."
"Guess you kin," answered Jim, wonder in his voice at the exceeding barrenness of the order. "Mrs. Higgins, hello there, Mrs. Higgins! I say, there, bring on some tea and toast for the lady!"

"Where is the Three Bars?" asked Louise, her thoughts straying to the terrors of a 15-mile drive through a strange and uncanny country with a stranger and yet more uncanny man. She had accepted him without question. He was part and parcel with the strangeness of her new position. But the suddenness of the transition from idle conjecture to startling reality had raised her proud head and she looked this new development squarely in the face without outward hint of inward perturbation.
"Say, where was you raised?" asked Jim, with tolerant scorn, between huge mouthfuls of boiled pork and cabbage, interspersed with baked potatoes, hot rolls and soggy dumplings, shoveled in with knife, fork or spoon. He occasionally anticipated dessert by making a sudden sortie into the quarter of an immense custard pie, hastening the end by means of noisy draughts of steaming coffee. Truly, the Three Bars connection had the fat of the land at the Bon Ami.
"Why, it's the Three Bars that's bringin' you here. Didn't you know that? There's nary a man in the hull country with backbone enough to keep off all-fours 'ceptin' Paul Langford. Um. You just try once to walk over the boss, will you? Lord! What a grease spot you'd make!"

"Mr. Gordon isn't being walked over, is he?" asked Louise, finished with her tea and toast and impatient to be off.
"Oh, Gordon? Pretty decent sort of chap. Right ideas. Don't know much about handlin' hoss thieves and sich. Ain't smooth enough. Acted kind o' like a chicken with its head cut off till the boss got into the round-up."
"Oh!" said Louise, whose conception of the young counsel for the state did not tally with this delineation.
"Yep, Miss, this here's the boss's doin's. Yep, Lord! What'll that gang look like when we are through with 'em. Spendin' the rest o' their days down there in Sour Falls, mediatin' on the advisability o' walkin' clear o' the toes o' the Three Bars in the future and causin' their stupidified stupidity in footin' even once with the Three Bars. Yep, sir—yes, sir, I mean—Jesse Black and his gang have acted just like pesky, little plim-flop mosquitoes, and we're goin' to slip 'em. The cheek of 'em, fightin' on the Three Bars!"

CHAPTER VI.

"Nothing but a Hoss Thief, Anyway!"
The island teemed with early sunflowers and hints of goldenrod yet to come. The fine, white, sandy soil deadened the sound of the horses' hoofs. They seemed to be spanning through space. Under the cottonwoods it grew dusky and still.
At the toll house a dingy backboard in a state of well-worn disrepair, with a team of shaggy buckskin ponies, stood waiting. Jim drew up. Two men were lounging in front of the shanty, chatting to the toll-man.
"Hello, Jim!" called one of them, a tall, slouching fellow with sandy coloring.
"Now, how the devil did you get so familiar with my name?" growled Jim.
"The Three Bars is gettin' busy these days, spoke up the second man, with an insolent grin.
"You bet it is," answered Jim. "When the officers of the law are slouchin' with their thumbs and their feet, and

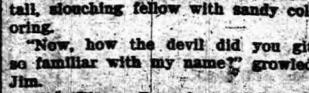
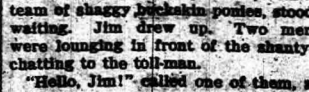
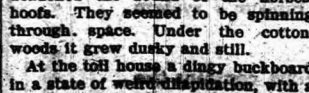
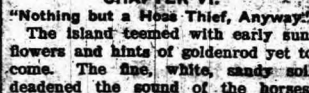
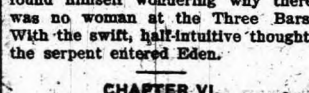
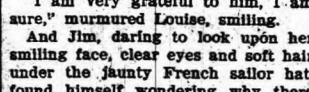
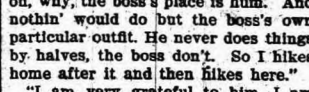
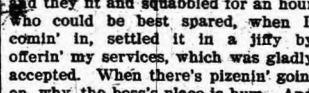
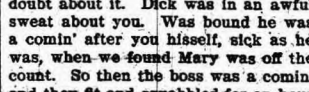
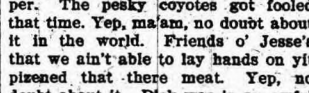
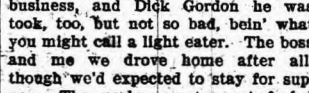
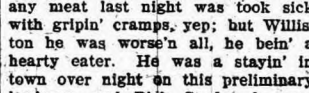
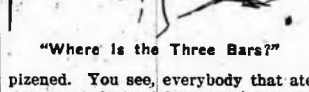
"Mr. Williston informed, did he not?"
"Williston? Oh, yes, he informed, but he'd never 'a' done it if it hadn't 'a' been for the boss. The ol' jellyfish wouldn't 'a' had the nerve to inform without backin', as sure as a stone wall. The boss is a doin' this, I tell you, Miss. But Williston 's a goin' on the stand to-morrow all right, and so am I."

The two cowboys at the corner table had long since finished their supper. They now lighted bad-smelling cigars and left the room. To Louise's great relief Munson rose, too. He was back very soon with a neat little runabout and a high-spirited team of bays.
"Boss's private," explained Jim with pride. "Nothin' too good for a lady, so the boss sent this and me to take keer o' it. And o' you, too, Miss," he added, as an afterthought.

He held the lines in his brown, muscular hands, lovingly, while he stowed away Louise's belongings and himself snugly in the seat, and then the blood burned hot and stinging through his bronzed, tough skin, for suddenly in his big, honest, untrained sensibilities was born the consciousness that the boss would have stowed away the lady first. It was an embarrassing moment. Louise saved the day by climbing in unconcernedly after him and tucking the linen robe over her skirt.
"It will be a dusty drive, won't it?" she asked, simply.

"Miss, you're a-dandy," said Jim as simply.

As they dove upon the pontoon bridge, Louise looked back at the little town on the puffs and felt a momentary choking in her throat. It was a strange place, yet it had tendrils reaching homeward. The trail beyond was absurdly marked and not easy to discern. She turned to her companion and asked quickly: "Why didn't Mary come?"
"Great guns! Did I forget to tell you? Williston's got the stomach-ache to beat the band and Mary's got to physic him up 'g'in to-morrow. We've got to git him on that stand if it takes the hull Three Bars to hol' him up and the gal a pourin' physic down him between times. Yep, Ma'am. He was



em, when they know precisely where they keep themselves, and have to have special deputies appointed over 'em five or six times and then let most o' the bunch slip through their fingers, it's time for some one to git busy. And when Jesse Black and his gang are so despr't they pizen the chief witnesses—

A gentle pressure on his arm stopped him. He turned inquiringly "I wouldn't say any more," whispered Louise. "Let's get on."

The hint was sufficient, and with the words, "Right you are, Miss Reporter, we'll be gettin' on," Jim paid his toll and spoke to his team.

"Just wait a bit, will you?" spoke up the sandy man.

"What for?"

"We're not just ready."

"We ain't, and we don't care to be passed, you know."

He spoke indifferently. In deference to Louise, Jim waited. The men smoked on carelessly. The toll-man fidgeted.

"You go to hell! The 'Three Bars ain't waitin' on no damned hoss thieves," said Jim, suddenly.

With a burning oath Jim, keeping to the side of the steep incline till the river mire cut him off, deliberately turned his stanch little team squarely and crowded them forward against the shaggy buckskins. It was team against team. Louise, clinging tightly to the seat, lips pressed together to keep back any sound, felt a wild, inexplicable thrill of confidence in the strength of the man beside her.

The boys were pitifully, cruelly lashed by the enraged owner of the buckskins, but true as steel to the familiar voice that had guided them so often and so kindly, they gave not nor faltered. There was a snapping of broken wood, a wrench, a giving way, and the runabout sprang over debris of broken wheel and wagon-box to the narrow confines of the pontoon bridge.

"The Three Bars is gettin' busy!" gibed Jim over his shoulder.

"It's a sorry day for you and yours," cried the other, in black and ugly wrath.

"We ain't afraid. You're nothin' but a hoss thief, anyway!" responded Jim, gleefully, as a parting shot.

"Now what do you suppose was their game?" he asked of the girl at his side.

"I don't know," answered Louise, thoughtfully. "But I thought it not wise to say too much to them. You are a witness, I believe you said."

"Then you think they are part o' the gang?"

"I consider them at least sympathizers, don't you? They seemed down on the Three Bars."

In the Indian country at last. Mile after mile of level, barren stretches after the hill region had been left behind. Was there no end to the thirst-inspiring, monotonous, lonely reach of cacti? Prairie dogs, perched in front of their holes, chattered and scolded at them. The sun went down and a refreshing coolness crept over the hard, baked earth. Still, there was nothing but distance anywhere in all the land, and a feeling of desolation swept over the girl.

The moon came up. Then there were miles of white moonlight and lonely plain. But for some time now there has been a light in front of them. It is as if it must be a will-o'-the-wisp. They never seem to get to it. But at last they are there. The door is wide open. A pleasant odor of bacon and coffee is wafted out to the tired travelers.

"Come right in," says the cheery voice of Mary. "How tired you must be, Miss Dale. Tie up, Jim, and come in and eat something before you go. Well, you can eat again—two suppers won't hurt you. I have kept things warm for you. Your train must have been late. Yes, dad is better, thank you. He'll be all right in the morning."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Man's Prejudice for Black Clothes.

In opening an artistic dress exhibition Mr. Louis W. Parker, master of the recent Warwick pageant, said there could be no doubt, that the clothes men wore were foolish, says the Fall Mall Gazette. He claimed that as woman could array herself in sympathetic colors and flowing folds, the time had arrived when man should be placed on equality with her, instead of the having to array himself in black for dinner, the theater, funerals and weddings. He believed and hoped that his pageants would do something to sweep away the prejudice for black, for it was a horrid custom on the part of civilization.

Correct Interpretation Essential.

Many of the most beautiful pieces of poetry in literature would seem uninteresting and flat if read by a bad reciter. In the same way, a good reciter will make attractive a poem whose beauties are not so apparent. A fine painter will light up each little beauty in his pictures until the smallest detail is attractive and strikes the eye. It is only the mediocrity whose work is characterized by sameness and lack of interest.

Hypnotic Experiments.

A German physician who had a patient who could not afford to go to a warm climate, thought he would accomplish the same result by means of hypnosis. The doctor showed a picture of the sun on the ceiling, and by suggestion induced the patient to believe it really was the sun and that it would cure him. But the patient soon died. When the doctor's friends grieved him about the novel treatment he indignantly explained that the patient was getting along nicely, and would have recovered had he not



IT was St. Valentine's day and Freda Traumer was bustling about the kitchen making great preparations. Prof. Max was coming to tea, and, in Freda's opinion, this teacher of astronomy was the greatest of men. The emperor himself was not half so wise or handsome; the foolish maiden thought. Her father, who was an enthusiastic student of astronomy, was a great friend of Herr Max, and the latter often came to his house, where there was a fine observatory.

When the two men went up to the house-top observatory to study the heavenly bodies Freda, eager to learn, went with them; but somehow the constellations, comets, meteors and asteroids she heard them speak of so fluently were all so confusing that she could understand nothing, try hard as she might.

But she learned one thing, which was not down in the books, all unconsciously. During those long, delicious nights spent upon the house-top watching the glowing heavens, she had learned the lesson of love and all the affection of her pure, young heart was lavished upon the professor.

When the little German maid first realized that she loved him she was annoyed at her audacity and trembled lest he find it out, but later on when the noble passion had filled her whole heart she trembled lest he should never know, or care for her in return.

"Then," she tearfully said to herself, "I can but die." To young, romantic maidens it seems an easy thing to die for love unrequited, but he was wise who said that "men have died and worms have eaten them, but not for love."

The soft summer nights passed and they met no more upon the roof, but the two astronomers spent many an evening in the Traumers' cozy little parlor, with their books and charts spread on the table beside them. Then the young hausfrau sat by quietly knitting, feasting her eyes upon the beloved countenance, but if by chance Herr Max glanced in her direction, she dropped her blue eyes, blushing deeply. And as she always dropped her eyes she never saw the tender smile that played upon his lips whenever she repeated this harmless maneuver.

When St. Valentine's day came the bright flower of hope blossomed in Freda's heart, for this was surely the opportunity she sought and she hoped the good saint would lend her his aid. With loudly beating heart she entered the stationer's shop and asked the young clerk to show her the valentines. She pressed her hand against her heart to still its beating, making, as she did so, a far prettier picture than any of the painted graces on the valentines before her.

Some one, passing by, caught a glimpse of her and thought so, too; but Freda was so engrossed in trying to find a valentine to suit her, that she did not know the professor had seen her and had passed on with that rarely tender smile upon his lips.

At last she found what she wanted. It was a very simple little valentine, but it told an eloquent story. On the top of the white embossed page blazed a glorious star, with beams of light radiating from every point, and beneath it, as if basking in its rays, lay a tiny heart pierced by an arrow shot from the bow of a roguish cupid.

"Ach!" thought Freda, "the star is Herr Max and mine is the heart. But I fear he can never stoop low enough to reach it." With this humble thought she tremblingly addressed the envelope and then ran to drop it in the nearest postbox. A score of times she wished it back and reproached herself for her boldness, but now he was coming to tea and if he understood he would reveal it in his conduct and she would soon know her fate.

At last the preparations for supper were completed, and, with a tired sigh, she sat down by the bright fire to rest. Pleasant visions filled her mind, and she did not hear the footsteps which softly drew near, and only knew she was not alone when something dropped into her lap.

It was the valentine she had sent that morning—he had brought or sent it back to her, she knew not which, for grief and shame so overcame her she dared not turn her head to see.

Thinking he thus refused her love, she was about to cast the now hateful valentine into the fire and then rush away and never look at the professor again, when something stopped her. Her eyes fell upon the valentine. It was the same, and yet not the same, for, although the great star still blazed at the top of the card, the little heart was no longer far beneath it, but, instead, rested within the heart of the star.

A deep joy filled little Freda's breast! When, at last, she took courage and looked around she saw the professor standing behind her, and saw for the first time the tender, loving smile as he gently drew her to him and folded her in his arms.

Then she knew, in truth, that the beautiful star had stooped down and raised the little heart to its own level.

THIRTY YEARS OF IT.

A Fearfully Long Siege of Daily Pain and Misery.

Charles Von Soehnen of 210 A St., Colfax, Wash., says: "For at least thirty years I suffered with kidney troubles, and the attacks laid me up for days at a time with pain in the back and rheumatism. When I was up and around sharp twinges caught me, and for fifteen years the frequent passages of kidney secretions annoyed me. But Doan's Kidney Pills have given me almost entire freedom from this trouble and I cannot speak too highly of their praise."

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

AGREEING WITH THE ASSESSOR.

His Reason for Building Unneeded Addition to House.

Representative Birdsall of Iowa objects to the high rentals charged in Washington during the congressional session. He says he feels like an Irish farmer he knew out in his district. The farmer had bought a place out of savings as a farm-hand and renter. The tax assessor came around one day and put a valuation on Pat's new property which Pat thought excessive. His protest, however, was unavailing.

One day a neighbor visited Pat and found him building an addition to his house, and obviously the house was plenty big enough without it.

"Isn't that a piece of extravagance?" he asked Pat.

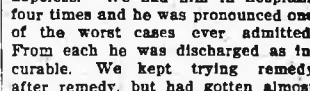
"Think again it might be," said Pat, "but I'm after havin' the ould place worth what the assessor says it is."

IT SEEMED INCURABLE

Body Raw with Eczema—Discharged from Hospitals as Hopeless—Cuticura Remedies Cured Him.

"From the age of three months until fifteen years old, my son Owen's life was made intolerable by eczema in its worst form. In spite of treatments the disease gradually spread until nearly every part of his body was quite raw. He used to tear himself dreadfully in his sleep and the agony he went through is quite beyond words. The regimental doctor pronounced the case hopeless. We had him in hospitals four times and he was pronounced one of the worst cases ever admitted. From each he was discharged as incurable. We kept trying remedy after remedy, but had gotten almost past hoping for a cure. Six months ago we purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies. The result was truly marvelous and to-day he is perfectly cured. Mrs. Lily Hedge, Cambleswell Green, England, Jan. 12, 1907."

DIFFERENT.



"Do you believe in art for art's sake?"

"No; I sell my pictures!"

Rapid Rise.

"Pa," said Mrs. Hardapple, as she opened the letter, "the man who ran over our old crippled cow with his automobile wants to know how much she was worth."

"Tell him about six dollars," drawled Hiram Hardapple. "Let me see, it was that poor village doctor, wasn't it?"

"No, Hiram; it was a city teller."

"Was, eh? Well, by heck, tell him she was a first-class critter and worth every cent of \$50."

"And come to think of it, Hiram, his automobile was almost as long as a steamboat, with glass windows, six lights and a horn that you could hear five miles."

"What? Then write and tell him the cow he killed was a genuine imported prize-winning Holstein and worth \$500, and if he doesn't settle up every cent in cash I'll put the law on him."

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only medicine now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is purely local, acting directly upon the blood and removing the impurities of the system, thereby destroying the breeding of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring nature in doing its work. The proprietor has no selfish ends in view. He wishes to see every sufferer cured. Send for free particulars. Address: Dr. J. C. HALL, 210 N. 2nd St., St. Paul, Minn.

Surety King of Burglars.

The most enterprising burglar yet recorded is the Long Island chap who not only escaped from a brand-new county jail the other night but took with him all the locks and door-knobs in the place. If they catch him they ought to



AUCTION SALE POSTPONED

On account of the storm
Tuesday, the

J. B. PATTISON

auction sale of Farm Stock
and Implements was
Postponed until

Tuesday, Feb'y 11,

at 10 o'clock a. m.

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.

TEL. 23

W. F. HOOPS

Rent Receipt Books

15c.

Get them at The Mail Office.

POTTER'S PUNISHMENT

By JAY PALMER

(Copyright.)

Ellot Potter was making an experiment this summer. He was sick of tutoring—he hated it, but had tried it during former vacations, because he determined by hook or crook to work his way through college and then study medicine; it was his one ambition, and it had been sufficiently strong thus far to overcome every obstacle.

Now, tired out from hard study and the examinations of his junior year, he welcomed an opportunity to recuperate among the White mountains and at the same time to earn a little by accepting a place as bellman at one of the large hotels.

At first, when the mountain wagons, with their sturdy four-in-hands and horns gayly tooting, rolled away bearing a merry party to the Profile or Flume, he felt it momentarily irksome to be "out of it all," but he soon learned to regard such departures with equanimity. The people he really envied were the occasional pedestrians who tramped from pure love of it, for he was a hardy athlete and loved adventure. When one of these, always a transient guest, stopped there, bringing a story of a climb over a mountain or through a notch, it would set the blood tingling in his veins.

"I must do something," he thought, soon after his arrival, "to keep going, or I shall stagnate surely."

But what to choose? There was golf, to be sure—he had been scratch on the college team, but of course to play here was out of the question. He might caddy—the very thing! He would get exercise and fun out of it, too. The proprietor, knowing that an intelligent caddy would be always in demand, was willing—even glad to allow him a few hours daily for such a purpose; so he found himself speedily launched on a career.

Among the guests at the Star View was a handsome, quiet young fellow, Van Dyke, by name, whom Potter rather liked. The fancy appeared to be mutual, for after employing him a few times as caddy Van Dyke engaged him regularly.

One day two ladies had arrived and Potter, after directing the men with the trunks to the rooms engaged, was hurrying through the hall to the office when he came face to face with the younger of the two arrivals—a slender, stylish girl of the blonde type.

"Mr. Potter—oh, how delightful to see a friend here!" Bewitching was her smile and frankly friendly the little hand stretched out to greet him.

But in his confusion and embarrassment Potter did not seem to see it; he colored like a schoolboy and then went pale. "Here I am only the bellman, Miss Wentworth," he stammered. "Oh!" the tone was icy as her hand dropped. "I shall take care to remember." She swept past him with the air of a princess.

"Idiot!" muttered Potter, as the door closed behind her. "Why did I say that? How shall I bear it to see Prof. Wentworth's daughter here?" He knew now that his dream had been vain; of course, it was madness to think to win one so far beyond him; for she was very rich, being the sole heir to her mother's large fortune. The unexpected meeting had made him savage; and she would never forgive him.

Indeed it seemed so; for days afterward she did not appear to see him, nor would she allow her aunt, who had met him, to hold any converse with him. Then she suddenly changed, her attitude and began to direct him, without preface, to do this or that as coldly and impassively as an icicle.

This was bad enough, but worse was to come. Van Dyke, the indifferent, fell under her spell—they all did, for that matter. But—Van Dyke must teach her to play golf—the artful coquette! As if he, Potter, had not on the college links superintended her first drive, tee-ed her balls, carried her clubs, and taught her so carefully that she could almost outplay her teacher.

It was gall and wormwood to Potter but he continued to caddy for Van Dyke—he was too proud to refuse, nor did he wish to; like the proverbial moth, he learned no wisdom from his singed wings. Of course, Miss Wentworth began an outrageous flirtation with Van Dyke, to the silent wrath of the unfortunate Potter.

"Van Dyke may whistle for a caddy to-morrow," Potter growled under his breath, one day. "Blest if I can stand it any longer!"

Accordingly the next afternoon he got leave to absent himself and started on a long tramp. He chose a path through the woods, which near the hotel led past the site of an old iron mine years since abandoned. It was an eerie place; he stopped as he always did to gaze down at the dark mouth of the shaft, which opened from the side of a tunnel-shaped excavation, now thickly overgrown with moss and ferns and asters. Farther along, away from the path, the walls of the tunnel had caved in in places, making dark chasms, at the bottom of which lay patches of white, for there, the winter snows lasted far into the summer.

The neglected spot fitted into Potter's thoughts, and he lingered awhile before setting forth on his walk.

Turning back at dusk at the end of his journey, he had again to pass by the old mine. As he neared it he

thought he heard a cry; from the hollow by the shaft opening it came faintly: "Help! Help!"

Peering down in the twilight he saw a white, upturned face among the ferns: "Miss Wentworth—Alice!"

"Ellot, is it you? I am so glad!" He leaped down to her side, when to his astonishment two arms met tightly around his neck, and then—she fainted. Even in that awkward predicament Potter felt a strange exultation. How he was to get her out unless she could help herself a little he did not know; but for the moment that did not concern him. It was enough that she had wanted him—called him by his name, and that they two were there together.

But Miss Wentworth came to herself with disconcerting promptness. "I fell when reaching for some ferns; I must have turned my ankle or I could have climbed out alone," she explained. "The pain has made me faint, but I think I can get up now with your help."

"I could go to the hotel for assistance," he suggested doubtfully, "and a carriage?"

"No, no; it would make a scene and frighten auntie; I had rather you would not."

So Potter half-carried, half-dragged her to the edge of the embankment, and lifted her into the path. Then, after a slow and silent journey broken by many pauses, during which each seemed to hear the other's heart beat, he brought her safely to the hotel and left her in her aunt's care.

On his return he found that Van Dyke had departed, suddenly that afternoon. This fact, taken in connection with Miss Wentworth's change of manner, encouraged him to think that perhaps Van Dyke had "put his fate to the touch" and—lost it all. He sought his room that night with his mind in a strange tumult between doubt and hope.

"Anyway," he resolved, "bellman or



The Neglected Spot Fitted into Potter's Thoughts.

not, I shall let nothing keep me from learning the truth from her own lips when I see her."

The next day he received this dainty note:

Dear Mr. Potter: My sprain is not bad, but the doctor will not let me walk for awhile yet. Will you come to our parlor and let us thank you?

ALICE WENTWORTH

There he found a most gracious reception awaiting him from the aunt, and a shy one from the invalid. She looked very charming among her gay cushions, and seemed to be suffering from nothing more serious than an inconvenient color, which came and went unaccountably.

At length, when her aunt was called away, she burst out, impetuously: "Can you forgive me, Mr. Potter, for my horrid behavior even since I came?—yes, I planned it all deliberately to punish you for your silly pride—but it was silly, now wasn't it?" she pleaded.

Potter was on his knees at her side. "Alice, can you love me? Will you wait and let me work for you? I will, indeed, I will be worthy of you!"

There was a moment of silence; then, from among the cushions where she had hidden her face came the answer in muffled tones: "Perhaps—I might—Mr. Bellman."

An Intelligent Dog's Record.

Joe Roddick Seville is the name of a big English setter with intelligent brown eyes who has led Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Seville, a blind couple, through 16 states without accident or injury.

The trio arrived in Denver the other day and Joe straightway led the way through the depot gate to the street and arm in arm the blind couple followed, confident Joe would lead them aright. His eyes sufficed for all three and never does he make a mistake.

Seville's home is in Reading, Pa., and he and his silent, sweet-faced wife are on their way to California. They have made their expenses so far by selling pictures of their remarkable dog. Seville was a stonemason and lost his sight 15 years ago. His wife was stricken blind when a baby.

Joe is intelligent to a remarkable degree. When his master is canvassing the stores of a city selling his pictures Joe will never lead him past a store that looks promising. When Joe guides his master into an office building he will ignore the stairs and lead for the elevator. So deliberately does he go that one would scarcely suspect the man holding the leash was sightless.

Bombay claims the greatest density of population in the world, and the claim is only disputed by Agra, also in India. Bombay has 700 persons per acre in certain places.

HAS NEVER FAILED

BREAKFAST FOOD TEST FOR AN ENGLISHMAN.

Try This and Be Convinced That There's Nothing Better to Spring on a Briton, Masculine or Feminine.

A young American woman who has recently married a British husband was holding forth one day to a group of friends on the subject of international marriage.

"I do love to read all the boah that's written in the papers about it," she said; "they paint dark pictures of the foreign vulture about to descend on the American dove, etc., etc., and discourse learnedly on the causes of failure of most of these marriages, and it's really the simplest thing in the world—you've got to use discretion, that's all. There are various tests that can be applied to men of different nations, but I'm convinced that there's nothing better to spring on a Briton, masculine or feminine, than the breakfast-food test."

"I wasn't on to it when I married, and it was Algy's sister who unconsciously gave me the tip. She came over to make us a visit, and I own that I shook in my boots. She's older than Algy, you know, by a good deal, and I had a desperate feeling that she disapproved of everything American, particularly myself. Algy worked overtime to persuade me to the contrary, but I was used to our talky-talky women and quite failed to grasp that her apparent aloofness might be due to nothing but shyness."

"So when she asked to be shown my kitchen I quaked. I bravely rose to the occasion, however, and led her thither. She frowned a bit at the ice box and said a 'meat safe' would be far less extravagant at this time of year—she sniffed openly at my gas range which she was certain was 'smelly'—but her face was a picture when her eye fell on the cupboard shelf where the breakfast foods live. She first asked what they were, and I volubly explained the different sorts from sand and shavings through pulverized whisk-brooms.

"But surely you don't eat them," she inquired.

"Surely we do, I return valiantly."

"She gave a sort of grunt, then looked from the box she was holding. "Does Algernon eat them?" she asked in a how-have-the-mighty-fallen sort of tone.

"He eats oatmeal," I explained and it was funny to see how relieved she looked, for she had been distressed to death to see him drink coffee at breakfast in place of the reserved and traditional tea, and I suppose she feared that he was becoming fundamentally 'American.' But all she said was:

"Aow, porridge?"

"Then a sudden thought occurred to me—I'd get her to taste one of those breakfast foods. She was holding a box of crispy sweet sort of things not unlike popcorn.

"Taste it, Amy," I urged; "it doesn't have to be cooked, you know, and it's rather fun to eat it right out of the box."

"She looked darkly suspicious, then drew out a few flakes, holding them as if they were slumbering hornets with a potential sting. But I 'sicked' her on, and eventually she made the leap. I waited anxiously, and the suspicious expression slowly left her face, making room for one of rather pleased surprise.

"Not so nawsty," she pronounced, and smiled at me, and from that moment we were friends.

"I've tried it on lots of English people since, and later events have never failed to confirm its infallibility, for the unprogressive, unadaptable mind betrays itself every time. So if you want to marry an Englishman, invite him to breakfast—and try it," she finished.

Neighborhood Favorite.

Mrs. E. D. Charles, of Harbor, Maine, speaking of Electric Bitters, says: "It is a neighborhood favorite here with us." It deserves to be a favorite everywhere. It gives quick relief in dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney derangement, malnutrition, nervousness, weakness and general debility. Its action on the blood, as a thorough purifier makes it especially useful as a spring medicine. This grand alterative tonic is sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John E. Gale, 50c.

Made by Millions



Calumet Baking Powder

TIME CARD.

Cars leave Plymouth for Northville at 7:45 a. m. and hourly until 11:45 p. m., also 12:30 a. m.

Cars leave Plymouth for Wayne at 7:45 a. m. and hourly until 11:45 a. m.

Cars leave Northville for Plymouth and Wayne at 5:35 a. m. and hourly until 10:35 p. m.

Cars leave Wayne for Plymouth and Northville at 5:45 a. m. and hourly until 10:45 p. m., also 12 midnight.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Loretta Ann Houry, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of E. N. Passage, in the Village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the twenty-third day of April, A. D. 1908, and on Friday, the twenty-third day of July, A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 23rd day of January, A. D. 1908, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated January 23, 1907.
E. N. PASSAGE,
LOUIS HILLMER,
Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Hattie Berdan, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of F. W. Voorhies, in the Village of Plymouth, in said county, on Monday, the 6th day of April, A. D. 1908, and on Tuesday, the 4th day of August, A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 4th day of February, A. D. 1908, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated February 4, 1908.
WILLIAM T. CONNER,
GEORGE VANDECAR,
Commissioners.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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