

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1068.



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MEERSCHAUM PIPE,

Military shape, and Amberine mouth-piece.

This pipe is light and cool, takes a beautiful color and will not last long at the price. We have only a few, and will not be able to duplicate them.

None but an expert could distinguish the difference between this, and a \$5.00 article.

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Tip-Top, Butternut and VanCamp's.

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Queen at 25c and 50c. Other brands at 10c and 15c per bottle.

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Cabbage, Onions, Lettuce, Celery, Turnips
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We solicit a trial order by phone or otherwise. Free delivery.

GITTINS BROS

CENTRAL GROCERY.

ALL USED WOODEN TRENCHERS.

Substitutes for Crockery Ware Nearly
Two Hundred Years Ago.

Our readers may like to be reminded of how comparatively late in our history the absence of cheap crockery kept the wooden trencher in use. In the eighteenth century, silver in the dining room and pewter below stairs were abundant for all dinner table use in large and wealthy households.

But that the number of metal plates and dishes was insufficient to meet the requirements of extraordinary occasions is seen in a description of a dinner given by Lord Malton to his tenants in 1733.

It was at Woodhouse that the feast takes place at which we hear that "tis an out of the way thing, the people are to dine upon wooden dishes; they cut down wood on purpose to make them of."

One of the company describes the affair in a letter to the Lord Stratford of the time, Lord Malton's neighbor at Wentworth castle.

"There was in the prayer hall six tables made of deals with benches, such as in the tents at Boughton fair. At four of them there might be about 32 people, the other two something above half the number, the tables being less.

"Our dishes stood single, the table allowing no more; first dish, roast pork; 2nd, turkey; 3rd, venison pasty; 4th, cold beefe, roast; 5th, fruit pudding; 6th, a goose; 7th, apple pye; 8th, a hog's head in sauce; so then the course began again, and kept in this forme to every table.

"We ate upon trenchers and wood dishes, and drunk in horns; my lord did the same. The horns held fear pints and the punch was made strong, and the common people drunk full horns just after dinner that 2 or 3 horns would make them drunk or sick."

It is noticeable that ale was drunk at my lord's table, but as he was reputed not to keep any great stock of malt drink, punch was served at all other tables as being "the cheapest liquor to make treat of."

"A treat" meant taking too much, and this was so successfully accomplished that "there was one man found dead, supposed to be choked with punch."—Country Life.

Trees Planted by Insects.

The uses of worms in wood and field have been discovered by G. A. Andrews. It has long been known that squirrels add the forest by burying nuts, of which some sprout and ultimately develop into trees, but that also he is indebted to earth worms for like services is knowledge new. It appears that the dry flat fruits of the silver maple are frequently used by worms to plug the apertures of their burrows in the fashion long since described by Darwin. In districts too dry for them to germinate under ordinary conditions a certain proportion of maple seeds thus drawn into their holes by the worms were found to sprout and grow into seedlings, and, although these ultimately perished under the influence of the late summer drought, Mr. Andrews thinks that under less unfavorable conditions a certain number would survive. He believes that by planting trees worms more than amend the damage with which they are credited through destroying seedlings in the gardens.

Exterminating Head Hunters.

All efforts to subdue the "head hunters" of Formosa having been unsuccessful, a campaign of extermination has been entered upon, and now when a company of head hunters is located the place is surrounded by a wire fence. The wires are charged with electricity. The soldiers begin to shoot; the savages stampede, and then the deadly wires get those that the bullets miss. There are about 100,000 of these head hunters infesting the eastern coast of the island, and all efforts to make them desirable citizens have failed. They recently lured a party of 300 Japanese and Chinese into an ambush and killed them all but three, for the mere pleasure of killing.

Talented German Empress.

Empress Augusta Victoria, is a thoroughly womanly woman, but she is by no means the mere hausfrau that she is often supposed to be. In fact, she has decidedly artistic tastes and is a sculptor and painter of no mean ability. In her husband's study at Potsdam there is a lifelike bust of the emperor in bronze and several of her sons have been portrayed by her in marble. Her majesty is very fond of beautiful fans and she has some valuable specimens of them. Many were gifts from the emperor, and one was made of feathers of the grouse that fell to his gun. Some others, beautifully painted, bear the signatures of great artists.

FOR SALE—A fine size Col's Hot Blast Stove in good condition. Apply at this office.

NEW YORK IN THE REVOLUTION.

Gotham Was Tory to the Core During the Great Struggle.

New York was tory to the core. Those who think it sordid and commercial to-day should pore over the records of the actual history of its men of affairs in the years when the common people were fighting battles for independence, says the Success Magazine in an article on Tammany hall. No soldiers marched out from its streets to join the ranks of men under Washington. Its wealth paid no taxes for the support of the revolutionary cause. The future metropolis was dominated by alleged Americans who believed that independence menaced their vested interests. They were convinced that democracy threatened their social prestige, they were instinctively fond of the gauds and trapping of royalty, they set money and position above country—they were the *laissez faire* of half a century later, and the smug prototypes of the bourbon reactionaries of to-day.

It was their influence which prolonged the war of independence. They believed that only the power of royalty could keep the despised mob under control. They had stubbornly and successfully resisted every attempt of the masses to secure even a vestige of political right. They dreaded lest a time should come when men with ballots in their hands should attempt to confiscate their property. They had no more patriotism than a modern corporation seeking to evade its taxes or to steal a franchise. This numerous and powerful class did its best to thwart American liberty, and when it was won despite them there was consternation in the mansions of New York. With tears and forebodings they watched the evacuation of the city by the British; some of them fled, but most of them remained.

Game of Loggats Revived.

A club has been formed in Western Canada to play the old English game of loggats which has long fallen into disuse in the old country. The pastime is alluded to by Shakespeare.

The game consists in throwing a pin called a loggat at a stake driven into the ground. The player who gets his loggat nearest the mark wins.

This is essentially our French game of quoits, which every one in America pronounces "quates." The difference is that we use a heavy disk, or in many regions a horseshoe instead of a pin. Of loggats, Stevens, the Shakespearian commentator, who died in 1800, says: "I have seen it played in different counties at their sheep shearing feasts, where the winner was entitled to a black fleece, which he afterward presented to the farmer's maid to spin for the purpose of making a petticoat on condition that she kneel down on the fleece to be kissed by all the rustics present."—Springfield Republican.

The Loves of a Violinist.

"A violinist," said M. Ysaye, "can love as many fiddles as a sultan can love wives, and more. I should like a violin harem—a regular seraglio of fiddles—Stradis, Guadagninis, a Guarnerius or two, a few Amatis and even a few Gaglianos." Once, early in his career, he was passionately attracted by an alleged Guadagnini in a pawnbroker's window in Hamburg. Buying it was out of the question, and the pawnbroker, after much persuasion, only consented to lay aside the instrument for a while. Even then possession seemed remote until Ysaye, meeting a diamond-dealing friend actually fired him with so much enthusiasm for fiddles that he consented to leave a bag of stones with the pawnbroker as security for the instrument. "In this way," says Ysaye, "I was married to my first love among the fiddles, my beautiful Guadagnini."

Diplomats, Doctors and Doctrinaires.

There were two diplomats in the house gallery in Washington the other day, and as they went out one said to the other, quite apropos of nothing: "My dear colleague, do you remember what Voltaire said—doctors are people who pour drugs, of which they know little, into a body, of which they know less?"

His companion laughed. "Do you remember," he asked, "what a countryman of Voltaire's, a very distinguished physician, said to a patient who had a slight attack of indigestion, and was convinced that he was dying of heart disease?—'I haven't as yet made the diagnosis, but do not alarm yourself needlessly, for we will be able to discover everything at the autopsy.'"

Then they both laughed. They had been listening to a man expounding a scheme for currency reform.—Harper's Weekly.

You find new Sanol Eczema Cure to get rid of those blackheads, pimples, rough bumpy skin. Leaves skin smooth. Cures any case of Eczema. Pleasant to use. A trial will convince you. 50c and \$1 at J. L. Gale's

PINCKNEY, PAINSTAKING PHARMACIST FOR ARTICULAR PEOPLE.

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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

Hand Screened Anthracite

GOAL

Forked Lump

More Coal arrived, same kind, large stock. Do you KNOW that a ton of pure, clean Coal will last ONE-THIRD longer than a ton mixed with dirt and slack. We make it a special point to give you the BEST pure, clean Coal. Remember the kinds, always the same, all burns up, no clinkers.

Lehigh Valley,

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SOLVAY COKE, NUT SIZE, 50c

Per ton less than Chestnut. Clean, no gas, no dust, no smoke, easy to handle. Try a ton and save 50c.

Both Phones.

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HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER

Baled Hay and Straw, Ground Corn and Oats, Middlings, Oat Bran, Corn, Oats, Wheat.

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

HARD AND SOFT COAL.

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.



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The widespread popularity of this brand attests its

Superior Excellence.

Put up in 1-lb. air-tight packages, preserving purity, strength and flavor.

Always Clean.

MO-KA Coffee will please you.

Ask your Grocer for it.

20 CENTS THE POUND

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

The Mail only \$1 a year.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMMERS, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH MICHIGAN

NEWS OF A WEEK TOLD IN BRIEF

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS GATHERED FROM ALL POINTS OF THE GLOBE.

GIVEN IN ITEMIZED FORM

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

Reports have been received at Tiflis from Armenia that all the Turkish army reserve forces in Van, Mush and the other vilayets of Asia Minor have been called to the colors and are proceeding rapidly for the frontier. In St. Petersburg the reports of impending war are taken seriously.

The jury in the Snell \$2,000,000 mail case at Clinton, Ill., was discharged by Judge Cochran, being unable to reach a verdict.

James P. Hayes, agent of the Traders Dispatch in Kansas City, Mo., and John O'Donnell, a well-known cigar dealer, were shot and seriously wounded by J. D. Cosby, proprietor of the Cosby hotel, in the office of the hotel because they assaulted his clerk.

Following an operation for a twist of the bowels, Senator Asbury C. Lattimer of South Carolina was said to be in a critical condition in Washington.

A roundhouse worker, name unknown, was found dead, his head crushed in a water tank at Harvard, Ill. He had been robbed of his pay check.

Mr. Madden of Illinois introduced a bill in congress appropriating \$100,000 to be paid to the Lincoln Farm association to build on the Lincoln birthplace farm in Kentucky a national patriotic shrine which shall consist of a memorial hall, costing not more than \$250,000, of which sum \$150,000 shall be paid by the association.

Twenty-eight miners were imprisoned in the Midvale colliery near Mount Carmel, Pa., by the breaking of a dam, but it was believed all were alive and would be rescued.

Third Engineer William Davis, one of the men suffering from yellow fever on the steamer Crispin in Galveston roads, died.

The Merchants National bank of Portland, Ore., reopened for business after remaining 11 weeks in the hands of a bank examiner.

Charles W. Morse, the New York financier, was indicted again, for perjury while testifying before the grand jury.

Mrs. Andy Baker and her five-year-old daughter of Rainsley Lake, Ky., were accidentally burned to death.

Emagin & Son's private bank in Northampton, Pa., closed its doors. The institution has been in existence since 1858.

Rev. Father Andrew Salmon was instantly killed and Father Murphy was perhaps fatally injured at South Bend, Ind., when their cutter was struck by an electric car. Both priests have been connected with Notre Dame college.

Rumors were current in Paris that King Alfonso of Spain had been assassinated, but no confirmation or denial of this could be obtained.

Gov. Deneen issued a proclamation designating April 24 as Arbor day and October 24 as Bird day in Illinois.

In an heroic attempt to rescue her six-year-old companion, David Rogers, from in front of an approaching train at Cartersville, Ga., Lilly May Kilne, 12 years old, was struck by the train and both were crushed to death.

John F. Randolph of West Orange, N. J., treasurer of the Edison Manufacturing Company, of which Thomas A. Edison is president, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head.

Virgil McKnight, member of the Kentucky legislature from Mason county, died of cardiac asthma.

William Sells, son of one of the three brothers who organized the famous Sells Brothers' circus combination, died suddenly in New York.

Frank H. Hitchcock, former first assistant postmaster general, resigned and took official charge of the Taft boom in the east and south.

William L. Day, son of Associate Supreme Court Justice William R. Day, was appointed United States district attorney for the northern district of Ohio.

Douglas H. Riker, a New York publisher, ill in bed with pneumonia, battled for life with an infuriated buldog. He finally smothered the animal in the bedclothes.

A horse crazed with blind staggers plunged into a New York restaurant and injured half a dozen persons.

It was stated on what was believed to be good authority that W. B. Ridgeley, comptroller of the currency, has decided to accept the presidency of the reorganized National Bank of Commerce of Kansas City, Mo., which suspended payment during the late financial stringency.

Clyde Gant of Belleville, Ill., was convicted of the murder of Henry Dickson and sentenced to 14 years in the penitentiary.

It is announced that there is a prospect of British, the Moroccan bandit, appearing on the variety stage in London.

The socialists of Solingen, Prussia, assembled around the city hall and cheered for universal suffrage. The police charged the crowds, scattered them and arrested many of the disturbers.

Man for man, gun for gun, and ship for ship, the American navy is second to none in the world, according to the report of Admiral Converse, called forth by the many criticisms recently made in magazines and otherwise.

Charles W. Morse, financier and promoter of many large combinations, returned from his brief trip to Europe, was arrested in his stateroom when the steamer Etruria, reached quarantine in the lower bay at New York, and was released on \$20,000 bonds. He issued a statement declaring his innocence.

Capt. N. B. Thistlewood of Cairo, Ill., Republican candidate for congress in the Twenty-fifth Illinois district, was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of George W. Smith last November.

The navy department was officially advised of the arrival of the American torpedo boat flotilla at Talcahuano, Chile, four days ahead of the schedule.

In the Democratic primaries in Oklahoma to elect delegates to the state convention W. J. Bryan was endorsed by every one of the 75 counties.

Following a fight on the tug Annie R. Wood of Providence, bound from Newport to Fort Greble, Benjamin G. Steenerson, son of Congressman Steenerson of Crookston, Minn., fell or was pushed overboard and drowned.

Bert Hendershler, son of Mrs. Bell Taylor and stepson of Nathan Taylor, who was murdered in the rear of his confectionery store at Creston, Ia., confessed that he fired the shot which ended Taylor's life.

On the steamer Crispin, which arrived in the roads, three miles out from Galveston, Tex., from Para Brazil, there were two cases of yellow fever.

Peter Gruener, aged 40, a copper-smith of Cincinnati, shot and instantly killed his wife, and then shot himself, dying shortly afterwards.

Night riders 300 strong visited Eddyville, Ky., and whipped ten men, four of them white and six negroes.

A new American ski record was made at Duluth when John Mangseth jumped 117 feet.

The flood at Pittsburg receded after causing great damage to property and intense suffering among poor people. High water stopped railway traffic in many parts of southern Ohio.

Harry Arthur McArdle, who painted "Dawn at the Alamo" and "The Battle of San Jacinto," and other famous historical pictures, died at his home in San Antonio, Tex.

Henry D. Sellers, a real estate broker and prominent citizen of Pittsburg, Pa., committed suicide by shooting just as did his son some months ago.

While one masked robber held up the cashier, his two companions looted the vault of the bank at Granite Falls, N. C., secured all the cash in the institution—\$2,700—forced the cashier to enter the vault and after locking him in made their escape.

Marian Grey, affinity finder, was convicted in the federal court at Chicago of using the United States mails to defraud while conducting the Elgin Searchlight club.

Smallpox appeared in the University of Illinois, and all students were ordered vaccinated.

Seven persons were killed and a dozen injured when a Big Four passenger train struck a Toledo & Western electric car at the Michigan Central crossing in West Toledo, O.

Miss Theodora Shotts, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodora P. Shotts, was married in New York to the duke de Chaulnes in the presence of 300 guests.

Frank Murdoch, a well-known Republican politician, died at his home in Oneida, Ill., of heart disease, induced by an attack of pneumonia, aged 66 years.

Attorney General Bonaparte directed the immediate prosecution of the Southern Pacific on 108 charges of rebating, involving \$30,000 to \$50,000 in each case.

Michael Devalo of South Chicago is under arrest charged with scalding a lady to death because the child's mother refused to elope with him.

J. L. Bristow of Salina, Kan., ex-fourth assistant postmaster general, announced his candidacy for the United States senate to succeed Chester I. Long, whose term expires March 3, 1908.

Charges of misconduct in office, violation and neglect of duty and contempt for and the non-enforcement of the laws of the state were filed against Mayor Elias P. Mann of Troy, N. Y., with Gov. Hughes.

The American fleet of 16 battleships, under the command of Rear Admiral Evans, passed Valparaiso, Chile, where it was reviewed by President Montt and thousands of Chileans, and continued on its voyage northward for Callao, Peru, the next stopping place.

Tornadoes devastated the towns of Tyler, Tex., and Mossville, Soso and Service, Miss., blowing down many houses and causing a number of deaths.

Newton Edmunds, former governor of Dakota territory and president of the Yaakton National bank, died at Yankton of paralysis, aged 83 years.

Violation of the postal laws by carrying first-class mail matter was charged against the American Express company in a suit filed in the United States district court at Cincinnati by District Attorney McPherson.

John E. Venson set a new American record by jumping 116 feet on skis at the Duluth tournament.

Sir James Knowles, founder and proprietor of the Nineteenth Century, died in London.

The Wisconsin delegation to the national Democratic convention at Denver, Col., was instructed to vote as a unit for William J. Bryan as the Democratic nominee for president, first, last and all the time.

Damage amounting to probably \$75,000 was done, oil paintings of judges who have presided in Brooklyn in the last half century were water-soaked and valuable records narrowly escaped destruction when fire swept through the upper part of the Kings county courthouse in Brooklyn.

An explosion of a boiler in the basement of the public school at Adrian, Mo., tore away the floor of the primary department and precipitated a teacher and 60 pupils into the basement, burning and scalding many of them in a frightful manner.

Prof. W. F. C. Hasson of the Academic force at the naval academy at Annapolis is dead.

Seventy-two men, representatives of all the classes of labor employed on the New Orleans river front, and who compose a union known as the Dock and Cotton council, were indicted by the United States grand jury on the charge of conspiring to restrain trade in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Deputy Chief Charles W. Kruger of New York lost his life while leading his men in a desperate fight against flames in Canal street. He fell through a trap into a water-filled basement and drowned.

The American ship Emily Reed was wrecked on the Oregon coast, ten of her crew perishing.

Adolph Stenwitz, paying teller of the National Bank of Commerce of Minneapolis, was arrested for an alleged shortage of \$3,450.

There was an unconfirmed rumor in Vienna that the shah of Persia had been assassinated.

The will of Mrs. Rylands, widow of John Rylands, of the famous Manchester (Eng.) cotton firm, bequeaths \$2,385,000 to various charities, including \$1,000,000 to the John Rylands library at Manchester.

An explosion in a coal mine at Glencoe, Natal, cost 67 lives.

Macon county, Georgia, went dry by a majority of 900. Seventy of the 114 counties of Missouri have now voted for local option.

Following the indicated preference at a primary vote, the Republican county convention at Lincoln, Neb., adopted a resolution declaring for Theodore Roosevelt for president and instructing its delegates to the state convention to work to that end.

Dr. Leo Danziger, a prominent German physician, was shot and instantly killed in Cincinnati by Robert Gott, the uncle of Anna Bell Stangley, a 17-year-old girl, at whose bedside the physician was giving medical attention.

Wes Summerlin and his son Charley were hanged at Carrollton, Ga., for the murder of Jethro Jones, a wealthy farmer.

Women suffragists of London went to jail for six weeks rather than give sureties for their good behavior.

Because of interference with plans for marrying his sister, Henry Bean, a prosperous young farmer of Pritchard, W. Va., was shot through the head and instantly killed by Virgil Hatten.

A. C. Tisdelle of Chicago, who is charged with accepting deposits after his private bank had become insolvent, surrendered himself to the police.

New York detectives hunted in vain for Henry S. Snow, former treasurer of the New York and New Jersey Telephone company, who was indicted by the grand jury on a charge of grand larceny.

Herbert Jordan, aged 36 years, who was private secretary to ex-Gov. Willis J. Bailey when the latter was in congress, was mysteriously assassinated in Seneca, Kan.

Fred Slocum, an inmate of the insane asylum at Elgin, Ill., committed suicide by cutting his throat with a piece of glass.

The Oklahoma house killed the hotel bill which required 9-foot sheets on beds and provided a penalty for the use of cracked cups.

By direction of the president, Acting Secretary Oliver ordered a company of infantry from Fort Gibbon, in Alaska, to Fairbanks, in that territory, to preserve order during the mining strike in that section.

Indictments alleging perjury were returned in New York against former governor of New Jersey, Foster M. Voorhees, and Frank H. Combes, following a grand jury inquiry into the acts of these two men while they were officials of the Bankers' Life Insurance company.

Mrs. Martha Anderson was found dead, lying on a cot in her room in Janesville, Wis., with her throat cut from ear to ear. Investigations by the police indicate she was murdered.

George H. Norman, who as an officer on the gunboat Gloucester during the Spanish-American war took Admiral Cervera of the Spanish fleet off the burning flagship Infanta, Maria Teresa, died in Brookline, Mass.

The 11 laundries in Cincinnati under indictment for organizing a combine to raise prices pleaded guilty and each was fined \$50 and costs. The trust also agreed to dissolve.

The Mississippi senate passed the house statutory prohibition bill.

The Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville Railroad company was put in the hands of a receiver.

Charles Peacorino, said to be the leader of a Black Hand society which caused the murder of a wealthy Italian at Lake Charles, La., was arrested at Hastings, Cal.

The British steamer Roca, Capt. Burdick, from Havana for New York with a cargo of iron ore, went ashore during a thick fog abreast of the Jones life-saving station, just below Amityville, Long Island.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

A LOVE STORY BRIEFLY TOLD, HAS A SAD ENDING INDEED.

POVERTY AND INSANITY

The Maiden Came From Sweden to Die of Disappointment—Insane Father and Mother.

Christine Johnson was a pretty, rosy-cheeked, blue-eyed, yellow-haired Swedish girl. She had reached Ellis Island, New York, at the urgent call of her sweetheart, Olaf Erickson. He had preceded her to this country, and he had prospered on a farm in Delta county.

Olaf had written to Christine promising to meet her at Ellis Island, New York. He was not there. She was taken before the court of special inquiry. The officials were touched by the girl's story, but they had heard similar tales. They told her they thought Olaf had changed his mind.

"Oh, no," protested Christine. "He will come. I know he will come. I will wait for him."

She waited a whole week. Olaf didn't come. "I know he will come. I will wait for him." She wanted another whole week. Olaf didn't come. Christine's pink cheeks faded. Her blue eyes lost their luster. Christine finally had to board a steamer bound back to Sweden. The day after she sailed Olaf appeared at Ellis Island. He had been in a railroad wreck. That alone had kept him from meeting Christine when he promised.

Olaf persuaded the officials to cable to Sweden to have his Christine sent back. Then he waited for her to come. When the steamer on which Olaf's promised bride was coming steamed into the harbor the immigrant inspectors boarded the boat. Olaf stood nearby, his eyes beaming with honest love. Then one inspector came on deck and touched a matron on the arm.

"One death in the steerage," he said, "Christine Johnson."

Olaf Erickson came back to Michigan alone.

Family Broken Up.

In an outburst of rage Frank Owens, an inmate of the Kalamazoo county house, attacked Keeper Briggs Sunday with a pocket knife. The keeper was taken unawares. He turned just in time to catch Owens' hand and grappled the two rolled on the floor and struggled for the possession of the knife. A panic ensued among the other inmates, but a number of other attendants came to Briggs' assistance and Owens was overpowered.

A complaint was made against Owens, but as it appears he is insane, an order has been issued for his removal to the asylum. By the complaint against Owens a peculiar state of affairs existing in his family was brought to light.

Owens' wife and small child are confined in the county house, and another child is attending the free school at Coldwater. The little family were placed in the county house last fall after one of their children had died. It is thought that dependency deranged Owens' mind.

West Neebish Canal.

Completed at a cost of \$5,000,000, the new West Neebish channel of St. Mary's river will go into commission in the spring. It is the biggest single cut yet made by the government in the great highway of commerce connecting Lakes Superior and Huron, and it gives to the ships a second passage-way—one that precludes the likelihood of a blockade of traffic of such disastrous proportions as that which followed the sinking of the steamer Douglas Houghton in 1902. The channel will be used by all craft bound down the lakes.

The West Neebish cut is nearly 15 miles in length. It is 23 feet deeper than the lowest recorded stage of water. The channel is 300 feet in width throughout. Its construction was started in the spring of 1904, and except for the removal of the temporary dams at the rock cut it was finished last November. The most difficult part of the work was that at the West Neebish rapids, a stretch of over a mile, and where the water was one to five feet deep.

The Storm.

The snow storm which began to envelope Michigan on Tuesday did a very thorough job delaying steam and electric roads traffic generally. It was the eleventh blizzard during the winter. Some steam roads were tied up completely and many trains were abandoned. County roads became impassable, schools abandoned sessions and rural mails were not taken out by carriers.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Arthur Hyne, the bigamist, who was sentenced to serve seven years in Bristol, Eng., is thought to be Dr. B. J. Stewart, who resided in Port Huron a year ago.

A big cocking main was pulled off in a barn in Genesee township during Sunday night. A large crowd was there, and two of the matches were fights to the finish, as many birds being killed.

While attending the funeral of his mother-in-law, Mrs. George Proctor, Charles Sanford, of Hubbardston, received word of the sudden death of his own mother in Minnesota. He left to attend the funeral there.

Augustus V. Wilson, of Port Huron, once well-to-do, has in part regained his speech which was lost when he was stricken with paralysis. An application will be made in the probate court to send him to the St. Clair county poor farm. Soon after he was taken ill his wife secured a divorce, the family was broken up and his forty-acre farm, his only possession, was sold to satisfy a mortgage.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

Joseph Tyborski, of Waters, was crushed between logs and will die.

The Western Michigan insane asylum has reached a record mark, with 1,824 patients, of which 880 are women.

Grand Rapids factories, who were forced to shorten their hours, due to the financial conditions, are again running on normal time.

The postmaster general has ordered city delivery established in Sturgis May 15, with three carriers, one substitute and 24 boxes.

Oliver W. Fishback, of Howell; H. G. Peterson, of Cadillac, and G. D. Huff, of Grand Rapids, have been appointed railway mail clerks.

Leroy Manley, once a prominent Plainwell merchant, was sent to the Detroit house of correction for 90 days for beating his paralytic wife.

Hon. George D. Akden, of New York, drove to Coldwater from Adrian over 60 miles of almost impassable county roads to lecture at the Y. M. C. A.

F. W. Lyle, the Dowagiac banker, is in Chicago and through Attorney Cantwell has made the statement that his leaving was not to avoid creditors.

While intoxicated Fred Claffin and James Davidson broke 70 windows in Battle Creek. Claffin's mother paid for the windows to save them from jail.

T. W. Davis, operators' mining commissioner for Michigan and former editor of the Mineworkers' Journal, has resigned to move to his fruit farm near Yakima, Wash.

George Olney, a crippled Ann Arbor boy, did small favors for Miss Amelia Long, aged 56, deceased, and she left him \$100. She also left \$100 to Mary Leavey, a Dexter cripple.

Treasurer E. A. Merriam's report to the Michigan Advertiser conference showed a balance of \$2,889.90. In titles \$34,369.93 was collected in 1907. Another school will be opened in Otsego.

Unfavorable conditions in the lumber market forced the Escanaba Wood-entire Co. into a receiver's hands. The liabilities approximate \$400,000 and the assets are estimated to be about \$600,000.

Albert Kester, of Columbus township, has been notified that he is heir to \$10,000, left to him by a wealthy uncle. Kester had seen him only a few times and was practically a stranger to his relative.

Edward S. Wise, bookkeeper for a Calumet lumber company, was chased by a pack of wolves while he was driving to one of the camps. He had some fresh meat in the sleigh and the wolves followed him at close range for much of the way, but departed when they came into view of the camp.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.50@4.65; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.75@4.40; steers and heifers, that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.50@3.50; fat cows, \$3.75@4.40; good fat cows, \$3.35@3.50; common cows, \$2.25@2.85; canners, \$1.25@1.50; choice heavy bulls, \$4.40; fair to good, choice heavy bulls, \$3.40; stock bulls, \$2.75@3.15; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.75@4.40; fair feeding steers, 500 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.50@3.75; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$3.25@3.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.75@3.25; stock heifers, \$2.50@3.00; milkers, young, medium, age, \$4.00@5.00; common milkers, \$2.50@3.50.

Veal calves—Receipts, 467; market, good grades steady; common, 25c lower. Best, \$7.50@8.00; others, \$5.00@6.00.

Milk cows and springers—Steady. Sheep and lambs—Sheep steady. Best lambs, \$7.00@7.50; fair to good lambs, \$6.50@7.00; fair to good butchers, \$4.25@4.50; light to good butchers, \$4.25@4.50; pigs, \$4.25; light porkers, \$4.25@4.50; roughs, \$4.25; stags, 1-3 off.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Best export steers, \$5.00@5.75; best shipping steers, \$4.90@5.25; best 1,000 to 1,100-lb., \$4.75@5.00; best fat cows, \$4.40@4.50; fair to good, \$3.25@3.50; trimmers, \$2.00@2.25; best fat heifers, \$4.90@5.10; mediums, \$3.50@3.75; common, \$2.75@3.00; best lambs, \$7.00@7.50; fair to good lambs, \$6.50@7.00; fair to good butchers, \$4.25@4.50; light to good butchers, \$4.25@4.50; pigs, \$4.25; light porkers, \$4.25@4.50; roughs, \$4.25; stags, 1-3 off.

Sheep—Steady; medium and heavy, \$4.00@4.50; yorkers, \$4.00@4.50; pigs, \$4.50@4.60; roughs, \$4.00@4.50; best native lambs, \$7.25@7.50; culls, \$6.50@7.00; wethers, \$5.50@6.00; culls, \$2.50@4.00; ewes, \$4.50@5.50.

Calves—Steady; best, \$8.50; medium to good, \$7.00; heavy, \$4.00@5.00.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$4.40; May opened 1/4 off at 97 1/2; gained 1/2; declined to 96 1/2 and closed at 96 1/2; No. 3 red, 91 1/2; No. 1 white, 94 1/2.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 56 1/2; No. 3 yellow, 2 cars at 54c, closing at 58 1/2 bid; sample, 1 car at 57c.

Oats—Cash No. 2 white, 2 cars at 54 1/2; May, 51 1/2; sample, 1 car at 54c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 34c bid.

Barley—Cash, \$2.27; February and May, \$2.30.

Cloversed—Prime spot and March, 11 1/2; October, \$6.35; sample, 18 bags at \$15.10; \$10.75; \$10.25; \$9.50; sample alike, 14 bags at \$9.75; 10 at \$8.75.

Timothy—Sold by sample, 1 car at \$1.30 per cwt.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT

Week Ending February 15, 1908.

TEMPLE THEATRE AND WOODBERRY—Afternoons 2:15 to 5:30; Evenings 8:15 to 10:30. Nellie Wallace, English Comedienne.

WHITNEY OPERA HOUSE—Matinee daily except Wednesday, 10c, 20c, 50c. Kid trapped for Revenge.

LYCEUM THEATRE—Every Night. Main Sun., Wed., Sat. 10c, 20c, 50c. Hap Ward in Not Yet But Soon.

LAVAYETTE—Matinee Sun., Tues. Thurs. and Sat. Prices 20c, 50c, 10c and 75c. All Matinees Except Sunday 5c. She Stoops to Conquer.

Warren Wilson, a well-to-do resident of Carleton, Ont., has refused to take care of his brother, Augustus V. Wilson, who is seriously ill at the hospital in Port Huron. The former told the guardian of his brother that he would only pay to bury the latter. The Port Huron man, who was once well off, will be taken to the poor farm.

Senator William Alden Smith has announced his withdrawal as a candidate for a place as delegate-at-large to the Republican national convention in favor of John W. Blodgett, national committeeman from Michigan.

INGHAM JURY GETTING FACTS

CASHIER MAKES CLEAN BREAST OF GLAZIER BANK METHODS.

DIRECTORS NOT EXCUSED

Latest Phases of the Banking at Chelsea and Other Matters That Are Questioned.

T. E. Wood, cashier of the Chelsea Savings bank said the man who was closest to the financial operations of Frank P. Glazier, was the first witness to be called to the grand jury room at Mason when the jury convened Tuesday morning, though C. J. Barnett, controller of Bay City, had been announced as the witness and was on the ground waiting.

Wood was cashier of the Chelsea Savings bank during the entire regime of Glazier as the president of the now defunct institution. It was he who made up the minutes of the meetings of the board of directors, which were held by Glazier personally and seldom attended by the members of the board. They left everything to Glazier.

Wood was examined at great length. He answered all questions readily. The entire detail of the conduct of the bank's affairs from Glazier's advent into the state treasurer's office until the exposure, was gone over. This is expected to make the indictment of Glazier absolutely certain.

It was asserted about the court that, as a result of the revelations of how the Glazier bank was handled, the entire board of directors might be indicted. Under the charge of the judge they would be indicted for a violation of the state banking law in lending excessive amounts to Frank P. Glazier, because by their acts they placed the funds of the state in jeopardy.

Banking Commissioner Zimmerman, in a letter sent to the board of directors some time before the Glazier crash, pointed out to the directors specifically that they were guilty of a violation of the state banking laws and could be prosecuted. Under the construction of the law by Judge West all the transactions of

SERIAL STORY

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

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SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high-minded and cultured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch—the "Three Bars." 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 authority of Kemah county, South Dakota, with impunity, but who, heretofore, had not dared to molest any of the property of the great "Three Bars" ranch. Williston shows his reluctance in opposing a band so powerful in politics and so dreaded by all the community. Langford pledges Williston his friendship if he will assist in bringing "Jesse Black" and his gang to justice. Langford is struck with the beauty of Mary, commonly known as "Williston's little girl." Louise Hale, an expert court stenographer, who had followed her uncle, Judge Hammond Hale, from the east to the "Dakotah" 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 Indian country. Arriving at the camp across the river from Kemah, she is met by Jim Munson, a hot-headed cowboy of the "Three Bars" ranch. In waiting for the train Munson looks at some cattle in the stock pen. In the herd being detected to Sloux City by Bill Brown he detects old "Mag," a well-known "oney" steer belonging to the attorney, Richard Gordon. "Three Bars" ranch, Munson and Louise start for Kemah. They take lunch at the Bon Ami restaurant, conducted by Mrs. Higgins, a great admirer of Richard Gordon, the county attorney. Louise is told of a meat poisoning plot which resulted in the illness of Williston, Langford and other witnesses for the preliminary hearing in the case against Jesse Black. A buckboard tries to block the way of Munson's team at the entrance to pontoon bridge across the river. Munson and his crowd pass the buckboard team wrecking the buckboard. They arrive at Williston's. Crowds assemble in Justice James R. McAllister's court for the preliminary hearing. Jesse Black springs the first of many great surprises, waiving examination. Through Jake Sanderson, a member of the outlaw gang, he has learned that the street "Mag" had been recovered and thus saw the uselessness of fighting against being bound over.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"But what makes you think they are mixed up in this affair?"

"They had their eyes on me to see what was I a doin' in Velpen. And I was a doin' things, too."

Langford gave a long, low whistle of comprehension. That would explain the unexpected wailing of examination. Jesse Black knew the steer had been recovered and saw the futility of fighting against his being bound over.

"Now, ain't she a hummer?" insisted Jim, admiringly, but added slightly. "Homely, though, as all git-out. Mouse-hair. Plumb homely."

"On the contrary, I think she is plumb pretty," retorted Langford, a laugh in his blue eyes. Jim fairly gasped with chagrin.

Unconcerned, grinning, Black slouched to the door and out. Once straightened out that lazy-looking body and you would have a big man in Jesse Black. Yes, a big one and a quick one, too, maybe. The crowd made way for him unconsciously. No one jostled him. He was a marked man from that day. His lawyer, Small, leaned back in his chair, radiating waves of self-satisfaction as though he had just gained a disputed point. It was a manner he affected when not on the floor in a frenzy of words and muscular action. Jim Munson contrived to pass by Jake Sanderson.

"So you followed me to find out about Mag, did you? Heap 'o' good it did you! We knew you knew," he bragged insultingly.

The man's face went white with wrath.

"Damn you!" he cried. His hand dropped to his belt.

The two glared at each like fighting cocks. Men crowded around, suddenly aware that a quarrel was on.

"The Three Bars 'a gittin' busy!" jeered Jim.

"Come, Jim, I want you." It was Gordon's quiet voice. He laid a restraining hand on Munson's overzealous arm.

"Dick Gordon, this ain't your puttin' snarled Sanderson. 'Git out the way!' He shoved him roughly aside. "Now, snappin' turtle," to Jim, "the Three Bars 'd better git busy!"

A faint at a blow, a clever little twist of the feet, and Munson sprawled on the floor, men pressing back to give him the full force of the fall. They believed in fair play. But Jim, uncowed, was up with the nimbleness of a monkey.

"Hit away!" he cried, tauntingly. "I know 'nough to swear out a warrant 'gainst you! 'T won't be so lonesome fer Jesse now breakin' stones over to Sloux Falls."

"Jim!" It was Gordon's quiet, authoritative voice once more. "I told you I wanted you." He threw his arm over the belligerent's shoulder.

"Comin', Dick. I didn't mean to blab so much," Jim answered, contritely.

They moved away. Sanderson followed them up.

"Dick Gordon," he said with cool deliberateness, "you're too damned anxious to stick your nose into other people's affairs. Learn your lesson, will you? My favorite stunt is to teach meddlers how to mind their own business—this way."

It was not a fair blow. Gordon doubled up with the force of the punch in his stomach. In a moment all was confusion. Men drew their pistols. It looked as if there was to be a free-for-all fight.

Langford sprang to his friend's aid, using his fists with plentiful freedom in his haste to get to him.

"Never mind me," whispered Gordon. He was leaning heavily on Jim's shoulder. His face was pale, but he smiled reassuringly. There was something very sweet about his mouth when he smiled. "Never mind me," he repeated. "Get the girls out of this—quick, Paul."

Mary and Louise had sought refuge behind the big table.

"Quick, the back door!" cried Langford, leading the way; and as the three passed out, he closed the door behind them, saying, "You are all right now. Run to the hotel. I must see how Dick is coming on."

"Do you think he is badly hurt?" asked Louise. "Can't we help?"

"I think you had best get out of this as quickly as you can. I don't believe he is knocked out, by any means, but I want to be on hand for any future events which may be called. Just fly now, both of you."

The unfair blow in the stomach had given the sympathy of most of the bystanders, for the time being at least, to Gordon. Men forgot, momentarily, their grudge against him. Understanding from the black looks that he was not in touch with the crowd, Sanderson laughed—a short snort of contempt—and slipped out of the door. Unable to resist the impulse, Jim bounded out after his enemy.

When Paul hastened around to the front of the building, the crowd was nearly all in the street. The tension was relaxed. A dazed expression prevailed—brought to life by the suddenness with which the affair had developed to such interesting proportions and the quickness with which it had flattened out to nothing. For Sanderson had disappeared, completely, mysteriously, and in all the level landscape, there was no trace of him nor sign.

"See a balloon, Jim?" asked Langford, slipping him on the shoulder with the glimmer of a smile. "Well,

ment, half of enjoyment of this play of nonsense, and leading the way to her suit-case and Mary outside. "When I make mistakes, will you tell me about them? Down east, you know, our feet travel in the ancient, prescribed circles of our forefathers, and they are apt to go somewhat uncertainly if thrust into new paths."

And this laughing, clever girl had cried with homesickness! Well, no wonder. The worst of it was, she could never hope to be acclimated. She was not—their kind. Sooner or later she must go back to God's country.

To her surprise, Gordon, though he laughed softly for a moment, answered rather gravely.

"If my somewhat niggardly fate should grant me that good fortune, that I may do something for you, I ask that you be not afraid to trust to my help. It would not be half-hearted—I assure you."

She looked up at him gratefully. His shoulders, slightly stooped, betokening the grind at college and the burden-bearing in later years, instead of suggesting any inherent weakness in the man, rather inspired her with an intuitive faith in his quiet, unswerving, utter trustworthiness.

"Thank you," she said, simply. "I am so glad they did not hurt you much that day in the court-room. We worried—Mary and I."

"Thank you. There was not the least danger. They were merely venting their spite on me. They would not have dared more."

"There's my brakeman," said Louise, when she and Gordon had found a seat near the rear. Mary had gone and a brakeman had swung onto the last car as it glided past the platform, and came down the aisle with a grin of recognition for his "little white lamb."

"How nice it all seems, just as if I had been gone months, instead of days and was coming home again. It would be funny if I should be homesick for the range when I get to Wind City, wouldn't it?"

"Let us pray assiduously that it may be so," answered Gordon, with one of his rare smiles. He busied himself a moment in stowing away her belongings to the best advantage. "It gets in one's blood—how or when, one never knows."

They rode in silence for a while.

"Tell me about your big fight," said Louise, presently. The roadbed was fairly good, and they were spinning along on a down grade. He must needs bend closer to hear her.

She was good to look at, fair and sweet, and it had been weary years since women had come close to Gordon's life. In the old college days, before this hard, disappointing, unequal fight against the dominant forces of greed, against tolerance of might overcoming right, had begun to sap his vitality, he had gone too deeply into his studies to have much time left for the gayeties and gallantries of the social side in university life. He had not been popular with women. They did not know him. Yet, though dubbed a "dig" by his fellow collegians, the men liked him. They liked him for his trustworthiness, admired him for his rugged honesty, desired his friendship for the inspiration of his high ideals.

"What shall I talk about, Miss Dale? It is all very prosaic and uninteresting, I'm afraid; shockingly primitive, glaringly new."

"I breakfasted with a stanch friend of yours this morning," answered Louise, somewhat irrelevantly. She had a feeling—a woman's feeling—that this earnest, hard-working, reserved man would never blurt out things about himself with the bland self-centeredness of most men. She must use all her woman's wit to draw him out. She did not know yet that he was starved for sympathy—for understanding. She could not know yet that two amittes had drifted through space—near together. A feather zephyr, blowing where it listed, might widen the space between to an infinity of distance so that they might never know how nearly they had once met; or it might, as its whim dictated, blow them together so that for weal or for woe they would know each the other.

(To Be Continued.)

your red-headed friend won't be down in a parachute—yet. Are you all right, Dick, old man?"

"Yes. Where are the girls?"

"They are all right. I took them through the back door and sent them to the hotel."

"You kin bet on the boss every time when it comes to petticoats," said Jim, deconsolately.

"Why, Jim, what's up?" asked Langford, in amused surprise.

But Jim only turned and walked away with his head in the air. The serpent was leering at him.



The Man's Face Went White with Wrath.

CHAPTER VIII.

The County Attorney.

"I too am going to Wind City," said a pleasant voice at her side. "You will let me help you with your things, will you not?"

The slender girl standing before the ticket window, stuffing change into her coin purse, turned quickly.

"Why, Mr. Gordon," she said, holding out a small hand with frank pleasure. "How very nice! Thank you, will you take my rain-coat? It has been such a bother I would bring it right in the face of Uncle Hammond's objections. He said it never rained out this way. But I surely have suffered a plenty for my waywardness. Don't you think so?"

"It behooves a tenderfoot like you to sit and diligently learn of such experienced and toughened old-timers as we are, rather than flout your untried ideas in our faces," responded Gordon, with a smile that transformed the keen gray eyes of this man of much labor, much lofty ambition, and much sorrow, so that they seemed for the moment strangely young, laughing, untroubled; as clear of brain of evil knowledge as the source of a stream leaping joyously into the sunlight from some mountain solitude. It was a revelation to Louise.

"I will try to be a good and diligent seeker after knowledge of this strange land of yours," she answered, with a little laugh, half of embar-

ment, half of enjoyment of this play of nonsense, and leading the way to her suit-case and Mary outside. "When I make mistakes, will you tell me about them? Down east, you know, our feet travel in the ancient, prescribed circles of our forefathers, and they are apt to go somewhat uncertainly if thrust into new paths."

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(To Be Continued.)

METHODS ARE TOO STRENUOUS.

Why Yankee Salesmen Have Not Succeeded in South America.

In the matter of salesmen abroad, we must have men who not only speak the language but who are also thoroughly conversant with the customs and idiosyncrasies of the people with whom they deal, says the Engineering Magazine. The South American, in his buying is in almost everything else, is a most deliberate person as well as a sensitive one. A salesman who will call, smoke a cigarette, talk inconsequentially about the weather, the theater and the races, and answer questions—should any happen to be asked—rather than make assertions about his goods, will outsell five to one, the liveliest hustler that ever opened up a sample case. This is a thing so contrary to the instinct of the American salesman that, to date, in his wanton disregard of it, he has constantly played into the hands of his more experienced European rivals. "Your Yankee drummers," says the latter politely, "are the greatest salesmen in the world—in America."

Shakespeare's Shylock.

In those districts in which hardly any Jews live the Jewish character is spitefully and contemptuously represented in proverbial expressions. Thus Shakespeare, who depicted the Jewish character as so cruel and vicious a character, it has been proved, saw a Jew, as in his time no Jew might, in the man who is a Jew in spirit.

foot pressed the accelerator and the car jumper into its top speed.

"She can go!" exclaimed the pretty girl by his side.

"Wait a moment and you'll see," returned the driver proudly.

The wind whistled past them. Behind, a cloud of dust hid the road. To the two in the car there came only a soft purr of smooth-running machinery; but they were eating up distance.

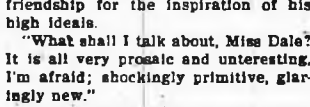
"Forty-five, or I'm a Dutchman!" shouted the man as they raced smoothly along.

The words were hardly out of his mouth when a big man with a dark mustache jumped into the road a hundred yards ahead. One of his hands was raised in warning, the other held a watch. A smaller man came through the hedge and joined him.

"Trapped by Jove!" cried the motorist. For a moment he hesitated whether he should stop or not, then he shut off power, and applied the brakes. The car came to a standstill before the two men.

"This won't do," said the man with the dark mustache in a tone of warning.

One of His Hands Was Raised.



One of His Hands Was Raised.

In the arena itself are none of the scenes that one might expect when men see the fortunes of a score of years leave their grasp in perhaps an hour, says D. A. Willey in Putman's in describing a panic in Wall street. It is a fine display of nerve which the true American possesses. If anything is needed to prove the adage that he is "a good loser," a "panic" day in Wall street is proof enough.

Again look over the floor. Here is a man strolling up and down, hands in pockets, apparently as unconcerned as if pacing the lobby of the hotel with his after-dinner cigar. Over in a corner are two others, talking together. They are not smiling, but might be discussing a mere trifle, to judge by their calm attitude. The messenger boys, who seem to be about as numerous as the brokers, go from place to place with the same mechanical precision as if it were a 100,000 share day in midsummer and everybody gone to the ball game or into the country. The men at the posts have no time to go out for luncheon, but munch an apple or a sandwich, selling or buying \$1,000 at a bite.

It is a game with millions in the balance, but no men ever sat around a poker table and played for a 25-cent corner with less excitement than most of those to whom the toss of a hand in this place may mean the gain or loss of \$10,000 for their patrons.

They call this a "panic" day because 12 stocks alone had sold, when the day was over, at ten points less than when it began, and because the 2,500,000 shares of stock that had changed ownership during the five hours were worth \$25,000,000 less than when the market opened.

But the man with the watering pot sprinkles the floor just as on other days.

When a Home Is Not a Home.

Mrs. Margaret Sangster calls attention to the fact that the home is not a prison nor a reformatory. It is well to emphasize the fact that it is not a reformatory and that it should be liberty hall, where every one may cut as wide a circle as he pleases as long as he does not cut any other fellow's circle. Many good people seem to have the idea that a home is a reformatory and that every one except themselves is in need of reform. Those who are constitutionally opposed to being constantly called to account are not likely to stay in such homes longer than necessity requires.

- - TRAPPED - -

By JOHN CHESHIRE

(Copyright.)

The man with the dark mustache groaned painfully; the other merely shook his head in silent agreement.

They were decently clothed, but obviously depressed in spirits. There was that in their dejected attitude which told of disaster, and the way in which the bigger man's hands fidgeted in his pockets plainly indicated their emptiness.

Between sunlit but silent fields the level white road on which they stood stretched away two miles ahead, where its perspective vanished in a point.

"What luck!" muttered the dark man for the twentieth time.

"Oh, dry up, do!" snapped his companion. "What's the good of keeping on like that?"

"The chance of a lifetime!" went on the other in the monotonous tone of one reflecting on lost opportunities. "To think that we are the only two people in the world—besides the stable—who knew that Velveteen can win to-morrow. Simply stroll—in! And here are we without so much as the railway fare to take us to the meeting."

"You got a watch an' chain?"

"Fah! Silver! Couldn't get a dollar on it, and the—"

"Well, whose fault is it?" interrupted the little man viciously. "Who would play billiards with a stranger last night and lose all a pal's money as well as his own? Who—" He changed his tone to one of ridicule. "Nice sort o' partnership, upon my word!"

The dark man took no notice whatever of this outburst.

"A trial at six in the morning—stripped! Us in a straw-stack watching the finish. Velveteen, with ten lengths! . . . Was there ever such luck?" he pondered.

The other turned away with a short exclamation of annoyance, went to the side of the road and sat down moodily. The dark man's lips moved. He was making calculations. Presently he looked up; his expression changed; he listened.

A soft hum rose on the air—very faint, very distant—rose and fell again. For a few moments the dark man's eyes searched the horizon where the road seemed to end. Then he gave a start as a black speck showed where earth and sky touched. The hum became a rhythmic throb.

"By jingo, yes, I'll do it!" he said, under his breath. He turned to the other man. "Quick, quick!" he cried. "Behind the hedge!"

The little man jumped up suddenly. "Watchmean?" he asked anxiously. Before he was aware of it the dark man had him by the arm and was pulling him through a gap in the hedge. "Down!" he admonished, dropping to a crouching attitude.

The motorist looked along a mile and a half of deserted road.

"That's all right," he said, as his

ty. "Do you know what pace you've been going?" He consulted what, to the motorist, was the inevitable police stop-watch.

"I say, look here," returned the man on the car, trying to bluff. "What's your authority for stopping me?"

"Very sorry, sir; county police, you know." He extracted a printed paper from a pocket and held it for a moment before the other's eyes. "Must do my duty," he added in an apologetic tone.

"But we couldn't possibly have been exceeding the speed limit," said the girl, beaming sweetly on the dark man. "I'm, sure, policeman, you wouldn't—"

"Timed you over the straight mile, miss. One minute forty-three seconds. That makes it 35 miles an hour." He pointed down the road. "My man's posted under the trees yonder and signalled when you passed him. Got the car's number, Williams?" he asked the little man.

The little man pulled out a dirty notebook and wrote in it hurriedly.

"I'll trouble you for your driver's license, please, sir," went on the dark man in a tone of authority.

The motorist was weighing matters in his mind. For answer he beckoned the dark man to his side. "Just a word," he said.

"Williams," said the dark man, "step o' one side a moment. Now sir, what is it?"

"Look here," began the motorist in an undertone, "can't we settle this between ourselves, constable?"

"Can't be done, sir," was the reply, made with a vigorous shake of the head. Then, after a pause, "Got witnesses, you see."

The motorist's hand went to his pocket. "If a ten dol—"

The dark man shook his head again. "Two?" said the motorist.

The dark man did not seem to hear.

"George—" The girl whispered something.

"Oh, well," was the reply. "All right."

The dark man's hand rested on the mud-guard, conveniently near. The little man caught the "chink"—the unmistakable "chink"—of gold. An open throttle began talking. The dark man stepped aside.

"My mistake, of course. You'll not hear anything about this little matter, sir," he called whimsically after the car as it gathered speed.

For a moment or two they stood in the dusty road silent. Then asked the little man: "How'd you kid him about the county police?"

"Dog license," said the dark man. "I'm backin' Velveteen. Come on."

WHEN WALL STREET IS WILD.

Millions at Stake in the Game, But There's Little Excitement.

When a Home Is Not a Home.

Mrs. Margaret Sangster calls attention to the fact that the home is not a prison nor a reformatory. It is well to emphasize the fact that it is not a reformatory and that it should be liberty hall, where every one may cut as wide a circle as he pleases as long as he does not cut any other fellow's circle. Many good people seem to have the idea that a home is a reformatory and that every one except themselves is in need of reform. Those who are constitutionally opposed to being constantly called to account are not likely to stay in such homes longer than necessity requires.

More important.

"At the recent meeting of the directors did they pass any resolutions?"

"No, but they did a dividend."

At the recent meeting of the directors did they pass any resolutions?

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A TRAGEDY.

"Henry, you're pale!" cried the financier's wife as he staggered out of his motor and up the marble steps. "We are ruined, Mary," he replied, ash-en-lipped. "The judge has fined my company \$25,000,000 for contempt of court! We must give up all, all!"

Pleekily the woman rose to meet the situation. Her hand stretched toward the vast ocean that lay at the foot of the Italian garden.

"Look at it, Henry," she said. "It is limitless." Henry groaned.

"Don't talk to me about limits, Mary," he said; "that's what the judge gave us—till next Tuesday!"

"But," she cried, "every drop of it can go into a new issue of stock."

Like a flash the color returned to his face. His strong jaw set. Purpose rekindled in his heart.

"I never thought of it!" he shouted, jubilantly. "Saved! Saved!"

Moral.—If you don't let your business to your wife you'll have to go out of business.

HER LEAP YEAR PROPOSAL.

Miss Sweet—I have just proposed marriage to your son, Mr. De Goldberg, and been accepted.

Mr. De Goldberg (sternly)—Can you support him in the style he has been accustomed to?



Sounds the Same.

"My husband is a fool!" snapped Mrs. Owter Towne.

The visitor expressed only mild surprise, but the suburban lady was moved to explain.

"You know I wanted to persuade our hens to lay in the nests we provided. And a neighbor suggested getting a couple of nest eggs. So I telephoned to my husband to bring home a couple of artificial eggs with him."

"Well, and didn't he?"

"Didn't he! The idiot brought home a pair of cork legs!"—Cleveland Leader.

Permanent.

Bride of Some Months—My tempers, you say, are trying?

He—At times.

"I would not have you worn out with them. If you cared to be released from—"

"Oh, no; not at all; not a minute. I don't feel so even when I'm cross. I'm no 90-day volunteer. I enlisted for the war.—Life.

A Trade Qualification.

"Why don't you get your dentist to take an active part in your campaign?"

"He is no politician. Why do you suggest him?"

"Only because dentists are usually successful in taking the stump"—Baltimore American.

Sure Enough.

Patience—I see it is said that the renting of wedding outfits is a large industry in France. It frequently happens that everything used is hired for the occasion.

Patrice—Wonder what they have to pay for hiring the rice and old shoes?—Yonkers Statesman.

Squelched.

The Rooster—Why strut about? I hear the flounder is said to deposit 7,000,000 eggs in the course of a year.

The Hen—Well, I guess you don't hear Mr. Flounder going around crowing about it!—Yonkers Statesman.

Eastern Weaklings.

Miss Gotham—Why do those westerners call eastern people tenderloins?

Returned Tourist—Because eastern people can't walk 40 miles into the country to look at a \$10,000 suburban lot without feeling tired.—New York Weekly.

Almost Beyond Him.

His Friend—What part did you find most difficult when you were on the stage?

Footlights—Trying to live up to the salary I told my friends I was drawing.

A Candid Opinion.

Bacon—Do you think we will ever have universal peace?

Egbert—I'm afraid not. There seems to be just as many cooks and church choirs in the world as ever!—Yonkers Statesman.

May Be Less.

Bill—I see there are 19 American colleges with an enrollment of more than 3,000 students each.

Jill—Was that enrollment taken before or after the football season?—Yonkers Statesman.

More important.

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PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY P. W. JAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$1.00 per year, Display advertising rates made known on application.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1908.

Macadam Main Street

Council Submits Proposition to be Voted for March 9th.

At a meeting of the village council Monday evening, the matter of paving or macadamizing Main street, from Ann Arbor to Mill street, was again under discussion.

The sentiment of the council seemed to be that inasmuch as a proposition to pave with brick had once been rejected by the people, the only thing to do was to now submit a proposition to macadamize.

When the brick pavement proposition was submitted last summer there was great objection and it was the general opinion that a macadam street would answer all purposes and make an excellent pavement.

After the subgrade has been prepared as specified in the paragraph covering "Grading," a layer of crushed stone shall be spread on the prepared roadbed to such uniform thickness as to be not less than 4 inches when rolled.

After the stone has been spread, it shall be rolled two or three times with a roller weighing not less than 250 pounds per linear inch, after which it shall be covered to a uniform depth of one-half (1/2) to three-quarters (3/4) of an inch with stone screenings, and again rolled.

The stone screenings used for the bottom course may be that part of the crusher product passing the one-inch section of the crusher screen when crushing the macadam for this course.

After the first course of macadam has been finished as above specified, a second layer of crushed stone will be added, of such uniform thickness as to be not less than 4 inches deep after rolling.

The binder or top dressing will depend upon the quality of the stone used for the two courses of the macadam and the kind used will be left to the selection of the engineer and the street committee.

The amount of screenings used must be slightly more than enough to fill the voids of the larger stones.

During the progress of the work the screenings will disappear in places when more screenings must be added, and the rolling and sprinkling continued until the street has a uniformly hard and even surface and every where conform to the grade and cross section as shown on the plans.

PAVEMENT ESTIMATE.

The engineers have divided the street into two districts—from the south side of Ann Arbor street to the south side of Sutton street and from Sutton street to the south side of Mill street, on VanDeCar's corner. We give the detailed statement:

Table with 2 columns: Description of pavement work and Estimated cost.

The distribution of cost is estimated as follows:

Table showing cost distribution for different street sections.

It will be seen that the cost to the village of Plymouth at large will be \$8,332.66, to the private property owners \$8,216.24 and to the street railway \$2,992.10.

We do not believe the estimate given by the engineers is under price, but that when bids are requested, the estimates above given may be from \$1000 to \$2000 less on the job.

There will no doubt be opposition to this proposition by property owners along the line of the street. Some of them would object to even a stone gutter, unless the village at large paid for it.

And another thing, the voting of \$8000 bonds by the village will not make the tax rate higher. On the contrary, the village at the present time has no floating indebtedness and there is in the neighborhood of \$8000 in the treasury.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Miss Haner was called to Ann Arbor Tuesday and Mr. Isbell taught the eighth grade.

A 7th grader, writing on Sec'y Taft's speech wrote: "Mr. Taft said that there didn't any of us have lung trouble because we howered so."

High school visitors this week were: Dr. Barkley, Rev. Ronald, Mr. Arbury, Mrs. Loomis, Howard Brown, Scott Corritre, Rev. Church and Ina Smitherman.

The physiography class are making but weather reports and have been very successful in predicting the weather, as they prophesied the present storm and the one of last week.

Miss Thompson was absent Wednesday on account of illness and Miss Williams, Miss Childs and Mr. Isbell alternated in taking charge of the seventh and eighth grades.

Dr. Barkley of Detroit, who is conducting evangelistic meetings at the Presbyterian church this week, attended chapel exercises Tuesday morning and gave us a very interesting talk.

Mr. Arbury gave us a very instructive and original talk on the "Benefits of an Education, the last period Monday afternoon. He also spoke to the teachers at the teachers' meeting after school.

School was dismissed at 10 o'clock last Thursday in order that the pupils might see Sec'y Taft and his party as they passed through Plymouth.

E. S. Lopez, of Marilla, N. Y., says: "I am a carpenter and have had many sore throats healed by Banken's Amica Salve. It has saved me suffering and dollars. It is by far the best healing salve I have ever found."

CHURCH NEWS.

UNIVERSALIST Service next Sunday at 10 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Basis of Life." Sunday school at 11:15 Y. P. C. U. service at 7 p. m.

METHODIST. Regular services will be held Sunday as follows: Morning service at 10 a. m. Preaching by the pastor. The quartet will sing. Evening service at 6:45. The pastor will preach. Singing led by young people's chorists.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST. Next Sunday morning at First Church of Christ Scientist, 10:00 A. M. Subject, "Mind." Sunday school for children 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7-7:15. Every one is welcome.

BAPTIST. Men's meeting 10:00. We invite all men to this service. The morning theme of the pastor's sermon will be "Summons & Hindrances." Sunday-school 11:45. Our critic said last Sunday that she considered our school a model school in many respects.

PRESBYTERIAN. Sunday 10:00, Morning worship. The pastor will preach. 11:15, Sunday-school. Patriotic program in honor of Washington's birthday.

Dr. James M. Barkley of Detroit preached Monday and Tuesday evening with great power. He returned to Detroit after the service Tuesday evening and was unable to return on account of sickness for the Wednesday evening meeting.

W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Carrie Markham and Mrs. Merryloes are the leaders of the meeting to be held next week Thursday, Feb. 27, at 2:00 p. m., standard time.

Our State President, Mrs. Calkins, says in her article in "The Michigan Union." "There is a great wave of temperance sentiment in Michigan. Even our enemies admit that, how great that wave becomes, with what velocity it sweeps over our state, depends upon how much you do to move the waters. You are the wind. Do not try to be a spring zephyr just now; be a whirl wind that shall cause this temperance wave to sweep the saloons of our state into the sea of oblivion.

A contest is on among the 12 districts of the State, the odd districts 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11 to pit themselves against the even 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12. To see which side shall make the greatest net gain in membership before the State Convention which is to be held in Bay City.—Supt. Press.

Matrons Were Entertained.

The Matrons of the recent contest together with a few friends, were most delightfully entertained, Valentine's Day, from 3 to 6, by Mrs. Czar Penney. The rooms were beautifully decorated for the occasion and presented a charming contrast to the gloom outside.

Does Not Color Hair. Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, does not stain or color the hair even to the slightest degree.

Ayer's Hair Vigor. Does not change the color of the hair. Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, does not stain or color the hair even to the slightest degree.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

Advance Sale of Girls' Wash Dresses—A Great Collection of New Spring Styles. We arranged this sale early so mothers need not spend useless time, worry and expense on the planning and making of girls' dresses for Spring and Summer wear.

Pardridge & Blackwell, THE HEART OF DETROIT.

FRESH, CLEAN, UP-TO-DATE GROCERIES. Best Stock in Town. Prices Consistent with Quality of Goods. Phone us your Order Goods delivered. GAYDE BROS.

CONSIDER MEATS, When you Buy Them. There is just as much quality in them as in other lines. OUR PRICES are within the reach of the poor as well as the rich and our aim is to please all. SECURE THE BEST. W. F. HOOPS

Calumet Baking Powder. Always the Same. The only high grade Baking Powder sold at a moderate price.

NOTICE. To the Electors of the Village of Plymouth: At a meeting of the common council of the village of Plymouth held at the Council Chamber on Monday, February 17, 1908, the following resolutions were adopted.

AUCTION BILLS AT THIS OFFICE. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE.

THE ONLY Through Sleeping Car to Philadelphia from Michigan is operated on Train 8, via The Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley Double Track Route.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COUGHS.

Commissioner's Notice. In the matter of the estate of Loretta Ann Henry, 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 3rd 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 21, 1907.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss: At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the 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 the 1 o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

Commissioner's Notice. In the matter of the estate of William Black, Jr., 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 Monday, the 6th day of April, A. D. 1908, and on Tuesday, the 4th 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 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.

DETROIT

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

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,

Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 P. M.
Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall
Bell Phone 38; Local 20.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7
Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

DR. LUTHER PECK,

Physician & Surgeon.

Office and residence cor. Ann Arbor and Dear sts., opp. the Park.
Office hours—5 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.
Telephone No. 8.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

Office, formerly Dr. Kewon's

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

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,
DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building.
Phone 120.

P. W. VOORHIES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.
Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich.

PENNEY'S LIVERY

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS
Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

Robinson's Livery
Sutton Street

Good Rigs at the best
price possible.

All kinds of Draying
done promptly

GOOD STABLING.

Harry C. Robinson

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville By

TIME CARD.

Cars leave Plymouth for Northville
at 7:15 a. m. and hourly until 11:15 p. m., also 12:30 a. m.

Cars leave Plymouth for Wayne at
7:15 a. m. and hourly until 11:15 p. m.

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

Cars leave Wayne for Plymouth
and Northville at 6:45 a. m. and hourly
until 10:45 p. m., also 12 midnight.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

We have a list of 41 German, Polish
and English farm hands—married and
single—thoroughly experienced. Can
you use one? No charge to you.
Address, BLISS,
Room 6, 88 Griswold St., Detroit.

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

Doctors find

A good prescription

For mankind

The 3-cent packet is enough for usual occasions.
The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply
of a year. All druggists sell them.

In the conduct

of all trusts—

whether as

Executor,

Administrator,

Guardian,

Trustee, or

Receiver,

the Union Trust Com-

pany of Detroit gives

that prompt and efficient

attention which pro-

duces the best and most

satisfactory results, at a

minimum of cost.

Local News

Miss Nina Austin is visiting in
Belleville.

Mrs. L. J. Austin was a Salem visit-
or Tuesday.

Miss Minnie Gyde spent Sunday in
South Lyon.

Geo. Harrison of Benton was in
town Tuesday.

Dwight Chaffee of Detroit was in
town Tuesday.

L. B. Samsen of South Lyon was in
town Tuesday.

Miss Alma Baxter of Jackson is visit-
ing her parents.

Ellsworth Packard is spending the
week in Bay City.

Miss Florence Wabber spent three
days in Detroit this week.

Mrs. M. S. Lee of Detroit visited
Mrs. Asa Joy over Sunday.

Geo. Hearn of Dixboro spent Satur-
day with his brother Anson.

Chas. Bennett was home a few days
this week on account of sickness.

Miss Nina Austin will clerk in J. L.
Gale's store in Mrs. Nevill's place.

Mrs. Bert Toncray of St. Louis, Mo.,
is visiting E. Toncray and family.

Miss Izzy Drayton of Howell spent
Sunday with Miss Florence Caster.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cable of Det-
roit spent Sunday at Lewis Cable's.

Go to Beyer's Pharmacy for Edison
and Columbia Phonographs and Records

Wm. Blunck has purchased the
Wagoners farm west of the village

C. Helde took a sleigh load out into
country to Wm. Blunck's Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Eugene Holmes and son of
Ypsilanti spent Sunday at John
Ward's.

Mr. and Mrs. Mac Holmes of Salem
visited their son Robt. and family
yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shiffle and Archie
Collins attended a wedding in Detroit
this week.

All the slot machines were taken
out of the stores Tuesday by order of
the village council.

Frank Wherry and wife of Fond-
lac, Wis., are visiting his parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Wm. Wherry.

I will sell all trimmed hats at cost
in order to make room for my spring
goods.—Mrs. Phila Harrison.

Francis Ford will entertain the
Queen Esther girls Saturday. All the
girls meet on Conner's corners.

Jay Pihckney, who has been laid up
since New Years with a sprained knee
and ankle, is able to be out again.

Ed. Fogarty has rented Mrs. Voor-
hies' store, lately vacated by Clarence
Patterson, and will sell wall paper.

Harry Robinson is making some al-
terations in his livery office and bar-
ness room and will put in a hot water
heater.

Miss Anna McGill and father have
returned from Lansing, where they
have been spending a number of
months.

Mrs. Laura Lapham, formerly of
this place, died at the Aroold home in
Detroit Tuesday. Funeral took place
yesterday.

John Henderson expects to move
into the village next month. He will
build a new residence on the tennis
court next summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Newman of Phila-
delphia, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. White and
Mrs. VanZyle of Northville visited at
Chas. Riggs' Monday.

Mrs. Ed. Clark will entertain "The
New Home Society" Wednesday, Feb.
26. Supper will be served. Price ten
cents. All are cordially invited.

Edison and Columbia Phonographs
and Records for sale at Beyer's Phar-
macy.

The baby that was left on the door-
step of Geo. Wilkie last week was
adopted by a well-to-do family in
Flint and they took it home Monday
night.

Miss Mary Conner will entertain
quite a company of ladies tomorrow
afternoon in honor of Miss Nell Mc-
Laren, who leaves for Beaver Falls,
Pa., next week.

For Sale.—A \$50 cutter for \$27.50.
W. O. ALLEN.

Dot, the Miner's Daughter, was pre-
sented at the opera house last Thurs-
day and Friday evenings to fairly good
audiences. Those taking part did
nicely and the society netted a goodly
little sum.

The council at its meeting last Mon-
day evening passed a resolution dis-
continuing free electric light wiring
after March first. It is expected to
make a saving of about \$350 per year
to the village. The saving also in the
furnishing of free lamps will make
quite a difference in the electric light
account next year.

It is guaranteed to any woman who
will use Sanol Eczema Prescription
will find a perfect complexion. It will
cure any eruption on the skin. It is a
skin tonic. Sanol Eczema Care is a
household remedy. A trial will con-
vince you. Get it at the drug store.

Will Scheide left for Chicago last
Monday.

Frank Nicholson spent Sunday in
Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Will Smith is spending a few
days in Detroit.

George Copp and wife visited in
Holly last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Brant Warner spent
Sunday in Pontiac.

Special meeting of the O. E. S. for
work Tuesday night.

Mrs. Geo. Copp is confined to her
bed with a broken rib.

Mrs. Eugene Rooke and daughter
Alma spent last Saturday in Ypsilanti.

The Pastime Club give a Washing-
ton's birthday party in Penniman hall
this evening.

The ladies of the German church
gave Mrs. John Zarn a surprise last
night, the occasion being her birthday.

Mrs. Ella Chaffee entertained some
twenty-five ladies at lunch yesterday
afternoon. A fine luncheon was
served.

A number from here went with the
Masonic Lodge of Northville yester-
day to Detroit to exemplify work in
the lodge there.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shattuck and
daughter returned Tuesday from Ea-
ton, Col. They report a fine trip and
nice weather out west.

Eighteen people went from here in a
sleigh load out to Arthur Huston's in
Canton last Tuesday night. An oyster
supper was served to the guests.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettingill, Mr.
and Mrs. W. T. Pettingill, Mrs. Ida
Dunn and Mrs. Oscar Huston attended
the funeral of Mrs. Susan Bell in Wayne
Sunday.

A. J. Shaw will sell at public auction
on the Wm. Robinson farm, one mile
west and 1 1/2 miles north of Elm, the
personal property of the estate on
Tuesday, Feb. 25 at 10 o'clock. John
Bennett, auctioneer.

E. C. Dickinson, living one mile
north and 1 1/2 miles west of Livonia,
on the Markham Briggs farm, will
have a public sale of farm property of
all kinds on Thursday, Feb. 27, at nine
o'clock. John Bennett, auctioneer.

We have had blizzards and snow
storms before this month, but the one
that prevailed Wednesday and Wed-
nesday night broke the record. The
snow was piled up in many places three
and four feet and again in other places
the ground was swept bare. Rural car-
riers made only part of their trips yester-
day.

The county road institute for Wayne
county will be held at Detroit on Feb.
29th, at 10 a. m. Highway commis-
sioners in attendance will receive their
expenses and one day's pay. Everyone
interested in the question of good roads
is cordially invited to attend. The ses-
sions will be held in Room 219, county
building.

The village election is coming on
space and the Citizens' caucus for the
nomination of village officers has been
called for next Wednesday evening at
village hall. The Citizens was the suc-
cessful ticket elected last year, and it
is most probable that President Ben-
nett, Clerk Wilson and Treasurer
Stewart will be renominated. It is not
anticipated that the question of "wet"
or "dry" will be raised in the nomi-
nation of any village officers. We under-
stand J. D. McLaren is strongly talked
of to head the Workmen's ticket.

"The Archer of the Rhine," a classic
melodrama by twenty-five Detroit
people, will hold the boards at the
opera house next Thursday and Fri-
day evenings. The play will be hand-
somer staged and costumed and will
be the best attraction that has been
offered to the Plymouth people this
season. The Detroiters come here
under the auspices of the local camp
Knights of Pythias and these fraters
will spare no efforts to make it a suc-
cess. Reserved seats 35 cents at the
Wolverine drug store, beginning Mon-
day at 9 a. m.

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

Odd Fellows Have a Good Time.

Tonquish Lodge No. 23 and Plym-
outh Rebekah Lodge L. O. O. F. held a
joint meeting and roll call on Tuesday
evening. Notwithstanding the incle-
ment weather, there were about one
hundred and fifty present. Members
responded when their names were
called and quite a number made brief
and pithy speeches. There was also
interspersed a program which added
to the enjoyment of those present.
The program was as follows:

Music, "Ride of the Storm Witches,"—
Miss Hazel Smitherman.

Recitation, "De Cate house in De
Sky"—Nettie Pelham.

Solo, "Heart of my Heart,"—Mabel
Oliver

Roll Call, 1 to 25.

Quartet, "On the Old Virginia
Shore,"—Misses Reiman, Richmond,
Sherman and Smith.

Violin and Piano Duett, "Medita-
tions,"—Mr. and Mrs. Meldrum.

Roll Call, 26 to 50.

Solo, "Is there any room in Heaven
for a little girl like me."—Gladys Felt.

Recitation, "The Story of a Stow-
away,"—Mrs. Murray.

Roll Call, 51 to 75.

Reading, "The song of the Icy Side-
walk,"—D. A. Jolliffe.

Music, Violin and Piano.—Mr. and
Mrs. Meldrum.

Roll Call, 76 to 100.

The names of the members were
called alternately, an even hundred in
Tonquish Lodge, and fifty six in the
Rebekah Lodge. There were letters
from Jackson, Howell, Grand Haven,
Lansing, Walled Lake, Northville,
Detroit and Plymouth from members
who could not attend. A banquet was
spread and all went away "warmed
and filled," and saying they had had a
very pleasant time.

Matrons at Newburg.

The ladies who competed in the re-
cent Matrons' Contest here will have
another contest next Monday evening,
Feb. 24, in Newburg hall. A silver
cold meat fork will be awarded for the
best rendered recitation. The con-
testants are Mrs. Wm. VanVleet, Mrs.
Dan Murray, Mrs. Richwies, Mrs. Gal-
pin, Mrs. Harry Shattuck, Mrs. Rice,
Mrs. Paul Bennett, Mrs. Frank Shat-
tuck. Instrumental music will be
furnished by Mr. and Mrs. H. Meldrum
of Ferrisville, vocal quartette by Mr.
Armstrong, Mrs. E. L. Riggs, Mr.
Merrylees, Mrs. Armstrong, solos Mrs.
VanDeCar, Miss Jennie Woodruff and
Irma Armstrong, duet Mrs. Armstrong
and Mrs. E. L. Riggs. While the judges
are making their decision, Mrs. Penney,
the winner in the Plymouth Contest,
will recite the selection she gave here.
Mrs. D. M. Merrylees will present the
prize. It is expected that a goodly
number from Plymouth will attend.

Citizens' Caucus.

A Citizens' Caucus will be held in
Village Hall, Wednesday evening,
Feb. 26th, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose
of placing in nomination candidates
for the following Village Officers and
transact such other business as may
legally come before it: One President,
three Trustees for full term, Clerk,
Treasurer, Assessor.

By ORDER COMMITTEE.
Dated this 18th day of February, 1908.

Farm for Rent. See P. W. Voorhies.

FOR SALE.—2,000 Cedar Ties for
fence posts. Enquire of D. M. Berdan
or J. O. Eddy.

LOST.—On the road between Brown
& Pettingill's store and my place, one
newly tapped boy's shoe. Finder
please leave at Dibble's Store.

WILL FISHER.

FOR SALE.—Stove wood, elm and
ash, at \$1.80 per cord. F. L. Becker,
Route 4. Phone 917—2511S.

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

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

It pays to have nicely printed sta-
tionery. Get it at The Mail office.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.90
Oats, 50c.
Rye, 75c.
Potatoes, 50c.
Beans, bushels \$2.00
Butter, 25c.
Eggs, 21c

FOR SALE.—House and lot on Ann
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otte Cockerels for sale at \$1.00 and
\$2.00 each. C. W. HONEYWELL
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It pays to have nicely printed sta-
tionery. Get it at The Mail office.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.90
Oats, 50c.
Rye, 75c.
Potatoes, 50c.
Beans, bushels \$2.00
Butter, 25c.
Eggs, 21c

Every Man Should Own a Good Watch...

His business demands it. The importance of time demands it, from the time he gets up in the morning until he goes to bed at night his every action is regulated by time. So long for this job, so long for the other. So long for meals. So long for recreation. So long for sleep. A watch touches a man's activities everywhere—and the necessity for a GOOD one is apparent. Not necessarily expensive. A full jeweled

Hamilton Movement 20-year Case Costs \$33.00, if you Get it Here.

We have cheaper ones to be sure and dearer ones, but there's nothing better in the world for the money than the above.

HAVE A LOOK.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

GALE'S.

Coming Now Every Week, Splendid

New Stock of Wall Paper!

I will be able this year to furnish a fine line of Wall Paper for the best work for about half the price you would pay in the city. Wall paper in stripes and floral designs for bedrooms; fruit designs for dining-room. We have some cheap papers that will give you good service as well as being very pretty.

NEW LINE OF CHINA

Such as Cake Plates, Salads, Cups and Saucers, etc. If you are in need of anything in that line come and inspect my stock.

IN THE GROCERY STOCK

We have just received some fine Dairy Butter, which we are selling at 30c. Also have Turnips, Cabbage, Cooking and Spanish Onions, Apples, etc.

Gale's Rheumatic Tablets Cure Rheumatism.

MASKS FOR SALE.

JOHN L. GALE

Prepare for the "Rainy Day."

for it will surely come and may catch you in circumstances that may prove a great hardship to yourself and family.

If you will take care of the pennies they will soon make dollars which will brighten the cloudy days of the future. BEGIN TO-DAY and we will help to put a silver lining behind each dark cloud at the rate of THREE PER CENT on all your "rainy day money."

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$90,000.



Any one

Will be brighter and healthier if all the Groceries used are purchased at our store. Our goods are always fresh and they are handled and kept in the most cleanly manner. Good Groceries need not cost more than the poor sort. We can prove this to your satisfaction.

- Small Green Lima Beans, Golden Wax Beans
- Extra Sifted Little Gem Peas,
- Choice Sweet Sugar Corn, Extra Fancy Succotash,
- Solid Pack Tomatoes, Asparagus Tips,
- Extra Fancy Selected Spinach, Lettuce, Cabbage
- Choice Red Kidney Beans, Green Onions.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 49.

Free Delivery

READ SOMETHING LIKE CIPHER.

Fearful and Wonderful Memorandum of Baltimore Cook.

In the family of a former Baltimorean now residing in Providence, R. I., there is a middle-aged German woman—a relative of the family—who, though having lived in this country over a quarter of a century, has not yet thoroughly mastered the English tongue. The expressions of this relative, who keeps house for the family, sometimes afford much amusement to those unaccustomed to her peculiarly characteristic "pigeon English."

Happening to visit the kitchen several days ago the head of the household discovered tacked up against the wall a crude memorandum pad. Inquiry developed the fact that it was a remainder of the day's culinary needs. This is what was written in combination English-German cirography on the little sheet:

- Taploca
- corn Starsh
- Shradided Wieth
- Sardien
- saman
- Egg i die
- Sabe
- sellerie

The memorandum was confiscated and sent to friends of the family in Baltimore. It is being preserved as a curiosity.—Baltimore News.

How It Was Done.

Mother (examining school report): How did you come to have such good marks in arithmetic this week?
Tummy—Well, you see, it was this way: We had ten examples a day, and I got the teacher to help me to do five, and Eric Jones got her to help him on the other five. Then we swapped helpa, see?—Harper's Bazar.

Betrayed by His Language.

"Have you any visible means of support?" asked the policeman sternly.
Me? Yes, sah, I sure has. "As a trash lady mah wife is out of sight."
"Then she's not visible," rejoined the policeman, and the march to the patrol box began.



This woman says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved her life. Read her letter.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words. For years I suffered with the worst forms of female complaint, continually doctoring and spending lots of money for medicine without help. I wrote you for advice, followed it as directed, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has restored me to perfect health. Had it not been for you I should have been in my grave to-day. I wish every suffering woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

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

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

PAY WHEN CURED
PILES
POSITIVELY NO MONEY ACCEPTED UNTIL CURED

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

Dr. Burselson & Burselson
RECTAL SPECIALISTS
163 Monroe Street
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Promotes and stimulates the hair, prevents a beautiful growth, cures itching humors, cures Itch, Dandruff, the Youngman's Itch, and all other humors of the scalp.

Mandy Lee Incubator
The only incubator that is built that way, with a double shell, and why. Send for literature. 1000 E. 12th St., Omaha, Neb.

SEED POT'S PURE
The best seed in the world. Write for literature. 1000 E. 12th St., Omaha, Neb.

VOLUMES MIGHT BE WRITTEN

Of the Success That Awaits the Farmer in Western Canada.

The story of wheat farming in Western Canada (that portion of Canada lying north of Dakota and Montana) has been frequently told, but it will stand a lot of telling, and still retain its touch of interest. During the year just closed 277,376 persons made their homes in Canada as compared with 215,912 for the year 1906, an increase of 61,464. Those from the United States numbered 56,551. A writer in "Industry" recently said: "To-day the 'Dominion of Canada is witnessing a mightier movement of population than ever stimulated a Biblical writer to pen a chapter of Scripture." The same writer says: "From the Rhine and the Rhone river valleys; from the port cities of Germany and the 'farms of the Fatherland, from the peasant soil of Russia; and out from the grimy Lancashire and over-populated Yorkshire, the discontented and ambitious of every clime are seeking to take advantage of the 'opportunities afforded by the fertile soil and exhilarating climate of the 'Empire of the North.'"

Continuing the same writer says: "While a million human beings throng the shores of the United States every year, the smaller number arriving in 'Canada come with a more well-defined purpose." The question has been asked why do these people come to Canada? The available land between the Mississippi and the Pacific has been exhausted, and the farmers within that territory find that their sons have to seek newer climes. Canada offers one hundred and sixty acres of land free to each. This land yields from 20 to 40 bushels of wheat to the acre. In Southern Alberta, the winter wheat belt of Canada, as high as 60 bushels per acre have been harvested. Less yields than the one mentioned have netted the farmer as much as \$35 per acre. There are no words that tell the tale so effectively as those of the farmer himself, the man who has ploughed the fields, sowed the grain, and with folded hands rests while nature, bounteous in that country, in less than three months, placed at his disposal hundreds of acres of ripened grain, now waiting the arrival of the reaper, and therefore we reproduce the following letter.

Any agent of the Canadian government will be pleased to give information regarding the district mentioned or any of any other that may be desired.

E. T. Holmes, Esq.,
Canadian Government Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

Dear Sir:—

In 1905 I located on a claim about 30 miles from the town of Wadena, on the Canadian Northern Railroad, have lived on my claim most of the time since. I consider this to be one of the best districts in the country for grain growing. In 1906 wheat averaged from 30 to 51 bushels per acre on some of my neighbors' farms, within 4 miles of my claim. Oats go from 75 to 100 bushels. It is also a good country for stock. Where I am there is plenty of fuel. Homesteads nearly all taken the settlement being largely Germans, and Americans, all well-to-do. I left Wadena in February, 1907, returning April 25, so that I missed part of the winter, which the old settlers tell me was one of the worst they ever saw, but there was no suffering, as the people are pretty well fixed, and there are no blizzards in that country, at least there never has been known to be one. Wild land sells at from \$10 to \$15; closer to town it is higher.

In the summer we have all sorts of wild fruits very plentiful, and I never saw better vegetables, and game is so plentiful a man need not starve for want of something to eat. Plenty of good water too. You need not hesitate to recommend this district, but the homesteads are nearly all taken, most of the homesteaders are living right on their claims.

(Signed), FRANK MORREY,
Kelvington, Sask.

As He Understood It.
A youngster who has been living with his grandmother in Nutley, N. J., was brought to the city for a visit a short time ago, and while here was taken to the theater for the first time in his life. In one of the scenes a butler comes on the stage and announces, "My lord, the carriage waits."

When the little fellow returned to his grandmother's home he started in at once to describe to her the play he had seen.

"And then, Granny," he said, in his excited description, a big man with gold buttons on his coat came on the stage and said: "My God, there's a hack outside."—N. Y. Times.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Their One Meeting.
They met by chance;
They'd never met before;
They met but once;
And she was smitten sore.
They never met again—
Don't care to, I allow;
They met but once—
The auto and the cow.

The Alternative.
He was growing because his wife wore waists buttoned down the back.
"But you know, dear," she said sweetly, "you wouldn't like 'it at all if I wore one unbuttoned down the back."—Harper's Bazar.

AS IN WASHINGTON'S DAY

Fraunce's Tavern Restored to Its Old-Time Aspect



WASHINGTON might recognize the exterior of Fraunce's Tavern should he ride down Broad street, New York, in these days, but once inside there would be a number of details which would be novel to him. As he entered the "Colonial" hall he would see waiters in modern bob-tailed evening coats fitting about earning honest tips. Instead of being permitted to climb the stairs to the "Long Room," where he bade farewell to his officers after the close of the revolution, he might be invited to go up in an elevator. Passing the "tap room" on his way to the elevator, possibly he would be urged to try a cigar, "best Virginia leaf." His eyes, accustomed to guttering candles, would be astonished at the steady glow of electric lights, and, doubtless, he would want to know more about the way in which Franklin's lightning could be secured on a clear day for use in lighting. His quick ear would detect the click of the typewriter as he stepped through the passage toward the "Long Room," although he might not recognize the origin of the peculiar noise, and he would be mystified at the spectacle of a man talking into a telephone receiver.



Fraunce's Tavern, Restored.

Fraunce's Tavern, "the oldest landmark" in New York city, comes into the public eye now more because on December 4, 1907, the 124th anniversary of Washington's farewell to his officers in the big dining room of the old inn, the restored building was formally turned over by the committee having the restoration in charge to the owners, the Sons of the Revolution, and two tablets were unveiled. The reception to the guests was held in the hall of the Chamber of Commerce after the tablets were unveiled. One of the tablets was attached to the wall of the famous "Long Room," in which Washington's historic and touching farewell to his comrades and assistants occurred, and the other affixed to the exterior.

The history of the building is, closely told on the tablet placed in the "Long Room." It reads:

"Fraunce's Tavern, erected 1719; Queen's Head Tavern, 1762; Chamber of Commerce founded here, 1768; headquarters of Committee of Correspondence of 51, 1774; this room the scene of the farewell of Gen. Washington to his officers, December 4, 1783; Sons of the Revolution reorganized here December 4, 1883; the property purchased by the Sons of the Revolution in the state of New York, 1904; formal occupation taken by the Sons of the Revolution, December 4, 1907."

W. H. Mersereau, the architect who made the restoration, after much investigation of all the evidence drew the design which has been realized in the building as it stands to-day. It is now supposed to look as it appeared when Washington visited it, and all of the bricks and timbers remaining of the building which was known as Fraunce's Tavern are still in the places they then occupied. All of the "improvements" of after years, including the "ginmill" of recent times, have been removed.

The restoration is based on an advertisement printed in 1775 in which Fraunce offered his inn for sale and described it as "three-stories high

with a tile and lead roof, has 14 fire-places, a most excellent large kitchen, fine dry cellars, with good and convenient offices, etc." The earliest picture of it is dated 1854. This showed the building as it appeared after its recovery from the damage caused by the "great fire" of 1835. In the same year it was again visited by fire. This time the "Long Room" was burned out, and the wall on the Pearl street side above the second story fell outward. When the building was restored this time it was made five stories high with a flat roof, and, barring the saloon on the ground floor, looked as it did until the recent restoration. Fifteen years ago the building was shored up and, with the exception of the corner piers, the walls of the first story were replaced with plate glass.

When the building was dismantled for restoration the lines of the old

roof indicating the top of the walls and the slope and height of the roof were found in the walls. The difference in the bricks in the walls also helped to determine what portion was old and what modern. It will be observed that the wall fronting on Broad street is of thin yellow bricks. These are the same kind as are found in the old Dutch church in Tarrytown. In order to secure an additional supply to fill up the opening on the first floor they had to be made to order in a yard in Holland where bricks of the same size and kind are still made. The bricks on the Pearl street side are red. As they are an inch longer and somewhat thinner than the bricks made to-day it was only by searching through many yards, tape measure in hand, and picking up abnormal bricks that enough could be secured to "piece out" the original wall. By such means the old building was put back into a shape that would probably be recognized by "Black Sam" Fraunce if he should appear to-day.

The property, which is now used as the headquarters of the Sons of the Revolution in New York, represents an expenditure of nearly \$150,000, the restoration alone having cost nearly \$60,000. It is looked upon as a memorial of Frederick S. Tallmadge, who was the president of the society, and bequeathed to it a sum sufficient to pay the cost of restoration. The tablet on the outside of the building commemorates his name and contains his portrait, as well as a history of the building.

Washington the Friend of Peace.

The friends of humanity will deprecate war wheresoever it may appear. My first wish is to see this plague of mankind banished from the earth and the sons and daughters of this world employed in more, pleasing and innocent amusements, than in preparing implements, and exercising them for the destruction of mankind.—Washington.



Fraunce's Tavern as it Appeared in Washington's Time—Across the Street Are Shown the Ruins of the Fire of 1775.

PERUNA EDITORIAL NO. I.

Dr. Hartman is now offering Peruna to the public as a regular pharmaceutical product. It is just as ethical as any compound put up for the medical profession. No straining of medical ethics can find any fault with it. THE PRINCIPAL ACTIVE INGREDIENTS are prominently incorporated in the label on the bottle, that the people may know that the claims made for Peruna have a true justification.

The only departure we shall make from medical ethics in the conduct of Peruna affairs in the future, is the fact that we shall continue to advertise and sell our product TO THE PEOPLE.

If we would agree to sell to doctors only, to advertise for doctors only, then the medical fraternity would be obliged to recognize Peruna as being entirely within their approval.

BUT WE SHALL NOT DO THIS.

We shall continue to offer Peruna to the people. We shall continue to convey to the people our claims for Peruna as a household remedy. We shall continue to supply the people with free literature, teaching them how to use our medicine, teaching them how to avoid disease, teaching them many things of benefit to the home. We shall continue to do this, whether the medical profession like it or not.

We are proposing from this time on to take the public into our confidence. Notwithstanding that some imitators and substitutors will be attempting to put up something which they consider just as good as Peruna, we are going to draw aside the veil of secrecy and allow any one who chooses to know exactly OF WHAT PERUNA IS COMPOSED.

This ought to disarm all honest criticism. We expect, however, that criticism will continue. On some pretext or other those who are envious of the success of Peruna will continue to find fault. But we are determined to give such people no just complaint. PERUNA IS A GREAT MEDICINE. It has become a household word in millions of homes. Our faith in the remedy is stronger than ever. Every year we expect to establish new plants in foreign lands until the people of all the world are supplied with this valuable household remedy.

People Who Object to Liquid Medicines Can Now Secure Peruna Tablets.

WE CLAIM PERUNA TO BE A CATARRH REMEDY. Buy a bottle and try it. If it helps you, be honest and acknowledge that it has helped you.

If you want us to we will publish your statement exactly as you furnish it to us. We will add no words, take away no words. If you wish us to we will publish your portrait in connection with it. We will not do this without your written request, without your entire consent.

Peruna has cured thousands of people of chronic catarrh, in many phases and locations. At least, that is what the people say to us, through unaltered testimonials. Peruna will cure many thousand more, in spite of fabricated slanders to the contrary.

WE GUARANTEE EVERY BOTTLE OF PERUNA TO CONTAIN THE INGREDIENTS PRINTED ON THE LABEL.

We guarantee that every testimonial we use is absolutely true—in the exact language of the testifier.

We guarantee that every photograph published is the photograph of the person whose name it bears, that every word of every testimonial was authorized by the hand that signed it.

We are determined to beat our opponents by being fairer than they are, by being squarer than they dare to. We are determined to meet falsehood with truth, duplicity with candor, insincerity with sincerity.

We know that the users of Peruna will appreciate our stand. We believe that the dealers in Peruna will applaud our course. We expect even our opponents will be obliged to acknowledge finally that Peruna is not only an honest and useful remedy, but one of the GREATEST HOUSEHOLD MEDICINES ON THE CONTINENT.

Some men wear good clothes because they can't afford not to.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE. From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 25c

Spanish Proverb.
Many a lout is wealthy and a clever man hard put to.

Where the Trouble Is.
A Washington physician announces that grip is catching. It is worse than that. It is sticking.

Winter Tourist's Woe.
A Boston young girl saw the scenery, which in Florida's all to the greenery, but with tears in her eyes she sighed in surprise, "Why, nowhere I look is a beanery."

His Idea.
Casey—What is this game called golf that I do be readin' about?
Sullivan—Well, Mike, it's me own belate that it is hockey wid a collige edjication.

Irrefutable Tramp Evidence.
Tramp—I understand that a pocket-book, containing \$20,000 has been found on the street and you got it here. I lost it?
Police Justice—What proof have you got that you lost it?
Tramp—This big hole in my pocket.

The Old Lady Was Willing.
The delinquent subscriber who had been "dunned" beyond all endurance wrote the assistant editor:
"Do let me know when I kin ketch yer editor-in-chief in his office. Every time I stop that they tell me he's out. What I want to do is to beat hell outen him!"
The assistant editor replied:
"Come right away. His wife says he's got both the devil and the other place in him, and she wants you to keep your word and beat 'em out of him. Come on."

Case for an Expert.
"Have you fixed up my will just the way I told you?" asked the sick man, who was the possessor of many needy relatives and some well-to-do grasping ones.
"I have," asserted the lawyer.
"Just as strong and tight as you can make it, eh?" asked the client.
The lawyer nodded.
"All right," said the sick man. "Now I want to ask you one thing—not professionally—who do you think stands the best chance of getting the property when I'm gone?"—Youth's Companion.

SICK HEADACHE

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

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

Alabastine

THE ONLY Sanitary Durable WALL COATING

In dry powder form, ready to mix by mixing with cold water, and directions on every package, applied with an ordinary 7 inch flat brush.

Alabastine is packed in carefully sealed and properly labeled packages, in sixteen beautiful, rich, velvety tints which DO NOT FADE or change color, also white. A package will cover from 300 to 450 square feet of wall surface.

These tints may be intermixed to produce innumerable color effects and you can do the work yourself.

Alabastine safeguards health, makes walls sanitary and homes beautiful.

ALABASTINE CO.
New York City - Grand Rapids, Mich.

NORTH BUTTE EXTENSION

Will be shipping ore in May. The stock is now selling around \$2.00 a share. It will sell at \$10.00 or \$12.00 before the end of the year. Send for full information and quotations. Free on request.

E. M. BUCHANAN & CO.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES
42 Broadway New York City

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

There is Only One "Bromo Quinine"

That is Laxative Bromo Quinine

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLIC IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. *E. W. Grove*

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

Her Mistake.

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

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

It was some minutes before he spoke.

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

BABY CRIED AND SCRATCHED

All the Time—Covered with Torturing Eczema—Doctor Said Sores Would Last for Years—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"My baby niece was suffering from that terrible torture, eczema. It was all over her body but the worst was on her face and hands. She cried and scratched all the time and could not sleep night or day from the scratching. I had her under the doctor's care for a year and a half and he seemed to do her no good. I took her to the best doctor in the city and he said that she would have the sores until she was six years old. But if I had depended on the doctor my baby would have lost her mind and died from the want of aid. But I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and she was cured in three months. Alice L. Dowell, 4769 Easton Ave., St. Louis, Mo., May 2 and 20, 1907."

THE SOFT ANSWER.



She—I will have the last word!
He—You have the last line, my dear, that's a better game.

One to Three at Whist.
The late Senator Hoar was extremely fond of whist, which he played with remarkable skill.

A friend says that the only time he ever knew the usually placid and genial man from Massachusetts to be absolutely impatient was when on one occasion at whist the senator had an unusually stupid partner. Notwithstanding this handicap, the pair were winning right along even against good players.

In the middle of one game, some one paused behind the senator's chair and asked, "Well, senator, how are you getting on?"

"Very well, indeed," was the reply, "in view of the fact that I have three adversaries."—Sunday Magazine.

COFFEE DRINKING

A Doctor Says it Weakens the Heart.

"In my opinion," says a well known German physician, "no one can truthfully say that coffee agrees with him, as it has long since been proven that caffeine, contained in coffee, is an injurious, poisonous substance which weakens and degenerates the heart muscles."

"For this reason the regular use of coffee, soon or late, causes a condition of undernourishment, which leads to various kinds of organic disease."

"Convinced of this fact, I have often sought for some healthful beverage to use instead of coffee. At last I found the thing desired in Postum. Having had occasion to forbid people using coffee, whose hearts were affected, I have recommended Postum as a beverage, since it is free from all injurious or exciting substances. I know this from results in my own family, and among patients."

"Hundreds of persons who now use Postum in place of coffee, are greatly benefited thereby." "There's a Reason."

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

IN THE REPAIR DEPARTMENT.

Best Ways of Performing the Important Work of Mending.

Rents will look much better when mended if they are attended to at once, because the longer they are left the more ragged the edge becomes.

Lay the garment right side down and put the edges of the rent as close together as possible. Cut a piece of mending tissue rather larger than the space that is torn and lay on top.

Take a piece of thin woolen material the same size as the tissue and as near the color of the cloth as possible, lay this on top of the tissue and when placed in exactly the right position iron with a hot iron until the patch adheres to the garment.

The heat will cause the tissue to dissolve, forming a sort of glue.

If the material is of light-weight goods it will be best to use a patch of exactly the same goods, but if the material is heavy, such as is used in men's suits or coats, a lighter patch will be very much better.

A clean cut in heavy materials may be mended by putting the two edges firmly together and basting them to a piece of paper on the right side.

Take a thread and insert the needle about three-eighths of an inch from the edge and carry it between the cloth to about half an inch the other side of the cut and draw the thread through; put the needle in where it came out and carry it to the other side about half an inch beyond the edge in a slightly slanting position.

Continue to do this until the whole cut is darned. Be careful not to pull too tight. Darn in the same way in the opposite direction.

It is difficult to use this method of mending if the edges are the least bit frayed, and on thin materials it must be done with the greatest care, using the finest thread and needle possible.

All darns must be pressed when finished. To do this, lay the right side down on the ironing board and on the wrong side lay a damp cloth and iron until perfectly dry.

HOUSEWORK AND THE HANDS.

How One Woman Does Her Own Work and Cares for Her Hands.

One reason why housework is so distasteful to many women is because of its effect upon the hands. Care will save them.

I never cut fruit or vegetables dry, with a dry knife and dry hands. All peaches, apples, potatoes, onions, turnips and carrots should be covered with water and cut with a wet knife and wet hands.

Onions may be peeled under a running faucet, and all odor to the hands avoided. Use no soap in bathing the hands after cutting fruit or vegetables.

Blackening a kitchen range disfigures one's hands. A stove that has not been blacked for three months and is washed daily is as clean as a table treated similarly, and a platter may be heated upon its surface and placed upon a dainty table cloth without smirching it. I never permit a maid to soil my kitchen range with the vile, black stuff which sends its odor through the house and drapes her nails in mourning; and the cleanliness of my hands, when doing my own work, is of more importance to me than the appearance of my range.—Harper's Bazar.

Canned Peach Recipes.

Peach Salad—Drain the peaches and wipe each one dry. Arrange on white lettuce, and put a little mayonnaise in the heart of each one; add a little whipped cream to this, if you like it.

Peach Melba—Simmer the peaches in thick syrup; drain them and arrange on plates. Make a quart of vanilla ice cream; heap each peach full, and top with a maraschino or candied cherry. Or, stand each peach first on a round of stale sponge cake.

Peach Shortcake—Drain the peaches and slice them as though fresh; make a two-layer cake, put the peaches in and on top; serve with cream.—Harper's Bazar.

Spaghetti Jaquillard.

Get a pound of round steak, mince it, add one egg, one small onion minced, one tablespoon of chopped parsley, two tablespoons rolled cracker crumbs, then roll into small, firm balls, then take a can of tomatoes, one green pepper, seed removed, chop it fine; one onion; boil together one hour, press through a colander; to the strained sauce add one tablespoon of lard, salt and pepper; into this put the balls of meat, simmer one-half hour, then take out the balls, pour the sauce over the spaghetti, which should be boiled in salted water; arrange meat on top with a liberal supply of grated cheese; serve hot.

Silver Cake Without Eggs.

One teaspoon sugar, one-half cup butter, whites of four eggs, two-thirds cup sweet milk, two cups pastry flour, if bread flour is used one cup is enough; two teaspoons baking powder or one teaspoon cream tartar and one-half of soda, little salt and vanilla. Frost with chocolate frosting made from five cents' worth of vanilla creams, put into agate pan and melted with one teaspoon water, when melted stir till cool and spread on cake.

The Chopping-Basin.

A labor saving device is called the chopping basin. It consists of a wooden bowl fitted with a circular chopper, which may be used for preparing left-over cold meats for hashes and stews. For croquettes and forcemeat balls a small grinder or mill is manufactured which is a most useful and economical addition to the kitchen shelf.

AN OPPORTUNE TIME

\$571,225.00 a Year.

Fortune is said to knock at one's door but once in a life time, and opportunity is very often lost to the man or woman who waits until to-morrow to consider, and then forgets. Most of the great men of our country gained fame and wealth by arriving at conclusions and grasping the opportunity of a proffered fortune, before others could get in ahead of them. Such an opportunity is now offered to you and you should not turn it aside lightly. IT IS YOUR TIME. What we offer you is an investment as safe as any bank can give you and with much greater earning power. GOLD IS THE STANDARD MONEY OF THE WORLD.

The Nevada Empress Gold Mines and Milling Company owns 140 acres of Nevada's richest mineral lands, there has been expended in cash on the property upwards of forty thousand dollars in opening up the vast rich ore bodies by great tunnels and shafts, and several tons of rich ore have been taken out ready for the mill, and many thousand tons are in sight in the great mine ready to be taken out, the average value of which by actual mill test is twenty dollars per ton.

The following figures are a conservative estimate of earnings of a forty-ton mill such as we shall install:

Capacity of mill per day.....	40 tons
Value of ore per ton.....	\$20.00
Gross value per day.....	\$800.00
Cost of mining 40 tons.....	\$80.00
Mill expense per day.....	15.00
Net earnings per day....	\$705.00
Working days per year ..	313
Net earnings per year.....	\$220,665.00

Just consider these vast earnings for a moment and ask yourself if you can afford to let this opportunity go by, this is not all, we will increase our mill facilities to 100 tons within a few months, which will have an annual earning capacity of \$571,225.00; Here is a profit of over one hundred (100%) per cent on the outstanding capitalization. Can you conceive of anything so vastly rich?

We have an option on 50,000 shares of the Nevada Empress stock which we offer you at fifty (50) cents per share, par value one dollar fully paid and forever non-assessable. Don't let this opportunity to get some of this stock get away from you, you will never get another chance like this one. Don't wait until to-morrow lest you forget, but buy now or you may be forever too late.

We expect an over-subscription of this stock, therefore those that come first will be sure to get the stock and share the profits of this great company. All over-subscriptions will be returned with the money. The price of Nevada Empress shares will be advanced to \$1.00 after the closing of the sale of this 50,000 shares and there will be no more for sale after this issue. It is the company's intention to pay a dividend this year. No orders will be accepted for less than 100 shares. Remit by postoffice order or bank draft. Mail your order to us to-day, it may be too late to-morrow.

ELMER K. MCCOY & CO.,
1533 First National Bank Building,
Chicago, Illinois.

SAFE TIP.

Willie — Say, dad, I'll bet you there won't be any more plaster falling off the ceiling under the nursery.

Dad — Why, Billy?

Willie — 'Cause they ain't no more left. We bumped it all off yesterday.



Out of the Usual.
"Guess where I've been," said a man at the noonday lunch counter. "It is a city where in at least two churches they have little cupidors which match the decorations of the church in the corners of the pews. In the vestibule of one of the large churches hangs a sign to this effect: 'No Spitting Allowed Inside the Church, Throw Away Your Tobacco as You Enter the Vestibule.' This a fact. I can prove it!"

Onions, Onions, Onions.

800 bu. of Salzer's Red Globe Onion per acre at 80c a bu. brings \$480.00. That says \$240.00 from 3 acres Salzer's Morning Star Cucumber is well worth taking along. 640 bu. Salzer's 12 Podder Earliest and Best Pea sold in the green state at \$1.50 a bu. makes \$960.00 per acre. Such yields Salzer's pedigree vegetables stand for.

For 12c and this notice the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., in order to gain 250,000 new customers during 1906, will mail you free their great plant and seed catalog together with

1 pkg. "Quick Quick" Carrot..... \$.10
1 pkg. Earliest Rape Cabbage..... .10
1 pkg. Earliest Emerald Cucumber..... .15
1 pkg. La Crosse Market Lettuce..... .15
1 pkg. Early Dinner Onion..... .10
1 pkg. Strawberry Muskmelon..... .15
1 pkg. Thirteen Day Radish..... .10
1,000 kernels gloriously beautiful flower seed..... .15

Total..... \$1.00
Above is efficient seed to grow 35 bu. of rarest vegetables and thousands of brilliant flowers and all is mailed to you POSTPAID FOR 12c.

or if you send 16c, we will add a package of Berliner Earliest Cauliflower, John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. K. & W.

ECONOMY & DECENCY.



Old Hubby—Dear me, Ella! You might have that dress made a little higher in the neck.

Young Wifey—I'll have it altered if you like, but this stuff costs three guineas a yard.

Old Hubby—H'm!—well, it doesn't matter.

An All-Round Man.

William V. McManus, the new president of the Letter Carriers' association of New York, had been discussing the ideal letter carrier.

With a laugh he ended: "Yes, the ideal letter carrier needs to be as all-round, as many-sided, as divinely gifted, as the man a Cincinnati suburbanite advertised for last month.

"The advertisement ran: "Wanted—A man able to teach Spanish, water color painting, and the violin, and to look after the bull."

It Was a Stage Brnd.
Gertrude, aged four, had been to the matinee. Later she tried to describe the play to a grown-up friend.

"They drank wine," said Gertrude, "and then they all went out."

"Well," said the friend, expectantly, "and what happened next?"

Gertrude worked her small brain hard. "I guess," she said, "they spit it out."

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" cure Coughs and give grateful relief to sufferers from Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh. Free from opiates.

What you were, others may answer for; what you tried to be, you must answer for, yourself.—John Ruskin.

Wouldn't you like to try Nature's mild laxative, Garfield Tea? Peppermint Powders and Digestive Tablets also upon request. Send postcard to Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.—Sir Philip Sidney.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAIN OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

The man who pays his coal bills always has money to burn.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. So a bottle.

He hastens to repentance who hastily judges.—Syrus.

THEIR DEGREES OF HAPPINESS.

Marital Relations of Rural Postmasters Not All Serene.

The chief clerk of the post office department at Washington recently sent to all the postmasters in the country a list of questions asking for certain information, says the New York Sun, to be used in the preparation of the government Blue Book. One of the questions in the list was, "What are your marital relations?"

The object of this particular question was to find out whether the postmasters are married, single, widowed or divorced. But some of the rural postmasters did not understand, and many answers were received in which the persons addressed endeavored to give a clear and lucid explanation of the status of their married life. One postmaster briefly stated that his domestic affairs were "Fine and dandy." Another, not so fortunate, replied: "Fairly middling," while a third filled in the blank space with two words: "The worst."

HIS ONE AVAILABLE ASSET.

Mr. Johnson Willing to Give Well-Written Note of Hand.

The financial prospects of Mr. Washington Lafayette Johnson were decidedly clouded, but he still preserved a sanguine spirit, which his friends did not always appreciate.

"I'd like to borrow jes' a little money ob you," said Mr. Johnson, confidentially, to a friend. "I wouldn't ax you fo' it, but I ain't got a single cent left in de worl'."

"What security can you gib me?" asked his friend, without any enthusiasm.

"Why, I gib you my note ob hand!" and Mr. Johnson looked pained and amazed at such a question. "I reckon you don't know what a good, clear handwriting I got in de ebening school."—Youth's Companion.

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

Where He Hung Out Most. She was sulking over a broken resolution ament late hours, but forgetting this for one the nonce, he said: "Do you know, darling, I never tire of looking at this snapshot of you?" "You might have it framed and hung up in the lodge, then," she answered tartly.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.00 \$3.50 SHOES AT ALL PRICES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas's name and price is stamped on bottom. Take no substitutes. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from Boston, Mass. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT. Capsicum-Vaseline. EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT TAKEN DIRECTLY IN VASELINE.

DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY. A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c.—IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES MADE OF PURE TIN—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

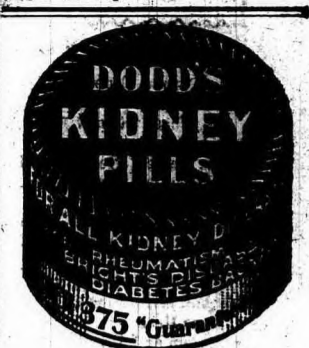
A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

Send your address and we will mail our Vaseline Booklet describing the uses of the product, which will interest you.

17 State St. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. New York City

ONLY ONE "BIBBER" REMEDY

That is LAXATIVE BIBBER OINTMENT. The signature of W. W. GLOVE. Use this over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c. Yet the bunko man's little game is only skin deep.



160 Acre FARMS Western Canada FREE



Typical Farm Scene, Showing Stock Raising in WESTERN CANADA

Some of the choicest lands for grain growing stock raising and mixed farming in the new territories of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the

Revised Homestead Regulations

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

There you will find healthful climate, good neighbors, churches for family worship, schools for your children, good laws, splendid crops, and railroads convenient to market.

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to routes, routes, best time to go and where to apply apply to

N. V. McINNES, 6 Avenue Temple Block, 2nd Michigan; or C. A. LAURIE, 2nd St., Huron, MI



ONLY ONE IN MICH. INFORMATION GRAND RAPIDS, 554 Wealthy Ave.

PILES

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 8, 1908.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

The discriminating farmer keeps a supply of SLOAN'S LINIMENT For spavin, curb, splint, sweeny, capped hock, founder, strained tendons, wind puffs and all lameness in horses - For thrush, foot rot and garget on cattle and sheep - For hog distemper, hog cholera, thumps and scours in hogs - For diarrhoea, canker and roup in poultry - AT ALL DEALERS - - - PRICE 25c, 50c & \$1.00 Send for free book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry - - - Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

Breezy Items

By Elce Correspondents.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Mrs. John Robson is under the doctor's care.

Mrs. Chas. Tiffin visited Plymouth friends this week.

Mrs. James Heaney visited Miss Ella McGraw at Salem Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Smith spent a portion of this week at Plymouth caring for Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Tuttle, both of whom are ill.

Miss Mame Boyle visited Mrs. C. Rathbun last Thursday.

James Heaney is a very busy man and Salem and Detroit, are visited by him weekly, in the interests of his business.

A man is never too old to learn; some are never too old to dance. Personal youth is a wonderful thing; and we believe that that which Ponce de Leon searched for so long, has been found. Witness the men who so bravely lie forth at advanced ages, and are the gayest of the gay!

Miss Mildred Becker was entertained at Mr. and Mrs. M. Brook's at Northville Sunday and Monday, and attended the W. C. T. U. Banquet Monday evening.

Miss Minna Hrems attended the Washtenaw Co. institute last Saturday, held at Ann Arbor.

Voyce Becker visited in Tyrone the last of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Innis entertained Mr. Hovey of Hamburg this week.

Mr. Yost was a most welcome visitor at District No. 7's school-house last Thursday afternoon. He told us that his visit at our school completed one of the most pleasant days he had had in visiting county schools this year and we are very proud to be counted in.

Wm. McCarthy and wife have arrived from Chicago to spend a month or so among us.

Edwin Starkweather has been on a trip north to purchase some horses for the Northville Stock Exchange.

Mrs. George Taylor is very sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Minnie McFarland in Detroit.

We are all very sorry to lose from our community John Broegman and family who are about to move to Novi. Jacob Wood gave a sleigh ride to a party of friends Monday night.

Mrs. Orr is still suffering from her fall.

The Business End of Farming was the subject of Howard Hovey's address before the local farmers union on Monday evening, Feb. 14th, and the absolute quiet which prevailed was a marked feature of the meeting as every listener heard Mr. Hovey tell in his quiet manner of the founding, plans and purposes of the American Society of Equity. Mr. Hovey told of many advantages gained by farmers throughout the United States in the past five years, although the society is but that old. Through the efforts of the able corps of organizers at work throughout the United States farmers are joining interests in the A. S. of E., and becoming educated to the fact like every other business or laboring man, he should have a positive voice in the pricing of his products. There is no farmer but who has come to realize his absolute helplessness when he enters the open market to sell in cut throat competition with every other producer in his line, whereas there should be an understanding between them that would bring mutual benefits. The society does not seek to form a "trust" that will dictate exorbitant prices to the consumer, but to place before every farmer plans for marketing which will bring him fairly profitable prices, paying reasonably for his investment. The meeting was attended by most of those present at former meetings and also by some of the foremost farmers of the community who had not already interested themselves in the matter, some of whom expressed the opinion that Mr. Hovey presented the most feasible plan for the co-operation of farmers that they had ever heard spoken of. Much interest was expressed by all present and they feel that the society is established in right manner in this part of Wayne county. For the present at least the meetings will be held weekly, in alternate succession in the school house of District No. 7 and any other in the vicinity, where there is interest and a desire on the part of the residents.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. A. R. Stephenson spent several days last week in Detroit with her daughter, Mrs. F. Snyder.

Mrs. Wm. Schunk visited at Elm Tuesday and Wednesday with her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Shaw.

The L. A. S. which met at Mrs. Quinn's was well attended.

C. E. Tandy occupied the pulpit last Sunday.

Mrs. Chambers and daughter Myrtle were in Plymouth Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kubik spent Sunday with her parents at Wayne.

The services in the hall at this place are still going on nightly at 7:30, and

time Sunday at 7:30. Messrs. Geo. and John Pinches and A. Palm are engaged in the work. A large chart is now being used illustrating "The Future of the Human Race," from which lectures are being delivered, and yet there is nothing to pay.

Byron Downing and family of Livonia took dinner Tuesday with his aunt, Mrs. Katie Wurts.

Neighborhood Favorites.

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 every where. It gives quick relief in dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney derangement, indigestion, nervousness, weakness and general debility. Its action on the blood, as a thorough purifier makes it especially useful as a spring medicine. This grand alternative tonic is sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale, 50c.

ELM

John Shotka has leased the Walter Wilson farm the coming season.

Mrs. John Wolf from visited her parents several days last week.

August Herrer was in Plymouth on business last week Friday.

Chas. Hirschlieb was a Detroit visitor last Sunday.

George Shaw has leased the Palmer farm, one-half mile south of Elm, for the coming season.

Shaw Bros. lost a valuable horse last week.

Mrs. John Wolf from Detroit called on Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb Thursday.

Archie Blue and wife of Detroit called on relatives in this vicinity last week.

Dan McKinney was in Detroit on business Thursday.

FREE CHURCH.

The Free Church Ladies' Aid Society met with Mrs. Robert Clark last Saturday. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Ammon Brown visited her mother, Mrs. Dickerson of Farmington this week.

Forest Smith started for Colorado last Monday, where he expects to stay for some time. He will be greatly missed by the young people of this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Strang and Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee visited at W. DePew's Sunday.

Robert Sherwood is very ill.

The people of the "fishing party" met with Mrs. James Gates last Friday.

Mrs. Watson Geer is some better at this writing.

Do you get up at night? Sano! is surely the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. Sano! gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder troubles. Sano! is a guaranteed remedy. 35c and \$1 a bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. Revard Chilson and children are staying the week with the former's parents here.

Mrs. John Creiger is on the sick list.

There will soon be several changes made with renters in and around here.

W. O. Minkley lost his horse last week.

Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Chilson's sister, returned to her home in York State the first of the week.

Mrs. Rice visited in Plymouth Monday.

Hoy Garchow, who has been on the sick list the past week, is much better at present writing.

Our merchant and family visited at Chas. Colby's on Sunday.

We have been promised a home talent play at the town hall in the near future.

H. C. Peck and Will Pankow called on Plymouth friends Monday.

STARK.

Alfred Bell and wife attended the wedding of Miss Mabel Phipps of Inkster on Tuesday of last week.

A sleigh load consisting of the jolly club of North Center surprised Wm. Johnson and family on Tuesday evening of last week.

Mrs. G. N. Dean spent the forepart of the week in Detroit.

Paul Kahousky spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. Mabel Bassett of Detroit who has been spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Chilson, returned home on Friday of last week.

Mrs. Lewis Kramm has returned from Detroit where she has been for the last couple of weeks taking care of her mother, who is very ill.

Chas. Minning contemplates rebuilding his barn as soon as the weather will permit.

O. E. Jilison and family visited at George Chilson's on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Hoisington and family entertained

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 went to say right now, it saved my life. I improved again 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, sore throats and for preventing pneumonia, Dr. King's New Discovery is superior. It is sold at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's Trial bottles free.

lained company Saturday and Sunday. Alfred Bell entertained company the latter part of last week.

John Krumm, Sr., entertained friends on Saturday last.

Ed. Foster of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with his grandmother, Mrs. C. Kinney.

John Deathloff and Bert Krumm are cutting the lumber for Chas. Minning's new barn.

A surprise party was given John Krumm, Sr., by his German friends on Tuesday evening of this week. All reported a good time.

Miss Carrie Baker spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kingsley spent Sunday with friends in Northville.

Investigate County Option.

Milford Times: In accordance with the plan announced by that paper several weeks ago, Harry Coleman of the Pontiac Press-Gazette, has made a trip to the counties of VanBuren and Eaton for the purpose of investigating at first hand the workings in those counties, of county prohibition of the liquor traffic. Mr. Coleman was accompanied by Rev. F. E. Johnston of Holly, representing the county local option committee. South Haven and Paw Paw in VanBuren and Charlotte in Eaton were the towns visited, the investigation on the ground covering three days, Jan. 29, 30 and 31. The liquor interests expressed a desire to send a representative with the expedition but the man chosen, Lou Burch of Detroit, did not join the others at the appointed time. It is understood he made an investigation by himself, while it is stated that practically all the interviews and information secured by Messrs. Coleman and Johnston was gathered while both were present.

As was foreseen by every thoughtful person, there was comparatively little of a decisive nature that could be secured, especially in VanBuren. When a county has been steadily in the prohibition ranks for nearly 29 years and the resident business people therein are about equally divided as to the benefits of the plan, there is not much satisfaction to be derived by an investigating outsider. Mr. Coleman says: "If some brewer were to offer a prize for the best article on the failure of local option, Van Buren county would be a rich field in which to secure the facts. On the other hand if a Christian publication were to offer a like award for the best essay on the success of local option Van Buren again would be rich territory for a basis. All the writer of both articles would have to do would be to sort the available material on either side and he could produce an argument based on fact that would answer his purpose. It all depends upon the point of view. It is stated that out of 30 business places canvassed, 15 were found in favor and 15 against local option. Both sides were very free to express their opinions in unmistakable terms. One thing is a certainty. Liquor is freely sold at South Haven and Paw Paw drug stores practically to all who ask for it. The investigators bought beer and whiskey repeatedly at drug stores. Those who uphold county option in VanBuren do not dispute these facts but they maintain that not as much is sold as would be with saloons and the general evils are lessened. It is admitted that evidence of law violation is hard to get as people don't like to mix up in these cases. However, there are more convictions on drunk and disorderly charges in Van Buren than in Oakland, if the figures given by the press are correct and Oakland has 10,000 greater population. The figures given are as follows:

Year	Oakland	VanBuren
1905	187	205
1906	198	244
1907	182	202
Total	567	651

In concluding the VanBuren statement the Press says:

About every other business man tells a different story of his belief and the same arguments are used on both sides. When you finally leave town you feel that you have emerged from a family quarrel where all the relatives held opposite views of a question. Your head is so full of favorable and unfavorable opinion concerning local option that you fairly stagger under the load.

AT CHARLOTTE

Eaton county had prohibition in force from 1892 to 1894 and again in 1902 and 1903. In Charlotte a \$1,000 license has since been in force. These two facts are said to have produced a peculiar situation. The people formed the drug store habit so strong that the drug stores still do a large share of the liquor business and the saloons feel that they do not get their money's worth. As a result there is war between the drug stores and saloons.

According to the Press report there is very little sentiment for county prohibition among the people interviewed in Charlotte.

When you have backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sano! It does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial bottle will convince you. Get it at J. L. Gale's drug store.

SHE HAD A GRIEVANCE.

The Result of a Woman's Delving Into Etymology.

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

"Bah!" she said again. "Can we women never be rid of the shackles that man has been loading on us ever since the cave bear's day? Girls, I've been reading etymology, and do you know what I've found out? I have found out that our very titles of honor are but the badges of our servitude.

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

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

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

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

"Hear, hear!" rose a soprano chorus.

SALTING THE DUCK MARSHES.

Practice Condemned by Hunters, Who Call It Barnyard Sport.

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

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

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

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

Pathetic Excuse.

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

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

Where the Shoe Pinched.

It was easy for Mr. Randall to bear with his wife's remarkable decision of character at all times, but her obstinacy he found most difficult to endure.

"I can't quite comprehend her," he confided to his brother after one trying experience. "Many years as we have been married she still surprises me. Why, all in the same day, some times in the same hour, she will settle a disturbance in the kitchen, put the children just where they belong, adjust some matter in the church, and then, when her judgment ought to be at its best, display the most astounding obstinacy in attempting to regulate my goings out or comings in. It's—it's incomprehensible."—Youth's Companion.

Russian Woman Novelist.

The new Russian novelist who writes under the name of Ivan Stranik is in private life Mme. Antchikoff, her husband being a professor in the University of Kiev. She writes in French entirely, because, as she explains, she liked to say freely what she thought, a thing impossible up to this year in Russia. It was Mme. Antchikoff who introduced Gorky to the west by translating a collection of his tales into French. Her own books, which number about half a dozen, are designed to give an idea of life in Russia among the upper middle class and of the Russians outside of Russia.

The Only Digestible Kind.

A young man who is striving for political honors and who, therefore, feels called upon to do considerable public talking, was recently waited upon by a delegation of men residing in one of the poorer regions of his district.

He was greatly pleased when their spokesman requested a speech from him at an early date.

"What kind of a speech?" he asked. "An after-dinner speech," replied a wag in a shabby coat.—Youth's Companion.

In New York.

His cigar was a very bad one. "Do you smoke?" he asked the lady beside him at the cafe table.

"Only in self-defense," she answered with averted head.

THAT GHOST MOOSE

WEIRD PHANTOM THAT ROAMS MAINE FOREST.

Remarkable Stories of Spirit Animal Told by Guides—All Sorts of Disturbances Caused by His Antics.

If the stories of guides to the north of here can be relied upon a "ghost" moose is at large west of Molunkus river and is creating all sorts of disturbances. Whether the spirit of a moose roams the forests, or whether the animal is of flesh and blood and educated to the ways of man, it matters little so long as he has completely terrorized the guides.

The phantom was first seen, so report has it, by one Sandy Hill, who was in charge of a party of Massachusetts sportsmen camped beyond the old Patten stage road. The crowd was out one afternoon when the moose suddenly showed up within range of the guns of three of the party, and they fired simultaneously. The moose dropped, and it was noted that he looked at his slayers with mild, tearful eyes. As there was no time to dress the animal, it being late in the day, the carcass was hung on a tree, bled and allowed to remain over night. Next morning the moose was gone, and his tracks plainly showed that he had walked off.

The following night the party was aroused out of a heavy sleep by a deep breathing at the door of their shanty. There, with his throat cut and his mournful eyes fixed on them, stood the very animal they had shot less than 48 hours before. Sandy managed to come out of his stupor and fire his rifle and again down came the moose. This time he didn't stay down. Still gazing at them with his awful eyes he arose and flitted backward into the forest. Daylight plainly revealed his tracks.

This was the last Sandy's party saw of the ghost and they were glad of it. But he hadn't taken himself off the face of the earth by any means, for Burt Peggins, who has a trapper's camp west of Ashland, received a visit from the "critter." According to his story he had come in from his traps just as the moon was rising and was standing his gun against the cabin, when he felt a hot breath on the back of his neck and turned to look into the nose of a moose with its throat cut. He was so startled that he darted within the cabin and banged the door after him. Peering out of the window he saw, so he says, the ghostly intruder pick up his rifle with his teeth, pull the trigger and discharge it. Then the apparition vanished. Peggins didn't get over the shock for three days.

Arthur Hill was coming in from Mud Pond when he almost stepped on the moose lying in a cove of fir. He fixed point blank, but missed and the moose grasped his gun and evaporated. He hasn't seen either since, but when he got home he found moose tracks at his door and discovered that some animal had made a wreck of his cabin. The door wasn't wide enough to admit the body of a moose, but there were no other tracks in the snow.

The strangest story is told by Harry Porter. He was out for a moonlight drive with his best girl when his horse dropped dead from heart disease. He was five miles from the village and the situation was embarrassing. He took the horse from the hills and was stooping over to remove the harness when he heard the sound of heavy breathing and turned. There, in the hills stood the phantom moose. Porter says that without knowing what he did he harnessed the animal, climbed back beside his best girl and took up the reins. They got to the edge of the village in record time when the moose stopped and signified that he wished to be released. So Porter took off the harness and walked the rest of the way. Porter has never shot a gun in his life.

Light from the Fixed Stars.

The fixed star which, according to the knowledge we have, is nearest to the earth is 200,000 astronomical units distant from us. The astronomical unit is the mean distance of the sun from the earth, a matter of some 93,000,000 miles. Thus the nearest fixed star is 18,600,000,000 miles away. Light travels at the rate of some 186,000 miles per second, or 5,865,696,000 miles a year. It will thus be seen that it takes over three years for light to reach the earth from the nearest fixed star, so that if every star in the sky were blotted out, it would be over three years before we noticed any difference. This does not, of course, apply to the planets in our own solar system, such as Mercury, Venus, Jupiter, etc.

Truly Versatile Man.

In the London Sketch appears a picture of the "most versatile man." Louis M. Elshemus, who has painted 3,000 pictures, written 40 novels, written plays in English, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Arabic, Sanscrit and Chinese, who has composed 100 songs, been around the world seven times, and has a great reputation as a pianist.

Literary Hardships.

Literature is very trying, isn't it? said one woman. "Yes," answered the other. "If your book doesn't sell, you are disappointed, and if it does, it has to be so absorbing that you are embarrassed."—Washington Star.

STRANGE ETIQUETTE IN CHINA.

One's Own Possessions Always Referred to in Derogatory Terms.

"The mandarin shocked me," said the missionary, "the first time I dined with him, by referring to his wife as his good-for-nothing marital mistake."

"But," I interposed, "it is said that your lady is brilliant, beautiful and kind."

"He smiled awkwardly and changed the subject. However, with the course of bamboo aprouts he mentioned his wife again, calling her this time his 'stupid hand-the-clothes.'"

"I am sorry your marriage is so unhappy one," said I.

"With an embarrassed air he began to discourse on the high-binders. Every now and then, though, his wife's name came up, and he would refer in quick succession his 'stupid hand-the-clothes' to the flesh; his 'punishment for my sins' to his 'hideous and immodest gown,' and his 'vile one of the inner room.'"

"I spoke up impatiently.

"Be more careful," I said, "and respect the lady. There are two things in every story, and I must tell you that your unmanly abuse inclines me very favorably towards your poor wife."

"He threw down his chopsticks impatiently, scattering shak's on all over the table.

"Don't you understand," he cried, "that all this is etiquette, pure etiquette? The Chinese host by the laws of etiquette must speak of his own possessions as unworthy and vile—even of his wife he must speak so, though she be a full moon for beauty and a Chang Kivi, or sacred cow, for wisdom. I have no fault to find with my wife; quite to the contrary; I only deride her in order to show proper Chinese courtesy to you. And now, I beg, don't interrupt again."

The missionary smiled ruefully.

"It was a bad break for me to make," he said. "The man was a powerful mandarin. But it is truly most shocking, at the beginning, to hear these men abuse their women folk."

Lieutenant Does His Own Cooking.

An Army Lieutenant writes with reference to the proposed increase in pay: "I have changed station four times within the past nine months (no expense, of course), starting from the Philippines and ending here—the last ditch. I am post quartermaster, commissary, and a few other things of lesser importance, but not negligible. My wife is ill; I am cooking three meals a day with my own hands; I can't afford to hire a cook, as they are \$40 a month here, which is nearly a third of my own salary. Painters and plasterers get five and six dollars a day for eight hours' work. Does the richest nation under the sun expect an officer of the army to do his own cooking and housework? Can he do it and attend to his various official duties? I can't even by working 16 hours a day instead of eight. Now, what is a man to do? Hire a cook, live a little less like a tramp, and let his notes go to protest, or do his own cooking and let his duties suffer? Maybe I should resign my commission and look for a job of painting and plastering, but I will not. There are plenty of other officers, too, who are in just as bad circumstances as I am."—Army and Navy Journal.

A Tragical Resemblance.

"I believe I would rather be downright ugly than have a face that reminds every Tom, Dick and Harry of some one he knows or has known," said a comely southern girl to her companion across the tea table. "Only yesterday I had a most embarrassing experience, and it isn't the first I've had because I look like some one else," she went on. "I got into a subway train at the Grand Central station and took a cross seat opposite a woman. She looked at me and started perceptibly; then she leaned closer to me and looked squarely in my face and her own turned very pale. Suddenly she put her muff to her eyes and sobbed until the tears rolled down over her coat. I was so uncomfortable and at such a loss what to do that I got up at the nearest station and waited for another train. I suppose I was the image of some lost daughter or sister."—New York Press.

Pasteurize the Milk.

Nathan Straus sends a message to American mothers to the effect that raw milk is not good for children, the scientific men of the world having agreed upon the fact. Milk should be pasteurized and the mother can do this herself in her own kitchen. The international congress at Brussels warned against raw milk, because of the danger from tuberculosis. It is not the poor alone who need instruction upon the subject, as many of the babies of the rich suffer from the effects of raw milk, but Americans are said to know more on the subject than people of other countries.

In Husband's Memory.

Mrs. Carter has bought 10 lots in Brookville, and to perpetuate the memory of her husband, Gen. Carter, will build a large memorial home. Aged literary women will be admitted into it, and it will no doubt be a very beautiful place, as it is pleasantly situated, many artists and literary persons now residing near the proposed site.

Why He Fought.

Magistrate—Pat Murphy, the constable says you were fighting. What have you to say for yourself? Pat Murphy—Well, your worship, O had a clean white shirt on, an O was so mighty proud at it that O got a bit of a row with a man who O had the one out of west of O and O