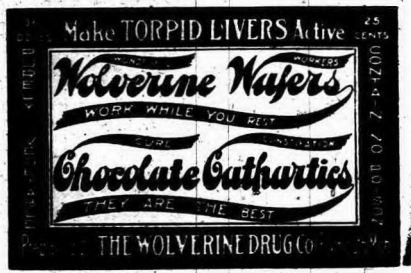


THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO 24

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1070.



Playing Cards,

Gilt Edge, Double Enamel,
the 50c kind,

Our Price 33c.

Hurry up if you want them; we
could only get a few, and the
price will move them quickly.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at "THE WOLVERINE." Office Phone No. 5, 2r.
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CONSIDER MEATS,

When you Buy Them.

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

OUR PRICES

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

SECURE THE BEST.

TEL. 23

W. F. HOOPS

The sun never rose on a finer collection
of Groceries than is found in
our store and at any more
reasonable prices than
the following:

Canned Goods.

Coleman, Flag, Kodak, Buffalo and Hin-
do Salmon,
Dried Beef, Corned Beef, etc.,
Macaroni, Spagotti and Vermacelli.

Vegetables.

Onions, Turnips, Cabbage, Lettuce, Celery
and Spuds.

Fruits.

Naval Oranges, Bananas, Figs and Dates

Phone Us.
Free Delivery.

GITTINS BROS

CENTRAL GROCERY.

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

FREE CHURCH.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Root moved on
the VanSickle farm in Salem this
week.

Mrs. Harriet Corwin is on the sick
list.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Cole were Wayne
visitors last week.

The Free Church missionary meet-
ing met with Mrs. Philo Galpin of
Dixboro last Wednesday.

A number of the young people from
here attended the dance at Cherry
Hill Feb. 28th.

The Cemetery association meeting
was held at T. P. Geers last Monday.
Miss Ellen Jackson went to Birm-
ingham this week to attend the wed-
ding of her niece, Miss Goldie Jackson.

ELM

Mrs. Bridger was a Plymouth visitor
last week Wednesday.

Mrs. John Shotka called on Mrs. Ira
Wilson last week Wednesday.

A number from here attended the
funeral of Mrs. Jesse Mack last week
Wednesday.

Norman Wilson and Aaa Shaw were
in Ypsilanti on business last week
Thursday.

A large crowd attended the Pedro
party given by the L. O. T. M. M. at
their hall last Saturday night and re-
port a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam McKinney visited
relatives in Detroit Sunday.

Miss Ida Cornell visited her sister
Mrs. John Wolfrom in Detroit Mon-
day.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs.
Widwelt of Redford passed away
Sunday night, after a lingering illness
of pneumonia. Interment at Bell
Branch, the Rev. J. E. Mealy officiat-
ing.

Chris Long has leased the Wm. Rob-
inson farm, coming season.

David Procter has gone to Midland,
Mich., for a week's visit.

Miss Jennie Grainger of Plymouth,
visited Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb Monday
and Tuesday.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Reka, wife of Carl Smith, died at her
home north of the Center on Thursday
and was buried on Sunday following.
She was 58 years of age and leaves
three sons and three daughters, also a
husband, to mourn her loss. Two sons
are in Seattle, Wash., and were unable
to attend the funeral. Rev. Ehnla
officiated.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Lyon visited Cen-
ter friends Sunday.

Will Garchow is very busy drawing
gravel to build a new foundation, pre-
paratory to moving his barn up nearer
his house.

Mrs. John Stringer visited friends in
the city a couple days the first of the
week.

The ice and crust on the snow has
made it impossible for farmers to get
into the woods to draw wood and it
has caught lots of them short of that
very necessary article.

A western play entitled "All in the
Pay Streak," will be given in the town
hall here Friday and Saturday evenings,
March 13 and 14. Also a laughable
farce to follow the play.

Joe McEachran and Frank Peck are
victims of lagrippe.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson is still gaining
and is entertaining her sister and
daughter-in-law this week.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Wm. Hix is very sick.
Mrs. Richards who has been visiting
her daughter Mrs. H. Knatt has return-
ed to her home in Northville.

Mrs. McKee is no better at this writ-
ing.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Man-
chett, last Saturday, a boy. We feel
sorry for the child, as it only has a
birthday once in four years.

Mrs. Hollister and step-daughters
visited at Swift last Sunday.

No Use to Die.

"I have found out that there is no use
to die of lung trouble as long as you
can get Dr. King's New Discovery."
says Mrs. J. J. White, of Rushboro, Pa.
"I would not be alive to-day only for
that wonderful medicine. It loosens
up a cough quicker than anything else,
and cures lung disease even after the
case is pronounced hopeless." This
most reliable remedy for coughs and
colds, lagrippe, asthma, bronchitis and
hoarseness is sold under guarantee at
The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L.
Gale's. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

FOR SALE—Large size Cole's Hot
Blast Stove in good condition. Apply
at this office.

NEWBURG.

The revival meetings are growing in
interest as the young people begin to
attend.

The stewards of the church gave a
dinner at the hall Wednesday pro-
ceeds to be applied on pastor's salary.

Mrs. Chauncey Mead entertained a
sister Tuesday.

Mrs. Breckenreid, still continues
quite weak though she is up about the
home.

Mrs. Floyd Bassett and two children
are visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs.
George Chilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bassett will
soon go to Gratiot county to keep
house for Clark Bassett, who has
bought his grandfather's farm.

Remember the L. A. S., which will
meet next week Friday when election
of officers will occur. A new member
was added to the society last month.

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 35c
bottle will convince you. Get it at J.
L. Gale's drug store.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. Cora Cooper, Loyd Proctor and
Mrs. Parmalee are on the sick list.

A number of young people of this
place attended the party at Mrs. Win-
terlight all reported a good time.

Mrs. L. J. Meldrum and Mrs. T. P.
Sherman spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Lorenzo Hix and family of Wayne
have moved into Mrs. Phoebe Robin-
son's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Kubik visited with the
latter's parent at Elm road Monday.

Quite a number from this place at-
tended the primary election at Wayne
Monday.

Mrs. Emma Theuer and daughter
Lizzie visited at Mr. and Mrs. August
Schult's Tuesday afternoon.

One of Dewitt Coopers horse's was
cut quite badly last Saturday.

Mrs. Hattie Stephenson visited at
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hanchett's Tues-
day.

Mrs. Flora Proctor and son Lauren
visited her brother, D. C. Cooper, Sun-
day.

Rumor of another wedding in the
near future.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Voyle Becker and family expect to
move to Tyrone shortly, where Mr.
Becker will continue farming. His
friends wish him prosperity and hap-
piness in his new (old) home.

Mrs. Chas. Tiffin helped to make the
geography lesson interesting by send-
ing over several specimens of growths
from California, souvenirs of her trip
to the Golden Gate.

Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan and Miss Minna
Brems attended the teachers' associa-
tion meeting at St. Clair Heights Sat-
urday.

Will Gottschalk of Livonia has leased
the Harley Johnson farm.

We certainly have some remarkable
butchers along the line, even they are a
bit extravagant. Here is a problem:
Three dollars and a half is to a fifty
pound pig as two men's labor for a
half day is to x. Ask the butchers for
the answer.

Chas. Smith is still keeping bache-
lor's hall, as Mrs. Smith is yet caring
for the sick sister.

Ford Becker took a sleighride party
from Plymouth to Novi last Saturday
evening.

The following students were excel-
lent in department last month: Charlie
Lucas, George Innis, Paul Becker,
Grace Innis, Eloise Tiffin, Manfred
Becker, Hazel Schoch and Gladys Hee-
ney. Washington's portrait is to be
added to our collection this month.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Colver of Para-
wan, Utah, are visiting relatives in
this vicinity.

Mrs. John Furshee and Mrs. James
Gates attended the Dixboro Missionary
meeting at the home of Mrs. Philo
Galpin Wednesday.

Mrs. Orson Westfall spent a few days
with friends in Detroit this week.

The Aid Society met at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. Olin Strang yesterday.
A spelling match took the place of the
usual program.

Mrs. Calvin Whipple and children of
Plymouth visited Miss Edith Bradford
Saturday and Sunday.

Hiram Murray and S. W. Spicer were
Northville visitor Tuesday.

The Lumpy Quarter

Is the one you pay out for a box of
Dr. King's New Life Pills. They bring
you the health that's more precious
than jewels. Try them for headache,
biliousness, constipation and malaria.
If they disappoint you the price will
be cheerfully refunded at The Wolver-
ine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

PINCKNEY,
PAINSTAKING
HARMACIST FOR
ARTICULAR
EOPLE.

PINCKNEY

Will fill your family Recipes or Pre-
scriptions right, and will be pleased
to procure for you any Medicine or
Roilet Article (not in stock on short
notice.

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,
Black Betsey Lump.
Deerfield Nut

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.

M. M. & L. CO.

Both Phones. P. H. YORTON, Manager.

J. D. McLAREN CO.

Headquarters for

Lime, Cement, Brick, Toledo Pulp Plaster, Little's
Fibre Plaster, Little's and Houghton's
Hard Wall Plaster.

HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER

Baled Hay and Straw, Ground Corn and Oats, Mid-
dlings, Oat Bran, Corn, Oats, Wheat.

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

HARD AND SOFT COAL.

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

THE CHOICEST CUTS

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

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

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE. Telephone 12

SERIAL STORY

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1907.)

SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high-minded and cultured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch—the "Lazy E." On a wooded spot in the river's bed that would have been a ledge 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," is informed of the operations of the gang of cattle thieves—a band of outlaws headed by Jesse Black, who long have defied the law and authorities of Kemah county, South Dakota. Langford is struck with the beauty of Mary, commonly known as "Williston's little girl." Louise Dale, an expert court stenographer, who had followed her uncle, Judge Hammond Dale, from the east to the "Dakotahs," and who is living with him at Wind City, is requested by the county attorney, Richard Gordon, to come to Kemah and take testimony in the preliminary hearing of Jesse Black. Jim Munson, in waiting at the train for Louise, looks at a herd of cattle being shipped by Bill Brown and there detects old "Mag," a well known "orner" steer belonging to his employer of the "Three Bars" ranch. Munson and Louise start for Kemah. Crowds assemble in Justice James E. 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 had learned that the steer "Mag" had been recovered and thus saw the uselessness of fighting against being bound over. Richard Gordon, the county attorney, who is unpopular because of his many failures to secure convictions in court, is the admiration of Louise, which is mutual. County Attorney Gordon accompanies Louise Dale on her return to Wind City. He tells her of the dis-appointments of his office, of witnesses that can be bribed and of the system of tampering with justice which prevents him from securing a conviction. He has the girl's sympathy.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

Her hand touched the match box at last. A light flared out.

"Shut the door quick, dad," she said, lighting the lamp on the table. "The skeeters'll eat us alive."

Williston stepped to the door. Just a moment he stood there in the doorway, the light streaming out into the night, tall, thoughtful, no weakening in spite of many failures and many mistakes. A fair mark he made, outlined against the brightly lighted room. It was quiet. Not even a coyote shrilled. And while he stood there looking up at the calm stars, a sudden sharp report rang out and the sacred peace of God, written in the serenity of still summer nights, was desecrated. Hissing and ominous, the bullet sang past Williston's head, perilously near, and lodged in the opposite wall. At that moment the light was blown out. A great presence of mind had come to Mary in the time of imminent danger.

"God, my dear!" cried Williston, in low tones. Quick as a flash the door was slammed shut and bolted just as a second shot fell out of it.

"Oh, my father!" cried Mary, groping her way to his side.

"Hush, my dear! They missed me clean. Don't lose your nerve, Mary. They won't find it so easy after all."

There had been no third shot. A profound silence followed the second report. There was no sound of horse or man. Whence, then, the shots? One man, maybe, creeping up like some foul beast of prey to strike in the dark. Was he still lurking near, abiding another opportunity?

It took but a moment for Williston to have the rifle cocked and ready. Mary took her own from him with a hand that trembled ever so slightly.

"What will you do, father?" she asked, holding her rifle lovingly and, thinking God in a swift, unformed thought for every rattlesnake or other noxious creature whose life she had put out while doing her man's work of riding the range—work which had given her not only a man's courage, but a man's skill as well.

"Take the back window, girl," he answered briefly. "I'll take the front. Stand to the side. Get used to the starlight and shoot every shadow you see, especially if it moves. Keep track of your shots, don't waste an effort and don't let anything creep up on you. They mustn't get near enough to fire the house."

His voice was sharp and incisive. The drifting habit had fallen from him and he was his own master again.

Several heavy minutes dragged away without movement, without sound from without. The ticking of the clock pressed on strained ears like ghostly bell-tolling. Their eyes became accustomed to the darkness, and by the dim starlight they were able to distinguish the outlines of the cattle sheds, stiff, empty, black. Nothing moved out there.

"I think they're frightened off," said Mary at last, breathing more freely. "They were probably just one, or they'd not have left. He knew he missed you, or he would not have fired again. Do you think it was Jesse?"

"Jesse would not have missed," he said, grimly.

At that moment a new sound broke the stillness, the whiny of a horse. Reinforcements had approached within the shadow of the cattle-sheds. Something moved out there at last. "Daddy!" called Mary, in a choked whisper. "Come here—they are down at the sheds."

Williston stepped to the back window quickly.

"Change places," he said briefly. "Daddy!"

"Yes?"

"Keep up your nerve," she breathed between great heart-pumps.

"Surely! Do you the same, little comrade, and shoot to kill."

There was a savage note in his last words. For himself, it did not matter so much, but Mary—he planned no false faith in any thought of possible chivalrous intent on the part of the raiders to exempt his daughter from the grim fate that awaited him. He had to deal with a desperate man; there would be no clemency in this desperate man's retaliation.

To his quickened hearing came the sound of stealthy creeping. Something moved directly in front of him, but some distance away. "Shoot every shadow you see, especially if it moves," were the fighting orders, and his was the third shot of that night.

"Hell! I've got it in the leg!" cried a rough voice full of intense anger and pain, and there were sounds of a precipitate retreat.

Out under protection of the long row of low-built sheds other orders were being tersely given and silently received.

"Now, men, I'll shoot the first man of you who blubbers when he's hit. D'ye hear? There have been breaks enough in this affair already. I don't intend for that petticoat man and his pullin' petticoat kid in there to get any satisfaction out of this at all. Hear me?"

There was no response. None was needed.

Some shots found harmless lodgment in the outer walls of the shanty. They were the result of an unavailing



Dark Siniester Figures Flitted from Tree to Tree.

attempt to pick the window whence Williston's shot had come. Mary could not keep back a little womanish gasp of nervous dread.

"Grip your nerve, Mary," said her father. "That's nothing—shooting from down there. Just lie low and they can do nothing. Only watch, child, watch! They must not creep up on us. Oh, for a moon!"

She did grip her nerve, and her hand ceased its trembling. In the darkness her eyes were big and solemn. Sometime, to-morrow, the re- action would come, but to-night—

"Yes, father, keep up your own nerve," she said in a brave little voice that made the man catch his breath.

Again the heavy minutes dragged away. At each of the two windows crouched a tense figure, brain alert, eyes in iron control. It was a frightful strain, this waiting game. Could one be sure nothing had escaped one's vigilance? Starlight was deceptive, and one's eyes must needs shift to keep the mastery over their little horizon. It might well be that some one of those ghostly and hidden sentinels patrolling the lonely homestead had wormed himself past staring eyeballs, crawling, crawling, crawling; it might well be that at any moment a sudden light flaring up from some corner would tell the tale of the end.

Now and then could be heard the soft thud of a hoof as some one rode to execute an order. Occasionally, something moved out by the sheds. Such movement, if discernible from the house, was sure to be followed on the instant by a quick, sharp remonstrance from Williston's rifle. How long could it last? Would his nerve wear away with the night? Could he keep his will dominant? If so, he must drag his mind resolutely away from that nerve-racking, still, and unseen creeping, creeping, creeping; nearer and nearer. How the stillness welled upon him, and still his mind dwelt upon that staccato, flat-bellied creeping, crawling, worming! God, it was awful! He fought it desperately. He knew he was lost if he could not stop thinking about it. The sweat came out in big beads on his forehead, on his body; he prickled with the heat of the effort. Then it left him—the awful horror—left him curiously cold, but steady of nerve and with a will of iron and eyes, cat's eyes, for their seeing in the dark. Now that he was calm once more, he let himself weigh the chances of success. They were pitifully remote. The Lazy E was situated in a lonely stretch of prairie

land far from any direct trail. True, it lay between Kemah, the county seat, and the Three Bars ranch, but it was a good half mile from the straight route. Even so, it was a half hour for any one to be passing by. It was not a traveled trail except for the boys of the Three Bars, and they were known to be great home-stayers and little given to speering. As for the rustlers, if rustlers they were they had no fear of interruption by the officers of the law, who held their places by virtue of the insolent and arbitrary will of Jesse Black and his brotherhood, and were now carousing in Kemah by virtue of the hush-money put up by this same secret tribunal.

"Watch, child, watch!" he said again, without in the least shifting his tense position.

"Surely!" responded Mary, quite steadily.

Now was her time come. Dark, sinister figures flitted from tree to tree. At first she could not be sure, it was so heartlessly dark, but there was movement—it was different from that terrible blank quiet which she had hitherto been gazing upon till her eyes burned and prickled as with needle points, and visionary things swam before them. She winked rapidly to dispel the unreal and floating things, opened wide her long-lashed lids, fixed them, and—fired. Then Williston knew that his "little girl," his one ewe lamb, all that was left to him of a full and gracious past, must go through what he had gone through, all that nameless horror and expectant dread, and his heart cried out at the unholly injustice of it all. He dared not go to her, dared not desert his post for an instant. If one got within the shadow of the walls all was lost.

Mary's challenge was met with a rather hot return fire. It was probably given to inspire the besieged with a due respect for the attackers' numbers. Bullets pattered around the outside walls like hailstones, one even whizzed through the window perilously near the girl's intent young face.

Silence came back to the night. There was no more movement. Yet down there at the spring something maybe one of those dark, gaunt cot-tonwoods, held death—death for her and death for her father. A stream of icy coldness struck across her heart. She found herself calculating in delib- eration which tree it was that held this thing—death. The biggest one, shadowing the spring, helping to keep the pool sweet and cool where Paul Langford had galloped his horse that day when—ah! If Paul Langford would only come now!

A wild, girlish hope flashed up in her heart. Langford would come—had he not sworn it to her father? Had he not given his hand as a pledge? It means something to shake hands in the cattle country. He was big and brave and true. When he came these awful, creeping terrors would disperse—grim shadows that must steal away when morning comes. When he came she could put her rifle in his big, confident hands, lie down on the floor and—cry. She wanted to cry—oh, how she did want to cry. Cold reason came back to her aid and dissipated the weak and womanish longing to give way to tears. There was a pathetic droop to her mouth, a long, quivering, sobbing sigh, and she buried her woman's weakness right deeply and stamped upon it. How utterly wild and foolish her brief hope had been! Langford and all his men were sound in sleep long ago. How could he know? were the ruffians out there men to tell? Ah, no! There was no one to know. It would all happen in the dark—in awful loneliness, and there would be no one to know until it was all over—to-morrow, maybe, or next week, who could tell? They were off the main trail, few people ever sought them out. There would be no one to know.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cause of Seaman's Bad Language.

At Southampton (Eng.) a seaman named Johnson had to appear before the borough magistrate on a charge of making use of bad language in St. Mary's street. In explanation he said he was married in St. Mary's church, Southampton, many years ago. He left Southampton after the ceremony and was away several years. Coming back the other day he went to look at the church, and find- ing there was still no steeple to it he did in his righteous anger use some very strong words. In flogging the defendant ten shillings and costs the chairman of the bench said many people had said strong things about such a beautiful church as St. Mary's hav- ing no steeple, but they did not use such bad expressions as the defendant had.

A Breeches Stratagem.

After the battle of Ramillies had been won by the great duke of Marl- borough, Lord John Hay, who com- manded a regiment of Scotch dragoons, when the regiment of foot, called the King's, consisting of 1,200 men, submitted to him and surren- dered their arms and colors, ordered, to prevent their running away, and the necessity of setting a strong guard over them, that every man should cut a piece out of the waist- band of his breeches, which obliged them to hold them up with one hand, and in that posture they marched with a guard of only 25 dragoons and a sergeant. Charles XII did some- thing like this by the Muscovites after the battle of Narva.

Gossip Set to Music.

"I went to the opera last night." "What did you hear?" "That Mrs. Browning is going to get a divorce." Mrs. Biggs has the dearest dog and a new baby, and the Hutons are going to live in India."—Harper's Weekly

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the dis- eased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedie. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or im- perfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deaf- ness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal con- dition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by local applications. Send for circulars.

Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Similar Result.

There are certain delicate shades of expression of which a Frenchman is, as a rule, past master. One member of that fuent nation, stranded in New York, was setting forth his troubles to a lawyer.

"I understand from what you say that you are convinced your friend Le- comte has stolen your purse," said the lawyer.

"No, no, monsieur, not so fast!" cried his client. "I only say that if Le- comte had not assisted me to hunt for it I should have found it again."

Hog Cholera.

The greatest drawback to the hog industry which breeders in this country have to contend with is what is known as "hog cholera" and "swine plague."

Hog cholera is a highly contagious disease and unless checked is liable to carry off a great number of hogs in a very short time.

Mr. A. P. Williams, of Burnetts Creek, Ind., tells of an experience which he had with some hogs that had the cholera. "Five years ago," says Mr. Williams, "I was in the employ of Mr. J. D. Richardson, Lafay- ette, Ind., as his barn foreman. Some fine hogs that I was feeding took the cholera. I gave them Sloan's Liniment and did not lose a hog. Some were so bad they would not drink sweet milk and I was compelled to drench them. I have tried it at every opportunity since and always find it O. K."

Write for Dr. Sloan's free book on the treatment of Horses, Cattle, Hogs, and Poultry. Address: Dr. Earl S. Sloan, 615 Albany Street, Boston, Mass.

In Demand.

"I hear you have a new automobile, old man," said the motor-car fiend. "What does it look like?"

"Well, to tell you the truth," replied the amateur motorist, "it is as ugly as a steam roller, makes as much noise as a traction engine, knocks over as many people as a freight engine and raises as much dust as a street sweeping machine."

The motor-car fiend was wild with enthusiasm. "You don't say!" he blurted eagerly. "Tell me where I can buy the same make and I'll give you my old machine as a present."

Sunday School Lessons for the World.

A power greater than that of kings seems to have been wielded by the little group of thoughtful men who gathered at the Fenway residence of W. N. Hartsborn to select the lessons for the Sunday schools of the world, says the Boston Herald. Every year they gather to make this choice, and when a decision has been reached the lessons are handed out to the printers and by them literally scattered over the planet. The word thus goes forth not in one but in scores of languages. Europe and Africa, east and west, north and south, get these helps to religious study in the vernacular. There is a supply for Hawaii, Japan and the islands of the sea. For India alone 40 dialects have to be provided for. Some 500,000,000 Sunday school teachers are thus distributed every year.

OLD SURGEON

Found Coffee Caused Hands to Tremble.

The surgeon's duties require clear judgment and a steady hand. A slip or an unnecessary incision may do irreparable damage to the patient.

When he found that coffee drinking caused his hands to tremble, an Old Surgeon conscientiously gave it up and this is his story.

"For years I was a coffee drinker until my nervous system was nearly broken down, my hands trembled so I could hardly write, and insomnia tor- mented me at night.

"Besides, how could I safely per- form operations with unsteady hands, using knives and instruments of pre- cision? When I saw plainly the bad effects of coffee, I decided to stop it, and three years ago I prepared some Postum, of which I had received a sample.

"The first cupful surprised me. It was mild, soothing, delicious. At this time I gave some Postum to a friend who was in a similar condition to mine, from the use of coffee.

"A few days after, I met him and he was full of praise for Postum, de- claring he would never return to coffee but stick to Postum. We then ordered a full supply and within a short time my nervousness and consequent trembling, as well as insomnia, disap- peared, blood circulation became normal, no dizziness nor heat flashes.

"My friend became a Postum en- thusiast, his whole family using it ex- clusively.

"It would be the fault of the one who brewed the Postum, if it did not taste good when served.

"The best food may be spoiled if not properly made. Postum should be boiled according to directions on the pkg. Then it is all right, anyone can rely on it. It ought to become the national drink."—"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-being," in paper.

WINTER WHEAT CROP

HE REALIZED \$38 PER ACRE. HIS OATS \$37 PER ACRE IN SOUTH-ERN ALBERTA, WESTERN CANADA.

Condale, Alta. Can., Nov. 19, 1907. Sir: I beg to say that this year we had 349 acres of grain, consisting of 197 acres of spring wheat and 152 acres of oats. The average yield of wheat was 38 bushels per acre and oats 74 bushels. We were offered \$1.00 per bushel for wheat and 50 cents for oats, making the acre val- ues for the two crops \$38.70 and \$37.00 respectively.

We also had 50 tons of hay worth \$13.00 per ton, and 500 bushels of potatoes, worth 60 cents per bushel, the latter off 2 1/2 acres of ground.

Our best yields this year were 107 :res of wheat, making 41 bushels per acre at \$1.00 per bushel, would be \$41.00 per acre; 47 acres of oats, yield- ing 95 bushels per acre were sold for 50 cents per bushel. Proceeds, \$47.00 per acre.

I might add that 50 acres of our oats were "stuffed in."

During the spring of 1906, we hired about 300 acres broken by steam. We put in and harvested 55 acres of grain last year, did the remainder of our breaking, worked up the ground and seeded this year's entire crop, put in seven acres of alfalfa and five acres of garden potatoes, trees, etc., all with one four-horse team. During har- vest we hired other teams, but, aside from this, and part of the breaking, the one team did the work of raising practically 19,000 bushels of grain, worth \$12,000.

Yours truly, W. H. PAWSON, JR.

WINTER WHEAT 25 TO 30 BUSH-ELS TO THE ACRE IN SOUTH-ERN ALBERTA.

Warner, Alta. Canada, Jan. 9, 1908. Dear Sir: This is the first year of farming in this settlement. Mr. A. L. Warner raised twenty-five hundred and fifteen bushels of fine winter wheat on one hundred acres of break- ing and Tenny brothers had sixty acres that went thirty bushels per acre. The winter wheat that is in this year looks fine.

Spring wheat here went thirty bush- els per acre, oats fifty to eighty, bar- ley fifty, and flax ten to fifteen on sod.

The settlers here are all well pleased with the country. The stock have not required any feed except the grass up to this date and are all fat.

Yours truly, F. S. LIEFFINGWELL.

(Information as to how to reach these districts, rates, etc., can be secured from any agent of the Canadian government, whose advertisement appears elsewhere.—Ed.)

Heard at the Drama.

Mrs. Ryetop—John, how much time elapses between the second and third acts?

Mr. Ryetop—The program says six months, Maria.

Mrs. Ryetop (aghast)—Six months, John? Lands, we can't wait! Why, them buckwheat cakes I left to itz will have gone clear through the roof by that time.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder, it cures painful smart- ings, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no sub- stitute. Trial package, FREE. Ad- dress A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Difference.

"Grafton calls himself a 'pro- fessional man' and yet he takes no part in anything but politics. Is politics a profession or a business?"

"Well, when his side is in power it's a business; otherwise it's merely a profession."—Philadelphia Press.

Every Lover of Good Music

should take advantage of the offer the Jerome H. Remick Co. of New York makes in the advertising columns of this paper to send for 25 cents the words and music of nine of the best pieces of the Merry Widow Opera, all the songs at present in London, Paris and New York.

The end and object of our existence should be work, or the legitimate em- ployment of all our faculties.—H. R. Haweis.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE?

From October to May, Colds are the most fre- quent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE relieves cause. E. W. Grove on Box 20

Goethe: There is nothing more fruitful than ignorance in action.

Digestive Difficulties? Headache? Sal- low complexion? The remedy is Garfield Tea, the Herb Laxative. Write for sam- ples. Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

If wishes were coal heaps 'we'd none of us freeze.—Detroit Free Press.

FILES CURIED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAID UP FRONT IS GUARANTEED TO cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 2 to 4 days if money refunded. 25c



After suffering for seven years, this woman was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Read her letter.

Mrs. Sallie French, of Paucanla, Ind. Tex., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I had female troubles for seven years—was all run-down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different troubles but did me no good. While in this condition I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for ad- vice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege- table Compound, and I am now strong and well."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pink- ham'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 bear- ing-down feeling, flatulency, indiges- tion, dizziness, or nervous prostrati- on. Why don't you try it?

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat your letter in confidence and advise you free. No woman ever regretted writing her, and because of her vast experience she has helped thousands. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Alabastine

THE ONLY Sanitary Durable WALL COATING

It is marvellous what a beautiful color effect can be secured in a room when the wall is tinted with Alabastine. There is a richness as well as a freshness and a dainti- ness about it that no other material gives.

ALABASTINE CO. GRAND RAPIDS, MICH. NEW YORK CITY.

16 Beautiful Tints, 1 pkg. covers 300 to 450 square feet of Wall. All Good Dealers Sell It. Do Not Take Any Substitutes.

160 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 districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations

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

There you will find beautiful climate, good soil, good crops, abundance 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 sample let, "Last Best West," particulars and rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

N. V. McHURST, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.; or C. A. LADNER, South St., Marit, Mich.

NORTH BUTTE EXTENSION

Will be shipping here in May. The stock is now selling around \$2.20 a share. It will sell at \$45.00 or \$12.00 before the end of the year. Send for full information and quotations. Free on request.

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

Mandy Lee Incubator

Incubates 12 to 24 eggs. Keeps them at the proper temperature. Has a built-in fan. Keeps the eggs fresh and healthy. Has a built-in thermometer. Has a built-in water supply. Has a built-in egg tray. Has a built-in egg holder. Has a built-in egg collector. Has a built-in egg separator. Has a built-in egg cleaner. Has a built-in egg dryer. Has a built-in egg packer. Has a built-in egg shipper.

DEFRANCE STARCH

There is Only One "Bromo Quinine" That is Laxative Bromo Quinine

SEND THE WORLD OVER TO OBEY A GOLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box, etc.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1908.

Talks to the Voters.

The council committee on streets has issued the following circular, which we gladly give space:

For many years the condition of Main street has been discussed by the village council and thousands of dollars have been spent in attempting to put it in passable condition...

First: That Plymouth has absolutely the worst Main street of any village in the State of Michigan.

Second: That enough money has been expended on Main street in years past to have paved it and many other streets with macadam.

Third: That there is no other way of making a first class street of Main street except to put same on a proper grade with a good pavement...

Fourth: Macadam pavement is made of layers of different sized crushed stones put together in such a way as to provide for under-drainage...

Fifth: That if the voters of Plymouth will vote on the 9th of March to let the village council borrow \$8,000 and issue bonds for same payable \$1,000 each year...

Sixth: In putting down macadam pavement it is not necessary to employ skilled labor aside from superintendence...

Seventh: That all qualified electors are entitled to vote on this proposition whether taxpayers or not.

Eighth: That the total cost of the improvement, to be paid by the village, will not exceed \$6,500, and will probably run less than this amount.

We trust the above statement of facts will be of assistance and we present them to you believing that you will unite with us in securing for our village a much needed improvement...

THE COMMITTEE.

CHURCH NEWS.

UNIVERSALIST Services Sunday morning as usual. The pastor will preach, Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. Y. P. C. U. at 7:30 p. m.

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

METHODIST Next Sunday morning the pastor will preach on "Fatalism" Sunday school following morning service at 11:30. Usual interesting evening with service of song preceding.

Ladies Aid, division number one, hold a thimble party at the home of Mrs. Dr. Travis Friday afternoon.

PRESBYTERIAN Sunday 10:00 morning worship. The pastor will speak on "Down From the Mountain Top." 11:15 Sunday school, 6:30 Westminster Guild, 7:00 Evening gospel service.

BAPTIST Men's meeting Sunday morning 10:00; morning worship 10:30. Pastor will preach both morning and evening, Sunday school 11:15. B. Y. P. U. 6:30. Topic, "The wise use of time." Leader, Miss Mae Smith.

SCHOOL NOTES.

High school visitors this week were: Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Voorhies, George Gorton, Frank Spicer, Luella Waters and Arthur Whipple.

Miss Williams and the botany class enjoyed a sleighride to the Fishery at Northville Wednesday afternoon to study spaw.

Several of the junior boys, to make their resemblance to girls more noticeable, came to school Tuesday with their hair curled; but only one was game enough to show up Wednesday with the curls.

If you have never been at a sheet and pillow case social you have missed a circus and your opportunity will come Friday, March 6th. The seniors will give one at the home of Geo. VanDeCar's. Everyone come. A good time will be your reward.

Prof. Graun, of the Mt. Pleasant State Normal, will give an address at the opera house, Thursday March 6th. The subject will be "What Education Should do for the Children," and is free. Everyone come. The address will begin at 7:30.

The council has granted the use of the opera house for any entertainment or lectures given by the high school for the cost of lights and janitor.

Miss May Coldren, of Northville has charge of the seventh grade this week, Miss Thompson being seriously ill.

The Physics classes expect to go to Eloise next Tuesday to see the electrical machines. Miss Williams also wants to show us what we are coming to, electrocution?

The Sophomore class enjoyed a sleigh ride party Friday night at the home of their class mate, Marjorie Travis. The evening was spent in the playing of various games. Refreshments were served; and the party returned home having spent a delightful evening.

Mr. Isbell has secured new song books for the use of the high school during the chapel exercises.

Photos were taken of the laboratory Wednesday afternoon of both Physics classes and the Physiology class.

One of the (dignified) senior girls was decidedly off her dignity Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Munsell, of Detroit, former Fowlerville pupils of Miss Cole and Mr. Isbell, were visitors at the high school last Friday.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mrs. Charles Cole is not improving very fast and is still confined to her bed.

The Farmers club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Curtis Wednesday, March 4th.

Ray Savery and Nina Worden surprised the Salem people Feb. 29th by being away and getting married by Rev. Goldrick of Northfield.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nelson visited their son Bert and family Wednesday. Mrs. G. M. Waters visited Mrs. D. C. Packard Tuesday.

The L. A. S. of the Lapham church meet at the home of Mrs. Philo Rich, Wednesday, March 11th.

Claude Bailey is preparing to move on his wife's father's farm in Northfield.

Fred Bird of Grand Rapids has moved back to Salem and will work part of the Aisbro farm.

Reformers Name Ticket.

There was quite a large attendance at the Reform caucus held in village hall Tuesday evening. Asa Joy was made chairman of the meeting and Bert Bennett secretary.

For clerk—Raymond Brown. For treasurer—W. O. Stewart. For assessor—W. T. Rattenbury. For trustees—Frank Beals, George Richwine, Linus Galpin. Caucus committee—Harry Joliffe, H. N. Ronald and Bert Bennett.

An Appeal for Prohibition.

Can Plymouth Get Along Without Saloons? was the substance of Geo. W. Morrow's talk in the opera house Wednesday evening. It was an appeal primarily to the workman who spends more or less of his hard earned wages in drink over the saloon bars...

SALEM

Miss Vera Geer is visiting at L. Bussey's this week.

A large company of friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haywood gave them a very pleasant surprise Thursday. Refreshments were carried in and dinner served.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wheeler visited in Detroit Monday and Tuesday. Mrs. F. C. Wheeler and Mrs. F. W. Roberts were in South Lyon Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Stanbro attended the home talent play in South Lyon Tuesday evening.

Walter Scott and wife have been quite sick with the grip.

Iring Stevens went to the homeopathic hospital at Ann Arbor Monday, where he underwent an operation. Word has been received that he is getting along nicely.

Frank Haywood has sold his place in this town and expects to move with his family to Spokane, Wash., about the 15th of the month.

The Ladies' Dime of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. Brokaw Thursday, March 12th.

Miss Ada Harbin is suffering from a severe attack of grip.

Best Healer in the World.

Rev. F. Starbird, of East Raymond, Maine, says: "I have used Bucklen's Arnica Salve for several years, on my old army wound and other obstinate sores, and find it the best healer in the world. I use it too with great success in my veterinary business." Price 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's drug store.

Have One Doctor Ayer's Always keep a box of Ayer's Pills in the house. Just one pill at bedtime, now and then, will ward off many an attack of biliousness, indigestion, sick headache. How many years has your doctor known these pills? Ask him all about them.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

Ladies' New Spring Suits

Useless to attempt description of these Ladies' Suits. In the first place, there are more than twenty styles and all so fine and handsome that the most elaborate word-picture could hardly do them justice.

Actual \$20.00 to \$30 Values at Choice for \$16.50

Suitable models for all figures and a variety of styles to please the most discriminating taste. Black suits, navy blue suits, brown suits, tan color suits and, of course, Copenhagen blue, and the Blondine shade.

Pardridge & Blackwell,

Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave.

"THE HEART OF DETROIT."

Good for Everybody.

Mr. Norman R. Coulter, a prominent architect in the Delbert building, San Francisco, says: "I fully endorse all that has been said of Electric Bitters as a tonic medicine. It is good for everybody. It corrects stomach, liver and kidney disorders in a prompt and efficient manner and builds up the system."

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

Plymouth United Savings BANK,

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, Feb. 14, 1908, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and discounts, Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc., and Deposits.

STAFF OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss: I, E. K. Bennett, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of February, 1908. My commission expires June 3, 1908. P. W. VIOGANNES, Notary Public.



WALL PAPER

Nothing adds to or detracts from the cheerfulness of a room more than Wall Paper. The furnishings serve to embellish the decorative effect; but the Wall Paper is the most conspicuous feature of the room and reflects the artistic taste of the occupant.

Geo. J. Patterson Sole Phone No. 79, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

THE ONLY Through Sleeping Car to Philadelphia

from Michigan is operated on Train 8, via The Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley Double Track Route. For time tables and other particulars call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to GEO. W. VAUX, A. G. P. & Y. A., 225 Adams St., CHICAGO.

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

Money Making Dairy Feeds BUY THE BEST FEED FOR THE LEAST MONEY. FROM MIGNON'S LARGEST FEED DEALERS. The Best Feed Makes the Best Stock.

Cotton Seed Meal, \$1.45 cwt \$29.00 TON The best milk producing food on the market. Contains 41 per cent Protein, 8 per cent fat, 8 per cent ammonia and 6 per cent nitrogen.

Rent Receipt Books 15c. Get them at The Mail Office.

DETROIT

offer fine business opportunities for those well trained in Business Methods. That is why these are now over 20,000 successful graduates of the Detroit Business University now doing so well in this growing city. The chances were never better than today. Why not get ready? Enter any time. Winter term now open. Fine Catalogue free. Write for it: W. F. Jewell, President, B. J. Bennett, C. P. A., Principal, 15-21 W. L. Cox 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 home, next to Christian Science Hall
Bell Phone 36; Local 25.

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 Deer sts., opp. the Park.
Office Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.
Telephone No. 8.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL
Office, formerly Dr. Kenyon's
Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Residence—Harvey St., near Sutton St.
Local Phone—Office 45-2K, 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 Rig 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
prices possible.
All kinds of Draying
done promptly

GOOD STABLING.
Harry C. Robinson

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry
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 A1 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 best packet is enough for usual occasions.
The family bottle (30 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 Jennie Grainger spent Monday
at Elm.

Norman Drews is visiting in De-
troit this week.

Mat Ryder has moved onto the J.
H. Pattison farm.

Miss Carrie Vincent is visiting
friends in Milford.

Mrs. Edward Willett visited friends
in Northville Monday.

Mrs. Chris. Drews visited at Willard
Cole's in Northville Monday.

The Whist Club met with Mr. and
Mrs. B. B. Bennett this week.

Miss Riker of Aberdeen, Wash., vis-
ited Mrs. O. A. Fraser this week.

Independent Telephones this week:
F. M. Avery, Rev. Frank Miller.

Miss Maude Gracen of South Lyon
visited her sister Ethel over Sunday.

The Five Hundred Club met with
Mr. and Mrs. Linus Galpin this week.

A. J. Murray of Ypsilanti visited
relatives here the latter part of last
week.

Will Brewer and daughter Lucile
of Saginaw visited at J. D. McLaren's
Sunday.

Please remember the supper tonight
at the Baptist church. A good meal
for 15 cents.

Charley Minthorn says it isn't so
that he has named his baby George
Washington.

Mrs. E. L. Riggs visited in Rich-
mond and Port Huron from Friday
until Monday.

Mrs. Claude Burgess and daughter
Katherine of Detroit spent Monday at
W. O. Allen's.

Mrs. Bert Bowen of Kalamazoo
spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr.
and Mrs. C. G. Draper.

Mr. and Mrs. James Manson of Cal-
gary, Alberta, visited Mr. and Mrs. F.
J. Tousey the last week.

Misses Verne Rowley and Della
Eberly spent the first of the week at
their homes in Williamston.

Mrs. Ellsworth Fuller of Jackson
was the guest of Miss Isabelle Han-
ford the latter part of last week.

Runa Cady and Marie Clark of Ypsi-
lanti and Luella Waters of Ann Arbor
visited at J. W. Cady's this week.

Elsewhere is found the advertise-
ment of Geo. J. Patterson, who is
handling a very fine line of wall paper.

Mrs. Neil Davis of Newark, N. J.,
and Mr. and Mrs. J. Kirkbride of De-
troit visited Mrs. Phoebe Spencer and
sister the past week.

The Rebekahs will hold a special
meeting for practice, at the hall Sat-
urday evening, March 7. All members
are requested to be present by order
of the N. G.

Home smoked hams at Wm. Gayde's
meat market.

Dr. M. F. Stein, a skilled oculist
from Detroit expects to make regular
monthly visits to Plymouth, beginning
in a week or two. His announcement
will appear later.

Charles Wheelock having sold his
farm five miles west of Plymouth will
have a public auction of personal farm
property on Tuesday, March 10, at one
o'clock p. m. Frank Boyle, auctioneer.

Mrs. Galpin entertained the contest-
ants and their husbands, last Monday
evening. Flinch and other games were
engaged in, the host and hostess enter-
tained the guests with music, after
which delicious refreshments were
served. Altogether the evening was
one of great enjoyment.

A reader of the Mail wants to know
what about the drinking fountains the
council ordered last summer. Well,
they are here, and paid for, ready to
put up as soon as the weather will per-
mit. They'll come in just right about
the first of May, as it is expected there
will be a lot of "dry" fellows about
that time—that is, if the Reform ticket
carries next Monday.

Several Plymouth people were on
the late Ann Arbor car Monday night
that ran into a horse and cutter, con-
taining two gentlemen and two ladies.
The horse was thrown twenty feet
and killed, the occupants of the cutter,
however, remaining unhurt, but very
badly frightened. The car ran some
distance before it was stopped. It
was certainly a narrow escape for the
eleighriders.

There will be two decidedly inter-
esting questions before the voters at
the polls next Monday—the macadam-
izing of Main street and the question
of license or no license license. The
latter will not be voted upon directly,
but the Reform ticket is represented
by the movement to close up the sal-
oons in Plymouth. We believe every
voter is capable of deciding upon both
questions satisfactorily, to himself, and
every voter in the village should make
it a point to register his wishes next
Monday.

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

Rev. F. W. Miller is out of town on
business.

F. J. Burrows has gone to Milwaukee
on business.

Fresh Fish every Friday at Hoops'
Meat Market.

T. Karcher of Detroit spent Sunday
at J. L. Austin's.

Miss Helen Sterling of Eaton Rapids
is visiting Miss Mabel Hull.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gotts-
chalk, Wednesday night, a son.

James Austin of Pittsburg, Pa., is
visiting his brother, J. L. Austin.

The ladies of the Baptist church
will hold their annual bazaar soon.

F. D. Abbott of Reading, Mich., is
assisting C. G. Draper in his repair de-
partment.

Six couples from Plymouth attended
a dancing party at Northville last
Tuesday night.

A sleigh load party visited Mr. and
Mrs. Chas. Miller west of town Wed-
nesday evening.

Mrs. J. R. Rauch and Mrs. C. H.
Bauch were in Detroit this week buy-
ing spring goods.

W. B. Roe has opened a grocery
store in the Hoops block and has a
nice line of goods.

Mrs. D. M. Adams is lying danger-
ously ill at her home and there is said
to be no hope of recovery.

E. C. Dickinson and family have
moved in Mrs. Voorhies' house on
Church street, formerly occupied by
Dr. Travis.

Come and have a good time! The
Lady Maccabees of the World will
give a social at the residence of Mrs.
Fahrner, Sr., March 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gerst entertain-
ed friends at 500 Wednesday evening
Brant Warner carried away first prize
and Carl Heide the booty.

Wm. J. DeGroff of Redford and
Miss Carrie E. Calkins were married
at the home of Phillip DeGroff by Rev.
C. T. Jack Wednesday evening at 7:30.

The Republican second district con-
gressional convention to elect two de-
legates to the National convention at
Chicago will be held at Ypsilanti
April 14th.

A couple of alleged gypsy female
fortune-tellers made the rounds of the
village Wednesday. If what is said
about them is true they ought to have
been "run in" by an officer.

Ex-State Treasurer Glazier, who was
indicted by the grand jury at Mason,
was placed under arrest at his home
in Chelsea Wednesday. It is said he is
a very sick man and that he will never
live to face a trial in court.

Detroit daily and Sunday papers at
waiting room, Murray's candy store.

The Lady Maccabees of the World
will give a dancing party in Penniman
Hall Friday evening, March 27. Music
furnished by the Paul orchestra, the
best in the city. A good time for all.
Dancing from 8 P. M. until 2:00. Ad-
mission, 75c.

The Detroiters who presented "The
Archer of the Rhine" at the opera
house last week under the auspices of
the K. of P.'s, gave a very creditable
performance, the three leading charac-
ters being especially well taken. Fine
costumes lent great effect to the play.

The particulars of the burning and
trampling to death of 160 school chil-
dren at Collingwood, a suburb of Cleve-
land, will be found in another column
of this paper. If the telegraphic re-
ports are true that the doors of the
school house swung inwardly and that
one of them was locked, every mem-
ber of the school board should be in-
dicted for murder in the first degree.

The annual meeting of the Oakland
McComb and Wayne county farmers'
insurance company was held at Farm-
ington last Monday. Gov. Warner
was re-elected President; A. J. Crosby,
secretary; W. J. Lockwood, treasurer.
Chas. Ely of Farmington and J. E.
Wilcox of Plymouth were elected di-
rectors, the latter being made chair-
man. The company has 350 members
with policies representing \$1,600,000.
The average rate for the past nine
years has been \$1.43.

Reform Ticket Withdrawn,

William Smitherman and Dr. Peck
refusing to run for the office of trustee
on the Workingmen's ticket, the com-
mittees of the Workingmen and Re-
form caucuses "got together" yester-
day, with the result that Frank Beals
and Linus Galpin, nominees for trust-
ees on the Reform ticket were placed
on the Workingmen's ticket and the
Reform ticket was withdrawn from the
field entirely. Raymond Brown,
nominee for clerk on the Reform
ticket, also having refused to run,
made this action possible.

Workingmen's Caucus.

The Workingmen's caucus was held
in the village hall Monday evening,
with a small attendance, compared
with the one held a few evenings
previous. W. N. Isbell acted as chair-
man of the meeting and F. W. Samsen
secretary. On the call for nomination
for President, Rev. Jack placed the
name of E. E. Caster before the
caucus. There were no other
nominations and an informal ballot
showed 32 votes cast, of which Mr.
Caster received 15, Frank Beals 7,
scattering 10. Another ballot gave
Mr. Caster a majority vote.

After two ballots had been taken
for clerk, L. D. Wright received a ma-
jority of the 34 votes cast. Raymond
Brown II and Frank Wilson 3.

One ballot for treasurer gave W. O.
Stewart 13 votes. George Gittins 9,
scattering 3.

A. J. Lapham was nominated for as-
sessor, receiving 14 votes. Harry
Jolliffe 10, L. Dean 3.

There was quite a skirmish for
trustees. Wm. Smitherman was nomi-
nated on the third ballot to succeed
Ed. Gayde, and it also took three
ballots to nominate George Richwine
to succeed Fred Hall. Two ballots
were taken to nominate Dr. Peck to
succeed Fred Bogert, but the Doctor
next day withdrew from the ticket.

George Richwine, Sam Ableson and
C. C. Allen were named as a caucus
committee.

Four sleigh loads of people, young
and old, went out to the pleasant home
of Mrs. Ed. Whipple Tuesday night
to a social, given by the Y. P. C. U. of
the Universalist church. Old fashioned
games, singing, dancing and games
of pedro and five hundred were in-
dulged in until a late hour. Coffee,
fried cakes and pickles were served.
Everybody went home declaring
that they had had a good time.

At the regular meeting of the Fire
Department Thursday evening, C. G.
Curtis was re-elected Chief and
Phanette Brown, Assistant Chief.

Mrs. Ellen Shattuck attended the
funeral of her niece, Miss Nettie Dean,
at Grand Rapids this week.

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
skinf tonic. Sanol Eczema Cure is a
household remedy. A trial will con-
vince you. Get it at the drug store.

Mrs. Ella Perrin has the agency for
Chase Bros., New York, nursery and
any person wanting fruit trees,
shrubby or bulbs will please call and
see her.

First class dressmaking done. En-
quire at house, lately occupied by
Dr. Travis on Church street.
Myra E. Dickinson.

Wanted—a girl to assist with house
work. Inquire at the home of J. E.
Allen.

FOR SALE—House and lot, with
barn, on Sutton st. See
P. W. VOORHIES.

Farm for Rent. See P. W. Voorhies.

FOR SALE—Store wood, elm and
ash, at \$1.80 per cord. F. L. Becker,
Route 4. Phone 917-2SILLS.

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

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.91
Oats, 48c.
Rye, 76c.
Potatoes, 50c.
Beans, basis \$1.75
Butter, 25c.
Eggs 20c.

**Most people know that if they have
been sick they need Scott's Emul-
sion to bring back health and strength.**

**But the strongest point about Scott's
Emulsion is that you don't have to be
sick to get results from it.**

**It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat
on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy,
brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and pre-
vents coughs, colds and consumption.**

**Food in concentrated form for sick and
well, young and old, rich and poor.**

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

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-rooms. 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 be-
hind 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.



An Every-Day Santa Claus

Loaded with good things—our
Grocery counters—fragrant Teas
and Coffees, delicious bottled
surprises—sweet, sour, spiced.
Staple and fancy groceries with
reasonable prices always. Dis-
criminating buyers enjoy select-
ing, because of the freshness and
appetizing appearance of our
goods. Delivery prompt.

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. 40.

Free Delivery

BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

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

ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

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

Chief of Police Shippy of Chicago was stabbed in the side, his son was fatally shot and his driver, James Foley, wounded by a Russian anarchist, Lazarus Averbuch, who attempted to kill the chief. The assassin was himself killed by the chief. A wholesale murder plot is suspected. Secretary Straus at Washington is sued a sweeping order directing cooperation of the police and detective forces in an effort to rid the country of alien anarchists. Although Dr. Otto Schultze testified at the inquest in New York that an autopsy proved conclusively that Geplamo Cella, a wealthy importer, was murdered, the coroner's jury returned a suicide verdict. Application was made at Washington for the necessary authority to extradite from France Paul E. Roy, charged with responsibility for the death of George A. Carkins in New Hampshire. Gulaeppe Alia, the slayer of Father Leo Heinrichs at Denver, Col., is declared absolutely sane in a report submitted to District Attorney A. Stidger by four experts. Charge that the government has been robbed of over \$70,000,000 since 1880 by railroads carrying the mails, was made on the floor of the house by Mr. Lloyd (Mo.). The liberal government of New Brunswick, which has been continued for 25 years, was overthrown in general elections. Four naval officers, all experts, testified before the senate naval committee in defense of the American navy against all criticism. Ohio Republicans held their state convention at Columbus, O., dealing a staggering blow to the interests of Senators Foraker and Dick by wiping off the committee every man, known to have any bias in their favor. Taft was endorsed. A great audience assembled in Boston and heard addresses by Secretary of War Taft, United States Senator Elmer J. Burkett of Nebraska, Gov. Curtis Guild and Lieut. Gov. Eben S. Draper. King Leopold and the Belgian government have come to a complete agreement on the question of the annexation of the Congo Independent State. The Ormsby county (Nev.) grand jury returned indictments charging embezzlement against every director, the cashier and the assistant cashier of the defunct State bank. William J. Bryan addressed the students of Park college and the citizens of Parkville, Mo., upon "Civilization and Citizenship." The New York Women's Peace circle denounced President Roosevelt for his support of rifle shooting for boys and girls in the public schools. One man was killed and several injured in the wreck of passenger train No. 19 on the Fort Worth & Denver railway two miles south of Alford, Tex. An unknown man entered the home of Steve Pushka, at Holden, W. Va., killed Mrs. Pushka by beating her brains out with a hammer and fatally wounded her four-year-old son. Mrs. Esabella J. Martin has been indicted at Oakland, Cal., by the grand jury on a charge of having dynamited the residence of Superior Judge Frank S. Ogden in March, 1907. It is understood President Roosevelt has decided to appoint W. S. Rosster of New York to be public printer to succeed Charles S. Stillings of Massachusetts. Mayor of nearly 20 Illinois cities in the state attended a conference called for in Chicago, at which financial legislation for the state was the subject for discussion. A cargo of powder carried by a Big Four freight train exploded while the train was running at full speed, two miles from Litchfield, Ill. Two men were injured. Indictments charging the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad company with granting rebates and a Kansas City, Mo., Lumber company with accepting rebates, were returned by the St. Louis federal grand jury. A letter written by Giuseppe Alia, slayer of Father Leo Heinrichs, caused six arrests in eastern cities of men suspected of being accomplices. A dynamite bomb was thrown against a carriage in which President Alcora was driving, in Buenos Ayres, but failed to explode. The house committee on banking and currency reported the Fowler currency bill, with the recommendation that it pass. The joint committee of coal operators and miners at Indianapolis, Ind., adjourned since they, without reaching an agreement upon the wage scale.

Carroll A. Harriman, daughter of Edward H. Harriman, was said to be seriously ill of mastoiditis at her father's home in New York. Considerable concern is being felt in Madrid for the safety of King Alfonso and Queen Victoria on their approaching visit to Barcelona. President Roosevelt appointed Charles D. Sigbee, son of Rear Admiral Sigbee, and a number of sons of deceased naval officers as midshipmen. John H. Murphy, general counsel for the Western Federation of Miners and also for the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, died in Denver, Col. A bill to tax the sale and transfer of stocks was introduced in the house by Mr. Hepburn. Two men were instantly killed by an explosion near Marcus, Wash. Commander William H. Sims, naval aide to President Roosevelt, by his own statement is responsible for the "row" over criticisms of battleship construction before the senate committee on naval affairs. Acting under orders of County Judge Peter a raid was made on the two poolrooms in South Louisville, Ky., and 20 persons taken into custody. Lucian S. Blanchard, prominent in public affairs in Iowa for the last 40 years, as lawyer, judge, representative and senator, died at Oskaloosa, Ia. At Allenstein, east Prussia, Capt. Von Goeben, who killed Maj. von Schoenbeck, a fellow officer and has been awaiting court-martial, committed suicide. The marriage of Miss Cornelia Harriman, daughter of E. H. Harriman, to Robert Livingston Gerry, son of Elbridge T. Gerry, took place in New York. Federal legislation is called a cause of the recent financial panic in the annual report of James McCrea of the Pennsylvania Railroad company. According to statements of Missouri railroad officials published at St. Louis, about 10,000 employes have been dismissed. James Oliver, the millionaire plow manufacturer, died at South Bend, Ind. The cause was general debility and heart disease. Before the Oakland, Cal., grand jury "Baby John" Martin confessed that his mother had planned to kill William J. Dwyer, the millionaire cement manufacturer. Deputy Scott of Exeter arrived at Concord, N. H., bringing the extradition documents to demand the extradition from France of Paul E. Roy, accused of the murder of George A. Carkins. Adjustment was secured. The Banco de Minero, at Chihuahua, owned by Ambassador Creel, has been robbed of \$295,000 Mexican money. Formal notice of the creation of the "Republic of the United States of Russia," in place of the Russian monarchy, was sent to President Roosevelt and to the head of every European nation from New York by the republican administration of the provisional government of Russia. The interstate commerce commission at Washington decided to deny all petitions for the extensions of time within which to comply with the so-called hours of service law—the nine-hour law. Every coal operator in the Pittsburg district is preparing for a strike of the coal miners on April 1. John Henham of Cincinnati, a fireman, was killed, Frank Brown of Maysville, Ky., fatally injured and three other trainmen seriously hurt in a head-on collision. Bishop W. W. Duncan, of the Spartanburg, S. C., Methodist Episcopal church South, is dead. The total wheat clearings from the Pacific coast for the week ending February 29 amounted to 694,730 bushels, all of which was consigned to the United Kingdom. More than 5,000 granite cutters and quarry men are affected by suspension of the New England plants owing to a failure to agree on a wage scale. Thomas B. Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, son of John Wanamaker, the well-known merchant and former postmaster general, died suddenly at Liverpool. Hypodermic injections of a serum similar to that used in the treatment of diphtheria are being successfully employed in scarlet fever cases in New York, according to doctors in hospitals on the East side. Seven terrorists, condemned to death for complicity in a plot against the lives of Grand Duke Nicholas, Nicholasievitch and M. Chtcheglovitch, minister of justice, were hanged in St. Petersburg. District Attorney John F. Weiss ordered the release of E. C. Humphreys, who was arrested at Harrisburg, Pa., charged with having attempted to influence the jury in the capitol conspiracy case. Andrew Hamilton, formerly counsel to the New York Life and other insurance companies, and in charge for many years of insurance litigation and legislative matters, was found dead in bed at Albany, N. Y. Advice from Gen. d'Amade, commander of the French forces in Morocco, report another furious fight with the Madakara tribesmen, in which the French were victors. Special Assistant Attorney General Weeks at St. Paul, Minn., rules that retail liquor licenses could not be transferred to or held by brewing companies not incorporated in Minnesota. There will be no reduction in the salaries of the telegraphers on the Northern Pacific, according to a St. Paul (Minn.) dispatch. Mrs. J. C. Spira, wife of a farmer, three miles west of Basil, O., killed three of her children, fatally wounded a fourth and then committed suicide. Advice from Tokyo state that two large battleships will shortly be started.

Breckinridge hall, one of the largest dormitories of Central university, Danville, Ky., was destroyed by fire. The loss is about \$40,000. Fire destroyed one of the largest business buildings in Albert Lea, Minn., entailing a loss of \$90,000. The British expedition under Maj. Gen. Sir James Willcocks, which has been engaged in the Bazar valley, India, in punishing the Zaskakhels, has come to an end. It was announced at Peking that the Chinese government will surrender the Japanese steamer Tatsu Maru, which was seized by customs cruisers. E. V. Munn, 56 years old, died at Beloit, Wis., of paralysis. He was for many years secretary and treasurer of the Fire Underwriters' Association of the Northwest. Some unknown warships were reported seen on the Honolulu horizon, but the sight was later identified as a mirage. Fred Dolph was murdered while he slept in Clinton, Ia. His head was blown off by a shotgun. Record-breaking destruction of telegraph and telephone property was averted by a narrow margin in and around Chicago. After 10,000 persons had viewed the body of Rev. Father Leo Heinrichs at Paterson, N. J., the slain Denver priest was buried. American railways have made arrangements to comply with the provisions of the "nine-hour law." The entire extreme northern section of Tampa, Fla., was destroyed by fire, rendering thousands homeless, causing one death, a loss of \$600,000 and necessitating a call for the state militia. The New York state public service commission decided that scrip dividends cannot be authorized. Two fires in one day in New York caused a loss of \$2,625,000. An avalanche descended near Goppenstein, Switzerland. The atmospheric pressure which accompanied it demolished a hotel, killing 13 persons and injuring 15 others. In a quiet way naval officers in Washington are endeavoring to make Rear Admiral Evans vice-admiral of the navy. Patrick F. Garrett, until two years ago collector of customs at El Paso, Tex., was shot and killed near Las Cruces, N. M., by Wayne Brazile, son of an old settler. Garrett gained fame as the slayer of the notorious "Billy the Kid" in 1880. John McGregor, county commissioner, was arrested at Indianapolis, Ind., on a grand jury indictment charging him with conspiracy to defraud and with accepting a bribe. George M. Woodby, J. J. Hicks and Mrs. Josie Schuck were arrested at Los Angeles, Cal., as part of the campaign being waged by the police against socialists. By the overturning of a boat in which six small boys were fishing on a small lake near Mart, Tex., four of them were drowned. Mrs. Charlotte L. Noves, rich Boston widow, was killed by W. P. McComas, mining engineer, at Los Angeles, Cal. Harry Thaw has refused to endorse his attorneys' bills until action for his release from the insane asylum is begun. The Italian and French car No. 1 left Chicago on the second lap of the world auto race. Several Chicago Catholic priests had police guard at their Sunday masses. The American "battle fleet" left Callao, Peru, on the way to Magdalena bay, shortly before the torpedo flotilla arrived at Callao. About 200 granite cutters employed in the Westery (R.) shops went on strike, demanding more wages. Secretary of War William H. Taft addressed an audience of more than 2,000 persons in the Court Square theater, Springfield, Mass. Postmaster General Meyer is of the opinion that it is prejudicial to the welfare of "young America" to employ him as a special delivery messenger. Montague Roberts and the Thomas car, the American entry in the New York-Paris automobile race, now are on the second leg of their journey across the American continent. The big roadster left Chicago. Fire at Ellinwood, Kan., caused a loss of \$140,000. The town had only a volunteer fire department. Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria and Eleanor Caroline Gasparine Louise, princess of Renss, were married at Coburg, Germany. The house adopted a special rule restoring to the army appropriation bill the provision for an increase of pay for enlisted men and non-commissioned officers in the army. Frank Pauley and wife were killed and Benjamin Eckrode, fatally injured at Transfer, Pa., when their carriage was struck by an Erie train. A reduction of ten per cent. in the wages of all employes of the Southern railway except contract labor, such as engineers and firemen, effective March 1 was announced at Atlanta, Ga. The First State bank of Clear Lake, Minn., was blown by crackmeas. The burglar secured \$3,000 in currency. An attempt was made in Teheran, Persia, to assassinate the shah of Persia by a bomb. His majesty was not hurt. Three of the outriders were killed. Carrying news of China's army of 1,000,000, Wu Ting Fang, for the second time appointed Chinese minister to this country, arrived in San Francisco. Amid scenes of wildest excitement former Governor Bradley, Republican candidate, was elected to succeed James B. McCreary in the United States senate by the Kentucky legislature.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

PASSENGERS WERE INJURED IN A PERE MARQUETTE CRASH.

A RELIEF ENGINE DID IT.

Five Travelers Hurt, One Fatally and Two Others Seriously—Train Was Stalled When Struck by Relief Engine.

A relief engine going to the assistance of a Pere Marquette passenger train which was stalled in the snow four and a half miles north of Edmore, near Wyman station, crashed into the rear of the train and nearly demolished one passenger coach. Five passengers were injured, one fatally and two others seriously. The injured are: Miss Laila Jenks, aged 20, Belding, Mich., spine wrenched; will die. Mrs. Mary Ray, aged 78, Barryton, Mich., bruised and ankles sprained; serious. Burge Gowdy, Louisville, Ky., eyes injured and hands cut, internally hurt; serious. Mrs. Isabella Sturtevant, Riverdale, Mich., head and body bruised; serious. Mrs. Sarah Sitzer, aged 72, Remus, Mich., knees sprained and body bruised; not serious. The passengers were huddled about a stove in the forward-end of the rear passenger coach trying to keep warm when the accident occurred. This doubtless saved their lives. Conductor Stebbins, of the passenger train, was standing on the rear platform of the rear coach watching for the relief engine, with the intention of signalling the latter. Snow was falling at the time and he could see but a few yards. When he finally saw the headlight of the relief engine it was but a short distance away. He tried to signal the engineer to stop, but the latter could not see far enough ahead to avoid the collision. Stebbins had just time to jump and save his life before the crash came.

Explosion Killed Her.

Through the explosion of a disinfecting tank, Lillian Belle Page, a prisoner at the Detroit house of correction, lost her life. With other convicts she was told Saturday to put the clothing of newly arrived prisoners in the disinfecting tank in the laundry, but warned not to turn on the steam until told to do so by the matron. Instead, the woman turned on the steam full force, and the tank exploded. She was badly hurt and removed to the hospital, where she lingered until Sunday morning, when she died. The autopsy showed that death was caused from the shock following severe injuries to the hip. Mrs. Page was sent to the house of correction last September for a term of one to five years for grand larceny. She was convicted in Kalamazoo, where she had worked as a domestic for W. P. Chamberlain. Her arrest caused considerable sensation because she had always been regarded as a staunch member of the First Methodist church of Kalamazoo. The stolen property was recovered in the trunk of a girl friend. At the trial it came out that the woman had been married twice, the last time without a divorce having been previously secured. It also appeared that she had served time in Cleveland. The authorities will endeavor to locate her relatives, so that her body may be turned over to them.

Grand Jury Work.

The Ingham county grand jury has struck a new lead and will investigate the state military department. Prosecutor Foster has asked for copies of the pay rolls of the department and other data, but positively refuses to intimate what he expects to find or who will be called before the jury. This in connection with the fact that the state land office is also under fire, makes it unlikely that the jury will conclude this week. Former Land Commissioner Wildey will be called as a witness before the jury, as well as other officials in touch with that state department.

Mr. Glazier's Health.

Frank P. Glazier's condition has again become serious, his ailment being diagnosed as sugar diabetes. Up to a week ago the newspapers were read to him, but Dr. Wood has ordered this stopped, as it only aggravates his condition. Harold Glazier, son of the former state treasurer, has resigned his position with the Glazier Stove Co. in order to give his attention to his father. He is still confined to his bed.

Wm Aiden Opposes.

A speech in which the railroad bond feature of the pending currency bill was strongly opposed was made Monday by Senator William Aiden Smith of Michigan. Mr. Smith based his remarks upon an amendment he proposed to the bill to strike the reference to railroad bonds from the pending bill.

Frank W. and Lynn C. Lyle and Ira B. Gates, partners in the defunct Dowagiac bank, were adjudicated bankrupt.

The inquest in Battle Creek over the death of Alfred Shannon, who was killed by a Michigan United Interurban, was suddenly halted Friday by an offer of \$200 damages to the son and daughter of the victim. The children took the money and the case came to a close. While repairing the attic of his new residence, which he had practically built unaided, Henry Holstein, of Crystal Falls, stepped on the narrow window sill to add a few finishing touches, when the sill gave way, precipitating him to the floor below. His head struck the stove and he died a short time later from a fractured skull.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

Five pearls found in a quart of oysters netted George Measer, of Cadillac, \$60. The regulars will not camp at Ludington with the state troops. It is reported, Indianapolis has also been cut off. Miss Iva Bowers, aged 20, of Edwardsburg, ate Paris green and died a few hours after the birth of a baby. Antimus G. Newman, said to be the first white child born in Clinton county, and a veteran of the civil war, is dead. The tenth congressional district convention, held in Bay City, endorsed Taft for president and Loud for congress. It is reported that the Lake Shore Railroad Co. will change its Goeben, Ind.-Battle Creek division into an electric road. The Kalamazoo county local option fight was started with a meeting attended by 2,000. Hundreds agreed to give personal aid. The Harvey Lumber Co., of Detroit, incorporated for \$15,000. The Standard Screw Co., of New Jersey, withdrew from the state. Postmaster Bolitho, of Norway, refused to sell stamps during the Sunday hours of the postoffice. He declined to give a reason. There are 225 families on the Saginaw "poor roll." The charity department cannot assist all in need because of lack of funds. Prohibition headquarters have been opened in Traverse City and 60,000 leaflets are being distributed. A fund of \$600 has been raised. The supreme court held there is no primary election law in force in Grand Rapids and that nominations must be under the convention system. Deputy Game Warden Thrasher is here to start work on fish shoots to be placed on several Genesee county dams. The work will take about ten days. Three hundred Muskegon high school students contributed five cents each to buy books for poor students who lost them in the raid Monday night. Because he wore false teeth that did not fit properly, George Morrison, a civil war veteran living two miles east of Mason, died from necrosis of the jaw bone. Working forces of the Cleveland Cliffs Iron Co., black mine in Ishpeming have been cut in two because of the poor demand for ore. About 200 men are affected. The prohibition party has selected Genesee county as one of the counties for a local option test. Rev. Fred W. Corbett, of Adrian, is conducting nightly meetings. Harry Wickware, aged 15, was killed by a freight train while running away from a farm near Bronson, where he had been sent from the Coldwater school. "Trusts, tariff, money, ever," other issue will take a back seat to prohibition in the coming national campaign," declared C. W. Mason, the Oakland county Prohibitionist. There are heavy sales of force pumps and rubber boots in Saginaw in anticipation of a bad flood. Farmers are securing their stock and basements are being emptied. Pleading guilty to the charge of bigamy, Harry Fryer, 21, of Ishpeming, has been sentenced by Circuit Judge Stone to serve from two to five years in Marquette prison. The Cumber-Diggins Lumber Co., of Cadillac, closed its camps and mills because the snow is too deep to haul the logs from the woods. About 200 men are thrown out of work. Maj. W. R. Chaffield, of Fort Sheridan, accompanied by Inspector General Wagner, has started to inspect the M. N. G. infantry. Maj. T. Bentley Mott will inspect the artillery. Attorney Frank Weston, a temperance advocate, is a candidate to succeed State Senator J. R. Cropsey, of Vicksburg. Rep. Grant Hudson, of Schoolcraft, may also enter the race. Prof. C. D. Smith, dean of the short courses of the M. A. C., has received his official appointment as director of the Luis De Quermas agricultural college of Brazil at a salary of \$5,000 annually. Walter Sackett, who killed his aged wife on their farm near Woodland, tried to kill himself by butting his head against the cell bars. He was restrained and later sent to the Ionia asylum as insane. Mrs. E. B. Close, daughter of C. W. Post, millionaire cereal man, has sued the M. U. R. for \$500 for the death of her Pomeranian dog, run down by a car. Carroll L. Post is acting as next friend, Mrs. Close being a minor. Mrs. Ernest Talliferro, 23, a bride of only three months, is dead at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Almon Barron, of Groveland. Mrs. Talliferro made her residence in Flint and was spending a short time at the home of her parents. Nace Stratton, a lumberman, was nearly frozen to death. He was walking from Kalamazoo to the camp where he worked when he became exhausted and sinking down in the snow, he went to sleep. He was discovered by fellow workmen. Arthur J. Oldfield has filed suit in the Genesee circuit court asking \$20,000 damages of George Cocharin, of Flint. He alleges he was struck by Cocharin's touring car in front of the Gratiowald house in Detroit October 19, 1906, and that he sustained serious injuries. In a statement setting forth the result of his investigation of the anti-liquor sentiment in Michigan colleges, Arthur E. Cobb, secretary of the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association of Michigan, accuses members of the constitutional convention of having been under the influence of liquor during the session. H. H. Curtis and W. M. Rider, four-year men at the M. A. C., have taken to the manufacture of Dutch cheese after school hours, and their weekly output is 400 pounds, nearly all of which is consumed in Lansing. As a way of earning college expenses, this is the most unique attempted.

INGHAM'S JURY AND ITS WORK

TWO INDICTMENTS AGAINST GLAZIER, AND ARREST ORDERED.

MR. MOORE NOW WANTED

The Way State Funds Were Deposited and Used a Subject of Inquiry as Well as Other Things.

The Ingham county grand jury Tuesday afternoon voted two indictments against former State Treasurer Frank P. Glazier, of Chelsea, and the court at once issued an order that a warrant be issued for Glazier's arrest. The absence in Oregon of George A. Moore, former state banking commissioner when he is very much wanted in Mason, is causing much unfavorable comment. A subpoena served who was in Port Huron last week looking for him was told, he says, at the Moore residence and at the Moore bank, that George W. was "out of the city." The former banking commissioner is wanted to explain why he would not permit any letters from bank examiners criticizing the methods of the Glazier bank in Chelsea to be mailed to the bank or to be placed in the records of the state banking department. He is also wanted to explain a statement by the present banking commissioner, that the records show that about the time Glazier became state treasurer the state funds in Moore's Port Huron bank were about \$50,000, and that shortly after Glazier took hold the Moore bank got \$200,000 of state money. The allegation being further, that the records do not show that all of this money ever went into the Moore bank. Instead, it is claimed, it was shipped to customers of the bank. The Moore bank paid the state 15 per cent interest, and loaned out the funds at 4 per cent. The transaction in itself was not illegal, but tends to show the close relations existing between the banking commissioner and the state treasurer, and it is into these relations that the grand jury is going to inquire.

Petitions for Primaries.

The primary petitions are beginning to arrive at the office of the secretary of state and from now until the end of the week, when the time limit for filing the petitions expires, they will come in steadily. Under the primary law, the senatorial districts in which it would be necessary to submit the question this spring, if the people desire it, run from the sixth to the twelfth, then the fifteenth and from the twenty-first to the thirty-second. Those from which petitions have been received are the eleventh, embracing St. Clair and Macomb counties; the twelfth, Oakland and Washtenaw; the twenty-first, Tuscola and Lapeer; twenty-fifth, Mecosta, Isabella and Gratiot; twenty-seventh, Antrim, Kalamazoo, Missaukee, Wexford, Grand Traverse, Leelanau and Benzie; twenty-eighth, Alcona, Oscoda, Crawford, Iosco, Ogemaw, Roscommon, Arenac, Gladwin, Clare, Osceola; twenty-ninth, Cheboygan, Presque Isle, Alpena, Emmet, Charlevoix, Osego, Montmorency. Thirty-three counties are included. Primary petitions for the seventh congressional district are also coming in.

The other high numbered districts are in the upper peninsula and no attempt is being made to introduce primary reform there, although in several of the districts from which there have been no petitions sent in as yet, they are being circulated. It is a significant fact that the spread of primary reform is coincident with the prohibition campaign, which is being waged in the state.

A Black Hand Letter.

A "Black Hand" letter was received in Traverse City Tuesday. Rev. R. N. Holtsapple, assistant superintendent of the Michigan Anti-Saloon league here in the interests of the local option campaign, being the recipient. The letter warns him to leave Grand Traverse county within 24 hours or forfeit his life. Another letter was received Saturday afternoon by J. W. Hannen, editor of the Evening Record and secretary of the Traverse City board of trade. The Record is active on the side of local option and the letter advised the editor to lie low or suffer harm. Holtsapple declared he will stay and fight it out even though "my wife and two children in Grand Rapids expect me back."

Burned to Death.

As the result of a fire in Fairview, a suburb of Detroit, early Tuesday morning, John Miller, aged 73, was burned to death and his daughter, Mrs. John Patto, was so badly burned that she is close to death in St. Mary's hospital. The Patto home was totally destroyed, and the surviving members of the family have been forced to take shelter with neighbors. Mrs. Miller, wife of the dead man and mother of Mrs. Patto, is prostrated with grief over the double affliction.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Electric engines are now in use in the tunnel between Port Huron and Sarnia. Mrs. Maria Sheriff, widow of Tom Sheriff, who was the first sheriff of Hillsdale county, died at Jonesville last week at the age of 90 years. In a statement by Railroad Commissioner Glasgow an increase of passenger earnings by most of Michigan railroads in the last three months of 1907 is shown, despite the operation of the two-cent rate law. Appraisers of the defunct Bowman and Richland Union banks have prepared their report for the trustees. It will show less than ten cents on the dollar for Bowman bank depositors and little more for those of the Richland bank.

FROM CITY TO FARM

"Ye who listen with credulity to the whisperings of fancy; who possess with exuberance the phantasms of hope; who expect that age will perform the promises of youth, and that the deficiencies of the present day will be supplied by the morrow;—attend to the history of Rassala, Prince of Abyssinia."

By ERNEST McGAFFEY

Author of "Poems of Gun and Rod," "Outdoors," "Poems of the Town," Etc.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Our Walks in the Country

"Where'er I take my walks abroad
How many poor I see,
And as I never speak to them
They never speak to me."
"Sweet Phyllis went a-rambling here and there."

Our mode of life at the farm was exceedingly simple. We got up anywhere from eight to 11, and retired some time between the hour the pet bantams crawled into the woodshed and one o'clock the next morning. No slavish routine held us in its pent-up Utica. Mealtimes preserved the same happy uncertainty. Usually we ate twice a day, say at ten in the morning and four in the afternoon. If anyone un-hungered or thirsted between times, there was the pantry.

"Here's to Martin Hanagan's aunt
Add I'll tell you the reason why:
She eats because she is hungry
And drinks because she is dry."

This regime gave us an immense amount of time outdoors, and as Lenore quickly developed a most sturdy pair of legs, and could walk miles without tiring, we three could be seen morning and afternoon exploring the country in every direction. Our costumes were selected for simplicity and comfort, which means that I looked very much like a tramp, Cecile would have passed for a gipsy, and Lenore, with her little sunbonnet dangling from the back of her neck, and her face tanned a healthy brown, was the picture of a tiny "nut-brown mayde."

Our destination was almost anywhere. Over the hills and far away. We had all outdoors to choose from. Imagine having the opportunities and inclinations of utterly irresponsible vagrants, and being free to indulge these in the guise of perfect respectability. It was great, simply great. We had no duty except happiness. I recall on we really had more genuine enjoy-

ment in those lazy driftings about the hills than three mortals ever knew before.

Occasionally, in early summer, we took a basket along and a butcher-knife and cut a "mess of greens," dandelions and "sour-dock," thus pretending that we had really started out with some fixed purpose.

In the spring and early summer we could go along the roads in several directions. Up and down hill, and along some of the steeper banks the wild roses bloomed and violets gleamed. Daisies grew by the wayside, and the clover bloom was everywhere. One road turned a quarter of a mile away and led to a small creek, which was quite heavily timbered with oak, ash, elm, bass-wood, hickory and other trees, its bold and rocky ravines fringed in spots with hard maples, which held even in their summer greenery the hint of October or flames.

These rambles were never the same, and never grew monotonous. Always in the country there is a different sky each day, and the cloud effects and variations of sun and shade among the trees and on the grass made these wanderings like a stroll through some vast gallery of immortal paintings. Recollect, we never took a book along. Often we took a small camera and photographed the silly sheep or perhaps a ruminating cow, and always I carried a rifle along to bore a hole through some predatory crow, or pick a possum fox-squirrel out of some crack in an oak tree, thereafter to grace the family trying-pan. In the game season for quail I brought a shotgun with me.

One of the poets of my acquaintance wrote me that he hoped in my life in the country I would spare God's birds. I certainly would, and did. All the singers and small birds (singing English sparrows) were perfectly safe. But if my friend included those of the feathered tribe such as ducks, quail, jacksnipe, woodcock, rails and mud-

geese, not to mention the toothsome

turtle-dove, then I am afraid he would have been shocked at my conduct.

It was a great country for birds. The naturalists could have pointed out three birds to my one, but we saw and noted among others the crows, the crow-and-cow blackbirds, jays, robins, red-shouldered starling or red-winged blackbird, doves, the down, hairy, red-headed and golden-winged wood-peckers, the cuckoo or rain-crow, shrikes, ground-sparrows, meadow-larks, horned larks, juncos, cardinals, the brown thrush or brown thrasher, the wood-thrush, bee-martins or king-birds, the orchard and Baltimore Orioles, phoebes, fly-catchers, prothonotary warblers, indigo birds, bluebirds, purple martins, swallows, swifts, sparrow-hawks, red-tailed hawks, kingfishers, little green herons, the large blue herons, all kinds of water fowl, both waders and swimmers, quail, ruffed grouse, woodcock, nut-hatches, snowbirds, or snow buntings, owls, bats, night-hawks and a host of warblers that I do not know the names of, wild canaries or finches, cedar wax-wings, kinglets and other birds.

Each day in our jaunts we saw some of these, and their movements and lives, whether building nests and preparing for the summer house-keeping, or feeding their young or defending their homes was all a part and parcel of the never-fading variety of the pages in the great book of nature.

A timid phoebe built her nest above the door of our east porch, and on our return would invariably dart from her domicile and perch on a nearby maple until we went indoors. Then she would go back to the nest and resume her domestic duties.

When we went into the pastures the meadow-larks would stalk cautiously before us, and finally, as we got too near for comfort they would spring from the grass and flit away a short distance, resuming their search for insects, yet keeping a sharp outlook

on our intruding course through the meadows.

Little ground sparrows would dart up wildly from tufts of grass, evidencing the vicinity of a hidden nest somewhere near at hand, and twice we found quail's nests, packed with eggs, and concealed cunningly from observation close to the fences. In the dead trees along the ravines, and in the woods, the wood-peckers, the golden-winged and the red-heads, had tunneled their way into dead limbs and lived, sometimes one above the other, in true "fat" life.

We often lounged on a green bank of heavy blue-grass and watched them swing and scold about these dwellings, scolding and chasing one another, their querulous calls at times evincing unmistakable anger, and at other times seeming to be merely uttered in a spirit of raillery. Here, too, the quail would play along the hill-sides, and often carry on an interesting courtship. I have seen a coy she bird pursued by a pair of trim-built male birds, and showing in her movements and coquetry much the same antics which I have observed in, alen—as I was saying, the woods were where most of the birds gathered, and many a long and golden afternoon we spent in trawling about the timber watching and studying their flight and peculiarities.

Sometimes we talked, but comparatively little. There was so brief space for conversation with all this beauty about us. As we crossed over the brow of some of the hills we caught sight, often of the men in the fields, and bared our foreheads to the light breeze and watched the teams as they were urged forward by the plowmen. Idlers, were we? Who knows? And who dare judge? And even in toiling not so unspinning, at least supremely happy. These are the wise who as children play, play are the ones who as idlers seem. And has it not been written, and in the tenets of wisdom set down:

"Thee also serve, who only stand and wait!"

Whenever we passed any one on the roads we were invariably met with the salutation of "good day," and always responded with a like greeting. It is as much a "rule of the road" as to drive to the right. I knew the custom in the old boyhood days on my uncle's farm in Iowa, and never failed to observe it. I imagine the sight of we three diligently tramping about the country in search of nothing, and with apparently no object, must have been a matter of some perplexity to those who came across us.

When the trees had been stripped of their leaves, and we went hickory-nutting, or gathering great heaps of walnuts and pounded the nuts off with stones and clubs, there was apparently some design to our wanderings. But in the clear days of early spring and the drowsy hours of summer, surely it must have appeared, for awhile at least, as a curious and useless custom to those who dwelt about us, our vague and desultory trips along the roads, through meadow and pasture, through ravine and timber and round about the country-side.

For them there was the question of putting in the crops, and for getting about the country, when they wanted to do that they hitched up their single horses or double teams and drove. Good horses they had, too, with quite a dash of Morgan stock in their roadsters, and a sturdy strain of Morgan-Percheron in their draft stock.

One of our favorite walks was the road that stretched to the east toward the Illinois river valley. It was a comparatively uneventful road for nearly a mile, but suddenly the highway dipped with a sheer descent, and for miles to the north and north-east.

"The valley lay smiling before us."

It was an exquisite view. The bluffs along the "bottom" marked where once the Illinois had made its bed, a river rivaling the Amazon in its width and grandeur. Along these bluffs prehistoric glaciers had shorn clear through the buttressed walls, and carved ravines that led on and out to the land beyond. Shelving slopes green with winter wheat lay along to the extreme north, and this side of them cattle were dimly etched along rocky pasture lands that rose above the valley. Beyond was a scar of purpling haze, that made a coronet for the line of timber by the river.

Sometimes we climbed quite to the top of a conical hill that flanked the valley near this view, and sat down by the cairn of a Sac Chief whose tomb had been both builded and dug up at this point. Here we could see for many miles. The smoke of far-off towns on the river, the fields along the bottom, the woods, the foraging hawks and crows, the subtle sense of remoteness on that toppling height gave a stray feeling of being in some forbidden sanctuary. On this pinnacle the fox-squirrels, emboldened by years of security, chattered and scolded from the hard maples and towering oaks, or ran about fearlessly, and as gracefully as trained athletes, on the adjacent trees. Rabbits sprang from bushy clumps, and garter snakes wound in and out of the stumps and grass in wisps of green and gold.

Sometimes my own individual walks took me to town, four miles away. It was a mere bagatelle to walk there and back, even in the hottest days of summer. Eight miles seemed not so much as half a dozen city blocks, because of the variety of the scenery, the freshness of the air, the blessed absence of crowds, a clear sky and the life and color observable all along the way. I could make four miles in 65 minutes if I cared to walk briskly, but usually covered the distance in an hour and ten minutes.

Occasionally I got a ride from a farmer, but it was usually my fortune to meet all teams going back when I went in, and coming in when I went back. The road was up and down hill, the town could be reached by two separate highways, and a tramp in and out was a delight, especially in the early morning. At that time the birds were all abroad, and kept me company from farm to town. Squirrels also had begun their early ramblings, and ran stealthily for shelter at my approach, or shifted suddenly to the opposite side of tall trees when they caught sight of me.

Sometimes I went in to a farm and drew up a bucket of water, drinking from the edge of the bucket, and "passing the time of day" with the farmer.

One of our daily and favorite walks was to the west, and just as the sun was going down. We would attend the disappearance of the god of day as devoutly as perhaps the Persians worshiped his dawning. West and south there was an elevation where two gnarled cedars and a stubby rose-bush marked the spot where a farm house had once stood. There we could wait until the sun had begun to sink in a whirl of crimson color.

That peculiar singing feeling that ushers in approaching twilight would faintly begin, the night-hawks would sail now high, now low about the fields, and haul down to the south might glimmer a single star. As the sun's rim dipped, we clambered the fence to the west, turned our faces homeward, and killed back over the dusky country road. Cow-bells jangled in the distance, the dust was odorous under foot, the long lapses of silence eloquent of rest. Even the scintilla of a herding moon was not absent as we reached our gate, where, as quietly as shadows we slipped indoors and lighted the red lamp, and then made a "halt" for the night.

ERNEST McGAFFEY.

Twixt John and a Genius

By Helen Hicks

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Clarice Lethbridge felt herself to be the most unhappy and forlorn of women.

"My dear," she told her best friend plaintively, "I am a neglected wife."

Leah Athelstane laughed derisively. "You are a pampered and much spoiled little beauty," she retorted.

Clarice made mournful eyes. She looked very interesting under sorrow.

"John cares for nothing but his stupid old office and ridiculous deals in stocks and bonds."

"Which same ridiculous deals pay for all your absurd extravagances," her friend replied.

"But a woman would not need to be extravagant if she were properly understood. I buy things just to pass away the time. Now if John only had a soul I should not want to spend my days in accumulating expensive trifles."

Leah sighed resignedly.

"Which means, I suppose, that you have met some man with a soul. Beware of him, Clare, souls are horribly dangerous things."

"I cannot beware of him, he is too beautiful," Mrs. Lethbridge looked ecstatic.

"Fancy caring for a beautiful man," scoffed the sensible one.

"I know it," agreed Clarice, "I always thought I preferred the athletic type, but Svenreski is so overwhelming. His hair and those fierce, wild eyes make one forget his shoulders and lack of height."

Leah sat up peremptorily. "Don't you pretend to tell me," she retorted, "that you have succumbed to the evil influence of that ill-bred little piano player?"

"But I am telling you just that, Leah darling. Now don't be a horrid cat. He is rather crazy about me, too. He said my throat was like the first flush of dawn. How could a woman help loving a man capable of such delicious compliments? Imagine John ever saying anything nice like that."

"I cannot imagine John's ever being such a fool," sniffed Miss Athelstane.

"He would throw me a check across the table and say I was looking nice enough to deserve a new frock. That is John's vulgar habit."

"Do you ever toss back the check?" inquired Leah.

"Of course not, he wouldn't take it, and besides, I make it a rule never to fuss over money matters."

"Poor John! But what do you want me to do about this idiotic affair?"

"You must go with me to his apartment."

"Clarice!"

"Now don't shout like that and stare as if I was suggesting something shocking. I am extremely interested in a man of great genius, and nothing is more natural than that I should desire to see him among his own familiar belongings, in his home. John would not mind a bit, I feel sure, he always gives me my own way."

"Then he can go with you to call on Svenreski."

Clarice assumed an expression of patient tolerance.

"You know very well that John would kill every speck of romance in the situation. Sentiment cannot lift its head in John's atmosphere."

"It is too bad about sentiment. I, myself, do not think much of such a delicate plant."

"But you will go with me?" coaxingly.

"Certainly not," Clarice pouted.

"And you should be very much ashamed of yourself for even thinking of such a thing."

Miss Athelstane was gathering her forces for the well-observed lecture which circumstances seemed to demand, but catching sight of a thoughtful look in the eyes of Clarice, she paused doubtfully.

"I think it will be all right to take Amelle. Of course she will talk to the other servants, but who cares for kitchen gossip?"

Leah sank back vanquished.

"You are the most impossible creature on earth," she scolded.

"But why? An aching heart, like a drooping flower, will yearn for its sun."

"Booh! When do you wish to make this pious pilgrimage?"

"To-morrow afternoon if you have nothing else to do."

"I have a thousand things more important than playing chaperon to a mad woman and a fool, but I suppose it is my plain duty to save you from yourself."

"You darling!" Clarice smothered her friend with effusive caresses. "It will be just too romantic for anything, and perfectly proper also, with you along. Indiscretion could not live within a thousand miles of you, and if there is anything I do love, it is to be charmed and on my good behavior all at the same time."

"You silly little madcap," murmured Leah happily.

"Of course I am, but I am also very pretty and quite irresistible." Clarice ended with such a funny little toss of her head that Leah was forced to laugh and began to enter into the spirit of their adventure.

The next day, at the conventional hour for drinking tea, two very well-groomed, smartly gowned young women descended from a most correct

brougham before the entrance of a fashionable apartment store.

Once, inside the shop, the smaller and more frivolous looking of the couple, seized her companion's arm and hurried her through to a rear entrance which led upon a shabby side street.

The girls turned down town, passing several tenements, which Leah regarded with evident disgust. At the corner of the block a dingy, graystone flat-house raised its five stories into the air, with the seeming effect of being better than its neighbors.

"Not a remarkably prepossessing place," commented Leah.

"Oh, Svenreski would never live in one of our new, ornate, gilt and marble atrocities. He told me so," said Mrs. Lethbridge, lifting her dainty skirts preparatory to ascending the stairs.

Leah silently thought that she would just as soon live in a gilt and marble atrocity as in one made up of oilcloth and wood stained to resemble golden oak, but she saved her breath

for the climb before them, five long, steep flights of steps.

At the top Clarice paused with uplifted hand.

"Hark! His voice!" she whispered ecstatically, but in another moment her expression changed to one of bewilderment.

"His voice was raised in snarling accents, plainly indicative of ill-temper."

"Two loaves of bread!" he shrieked, and then repeated this statement in a still louder tone: "What could any reasonable woman do with two big loaves on one little day?"

"One was a stale loaf, father, and I got it to stuff your goose. You remember you had to have goose."

At the word "father" Clarice seized Leah's wrist with a dramatic gesture.

"Of course I had to have goose. How could I play and enchant all the sillies if I have not just such viands as my delicate appetite craves? But because I am dainty in my tastes, difficult at table, is no reason why you should squander my few, poor, head-earned dollars on bread and salt and such things as I care not for," he screamed, and the girls could hear him stamping up and down the room within.

By this time Leah's astonishment had given way to mirth.

"You have hardly chosen an opportune moment to drop in upon your hero for a cup of tea," she whispered to Clarice. "He is not in a mood for dispensing hospitality."

"Sah!" returned Mrs. Lethbridge, creeping nearer to the partially open door. Leah followed.

The next instant Clarice turned and fled precipitately down the long, steep stairs and out upon the dingy street, as though possessed by something terrifying.

"Did you see his daughter?" she gasped, when Leah, with less haste, rejoined her.

Miss Athelstane could not speak for laughing.

"She was 40 if she was a day," cried the indignant Clarice.

"He must be several years older than your 'stupid old John,'" said her friend.

"How dare you speak of John like that. He is a dear, and a Generous darling, and I am going home now to fall in love with him all over again. I will tell you what it is, Leah, there is nothing like becoming familiar with other men to make a woman appreciate her own husband, so I shall keep right on flirting as hard as I can."

The Way it Worked.

"They tell me that poor Jolly is a victim of his own good fellowship."

"That's so. He lost his own health in drinking other people's."—Baltimore American.

Whatever is graceful is virtuous—and whatever is virtuous is graceful.—Cicero.

CHILDREN CREMATED

Nearly 200 Perish in a Burning School.

In a fire which completely destroyed the common school building in Colingwood, a suburb of Cleveland, Wednesday, 200 children lost their lives.

The fire was started by an overheated furnace. The flames quickly spread, but a panic ensued when the building filled with smoke and 400 children attempted to escape.

There were but two exits in the building that were available. One of these exits was used freely by the pupils, but the other soon became choked with the children, who madly dashed for the open air. Those who fell in the doorway were trampled upon by those behind, and soon the doorway was impassable.

The frightened and panic-stricken children turned to escape by windows and by any other means that could be found. Escape was cut off by the flames which, by this time, had spread throughout the rooms. The building was of brick, yet this did not retard the progress of the flames.

In a few minutes the lower floor fell, precipitating scores of children to the basement, among the burning embers.

The scene about the building was heart-rending. Quickly the news of the terrible catastrophe spread throughout the village and hundreds of parents were crowding about the building in search of their girls and boys.

Bound For Magdalena Bay.

The fleet of American battleships under Admiral Evans sailed from Callao Saturday. The departing visitors were given a rousing send-off by the people. Several large steamers had been chartered to take out spectators to witness the departure. The fleet was reviewed outside the harbor by President Pardo.

President Pardo was received by Admiral Evans on board the flagship Connecticut and cordial toasts were exchanged, the admiral toasting Peru and everything Peruvian, and the president drinking to the health of everything American from President Roosevelt down.

The next stopping place of the fleet is Magdalena bay, where, according to the schedule, the vessels will arrive March 14. The distance from Callao to Magdalena bay is 3,102 nautical miles.

Poor Commissioner Webster, of Cadillac, reports that the county house is full. In fact, "doubling up" is necessary.

Wa-be-ben-ese, Raul All-pe-naw-get and Pi-as-wa are names found on the scroll of honor in the new Genesee county building. The redmen fought with the Twenty-third Michigan Infantry through the civil war.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle: Extra dry—fed steers and heifers, \$5.35; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.50 to \$4.75; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.25 to \$4.50; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$3.25 to \$3.75; choice fat cows, \$4.00; good fat cows, \$3.50 to \$3.75; common cows, \$2.50 to \$3.00; canners, \$1.75 to \$2.00; choice heavy bulls, \$4.00; fair to good bologna, \$3.25 to \$3.75; stock bulls, \$2.50 to \$3.25; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.25 to \$3.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$3.00 to \$3.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$2.50 to \$3.00; milkers, large, young, medium, average, \$4.00 to \$5.00; common milkers, \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Veal calves: Market steady at last Thursday's prices; best, \$7.75; others, \$6.50 to \$6.75; milk cows and springers abundant.

Sheep and lambs: Market steady at last Thursday's prices; best lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.00; fair to good lambs, \$4.50 to \$5.00; light to medium lambs, \$4.00 to \$4.50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4.00 to \$4.50; culls and common, \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Hogs: Market 20c to 25c lower than last Thursday. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$4.40 to \$4.50; pigs, \$4.15 to \$4.25; light Yorkers, \$4.40; roughs, \$3.80 to \$4.00; stags, \$3.

East Buffalo.—Cattle: Best export steers, \$5.50 to \$5.75; best shipping steers, \$4.90 to \$5.25; best 1,000 to 1,100-lb., \$4.85 to \$5.10; best cows, \$4.40 to \$4.50; fair to good, \$3.25 to \$3.50; trimmers, \$2.50 to \$2.75; best heifers, \$4.90 to \$5.10; medium, \$3.50 to \$3.75; common, \$2.75 to \$3.00; best feeders, \$4.00 to \$4.25; best stockers, \$3.75 to \$4.00; export bulls, \$4.25 to \$4.50; bologna, \$3.75 to \$4.00; stock bulls, \$2.50 to \$3.00; best fresh cows, \$2.80 to \$3.00; medium, \$2.30 to \$2.50; common, \$2.00 to \$2.25.

Hogs: Heavy and Yorkers, \$4.00 to \$4.50; pigs, \$4.80; roughs, \$4.30; closed steady. Sheep and lambs: Active; best native lambs, \$7.50; culls, \$6.00 to \$6.50; best western lambs, \$7.00 to \$7.50; yearlings, \$6.00 to \$6.50; others, \$4.50 to \$5.00. Calves: Steady; best, \$5; heavy, \$4.50 to \$5.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit.—Wheat: Cash No. 2 red, \$1.02; May wheat opened with a loss of 1/4c at 98c, advanced to \$1.01, declined to \$1.01 and closed at \$1.02; July opened at \$1.04, worked up to \$1.04, declined to \$1.04 and closed at \$1.04; September opened at \$1.04, advanced to \$1.04, declined to \$1.04 and closed at \$1.04; No. 3 red, \$0.98; No. 1 white, \$1.02.

Corn: Cash No. 2, 60c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 61c; 1 at 61c, later 62c bid. Oats: Cash No. 2 white, 45c to 46c bid; May, 44c.

Rye: Cash No. 2, 85c. Beans: Cash and May, \$2.25. Cloverseed: Prime spot and March, \$11.50; October, \$8; sample, 15 bags at \$11.12 at \$10.75, 6 at \$10; prime alkali, \$10.60; sample alkali, 5 bags at \$10, 4 at \$9.75, 3 at \$9.75.

Timothy seed: Prime spot, 40 bags at \$2.15. Barley: Sold by sample, 1 car at \$1.70 per cwt.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending March 7, 1904.

LYCUM THEATRE—Every Night. Main: Sun, Wed., Sat., 10c, 20c, 50c. Vaughan: Glass in "Old Heidelberg."

LAFAYETTE—Matinee Sun., Tues., Thurs. and Sat. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and 1.00. All Matinee Except Sunday, 25c. Romeo and Juliet.

WHITNEY OPERA HOUSE—Matinee Daily, except Wednesday. 10c, 20c, 50c. The Little Organ Grinder.

TEMPLE THEATRE—VAUDEVILLE—Afternoon, 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evening, 8:15, 10c to 50c. Stella Mayhew, Etc.

Alice Delehanty, 11 years old, of Greenville, is likely to recover from burns received when her clothing caught fire.

Col. James S. Parker, of the Third regiment of the M. N. G., has announced the following appointments: Capt. Charles S. Martin, First adjutant; Capt. Harry E. Loomis, Leeper, quartermaster; Capt. A. H. Hoover, Calumet, commissary; Lieut. C. H. Hanks, Owosso, chaplain; Lieut. Harry Ogle, Port Huron, adjutant of third battalion; Lieut. Fred H. Abbott, Houghton, battalion commissary and quartermaster.



THROUGH THE ROWS OF CORN.

TOMB OF CONFUCIUS

MODEST SHRINE MARKS GREAT LEADER'S RESTING PLACE.

Seventy-Seven Generations of His Family Have Lived in Place Where Illustrious Chinese Philosopher Was Born.

A new guide book buries this laconic paragraph among its descriptions of the German port of Tsingtau and of about 50 routes in the Shantung province of China.

"At Tsingtau, on passports and cards presented to Duke Kung, permission is granted to visit the temple and tomb of Confucius."

Many known tombs were very old before that of Confucius was built, but there is no doubt that Duke Kung can show a longer pedigree than any other person. He is the latest in the line of the descendants of Confucius, and the family has lived for 77 generations in the very place where the illustrious Chinese philosopher was born and died.

The remarkable history of this family is due largely to the attitude of the Chinese toward the descendants of the great teacher. The family is the only example of hereditary aristocracy in the empire. The head of the house is an independent nobleman, ranking next to the imperial family, supported by the state on the rentals derived from nearly 200,000 acres of land, and distinguished by various special honors and privileges. The governor of the province of Shantung, in the western part of which Confucius was born, is required to prostrate himself nine times when he pays his respects to the duke, but the few Europeans who have visited the place have been simply and cordially welcomed though making only their customary salutation. No other family in the world, of course, has a record of having lived for over 2,400 years in one place. Confucius died in his birthplace 2,385 years ago.

Four-fifths of the population of the little city that is hallowed by the dust of Confucius can trace their lineage to the philosopher. It is the place to be visited hereafter by the tourists who will go to China in increasing numbers as transportation facilities improve there should be some agreement as to the spelling of his name. It is spelled in two ways in the guide book referred to, and Legge, Williamson and some other writers on Confucius have their own original transliterations for the name of his birthplace. Political reform in China should be accompanied by reform in the (occidental) spellings of Chinese place names.

Sequestered among the mountains of Shantung, the town has been almost unattainable by foreigners; and even to-day few pilgrims, unsustained by firm purpose, will undergo the great discomforts of the journey there. Six days are required to reach the town from the railroad at Tsinan fu. The road is too bad for driving, and the choice is offered to the tourist between six days on a donkey or in a wheelbarrow. The place is called the Mecca of China, but many devotees from the western world are likely to wait for the improvement of transportation facilities.

Some hours before the city is reached the visitor may see the large cemetery in which the remains of Confucius and his descendants repose. Near the top of a gentle eminence is a terrace to which a stone stairway gives access. The terrace is covered with flagging stones, not in the best of repair, for the surface is uneven, and at the farther side of the flagging opposite the stairway rises a tombstone of ordinary height, embedded in mortar between cross pieces of stone. The flat surface is covered with the inscription, and in front of it are a stone prayer stool and a handsome vase in which incense is constantly burning.

This is the modest and simple tomb of the man who was deified by his countrymen and whose temples, reared for his honor and worship, may be seen in all the larger cities of the empire.

Georgia Cotton Seed Sent to Mexico.
R. H. Smith of Monticello, Ga., one of the most prominent cotton planters in Georgia, was in Atlanta recently superintending the shipment of 20 tons of seed cotton which he had grown to Elders Ulmer of Torreon Crihuahua, Mexico.

The fame of these seeds has spread over the country, and Mr. Smith is making quite a name for himself and his cotton by its extensive sale and general use.

This cotton will be placed in Mexico, and doubtless will bear fruit equal to that secured from it in Georgia.

This is the longest distance shipment of seed cotton yet recorded from Georgia—Atlanta Constitution.

Defending Portsmouth Harbor.
The construction of the new defense breakwater at Portsmouth, England, has been commenced. This is a unique undertaking in order to prevent hostile vessels rushing the naval harbor under cover of darkness. A row of huge concrete blocks is to be dropped across the shallow approach. These blocks weigh 24 tons each, and placed end to end will make a formidable wall which no destroyer can jump. There is a fort at either end, one on shore and one in the sea, and the only way of getting through the breakwater will be through a gap, which can be quickly closed in case of need.

DRUG DEADLY TO ITS USER.

Egyptian Authorities Seek to Prevent Importation of Hashish.

Consul Edward I. Nathan of Patras, Greece, writes about the Greek preparation and exportation of hashish: "Hashish, that strange drug which has given our language its word 'assassin'—a man so frenzied by the drug that he accomplishes murder—is used by the Persians, Turks and Egyptians in a manner akin to the use of opium by the Chinese. It is the product of a plant grown in large quantities in the Peloponnese (southern Greece) in the district about Tripolitza. The plant grows to a height of about four feet and its branches are thickly covered with small leaves and studded with tiny seeds.

The entire plant, stalk and branches, is cut within a few inches of the root and laid out in the sun to dry. The branches are then rubbed to separate the seeds and these in turn are ground into a fine powder, which constitutes the drug. The drug has the power of inducing sleep and producing pleasant and fantastic dreams. Continued use of hashish renders its devotees wild and reckless and results in a complete wreck of their mental and physical constitution.

For this reason the Egyptian government has prohibited the importation of the drug and recently entered into a convention with Greece to prevent its exportation from there to Egypt, where the consumers of hashish are very numerous. The drug is practically never used in Greece, but is now exported to the various parts in England, Austria, France, and Italy, and from there much, no doubt, ultimately finds its way to Egypt.

SHOWS THE WORLD'S PROGRESS.

Labor-Saving Devices That Would Astonish Our Forefathers.

When McCormick built his first hundred reapers in 1845 he paid 4 1/2 cents for bolts. That was in the mythical age of hand labor. To-day 50 bolts are made for a cent. So with guard-fingers; McCormick paid 24 cents each when James K. Polk was in the White House. Now there is a ferocious machine, which, with the least possible assistance from one man, cuts out 1,300 guard-fingers in ten hours, at a labor cost of one cent for six. Also, while exploring one of the Chicago factories, I came upon a herd of cud-chewing machines that were crunching out chain links at the rate of 50,000,000 a year. Near by were four smaller and more irritable automata, which were biting off pieces of wire and chewing them into lachpins at a speed of 400,000 bites a day.

"Take out your watch and time this man," said Superintendent Brooks of the McCormick plant. "See how long he is in boring five holes in that great casting."

"Exactly six minutes," I answered. "Well, that's progress," observed Brooks. "Before we bought that machine it was a matter of four hours to bore those holes."

In one of its five twine mills—a monstrous bedlam of noise and a wildness of fuz, which is by far the largest of its sort in the world—there is enough twine twisted in a single day to make a sirdle around the earth.—Everybody's Magazine.

What He Wanted.

Congressman J. Hampton Moore's book, entitled "With Speaker, Cannon Through the Tropics," tells that the vessel on which the voyage was made was prevented from landing its distinguished passengers at Colon on the day of arrival because of a technical violation of the quarantine law of the isthmus of Panama. Finally the order was issued permitting the vessel to come up to the dock.

A pilot on shore was wigwagging signals to the pilot on the "congressional junketee" when Speaker Cannon caught sight of the strange performance. He was standing on the deck with Representative Moore at the time, and this question was addressed to the author-congressman: "What in—does that—fool want?"

"I suppose," was Mr. Moore's answer, "he is a member of the Panama congress and he is trying to catch your eye. He probably wants recognition."

More Marriages in England.

Many interesting details as to the marriages which took place in England and Wales during 1906 are given in the registrar-general's detailed report for that year. There were more of them than in the previous year, but the increase was not conspicuous in the case of widowers, while there was no increase at all in that of widows. As already recorded, the birth rate was abnormally low, while the death rate was higher for the year.

The marriage rate shows an increase of 0.8 over 1905, but was 0.2 below the average for the ten years, 1896-1905.

The birth rate was the lowest ever recorded, being 0.1 less than in 1905 and 1.6 lower than the decennial average.

Squaring Himself.

The distiller who had made his fortune in the island town had just moved to the big city.

"It looks kind of mean to come here to spend my money," he said; "but it isn't. Here's where they consume four-fifths of my product."

Thus reflecting, he began to entertain lavishly.

HAS LONG HISTORY

THE KISS IN ANCIENT AND MODERN DAYS.

Originally a Part of Religious Ceremony—Inland Has Severe Laws Against the Practice—Easter Salutation in Russia.

In the remote ages people saluted the moon, sun and stars by kissing the hand. It was the custom of the earliest Christian bishops to give their hand to be kissed by the ministers who served at the altar. The custom soon declined, however, as a religious ceremony, but it is still continued as a court ceremonial, the kissing of the hand of the sovereign being regarded as a mark of the highest favor in most of the kingdoms of Christendom, says the New York Tribune.

It has long been a matter of history that the beautiful and fascinating duchess of Devonshire bribed with a kiss many a reluctant voter in the famous Westminster election, and the equally beautiful and bewitching Lady Gordon, when the Scottish regiments had been thinned by cruel reverses, turned recruiting sergeant and, to tempt the gallant lads placed the recruiting-shilling in her rose-red lips, whence he who would might take it with his own.

In Finland the women consider a salute upon the lips as the greatest insult, even from their own husbands. There was a time when it was the custom of English duellists to kiss each other before firing. This piece of hypocrisy was satirized by John Wesley in his Journal, under date of June 16, 1758, recording a duel between two officers at Limerick: "Mr. B. proposed firing at 12 yards. Mr. J. said: 'No; six is enough.' So they kissed each other (poor farce) and before they were five paces asunder both fired at the instant."

Mohammedans on their pious pilgrimage to Mecca kiss the sacred black stone and the four corners of the Kaaba. The Romish priest on Palm Sunday kisses the palm. There is a curious tradition about the origin of kissing the toe of the sovereign pontiff. It is said that one of the Leos substituted the toe for the right hand as the object of salute because his own right hand had been mutilated by misadventure and he was too vain to expose the stump. In Iceland kissing is severely repressed by the civil laws, and the consent of the woman to the salutation does not release the male transgressor from the liability to heavy punishment. In Russia the Easter salutation is a kiss. Each member of the family salutes each other. Chance acquaintances kiss when they meet. Principals kiss their employes, the general kisses his officers, the officers kiss their soldiers, the czar kisses his family, retinue, court and attendants, and even his officers on parade, the sentinels at the palace gates and a select party of private soldiers. Eastertide in Russia is a carnival of "bread and cheese and kisses," while Japan knew nothing of a kiss until the Americans entered the country. In England and America still survives the custom of kissing under the mistletoe at Christmas, which is one of the happiest forms of kissing known to civilized nations.

Impressed as Postman.

Gesticulating wildly, a determined-faced man at Euclid and East Eighty-ninth street the other morning ran after a Union station car with the air of a man who is anxious to overtake what he is after.

Even the conductor recognized that the man seemed to want the car to stop and he pulled the bell cord. Perhaps the man wanted to catch a train, the conductor thought. Every once in a while one will find a conductor with almost human traits.

In a moment the man had caught up. "D'you go by the post office?" he yelled, in a hoarse voice that betrayed his emotion.

"Sure!" shouted the conductor. "Jump on."

But the man, instead of climbing on, handed the conductor a letter.

"Just drop that in when you get to the post office, will yuh?" says he. And then he turned back up the street.

The bell rope, being a strong one, did not quite break when the conductor gave the signal to go ahead.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Looked Into His Own Grave.

A Washington (Pa.) man had the unique experience of looking into his own grave a few days ago. Through a mistake on the part of the grave-digger a sepulcher was dug in the lot of a man by the same name as one who had recently died in Grafton and was to be buried in Washington. The man who was supposed to be numbered among the great majority attended the funeral of the man who really was, and on being told about the mistake went and stood on the brink of his own grave and turned away with a shudder.

Lady Wilde's Ready Wit.

If the political women of to-day had the humor, say, of the late Lady Wilde, their cause would not be so hopeless. She was very indignant about the world-old tyranny of men over women, and said many bitter things. But one could forgive much to a woman who in dwelling upon the fact that the alleged masculine tyranny began with Adam, described her first parent crisply and completely, as a "dictatorial Antediluvian!"—Exchange.

LEVINSKY HAD GREAT SCHEME.

Bright Idea He Thought Meant Saving of Twenty-Five Dollars.

Levinsky, despairing of his life, made an appointment with a famous specialist. He was surprised to find 15 or 20 people in the waiting-room.

After a few minutes he leaned over to a gentleman near him and whispered, "Say, mine friend, this must be a pretty good doctor, ain't he?"

"One of the best," the gentleman told him.

Levinsky seemed to be worrying over something.

"Well, say," he whispered again, "he must be pretty expensive, then, ain't he? Vat does he charge?"

The stranger was annoyed by Levinsky's questions and answered rather shortly: "Fifty dollars for the first consultation and \$25 for each visit thereafter."

"Mine Gott!" gasped Levinsky. "\$50 tollars the first time and \$25 tollars each time afterwards!"

For several minutes he seemed undecided whether to go or to wait. "Und \$25 each time afterwards," he kept muttering. Finally, just as he was called into the office, he was seized with a brilliant inspiration. He rushed toward the doctor with outstretched hands.

"Hello, doctor," he said effusively. "Veil, here I am again."—Everybody's Magazine.

Tarantula Not So Bad.

The terrible tarantula is said to be more abused than abusive. It is not aggressive upon man nor is it often intrusive even, although every old miner and prospector has shaken one out of his boots or blankets in the morning and always the size of a saucer. It avoids the hot sunshine and remains well down in its burrow under the ground. About sundown it sallies forth and lies in waiting just below the opening of the burrow. It assumes this position whether it desires food or wishes only to get a bit of fresh air. It does not travel about in quest of food, even when hungry, but remains quietly in the attitude described often for hours at a time. At the near approach of a caterpillar, grasshopper, beetle or almost any creature of like size, other than its enemy, the wasp, it rushes out and seizes it, but rarely goes farther than a few inches from the opening. One fair-sized insect a week is sufficient to satisfy its hunger because of its inactive existence, while it can live several months without food, even when most active, provided it has water. In autumn the spider closes the entrance with a crudely-spun web. It is then ready to pass the winter in a semi-lethargic state, partaking of no food. In the spring it digs its way out.

A Jefferson Davis Speech.

"On August 2, 1870, a party of young men engaged a band and serenaded Jefferson Davis. After the band had played 'Dixie' and 'My Maryland,' Mr. Davis spoke these words:

"My friends, I thank you for this cordial greeting. Thrown like a wave on a restive ocean, it is something to receive this good old Virginia welcome. As long as my heart continues to beat it must be still responsive to the warm and cordial feeling of Virginians, which I have experienced in some of the contingencies of my life. This manifestation of your good feeling towards me comes from your generosity, and not from any merit of my own. May God in his infinite mercy preserve you from every ill, and may your prosperity and happiness be as wide as your borders—may your homes be peaceful, is the earnest prayer of one who has no more to say to you on this occasion."—Eugene L. Didier, in Spare Moments.

Durability of Glass.

It does not seem odd to find inscriptions written ages ago still visible on the Tower of London, or on the steeple of some cathedral, but one would hardly look on a fragile panel of glass in a common window for characters 200 years old.

A notable case in point is that of the old house in London wherein the notorious Jack Sheppard once lived as a carpenter's apprentice. One of the window panes still bears an inscription cut in it by a glazier's diamond, recording the name and address of a man who preceded Jack's master in that house.

The inscription is: "John Woolley Brand, Painter and Glazier, March 12, 1766."

That was nine years before the coming to the house of the famous Jack Sheppard, and over 200 years ago.—Sunday Magazine.

Not a Bad Idea.

"Did you write to Flippany's," said Mrs. Nuvoo Reeshe, "for samples of all the latest style visiting cards?"

"Yes, madam," replied the secretary. "About 100 came—all sorts and sizes."

"What names were on them?" Mrs. Nuvoo Reeshe inquired eagerly.

"The very first families of the city, madam."

The matron smiled contentedly. "Then dump 'em all," she said, "in the gold card receiver on the parlor table."

Severely Practical.

"Oh, promise me that some day you and I will take our love together to that sky—"

sang one of the boarders in our boarding house, sentimentally, Sunday evening in the parlor.

"You'll have to buy an albatross, Mr. Pipps, won't yeh?" asked little Tussle Smith in all seriousness.

Mo-Ka
FRESH ROASTED
COFFEE
VALLEY CITY COFFEE & SPICE MILLS
DETROIT-SAGINAW-BAY CITY

High Grade Coffee at a Popular Price
20c the lb. Sold Everywhere.

New York Man Tells How He Would Have Treated Him. W. C. T. U.

"I went to hear Dr. Hillis' sermon on the Prodigal Son last Sunday night," said an enthusiastic Brooklyn man to a practical New Yorker, "and I tell you he made a brand new point on the parable of the Prodigal Son."

"What was that?" asked the New York man.

"It was about this matter of helping along a man who had made a mistake. His idea was that after a man had reformed it wasn't fair to hark back to the time when he was all wrong. Dr. Hillis said it was wrong to mock by referring to a man's past. For example, he put it in this way: Finally, the night of the feasting on the fatted calf was past, and the next morning had come—the morning after. There is always the morning after. The affairs of the farm work must be taken up again. The same routine must go on. The time had now come for the older brother, who was the boss, to set the younger brother to work; he must assign the prodigal son to his duties as he would have them to do in the future. So, he could say to him: 'Go feed the horses, or, 'Go tend the sheep, or, 'Go milk the cows, but not a word must he say about the swine. The prodigal had been tending swine. The elder brother must not mention the swine; not a word about the swine. Anything but that.'"

"I don't know about that," said the practical New Yorker. "There are two ways of looking at it. I think if I had been the elder brother, I should have said: 'Now, look here! You drew your patrimony like a hog; you went off by yourself and blew it like a hog; you have come home on the hog; now it's up to you to go out and mind the hogs.'"

And the Brooklynite laughed in spite of himself.—The Sunday Magazine.

Home of Tokay Grapes.

The greatest grape producing region in the world is the title claimed by San Joaquin county, California. The average yield in France is 2.7 tons to the acre. The average for California is two tons an acre, while that for San Joaquin county is four tons an acre.

Lodi is the center of this district shipping last year grapes to the value of a million and a half dollars. As only two-thirds of the Lodi vineyards are now in bearing it is declared that their yield will soon reach six tons an acre, almost three times that of any other region in the world.

The Flame Tokay is the great Lodi grape. In September last year the Iowa field a Tokay carnival, lasting three days, the whole town being decorated with vines and grapes and the streets lined with booths where every step of the history of the grape, from making a cutting of a vine to loading and lacing cars, was illustrated by the actual work.

Registration Notice.

To the Electors of the Village of Plymouth, Michigan:

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the Village above named will be held at the Council Room, within said Village, on Saturday, March 7th, 1908 for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors, and who may apply for that purpose, and said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 8 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.

In order of the Village Board of Registration.
FRANK S. WILSON, Village Clerk.
Dated this 25th day of February, 1908.

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

The meeting last week was very interesting and quite well attended, still there is room for more of our sixty members. The meeting next week Thursday, March 12, will be in charge of Mrs. Sarah Bartlett and Mrs. Lucy Shattuck. The subject will be Temperance News, Brave Neal Dow, Incidents of Early History of Prohibition, the New Day in the South, &c. Sisters, come and enjoy our good meetings, you will not regret the time spent.

"Say what the Prohibitionists may there is no doubt that certain industries are injured by the strict enforcement of prohibitory and local option laws. Certain county boarding-houses in 'dry' towns are almost without patrons. Their hosts declare that their cells are vacant and few permanent customers are obtainable. The sale of pistols has fallen off in some places until there is 'no money in it' for the hardware dealers who sell them to fool boys and drunken husbands. Police-magistrates have almost lost their business, surgeons have fewer heads to bandage and druggists sell less adhesive plaster. But more meat is now bought and more savings accounts are being opened and more children have warm shoes on their feet and certain heads that have not worn a new bonnet for years are now adorned with waving plumes. The old worn-out argument that prohibition is a failure because prohibition does not prohibit appears to have been abandoned by the scared liquor interests."—Sunt Press.

Cash Road Tax Law.

Some newspapers have told the people through their columns that now Earle has the cash road tax law fastened onto the people 'the man who lives on the by-road will not get a dollar's worth of repairs, for the township highway commissioner will expend it all on the main automobile roads.

The truth of the matter is that never in the history of Michigan did the by-road taxpayer have such protection as he has under the cash road tax law, for it says in the law "The road repair fund must be expended on the roads directly benefitting the property taxed." It further says that if ten taxpayers think the commissioner is not doing this, it is their right to protest to the township board, and the board must look into the matter and decide which is right, and order how the work shall be done.

The bill is a home-rule bill, giving the townships the right to say how much they will raise in both the road repair and highway improvement funds, although it limits the amount of each fund to one-half of one per cent.

The township board has the right to borrow three-fourths of the fund voted so the highway commissioner can pay cash for work done; one-fourth may be reserved for emergency repairs and taking care of snow in the winter time.

The highway commissioner can hire men in different sections of the township to look after snow in winter and pay them for the work.

Health-Economy

Calumet Baking Powder
Best by Test