

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO 25

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1071.



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

An Unexpected Feast

Of fine groceries awaits you here
Come and get your share.

Vegetables.

Onions, Cabbage, Bermuda Onions, Tur-
nips, Radishes, etc.

Fruits.

Golden Gate Sweet Oranges, Bananas,
Dates and Figs.

N. B. Co. Goods.

Graham Crackers, bulk and package.
Fruit Nuggets, Saltines, etc.

Flour.

Gilt Edge, Henkel's Bread, Gold Medal,
Lotus, Magnolia, Gold Lace, Peerless.

Phone Us.
Free Delivery.

GITTINS BROS

CENTRAL GROCERY.

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

SALEM

The Salem Milk Producers Union held a meeting in Wheeler's hall Wednesday morning with speakers present from the Oakland County Dairy Association.

The Ladies Aid society of the Baptist church will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ryder, for dinner Thursday, March 19th.

Mrs. N. A. Withee is on the sick list this week.

Arthur Brooks of Detroit was a Salem caller Tuesday.

Loyd Jarvis visited relatives in Detroit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Withee of Detroit are spending a week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Withee.

The L. A. S. of the Methodist church will meet with Mrs. Emeline Rich Friday, March 20.

Rush Westphal of Detroit has been spending a few days with Salem friends.

Frank Geigler has rented Wm. Stambro's house across from the depot and moved there last week.

George Bennett has been spending a week with his brother in Detroit.

Mrs. Myrtle Bailey of Grand Ledge visited her mother, Mrs. Lucy Grant, over Sunday.

Asa Geigler will start for the southern part of Texas next Monday. He expects to be gone about two weeks.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol, 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.

LIVONIA CENTER

Herman Johnson and family have moved into the Carl Smith house north of the Center as he expects to work the farm the coming summer.

Some thirty guests met at Will Garchow's Saturday evening to attend a pedro party. All report a fine time. Joe McEachran and Mrs. Barney Tuck carried off first prizes and Harry Wolfram and Will Helm the booby prizes.

Miss Bogan visited friends in the city Saturday and Sunday.

Otto Smith and family left for Seattle Wednesday.

Mrs. Stringer and John visited at W. H. Smith's Monday.

Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Frank Peck, Mr. McLolen and Chris. Gates were all grip subjects the past week.

C. F. Smith has hired out to John Myers for a few weeks sawing timber and other stuff.

We greatly sympathise with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Miller in their recent bereavement.

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

ELM

A branch of the Milk Producers Association was organized last week Tuesday with sixteen members at this place.

Chas. Hynes of Bell Branch has leased the tenant house of Chas. Goers the coming season and taken possession thereof.

Mrs. George Rattenbury of Northville called on relatives in this vicinity last week Wednesday.

A family reunion was held at the home of Mrs. Bredin on Saturday, March 7, in honor of her 80th birthday anniversary.

Roy Holliday of Detroit called on Ora Wilson last Sunday.

A number from here attended services at Clarenceville last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alber Ruthenbar called on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ruthenbar at Farmington Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steffen of Redford called on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb last Sunday.

Good farm of 40 acres to rent. Apply Chas. Hirschlieb, Elm.

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. P. 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 hemorrhage is sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. 50c and 51. Trial bottle free.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Several snap shots of the school and pupils have been taken this week, looking forward to the sale of these pictures for the library fund.

The fourth and sixth grade did some very interesting work in geography this week, and found out many interesting things about the states in which they imagine themselves to be living.

How nice a new flag would look, floating over our school house!

There is to be a wedding, so one of them says, in the neighborhood on the south cross road. Very interesting, but who is it? There are a good many eligible in that vicinity.

Mrs. Orr is improving quite rapidly, and is able to sit up a portion of the time.

Orange Butler is back from Detroit. William Innis of Chatham, Canada visited his brother Geo. Innis Sunday and Monday.

Voyle Becker and wife entertained their friends with a farewell dancing party Tuesday evening.

Mrs. James Heeney, Spencer, Gladys, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Spencer were guests of Mrs. James Spencer's last week at Waterford.

Louie Minehart is moving on to the Kellogg farm this week.

John Robson had a birthday Sunday which he and his wife celebrated with their children at Hlymouth.

George Innis had a good old fashioned barn raising Monday.

Wind and weather permitting, the Farmer's Union will meet Monday evening in the school house.

Louie Balco, instead of Will Gottchalk, has rented the Harley Johnson farm, so the latest report says.

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 51 at J. L. Gale's.

PERRINSVILLE.

The Oakland Dairy Association held a meeting here last Saturday morning and organized a branch at this place with Arthur Hanchett as President, Wm Hirschlieb, secretary and William Sherwood, treasurer. The above named officers were appointed delegates to attend a meeting of the association held at Detroit last Monday. Another meeting will be held at this place in the near future.

The series of gospel meetings which have been held at the hall for some time were brought to a close last Tuesday evening. There will be a meeting on Sunday evening.

Fillmore Mhyrs and Dewitt Cooper were in Plymouth last Tuesday.

Flossie Oliver is on the sick list.

Mrs. Wm. Baehr is no better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beyer, Wm. Schunk, Arthur Hanchett, Geo. Baehr, Wm. Sherwood and Wm. Hirschlieb were in Detroit last Monday.

Frank Kubik was in Detroit last Tuesday, and Mrs. F. Theuer on Wednesday.

Mrs. Mee Kubik visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Avery of Elm Road last Wednesday.

Mrs. L. P. Hanchett and Mrs. Merrit Hanchett of Plymouth visited Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hanchett last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Sherman are spending a few days with their son Lean.

Mrs. Brown and Miss Wilson of Detroit visited with Miss Viola Wilson last week Wednesday.

Wm. Wurts and daughter Hazel were in Wayne last Monday afternoon.

FREE CHURCH.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Geer, Mr. and Mrs. Albert VanVoorhies, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Murray attended a dinner party at Mrs. John Forshee's last Saturday.

Mrs. Ammon Brown visited at Farmington last week.

A merry crowd of young people spent a delightful evening with Mrs. James Gates last Thursday. The same crowd were very pleasantly entertained by Mrs. J. H. Forshee last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rengert of Plymouth spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rengert.

New tenants are moving in the house recently vacated by J. C. Root.

Will Roberts of Northville spent Saturday night with his brother M. Jackson.

The Lucky 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 Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

PINCKNEY,

**PAINSTAKING
HARMACIST FOR
ARTICULAR
EOPLE.**

PINCKNEY

Will fill your family Recipes or Prescriptions 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 **GOAL** Forked Anthracite 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.

Both Phones. **M. M. & L. CO.**
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, Middlings, 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

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually, Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS, one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

Why so Far?
"Miss Martha," said a young girl to a crusty old friend of the family, "My chum, Sally Smethuret, is going to be married. She has taken an uptown flat."
"Did she," demanded Miss Martha, "have to go out of her own neighborhood to get him?"
The Editor of the Rural New Yorker, than whom there is no better Potato Expert in the country says: "Salzer's Earliest" Potato is the earliest of 38 earliest sorts, tried by me, yielding 464 bu. per acre. Salzer's Early Wisconsin yielded for the Rural New Yorker 736 bu. per acre. See Salzer's catalog about them.
JUST SEND 10c IN STAMPS to Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and they will send you the only original seed catalog published in America with samples of Emperor William Oats, Silver King Barley, Billion Dollar Grass which produces 12 tons per acre. Samson, the dry soil luxuriant, etc., etc.
And if you send for we will add a package of new firm seeds never before seen by you. K. & W.
If the opportunity for great deeds should never come, the opportunity for good deeds is renewed for you day by day.—Farrar.

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN



LYDIA E. PINKHAM
No other medicine has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women or received so many genuine testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. In every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every one you meet has either been benefited by it, or has friends who have. In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., my woman any day may see the files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, and here are the letters in which they openly state over their own signatures that they were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholesome and harmless. The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition. Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.
Genuine Must Bear Face-Similar Signature
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

The House That Bob Built

By NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE

(Copyright, 1908, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Miss Letitia lifted herself slowly from her white linen pillows and peered through the open window into the sweet, summer dusk. A little sharp rap on the panel of the door caused her to lie down quickly with a low-murmured: "Come."
Dorcas Trimble entered, bearing a small silver tray on which was placed the newest delicacy, shrouded in snowy doilies.
"I didn't wake you?" she questioned, with a half-apologetic note in her fresh young voice.
"No, oh, no. Turn up the lamp—higher. I've been awake some time. But after dinner I slept an hour (or more—and I had the vilest dream!"
Dorcas placed the tray on a table beside the invalid, and turned up the light. Then she sat down in a chair close to the bed and took one of Miss Letitia's slim, lily-like hands between her little brown ones. "Tell me about the dream," she said.
For a second, the blood covered the other's pale face like a crimson mantle. She spoke musingly and with vaguely-tremulous lips.
"When I was young like yourself, dear, I had a lover. All young girls have lovers, do they not, Dorcas?" She smiled. "Now, now, don't blush any more, child; I'm not after probing your secret—but I'm going to tell you mine."
For answer, the young girl squeezed the hand she held, warmly, while a divine flush slipped up to the rims of her little pink ears.
"When I was nineteen," Miss Letitia went on dreamily, "he came into my life, changing everything. I loved him and he loved me—that is the biggest thing I can say. We were to be married in June. The house was all in readiness—the house he'd been scrippling and pinching to get built, for years. The wedding gown had come home from Worth's and the invitations were waiting to be mailed—when grandfather's letter came, like a bolt from the blue: 'Letitia must never marry Robert Grantley—if she values his life. For he is the grandson of Geraldine Haskell. When mother's father was a young man, Geraldine Haskell broke his heart; he cursed her and everything connected with her—everybody. He was a dangerous man, and much to be feared. I, as everyone else, knew that he made no idle threats. And so—I gave up my lover to save his life. I have not seen him from that day to this, 15 years.'"
Unconsciously, the young girl's fingers tightened on the ones she held. "Oh," she said, "Oh!" Then after a little, she asked:
"And if you had it all to go over again, Miss Letitia?"
"I hardly know, child. Love is a strange master. Robert was very angry, and mortally hurt. But I remained firm. When he found that I was not to be moved, he let me alone—forever." Her voice dropped to a little quiver and she turned away her head, wetting the pillow with a rush of hot tears.
Under some sudden impulse, Dorcas bent swiftly and kissed her on the cheek. "And you were dreaming of him?" she queried softly.
"Of Rob, yes. The years rolled back; it was just as if there had been no sorrow, no separation."
A moment of silence ensued, during which each seemed waiting for the other to speak. At last the girl said: "Shall I tell you my secret, Miss Letitia?"
"Yes, indeed." The older woman looked up joyously, banishing the shadows from her face. Her eyes were very bright from their recent tears.
After an eloquent little pause, Dorcas began:
"There is someone whom I love and who loves me, very dearly. Like yourself, that is the biggest thing I can say. His name is—she bent and whispered it—"all my people are against him because his are Yankees. Papa fought side by side with Jackson, you know. But if all his people were Hottentots, it wouldn't make any difference to me now. I should simply snap my fingers at the whole universe and marry him."
Miss Letitia laughed softly as she pressed the damp little hands in her clasp. "Well, he's a lucky young chap to get a girl like you, and I've no doubt you'll be the happiest pair of pigeons in all Hillbourn county."
"In all the world!" cried Dorcas, with very pink cheeks and blacker eyes than she'd ever had before.
"And the wedding?"
"Next month—at St. Katherine's. We're going to Washington and New York city and Niagara; then back to Hillbourn for life, I suppose. But such a life."
Miss Letitia did not say anything, but lay watching the girl's radiant face with thoughtful eyes, while a wistful shadow stole over her delicate features. Finally she said:
"I'm so glad you're happy, dear. And I certainly hope this refractory ankle will be accommodating enough to let me go to the wedding."

letter was sitting by an open window, a book in her lap. She wore a gown of billowy white muslin, the cloud-like folds sweeping the floor about her. A mass of filmy lace was draped about her shoulders, drifting in graceful cascades far down upon her skirt. Her features were small and aristocratic, and the pale gold hair, piled loosely high upon her well-poised head, gave her a look that was instantly patrician.
Dorcas greeted her eagerly, delighted to find her thus far on the road to recovery.
"Why, Miss Letitia," she asked, "how charming you look!" She, herself, was more than lovely in her gown of pale blue dimity with its crisp bows of ribbon. "I'm on my way out to take a peep at the house. I have the pony cart, it's a perfect day, and I do so want you to go with me and help me decide."
The other laughed and rose with a little gesture of pleasure. She pinned on her hat and dropped the veil over her face. Then she threw a lace bow over her shoulders and pulled on her gloves. Afterwards, they went out to the cart and drove away at a brisk trot. Ten minutes later, they had left the last straggling village house behind and turned into the turnpike road, talking merrily as they whirled along.
Presently Dorcas drew rein in front of a little white cottage, nestling behind a group of trees like a pearl in a circle of emeralds. The sunlight trickled through the branches in gold on splotches and the sky overhead covered it like a turquoise cup.
With a little gasp of delight, Dorcas jumped out and tied the pony to a post.
But for some abrupt reason, Miss Letitia remained where she was, silent and a bit pale.
The young girl looked up at her in astonishment. "Why, why, Miss Letitia," she said contritely, "I am afraid it's been too great a tax on you, I—"
But the other had recollected herself swiftly and forced a smile to cover her agitation.
"It's nothing," she said, "I'm just a trifle shaky because it is my first outing after being confined so long." She rose and stepped down on the ground, and they entered the little iron gate that opened into a wilderness of blossom. Dorcas hurried excitedly up the gravel path, ran up the steps and fitted a brass key to the front door.
Miss Letitia sat down on the steps to get her breath, smiling in spite of herself at each rapturous outburst that came from within as Dorcas discovered some fresh revelation of beauty.
Suddenly the gate clanged sharply and a stranger came quickly up the rose-bordered path. He was attired in brown corduroys and riding-boots, and carried his broad-brimmed felt hat in his hand.
"I beg your pardon," he began in a rich, musical voice, "but I was told that I should meet a possible tenant here at this hour."
Miss Letitia started, twisting the little lace handkerchief she carried, between her fingers. Her lips were pressed together and two vivid spots of color sprang to her cheeks. When she could still the tumultuous beating of her heart, she lifted her hand and drew up her veil, while the man looked on in petrified amazement. His eyes slowly widened and the color, surging into his face, showed clear and strong beneath the heavy mask of tan.
"You!" he said at last.
"Yes, Robert!"
"And so you are going to be married after all, and come here to live." His tone tried hard to be commonplace, but the bitterness leaked through, and he suddenly looked older than his 40 years.
The waves of red were coming and going in Miss Letitia's delicate cheeks in little soft rushes. There was a quick in-catch of her breath, as she said: "Oh, no, not I; it is Dorcas Trimble and young Hardin."
With a paean of thanksgiving in his heart, Robert Grantley took a swift step in her direction, in his eyes the look that 15 years had not dimmed.
"Letitia!" he cried. And—
"Bob!" she answered.
A rippling laugh broke in upon their supreme moment, followed immediately by the exuberant young author of it. "Dear me, Miss Letitia, I've been waiting—ah!" She stopped short, her clear gray eyes searching the two faces before her.
"I am the owner of this place, Miss Trimble," apologized Grantley, "and I am sorry to have inconvenienced you, but I have about decided to—occupy it myself in the near future." His gaze rested in luminous questioning upon Miss Letitia's lowering cheeks.
Dorcas merely said: "Oh!" And the language of love being as kindergarten to that young veteran of heart-lore, she suddenly called to mind that she had mislaid her handkerchief, and fled back into the house.

Not Really Needed.
One old member of the New York bar who has long been in touch with court methods and proceedings says he wonders why a certificate of good character is required before a man is admitted to practice.

A WELL MAN, AT \$1.

The Interesting Experience of an Old Settler of Virginia.
Daniel S. Queen, Burrell Street, Salem, Va., says: "Years ago while lifting a heavy weight a sudden pain shot through my back and after that I was in constant misery from kidney trouble. One spell kept me in bed six weeks. My arms and legs were stiff and I was helpless as a child. The urine was discolored and though I used one remedy after another, I was not helped until I used Doan's Kidney Pills, and I was so bad then that the first box made only a slight change. To-day, however, I am a well man, at \$1, and I owe my life and health to the use of Doan's Kidney Pills."
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

JUDGING BY THE RESULTS.
Villager's Conversion Had Not Been of Great Avail.
"In our business we get many doubtful compliments," said Col. John F. Bishop, deputy surveyor of the port, the other day, "but I do not think I ever received a compliment such as my grandfather got down in my native state of Tennessee. My grandfather was a minister and I was a very small boy when we both strolled down the road one day. One of our fellow villagers came along toward us.
"Good morning," said the villager, who apparently had looked upon the cup. "I-sh con-ver-hic-ted, parson," he stammered with difficulty. "An-twashy-uh-hic—that con-hic-con-ver-ted—hic-me."
"That must be so," replied my grandfather, for it's certain the Almighty had nothing to do with your conversion."—New York Evening Telegram.

THREE CURES OF ECZEMA.
Woman Tells of Her Brother's Terrible Suffering—Two Balms Also Cured—Cuticura Invaluable.

"My brother had eczema three different summers. Each summer it came out between his shoulders and down his back, and he said his suffering was terrible. When it came on the third summer, he bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and gave it a faithful trial. Soon he began to feel better and he cured himself entirely of eczema with Cuticura. A lady in Indiana heard of how my daughter, Mrs. Miller, had cured her little son of terrible eczema by the Cuticura Remedies. This lady's little one had the eczema so badly that they thought they would lose it. She used Cuticura Remedies and they cured her child entirely, and the disease never came back. Mrs. Sarah E. Lusk, Coldwater, Mich., Aug. 15 and Sept. 2, 1907."

OLD GENTLEMAN NOT PLEASED.
Letter's Inscription Certainly the Reverse of Flattering.
In the English club at Hongkong a white-haired old gentleman, who had come down from some northern port, was seated at dinner when he suddenly became very excited. He had been brought a letter by a solemn-faced Chinese butler, and he saw something on the outside of this letter which sent him downstairs two steps at a time to interview the hall porter. When he came back he told us what was the matter. The hall porter had inscribed in the envelope, in Chinese, for the information of the butler:
"This is for the old baboon with white fur."
Unfortunately for the hall porter, the old gentleman was a first-class scholar in the Chinese language.
Such a Clever Waiter.
Two gentlemen dining in a New York restaurant were surprised to find on the bill-of-fare the item, "green bluefish."
"Waiter," one asked, "what sort of fish are green bluefish?"
"Fresh—right out of the water," said the waiter, offhand.
"Nonsense," said the man. "You know well enough that they do not take bluefish at this season."
The waiter came up and looked at the disputed item.
"Oh, that, sir," he said, with an air of enlightenment, "that's a hot-house bluefish, sir."—Youth's Companion.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.
True Generosity.
"They say very few authors sleep more than seven hours a day."
"But think how much slumber they furnish other people."—The Herald and Presbyter.
A Sore Throat or Cough,
if suffered in progress, may affect the lungs. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give immediate relief.
Only unselfishness wins affection; only toil achieves success; it is only the courageous heart that does brave deeds.—T. Farquharson.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, soothes the bowels.
Malice supplies the want of age.—Latin.

REDUCED COLONIST RATES.

One-way tickets at special low rates on sale daily throughout March and April, from all points on The North Western Line to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland and Puget Sound points.
Daily and Personally conducted tours in tourist sleeping cars via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line. Double berth only \$7.00 through from Chicago. For full particulars write S. A. Hutehinson, Manager, Tourist Dept., 212 Clark St., Chicago, Ill., or address nearest ticket agent.
Then They Dust.
Mistress—Bridget, how do you get rid of tramps so successfully? Do you ask them to saw wood for you?
Maid—No, ma'am. I just say the "wan word 'carpet' an' they beat it—Harper's Weekly.
It Cures While You Walk.
Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.
Dere iss always room ad der top. Dot iss why de atting iss full of chunk.
WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.
From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 20c.
Actors who are egged off the stage ought to make a fresh start.

You ought to be satisfied with nothing less than Nature's laxative, Garfield Tea. Made of Herbs, it overcomes constipation, regulates liver and kidneys, and brings Good Health.
A Slip.
Jack (studying geography)—Father, what is a strait?
Father (reading the paper)—Five cards of a—that is, a narrow strip of water connecting two larger bodies.—Harper's Weekly.
PILES CURED IN 8 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 14 days or money refunded. 10c.
In looking out for No. 2 a widow looks out for No. 1.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
SPECIAL KIDNEY DIET
RHEUMATISM
BRIGAT'S DISEASE
DIABETES BACILLI
375 "Guaranteed"
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 11, 1908.

ST. PATRICK IRELAND ST. JACOBS OIL
Drove all the snakes from IRELAND
Drives all aches from the body, cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia and CONQUERS PAIN!
25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c.

W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES
\$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. They are better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.
W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price.
W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. "Finger No. Substitution" by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes made from any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

160 Acre FARMS Western FREE
What a Settler Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA
160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE.
20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre.
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Some of the choicest grain-producing lands in Saskatchewan and Alberta may now be acquired in these most beautiful and prosperous sections under the
Revised Homestead Regulations
by which entry may be made by proxy (on certain conditions) by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.
Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to
M. V. McINNES, 6 Avenue Theater Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIE, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

CUBA
Garden spot of the world, with fresh fruits and vegetables are to be had winter or summer and flowers are ever blooming. The climate is perfect, having an average temperature of seventy-seven degrees. No frost, snow or blizzards. Balmey sea breezes, no excessive heat, sunstrokes are unknown in Cuba. Americans living there the whole year find it very healthful. The best soils are the richest and deepest known, they require neither fertilizers nor irrigation, and while drought never occurs the rainfall is not excessive.
Why Buy Arid Lands in the West with No Natural Moisture?
The new town and colony Magnolia will be all American, with good school, church and social privileges.
Are you tired of frost, snow, sleet and blizzards, the long winter feeding and care of stock? Are you weary of coughs, colds, catarrh, grippe, pneumonia, rheumatism, coal bills, rent and taxes? You can escape all these by coming to Magnolia, Cuba, where you will be healthy, prosperous and happy. The many Americans in Cuba are, and you will be, too.
You will have rich soil that is the natural home of the orange, lemon, lime, grapefruit, pineapple and many other fruits, and where corn, potatoes and all garden truck grow in constant abundance.
All live stock thrive and fatten on the nutritious grasses the whole year without housing or feeding.
Our lands are selling rapidly and people are going in faster than we planned. Titles are perfect, no taxes to pay. Get in ahead of the big rush. Buy now while the prices are low. There is no SAFER and BETTER investment ON EARTH than a PIECE OF THE BEST OF EARTH in the BEST CLIMATE.
Write for booklets telling you about it.
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Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.
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WRITE us a full description of your case and we will send you a booklet explaining our new treatment and containing testimonials showing what we have done for thousands of people from all parts of the country.
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READERS of this paper desiring to buy any of the numerous things advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

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Book of information free.

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20 Years with Poultry
The advanced poultry man will find this starch the best for his flock.
Wm. S. Egan, Boston, Mass.

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One Year \$1.50
Six Months90
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Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1908.

Decay in Wood Prevented.

It is estimated that a fence post, which under ordinary circumstances will last for perhaps two years, will, if given preservative treatment costing about 10 cents, last eighteen years. The service of other timbers, such as railroad ties, telephone poles, and mine props, can be doubled and often trebled by inexpensive preservative treatment. To day, when the cost of wood is a big item to every farmer, every stockman, every railroad manager—to everyone, in fact, who must use timber where it is likely to decay—this is a fact, which should be carefully considered.

It is easy to see that if the length of time timbers can be used is doubled, only half as much timber will be required as before and only one-half as much money will need to be spent in the purchase of timber. Moreover, many woods which were for a long time considered almost worthless can be treated and made to last as long as the scarcer and more expensive kinds.

Of the actual saving in dollars and cents through preservative treatment, a fence post such as was mentioned at the beginning might serve as one example. The post is of loblolly pine, and costs, untreated, about 8 cents, or, including the cost of setting, 14 cents. It lasts about two years. Compounding interest at 5 per cent, the annual charge on such a post is 7.53 cents; that is, it costs 7.53 cents a year to keep the post in service. Preservative treatment costing 10 cents will increase its length of life to about eighteen years. In this case the total cost of the post, set, is 24 cents, which compounded at 5 per cent, gives an annual charge of 2.04 cents. Thus the saving due to treatment is 5.49 cents a year. Assuming that there are 200 posts per mile, there is a saving each year for every mile of fence of a sum equivalent to the interest on \$219.60.

In the same way preservative treatment will increase the length of life of a loblolly pine railroad tie from five years to twelve years and will reduce the annual charge from 11.52 cents to 9.48 cents, which amounts to a saving of \$58.75 per mile.

It is estimated that 150,000 acres are required each year to grow timber for the anthracite coal mines alone. The average life of an untreated mine prop is not more than three years. By proper preservative treatment it can be prolonged by many times this figure. Telephone and telegraph poles, which in ten or twelve years, or even less, decay so badly at the ground line that they have to be removed, can, by a simple treatment of their butts, be made to last twenty or twenty-five years. Sap shingles, which are almost valueless in their natural state, can easily be treated and made to outlast even painted shingles of the most decay-resistant woods. Thousands of dollars are lost every year by the so-called "bluing" of freshly sawed saw-wood lumber. This can be prevented by proper treatment, and at a cost so small as to put it within the reach of the smallest operator.

In the South the cheap and abundant loblolly pine, one of the easiest of all woods to treat, can by proper preparation be made to take the place of the high-grade longleaf pine for many purposes. Black and tupelo gums and other little-used woods have a new and increasing importance because of the possibility of preserving them from decay at small cost. In the Northeastern and Lake States are tamarack, hemlock, beech, birch and maple and the red and black oaks, all of which by proper treatment may help to replace the fast-diminishing white oak and cedar. In the States of the Mississippi Valley the pressing fence-post problem may be greatly relieved by treating such species as cottonwood, willow, and hackberry.

Circular 128 of the Forest Service, "A Primer of Wood Preservation," tells in simple terms what decay is and how it can be retarded, describes briefly certain preservatives and processes, gives examples of the saving in dollars and cents, and tells what wood preservation can do in the future. The circular can be had free upon application to the Forester, Forest Service, Washington, D. C.

Best Medicine in the World.
Rev. F. Starbird, of East Raymond, Maine, says: "I have used Bucklen's Ankle 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 E. Gale's drug store.

CHURCH NEWS.

UNIVERSALIST
The pastor will preach Sunday morning as usual. Subject, "The Foundation for Personal Righteousness." Sunday-school and Y. P. C. U. at the usual hours.

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

PRESBYTERIAN
Sunday 10:00. Morning Worship. The pastor will speak on "The Exactness of Jesus." 11:15. Sunday-school, 6:00. Westminster Guild, 7:00. Evening gospel service with chorus choir and preaching by the pastor on the subject "Courage and Cowardice." All are most cordially invited to the above services. Also to the midweek prayer service Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. The latter will close in time for Principal Grawn's lecture.

METHODIST
Regular services will be held next Sunday. The pastor will preach at the morning and evening services. Sunday-school at the usual hour.

The New Movement adult's bible class is a great addition to our Sabbath-school and is being taught by Prof. Isbell.

Forty additional church hymnals have been purchased by the ladies' aid society and were used last Sunday.

A young people's social is to be held at S. O. Hudd's this Friday evening.

The pastor has just closed a successful series of meetings at Newburg.

BAPTIST

Service in church next Lord's day as follows: Men's prayer service 10:00 a. m. Morning sermon 10:30. Sunday-school 11:15. B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m.

Leader, Miss Bertha Beals. Topic, "The wise use of money." Our young people extend a cordial invitation to all young people to their meetings. Song service 7:30 to 7:45 followed by evening sermon. Our Sunday evening services are the people's service and you are invited to attend. Mid-week service will be a business meeting for the whole church. Ladies will provide light refreshments. We hope to see the whole membership present.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The rear doors of the building have been changed so as to swing outward.

Dr. Campbell analyzed an ox eye for the Physiology class Friday afternoon.

School visitors this week are Gretta Willett, Irma Fisher, Mr. Caster, Ina Smitherman and Dr. Campbell.

Although it was a very stormy night there was a good attendance at the senior social. Receipts, a little over \$15.

The pictures that were taken last week have come, all but those of the seniors, the plate with theirs being broken (by the photographer).

As a result of voting in High school Monday afternoon, Rev. Caster was elected president of the village 5319. The paving proposition was carried 69-1.

The physics classes went to Eloise Thursday night to see the X-ray and electrical machines. As this is in direct connection with their work, it will no doubt prove a valuable trip.

Dr. Caster conducted the chapel exercises Tuesday morning and gave us a fine talk on "True Manhood." He emphasized three main points: industry, integrity and economy. It was full of good advice and suggestions gleaned from a long life of usefulness and a close adherence to the principles enunciated. It was good. We shall be glad to have Dr. Caster come again.

What for a number of years has been known as the west recitation room, and still earlier was used as a physical laboratory, was last Saturday converted into a modern library by removing the seats, desk, etc., and placing in it two fine double-shelved bookshelves. They are made of southern pine, filled and well varnished. Each is seven shelves high and projects from the west wall eight feet into the room. This will give us ample shelving for the present. The stacks were built by Mr. Patterson and would be an ornament to any library. Mr. and Mrs. Finney of Ann Arbor who have catalogued our library, will be here next Saturday to supervise the moving. They do this gratuitously, which shows their interest in our library.

Pres. Grawn of Mt. Pleasant Normal will give a lecture in the Opera house March 19, on "What Public Education should do for the Children." Prof. Grawn was the first Superintendent of these schools to occupy the present building. During the five years of his stay he graded the schools, and placed them on a sound and practical basis. Mr. Grawn is a progressive man as is evidenced by the position he holds, one of the best in the state. More than this he is a splendid type of true and honest manhood. Plymouth should give him a hearty reception. All expenses connected with this address are paid by the county. Hence admission will be free and all are invited. The high school chorus will sing.

My Thanks.

Editor Plymouth Mail:
Kindly allow me a bit of space in which to thank my good friends for giving me so large a vote on Monday last for the office of President of our village. I also desire to say that personally I am delighted with the outcome. Several times in the past of my life I have been urged to make the run for the like office, but would not allow my name to be used. In Plymouth the conditions are changed. Here I am a taxpayer and hold myself obligated to do anything I can to serve, improve and benefit our town; and so, while my name was used in the Workingmen's caucus without my knowledge until the next day, my sense of loyalty to my friends, and to possible duty, determined my acceptance. I do not regret it as it indicates what can be done later.

I also desire to correct an unpardonable misrepresentation which was used again and again on election day, that I was not in favor of paving Main street. As a matter of fact, I am certain that no one in private conversation and in the columns of the Plymouth Mail has advocated that much needed improvement more strongly than I have ever since I became acquainted with the street. Our thing we all may be certain of, that, when the work is once done everybody will be pleased with the forward movement.

The cry that was raised against the Workingmen's ticket that if it succeeded the town would be "dry" and suffer immeasurably by it, was used to good advantage. This is not the place to discuss that matter now. One thing however is certain, had it succeeded the laws that are supposed to govern in such cases would have been respected and obeyed.

And now, I like Plymouth and entertain the best of feeling towards those who voted for me and those who did not; and in any way, at any time, I can render them service, that service will be forthcoming with a right good will.
Yours for Plymouth,
E. E. CASTER.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

The Merry-go-round Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Gates last Thursday evening and will be entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee Saturday evening.

Mr. Lawrence from near Ypsilanti is moving into H. D. Geer's tenant house, recently vacated by John Root. John Steffen of Ann Arbor has been shearing sheep in this neighborhood this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Westfall entertain the camping party at their home today.

Mrs. Fred Lewis of Cherry Hill won in the spelling match at the Aid Society last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Brown, Wednesday, a girl.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mrs. H. C. Packard is confined to the bed with the grip.

Mrs. C. A. Cole is improving slowly from her recent illness.

Mrs. George Weed gave a party for a number of her friends Thursday evening.

Mrs. G. M. Waters was called to Ann Arbor Sunday by the serious illness of her grandmother, Mrs. Wallace.

The ladies' aid society will meet Friday, March 20, with Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Rich, instead of the 18th as stated before.

Mrs. T. G. Howe visited her mother Wednesday.

Good for Everybody.

Mr. Norman R. Coulter, a prominent architect, in the Delbert building, San Francisco, says: "I fully endorse and 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." Electric Bitters is the best spring medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter; as a blood purifier it is unequalled. 50c. at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

The Family Physician

The best medicine in the world cannot take the place of the family physician. Consult him early when taken ill. If the trouble is with your throat, bronchial tubes, or lungs, ask him about taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Then take it or not, as he says.



Bilious attacks, indigestion, constipation, dizziness—these are some of the results of an inactive liver. Ask your doctor if he advises Ayer's Pills in these cases. The dose is small, one pill at bedtime.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

AUCTION BILLS

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

American Printing Co. Fabrics

Mammoth Sale and Display Here for Two Weeks.



This week we inaugurate the Spring season with a great display and sale of American Printing Company fabrics. Good news for women who contemplate buying material for wash dresses, aprons, wrappers, kimonos, boys' waists, etc. American Printing Company fabrics are absolutely the best in the world, and the opportunity to buy them at a special price is seldom offered. But we have thousands of pieces for this introductory Spring sale—all the newest patterns and colors—a bewildering variety of styles—and you can take your choice of the entire assortment for only 7 cents. Nearly all of the wash goods section and two of our large show windows are required for the mammoth display of American Printing Company fabrics. You will do well to anticipate your needs far into the future, as American Printing Company fabrics at 7 cents per yard, are a bargain that cannot be duplicated.

The colors of American Printing Company fabrics are absolutely fast. The blues are dyed with pure indigo, the reds and blacks with fast colors.

American Printing Company fabrics repay careful making, as they can be washed over and over again.

American Printing Company fabrics make pretty and durable school dresses for misses and children. The soft and brilliant colors are a continual delight to young wearers, while the small cost of the material allows more dresses than when more expensive goods are used.

No other wash materials are at once so pretty and economical as American Printing Company fabrics. By using them you may have three dresses for the ordinary price of one, without sacrifice of style or beauty.

Among the most desirable new designs in American Printing Company fabrics are the mercerized foulard styles, in light and dark indigo shades, which produce exactly the patterns of the latest imported foulards, and the new Scotch gingham styles, which reproduce the exclusive Scotch ginghams.

WRITE TO OUR MAIL ORDER DEPT. FOR SAMPLES.

Pardridge & Blackwell,

Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave.

"THE HEART OF DETROIT."

New Spring Goods

Furniture, Carpets and Curtains

Spring is going to "break early" and we are in the lead with the "early birds" with as fine a stock of Furniture, Carpets and Curtains of all kinds as can be found anywhere outside the city. Our Furniture line is complete, from parlor to kitchen, with the best goods in the market at the lowest living price they can be sold for.

Our Carpets are sold from samples and we give you the choice of over a hundred patterns, something you do not find even in the city stores. Carpets cut to fit any room and there is no waste to pay for. Our room size Rugs and smaller sizes we carry in stock and have many patterns to show.

Come and see our Lace Curtains—all prices, from \$1.25 up. We have a fine line. Shades and Fixtures of all styles. Come and look our store over.

SCHRADER BROS.

Phone 51-2r. Day or Night.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors

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Nothing adds to or detracts from the cheerfulness of a room more than Wall Paper.
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Satisfactory selections cannot be made from a limited assortment; the best results are obtained by comparison.
Alfred Fass "Paint" Wall Paper for 1908 offer the widest range of choice, from the cheapest that's good to the best that's made.
Samples submitted, and orders furnished upon request.
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Prices Consistent with Quality of Goods.

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Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

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

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Cars leave Plymouth for Wayne at 7:15 a. m. and hourly until 11:15 p. m.
Cars leave Northville for Plymouth and Wayne at 5:45 a. m. and hourly until 10:45 p. m.
Cars leave Wayne for Plymouth and Northville at 6:45 a. m. and hourly until 10:45 p. m., also 12 midnight.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

We have a list of 41 German, Polish and English farm hands—married and single—thoroughly experienced. Can you use one? No charge to you.
Address, BLISS,
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Doctors find

A good prescription

For mankind

This small packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

It is the business of the Union Trust Company of Detroit to administer estates. It has an experienced and capable office force organized for that purpose. It conducts the affairs of all estates, large or small, committed to its care, efficiently and expeditiously. Its services are of the highest value and its charges are reasonable.

Detroit, Michigan

Local News

Regular meeting of the O. E. S. Tuesday night.

Herbert Doane of Silver Lake was in town Monday.

John Schimel of Detroit spent Sunday at Chris. Drews.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hauch spent Sunday in Northville.

Miss Francis Cole spent Saturday and Sunday in Fowlerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Melburn Partridge spent Sunday in Northville.

Mrs. Burton Galpin of Dixboro visited friends here Tuesday.

Will Warner and family have moved onto a farm near Northville.

Miss Ethel Merryweather was a Farmington visitor last Sunday.

Miss Florence Pattingill of Petoskey visited friends in town last week.

The Whist Club met with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Dibble Wednesday night.

Mrs. Robert Seabury of Detroit spent Friday and Saturday at C. H. Rauch's.

Fresh Fish every Friday at Hoops' Meat Market.

Mrs. Miner of Fowlerville has been visiting Mrs. Clarence Cooper this week.

Cover up your old winter hat with a new net veil. Get one at Mrs. Harrison's.

H. K. Merrell of Detroit spent Tuesday with his daughter Mrs. C. G. Draper.

Harry Wellman of Detroit spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. McDougal.

The Baptist church bazaar will be held April 10. Please remember the date.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Rae spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Macomber in Northville.

Dressmaking done by Myra E. Dickinson, graduate of the DeLaMorton Cutting School, Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wolfson of Livonia visited at Wm. Henry's the latter part of last week.

The Ladies' Literary Club hold an open meeting at the home of Mrs. John Patterson this afternoon.

The wife of Geo. Kellogg, a former resident of this village, died at their home in Detroit last Thursday.

Miss Edna Jarvis and Loyd Jarvis of Salem and Hush Westfall of Detroit visited at L. H. Galpin's Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Taft of Jackson, Miss., is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. S. Butterfield and other friends in town.

The Pastime Club give a dance in Penniman Hall this Friday night. Whitmore's orchestra will furnish music.

A sleigh load party from Elm attended a progressive pedro party at Geo. W. Macomber's last week Tuesday evening.

Elen Ashton, wife and daughter Alice, formerly of Plymouth, now of Sand Hill, called at the Matthews farm Monday.

The five month old child of Mr. and Mrs. George Miller of Livonia died on Monday last and was buried on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Baumgartner and Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Tremaine of Detroit spent a few days with Mr. Matthews, east of Plymouth.

Schrader Bros. are out this week with a new "spring ad." Read it on another page. They have just repainted the interior of their store.

The German Ladies' Aid Society will hold an apron sale the 2nd week in April at the home of Mrs. H. J. Fisher. Watch for the date.

The ladies are planning a leap year party to be given early next month. It will be a new experience for some of "the girls" to act as escort and foot the bills.

Don't forget the ten cent "hit or miss" social at the home of D. A. Jolliffe the evening of March 17th. Come and have a jolly time and plenty to eat.

A letter from Dr. and Mrs. Nichols at Miami, Fla., says that they are enjoying beautiful weather. The Dr. has been fishing in the ocean and will undoubtedly tell some big "fish stories" when he returns.

Come all ye white folks and see the colored wedding at the Odd Fellows' hall March 18. And also enjoy a musical entertainment and housekeepers' drill by the Lady Macabees of the World. Admission 5 and 10 cents. Children from 6 to 10 years, 5 cents.

Monte Wood and Miss Louise Genz were married in Detroit February 14th. It was the intention of the young couple to keep the matter secret for a time, but the facts leaked out Wednesday and they were the recipients of many good wishes and congratulations.

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

Miss Kate Baird is home from Detroit this week.

Mrs. Peter Gayde is visiting in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Wm. Hanan of Wayne was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. S. O. Hudd was an Ann Arbor visitor Wednesday.

Robert Jolliffe returned Wednesday night from Colorado.

Chas. Wagonschultz has moved on his farm north of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Stanbro of South Lyon visited in town yesterday.

Mr. Gardner has moved into Arthur Huston's house on Bowery street.

Mrs. Luther Bussey of Salem visited at Mrs. Wm. Van Vleet's yesterday.

Mrs. Orr Passage, Mrs. R. H. Passage and Mrs. Terry visited at Waterford yesterday.

Mrs. Harry Smith, daughter and mother of Fowlerville visited at Dan Smith's Monday.

Elmer Huston expects to leave for Colorado the first of April to visit friends and relatives.

Sixteen members of the Degree of Honor went to Detroit Wednesday night to visit the Crescent Lodge.

About twenty friends of Carl Heide gave him a surprise Wednesday night. The evening was spent playing pedro and five hundred.

Good Government Club.

All voters who are interested in law enforcement and good order are invited to a meeting in the chapel of the Presbyterian church Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The purpose of the meeting is to organize a club or league that shall assist the President and trustees of the village in the enforcement of the laws.

Train Ran Into Smith's Cafe.

Dan Smith, proprietor of the Pere Marquette cafe, and his family were awakened rather unceremoniously shortly after midnight Tuesday night, by a train of cars backing into their home. A freight crew had left a switch open, when another freight backed down the yards and ran off the track. As the rear end neared the cafe the caboose swung around and dashed into the building, wrecking the front end and demolishing the whole structure. Mr. Smith and family thought an earthquake had struck the place and lost no time in getting out of bed and into their clothes. The damage will amount to several hundred dollars and Dan says he wishes the whole thing had been demolished as he would then have a new building.

Asked for a Recount.

W. B. Roe, having been defeated for village treasurer by only one vote, has asked the council for a recount. The counting will be done by three members of the council, one member each being chosen by the council as a body, one by Mr. Roe and one by Mr. Stewart. This was done at the regular council meeting last evening. We understand Judge Durfee has been consulted in the matter, it being explained to him how some of the ballots were "fixed up" by the voter, and he gave an opinion which, if followed by the counting board, will give the office to Mr. Roe. Printed slips were used by Mr. Roe and it is said a number of these slips were pasted over the name of Mr. Stewart on the Citizens ticket. The voter then placed a cross over the Workingmen's ticket, neglecting to also place a cross before the name of Mr. Roe. The election board counted the pasted slip as void, though undoubtedly it was the intent of the voter to cast his vote for Mr. Roe as treasurer. Judge Durfee says the supreme court has decided such a vote as entitled to be counted.

Later the recount proceeded last evening, Trustee Henry Fisher being chosen chairman, Trustee Gayde representing W. O. Stewart and Trustee Pettingill W. B. Roe. The recount gave W. B. Roe 193 votes and W. O. Stewart 153. The latter expressed himself as satisfied.

VOTED THE BONDS

Sweeping Victory for the Citizens' Ticket.

It was thought at the village election last year, when 365 votes were polled, that it was the high water mark of all previous village elections, but the election held last Monday, far outran anything heretofore known, there being 431 votes cast. The unusual number of voters was brought out on account of the bonding question, which was carried by a majority of 22 over the required two thirds, a vote that the most enthusiastic supporter of the paving proposition had not even hoped for. In fact it was generally believed the proposition would fail, as it had last summer. Good work on the part of President Bennett and several members of the council had the desired effect, they having spent much time in bringing about desired results. If the work is now done as contemplated these gentlemen may feel that they have been instrumental in securing a public improvement that has been needed for many years. There were 428 votes cast for paving bonds—308 yes, 112 no, 8 blank.

The Citizens' ticket was carried by big majorities all down the line, except W. O. Stewart for treasurer. Mr. Stewart was nominated by all three caucuses and he believed he would win hands down. It is said some remarks he made as to, his popularity to some of his shopmates set the ball rolling, and Wm. B. Roe was on Saturday asked to run against him. Slips were printed and the fight was on. On the face of the returns by the board Mr. Stewart was elected by only one majority. There were one hundred less votes for treasurer than the total vote cast. This would make it appear that many votes were cast for the Workingmen's ticket where the voter failed to make a cross before the name of Mr. Stewart, if he had so intended to vote.

There were 90 straight Citizens tickets and 38 straight Workingmen's, 303 split tickets. The following are the figures, candidates on the Citizen's ticket being named first:

For President—
Fred F. Bennett 245-70
Elisha E. Caster 175

For Clerk—
Frank Wilson 248-88
Isaac D. Wright 160
Wm. B. Roe 1

For Treasurer—
William O. Stewart 160-1
William B. Roe 159
Isaac Wright 1

For Trustees—
William Gayde 256-103
Fred Ekliif 274-137
Wm. J. Burrows 241-72
Frank W. Beals 153
Linus Galpin 137
Geo. W. Richwine 169

For Assessor—
William T. Rattenbury 276-142
Andrew J. Lapham 134

Apprentice girl wanted at Mrs. Tousey's millinery store.

Seed Barley for sale. Enquire of E. D. Whipple, 4 miles west of Plymouth on Ann Arbor road.

House for Rent—The M. A. Vrooman house, corner Ann Arbor and Harvey streets. Enquire at Bank.

Wanted—Man to cut 50 cords wood. Phone 168-4r. See GEO. LEE.

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

Farm for Rent. See P. W. Voorhies.

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

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

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

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.90
Oats, 50c.
Rye, 75c.
Potatoes, 50c.
Beans, basis \$1.80
Butter, 23c.
Eggs, 18c


Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

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

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

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.



The Best Advice

For the protection of your eyesight is to visit our Optical Department once in a while. We can tell you in a very few minutes what, if anything, should be done. We examine and test your eyes with scientific and modern methods, and are able to get the right glasses for you.

The Examination Costs You Nothing.

GIVE US A CALL.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

GALE'S.

JUST RECEIVED.

NEW STOCK OF CHINA

TO SELL FOR 10c EACH.

Such as Cups and Saucers, Plates, Salads, Soup Plates, Potato Dishes, Bread and Butter Plates, Bread and Milk Plates, etc., etc.

Four 100-piece Dinner Sets just received, running in price from \$7.75 to \$11.50 a set—one white and gold and three flowered sets. We have a large stock of China and Glassware which we are selling as cheap as any store in the State.

Wall Paper Wall Paper

We have the best stock of Wall Paper in Plymouth and more coming. If you are going to buy paper, look at our stock before you buy.

As people will have to buy the Incandescent Lamps after this I have placed in stock 8, 16 and 32 candle power bulbs of the Edison pattern. Order by telephone and have delivered at your house.

Now is the time to buy Clover and Timothy Seed. I shall have a good stock of the best Seeds, which will be sold for the lowest cash price.

JOHN L. GALE

Prepare for the "Rainy Day."

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

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

THE
PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$90,000.

GRICERIES

We uphold all our Lines

as being among the very highest qualities in Groceries. Our Tea, Coffee, Flour, Sugar, Butter, Cocoa, Rice, Oatmeal, canned and glass goods of all kinds are positively guaranteed to be fresh and pure and of the standard grades throughout. We deliver orders soon after they are given and our prices are acknowledged to be extremely low when considered with the quality of our goods.

And while they last we will sell you

3 cans of Wrinkle Peas for	25c
3 cans Old Colony Sugar Corn	25c
3 cans Great Western Hominy	25c
3 cans Baked Beans, with Tomato Sauce	25c
3 cans Bolognese Sardines	25c
3 cans Chunk Fried Apples	25c
3 cans Lake Shore Pumpkin	25c
3 pkgs. Imperial Pie Fruit	25c
3 pkgs. Bear Brand Raisins	25c
6 cans Doria Sardines	25c
3 good Pearl Tapioca, per pound	25c
Try our B. & P. Coffee at	25c

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

NEWS OF A WEEK TOLD IN BRIEF

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS GATHERED FROM ALL POINTS OF THE GLOBE.

GIVEN IN ITEMIZED FORM

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

Testimony was adduced before the senate investigating committee on naval affairs showing that the location of the armor belt of American battleships was too low.

The Democratic members of the house committee on banking agreed to report Williams' minority currency bill as a substitute for the Fowler bill.

Judge Brough in the Toledo, O., common pleas court released three men sentenced to six months' imprisonment for violation of the anti-trust laws.

The California supreme court virtually released former Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz of San Francisco, convicted of extortion from French restaurant proprietors and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

District Attorney Jerome of New York filed with Gov. Hughes at Albany, N. Y., his answer to the charges preferred against him.

The English government has decided to keep private the personal letter written by Emperor William to Lord Tweedmouth, first lord of the admiralty.

The Fidelity Trust company was appointed by Judge Tarrant at Milwaukee as receiver in Wisconsin of the Chicago & Milwaukee Electric Railway company.

After an eight-day visit, the American torpedo flotilla sailed from Lima, Peru, for Panama.

Disquieting news is spread regarding political unrest in the Argentine provinces.

A deputy sheriff from Mason county, Michigan, served upon City Controller C. J. Barnett of Bay City, Mich., a warrant issued under an indictment returned by a state grand jury.

Capt. Daniel Stewart, 84 years of age, died at Upper Alton, Ill., after lying in bed 27 years.

The Japanese naval authorities declared that the visit of the Japanese warship Adzuma to Canton has no connection with the Tatsu Maru affair, the coincidence with that trouble being merely accidental.

Henry Schoenfeldt, 28 years old, of Riverside, Ind., was arrested at Danville, Ill., charged with defrauding the First National bank at Tipton, Ind.

Eugene H. Cohnrich, a wholesale San Francisco shoe merchant, committed suicide at his place of business.

Alexander Lucier and Leon Wheldon were arrested at Mount Sterling, Ky., on the charge of having robbed the post office at Brocton, Mass.

The message and Decharres, blacks on the upper Sangra river, in the French Congo, have revolted.

Fire completely destroyed the Dominion Coal company's washing plant at Port Morden, N. S. The loss, \$125,000.

John T. Dower, secretary of the Worcester (Mass.) Young Men's Christian association, was notified that he is heir to a fortune of \$10,000,000.

During a fight at an Italian christening at Harnarville, Pa., two men were stabbed and a third shot.

William T. Manning, who was campaign manager for former Judge Alton B. Parker in the latter's canvass for the presidency in 1904, died in New York.

The third floors of 16 of Milwaukee's public schools were ordered vacated because of the absence of fire escapes.

Eleven firemen were seriously injured, several families were rescued and panic was caused in Chicago when fire completely destroyed Apollo hall with a loss of \$85,000.

Miss Jessie Daw of Brooklyn, an inmate of a sanitarium at Flahkill Landing, N. Y., threw herself from a window and was killed.

Antonio Strollo, an Italian who killed Antonio Torsella in Van Cortlandt park, New York, went to death in the electric chair at Sing Sing prison with a smile.

Congressman Adolph Meyer, formerly an assistant adjutant general in the confederate army, died in New Orleans.

One hundred and seventy-eight children burned, suffocated and were trampled to death in a burning school building at Collinwood, O. A sweeping investigation by state and village authorities was begun into the horror.

Forty-eight hours after the disaster which swept into eternity approximately one-third of the school children of North Collinwood, O., the death roll numbered 164.

The total number of dead, as a result of the burning of the Lakeview school in Collinwood, O., is estimated at 174.

At the coroner's inquest into the Collinwood, O., school holocaust, Fritz Hirter, the janitor of the building, was exonerated from all blame for the fire by Coroner T. A. Burke.

Senator Joseph W. Bailey of Texas addressed the senate on currency.

Fire in Kalamazoo, Mich., did damage estimated at \$100,000.

Charles Aldrich, curator and founder of the state historical department of Iowa, died at Boone, Ia.

Giuseppe Alla was placed on trial in the Denver (Col.) criminal court. He shot down Father Leo Heinrichs.

An effort is being made before congress to secure a new apportionment of the reorganization now given by the government for the transportation of United States mails by rail.

The Point Loma (Cal.) wireless station reported a dispatch for the navy department from Admiral Evans on board his flagship, the Connecticut.

Warden Frank Conley of the Deer Lodge (Mont.) state penitentiary was dangerously wounded and his first assistant warden, James Robinson, was killed when three life convicts made a dash for liberty.

Japan's ultimatum in the case of the Tatsu Maru has been presented to the Chinese foreign board at Peking, and the board has the matter under consideration. The Tatsu Maru was seized off Macao by Chinese customs cruisers.

Gov. Charles E. Hughes was formally endorsed as New York's candidate for president by the Republican state committee at its meeting in New York.

The Argentine elections resulted in a complete victory for the existing government.

David Waldo, a wealthy horseman well-known throughout the United States, and who formerly owned a race track, was killed near Independence, Mo., in a runaway accident.

Ramirez Arbelaez, the Colombian charge d'affaires, died at Lima, Peru.

The Union Lumber company, St. Paul, Minn., which will take over seven sawmill plants and more than 3,000,000,000 feet of standing timber, has been granted a charter by the Manitoba government.

A battle between farmers and three robbers, in which two of the latter were wounded, followed the daring robbery of the post offices at Pedricktown and Bridgeport, N. J.

Twenty-six railroad laborers were overcome by gas in the Pennsylvania railroad tunnel at Baltimore, Md. Four died and ten badly affected.

The Knickerbocker Trust company, New York, which suspended business at the beginning of the financial panic, resumes business soon.

Mme. Anna Gould, who recently secured a divorce from her husband, Count Paul de Castellane, in Paris, denied the report that she married Prince Helle de Sagan.

In court at Waukegan, Ill., a verdict of \$14,000 was returned in libel suit of Attorney Phillip W. Mothersill against Overseer W. G. Voliva of Zion City.

The army auto car, carried a message from Gen. Grant in New York city to Col. R. H. R. Loughborough, commandant at Fort Leavenworth, Kan.

Germany's first mammoth war ship was launched at Wilhelmshaven successfully and named Nassau.

The supreme court at Nashville, Tenn., upheld the Nashville segregation of the city to a certain territory.

Fire destroyed the boys' dormitory at the New Mexico School of Agriculture at Mesilla park, Tex., and many sleeping students had narrow escapes.

While boating on the Appalache mill pond near Greers, S. C., a skiff carrying ten people capsized and three young women were drowned.

In a fire at Nigata, Japan, 1,500 houses were totally destroyed, the district being swept clean. There was some loss of life.

Floods were reported throughout northern Indiana. The Wabash was out of its banks for miles northeast of Lafayette. South Peru was partly under water.

The Democratic state committee of Minnesota, after a bitter fight, adopted a resolution endorsing Gov. John A. Johnson of Minnesota for the Democratic presidential nomination.

Priester, oldest confederate veteran, died at Sakehatchie, S. C.

Fire which started in a paint shop at Peoria, Ill., caused \$195,000 damage.

Daniel J. Ainsworth, commander of the revenue cutter Rush, committed suicide, at Seattle, Wash.

The verdict in the case of Lieut. Gen. Stoessel, who was recently sentenced to death by a court-martial for the surrender of the Fort Arthur fortress to the Japanese, was formally pronounced at St. Petersburg.

Edward T. Hance, first vice-president of the Union Trust company of Detroit, Mich., and former postmaster, shot and killed himself.

The army increase pay bill was passed by the senate.

Mrs. Virginia Campbell Thompson, a daughter of Rev. Alexander Campbell, who founded the Christian or Campbellite church, died in Washington.

A violent gale swept the coasts of the British Isles. There have been numerous wrecks of small craft. Most of them were on the east coast of Ireland. Altogether about 20 lives have been lost.

William Slade Clark & Co., bankers and brokers of Philadelphia, announced their assignment for the benefit of creditors.

A Paris paper says that Mme. Anna Gould has been married to Prince Helle de Sagan in a quiet German town.

An outburst of anger against Emperor William on the part of the British public followed the announcement that Emperor William had attempted to influence the British naval policy.

Public bequests of more than \$50,000 are contained in the will of the late Rt. Rev. George Worthington, Episcopal bishop of Nebraska, filed at Pittsfield, Mass.

The report that Emperor William of Germany will visit Lisbon, Portugal, started the rumor that arrangements were being made for the marriage of King Manuel and Princess Victoria.

The police of Yekaterinovar, Russia, broke up a big meeting of revolutionary workmen and took into custody the president of the assembly, M. Staroselsky, former governor of Kutais.

Charges have been preferred by Rev. George A. Cooke, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church in Brandon, Vt., against Rev. J. R. Day, L.L.D., chancellor of Syracuse university, on the ground that Dr. Day defamed the character of President Roosevelt.

Before the Traffic club in New York Gov. Charles Hughes declared for government control of railroads.

Serious flood conditions were reported from many points in Michigan. Senator Don Eduardo de Boistegui, third secretary of the Mexican embassy, is dead at Washington.

Gary was elected United States senator on the fourth ballot by the joint session of the legislature at Columbus, S. C.

The L. L. Olds Seed company's plant at Clinton, Wis., was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$50,000.

A treaty of arbitration between the United States and Mexico has been agreed upon.

The mysterious death of Walter F. Baker, the wealthy young Boston man, which caused a sensation last October, is to be the subject of further investigation by the officials of Bogota, N. J.

Festivities given by the Peruvians of both Callao and Lima in honor of the officers and men of the torpedo flotilla made the stay of the Americans pleasant.

Detectives swooped down on the home of Harry Goldstein in Chicago and confiscated a trunk filled with anarchistic literature.

After an illness of ten days Dr. O. D. J. Hughes died at his home in New Rochelle, N. Y.

Joseph Heffer of Alton, Ill., played cards almost continuously for two weeks in order to keep alive until his son, Louis, could reach his bedside.

A fire panic was narrowly averted at the St. Louis poorhouse by the coolness and determination of a lone city fireman regularly stationed there.

Dell Ellis, night watchman at Brighton, Col., was shot and killed by robbers whom he surprised attempting to enter the Farmers' State bank.

William Esser, the Brooklyn (N. Y.) mechanic arrested charged with having stolen models of torpedoes from the E. W. Bliss company, was held in \$1,000 bail.

The central part of Girardville, Pa., a mining town, was swept by a fire which burned seven houses and a store.

The Nebraska Democratic state convention pledged allegiance to the presidential aspirations of Bryan at Omaha, Neb.

Secretary Taft rebuked Simeon Ford, the New York joker, for joking fun at President Roosevelt at the annual banquet of the Boston real estate and auction board.

Mayor Taylor of San Francisco has received a letter from President Roosevelt saying that neither he nor Secretary Root can be present on the arrival of the fleet under Admiral Evans.

Jesse Price was murdered at Darlington, Wash., at a smelter of the Pittsburg Gold Mountain Mining company, of which he was president and manager.

Two negroes, Curry Robertson and John Henry, were lynched near Hawkinsville and their bodies burned. They were charged with a double murder.

LIVES AND PROPERTY SWEEPED AWAY

DEATH AND DISASTER BROUGHT BY THE FLOODS IN THE STATE.

SUMMARY OF DAMAGE.

Dams, Bridges and Railway Tracks Swept Away, Stock Drowned and Thousands of Dollars' Loss Inflicted.

The warm weather of the latter part of last week which turned the great body of snow into running water, breaking up the ice in the streams, pouring through rivers and creeks of southern Michigan, bearing along great cakes that came from the gorges and damming the streams, carried death and destruction. Human lives were lost through the treacherous flood; animals struggling for life gave up and were borne away to be cast up on the low lands far below the point where the angry waters caught them in a powerful grasp. Railroad bridges gave way under the terrific strain of tons of ice jammed against them and the crushing force of the great volume of water rushing on to the great lakes; rods of tracks slid out and made it impossible to move trains; all traffic was freighted with danger and trolley cars and teams moved only with greatest caution.

To add to the stress fell in so many sections of southeastern Michigan, dams gave way and allowed the pent-up force to sweep irresistibly on, to add to the desolation of the flood.

A farmer prevented a serious wreck at La Salle, when he flagged at C. H. & D. train. The locomotive stopped with its pilot overlapping the wash-out.

A Pere Marquette work train was not so fortunate. Ten miles from Holland the train rolled down an embankment, the members of the crew receiving injuries that may be fatal in two instances.

Fifteen feet of roadbed on the Pere Marquette was washed away five miles south of Carleton, where the line crosses Stoney creek. A temporary roadbed was built there late Saturday and trains from Toledo passed over.

The Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad is unable to operate as the water carried away the rails near Schofield.

Returning from a dance at 3 o'clock Saturday morning, Harry and Roy Tompkins and Garnet Anderson, cousins, drove into a creek near Tekonsha, the flood having swept away the bridge. Anderson, who was 12 years old and the son of Dr. J. H. Anderson, of Union City, was rescued by Tompkins after a hard struggle in which the latter was seriously injured, but died two hours later. Both horses were drowned and their bodies were found a quarter of a mile down stream. The buggy was totally wrecked.

Claude Pittinger, a young farmer living near Flushing, was drowned Saturday morning while on his way to the village to deliver a load of hay. The load was overturned in a hole in the road which was under three feet of water. The young man was caught under the load and pinned there in a death trap.

Dynamite was used Saturday at South Haven to break up the ice gorge which has been threatening the city. The gorge came down Saturday forenoon, smashing heavy timbers and piles. City officials and volunteers gathered on the banks and labored for eight hours before the safety of the bridge was assured.

The bridge on the Fruit Belt railroad line across the Paw Paw river a half mile west of Paw Paw was carried away Saturday forenoon, just after a work train had passed over it.

The flood at Niles has carried away the new steel bridge on the Dowagiac river, a mile north of town. Niles township thus suffers a loss of about \$2,000. The St. Joseph river continues to rise, and the Niles dam is in grave danger.

A conservative estimate is that \$200,000 damages has been caused by the flood that has swept against every structure in the low land districts of Berrien county. The loss of the Southern Michigan railway bridge at St. Joseph is placed at \$30,000, while eight smaller road bridges have been carried out.

The big dam at Berrien Springs is overflooded and the superstructure has been carried away throwing 200 men out of employment.

A report has reached St. Joseph that the east end of the Indiana & Michigan Electric Co.'s dam located at Buchanan on the St. Joseph river has crumbled under the foaming current of the river. Traffic on the Pere Marquette in this direction was abandoned at daylight because the bridge was carried out at New Buffalo.

Eighty houses in Dundee were surrounded by water and the families taken in row boats to high ground some distance back from the River Raisin. The stream, rising four or five inches an hour, overflowed its banks.

The Allegan division of the Michigan Central is tied up, four bridges having been washed away between here and Homer.

High water in the Kalamazoo river threatens to tear out the \$50,000 municipal dam, which furnishes the power for the Marshall lighting plant. The water was 15 inches higher than it was in the flood four years ago. An

attempt to relieve the strain on the dam by lifting the flood gates failed. Dams above Marshall having gone out, the water was rising rapidly.

Five stores in Albion, including two which are in the new postoffice building, situated near the Kalamazoo river, were undermined Sunday and the fronts of the buildings fell into the river. The loss will run from \$8,000 to \$10,000. One wooden bridge and one steel bridge are partly carried away, while four foot bridges are gone. The city pumping station was out of commission for 24 hours and the city without fire protection. The gas main is broken and Albion will be without lighting for a couple of days. Varenzo village, six miles away, is inundated.

The first floor of the American, Saratoga and Jefferson hotels in Battle Creek were covered with water Sunday, as were Emmanuel Holness and the Free Methodist churches. The Rathbun & Kraft planing mill, situated on made land, collapsed and the water has passed the marks reached in the disastrous flood four years ago. The Grand Trunk has abandoned its service through the city and has placed carloads of coal on several bridges to prevent them from being carried away. A number of families were taken from the second stories of their residences in rowboats. About 1,000 residences are surrounded by water.

It is conservatively estimated that the flood in Michigan has already done damage of more than \$1,000,000. Albion's losses have reached the \$100,000 mark. The buildings which tumbled partly into the river are total wrecks, while many thousands will be required to replace the collapsed bridges. The estimated losses are:

Table with 2 columns: Location and Estimated Loss. Battle Creek: \$150,000; Albion: 100,000; Kalamazoo: 90,000; Union City: 80,000; Monroe and vicinity: 300,000; Railroads: 100,000; Miscellaneous, bridges, etc.: 300,000.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

"A word to the wise is sufficient." Death" was the letter received by City Treasurer Oscar Kilstrom, of Grand Rapids. The police and U. S. authorities are investigating.

Some of the greatest engineering work ever undertaken by the United States government has just been completed under the direction of Cornelius Donovan, of Ann Arbor, a graduate from the 1872 engineering class of the University of Michigan. At the cost of over \$2,500,000, the government has constructed long cement walls or jetties along the Mississippi to prevent the overflow of the river, and the continual destruction of property along its banks.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dressed steers and heifers, \$9.75; choice steers and heifers, 1.00 to 1.20; 4 to 6 year old steers and heifers, .80 to 1.00; fat cows, .70 to .85; choice fat cows, .85 to 1.00; choice fat cows, .90 to 1.00; choice fat cows, .95 to 1.00; choice fat cows, 1.00 to 1.10; choice fat cows, 1.10 to 1.20; choice fat cows, 1.20 to 1.30; choice fat cows, 1.30 to 1.40; choice fat cows, 1.40 to 1.50; choice fat cows, 1.50 to 1.60; choice fat cows, 1.60 to 1.70; choice fat cows, 1.70 to 1.80; choice fat cows, 1.80 to 1.90; choice fat cows, 1.90 to 2.00; choice fat cows, 2.00 to 2.10; choice fat cows, 2.10 to 2.20; choice fat cows, 2.20 to 2.30; choice fat cows, 2.30 to 2.40; choice fat cows, 2.40 to 2.50; choice fat cows, 2.50 to 2.60; choice fat cows, 2.60 to 2.70; choice fat cows, 2.70 to 2.80; choice fat cows, 2.80 to 2.90; choice fat cows, 2.90 to 3.00; choice fat cows, 3.00 to 3.10; choice fat cows, 3.10 to 3.20; choice fat cows, 3.20 to 3.30; choice fat cows, 3.30 to 3.40; 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FROM CITY TO FARM

"Ye who listen with credulity to the whisperings of fancy; who pursue with earnestness the phantoms 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 Rameas, Prince of Abyssinia."

By ERNEST MCGAFFEY

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

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Rural Delivery

"I've a letter for your Sir, baby mine."

The old-fashioned custom of hitching up to go for the mail, toiling over many miles of road, good, bad, or indifferent,—mostly bad—has been done away with in many farming communities. It was a thing of the past in our neighborhood, gone with the scythe and the dinner-horn almost forgotten except in out-of-the-way nooks where the familiar rig of the rural delivery postman failed to penetrate. Everywhere, nearly, the tin boxes of the farmers reached out into the roads, nailed maybe, to the telephone poles, stuck on posts now and then, and occasionally elaborately clamped to a piece of timber which had to be cut in the woods, peeled of its bark, and by reason of its shape curved over so as to make it easy for the postman to reach out of his buggy and open the box.

There were various kinds of boxes, the first used being mere galvanized iron or thick tin receptacles of round or oblong dimensions, clumsy to open and shut, and with no architectural claims whatsoever. Then came the more ornate affairs of later days, boxes which resembled tiny cottages, with a sloping roof for a cover, well adapted to shed the force of the fiercest storms, and with a regulation target-shaped signal attached. This signal, if there was any mail in the box to be taken away, was raised; if there was no mail it was down. If the postman, therefore, had no mail for you, and your target was down, he simply gave a glance at it and drove on, thus

worth of work for about one-third of that amount for a salary. He drove two wiry bronchos, whose board and keep must have dug a large hole in his pay, and he had a matter of some 30 miles to cover before he had gone his round from daylight to dark.

I have also waited for him myself—and watched, and by turning my head to get a drink of water, lose him as effectually as they did. Honors were so even on missing the postman, that sarcasm was robbed of its terrors for either side. My own favorite stunt was to go out and take the mail from the box, so as to hand it to him and save him the trouble of reaching into the box, and when he gave me the incoming mail; if there were two or three letters I generally got so "rattled" that I forgot the outgoing mail and only remembered it when I returned to the house.

Whenever Cecile and I watched for the carrier, he was always late. If we did not watch him he was invariably early. All rural carriers are this way, so they told me thereabouts. It is a peculiarity of the service. And as these rural carriers are always in a hurry, they never stop to "hallo the house" when they go by. Once when I was anxious to get a particular newspaper which I knew was in the afternoon mail, and the postman came with the early mail, I got a neighborhood boy to bring it, nailing him as he rode past bare-back on a flea-bitten gray mare. He brought it, all right; brought it to his own home, and I never saw it again. That was what he really thought I meant by my message. So I stuck to the carrier after that, even if I did get the mail later.

You have him slightly embarrassed now, and his cheery cry of "Nothing" has had the sting taken out of it. The only really kindly conversation you have with him is when he brings you a lot of letters and you see by the envelopes that some of them have life-saving checks inside.

At this you grow most jovial, and the man seems for the moment to have lost his innate villainy to you. But this is a brief hallucination; for two or three days more of his "Nothing to-day," and his fendish grin of delight at your suffering, and his evident penetration of your mask in trying to hide it, compels your recognition of him once more as a character wholly lost to all shame. A postman never looks apologetic and downcast when he has no mail for you. He is cheerful as can be, and will talk at random about the weather, or the crops at such time, when you are literally on red-hot irons of impatience and resentment.

He chirrups to his horses and drives away, little thinking how you would like to send a load of back-shot after him for his stupidity and carelessness in not bringing you a liberal grip of letters, papers, and magazines.

When the roads got bad, when the highways were hub-deep in mud and clay, with storms making them worse every minute, the carrier sometimes did not put in an appearance for days at a time. It was during these periods and while sitting by a comfortable fire, that I could picture to myself how stupidly I would have gone over the route every living day. How I scorned at his delaying at any trifle like weather. How Cecile and I wondered at his hardihood in drawing the salary when he did not come around. Why he might as well have been holding down a political job.

Yet in spite of all these manifest short-comings, our carrier was one of the best fellows that ever lived. He would accommodate you by bringing a pitching team of "brons" to a standstill and fumbling around in the cold for a two-cent postage stamp as cheerily as though he was doing something big in the syndicate line of business, and even when there was nothing at all in the world for you at the office he gladdened your heart with the poor guesses at the weather which the government "sharps" had printed on little pink slips of paper and scattered through the country.

These "prophecies" hit it just about once out of 11; I never knew them to make a better average than that. And even at that they beat the "world's coming to an end" prophets all hollow. When the prognostications said "Cooler, with showers," and the weather had been hot, we always knew it would be hotter, and absolutely dry. When the slip said "Dry, and hot westerly winds," we got in plenty of wood and set the various over-shoes where they would be handy and saw where the umbrellas had crawled away to. It was a matter of ease to simply go contrary to the predictions and come out all right, and in this way they were a great help.

When the roads got very bad in our particular district, the men got out just before a freeze, if they could time it, and "dragged" the roads with split logs or heavy planks. Then when it froze up tight, the dragged spaces were as hard and smooth as a boulevard, almost. Then would the carrier gayly dash along these thoroughfares and deliver the mail betimes. If the roads were hardly passable he simply hitched and made a try, and then went back to the barns.

About the time when the cold winds came, and the promise of bitter weather grew brighter every minute, there was a movement among the neighbors to chip in and get our carrier a little something in the way of an overcoat and a pair of fur gloves to keep the biting blasts from freezing him in his coop of canvas. So one of the farmers a few miles away came to our house to "tap" me for a contribution. It was a memorable affair.

He knocked at the door and I admitted him, and he took off his overcoat and heavy fur cap and squared around comfortably to the stove. I brought a pan of apples, he introduced himself, and we sat and talked about the crops, the weather, hunting and fishing, and all sorts of topics. I knew exactly what he had come for, he knew I knew what his mission was, and yet there was not the slightest haste or precipitation. I should judge we talked fully two hours, and finally he approached with due deliberation the subject on which he came to the house about. I met his observations with just as much deliberation as they had been submitted, and after proper circumsppection and circumlocution I put up my overcoat "ante" and we shook hands and he departed.

How many times we went to the gate together, unlocked it or rather lifted its latch, walked out on the winding country road, looked eastward to where the Illinois rolled between its heavily timbered banks, and watched for the little white-topped square of the carrier's buggy. Ship ahoy! How many times the little square passed. It was refreshing, occasionally, to get letters from eastern capitalists extolling the opportunities of purchasing some of their gilt-edged securities, particularly if you had just been out and killed a mess of young squirrels for supper.

Receiving and writing letters was one of the joys of our life on the farm, and even when we berated lagging correspondents, and wondered why people wouldn't write, the sight of the well-known strip of canvas to the eastward set our minds to guessing and wondering what the lottery of life had for us in the approaching buggy, and we shall always have a kindly corner in our hearts for our rural delivery.

ERNEST MCGAFFEY.

AWFUL SCHOOL HOLOCAUST NEAR CLEVELAND KILLS 170

Building Housing Elementary Pupils in the Suburb of Collinwood, O., Burns, Bringing Death to Children-- Rescue Work Is On.

Cleveland, O., penned and held in narrow hallways, jammed up against doors that only opened inward, 170 children in the suburb of North Collinwood Wednesday were killed by fire, by smoke, and beneath the grinding heels of their panic-stricken playmates.

The awful tragedy occurred in the public school of North Collinwood, ten miles east of this city. One hundred and sixty-five corpses were in the morgue at Collinwood Thursday, six children were unaccounted for, and all the hospitals and houses for two miles around contained numbers of children, some fatally, and many less seriously injured. All of the victims were between the ages of six and fifteen years. The school contained between 310 and 325 pupils, and of this entire number only about 80 are known to have left the building unhurt. It will be several days before the exact number of killed is known, as the ruins may still contain other bodies, and the list of fatalities may be increased by a number of deaths among the children who are now in hospitals.

Thursday there were 165 bodies in the morgue of which 108 had been identified. At least 13 children were missing.

Word was received in Cleveland Thursday that Gov. Andrew L. Harris had ordered the state officers to make a prompt and searching investigation into the cause of the Collinwood fire. He also directed that the examination extend to public schools generally. The Collinwood council Wednesday night began an investigation.

Bodies Visible in Doorways.

After the fire had been reduced somewhat piles of charred little bodies were still visible in the doorways. In the rear door bodies burned beyond recognition lay piled five feet deep.

The flames shot up through the central halls with terrible rapidity. It is said the children were terrified beyond all control, and the teachers, although they struggled bravely to marshal their charges out of the building in something like order, were utterly helpless.

Those who were familiar with the building and were early on the scene believe that most of the loss of life was due to the fact that all of the rooms were dismissed at once.

Pupils pouring down the stairs made for the doorways already full of children escaping from the lower floors. The exits were soon choked. The desperate ones behind pushed and struggled for their lives, driving the human wedges the tighter in place.

Caught like rats in this manner, they fell with the lower floor, amid the blazing timbers, to the basement below. There the little bodies could be seen writhing in their last death struggle.

Bodies were taken to the morgue at the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway Company's shops.

Workingmen Aid in Work of Rescue.

Factories in the immediate neighborhood dismissed their men, who went to work in an effort to rescue the little ones. A few minutes after the building was known to be on fire the school was surrounded by parents, fathers and mothers, who were frantic in their dazed efforts to rescue their children. Very few were saved from among the children who were behind the jam at the front door. The others escaped with slight injuries.

The school was of the common grade and contained 300 children ranging in age from six years to 14. Two or three of the teachers also are thought to have perished.

The fire from the basement, in addition to filling the school rooms with smoke, which caused the first alarm, leaped up the stairway to the first, second and third floors. When the children rushed from their rooms to the hallways they rushed into a fiery furnace. It was in the hallways and at the main exit where the greatest number met death. The hallways were narrow and could not accommodate the large number that attempted to rush through them to reach the main door.

Terrible Scenes Enacted.

Fearful scenes were enacted around the burning schoolhouse. Fathers and mothers raved, cursed or prayed. Many tried to break through the crowd and some got so far as to dash toward the flaming doorways. One big man in overalls and jumper was restrained by force. Explaining in broken English that his "kinder" were in the building he struggled desper-

ately with the three men who held him. Finally they threw him to the ground and sat on him, forcing his great form down in the ankle-deep mud.

The building was completely destroyed, only the outside brick walls remaining standing. The floors and roof fell into the interior early in the fire, making the rescue of intact bodies absolutely hopeless.

Fire Drill Is Forgotten.

The school building was supposed to be practically modern, although erected three or four years ago. The school children had been given fire drills, and were supposed to be in training for just such an emergency. When the crucial moment arrived the drill was forgotten and not the slightest effort to effect an orderly or prompt escape availed.

Victims Practically Incinerated.

As soon as firemen and volunteers could get close enough, attempts were made to pluck bodies from the death heaps at the doors. It was found that the flames had practically incinerated the bodies. Firemen with rakes, forks and shovels turned up blackened bones, little blackened skulls and masses of charred flesh, but bodies recognizable as such were no longer to be found. A fearful stench added to the horror of the scene.

Miss Anna Moran, the principal of the school, who escaped, says that the children made a mad rush for the door as soon as the alarm of fire was sounded, but were driven back by the choking smoke. Later the flames prevented the escape of many of them from the burning building.

County Coroner Burke immediately after the fire said:

"The construction of the schoolhouse was an outrage. The hallways were narrow and there was practically but one mode of exit. The children were caught like rats in a trap."

Bodies Are Taken Out.

The fire had swept away nearly all resemblance to human features in the majority of instances. Distracted parents soon began to gather and the work of identification of the blackened and mangled corpses began. The grewsome task of taking out the blackened torsos and bits of human remains was one of horror. A line of rescuers was formed, backed by half a dozen ambulances. As the bodies were untangled from the debris they were passed along to the stretchers and thence loaded in the ambulances. Mercifully covered with blankets, the pitiful sights were veiled from the crowd of curious that stretched about the entrance to the structure. As fast as a load was obtained it was driven away to the improvised morgue to be succeeded by another within a short time. The sights of the human charnel house caused the men delving into the mass of burned flesh to hesitate, but the work had to be done and done quickly, so their feelings had to be smothered for the time being as they tenderly handled all that was mortal of the little tots.

Bodies Numbered at Morgue.

Fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters passed up and down the lines formed of 170 corpses. To facilitate identification the bodies were numbered as they were received at the morgue. The first identification was made by the mother of Nels and Tommy Thompson, aged six and nine years respectively. The heads and arms had been burned from both bodies, but the mother recognized the shoes on their feet. And so the disheartening work went on accompanied now and then by a piercing shriek or plaintive moan as a loved one was recognized by clothing or token, such as ring or necklace. About the burned schoolhouse there are but few residences. In one of these Mrs. Clark Sprung lived. Her little boy, Alvon, aged seven, was a pupil in the second grade. When the fire started the mother ran over to the school and arrived when the first floor was a mass of flames. At a window on that floor she saw the face of her boy. He recognized her and pleaded for help. Rushing across the street Mrs. Sprung secured a stepladder and placed it against the window. Climbing up she reached for her boy. She caught him by the hair. It burned off in her hands and the lad fell back into the flames. Desolation unspeakable hangs over the vicinity of the school and the whole village of Collinwood. The school board met in special session at the temporary morgue late Wednesday afternoon to discuss the calamity, while the coroner prepared to hold an inquest to determine the cause and place the responsibility for the fire.

ON THE ROAD.

"Guests without baggage are required to pay in advance," significantly remarked the new clerk at the hotel.

"How much baggage is required?" asked the plainly-dressed traveler, who was signing his name in the register.

"Something more than that little old valise."

"Well, I have 36 cars of baggage, but it won't be here till Thursday of next week."

"Thirty-six cars of baggage? What kind?"

"Merely a circus and menagerie I happen to own."

"O, I beg your pardon!"—Chicago Tribune.

Its Size.

"Is this disfranchising measure they've passed, to amend the constitution?"

"Hardly to amend anything; it is more like another bad break."—Baltimore American.

VERY PERSONAL.



Lord Chumpy (dressed for the opera)—Here, boy, call me a four-wheeler, will you?
The Boy—Well, yer don't think I'd call yer hansom, do yer?—Comic Cuts.

Rhyming Romance.

He calls at 8
Upon Miss K.
And stays till 10;
They tete-a-tete
Leads him to 12
He thinks her 15—
At any 15.
An ideal 18
She names the 19;
They occur 20.
Alas, and 21;
They separate—
She, too much 22;
He, too much 23.
—Judge.

Very Appropriate.

"Yes," confided the garrulous barber, "I'm tired of working in the city and I think I shall go down south and raise pork."
"That so?" replied the regular patron. "What kind of swine are you going to raise?"
"Why, razorbacks."—Chicago Daily News.

Prohibition.

"Now that the lid is on tight, what shall we do to drown our sorrows?" exclaimed an advocate of demon rum.

"Drown them in the prohibition wave," replied the prohibitionist, who was somewhat of a wit himself.—Detroit Free Press.

Just What He Wanted.

"She said that she would never speak to me again."
"Well, what did you do?"
"I asked her if she meant it, and when she nodded her head, I asked her to be my wife. Such a chance as that was too good to lose."—Detroit Free Press.

A Physical Feat.

"When Jones found he had tackled the wrong man, he turned cold all over."
"Why?"
"To find himself unexpectedly in such hot water."—Baltimore American.

Fatigued Them Some.

"This attack on the Americans who have the rubber concessions in the Congo by the natives must rather interfere with the turning of the wheels of commerce."
"Rather looks as if they were getting rubber tired."

Discretion.

"So you are independently rich?"
"No, sir," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "I am rich. But in this era of popular criticism the richer a man is the more careful he has to be not to act in the least independent."—Washington Star.

Both Gaily.

Doris—Mamma, why is your hair turning gray?
Mamma—Because you are such a bad little girl sometimes.
Doris—What a bad child you must have been, mamma! Grandma's hair is almost white.—Judge.

The Limit.

Bacon—He's got one of those squeaky photographs you say.
Egbert—Yes, but that's not the worst of it; he reproduces a baggage solo on the thing!—Yonkers Statesman.

Got His.

The Prisoner—You know at this season of the year, Judge, it is better to give than receive.
The Judge—I know it. I'll give you ten days.—Yonkers Statesman.



ERNEST MCGAFFEY.

saving time. If your target was up, he stopped and took your letters to town, even, though he had no mail for you.

"What's in a name," some wiseacre said. What's in a letter means a great deal more, especially if a man and a woman are tucked away in a remote corner of the land, where the excitements are confined to a narrow circle, and where the advent of a letter is marked by a distinct thrill, whether it be dull or circular; the gentle reminder that the grocery bill is past due, or the glad intelligence that the Celebrated Bull-Con group of Bunk Copper mines wants to make you a rich man by selling you a grist of its incomparable ten cent shares of balloon juice.

To my wife and I, cut off from the turmoil and strife of the towns, buoyed and balanced in the dreamy procession of days that flowed past as imperceptibly as sunshine, the rural delivery was a never-failing source of interest, even when we knew we were not going to get any mail. Even when we had not answered the letters we had, and when there was not the remotest possibility of our getting so much as a newspaper, there was always the chance of having somebody else's mail left in our box.

What tragedies and what comedies are held in the mails? What courtesies and deep and recalcitrant debtors. What moan from impatient lovers.
"Send some white ship across the sea of silence," sings one uneasy spirit. But even then some ships are cast away, some sails go derelict, and many a chasm could have been bridged if only letters had gone straight to their destination.

Our faithful carrier came at first around 11 o'clock in the morning; after awhile he shifted to about five in the afternoon, and from then on it was usually this letter-hour, except as bad roads or storms made him late. He was a custom-made man, as custom one who was doing \$3,000

The attitude of a woman waiting for a letter she knows she ought not to expect, but nevertheless secretly hopes for, is akin to the pleased expectancy with which she sits waiting for partners at a dance. She fairly bristles at the thought that maybe she will have a good, long letter from somewhere, or somebody, regardless of the fact that 11 unanswered letters from various people to her, grace the top of her writing-desk.

"Anything for me," she plaintively inquires when you come in with your hands full of papers, magazines, and maybe a couple of letters to yourself.

"The Woman's Paradise Maker," you answer, handing her that periodical.

"Oh, pshaw!" she says viciously as she rips it up and skips back to the gowns, dollies and beauty column.

"Why, you haven't answered that bunch on the desk, yet, have you?" is your stupefied inquiry?

"What of it?" is her retort. "You got two letters yourself, didn't you?" she goes on with crushing feminine logic.

You square yourself by letting her read your letters, if you are a diplomat, and peace again does the dove act.

There is one sinister feature of all letter-carrying, city or country, and that is you finally come to regard the carrier as your bitter enemy. He could bring you mail if he wanted to, you argue. Probably he overlooked or mislaid it, and, when he comes and goes day after day with nothing but the weather report you get mad enough to actually ambush and assassinate him. Maybe he leaves a circular with somebody's name that begins with a "Mc," as your name begins, in your box instead of the right one. You meet him next day with a bitter smile and with studied politeness hand it back with a painful look as much as to say, "Probably that's where some of my mail is going."

