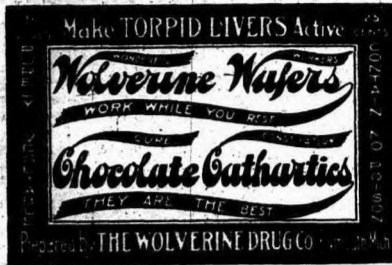


THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO. 31

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1077.



AN EASTER BARGAIN

This week and next, we offer you

Eaton-Hurlbut Box Papeteries,

a dozen varieties, all pure linen texture and the latest novelties, the kind for which you pay 50c per box elsewhere; our price until April 25th, will be **33c**, after that the price will go up.

Wouldn't it be well to buy your year's supply now, and save 33 1/2 per cent? Pretty good interest on your investment isn't it? Look at them in our window.

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. Residence 'Phone No. 5, 3r.

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

Central : Grocery

Elephant Opportunities for SAVING.

Are here for those in need of Groceries. Also Vegetables and Fruits in season. Come and look them over even if you do not buy.

Fruits.

Strawberries, Oranges, Bananas, Figs and Dates.

Vegetables.

Asparagus, Parsnips, Green Onions, Turnips, Beets, Lettuce, Cucumbers and Radishes.

Give us your Saturday Order for Vegetables.

Phone Us. Free Delivery.

GITTINS BROS

CENTRAL GROCERY.

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

FREE CHURCH.

The ladies' aid society was held at the church Thursday.

Mrs. Agnes Voorhies of Detroit, formerly of this place, has been visiting her old friends and neighbors the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Renger spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Clarenceville.

George Barker and wife of Sheldon and J. C. Root and wife of Salem spent Sunday at N. L. Cole's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Heath of Canada visited the former's sister, Mrs. George Walker of this place last week.

A. B. Coleman of Attica has been visiting his sister, Mrs. L. Laraway.

The funeral of H. A. Collins of Ypsilanti was held at Free Church last Sunday at two o'clock.

Mrs. J. D. Forshee is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. John Shanklin.

Anson Hearn and wife of Plymouth spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Quackenbush.

Mrs. Minette Helmuth is improving the looks of her house very much by painting it.

Wm. Duncan, formerly of this place is reported to be very low at this writing.

James Gates and wife spent Sunday with Frank King's at Ypsilanti.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanoil, it does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial 30c bottle will convince you. Get it at J. L. Gale's drug store.

SALEM

D. E. Smith of Detroit spent a couple of days with friends here last week.

Mrs. N. A. Withee, who has been sick for several weeks past, is still confined to her bed.

A. C. Wheeler was in Detroit on business Wednesday.

Mrs. Chas. Stanbro was a Detroit visitor Tuesday and Wednesday.

The ladies' aid of the Lapham M. E. church met with Mr. and Mrs. L. Bussey for dinner Wednesday.

The B. Y. P. U. hold an ice cream social at the home of Dr. Maynard this evening.

Chas. Kinsler and family visited relatives in Plymouth Sunday.

Miss Francis Fish, who has been spending the winter at S. C. Wheeler's returned to her home in Grand Rapids Wednesday.

Mrs. S. C. Wheeler visited her brother and family in Howell a couple of days this week.

F. C. Wheeler attended the ball game in Detroit Wednesday.

The Detroit Creamery Co. is putting down a well at their skimming station in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nelson were Ann Arbor visitors Tuesday.

The B. Y. P. U. had a new Independent phone placed in the Baptist parsonage last week.

STARK.

Miss Russell was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Coats last Sunday.

Miss Carrie Baker was a visitor at the Plymouth school last Friday.

Mrs. Louis Krumm spent a couple of days the past week in Detroit.

Paul Kabowski spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Egloff spent last Sunday with Mrs. Egloff's father, E. Maynard.

John Krumm Sr., entertained company from Detroit last Sunday.

Edwin Maynard is entertaining his daughter, Mrs. Lou McDonald of Clarkston.

Mrs. Lucy Mosher of River Rouge was a guest of her sister Mrs. John Bennett last Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Grim, a baby girl, Saturday, April 18.

Mrs. Clement Sison of Capac was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Bennett Saturday and Sunday.

George Griffin spent Thursday and Friday in Detroit and while there he purchased a very fine horse.

He Got What He Needed.

"Nine years ago it looked as if my time had come," says Mr. C. Farthing, of Mill Creek, Ind., Pa. "I was so run down that life hung on a very slender thread. It was then my druggist recommended Electric Bitters. I bought a bottle and I got what I needed—strength. I had one foot in the grave, but Electric Bitters put it back on the turf again, and I've been well ever since." Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's drug store. 50c.

BERINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw of Detroit visited the latter's mother, Mrs. J. Bridge and daughter Lena one day last week.

Mr. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. George Edwards and children of Eloise visited at Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baehr's last Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Wolf and son Hans of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Schultz last Tuesday.

Mrs. Norton visited her daughter, Mrs. John Klumpf of Northville last Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Mae Kubik visited Mrs. Zach Merriman last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKinney and daughters and Mr. and Mrs. Asa Shaw and daughter of Elm visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk last Sunday.

Mrs. F. Theuer and son Carl were in Detroit last week Thursday.

Naomi Shaw is spending the week with her grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Sherman, Mrs. Edith and Bertha Meldrum were in Detroit last week Friday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Herr, a son, Friday, April 17. All doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson last Sunday.

Mrs. Mae Kubik and Ione Fox were in Inkster last Wednesday.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. S. Cummings and Mrs. Charles Wright spent Friday in Wayne.

Mr. Barnum and family have moved onto the Ben Simons farm.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Borgeau and family of Detroit are going to move on their farm at this place and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Foster into the tenant house.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Durham are at Grosse Ile helping to care for the former's mother.

Mrs. S. Cummings spent the latter part of last week at Schwartz Creek to attend the funeral of a relative.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Borgeau spent Sunday with the former's father here.

Joe Roach lost a valuable horse last Monday.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Miss Magraw of Salem visited Miss Mamie Boyle this week.

Mrs. James Heeny entertained her mother, Mrs. James Spencer, Sunday.

J. J. Lucas entertained Mrs. Phoebe Shook of Ft. Wayne, Ind., Monday. She was enroute to visit her son Emory in Oakland county.

Chas. Tiffin is hustling in good earnest this year and takes the lead with 20 acres of oats in on the 20th.

We have never doubted Hazel Schroch's popularity here and it seems it extends abroad, for she received 22 Easter postcards this past week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Guilford entertained Easter. Nineteen relatives were present and a pleasant reunion was enjoyed. Ohio reunited in Michigan.

James Warrington and son arrived with all their goods this week.

How we would like to see those holes filled up on the west town line! This way, Mr. Highway Commissioner, please.

Mrs. George Innis' brother-in-law, George Somerset of Wallaceburg, Ont., visited them the first of the week.

Walter Balco has been absent from school because of the death of his grandfather.

We are told there is a mixture of good and evil in us all. Certainly the tramp who spent Tuesday night in the school-house well illustrated this. With surprising honesty he left a note on a horse blanket he had "borrowed," telling to whom it belonged, and then pocketed a pencil, a pair of scissors and two pocket knives. We are not anxious to entertain him again.

FOR SALE—Seven Shoas weighing 50 pounds and seven pigs ready to wean. Inquire of J. C. O'Bryan. Phone 917 11. 15.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

The Ladies Aid Society met Wednesday Apr. 22nd, with Mrs. L. Bussey.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Savery were in Detroit Sunday to attend the funeral of a cousin.

Mrs. Libbie Nelson and daughter Grace have been visiting a few days in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Kane called at H. Whitaker's Sunday.

H. B. VanAken called on friends at the corners Saturday.

Wm. Duncan is very low at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Nelson spent Sunday with their daughter and family at South Lyon.

Mrs. Sarah Bissell has been very sick with pneumonia but is gaining slowly under the care of Dr. Wald.

Drug Talks

Worth Heeding

No. 2.

There is as much difference between fresh medicines and stale medicines as there is between fresh eggs and stale eggs. The former are good and wholesome and the latter are worthless. We can say the same of rubber goods, toilet articles, sponges and sundries.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE FAMOUS HERMANWILE GUARANTEED CLOTHING

has a double guarantee—the makers' and ours. The quality is right—the price is more than right—with absolute satisfaction for both you and ourselves thrown in for good measure. "Hermanwile Guaranteed Clothing" is real value—every stitch has been put in to stay—every garment is cut and fitted and made up, to maintain the reputation it has as

"The Best Medium Price Clothing in the United States."

If you want a SUIT—OVERCOAT—RAINCOAT at from \$10 to \$20—

you can't do as well, for the same money, in Plymouth, as here, because no clothing is sold, at any price, which FITS BETTER—LOOKS BETTER—or gives more thorough satisfaction.

E. L. RIGGS

Some Exceptional Values

SILK DEPT.

We have a very complete stock of Rough Ponzee silks, all the new shades and a range of qualities, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25. Also Natural Pongee, 19 to 36 in., of foreign and domestic manufacture—50c to \$1.25 a yard. Choice and exclusive styles in Foulards, 50c to \$1.25.

DRESS GOODS DEPT.

We still have a good assortment of shades in brown and navy, in the 50in. All wool Batiste, which we are selling at 49c a yard. Two special lots of novelty suitings, much under price, 69c and \$1 yd.

WHITE GOODS DEPT.

One case of 32 in. Figured White Madras, suitable for men's shirts and ladies' shirt waists, ten different styles, regular price 25c., for 19c. One lot of all over Embroideries, suitable for shirt waists and panels for dresses, at exactly half regular price.

DRAPERY DEPT.

White Bobbinet Bedspreads with bolster sham to match, from \$5.75 up. Colored muslin Bedspreads with shams to match, pink, blue and yellow, \$3.50 each. White muslin ruffled Curtains, 50c, 65c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a pair. Muslin and Net Curtains made to order. Colored Grenadine Curtains, just the thing for summer cottages, \$1.01, \$1.75 and \$2.50 a pair. Headquarters for Mattresses, Blankets, Comforters and all kinds of bedding. We are still selling the 60 lb. French Edge \$30.00 Ostermoor Mattress for \$18.50 each. Detroit agents for the Ostermoor Mattresses.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

165 to 169 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

Rent Receipt Books

15c.

Get them at The Mail Office

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. BAKER, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH MICHIGAN

Railroad to Mecca.

Announcement has lately been made that the railway from Damascus to Mecca will be completed as far as Medina on September 1, and that in two years more the remaining 200 miles to Mecca will be ready for use. This is one of the most remarkable railroads in the world. Some, if not all, the money for its construction has been contributed by Muslims in British India and in Africa, as well as in Turkey, and it is regarded by them as a religious enterprise. It is intended to make easier the pilgrimage to the holy city. The religious motive has not only led the faithful in various parts of the world to contribute money for the railroad, but, stranger still, it has led the Turkish officials and contractors engaged in the actual work of construction to abstain from their usual practices of dishonesty, which in America are in a general way called "grafting." The road runs through a waterless desert for long distances, and in these parts has not cost, including rolling-stock, more than \$12,500 a mile. The best record made in track-laying is two and three-quarter miles in a day. Arrangements are already making in Medina to celebrate the entrance of the new road into the city. While it is a religious enterprise to the Muslims, the rest of the world is aware that it has great political value to the Turkish sultan, for it will make it easier for him to control Arabia by sending troops there quickly, and it will also afford an easy route for dispatching an army to the Egyptian frontier in case he should think it desirable to assist the Egyptians in any effort to throw off British rule.

Value of Psychological Research.

Why should not psychological investigations lead to practical results, asks Sir Oliver Lodge, F. R. S., in the World To-Day. Are we satisfied with the preaching of chaplains. That is as civilized people content to grow a perennial class of habitual criminals, and to keep them in check only by devices appropriate to savages; hunting them, flogging them, locking them up, exterminating them? It is unwise and unscientific to leave prisoners merely to the discipline of wardens and to the preaching of chaplains. That is not the way to attack a disease of the body politic. I have no full-blown treatment to suggest, but I foresee that there will be one in the future. Society will not be content always to pursue these methods of barbarism; the resources of civilization are not really exhausted, though for centuries they have appeared to be. The criminal demands careful study on the psychological side, and remedy or palliation will be a direct outcome of one aspect of our researches. The influence of the unconscious or subliminal self, the power of suggestion, the influence of one mind over another, the phenomena of so-called "possession," these are not academic or scientific facts alone; they have a deep practical bearing, and sooner or later it must be put to the proof.

Appropos of its "bargain list," a firm of manufacturers announces that it recently sold "a 1907 second-hand automobile" to the vice-president of one of the largest transcontinental lines; another to the president of a national bank; a third to a prominent real estate dealer; another to a famous Wall street operator; one to a well-known and popular man of letters; another to the president of a great commercial enterprise, and yet another to a noted corporation attorney. "This is a class of buyers," it is added, "who in the past would not consider any but a new car." Perhaps the reason is not far to seek. They are not the only persons who are economizing.

It is pleasant to hear of the bravery and unselfishness of American sailors even in time of peace, when they are supposed to have little to do outside of routine duty. Rear Admiral Evans, commander of the battleship fleet, reports to the naval authorities at Washington the highly commendable conduct of four seamen while at Punta Arenas, Chile. This consisted of entering, at great personal risk, a boat that was leaking badly and proceeding to the rescue of two midshipmen who had been thrown into the water by the capsizing of a dingy and were in imminent danger of drowning. But the Yankee sailor is always cool-headed, resourceful and dependable.

An educator in New York opposes the "feminizing" of boys, citing as an illustration of his theory that women are not in favor of war. He evidently never followed the proceedings of a D. A. R. business convention or election when in full blast.

In Belgium breeders are obliged to keep a record of all cattle raised by them, and each animal has a registered trade number, which is engraved on the ring fastened to its ear.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

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

ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

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

IN CONGRESS.

Speaker Cannon's resolution providing for an investigation of the paper trust was adopted by the house by a strict party vote. The speaker then announced the committee of six to conduct the inquiry, as follows: Mann (Ill.), Stafford (Wis.), Ryan (N. Y.), Miller (Kan.), Hannon (O.), and Sims (Tenn.).

President Roosevelt signed the employers' liability bill after Attorney General Bonaparte had declared it constitutional.

The house committee on banking and currency voted to lay on the table the financial bill offered by Representative Vreeland of New York as a substitute for the Aldrich bill, and decided to report favorably the bill introduced by Chairman Fowler, providing for a currency commission.

The house by a party vote upheld Speaker Cannon's summary action in squelching the filibusters.

The house committee on banking and currency voted unanimously to table the Aldrich financial bill. It also was decided to give a hearing to Representative Vreeland of New York, who recently introduced a financial bill.

The senate passed the Overman bill providing that injunctions against the enforcement of state laws can only be issued by a majority of three federal judges who are to pass upon them. The senate confirmed the nomination of John S. Leech of Illinois to be public printer to succeed Charles A. Stillings.

The house passed the navy bill after leaving to the secretary of the navy the selection of submarines.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Dr. Russell J. Wilbur, former dean of the Chicago cathedral, left the Episcopal church and entered the Catholic church.

Ferd Warner, member of the house of delegates of St. Louis, was convicted of bribery by a jury and sentenced to serve two years in the penitentiary. William Cooke, husband of Grace MacGowan Cooke, the well-known authoress, filed suit for absolute divorce charging desertion.

Preliminary steps were taken for the release of Harry K. Thaw from the insane asylum by habeas corpus.

Gov. Deneen granted reprieve to June 12 to Herman Billik of Chicago, condemned poisoner.

Henry M. Calk of Portland, Ore., was nominated on the Republican ticket for United States senator, defeating Senator Charles W. Fulton.

In recognition of his work in behalf of the red man, Senator Clapp of Minnesota, chairman of the committee on Indian affairs, has been made a chief of the Crow tribe.

GENERAL NEWS.

Mercy hospital in Big Rapids, Mich., was destroyed by fire. All the patients in the institution and the 40 sisters of mercy were rescued uninjured.

The business section of Vergennes, Ill., was wiped out by fire.

Instructions for William H. Taft were refused by the state and second district conventions of New Hampshire.

William Wolcott and Charles Wolcott, brothers of Milan, Mich., were instantly killed near Dearborn, Mich., when the automobile in which they were riding was struck by a Michigan Central train.

The bank of Wauseon, at Wauseon, O., closed its doors because of heavy withdrawals.

The grand jury in Kansas City returned indictments against 142 actors, managers and employes of local playhouses for violating the Sunday laws.

The Alberta government has issued a warrant for the arrest of Capt. Sarbottle, who disappeared recently and is said to be \$7,000 short in his accounts as collector of inland revenue for that province.

Striking high school students at Maysville, Ky., struck Superintendent Clurgit with missiles while he was trying to induce them to return to their desks.

Russian troops that invaded Persia to punish Kurdish raiders defeated the tribesmen in a pitched battle and destroyed three of their villages.

Algerian tribesmen attacked a French column but were repulsed with considerable loss after a desperate fight.

A national spelling contest is to be held at Cleveland in connection with the meeting of the National Educational association.

Two little daughters of William M. Watts were cremated near Worthington, Ind., in a barn by a blaze that started while playing.

State police protected the street cars from the mobs at Chester, Pa. One officer was shot.

The supreme court of Wisconsin handed down a decision which in effect makes impossible the forming of a drainage system out of 35,000 acres of land known as the Madison Marsh.

In town elections in Illinois the saloons won in 66 places and the "drys" in 44.

Gold, silver and lead, valued at \$5,000, were found in an abandoned pile of brick where stood an old smelter at Argentine, Mo.

The board of aldermen of Rockford, Ill., adopted a resolution providing for an investigation into graft charges against several members of their body.

Three vagrants expelled from Shawnee, Okla., fell off a raft and were drowned in the Indian river.

Forty-one persons were killed and 60 injured in a railway collision near Melbourne, Australia.

Turkey conceded Italy's rights to establish post offices in Turkish territory and the Italian squadron did not sail for Asia Minor.

N. D. Harlan and W. E. Valk, former clerks in the land office, testified in the land fraud case in Washington that they were paid large sums of money for expediting land deals and for divulging information about boundaries of proposed forest reserves.

The bravery and coolness of John Truby, an employe of the Adams Express company at Oil City, Pa., prevented a burglar from getting a package containing \$20,000. Several shots were exchanged between Truby and the robber.

Maybelle F. Strawnski died at the Riverside hospital, New York, from a pin prick in her thumb which resulted in septicemia.

Three-year-old Mildred Wilson of Upper Sandusky, O., was killed by eating headache tablets.

A special grand jury exonerated the officers of New York traction companies of criminal actions but scored the companies for making political contributions.

The prince of Wales will visit Quebec in July to dedicate the monument on the plains of Abraham of Gen. Wolfe and Montcalm, who lost their lives there.

President Castro is to install a wireless telegraph service in five Venezuelan cities.

Oriental Limited No. 2, the Great Northern's fast passenger train: east-bound, was wrecked and burned near Summit, Mont.

Burglars dynamited a safe in the grain store of Youland & McManus at Lynn, Mass., and escaped with \$1,800.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra started on a visit to Copenhagen, Stockholm and Christiania.

Too proud to accept aid from his countrymen, Prince Constantine Paleologue of Greece, who is related to many of the royal families of the old world, is seeking employment in New York.

Mistaken for burglars, John and William D. Frank, sons of R. O. Frank, an East side grocer in Columbus, O., were shot and killed by City Patrolmen Heinz and Casey.

At Warrensburg, Mo., F. O. Hawes, 32 years old, while temporarily insane, shot and killed Marshal James Ryan and Night Watchman Basbahn, and mortally wounded Night Watchman R. P. Pollock. He was shot and killed himself by a negro porter for a local hotel.

W. W. Hutton, principal of the high school at Manhattan, Kan., was waylaid by three men, beaten into insensibility, robbed and thrown under the wheels of a train, losing one leg.

An Italian squadron set out for the purpose of making a demonstration in Turkish waters. The squadron comprises 19 warships, carrying 7,000 men. The difficulty between the two nations arises out of the refusal of the Turkish government to permit the installation of Italian post offices in Turkish territory, though they are maintained by other nations.

The American battleship fleet was divided and anchored in four harbors of Los Angeles.

Mrs. Jessie Llewellyn Call, daughter of ex-Gov. Llewellyn of Kansas and a well-known newspaper writer, committed suicide in Chicago because of ill health.

The eighty-sixth anniversary of Gen. U. S. Grant's birthday was observed in New York. Secretary Taft, Andrew Carnegie and Leslie M. Shaw addressing a meeting in the Metropolitan temple.

Union labor at meetings throughout the country protested against recent supreme court decisions and demanded that congress pass certain bills.

James Lally, charged with the murder of Herbert Johnson, a newspaper man, was burned to death in a fire which destroyed the jail at Seneca, Kan.

A receiver was appointed for the Odell Brokerage company of Cincinnati, one of the largest concerns of the kind in the country.

With the dawn of Easter Sunday, Pope Pius' decree on marriage, emphasizing the sanctity of the relation, went into effect in every Roman Catholic parish in this country.

Dr. Lucy Hagenow, a Chicago midwife, was sentenced to 20 years in the penitentiary for causing the death of Mrs. Annie Horvath.

About 40 Japanese laborers perished in a great landslide near Alberta canyon, in the Cascade mountains.

Gus Long killed his landlady, Mrs. Beale Gbert, in Detroit, and then committed suicide.

Jesse W. Osborne of Kokomo, Ind., confessed that he killed his sweetheart, Fairy McClain Miller, in a jealous rage on April 7.

Rev. George W. Tomson, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Woodbury, N. J., shot and killed himself because of a scandal following the announcement of his engagement to a wealthy widow.

Four delegates-at-large instructed to work and vote for William H. Taft in the Chicago convention until he is nominated for the presidency, were elected by the Minnesota Republican state convention.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

TWO MILAN MEN KILLED IN A NEW AUTO WHICH THEY WERE DRIVING HOME

BURNING OF A HOSPITAL.

Matters of News Gathered in Various Parts of the State Briefly Told.

William and Charles Wolcott, the Milan brothers, who were killed Tuesday afternoon while crossing the Michigan Central tracks at Dearborn in their automobile, were taking their first ride in the machine. They bought the auto in Detroit and, despite the advice of the seller, started for their home without a chauffeur. "Not knowing much about handling the runabout, you'd better have a driver," was the last word to them. There is a sand bank at the crossing where the accident occurred and the view of the tracks is also obscured by bushes. The train was moving more than 40 miles an hour. The mangled bodies and crushed auto were put on the train and taken to an undertaking establishment.

Mrs. Harriet Wolcott, the aged mother of the men killed, is prostrated. They were her only sons. Both had lived in Milan practically all their lives. William was a confectioner and Charles conducted a barber shop. The former was 40 years old and leaves a widow and daughter, aged 12. Charles, aged 36, is survived by a widow and 16-year-old son.

RESCUE OF PATIENTS.

Twenty-five patients were carried to safety when a fire was discovered in the cupola of Mercy hospital, Big Rapids. The flames spread rapidly through the building and the wings. The nurses and sisters remained in the building until the last patient had been removed. A number of the nurses succeeded in saving their valuables. The loss will be about \$100,000, of which \$30,000 is covered by insurance. Defective wiring is believed to have started the blaze. Mercy hospital was erected 25 years ago. Its equipment was modern and flanked by lawns and gardens. Its location was almost ideal. It was the headquarters of the Sisters of Mercy in western Michigan.

GLAZIER'S TRIAL.

In the circuit court Tuesday morning Judge Wiest denied the petition of attorneys for F. P. Glazier for a change of venue from Ingham to Jackson county in the trial of the charges arising out of the recent grand jury indictments. "The contention is that an unprejudiced jury cannot be drawn in Ingham county," said Judge Wiest. "The petitioner, by this claim, shows a lack of understanding regarding the condition of public sentiment in this county. The contention that Governor Warner has 'poisoned' the public mind against Glazier need not be passed upon. The claim would not only in this county if it were true. The contention that newspaper publications relative to the case have created an imbecilic sentiment does not hold. In view of the fact that Detroit papers, which are meant, circulate in Jackson county as largely as they do in Ingham."

It is understood that Glazier will try again before the supreme court. The case is called for trial during the May term.

Bonding Companies Sued. Attorney General Bird began suit Friday afternoon against the bonding companies that furnished surety for ex-State Treasurer Glazier for the state money he deposited in his Chelsea bank. The suits total \$150,000, and are against the following companies: The Federal Union Surety Co., Indianapolis, \$57,500; United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co., Baltimore, \$25,000; Title Guaranty & Surety Co., Scranton, \$25,000; Metropolitan Surety Co., New York, \$25,000; Bankers' Surety Co., Cleveland, \$17,500.

The American Surety Co. of New York, has paid its bond of \$50,000.

Evaded Taxes. In a resolution to the Port Huron council Mayor Bell declared that it was his belief that the owners of stock in the city had evaded taxes of about \$125,000 by transferring bank stocks just before the tax assessments were made. He calls attention to the refusal of the bank cashiers to testify before the review board, and his request for an investigation by the city attorney was granted. A special meeting will be held April 23 to hear the report.

AROUND THE STATE. The Pontiac Brewing Co. will contend before the supreme court that its charter to do business for 30 years overruled the local option adoption.

People who own lots in the Outing Beach resort, which was recently platted off into small lots for resort purposes, are clamoring to the county treasurer's office to know why they are not taxed for the property. Because much of it is valueless the county does not want to go to the expense of assessing it, for much of the poor land would be turned back to the county for taxes, and the board of supervisors would have a large-sized "white elephant" on their hands.

Abijah Paine, stabbed in the right eye with an umbrella by John McConnell, of Bay City, is able to hear and understand what is being said to him. He is sightless and his throat and entire right side are paralyzed. McConnell is being held pending the result of Paine's injuries.

Edward Hoyt, a former high school football player and shot putter, made his way to the third story of the Montgomery block in Muskegon, which caught fire Tuesday afternoon, and rescued Miss Helen McNabb, carrying her down the fire escape while hundreds in the street below cheered him.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

Battle Creek's "city beautiful" habit has broken out again.

Walter Dumbrowski died from injuries received in a Cheboygan saloon brawl.

A sale of state lands in Menominee and Mecosta counties was held in Lansing.

With 35 sub-committees, a three-day campaign has been started for a \$40,000 industrial fund for a "greater Ann Arbor."

Mothers in the Syrian colony in Lansing wrap their infants in bundles and carry them on their backs in the same manner as do the Indians.

Mrs. William A. Peck, of Linden, got \$4,000 damages for the death of her husband at a Grand Trunk Western grade crossing in Swamp Creek.

During a barn raising on the farm of Thomas Vantine near Watertown Center, Henry Foster, aged 17, fell from a rafter and may die of his injuries.

Benjamin James, a colored stone mason, fell down a flight of stairs from a Lansing barber shop and received injuries that resulted in his death two hours later.

Instead of a huge fish two boys pulled from the St. Joseph river the corpse of Charles Carlson, who has been missing from Berrien Springs for several weeks.

A new bed and couch factory, employing 700 hands, is a likely summer addition to Battle Creek's industries, the matter of the transfer being now under discussion.

Convicted of cutting out a horse's tongue, Max Minney, one of the most mysterious criminals ever convicted in St. Joseph county, has been denied a motion for a new trial.

Repair work on the old Buchanan dam, which was badly damaged during the recent spring flood, will be completed in about a week. The dam is said to be worth \$250,000.

While escaping from a fire in their general store at Mayfield, Thomas Smith and his family were forced to escape through a window. Mrs. Smith was badly cut by broken glass.

Pere Marquette officials, after an inspection, announced that \$25,000 would be spent at Pentwater for a harbor bridge, track improvements and a new depot in the center of the town.

Victor Aho, who was shot by John Lathi, as the result of a drunken brawl, is dead at Marquette. Lathi, who is 27 and has a wife and two children, is locked up in the county jail at Alger.

At least one-third of the counties in Michigan have established county normal training schools. Berrien county is to have one and St. Joseph is plugging for all she is worth to have it located at St. Joseph.

Whether or not the city accepts them, plans have been drawn for Battle Creek's flood-preventing canal by City Engineer E. U. Hunt. The proposed improvement representing a cost of several thousand dollars.

Henry Greenleaf was struck by a Grand Trunk freight engine while walking on the tracks in Battle Creek Saturday night. He displayed wonderful vitality by living until Sunday afternoon with a broken neck and a fractured skull.

Contractors at the dam at Berrien Springs are having some trouble in securing workmen on the construction of the big retaining wall. Most of the Italians have quit and there are few employed on the wall. It is said that the trouble is over wages.

Charles Prince, of Provement, fell between the rails in front of a M. & N. E. local freight. The pilot ran over the body and the wheels crushed off his left arm. A pint of whisky in a reeppocket escaped unbroken. Internal injuries may result seriously.

Two months ago she 2-year-old daughter of Paul Thiede, of Owosso, swallowed a peanut and physicians thought she would die of strangulation. The nut, however, passed into her lungs, and though she has been seriously ill, she is now recovering.

While playing with a loaded shotgun John Johnson, son of Mrs. John Johnson, of Kneeland, accidentally discharged the gun. The contents went through the wall and struck the boy's mother, who was in another room. The woman, however, will recover.

At the organization in Chicago of the Interstate commission to investigate lake pollution, Secretary Shumway was elected treasurer. A meeting will be held in Grand Rapids May 30 to arouse public interest. Shumway wants the mayors of the Lake Michigan cities to co-operate as a sub-committee.

Speaking of the Huller shooting case in which Floyd Huller is being held on a charge of firing the shot that necessitated the amputation of his father's arm. Prosecuting Attorney Stewart says: "The case rests with Floyd Huller's father. If he takes the stand and testifies that it was not his son who fired the shot I cannot hope for conviction, although it may be possible to win the case on circumstantial evidence."

Although the work of excavating for the new postoffice in Flint is practically complete, a change has been made in the plans which will necessitate the performance of a good part of it over again. When the ground was broken two weeks ago it was the general regret of the citizens that the building would be so near the street, but now everyone is satisfied for the building will be placed back from the street and will have a lawn.

Official announcement is that the Grand Trunk's locomotive shops in Battle Creek will be finished July 1 and opened November 1 with 500 men. When the first batch of engines reach an advanced stage, a second group of men will be employed, until within a year from 1,000 to 2,000 men will be at work. The industry, now so nearly completed, represents over \$3,000,000 expenditure.

After a separation of over 20 years, Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Thomas have returned to Lapeer and are settling down in their old home. The two were married 43 years ago, but parted when they disagreed in domestic affairs.

POLITICAL NOTES.

When the Michigan state prohibitionists convened in Kalamazoo they drew up the following platform but suppressed it, fearing that it was too radical for the party:

In favor of prohibition; in favor of the initiative and referendum; commendation of Roosevelt's action towards trusts and illegal combines; in favor of the immediate revision of the tariff; in favor of a governmental good roads system; in favor of postal savings banks; in favor of electing United States senators by the direct vote of the people; government control of railroads, telegraph systems and express companies; government ownership of municipal utilities; condemnation of the work of the last "con. com." because it did not include some provision for prohibition in the new constitution; urging improvement of the schools.

The convention left the platform in the hands of the special committee consisting of Dr. Samuel Dickie, president of Albion college; State Chairman W. A. Taylor, and Rev. M. S. Jenkins, of Holland, chairman of the convention. The committee will revise the platform and make it public.

Joseph Tracy, of Detroit, was indorsed for the presidential nomination at the national prohibition convention and the entire delegation of 71 from this state was instructed to vote for him.

The Big Fleet.

An arrangement has been made at the navy department whereby the cities of Monterey and Santa Cruz, is each to enjoy a visit from the entire Atlantic fleet one whole day. The original plan contemplated a division of the fleet between Monterey and Santa Cruz during the entire stay in the waters of the Monterey bay.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

The price of fish has doubled as the result of a "fish war" started in New York city.

Owen Griffith, miner, alleges that he was kicked by a mean mule of the Consolidated Coal Co. of Bay City, and asks \$10,000 for his injuries.

A mass meeting was held in Free-land to protest against the proposed removal into Saginaw county of the saloons ousted from Midland county. Townships on the border will ask that the saloon men's bonds be rejected.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$12.00; choice, \$11.50; stock, \$11.00; good fat cows, \$10.50; common cows, \$9.00; calves, \$8.00; choice heavy hogs, \$12.50; fair, \$12.00; good, \$11.50; light, \$11.00; stock, \$10.50; choice feeding steers, \$10.00; fair, \$9.50; poor, \$9.00; stock, \$8.50; choice, \$8.00; fair, \$7.50; poor, \$7.00; stock, \$6.50; milkers, large, young, medium, age, \$4.00; common, \$3.00.

Veal calves—Market steady. Last week's prices: best grades, \$6.75; others, \$5.00; milk cows and springers, dull, \$4.75; milk cows, \$4.50; sheep and lambs—Market, best wools 10c higher; other good stuff steady; common grades, 25c lower and full best lambs, \$8.00; fair, \$7.50; good lambs, \$6.00; light to common lambs, \$4.50; clip lambs, \$5.00; fair to good butchers, \$4.50; good and common, \$2.50; spring lambs, \$1.00.

Hog—Market 25c lower. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$5.75; \$6.00; pigs, \$4.00; light Yorkers, \$3.75; roughs, \$3.50; stags, 1-2 c.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Market 15c higher; best export steers, \$6.75; best shipping steers, \$6.10; best 1,000 lb steers, \$5.75; best fat cows, \$4.50; milk cows, \$4.25; calves, \$3.75; common, \$3.50; trimmers, \$3.00; best fat heifers, \$5.00; butchers' heifers, \$4.50; light butchers' heifers, \$4.00; best feeders, \$4.75; stockers, \$4.25; export hogs, \$4.25; stock hogs, \$3.50; choice, \$3.00; common, \$2.00; Hogs—Yorkers, \$3.25; mostly \$2.00; heavy, \$1.75; pigs, \$1.50; roughs, \$1.25; clipped weak, \$1.00; Sheep and lambs—Market active; best wool lambs, \$8.15; 2-culls, \$7.50; 7-culls, \$7.25; yearlings, \$7.25; weathers, \$7.25; ewes, \$6.25; \$5.50; best clipped wethers, \$6.50; ewes, \$5.50; 5-culls, \$5.25; clipped steady, \$4.75; heavy, \$4.00.

Grain, Etc. Detroit—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 44c; May opened with an advance of 1/4c to 94c, declined 1/4c and advanced to 94c; July opened at 94c, declined to 86c and advanced to 86c; September opened at 86c, declined to 85c, advanced to 85c; No. 3 red, 91c; No. 1 white, 94c. Corn—Cash No. 3, 65c; No. 3 yellow, 65c; sample, 1 car at 67c. Oats—Cash No. 3 white, 56c asked; May, 54c bid. Rice—Cash, No. 2, 81c asked. Beans—Cash, \$2.48; May, \$2.32. Clover—Prime, 40c; 20 bags at \$11.50; October, 100 bags at \$7.35; 50 bags at \$7.40; prime alfalfa, 6 bags at \$12.

Timothy seed—Prime spot, 75 bags at \$2. Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$2.00; coarse, \$1.75; middlings, \$2.00; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$2.25; corn and oat chop, \$2.25 per ton. Flour—Michigan patent, best, \$5.50; ordinary patent, \$4.95; straight, \$4.85; clear, \$4.60 per bbl. in wood.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending April 23, 1907. LYCEUM THEATRE—Every Night. Mats: Sun, Wed, Sat. 10c, 25c, 50c. Vaughan Glass in "The Man on the Box." LAFAYETTE THEATRE—Mrs. T. M. Thorne and Her Friends. 25c, 50c, \$1.00. All Matinees Except Sunday. "SAPHO." New Stock Company with Louise Dunbar and Rodney Hanson in the leading roles. WHITNEY OPERA HOUSE—Matinee Daily, except Wednesday. 10c, 20c, 30c. "The Phantom Detective." TEMPLE THEATRE—VAUDEVILLE—Afternoon, 2:15, 5c to 50c. Evening, 6:25, 10c to 50c. "As a Man Sows."

While handling a gun, Mrs. H. S. Humphreys, of Kalamazoo, accidentally discharged the weapon and shot off three of her toes.

In a quarrel, Harry Belcher, aged 13, kicked Peter Engelen, janitor of a Port Huron school, and broke his leg. The boy was arrested.

After all the question of who in mayor of Flint has gone to the court. A quo warranto proceeding has been commenced in the circuit court, directed against Horace C. Spenser, stating that he is wrongfully occupying the chair and claiming that the office belongs to George R. McKinley.

FROM CITY TO FARM

"Ye who listen with credulity to the whippersnappers of fancy, who possess with unwearied persistence the opinion that the present day will be equalled by the morrow, attend to the history of Kansas, Prince of Abyssinia."

By ERNEST MCGAFFEY

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

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The Independence of Farm Life

"Hard times, hard times come again no more."

What strikes the casual sojourner most who comes from the city to the country is the total absence of any look of worry in the faces of the people about him. He sees many types of the dwellers in rural districts, and all stages of existence included, and men and women, boys and girls, all seem to be freed from that hungry, anxious look, which shows so plainly in the visages of the dwellers in large towns. When they are through with their work they show it in a sense of having thrown off the cares of the day. In the cities, and especially on the sidewalks and in the cars, the men and women who have been released for a brief respite from their tasks have a hunted and careworn look, apprehensive to a degree.

Stresses, lock-outs, competition, approaching old age, the rises in the price of the necessaries in life, the cost of living, the dread grind that reduces men and women to machines which must regulate their movements by the tick of a clock or the turn of a handle to testify to unerring and slavish punctuality—all these, while they may not so much bring wrinkles before one's time, make the twin wraiths of fear and anxiety look out of the eyes of most of those who carry the burdens of work-a-day life in the metropolises.

What does the mere problem of living mean in the country? We found that out very quickly. Rent, including an ample garden plot and extra ground for potatoes, with all the fruit we could use, including apples, peaches, plums, cherries, grapes and blackberries, with the use of a long and short-distance telephone, all the wood we needed for fuel if we cared to cut it, a house of five rooms with a pump and cistern for kitchen use, and a fine well at the east porch, a yard with shady maples about it, and a lawn of blue grass all around the house—all this for \$11 a month.

We could have kept chickens and had a cow and it would not have cost us anything extra. I had the run of the entire farm of 160 acres to hunt on, and in summer time we could get all the "greens" we could use by simply walking into the pastures close-by and gathering them.

Meat at the town, four miles away, was ten cents a pound for the very finest steaks, much finer than any I could get in Chicago at any price. When the farmers around us "killed," we could buy meat for from six to eight cents a pound. Butter was 20 cents a pound the year round. Milk, eggs and poultry were cheap, and groceries the same as in the city. With the hiring of a girl at \$2.50 a week, and with the addition to the table of our gardening products, the average expense for four of us was from \$35 to \$38 a month. Did some one say "clothes?" You don't wear clothes in the country, you just use up what you take from the city; and for the most part go clad like Joseph, "in a coat of many colors."

Hickory shirts for a man, brown duck trousers and coat, no hat, collar, cuffs, or tie, or maybe a loose black silk tie for the turn-down collar that goes with the hickory shirt, and that completes a man's dress in the country. My laundry bill for two years for "boiled" shirts and linen collars was about \$2.60. All a woman needs is her old clothes, a duck walking suit consisting of a short skirt and a neat-fitting jacket (if she's got a good figure), plenty of shirt waists which can be laundered at home, and good, stout walking shoes. If she is wise enough to cut out the stiff, high collars, her neck will shed all its wrinkles, as a duck's back sheds rain, after she has given her neck entire freedom for six months.

Did some one say "sickness?" You don't get sick in the country. You get out of the habit of it, mostly. Plenty of fruit, vegetables, pure water and open air, have a depressing effect on the drug store trade and doctor's bills. We only telephoned for the doctor once in two years, when the baby was scaring us into a frenzy one night, and the message got mixed and he didn't come after all. And the baby was all right, at that.

What can you do with \$35 or \$38 in a large city? You can just about get one of those ghastly "joints" called a "modern steam-heated flat," where you either freeze or melt, take your choice. Where there isn't any front yard, and no back yard to speak of. And then comes your "girl," your rag bill, your telephone bill, your laundry bills, your grocery bills, your meat, ice, bakery, vegetable and other bills, your downtown expenses, car-fare, cabs, that and the other expense until you are driven like a galley slave to make both ends meet, and even then you are in debt usually at the end of the year. And you have been eating poor and drinking foul water, and paying doctor's bills, and various nervous, anxious and

unhappy. What's the use? Honestly, what is there in it for you?

Now you can get a house in the country in a good many localities for even seven dollars a month with room for chickens, a cow, and a place to keep a pig. You can have a butcher kill your pig and have your winter meat, or a good deal of it, in that way. You can keep a cow and strike out the butter and milk items. You can keep chickens and knock off the eggs and poultry items. You can have a garden besides, and thus reduce it all to groceries and clothes. And, mind you, this can be done, and still be near enough to a large city to go in and see whatever you want to at the theaters, etc.

So what is the use of keeping your nose to the grindstone just to keep up a "bluff" of living in a certain way?

Of course, if you like that sort of thing, you ought not to be deprived of it. The item of ice in the country means having a little dumb-waiter arrangement run down in the well where you keep your stuff cold all summer with no expense, and little trouble. The item of ice in the city means being under the thumbs of a lot of pirates who treat you like a parcel of beggars. Everything in the city costs right up to the limit. In the country you raise almost everything you need. A good-sized family can make five acres of land near any large city support them all. By near a city, I mean within 40 to 70 miles from town, and that is near enough.

The farmers in our vicinity cared very little "whether school kept or not." They worked or they let it alone, just as the mood happened to possess them. They all of them had good horses and buggies, and in the winter time they got out their sleighs and cutters and so they got about in all seasons very comfortably. If they owned their own farms they were, of course, even more independent than the "renters," but the "renters" themselves were just as well off as to the luxuries and the necessities in the country, as the landed proprietors.

They always had at least two crops out every year, and if one crop failed, which was almost never, the other crop was a success, and they always made some money, at least. They all had fruit on the farms, and raised good gardens. They had chickens and sold their extra eggs and chickens and so paid their grocery bills, and more, too. They had hogs fattening for winter meat, and they butchered a heifer or a steer once in awhile for fresh beef. They had never known in their lives what it was to worry about a bare living. As for "industrial" troubles, that is outside of agriculture, at present. There was no union to fight with. When harvest time came around, each man helped his neighbor, and the improved machinery of to-day made the work comparatively easy. When the farmers worked, they were not cooped up in a smoky, choky atmosphere in the midst of smoke and soot, the whirr of machinery, their lungs filled with grit and iron filings.

They were out in the open, breathing the purest air, and with all the four winds of heaven blowing about them. If it was storming, they did not go out to work; they did not have to. Mostly on rainy days the boys and men in my neighborhood went hunting. Or they sat around the kitchen stove and cracked pecans, hickory nuts and walnuts, ate apples, drank cider and played the fiddle. They were a hustling lot, a good many of them, and they raised crops all right, but they did not kill themselves working. They had a little enjoyment while they went along; and if a circus or a county fair happened along they could all quit and go to see it, for every man was an independent sovereign. They waited for no man's beck or call, and spoke of no man as "the boss," and never had to gallop back after dinner to pull a string or give their name to a "look-out," so as not to get fined for being a couple of seconds late.

When they felt like it, they laid off and browsed around the farms and fixed up the fences. If I happened to run across a neighbor he could always stop and have a little chat with me. Nobody around to "give him the eye" and make him feel like a cheap chump. And if it was exceedingly hot some scorching July day, you could go into some of the farmhouses and find active, healthy and first-class farmers reading a paper and reckoning they wouldn't go out that afternoon.

They worked hard when they did work, of course; and some of the work was disagreeable. But they could "lay off" whenever they felt like it, and there was no one to say them nay. The proprietor of a farm had absolutely nothing to say as to when or how his "reiter" worked the farm. The "reiter" gave his time to raising a crop, and divided the crop with the landlord. Sometimes the landlord got half, and sometimes a third. If there were light crops, there was very little actual cash divided, but the man on the farm, and his family, had always had a good living out of it.

What a man would signify of say

50 to a hundred or a hundred and sixty acres, he could farm some of it and rent out the rest, and take it easy. Or he could, like the man I rented from, rent out his house to one party and his land to the adjoining farmers, and trade in cattle and hogs, feeding them and shipping them into the cities.

After the boys were 21 they were out for themselves, and were perfectly able not only to take care of themselves, but they had learned their "trade," and could support a family. Mostly, the farmer boys marry early, and race suicide is something they know nothing whatever about. Big families are the rule, not the exception. Anywhere from seven to ten children is a good average size family in the country. The idea of straggling around with one or two children would seem queer to most of them.

After the crops are in, and especially after corn is "shucked" and cribbed, there is an almost complete lull in farm work. The winter wood is often gotten "up" before cold weather begins, and from the last days in November until along early in March there is practically nothing to do on a farm except the everlasting "chores." These consist of feeding the stock, currying and rubbing down the horses, bringing in wood, milking, and doing a few little other odds and ends. A family of two or three boys and the head of the household can do all this in an hour and a half for morning and night. The rest of the time for a period of about, if not quite, three months, is just getting at all but resting by the fireplace or the stove, reading the papers, visiting, going to the dances or to town, attending court, and hearing the speeches, and in other ways enjoying the leisure time.

One-fourth, therefore, of the average farmer's life on the farm, apart from many extra stormy days, taking it year in and year out, is a vacation. Of course, he may go out and nail up a fence occasionally, and chop a little wood, or do some other mild "stunt." But the crops have been gathered, the fall plowing is done, and there is really nothing for him to do. Some of the more enterprising boys in our neighborhood went into the coal banks, along the line of the little streams among the hills and with pick and dynamite unearthed many tons of soft coal, and made good money at it. But this was a business venture separate and apart from farming, and only the huskiest of the hustlers tackled it.

Now just imagine, if you can, any clerk, or working man, or professional or business man, laying off three months in each year. Wouldn't that be something like the happy land of Canaan? I suppose a few hundred thousand of the overworked "cits." would hate to think of "holling up" about December first and reappearing about March first to go to work again? Talk about eight hours a day! Why, these farmers have got the entire world beaten on living easy and escaping worry. What do they care if stocks go up or down? They don't own any stock. What difference does it make to them if the trusts corral things? Not a bit. It may beat them out of some money, but the loss is only a few dollars to each district, and there's only a little grumbling about it.

Can you get the farmer into a corner? Not in one thousand years. He can always make a living, and at least a little more. And he can always be independent where the man in the cities must duck, and cringe, and wear his soul out against the stones of hardship and misfortune. The farmer can have a daily metropolitan paper at his gate in most rural districts now, on the day the sheet is issued. He can have his magazines, his piano, his library—all these, and his telephone, and other conveniences.

It is true that he does not get the glare and glitter of city life, but that is purchased with much travail and sorrow, the maximum of toil for the minimum of gain. He is his own master, and there is no visible or invisible whip raised over his shoulders. We saw this very plainly as the farmers about us sent their teams ahead in the furrows, or tossed the shining sheaves of wheat aloft in the July sun.

They represented the sane life; the sanest way of living. If there was the saving grace of social communion in the prairie states, there, too, the farmers would be happier; but statistics show that farmers' wives in the western states, where the farms are scattered and visiting a task, have been unable to stand the isolation and have broken under the strain. But in the eastern and northern states, and particularly in the Mississippi valley, the farmers have reduced the art of living to a science that spells happiness.

Even in our little experiment we saw how simple living was when you were on a farm. For what we paid for a house in the city we could live on entirely in the country. But suppose a man hasn't a trade, or a profession by which he can earn that much? What then? Learn to farm. You can learn enough about it in a year to support yourself. There's no secret to it. Dig and sow. Nature will do the rest.

ERNEST MCGAFFEY.

First Greek Minister to Come Here. Lambros A. Coramilas, the first minister of Greece to come to the United States, is one of the most interesting figures in the diplomatic circles at Washington. He is a great-grandson of the famous Greek patriot of the same name, Minister Coramilas has himself had some war-time adventures, having been captured by the Turks during the eastern Rumanian trouble in 1884. He speaks English fluently and is extremely fond of his work.

The Way of the Transgressor

By J. C. Plummer

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The steamer Juliet lay in the river off San Nicola, outward bound from Rosario to London. A true specimen of the genus tramp was the Juliet. Run for dividends she was, like her crew, overworked and starved, for if the crew had little to eat, and that had, the poor old craft had so little paint on her sides that great splotches developed as if she had a promising case of eczema.

Forward of the quarter deck she was a hungry ship. Since the day she had steamed out of Cardiff for Las Palmas the crew had lived on rank beef and petrified Liverpool panties. At the start three potatoes had been served to each man daily, and when the men en masse petitioned for more the supply had been cut down to two, one, and finally none.

"Faith," said Hennessy, "at home Father John used to prache from a text 'Ask and ye'll receive,' but on this bloody hooker if ye ask ye git less."

Of course there were shbre days at Las Palmas and Rosario, but then, after the men had filled up with rum, there was no money left for edibles.

What added to the discontent of the crew was that the cabin lived well, and when they saw and sniffed chicken pie, etc., going aft it made the beef nastier and the biscuit harder.

At Rosario the skipper had bought ten turkeys for cabin delectation. They were in a coop about the fiddly



"I Could Eat One of Them Feathers and All."

house and were to be sacrificed when we were at sea. At these fowls the crew glared with conspicuous eyes.

"I could eat one ov 'em, feathers and all," said Hennessy.

"Ye might as well be contented with salt horse and stone biscuit," laughed Clark, the donkeyman; "it's all ye'll get."

"H'm sick of the eatin' aboard this bloody ship," growled a man.

"Whist!" warned Hennessy; "not a wurd. If the old man catches a whispe about the atin' he'll cut it off altogether."

That night the steamer lay in the river with both anchors out and steam up. All vessels lie so in a river where steam at a moment's notice may be required to save going aground. It was Clark's watch in the engine room from eight o'clock to midnight. The second engineer had halloed down from above if all was right and Clark, after testing the steam power, had halloed back that all was right and that he could go to bed.

"Bye-and-by a voice came down the tube:

"Clark, me boy?"

"Aye, aye," went back.

"Whist!" It was Hennessy's voice.

"Tukkey for late dinner, Clark, if ye'll be after doin' the cookin'."

"What alls ye, you Irish ass?" snapped Clark up the tube.

"Ye know that two av the tukkeys died last night. They were found did in the coop this mornin'." The skipper ordered me to 'trow thim overboard. I hid 'em in me bunk and we'll ate 'em to-night."

"You bloody beast," snarled Clark, "do you take us for buzzards that we'll eat things that die natural?"

"The disease that they died av, me boy, was a sail needle nately put throo their eyes by a man named Hennessy lurin' the alrly mornin' watch. They died dacently widout a drop of blood split. If ye'll-cook 'em we'll ate 'em to-night."

"What's for me to do?" asked Clark, now interested.

"Kape your ears open about tin o'clock," replied Hennessy; "ye may hear somethin'."

Clark sat for an hour on watch before his engine and then he started, for two somethings had bumped down the ventilator on to the iron deck floor. Inspection revealed two well-grown turkeys lying amid the coal dust, and then the donkeyman met the situation.

Summoning the assistance of the dago coal passer the feathers were promptly snatched off the birds and every bit or refuse cast into the furnace. Then the carcasses were placed in two buckets and set to boil before the furnace doors.

The provider of the feast was impatient, as Clark had several times to scowl to a whispered inquiry down the

tube, "if it was riddy?" and finally announced that the savory stew had reached the eating point.

The whole crew ate of the mess, some sneaking to the engine room and carrying portions to those who could not come. Hennessy, especially, ate heartily.

"There's pipper and there's salt in it," he said, between mouthfuls, "but the best flavor av all is gittin' ahead of the old man."

The next morning the skipper was on deck before sunrise and counted the turkeys. There was a cold wind blowing and the fowls were huddled together in a droopy fashion.

Capt. McTavish eyed them a moment, and then cried out to the steward, loud enough to be heard all over the ship:

"I'm swinded. These turkeys have cholery and that's the reason that dago sold 'em so cheap. Don't cook any of them, steward; they're deadly poison. They'll all dee one after another. I'm swinded."

Then he turned fiercely on Hennessy, who was standing under the bridge.

"Mon!" he cried, "Are ye sure ye did na' eat those turkeys instead of throwin' 'em overboard?"

Hennessy glanced at Clark, who was peeping from behind a ventilator, and both looked troubled.

"I troo 'em overboard," said Hennessy faintly.

"Ye lee!" thundered Captain McTavish, "Ye ate 'em ye parcel of carrion crows and ye'll be all dead by the night. I'll have the lives of all of ye on my head, ye pair greedy souls."

Then he stalked into the cabin.

"I wonder if he means it?" whispered Clark, looking askance at the turkeys in the coop.

"I dunno," replied Hennessy, "but the burruuds certainly look sick."

"Then ye've pizened the whole bloody crew," cried Clark, savagely.

"Ow could I tell the burruuds were sick, bein' they come aboard in the night time?" growled Hennessy.

"Faith, I fale sick now."

The sailors stole alarmed glances at the droopy fowls and scowled at Hennessy.

Captain McTavish reappeared on deck, accompanied by the mate, chief engineer and the steward, the latter bearing the medicine chest.

"All hands aft," bellowed the mate.

"Eet's a gulf thing I found out what ye ha' done," said the skipper, addressing the assembled crew. "I ha' na' call to help men that steal from the sheep, but I'll na' tak the responsibility of the lives of all of ye. Eet's a sair thing to use up all the medicine on the ship, but I'll na' ha' ye dee. How do the men look to you, Meester Somere?" he said, addressing the mate.

"They look bloomin' sick to me," he replied, wagging his head.

"The disease won't come out on the men before night," put in the chief engineer, with solemnity, "then they'll curl up in a knot and die."

"They will na' dee if I can help it," exclaimed Captain McTavish, "though they don't deserve that I move ma feenger for 'em. Come aft, men, one at a time, and tak' this medicine."

The first man to walk up and swallow a small cup of medicine was Hennessy. Clark and the others followed him.

"Howly saints," groaned Hennessy. "Between the pizen burruude and the medicine I fale that sick 'd as Jave be did as alive."

"Eet's a Christian act I have done," cried the skipper as he dosed the last man. "Not a mither's son of ye's fit to dee and I ha' geeven ye time to repent."

In a quarter of an hour the whole crew was leaning over the rails as sick as a lot of lady passengers on a lifer in the first blow. That night the frugal supper of strong beef and stone biscuit went down into thoroughly cleansed stomachs.

The turkeys were removed to a place safe from hungry sailors and sail needles. As soon as the weather became warn the fowls became as gay as crickets and were all eaten in the cabin.

When he left the boat in London Hennessy paused on the wharf and shook his fist at the steamer.

"Bad luck to ye, ye iron pot!" If a man asks innything on ye he don't get it, and if he takes it he has to give it up with his own belongin's. Bad luck to ye!"

Old Boots Made Valuable. The Ganolis of Paris has been entertaining its readers with a patent leather boot story. It seems that every six months each sewer man of Paris receives a pair of heavy boots. At the end of the period these articles are worthless as far as the original purpose is concerned, but they have actually increased in value. The old boots are sold to the leather dressers, it is said, as the conditions under which they have been used make the leather peculiarly adapted for conversion into patent leather for dress shoes.

Great Stadium Completed. London has completed the steel structure of its great stadium where the Olympic games are to be held this year. It is designed to accommodate 70,000 spectators.

A REINVESTMENT.

A Missouri man tells of an Irishman named Coughlin, who lived in a shanty standing in a field near the main highway from Kansas City. The foundations of the shanty were lower than the road, through which ran a big water-main. As the living floor of the place was raised on posts to make it level with the highway, it left a large cellar underneath, where Coughlin kept a dozen hens.

One day the water-main burst, flooding the cellar and drowning the hens. Whereupon Coughlin took steps to enter a claim for damages against the city. After much delay influential friends succeeded in securing the sum of \$25 in settlement of Coughlin's claim.

"I've got me money!" shouted the Irishman to a neighbor sitting on the steps of the next shanty.

"It's glad I am to hear thot," was the reply. "And how much was it, Coughlin?"

"Twenty-folve dollars."

"And phwat are ye goin' to do with the twenty-folve, Coughlin?"

"I'm going to buy twenty-folve dollars' worth o' ducks," said Coughlin.—Harper's Weekly.

Guile. "They don't worry me with their savage dogs."

"How do you get round 'em, Weary?"

"When I hear a dog bark, I gits out me memory-ander-book, an' pretends to be lookin' round, an' takin' notes, d'yer see?"

"Yes."

"An' they takes me fer the man come fer the dog license."—Royal Magazine.

What She Did. Mrs. Stingy—Oh, Clarissa, I saw such a sad thing to-day; a poor woman with a baby, shivering out in the cold, singing along the street. I never beheld anything so pitiful before in my life.

Clarissa (breathlessly)—Yes, aunt; what did you do?

Mrs. Stingy (sighing)—Well, my dear, I was so upset that I had to go and have a cup of tea.—Royal Magazine.

Not Unnecessary. "And the name is to be—?" asked the suave minister, as he approached the font with the precious armful of fat and founces.

"Augustus Phillip Ferdinand Codrington Chesterfield Livingstone Smith."

"Dear, dear!" (turning to the sexton.) "A little more water, Mr. Perkins, if you please."—Royal Magazine.

Wondering. She is a charming maid to see, Her eyes are blue, her hair is frizzly; I wonder how it came to be,— Her parents thought to name her Lizzy?—Detroit Free Press.

HE IS THE VICTIM.



"Your wife certainly pays for dressing, old man."

"Gee! I wish she did!"—Chicago Journal.

Terrible. This is a thought that comes to me, And so I must repeat it: When wife gets in a frightful stew, Alas, I cannot eat it.

An Epicure. Customer—What is this tough, tasteless substance in this custard pie?

Walter—That's cocoanut, sab-custard topped with cocoanut.

Customer—Hum! Well, take it out and bring me custard topped with rich, juicy white pine sawdust.—N. Y. Weekly.

Frenzied Finance. Wedderly—I made the mistake of my life when I gave my wife a \$20 gold piece on the first anniversary of our marriage.

Singleton—How's that?

Wedderly—I've had to give her \$20 a week ever since to keep her from spending it.—Chicago Daily News.

No Divided Allegiance for Her. Lil—So you rejected that young fireman, did you?

Mrs. I surely did. Do you suppose I'd marry a man who might leave me at any hour of the 24 to dance attendance on some other flame?—Chicago Tribune.

A Lazy M. D. Mrs. Hayrix—What be yore son doin' taw th' city?

Mrs. Meadowgrass—He's studyin' fer a doctor.

Mrs. Hayrix—The idee! Is th' doctor taw lay taw study fer himself?—Chicago Daily News.

The Use of Cloves. Mrs. Gotham—The paper says that chewing wintagum will keep people awake in church.

Mr. Gotham—It might be; but at the theater, I have heard cloves very effective.—N. Y. Weekly.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN.

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

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

FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1908.

The Growth of the Direct Nomination Principle.

Nothing in recent political events has been more startlingly or profoundly significant than the evidences of the wide-spread growth of the sentiment for the direct nomination system.

Michigan herself has furnished three striking illustrations of the pervasiveness of the primary reform idea.

In Tuscola county the issue was clearly drawn. It was primary reform vs. the old convention system, and primary reform won almost two to one.

A tardy acknowledgement of the universality of primary reform sentiment has come from even anti-administration quarters since the April elections.

The victory for direct nominations in Michigan is fairly and permanently won.

NEWBURG.

Grandma Herr of Plymouth was a Newburg caller Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Burrows of Owosso visited their mother, Mrs. N. Z. Barrows, last week.

The interior of Newburg's one store is neatly painted and goods will now be sold by Elmer Barlow, the new proprietor.

Mrs. Karrick and daughter, Mrs. John Baze of Livonia called in Newburg enroute to Detroit Tuesday.

Mrs. Dr. Norton of Ferrisville called on Mrs. N. Z. Barrows Tuesday.

Grandma Arnold is still unable to leave her chair. She cannot lie in bed. For fifteen weeks she sat in a chair and is unable to walk.

Easter exercises were excellent and the church was filled with appreciative listeners.

Mr. McGregor and two small sons are living in the Passago house. The family will soon join him there.

Earl Barlow of Detroit was home Sunday.

Albert Smith was a home caller Sunday.

Barlow & Rigg will have a full stock here next week. Mr. Barlow will have a wagon on the road Monday.

Do you get up at night? Sabel is the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. Sabel gives relief in 15 hours on all backache and bladder troubles. It is a guaranteed remedy. 35c and a bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

CHURCH NEWS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

METHODIST.

Next Sunday all services will be at regular hours. Morning sermon and worship at 10 o'clock. Sunday-school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6:00. G. W. Richwine, leader. Special music at morning and evening service. The church was filled to its utmost last Sunday morning and a generous response was made to the call for benevolences. Over 200 were present at Sunday school.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday 10:00, Morning worship with preaching by the pastor on "Spiritual Agriculture." 11:15, Sunday-school, 6:00, Westminster Guild. 7:00, Evening gospel service. The pastor will speak on "What Plymouth Owe to Foreign Missions." It will be shown that our village owes some of its material prosperity to the introduction of the gospel into heathen lands. No missionary offering will be asked for. Come and hear a discussion of this question. You are also most cordially invited to the midweek prayer service Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

UNIVERSALIST.

Services at 10:00 A. M. Sermon topic next Sunday, Harmony a Divine Requirement. Sunday-school at 11:15 A. M. Y. P. C. U. service at 7:00 P. M. The pastor's talks upon "The Beliefs of the Church," will be continued next Sunday evening. The subject under consideration will be Beliefs About the Bible.

All sorts of eatables will be on sale at the Universalist bake sale Saturday afternoon at the church vestry.

The Y. P. C. U. will hold a "seven" social in the church vestry Thursday evening, May 7th. Further particulars will be given later.

BAPTIST.

Services next Lord's day as follows: Men's prayer meeting at 10:00. Morning sermon 10:30. Sunday-school 11:45. B. Y. P. U. 6:30. Leader, Miss Hattie Hartsough. Praise service 7:30 to 7:45 followed by sermon. The pastor will preach morning and evening. The annual business meeting of the church Wednesday night 7:30. Reports of the various officers for the coming year. Election of officers for the coming year also Superintendent for the Sunday school. Roll call and response by each member. The ladies will furnish refreshments. Every member should plan to be present.

Buyers' Mercantile Agency Book for the Free Use of our Manufacturers and Merchants.

The Mercantile Agency Books for the use of sellers, giving the names and ratings of all dealers, etc., are universally known and used.

A Mercantile Agency Book arranged for buyers, enabling the user to instantly find who manufactures anything desired, giving the capital rating of each manufacturer is also very valuable.

Thomas' Register of American Manufacturers and First Hands is the standard index to the American Manufacturing Industries, for the use of buyers and others, classified so that the user is enabled to instantly find the names, addresses and rating of all the manufacturers of or source of supply in any line desired.

When the manufacturers of any line are wanted, it does not pay to spend time looking through papers or making inquiries.

A copy of the Third Annual Edition (September, 1907) has been placed, for the free use of our merchants and manufacturers who do not subscribe, in the office of the Plymouth United Savings Bank.

ELM.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Shaw of Detroit called on relatives in this vicinity last week.

Ira Wilson was in Detroit on business last week Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schroder attended the funeral of Mrs. Westphal at Farmington last week Thursday.

A number from here attended communion services at Clarenceville last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wolf from of Bell Branch called on the latter's parents at this place Sunday.

Chas. Wolf and Horace White were drawn as jurors for the May term of the circuit court.

Several from here attended the hop at Botford's, Clarenceville, Monday night.

Yellow dent seed corn for sale by Chas. Hirschlieb at Elm.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The First Grade is studying Desert Life in Arabia.

Lloyd Proctor re-entered the Fourth Grade this week.

The Eighth Grade girls have been practicing Newcomb.

Miss Childs of Fowlerville visited the First Grade Friday.

Rev. Jack conducted the devotional exercises in chapel Tuesday morning.

Another box of library books came Friday. Most of them reference books.

School visitors this week were Helen Blair and Minnie Stimson of Ann Arbor.

The Fifth Grade went to the woods Wednesday night in search of wild flowers.

Carrie Baker '07, who is teaching at Stark, spent Friday visiting the different grades, as well as the High School.

Arbor Day, May 1st, will be observed at school. A program will be given in the afternoon and ivy will be planted by the Ladies' Literary Club.

The Eighth Grade debated the question, Resolved, that Washington did more for his country than Lincoln. The negative won.

H. S. Teacher (to a Freshman) walking noisily across the floor "How I wish you had wings." Another Student (sotto voce)—"Wouldn't a pair of rubber heels do just as well."

The actors' life is a hard one—they say. Our actors after giving the play here Friday night will repeat it at Northville Saturday night. The troupe will be accompanied by their manager, Miss Williams.

The Biology class had a special lesson Tuesday on the testing of foods. Milk, eggs, flour, potatoes and other vegetables were tested to ascertain the amount of sugar, starch and albuminous substances contained in each.

The warm weather must be affecting teachers as well as students for one high school teacher while explaining the vibration of sound in the atmosphere spoke of the effect of dry dampness on it. Another was seen to rush hurriedly across the room saying, "I must have that man."

LIVONIA CENTER.

The many friends of the Mrs. Bryden are sorry to hear of her prolonged illness and all hope for her speedy recovery.

Clare Kingsley of Northville chided on Center friends Sunday.

Hovey Leece and family visited Mrs. E. Peck Sunday.

Carl Smith set a fine monument on his lot in the Center cemetery last week.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson and Mrs. Ed. Halstead are in the city this week.

About 40 young friends of Miss Emma Helm met at her home last Saturday night and helped to celebrate her 16th birthday. A bounteous supper was served and after a jolly evening spent playing games and listening to the new graphophone, all said good night, wishing Emma many returns of the day. Some very nice presents were received.

Mrs. John Baze visited Pike's Peak friends the first of the week.

It is reported that C. O. Dickinson of Plymouth has purchased the Ernie Revolt farm.

WANTED—Good cook, plain, for boarding house. Write Mrs. Warner, 459 Cass ave., Detroit.

Wanted—A competent girl to do housework. Good wages. Mrs. F. F. Bennett.

Death Was on His Heels.

Jesse P. Morris, of Skippers, Va., had a close call in the spring of 1906. He says: "An attack of pneumonia left me so weak and with such a fearful cough that my friends declared consumption had me, and death was on my heels. Then I was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It helped me immediately, and after taking two and a half bottles I was a well man again. I found out that New Discovery is the best remedy for coughs and lung disease in all the world." Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Not a drop of Alcohol. Doctors prescribe very little, if any, alcohol these days. They prefer strong tonics and alteratives. This is all in keeping with modern medical science. It explains why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is now made entirely free from alcohol. Ask your doctor. Follow his advice.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

The Great House-Furnishing Store

Now that Easter has come and gone, the question of fashions and personal requirements will give way, for the time being, to furnishing the home. This store is splendidly prepared to meet all demands and our new Spring stocks of

Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, Draperies, Wall Paper, Crockery, Glassware, Household Utensils,

&c., offer selections and values never before equalled in this line. Whether you wish to completely furnish an elaborate residence or the most modest dwelling, we can serve you with entire satisfaction and at a saving of money.

Pardridge & Blackwell,

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"THE HEART OF DETROIT."

Carpet Headquarters

Over 100 Samples to select from, handsome new patterns, all grades, all prices. Carpets cut to fit your rooms without waste to pay for. Be sure to see us before you buy your Carpets.

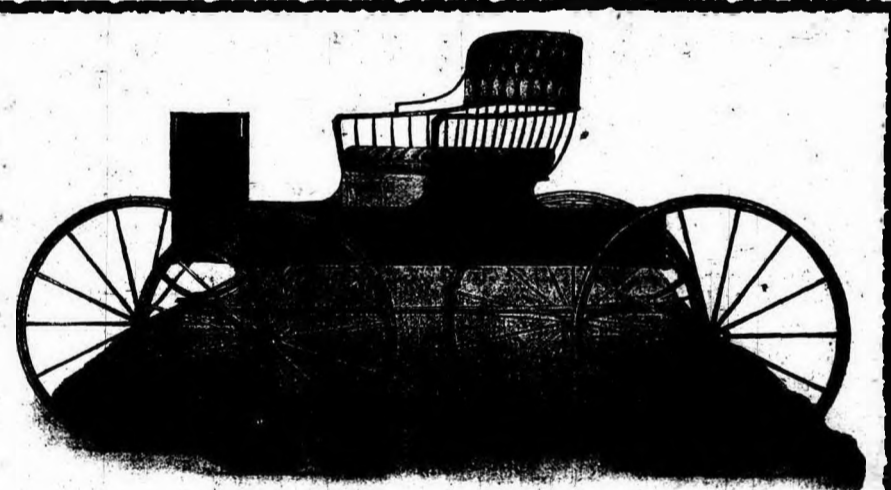
Room Size Rugs in Stock,

Also Linoleums and Mattings.

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Go to HUSTON & CO.

If you want a nice Buggy and Harness. See our Buggies with Auto Seafs. Our Buggies are finished better than ever.

See Our Rubber Tire Top Buggy for \$49.00

CASH GROCERY

Why get Trusted when you can Save Money by Paying Cash.

LOOK FOR QUALITY, THEN LOOK FOR PRICE

- 2 lbs Maple Flake 25c, 2 lbs Grape Nuts 25c, 2 lbs Shredded Whole Wheat 25c, 2 cans Sugar Corn, extra 12c, 3 cans Early June Peas 25c, 2 cans Alaska Salmon 25c, 3 cans Boston Baked Beans 25c, 3 cans Baked Beans, Tomato Sauce 25c, Tomatoes, solid packed, per can 10c, VanCamp's Pumpkin, per can 25c

TRY US FOR QUALITY, TRY US FOR PRICE.

W. B. ROE

THE ONLY

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from Michigan is operated on Train 8, via

The Grand Trunk-Loch Valley Double Track Route.

For time tables and other particulars call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to GEO. W. VAUL, A. G. P. & T. L. 125 Adams St., CHICAGO

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. As a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the twenty-sixth day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight, Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Bert Robinson, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Edgar Robinson, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her or some other suitable person. It is Ordered, That the twenty-ninth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT A. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Spring Term

From April 1st through our Summer term from July 1st. Enter now and be ready for a good situation in the early autumn. New Catalogue free. Write for it.

DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
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Promptly done.

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Good Rigs at the best
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All kinds of Draying
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GOOD STABLING.

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TIME CARD.

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

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

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

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

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

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

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Room 6, 88 Griswold St., Detroit.

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Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind

The 5-cent 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 orga-
nized for that purpose.

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

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

Detroit, Michigan

Local news

Go to Draper's for your shelf paper.
Mrs. Harry Allen is visiting in Ionia
this week.

Miss Kate Baird of Detroit was in
town this week.

Chas. Merritt returned home from
Colorado Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Reed of Richmond is
visiting her son Lou.

Born, Monday, to Mr. and Mrs.
Frank McIntyre a girl.

The 500 Club met with Mr. and Mrs.
Chas. Riggs Wednesday.

Mrs. J. H. Steers of Northville spent
Sunday at C. E. Pitcher's.

Mrs. Will Armstrong of Grand Rapids
was in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bennett of De-
troit were in town this week.

Mrs. W. O. Stewart visited Mrs.
Frisbee in Chelsea yesterday.

Arden Chilson of Benton Harbor
spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Irene Baker of Wayne is visit-
ing Plymouth friends this week.

Mrs. W. N. Isbell and two sons have
gone to Millington for a few weeks.

Frank Hawkins of Ann Arbor spent
Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hudd.

Mrs. J. E. Brennan of Ann Arbor
visited Mrs. E. H. Partridge this week.

Diablo, new game, just out, at C.
G. Draper's, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

"The Merchant of Venice Up to
Date" at Opera House, Friday, Apr.
24th.

Mrs. Esther Loomis of Detroit visited
Mrs. O. A. Fraser a few days this
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bogert enter-
tained a few friends at finch Friday
night.

Miss Lorene Broadwell of Ann Ar-
bor spent Sunday with Mrs. John Pat-
terson.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hood and
daughter Mildred spent Sunday in
Wayne.

Fayette and Wilford Harris of Kan-
sas City, Kas., visited friends in town
this week.

Miss Maude Childs of Fowlerville
spent the latter part of last week with
her sister Mabel.

Miss Harriette Griffith and Miss
Martha Drews spent the first of the
week in Detroit.

Fred Shattuck of Eaton, Colo., is
visiting his mother, who will accom-
pany him back home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bay of South
Lyon visited their daughter Mrs.
Frank Williams Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis are at
White Lake this week caring for the
latter's brother, who is ill.

C. G. Draper has the swiftest line of
post cards in town.

Ellsworth Packard and wife left
Wednesday for Medford, Ore., where
they will make their home.

Fred Secord has moved into Mrs.
Reed's house on Ann Arbor street,
formerly occupied by Arthur White.

The Home Society will meet with
Mrs. Orpha Neuman Wednesday after-
noon, April 29. A ten cent supper
will be served.

Goods from the Wayne Bakery will
be found on and after tomorrow at the
store of W. H. Murray. Bread received
fresh every day.

Mrs. Chas. Dixon, Mrs. Windsor
Welsh and daughter Myrtle of Windsor
Ontario, visited at the home of Mrs.
David Oliver this week.

"The Merchant of Venice Up to
Date" is great—do not fail to see it.
Plenty of good music. Tickets on
sale at Wolverine Drug store.

Rev. Hugh Ronald and Daniel Mc-
Intosh attended the meeting of De-
troit presbytery in Socvet Memorial
Presbyterian church Detroit Monday
and Tuesday.

Mrs. Mae O'Neil, who has been with
Mrs. Taylor for the last 15 months, has
gone to Holly and Flint for a short
visit. She will stop with her daughter
when she returns.

"Line up! Line up!" cries Antonio
as Shylock and the cop drag him away
from the great game. Yes, friends,
line up—at the Wolverine for tickets
for the H. S. play.

Gov. Hoch of Kansas states that
"The devil never invented a bigger lie
than that saloons are necessary to the
prosperity of any town. Kansas City
was never so prosperous as it is today."

There will be a meeting of the W. C.
T. U. next week April 30th, it being
the fifth Thursday in the month.
Topic, "Mother's Problems." A fea-
ture of the program will be a short ad-
dress by Dr. Campbell. Everybody
welcome. Mothers of little children
should not miss this meeting.

A Twenty Year Sentence.
"I have just completed a twenty year
health sentence, imposed by Bucklin's
Arnica Salve, which cured me of bleed-
ing piles just twenty years ago," writes
O. S. Woolver, of LeRayville, Ky. Y.
Bucklin's Arnica Salve heals the worst
sores, boils, burns, wounds and cuts in
the shortest time. See at The Wolver-
ine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

Mrs. E. E. Caster spent a few days
in Detroit this week.

Rev. E. E. Caster delivers a lecture
at Carlton this evening.

Everyone is going to see "The Mer-
chant of Venice Up to Date."

Miss Edna Wilke of Detroit visited
her parents here this week.

D. M. Merryless visited with Rev.
and Mrs. Goldie at Saline Tuesday.

J. O. Eddy left on Tuesday on a
ten days' business trip to Louisiana.

Edison records for May go on sale at
Beyer Pharmacy Saturday, April 25th.

Mrs. Homer Stevens and children of
Detroit are visiting her parents, Robt.
Maiden's.

Mrs. Edward C. Haines of Kalamazoo
is visiting her aunt, Mrs. D. C.
Shattuck.

George Hillmer and wife of Detroit
spent Sunday with their parents, Wm.
Hillmer's.

Harry Coe has bought Plato Hough's
house on Depot street and Mr. Hough
will move into Dan Adam's house on
Main street.

L. O. T. M. of W. will hold a grab
bag social at the Odd Fellows Hall
Friday night May 16th. Games, card
playing and supper 10 cents.

A team of horses belonging to H.
Williams became frightened at a pass-
ing train at the depot last Monday, ran
away and completely demolishing the
wagon.

Dr. Biddel, Nerve Specialist from
Detroit was called in counsel by Dr.
Cooper last week to see Mrs. H. W.
Tuttle since when she has been slowly
improving.

Frank McDonald, who stole a horse
and buggy from Fred Whitmore, living
north of the village, on the night of
January 22nd, was convicted of the
charge by a jury in Judge Mandell's
court on last Thursday.

The death of little Madge, the
three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
Fred Bennett occurred last Friday af-
ternoon about four o'clock. The fu-
neral occurred on Sunday afternoon at
four o'clock at the home, Rev. H. N.
Ronald conducting services. The be-
reaved parents have the sympathy of
the entire community.

The annual meeting of the Pastime
Club took place Tuesday evening, and
there was talk of disbanding or reor-
ganizing. It would seem the latter
proposition might be the proper thing
to do, as the parties given by the club
the past four years have been greatly
enjoyed and have been looked forward
to with much pleasure.

Sandbagged and Robbed.

On his way home from town Wednes-
day evening shortly after eight o'clock
Scott Leslie found the unconscious
body of Roy Felt about 16 years old,
lying beside the sidewalk in front of
the residence of Albert Clark, on Ann
Arbor street. He picked him up and
carried him home, where he soon re-
vived. He then told that while walk-
ing along he heard a noise and turning
slightly, received a violent blow on the
head, after which he remembered
nothing. Not a cut or bruise was
found on the head and the weapon
evidently was a sand bag, which leaves
no mark. Thirty cents in change was
taken from his pocket.

Marshal VanDeCar was notified at
once, but the boy was unable to give
even the slightest description of his
assailant. A quest among the horde
of tramps who are in and about the
village just now would have proven
useless.

FOR SALE—A refrigerator, in good
shape. Enquire at Chauncey Pitcher's.

FOR SALE—A comfortable single
carriage, made to order, with top, for
sale cheap. Enquire of H. A. Nichols.

House for Rent. See P. W. Voorhies

FOR SALE—White Plymouth Rock
eggs, 50c a setting. Enquire of Arthur
Hood.

Baby walker and baby buggy for
sale, enquire at Ed. Willett's.

A good second hand baby's go cart
for sale cheap. W. O. STEWART.

NOTICE—Persons having old rubbish
and ashes, are requested to dump the
same in the old Wilcox warehouse
cellar. Also stone in walls of said
cellar may be purchased at 75 cents
per load. Wm. HILLMER.

Notice.
My wife, Edna M. Mosher, having
left my bed and board, I hereby give
notice that all persons selling goods to
her under my credit will do so at their
own risk. Geo. H. MOSHER.

You only need Sano! 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 con-
vince you. 50c and \$1 at J. L. Gale's.

The Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date

Synopsis of The Merchant of Venice
Up-to-date to be given to-night by the
High School pupils, under direction of
Miss Williams.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.
The Duke of Venice..... Arthur Humphries
Antonio, a merchant, captain of the high
school foot ball team..... Maurice Campbell
Bassanio, his friend and suitor to Portia.
Roy Mott
Gratiano, another friend..... Eugene Spencer
Shylock, wealthy gambler..... Sam Willett
Tubal, his friend, and captain of Belmont
foot ball team..... John Quartell
Lancelot Gobbo, a servant to Shylock
Sponsor Barney
The Professor, an x-ray photographer..... Carl Stever
Policeman..... Harold Rice
Portia, a rich heiress..... Myrtle Yerton
Nerissa, her friend..... Hazel Conner
Jemina, Shylock's ward..... Bonnie Olmaver
Miss Abbie S. Thredloe, a teacher..... Bessie Hood
Folly, Portia's maid, Antonio's mother.
Harold Rice
Mrs. Gobbo, Lancelot's mother..... Lola Byrd
Foot Ball Players..... School Boys

Act I.—Scene, a street in Venice.
Antonio and Bassanio discover that
Bassanio loves Portia, but that she can
be won only by adherence to certain
hard conditions of her father's will.
Shylock consents to assist them but in
return they must "seal a merry bond."

Act II.—Scene, a room in Portia's
house. Portia is aware of this great
world and especially of her suitors;
Bassanio and Gratiano arrive and the
right casket is chosen.

Act III.—Scene, Shylock's yard, near
his house. Jessica defies Shylock
Lancelot Gobbo, his servant, after a
debate with his conscience, decides to
find a new master; he takes part in a
romantic elopement and is a witness to
Shylock's scheme for revenge against
Antonio.

Act IV.—Scene, a room in Portia's
house. Bassanio's success is announc-
ed to Portia. Lancelot reveals Shy-
lock's plot and Portia plans a recess;
Bassanio and Gratiano arrive.

Act V.—Scene 1. The foot ball field;
the great Thanksgiving game between
the Belmont and H. S. teams; Shylock
begins his revenge; the policeman ar-
rests Antonio. Scene 2. The court
room; Shylock is cheated of his re-
venge by Portia, who proves herself
only a woman after all; a novel wed-
ding scene.

Through Service at Last.

General Manager F. W. Brooks of
the Detroit United Ry. announces
that the through service between De-
troit and Plymouth and Northville
will go into effect next Tuesday, April
28.

This through service follows close
upon the completion of the connecting
curve at Wayne and it is safe to say
that the people of Plymouth and the
surrounding country will greatly ap-
preciate it.

Under the schedule the first car will
leave the Michigan avenue car house
at 5:56 a. m. for Wayne, Plymouth and
Northville. The succeeding cars will
leave the Interurban waiting room in
Detroit at 7:30 a. m., and every two
hours thereafter until 9:30 p. m., with
theater car at 11 p. m. for Ann Arbor
making close connections at Wayne
with a "plug" car for Northville and
Plymouth.

Detroit bound the first car will leave
Northville at 5:45 a. m., Plymouth at
6 o'clock and Wayne at 6:26. The
next car will leave Northville at 7:30
a. m.; Plymouth at 7:56 a. m. and
Wayne at 8:26 a. m. and every two
hours thereafter, the last through car
leaving Northville at 9:30 p. m. There
will also be one leaving Northville at
11:15 p. m. and Plymouth at 11:30 p. m.,
reaching Wayne to connect with the
through car for Detroit.

This schedule gives nine through
cars each way daily besides the mid-
night plug which is necessitated in
order to have the cars in their positions
for the early morning runs.

Not only is this service being in-
stalled but a similar service goes into
effect between Detroit and Saline
which in the past has been limited to
a plug service with Ypellanti.

On top of all this the company an-
nounces a cut of fifteen minutes on all
through cars between Detroit and
Jackson. This cut applies to the local
cars as well as to the limiteds. The
latter will, under the new schedule
make the run in two and a half hours

Plymouth Flecks.
Eggs for hatching, \$1.00 per 15.
E. J. BURR.

House to Rent—Enquire of Mrs. E.
A. Steele.

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

Plymouth Markets.
Wheat, Red, \$ 50
Oats, 50c
Rye, 75c
Potatoes, 60c.
Beans, basis \$2.00
Butter, 25c
Eggs, 12c

An Easter Bargain Sale

Why not? Every line of business has broken assortments and odd lots after the rush season, and while we have been re-arranging our wares, planning our stock renewing purchases, we have decided to give our trade the advantage of

Decided Price Reduction on all Odd Articles,

And thus gain for ourselves the advantage that goes with being able to make larger purchases and more complete assortment of the new styles. Sale includes articles in several lines, but don't miss our

SPECIAL WATCH SALE

Beginning Saturday, April 11, and lasting one week. We mean what we say about decided price reductions.

We have also received a large selection of new EASTER Jewelry and Novelties, which will be sold at regular prices.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

GALE'S.

For Groceries go to Gale's.
For Drugs go to Gale's.
For China and Glassware go to Gale's.
For Wall Paper go to Gale's.
For Clover Seed go to Gale's.
For Timothy Seed go to Gale's.
For Millet Seed go to Gale's.
For Garden Seeds go to Gale's.
For Flower Seeds go to Gale's.
For Lawn Grass Seed go to Gale's.
For White Clover Seed go to Gale's.
For Garden Seeds in bulk go to Gale's.

Gale's Rheumatic Tablet's cure Rheumatism.

JOHN L. GALE

MOST ANY BANK

Can handle your business after a fashion, when times are good and money easy. When times are hard and money tight you feel the need of a business connection with

A BIG, STRONG, RELIABLE BANK

Do your banking business and make your credit good with the strongest Bank in Wayne county outside of Detroit.

THE
PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$90,000.

The Delivery of an Order

always means satisfaction if the Groceries are bought from us. We carry the best qualities only in Tea, Coffee, Cocoa, Sugar, Butter, Lard, Flour and all the standard canned and glass goods, such as fish, meats, fruits and vegetables. We buy them thru the best wholesale houses and can therefore guarantee the quality. The price we make are based on the lowest margin of profit.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR
ARISTOS, KANSAS CITY, FLOUR.

The best Bread Flour on the market. Every sack guaranteed, and we can prove what we say. Give us a trial order and if you are not thoroughly satisfied we will cheerfully refund the money.

B. & P. Coffee, a breakfast blend once tried, always used; only 55c. Comrador Tea, a fancy Japan, April picked. Consists of the choicest Early Spring Leaf, from the finest districts of Japan, and its careful preparations preserves its flavor and delicacy throughout the season.

VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

Brown & Pettingill

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

A New Orleans woman was thin.
Because she did not extract sufficient
nourishment from her food.
She took **Scott's Emulsion.**
Result:
She gained a pound a day in weight.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00

SERIAL STORY

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1917.)

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high-minded and cultured, searched for cattle missing from his ranch—the "Lazy S." On a wooded spot in the river's bed that would have been an island had the Missouri been at high water, he discovers a band of horse thieves engaged in working over brands on cattle. He creeps near enough to note the changing of the "Three Bars" brand on one steer to the "J. R." brand. Paul Langford, the rich owner of the "Three Bars," is informed of the operations of the gang of cattle thieves—a band of outlaws headed by Jesse Black, who long have defied the law and authorities of Kemah county, South Dakota. Langford is struck with the beauty of Mary, commonly known as "Williston's little girl," Louise Dale, an expert court stenographer, who had followed her uncle, Judge Hammond Dale, from the east to the Dakotas, and who is living with him at Wind City. He is requested by the county attorney, Richard Gordon, to come to Kemah and take testimony in the preliminary hearing of Jesse Black, Jim Munson, in waiting at the train for Louise, looks at a herd of cattle being shipped by Bill Brown and these defects, called "Mag," a well known "ornery" steer belonging to his employer of the "Three Bars" ranch. Munson and Louise start for Kemah, Colorado, assisted by Judge James R. McAllister's court for the preliminary hearing. Jesse Black springs the first of many great surprises, a waiting examination. Through Judge Sanderson, a member of the outlaw gang, he had learned that the steer "Mag" had been recovered, and that the usefulness of fighting against being bound over. County Attorney Gordon accompanies Louise Dale on her return to Wind City. While Williston stands in the light in the court at night a shot is fired at him. The house is attacked and a battle ensues between Williston and his daughter, on one side, and the outlaws on the other. The house is set on fire. As the outlaws raise their rifles to shoot Williston a shot from an unknown source pierces his arm and the rifle falls to the ground. At that moment Williston, but he and his daughter are captured and borne away by the outlaws. Jim Munson late at night heard the shots, discovered the attack on Williston, hurried to the Three Bars ranch and summoned Langford and his brave men to the rescue. It was Langford who fired the shot which saved Williston's life. He rescues Mary from her captor Langford takes Mary to the home of Mrs. White. Her arm has been broken by a shot. She grows delirious and receives medical attention. The party search in vain for Williston. Louise comes to nurse Mary. Williston is given up for dead. But meager evidence is obtainable against Jesse Black, and it is concluded that the case must be fought out on the sole question of "Mag." Judge Dale arrives to sit at the December session of the circuit court at which the cattle theft case is to be tried. Gordon has hard work in securing an unprejudiced jury. Judge Sanderson takes a seat in the hotel dining hall beside Louise and addresses her. He is unceremoniously shoved aside by Gordon. Sanderson draws his gun.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

There were others who did not know the little man. He hailed from the southern part of the state. But Gordon knew him. He knew he was pitted against one of the sharpest, shrewdest men of his day.

"Gentlemen, I think we are ready," said the judge, and the game was on again.

The state called Paul Langford, its principal witness in default of Williston.

"Your name, place of residence and business?" asked the counsel for the state.

"Paul Langford. I reside in Kemah county and I own and operate a cattle ranch."

After Langford had clearly described and identified the animal in question, Gordon continued:

"Mr. Langford, when did you first miss this steer?"

"On the 15th day of July last."

"How did you happen to miss this steer?"

"My attention was called to the fact that an animal answering this description and bearing my brand had been seen under suspicious detention."

"Prior to information thus received, you were not aware this creature had either strayed away or been stolen?"

"I was not."

"Who gave you this information, Mr. Langford?"

"George Williston of the Lazy S."

"Now you may tell the jury in what words Williston told you about the steer he saw."

This, of course, was objected to and the objection was sustained by the court, as Gordon knew it would be. He only wanted the jury to remember that Williston could have told a damaging story had he been here, and also to remember how mysteriously this same Williston had disappeared. He could not have Williston or Williston's story, but he might keep an impression ever before these 12 men that there was a story—he knew it and they knew it—a story of which some crooked of the law forbade the telling.

"What did you do after your attention had been called to the suspicious circumstances of the steer's detention?"

"I informed my boys of what I had heard and sent them out to look for the steer."

"That same day?"

"Yes."

"Were they successful?"

"No."

"Did this steer have a particular stamping ground?"

"Yes."

"Where was that?"

"He always ranged with a bunch on what we call the home range."

"Near the ranch house?"

"Within half a mile."

"Did you look for him yourself?"

"I did."

"He was not on this home grazing ground?"

"He was not."

"Did you look elsewhere for him?"

"We did."

"Where?"

"We rode the free ranges for several days—wherever any of my cattle held out."

"How many days did you say you rode?"

"Why, we continued to look sharp until my boy, Munson, found him the day before the preliminary at the Velpen stock yards, on the point of being shipped to Sioux City."

"You went to Velpen to identify this steer?"

"I did."

"It was your steer?"

"Yes."

"The same for which you had been searching so long?"

"The very same."

"It was wearing your brand?"

"It was not."

"What brand was it wearing?"

"J. R."

"Where was it?"

"On the right hip."

"Where do you usually put your brand, Mr. Langford?"

"On the right hip."

"Always?"

"Always."

"Do you know any J. R. outfit?"

"I do not."

Gordon nodded to Small. His examination had been straightforward and to the point. He had drawn alert and confident answers from his witness. Involuntarily, he glanced at Louise, who had not seemed to be working at all during this clean-cut dialogue. She flashed a fleeting smile at him. He knew he was out of sympathy with the great majority of the people down there in front. He did not seem to care so much now. A great medicine is a womanly and an understanding smile. It flushed his face a bit, too.

Langford was most unsatisfactory under cross-examination. He never contradicted himself, and was a trifle contemptuous of any effort to tangle



The Game Was On.

him up in threads of his own weaving. The little man touched Small on the arm and whispered to him.

"Mr. Langford," said Small, in a weighty voice, "you travel a great deal, I believe."

"I do."

"For pleasure, maybe?" with a mysterious infection.

"Partly."

"Business as well?"

"Business as well."

"Just prior to the arrest of the defendant," insinuatingly, "you were away."

"How long prior do you mean?"

"Say a week."

"No."

"Two weeks?"

"Yes."

"You had been away some time?"

"The better part of a year," confessed Langford, with engaging candor.

"Yes. Now, Mr. Langford, I should like you to tell me about how many cattle you range—in round numbers?"

"About 5,000 head."

"Yes. Now, Mr. Langford, you who count your cattle by the thousands, on your own sworn word you have been out of the country a year. Don't you think you are asking this jury to swallow a pretty big mouthful when you ask them to believe that you could so unmistakably distinguish this one poor ornery steer, who has so little to distinguish him from thousands of others?"

"I have owned that spotted steer for years," said Langford, composedly. "I have never sold him because he was rather an odd creature and so cautious that we dubbed him the Three Bars mascot."

"Gordon called Jim Munson.

"What is your name?"

"Gosh!"

The question was unexpected. Was there any one in the county who did not know Jim Munson? And Dick Gordon did all people! Then he remembered that the boss had been asked the same question, so it must be all right. But the ways of the court were surely mysterious and oftentimes foolish.

"Jim Munson. Jim Munson's my name—yep."

Gordon smiled.

"You needn't insist on it, Mr. Munson," he advised. "We know it now. Where do you live?"

"Hellity damn! I live at the Three Bars ranch."

"In Kemah county?"

"It sure is."

"What is your business, Mr. Munson?"

"Jim's shorter, Dick. Well, I work for the boss, Mr. Paul Langford."

"In what capacity?"

"If you mean what do I do, why, I ride the range, I punch cows, I always go on the round-up, I'm a fair bronco-breaker and I make up bunks and clean lamp chimblees between times," he recited, glibly, bound to be terse yet explicit, by advice of the boss.

There was a gale of laughter in the bar. Even the court smiled.

"Oh, Jim! Jim! You have perjured yourself already!" murmured the boss. "Clean lamp chimblees—ye gods!"

"Well, grin away!" exploded Jim, his quick fire rising. He had forgotten that Judge Dale's court was not like Justice McAllister's. His fingers fairly itched to draw a pistol and make the scoffers laugh and dance to a little music of his own. But something in Gordon's steady though seemingly careless gaze brought him back to the seriousness of the scene they were playing—without guns.

The examination proceeded. The air was getting stifling. Windows were thrown open. Damp-looking clouds had arisen from nowhere seemingly and spread over the little prairie town, over the river and the hills. It was very warm. Weather-seasoned inhabitants would have predicted storm had they not been otherwise engaged. There was no breath of air stirring. Mrs. Higgins had said it was a sorry day for the cattle when the river was running in December. Others had said so and so believed, but people were not thinking of the cattle now. One big-boned, long-horned steer held the stage alone.

The state proceeded to Munson's identification of the steer in question. After many and searching questions, Gordon asked the witness:

"Jim, would you be willing to swear that the steer you had held over at the stock yards was the very same steer that was the mascot of the Three Bars ranch?"

This was Jim's big opportunity.

"Know Mag? Swear to Mag? Dick, I would know Mag of I met him on the golden streets of the eternal city or at my eyes was full o' soundin' cat-aracts! Yep."

"I am not asking such an impossible feat, Mr. Munson," cut in Gordon, nettled by the digressions of one of his most important witnesses. "Answer briefly, please. Would you be willing to swear?"

Jim was jerked back to the beaten track by the sharp incision of Gordon's rebuke. No, this was indeed not Jimmie Mac's court.

"Yep," he answered, shortly.

Billy Brown was called. After the preliminary questions, Gordon said to him:

"Now, Mr. Brown, please tell the jury how you came into possession of the steer."

"Well, I was shippin' a couple o' car loads to Sioux City, and I was drivin' the bunch myself with a couple o' hands when I meets up with Jesse Black here. He was herdin' a likely little bunch o' a half dozen or so—among 'em this spotted feller. He said he wasn't shippin' any this fall, but these were for sale—part of a lot he had bought from Yellow Wolf. So the upshot of the matter was I took 'em off his hands. I was just lackin' 'bout that many to make a good, clean, two cars full."

"You took a bill-of-sale for them, of course, Mr. Brown?"

"I sure did. I'm too old a hand to buy without a bill-o'-sale."

The document was produced, marked as an exhibit, and offered in evidence.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TOOK HIS OWN FROM ROBBER.

How a Pilgrim Got Back His Stolen Purse in Church.

From Czestochowa, the Mecca of Polish pilgrims, comes an amazing story of coincidences. A pilgrim went to one of the priests and complained that some thief had stolen his purse while he was in church, and asked for money. The priest replied that he had no money and that the best thing for the pilgrim to do was to try to find the thief. "I shall go into the church and steal money from somebody else," said the pilgrim, "for I have nothing to go home with." He went into the church and seeing a man in the crowd with a wallet on his back slipped his hand into it and pulled out his own stolen purse, with the exact sum he had left in it. He was so glad to find his money that he hurried off to tell the priest and the thief got away.

What's Geography Good For?

This is from the philosophy of Mrs. Louise Schmitt, who beated a teacher for not promoting her daughter because the latter was deficient in geography. "Teacher, you don't know it all, I guess," said the irate Mrs. Schmitt. "I wish it that my daughter gets through school so she gets a man. Never mind about the geography; just promote her without it. Why, my other daughter, she didn't know geography and she got a man. And you know all about geography and you ain't got any man at all. What is this geography good for? See that my daughter gets through school."

Dramatic Emotions.

The most effective moments in the theater are those that appeal to commonplace emotions—love of woman, love of home, love of country, love of right, anger, jealousy, revenge, ambition, lust and treachery.—Clay Hamilton in the Forum.

HERE'S NEW TERROR

STARTLING MENACE TO CONNUBIAL FELICITY DISCOVERED.

Experiment Successfully Made by New Jersey Man Threatens Terrible Possibilities—New Properties Found in Salt Water.

If Richard Tague of South Amboy, N. J., had followed the advice of the popular song and told his troubles to the policeman, he might not have known so much in the long run, but he would have been a sight happier.

There had been a slight domestic fracas because Tague had shown an unreasonable jealousy, according to his wife, and so he was a-walking the streets, pondering whether he should drown himself or go home and thrash his wife.

At this psychological moment a sailor-man crossed his path and in the subsequent maneuvering they became chummy. Tague told his tale of woe; the Ancient Mariner prescribed a remedy. He was a salt of the old school, one who had followed the sea long before the days of "tin-kettle sailors." In his wanderings he had touched many ports, met many strange peoples, and a wealth of mysterious knowledge was hidden beneath his wind-worn cap. He whispered in Tague's starboard ear; Tague shook his head approvingly, and the twain sheered off.

That night when Mrs. Tague, a bit tired by a two-hour Caudle lecture, slept heavily, her husband procured a basin of salt water and placed her hands in it. After which he listened. For a time she just habbled. Then her speech clarified and began to spout. She told all the anxious listener wished to know of her life, before she met him and since. So much, indeed, that he straightway filed an application for divorce.

This strange uncorking property of salt, which we commend to the investigating eye of Prof. Hyslop and Sir Oliver Lodge, must be looked into at once. It holds in the present incomplete knowledge of it, too great a menace to all married men. The Ancient Mariner didn't tell Tague how brine affected the masculine tongue, and Tague was too much concerned with its effect on women to question him about it. Until his absolute innocuousness towards man is shown, however, husbands will have to walk warily. Of what avail will be the tale of the sick friend, the lodge meeting, the unprecedented business activity at the office, if the—ahem—untruth of any or all these tales can be determined by a judicious soaking of the husbandly hands in salt water?—Cleveland Leader.

Contrary to the Last.

"Speaking of 'contrariness,'" said the man from Connecticut, "probably the most 'contrary' person that ever was heard of lived near my home at Haddam. Not only did he carry his stubborn streak through all the things of this life, but he intended, according to his own statement, to persist even further with it. Just behind the little house where he lived there was a stone bluff, and the old man spent most of his spare time quarrying out a big rectangular hole in this mass of rock. To all the questions of his inquisitive neighbors he would make no replies until he had completed the excavation to his satisfaction. Then, to the first person who chanced to ask the purpose of the work, the old man answered proudly:

"Well, I'll tell ye. When I die I'm goin' to be buried in that hole, and all them stone blocks ye see settin' round air goin' to be piled in on top of me. Then, when judgment day comes, and Gabriel blows his horn, I ain't a comin'!"

Little Difference.

One of the attaches to the American embassy at London tells a good story at the expense of a well-known journalist at the British capital.

The journalist had suddenly been called upon to write an obituary notice of the late Bret Harte. He sat down full of enthusiasm for his subject and with what seemed to him a pretty complete knowledge, and the result was a glowing article. He fired it to the printer; and when it came back to him he was appalled to find that he had written a column or so about Mark Twain. Time pressed, however, as only a few minutes remained in which to get the article into the paper. So he simply changed the book titles and let it go.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Still Another Excuse.

"Are you willing to chop some wood for your dinner?"

"Lady," answered Plodding Pete, "I'm interested in de preservation of the forests, an' it would be ag'in me principles to put an ax into one of de forest, even though he lay prostrate at me feet."

Her Chance to Come.

Mrs. Newliwed—I baked this cake this morning. Mrs. Naylor gave me the recipe for it.

Mr. Newliwed—Never mind, dear; just bide your time and some day you'll have revenge on her.—Philadelphia Press.

A Paradoxical Way.

"Isn't it queer that baronets in England are commonly called by their front names?"

"Why so?"

"Because, considering their titles, one would suppose them rather called by their 'Sir' names."

THE PAINTING SEASON.

Good results in painting at the least cost depend largely upon the material chosen. Paint is a simple compound and the ingredients can be easily tested. The solid part or pigment should be White Lead. The liquid part should be Linseed Oil. Those best informed on painting always buy these ingredients separately and have their painter mix them fresh for each job. Before the mixing the test is made.

Place a pea-sized bit of White Lead on a piece of charcoal or piece of wood. Blow the flame against it and see what it will do. If it is pure White Lead, little drops of bright, pure metallic lead will appear, and with patience the White Lead can be completely reduced to one globule of metallic lead. This is because pure White Lead is made from metallic lead.

You may test dozens of other so-called White Leads and not be able to reduce one of them to lead. If they will not change wholly to lead but leave a residue, it is clear that some adulterant is present.

If you should have your painting done with such materials, no matter how cheap they might seem, it would be costly in the end.

National Lead Company, Woodbridge Building, New York City, are sending on request a blowpipe free to any one about to have painting done, so that the White Lead may be tested. With it will be sent a handsomely printed booklet having as its frontispiece the "Dutch Boy Painter," reproduced from the original painting. This little painter has become noted as the guaranty of pure White Lead.

THE LIVING ROOM.

It should at All Times Be a "Livable" Room.

What to do with the living room is a problem that confronts every housekeeper. The living room should be in fact, as well as in name a living room—a livable room. It is the room in which the most of our time at home is spent, the hours we have for leisure, the time we have for play, the place where we entertain our friends and it is absolutely essential that the walls and furnishings of the living room should be harmonious in color, suitable in texture, and durable in material.

The rich, soft, solid colored walls are the ideal walls for the living rooms. They make a better background for pictures, throw the furniture out in better relief, are less discordant with rugs and carpeting, and indicate a higher degree of taste and culture than do the colored monstrosities which we paste on when we apply wall paper.

Who ever saw roses climbing up a plastered wall growing out of a hardwood-floor? Yet, that is what we paste to the imagination when we paste paper covered with roses on our walls. They are neither artistic nor true. Roses are all very beautiful, but they were never made to climb up interior walls and they do not grow from hardwood flooring. The set figures of wall paper are also tiresome and equally disagreeable and repellent.

The alabastined wall is the only correct form of a tinted or solid colored wall. Fortunately it is the only clean way, and more fortunately it is the only permanent way; the only way that does not involve the endless labor in the future.

In lighting the walls some thought must be given the color. Light colors reflect 85% of the light thrown upon them. Dark colors reflect but 15%. Lighting bills can be saved by choosing a color which will reflect the largest degree of light. In north rooms use warm colors or colors which reflect light. In south and west rooms sometimes the light can be modified by the use of darker colors. Dark greens absorb the light; light yellows reflect it; browns modify it, and so on, through the scale of colors. The color scheme of a room not only is dependent upon the color of the carpetings but it is also dependent upon the light of the room.

A FORGOTTEN ROMANCE.



"Do you remember, Jane, 20 years ago, a moonlight night, when I whispered, tenderly: 'Jennie, I love you,' and you answered, passionately: 'John, your nose looks so funny and swollen. Do you suppose something's bitten it?'"

Maintaining His Dignity.

Even the elevator boy had to draw the line somewhere, to prevent his being made too common. A writer in the New York Evening Post tells of a recent experience with one of the fraternity.

"If any one calls, Percy, while I am out, tell him to wait. I shall be right back," she said to the apartment house elevator boy.

There was no answer.

"Did you hear me? Why don't you answer?" asked the woman, with some heat.

"I never answers, ma'am, unless I doesn't hear, and then I says 'What?'"

Sympathy.

"It's a serious thing, Verena," sighed Mrs. Upmore. "To be the wife of a man who holds a public office. It demands so much of his time and keeps him away from his home."

"I know just how you feel, ma'am," said the elderly domestic. "My first husband was the grand imperial outside guard of the Amalgamated and Solidified Order of Fuzzy Guzzlers, and sometimes he was that busy tryin' to remember the signs and grips that I couldn't get a word out of him all day long."

COFFEE EYES.

It Acts Slowly But Frequently Produces Blindness.

The curious effect of slow daily poisoning and the gradual building in of disease as a result, is shown in numbers of cases where the eyes are affected by coffee.

A case in point will illustrate:

A lady in Oswego, Mont., experienced a slow but sure disease settling upon her eyes in the form of increasing weakness and shooting pains with wavy, dancing lines of light, so vivid that nothing else could be seen for minutes at a time.

She says:

"This gradual failure of sight alarmed me and I naturally began a very earnest quest for the cause. About this time I was told that coffee poisoning sometimes took that form, and while I didn't believe that coffee was the cause of my trouble, I concluded to quit it and see.

"I took up Postum Food Coffee in spite of the jokes of Husband whose experience with one cup at a neighbor's was unsatisfactory. Well, I made Postum strictly according to directions, boiling it a little longer, because of our high altitude. The result was charming. I have now used Postum in place of coffee for about 3 months and my eyes are well, never pain me and I naturally began a very earnest quest for the cause. About this time I was told that coffee poisoning sometimes took that form, and while I didn't believe that coffee was the cause of my trouble, I concluded to quit it and see.

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Weather Outlook
 Weather Outlook for the week ending Dec. 10, 1917.
 The weather for the week ending Dec. 10, 1917, is expected to be generally clear and cool, with a few light showers of rain or snow possible on Dec. 11 and 12. The temperature will be in the 40s and 50s.

The Poet's Error.
 "Of course," said the poet's friend, "he has his faults, but he's a true poet. He gives his life to the service of the muse."
 "Yes," put in the critic, "but seems to make the mistake of supposing that Bacchus is one of the muses."

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
 Cleanses the System Effectually, Disperses 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.

SICK HEADACHE
 Positively cured by these Little Pills.
 They also relieve Discomfort from Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, 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.

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

THE MEN WHO KNOW THE SUPERIOR QUALITIES OF TOWERS' SLICKERS, SUITS AND HATS
 are the men who have put them to the hardest tests in the roughest weather.
 Get the original Towers' Fish Brand made since 1836.
 CATALOG FREE FOR THE ASKING.
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Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC
 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.
Large Trial Sample
 WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE
THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

150 FARMS FREE
 150 Farms in Western Canada.
 150 Farms in Western Canada.
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What a Settler Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA
 100 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE.
 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre.
 40 to 60 Bushels Oats to the Acre.
 30 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre.
 100 Acres for Farming and Building FREE.
 Good Laws with Low Taxation.
 Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates.
 Schools and Churches Convenient.
 Satisfactory Markets for all Productions.
 Good Climate and Perfect Health.
 Chances for Profitable Investments.
 Some of the choicest grain-producing lands in Saskatchewan and Alberta may now be acquired in these most beautiful and prosperous sections under the
Divided Homestead Regulations
 by which entry may be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteaders.
 Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to routes, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to
W. V. HAINES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Seattle, Wash., or C. A. LAUREN, Seattle, Wash., Wash.
PATENTS AND TRADE MARKS obtained in all countries and registered in the U.S. Patent Office.
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ORNAMENTS FOR MANTEL.
 Staffordshire Ware Leads in Popularity Just Now.
 Mantel ornaments of Staffordshire ware are being collected by women who like the quaint old-fashioned figures in which this china comes. A single piece does not satisfy the average woman. She wants half a dozen or more, while a lucky winner at "bridge" or one who knows where to pick up odd bits of this ware will rejoice in a small army of animals, fat little boys and ruddy cheeked girls. It is a fad to have at least one mantel in one's country house literally packed with Staffordshire figures. There will be cats of every hue, dogs that are fat and woolly and dogs that are lean and spotted, flower girls, boy peddlers, men, women and horses in this china army, which takes up the whole mantel itself.
 Very little of this Staffordshire ware is really old, yet occasionally one does find a genuine antique. It is imported, however, and it is not common enough to be tiresome as yet. The antique shops carry pieces of the new as well as the old, and they are ordering quantities more to meet the demand. The new fad has created. For "bridge" parties Staffordshire ware is a great favorite.

FROM FIVE POUNDS OF VEAL.
 Three Meals and a Fine Soup May Be Prepared.
 Buy a choice five-pound veal roast, cook it as you would a pot roast, boil low, and remove from liquor when tender and brown in the oven. This will make a fine roast for dinner.
 For supper use some nice slices of the cold roast.
 For dinner the second day add to the liquor left from boiling the roast two cups of the meat cut in small bits, one-third package of spaghetti, one onion cut fine, and quart of tomatoes. Season with salt, pepper, Worcestershire sauce, and tabasco sauce, and thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour. There should be water added to make two quarts of this mixture.
 For the third day the bone of the roast may be boiled for soup stock. Add one-half cup of rice and few stalks of celery after thoroughly crushing and you will have a most delicate soup.

Kentucky Burgoo.
 A good fellowship dish served at all barbecues so famous in Kentucky: One young chicken, prepared as for frying, two young squabs, one pound lean beef, same of veal and pork, one pint each of corn, peas, lima beans, string beans, potatoes cut in dice, one quart ripe tomatoes, to which add three tablespoonfuls of sugar to correct acid, four green sweet peppers, one-half pod red pepper corn, one tablespoonful salt, one teaspoonful black pepper. Add all to one gallon water, boil hard one hour, remove bones from squab and chicken, then boil slowly for two hours more, stirring frequently to keep from burning. The burgoo, when ready to serve, should have meat and vegetables thoroughly boiled to bits and smoothly mixed to the consistency of a puree. Serve with hot corn dodgers.

Cabinet Pudding.
 Butter a quart mold well with soft butter. Line the bottom with seeded raisins, apricots and citron, cut in fancy shapes. Cover with slices of stale cake, then add another layer of fruit, and so alternate until within two inches of the top. Scald two cupfuls of milk and pour slowly over three well-beaten eggs. Add two tablespoonfuls sugar and a teaspoonful vanilla and pour carefully into the mold. Set in a pan partly filled with cold water and place over the fire until it reaches the boiling point, then cover and set in the oven for an hour. Turn out of the mold and serve with vanilla sauce.

Patty Pancakes for Children.
 Beat to a cream a quarter cupful of butter and one cupful sugar. Beat the yolks of two eggs until lemon-colored and thick, and add to the butter. Have ready a cupful and a half of pastry flour, sifted with a teaspoonful and a half of baking powder, and add, little by little, to the batter, alternating with a half cupful milk, also poured in a little at a time. Flavor with a half teaspoonful vanilla, then lastly fold in the whites of two eggs, beaten stiff. Turn into patty tins, well buttered. Tuck in each one a little Christmas china doll or other favor wrapped in paraffin paper, and bake in a moderate oven. Frost when cold.

Lebkuchen.
 Bring two pounds of honey or good sirup, one-quarter pound butter, one pound sugar, to the boiling point. Add two teaspoonfuls of baking powder dissolved in water. Allow to cool, add six eggs, one-quarter pound citron, a few ground cloves, some ground cinnamon, one-quarter pound fine cut almonds; at last one pound flour. Work thoroughly, roll out about one-quarter inch thick, put on baking tins and bake slowly, and when warm cut in slices. A frosting can be added if desired.

Marking Lirns.
 Curling irons are quite an acceptable substitute for a fatiron when marking lirns. After marking the articles heat the irons, but not hot enough to scorch, and press each mark between the irons. A number of lirns can be marked without reheating the iron very often.

Washing Ties.
 When washing four-hand ties run a basting thread lengthwise through the middle of it, so that the lining will not wrinkle during washing.

THE CALL OF THE SOIL.
DAYS OF FINANCIAL STRESS MAKE FARM LANDS LOOK RICH.
 A staff contributor of a southern newspaper has taken up the question of the return to the farm of many who had forsaken it for the glitter of the city. He says: "It is a well known fact that the history of this Government shows that those men who have been most successful in life and who have left their impress upon its people and its institutions as statesmen, soldiers, financiers—have as a rule been those whose youth was spent on the farm, and it is to such as these that there comes with overmastering power THE CALL OF THE SOIL. More especially does it come with redoubled persuasiveness, greater power and sweeter pleading to the man of affairs when the clouds of financial unrest begin to darken the sky; when the cry of panic causes people to lose their wits and act like stampeded cattle; when with reason or without reason there arises before him the specter of ruin, grinning in his face and waving its gaunt arms in threatening gesticulation.
 The pitiable state into which some men were brought by the recent financial flurry, which happily is now passed, suggests these reflections. Some were ruined and a very few became insane because of their losses. Two or three took their own lives.
 It is when such times come that the statesman, the great financier, and the man of affairs becomes tired of the struggle. He lays down his pen, turns from his desk and listens to the CALL OF THE SOIL.
 There are hundreds of cases throughout the United States of those who have money in the banks and are looking for investment in lands. No investment is better or safer. Take, for instance, the lands in Western Canada that can be bought at from \$10 to \$15 per acre which yield a revenue equal to and often greater than their original cost. Those lands make a certain investment. During the past two months large investments in these lands have been made, some intending to use the lands for farming purposes of their own. Others to resell to farmer friends. The agents of the Government of Canada located at different points throughout the United States have in their possession particulars of districts in which there are free homestead grants of 160 acres each accessible to railways, markets, schools, churches, &c. These are valuable lands. These agents will be pleased to give information to any desirous of securing, and will tell all about the railway rates, &c.

PERHAPS A NATURAL MISTAKE.
 Physician Had Reason to Think He Had Lost His Patient.
 Henry Grimm, who was formerly one of the prominent members of the German-American society, tells a story about a German friend of his who was taken ill.
 For many days the German was close to death, but after a time he showed improvement in condition. The doctor told the German's wife that her husband might have anything to eat that he liked.
 The German expressed a desire for L'mburger cheese, and the wife, being a generous woman and pleased at the improvement, and in order that her husband might have a nibble at any time he had a taste for it, put some cheese in every room in the house. It is easy to imagine the aroma.
 The next morning the doctor called at the house, and as soon as he opened the door he asked:
 "When did he die?"—Hartford Post.

CURE AT CITY MISSION.
 Awful Case of Scabies—Body a Mass of Sores from Scratching—Her Tortures Yield to Cuticura.
 "A young woman came to our city mission in a most awful condition physically. Our doctor examined her and told us that she had scabies (the itch), incipient paresis, rheumatism, etc., brought on from exposure. Her poor body was a mass of sores from scratching and she was not able to retain solid food. We worked hard over her for seven weeks but we could see little improvement. One day I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and we bathed our patient well and gave her a full dose of the Resolvent. She slept better that night and the next day I got a box of Cuticura Ointment. In five weeks this young woman was able to look for a position, and she is now strong and well. Laura Jane Bates, 45 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y., Mar. 11, 1907."

Machine-Made Proposal.
 Annabel—How queer! Here's a story about a man who made a fortune out of an attachment for a sewing machine.
 Arthur (softly)—That's nothing. I've formed an attachment for the sweetest little sewing machine in the world, and would consider my fortune made if she'd have me. (No cards.)

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

Very True.
 The Best Friend—I hear her old husband shows her a dog-like devotion.
 The Casual Gossip—Yes, they say he is always growling at her.

WHY HIS HORSE WON THE BLUE RIBBON.
 An Amusing Incident at a County Fair That Taught One Horse Owner a Lesson.
 At one of the County Fairs held in New York state last Summer the blue ribbon in a certain class of entrants was awarded to a big strapping 6-year-old horse that looked like he could pull a plough or a buggy or run a mile in 1:50 or thereabouts with equal ease. He was a fine looking fellow, stood about 15.3 hands high, and was as sleek as velvet and weighed close on to 1300 pounds. His owner stood by his side after the awarding of the ribbon and was being congratulated as fast as people could reach him. Just then a buggy drawn by a horse that looked like he was ready to lie down and die, drew up in the roadway and the driver halloed to the owner of the blue ribbon. The latter gentleman made his way to the buggy and shook hands with the stranger. "Hello, Frank," says he, "haven't seen you for a mighty long time, but we couldn't have met on a greater occasion. Remember the mare in foal that I bought from you? Well, her colt just won the blue ribbon!"
 "Blue ribbon?" echoed the other man, surprised and apparently thinking of something else.
 "Sure," replied the elated owner, "but, by the way, you had a year older full brother to my horse, what became of him?"
 "This is him I'm driving," replied the other man.
 "That!" gasped the first man. Everybody laughed. "Well, what on earth have you done to him?" he asked.
 "Oh, I guess he's run down," was the answer.
 "Then you ought to do what I did for my horse, give him Pratts Animal Regulator and he'll soon brace up and look like his brother."
 It may be mentioned that Pratts Animal Regulator is the favorite with all owners of horses, cows, sheep, hogs and other live stock because it improves the animal's digestion, regulates their bowels, tones up their systems, makes muscle and fat, and gives them new life and spirits. Thousands of users say it is the greatest preventive of animal diseases known.
 In connection with this reference to Pratts Animal Regulator it may be well to suggest to our readers that they send a postal card to the Pratt Food Co., Dept. R, Philadelphia, and ask for a copy of Pratts New Horse Book or Pratts New Cattle Book, New Hog Book or New Sheep Book. Any one of these books will be sent absolutely free of charge, although they formerly sold for 25c each, and the lucky recipient isn't apt to part with any of the books once he realizes its value.

HE COULD BE TRUSTED.
 Youngster "Made Good" Before Temptation Was Put in His Way.
 A train from the north pulled into the station at Charlottesville, Va. An elderly man thrust his head out of a window of a day coach and summoned a little colored boy. The following colloquy ensued:
 "Little boy, have you a mother?"
 "Yassuh."
 "Are you faithful to your studies?"
 "Yassuh."
 "Do you go to Sunday school?"
 "Yassuh."
 "Do you say your prayers every night?"
 "Yassuh."
 "Can I trust you to do an errand for me?"
 "Yassuh."
 "Well, here's five cents to get me a couple of apples."—Success Magazine.

FROM SUNNY ORANGE GROVES.
 The Twice-Told Experience of a San Bernardino, Calif., Man.
 From Sunny San Bernardino, in the midst of orange groves, writes Lionel M. Heath, of 158 Eighth Street: "For fifteen years I suffered with pains in my back, frequent calls to pass the secretions, dropsy, rheumatic aches and other symptoms of kidney trouble. I could get no relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me five years ago, and this is twice I have publicly said so. The cure was thorough."
 Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Gardening Nation.
 In Sweden a gift is made once a year to each school pupil of trees or shrubs to be planted about the home. By law each parish must grant a certain amount of land to be devoted to the purpose of school gardens. There are scores of horticultural societies which employ gardeners to give the public free instruction and advice on fruit and vegetable culture. The natural resources of the country are being increased in this way to a wonderful extent.

Contentment comes neither by culture nor by wishing; it is reconciliation with one's lot, growing out of an inward superiority to our surroundings.—McLean.

MARVIN'S CASCARA CHOCOLATE TABLETS
 THE GREAT CONSTIPATION CURE.
 SUPPLIED FREE BY MARVIN MEDICAL CO. 417 1/2 Broadway, DETROIT, MICH.

TOOK TIME.
 A Scotsman, having hired himself to a farmer, had a cheese set before him that he might help himself. After some time, the master said to him: "Sandy, you take a long time to breakfast."
 "In truth, master," said Sandy, "a cheese of this size is na sse soon eaten as you may think."

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.

Didn't Want to Pay More.
 "You are fined ten dollars for contempt of court."
 "I'm glad, judge, that this is not a higher court."—Harper's Weekly.

Garfield Tea, the herb medicine, insures a healthy action of liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. Take it for constipation and sick-headache. Write Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., for free samples.
 All effective work is the result of concentrated thought and perseverance.—Marden.

"OUCH, OH MY BACK"
 NEURALGIA, STITCHES, LAMENESS, CRAMP TWINGLES, TWITCHES FROM WET OR DAMP ALL BRUISES, SPRAINS, A WRENCH OR TWIST THIS SOVEREIGN REMEDY THEY CAN'T RESIST
ST. JACOBS OIL
 PRICE 25c AND 50c

IRRIGATED LANDS
 Altitude only 300 feet above the sea level. Inexhaustible water supply, taken from the great Snake River, the fifth largest in America. No alkali, no cyclones. 420,000 acres of the finest fruit and agricultural land in the West.
 The man who wants a home where everything grows that makes farming profitable—on easy terms—or the man who wants land for investment should write us, as we quote nothing but absolutely reliable information. Address
H. A. STROUD & COMPANY, Twin Falls, Idaho

HEPPES NO-TAR ROOFING
 Your Building Roofed Like This with No-Tar
 Defies Time, Water, Sparks, Cinders, Wind
 For Store Buildings and Factories
 For Barns and Outbuildings
 For Houses
 Write for Our Free Book
 The Heppes Co., 635 So. 45th Ave., Chicago

Free Roof Book
 This book tells "How to Do Your Roofing Right." Tells how to make Valleys, Gutters, Flashings, etc. How to measure a Roof. Explains the whole roofing proposition. We send the book FREE. Postpaid, on request. Get "No-Tar" Roofing from your local dealer. Special deals and unusual FREE.
Free Samples to Test
 When we send you the Free Sample of "No-Tar" Roofing we will tell you ten ways to test it and prove its superiority to any other roofing.
The Heppes Co., 635 So. 45th Ave., Chicago
 Dealers, Attaches—Write for FREE PLAN, by which you can quickly build up a profitable Roofing Department. We give dealers wonderful assistance in meeting and overcoming competition. Quality wins.

W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.00 \$3.50
 SHOWN AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.
 MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.
 W. L. Douglas shoes are made and sold on the same plan as the best shoes in the world. They are made of the best material and are guaranteed to last. They are made in the U.S.A. and are sold by all shoe dealers.
W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5.00 Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price
 W. L. Douglas shoes are made and sold on the same plan as the best shoes in the world. They are made of the best material and are guaranteed to last. They are made in the U.S.A. and are sold by all shoe dealers.
LADY HELP WANTED GENTLEMAN
 To act as local representative for large manufacturing concern. Experience and ability work valuable but not necessary. We furnish everything. NO MONEY REQUIRED. WHITE STAR CO. NATIONAL MACHINE & STAMPING CO., DETROIT, MICH., U.S.A.

Genius is but the habit of seeing more deeply and clearly than most the common things of earth.—De La Ramee.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
 THE DUTCH BOY PAINTER STANDS FOR PAINT QUALITY
 IT IS FOUND ONLY ON PURE WHITE LEAD
 MADE BY THE OLD DUTCH PROCESS
 W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 17, 1908.

"OUCH, OH MY BACK"
 NEURALGIA, STITCHES, LAMENESS, CRAMP TWINGLES, TWITCHES FROM WET OR DAMP ALL BRUISES, SPRAINS, A WRENCH OR TWIST THIS SOVEREIGN REMEDY THEY CAN'T RESIST
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HEPPES NO-TAR ROOFING
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 For Houses
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Free Roof Book
 This book tells "How to Do Your Roofing Right." Tells how to make Valleys, Gutters, Flashings, etc. How to measure a Roof. Explains the whole roofing proposition. We send the book FREE. Postpaid, on request. Get "No-Tar" Roofing from your local dealer. Special deals and unusual FREE.
Free Samples to Test
 When we send you the Free Sample of "No-Tar" Roofing we will tell you ten ways to test it and prove its superiority to any other roofing.
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LADY HELP WANTED GENTLEMAN
 To act as local representative for large manufacturing concern. Experience and ability work valuable but not necessary. We furnish everything. NO MONEY REQUIRED. WHITE STAR CO. NATIONAL MACHINE & STAMPING CO., DETROIT, MICH., U.S.A.

WHAT THEY LEARNED

From the first days of their acquaintance Mrs. Hartnett had had to contend with Hartnett's jealousy. A person is born jealous just as he is born with blue eyes or a liking for chocolates. Hartnett had full measure of that evil trait.

Before they were married it had been different. At first it had been a joke, then a certain pleasure to Helena to find how she could sway his moods. Hartnett was handsome and popular and sought after, and it was rather complimentary than otherwise to have him glower and sulk if she smiled on anyone else or talked longer to another man than himself. There was a certain excitement in seeing him sink into wrath and then bringing him back to his normal state merely by turning her attention to him.

It gave her a sense of power which would have been sweet to any girl, no matter how sensible or well-meaning. It thrilled her to realize that he cared about her so much and therefore was unable to keep a well-balanced point of view. To be sure, after they were engaged she laughed at him frankly and told him that he was foolish. He acknowledged the fact, but seemed unable to banish his spells of jealousy.

She often remembered these little scenes and wondered rather dully how she ever had been able to smile over them—for even after they had been married several years Hartnett had not broken himself of the habit. Not that he made scenes, but the atmosphere of rebellion, of protest, of indignation with which he surrounded her on occasion was depressing to say the least. It was not that he resented the presence of any particular person, but that he resented any withdrawal of her attention from himself even for a few brief moments.

"He is merely a sulky little boy," Mrs. Hartnett frequently told herself. "I must remember that and try not to mind." But she did mind. At last indignation grew uppermost in her feelings. That she should be conscious of giving her every thought and all her affection to him and yet not succeed in satisfying him roused her resentment. Finally she discovered that she did not care very much whether Hartnett was indulging in a fit of jealousy or not. Then the inevitable happened—she awoke to the realization that she did not care for Hartnett. His state of mind made absolutely no difference to her. That was why when his firm wanted to send him abroad for a couple of years he went alone. They had drifted too far apart even to consider going together. There was a mutual forbearance which prevented any words, but each knew.

As the day waned which witnessed Hartnett's departure from Chicago Helena Hartnett sighed in relief. That is, she thought it was relief. The prospect of unbroken weeks and months ahead of her in which she would be free to live and breathe and think without the hampering fear of precipitating trouble was welcome. No man who really cared for his wife could make her miserable in the way Hartnett had made her. She did not pretend to herself to be happy since it was all over and she might never see him again, but at least she was free from that awful, ever-present cloud of jealous espionage. She told herself that as time went on she should recover the bright and cheerful frame of mind which had always been hers in the old days. There must be happiness for her somewhere.

New interests filled her life, but she was restless. She could consider Hartnett in a calm, impersonal way which assured her that all affection for him had vanished long ago and that she never wanted to see him again or to go back to the old troublous days which had meant a constant fear of rousing his jealous temper. The relief from that was worth all the blankness of the present.

When the two years were up and Hartnett came back, of course, she rushed into his arms without a word and he held her speechless, his face white and tense.

"I've learned," he began, brooklessly.

"Don't!" Helena Hartnett choked. "It doesn't make any difference whether you have or not—and I don't believe you have or ever will—but—"

"I've learned not to be a fool, Helena," said Hartnett.

Being a woman, she believed that he believed it, though she knew a leopard cannot change his spots. She, too, had learned that the fact that they cared for each other outweighed everything else.—Chicago Daily News.

BABY BORN IN HISTORIC INN.

Fifth Generation to See the Light in the Old Home.

Born in the house of his great-great-grandfather and rocked in the cradle that lulled his great-great-grandfather to sleep away back in old Connecticut before the beginning of the last century, is the patrician beginning of the Edward Griswold McCullough, who made his appearance on earth Sunday in the old Griswold inn at Worthington. He is the son of Edward Miles McCullough, says the Columbus Dispatch.

In all the romance of old Worthington there is no greater halo than that which hangs over the Griswold inn. It was built in 1806 by Ezra Griswold, who came from Connecticut with the pioneers who settled much of the western reserve and central Ohio. The family was an old one even for old Connecticut and Ezra Griswold was a sturdy representative of it. He brought this family into the "great west" with him and his son, George Griswold, was reared in the inn. He was eight years old when his father brought him to Ohio.

George Griswold, in turn, inherited the duty of perpetuating the name, and when his father died he fell heir to the inn property and lived throughout his life where his father had builded so well. His son was Worthington Franklin Griswold, who, as his father had done, inherited the inn and lived in it. To him and his good wife was born a daughter Harriet, who was reared in the home of the family, and who continued to live there when she became Mrs. McCullough.

Now she is the happy mother of a son and she is rocking him in the Griswold cradle that was brought to Ohio along with other household possessions by Ezra Griswold when he drove his ox team overland from Connecticut in 1806. No one knows how long the unique heirloom had been in the Griswold family before that time, but it is supposed that Ezra Griswold was himself rocked in it when he was a baby long before revolutionary times.

When little Edward Griswold McCullough is baptized he will wear a little white dress that was made for the baptismal ceremony of his grandfather, by his great-grandmother—a dress that has been handed down in the family with great care and which will be treasured more dearly than ever when another epoch has been noted in its history.

John Sharp Getting Busy. "The fact is," said John Sharp Williams to a gentleman who had twice ineffectually sought to gain his attention by calling him "senator," "I haven't got accustomed to the title. But I've begun to accustom myself to the atmosphere of my field of labor to be. To-day I went over to the senate chamber, slipped into the cloakroom on the Democratic side, and tried to feel at home."

"Did you tell a story?" was asked. "No, I didn't."

"Well, you can't hope to rank as a senator until you have a cloakroom story and it has been printed." "Well, I did borrow a cigar from a new senator. Then I sauntered over to the Republican side as carelessly as I could, took a seat alongside a brand new senator there, almost as new as I will be, and chatted with him with as much of an air to the manner born as my perturbed condition would permit. From time to time I shall repeat the visit, in the hope that I shall be able to fully accustom myself to the change when it comes."—Washington Post.

Shall We Put "Swank" on the List?

Every now and then we hear used the word "swank" and it must be appropriately, for it seems to match the situation. But few there are who understand its precise meaning. The London Globe, however, comes to their relief, for it says that "swank" is called bluff by Americans, and until some genius presented the British nation with the other word "bluff" sufficed. "Swanking is the gentlest of all arts. It relies for its success almost entirely on amiability of demeanor. A man may smile and smile, and be a swanker. In fact, he has got to. If he is not cheerful and attractive, he cannot swank, for the swankee, repelled, edges away, thus rendering his swanking null and void. It is the wide, cheery smile, the hearty back slap, and the general acquiescence that makes the swanker." Is it worth while admitting the word to the vocabulary?

Have Ingenious Arrangement.

Recently the New York Tribune made mention of a new East side philanthropic movement, the Volks kitchen, a "kosher" eating place for orthodox Jews. At first it was believed that on Saturday it could be open only for supper and not for luncheon, as religious Jews do not handle money or tickets on the day of rest. However, an ingenious plan has been devised by means of which luncheon can be served on the Jewish Sabbath. This plan is the simple one of adopting badges or pins instead of tickets. On Friday small badges are sold for seven cents. The observant Jew pins it on his coat, from which it is removed upon his entering the following day. Thus he obtains his Sabbath luncheon from the Volks kitchen without breaking a law or tradition.

Slight Obstacle. Knicker—Did Jones wake up to find himself fagged?
Booker—Yes, but he couldn't walk the neighbors.

THE PARROT AND THE PHONOGRAPH

By S. E. Kleer

The Crawford's had a parrot and the Beldens had a phonograph, and a narrow hall separated them.

"I'd rather be sentenced to occupy a cell in 'Bankers' Row' at the penitentiary than have to move," said Crawford, "but it looks to me as if we'd have to get out. That phonograph is going to make a nervous wreck of me if I have to listen to it much longer."

"I'm glad," his wife replied, "that you are coming to your senses at last. If you had listened to me last spring we would be nicely settled somewhere else now and all this trouble would be over with. If you find it nerve-racking, when you are here for a few hours at night and in the morning, what do you think of the effect it has on me, being here all day? I heard to-day of some new flats in a lovely neighborhood. If you like I'll go and look at them to-morrow."

While the Crawford's were discussing the matter Belden was informing his wife that his endurance had about reached its limit.

"That parrot!" he said. "Is going to make a raving maniac of me if I can't get away from it pretty soon. If I owned a flat building I wouldn't let a family with a parrot into it any more than I would think of admitting people who were stricken with the plague. By George, I wish there might be some way of getting rid of the nuisance without causing a general disturbance."

"There is a way, Henry," his wife answered, "and I've been seriously considering it, although I haven't wanted to say anything to you until I was sure about it, for I didn't want to be disappointed if it didn't happen to be possible. I have been inquiring about some new flats that are going to be very attractive, and if we wish to engage one of them now we can get it for just what we are paying here. Aside from the parrot, the new place will be much more desirable than this and—can't you go over with me in the morning to take a look at it before starting down-town?"

Belden argued feebly against moving, but at length permitted himself to be won over, and after he had seen the new flat he became enthusiastic.

"It will be just as well," he said, "not to let the Crawford's know that we intend to get away—at least not until we are all ready to move. There is no use having a quarrel with them if we can avoid it. They would, of course, jump to the conclusion right off that we were trying to get away from them if they found out about our intention to go, for I've spoken to several people about the parrot. Crawford's all right, but his wife is a regular spitfire. I don't want you to get into any scolding contest with her. Start the machine. Let's have a little music."

A day or two later Mrs. Crawford met Mrs. Belden on the stairway.

"I suppose," said Mrs. Crawford, "you have no intention of moving this spring, have you?"

"Well," replied the other lady, feeling a little guilty, "we haven't thought much about it. My husband hates moving, so that I'm always afraid to mention the subject to him. I suppose we'll have to stay and make the best of it here."

"Go way! Go way! Get a move!" yelled the parrot in Mrs. Crawford's flat.

When Crawford got home at night his wife said: "I had hoped the Beldens might be thinking of going, so that it wouldn't be necessary for us to do so, but they're not. I had a talk with her about it to-day. So we may as well decide right away whether to stay or not."

"They've decided for us," her husband declared. "We will have to go; so you may as well begin making arrangements. But don't let the Beldens know anything about it. We may as well leave on good terms with them if we can. Hello, Polly!"

"Hello! Hello! Hello! Help! Help! Pull-lee!" screamed the parrot.

During the next two weeks things were strangely silent in the Crawford and Belden apartments, except for occasional hammerings; then one morning two large vans backed up in front of the building, and at last the secret was out. The Beldens knew the Crawford's were moving and the Crawford's knew the Beldens were off to a new habitation. Both women sept in their rooms, and the men, avoiding each other, started away, leaving the movers to handle things as they pleased.

Belden had been sitting for ten minutes on the front steps of the new flat building, when he perceived coming up the street a man who seemed to be in a hurry.

"Hello," he said to himself a moment later, "it's Crawford!"

When he reached the place where Belden sat Crawford paused, making no effort to conceal the fact that he was surprised.

"Are you moving in here?" he asked.

"Yes," said Belden; "are you?"

After Crawford had answered in the affirmative the two men looked at each other silently for a moment. Then a smile began to break over Belden's countenance and another appeared upon the visage appertaining to Crawford.

"What do you say to a little walk around the corner?" Belden suggested.

"I was just going to invite you," said Crawford.

They had not returned when the women and the vans arrived.—Chicago Record Herald.

Claude Taylor, aged 25, died at the home of his father, Edwin Taylor near Waterford, last Tuesday, of tuberculosis, from which he had been a sufferer for a number of years. The funeral took place yesterday under the auspices of the Maccabees, of which society he was a member, Rev. G. T. Jack preaching the sermon. There was quite a large attendance of the local fraternity.

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.

L. C. Hall is moving his house on the south side of his lot on Main street and will build another house on the north side of the same.

The council met last evening to consider bids for the Main street paving. No conclusions were reached at the meeting.

Plenty of Trouble is caused by stagnation of the liver and bowels. To get rid of it and headache and biliousness and the poison that brings jaundice, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, the reliable purifiers that do the work without grinding or griping. 25c at The Wolverine Drug and John L. Gale's.

EXCURSION

VIA
Pere Marquette

Sunday, May 3

TO
Lansing and
Grand Rapids,
Saginaw, Bay City

Train will leave Plymouth
For Grand Rapids 8:15 a. m.
For Bay City 8:35 a. m.

ROUND TRIP RATES.

To Island Lake \$.35
To Lansing 1.00
To Grand Ledge 1.25
To Grand Rapids 2.25
To Flint 1.00
To Saginaw & Bay City 1.50

Returning, train will leave
Grand Rapids at 6:00 p. m.;
Bay City at 6:45 p. m.

EXCURSION

VIA
Pere Marquette

Sunday, Apr. 26,

TO
DETROIT

Train will leave Plymouth at
9:40 and 11:15 a. m.

Returning, leave Detroit at 6:15 p. m.

Fare, Round Trip, 25c.

To All Whom It May Concern.

Notice is hereby given that it is the intention of the village of Plymouth to pave South Main street in said village from the intersection thereof with the northern side line of Mill street and running thence south to the intersection thereof with the southern side line of Sutton street and, also, beginning at said southerly side line of said Sutton street and extending thence south to the southerly side line of Ann Arbor street. That of the expense of constructing said paving from the southerly side line of Mill street to the southerly side line of Sutton street, after deducting therefrom that portion of said expense to be borne by the Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Railway, according to the franchise heretofore granted to the Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Railway, the village at large shall pay for the cost of paving all street intersections and in front of all parks and other public property and that of the remainder of said cost 50% per cent shall be paid by the village at large and 50% per cent shall be assessed upon the private property, lots or lands abutting upon said portion of said street in proportion to the frontage of each of the aforesaid pieces or parcels of land upon said street. That said lands so fronting upon said portion of said street shall constitute a special assessment district and shall be known in this proceeding as "Special Assessment District Number One." That of the expense of the construction of said paving between the southerly side line of Sutton street and the southerly side line of Ann Arbor street the said village at large shall pay the expense of paving all street intersections and in front of all parks and other public property and that of the remainder of said cost 50% shall be paid by the village at large and 50% shall be paid by the owners of land abutting upon said portion of said street in proportion, as near as may be, to the frontage of each of the aforesaid pieces or parcels of land upon said street. That said lands so abutting upon said portion of said street shall be considered as a special assessment district and shall be known in this proceeding as "Special Assessment District Number Two." The maps, plans, specifications, drawings, estimates and estimates of the cost of said improvement are now on file in the office of the Village Clerk, subject to public inspection, at the Common Council of the said Village of Plymouth will meet at the Council Chamber in said Village on Monday, the sixteenth day of May, 1908, at 9 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of hearing objections and suggestions in regard to the making of said improvement.

Dated April 22, 1908.

By Order of the Common Council.

FOLEYSHORE & TAYLOR

For additional info, write to us.

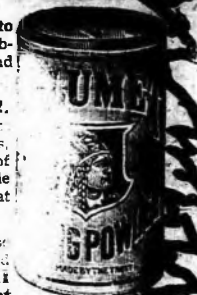
Health Insurance at little cost

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

\$1,000.00 reward is offered to anyone for any substance injurious to the health found in Calumet Baking Powder.

Purity is a prime essential in food. Calumet is made only of pure, wholesome ingredients combined by skilled chemists, and complies with the pure food laws of all states. It is the only high-grade Baking Powder on the market sold at a moderate price.

Calumet Baking Powder may be freely used with the certainty that food made with it contains no harmful drugs—it is chemically correct and makes Pure, Wholesome Food.



A 'CROSS' COUNTER TALK



Customer: "What's in a name, one paint is as good as another!"

Dealer: "You make a big mistake in that supposition. A good paint is known by name and reputation. Its one thing that distinguishes the brand from a host of unreliable paints. It's a guarantee of the quality of the product."

Sherwin-Williams Paint, Prepared is known everywhere as the standard of paint excellence. Its name is recognized as representing the highest quality. Forty years of the best paint making stand behind it—best materials and best processes of manufacture. S. W. P. is your sure protection and mine in paint buying and selling."

SOLD BY

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd

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