

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO 32

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1078.



OUR BARGAIN BOX

is our latest innovation. It contains innumerable things of every day usefulness, and at prices that will save you from 25 per cent to 50 per cent from the original selling price.

- 25c Pipes at 17c.
- 5c Smoking Tobacco at 3c.
- 5c Hardwood Toothpicks at 3c.
- 25c Perfumes at 17c.
- 20c Perfumes at 11c.
- 50c Box Papeteries at 33c.
- 25c Box Papeteries at 17c.
- 15c Box Papeteries at 11c.
- Toilet Preparations, Patent Medicines
- Druggist's Sundries, etc.

When in need of anything, look first in OUR BARGAIN BOX; most likely you'll find it there. It contains nothing but new goods and is located just inside the door.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

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"THE WOLVERINE."

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CONSIDER MEATS,

When you Buy Them.

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

OUR PRICES

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

SECURE THE BEST.

TEL. 23

W. F. HOOPS

Central : Grocery

Flammoth 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.

GITTINGS BROS

CENTRAL GROCERY.

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

Breezy Items

By Elie Correspondents.

ELM

Ira Wilson was in Plymouth on business last week Wednesday. Mrs. Byron Downing called on relatives in Detroit last week Wednesday. Miss Emma Schroder called on Mrs. John Rattenbury last week Thursday. Henry Krueger of the Grand Trunk called on his parents several days last week.

Miss Nellie Phillips of Redford was united in matrimony to Mr. Simmons of Livonia last week Wednesday. The young people have the good wishes of the community.

Samuel Hanley, aged 73, a respected pioneer living one mile south of Elm passed peacefully away at his home last week Wednesday. Interment was made at Van Aiken's cemetery, the Rev. H. N. Ronald of Plymouth officiating.

Mrs. John Wolfom of Bell Branch called on her parents at Elm last Saturday.

School Supt. Yost of Trenton was in town Monday inspecting schools.

Ira Wilson, Chas. Hirschlieb and Chas. Wolfom attended the Republican County Convention at Detroit last Wednesday.

Yellow Dent Seed corn for sale by Chas. Hirschlieb, Elm.

PERRINSVILLE.

The infant son of Arthur Hanchett is on the sick list.

Mrs. Tom Fox of Detroit has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Kubik for a few days.

John Kubik has bought the George Cooper farm.

Mrs. Avery and two daughters of Elm road visited her daughter Mrs. Peter Kubik last Sunday.

Wm. Wurtz was in Detroit last Tuesday.

The infant daughter of Abbie Tat is on the sick list.

F. Theuer and son Carl were in Wayne last week Friday.

Dewitt Cooper of Detroit called on several of his former neighbors last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Dickerson and son William of Farmington visited at Arthur Hanchett's last Sunday.

Charles Beckholt of Wayne called at F. Theuer's last Sunday.

F. Theuer and son Carl were in Plymouth last Sunday.

The ladies' aid society will meet with Mrs. Lucy Glass Wednesday afternoon, May 6th. All are cordially invited to attend.

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.

SALEM

Mrs. Taylor of Detroit is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Webb Laae.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Salonky of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Atta, over Sunday.

Dale Whittaker who has been sick for the past two months, is better at this writing.

Miss Hilda Merritt of Northville visited Mrs. A. C. Wheeler Sunday.

Miss Irma Lane of Detroit is home for a few days.

Mrs. Chas. Kensler and two daughters spent Saturday and Sunday with Plymouth relatives.

Mrs. A. Van Atta visited her children in Detroit last week.

M. H. Withe and family spent Sunday and Monday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Withe.

The old soldiers met with Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Wheeler Tuesday. The next meeting will be held in two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler.

Ed. Holmes was in South Lyon on business Saturday.

The funeral of Wm. Duncan living on the Kingsley place, south of here, was held at his late home Saturday. Rev. Bettie conducted the services.

He Got What He Needed.

"Nine years ago it looked as if my time had come," says Mr. C. Farthing, of Mill Creek, Ind. Ter. "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 no feet 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.

PIKES PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rouch entertained company from near Wayne last Wednesday.

Mr. Merryce has his place advertised for sale.

Ruth and Howard Bridge visited their grandmother and aunt, Mrs. James and Miss Lena Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright visited at J. Tatt's, Salem, last Sunday.

Bertha Roach spent the latter part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. John Avery and family of Wayne.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The fifth grade have finished memorizing Paul Revere's Ride.

Russel Warner visited the high school Wednesday morning.

The third grade are making calendars and flowers as they appear.

The English IV. class will begin the study of Hamlet and the English II. class the Merchant of Venice, next week.

The eighth grade debated on the question, Resolved, that athletics in high schools do more harm than good. The negative won.

The various grades under the direction of Miss Frances Cole, are preparing drawings for an exhibit to be sent to the State fair next September.

A "air-sized audience greeted the "Merchant of Venice Up to Date" at Northville Saturday evening. The players went over with Miss Williams in the afternoon to make final arrangements and all enjoyed supper at the hotel. The Northville Seniors shared the receipts, Plymouth receipts more than covered expenses. A write-up of the play will appear in next week's paper.

Following is the program for Arbor Day—to day:

Song—Beautiful Day—School.

Reading the 100th Psalm—Literary Club.

Prayer—Dr. E. E. Caster.

Reading—Governor Warner's Proclamation—Claude Robinson.

Reading—First Observation of Arbor Day—Norma Baker.

Singing the Ivy.

Song—Ivy Green, words by Miss Nettie P. Ham—High School.

Recitation—Why Should We Keep Arbor Day—2nd Grade.

Song—Do You Know the Trees by Name?—Kindergarten.

Recitation—Donald Grow—1st grade.

Recitation—The Little Tree—Hilda Smye.

Class Recitation—Apple Trees—1st grade.

Song—April Showers—3rd grade.

Recitation—What do we Plant?—5th grade.

Song—Singing—6th grade.

Winding the May-pole—7th grade.

Song—May Song—8th grade.

Recitation—Which Shall It Be?—Four 6th graders.

Song—Our Mothers Threes—8th grade.

Song—Ivy Song—High School.

Resolutions.

Whereas, it has seemed good to the Divine Ruler of the Universe to remove from our midst our dearly loved friend and brother Sir Knight Claude Taylor, it is but just that we fittingly recognize his many virtues and kindly deeds. Therefore be it

Resolved, by the K. O. T. M. M. that while we bow in submission to the will of our Heavenly Father we also deeply mourn the loss of our brother and that we shall greatly miss him in our work where he has ever been so kind and helpful.

Resolved, That by the death of our brother we have lost a true and faithful member, one ever ready to assist in the work of our order.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved family our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of deepest sadness, and believing that their loss is his eternal gain, we commend them for consolation to him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That Case Test, No. 338, draps their charter in mourning for a period of sixty days and the committee be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased, also that they be spread upon our minutes in remembrance of our brother who has passed on just a little while before us.

MYRON WILLET,
A. M. ECKLES,
JOHN QUARTEL,
JAMES MCKEEVER,
LEWIS SCHAAL,
Committee.

Death Was on His Heels.

Jose 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.

WANTED—Good cook, plain, for boarding house. Write Mrs. Warner, 455 Cass ave., Detroit.

Drug Talks

Worth Heeding

No. 4.

Drugs, medicines and pharmaceuticals have no time to get stale at our store. They go too fast. It's worth a strong consideration in our favor when you have anything to buy in our line. It's but one of the many advantages of dealing here.

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

THIS WEEK'S Special Bargains!

WHITE GOODS DEPT.

Another remarkable addition to our line of bargains. Fifty pieces of fine Paid Dimity in five handsome styles. The goods were imported to sell at 50c a yard. We offer them at just half price—25c a yard.

We still have a full assortment of the high class white Novelties at one-third off.

LADIES' NECKWEAR.

We have added to our bargain table in rear of the elevator, 200 dozen of regular 25c Colored Collars in the latest and most desirable styles at 15c each. There is still a fine assortment of the 15c and 18c Colored Collars at 10c each.

UMBRELLA DEPT.

120 26-inch Umbrellas with fancy handles, suitable for children's school Umbrellas—49c each.

BLACK GOODS DEPT.

We are showing some very attractive bargains in this department. Seasonable, up-to-date fabrics much under value. Velvets, Melrose, fancy worsted suitings in stripes and over-plaids, etc. Formerly priced \$1.00 to \$1.25. Choice for 69c a yard.

The fine Tailored Skirts which we make to your measure are giving great satisfaction. Any of the above materials will be made at the same low price. Select your material only, and for an additional \$2.00 or \$2.50 have a handsome skirt made to your order.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

105 to 100 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

Rent Receipt Books

15c.

Get them at The Mail Office

E. W. GAMMEL, Publisher.

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.

The president's special message was read in both branches of congress. The senate passed the pension and District of Columbia appropriation bills.

The senate passed the naval appropriation bill after rejecting Senator Filer's amendment authorizing four battleships by the vote of 50 to 23.

President Roosevelt sent to congress a special message in which he expressed pleasure at the passing of the employers' liability bill, rapped the injunction abuse, commended efforts to secure a child labor law, asked a statute tending toward national incorporation and in conclusion aimed a shaft at the "wealthy citizen whose theme is extravagance, whose son is a fool and whose daughter is a foreign princess."

Senators Filer and Beveridge argued earnestly for four new battleships, the former urging that a fleet be kept in the Pacific.

The house passed more than a thousand pension bills.

Representative Lilley admitted to the special house committee that his charges against the Electric Boat company were based on rumors.

Senator Filer of Washington proposed an amendment to the naval bill increasing from two to four the number of new battleships to be authorized. An amendment to the bill was adopted appropriating \$7,000,000 to begin construction on the two battleships authorized by the bill as it was passed by the house.

The house adopted the senate joint resolution authorizing the attorney general to file suits against the Oregon & California Railroad company for the forfeiture of all or part of 2,000,000 acres of land grants in the western part of Oregon.

PERSONAL.

Thomas W. Frankham, cashier of the St. Paul and Western Coal company, of St. Paul, Minn., is missing and is accused of embezzling \$10,000.

J. Dalzell Brown pleaded guilty of embezzlement in San Francisco and was given 18 months in prison.

Louis A. Gourdain, the former millionaire lottery king, escaped from St. Elizabeth's federal asylum for the insane at Washington.

Mrs. Jennie A. Call, a Chicago matrimonial agent, was sentenced to the bidwell for a year for using the mails to defraud.

Gov. Davidson of Wisconsin fell on a polished floor and broke his left arm.

William D. Haywood was dropped from the employ of the Western Federation of Miners.

Secretary of War Taft is preparing to go to the Isthmus of Panama in May.

Rev. Russell J. Willbur, who left the Episcopal church for the Catholic, was deposed from the former by Bishop Geafon of Fond du Lac, Wis.

GENERAL NEWS.

Mrs. Belle Guinness, 49 years old, and her three children, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home near Laporte Ind., and Ray Lamphere, formerly in her employ was arrested.

Nine men were killed and 30 persons injured in a collision of interurban trolley cars near Ypsilanti, Mich.

Democrats of New Jersey refused to instruct their delegates for Bryan, Republicans of Colorado and Arkan. instructed for Taft.

Three men were killed by an explosion of the Egyptian Powder mills five miles from Marion, Ill.

Mrs. Leonora Pierce and Miss Greyh. Fisher were arrested in Denver on a charge of swindling a blind woman out of \$20,000 by spiritualistic seances.

Four armed men held up guards who were conveying \$12,000 from Welch to Harry W. va. to pay off the employees of the United States Coal and Coke company.

Safe-blowers robbed the People's State bank at Monterey, Minn., of \$1,000.

A great gathering of the Catholic hierarchy assembled in the cathedral of New York and gave thanks for a century of Catholicism in that city.

At Lordsburg, N. M., Oliver Garrison shot and killed his wife, shot George Allen through the abdomen, wounding him fatally, and then committed suicide.

Robbers transmitted the safe of a bank's store in Pinckney, Mich., taking about \$1,000.

F. B. Hart, a Minneapolis attorney who severely criticized the Minnesota supreme court, was disbarred.

Robbers ambushed in Eagle River, Minn., shattered by the explosion of a dynamite in a burning

The second Atlantic torpedo flotilla arrived at San Diego, Cal. The British torpedo boat destroyer Gala was cut in two and sunk in the North sea by the scout Attentive. One man was drowned.

Robert Bachman killed the little daughter of his brother-in-law, Henry Smith, of Alliance, Pa., while in a religious frenzy.

Mrs. Helena Taraba of Chicago killed herself by leaping from a window of a hospital, where she was a patient.

Several men were injured by a boiler explosion on the British battleship Britannia.

Fifteen persons were drowned near Helena, Ark., by the capsizing of a steamer carrying members of a carnival company.

The attorney general of Iowa ruled that the laws of that state did not permit a corporation to engage in the retail sale of intoxicating liquors.

Mrs. Sarah Brennan, a respected resident of Brownville, N. Y., was murdered with an ax and her body concealed in a trunk, presumably by robbers.

Northern Wisconsin was swept by violent gales accompanied by snow and severe cold.

Santa Barbara's flower festival in honor of the Atlantic fleet of battleships began with a floral parade and battle of flowers.

Despondent because of ill health, Mrs. Ora Longmoor, the young wife of Jacob Longmoor, teller of the Third National bank of St. Louis, committed suicide by shooting.

Cleveland's street car troubles were ended by a consolidation of the various traction lines with the promise of three-cent fares.

The secretary of the treasury announced a further call upon the national banks for approximately \$45,000,000, \$20,000,000 to be paid on or before May 9, and the remaining \$25,000,000 on or before May 23, 1903.

The tri-centennial of the coming of the Dutch to America was celebrated at Flatbush, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Stone and Boyd Ward were drowned at Muskegon, Mich.

The Banco Espanol-Filipino at Manila has been the victim of extensive frauds, totaling over 75,000 pesos, or about \$40,000 in gold.

Returns from the districts in the south ravaged by tornadoes show that at least 350 lives were lost and 46 towns were badly wrecked.

Half the little French hamlet of Notre Dame, De Salette, 16 miles from Buckingham, Ont., on the Lievre river, was buried under a sliding mountain and at least 30 of its small population are known to have perished.

A severe blizzard, with snow, gales and cold, raged over Great Britain, doing much damage.

For the first time in 80 years, and the second time in the history of the science of medicine, an operation for the extraction of venom from the deadly lance-head viper, said to be the most poisonous of all known reptiles, was performed at the Bronx Zoological park in New York. The third of a teaspoonful of the fluid obtained will meet the demands of the medical world for 50 years.

The British cruiser Gladiator collided with the American liner St. Paul off the Isle of Wight and was beached. Five of the cruiser's crew are known to have perished and 23 are missing.

It was stated in London that two bags of mail from there, whose contents were valued at \$500,000, were stolen in New York.

Fire in Joliet, Ill., destroyed the Boston store and damaged an office building. Loss, \$210,000.

Robert Harrison and his six-year-old son, Thomas, were killed by lightning at their home near Huntington, W. Va.

Catholics of the New York archdiocese began a week's celebration of the church's centennial in New York.

E. F. Carty, one of the aldermen of Rockford, Ill., accused of boodling, was arrested and two other councilmen resigned.

Herman H. Peters of Port Huron, Mich., committed suicide because he lost \$10,000 by the failure of the United Home Protectors' fraternity.

About 225 persons, mostly negroes, were killed and nearly 800 were injured in a tornado that swept over parts of Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama. Dozens of small towns were wrecked.

The battleship fleet sailed from Los Angeles to Santa Barbara for a five days' stay.

Joseph Miller, a wealthy oil operator of Butler, Pa., was shot by a burglar.

Tornadoes in Texas, South Dakota and Nebraska resulted in several deaths and great destruction of property.

The Illinois Democracy adopted the unit rule and instructed its delegates to the national convention at Denver to vote for William J. Bryan and to "use all honorable means" to secure his nomination.

President Cabrera of Guatemala is authority for the statement that 18 of the ringleaders in a conspiracy against him have been shot to death and that probably more executions will follow.

A remarkable woman's rights petition has been received by the Russian duma from the Mohammedan women of Orenburg province, demanding that the Mohammedan deputies take steps to free them from the "despotism" of their husbands and give them their share of the privileges granted by the emperor to the people.

Residents of Skidoo, a California mining camp, lynched Joseph Thompson for murder.

Fire at Cape May Point, N. J., destroyed a dozen buildings, the loss being over \$100,000.

INTERURBANS COLLIDE

Nine Were Killed and Forty-Two More or Less Injured in the Terrible Wreck.

OFFICIALS CLAIM MOTORMAN WHO WAS KILLED DISOBEYED HIS ORDERS.

ROUGHLY TRIED TO KEEP AWAY PEOPLE SEARCHING FOR INJURED RELATIVES.

Nine dead, one dying and 42 injured, make up the list of casualties in the wreck of the Limited and the local Detroit. Ypsilanti & Ann Arbor cars of the D. U. R. system Tuesday afternoon near Ypsilanti. The wreck was a head-on collision, on a curve between two switches, there being a practically clear sight of the track for 1,000 yards. Most of the dead and injured were taken to Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti. The corpses of the three men instantly killed as they sat in the "smoker" compartment of the limited and that of Motorman Ira Fay were removed after the collision. Three persons died within a few hours of the collision, one death occurring as a relief car sped with the injured to the hospital in Ann Arbor. Motorman Fay's feet were severed, one hand and his head crushed. Both cars were going at a high rate of speed when the accident occurred and eye-witnesses to the collision say that the front ends of both cars were lifted high into the air by the impact. The D. U. R. insists in a formal statement that Motorman Fay disregarded his orders and is responsible for the wreck.

D. U. R. officials acted promptly in covering up all details regarding the wreck. Within 30 minutes after the collision—before the injured were attended to—the relief and work train employes had pulled the telescoped cars apart and had spread canvas over their battered ends to prevent pictures being taken. The first effect was to get from public view the battered limited car, its whole front stove in and before the relief train had started on from Ypsilanti to Ann Arbor after a few moments stop to pick up all available physicians, the worse wrecked of the two cars was being pulled into the car barns at Ypsilanti, where a force of employes refused to permit any examination. According to witnesses, Conductor Keeland, a D. U. R. employe who reached the scene of the accident on a passing car, barricaded the doors of the Smith barn, where the dead bodies were, and refused entrance to everybody.

Roy Williams is in the University hospital with both legs broken, skull fractured, his head badly cut and suffering internal injuries—which are at least certain to cause his death. Williams had just entered the photographic firm of Longman, Thomas & Williams. When he left Ypsilanti he was sitting on the front seat of the smoker. The minute his business partner, Frank Longman, heard of the accident he started for the scene, just managing to catch the relief car. He found the seat in the limited, where his friend had been sitting covered with blood and torn pieces of clothing and learned that several in the smoker had been killed and were in Smith's barn. He hurried to the barn where three D. U. R. men were on guard and explained that he had every reason to believe his business partner was one of the dead, and if he wasn't he wanted to get away to Ann Arbor to look after him. The officials absolutely and roughly refused.

Lonman is the famous "Shorty" Longman, of U. of M. football fame. Standing back he peeled off his coat and said to the three:

"I'll give you just half a minute to open that door."

The door was opened.

"I have been with the D. U. R. many years," said Dr. Herdman, the road physician, "but this is the worst accident it ever had. I never thought to see anything so horrible."

Three inquests are likely to be held to determine the responsibility for the wreck, the most important by Coroner Parker in Detroit, with the aid of Prosecuting Attorney James A. Robison, the second by Coroner Burchfield in Ann Arbor, and the third by Justice of the Peace Deyo in Denton. Coroner Parker's first discovery was that each motorman had fully 400 yards of clear space on each side of the plot where the wreck occurred, according to Mr. Robison, who measured the ground.

Brief as has been the investigation thus far made it shows that there was some confusion in the minds of the D. U. R. employes over the orders for the changed schedule which cut the running time by 15 minutes and the special orders governing the local and the limited, which were both behind time.

The Denver Convention. Plans for the seats in the big Denver auditorium have been sent by Secretary W. F. R. Mills to Secretary Urey Woodson, of the Democratic national committee, for his guidance in making the seating arrangements for the Democratic national convention, which meets in Denver July 7. There are 11,531 chairs shown in the plans and by placing chairs in aisles, as is the space left for standing room, it will be possible to seat 14,000 people.

Harry Morgan, who was accidentally shot by Nelson Morgan in Bangor township, is dead.

The Dead.

Ira Fay, motorman of limited, Jackson.

Jack McMullen, Syracuse, N. Y., tailor.

John Paget, Detroit.

Unidentified Italian.

Charles Carman, Detroit.

Garboreno Growni, Detroit.

George E. Howard, Detroit.

Unidentified man; handkerchief marked T. A.; Italian.

Unidentified Italian.

The Injured.

The most of the injured were taken to Ann Arbor, the rest to Ypsilanti and Detroit. They are:

Rev. Arthur Beach, pastor of Congregational church at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. T. H. Burroughs, Jackson; bruised about shoulders.

Charlotte Chamberlain, Detroit; bruised hip and left arm.

Mrs. L. H. Chamberlain, wife of a former secretary of the Detroit school board, Detroit; spine badly injured, broken arm, bad cut on eye and head, unconscious.

George H. Cole, Galesburg, Mich.; badly cut on face, fractured nose; leg bruised.

George Collum, conductor local car; left ankle dislocated when he jumped.

John Currie, Detroit, small cut on forehead.

Frank Dalley, Jackson; taken to the U. of M. hospital; right leg broken at thigh and badly injured. In a critical condition.

Edward DeWitt, Grand Forks, N. D.; badly bruised on the left side, ribs probably broken and bad cut through left ear.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dusan, Jackson, head crushed and right arm and leg.

Edward Gaig, Milan; badly cut about the face.

Emma Gardner, Ypsilanti; slightly injured.

Charles Hurd, Ann Arbor; nose broken.

Eliza Key, Jackson, badly bruised.

G. H. Meade, Jackson, conductor of the limited; bruised eye and head.

Mrs. Andrew McAdoo, the Hammond farm, Ypsilanti; right leg bruised, cuts on head.

H. McCrossman, Detroit; badly injured.

Mrs. L. Pratt Forester, Saginaw county; teeth knocked out, shoulder and nose injured.

Robert M. Reinhold, managing editor Normal News, Ypsilanti; bruises and cuts; in U. of M. hospital.

E. J. Reeve, Van Wert, O.; badly bruised.

Mrs. E. G. Rogers, Marshall; slightly hurt on arm and shoulder.

Charles Sanderson, one of the proprietors of the Cook house, Ann Arbor; cut about the head.

Rev. Sebastian Smits, pastor of Congregational church, Jackson; slightly bruised.

Harry Spellman, Detroit; cut on face, bruised legs.

W. S. Stever, Detroit; hip crushed and back broken. Critical condition; at U. of M. hospital.

May Tony, Detroit; cut on head.

James Treemeeling, Jackson; side badly injured and chin crushed.

Roy Williams, Ann Arbor; very badly injured and unconscious since the accident; at U. of M. hospital.

Mrs. Williams, Detroit; badly bruised.

Mrs. Elizabeth H. Burrell, Jackson; side injured and hand cut; Detroit.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gee, Detroit; injured internally and hand cut.

J. E. George, Detroit; head badly lacerated.

A. R. Leonhardt, Detroit; back injured and several lacerations on his head and face. Taken to his home.

Mrs. Jennie Scott, Detroit; nose broken and face and neck cut.

Mrs. C. H. Vincent, Detroit; back injured and head cut.

Nellie Van Sice, Wayne; scalp badly torn. Taken home.

Harry Bulken, Ypsilanti; scalp wound.

Miss Emma Gardner, Ypsilanti, bookkeeper First National bank; cuts about face, badly bruised; taken home.

W. E. Scott, traveling salesman, Ypsilanti; injured about chest and neck; taken home.

George Wingrove, Ypsilanti, motorman local; jumped; slightly hurt.

Mrs. Van Zeeck, Ypsilanti; scalp wound.

The Thaw Hearing.

James G. Graham, of Newburgh, attorney for Harry K. Thaw, appeared before Justice Marschauer in the supreme court Saturday and secured an amendment to the writ of habeas corpus issued in Thaw's behalf, making it returnable in New York city on May 4, instead of May 2, the date originally set for the hearing of argument. The change in date was made to suit the convenience of witnesses who have other engagements.

Cadillac Good Citizenship league has been organized for the enforcement of the liquor laws.

A Brave Father.

George Lesinski, the 5-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lesinski, of Grand Rapids, was cremated at 4 o'clock Thursday morning, while the father and mother and four other children were terribly burned, in a fire in their dwelling. The death of all was prevented by the early appearance of a workman, who aroused the family. Gallant but fruitless efforts were made by the fire department to rescue the child, who was in an upstairs room, where the family slept, over their place of business. When the flames were finally quenched the little body was found huddled next to the wall in another room, where in agony the child had been driven to escape the heat and suffocation. Mrs. Lesinski saved her children by groping her way to a side window with a small child in her arms. Three others climbed out on a roof to a shed, from where they slid down to a wood pile and then to the ground.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

At the state convention in Pelee key, Alpena will try to get the 1903 convention of Modern Woodmen.

Two of Holland's police officers have resigned their city positions and will work as conductors on the street car lines.

Arthur I. Davis, for eight years military instructor at the industrial school, has resigned to go west for his health.

Big Rapids citizens will consider plans for assisting the Sisters of Mercy in rebuilding the hospital recently burned.

Charles A. McGuire, of Muskegon was sent to Iowa for two years for stealing a horse owned by Mrs. "Elijah" Dowie.

"Almost at your own prices, whisky wines, beer and ale," are the signs displayed in Holland saloons which went out of business Thursday.

Sugar beet raisers of the state figure that with the successful start the product got this spring the crop will yield a price of \$10,000,000 or more.

Prof. J. B. Davis, who resigned as associate dean of the U. of M. engineering college, will continue as head of the surveying department.

Henry Wallace Clarke, aged 58, superintendent of the Calumet & Hecla Mining Co.'s stamping mills, died suddenly of inflammation of the heart.

The Kent city "mystery," raised by the finding of a pile of woman's clothing in the woods, has been exploded by the confession of a boy who stole them.

Horribly mangled by a train, the body of an unknown man was picked up in the vicinity of Railroad lake, in Iron county. The head had been severed.

Perjury in securing naturalization papers is charged against seven men who must appear in the United States district court at Grand Rapids and an answer complaints.

The village of Sparta, Mesaba range will be shifted to a new location. Or underlies the present site, and to permit of its economical mining it is necessary that the town be moved.

While working on a barn, the ladder on which John Crompt, a widely known farmer of Dafter, was standing turned over, throwing him to the ground, killing him almost instantly.

Samuel Anger, a Bay City linesman owes his life to his iron climbers catching on the wires, when he was shocked and knocked from a pole on which he was at work. He hung head down in midair until rescued.

John W. Powers was appointed to succeed Prosecutor McDonald, of Grand Rapids, who becomes circuit judge. Powers named Rep. Colin Campbell as his chief assistant. The "lid" policy will be continued.

Prosecutor Moore has decided that Wm. L. Wilson, defaulting secretary of the United Home Protectors' fraternity of Port Huron, must stay in jail, though two doctors say he is ill. The county physician says he is not.

The new mill of the Nester Estate Co., of Detroit, has been started up. It is located at Baraga. It takes the place of the former plant, which was destroyed by fire in June, 1902. The plant is the mainstay of the village of Baraga.

The body of Herman De Kruyter, of Muskegon, former asylum inmate, was found hanging under a board walk. Boys brushed against it while at play. De Kruyter had twice before tried suicide by hanging and slashing his throat.

The Michigan Hide association adopted resolutions in convention asking the legislature to prohibit killing of fur bearing animals from May 1 to November 1 and for permission to buy deerskins. It is now unlawful to handle them.

The mother about to scrub, and going to the kitchen for a mop, the 3-year-old son of Joseph Parent, of Iron wood, fell into a pall of boiling water that had been left on the floor. The child was horribly scalded. Death ensued 24 hours afterward.

Starved out in a fruitless endeavor to escape, Frank Dunne has returned from the wilderness northwest of Marquette to "face the music," as he calls it. As the outcome of a quarrel he had shot at a fellow workman. Fortunately for both combatants the bullet only grazed the skin of the forehead. Had it struck an inch to one side it is believed instantaneous death would have resulted. Dunne is charged with assault with intent to commit murder.

David C. Chase, of Beaver Island was instantly killed when an engine he was driving for the Beaver Island Lumber Co. jumped the tracks. It was planned between the throttle and the side of the cab and was crushed to death. He is survived by a widow and four daughters.

Burglars broke into the Hilsdale Hardware Co.'s store and took \$2.75 eight revolvers and nine razors value at about \$200. It is believed they were amateurs. They scattered 46 pennies on the floor in their hurry. Then they broke in the front door of Zeak E. Hines' saloon, broke open the slot machines and took all the money in them.

John Carpenter, farmer, fainted, fell from his buggy in Hastings and broke his neck.

The cornerstone for Saginaw's new auditorium building was laid Friday. Hon. W. E. Burt delivered an address.

George Hammond, aged 19, of Chicago, lost his balance while fishing from a boat at Three Rivers and was drowned.

In two days the Ann Arbor board of commerce raised \$20,000 for an industrial fund, and expects to get much more.

Congressman D. E. McKinley of California will talk to U. of M. students on our trade relations with the orient.

When told that a boom for him for lieutenant governor had been started in Lansing, Chase Osborn said: "I appreciate the kindness of those who have mentioned me for lieutenant governor, but I am not a candidate for lieutenant governor, or any other office in Michigan or the United States."

While dining in a Bay City restaurant, Jos. Hines, aged 61, swallowed a large piece of beefsteak that lodged in his throat and within a few minutes the man choked to death. Attention was attracted to him by his frantic efforts to summon aid. Friends hurried him to the door of the restaurant and when they were unable to give him relief, a physician was called who with a pair of forceps attempted the removal of the steak. The meat was tender and broke off and Hines died in a choking spasm.

Hines was once a prominent citizen of the south end, but through drink became estranged from his family and lost his fortune. He is survived by a widow and four children. When informed of her father's death the daughter refused to tell where her mother lived.

Savings Lost—Suicides. His mind deranged over his losses in the United Home Protectors' fraternity, Herman Peters, a pioneer resident of Port Huron, swallowed about eight ounces of carbolic acid and died almost instantly. For years the aged man had put his life's earnings into the wrecked society, and had paid the sum of \$2,800 when the defalcations of Secretary W. L. Wilson were discovered. He was to have drawn \$3,000 this fall. Saturday morning he went down town, purchased the poison and returning home said to his wife: "Well, I've got something here that will put me to sleep."

When she quizzed him he rushed out of the house into the barn and was dead before she could summon the physician. "Wilson killed my husband. Oh, God, is there no salvation?" cried the widow.

Peters is also survived by three sons and two daughters.

Short Time Free. When Warden Armstrong, of Jackson prison, told Charles B. Keehm, a convict, that his term of 15 years' imprisonment was up, and that he could go free, Keehm thanked him graciously and prepared to depart. He had hardly drawn his first breath of freedom when Sheriff Spencer, of Nashville, Tenn., took him by the arm. In 1899, when Keehm was 21, he was sentenced to Jackson prison from Muskegon, for highway robbery. In 1892 he escaped and went south. For several years the officers hunted for him, but he was not found until Nashville officers landed him on a charge of highway robbery. He was sentenced to the state prison at Nashville for seven years, but after serving but a couple he again escaped. He came north again, and this time the Michigan officers nabbed him. He is 40 years of age now, and will probably be 45 before he catches another breath of freedom.

Wrecked by Wind and Storm. Several barns and other farm buildings were wrecked in the country about Emmett, and windmills and windmills in the village broken by a terrific wind and rainstorm which passed over the vicinity early Saturday evening. The large hay barn of R. J. Dalley, of Capac, was demolished and those of H. P. McKay and the Brandon estate were moved from their foundations. John Keehm had a narrow escape from being crushed to death under one barn, where he had crawled to get out of the rain.

H. H. Bailey, a rural mail carrier, was caught out in the storm, his rig being capsized, throwing him into the ditch, his mail being scattered by the gale and some of it lost.

STATE BRIEFS.

SPUR FOR CONGRESS

PRESIDENT AGAIN ASKS PASSAGE OF SEVERAL LAWS.

SENDS SPECIAL MESSAGE

Chief Executive Urges Injunction and National Incorporation Legislation—Raps Girls Who Marry Foreign Noblemen.

Washington.—Conditions in both the senate and the house were such that the special message of the president, further outlining his views as to legislation, which was sent to congress Monday received but scant attention. The message arrived late in the day and the house was so tied up under its new rules that it could not officially receive the message, while the senate was in the midst of the consideration of the naval appropriation bill under the ten-minute rule when the document reached that body. Unlike the house, the senate permitted the formal presentation of the message, but by the time the naval bill had been disposed of the hour was so late and the attendance so small that no attempt was made to read the document.

The message in part: In my message to the congress of March 25, 1908, I outlined certain measures which I believe the majority of our countrymen desire to have enacted into law at this time. These measures do not represent by any means all that I would like to see done if I thought it possible, but they do represent what I believe can now be done if an earnest effort toward this end is made.

Asks Injunction Legislation.

First, as to the power of injunction and of punishment for contempt. In contempt cases, save where immediate action is imperative, the trial should be before another judge. As regards injunctions, some such legislation as that I have previously recommended should be enacted. They are blind who fail to realize the extreme bitterness caused among large bodies of worthy citizens by the use that has been repeatedly made of the power of injunction in labor disputes. Those in whose judgment we have most right to trust are of the opinion that while much of the complaint against the use of the injunction is unwarranted, yet that it is unquestionably true that in a number of cases this power has been used to the grave injury of the rights of laboring men. I ask that it be limited in some such way as that I have already pointed out in my previous messages, for the very reason that I do not wish to see an embittered effort made to destroy it. It is unwise stubbornly to refuse to provide against a repetition of the abuses which have caused the present unrest. In a democracy like ours it is idle to expect permanently to thwart the determination of the great body of our citizens. It may be and often is the highest duty of a court, a legislature, or an executive, to resist and defy a gust of popular passion; and most certainly no public servant, whatever may be the consequences to himself, should yield to what he thinks wrong.

Decries Overuse of Injunction.

But in a question which is emphatically one of public policy, the policy which the public demands is sure in the end to be adopted; and a persistent refusal to grant to a large portion of our people what is right is only too apt in the end to result in causing such irritation that when the right is obtained it is obtained in the course of a movement so ill considered and violent as to be accompanied by much that is wrong. The process of injunction in labor disputes, as well as where state laws are involved, should be used sparingly, and only when there is the clearest necessity for it; but it is one so necessary to the efficient performance of duty by the court on behalf of the nation that it is in the highest degree to be regretted that it should be liable to reckless use; for this reckless use tends to make honest men desire so to hamper its execution as to destroy its usefulness.

Would Strengthen Trust Law.

The strengthening of the anti-trust law is demanded upon both moral and economic grounds. Our purpose in strengthening it is to secure more effective control of the national government over the business use of the vast masses of individual, and especially of corporate, wealth, which at the present time monopolize most of the interstate business of the country; and we believe the control can best be exercised by preventing the growth of abuses, rather than merely by trying to destroy them when they have already grown. In the highest sense of the word this movement for thorough control of the business use of this great wealth is conservative. We are trying to steer a safe middle course, which alone can save us from a plutocratic class government on the one hand, or a socialistic class government on the other, either of which

would be fraught with disaster to our free institutions, state and national. We are trying to avoid alike the evils which would flow from government ownership of the public utilities by which interstate commerce is chiefly carried on, and the evils which flow from the riot and chaos of unrestricted individualism. There is grave danger to our free institutions in the corrupting influence exercised by great wealth suddenly concentrated in the hands of the few. We should in some manner try to remedy this danger, in spite of the sullen opposition of these few very powerful men, and with the full purpose to protect them in all their rights at the very time that we require them to deal rightfully with others.

Need National Incorporation.

No judicial tribunal has the knowledge or experience to determine in the first place whether a given combination is advisable or necessary in the interest of the public. Some body, whether a commission, or a bureau under the department of commerce and labor, should be given this power. My personal belief is that ultimately we shall have to adopt a national incorporation law, though I am well aware that this may be impossible at present. Over the actions of the executive body in which the power is placed the courts should possess merely a power of review analogous to that obtaining in connection with the work of the interstate commerce commission at present. To confer this power would not be a leap in the dark; it would merely be to carry still further the theory of effective governmental control of corporations which was responsible for the creation of the interstate commerce commission and for the enlargement of its powers, and for the creation of the bureau of corporations.

Labor Unions Exempted.

So far as labor is engaged in production only, its claims to be exempted from the anti-trust law are sound. This would substantially cover the right of laborers to combine, to strike peaceably, and to enter into trade agreements with the employers. But when labor undertakes in a wrongful manner to prevent the distribution and sale of the products of labor, as by certain forms of the boycott, it has left the field of production, and its action may plainly be in restraint of interstate trade, and must necessarily be subject to inquiry, exactly as in the case of any other combination for the same purpose, so as to determine whether such action is contrary to sound public policy. The heartiest encouragement should be given to the wage-workers to form labor unions and to enter into agreements with their employers; and their right to strike, so long as they act peaceably, must be preserved. But we should sanction neither a boycott nor a blacklist which would be illegal at common law.

The measures I advocate are in the interest both of decent corporations and of lawabiding labor unions. They are, moreover, preeminently in the interest of the public, for in my judgment the American people have definitely made up their minds that the days of the reign of the great law-defying and law-evading corporations are over, and that from this time on the mighty organizations of capital necessary for the transaction of business under modern conditions, while encouraged so long as they act honestly and in the interest of the general public, are to be subjected to careful supervision and regulation of a kind so effective as to insure their acting in the interest of the people as a whole.

Hits Titled American Women.

Among the many kinds of evil, social, industrial and political, which it is our duty as a nation sternly to combat, there is none at the same time more base and more dangerous than the greed which treats the plain and simple rules of honesty with cynical contempt if they interfere with making a profit; and as a nation we cannot be held guiltless if we condone such action. The man who preaches hatred of wealth honestly acquired, who inculcates envy and jealousy and slanderous ill will toward those of his fellows who by thrift, energy and industry have become men of means, is a menace to the community. But his counterpart in evil is to be found in that particular kind of multimillionaire who is almost the least enviable, and is certainly one of the least admirable, of all our citizens; a man of whom it has been well said that his face has grown hard and cruel while his body has grown soft; whose son is a fool and his daughter a foreign princess; whose nominal pleasures are at best those of tasteless and extravagant luxury, and whose real delight, whose real life work, is the accumulation and use of power in its most sordid and least elevating form. In the chaos of an absolutely unrestricted commercial individualism under modern conditions, this is a type that becomes prominent as inevitably as the marauder baron became prominent in the physical chaos of the dark ages. We are striving for legislation to minimize the abuses which give this type its flourishing prominence.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

VILLAGE BURIED.

Thirty-four Persons Killed and Many Homes Wrecked.

In a tremendous landslide early Sunday morning at Notre Dame de Salette, a hamlet eighteen miles from Buckingham, Quebec, 34 persons lost their lives. The river Lievre winds at the foot of the hamlet and a mountain towered behind it. Spring rains for days past have been melting the snow and ice on the mountain side and streams have been coursing down to the river. De Salette, like many hamlets of its kind, rambles into gardens and little fields on the mountain side, so about half of it was not in the path of the avalanche. Twenty houses were overwhelmed.

Camille in Pointe's house stood first in the path of the avalanche. He and his family of eleven are known to have perished. Eight others whose names have not been obtained are known to be missing, and in the panic the rescuers are attempting to find definitely how many more are missing. Mrs. Desjardins's cottage was also swept away, and she, with her two children, a domestic and a hired man, are known to be buried in the landslide. The first messengers to Buckingham ordered 25 coffins to be sent to de Salette, and all the physicians of the town were hurried across country with rescue parties.

Raisuli, Noted Bandit, Killed.

Reports are in circulation at Tangier that Raisuli, the bandit, has been assassinated. The reports, from native sources, are to the effect that Raisuli was ambushed by a band of Leymas while journeying towards Tazant. Raisuli was an independent chieftain in the mountainous districts of Morocco, where his power was far greater than that of the sultan. He was a wily chief and knew exactly how to accomplish his ends.

The recent kidnaping by Raisuli of Kaid Sir Harry McLean, which aroused Great Britain, was for exactly the same purpose of forcing the sultan to give the bandit what he wanted. Raisuli won and McLean was released a few weeks ago after months in captivity.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., with Capt. Fitzhugh Lee, the president's military aide, and Capt. Chandler of the signal corps, in charge of the experiments with army balloons, made an ascension from Washington, landing safely near Wilmington, Del.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Extra dry steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$5.50@5.75; and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$5.00@5.75; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$4.25@5.00; cows, \$3.25@4.00; good fat cows, \$3.50@4.00; common cows, \$2.25@3.00; choice heavy bulls, \$4.00; fair to good hogs, \$3.50@4.00; stock hogs, \$3.25; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.50@5.00; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.25@4.00; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$4.00@4.50; stock hogs, \$3.50; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4.00@4.50; common milkers, \$3.50@4.00.

Hogs.—Market, pigs steady, others 25¢; heavy and light range, prices: Light to good butchers, \$5.00@5.50; pigs, \$4.50@5.00; light Yorkers, \$4.25; roughs, \$4.75@5.00; stags, \$3.50@4.00.

East Buffalo.—Cattle.—Market 15¢ lower; best export steers, \$4.60@7.00; best shipping steers, \$3.50@5.00; best 1,000 to 1,200 lbs. steers, \$4.00@5.00; best fat cows, \$4.50@5.25; fair to good, \$3.25@3.50; common, \$2.50@3.00; trimmers, \$2.25; best fat heifers, \$5.00@5.25; butchers heifers, \$4.50@5.00; light butchers heifers, \$4.00@4.25; best feeders, \$4.75@5.00; best stockers, \$4.25@4.50; export bulls, \$4.25@5.00; heavy bulls, \$3.50@4.00; stock bulls, \$3.00@3.50. The cow market was a little higher than last week; good cows, \$5.00@6.00; medium, \$3.00@4.00; common, \$2.00@3.00.

Hogs.—Lower; Yorkers, mixed and medium, \$5.00@5.25; pigs, \$4.00@5.00; Sheep.—Lower; clovered, \$1.75@2.00; culls, \$1.50@2.00; wethers, \$5.00@5.25; ewes, \$4.50@5.00; culls, \$4.00@4.50; Calves.—Lower; best, \$6.50@7.00; medium to good, \$5.00@6.00; heavy, \$3.50@5.00.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit.—Wheat.—Cash No. 2 red, 99¢; July opened 1/2¢ higher at 98 1/2¢; declined to 98¢; closed at 98 1/2¢; July opened 1/4¢ higher at 98 1/4¢; advanced to 98 1/2¢; declined to 98 1/4¢; advanced to 98 1/2¢; September opened unchanged at 87 1/2¢; advanced to 88 1/2¢; No. 3 red, 96¢; No. 1 white, 99 1/2¢.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending May 2, 1908.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—Every Night. Mata: Sun, Wed, Fri, Sat, 10c, 25c, 50c. MISTRESS NELL.

LAFAYETTE.—Matheson Sun, Tues, Thurs and Sat. Prices 25c, 50c and 75c. All Matinees Except Sunday, 25c. New Stock Company with Louise Dunbar and Rodney Hancock in the leading roles. "CARMEN"—Olga Netherland's Success.

WHISKEY OPERA HOUSE.—Matheson Daily, except Wednesday. 10c, 25c, 50c. HARRY GILMORE.

TEMPLE THEATRE.—Vaudeville.—Afternoon, 2:15 to 3:30; Evening, 8:15 to 10:30. Richard Golden, in "A Case of Divorcement."

While James Turnbull was asleep in his son's house in Capas, Monday, someone stole \$28 from his trousers pocket. He reported the loss to the police and applied for a warrant for the arrest of a Detroit painter, whom he accused of the theft.

Due to a trivial quarrel over which they disagreed when Edward P. Thorp, of Saginaw, was a young man, the father disinherited his son when he died recently. The father owned valuable farming and coal lands in Swan Creek. The matter of dispute between father and son was one that neither would ever explain.

THE COMPANY DINNER

"Thank you, Mr. Butcher, but I'm in no hurry. I'd rather wait until you get through with all your other customers, so I can have your undivided attention."

"Why, you must get through some time—every one does. Not until closing time? How dreadful! I think I won't stay till then."

"I was merely waiting for that woman to go. She looked at me as if she thought I was new at marketing. I'm not at all, because I bought a chicken once, and you have to be very particular about buying chickens. It was such a pretty chicken that I bought, but our cook said the day wasn't long enough to cook it. She was a very impolite person."

"Yes, I'm ready now to do my meat shopping if you can wait upon me. Do you sell crows or muttons? All kinds? Well, I should think you would do better to specialize. 'Now my—my husband couldn't build a whole house, but he understands drawing the picture of it perfectly. You must find it very difficult to learn all the different makes of meat!'"

"Wouldn't it be better for one clerk to attend to all the lambs? Aren't they the dearest little things? Grandpa has such a darling dark-complexioned sheep—it always sounds so unkind to refer to him as a 'black sheep,' just as if he were a man! Oh, while I think of it I want to ask you if black lambs have white meat on the breast? 'It is?' And they look so different outside!"

"Yes, I'll get right down to business. I mustn't keep you so long. I'm not keeping you? It's nice of you to say so. George says I talk as long as any one is in sight, but I don't, because when he starts to run for his train I stop, for he can't hear me and there's no use to talk if no one is listening, is there?"

"Some meat," please. I knew I wanted that all the time. It's the size I ought to get that worries me. I don't want too much, for we new housekeepers have to be careful of his—our money. It does seem awful the way the men work just to buy us pretty things and—yes, meat, of course."

"Is it so late? Then I must hurry, for I haven't my flowers arranged for my dinner party. I am so anxious to have everything go just right, because it's our first dinner since—"

"You see, George has invited—you never could guess who he's invited. I knew you couldn't."

"Well, it's his old sweetheart—that is, she never was really his, no, indeed. But she certainly ran after him. I can't bear a girl who runs after anyone, can you? He—George—asked her carelessly once if she thought she would like to live in Chicago and do you know she took it for a proposal! That just goes to show that a man has to be on his guard."

"No, he broke it off. They had a serious quarrel and she told him never, never to come again. And he never did. He cut her right there."

"I lived next door, so he came to see me. Didn't that prove his spunk? He showed her a thing or two."

"She? Oh, she's engaged to a man who is coming with her to-night, and he isn't at all as handsome as George. His chest measurement is only 42 and he can't expand his chest more than three inches."

"I thought you would be interested. Now, you see why I want just the nicest meat you have. I intend to—to show off a little."

"What kind is that? A basket of leaf? Brisket, you say? Is it tender? You might give me a sample."

"You don't? Why, when I used to go shopping for mamma she used to say: 'When in doubt, get a sample.'"

"I did ask my husband, but he always has a joke. He said to get a saddle of mutton. Wasn't that funny? Saddle of mutton! I laughed and laughed. He will want bridles and stirrups next."

"There is? Well, he didn't know it, either, for he was just trying to be funny."

"What would you suggest? Turkey? It's so large, but you might give me a steak off it. I didn't know you had to sell them whole. A duck would be smaller."

"Canvas-back? That's awfully funny. You like to joke as well as my husband. Now, if it was April fool day I'd get a canvas duck and pretend it was a real one—"

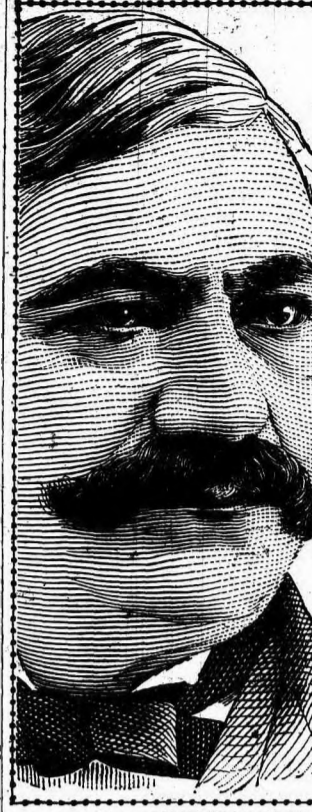
"Oh, I've just thought of a surprise for George. He is very fond of decoy ducks—he always speaks of them when he has been on a hunting trip—so you may give me one of those."

"Well, you don't seem to have anything I want and you have kept me here so long! I suppose now I'll have to take some roast beef—every one has roast beef. Send me half a pound and be sure and put in the bones for soup. Thank you. Good day."—Chicago Daily News.

Why Tables Are Green.

Billiards is merely a corruption of the good old English game of bowls, which was played on a beautifully green lawn. On rainy and winter days, however, our English sportsman couldn't enjoy his bowls, so some clever Johnny conceived the scheme of playing bowls indoors on his imitation green lawn. It was too much of a cinch, however, playing this game with the hand in such close quarters, so the cue was introduced to put skill in a premium. That's how we got billiards and why billiard tables are green.

HAD CATARRH THIRTY YEARS.



Congressman Meekison Gives Praise To Pe-ru-na For His Relief From Catarrh.

CONGRESSMAN MEEKISON COMMENDS PE-RU-NA.

"I have used several bottles of Peru-na and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison.

OTHER REMARKABLE CURES.

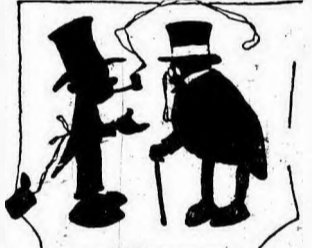
Mr. Jacob L. Davis, Galena, Stone county, Mo., writes: "I have been in bad health for thirty-seven years, and after taking twelve bottles of your Peru-na I am cured." Mr. C. N. Peterson, 132 South Main St., Council Bluffs, Iowa, writes: "I cannot tell you how much good Peru-na has done me. Constant confinement in my store began to tell on my health, and I felt that I was gradually breaking down. I tried several remedies, but obtained no permanent relief until I took Peru-na. I felt better immediately, and five bottles restored me to complete health."

A SINCERE RECOMMENDATION.

Mr. D. C. Prosser, Bravo, Allegan Co., Mich., writes: "Two years ago I was badly afflicted with catarrh of the stomach. I had had a run of typhoid fever, was very depleted. I could find nothing I could eat without causing distress and sour stomach. Finally I came to the conclusion that I had catarrh of the stomach and seeing Peru-na advertised, began to take it. It helped me soon, and after taking three or four bottles I was entirely cured of stomach trouble, and can now eat anything."

Manufactured by Peru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

ON THE GLAD HIGHWAY.



"Say, boss, you hasn't er dime in yer clothes, has yer?"

"No, my man, I have not. But how did you guess it?"

Had Done His Best. Representative Adam Bede of Minnesota is credited with the story of the boy with the disreputably dirty face, who was sent to the town pump by the teacher, with the scriptural injunction, to "wash and be clean."

He returned with the chin and lower part of his face looking rather pale, but his cheeks and forehead remained as dirt-bued as before. The children roared at his comical appearance, and, when the teacher asked him why he had not cleaned his entire face, he answered:

"I washed and wiped as high up as my shirt would go."

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Great Difference. Yeast—Isn't the baby like its mother?

Crimsonbeak—No, I don't think so. It don't talk yet.—Yonkers Statesman.

Garfield Tea is a natural laxative—it regulates the digestion, purifies the blood, cleanses the system, clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and brings the glow of splendid health!

People who boast of their ability to attend to their own affairs usually manage to butt into the affairs of others.

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

Hugging by another name would be squeezing, just the same.

There is Only One "Bromo Quinine"

That is Laxative Bromo Quinine

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 67 1/2



Economy

in decorating the walls of your home, can be most surely effected by using

Alabastine

The soft, velvety Alabastine tints produce the most artistic effects, and make the home lighter and brighter.

Sold by Paint, Drug, Hardware and General Stores in carefully sealed and properly labeled packages, at 50c the package for white and 75c the package for tint. See that the name "Alabastine" is on each package before it is opened either by yourself or the workman.

The Alabastine Company Grand Rapids, Mich. Eastern Office, 235 Water Street, New York City.

THE MAN WHO SWEARS BY THE FISH BRAND SLICKER

Is the man who has tried to get the same service out of some other make

Clean—Light—Durable Guaranteed Waterproof and Sold Everywhere at 50c

WIDOWS' PENSIONS

F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
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Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of Thanks, 50c.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1908.

They Acted Unanimously.

Lansing, April 30.—A feature of the past week politically in Michigan was the endorsement unanimously by the Michigan Republican Editorial association of a state-wide compulsory primary election law, which would compel all parties to select all candidates by the direct system. The sweeping change in sentiment on the question of direct nominations is well illustrated by this action. At the last meeting of the same association, the division in sentiment on this question among the publishers was marked, those favoring primary reform and those opposing it being about equally divided. On the resolution to endorse direct nominations at this year's meeting the vote was unanimous.

Another striking feature of the week's developments is the pronounced growth of the sentiment that further opposition to Warner's renomination is hopeless. One of the strongest anti-administration editors in the state, in discussing this phase of the situation, remarked that the next two weeks would probably demonstrate to every one's satisfaction that Warner was assured of renomination, and that this would be followed by a marked change in the attitude of the anti-administration press, in the direction of a general moderation of tone in discussing his candidacy, inasmuch as the party's nominee he will be entitled to the support of the republican press following his renomination.

A phase of the situation which is creating considerable amusement in the Warner camp is the reception accorded Bradley's announcement favoring primary reform by his supporters in the boxer camp. Senator John McKay of Detroit, one of the head boxers, is said to have given vent to his rage at Bradley in unmeasured terms for "leaving them up in the air the way he did and coming out flat-footed for the very thing that his principal supporters opposed in the last legislature." Senator Karl Keyes, representing Bradley's own senatorial district and one of McKay's fellow boxers, is said to share McKay's feelings and to have expressed them with equal warmth. One effect of this development, however, is the retirement of Senator Keyes as a candidate for further senatorial honors, it being generally admitted that Bradley's primary reform announcement has put Keyes out of the running.

Clearing-Up Day.

President Bennett has received from the State Department of Health, Lansing, the following communication and he accordingly recommends that that every household will follow the suggestions offered by the State Board: Every man, woman and child should be proud of the place they call home. A clean attractive home is a living monument to its occupants. It should be the aim of every household to make that home, inside and out, the cleanest place on God's footstool. House-cleaning time is an old, well established and wise custom. Following the closed up conditions of the long winter months, the furnishings and apartments need a thorough cleaning.

This work should not be confined to the house alone. The yard as well should receive attention. During the winter months garbage accumulates more or less about every home. The ash piles, kitchen refuse, and manure piles should be removed early each spring. Neglect to do this not only results in untidy and unattractive homes, but insanitary as well. For if these accumulations are left until the coming of the spring rains and warm weather, they become a menace to health. The leachings from these piles find their way into the subterranean channels from which we draw our drinking water.

Will every citizen in our commonwealth make a resolution that he will do his part in this work; then follow the advice up with actual deeds. Getting started on any new undertaking is what worries people most. It is like getting out of bed on a cold winter morning—so hard to start. Yet when once fully decided so easy to carry out. Just a throwing off of the bed clothing and plunging into useful activity. It is just this way about cleaning-up and beautifying our homes. Lying back and dreaming about it will not do it. Every man and woman interested must get to work. If every household will take this special home to himself, and resolve to do his part—and then do it, we shall have taken a good step forward; not only in beautifying but in improving the health conditions of our homes.

CHURCH NEWS.

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

UNIVERSALIST.
Services at 10:00 a. m. The sermon topic will be "The Value in What We Give." Sunday-school at 11:15 a. m. Y. P. C. U. service at 7 p. m. In place of the regular service the talks by the pastor upon the Beliefs of the Church will be continued. The subject under consideration will be, Sin, What It Is and How We Shall Rid Ourselves of It.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Sunday 10:00, morning worship The pastor will speak on the subject "Engraved on His Hands." 11:15, Sunday-school. 6:00, Westminster Guild. 7:00, Evening gospel service with preaching by the pastor. You are invited to all the above services, also to the mid-week prayer service Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

METHODIST.
All regular services next Sunday with preaching by the pastor morning and evening.
Members of the Epworth League and their friends are invited to the business meeting and social evening of the league at the parsonage this Friday evening.

BAPTIST.
The first Sunday in May is the beginning of our church year. Every member should plan to be present at every service. First service in the morning is our men's meeting. Don't fail to be present. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. Morning worship 10:30 Sunday-school 11:45. Election of officers and teachers for the ensuing year. B. Y. P. U. 6:30. Leader, Grace Campbell. Topic, "The Silver Lining of Dark Clouds." Praise service from 7:30 to 7:45, followed by evening sermon. Mid-week prayer service Wednesday night 7:30. A cordial welcome to all these services.

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

Died While He Slept.

Joseph Plumb, an uncle of Mrs. Fred Peterhans aged 76, came to visit them last Thursday evening from Petoskey. He retired in his usual good health, but when called to breakfast next morning did not respond. Further investigation developed that Mr. Plumb had died during the night.

Dr. Patterson was summoned and who diagnosed that heart disease was the cause of death. A post mortem was held and a coroner's jury, summoned by Justice Valentine, later gave a verdict to the effect as before stated.

The funeral was held Sunday morning at nine o'clock. Rev. C. T. Jack officiating. The remains were interred at Martinsville.

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

He Won't Always Be One.

"I have a clerk," a New York wholesale merchant remarked the other day, "and he sometimes manages to hand back a rather good one, though as a rule he is little short of stupid, apparently. As a matter of fact, I suppose he is one of those dreamy sort of chaps; and you never can tell about that kind."

"I was sorry after I said it," he continued; "but recently he had made a most unnecessary blunder, and I lost my temper."

"I say, Jones, I sneered, you'd make a pretty good clerk, maybe, if you had a little more sense!"

"He looked at me a minute with a sort of half smile. 'Didn't it ever occur to you, Mr. Brown,' he said, 'that if I had a little more sense I wouldn't be a clerk at all?'"—Sunday Magazine.

Alcohol not needed

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a strong drink. As now made, there is not a drop of alcohol in it. It is a non-alcoholic tonic and alterative. Ask your own doctor about your taking this medicine for this impure blood. Follow his advice every time. He knows.

Ayer's

Ask your doctor, "What is the first great rule of health?" His doctors out of ten will quickly reply, "Keep the bowels regular." Then ask him another question, "What do you think of Ayer's Pills for constipation?"

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

SOME ROYAL EXILES

KINGS AND QUEENS WHO ARE WITHOUT THRONES.

Probably Most Picturesque of Them All Is Dom Carlos, Who Asserts His Right to Rule in Spain.

France has a goodly crop of royal exiles and pretenders to the throne. At Farnborough lives the ex-Empress Eugenie, a pathetic figure, reminding one very forcibly of the "tragedy of kings." First, in 1870, came the overthrow of her husband, Napoleon III, and her flight to England. Worse followed in the death of her husband and son, and to-day this unhappy royal exile, one of the loneliest and most touching in all Europe, quietly awaits the great call.

Within a couple of hours' railway journey of Farnborough, viz., at Evesham, in Worcestershire, lives another French royal exile, the Duc d'Orleans, chief claimant to the throne of France, whose sister, Princess Louise of France, was recently married to Prince Charles of Bourbon, whose sister escaped miraculously with her life at Lisbon. The duke's great-grandfather was King Louis Philippe, the last of the line to reign in France, who signed an act of abdication in favor of his grandson, the Comte de Paris, father of the present Duc d'Orleans.

How the revolution changed France from a monarchy to a republic every schoolboy knows, and not only is the duke thus prevented from wearing a crown, but by the expulsion act of 1830 he is made liable to arrest and punishment if he sets his foot in France. This act forbids the soil of that country to the direct heirs of families which have reigned.

For this reason Prince Victor Napoleon, who claims the Bonapartist succession and is styled Napoleon IV, by his followers, resides in Brussels. Prince Victor's father was cousin to Napoleon III, husband of the ex-Empress Eugenie. Napoleon III died in 1873; his only son, the prince imperial, was killed in the Zulu campaign of 1879, and thus Joseph Charles Paul Bonaparte, father of Prince Victor, held the position of head of the house of Bonaparte, and his son became heir of the Bonapartist hopes. But the act of 1830 exiled them both as pretenders to the throne. Prince Victor, however—his father died in 1891—still hopes to reign in the country of his birth, and reminds his partisans at intervals of this ambition by sending them signed photographs of himself.

And then there is the most picturesque of all claimants to the throne of France—Dom Carlos, duke of Madrid, who considers that by strict right of heredity he should also be king of Spain. He claims to be Carlos VII, the rightful king of Spain and the Indies, by virtue of his descent from Dom Carlos, brother of King Ferdinand VII. of Spain (who died in 1833), and also claims to be King Carlos XI, of France and Navarre, since the death of the Comte de Chambord in 1883, when the elder line of the house of Bourbon became extinct. On account of the latter claim he has been expelled from France, and of late years has not pursued his claim to the throne of Spain quite so actively as he did in the 70's, when, after the strenuous campaign, the government managed to dislodge his adherents from their strongholds in the north of the country. Like the Duc d'Orleans, Dom Carlos is very rich, and it is said that he hopes, through his son, Dom Jaime, who is an officer in the Russian army, to yet gain those royal rights which are said to belong to his family.

In Paris lives Queen Natalie of Serbia, mother of the murdered King Alexander, who, after her divorce from King Milan, took up her residence in the French capital; while near by lives Prince Guy de Lusignan, who claims to be king of Armenia, Cyprus and Jerusalem. He traces his descent from the famous knight, Guy de Lusignan, who became king of Jerusalem in 1186. There is little likelihood of the prince "coming into his own," but in the meantime he has designed two attractive decorations, the Order of Mount Sinai and the Order of St. Melusine, which he confers with much solemnity upon persons of whose merit he approves.

The Princess Eugenie Cristoforos is another claimant to a throne with a particularly long pedigree. She traces it back to the Emperor Constantine, and her father, Prince Theodoros, was a candidate for the throne of Greece in 1863, when the powers selected Prince George of Denmark.

Portugal, too, has its pretenders in Dom Miguel II, whose father fought unavailingly for the crown early in the last century. The crown is also claimed by Prince Pedro d'Alcantara, who considers that he is also the rightful emperor of Brazil.

Full of Seraphim.
"What has this man been doing, sergeant?" gasped Officer O'Tool, as he rolled over and over the sidewalk with the unruly prisoner.
"Hold on to him," shouted Sergeant Banzgarten, as he sent in the call for the wagon. "He was a fence."
"A fence, is at?" he blurted. "Bed, from th' looks av me hands he must be a barb-wolfe fence."
He Couldn't Eat It.
Mrs. Benham—A tramp stole one of my pies to-day.
Benham—I wonder what he will do with it?—Harper's Weekly.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

Great Spring Furniture Sale

Visit our block long Furniture Department, fifth floor, before making a selection of Furniture anywhere else. We sell for less and guarantee the reliability of every article. Tremendous assortment of new styles in this Spring Sale—just what you want for any room in the house.

Solid Oak China Cabinets, 38 inches wide, with bent glass ends, wide oak shelves and mirror in back above top shelf; regular price \$19.50; special at **\$14.95**

Boston Leather Couches, 30 inches wide, 6 ft. 8 in. long; best steel construction; oak frame; claw feet and diamond tufted top; regular price \$22.50; special at **\$14.75**

Three-piece Parlor Sets, genuine black birch frame, piano polish, loose cushions in silk velour; sofa, arm chair and large arm rocker. Regular price \$40 per set; special at **\$26**

Cotton Mattresses, 45 lbs., made to order and guaranteed not to get hard or lumpy. Regular \$3.50 value; special at **\$6.50**

Gas Ranges and Refrigerators from \$7.50 to \$35. McDougall Kitchen Cabinets from \$18 to \$36.

Combination Bookcases and Writing Desks, \$8.50

\$15 Value. While they Last. A special purchase of 18 Combination Book Cases and Writing Desks enables us to offer one of the best Furniture bargains ever known. Only \$8.50. Handsome styles in solid oak, with large writing table, adjustable shelf in book case, glass front and French plate mirror in top. Regular price \$15; on sale at \$8.50. None sold to dealers.

Brass Beds, satin finish, with two-inch posts, extra heavy husks; swell foot; regular price \$22.50; special at **\$17.85**

Sofa Bed Davenport, solid oak, upholstered in rich velour; box underneath for bedding; regular price \$30; special **\$21.75**

Solid Oak Sideboards, high polish finish, large French plate mirror; one drawer lined with silver. Regular price \$22.50; special at **\$16.50**

We Ship Furniture Free. Purchases of \$5.00 or over to any railroad station in Michigan. No charge for packing or crating. Mail orders carefully filled.

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Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave. "THE HEART OF DETROIT."

Carpets, Room Size Rugs, Lace Curtains, Shades, Lowest Prices

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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

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

LOOK FOR QUALITY, THEN LOOK FOR PRICE

2 lbs Maple Fluke	25c
2 lbs Grape Nuts	25c
2 lbs Shredded Whole Wheat	25c
2 cans Sugar Corn, extra	20c
2 cans Early June Peas	25c
2 cans Alaska Salmon	25c
2 cans Boston Baked Beans	25c
2 cans Baked Beans, Tomato Sauce	25c
Tomatoes, solid packed, per can	10c
VanCamp's Pumpkin, per can	25c

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS
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Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly

GOOD STABLING.
Harry C. Robinson

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TIME CARD.

Cars leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:02 a. m., 7:02 a. m. and every two hours until 9:02 p. m.; also 10:57 p. m. and 12:27 a. m.

Cars leave Northville for Plymouth at 6:02 a. m., 7:58 a. m. and every two hours until 9:58 p. m.; also 11:32 p. m.

Cars leave Northville for Plymouth and Detroit at 5:45 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and every two hours until 9:30 p. m.; also 11:15 p. m.

Cars leave Detroit for Plymouth and Northville at 7:30 a. m. and every two hours until 9:30 p. m.; also 11 p. m.

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from Michigan is operated on Train 8, via

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of all trusts—

whether as

Executor,

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the Union Trust Company of Detroit gives that prompt and efficient attention which produces the best and most satisfactory results, at a minimum of cost.

Local News

Palmer Hartsough visited his sisters over Sunday.

Evered Jolliffe has been home for the past week.

Harvey Harris of Detroit was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Jennie Voorhies visited in Ann Arbor this week.

Mrs. Belle Baird left Tuesday night for Medford, Ore.

The N. P. L. held their installation of officers last night.

Mrs. J. P. Woodard and family spent Sunday at their farm.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Johnson spent Sunday in Northville.

Clarence Maltby of Detroit visited friends in town Sunday.

Miss Maude Merrell of Detroit spent Sunday at C. G. Draper's.

Mrs. Gruner of Novi visited Mrs. Fred Pinckney Thursday.

H. C. Robinson has purchased a fine driving horse for his wife.

Mrs. Betta Nichols of Detroit visited at M. A. Patterson's Sunday.

Mrs. H. M. Watkins of Pontiac visited Mrs. Hickmott this week.

Miss Lena Vrooman of Lansing visited friends in town this week.

Mrs. Lou Reed and Mrs. Luther Passage spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Ernest Gentz of Saginaw spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Groth of Salem spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. Drews.

Miss Helen Sterling of Eaton Rapids visited Miss Mabel Hull over Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Brennan of Ann Arbor is visiting her sister Mrs. E. H. Partridge.

James Dunning of Detroit is visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. B. Roe this week.

Harry Wglman of Detroit visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. McDougal Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Dean and daughter of South Lyon spent Sunday at W. D. Dean's.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Streng and son of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pettingill visited Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Lee in Ann Arbor a couple of days this week.

Mrs. Charles Kenalar and daughters of Salem spent Sunday with her brother, Jacob Streng and family.

A number of the young people attended a dance at Lou Gebhardt's west of town Wednesday night.

The B. Y. P. U. will serve one of the regular monthly suppers at the church on Friday, May 8th. Supper 15c.

Mrs. Ernest Hudson of Saginaw visited Mrs. H. W. Hudson and her sister Mrs. Marshall Gleason here this week.

Fred Stevens, who has been visiting friends here for the past two weeks, returned to his home in Oscoda Monday.

Anthon Hearn was drawn on jury for the month of May. Dana Sawhill will deliver goods for J. L. Gale during his absence.

Charles Gentz, Henry Fisher and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Fisher attended the funeral of their brother Fred's wife in Detroit Saturday.

Fred Shattuck, who has been visiting here, returned to his home in Eaton, Col., Monday. His mother, Mrs. D. C. Shattuck, returned with him.

Mrs. John Matthews of Plymouth and her cousin Mrs. Eva Tremaine of Detroit spent a very pleasant Sunday with Mrs. Orrin Briggs, near Salem.

A slight frost was noticeable yesterday morning and during the day there were snow flurries and hail. The weather has been cold all the week.

Mrs. Apella Choje and Mrs. John Humphrey of Detroit, sisters of Mrs. Phoebe Spencer of Plymouth, left last Saturday for California to visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. W. J. Stewart, Misses Helen Passage, Hazel Taylor, Marguerite Holloway and Bethel Sprague went to Detroit yesterday to attend a Queen Esther convention.

The district convention of the Degree of Honor meets in Odd Fellows hall, Plymouth, to-day. Delegates from Detroit, Wyandotte, Milford and Northville will be present. The ladies of the Methodist church will serve supper for them to-night.

At the Republican county convention held in Detroit Wednesday to elect delegates to the State convention at Grand Rapids May 12, W. H. Hoyt of Plymouth was chosen as one of such delegates, also John White of Canton and Charles Hirschlieb and Charles Gerchow of Livonia.

A Twenty Year Sentence.

"I have just completed a twenty year health sentence imposed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which cured me of bleeding piles just twenty years ago," writes O. S. Woolley, of LeRoyville, N. Y. Bucklen's Arnica Salve heals the worst sores, boils, burns, wounds and cuts in the shortest time. 25c. at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

Mrs. Frank Dicks is visiting her sister in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burch spent Sunday in Northville.

Frank Dicks is learning to be conductor on the Detroit Ypsilanti cars.

"The Merchant of Venice, Up to Date," was repeated last night at the Opera House by special request.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Barnes and son Weldon of Kansas City, Mo., visited at Dr. Travis' the first of the week.

Mrs. Denny and daughter Ruth visited at G. C. Raviler's the latter part of last week. Mr. Denny also spent Sunday there.

L. O. T. M. of W. will hold a grab bag social, at Odd Fellow's Hall Wednesday evening, May 6. Card playing, games and supper 10 cents.

The liquor bonds of Fred Burch, D. M. Berdan and Thos. Hemenway, with the Michigan Bonding & Surety Co., of Detroit, as surety, were accepted by the council Tuesday evening.

The seventh greatest event of the season will occur May 7th. Doors open at seven minutes after seven at the Universalist Church dining room. Admission seven cents, every seventh one being admitted free. Ice cream and cake seven cents extra. The person winning the most sevens will be entitled to a diploma with seven seals.

There is some "kicking" because the street cars are running only every two hours instead of every hour as the franchise provides for. The change of time went into effect last Tuesday when through service was begun between Northville and Detroit. Members of the council have been appealed to and the matter will undoubtedly come before that body at the regular meeting next Monday evening.

A Horrible Wreck.

Details of the head-on collision of two Ypsilanti cars near Denton Tuesday afternoon will be found on the inside pages of this paper. Since the report was printed one more passenger has died, Sidney Stever of Detroit. There was a mix-up of orders somewhere, or a misunderstanding of them by the motormen, and there will be a rigid enquiry made as to just where the responsibility rests. It was the worst wreck that has happened in the existence of the road, and may well cause one to have a feeling of apprehension when the cars speed along at a rate of 40 to 50 miles an hour.

Brick Pavement, of Course.

The bids for paving Main street were opened by the village council last Thursday afternoon. Tabulation of the dozen or more propositions presented showed that it is possible to pave Main street with brick with but a very little more expense. The council sent out requests for figures on plain macadam, cement macadam and brick. The lowest bid received for cement macadam, the only kind to be considered, was \$18,021. The lowest bid for brick pavement was \$22,062. The latter figures can be cut down to \$21,000 by cutting out the circle paving for private driveways. It can be further reduced by \$1000 by making the concrete foundation of four inch thickness instead of six. We do not believe the latter idea a good one. A six inch foundation is none too much.

While the proposition before the people at the late election was for a macadam pavement, the council seems to be very desirous of constructing the pavement of brick. The durability and cleanliness of brick over macadam is so very apparent, that with the slight difference in cost there ought not to be much hesitancy in accepting the brick. At a special meeting of the council Tuesday evening, the members took it upon themselves to see every property owner along the line of the street and get his consent to make the substitution of brick for macadam. Let's have the brick, by all means.

Choice Pansies and Geraniums, in various colors. Gladioli bulbs (mixed) including various shades of light colors, also the Butterfly Gladioli; 20 cents per dozen.

CORA L. PELHAM, Phone 103.

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.

House for Rent. See P. W. Voorhies

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

Free Lecture on Christian Science.

By Judge Wm. G. Ewing, Friday, May 8th, at Opera House, 8 o'clock.

Judge William G. Ewing, C. S. B., of Chicago, was for two years superintendent of public instruction at Quincy Ill., and for eight years the prosecuting officer of the State for the judicial circuit in which Quincy is located.

He was for four years United States attorney for the northern district of Illinois, and for six years Judge of the Superior Court of Illinois, for the county of Cook. He became interested in Christian Science through the personal experience of healing, and has devoted his entire time since 1899 to service as a lecturer on that subject.

Shakespeare Revised

The Merchant of Venice, Up to Date a very clever revised edition of Shakespeare's famous drama was given to a large and appreciative audience, Friday evening, April 24. While following closely the plot of the original play, the intermingling of the ancient phrasing with up to date American slang was very laughable and called forth great applause. Each character was taken in such a way as to reflect great credit upon the actors and actresses and upon their instructress, Miss Williams. Notably among the modern features introduced was a genuine skirmish on the gridiron, with all the modern paraphernalia, also the introduction of an x-ray machine invented for the occasion. Shakespeare having neglected to mention the mothers of Antonio and Launcelot, their introduction was quite a pleasant surprise to the audience. It was not a drop of blood this time, but the emptiness of his head, that turned the scale of fate in Antonio's favor. The music under the direction of Miss Hall assisted by Miss Beals was enthusiastically received.

Base Ball.

Base ball matters are beginning to look up. The annual meeting of the Athletic Association was held in the director's room of the Plymouth United Savings Bank Tuesday evening with about the usual attendance of members and ball players. The meeting was called to order by Vice President McLaren and E. K. Bennett was made temporary secretary. The old board of directors was re-elected as was also secretary treasurer C. S. Butterfield. On motion a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Ed. Gayde, Fred Schrader and Fred Burch, was appointed to sell advertising space on ground fence and grandstand. Local merchants will be given preference and it is expected a goodly sum will be derived from this source.

It was also voted that season tickets be sold at two dollars each and a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Robt. Walker, Lou Reed and Fred Burch, was appointed to solicit the sale of same. No collection will be made this year, but there ought to be a liberal sale of tickets to ensure the success of the ball season.

After the general meeting adjourned a meeting of directors took place, and Lou Reed was elected Manager of the ball team and also groundkeeper. Ed. Gayde was elected assistant manager. The matter of electing a President was deferred.

Good ball material is at hand and there will be a good team in the field. A little enthusiasm now is all that is needed.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol, it does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial 35c bottle will convince you. Get it at J. L. Gale's drug store.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to extend our sincere thanks to all neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement; also to the singers who sang at the funeral.

FRED PETERHANS & FAMILY.

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

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

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

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

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, 9 3/8
Oats, 50c
Rye, 75c.
Potatoes, 40c.
Beans, basis \$2.00
Butter, 25c.
Eggs, 13c

House Cleaning is at Hand

Here are a few articles in our line which will help you in your work.

SILVER CREAM SILVER POLISH
the best in the market. Large bottles 25c.

SHELF PAPER,
Three grades in fancy and Crepe Patterns.

THE WESTERN CEMENT
for repairing Crockery, Glassware, China and Wood.

Crepe Paper, Passepartout Binding and Hangers.
Library Paste.

New Home and New Royal Sewing Machines and Supplies.

SPECIAL.

I have several high grade Watches taken in exchange for New Railroad grade movements, which I will sell at a bargain. Call and see them.

G. G. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optometrist.

GALE'S.

Just received a fine new crop of Buffalo-Chop 60c Japan Tea that we will sell for 50c per pound. We ask you to try it.

Just come—a new stock of Glassware, as Sherberts, Tumblers, Pitchers, Water Sets, Fruit Sets, Cracker Jars, Salads.

We are headquarters for Sulphur, Blue Vitriol, Formaldehyde, White Hellebore, Zenoleum.

For Timothy 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

MONEY

DEPOSIT IT **BORROW IT**

when **\$\$\$** when

you have a **\$\$\$** in need,

surplus, with **\$\$** from

THE

PLYMOUTH UNITED

SAVINGS BANK

TO DEPOSITORS

We offer the best security with liberal rates of interest on time deposits and savings accounts.

TO BORROWERS

We furnish the "needful" at all times on personal or real estate security at cheapest rates and on easy terms.

CREERIES

The Delivery of an Order

always means satisfaction if the groceries are bought from us. We carry the best quality 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 through the best wholesale houses and can therefore guarantee the quality. The prices 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 No. 1 Compressor 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

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.

It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

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.)

SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high-minded and cured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch—the "Lazy S." On a wooded spot on the river he discovers a band of three 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. I." brand. Paul Langford, the rich owner of the "Three Bars," is informed of the operation of the gang of cattle thieves—a band of outlaws headed by Jesse Black, who long have defied the law, and authorities of Kemah county, South Dakota. Langford is struck with the beauty of Mary, commonly known as "Williston's little girl." Louise Dale, an expert court stenographer who had followed her uncle, Judge Hammond Dale, from the east to the "Dakotahs," and who is living with her at Wind City, is requested by the county attorney, Richard Gordon, to come to Kemah and take testimony in the preliminary hearing of Jesse Black. Jim Munson, in waiting at the train for Louise, looks at a herd of cattle being shipped by Bill Black and their driver, "Mag." "Mag," a well-known "onyx" story belonging to his employer of the "Three Bars" ranch, Munson and Louise start for Kemah. Crowds assemble in Justice James R. McAllister's court for the preliminary hearing. Jesse Black springs the first of many great surprises, waiving examination of the light on the note, a member of the outlaw gang, he had learned that the steer "Mag" had been fighting against belong over County Attorney Gordon accompanies Louise Dale on her return to Wind City. While Williston stands in the light, the door 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 an outlaw raises his rifle to shoot Williston a shot from an unknown source pierces his arm and the rifle falls to the ground. Aid has come to Williston, but he and his daughter are captured and borne away by the outlaws. Jim Munson late at night heard the notes discovered the attack on Williston's house, hurried to the Three Bars ranch and summoned Langford and his brand men to rescue it. 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 case is to be tried. Gordon has had work in securing an unprejudiced jury. Real Sanderson takes a seat in the hotel dining hall beside Louise and addresses her. He is unconsciously shown side by side with Gordon. Sanderson draws his gun. The trial begins.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

The hearing of testimony for the state went on all through that day. It was late when the state rested its case—so late that the defence would not be taken up until the following day. It was all in—for weal or for woe. In some way all of the state's witnesses—with the possible exception of Gordon's hard-won jury. Gordon's presentation of the case thus far had made him friends; fickle friends, maybe, who would turn when the wind turned—to-morrow—but true it was that when court adjourned late in the afternoon, many who had jeered at him as a visionary or an unworkable meddler acknowledged to themselves that they might have erred in their judgment.

As on the previous night, Gordon was tired. He walked aimlessly to a window within the bar and leaned against it, looking at the still, oppressive, cloudy dampness outside, with the early December darkness coming on apace. Lights were already twinkling in kitchens where house wives were busy with the evening meal.

"Well, Dick," said Langford, coming up cheery and confident.

"Well, Paul, it's all in."

"And well in, old man."

"I don't know, Paul. I hope so. That quiet little man from down country has not been much heard from, you know. I am afraid, a moral up-jump isn't my stunt. I'm tired! I feel like a rag."

Langford was called away for a moment. When he returned, Gordon was gone. He was not at supper.

"He went away on his horse," explained Louise, in answer to Langford's unspoken question. "I saw him ride into the country."

When the party separated for the night, Gordon had not yet returned.

CHAPTER XVI.

Gordon rode aimlessly out of the lit town with its twinkling lights. He did not care where he went or what direction he pursued. He wanted to ride off a strange, untrailing deflection that had held him of him the moment his last, wearying had gone. It hit him as if a pitiless lance had struck him. Williston saw that it had been such a dose of a while since he traveled it that I wonder at you. What's the matter now, why?

He mare had shied. He turned her

when there had been so many? It would be nothing new. Was he not pursuing merely the old beaten trail? Why should the thought weigh so heavily now? Can a man never attain to that higher—or lower, which is it?—altitude of strifeless, unregretful hardness? Or was it, he asked himself in savage contempt of his weakness, that, despite all his generous and iron-clad resolutions, he had secretly, unconsciously perhaps, cherished a sweet, shy, little reservation in his inmost heart that maybe—if he won out—

"You poor fool," he said, aloud, with bitter harshness.

Suppose he did. A brave specimen, he, if he had the shameful egotism to ask a girl—a girl like Louise—a gentle, highbred, protected, cherished girl like that—to share this new, bleak, rough life with him. But the very sweetness of the thought of her doing it made him gasp there in the darkness. How stifling the air was! He lifted his hat. It was hard to breathe. It was like the still oppressiveness preceding an electrical storm. His mare, unguided, had naturally chosen the main-traveled trail and kept it. She followed the mood of her master and walked leisurely along while the man wrestled with himself.

If he really possessed the hardihood to ask Louise to do this for him she would laugh at him. Stay! That was a lie—a black lie. She would not laugh—not Louise. She was not of that sort. Rather would she grieve over the inevitable sadness of it. If she laughed, he could bear it better—he had good, stubborn, self-respecting blood in him—but she would not laugh. And all the rest of his long life must be spent in wishing—wishing—if it could have been! But he would never ask her to do it. Not even if the impossible came to pass. It was a hard country on women, a hard, treeless, sun-seared, unkindly country. Men could stand it—fight for its future; but not women like Louise. It made men as well as unmade them. And after all it did not prove to be the unfolding of men so much as it developed in them the perhaps hitherto hidden fact that they were already wanting. These latent, constitutional weaknesses thus laid bare, the bad must for a while prevail—had it so much noiser than good. But this big, new country with its infinite possibilities—give it time—it would form men out of raw material and make over men mistakenly made when that was



"Why, Lena, Old Girl, We've Been Taking Our Time."

possible, or else show the dividing line so clearly that the goats might not herd with the sheep. Some day, it would be fit for women—like Louise. Not now. Much labor and sorrow must be lived through; there must be much sacrifice and much refining, and many must fall and lose in the race before its big destiny be worked out and it be fit for women—like Louise. Down in the southern part of the state, and belonging to it, a certain big-barred building sheltered many women, when the sun of the treeless prairies and the gazing into the lone-some distances surrounding their homesteads seeped into their brains and stayed there so that they knew not what they did. There were trees there and fountains and restful bluegrass in season, and flowers, flowers, flowers—but these came too late for most of the women.

If it had been Langford, now, who was guilty of so ridiculous a sentimentalism—the bold, impetuous, young ranchman—he smiled at himself whimsically. Then he pulled himself together. He did not think the jury could believe the story Jesse Black would trump up, no matter how plausible it was made to sound. He felt more like himself—in better condition to meet those few but stanch friends of his from whom he had so summarily run away—stronger to meet—Louise. Man-like, now that he was himself again, he must know the time. He struck a match.

"Why, Lena, old girl, we've been taking our time, haven't we? They are likely through supper, but maybe I can wheedle a doughnut out of the cook."

The match burned out. Not until he had tossed it away did it come to him that they were no longer on the main trail.

"Now, that's funny, old girl," he smiled. "What made you be so unreasonable? Well, we started with our noses westward, so you must have wandered into the old Lazy S branch trail. Though, to be sure, it has been such a dose of a while since we traveled it that I wonder at you. What's the matter now, why?"

He mare had shied. He turned her

now respectfully, deprecatingly, back toward the spot objected to.

"I can't see what you're scared at, but we'll just investigate and show you how foolish a thing is feminine squeamishness."

A shadowy form arose out of the darkness. It approached.

"Is that you, Dick?"

Gordon was not a superstitious man, yet he felt suddenly cold to the crown of his head. It was not so dark as it might have been. There would have been a moon had it not been cloudy. Dimly, he realized that the man had arisen from the ruins of what must have been the old Williston horse-stead. The outlines of the stone stoop were vaguely visible in the half-light. The solitary figure had been crouched there, brooding.

"I'm flesh and blood, Dick, never fear," said the man in a mournful voice. "I'm hungry enough to vouch for that. You needn't be afraid. I'm anything but a spirit."

"Williston!" The astonished word burst from Gordon's lips. "Williston! Is it really you?"

"None other, my dear Gordon! Sorry I startled you. I saw your light and heard your voice speaking to your horse, and as you were the very man I was on the point of seeking, I just naturally came forward, forgetting that my friends would very likely look upon me in the light of a ghost."

"Williston! My dear fellow!" repeated Gordon again. "It is too good to be true," he cried, leaping from his mare and extending both hands cordially. "Shake, old man! My, the feel of you is—bully. You are flesh and blood all right. I don't know, though. Seems to me you have been kind of running to skin and bones since I last saw you. Grip's good, but bony. You're thinner than ever, aren't you?"

All this time he was shaking Williston's hands heartily. He never thought of asking him where he had been. For weary months he had longed for this man to come back. He had come back. That was enough for the present. He had always felt genuinely friendly toward the unfortunate scholar and his daughter.

"That's natural, isn't it? Besides, they forgot my rations sometimes."

"Who, Williston?" asked Gordon, the real significance of the man's return taking quick hold of him.

"I think you know, Gordon," said the older man, quietly. "It is a long story. I was coming to you. I will tell you everything. Shall I begin now?"

"Are you in any danger of pursuit?" asked Gordon, suddenly bethinking himself.

"I think not. I killed my jailer, the half-breed, Nightbird."

"You did well. So did Mary."

"What do you mean?"

"Didn't you know that Mary shot and killed one of the desperadoes that night? At least, we have every reason to think it was Mary. By the way, you have not asked after her."

The man's head dropped. He did not answer for a long time. When he raised his head, his face, though showing indistinctly, was hard and drawn. He spoke with little emotion as a man who had sounded the gamut of despair and was now far spent.

"What was the use? I saw her fall, Gordon. She stood with me to the end. She was a brave little girl. She never once faltered. Dick," he said, his voice changing suddenly, and laying hot, feverish hands on the young man's shoulders, "we'll hang them—you and I—we'll hang them every one—the devils who look like men, but who strike at women. We'll hang them, I say—you and I. I've got the evidence."

"Is it possible they didn't tell you?" cried Gordon aghast at the amazing cruelty of it.

(To Be Continued.)

COFFIN WAS A BACK NUMBER.

So Pennsylvania Man Sold It and Will Purchase Another.

Isaac Coffman of Hatton, Pa., has sold a coffin he made many years ago. He sold it not because he felt he would have no use for it, but because his wife insisted that it was out of date. Mr. Coffman is nearing his eightieth birthday. He explained to a friend that he constructed the coffin 20 years ago. It was built of chestnut because, as he put it, "Many's the time I have sat beside a cheery blaze of chestnut logs and heard them crackle and burn merrily. It makes such a homelike blaze that I picked it in preference to other woods. It was my desire to have the coffin as cozy as possible, and I rejected the frivolities which so many persons affect in the matter of coffins. In order to have it handy I kept it in the garret. But my wife tells me that styles have changed, and since I have accumulated a little fortune she will not permit me to die unless I consent to get an up-to-date casket. To avoid trouble I agreed to sell the old one. But at the same time I think that the coffin which was good enough for me in my poorer days should satisfy me now, and I shall always feel out of place in the new-fangled affair."

Tennyson and the Socialist.

Tennyson figuring as a champion of the imperiled rights of property is thus quoted in William Albig's latest published "Diary." "I was once in a coffee shop in the Westminster road at four o'clock in the morning. A man was raging. 'Why has so-and-so a hundred pounds and I have not a shilling?' I said to him, 'If your father had left you a hundred pounds, you would not give it away to somebody else.' He had not a word to answer. I know he had it."

MARRIED TWO MONTHS

A Domestic Comedy Drama Described in a Railway Coach

"—and they'd been married just two months when she struck him—with a dinner plate—on the head."

The man in the next section had been trying for an hour to keep awake over a prosy volume describing "The Earth as Modified by Human Action." Falling in this high purpose he had just settled back against a pillow with disquieting reflections as to its germ conductivity when the girl behind him, in No. 7, brought him to quick wakefulness with her observation about the dinner plate.

"Hit him—with a plate—on the head," she repeated, and the tall, panatella-shaped young man to whom she had, beyond a doubt, been only recently married, came back in deep bass: "On the head? I've always thought that a woman—"

"Fred!"

If they live together 50 years, it is doubtful that the husband will ever hear more concentrated reproach in his wife's tones than he heard in that sleeper, in that one word.

"Fred!" she almost sobbed in the second time. "Laura is the dearest girl—"

"She certainly must be," the panatella said, gruffly. "She must be a dear, to whack her husband, her very husband, on the head with crockery at the breakfast table—"

"It was supper," the young wife interrupted. "What right had she to say that about her father?"

"Her father? I thought it was the mother. It must have been terrible. What'd he say, anyway?"

"I started to tell you before the train got to Lawrence. Laura's father didn't want them to marry. He didn't want Dick to come to the house, but I believe that was because he called so often. Dick boarded on Penn street, you know, and they lived only two blocks south on Broadway, and it was so handy that it got to be a habit. He—"

"Dick must have been saving on gas—and gas is cheap and plentiful, too. But how about the plate?"

"Well, they were married in Leavenworth and came back and told the folks and there was a scene. Laura's father said he wouldn't give her a dollar, and she stood by Dick and said she'd not give him up—"

"Laura must have been to the Gilliss."

"Fred, be sensible. After they went to housekeeping they got along fine for a month until one day Laura met her another on the street and quarreled with her, and—imagine it—the very same day Dick met her father, and they quarreled like cat and dog—"

"Scratched and—"

"No, silly, but they said things. Dick went to his office and Laura's father went straight out to Dick's house and told her what Dick had said, that he, Laura's father, was a 'two-spot.' I think that was the term, 'a two-spot in a cheap deck of antiquated fossils calling themselves doctors.' That was it. So—"

"Pretty good for Dick," said Fred.

"Well that night, when Dick went home to supper, he found Laura in tears. She tried to tell him he shouldn't have said that to her father, and he replied—Laura told me this herself—that if the old man spoke to him again he'd thrash him good and plenty and then she sprang up, and—the table was set—and she snatched a plate and struck Dick on the head. Laura said he took his hat and left the house immediately. Went back to his old room and staid all night, and the very next day—"

"She had no right to hit that man," Fred declared, thinking, possibly, of future contingencies. "Of course Laura's hair is—"

"I knew you'd say that, Fred," the young wife exclaimed, her voice hard and cold. "I knew you'd refer to that. Don't forget, please, that some people call my hair red instead of auburn, and—"

"I shan't forget it," Fred said, "and I'll watch our plates, too."

"You wouldn't speak so of my father, Fred Atchison," she retorted, "you know you wouldn't. A woman has a right to defend her—"

"Not with plates and cups and knives," Fred insisted. "If a woman tried that on me—but, what did they do?"

"What do you think? The next day, the very next day, Laura's father was down with his old stomach trouble and he sent for Dick—for Dick, mind you, probably because Dick had been successful with other cases, and when Laura went home in answer to her mother's message there he was in the bedroom talking to her father as if they'd been friends all their lives. And I guess maybe they will be friends all their lives. Laura and Dick went back to their flat and they haven't had a row since—not a broken plate."

"Jes passing Armstrong, huh," the porter interrupted; "Kansas City in five minutes. Yo' all want yo' coats breshed?"

Filling of Cracks in Wood.

While tissue paper is steeped and perfectly softened in water by thoroughly kneading with glue, transformed into a paste, and by means of papers (earth colors), colored as nearly as possible to the shade of the wood. To this paste calcium magnesia is then added and it is forced into the cracks or holes. This cement attaches itself very firmly to the wood and after drying retains its smooth surface. Scientific American.

PAT'S MIND WAS LOGICAL.

Quick to See One Strong Point as to Victim's Identity.

Previously to entering the railroad yards an able-bodied loafer picked up a small, glittering object from the sidewalk and, without examining it very closely, pinned it to his coat, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Three minutes later he collided with a slowly moving freight train, was hurled against a post and picked up insensible. The train dispatcher, notified by telephone, called up Patrick Doyle, the yardmaster's assistant, and said: "You'd better search his pockets. Doyle. Find out who he is, notify his friends and report to me."

A few moments later the report came: "There's not a line of writing on him," said Patrick, "but we've identified him by the badge on his coat. He is a Lady Maccabee."

BABY'S ITCHING HUMOR.

Nothing Would Help Him—Mother Almost in Despair—Owes Quick Cure to Cuticura.

"Several months ago, my little boy began to break out with itching sores. I doctored him, but as soon as I got them healed up in one place they would break out in another. I was almost in despair. I could not get anything that would help him. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and after using them three times, the sores commenced to heal. He is now well, and not a scar is left on his body. They have never returned nor left him with bad blood, as one would think. Cuticura Remedies are the best I have ever tried, and I shall highly recommend them to any one who is suffering likewise. Mrs. William Geeding, 102 Washington St., Attica, Ind., July 22, 1907."

The Mean Man Again.

"Come on, son," said the old farmer, after the daybreak breakfast, "and we'll get out in the fields and start plowing."

"But I can't plow to-day," protested the youngster. "I have chills. Why, dad, I am shaking all over."

The old farmer grinned and took a fresh chew.

"All the better, my son. If you can't plow you can scatter the seed. All you have to do is to hold them in your hand and every time you shake it will send them in all directions. Better than a patent seeder, begosh."

A Gentle Hint.

"Life at best is but a gloomy prison," said the moralizing bachelor.

"So much the worse for men who deliberately choose solitary confinement," remarked the girl who had her trap set.—Bohemian.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed, as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. One size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

CALENDAR

CALENDAR

I Am REYNOLDS, the Roofing Man

I have been in the roofing business for 40 years and they call me the "Pioneer." I have been in no other business.

I know the roofing business; have made a scientific, practical study of it. I am at the head of my company, of which I am proud. I have also made a success of my business. The result has been our two brands—Torpedo and Wolverine. The "red granite kind," which are the very best brands of roofing on the market today at any price.

This roofing will last longer, is cheaper to lay and cheaper in the long run than any other you can buy.

If you could make a better roofing, we would, but we can't. You will make no mistake in using it.

It only costs about half what shingles would cost laid on the roof.

We will give you an absolute guarantee that our roofing will last you five years. We know it will last for 12 or 15 years, but five years' guarantee is enough to make and we say five years simply to show faith in our own roofing.

It cost us \$10,000.00 to find out that our kind of roofing was better than the other man's. The difference is this: Our roofing is made of crushed, irregular shaped granite particles put on two heavy sheets of asphalt felt cemented together. These particles of quartz granite have sharp points and sharp edges and

This roofing is put up in one square roll, all ready to lay and securely packed in the roll and the trimmings consisting of galvanized iron nails and cement is in a can with directions how to lay the roll.

Give us all the information you can about the roof, and we will tell you something that will interest you. WRITE US TODAY.

H. M. REYNOLDS, Pres.

H. M. REYNOLDS ROOFING CO., Dept. A, Grand Rapids, Mich.



This woman says that after months of suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her as well as ever.

Maudie E. Forgie, of Leesburg, Va., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I want other suffering women to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For months I suffered from feminine ills so that I thought I could not live. I wrote you, and after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and using the treatment you prescribed I felt like a new woman. I am now strong, and well as ever, and thank you for the good you have done me."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

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

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

160 FARMS Western Canada FREE



Typical Farm Scene, Showing Stock Raising in WESTERN CANADA

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

Revised Homestead Regulations

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

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

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

N. F. McNEIRN, 4 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, South St. Marie, Mich.



THE DUTCH BOY PAINTER STANDS FOR PAINT QUALITY

IT IS FOUND ONLY ON PURE WHITE LEAD MADE BY THE OLD DUTCH PROCESS.

PILES

I Am REYNOLDS, the Roofing Man

I have been in the roofing business for 40 years and they call me the "Pioneer." I have been in no other business.

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H. M. REYNOLDS, Pres.

H. M. REYNOLDS ROOFING CO., Dept. A, Grand Rapids, Mich.

PRAC TICAL QUESTIONS FOR POULTRY RAISERS

CANERS.—Upon examining my pullets recently, I find the roof of their mouth and tongue covered with a cheesy looking substance. Please tell me what is the matter.—D. J. G., Mich.

Reply.—The trouble is Canker. We know of nothing better than Pratt's Poultry Cure to cure this disease. Mix a little in the drinking water each day and the trouble will soon disappear.

POULTRY BOOK.—Please advise where I can secure a practical book on poultry raising.—T. F. R., Mich.

Reply.—If you will mention this paper and state your desire to the Pratt Food Co., Philadelphia, they will mail you one of their new 35c Poultry Book free of charge. This book has just been issued and will tell you all about the poultry business from first to last.

SINCE OUT OF CONDITION.—I have 40 White Leghorns with pale, drooping comb and cannot account for their unhealthy condition. Please advise me what to do.—S. F. R., Mich.

Reply.—The birds are a little out of condition, but probably nothing serious. Would suggest your getting Pratt's Poultry Regulator and mix with their feed twice daily. This is an excellent tonic and will soon build them up.

WINDPUFF.—What is the cause of my five weeks old chickens swelling up with air and then dying? Am losing them every day.—T. F. H., Mich.

Reply.—Your chicks have windpuff. Keep them in clean, comfortable quarters, well fed and cared for. Add a little Pratt's Poultry Regulator to their feed once a day. The wind puff can be remedied by cutting a small "Y" shape place in the skin and letting out the air.

LICE.—Now that the warm weather is approaching, can you give me some good remedy to prevent chicken lice?—R. D. A., Mich.

Reply.—For dusting directly on the fowls we recommend Pratt's Powdered Lice Killer. This powder is very strong and acts quickly. For the chicken house, coops, etc., we would advise Pratt's Liquid Lice Killer, as it will penetrate every crack and crevice.

SKIPPING IN THE JUNGLE.



How I Cured Sweeny and Fistula.—I want to tell you how I saved one of our horses that had a fistula. We had the horse doctor out and he said it was so bad that he did not think he could cure it, and did not come again. Then we tried Sloan's Liniment and it cured it up nicely.

"One day last spring I was plowing for a neighbor who had a horse with sweeny, and I told him about Sloan's Liniment and he had me get a bottle for him, and it cured his horse all right, and he goes off now like a colt. "We had a horse that had sweeny awfully bad and we thought it was never going to be any good, but we used Sloan's Liniment and it cured it up nicely. I told another neighbor about it and he said it was the best Liniment he ever used. "We are using Sloan's Sure Colic Cure and we think it is all right."

A. D. Bruce, Aurelia, Ia.

Responsive.—The lecturer had announced that among the Athabascans, on the Koskowiue river, the females were supreme. "Pardon me for the interruption," said a resolute looking spinster, "but I must go." "Are you ill?" asked the speaker, with proper concern. "Never better," responded the departing, "but I'm hitting the trail for the Koskokwiue."

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.—Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nervousness, Headache, Dizziness, 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.

ROUGH ON RATS.—DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

UNBEATABLE EXTERMINATOR.—The Old Reliable That Never Fails. Destroys all poison, one tin box will spread enough to see little cakes that will kill all rats, mice and other vermin. Thousands of people have slain their rats and mice with this.

W. L. WELLS, Chicago, Jersey City, N. J.

PREPARATION OF GOOD SOUP.

Care in Making the Stock is the First Essential.

No matter how plain and simple a dinner may be soup adds to it. Poor soup is often served because too little attention is paid to it. First of all there must be good material to start with. Cold water should always be used where meat is cooked, in order to draw out the juice. Salt must never be added until the soup is done. Soup should simmer on the back of the stove instead of boiling rapidly. When the meat is well cooked, strain, add salt and set in a cold place. Skim off all grease from the surface the next day and the stock is ready for use. Clear soups are never considered as wholesome as others. These are a great variety of vegetable, meat and cream soups which are appetizing. Cream of tomato, celery and asparagus, are particularly good.

A soup kettle where every bone or scrap of meat left over, is thrown, is considered very essential in many households, especially where soup is served every day. One of two table-spoonfuls of cold boiled rice is an addition to any ordinary soup, especially chicken or mutton broth. Be careful that the soup is never greasy. If the stock stands over night all bits of grease can be removed. A cupful of tomatoes favors a soup made of stock. In making good soup bay leaves, celery, parsley, carrots, onions, whole cloves and other herbs or vegetables are excellent for flavoring. Beans and peas make delicious soup. An excellent stock for soup is made by cooking a knuckle of veal and a beef bone in cold water with six potatoes, five carrots, and four tiny onions on the back of the stove for a day or longer, then strain and set away.

CARING FOR DISH CLOTHS.

How One Young Housekeeper Solved Kitchen Problem.

Dish rags are the great difficulty that beset the careful housekeeper in her efforts to keep a clean and tidy kitchen. They are drying on the hook and hanging on the sink, and somehow a towel used for pots and pans is always damp. Then time must be taken from the general work to wash them out and dry them, and altogether they are most extremely annoying.

All these things and more, too, were discovered by a careful young housekeeper, so she arranged to have a dish in the outer kitchen filled with good clear water and some washing soda, and into this mixture the cloths were dropped immediately after using and there they were left till evening, when they were hung up where they might dry over night.

Of course, enough towels must be on hand, so that the same one need not be used more than once a day, but at least they are always clean and the kitchen is always in order.

Cream Patties.

Remove the cover from a teakettle containing fresh boiling water and replace with a china or crockery bowl. When the bowl is warm place in it a piece of butter the size of a hickory nut, and when melted add to it three or four tablespoons of boiling water. Then add gradually, taking care to stir all the time to avoid lumps, enough confectioner's sugar to make a mass of the consistency of thick cream. Let it rest without stirring until when the spoon is moved the surface seems to crack. Flavor to suit taste, either lemon, wintergreen, or chocolate and vanilla.

Drop from a teaspoon on butter or oaraffin paper. Delicious and creamy.

Celery Croquettes.

Trim and cut in short lengths two or three heads of celery. Pour boiling water over them and let stand ten minutes. Put one pint of milk in a sauce pan with two bay leaves, a little pepper and powdered mace, then add the celery and cook until tender. Melt a teaspoonful of butter and stir in an ounce of flour, when well mixed, add a half cupful of milk, stir until it boils and add the chopped celery. Cook for about 15 minutes, adding a little pepper, the white of an egg, a little cream. Cool the mixture, make into croquettes, roll in crumbs and fry in hot oil. Drain well on paper and serve hot.

Pecan Nut Bread.

Take four cupfuls of flour, three table-spoonfuls of baking powder, one-half table-spoonful of salt, one-half cupful of sugar, three-fourths cupful of chopped pecans, one beaten egg and two cupfuls of milk. Mix and sift flour, baking powder, sugar and salt. Add chopped nuts, add milk to beaten egg and stir into dry mixture. Butter two bread tins and half fill each tin with mixture. Allow to stand just 30 minutes, then bake in a slow oven a little less than one hour.

To Remove Stains.

To remove paint from glass wet the spot with strong liquid ammonia, being careful not to let the ammonia run down on the window paint or varnish. After two or three applications scrape gently with a piece of soft wood, then rub with a paper wet with ammonia.

Kerosene stains can be removed with Fuller's earth. Cover the stain with a thick layer of hot Fuller's earth, let remain for 24 hours, then brush off.

Egg Skin Good for Eyes.

The skin taken out of an egg shell is a simple but good remedy for sore eyes. Just put on top of lid and bandage over it, and you will be surprised how soon the swelling will go down and the pain will leave the eye.

WOMEN'S KIDNEYS.

Are the Source of Most of Women's Sickness.

Mrs. Rebecca Mock, 1795 E. Rich Street, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I believe I would still be a victim of kidney troubles but for Doan's Kidney Pills, for when I started using them I was in constant pain with my back, and no other remedy had been of any use. The kidney secretions were irregular, and I was nervous and lacked energy. But Doan's Kidney Pills gave me prompt relief and continued use cured me."

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

The Oldest Professions.

An old friend of the family had dropped in to see a young lawyer whose father was still paying his office rent.

"So you are now practicing law," the old friend said, genially.

"No, sir," said the candid youth. "I appear to be, but I am really practicing economy."—Youth's Companion.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CUREN & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Out of Reach.

A little child of two years was crying lustily for the round, full moon. "Oh, no," said her little sister. "God has put it away up so high nobody could get it, or else they'd soon smash it all to pieces and there wouldn't be any moon."

Money to Burn.

The big touring car had just whizzed by with a roar like a gigantic rocket, and Pat and Mike turned to watch it disappear in a cloud of dust. "Tim chug wágotha must cost a hape at cash," said Mike. "The rich is fairly burnin' money."

"An, be the smell av it," sniffed Pat. "It must be that rafined money we do be hearin' so much about."

No Occasion for It.

"My dear," said the old man to his only daughter on the morning of her wedding day. "I don't see how I am going to get along without you."

"Now, don't let that worry you, papa," replied the fair maid, as she adjusted her bridal veil. "George confessed to me last night that he hadn't enough money even to buy a second-hand stove, so instead of losing me it looks as if we were going to stay right with you."

Willing to Oblige.

The poor but nery young man was after the hand of the heiress. "Young man," roared her irate father, "never darken my door again." "All right, sir," replied the suitor, blandly. "I'll come around to-morrow and give it a coat of bright red paint. That will be much better than darkening it."

And the next instant the poor but nery young man was being chased by a Scotch coachman, a French chauffeur and an English buldog.

A Dreadful Secret.

Wife—Have you any secrets you keep from me, dearest? Husband—None, darling. Wife—Then I am determined I will have none from you, either. Husband—Have you secrets, then? Wife—Only one, and I am resolved to make a clean breast of it. Husband (hoarsely)—Go on! Wife—For several days I have had a secret—a secret longing for a new dress, with hat to match, for my birthday. That fetched him.—Tatler.

BUILT RIGHT.

Brain and Nerves Restored by Grape-Nuts Food.

The number of persons whose ailments were such that no other food could be retained at all, is large and reports are on the increase.

"For 12 years I suffered from dyspepsia, finding no food that did not distress me," writes a Wis. lady. "I was reduced from 145 to 90 lbs., gradually growing weaker until I could leave my bed only a short while at a time, and became unable to speak aloud."

"Three years ago I was attracted by an article on Grape-Nuts and decided to try it."

"My stomach was so weak I could not take cream, but I used Grape-Nuts with milk and lime water. It helped me from the first, building up my system in a manner most astonishing to the friends who had thought my recovery impossible."

"Soon I was able to take Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast, and lunch at night, with an egg and Grape-Nuts for dinner."

"I am now able to eat fruit, meat and nearly all vegetables for dinner, but fondly continue Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper."

"At the time of beginning Grape-Nuts I could scarcely speak a sentence without changing words around or 'talking crooked' in some way, but my brain and nerves have become so strengthened that I no longer have that trouble." There's a Reason. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in prep.

THE GREAT MAN'S OCCUPATION.

Nothing Very Serious in His Mind Just at That Moment.

The multi-millionaire was being shaved. As he lay back in his chair, looking upward, his grave face gave the impression that he was in deep study.

"Ah," whispered one of the barber shop loiterers, "I'll wager a dollar against a toothpick that he is thinking of railroad mergers."

"No," said another, "he is thinking about bear raids in Wall street."

"Bet he is pondering over the rebate system," echoed a third.

"I'll ask him."

Walking over to the chair, he said politely: "Beg your pardon, sir, but to settle an argument, would you kindly tell us what mighty question you are studying over?"

The multi-millionaire turned his lathered face around and smiled. "I was just studying two flies doing handspings on the ceiling," he chuckled, and the trio of guessers looked so sheepish they failed to hear "Next" when it was called to them.

Pants for the Orphans.—There is a praiseworthy custom in some families of sending all the "pants" that the boys have gone through, wholly or in part, to the asylum for orphans, and, as the orphans never mind a hole more or less, they are glad to get the garments. In one of these families a few days ago occurred a little incident bearing on this laudable custom. Fred was engaged in that extremely fascinating, but rather dangerous, sport of sliding down the banisters.

"What are you doing there, Fred?" asked mamma.

"Making pants for the poor little orphans," answered Fred.

Perversion of Type.—The Sunday school teacher was entertaining her class with what she had fondly planned to be a "social evening." To her disappointment she found that all spontaneity had been left at home with the boys' everyday clothes, and conversation dragged hopelessly until her bull terrier came into the room. He snuffed about from one shy hand of welcome to another, when suddenly a boyish voice, gruff with embarrassment, burst forth: "I had a bull pup like that once, but he grew up into a bloodhound."

Accounted For.—Naturally she turned to her husband for information.

"Why are so many of the police mentioned as plain-clothes men?" she asked.

"I suppose," he answered, "that they're like the rest of us. It takes all their pay to keep their wives from being plain-clothes women."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Child's Idea.—Four-year-old Margaret of Alhambra was sitting by her grandmother watching the mountains. They were covered with white, misty clouds floating about over the top of the range, now and then revealing a peak.

"Oh, grandma!" exclaimed she, "the mountains are wiping their noses."

Thoughtless.—"Why doesn't Mrs. Flighty wear that pink dress with her red hair?"

"She probably bought the dress before she changed from a brunette."

That gives instant relief to eyes, irritated from dust, heat, sun or wind, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Character is what you are; reputation is what people think you are.

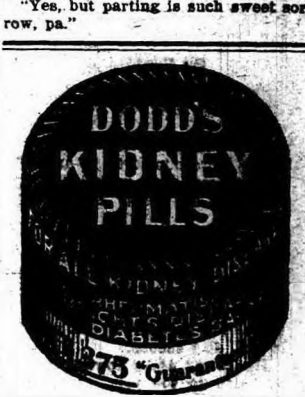
HOW TO TEST LINSEED OIL

There is nothing that will make paint go wrong on the house more quickly than poor oil. It is as bad in its way as adulterations in the white lead. Petroleum oil cheapeners may be detected by placing a drop of the oil on a black painted surface. If one sees the characteristic iridescence or play of colors which kerosene exhibits, it is evidence of adulteration. Corn and fish oil can be detected by the smell. Adulteration in white lead can best be discovered by the use of a blow-pipe, which National Lead Company will send with instructions free to anyone interested in paint. Address, National Lead Company, Walkbridge Building, New York.

He Knew the Man.—Gaily seems happy to-night. He must have money.

"Why do you think that?" "From the way he's cracking jokes." "Nonsense! If he had money he wouldn't be happy unless he was cracking bottles."

Enjoyment of it. "A fool and his money are soon parted, my son!" "Yes, but parting is such sweet sorrow, pa."



Illustrated with Thompson's Eye Water. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 18, 1908.

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloë Sassa -
Nishelle Salt -
Aloe Seed -
Sage -
Bitternute -
Warm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
White Pine -

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

GASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher* in Use For Over Thirty Years **GASTORIA**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 \$3.50

SHOE AT ALL PRICES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price.

CAUTION: W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitutes. Buy the best shoe dollars anywhere. Shoe dealer from whom you buy your shoes. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Come in and See the Roof for Every Building

Roof your home—church—store—factory—any building—once for all with Heppes No-Tar Roofing. This is the roof that is made of long fibre wool felt, water-proofed with the best grade of asphalt and flint coated. It is water-tight, wind-tight, fire-resisting, proof against sun, sleet, hail, snow—everything that rots or eats a roof. It outwears by years any wooden, iron or steel roof made—and it costs only half the price of shingles. Buildings covered with Heppes No-Tar are insured at a reduction of 25 per cent from the usual rates.

Get An Estimate Free On Heppes No-Tar Roofing

The cost of roofing any building, or buildings, no matter what the size, will be figured for you without charge. Heppes No-Tar can be laid right over a wooden roof by any man who can use a hammer. You won't need skilled labor. Special nails, caps and cement are furnished free with each roll. We furnish you a free roof book that shows you all about laying it. Take home samples and test them any way you please. Heppes No-Tar saves at the start and keeps on saving. Come in and judge for yourself.

See Your Lumber or Hardware Dealer Here.

The Heppes Co.
No. 638 S. 45th Ave., Chicago

A WOOLING IN THE YEAR 2000

By Cynthia Grey

"Coming here! I wonder who it can be!"

"Two bad, Norrette; if flying machines were numbered as automobiles used to me, your curiosity might be satisfied at least three minutes sooner."

The airship settled slowly. "It's Jack! Mary, Mary—oh, she's gone! A pretty chapiron she makes. No wonder I can't endure him, thrown at his head as I am. Well, let him come; I'm not afraid. I'll marry him or not, as I choose."

He swung easily toward her. "I'm not glad to see you," was her rude greeting.

"Indeed?" cheerily. "I'm delighted to see you. What wedding garment are you making now?"

"None for any wedding of yours." "Then put it away and fly with me. By nightfall we shall have reached the moon, where the fairies live, and there we can be wedded. You shall be bound so gently that even you will forget to fret at love's silken cords. Come!"

"Silly, can't you see I'm busy?" "I can see that you are saucy. Permit me," and without ado he picked her up, sewing and all, and ran with her to the ship. In an instant they were off, and Norrette, red with anger, was tugging at the knots in her thread.

"I love you," said the man. "Ninety-nine times!" snapped the girl, taking her teeth from a knot.

"There is luck in nine."

"Luck!" She glanced up scornfully, then a strange light leaped to her eyes and a quick color to her cheeks. Another machine, the ship of the rival lover, silently sailed behind them. The girl knew that he could hear her every word. "I would throw myself from the ship before I would marry a man who attempted to run away with me."

As she spoke she perched perilously near the edge of the boat and her eyes flew past Jack's shoulder and shone full into the eyes of the rival lover. He read her message and answered her daring with a nod and smile. In an instant the second machine glided noiselessly beneath the larger one and slightly to one side.

The girl swung deliberately over the rail and swayed toward what seemed a reckless plunge to death. With a powerful effort Jack broke the spell which held him, and springing forward, cried: "No, no, Norrette. I will never—" but the word froze on his lips as the outstretched hand of the rival lover rose from space to steady her into the other car, where, in defiance she sung out: "Go, take your trip to the silver moon, ha, ha!" Both men were pale. "It was a wicked thing to do," said Jack. Then with a quick tug, he changed his course and shot away toward the gleaming sun.

"No wonder men adore you," said the rival lover. "Norrette, when will you marry me?"

"Don't!" commanded the girl, in sudden fright. "I was a fool. This is no time for love-making. Take me home."

"But, my answer; you promised it to-day."

"Did I? To-night, then, not now." "To-night, when the moon is full," he whispered. She nodded and was gone.

In the shadows of the court Norrette lingered among her roses. There was a fluttering, a gleam of white silvered in the moonlight, and presently Jack found her there.

"Norrette, I was rude. I offer no excuse, there is none. But until to-day I did not know that you really hated me. I was foolish enough to think that—you cared. Can you forgive me before I go away?"

She held out her hand. "Thank you," he said gently. "I was afraid you would not forgive. Good-by, Norrette."

"Don't go—yet," she faltered. "You—I—you haven't said good-by to Mary."

"You may tell her."

"Well?"

"—Jack, can't you—see?" "I see a man running down the stairs," said Jack dully. "I must go."

"Oh, it is he!" whispered Norrette fearfully. "He is coming—after—me. Jack, Jack, dear, take me quickly! I do love you."

No fullness could fail to respond to that eager pleading and to the clinging of those trembling fingers. In the shadow of the friendly balcony he bent and kissed her willing lips.

"Norrette," called a deep voice from across the moonlit court. "I am here," said the girl from her lover's arms. "I am here," she repeated, dragging Jack forward into the white light. "I'm sorry—I mean I'm glad that I am going to marry Jack! You see—Aunt Mary thinks I ought. And—won't you take me home? I'll be home before you go? It's on the roof!"

Hint Worth Knowing.

If one is ever seized with a sudden headache from the lungs, the first thing to be done, before the doctor gets there, is to take dry salt as quickly as possible. This often prevents further headache entirely. A teaspoonful of salt is not too much to take, provided it is done gradually, as is not the case with the salt which is used in a sudden attack.

REMINDS HIM OF HIS YOUTH.

Recollections Come to Man at Sight of a Grindstone.

"Down in our back yard," said the man who boards. "Is a reminder of my boyhood, a survival of barefooted, spindle-legged days. Item, a grindstone."

"There's a boy in our house who turns that grindstone. Early and late he is down there fooling with it. He doesn't have to turn it, that is why he is so passionately fond of the exercise. If he had to turn it as I did when a boy he could be induced to approach it only through the persuasive application of a stick or the end of a leather strap. The boy next door is his partner in these grindstone stunts. They sharpen knives. The next door boy holds the knife while our boy turns the crank. They have three different knives to work on. Apparently neither of these weapons is ever used for anything except grinding. They are the sharpest knives I ever saw. In the days when I turned a grindstone I turned to some good purpose. The men I turned for sharpened scythes and axes and butcher's knives and things, but none of those implements ever got one-half so sharp as the knives these boys own."

"Our boy and the boy next door get a good deal of fun out of their grindstone, but they miss many of the incidents that enlivened my own tussles with that deadly machine. They don't have anybody to cuff them on the ear, for instance, and growl: 'Hurry up, there, now. Turn fast till I put an edge on this scythe. It is clouding up, and we must get the rest of that grass cut and dried before the rain comes. Or maybe it was the weight of an ax I was laboring under. Unconsciously, or more likely consciously, I slowed up a bit and fell to day-dreaming. But I didn't dream long. A smart box on the near cheek and a nod toward the woodpile brought me to. 'No time to dawdle,' said the somebody who held the ax, and so I limbered up and for the space of a minute or so put a touch of lightning into the revolutions of that stone wheel."

"It was under such disadvantages that my early acquaintance with a grindstone flourished. These boys know no such incentive to pegging away at their everlasting grinding. Their bouts with the grindstone are mere play. Still, I am glad they have it to play with. You don't see many grindstones in New York, and it does a fellow good to brush up against something that helped form his character."

The Closed Season. A recently married West Philadelphia girl was the innocent cause of much amusement at a small dinner in one of the down-town hotels recently, says the Philadelphia Record. Her father-in-law, having been made godfather to the child of one of his business associates, wanted to give some present to the infant in recognition of the honor. Knowing that others intended bestowing mugs, spoons, etc., he decided that he would go out of this conventional line and give the baby a carriage.

Being a very busy man, he commissioned his daughter-in-law to do the buying, with instructions to get a very fine one. During a lull in the conversation at the dinner the father-in-law said: "Bess, did you get that baby carriage?" "Oh, I got you a beauty, and only ten dollars," was the reply. "You didn't get a good one for that price," protested the father-in-law. "Yes, I did," asserted the young lady; "the salesman said they were reduced because this wasn't the season." Then she wondered why every one laughed.

Anecdote of King Edward. The "Gaulois" relates the following "anecdote delectable." Edward VII, while still prince of Wales, was accustomed to take his morning walk alone in St. James' park. One day he noticed that he was being followed by two little boys, and turned round to look at them. Although at first much disconcerted, one of them plucked up courage, and, taking off his cap, said: "Your royal highness, my little friend is French, and I have just made a bet with him that you are the heir to the throne of England." The prince of Wales replied, smiling: "You have won; but what was your little friend's bet?" "He bet that your royal highness was a Parisian." "Oh, well, then," said the prince, smiling, "he has also won."

Hunting in Luxury. Prince Demidoff, who has been staying at Khartoum, has left for the south on a long hunting expedition.

The prince, who is only 23, is accompanied by a doctor, a chef and a gentleman who is to operate a fully equipped cinematograph apparatus, which is to record the prince's movements, especially when lion shooting.

A private steamer has been hired at a cost of about \$25 daily. The hunters expect to be absent about six months and intend to make their way into the French Congo and thence to the Atlantic coast.—Rhodesia Herald.

Wise Child.

Albert, who is five years old, was recently accompanied by his grandpa to select a birthday present for his mother. He wanted "something useful" and, after many reflections, it was suggested that they buy a pair of opera slippers, when he promptly said: "No, mamma's got too many of them now. I wouldn't mind getting better boots, but they can't be taken off so easy."

THE LAW OF THE RANGE

By Arch Macklin

On the western slope of the great Cascades where the Columbia rolls blue to the sea and the sun smiles warmly on the hundred-mile ribbon of green, luxuriant pasture range, there the word of the law was Force and the strength of the Stronger Man.

Old Jim Markleton, who in all the years his cattle had ranged that slope, had been the Stronger Man and the Law, and when Bud Bledsoe and his sheep outfit came up from the south there had been a dividing line marked down by the Law which Bledsoe's sheep were to severely respect. The dividing line was Hopkins' creek and the price of passing—death. Bledsoe's sheep cropped the stubby grass above Hopkins' creek until there was none left to crop, so they crossed. It was then that the war began.

Martha Markleton, breathing deep the mountain air, rubbed her eyes and looked to the dawn-kissed peaks of the snowy Cascades. Rising white and blue and straight as a temple column, a thin shaft of smoke ought to touch the heavens. The girl choked in her deep breathing and turning ran fleet-footed to the house, her eyes wild with excitement.

"Dad! Dad, dad!" she cried, "they're coming!"

There were four of them when they rode away, Old Jim, Mat Hicks, Tom McConnell and Martha. The old man swore at her coming.

"It ain't goin' to be no picnic, girl," he chided; "there'll be some killin' and a regular barbecue of sheep. I'll kill Bud Bledsoe if I can. Likewise he'll kill me if he can."

Martha Markleton fell to thinking. Once in her lonely rides she had met Bledsoe and talked with him. Taught to despise sheepmen, she had found it hard to dislike Bledsoe, who had a "way" so different from her own folks, and kind which she had read about in books. He was a good-looking young chap, good-looking in spite of his red hair, and, what was greater, he seemed to have no more fear of her dad than she. "When the grass is gone up yonder," he had said, "then we will cross the creek." After that he had recited his opinion of a man who thought he owned the whole state of Oregon, which made her very angry, and immediately following that he had made her gasp when he said: "I believe that I already love you and will want to marry you some fine day." Even now her heart beat faster when she called it to mind.

And now her dad was riding out to kill Bud Bledsoe and Bledsoe to kill her dad.

It was near to noon when they came across the Bledsoe party. "Peg" Donaldson, Markleton's lookout, who had signaled the march of the enemy, had taken to the woods, and showed up after the fight was over, pale and embarrassed. Plugged deep by a bullet from one of Bledsoe's men, old Markleton lay cursing and spitting blood, while his stalwart enemy, Bledsoe himself, bandaged him up, carried him into his own shack, and laid him carefully on his own bed. Then he left him in care of Martha, while he rode down into Somerset, 14 miles away, to fetch a doctor.

Markleton was old, and it took him a long time to get well. It was a very long time, even before he could be moved to his own ranch. Disgrunted of the big, red-headed sheep-herder and his men, old Jim begged his daughter to stay with him.

Martha Markleton stayed at her father's side and cried when Bud made love to her, and scolded her father for terming their host a "good-for-nothing," murderous sheep-hooker."

But in time old Markleton began to hold this indomitable young "cuss" in awe. Hours at a time Bud and he cheerfully wrangled at politics or poker, the younger man always coming out modestly victorious in the end.

One day (the old man was able to hobble about) Bud broached the question.

"I love your daughter, Jim," he said, "and she loves me. She's never quite said so; but she does just the same. Never mind now! Wait until I'm through talking. I've got a proposition. The law of the range is what I say. You're a back number, a good-for-nothing old cowpuncher. Pray don't get excited. Suppose we make it Markleton & Bledsoe." You know the law of the range is what I say.

"Dad, dad," said a small, wee voice, "do!"

The old man thought it over just one minute and again the small, wee voice said: "Dad, do!"

"The law of the range is what she says," old Markleton flared up, and he again began cursing his luck.

Human Life in the Future.

"The bath of the next century," says T. Byron Russell in his book, "A Hundred Years Hence," "will have the body speedily with oxygenated water delivered with a force that will render rubbing unnecessary, and beside it will stand the drying cupboard, lined with some quickly moving arrangement of soft brushes, and fed with a highly deodorized air, from which, almost in a moment, the bath will emerge, dried, and with a skin gently stimulated and perhaps anesthetized to chafe himself quickly and pass down the lift to his breakfast, which he will get to the accompaniment of a summary of the morning's news read out for the benefit of the family, or whatever into his ears by a talking machine."

Health—Economy



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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, May 10

TO
DETROIT.

Train will leave Plymouth
at 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 south side line of Mill street and running thence south to the intersection thereof with the southerly 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 paid by the owners of land abutting upon said portion of said street in proportion to the area of each of the abutting pieces or parcels of land upon said street. That said lands so abutting upon said portion of said street shall be considered as special assessments 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 Ann Arbor 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 to the area of each of the abutting pieces or parcels of land upon said street. That said lands so abutting upon said portion of said street shall be considered as special assessments District and shall be known in this proceeding as "Special Assessment District Number Two." The maps, plans, specifications, drawings, diagrams and estimates of the cost of said improvement are now on file in the office of the Village Clerk, subject to public inspection, and that the Common Council of the said Village of Plymouth will meet at the Council Chamber in said Village on Monday, the eleventh day of May, 1916, at ten o'clock a. m., for the purpose of hearing and acting upon the same in regard to the making of said improvement.

Dated April 28, 1916.
By Order of the Common Council.

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