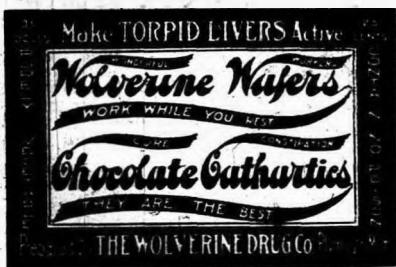


# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO 51

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1097.



## We Have What You'll Need In School Supplies.

**PAINTS,**  
Water Colors in sets with brushes, and also in single pans

**PENCILS,**  
Beginner's, Soft Shading and Special Black.

**DRAWING PAPER,**  
Assortment "A," Assortment "B" and Beginner's.

**PENS,**  
Penholders, Dividers, Erasers, Rulers, Crayons and every thing that you'll need in Drawing Materials.

**SHADOW and SUNSHINE,**  
The best School Tablet at any price in the market. Others sell it for 10c. Our price is 5c.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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## Coffee! Coffee!

You hear a lot of talk about Coffee. They say it hurts you, is injurious to your health; but stop and think. Did it ever hurt you? We believe that good Coffee, rightly prepared, will hurt no one. A cup of good Coffee seems to start one going right for the day. We can furnish you Coffee that is good.

We sell for Cash and can Give you Good Value for your Money.

**Our Prices are 20, 25, 30, 35c**

We claim to give you better Coffee at these prices than you can buy elsewhere. Let us prove it. Try our Coffee.

**W. B. ROE**

## Can We Make an Appointment

With you to visit our store? We can assure you that your call will be a pleasant one, if you are interested in the finest line of

## COFFEE

Your visit does not mean you must buy unless so disposed. But that you will feel so inclined we haven't the slightest doubt, once you have noted our

**QUALITY of COFFEE.**

**GITTINS BROS.**

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

## Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

### NEWBURG

Mrs. J. O. Sander of Williamston was a guest of Mrs. N. M. Breckenreid from Thursday till Monday last.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Oslander last week were their son and family, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Oslander of Sams Lake, Pa., and Mrs. Lorenzo Mead of Harvard, Kent Co.

Wm. Biggs of Detroit was in town Sunday.

Isaac Sherwood of near Elm was on our street Sunday.

Mrs. Maggie Pierce and son Seymour of Detroit have returned home after passing the summer at her parents' home here, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Messer's.

Donald Ryder returned to Chicago Sunday.

Ann Wagner attended school at Plymouth.

Miss Neeland began her school duties Monday morning.

Mrs. N. M. Breckenreid, on Monday for S. line to be with the Rev. H. Goldie's family while he is at conference.

Mrs. Reuben Barnes took a bouquet of China Asters to church Sunday that would likely have taken the premium at the fair, as they were double and of extra large size. She has sent them by mail to a friend.

Claude Teal has painted the interior of Henry Thompson's house.

A strange incident occurred here last week. N. M. Breckenreid pastures his cow on the flats. She gave birth to a calf and no person could find it, the mother cow went back to the pasture, standing in the same place for hours. Upon close examination it appears the calf fell into the creek and has either floated down stream or has sunk to the bottom of it.

Mrs. Chas. Thorn and niece Mrs. Francis Proctor of Detroit came to Newburg cemetery Saturday, putting flowers upon the latter's mother's grave Mrs. Ferguson, who was laid to rest a month ago.

The L. A. S. met at the hall Friday for supper. A business meeting was held, the fancy work for the Fair in October being talked up.

A small puppy owned by Sylvester Ostrander was attacked by a cow and one of his front legs broken. Floyd Ostrander put splints and bandage on and he is doing nicely.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stringer arrived home Tuesday evening, after a week's visit at Petoskey. They report a fine time. They went by the way of Saginaw and returned by way of Grand Rapids, seeing as much of the country as possible on their trip.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck visited her grandchildren in Detroit from Thursday till Monday.

Several of our people here took in the State fair on Tuesday and all report a large crowd and no room on the street cars.

Our school opened up Tuesday morning with Miss Scott as teacher and we wish the school and teacher success.

Mrs. Fred Lee arrived home on Thursday from Ohio, where she had been for a week's stay with friends.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson came home on Wednesday from Standish.

The many friends of Albert Krum tender sympathy to the bereaved wife and family of the deceased in their home trouble.

G. P. Benton spent Sunday at the Center with his wife and Mrs. Stringer.

### PIKES PEAK.

School opened Tuesday with a large attendance.

Mrs. S. Cummings and Mrs. Rogers visited at C. Bunya's of Plymouth last Sunday.

Frank Karrick was in Wayne last Monday.

Mrs. Albert Krumm is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wright and family of this place.

Mrs. M. Rogers of Swartz Creek has returned home after spending a week with her sister-in-law Mrs. S. Cummings of this place.

### How to Get Strong.

P. J. Daly, of 1247 W. Congress St., Chicago, tells of a way to become strong. He says: "My mother, who is old and was very feeble, is deriving so much benefit from Electric Bitters, that I feel it's my duty to tell those who need a tonic and strengthening medicine about it. In my mother's case a marked gain in flesh has resulted, insomnia has been overcome and she is steadily growing stronger." Electric Bitters quickly remedy stomach, liver and kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co., and John L. Gale's, etc.

### SALEM

W. W. Thayer of Detroit called on Salem friends Monday.

David Brown has purchased the Smith house west of the Congregational church and moved there last week.

Rev. Manning of Chicago preached at the Baptist church last Sunday morning and evening.

Clifford Bennett has gone to Cleveland, where he has a position.

Quite a number from here attended the state fair this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Larkins, Guy Rorabacher and Hilda Merritt were in Detroit Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lew Stanbro of South Lyon visited their parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stanbro Thursday.

School begun again this week with Fred Burnett and Miss Florence Brokaw as teachers.

Miss Bertha Bennett is visiting her brother and family in Detroit this week.

The Salem lecture association have made arrangements with the Chicago Lyceum Bureau for a season of entertainments for the coming winter. Among those chosen for the course are Bill Bone, famous humorist, The Old Plantation Quartet and Jubilee Singers, Robert Parker Miles, reformer, of New York city, and the Enclid Entertainers. Season tickets one dollar.

### WEST TOWN LINE.

Better to strive and climb  
And never reach the goal  
Than to drift along with time.  
An aimless, worthless soul.  
Aye, better climb and fall,  
Or sow, though the yield be small,  
Than to throw away day after day  
And never strive at all."

The Whitmires entertained Detroit company Sunday.

Herman Schroeder and family of Farmington visited at Eli. Schoch's and Geo. Innis's Sunday.

J. C. O'Bryan was in Detroit Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. J. A. Johnson of Dennison, Texas, Mr. O'Bryan's sister, visited at Ivy Heights Sunday and Monday.

Maurice See of Wayne is at J. C. O'Bryan's.

Nineteen pupils were enrolled Tuesday morning in District No. 7.

Master Walter Balco is attending German school.

Emery Schook's mother of Ft. Wayne Ind., is visiting him.

Mr. and Mrs. Festus Lucas and children have returned home.

The Misses Julia and Helen Kerby and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Herrick and the Misses Minnie and Margaret Brems and Matt McLean of Detroit visited at Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weber's, Sunday.

Mrs. James Woodard and daughter have returned to the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo LaChance from Detroit and family visited at Mr. and Mrs. Robert Holmes Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lehman and Mr. and Mrs. August Grehl visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rocker Sunday and Monday.

Leo Rutan of Greenville is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shearer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart and Miss Ina Shearer of Flint were guests at Chas. Shearer's two days last week.

Miss Mamie Boyle entertained in honor of her guests from New York last Thursday evening.

Miss Gladys Heeney visited last week at her aunt's, Mrs. Angus Heeney's.

Mrs. Angus Heeney and Gladys visited at South Lyon last week for a day.

### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Miss Lizzie Dunn of Ann Arbor returned home Monday after spending a week with her niece, Mrs. J. Forshee.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer and Mrs. Bailey and son spent last Friday at Walled Lake.

Miss Ada Westfall is visiting in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Bailey and son of Buffalo returned home Wednesday after a week's visit at S. W. Spicer's. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Murray, who will spend a few days at Buffalo, Niagara Falls and visit the Toronto exposition.

### FREE CHURCH.

The L. A. S. met with Mrs. Markham last Thursday afternoon.

Charles Cole of Fowler and Mort Fox of Battle Creek visited at N. L. Cole's last week.

Nearly all the farmers from here attended the State fair this week.

Miss Mabel Root, who has been spending her vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Root, has returned to Detroit.

Frances Brown, who is in Ann Arbor hospital, is gaining slowly.

Winifred DePue has returned from Ann Arbor, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Robert Martin.

## Laxative Cold and Grippe Breakers

Break a Cold in a day or a Night when taken as directed.

WARRANTED BY

**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**

## OUR INVITATION

Once each week we pay for this space for the privilege only of inviting you once again to become a depositor of our bank.

The person who reads about us fifty-two times a year ought to know us at least fifty-two times better than if he had read of us but once. The better he knows us the more likely he is to like us and our business methods.

Your account, large or small, is urgently solicited and respectfully invited.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

### Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-first day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Charles Miller, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate. It is ordered, that the 22d day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court room, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

### Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the fourteenth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Ella Patterson, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Fred D. Schrader, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Paul W. Voorhes or some other suitable person. It is ordered, that the sixteenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court room, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.







# SERIAL STORY

## THE ESCAPEE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE  
By  
Cyrus Townsend Brady

ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
RAY, WALTERS

(Copyright, 1904, by W. C. Chapman.)

SYNOPSIS.

The Escapee opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Elicum, a Puritan miss, and Lord Carrington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed just following the revolution, in Carrington castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family tilt, caused by jealousy, Lady Carrington agreed to cut cards with Lord Stratgate, whose attentions to Ellen had become a sore point with Carrington. The loss of \$100,000 failed to perturb her, and her husband then cut for his wife's L. O. U. and his honor, Carrington winning. Additional attentions of Lord Stratgate to Lady Carrington compelled the latter to vow that she would leave the castle. Preparing to flee, Lady Carrington and her chum Deborah, an American girl, met Lord Stratgate at two o'clock, he agreeing to see them safely away. He attempted to take her to his castle, but she left him stunned in the road when the carriage met with an accident. She and Debbie then struck out for Portsmouth, where she intended to sail for America. Hearing news of Ellen's flight, Lord Carrington and Seton set out in pursuit. Seton rented a fast vessel and started in pursuit. Stratgate, bleeding from fall, dashed on to Portsmouth, for which Carrington, Ellen and Seton were also headed by different routes. Stratgate arrived in Portsmouth in advance of the others, finding that Ellen's ship had sailed before he reached the port. Carrington each hired a small yacht to pursue the wrong vessel, upon which each supposed Ellen had sailed. Seton overtook the fugitives near Portsmouth, but his craft ran aground, just as capture was imminent. Ellen won the chase by boarding American vessel and fleeing her pursuers—Stratgate, Seton and Carrington.

**CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.**

"Gentlemen," continued Haight, who was not without a certain decision of character, "I swear to God there ain't goin' to be no fighting on this boat. I don't know the rights and wrongs of this quarrel, but this boat's mine and I won't have it. You'll oblige me, Lord Carrington; by givin' me that pistol. And you, sir—" turning to Stratgate, "will do the like. When you get ashore I've naught to say about your actions, but here—"

He held out his hand imperiously for Lord Carrington's pistol and motioned Cooper to take that of Lord Stratgate.

The boat had shot up into the wind and lay idly rocking, practically drifting. Cooper's cutter had been shaken off and was a floating wreck some distance away. Cooper had a distinct interest in the quarrel, for he muttered:

"You're right, Haight, there can't be no shootin' here. Yonder gentleman might get a bullet in his in'ards and then who'd pay me for my sunken boat?"

Stratgate interrupted with a laugh, one of those irritating laughs that drove Carrington nearly frantic:

"Did you arrange all this with the captain of your boat, Carrington?" queried Stratgate. "Is this a bit of bravado, with the appearance of this worthy sailor at the proper moment?"

"Curse you!" cried Carrington, leaping up to windward. "Come up to windward with you."

He leveled his pistol full at Stratgate, having sprung clear of the huddle of men who happened to be to leeward. Stratgate had followed his movements and two shots rang out simultaneously. Quick as had been the rush of the two men, however, the sailors had followed suit. Haight threw himself upon Carrington and bore him back against the low rail, nearly throwing him overboard, while Cooper struck Stratgate's arm such a violent blow as he pulled the trigger that his pistol was hurled backwards and fell into the sea.

Haight was the first to recover himself.

"Gentlemen," he said in tones that indicated he had come to a final decision, "you've had it out now and there's got to be no more of it. Unless you give me your word," he said, turning to Stratgate, "and you give me yours, Lord Carrington, to abide peacefully in the boat until we get ashore, so help me God! I'll lash you down to a ring bolt with a rope, and—"

"There's naught for it," returned Carrington whose pistol, knocked from his hand, had been taken possession of by one of the men, "but to give you the promise, for you have my pistol, the other has gone overboard and while I have a sword Lord Stratgate is without a weapon."

"Oh, you have my word, too," said Stratgate carelessly.

"He'll keep the forward end of the boat and you'll stay aft, my lord," said Haight to Carrington, "and how we'll put back to harbor."

My lord Stratgate amused himself during the hours that elapsed before he and Carrington were landed at the same wharf whence they had taken their departure, by humming graceful little tunes, whistling merry little airs

and in general disporting himself as if he were having a delightful time.

My lord Carrington, who had more at stake, was gloomy and silent. He did not cast a glance in the direction of his brother earl reclining on the deck forward until the vessel was made fast to the wharf. Then he sprang out and touched Stratgate on the shoulder.

"We have matters of moment to settle, my lord," began Carrington gravely, "and it were better that we settle them quietly as gentlemen, which one of us at least is."

"I agree with you in that proposition," returned Stratgate bowing.

"We shall doubtless find friends in Portsmouth and may conclude our arrangements without the unseemly interruptions of hawling seamen."

"Hawling seamen!" growled Haight under his breath. "The only peaceable people aboard the cutter were Cooper and myself and the men."

"I am staying at the Blue Boat," said Stratgate gravely.

"I also," returned Carrington.

"Very well, I shall await a visit from your friends as soon as may be convenient."

"These are men on the ships yonder," said Carrington gravely. "Brother officers of mine. One of them will call upon you forthwith."

Stratgate bowed but made no other reply as he walked away toward the inn.

Carrington stayed a moment or two longer to complete arrangements for paying for the boat he had destroyed and then with a heavy heart, turned toward the town. He was in a terrible state. He had had no sleep the night before. He had ridden both day and night. The chase of the morning had not conducted to quiet his nerves, and the insults of Stratgate, whom a punctilio kept him from picking up in his arms and breaking as he would a stick, had not rendered him any more easy. His first duty was to get something to eat and to refresh himself by a bath. He would then send a message to some of his shipmates in Admiral Kephard's fleet who could be counted upon to attend to all the arrangements of the meeting, a circumstance which Carrington was as angry as a man could well be and as full of

bitter hatred toward Stratgate, he did not intend to throw his life away on that account. He had other things to do, one of which was to chase Ellen wherever she went and find out the truth. He did not believe Stratgate's extravagant assertions about the earl's arrangement to meet Lady Ellen on the ship, but there was a possibility of truth in it and that at least kept him from entire confidence in his wife.

As for Stratgate, he was not feeling any too happy either. He had risked everything, got himself embroiled with a man of Carrington's determined character, had upon him all the odium of having run away with another man's wife, and yet he had lost the wife!

His sensuous admiration of Lady Ellen was turned to something like hate. He did not want to throw away any points in the game either, and he made up his mind to kill Carrington. If it was in his power, and to wreak such vengeance upon Lady Ellen as would cause her to remember to the very last hour of her life the time in which she flouted him.



**CHAPTER XIV.**

Admiral Kephard Joins the Pursuit.

We left Sir Charles Seton hard and fast in his boat on the shoal. Sir Charles had nothing to do but study the ocean and observe that which transpired upon it, for a few moments of hard work convinced worthy Master Whibley that only the rising tide would float his vessel. Sir Charles saw the whole drama enacted before him. He saw Ellen run down the Flying Star; he saw that vessel's way checked; he could see Deborah followed by Ellen clamber aboard. He marked the other two boats chasing down the channel and made a shrewd guess that one carried Carrington and the other Stratgate. He saw the collision, although of course he was too far away to know who was responsible or what was happening. He even saw the smoke from the two pistols which were discharged by the belligerents on the boat and after a time detected the report faintly, but other than that he knew nothing.

It was some time before the rising tide exerted with their own tremendous effort got the boat off the shoal. Sir Charles had had plenty of time to mature his plans. He knew that Ellen was on that ship. He guessed that Carrington and Stratgate had gone back to Portsmouth,

if one or the other, or both of them had not been killed in that interchange of pistol shots, and he surmised that the first duty to which they would devote themselves would be to see which one could kill the other.

He therefore determined to chase the ship. Not in his own boat, oh, no! He had a better plan than that. A ready and resourceful man was Sir Charles Seton. And while he was deeply in love with Mistress Debbie, the more in love because through Ellen's persistence his sweetheart had been, as it were, dragged out of his arms and therefore added the value of the unattainable to his pursuit of her, yet he was not in addition blinded by passion, jealousy and hatred as were Carrington and Stratgate. He knew that Mistress Debbie despised men of the Stratgate stamp, and although everything in petticoats was fair game for Stratgate, he also knew that the earl was on this occasion bent toward Lady Ellen. Therefore, he was in a saner and brighter mood than the other two.

Not far away lay the great ships of Admiral Kephard. The admiral had announced his intention of posting down to Portsmouth by coach. The first thing he would do when he arrived would be to board his flagship which lay at the head of the line of a dozen little ships several miles away from the place where Sir Charles had taken ground. Sir Charles reasoned that the admiral would be in a hurry to get to Portsmouth and that even if he did not press the post-boys, he would probably have reached his ship by the time Sir Charles could get there.

Therefore, he possessed his soul in such patience as he could until his own boat once more got under way. He had bidden Master Whibley to mark well the course of the merchantman upon which Ellen and Deborah had taken refuge. This ship headed steadily eastward and seemed to have settled down for a long voyage.

It took but a short time for Sir Charles to run alongside the Britannia. Bidding the men wait for him, he scrambled up the battens to the gangway and stepped aboard.

An officer met him at once.

"I am Sir Charles Seton," began the soldier, "captain in the Sussex light infantry."

"I am pleased to see you, sir," answered the officer, courteously, extending his hand. "I am Lieutenant Collier of the royal navy."

As Sir Charles shook the sailor's hand he asked:

"Is Admiral Kephard on the ship?"

"Yes, sir. He came aboard a half an hour ago and went immediately to his cabin."

"May I see him?"

"I'll send your name in, Mr. Mortlake," said the officer, turning about. A smart midshipman ran across the deck and touched his cap.

"My compliments to Admiral Kephard and say to him that Captain Sir Charles Seton of the Sussex light infantry desired the privilege of speech with him."

"Ay, ay, sir," answered the midshipman, saluting again and scurrying aft.

"Might I ask you, Mr. Collier," said Sir Charles, "if the Britannia is ready for instant service?"

The lieutenant smiled.

"All his majesty's ships are ready for service at any time."

"Yes, yes, I know, of course," returned Seton, "but what I mean is, could this ship be got under way at once?"

"On the instant."

"And is she prepared for a cruise?"

"She could go around the world and take her departure within an hour," returned the lieutenant with a pleased sense of demonstrating the efficiency of his majesty's navy beyond peradventure. "May I ask why you wish to know?"

"He continued turning to Sir Charles.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Couldn't Dodge These Taxes.**

Births, Marriages and Deaths Once Source of English Revenue.

Pleased with his morning's work—he had sworn off no less than \$340,000 in taxes—the capitalist leaned back in his chair, lighted a cigar and talked agreeably.

"In the past," he said, "governments were wiser. They levied taxes that could not be sworn off. There was, for instance, the English birth tax of the seventeenth century. A laborer paid two shillings as birth tax; a duke paid £20. You couldn't get round it. Burials were taxed, according to the station of the dead, from a shilling to £25. That, too, could not be dodged.

"Magazines were taxed. A duke, to marry, paid £50; a common person, like yourself, paid half a crown.

"In those days you paid a tax on every servant, on your dog, on every horse, on your carriage, your hearth, your windows, watches, clocks, wigs, hair powder, plate, ribbons, coal, gauze and candles."

Too Mild.

There are distinctions without differences, also differences without distinctions. A small man, noted for his economy in speaking the truth, demonstrated this fact. After a long and exasperating career of perjury, chance brought him up against a bigger individual who had the courage of his convictions, also a nice sense of discrimination in the use of language. He said things to the little man—things that made him writhe and turn purple in the face. "But the worst of it all was," whined the little man to a confidant later, "he never once called me a liar—and I was nothing but a miserable little storyteller."—Success.

# Prominent People

## BACK IN POLITICAL ARENA



Adlai E. Stevenson, vice-president of the United States during the second administration of Grover Cleveland, has emerged from the simple life he has been living for some time at Bloomington, Ill. At the recent primary election he won the Democratic nomination for the governorship of his state and he will make a strong fight for the office.

Besides being vice-president with Cleveland from 1893 to 1897, he has been more than a slight possibility himself at three or four different national Democratic conventions. He was talked of strongly in 1892, he was given a still stronger boost for the nomination in 1900 and it really looked as though he might land first place on the ticket in 1904. In 1900, however, he was placed on the ticket again only as a candidate for his old place of vice-president, and with Bryan went down in defeat at election time.

Mr. Stevenson is really what might be called to-day one of the Democrats of the old school, one of the type which Col. Henry Watterson of Kentucky is another conspicuous example. Parties and platforms, aims and ideals, fads and philosophies have shifted and changed in a sort of kaleidoscopic whirl since Stevenson went actively into the political game, and yet there has never been a moment, in all probability, when it could fairly and consistently be charged that he was not "regular."

And all that, too, in the face of the fact that he has been a leader rather than a camp follower, a thinker of progressive ideas and strong character, against the integrity of whose political probity nobody has thought to utter a suggestion. But he is a philosopher, and being such he is not prone to waste either tempo or toes in kicking against stone walls. He has long been known to the newspaper interviewers as a gentleman of the old type, courteous and gentle, and who was always accessible but never talkative upon either issues or men.

Before his term as vice-president he was in congress two separate times and four years each time. He was also first assistant postmaster general during the first Cleveland term.

## PLANNING AFRICAN TRIP



Frederick C. Selous, the famous British hunter, who knows the jungles of Africa as many men know sections of their own towns, is the man who is planning the coming African trip of President Roosevelt. Selous is one of the notable hunters of big game in the world. He was born in London on New Year's eve, 1851, of mixed French, Scotch and English blood, and with some of these he inherited also a roving disposition and a dislike for the humdrum existence of the upper class Englishmen.

Selous was 20 years old when he first left England for Africa. Starting at Matabeleland, he began a sort of endless, half-aimless expedition, personally conducted, through the denser portions of central Africa, which continued for 20 years. During this time he made his living by elephant hunting and the collection of specimens of natural history, including some magnificent members of the jungle's animal royalty. In 1892 he returned to England, but in less than a year he was lonesome again for his savage play-land, and therefore he hurried back in time to get into the first Matabele war.

A few years later he came back to Great Britain again, but as before the dreariness of civilized existence palled upon him in a few months. Then there came rumors of another uprising in Africa, and the hunter went back again in season to witness the outbreak of the rinderpest and the succeeding insurrection.

A number of books on various phases of his life and experiences in Africa have been published by Selous, and he has received many honors at the hands of the Royal Geographical society and other similar organizations. At present he is living in Surrey, England, where he occupies himself with shooting, cycling, hockey, cricket and thinking about the good old days in inner Africa.

## EXPLORER FOUND AGAIN



Dr. Sven Hedin, greatest of living travelers, is saved again. Since he began his explorations of Interior Asia, Dr. Hedin has been reported lost many times, and in each instance just about the time the hunting expedition is getting ready to start out on the quest for his body the missing man turns up in a new and unexpected place.

Although a Swede, and a native of Stockholm, he is traveling under British protection, and that government has been much concerned over his latest disappearance, which was in Tibet.

Not only has Dr. Hedin been a judicious and daring explorer, but the results of his travels have been concrete. One of his discoveries has been a chain of mountains in Tibet over 2,000 miles long, representing also the last possible discovery of the kind, since there is no longer any territory so long remaining unexplored on the map. New rivers and gold fields have been found by him, and the stories of his adventures contain some strikingly thrilling incidents. On one occasion he traveled for 84 days in the drear solitude of an Arctic winter without seeing a single native.

The travels of the discoverer in Asia cover a space of 22 solid years, and it is doubtful whether any other man in the world has such a wonderful fund of information regarding that continent as he. He has written several books upon his discoveries and experiences, and has been a frequent contributor of much fascinating material to the magazines.

## LITTERATEUR AND LAWYER



Adrian H. Joline, receiver of the Metropolitan street railway system in New York city, has filed his first report in the courts there, and it contains some revelations concerning the condition of the road which proved sad reading for the innocent stockholder who paid fancy prices for stock in a bankrupt concern.

Joline is an attorney by profession and force of circumstances, but he has two distinct lines of endeavor in which his interest far outstrips that of the courts and musty tomes. One of these hobbies is railroads; the other, farthest possible removed from the first, is the gentle art of autograph collecting. As for the first, in addition to the street car receivership, he has annexed such titles as president of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad, director of the G. H. & H. railroad, director of the United Traction & Electric Co., and others of like sort.

But as a collector of autographs, a gentle pursuit which interests the very elect of the scholarly few, Mr. Joline shines with a particular luster. His own collection, one of the most valuable of its kind in America, contains manuscripts, letters and documents in the handwriting of a host of people of historic importance and interest.

For the benefit of the present day historian it might be added that this odd combination of litterateur and lawyer is 53 years old, a graduate of Princeton and Cornell and the author of two very charming semi-personal volumes called "Meditations of an Autograph Collector" and "Diversions of a Book Lover."

## A SIMPLE SAFEGUARD IN BUYING PAINT.

Everybody should know how simple and easy it is to avoid all uncertainty in buying paint materials. There are many so-called white leads on the market, which contain chalk, zinc barytes, and other cheap adulterants. Unless the property owner takes advantage of the simple means of protection afforded him by reliable white lead manufacturers, he runs great risk of getting an inferior and adulterated white lead.

It is to protect the paint-buyer against fraud and adulteration that National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine Pure White Lead, place their famous "Dutch Boy Paint" trademark on every keg of their product, an absolute guarantee of its purity and quality. Anyone who wants to make a practical test of white lead, and who wants a valuable free book about painting, should address National Lead Company, Woodbridge Bldg., New York, and ask for test equipment.

## CARRIED GESTURE TOO FAR.

Boy's Action Possibly Appropriate, But Somewhat Unnecessary.

Vivian Burnett, the original of the still-remembered Little Lord Fauntleroy, at the Chicago convention discussed with a reporter a certain party maneuver.

"They went too far there," said Mr. Burnett. "They made themselves ridiculous by their excess. Do you know what they reminded me of? They reminded me of a juvenile eucationist my mother often tells about. 'This lad, at a school treat, got up to recite the first piece of his life. He was ambitious; he wished to make a great success of his piece; and he had been told by his teacher that the secret of elocution was the gesture—for every phrase its fitting gesture. 'The opening line of the boy's selection was 'The comet lifts its tail of fire.' 'The overzealous boy, to fit its proper gesture to this line, lifted up the tail of his coat and held it out in a horizontal position.'"

## AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.



No Automobiles There.

"There are no automobiles on the golden streets of heaven," says the Whitsett Courier, "but they're giving lots of folks a chance to walk those golden streets. One of the contraptions arrived in town last week and during the first spin the owner took in it it pitched a blind mule on top of the lown hall, with the man that was ridin' the mule. The mule was so mad it kicked the towa clock to pieces, likewise kickin' a hole in the roof an' fallin' on the mayor, just as he had took his seat an' called council to order. Having landed in the midst of them, the mule walked slow and dignified to the front door an' then 'ok to the woods.'"

## DIDN'T KNOW FROGS.

A dignified army captain was once stationed in quarters near a pond in which were many bullfrogs.

The captain had never heard bullfrogs, and in the middle of the night, fairly distracted by their continuous bellowing, he descended the stairs in his robe de nuit, and said to the sentry:

"Sentry, tell the sergeant of the guard to drag the cow out of that marsh."

## MOTHER AND CHILD

Both Fully Nourished on Grape-Nuts.

The value of this famous food is shown in many ways, in addition to what might be expected from its chemical analysis.

Grape-Nuts food is made of whole wheat and barley, is thoroughly baked for many hours and contains all the wholesome ingredients in these cereals.

It contains also the phosphate of potash grown in the grains, which Nature uses to build up brain and nerve cells.

Young children require proportionately more of this element because the brain and nervous system of the child grows so rapidly.

A Va. mother found the value of Grape-Nuts in not only building up her own strength but in nourishing her baby at the same time. She writes:

"After my baby came I did not recover health and strength, and the doctor said I could not nurse the baby as I did not have nourishment for her, besides I was too weak."

"He said I might try a change of diet and see what that would do, and recommended Grape-Nuts food. I bought a pkg. and used it regularly. A marked change came over both baby and I."

"My baby is now four months old, is in fine condition, I am nursing her and doing all my work and never feel better in my life."—"Thanks a Reason."

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

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of happy interest.



# PLYMOUTH MAIL.

—BY—  
F. W. SAMSEN.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1908.

## The Contest For Sheriff.

Detroit Journal: To support Mr. George T. Gaston and his candidacy for sheriff of Wayne county, County Auditor Milton Oakman has stated his purpose courageously and his reasons honestly. Political motives are seldom so frankly elucidated. When Mr. Gaston was elected city clerk he appointed Mr. Oakman to a clerkship. When Mr. Oakman was a candidate for county auditor Mr. Gaston supported him and assisted him to the election. Even political obligations are sacred to the normal man who derives comfort and strength from self-respect. Auditor Oakman's position is quite impregnable and his very candid declaration of it is admirable.

However, the result of Mr. Oakman's partiality to Mr. Gaston and his candor, natural and justifiable in itself, is by no means so cheering. Mr. Oakman's support of Mr. Gaston means that Mr. Oakman will call into active service the powerful political machine of the county auditors to assist in Mr. Gaston's selection as the Republican nominee for county sheriff.

There is no disposition to deny that Mr. Gaston would make a respectable sheriff, but there is another Republican candidate, Dr. Morgan Parker, who is equally worthy of it. The active support of the county political machine to Mr. Gaston's campaign will unquestionably give him a formidable and, in a measure, unfair advantage over Dr. Parker.

Both of these men now hold public office. The taxpayers have been good to them and in return Mr. Gaston and Dr. Parker have rendered excellent public service. It were difficult to decide which has been the more conscientious and effective in his respective capacity. Dr. Morgan Parker entered the office of county coroner at a trying time. It was immediately following the lamentable exposures of corruption in that office. He inaugurated a business-like system that made repetition of these irregularities and scandals impossible. He has rehabilitated the office in public confidence. He has brought professional skill, practical methods, humanity and complete reorganization to a highly important and not always congenial public task. Moreover, his recent accident was met while Dr. Parker was pursuing public duty and that accident has caused him loss of time, money and vitality and much suffering.

That may or may not be a valid reason for public recognition. His career before the people of Detroit and Wayne county, however, is a valid reason for his being fairly judged.

## The Campaign Will Be a Lively One.

Detroit News: It is fortunately the case that both presidential candidates happen to be men of superabundant vital energy and without a trace of what is commonly called "nerves." In the early part of the season it was assumed that the nominations once accomplished it would be all over but the shouting; but this was a snap judgement, and the managers of the republican campaign have realized that they had another guess coming and a contest on their hands that is worthy of their best political endeavors. As an evidence of their appreciation comes the announcement that Mr. Taft will take the stump and participate in a sort of heart-to-heart conference with the people of several states.

This condition develops partly out of the general unrest due to stagnation in business and manufactures, and partly from the fact that each party has for its standard bearer a man with a widely recognized personality. Nothing can be said in disparagement of the personal character of either man. They have been much in public eye. Mr. Bryan has a long record as a publicist reformer, and a limited experience as a public official. Mr. Taft has enjoyed the benefit of many offices, judicial, legislative, diplomatic and executive, and he has acquitted himself well, and the rational presumption is that he will be able to make as good an appearance before the nation as a candidate as he has as an official. Mr. Bryan's reputation as an orator and his advocacy of popular reforms, together with the fact that three times his following has been large enough to force his nomination for the highest office in the land, makes it an easy matter to draw a crowd wherever he may go.

All indications suggest that this campaign will develop into an interesting and as admirable a contest before the nation as the memorable debates between Lincoln and Douglas.

A Sure-Enough Knecker.  
J. C. Goodwin, of Reidsville, N. C., says: "Brooklyn's Arnica Salve is a sure enough knecker for ulcers. A bad one came on me last summer, but that wonderful salve knocked it out in a few rounds. Not even a scar remained." Guaranteed for piles, sores, burns, etc. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

## Irregularities are Charged.

On the face of the final returns of the primary election last Tuesday, Gov. Warner is renominated by a plurality over Dr. Bradley of about 2,000 votes. Both the factional ideas are charging irregularities as occurring at the polls and the enrolling of many Democrats as Republicans for the purpose only of helping to nominate either one or the other of the candidates. The Free Press, Dr. Bradley's supporter, strongly urges an investigation, but there is no probability that anything will be done. During the primary campaign many things were said against Warner that will now prove excellent campaign material for the Democrats and the latter are hoping enough Republicans will repudiate Warner and vote for their candidate as to elect him. However, while there will undoubtedly be some such Republicans the number will not be enough to seriously threaten Republican success in November. And yet the Republicans will have to make a very vigorous campaign. In Plymouth it is said Warner will not get the vote he had four years ago when he ran way behind his ticket. But Taft will not run like Roosevelt did in 1904 which helped Warner out amazingly.

The Republican county convention to elect delegates to the State convention to be held in Detroit Sept. 29th was held last Tuesday. Everything was lovely and harmonious and the convention by resolution endorsed Fred Martindale for Secretary of State and Flavius Brooke for Supreme Court Justice. Gov. Warner's administration was also lauded. Plymouth was "recognized" by the committee" allowing it three delegates—W. H. Hoyt at large and P. W. Voorhies and Sam. Ableson. It seems a certain self-constituted "committee" at these conventions makes out a slate of the delegates to be sent and the convention itself has nothing to do but ratify the selection. That Plymouth was given two delegates, besides Mr. Hoyt, wasn't the intention of the "committee," but representations were made to the "committee" that enlightened them as to the special situation here, and hence two delegates.

## CHURCH NEWS.

**UNIVERSALIST**  
The usual service next Sunday at 10 a. m. Sermon by the pastor upon the subject, "Good Works." Sunday-school at 11:15 a. m.

**METHODIST.**  
The pastor being absent at conference there will be no preaching service on Sunday. The regular sessions of the Sunday school and Epworth League will be held at the usual hours.

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

**PRESBYTERIAN.**  
Sunday, 10:00, morning worship. Quarterly communion and public reception of members. The pastor will speak briefly on "The Cross of Christ." 11:15, Sunday-school. Arrangements are already on foot for the annual rally day of the Sunday-school, which will be held Sept. 27th. 7:00, evening gospel service, with preaching by the pastor. Subject, "When Silence is not Golden." You are most cordially invited to these services.

Beginning next week the pastor will conduct a series of studies on the "Sermon on the Mount" at the Thursday evening prayer meetings. You will be welcome.

Home mission pledges should be paid to Treasurer Stevens not later than next Sunday.

A Paying Investment.  
John White, of 38 Highland Ave., Houlton, Me., says: "Have been troubled with a cough every winter and spring. Last winter I tried many advertised remedies, but the cough continued until I bought a 50c bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery; before that was half gone, the cough was all gone. This winter the same happy result has followed; a few doses once more banished the annual cough. I am now convinced that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best all cough and lung remedy." Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

# GREAT FINAL CLEAN UP

on Summer Goods Now On.

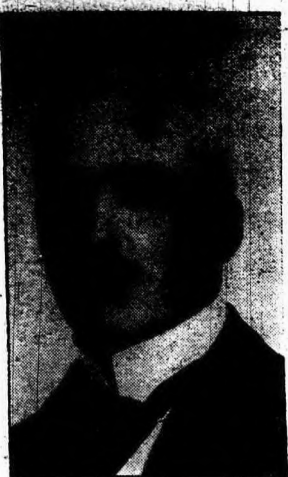
50c Muslin Gowns.....	39c	Ladies' Skirts,	
75c " " " " " " " "	60c	All in the Latest Styles.	
\$1.00 " " " " " " " "	79c		
1.25 " " " " " " " "	99c	\$4.00 Skirts for.....	\$3.25
1.50 " " " " " " " "	\$1.19	5.00 " " " " " " " "	4.00
1.75 " " " " " " " "	1.40	6.00 " " " " " " " "	4.50
2.00 " " " " " " " "	1.50	6.50 " " " " " " " "	4.75
		7.00 " " " " " " " "	5.00
25 Corset Covers.....	19	7.50 " " " " " " " "	5.50
50 " " " " " " " "	39	8.00 " " " " " " " "	6.50
80 " " " " " " " "	59		
1.00 " " " " " " " "	79		
		A big line of	
25 Muslin Drawers.....	19	Ladies' Shirt Waists	
39 " " " " " " " "	29		
50 " " " " " " " "	39	\$ .50 Shirt Waists.....	\$ .39
75 " " " " " " " "	59	1.00 " " " " " " " "	.79
1.00 " " " " " " " "	79	1.25 " " " " " " " "	.99
		1.50 " " " " " " " "	1.19
50 Muslin Petticoats.....	39	1.75 " " " " " " " "	1.50
1.00 " " " " " " " "	79	2.00 " " " " " " " "	1.69
1.25 " " " " " " " "	99	2.25 " " " " " " " "	1.79
1.50 " " " " " " " "	1.19	2.50 " " " " " " " "	1.99
2.00 " " " " " " " "	1.50	3.00 " " " " " " " "	2.50
2.25 " " " " " " " "	1.79	4.00 " " " " " " " "	3.25
2.50 " " " " " " " "	1.99	5.00 " " " " " " " "	4.25
3.00 " " " " " " " "	2.50		
		LADIES' & GENTS'	
25 Corset Cov. Emb'y.....	19	Summer Underwear	
30 " " " " " " " "	25		
35 " " " " " " " "	29	25c Summer Underwear.....	19c
45 " " " " " " " "	35	50c " " " " " " " "	39c
50 " " " " " " " "	39		
1.00 " " " " " " " "	79		

One lot of Ladies' 25c Stockings for 19c.

**Don't Forget Our Bargain Table,**  
15c and 25c Dress Goods for 10c.  
\$1.25 heavy GUARANTEED SATIN COAT LINING,  
full yard wide, for 69c.  
Pennsular Shirts and Overalls, 50c. All Best Prints 6c

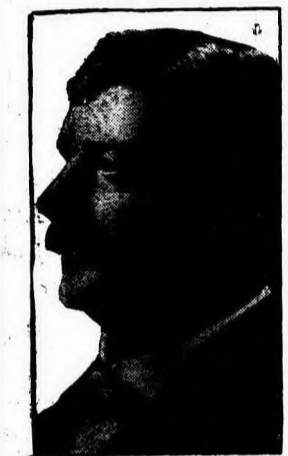
# J. R. RAUCH & SON

**FARM HEADQUARTERS**  
Farms Bought, Sold and Exchanged.  
List Your Farms with Me for Quick Disposal.  
If you are in the market for a Farm, send for Catalogue containing  
**1000 CHOICE FARMS.**  
**FARM HEADQUARTERS.**  
CHAS. L. FINE, 713-14-16 Chamber of Commerce, DETROIT, MICHIGAN



VOTE FOR  
**THEOS. F. FARRELL**  
—FOR—  
**COUNTY CLERK**

At the Primary Sept. 23.

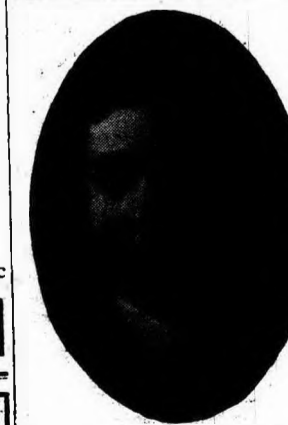


**OTTO STOLL**  
Republican Candidate for  
**REGISTER OF DEEDS**

Vote for him at the Primary  
Sept. 23.



VOTE FOR  
**ARTHUR E. SCHREITER**  
Republican Candidate for  
**STATE SENATOR,**  
First District, at the Primary Sept. 23



**Dr. John F. Bennett,**  
His record in the  
**Coroner's Office**  
entitles him to renomination and election, second term.

## MORGAN PARKER



FOR  
**SHERIFF**



**DR. G. P. JOHNSON,**  
FOR  
**CORONER**

Vote for him at the Primary,  
September 23.



VOTE FOR  
**JOHN C. BLEIL**  
FOR  
**COUNTY AUDITOR**

At the Primary Sept. 23.



VOTE FOR  
**FORBES ROBERTSON,**

—FOR—  
**COUNTY AUDITOR**

At the Primary Sept. 23.

THE ONLY  
Through Sleeping Car to  
Philadelphia

from Michigan is operated  
on Train 8, via

**The Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley  
Double Track Route.**

For time tables and other particulars call on  
any Grand Trunk Agent or write to GEO. W.  
VAUX, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., CANTON, O.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

Miss Mabel Smith, P. H. S. '08, visited the first grade this week.

The Freshmen have organized. There are 25 of them "roaming around" the high school.

Mr. McGinnis, salesman for Ginn & Co., entertained the English II class in his masterly manner, Wednesday.

At the Junior meeting Monday night Gladys Passage was elected president, Forest Goffman vice president, Norma Baker secretary and treasurer.

The Seniors will give the school board, teachers and high school students a reception in the kindergarten room, Friday evening, in honor of the new teachers and students.

High school visitors: Laura Bell, Marguerite Hough, Ralph Hix, Ina Holmes, Nina Sherman, Bertha Farland, Ethel Smitherman, Marjorie Salisbury, Supt. Sweetland of Wayne, Orson Taylor, Frances Converse of Fowlerville, Lillian Rank, and Genevieve McClumpha.

Ding, dong, bell! At this sound last Tuesday morning the students came flocking back. The short and tall, fat and lean, everyone glad that school had started again. There were new students, former ones with new hopes and ambitions, new subjects, new books, new teachers, new grounds (please keep off) and a new flag floating over all. Everything is new and points to this being a banner year in the P. H. S.

## A Lecture Course.

Plymouth will have a lecture course this winter. A citizens committee of twenty-one members was organized last Wednesday evening, who will manage the business. P. W. Voorhies was chosen chairman of the committee and Supt. Isbell secretary. George Gitting was elected treasurer. These officers, together with Dr. Kimble and F. W. Samsen will act also as an executive committee. Other committees were also appointed to look after the hall arrangements, advertising and ticket sales. Five first class entertainments have been secured and as soon as dates are received from the lecture bureau, they will be made public.

For a few seasons past interest has rather waned in the entertainments given by the Ladies Literary club, and last year none were given at all. The reason therefore is not exactly apparent. That such entertainments are a credit to the town and worthy the patronage of all its citizens cannot be disputed. While the taste of every individual may not be suited with the whole course, the selections made are intended to please all in a general way. This point has been especially considered by the present committee.

## The Snap that Never Comes.

A young man made this remark the other day: "There is nothing to do, a fellow can't find a job with a fine tooth comb." We feel sorry for that boy. He is wrong. There is a demand for good boys all the time. No matter how hard the times are, there is a demand for good boys who are willing to work; boys who can see around the dollar that is in front of their eyes as soon as they get a job. We know of boys who have been out of a job a long time because they have been looking for a job that suits them—the "snap" that the other fellow has. The boy who jumps into the first job that is offered, is the boy who is chosen when the boy hunter comes. He is the boy whom his employer can recommend to the man who wants him for a better position. The boy trundling a wheelbarrow is the boy who is taken, while the boy who is loafing is left to find the snap that never comes. Wake up young man. Graduating from a college or high school don't fit you for the position others gained by hard work. Few of our most prominent men went into riches in a rocking chair and the chances are you will not either. Get a job, learn to be self-sustaining and the good things will be offered you.—Ex.

On Saturday evening, Sept. 5th, at the home of Evered Jolliffe, occurred the first reunion of the class of 1905 of Plymouth high school. Of the thirteen members of the class, all but two were present. Several of these inconvenienced themselves considerably in order to attend the reunion. A very pleasant evening was spent by all in discussing the serious and frivolous incidents of former school life. The following members of the class were present: Mabel Smith of Birmingham, Ernest Geatz of Saginaw, Minnie Smith of Seville, O., Aruna Cady of Ypsilanti, Perry and Frank Shaw of Elm, Ralph Harlow, Zaida Pinckney-Johnson, Alice Mott-Langa, Roy Langa and Evered Jolliffe.

## Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$ .89  
Oats, 47c.  
Rye, 67c.  
Beans, basis \$2.00  
Butter, 32c.  
Eggs 18c

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

Doctors find  
A good prescription  
For mankind

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.



**R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,**  
**Physician & Surgeon,**  
 Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 noon,  
 after 7 P. M.  
 Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall  
 Bell Phone 38; Local 20.

**Dr. A. E. PATTERSON**  
 Office and residence, Main street,  
 next to Express office.  
 Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7  
 Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

**DR. S. E. CAMPBELL**  
 Office and Residence, Ann Arbor St.,  
 first house west of Main street.  
 Hours—3 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.  
 Independent Phone No. 45.

**DR. J. J. TRAVIS,**  
**DENTIST.**  
 Office in old Bank Building.  
 Phone 120.

**P. W. VOORHIES,**  
**Attorney and Counselor at Law**  
 Real Estate, Loans and  
 Collections.  
 Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

**Penney's Livery!**  
 When in need of a Rig ring up  
 City Phone No. 9.

**DRAYING OF ALL KINDS**  
 Promptly done.  
 A share of your trade solicited.

**CZAR PENNEY**  
**Robinson's Livery**  
 Sutton Street

Good Rigs at the best  
 prices possible

All kinds of Draying  
 done promptly

**GOOD STABLING.**  
**Harry C. Robinson**

**Detroit United Lines**  
 Effective Sept. 1, 1907  
**EAST BOUND.**  
 For Detroit via Wayne 6:00 a. m.; 8:15 a. m. and  
 every two hours to 10:15 p. m. To Wayne on-  
 ly, 10:40 p. m.  
**WEST BOUND.**  
 Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:02 a. m. (Sun-  
 days, excepted), 7:17 a. m. and every two hours  
 to 9:17 p. m.; also 11:15 p. m. and 12:18 a. m.  
 Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:55 a. m. (from  
 Michigan car barn), also 7:30 a. m. and every  
 two hours to 7:30 p. m.; also 9:20 p. m. and 11  
 p. m., changing cars at Wayne.  
 Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:15 a. m. and every  
 two hours to 10:40 p. m.; also midnight.  
 Car connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and  
 point west to Jackson.

**EXCURSION**  
 VIA  
**Pere Marquette**

**Sunday, Sept. 20**  
 TO  
**DETROIT.**

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and  
 11:15 a. m. Returning, leave Detroit  
 at 8:15 p. m.

**Fare, Round Trip, 25c.**

**EXCURSION**  
 VIA  
**Pere Marquette**

**SUNDAY, SEPT. 13th**  
 TO

**Bay City**

Train will leave Plymouth  
 at 9:10 a. m. Returning leave  
 Grand Rapids at 6:30 p. m.,  
 Bay City at 6:30 p. m.

**ROUND TRIP RATES.**  
 To Flint ..... 1.00  
 To Saginaw & Bay City 1.50  
 To Lansing ..... 1.00  
 To Grand Rapids ..... 2.25

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

**Local News**

John Mathews is spending a few days in Detroit.  
 Mr. and Mrs. O. Wingard and son visited relatives at Bay City last week.  
 Herbert Pelham of Iron Mountain visited his father and sisters over Sunday.  
 Mrs. Isaac Tillotson spent the fore part of the week with relatives in Detroit.  
 Miss Kate Passage left last Friday for Stanton, where she will teach school.  
 Don't fail to see the new line of fall hats and ladies' neckwear at Mrs. Tousey's.  
 Mrs. Jane Vaughn and Mrs. Phillip Rafter of Buffalo visited at Isaac Tillotson's Sunday.  
 Ernest Gentz and lady friend of Saginaw spent Sunday and Monday with his parents here.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffin of Houghton were guests at the home of Dr. Campbell this week.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Withe and son of Detroit spent Sunday with her brother, Henry Sage and family.  
 The L. T. L. will meet Sunday afternoon in the Methodist church. There will be election of officers.  
 Mrs. Robertson and daughter of Grand Rapids are visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Beals and family.  
 Dan Smith, Wm. Smithman and Willard Roe attended the G. A. R. encampment at Toledo last week.  
 The past two days have been very hot for the season of year. Vegetation is drying up with no rain in sight.  
 Chas. Allen has sold his house on Oak street to Mr. Daggert of Fenton and expects to leave for California soon.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ruppert of Mexico and Charles Ruppert and son of Illinois visited their mother here this week.  
 Mrs. John Strong and Mrs. John Newman of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gentz, a few days last week.  
 George Brown has returned to his home in Downingtown, after several weeks' visit with relatives in town. His mother, Mrs. S. J. Brown, accompanied him.  
 You can vote at the primary on the 23rd whether you are enrolled or not. No party qualification is necessary. The ballot will contain the names of candidates of all political parties.  
 The weather this week has been exceedingly propitious for the State fair and the association will have a big sum of money in its treasury at its close, the attendance exceeding all expectations.  
 About twenty neighbors and friends gave Lewis Gerst a birthday surprise Tuesday evening. The time was spent playing cards, after which ice cream and cake was served. All returned home wishing Mr. Gerst many returns of the day.  
 And now it seems the paving job is held up because of the non-arrival of brick from Ohio. The business men up at this end of town are very, very tired of the long-continued breaking up of the street and are hoping that the finish may soon be in sight. And the farmers will be just as glad when they will be able to travel over the new improvement.  
 Politicians in Detroit and about the county are generally of the opinion that Christian will not be renominated for county auditor at the coming primaries, but that it will be a close race between Robertson and Beileil. Dr. Parker will be nominated for sheriff, Thos. Farrell for clerk, Moeller for treasurer and Stoll for register of deeds. This appears to be the "dope" from present indications. A vote for either of the above will be on the side of the winner.  
 The State editors were royally entertained by the State fair association last Tuesday. Everything was free to the pencil-pushers and in the evening they attended a swell banquet on the grounds, some 500 people being seated. Among the crowd was Gov. Warner, who also made a short address, in which all politics, however, was tabooed. President Postal gave the newspapers special credit for much free advertising they had given the fair. Next year new additions and attractions will be furnished.  
 Mrs. Kate Wildey, guest of Mrs. Davis Wilday, entertained Mrs. Byron Dates, Mrs. Warren Simpkins and Mrs. Davis Wilday with a trolley ride to Detroit, an auto ride around the city, Belle Isle and the fair grounds. They had dinner at the Wayne. This trip of over 105 miles was thoroughly appreciated and enjoyed because of Mrs. Kate Wildey's good old age, she having passed her 83rd year. She will return to her home in Medina, N. Y., on Sept. 10th. She has been with us now over eight weeks and her lovable ways makes her departure very much regretted and her visit one to ever be remembered.—D.

H. J. Baker of Lansing was in town Sunday.  
 Mrs. Orr Passage is visiting at Romulus this week.  
 Mrs. Snyder of Detroit visited at H. H. Passage's this week.  
 C. A. Fisher left for Walkoon Lake Monday on a vacation.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Brown visited at Arthur Hood's this week.  
 Miss Hazel Metcalf of Kalamazoo is visiting Mrs. E. O. Huston.  
 George McGill of Detroit spent Monday with his father and sister.  
 Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper and son were Northville visitors Sunday.  
 Miss Faye Palmer is spending the week with friends near Toronto.  
 Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Jackson of Detroit visited friends here Sunday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Reed have gone to New London, Conn., on a visit.  
 Rev. E. E. Carter will sell one or both of his fine houses on Sutton st.  
 Mrs. Ella Becker of Coldwater visited Mrs. H. Wills last Friday and Saturday.  
 Mrs. Retta Nichols of Detroit visited her mother, Mrs. H. H. Passage, last week.  
 Mrs. B. Robinson has returned after a two week's vacation spent in Saginaw.  
 H. E. Merritt of Cleveland spent Sunday at his brother, C. S. Merritt's, home.  
 Orrin Chaffee and Miss Ferguson of Wayne visited at Brant Warner's over Sunday.  
 Miss Martha Drews left Monday for PawPaw to take a position in a millinery store.  
 Miss Viva Wills has resumed her work at Draper's store, after a week's vacation.  
 Miss Mary Conner received \$120 as a sick benefit from the National Protective Legion.  
 Helen and Frederick Hull of Lansing spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Anna McGill.  
 Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Murray left Monday for a trip to Buffalo and other points in York state.  
 Mrs. John Humphrey and daughter Jean were over Sunday visitors with Mrs. Phoebe Spencer.  
 Miss May Smith has returned from a visit with friends at Milford, South Lyon and Island Lake.  
 Robert Thomas of Salem had his pocket picked of \$45 at the State fair grounds Monday afternoon.  
 Mrs. Frank Loomis, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. E. Penney, returned to her home in Clifton, Va.  
 Mrs. C. N. Cooper left last evening for St. Helena, Cal., where she joins her husband and will make it their home.  
 Everybody went to the State fair this week, and they say it was the greatest ever—very much improved over last year's exhibits and attractions.  
 Rev. E. King left Monday for Calumet, where the Detroit conference of the M. E. church is held. He expects to be returned to his Plymouth charge.  
 John B. Stowe's Uncle Tom's Cabin will exhibit in Plymouth under canvass next Tuesday. The show is said to be one of the best on the road, and will undoubtedly draw a good crowd.  
 Dr. Samuel Dickie of Albion College is expected to give an address at a union service on Sunday evening, Oct. 20th. Please bear in mind and do not fail to hear him. Further announcements later.  
 The Odd Fellows and Rebekahs will give an old fashioned spelling school in Odd Fellows hall this evening. Prizes will be given to the best and to the poorest speller. After the school a ten cent supper will be served.  
 J. T. Hiltz of Denver writes: After Sept. 3, our address will be 1742 South Emerson street, and I hope this will be our last move for some time, as we have bought a home and will be glad to welcome any of our Plymouth friends at any time. We are enjoying the best of health.  
 A rollicking three-act comedy will be presented by some of Plymouth's best local talent the last of October. The play, which is written by Nettie H. Pelham of this village will be given under the auspices of the ladies' aid society of the Universalist church. The situations are humorous and the play abounds with fun throughout. Dates will be announced later.  
 The ladies of the Universalist church will give a chicken pie dinner at the church Wednesday, Sept. 16. The menu will be as follows, the price 25c.:  
 Chicken Pie      Mashed Potatoes  
 Cabbage Salad      Sliced Tomatoes  
 Pickles              Jelly  
 White Bread and Butter  
 Pumpkin Pie      Apple Pie  
 Brown Cookies      Cheese  
 Tea                  Coffee  
 At the annual election of officers of Plymouth Chapter O. E. S., last Tuesday evening, the following were elected for the ensuing year:  
 Worthy Patron—Wirt Lee.  
 Worthy Matron—Mrs. Alice Ekiff.  
 Asso. Matron—Mrs. Maud Schrader.  
 Sec.—Mrs. Ida Lundy.  
 Treas.—Mrs. Gladys Patterson.  
 Conductress—Mrs. Ada Murray.  
 Asso. Con.—Mrs. Ella Partridge.  
 The Chapter will hold a public installation of officers.

S. Travis has removed to Detroit.  
 Montie Wood is expected home next week.  
 Mrs. Lottie Miller of Flint visited relatives here this week.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Dan Briggs of Salem visited in town yesterday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. C. Kreusel of Lansing are visiting Mrs. Hanford.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Barr of Yale are visiting at Wm. Whittaker's.  
 Everett Cavanaugh of Lansing visited friends in town this week.  
 Mr. Brown and wife and daughter of Hale are visiting at W. N. Isbell's.  
 Miss Bessie Olsaver of Rushton is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. G. Samsen.  
 Mrs. J. E. Bennett and mother of Wayne visited Mrs. Czar Penney Wednesday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Galpin and J. T. McCormick of Dixboro visited in town this week.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sanford of Marion N. Y., are visiting J. D. Wildey and Jay Burr this week.  
 Mrs. E. C. Lauffer returned from Harper hospital yesterday, very much improved in health.  
 Isaac Woodruff of Hinsboro, Ill., visited his sister, Mrs. Jane Conner, several days this week.  
 L. B. Samsen has sold the South Lyon Herald and gives possession to the new proprietor next week.  
 Miss Blanch Olsaver spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister, Mrs. B. G. Samsen, on her way home from a two week's visit in Canada.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Macomber and daughters returned Monday from Detroit, where they have been spending a few days with relatives.  
 Mrs. Hattie Matheson, aged 70, a former resident of Plymouth, was married in Detroit this week to Don H. Sanford, of Hampton, Ia., aged 68.  
 The Good Lucks of Detroit will play a return game of ball with the locals on next Friday afternoon. It is expected Wood and Reynolds will occupy the points for Plymouth. Get out to the game.  
 The L. O. T. M. M. will give a 15c tea in L. O. F. hall Thursday evening, Sept. 17th, from 5 to 7 o'clock. The menu:  
 Creamed Potatoes      Cold Meats  
 Jelly                      Pork and Beans      Pickles  
 Home Made Bread  
 Salad                      Sauce      Assorted Cakes  
 Tea and Coffee

The court house bosses have decided that the "Big Four," Christian, Green, Gaston and Gulley, must be nominated at the primary, held Sept. 23rd. It remains to be seen whether the Republican electorate of the county is sufficiently under the control of the bosses to do their bidding or not. We believe every one of these gentlemen should be "cut out" by the voters and other men put in the positions they seek. This county has been politically under the thumb of the "ring" without protest so long that the ringsters believe they can manipulate it as they please. Every Republican voter ought give the matter consideration and vote accordingly. The primary is the time and place to do it. "Turn the rascals out."

**Largely Attended Caucus.**  
 The Republican township caucus last Friday to elect delegates to the county convention was attended by a more than usually large number, 62 votes being cast. Ordinarily for a caucus of this kind it has been hard to scare up more than half a dozen interested people, but a little friendly contest was on for delegates and hence the large attendance.  
 P. W. Voorhies was made chairman of the caucus and F. W. Samsen secretary. The delegates were elected by ballot and the following chosen: Samuel Ableson, P. W. Voorhies and Chas. Bradner.  
**They Take the Kinks Out.**  
 "I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for many years, with increasing satisfaction. They take the kinks out of stomach liver and bowels, without fuss or friction," says N. H. Brown, of Pittsfield, Vt. Guaranteed satisfactory at The Wolverine Drug Co and John L. Gale's.  
**A CARD.**—To the friends and neighbors for their sympathy and the beautiful floral offerings, and to Rev. Ronald for words of comfort and consolation, we return our gratitude and appreciation.  
 Allen T. Moon,  
 Mrs. W. B. Travis,  
 F. S. Moon,  
 W. E. Moon.

**AUCTION SALE.**—I will sell all my household goods and other things at public auction on the premises on Oak street, on Thursday, Sept. 17th, at 3:30 o'clock p. m.  
 C. C. ALLEN.

**FOR SALE.**—Good cookstove. Enquire of Mrs. Wm. VanVleet.

**FOR RENT.**—House on South Main street. Enquire of Mrs. E. A. Steele.

**FOR SALE.**—New milch Durham cow with calf by her side.  
 Sarah Arnold, Newburg.

**LOST.**—Small gold pin, with pearl setting. Finder please leave at Brown & Pettingill's store and receive reward.

**FOR SALE.**—Two Shropshire ram lambs.  
 Hervey Packard.

**NOTICE.**  
 The time for paying the village and paving tax has been extended to October first.  
 W. B. Roz, Tress.

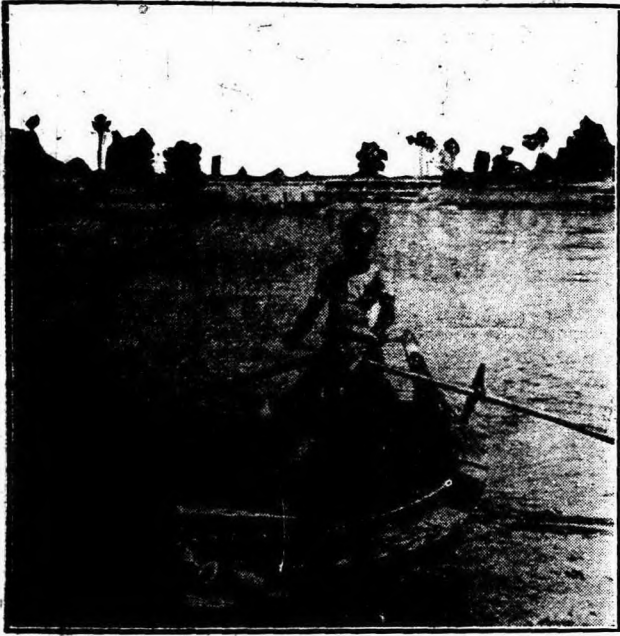
**GALE'S.**  
**School Books, School Books**  
 School commentes Sept. 1st and we have a full line of  
**School Books and School Supplies**  
 Black Ink, 5c to 50c.  
 Ink in different colors  
 Writing Fluid  
 Fountain Pen Ink  
 Library Paste  
 Mucilage, Slates  
 Lead Pencils  
 Slate Pencils  
 Indelible Pencils  
 Black Board Erasers  
 Chalk Crayons  
 Penholders and Pens.  
 School Crayons Wood  
 Book Straps  
 Drawing Pencils  
 Drawing Paper  
 Drawing Slates  
 Rulers, Compasses, etc.  
**JOHN L. GALE**

**"Up-right" Groceries**  
  
 Correctly describes every article we sell you in our establishment. They are "up-right" because honest and reliable in every particular. We keep only the highest grades of Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Butter, Lard, Cheese, Canned Goods, etc., and we guarantee both weight and measurement to be correct. Our prices are fixed to meet the popular needs, and our business methods of prompt and correct deliveries of all orders are everywhere praised.  
**Brown & Pettingill,**  
**THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY**  
 Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

**The Great Bell FURNACE**  
  
 TO BE CONVINCED that this is the greatest of all Furnaces made, ask the following parties: J. R. Rauch, Joel Bradner, Frank Terrill and Schrader Bros.  
**For the Next Sixty Days**  
 we will install this Furnace complete in your house for  
**\$75.00**  
 Costs no more to run than a Base Burner. We guarantee this Furnace in all respects.  
**HUSTON & CO.,**  
 SOLE AGENTS.



## STRANGE ROW BOAT OF INDIA



From stereograph, copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

On the rivers of India the clumsy-looking craft above seen are common sights. The vessel is considerably different from the American row boat; the prow of the craft is open and the oars are long, overlapping each other, and are lashed to upright posts fastened to the sides of the boat.

## BEARS FEAR MAN.

SOME GOOD STORIES UPSET BY CHARLES SHELDON.

New York Millionaire Hunter Says Bruins Are Not So Big as Generally Supposed, But Skin Can Be Stretched.

Spokane, Wash.—Charles Sheldon of New York, millionaire, clubman, author, mighty hunter and a Yale man of 1890, has just returned from a hunting expedition in the interest of science. He has camped at the base and above the timber line on Mount McKinley, the highest peak in the United States, for the last 12 months.

### DIVORCE COURT ON RIVERSIDE.

Judge Parts Wisconsin Pair at Trial Held in Open Air.

Appleton, Wis.—A half rotted stump of what once was a giant of the forest served as the witness stand, while all outdoors, with a river view to the fore and a gentle, sloping hillside to the rear, was the courtroom when Judge John Goodland, who for 12 years has presided over higher judicial matters in the Tenth Wisconsin judicial circuit, granted a divorce decree to Mrs. Ada Ebeling from William Ebeling.

Late in the afternoon Mrs. Ebeling, accompanied by her attorneys, made a flying trip in an automobile from Green Bay to Appleton, with a view to securing a divorce. Judge Goodland was at his summer home at Telulah Springs, on the Fox river, a few miles east of Appleton.

Undaunted by this condition, they sped to the jurist's home. The attorneys hastily presented their case and convinced the judge that the defendant was willing that the action go by default, and without the formality of going to the courthouse Judge Goodland called a session of court on the river bank. Mrs. Ebeling was asked a few stereotyped but necessary questions and the decree separating her from the man whose wife she became only three months previously was issued.

### WATERMELONS SAVE LIVES.

Water Would Have Boiled in Desert, So the Story Goes.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Stranded in the desert and dying from thirst, a large party of Indians were relieved by an expedition carrying three wagonloads of watermelons. The rescuers were unable to carry water, which would have boiled in the desert, where the thermometers registered 126.

The party, composed of Mojaves and Yumas, were crossing the desert near the Needles when their water gave out and their horses became exhausted. One young Indian volunteered to ride to Needles for aid.

The officials were puzzled as to the manner of relief, however, as they knew water would boil or evaporate as soon as the desert was reached. Then the watermelon plan was hit upon and all of the Indians were saved except one old chief, who expired before the relief party came.

### Girls Indicted for Giggling.

Hardinville, Ark.—Miss Effie Snow and Miss Minnie Utley, belles of Hardinville, have been indicted by the grand jury on the charge of disturbing public worship. They gave heed to their appearance in court.

It is alleged that the girls talked and snickered as they exchanged gossip in church.

Friends of the young women declare that the girls were amused by the appearance of some one in the congregation and were unable to keep from giggling. They are highly respected in this community.

them that did not try to get away. I never had any thrilling escapes, nor did a bear ever charge me. Bears are afraid of men and I have never seen any other kind. That might not sound like a good story, but the fact is I have longed to meet a bear that would have put up a fight. Then, again, I have never killed a bear that measured over 6½ feet. I have heard of bears being larger than that, but I have never seen them. I can take a bear skin and make it 12 feet long, but that would not only be stretching the skin, but the truth, and I prefer the truth when it comes to my work. Yes, my work, or sport, as it may be called.

I spent a pleasant winter in the Tanana, and I am bringing back hundreds of specimens of mammals from the little wood mouse to the moose. I have not any big heads. They are what we call mature heads. In fact, all that I brought down were mature specimens. Nothing will be known as to whether I found any specimens until the department at Washington examines and compares them.

I got between ten and fifteen grizzlies. The largest was 6½ feet long. We only measure the bear from the tip of the nose to the base of the tail. And all the measurements are made when the animal after being killed is laid out on the level ground. It is very easy to get a ten or twelve-foot pelt out of a six-foot bear, for few skins stretch so easily as a bear's hide. I could have made some of mine large but preferred to be accurate.

The moose and other mammals killed or trapped were mature specimens. I could have killed many animals during the winter, but preferred to select only what I thought either big or fairly good specimens. I got many mountain sheep, but these, too, were the same as killed in other parts of Alaska. In fact, I saw no new specimens of any kind of animals or birds.

When Mr. Sheldon went into the McKinley district last July he chartered a steamer to carry his supplies up the Kantishna, and he then used pack horses to the head of the Toklat, where he established headquarters. He had "Kid" Cartons, a noted guide of the Tanana, running between Fairbanks and his cabin all winter, carrying in supplies and taking out pelts and specimens of game. During December and January Mr. Sheldon made his way up the slopes of McKinley to see what altitude sheep and other game reamed in midwinter. He lived above timber line for some time.

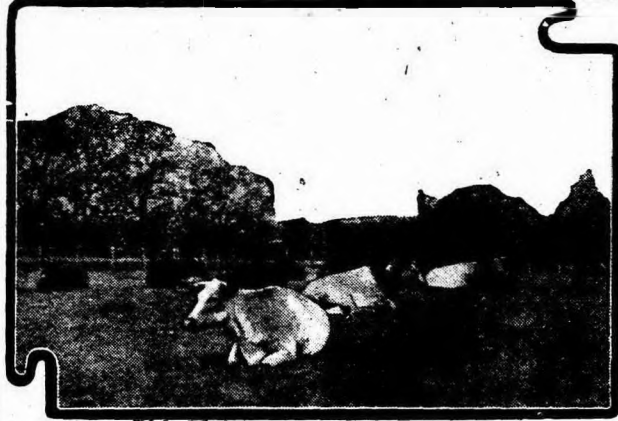
Mr. Sheldon offered his services to the biological survey of the agricultural department five years ago, and since that time has given all the specimens of animals and birds he secured to the government. He says that the 12 months he has spent in the wilderness near McKinley have been a most pleasant year. It gave him opportunity to study nature, which is his hobby.

He asks nothing for his work, and does not even take a set of moose horns or a pelt of any of the many big animals he has killed. He said, among other things, in the course of a chat the other day:

"I have killed about 40 or 50 grizzlies, and never have I seen one of

# PASTEURIZATION OF MILK

BY DAVID SOMMERVILLE



IN THE CLEAN MEADOWS

In the early sixties of last century while studying diseases of wine, Pasteur discovered that it was sufficient to heat wine for a few seconds at a temperature of 50 degrees to 60 degrees C. in order to prevent souring. Later he found that beer could be likewise preserved by heating to 50 degrees to 55 degrees C. The application of this process to various articles of food gave rise to the term "pasteurization." Pasteurization of milk consists in heating it for a short time at a temperature below the boiling point, and then rapidly chilling it. The object in heating is the destruction of disease-producing germs, and if the milk were allowed to cool slowly it would remain for a comparatively long time at 20 degrees to 37 degrees C., the best temperature for the development of such bacteria and their poisonous products. Various temperatures and times have been recommended for Pasteurization, ranging from 50 degrees to 95 degrees C., and from a few seconds to two hours. The term "pasteurized" is accordingly indefinite, and should be replaced in commerce by a plain label indicating the temperature, the time and the date of heating. The two dominant factors that appear to control the temperature and time of pasteurization are the thermal death points of pathogenic bacteria and the thermal death points of milk ferments. The bacteria should be killed and the ferments should remain unacted. It may be here noted that considerable experimental difficulties surround the determination of the thermal death points of both bacteria and ferments, and that concerning the function of milk ferments nothing is definitely known. Pasteurized milk, then, merely means heated milk, and is not at all synonymous with clean milk, pure milk or good milk. Pasteurization cannot alone for filth, and cannot preserve the heat milk for any considerable length of time. Pasteurization is practiced on a large scale in the creameries of Europe and America. In Denmark and Germany it is much in evidence, and it is estimated that 25 per cent. of the total daily milk supplied to the city of New York is pasteurized. In Denmark, three different modifications of the process are in operation: (1) Heating for times varying from 15 minutes to one hour at 85 degrees C. while the milk flows through an appropriate pasteurizing apparatus, after which it is immediately cooled; (2) heating for a longer time in sterilized vessels at 65 degrees to 90 degrees C., when the vessels are sealed and quickly cooled; (3) heating from one-quarter hour to one hour at 65 degrees C. in a tank, after which the milk passes through a cooler into the vessel from which it is sold. A large number of machines have been constructed for the quick pasteurization of milk. In some the milk is placed in a copper tank provided with an insulated steam jacket. The tank contains rotating arms by which the milk is thrown against the heated walls. The milk enters at the bottom and leaves at the top. By regulating the quantity of milk admitted, the rapidity of the revolving arms and the amount of steam, the milk may be heated as desired. Whatever apparatus be used, it should be under the constant observation of a reliable superintendent, easy to clean, and so constructed that the entire quantity of milk, including the froth, can be equally heated to the desired temperature. The thermometer attached should be specially tested. From the pasteurizer the milk immediately passes to a cooler, which reduces the temperature as rapidly and as much as possible.

Milk presents the strange contrast of being the most wholesome of all foodstuffs, and at times one of the most poisonous. It is the most difficult of all foods to preserve and handle in a pure state, in that it is an ideal medium for the cultivation of all classes of bacteria. The average milk supplied to large cities is not a safe food. This is due to the ignorance and indifference of those engaged in the dairy business, to the unclean and unhealthy cows used for producing milk, to its insufficient cooling, to long transportation, to unnecessary and frequent handling, to lack of proper cleansing and sterilization of containing vessels and to its frequent association with infectious disease. Bacteria enter milk immediately it is exposed to the atmosphere. At the time of milking this exposure is greatest. While perhaps it is impossible to avoid wholly the introduction of bacteria during milking, if proper precautions be taken the number introduced may be relatively small. Bacteria reach the milk from the teat, udder and body of the cow, from the hands, body and clothing of the milker, with the dust from the atmosphere, from particles of excrement or litter which enter the pail and from the pail itself. The action of these bacteria may be considered broadly as of three types: (1) The large group of so-called lactic bacteria produces lactic acid from milk sugar, which acid precipitates the principal protein of milk, causing the well-known curdling or souring. This always occurs when milk is exposed to the air and kept at a temperature above ten degrees C. These organisms as a group are harmless, as are also the products of their growth. They, moreover, render good service by inhibiting or crowding out the very harmful putrefactive bacteria which so frequently reach milk from excreta. These non-sporing organisms are killed by most methods of pasteurization, while the sporing putrefactive organisms are not killed by any method. It is obvious, therefore, that a pasteurized milk containing putrefactive bacteria such as the *B. aerogenes capsulatus* or the *B. putrificus* of Hienstock, is in a much less protected condition than raw milk. (2) Another group of organisms produce butyric fermentation, also an acid change. These grow best at a temperature approaching that of the human body, and produce spores which resist the temperature of boiling water for some time. The products of their growth produce serious disturbance in the intestinal tract of man, more especially of children. The spores of the germs of butyric fermentation are not killed by pasteurization. (3) Several micro-organisms, including the two mentioned in (1), produce putrefactive fermentations—alkaline changes which proceed in milk without indications visible to the naked eye. These spore-bearing organisms are not destroyed by pasteurization. Too frequently milk comes in contact with organisms of specific disease, e. g., tuberculosis, typhoid fever, diphtheria, etc. Pasteurization for 20 minutes at 60 degrees to 65 degrees C. according to Rosenau, or 70 degrees to 80 degrees C. for a shorter period according to Jensen, will effectually destroy all such organisms.

The length of time during which milk will keep—that is, the length of time which must elapse before sufficient numbers of bacteria develop to produce perceptible changes in it—is a function of two factors, temperature and the initial number of bacteria present. Under ordinarily favorable conditions, the number of bacteria in milk freshly drawn from a healthy cow will vary between 500 and 20,000 per cubic centimeter. Milk can be produced by commercial methods which will contain less than 5,000 bacteria per cubic centimeter. On the other hand, carelessly produced, the number may reach 500,000,000. Since most consumers consider pasteurized milk as safe, it should be required. If the process be used, that it be heated to a sufficiently high temperature to kill with certainty all disease-producing germs. Pasteurization certainly necessitates a better mode of delivery of milk, but at best it is an expedient rather than an ideal method of dealing with milk. No trustworthy conclusions can be drawn concerning the effectiveness of pasteurization from the bacterial content of pasteurized milk sold in the retail market, as one does not know the nature of the milk before pasteurization, how long it has been kept, or the temperature at which it has been kept; and in this connection it must ever be remembered that toxic products unaffected by heat are constantly being produced in milk. We have no method of determining whether or not pasteurized milk was damaged before it was heated, whereas the keeping quality and bacterial content of raw milk furnish good evidence of its real condition.

Stock Needs Exercise.—All kinds of growing stock should have plenty of exercise. Animal growth cannot be made successfully unless every muscle has had an opportunity to be brought into use.

## A TEXAS CLERGYMAN

Speaks Out for the Benefit of Suffering Thousands.

Rev. G. M. Gray, Baptist Clergyman, of Whitesboro, Tex., says: "Four years ago I suffered misery with lumbago. Every movement was one of pain. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the whole difficulty after only a short time. Although I do not like to have my name used publicly, I make an exception in this case, so that other sufferers from kidney trouble may profit by my experience." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

AND SHE LEFT HIM GUESSING.

Woman's Directions of Little Help to Traveling Lawyer.

A New York lawyer was called recently to a hamlet in Berks county, Pennsylvania, in the interest of a large coal corporation, and now he is telling this story on himself:

He was driving along a country road and feared he might have lost his bearings. The village he wanted to reach seemed elusive, so he halted in front of a farmhouse to make inquiries.

"Madam," he called out to a broad German woman, who stood looking at him from beneath a "poke" bonnet, "can you tell me how far it is to the next village?"

"Oh, yust a leedle ways," came the response.

"But, my good woman, how far is it? Is it two, four, six or eight miles? That's what I want to know."

"Yah, I thinks so." And the Wall street lawyer drove on a wiser man.

## THREE CURES OF ECZEMA.

Woman Tells of Her Brother's Terrible Suffering—Two Babies Also Cured—Cuticura Invaluable.

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

Danger in New York Roads. There is an average of seven car collisions a day on the steam, subway, elevated and surface railways of New York.

## HOUSE WORK



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden. It is to these faithful women that

## LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say:

"I was not able to do my own work, owing to the female trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me wonderfully, and I am so well that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every sick woman would try it."

## FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

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

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

## DESIGNED NEW AMERICAN FLAG



Copyright by Weldon Dawson.

A. C. Wrenn, the man who designed the new American flag which contains 48 stars. The additional star is added for the new state of Oklahoma which was admitted to the union on July 4 last.

## Pension Office Saves Big Sum.

Commissioner Warner Reports, Showing Results Since He Took Post.

Washington.—An increase of 371,059 pensions issued, with a saving of \$1,343,666 out of the reduced appropriations for the maintenance of the bureau during 1905-8, covering Pension Commissioner Warner's administration, as against the period of 1901-4, is announced in a compilation of figures given out at the interior department. The figures are taken from Commissioner Warner's report, which will be issued shortly. The statement follows:

"From 1901 to 1904, inclusive, there were issued 516,251 certificates of pension. From 1905 to 1908, inclusive, there were issued, not including 202,577 increases under the act of April 19, 1908, made by directions to pension agents, 887,340. This makes an increase of 371,089.

"From 1901 to 1904, inclusive, there was paid on pensions \$554,888,977, and from 1905 to 1908, inclusive, \$571,391,648, an increase of \$16,502,671.

"The operating expenses of the bureau from 1901 to 1904, inclusive, were \$15,281,748, and from 1905 to 1908, inclusive, \$13,077,162, a decrease of \$2,204,586.

"While the appropriations for the maintenance of the bureau have been

reduced each year since 1904, there have been saved and covered into the treasury as unexpended of such appropriations since that year \$1,343,666."

## BIRTH; LAND VALUE RISES \$1,000.

Each Baby Born in New York Adds Big Sum to Real Estate Worth.

New York.—The tax department has sent its annual report to the mayor. The total assessment of real and personal property in this city is \$7,158,190,400. The assessed value of ordinary real estate, exclusive of special franchises, is \$6,141,500,119, and the increase in the assessed value of ordinary real estate is \$427,490,467.

The increase in the assessed value of ordinary real estate exceeded the aggregate assessed value of real estate of the five states of Florida, Mississippi, Oklahoma, Oregon and Wyoming, which have an area more than eight times as great as the whole state of New York.

The assessed value of real estate in the city of New York, it is asserted, not only increases rapidly in the aggregate, but at the same time increases per capita, and on the average the increase in the value of New York land amounts to \$1,600 and in taxable real estate to \$1,500 for every baby born in the city.



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**The Man Who Could Walk Straight**

By Frank Burnham Bagley

(Copyright by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Though he had been called an excitement seeker, Grafton Rouse was not then looking for excitement, but merely for the easiest route a guide could show him from the western side of the Andes to the eastern pampas. The happenings of every day—yes, every hour—such as creeping along the verge of a precipice on a trail scarce wider than his two hands, or leading his burro over hairlike swinging bridges, with the earth a few thousand feet below—had come to regard as minor incidents.

They had reached the point of great altitude on their journey and were just entering, through a cleft in the solid rock, an absolutely level plateau, covered with short grass, when five men, as though actuated by a common spring, suddenly emerged in front.

While two of the bandits kept them covered with their carbines, the others bound their hand and foot and led them some distance toward the middle of the plateau, where they were dumped from their donkeys and robbed of everything of value.

After that they were fed, which somewhat allayed the apprehensions of Rouse, who had been studying his captors and doubted if five more repulsive or even equally villainous looking rascals could be assembled.

When at the close of their repast they had taken a few puffs from Rouse's best cigars, they appeared to expand with a feeling as near akin to good humor as anything of which they were capable, and seizing this opportunity, Rouse quietly asked for one of his own Perfectos. The man who, gaping with astonishment, handed it to him, said:

"Enjoy it, senior, for you'll have to walk straight this afternoon."

"Can you walk straight?" continued the joker, and the laughter ceased.

"Morally, I can; but physically not at all—for I limp."

This seemed to be considered even more humorous than the bandit's badinage, and sent the ruffians into a roar of merriment.

Rouse thought that ominous. No thorough scoundrel laughs in that way without meaning harm to someone. But, as lightly as possible, he inquired:

"Which kind of straight walking did you mean?"

"Well, physically, senior; and it's pretty important for you."

In a little while they unbound the guide's feet, leaving his hands tied behind him and bandaged his eyes. One man lay down and gazed steadily across the plain. Rouse tried to follow his glance, but could discern nothing but the unbroken plateau, extending for some miles to the next range of mountains. Stretching out an arm and sighting along it as one might a rifle, the prostrate man held it steadily pointed at the object of his scrutiny. The two men holding the guide faced him exactly in the direction indicated and released him, telling him to walk straight ahead.

Whatever the game might be, it was soon evident that the guide would not prove a success, for he was gradually veering to the left. As this became more apparent, the laughter of the ladrones rose higher and Rouse's uneasiness increased. A vague but powerful dread impressed him with a sense of swiftly impending calamity. The next moment he almost laughed himself at his indefinite fears. What harm could possibly befall a man on that level plain? If their captors meant to kill them, why had they not already done so? They had made no movement toward their weapons, which lay stacked with their saddles. If they let the guide go far enough he might make a break for the mountains, and—

A movement as of expectancy among the men at his side brought Rouse from his reverie with a shudder and drew his wandering attention back to the guide, who was still drifting perceptibly to the left. The next instant he had disappeared!

There, on the level plain, he had gone from sight in a flash.

That was the fateful moment for Grafton Rouse. It was then that his hard common sense and iron nerve struggled for mastery over the formless fear tearing at his soul—and won. The single second in which he knew that he was again master of his old self was the happiest of his life—even if it were to be the last.

Another moment was left him for swift and vigorous thought, while the murderers were still enjoying their ghastly entertainment. It was evidently vital that he should walk straight. But could he—and how? His active memory leaped back to childhood days, when the human cube with whom he sported mocked his slight infirmity, and with frank, boyish brutality nicknamed him "Glimpy." How he had set his teeth together, and, time and again, practiced walking a crack in the pavement with his eyes shut, till he could beat any symmetrical boy of his acquaintance. If he could but recall the trick—for it was a trick!

There was a stir among the robbers, who began to rise.

Rouse thought intently. He remembered that while almost everybody

else veered to the left in walking, his tendency was in the opposite direction.

Ah! Now the details came back to him. He had corrected the trend to the right by giving the left foot a half shift outward at each third step! He would try it, and could only hope that increase of height and weight and age would not affect the result.

Now his time had come. With many bad jokes at his expense they removed the gag and the rope about his legs, but plunged him in darkness by blinding his eyes.

Grasped again by rough hands, he was held one long, dreadful moment, during which he saw in his mind's eye that figure of a man on the ground, silently pointing out the sole road to safety! Then he was given a slight turn into a position from which he was careful not to swerve the fraction of an inch. Then came the dread command:

"Walk straight ahead!"

It is difficult—perhaps impossible—to convey to one who has not undergone such an ordeal any conception of the dread, the horror, the shrinking, sickening fear that crushed down in the darkness upon the stout soul of Grafton Rouse. With every other sense but sight sharpened by its peril, he could hear upon the short turf the stealthy footfalls of the assassins, drumming a death march. An inward echo of the poor guide's last awful cry sounded in his ears.

Amid this tumult of emotions, some old acquired habit of cerebration kept accurate count of his footsteps, and every third time the left foot touched the ground it was shifted automatically outward the fraction of a circle.

There was no laughter behind him now, and the silence was encourage-



"Walk Straight Ahead!"

ment indeed; he must be walking straight. On and on he went, such an interminable distance that he began to imagine himself alone, and had an impulse to make a dash for the mountains, but controlled himself.

A few steps farther on, his foot came suddenly in contact with something that gave him the keenest thrill he had yet experienced, and he held back involuntarily. Was it death—or life and liberty? His other foot, before he could check the motion, joined the first upon a board, which emitted a hollow sound.

"Halt!" came a ringing order, the most welcome he had ever obeyed. "Congratulations, senior, you walk straight indeed, for a lame man."

A murmur of approval from the other voices convinced Rouse in an indefinite way, but with an infinite relief, that he was somehow saved.

The cords around his wrists were cut, but at the same time his legs were tied again. After waiting a long time for further orders, with the bandage still over his eyes, he raised his hands to remove it, half expecting to be shot for his temerity.

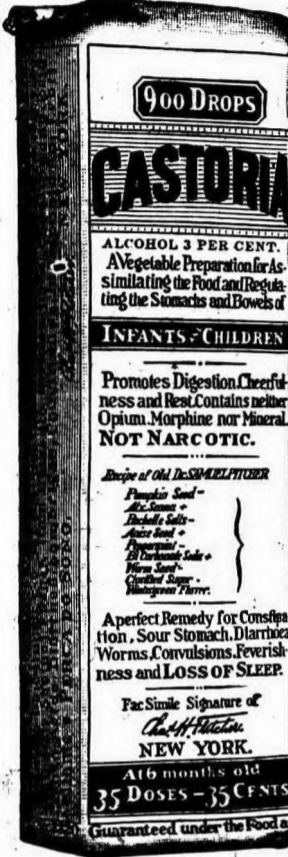
The sight that met his blinking eyes was, even after the intangible terrors of the darkness, a shock that sent a wave of horror sweeping through him, and brought him tottering to his knees, clinging for life to a narrow plank!

He found himself upon the end of a swinging bridge spanning a volcanic rift left clean through the middle of the plateau, as sharply as though cut with a mighty saw. In its depth it was abyssal, and in that awful trench of a titanic battlefield lay the remains of all those wretches who had been bidden to "walk straight"—to God!

When Rouse could take his eyes from the black chasm he had escaped, he saw his burro hitched to the single post supporting one end of the guard rope of the bridge. The robbers were half way back to their own mounts. When he had untied his legs and led his donkey across the gulf, he naturally reached for the Winchester swung on the pommel, and was not surprised to find it empty and the cartridge belt gone, but when he unrolled his blanket that night on the eastern slope of the Andes, and both belt and money fell out, he almost wished he had returned the courteous hat-wave of the bandits as they rode away.

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**CASTORIA** has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless! *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food! *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.**

Dr. E. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

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Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

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**WIDOWS' PENSIONS** under NEW LAW obtained by JOHN W. SCOTT, Washington, D. C.

**DEFIANCE STARCH** never sticks to the iron.  
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 37, 1908.

**Shortest Line to Rosebud Reservation**

The opening of the Rosebud Reservation, October 5 to 17, next, will give over 5000 people each a choice farm in Tripp County, South Dakota, for a small sum per acre. \$38,000 acres will be opened. People drawing one of these farms must pay \$6.00 an acre; one-fifth down, balance in 5 years. Chamberlain and Presho, South Dakota, are places of registration. Both are located on the shortest line to the reservation from Chicago—the

**CHICAGO MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY**

The best of these lands are located in the northern part of Tripp County, easily reached from both Chamberlain and Presho. All persons, except certain soldiers, must be present in one of these towns for registration. Presence at the drawing is not required. Those who draw one of these farms will be notified by mail. Rosebud folder, containing map, and giving full particulars free on request.  
F. A. MILLER, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

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### POSSIBILITY OF THE FUTURE.

When Navigation of the Air Shall Have Become Common.

The man from Mars checked his aerolite. He saw below him what resembled a huge rat trap. An immense steel frame composed of light rods entirely covered the buildings beneath it. The steel frame was of sufficient height to just clear the loftiest skyscraper.

As the man from Mars stared at this contrivance a section of it opened inward and he and his trained aerolite dropped through. As he alighted in the city hall square a man in uniform hurried up to him.

"Sorry to have kept you waiting outside," he said in choice Volapuk, "but at first I couldn't quite make you out. I'm the guardian of the sky trap."

"Glad to know you," said the man from Mars. "And now tell me what in the name of all that's wonderful this wire cheese box means."

"Why, that's our balloon guard," laughed the officer. "You see the airships and balloons got to be such a nuisance that we had to put up this frame. Why, they used to drop all sorts of things on us. Sometimes they'd drop themselves. Two of our best citizens were killed over there in front of the cafe by a fat aeronaut. They'd have airship plonies, too, and throw the scraps all over us. There was no use legislating against 'em—before we could enforce the law they'd be three counties away. And they'd hang shawls and overcoats over their numbers so we couldn't take 'em. Finally, when things got too bad, and the mayor himself was felled by a cheese sandwich just as he was bowing to the governor's daughter, we put up this balloon guard."

The man from Mars took out his notebook. "How very curious," he said.

**A Novel Bottle.**  
In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use:

This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck, and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper.

**Cat's Long Journey in a Bureau.**  
A tiny Maltese cat has completed a trip from Holland, Mich., a distance of 2,500 miles, in a drawer of a bureau wrapped in sack and shipped by slow freight. When freight hands opened the bureau the cat jumped out, and, although lean and thin from its long trip without food or water, was apparently as good as ever and displayed a keen appetite.—Los Angeles Examiner.

**Most Fitting.**  
"What official title would properly apply to the head of a criminal society?"  
"The leader couldn't properly be the head; he would have to be a vice-president."

## WHEN GORDON ACTED ON IMPULSE

By S. E. Kiser.

Gordon turned the matter over several times in his mind, and each time he did so he became stronger in the conviction that he had arrived at a proper solution of it. His idea was that people too often neglected to act upon impulse. This was the line of his reasoning:

"What we call impulse is in reality instinct. Our instincts are generally good. The things we do by instinct seldom get us into trouble. More often they get us out of difficulties and bring us happiness. I am going to start out to-day with the intention of obeying my impulses. If I happen to have an impulse I am going to follow it up. People who stop to dissect their feelings or their impulses before they act seldom do anything. When the cold light of reason is turned upon an impulse the impulse withers and dies. Consequently there is inaction. The happiness that comes of inaction can only be negative in its character. The happiness that is the outgrowth of action is positive. For one day at least I am going to act upon my impulses."

Having arrived at this philosophical conclusion, Roscoe Conkling Gordon crawled out of bed and put on his clothes. As he was fastening his tie he had an impulse. It directed him to remove his clothes and take a cool, refreshing bath. By obeying this impulse he was 20 minutes late getting down to breakfast. Still, he reflected, this was not the fault of the impulse. The bath was a good thing and made him feel much more like doing a day's work than he would have felt without it. The fault was his own in not having had the impulse when he ought to have had it. A new girl came to wait on him when he had seated himself at the table. She was a very pretty girl. It was evident that she had not been long in the waiting business. Her hands were white and small, and she looked as if she might have just started out to earn her own way.

"Perhaps," Gordon thought, "misfortune has overtaken her family, making it necessary for her to do this after having lived all her life in luxury. I'll speak kindly to her. She may need cheer and sympathy."

When she came in from the kitchen to ask whether he would have ham and/or a chop he obeyed his impulse by saying:

"This is a fine morning, isn't it?"  
"Yes, rather," she replied.

"Are you going to wait on this table right along?"  
"I don't know."

"I hope you may."  
"Why?"  
"Because—you're so pretty."

She blushed and hurried away.

"There," he thought, "I've made her happy. If I had not obeyed my impulse I wouldn't have spoken to her, and she might have brooded all day."

On his way to the city he had another impulse. He sat by an open window in the "L" car, and was busy reading his paper when a good-looking woman got aboard and took a seat directly in front of him. After he had admired the contour of her face he noticed that her filmy waist was not buttoned in the back. She had fastened two or three of the upper buttons, and one or two down at her waist, but she had not been able to reach the middle ones. Along came an impulse, which established its headquarters within R. C. Gordon. Leaning forward he deftly caught the soft flaps of the lady's waist and began to button them together.

"I beg your pardon," he said as the lady turned suddenly and fiercely: "I saw that you had not been able to button your waist, and I thought there would be nothing out of the way if I—"

But he was not permitted to finish his explanation. The lady rushed forward to the platform, and seven strong men who had witnessed the outrage began to close in upon Mr. Gordon.

He got off at the next station to wait for another trolley. When he arrived at the office he was considerably disheveled and 30 minutes late. Also he was the possessor of a determination to never act on impulse again.—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Man Whom Every One Consults.**  
The notary is a most important person in all small country towns in France. Everybody consults him, from the big landowner when he has discussions with his neighbor over right of way, to the peasant who buys a few meters of land as soon as he has any surplus funds, says a writer in Scribner's. We were constantly having rows with one of our neighbors over a little strip of wood that ran up into ours. Whenever he was angry with us, which happened quite often (we never knew why), he had a deep, ugly ditch made just across the road which we always took when we were riding around the property. The woods were so thick and low, with plenty of thorns, that we could not get along by keeping on one side and were obliged to go back and make quite a long detour. The notary did his best to buy it for us, but the man would never sell—rather enjoyed, I think, having the power to annoy us.

**Automatic Attention.**  
"A financier ought of all men to be a success on a farm."  
"On a farm of all places. Why?"  
"Because instinctively, he regularly waters the stock."

## THE ELEVENTH HOUR



"AM so afraid we'll be late," said Laura, drawing her opera coat around her. "Do hurry, dear." Then she led the way to the waiting automobile.

"I'm too excited to think straight," said Flossie, tumbling into the tonneau. "It's the first time I've ever been a bridesmaid and I know I am a perfect fright. My wreath has slipped down my back and goodness knows how my sash ends ever got around here in front."

"The ceremony is to be at eight sharp," jerked out Laura as the automobile rushed along at top speed. "I do wish I hadn't taken the responsibility of Vera's wreath. I promised I would be there an hour ahead of time to help adjust her veil and she left it to me to see that she had something borrowed and something blue." Would you believe it, I couldn't lay my eyes on a blue thing in our house. Finally I discovered this soiled blue theater and borrowed a bone hairpin.

"I wonder what on earth Eugene Purtelle can think of me? I have been late for almost every affair that has been given for Vera and Tom. I almost wish he weren't best man."

"Well, we don't care what he thinks anyhow," consoled Flossie, trying in vain to thread a needle and looking as if she were a victim of St. Vitus' dance as she bobbed around. "If I could only find the eye of this needle I might be able to sew this rip in my new glove. I never saw it until I was coming down the stairs, so I grabbed up this sewing outfit."

A loud report from the side of the machine startled the two occupants. They screamed simultaneously and the automobile came to a halt.

"The chauffeur came to the door. 'Tire's busted,' he announced.

"Well, put another one on, quick," commanded Flossie, popping her head out to investigate, with her wreath hanging over her nose.

"Haven't got another, miss, and it is four blocks to the nearest car. If there was only something on wheels in sight you might get a lift."

"Let's walk, then," suggested Laura, coming out of her stupor. "Oh, we can't. It's starting to rain. Vera can't get married—"

The siren of the oncoming touring car rent the misty night air and two huge searchlights illuminated the road. The chauffeur darted out and waved his arms and shouted in the path of the huge machine, which was tearing along at tremendous speed. The car slackened its pace just in time to avoid running him down. Immediately the head and shoulders of a man with muffled throat and silk hat appeared through the opened side door.

"What in the world is the matter?" shouted the man in an exasperated tone. "I'm late already. Go ahead!" "He says some young ladies need assistance," explained the chauffeur.

Then Flossie's voice, high-pitched, called out: "Please wait, Mr. Purtelle. It's us—the bridesmaids—and we're broken down. Please take us."

"Drive alongside," commanded the man, laughing.

With a hurry and scurry the bridesmaids tumbled into the big machine and the chauffeur obeyed the emphatic order to "let 'er go."

"Well, this is great," said Purtelle, jovially. "I had almost given up hope of participating in that ceremony, but they can't get along without the bridesmaids and the best man, too!"

"Oh, but I was to fix her wreath and veil," moaned Laura, "and I've got the something borrowed and something blue."

"Well, don't you worry about it," consoled Purtelle. "I'm sure it wasn't your fault anyhow. You are always so prompt."

"H'm! I suppose it was mine," murmured Flossie to herself as she searched for her needle amid her founices.

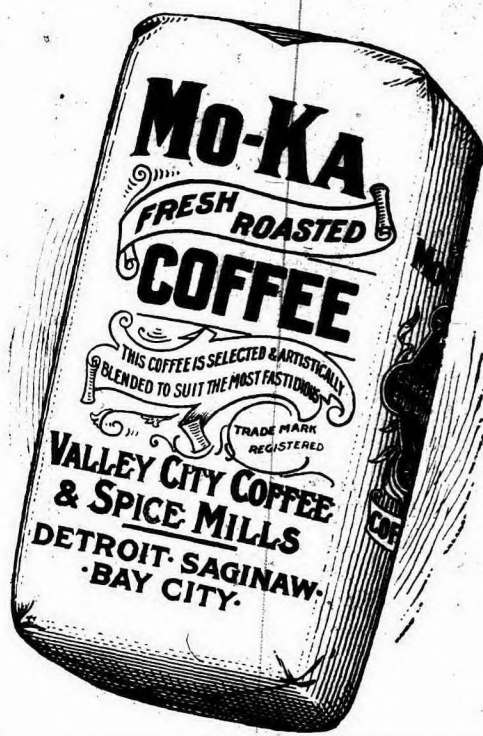
In a few minutes the automobile stopped before a house brilliantly illuminated and the passengers tumbled out and rushed wildly up the carpeted steps.

"Are the guests here? Are they waiting for the wreath?" cried Laura as the trio reached the rooms above.

"Oh, no, miss," replied an attending maid, leading the way to the bride to be. "Miss Vera's just having her hair done over the third time."

"Say, please, will you sew up my glove for me?" broke in Flossie.

"Well, I've plenty of time at that rate," commented Purtelle, complacently. "All I've got to do is to comb my hair and fasten the other side of this foolish collar."



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