

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO. 53

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25 1908

WHOLE NO. 1099.



**JUST TRY IT,
That's All We Ask.**

Take home with you a gallon of

"FLY-AWAY."

Spray your cows at night and morning, it will only take a minute or two, and if the flies don't go away and stay away, don't pay for it. Isn't that fair? Your milk product will improve 100 per cent in both quantity and quality. Just try it.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

'Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at "THE WOLVERINE." Office 'Phone No. 5, 2r.
Residence 'Phone No. 5, 3r

**CASH GROCERY
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



In Defiance

of your probable belief that lowered qualities. We direct your attention to our goods.

Saturday, 26th, Monday, 28th

Flaked and Toasted

CORN,

4 pkgs. for 25c.

Look out for our ad. next week.

GITTINS BROS.

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

SALEM

Mrs. Clara Tims and baby son of Coldwater are visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Bettes at the M. E. personage. Geo. Roberts and family and A. Sheffield spent Sunday at New Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Van Atta were in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

E. T. Walker was in Detroit on business Wednesday.

Mrs. Lord of Stockbridge is boarding at Mrs. Geigler's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Neihers visited relatives in Flint over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bussey and two children of Detroit visited their parent Mr. and Mrs. L. Bussey Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Aucll Cook of Howell visited at S. C. Wheeler's over Sunday.

Mrs. S. C. Wheeler and Mrs. A. Cook visited in Plymouth Monday.

Dr. Maynard was in Detroit Tuesday.

The first entertainment of the Salem Lecture Course will be held Monday evening, Oct. 5th. Season tickets one dollar.

Rev. McConnell of Highland will preach at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.

Roy Waterman is building a new barn. The Merritt Bros. are doing the carpenter work.

The Campaign social which was to have been held Tuesday evening, Sept. 29th, has been changed to Friday evening Oct. 2nd.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

The Marthas and Murrays of the ladies' aid society have chosen sides for a contest for the purpose of raising money for the church expenses. The Marthas will give a baby shaw at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carman Root Saturday afternoon. All babies under two years will be entered.

Little Frances Brown has returned from the hospital in Ann Arbor much improved in health.

The aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Dougall, Thursday, Oct. 12.

Wm. Barker and son of Sheldon visited at S. W. Spicer's Thursday.

Farmers in this vicinity are busy sowing their clover seed and bean crop.

Carpenters commenced work on Carman Root's new barn this week.

Mrs. Calvin Whipple of Plymouth visited Mrs. James Hanford a few days last week.

Wm. Killingworth and family have moved from the McClumpha house into the Yardner house at Cherry Hill.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. A. Bordelean and family moved to Detroit Wednesday.

Mrs. C. W. Wright visited her sister Mrs. Bert Brown of Plymouth last Sunday.

Michael Stienbauer is entertaining his brother this week.

Mr. S. Cummings was a Wayne visitor last Saturday.

Mrs. Morea and Mrs. C. Klatt of Wayne visited at H. Klatt's last Sunday.

Mrs. S. Stoffer visited her cousin Mrs. C. W. Wright last Monday.

Mrs. D. Robinson of Eloise and Miss Robe Robinson of Inkster visited at Richard York's of this place last Sunday.

ELM

Krueger and Shaw are putting up a large grist mill at this place.

Chas. Ryder has been drawn as juror from Livonia for the October term of the circuit court.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kort of Detroit called on Mr. and Mrs. Will Kort last week.

Frank Krueger has purchased a new corn husker.

A large crowd of relatives and friends called on Mr. and Mrs. Will Eech at Bedford last Sunday to help celebrate their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Eech who have lived in this community a score of years have through their kind and social ways to all gained thereby a host of friends.

How to Get Strong.

P. J. Daly, of 1847 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. 50c.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Mrs. Joseph Weber and Miss Florence—Weber spent Sunday in Greenfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rucker entertained Misses Bertha and Anna Hager of Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Innis entertained her sister from Detroit Sunday.

Miss Gladys Heeney is recovering very rapidly from her recent illness.

Harmon Gates visited his parents at Stark Sunday.

Mrs. Harmon Kingsley was a Detroit visitor recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Murray spent the week's end at Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Holmes and son and Gus Gates visited at Mac. Holmes at Lapham Corners Sunday.

Mrs. Ruben Brown of Ypsilanti, Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Brown and children of Superior, and Mrs. Sales and daughter visited at Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith, Wednesday.

William Heeney spent last week at Whitmore Lake, and shipped a car load of stock to Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lucas have returned from their trip.

PERRINSVILLE.

Wm. Wurts was in Plymouth last Saturday evening.

Miss Clara Komrans and Miss Minnie Linsen called on Miss Lizzie Theuer last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Hanchett of Plymouth visited his son Arthur and family last Sunday.

Mrs. Katie Wurts is a little better at this writing.

Mrs. Kubik, Sr., is able to be up around again.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Braedin and daughter of Beech and Mr. and Mrs. Asa Shaw and daughter of Elm visited the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk last Sunday.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mrs. Jack Smith of Lum, Mich., is visiting Mrs. Harvey Nelson for a couple of weeks.

G. M. Waters and daughters Flora and Freda were Ann Arbor visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Quackenbush are visiting at Harvey Packard's for a few days.

The Ladies' Aid met Wednesday, Sept. 23rd at the church.

Mrs. Henry Whittaker visited Mrs. G. M. Waters Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bovee and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bovee of Belleville Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Lyke visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Lyke Sunday.

Mrs. Leslie Curtis visited her mother Wednesday.

Too Much.

There had been a small bank failure in an Iowa town, and the bank had gone into the hands of a receiver. The receiver proved to be dishonest, and had absconded with what remained of the funds of the institution. Expert detectives were, however, on his track, and he was run down in a neighboring state and taken back to the scene of his financial exploits.

It was about midnight that the detectives arrived with their prisoner, and a Mr. Collins, the principal depositor in the bank, and, therefore, the principal loser, was awakened at his home and informed by telephone of the capture.

He expressed his gratification and went back to bed.

Shortly afterward he was aroused to receive another telephone message to the same effect, from a different source.

This sort of thing continued to such an extent that Collins grew very wrathful; so that, when he answered the phone bell for the last time, he was in anything but an amiable frame of mind.

"Hello, Collins," came over the wire.

"Yes. What do you want?"

"Collins, this is Deputy Sheriff Myers. We've caught that runaway receiver. Is there anything you'd like to have me do, personally, in the matter?"

"Yes!" roared Collins, "hang up the receiver!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

A Sure-Enough Knecker.

J. C. Goodwin, of Reidville, N. C., says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve is a sure enough Knecker for ulcers. A bad one came on my leg 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.

NOTICE.

The time for paying the village and paving tax has been extended to October 1st.

W. B. ROE, Treas.

**Laxative
Cold and Grippe
Breakers**

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

WARRANTED BY

Pinckney's Pharmacy

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**

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats

THE CHOICEST CUTS

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

Orders by Telephone must be in by
10:00 o'clock, standard.

TRY OUR HOME SMOKED HAMS.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Telephone 12

J. D. McLAREN CO.

Headquarters for

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

HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER

Baled Hay and Straw, Ground Corn and Oats, Middlings, Oat Bran, Corn, Oats, Wheat.

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

HARD AND SOFT COAL

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

SERIAL STORY

THE ESCAPE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE

By **Cyrus Townsend Brady**

ILLUSTRATIONS BY **RAY WALTERS**

(Copyright, 1918, by W. G. Chapman.)

SYNOPSIS.

The Escape opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Slocum, 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 Strathgate, whose attentions to Ellen had become a sore point with Carrington. The loss of \$500,000 failed to perturb her, and her husband then cut for his wife's I. O. U. and his honor, Carrington winning. Additional attentions of Lord Strathgate to Lady Cecily and Lord Strathgate to Lady Carrington compelled the latter to vow that she would leave the castle. Preparing to see Lord Carrington, she 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. Strathgate, bleeding from fall, dashed on to Portsmouth, for which Carrington, Ellen and Seton were also headed by different routes. Strathgate arrived in Portsmouth in advance of the others, finding that Ellen's ship had sailed before her. Strathgate and 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 foiling her pursuers—Strathgate, Seton and Carrington. Carrington and Strathgate, thrown together by former's wrecking of latter's vessel, engaged in an impromptu duel, neither being hurt. A war vessel commanded by an admiral friend of Seton, then started out in pursuit of the women fugitives, Seton confessing love for Debbie.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"For Bordeaux and then to Boston." "Take me aboard of you." "We're not aborhanded," replied the other.

"I mean as a passenger." "Can you pay your passage?" came from the ship.

For reply Ellen held up a well-filled purse.

The man nodded to her, disappeared inboard, and presently came back followed by an older sailor.

"Who be ye?" cried the older man, apparently the captain of the ship.

"My name's Carrington," answered Ellen.

"Are ye fugitives from justice?" asked the captain.

"No, no, I swear we're not." "Be ye a runaway couple?"

"Yes, yes," answered Ellen, grasping at the suggestion presented by the captain's misconception of the situation.

And indeed they were a runaway couple, though not exactly of the kind the captain meant.

"And them boats yonder, are they chasin' you?"

"They are," cried Ellen. "Won't you take us aboard?"

"Well, I don't know," said the captain, slowly. "I guess so. I don't want to leave to, them boats to port is chasin' hard."

"If you'll make a half-board, I'll run the boat alongside of you and we'll manage to get aboard."

"All right," said the captain.

He spoke to the helmsman and a moment after the sails slatted in the wind, the big ship swung up toward the breeze and ranged ahead, her way clearly checked.

Ellen acted promptly. Before the big ship swung up into the wind she had run her little boat alongside. She dropped sail, ran forward and took a turn with a painter across the fore-chains. She let the boat drift aft until it came abreast the battens on the side, leading up the gangway. Up this she drove Debbie, reluctant, protesting, frightened out of her wits. Indeed it was a hard climb for a girl unused to such performances and encumbered by her skirts. Shoved by Ellen, however, the girl clambered up until hands reached through the gangway dragged her to safety. Ellen followed quickly after her.

"And your boat, what of her?" asked the captain.

"She's no use to us any longer," answered Ellen, enduring the keen scrutiny of the old sailor as best she might. "You may have her, captain."

"Here, Bud," said the captain to an old sailor, "jes' drop down the fore-chains and make that boat fast. We'll swing her up on deck after awhile, if she's worth it. Now, sir," he looked harder than ever at Ellen, "what did you say your name was?"

"Carrington," answered the countess thoughtlessly. "Ellen—"

"Ellen!" exclaimed the captain. "Gee Whilkins! I thought so. And this young lady?" he turned to Deborah.

"My name's Slocum, Deborah Slocum of Massachusetts, of Boston. I should like to get ashore."

"Young ladies," said the captain—and at that word Ellen knew that all her hopes of concealment were blasted—"what's the cause of this, I don't know. Why you're masquerading in boy's clothes, ma'am, I can't tell. I take it that the other is a female in spite of her woman's riggin'."

"Yes, you may be sure of that," whimpered Deborah with difficulty repressing a strong inclination to cry.

"Captain," began Ellen, resolutely, "you've guessed the truth. I am a woman."

"Lord love you; you didn't expect to disguise it, did you?" said the captain, laughing grimly.

"I never thought anything about it," said Ellen, "I was so anxious to get away."

"To get away from whom? I thought you was a lover and his lass."

"We're not," cried Debbie, indignantly; "she's trying to escape from her husband, and I—"

"An' you, miss?"

"I'm not trying to escape from anybody. I want to go ashore! Won't you put me ashore, captain?"

"Hardly," said the captain, dryly. "You've come aboard and I guess you'll have to stay unless I heave to and wait for one of them other boats."

"What is your name?" asked Ellen.

"Tuggles," said the captain. "Capt. Jeremiah Tuggles, at your service."

"Capt. Tuggles," said Ellen, "did you ever hear of Capt. William Penn Slocum of Philadelphia?"

"That I have, miss."

"He was my father."

"Oho!" said the captain. "Are you the Pennsylvania girl that married the English lord?"

"I am."

"And is the English lord in one of them boats out yonder?"

"He is."

"An' you're tryin' to git away from him?"

"Indeed, I am. He has used me cruelly."

"Well," said the captain, nodding thoughtfully as if he understood it all, "for the honor of America I'll do all I can to help you. An' you, miss?"

turning to Debbie.

"I'm not trying to get away from any English lord," answered Debbie, "but there's a gentleman—"

She stopped.

"Well, I'm very sorry for you, miss," said Capt. Tuggles, "but the best I can do is to take you with your

friend. You can get off at Bordeaux and go where you please, meanwhile the ship is yours."

"Will these boats catch us, captain?" queried Ellen, stepping slowly across the deck to the landward side.

"Not if I don't want 'em to," said Tuggles, grimly. "Mr. Manthy," he added, turning to a surly-looking mate who was pacing the quarterdeck, "the breeze is fresh'nin', better give her more sail. An' we've had enough of south'n', better set our course for the east'ard until we get well up the chan'nel. You're safe, miss. There ain't no small boat in England that can overhaul Jeremiah Tuggles an' the Flying Star, an' there ain't mapy ships can do it, either."

"Are you sure, captain?"

"Sartin'," said the captain.

Ellen did a strange thing. She ran across the deck to the gangway, leaned far over it, lifted her hat and waved it three or four times at the boats vainly pursuing. Then, not waiting for a return of her salute, she rejoined the captain.

"If you please, captain," she said, "we'd like to have something to eat and a place to sleep. We've had nothing but hard tack and water since yesterday morning, and what sleep we got we had to take in the cutter."

"You shall have everything the ship affords," said Capt. Tuggles, a worthy seaman, "there's only one thing within reason that I can't supply."

"And what is that?"

"Female toggery," answered the captain.

"I don't need that. I like these clothes," returned the girl, boldly.

The captain himself took the two below. He called his cabin boy and set before them a prodigious quantity of substantial fare. They were both hungry enough to have eaten under provision with a hearty zest. When their appetite was stayed, the captain showed them to a cabin with two berths in it. Both women were so tired that recriminations which trembled in the air were deferred until they had taken needed rest. Dressed as they were, each crawled into her respective berth and soon was sound asleep.

It was dark before either awoke. What disturbed her, Ellen could not tell, but she suddenly found herself sitting up in her berth listening to a

faint hall that came down the wind and through the open air port into the cabin.

A voice said gruffly: "This is his majesty's ship-of-the-line Britannia. Heave to and I'll send a boat aboard."

"The Britannia!" exclaimed Ellen under her breath, "Admiral, Kephard's flagship!"

What could it mean? She rose to her feet and stepped to the port hole. It was pitch dark outside. She could see nothing. The moon had not yet risen. Over her head Capt. Tuggles was replying.

"What do you want with me?" he cried, roughly.

"You'll find out," answered a voice from the darkness, "when we send a boat aboard."

A moment after Ellen caught a glimpse of the running light of a large ship slowly closing upon the Flying Star. Other lights gleamed from port holes here and there, bringing the huge liner in fair view.

"This is the high seas," answered Capt. Tuggles, with great spirit. "I'm a peaceful merchantman from the United States, and I'm damned if I'll heave to for anybody."

Brave Capt. Tuggles! Ellen thrilled in her soul, but she knew that the game was up. No merchantman could brave a war vessel, and one flying an admiral's flag at that, with impunity.

The next instant a gun flashed from the side of the ship-of-the-line and a deep boom rolled across the black water.

"If you don't heave to," cried the voice from the other ship, "the next shot'll go into you."

To hesitate longer was madness. Ellen could hear Capt. Tuggles dash his trumpet to the deck and the next minute his hoarse voice bidding the watch swing the main yard. The ship slowly shot up into the wind and presently lay still. On the ship-of-the-line Ellen could hear the shrill whistling of pipes and hoarse voices calling away the crew of the cutter. Unless she acted immediately she was lost. The ship-of-the-line could have overhauled the merchantman only for her.

She turned from the porthole to find Deborah, who had been awakened by the cannon shot, standing half dazed at her side.

"Debbie," she cried, "I've changed my mind."

"What do you mean?" asked Deborah.

"I'm going back to Portsmouth."

"Well, I'm glad you've come to your senses at last."

"Yes," said Lady Ellen, "there's a ship out there which has just ordered Capt. Tuggles to heave to, to stop his ship, that is. We must escape her."

"Whose ship is it?"

"I don't know. It may be a Frenchman, or a pirate, or— At any rate, our only chance is to get away while they are busy. They'll never notice us."

"How will you do it?" asked Deborah. "Ask Capt. Tuggles to set you ashore?"

"Never," said Ellen.

Seizing Debbie by the hand, she left the room, locking the door behind her and slipping the key in her pocket. Then she stepped into the cabin. Fortunately it was empty. There was a dim light burning from a lantern hanging at the bulkhead. Ellen took it down and opened the door of what she deemed from her experience was the captain's room, and found she had made a correct guess. She took the precaution to take the key out of the door, insert it on the inside of the lock and turn it. The captain's room extended across the after part of the ship. The stern windows were large and she and Deborah could easily pass through them. Her one hope was that her boat had not been abandoned. Sure enough, there it was trailing astern, and fortunately on the side opposite to that on which the line-of-battle ship lay. The Britannia had drifted ahead and had been hove to off the starboard bow of the Flying Star. Ellen's boat was drifting astern off the port quarter.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MOUTH NO PLACE FOR COINS.

Dangerous Practice Too Frequently Indulged in by Women.

"Women are addicted to many pernicious habits," observed a physician, "but I cannot conceive of one that is more idiotic than the placing of coins in the mouth while the purse or money bag is being opened. Most women do this, especially in the street cars, and are doubtless unmindful of the fact that they are thereby inviting dangerous throat and lung troubles. I have often watched women holding coins between their lips, and have been very strongly tempted to utter an admonishing word. Only to-day I saw a beautiful girl give a conductor a dime. Sitting opposite to her was a dirty-looking man, whose hands looked as if they hadn't been washed for a week. He gave the conductor a nickel and the conductor handed it to the young woman in change for her dime. She placed it between her lips while she opened her money bag. Why does not some ingenious woman introduce a small pocket or some device in the feminine wardrobe that will take the place of the lips for holding coins? Certainly she would be a benefactor to her sex."

Faults of Friends.

Don't flatter yourselves that friendship authorizes you to say disagreeable things to your intimates. On the contrary, the nearer you come into relation with a person, the more necessary do tact and courtesy become. Except in cases of necessity, which are rare, leave your friend to learn unpleasant truths from his enemies; they are ready enough to tell them.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

WOMAN'S REALM

FOR AUTUMN WEAR

HEAVIER DRESS MATERIALS DISTINCTLY ADVISORY.

Foulards and Voiles Spem to Fill the Bill Better Than the Lighter Stuff—Come in All Shades of Colors.

When replenishing the wardrobe at this time of year, it is well to select materials that will not be too thin to wear as autumn days approach. Usually the linens—the coat and skirt suit and the jumper dress—are still fit to wear, while the frocks that seem to suffer most in summer time are the sheer laws and dainties that are used for afternoon festivities and Sunday-go-to-meeting occasions.

One's wardrobe usually contains three or four of these gowns, and they are the most charming and dainty things imaginable, but toward September there grows a need for something fresh, something appropriate for afternoons and evenings that seems to breathe of autumn.

In selecting such a gown choose a material that is soft, yet not so pliable that it is almost impossible for the home dressmaker to manage.

A good material for such a gown is foulard, or one might use crepe foulard or voile. Of course, the very newest dresses are of satin, but while this may not be expensive—for liberty satin is procurable for 75 cents a yard—the material is so narrow that it requires a great deal to make even the simplest dress.

Voiles, on the other hand, are quite possible, and we have eolienne and many materials which are called by various names, each interesting in its own way.

We are all familiar with eolienne. It is a material of silk with a cord effect running across the breadth of the goods. Its prices range from one to two dollars the yard and it measures 46 inches in width. Besides the plain eolienne there are variations of the same. Some are woven with a silk diagonal, while others have a broken line. All of the eolienes are soft and pliable and make up beautifully in the present mode. The eolienne with fancy designs costs two dollars the yard.

Of voiles there are three varieties: silk, wool and cotton. Cotton voile is appropriate only for summer wear, but wool voile is the material that is always worth buying, for it wears perfectly and always looks well. It comes plain and with a shadowed check, and usually costs from \$1 to \$1.50 the yard. Plain wool voile may be purchased for as little as 75 cents the yard, and it measures from 40 to 46 inches. Voiles must be made up over silk, and usually taffeta is best for the purpose.

Silk voiles are thin and soft and smooth to the touch. They may be found in two or three qualities, ranging from one to three dollars per yard. There is a chiffon voile which is very fine and is almost as thin as chiffon. This sometimes has a design



from just below the shoulder to the wrist, being finished with the banding and a frill of edging matching the yoke. The skirt is a two-piece model, with an inset sheath panel of the material, the trimming consisting of the Grecian banding. The model closes under an inverted box-pleat at the center-back.

For 36 bust the waist requires six yards of material 20 inches wide, 4 3/4 yards 27 inches wide, 3 3/4 yards 36 inches wide, or three yards 42 inches wide, with seven-eighths yard of all-over lace 18 inches wide for the chemisette.

For 26 waist the skirt requires 8 3/4 yards of material 20 inches wide, 4 3/4 yards 26 inches wide, 4 3/4 yards 42 inches wide, or 3 3/4 yards 54 inches wide. Width of lower edge about 4 1/2 yards.

READY FOR THE POST.

Useful Receptacle Designed to Hold Letters Before Mailing.

Our sketch illustrates an extremely useful little article for hanging up in the hall as a receptacle for letters that are ready for the post, and also as a place for hanging up keys.

The back portion should be cut out in cardboard, about ten inches long by six inches deep, and the front portion the same length, but two inches less in depth. Two wedge-shaped pieces also will be required for the sides. Any



pretty material may be used to cover the pocket, and it is suspended from the wall by a loop of ribbon with three bows. A little flounce of lace is sewn on all round the edge, and the word "letters" can be embroidered in ornamental lettering on the front. At the base, five large mantle hooks are sewn, on which keys may be hung and be ready to hand when required.

For Baby.

The little single-piece kimonos made of flannel or cashmere are not new, but one mother has made some of linen for baby to slip on in the summer. They are both useful and attractive looking.

To Glaze Collars and Cuffs.

A good glaze to add to the starch used for collars, cuffs, shirt-fronts, or other articles requiring a high gloss is obtained by boiling one-half pound of white curd soap and two ounces of Japan wax in two quarts of water until thoroughly amalgamated. When it has cooled sufficiently for the hand to be able to bear the warmth add two ounces of powdered French chalk and eight drams of glycerine beaten to a froth. It should be used at the rate of one-quarter ounce to each one-half pound of starch. Use a rice starch, and see that the articles are very dry before you start to iron. Blistering is often caused by the underlining, owing to dampness, sticking to the lining-board. Use very hot irons.

Fashion Hints.

Skirts are shorter than ever. The long earring is growing in favor.

Prevailing hat styles are driving out puffs.

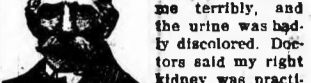
Empire aprons are effective for small girls.

Cuff ruffles are as popular as throat frills.

ONE KIDNEY GONE

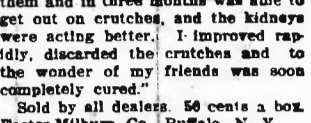
But Cured After Doctors Said There Was No Hope.

Sylvanus O. Verrill, Milford, Me., says: "Five years ago a bad injury paralyzed me and affected my kidneys. My back hurt me terribly, and the urine was badly discolored. Doctors said my right kidney was practically dead. They said I could never walk again. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. One box made me stronger and freer from pain. I kept on using them and in three months was able to get out on crutches, and the kidneys were acting better. I improved rapidly, discarded the crutches and to the wonder of my friends was soon completely cured."



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

EGGSM.



Mistress—Bridget, it always seems to me that the crankiest mistresses get the best cooks.

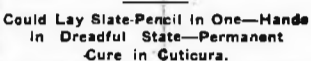
Cook—Ah, go on wid yer blarney!

DEEP CRACKS FROM ECZEMA

Could Lay Slate-Pencil in One-Handed in Dreadful State—Permanent Cure in Cuticura.

"I had eczema on my hands for about seven years and during that time I had used several so-called remedies, together with physicians and druggists' prescriptions. The disease was so bad on my hands that I could lay a slate-pencil in one of the cracks and a rule placed across the hand would not touch the pencil. I kept using remedy after remedy, and while some gave partial relief, none relieved as much as did the first box of Cuticura Ointment. I made a purchase of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and my hands were perfectly cured after two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap were used. W. H. Dean, Newark, Del., Mar. 28, 1907."

ONLY A COW.



Artist (who has been bothered by rustics breathing on him all the morning)—My good fellow, I assure you that you can see the sketch with more advantage from a little distance!

A Carlyle Wedding.

Craigenputtock, where Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus" was written, has just been the scene of a notable wedding. The bride was Mary Carlyle of Craigenputtock, a grandniece of Thomas Carlyle, a farmer of Pingle, Dumfriesshire, a son of Thomas Carlyle's favorite nephew. Pingle is about four miles from Ecclefechan. Carlyle's birthplace, and this village is the original of the Estuphi of "Sartor Resartus."—London Standard.

Even the Hash.

Embarrassed by the fashionable restaurant by the menu written in French, the Wall Street man of business exclaimed:

"Hang these froids, entremets and hors d'oeuvres—bring me a plate of good plain hash, if you've got such a thing on the premises."

"You mean an olla podrida, sir," said the waiter, in a tone of dignified reproach. "And afterwards?"

AFRAID TO EAT.

Girl Starving on Ill-Selected Food.

"Several years ago I was actually starving," writes a Me. girl, "yet dared not eat for fear of the consequences. I had suffered from indigestion from overwork, irregular meals and improper food, until at last my stomach became so weak I could eat scarcely any food without great distress."

"Many kinds of food were tried, all with the same discouraging effects. I steadily lost health and strength until I was but a wreck of my former self."

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts and its great merits, I purchased a package, but with little hope that it would help me—I was so discouraged."

"I found it not only appetizing but that I could eat it as I liked and that it satisfied the craving for food without causing distress, and if I may use the expression, 'it filled the bill.'"

"For months Grape-Nuts was my principal article of diet. I felt from the very first that I had found the right way to health and happiness, and my anticipations were fully realized."

"With its continued use I regained my usual health and strength. To-day I am well and can eat anything I like, yet Grape-Nuts food forms a part of my bill of fare." "There's a Reason."

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

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

Patty's Visit to the Reunion

By Evelyn Sneed Barnett.

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Patty Eldred was pink of cheek and brown of hair, which was perhaps the reason that when the colonel, her father, promised to take her to the reunion in Louisville she ordered a pink umbrella edged with a gold-brown stripe.

Patty had always gone everywhere with her father, but that everywhere was neither far nor wide, as, with the exception of the Lee ball at "The White" and two trips to Richmond, she had never left the town of Dinmore, where she had first seen the light. The excitement of making so extended a trip inclined her to airs, so when she waved her hand from the back of the train to the crowd of devoted swains who had come with flowers and candy to speed her on her way, she rather hurt the feelings of Will Rogers, whom she was supposed to favor.

As the train was about rounding a curve he had run by the car calling: "I've a great mind to get ahead of these fellows and meet you in Louisville."

To which she had replied: "Do you think I would look at you by the side of the gallant Kentuckians? If you know when you are well off you will stay where you are."

Which retort roused a certain quality in Will that he went home and packed his valise. Dinmore was on the highway and trains were plenty.

Patty's train must needs make so many stops to pick up soldiers and their families that it was late by two hours. The colonel grew fidgety, for he was on the program for an answer to the first speech of welcome to the national committee at eight. As they left Lexington he looked at his watch, made a calculation, and announced that by the time he had taken Patty to the hotel and dressed himself he would be just one hour too late.

Arrived in Louisville, he put his daughter and her belongings into a coupe and gave minute instructions and large money to the driver.

"As I engaged the rooms several days ago, you will have no trouble whatever," said he as he banged the carriage door.

When she reached the hotel the crowd in the lobby was somewhat confusing, and Patty became a trifle nervous. A cheerful bellboy piloted her to the desk, where she registered in a good vertical hand, and, with an air that she fancied was nonchalantly cosmopolitan, asked to be shown to her rooms.

The clerk questioned and investigated and reported that no rooms had been engaged and that none were to be had. Patty's looks appealed to him, and he heard her tale and advised her to go up to one of the parlors, where her father should be sent the moment he arrived.

Patty entered the very red and white room and settled herself in a big armchair near the window, where the roar of carriages and the buzzing of many voices fostered meditation, but prevented slumber. She was unaware of the lapse of time when she was suddenly brought to a consciousness of her surroundings by the entrance of a string of porters bearing cots with which they rapidly transformed the parlor into a dormitory and then—Oh, horrors!—an awful man in the corner actually began taking off his clothes.

Patty fled only to bump against more men in the corridor and more cots. Making her way back to the office now swarming with gray coats she again sought the desk. A strange clerk listened politely to her tale of woe. He was certain that her father had not yet arrived, but as he might come at any moment he advised her to stay in sight and—impelled by the pink cheeks and brown eyes—he even went so far as to take a sleeping soldier and make him vacate his chair.

Tired as Patty was, she was too forlorn and nervous to sit still. She was also embarrassed by the attention she attracted—so many men all staring. She left her chair and went over to a less conspicuous place by the wall. A little farther on she spied a glass door ajar and edging her way towards it found that it led to a dark empty room containing a row of chairs shrouded in white. She chuckled as she found that here she could escape observation yet still remain in sight of the desk. In she slipped, closing the glass door and, lifting the sheet, climbed into one of the chairs.

"Funny place for a dentist," she said aloud as, settling herself with a relieved sigh, she fixed her eyes on the big register distinctly visible on the clerk's desk. As soon as a familiar head bent over that register she was ready to come to light. In the meantime here was soothing darkness and rest from staring eyes. The chair offered a comfortable reclining position with its cool linen head-rest. Fatigue dulled her brain and before she knew it she slept.

She did not see a white-jacketed man come out of the bar-room, open the door, pull down its green blind, lock a safe and stagger away, but, with the soundness of tired youth and health, slept on.

Then came the colonel, holding himself with extra straightness, flushed with the success of his speech. Meeting the cast-iron smile of Clerk Num-

ber Three he signed his name with a flourish and asked to be shown to his rooms.

"Rooms!" repeated Number Three, making the word unnecessarily plural, "how many do you want?"

"Two," answered the colonel, "ordered two weeks ago. My daughter has already taken possession of one of them; I ask to be shown to the other."

The clerk looked at the signature: "N. A. Eldred, Eldred Park, Dinmore, Va.," then went behind a mottled glass box and consulted another book. Next, he called a tired straw-colored woman, who examined various pigeon holes. Returning, he announced with the same fixed smile that no letter had been received, and behind the words the colonel's sensitiveness saw doubt.

"My daughter is here," he said with quiet firmness, pointing to the modern characters inscribed some lines above his flourishes. "All I ask is to be shown to her room."

Number Three did not know anything about that party, as he was night-clerk, just come on duty, but he pointed to the blank opposite the party's name, proving that she had not been assigned a room.

A very spick and span young man here bent over the register.

"Why, Will—how on earth!"

"Came by train after your colonel. Where do you suppose she is?"

"These people don't seem to know or care. Come, help me find her. One thing is plain—she couldn't get in here, so went somewhere else. Of course she left a message, but nobody seems to remember it. She should have written a note, but one can't expect an inexperienced child to think I see nothing to do but make the rounds."

In the congestion caused by 30,000 extra inhabitants not a carriage was to be had, so the colonel and Will were somewhat longer than need be going to all the hotels and prominent boarding houses. But their search was fruitless.

Returning to the hotel nothing would do but the colonel and Will must investigate the sleepers on the parlor floor, and soon they had a lot of half-dressed men rudely awakened.

Not one had seen Patty, but several told the colonel to go to a certain place to find her.

All night the two distracted men hung over the telephone in the office



Oh, Horrors! An Awful Man Actually Began Taking Off His Clothes.

of the Holt House, but for them it was silent. That signature was all they had to hold by. She had been there once—she might come again.

At six came the barber. After paying a morning call on the barkeeper, as was his custom, he took his towels and soap to make ready for business.

The office was almost deserted. The smart drummer was pricking up his ears over a newspaper tale of millions; the little fat man who had slept on a slab was writing a telegram and exhaling steam; a couple of maids on wet knees were wiping up the marble floor; a row of dusky bell-boys were nodding on a bench; and the clerks behind the counter were busily writing.

Suddenly a piercing scream broke the stillness. Will and the colonel jumped to their feet—there was something familiar about that scream. Clerks, bell-boys, maids, men and bar-keeper followed the sound to the barber shop. At the door, flying straight into Will's arms, came Patty, a big swipe of lather on one cheek. She looked at Will, at her father, and uttered a glad cry. The frightened barber hurried to explain—he had mistaken her curly head for a customer.

But Patty had forgotten her terror and her sorrows. She continued to embrace impartially Will and her father, leaving big dabs of tear-mixed lather on the coats of each. Will looked ecstatic. An embrace from this Virginia girl was as good as an "I will" before the altar. Suddenly she recovered herself, straightened up and said with dignity: "I thought I warned you not to come."

"But willing to be compared to the fascinating Kentuckians, I have ventured to disobey you; you seem to have succumbed at first sight."

LEFT HER MILKING TO SAVE TWO BOYS

GIRL PULLS ONE LAD INTO BOAT, DIVES FOR OTHER; GOES BACK TO COW.

New York.—In this brief story milk and water mingle, but there is nothing milk and water about Miss Helen Ferguson, as will be seen soon.

Born in New York city, Miss Helen learned to swim well in the free baths. A very few years ago she longed to get closer to nature, so she went to live in the country; now she is a milkmaid on a farm whose edge is laved by Greenwood lake.

Clarence B. Sawyer and Harold Foster, two Newark boys, went fishing in Greenwood lake. Sawyer, who was rowing, dropped an oar; Foster tried



She Dived After the Drowning Boy.

to grab it; over went the boat. Neither could swim.

Miss Helen, who was milking a cow near the lakeside, heard the boys' spluttering yells for help. She ran to the lake, jumped into a rowboat and quickly pulled to the youngsters, who were holding on to the keel of their boat. As Miss Helen drew Sawyer into her boat Foster lost his hold and sank.

Miss Helen waited the fraction of a minute for him to come to the surface. Then she said to Sawyer, calmly but mightily emphatically: "Young man, you sit still or else we all may drown."

Then, knowing well the danger she ran from a terrified youngster in a boat and a half-drowned boy in the water, Miss Helen dived and brought up Foster, nearly unconscious. Instinctively, he tried to seize her, but she held him at arm's length and paddled to the boat. Sawyer, somewhat reassured, helped her to lift in Foster. Then she got in and rowed to shore, meeting men who had put out in boats to help her. When she stepped ashore these men and fishermen, who had gathered there, cheered her and told her she was a fine, plucky young woman.

Foster came around all right. Then Miss Helen went to the farmhouse, put on dry clothes and returned to the cow she had been milking. And the cow seemed very glad to see her.

WOMAN DIES TO SAVE.

Telephone Operator Warns Many of Flood, Ignoring Own Doom.

Trinidad, Col.—Facing certain death to save others, with ample time to secure her own safety, but faithful to her post of duty, Mrs. S. J. Roche, telephone operator at Folsom, N. M., gave up her life the other day. At least 40 persons alive to-day owe their escape from drowning to the woman who sat at her switchboard, knowing the torrent was rushing upon her, but calling up one after another of the subscribers in the path of the flood and warning them to flee. Without a thought for herself, she perished at her post when the building in which the exchange was located was swept away.

The body of the woman was found 12 miles down the canyon. The headpiece worn by telephone operators still gripped her ear. The telephone cord was broken.

Mrs. Roche had ample warning to escape. A resident of the hills telephoned in to her about 11 o'clock at night that the waters were rising rapidly and that she would be flooded out within an hour if she did not leave. Instead of heeding the warning the little woman at once set herself to the task of saving others. Number after number on the telephone exchange was called up with the brief warning: "Pack up and leave at once; a flood is coming down the valley!"

Over 40 residents said they had received warning from the central office and prepared for the terrible emergency. Apparently Mrs. Roche had not finished with the list of subscribers on the exchange when the waters reached her.

Jokes as Leg Comes Off.

Edgemont, S. D.—Surgeons amputated the leg of W. G. Blair of Omaha, near the hip, while Blair smoked a cigarette and "joshed" with them about their bloody work.

His leg was injured in a railroad accident near here and the surgeons prepared to administer an anesthetic, but Blair would not permit them to do it. He insisted that if they would give him a cigarette he could go through the operation without being put to sleep, and he did.

AVOID RISK IN BUYING PAINT.

You take a good deal of risk if you buy white lead without having absolute assurance as to its purity and quality. You know white lead is often adulterated, often misrepresents. But there's no need at all to take any chances. The "Dutch Boy Painter" trade mark of the National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine white lead, on a package of White Lead, is a positive guarantee of purity and quality. It's as dependable as the Dollar Sign. If you'll write the National Lead Company, Woodbridge Bldg., New York City, they will send you a simple and certain outfit for testing white lead, and a valuable book on paint, free.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT!



"What's the matter over there?" "The sword swallower is being choked by a fishbone."

Microscopic Writing.

A remarkable machine made by a lately deceased member of the Royal Microscopical society for writing with a diamond seems to have been broken up by its inventor. A specimen of its works is the Lord's prayer of 227 letters, written in the 1,237,000 of a square inch, which is at the rate of 53,880,000 letters or 15 complete Bibles, to a single square inch. To decipher the writing it is necessary to use a 1-12-inch objective, which is the high power lens physicians employ for studying the most minute bacteria.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

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

Much Safer Size.

Mistress—Are you not rather small for a nurse? Nurse—No, indeed, madam! The children don't fall so far when I drop them!—Stray Stories.

Wm. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. It is a bottle.

There is nothing little to the really great in spirit.—Dickens.

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Powder for cures and burns, hot, sweaty, callous, itching feet. See all Druggists.

Love does not stop at the boundaries of liking.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, and all Bilious Affections. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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

W. L. DOUGLAS \$300 SHOES \$350



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more shoes than any other man in the world, and he knows what makes a shoe comfortable, durable and stylish. He has spent \$1,000,000 in the last 10 years in perfecting his shoes. He has the best workmen in the world, and he has the best machinery. He has the best materials. He has the best methods. He has the best results. He has the best shoes. He has the best prices. He has the best service. He has the best everything. He has the best shoes. He has the best prices. He has the best service. He has the best everything.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

900 DROPS
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE
Painful Swellings, All Coughs, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Stomachic Disturbances, Spasms, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
100 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

ROSEBUD GOVERNMENT LANDS

BEST REACHED FROM DALLAS

Dallas and Gregory, S. D., are reached only by the Chicago & North Western Railway. They are the only towns on the reservation border. Dallas and Gregory are the main registering points. President Roosevelt has designated Dallas for the final drawing October 19, 1908.

The Chicago & North Western Ry. is the only all-rail route to the reservation.

A million acres of fertile agricultural and grazing land in the great Missouri Valley Corn Belt is to be opened to Homesteaders October 5 to 17, 1908.

For information about how to get a homestead with details regarding rates, train schedules, address

W. B. KNISKERN
Pass'r Traffic Mgr., C. & N. W. Ry.
Chicago, Ill.

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. 838,000 acres will be opened. People drawing one of these farms must pay \$5.00 an acre: one-fifth down, balance in 5 years. Chamberlain and Preabo, 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 Preabo. 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.

THE DUTCH BOY PAINTER STANDS FOR PAINT QUALITY
IT IS FOUND ONLY ON PURE WHITE LEAD
MADE BY THE OLD DUTCH PROCESS

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

25c GUYS SAFETY RAZOR
It's sharp as a needle, smooth, comfortable, easy to use, packed in neat tin box.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES
In great variety, 7 1/2 x 10 (the lowest) up to 10 x 14, 10 x 16, 10 x 18, 10 x 20, 10 x 24, 10 x 28, 10 x 32, 10 x 36, 10 x 40, 10 x 44, 10 x 48, 10 x 52, 10 x 56, 10 x 60, 10 x 64, 10 x 68, 10 x 72, 10 x 76, 10 x 80, 10 x 84, 10 x 88, 10 x 92, 10 x 96, 10 x 100.

We, Wholesalers of California Leads with agents in all portions of the U. S. Can you sell the best lead in this wonderful? Irrigated from United States Government Mines. We can give you a subdivision on a commission basis. Amalgam, Silver and Gold. 127 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

BEFANCE Cold Water Starch
makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

F. W. SAMSEN.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, \$1.00
 Six Months, .50
 Three Months, .25

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1908.

The Primary in Plymouth.

Much interest centered in the primary election here Wednesday, a score or more of "workers" being at the polls all day in the interest of individual favorite candidates. The leading offices contested for on the Republican side were sheriff, clerk, treasurer and auditor and the result of the count shows the vote fairly well divided. There were 392 votes cast and the counting board did not get through with its labors until five o'clock Thursday morning. For member of county committee George Hunter received 209 votes and Sam'l Adeson 77. The township board failed to provide enough slips for this office or Mr. Hunter's majority would probably have been larger. A source of gratification is the inconsiderable vote given Christian for auditor and Gulley for treasurer. Parker for sheriff and Farrell for clerk made a good run, but Gaston and Green beat them out by a few votes. All sides worked hard for individual candidates and whoever may be finally nominated there will be no sore spots in Plymouth and the ticket will be supported with united forces. Following is the vote:
 State Senator—Suell 194, O'Neil 50, Schreier 41, Manzelman 10.
 Representative—Burnham 129, Goodell 77, McMullen 65.
 Sheriff—Gaston 137, Parker 128, Kingsley 70, Hollister 5, Robinson 5.
 Clerk—Green 154, Farrell 137, Weiss, 37.
 Treasurer—Waldo 134, Moeller 112, Gulley 80.
 Register Deeds—Stoll 231, Humbert 79.
 Prosecutor—Turner 153, VanZile 113, Hall 26.
 Auditor—Robertson 171, Bleil 122, Christian 39.
 Circuit Court Com.—Nicol 123, May 133, Evans 81, Barnes 63, Condon 47.
 Coroner—Bennett 230, Burgess 128, Baker 52, Johnson 46.
 Surveyor—Smith 141, Marschner 106, Bossardet 32, Sigel 12.
 Road Commissioner—Hines 257, Haggerty 148, Murdock 124, Wardell 81, McDonald, 71, Stanley 56, Grant 56, Lanagan 25.

Meeting of Y. P. C. U.

Last Saturday afternoon and evening the Michigan Y. P. C. U. met in annual convention in a grove by the river on the farm of Henry W. Tuttle at Newburg its members being the guests of the Plymouth union. The headquarters was in a tent which had been set up for the occasion. Thirty-five or forty unions were present, and after prayer was offered by Dr. McClester, they entered with spirit into the discussion of the business in hand. A revised constitution and by-laws were adopted and plans were made for aggressive work during the coming year. A prominent feature of the occasion and one apparently greatly enjoyed by all was the camp supper, consisting of baked pork and beans, roast corn and potatoes all cooked in the hot coals and ashes of the campfire, together with sandwiches, coffee, doughnuts and melons.
 The following board of officers was elected for the coming year: Miss Ada Safford, Pres.; Rev. F. W. Miller, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Gascoigne, Detroit, Sec'y; R. S. Beebe, Detroit, Treas.; Mrs. E. Mathias, Tecumseh, Chairman of P. O. Mission Com.

Dry Weather.

Wednesday, Aug. 19, there was registered by the Detroit branch of the United States weather bureau the fall of two-hundredths of an inch of rain. Since that time no precipitation has been recorded. This record—34 days of continuous drouth—is unparalleled in the history of the department, extending over 38 years. From Sept. 14 to Oct. 2, 1865, no rain fell in this district, and, until the present time, this was the longest dry spell.

According to official forecasts a barometric disturbance will cross the country from about the 24th to 28th attended by rains that will set in over the central valleys about the close of this week and extend over the Atlantic states by the beginning of next week. Following the rains there will be a sharp fall in temperature with frost in the central valleys and eastern states north of the fortieth parallel.

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 pain or friction," says N. E. Brown, of Pittsfield, Vt. Guaranteed satisfactory at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Strange, the sudden interest in the dictionary manifested by some members of the Sophomore class.

High school visitors—Howard Brown Anna Birch, Ethel Gracen, Eleanor Mott, Arthur Whipple, Esther Schrader from Carlton, Ralph Carr of Fowlerville.

Miss Charlotte Williams is substituting in the sixth grade, Miss Huffman being sick.

The following was given by a student of the grammar grades as an example of synonymous terms: Milk stool—country seat.

A fine addition has been made to the school equipment this week, for use in the grades especially, but also for the "lads and lassies" in the "big room." This is a cabinet containing all the dry and liquid measures, a set of grocery scales, toy money, the dial of a clock for teaching time, and several other things which will make arithmetic more practical.

More base ball news. The Sophomores and Juniors defeated the 5th grade by a score of 13 to 9. The Sophomores have been playing great ball and well deserve to be called "the campus champions."

The first grade are having the "Life of Joseph" for history.

The biology class took a field trip down by the river Monday afternoon. They behaved fairly well for freshmen but they have something to learn yet when it comes to being polite—Hey, Seniors!

Dr. and Mrs. Armstrong of Los Angeles, California, and Mrs. Chas. Armstrong visited the 3d grade Tuesday.

The eighth grade had an election Monday night and now have a democratic form of government modeled after the township, with the following officers: Supervisor—Ruth Huston; clerk—Velda Bogert; treasurer—Heley Vandecar; highway com.—Ivey Dickerson; justices of the peace—Vera VanVleet, Alton Richwine, Czarina Penney. They are going to run it right and some interesting trials can be expected.

CHURCH NEWS.

METHODIST.

Services next Sunday will be as follows:—Morning service at 10 o'clock. The pastor will preach and the quartette sings. Sunday-school at 11:30. Rally day. Everybody be on hand for this event. Epworth league at 6, led by Miss Childs. Evening service will be a Union meeting conducted by the Loyal Temperance Legion of the village. Come.

The Epworth League Banquet this Friday evening promises to be one of the biggest functions in our church year. Only 100 plates, so buy yours now.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

BAPTIST.

Morning worship at 10:30. The pastor will preach. Union service in M. E. church in the evening, under the auspices of the L. T. L.'s Sunday-school 11:45. Temperance lesson. Special program and music. B. Y. P. U. 6:30. Leader, Mrs. Campbell. Mid-week prayer and praise service Wednesday night, 7:30.

UNIVERSALIST.

Services as usual next Sunday at 10:00 A. M. The sermon will be by the pastor. Subject, "If the Lord is Willing." Sunday School at 11:15.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday, Sept. 27, will be Rally Day in this church. At 10:00 A. M. the pastor will preach a special sermon on "The Word of God." 11:15, annual rally day exercises of the Sunday-school. The special offering of the day will go to Foreign Missions.

6:00, Young People's Rally. All young people are invited.

7:00, Union temperance service under the auspices of the L. T. L. You are most cordially invited to all the above services, also to the Thursday evening service at which the pastor will conduct the third study in the "Sermon on the Mount." Read Matthew VII.

Sunday evening, Oct. 5, the second Quarterly Social of the Board of Trustees will be held in the church. All members, adherents supporters and friends are invited. Further announcement next week.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
 WITH **Dr. King's**
Now Discovery
 FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
 GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

TRUNK WAS HIS CUPID

The Editor Tells How It Won Him His Wife.

A party of editors of western weekly papers, after a little visit around New York a while back, were checking their baggage at a ferry station upon the eve of their departure when the dilapidated, age-worn appearance of the trunk of one of the editors came in for a lot of gawing. It was a small, very old-fashioned trunk, and it had seen so much service that it required four heavy trunk straps to hold it together. The man to whom the trunk belonged, who took the joshing all in good part, got back at the jollifiers with this:

"Don't you fellows bother your heads about that old box. It's getting pretty old and disreputable looking, I'll admit, but I'm not going to make any attempt to lose it until it falls apart, and then I'm going to put its old bones away and keep 'em dusted. That old trunk won me my wife."

They demanded the details of him then, and he supplied them.

"When I first took hold of the county weekly in my town," he said, "my personal effects didn't much more than half fill that dinky little old trunk. But for all the slenderness of my means and my wardrobe the prettiest girl in the town, the daughter of the best-off citizen of the place, wasn't any too good for me to pay my court to. I used to call upon her two or three evenings a week, but I was only one of about half a dozen young fellows in the town who also were calling upon her right regularly, and all of them were a heap better off in this world's goods, or at any rate in prospects, than I was at that stage of my life.

"It was for this reason that I didn't exactly see how I stood with the girl, but I wasn't going to permit myself to be frozen out by the others until I got the direct word from her. She was pretty cordial in her treatment of me, and when I happened to find other fellows calling upon her when I visited her home she generally let it appear through the crafty little ways that women pick up as soon as they quit wearing their hair in braids that she'd just as lief I'd outstay the other fellows as not.

"I seemed to be making as much or not more progress than any of the other suitors, but as I wasn't making much more than a bare living out of my paper I wasn't in any shape to propose, especially as the girl's father was extremely comfortable financially.

"Well, anyhow, the frequency of my visits and the cordial welcome I always got from the girl aroused the jealousy of the other suitors naturally enough, and one evening after I'd been a caller at her house for about a year they put up a job on me.

"I was seated on a lawn bench in front of the house with the girl—it was during the summer—when the wagon of the town's leading grocer drove up in front. The driver of the grocery wagon hopped from his seat, went to the rear of the wagon, loaded my trunk—that little battered trunk that afforded you so much amusement—onto his shoulders and walked into the yard with it just as my young lady's dad came down the front steps on his way to his lodge meeting.

"My rivals had kidnaped the trunk from my room and sent it to the home of the young lady in the grocery wagon, with the idea, of course, of putting me in a foolish and measly light before her and her father.

"What's this?" inquired the old gentleman as the driver of the wagon, at my command, dumped my little old trunk on the lawn.

"I asked the driver how he'd happened to fetch my trunk to that place, and he confirmed my suspicions by informing me that he'd been instructed so to deliver it by a number of rival suitors. The old gentleman cocked up his ear at this.

"It's not my fault, as you can see, sir, I said to the girl's dad, for I felt pretty cheap even under the circumstances. I hope you fully understand that I wouldn't have a hand in any of this."

"That's all right, son—perfectly all right," observed the fine old boy, eying me shrewdly, and then casting his inquiring gaze over in his daughter's direction. "You and Mary had anything to say to each other yet?"

"At that, of course, I felt about as incompetent as a hairless Mexican dog in a snowstorm, and Mary herself didn't seem to be hankering to exhibit any conversational powers.

"'Because, my boy,' the gentleman went on, still eying me in a kindly sort of way, 'whenever you and Mary get ready to say something to each other—and I wouldn't be surprised but what that's the way the wind blows, hey, young uns?' winking in a fatherly sort of way at me, 'why, you might just as well have your trunk at this address—leastwise until I build a house for you—as anywhere else; eh, son, what do you think about it?' and he tapped me in a paternal way on the leg with his cane, chuckled Mary under the chin and went his ponderous way chuckling to himself.

"Which is all of the story, or nearly. Mary had promised herself to me before the old gentleman had more than half way reached his lodge meeting, and before the evening was over blamed if she hadn't looked up at me in a shy sort of way and asked me if there weren't any socks in that trunk of mine that needed darning! So the joke was for sure on the chaps who had thought to be funny by sending that dinky little trunk of mine to my two-heart's home, and I have reason to know that some of them are kicking themselves yet."

Two Horses Stricken Deaf.

An unusual incident occurred at Clark's Corners, two miles north of Conesus Lake, when a recent electrical storm passed over the place. The barn on the Bartlett farm was struck by lightning during the night, and when Stephen Bartlett went to the barn in the morning he found that the post between two of the horses stalled in the barn was smashed to kindling. Although the horses must have been rendered senseless by the shock, they did not show any injury until after being hitched up. When Bartlett began to gee, haw and cluck to the horses they paid no attention whatever to him, but as soon as he touched his whip to them they responded. An examination showed the animals had had their eardrums broken by the crash. Both horses are now stone deaf.—Geneseo Cor. Rochester Herald.

Installing a Telephone in India.

A Simla official, proud in the possession of some choice Turkoman rugs, leaving his station on a business visit, ordered the installation of a telephone system.

On his return he found that the system had been installed, but the coolies had gone the shortest way to work in his house and had passed the wire down the leg of his writing table and through his best rug, cutting it generously in the process. The rug has thus not only been damaged, but it is fastened to the table and floor and cannot even be taken out to be brushed.—Calcutta Statesman.

No Time to Lose.

"What?" exclaimed the first summer girl, in a tone redolent with surprise. "You don't mean to say you became engaged to that young man within three hours after being introduced?"

"That's exactly what I said," replied summer girl No. 2. "I'm going to make a record this season, and can't afford to devote any more time than that to one man."

Decries the "Midnight Oil."

"People talk about the midnight oil as if it had some virtue attached to it," writes Dr. Hale in Woman's Home Companion. "In truth, four times out of five the midnight oil means overwork, or it means that you have neglected some duty which should have been attended to before the sun went down.

"Unless each night recovers the ground lost in the exertion of the day before, you are committing suicide by inches; and you have no right to commit suicide at all."

Right It—
 Get at the bottom of the Baking Powder Question.
 Buy a can of Calumet today. Put it through the most rigid baking test that you know. If it does not fully come up to your standard; if the baking is not just as good or better—lighter, more evenly raised, more delicious and wholesome, take it back to the grocer and get your money. Calumet is the only strictly high-grade baking powder selling at a moderate cost. Don't accept a substitute. Insist upon Calumet—and get it.
CALUMET Baking Powder
 Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, 1907.

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	\$4.00 Skirts for	\$3.25
1.25 "	99c	5.00 "	4.00
1.50 "	\$1.19	6.00 "	4.50
1.75 "	1.40	6.50 "	4.75
2.00 "	1.50	7.00 "	5.00
25 Corset Covers	19	7.50 "	5.50
50 "	39	8.00 "	6.50
80 "	59		
1.00 "	79		
25 Muslin Drawers	19	A big line of	
39 "	29	Ladies' Shirt Waists	
50 "	39	\$ 50 Shirt Waists	\$ 39
75 "	59	1.00 "	79
1.00 "	79	1.25 "	99
50 Muslin Petticoats	39	1.50 "	1.19
1.00 "	79	1.75 "	1.50
1.25 "	99	2.00 "	1.69
1.50 "	1.19	2.25 "	1.79
2.00 "	1.50	2.50 "	1.99
2.25 "	1.79	3.00 "	2.50
2.50 "	1.99	4.00 "	3.25
3.00 "	2.50	5.00 "	4.25
25 Corset Cov. Emb'y	19	LADIES' & GENTS'	
30 "	25	Summer Underwear	
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.
 Men's Canvas Gloves 7c, our Pairs for 25c.
 Penninsular Shirts and Overalls, 50c. All Best Prints 6c
J. R. RAUGH & SON
Dairy Feeds
 I am carrying carload stocks and am making attractive prices on the following Dairy Feeds:

Cotton Seed Meal,	100 lb. Sacks,	\$29.00	TON	\$1.50
Buffalo Gluten,	" "	31.00	"	1.80
Hammond Dairy Feed	" "	25.00	"	1.25
Schumaker Stock Feed,	" "	29.00	"	1.50
Flour Middlings,	" "	30.00	"	1.55
Coarse Middlings,	" "	29.00	"	1.50
Winter Wheat Bran,	" "	28.00	"	1.35

The above prices are from my Elevator on the East Side or f. o. b. cars Ypsilanti, Electric, M. C. Ry. or Lake Shore.
 I call your especial attention to Hammond Dairy Feed, a rich, wholesome feed, very low in price.
 Omega Portland Cement, \$1.25 bbl. Mineral Surface Rodding, \$2.50 sq. 1-ply Lion Roofing, 2.00 sq. 2-ply Economy Roofing, 30 sq.
 I am paying the highest market prices for Wheat, Oats, Rye and Barley. Get my prices before selling.
MARTIN DAWSON, YPSILANTI, MICH.

Special Sale!
 Wishing to make room for our new holiday goods, will close out our line of
BASE BALL GOODS
 at the following prices:

\$4.00 Catcher Mitts for	93.00
3.50 " and Masks for	2.62
2.00 Mitts, Gloves and Masks for	1.50
1.50 " " " " " " " "	1.13
1.25 " " " " " " " "	1.00
1.00 " " " " " " " "	.75
.75 " " " " " " " "	.57
.50 " " " " " " " "	.38
.25 " " " " " " " "	.19
.10 " " " " " " " "	.8
.5 " " " " " " " "	.4

Now is the time to lay in a stock for next year.
G. G. DRAPER
 Jeweler and Optometrist.

Don't Forget Our Bargain Table,
 15c and 25c Dress Goods for 10c.
 Men's Canvas Gloves 7c, our Pairs for 25c.
 Penninsular Shirts and Overalls, 50c. All Best Prints 6c
J. R. RAUGH & SON
Dairy Feeds
 I am carrying carload stocks and am making attractive prices on the following Dairy Feeds:

Cotton Seed Meal,	100 lb. Sacks,	\$29.00	TON	\$1.50
Buffalo Gluten,	" "	31.00	"	1.80
Hammond Dairy Feed	" "	25.00	"	1.25
Schumaker Stock Feed,	" "	29.00	"	1.50
Flour Middlings,	" "	30.00	"	1.55
Coarse Middlings,	" "	29.00	"	1.50
Winter Wheat Bran,	" "	28.00	"	1.35

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 Omega Portland Cement, \$1.25 bbl. Mineral Surface Rodding, \$2.50 sq. 1-ply Lion Roofing, 2.00 sq. 2-ply Economy Roofing, 30 sq.
 I am paying the highest market prices for Wheat, Oats, Rye and Barley. Get my prices before selling.
MARTIN DAWSON, YPSILANTI, MICH.

Frank J. Boyle,
 THE SILVER-TONGUED
AUCTIONEER
 Has no equal in conducting Farm Sales.
 When in need of an auctioneer call over either phone at Salem at my expense.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,
 Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2;
 after 7 P. M.
 Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall
 Bell Phone 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—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.
 Independent Phone No. 43.

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 8:00 a. m., 8:45 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 6:42 a. m. (Sun-
 days excepted), 7:17 a. m. and every two hours
 to 9:37 p. m.; also 11:35 p. m. and 12:18 a. m.
 Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:35 a. m. (from
 Michigan car barn), also 7:30 a. m. and every
 two hours to 7:30 p. m.; also 9:30 p. m. and 11
 p. m., changing cars at Wayne.
 Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:45 a. m. and every
 two hours to 10:45 p. m.; also midnight.
 Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and
 points west to Jackson.

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., 125 Adams st., Chicago

EXCURSION
 VIA
Pere Marquette

SUNDAY, SEPT. 27th

—TO—
Lansing and
Grand Rapids
Saginaw and Bay City

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

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

Returning trains will leave Grand
 Rapids at 8:30 p. m. Bay City 6:45 pm

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets
 Doctors find
 A good prescription
 For mankind
 The least packet is enough for usual occasions
 The family bottle (25 cents) contains a supply
 for a year. All druggists sell them.

Local News

Wanted—An apprentice girl. Mrs.
 Harrison.

Henry Robinson is visiting in Ham-
 ilton, Ont.

Hugh Aldrich of Howell spent Sun-
 day at J. R. Rauch's.

C. S. Merritt returned from Colora-
 do last Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Bunyea are spend-
 ing the week in Toledo.

Jack Felton has moved into the
 Scotten house on Main street.

Frank Nicholson and Lelia Murray
 visited in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Ray Baird of Toledo, Ohio, is visit-
 ing his sister Kate this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Jack entertained a
 few friends last Tuesday night.

Elmer Chaffee of Wayne visited
 friends here Friday and Saturday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bennett,
 Friday night a nine pound daughter.

Miss Gena Gunning of Detroit was a
 guest at Frazer Smith's last week.

Don Safford of Grand Rapids visited
 his mother Monday night and Tues-
 day.

Arthur Cable and wife spent the
 latter part of last week with their
 parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettingill and Mr.
 and Mrs. Brant Warner spent Sunday
 in Pontiac.

Mrs. E. L. Seyler of Ann Arbor was
 the guest of Mrs. J. J. Travis Friday
 and Saturday.

The foot ball team went to Ann
 Arbor yesterday to play the high school
 team of that place.

Frank Macomber and wife and Ar-
 butus Wolf of Northville spent Sun-
 day with relatives.

Mrs. Carrie Cook of Howell and
 Mrs. Cal. Wheeling of Salem visited at
 S. L. Bennett's Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Joy of Dor-
 ance, Kas., are visiting the former's
 brother, Asa Joy and family.

Mrs. Carrie Markham entertained
 in honor of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Allen
 and Blanche last Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Stevens have
 returned to their home in Detroit after
 a week's visit here.

Mrs. W. C. Jennings and Mrs. C. L.
 Thomas of Owosso were guests of Mr.
 and Mrs. E. P. Lombard Sunday.

Mrs. Ruth Cable has returned home
 from Lansing. Her daughter, Mrs.
 Nancy Bradner, accompanied her.

Frazer Smith and family and Mrs.
 R. L. Alexander spent last Sunday
 with Detroit friends on Belle Isle.

Ernest VanVleet, wife and daughter
 of Tecumseh are visiting the former's
 parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. VanVleet
 this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Jewell and son of
 Vassar visited her parents Mr. and
 Mrs. H. D. Peters and family here the
 past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gayde and son
 Urban of Riverside, Cal. spent last
 week with the former's sister Mrs.
 Fred Rauch.

Frank McGraw of Oran, Mo., a resi-
 dent of Plymouth a number of years
 ago, visited relatives and friends in
 town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Peterhans and
 J. C. Peterhans and wife are attending
 the reunion of the 16th Michigan at
 Bay City this week.

There will be a union service under
 the auspices of the L. T. L. Sunday
 evening at the Methodist church.
 There will be music, recitations and
 short addresses.

Chas. Corruthers has moved into
 Wm. Robinson's house, and Mr. Sulli-
 van has moved into the house vacated
 by Mr. Cerruthers which he shortly
 bought of Chas. Olds.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Burnett of Pas-
 adena, Cal. Geo. O'Bryan of Montpelier,
 Ohio, and Mrs. J. A. Johnson of Den-
 nison, Texas were guests of Mr. and
 Mrs. O. C. Wingard the past week.

Miss Gretta Willett was the victim
 of a surprise given her by about six-
 teen of her young friends Tuesday
 night, the occasion being her birthday.
 They presented her with a beautiful
 sapphire ring.

The J. D. McLaren Co.'s elevator at
 Romulus was totally destroyed by fire,
 Monday night. Two carloads of rye
 one each of wheat and oats and a
 quantity of potatoes were consumed.
 The loss is estimated at about \$5,000.

Miss Bertha Beals piano teacher is
 open to engagements as teacher or ac-
 companist. Call or telephone. 4t

The editor of a country paper re-
 ceived the following query: "Can you
 tell me what the weather will be next
 month?" In reply he wrote, "It is my
 belief that the weather next month
 will be very much like your subscrip-
 tion. The inquirer wondered for
 an hour what the editor was driving at
 when he happened to think of the
 word "unsettled." He went in the
 next day and squared his account.

Printer and Publisher.

K. C. Hall was an Ann Arbor visitor
 Monday.

C. G. Draper is having a special in-
 ventory sale.

Miss Sue Blagden of Saginaw is vis-
 iting Mrs. S. O. Hudd.

Miss Helen Stewart is home from
 Detroit for a few days.

Bert Taylor of Traverse City visited
 Frank Nicholson this week.

E. Bachman of White Lake spent
 Sunday at Dr. J. J. Travis'.

Mrs. F. A. Blinn of Chelsea is vis-
 iting her sister, Mrs. M. A. Rowe.

Claude Shafer and Charles Goebel of
 Detroit spent Sunday at Geo. Shafer's.

Miss Florence Carter and niece
 Margaret Burnham spent Sunday in
 Jackson.

Miss Flora Millard of Detroit at-
 tended the Eastern Star installation
 Tuesday evening.

Misses Nettie Merrell of Detroit and
 Amelia Cline of Wyandotte spent Sun-
 day at C. G. Draper's.

Mrs. Lidia Kurtz of Memphis, Tenn.,
 has been visiting at W. T. Pettingill's
 a few days this week.

House and barn to rent. Enquire of
 Mrs. Geo. Johnson.

There will be a sale of baked goods
 at the Universalist church Saturday be-
 ginning at 2 p. m.

Dr. J. M. Armstrong and family of
 Los Angeles, Cal. are visiting his
 brother, Chas. Armstrong.

A. D. Stevens and Rev. H. N. Ron-
 ald attended the meeting of Detroit
 Presbytery in Ypsilanti Tuesday.

Al. Smith began work this week on
 his new billiard and pool room between
 the P. M. track and his house.

Miss Hattie Heatherington of Cin-
 cinnati, Ohio, spent a few days this
 week with her cousin Mrs. A. E. Pat-
 terson.

L. L. Ovenshire house for rent. In-
 quire at the Plymouth Bank or address
 owner at 513 Wabash ave. Detroit,
 Mich.

The first meeting of the Ladies
 Literary Club will be held Friday after-
 noon, Oct. 2, at the home of Mrs.
 Ralph Samsen.

The Plymouth ball team played a
 team from Romulus at the home-com-
 ing at Belleville Saturday, and were
 defeated 2 to 0.

Mrs. Sarah VanVleet of Detroit is
 visiting Mrs. J. D. McLaren this week.
 Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren of Chelsea
 also visited there Sunday.

The Rebekah Home Society will
 meet at the I. O. O. F. Hall Wednes-
 day September 30. Supper served from
 5:30 until 7:30. Price 10 cents.

Any one who has old papers and
 magazines to contribute to car load
 M. E. ladies are gathering notify
 Mrs. Geo. W. Richwine.

Will Conner, John Wilcox, E. C.
 Leach, Asa Joy and L. H. Bennett saw
 and heard William Jennings Bryan at
 Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Warnerites are circulating printed
 pledges in which the signer agrees to
 work and vote for Warner for Gov-
 ernor at the November election. Must
 be the Governor is a little alarmed over
 the situation.

The gubernatorial muddle is thicken-
 ing and it is believed may not be
 finally threshed out for the November
 election. It is possible both Bradley
 and Warner names may appear on the
 ballot, in which event Lawton Hemans
 the democrat candidate, may be the
 next governor.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Allen and
 daughter Blanche, left Wednesday
 afternoon for Los Angeles, Cal., where
 they expect to make their future home.
 The family has lived in Plymouth
 many years, is one of the best known
 and highly respected and their depart-
 ure is very much regretted.

Constable George Springer was called
 to the P. M. Junction Wednesday, as a
 man suspected of being one of the
 insane three whom escaped from Ionia
 two weeks ago. He proved to be a
 tramp, giving his name as Bert San-
 facon. Justice Valentine gave him
 thirty days or five dollars. He took
 the 30 days.

The Mail was misinformed last
 week when it stated Frank Neal of
 Northville had been dropped from
 Congressman Townsend's committee.
 Mr. Neal is still a member, the Con-
 gressman having increased his com-
 mittee membership and Mr. Hunter of
 this village being selected as an ad-
 ditional member. The congressman
 gave his committee a banquet at the
 Griswold House Tuesday evening.
 The whole committee is said to have
 pledged itself to further Townsend's
 senatorial aspirations, including Mr.
 Neal.

A Paying Investment.

John White, of 38 Highland Ave.,
 Houlton, Me., says: "Have been trou-
 bled with a cough every winter and
 spring. Last winter I tried many ad-
 vertised remedies, but the cough con-
 tinued 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 ban-
 ished the annual cough. I am now
 convinced that Dr. King's New Discovery
 is the best all cough and lung reme-
 dies." Sold under guarantee at The
 Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's
 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

LATE RETURNS

Returns From 92 Precincts Given At
 6:30 this morning.

We received the following report at
 7:30 this morning, showing returns
 from 92 precincts counted:

Parker leads by 9
 Farrell by 2800
 Moeller by 2200
 Robertson by 3000
 VanZile by 1000
 Snell by 500
 Bennett by 3000

Annual Banquet.

The first annual Epworth League
 banquet and rally will be held in the
 M. E. church, Friday evening, at 7
 o'clock. Speakers from outside have
 been secured as well as some local
 speakers. An enjoyable time is prom-
 ised all who attend. Tickets 30c.
 On sale at Gittins' Bros. grocery and
 at D. A. Jolliffe's, North Village. All
 are cordially invited.

Installed Officers.

A congregation numbering over one
 hundred and fifty assembled in the
 Masonic hall Tuesday evening, the oc-
 casion for the gathering being the in-
 stallation of officers of Plymouth
 Chapter O. E. S. Each member was
 allowed to bring a guest. The instal-
 lation officers were Mrs. C. N. Joslin
 and Mrs. Harmon of Northville. After
 the ceremonies remarks were made by
 Revs. Ronald and Miller and also by
 P. B. Whitbeck, Mrs. F. F. Bennett ren-
 dering a very fine solo. The chapter
 drill corps gave an exhibition drill
 that was enthusiastically applauded.
 The evening's program was concluded
 with a very nice banquet. The
 chapter is in a flourishing condition
 and the new officers will undoubtedly
 succeed in continuing its popularity
 and growth.

Sewing done by the day.—All kinds
 of plain sewing; children's sewing a
 specialty. Call Miss Edwards, phone
 69.

FOR RENT.—Six room house at \$7
 per month. Enquire at this office.

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

FOR SALE.—Two Shropshire ram
 jamba. Hervey Packard.

FOR SALE.—A good second hand coal
 heater. F. W. MILLER.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, 8 1/2
 Oats, 46c
 Rye, 68c
 Beans, basis \$1.00
 Butter, 22c
 Eggs 17c



New Base Burners \$25.00.

Second hand stoves all prices.

Don't forget our famous Fur-
 nace. \$75 complete in your
 home.

HUSTON & CO.

Detroit Headquarters
FOR
MICHIGAN PEOPLE

GRISWOLD HOUSE
 American Plan, \$2.00 to \$2.50 per day
 European Plan, \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day

Stately modern and spacious hotel, in
 the very heart of the retail district, cor-
 ner of Detroit, corner Cass and
 Grand River Aves., only one block from
 Woodward Ave. Ideal for business and
 pleasure. Cars pass by the hotel. When you
 visit Detroit stay at the Griswold, Ham-
 bor, Mich.
 POSTAL & MONEY, Props.

GALE'S.
 This week we have a Bargain in
MASON FRUIT CANS
 PINT CANS 55c. QUART CANS 55c.
 2-QUART CANS 75c

We also have a large stock of Can Covers and 5 and
 10c Rubbers. About Oct. 1st will have a large stock

CHINA & GLASSWARE.
 You will find as pretty dishes as can be found in the State. Cheap
 goods, medium-priced goods and high-priced goods. We guarantee
 our prices below any found in the city. In this lot of goods will be
 found fine pieces for birthday presents, wedding presents and for a
 souvenir.

Are you in want of Clover or Timothy Seed?
 If so, come and see us.

People by Crows and Jugs in the fall. We have 1 qt., 2 qt., 1 gal.,
 2 gal. and 5 gal. Jugs. We have Crows from 1 qt. to 30 gal.

JOHN L. GALE

GROCERIES
Tea and Coffee

Good Tea and Good Coffee can be told by the aroma—the odor of each. The peculiar fragrance that
 comes from a high quality of Tea or Coffee cannot be
 detected in low grade goods, because it isn't there. We
 are handling only the very best of Teas and Coffees—
 the kind that goes to the tables of the critical and al-
 ways gives satisfaction. And the prices are not so aris-
 tocratic, as the goods.

Empty Vinegar Barrels and Pickle Casks for sale.

Brown & Pettingill,
THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY
 Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

MRS. F. J. TOUSEY
 ANNOUNCES HER FALL
 AND WINTER
Millinery Opening.
 TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, Sept. 29 & 30.
 The Largest Display we have ever shown.
 Ten per cent. off on all purchases on opening day.
 You are most cordially invited.

OPENING EXHIBIT
 —OF—
Autumn Millinery,
 THURSDAY and FRIDAY Oct. 1 & 2.
 It is a display that merits the attention of all
 those seeking individuality in attire. You are most
 cordially invited.
MRS. HARRISON

Rent Receipt Books
15c.
The Mail only \$1 a year.

Mrs. Jack Gardner might get even by writing a novel.

Cincinnati man has outgrown coffin he bought two years ago. Bargain sale purchases don't always pay.

Tennessee man and wife live together 20 years and never speak but twice. Do you envy him?

It begins to look as if Castro's splendid isolation would be wantonly ripped up the back before long.

Says the Indianapolis News: "Suppose one of these sheath skirts should shrink?" Well, the wearer could call a cab.

Between airships, balloons and aeroplanes the air is getting to be something of a highway in these progressive days.

When an automobilist "takes a flyer in the street" it generally means that pedestrians would be safer at home under the bed.

Esperanto has been officially recognized again. It seems to need re-introduction almost as frequently as poor relations.

There is such a thing as genuine gratitude, after all. A Gbldfield miner has left his entire fortune to the girl who jilted him four years ago.

The mother of a Philadelphia heiress denies that her daughter is engaged to an Englishman who possesses a title, but fails to explain why.

Some scientist has found that there are 5,200 ways in which death may come. We wonder whether he has included being mistaken for deer by reckless hunters?

Efforts are made to encourage cattle raising in Scotland. Still, it is likely that a large proportion of the roast beef of "old England" will continue to come from the United States.

When the Dutch have captured Castro will they please hold him and notify the nations of the earth so that there may be pulled off a chaste and orderly international spanking match?

Fritz Scheff is to become the wife of a literary man, and it is only reasonable to expect, therefore, that the stories sent out by her advance agent will in the future be properly edited.

Judge Thompson of the United States court has decided at Cincinnati that imitation whiskey must be so labeled as to show just what it is. A simpler way would be just to label it poison.

It was from New York that Horace Greeley advised the young man to "Go West!" The advice now comes from 3,000 miles farther eastward, and is addressed by Israel Zangwill to an audience of Jews in London. He told his fellow religionists the other day that they ought to migrate to the western states of America, where there is room for them.

The most enduring memorial of Bishop Potter is the great, unfinished cathedral of St. John the Divine on Morningside Heights, which will have cost, it is estimated, over \$20,000,000 when it is completed, well on in the present century. This was his own conception, and it was his influence alone that secured the financial backing which made its commencement possible.

Persons who wear orange-colored garments are supposed to be less susceptible to heat than those wearing other colors. To test the theory, the war department is having 5,000 suits of underwear colored orange for the use of soldiers in the Philippines. An orange hat lining is also being prepared, that the heads as well as bodies of the men may receive whatever benefit there may be in the color.

In a New York court a policeman arraigned a chauffeur who, the officer testified, was towing two "dead" automobiles and speeding at the rate of 20 miles an hour. "Three machines, each going 20 miles an hour?" said the magistrate. "I should figure that the prisoner was going 60 miles an hour. I'll hold him for trial." And no body punished the magistrate for his unprovoked assault on physics and mathematics.

The millionaire automobilist who went crashing with a 120-horse power flyer through carriages in crowded streets at Long Branch the other day will have his license revoked, and warrants were procured for his arrest. The reckless speeder is as much the enemy of the moderate autotaxi as of the rest of the public, and all should combine against him. It might be even justice to strap some of the merciless scorchers to their own vehicles and set them going on a steam railroad track, where they would meet something of their size.

And now the directorate gown is to be accompanied by a bracelet worn just below the knee. The necessary number of rings for the fingers and bells for the toes will also be strictly in style.

We can see how perfected flying machines distributed all over the world, and so low in price as to be within reach of all, if not quite so low in flight, might cause the customhouse officials along the frontiers of the various countries to accumulate a stack of rusty, premature gray hair.

Throughout the State

Condensed Summary of the News of a Week Within the Confines of Michigan.

INSANE BY LOSS OF SAVINGS.

Charles Pascoe, Victim of United Home Protectors Failure.

Port Huron.—Driven insane by the loss of his savings of a lifetime, through the failure of the United Home Protectors, Charles Pascoe, formerly caretaker of the railroad Y. M. C. A., was in a pitiable condition, refusing to eat and constantly brooding over his loss. Pascoe worked hard to save his money, every penny of which he put into the wrecked society, expecting some day to withdraw \$1,000. Since the arrest of W. L. Wilson, absconding secretary, Pascoe has worried, until now he is a total wreck, and application has been made to send him to the state asylum.

THIEF TELLS OF CAREER.

George Carey Confesses South Lyon Job to Leader.

South Lyon.—Some weeks ago the J. H. Jacobus department store in this village was burglarized. Deputy Sheriff Morgan worked hard on the case, but could obtain no clew. Mr. Jacobus received two letters from Cleveland, one from George Carey, the self-confessed burglar, and one from the commander of the Salvation Army, stating that Carey went to Cleveland after doing the South Lyon job and attended a Salvation Army meeting, where he was converted.

Prepares to Fight Snow.

Battle Creek.—Last winter the Michigan United railway, operating cars in and between Kalamazoo, Battle Creek and Jackson, suffered greatly from the snow, which tied up the interurban lines frequently. This winter will find extra precautions taken against a recurrence. Snow fences have been constructed along the lines at the deep cuts, and every interurban car will have a snow scraper.

Fall Off Wagons; Two Hurt.

Kalamazoo.—Following in the wake of almost a dozen accidents during the last two months, because of falling from wagons and in which four people died, two men fell from their wagons and one of them sustained a fractured skull and it is not believed that he can recover. The man was Andrew Kleffer, driver of a coal wagon.

Says Partner Didn't Work.

Port Huron.—Herman Rinn, Detroit, who recently entered into partnership with Henry L. Dugan, the two taking possession of 1,100 acres of land at Harsen's Island, has instituted proceedings in the circuit court to restrain Dugan from reaping any of the benefits derived from the partnership. The plaintiff alleges that Dugan refused to work.

Engines Meet; Five Hurt.

Mount Pleasant.—A head-on collision between freight engines occurred on the Ann Arbor road. Engineer Benjamin Priest and Fireman Joseph Shorter, of No. 19, and Engineer J. H. Rodgers and Fireman Beresford and Rodgers of No. 103 were seriously injured. Fireman Shorter was badly cut.

Two Found Slain.

Alpena.—The bodies of George Bradbury, aged 19, and Norah Priest, aged 18 years, were found beside the road three miles from here with bullets through their hearts. It is supposed they were murdered. They lived in Alpena township, near this city.

Interurban Under Way.

Flint.—After years of waiting, the hope of Mount Morris and Clio residents for ultimate connection with Flint by trolley road appears now to be in a fair way of realization. Work was commenced at this end of the line by a gang of Italians.

Elks Have Big Show.

Port Huron.—Thousands of Elks from all over the state gathered in Port Huron, the occasion being the presentation of the trophy by the state officers to the Port Huron lodge for having the best degree team in Michigan.

Dynamite Fed into Thresher.

Mount Clemens.—A stick of dynamite, caught in a threshing machine at Frank Brockman's farm, near New Haven, tore the machine into a thousand pieces, setting fire to the barns, which were entirely consumed.

Run Over by a Huffer.

Prescott.—Roscoe Chaffin, a prosperous farmer here, while driving a clover huffer, was thrown off, the heavy wheels of the machine passed over his left leg, badly crushing it.

Killed by Horse's Kick.

Tekonsha.—While hitching up his team, preparatory to driving to the county fair, Orrin Cummings, well-known farmer of Clarendon township, was kicked in the head by one of his horses and almost instantly killed.

Entertain Ex-Prisoners of War.

Port Huron.—E. G. Spalding of this city entertained 60 comrades of the Twenty-second Michigan infantry, who were captured at the battle of Chickamauga September 20, 1863, and held prisoners of the civil war.

MINISTER DROWNS HIMSELF.

Rev. Vandermeulen of Holland Jumps Into Black Lake.

Holland.—The body of Rev. Dr. John Vandermeulen, 70 years old, was discovered in the water of Black lake, off the Montello park dock. He was one of the oldest ministers of the Dutch Reformed church in this country, having served 43 years, and retired from active service a year ago when mental trouble compelled him to resign a parish in Wisconsin. It is thought that the aged clergyman threw himself into the water in a fit of dementia. He has been living here with his son, Rev. J. N. Vandermeulen, a professor in Hope college. One other son and two daughters survive him.

AIDS IN WASHING; DIES.

Heart Disease Takes Aged Resident of Flint.

Flint.—While assisting his wife with the family washing, James F. Daniels, was taken suddenly ill and died in a few minutes. He had been subject to attacks of heart trouble. Mr. Daniels was 63 years old and came here 39 years ago from Fond du Lac, Wis. He is survived by his widow and nine children.

Aged Couple Remarried.

Grand Rapids.—Albert Thelle and Emma Thelle, 63 and 62 years old, were married here. Six years ago, they made up their minds after almost 30 years of married life that marriage was a failure and were separated. Mrs. Thelle getting the divorce on the grounds of cruelty. Four weeks ago, she heard Thelle was ill in Chicago. She went there to nurse him and the old spark was rekindled.

Divers Find Old Wreck.

Muskegon.—The former Barry Transportation Company steamer State of Michigan has been found by the Staud-Canal Company divers, covered with hundreds of tons of sand, at a point south of where the boat went down off White Lake harbor, five years ago. The dredgings from the harbor channel have been dumped over the boat and it will be impossible to raise it.

Speakers for Adrian Banquet.

Adrian.—Dr. D. L. Treat and W. F. King, Jr., were in Chicago and secured some good speakers for the big banquet to be held October 8 in this city. Senator-elect John Sharp Williams of Mississippi, J. H. Atwood of Kansas, said to be a whirlwind in oratory, W. Bourke Cockran of New York and Lawton T. Hemans, Democratic candidate for governor of Michigan, will be the orators.

Fight Fire Ten Hours; Save Resort.

Traverse City.—Edgewood, a small summer resort, two miles from the city on the Bay shore, was only saved from destruction by a band of 20 men who fought a forest fire continually for almost ten hours. The fire was stopped with furrows and back-firing. The cottagers had everything packed ready to move.

Free Ride Ends in Injury.

Monroe.—Samuel Raymond, a 15-year-old boy, caught on a coal car going north on the electric road. While crossing Monroe street bridge he was caught between a bridge girder and the car. His hip was dislocated, his spine hurt and he sustained internal injuries. He was in a critical condition.

Would Be Suicide Twice Baffled.

Ludington.—Crazed by drink Frank Peterson tried to commit suicide first by plunging under a Pere Marquette freight, and later by jumping from the dock into Lake Michigan. He was rescued from the train by Howard Bogardus, a friend, and the officers arrived in time to save him from drowning.

Lad Bage a Lynx; Gets Five Dollars.

Manistee.—Arthur Salo, a lad of 18 years, who lives at Kaleva, astonished county officials by opening his valise and taking out a fine specimen of a lynx which he shot about two miles north of Kaleva. He brought it to the courthouse to get the five-dollar bounty which the law allows.

Infant Dies of Burns.

Ann Arbor.—Dennis Burch, the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Burch of this city, is dead of frightful burns. It is thought the child set fire to his nightdress while playing with matches. The remains were taken to Midland, the family having moved there about a year ago.

Infant Is Scalded.

Adrian.—The three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis of Scott street was badly scalded. While Mrs. Lewis was out of the room the little one pulled the teapot off the table, scalding her neck, chest and arms.

West Michigan Fair Opens.

Grand Rapids.—With every exhibit in place the west Michigan state fair opened its gates. The attendance was 2,000. The concessions were numerous, the exhibits large.

IF YOU HAVEN'T THE PRICE OF A NEW HAT



GREAT CRUSADE ON TUBERCULOSIS

INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS TO OPEN IN WASHINGTON SEPTEMBER 28.

Preceded by Complete Display Illustrative of What is Being Done in Fight Against the White Plague Throughout the World.

Washington, Sept. 21.—For the next three weeks the national capital will be the scene of such a crusade, perhaps, as never before has been witnessed, against humanity's worst common foe—the white plague. It will be an educational campaign, worldwide in its scope, the ultimate object of which is to eradicate, if possible, from the ends of the earth a disease which, statistical experts declare, cuts short the lives of from one-tenth to one-eighth of the civilized population. Such distinguished foreigners as Dr. Robert Koch of Berlin, Bang of Copenhagen, A. Calmette of Lille, France; N. Theodore Tendeoos of Leyden, R. W. Philip of Edinburgh, C. Von Pirquet of Vienna, G. Sims Woodhead of Cambridge, Lydia Rabinowitsch of Berlin, Camilo Calleja of Valladolid, Spain; T. Ishigami of Osaka, Japan, and noted American physicians and scientists and others who have devoted their lives in an effort to solve this problem will actively participate.

Real World's Congress.

The campaign will be carried on by the coming International Congress on Tuberculosis on its sixth annual session, which will meet in the United States for the first time at the new national museum in this city. This congress, which might fittingly be called a real world's congress on tuberculosis, will mark an epoch in the anti-tuberculosis movement in this country. Such a distinguished gathering probably will not meet again in this country for many years, for the honor of entertaining the congress is eagerly sought by foreign countries. The initial step will be taken Monday night when there will be a jubilee opening, at the museum, in connection with the congress of a tuberculosis exposition. It will be one of the largest, the most important and in every way the most comprehensive exhibits ever assembled and it will be illustrative of what is being done throughout the world in the fight against tuberculosis. While the display is connected with the congress, it is not so closely related as to be taken as the official opening of the congress. That important event will occur one week later, September 28.

Reception by the President.

While many social functions have been planned for the delegates, the principal event will be the reception tendered by President Roosevelt at the White House on Friday, October 2. It is estimated that upwards of 10,000 persons will be present when the international congress is officially opened. Delegates will be in attendance from practically all of the civilized nations in the world, and the United States will figure largely in the representation.

Secretary Cortelyou will call the congress together in the absence of President Roosevelt, who accepted the presidency of that body, but who, because of official duties, will be unable to be present. Mr. Cortelyou will officially welcome the delegates on behalf of the United States government.

Big Commission Company Fails.

Quincy, Ill., Sept. 22.—The Cassidy & Gray Commission Company, with headquarters here and offices in Chicago, Peoria and 42 other cities in Illinois and Iowa, made an assignment Monday afternoon to William H. Govert. The capital stock is \$100,000 and the liabilities are expected to reach this sum.

Bootblack Robbed of \$3,325.

Springfield, Mass., Sept. 23.—George Nicholson, a bootblack, reported to the police Tuesday that two strangers had robbed him of \$3,325.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Bishop Carmichael of the Church of England, diocese of Montreal, is dead, of his son's widow, Mrs. Jane Dowle, on White Lake, Muskegon county, Mich.

Newspapers of Lisbon declare King Manuel is arranging to marry an English princess.

Twenty-two bugs escaped from the arena near Lisbon, charged the crowd and killed five persons.

Three men tried to rob a bank at Wheeling, Mo., using dynamite on the vault, but were frightened away.

John Murray Dowle, aged 83 years, father of John Alexander Dowle, the founder of Zion City, died at the home.

George Clark, colored, was hanged by a mob at Shero, Tex., but was found alive some hours later and put in jail.

Fire in Chelsea, Mass., destroyed nearly an acre of wooden factory buildings and tenements, the loss being \$300,000.

In a duel with ordinary pocket-knives, Charles Dunfield of Pennsylvania was killed by Sam W. Ray of Tennessee at Hot Springs, Ark.

The body of Miss Esther A. Hilbert, who disappeared from Chesterfield, Mass., was found in the woods where she had shot herself to death.

Because she accepted the attentions of another man, Lewis Turner of La Grange, Ill., shot and killed Dora Helmer, his fiancée, and committed suicide.

E. G. Emmons, a well-known broker of Duluth, was found dead in a sleeping car berth on a train as it was entering the Union Station at St. Paul.

Alexander Starbuck, aged 83 years, former president of the Cuyler club of Cincinnati, and widely known as an advocate of measures for the protection of game, committed suicide.

Mrs. Katherine Clemmons Gould, who is suing Howard Gould for divorce, applied for an order compelling Mr. Gould to pay her \$120,000 a year alimony and \$15,000 for her counsel fees.

Mrs. Jack Gardner, society leader and art collector of Boston, Mass., created a sensation in the exclusive Copley square section of that city by walking down the street in a sheath gown open to the knee.

Andrew Lightfoot, a mulatto inmate at the St. Elizabeth Asylum for the Insane at Washington, killed Patrick Maloney, overseer of the grounds, and Millie Follin, a young inmate of the asylum, and severely injured Miss Robinson, another inmate.

REVOLT IMPENDS IN PORTUGAL.

Both Republicans and Monarchical Extremists Said to Be Arming.

Lisbon, Sept. 22.—Insistent declarations that a revolutionary outbreak in Portugal is impending continue to make their appearance in the local newspapers, and a new feature of these reports is the statement that the monarchical extremists, realizing that the Republicans are arming for a revolt, are making ready for their defense by storing secretly large quantities of arms in the convents of Lisbon, where the authorities dare not penetrate.

The movement is said to be supported actively by the clerical party. One of the monarchical organs says that 17,000 persons have enlisted for the purpose of attacking and destroying the offices of Republican newspapers, and the Republicans declare that if this is done they will retaliate by starting a general riot and revolution.

Killed by Gas Fumes in Well.

Cincinnati, Sept. 22.—Henry Rhymindender, a farmer near Montgomery, east of this city, and his son, Henry, were killed by gas fumes following an explosion of nitroglycerin in a well they were digging Monday.

Glasscock Chosen as Candidate.

Charleston, W. Va., Sept. 23.—The Republican state committee at 2:30 a. m. unanimously selected W. E. Glasscock, collector of internal revenue, to succeed G. W. Swisher as candidate for governor.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities like LIVE STOCK, FLOUR, WHEAT, etc. in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis.



Copyright by Walden Fawcett.
Baroness Takahira, the beautiful and accomplished wife of Japan's ambassador to the United States, likes America and the diplomatic life at Washington.

SISTERS ARE BRAVE.

TWO SOUTHERN GIRLS MAY RECEIVE MEDALS.

Julia Bolton, Aged 12, Saves Drowning Companion, While Etta, Age 14, Saves Mail Sack When Tossed Into Stream.

Memphis, Tenn.—For their remarkable acts of bravery, Carnegie hero medals will probably be awarded to Misses Julia and Etta Bolton, aged 12 and 14 years respectively, daughters of H. H. Bolton. They lived near Hattiesburg, having removed recently from Mobile.

Etta and Julia, with Miss Stella Brelaud, 17 years old, and Miss M. Extein went swimming in Purvis creek, not far from the Bolton home. Miss Brelaud suddenly lost control of her limbs and sank. As she went down the second time Miss Extein cried: "Stella is drowning!"

Julia Bolton dived just as Miss Brelaud sank for the third time, and caught the drowning girl by her left foot. After a desperate struggle she pulled her friend to the bank, where the other girls helped get her out of the water. Miss Brelaud was unconscious. Julia Bolton was thoroughly exhausted. Both were taken to the Bolton home, where they were soon joined by the father of Miss Brelaud.

Etta Bolton was a free rural mail carrier in Alabama when she brought fame upon herself. She was driving her mail wagon across a swollen stream over a rickety bridge. The structure gave way and the girl, horse, wagon and contents were pitched into the turbulent waters.

Miss Bolton swam out, then plunged again into the torrent, and though the current was sweeping her down stream, she removed the harness from the horse, gathered the sacks and pouch under one arm, and, guiding her horse with the other, struggled to the shore. She reported to the post office on foot.

Word of the girl's heroism, when received at Washington, elicited the following letter:

"Miss Etta Bolton, Carrier on R. F. D. Route 1, Mobile, Ala.: Receipt is acknowledged of your letter of the 18th ultimo, reporting the finding of the letter box keys lost by you during the recent washout on Bolton's creek.

Your courage, presence of mind and regard for the safety of the mail in the face of the great danger which confronted you have the commendation of the department. Very respectfully,

"C. A. CONRAD,
Acting Fourth Assistant Postmaster General."

When President Roosevelt's attention was called by a Hattiesburg resident to the heroism of Julia Bolton in rescuing her drowning companion, the citizen received the following letter:

"The White House, Washington.—

RIVER BOAT USES WIRELESS.

Device Proves Great Aid to Navigating River in Alaska.

Dawson.—The steamer Sarah, which has arrived here from St. Michaels, is perhaps the first stern-wheel steamer in the world to have a wireless equipment. The big packet, which plies between here and St. Michaels, has found that the apparatus is of immense aid not only to herself, but the other vessels on the river.

She was in communication with the wireless station at Circle City before arriving and after leaving that station. The Circle City station is at the head of the Yukon flats, where the river gets very shallow in summer time, and information was sent from the station about shoals and bars which had been reported.

The government telegraph line runs on the banks of the Yukon river for several hundred miles, but not where

My Dear Sir: Your letter of the 18th instant, with inclosed clipping, has been received. In reply, I would suggest that you communicate with Mr. F. M. Wilmot, secretary of the Carnegie Hero Fund, Pittsburg, Pa., setting forth the facts in the case to which you refer. Yours very truly,

"RUDOLPH FOSTER,
Acting Secretary to the President."

Since then custodians of the Carnegie Hero Fund have been communicated with in regard to giving each of the Bolton sisters a hero medal. The matter is now under consideration.

OXFORD GRADUATE BEGS JOB.

Lieutenant in Boer War, Hungry, Wants to Wash Dishes.

Cincinnati.—"See, I have just 15 cents—one dime and a nickel. Saturday night my room rent is due. I haven't a friend in the city, sir, and I want work—work of any kind, sir. Washing dishes would do, for I haven't eaten a substantial meal in a week."

This was said to Mayor Markbrett the other day by a tall, gentlemanly young man, smooth shaven, wearing a fancy waistcoat, neat clothing—everything betokening a prosperous man, rather than one on the road to starvation.

"Lambart is my name, sir; Charles E. Kielcourse-Lambart, Oxford graduate, lieutenant in her majesty's service during the Boer war, cousin of the earl of Cavan, and—but we'll let that pass. I'm not looking for charity; what I want is work."

The mayor will try to find him employment. He told the mayor that he was best man at the duke of Manchester's wedding in 1900. Then he had \$25,000, but horses, wine and women dissipated his fortune.

IS YOUNGEST OF FIREMEN.

Boy of Six Sleeps in Firehouse and Answers All Alarms.

Columbus, Ind.—John Hendricks, six years old, son of Capt. William Hendricks of the local fire department, is probably the youngest "fireman" in the state.

Nothing delights him more than to be allowed to sleep at the firehouse with his father, and when he has any spare time from seeing that the horses are in shape and the wagons ready to go out he practices sliding down the pole which the firemen use when they are on the second floor of the building and an alarm sounds.

One night John was sleeping with his father at headquarters when the gong tapped. He was out of bed like a flash and yelled: "Come on, papa; I'm the first man ready."

He slid down the pole ahead of the members of the department, scrambled to a seat on the hook and ladder wagon, and went to the fire.

Plum Pudding Will Be Scarce.

Washington.—Smyrna figs and raisins for the Christmas plum pudding and fruit cake will probably be scarce and high in price. The Syrians, who make the boxes in which those fruits are sent to this market, are on strike, so Consul-General Harris reported to the state department. He said that the crops are almost ready for picking but there is no sign of a cessation of the strike.

Picked Trout from Bushes.

Buffalo Park, Col.—A cloudburst above this place sent a flood down the canyon and caused Buffalo creek to overflow. At Buffalo the water ran over the banks and trout became stranded on the land. A large number of the fish were caught in low bushes along the river banks when the water receded. They were picked off vines and eaten by the people here at the evening meal.

LOVE FREES EXILE

SAMUEL LEFF'S THRILLING ESCAPE FROM RUSSIA.

Fugitive Arrives Safe in New York City, Thanks to Effort of Brave Woman Who Planned Daring Flight.

New York.—"The cunning and vigilance of the Russian soldiers who guard the prisoners in the Siberian mines may be 14-karat, but they couldn't outwit the shrewdness of a little woman who aided me to escape imprisonment there—a little woman who is now my wife and will join me here."

Samuel Leff, 24 years old, now stopping on East One Hundred and Third street, thus started the story of his thrilling escape to a reporter.

"I was a student of chemistry and engineering in a college at Barastov," he said. "Nearly all the students there had witnessed outrages committed by the czar's Cossacks. Jewish women and children were shot down in the street. There was no thought of liberty or even of common humanity among those soldiers, and many of us harbored resentment against them."

"One day, when the soldiers had aimed their guns at a group of women and children, I sprang forward and begged in God's name that no shots be fired. I was promptly arrested and thrown into a dirty hole which the officials genially called a 'cell'."

"Then I was sent to Siberia. That was in 1906."

"Miss Mary Rittinger was accustomed to bring food to the political prisoners, of whom I was one. Mary and I fell in love. The guards did not know this. Mary was too shrewd for them. She hatched out a plot with a student friend of mine, also a prisoner, whereby one night we stealthily got over the wall of the prison and got some distance away."

"We were caught—that student friend and myself—and my friend was shot by the guards. I was taken back to prison and tortured. I will not attempt to describe how those soldiers treated me. Just look at me. I guess that'll be enough evidence."

The scars and emaciated appearance of the man seemed to bear out his statement.

"Mary and I were married just after my first unsuccessful attempt to gain liberty. We were married quietly. She also was arrested, and luckily sent to the same part of Siberia where the Russians sent me."

"One day we were sent to pick wood in a forest. We had horses to carry the wood. When the guards were not on the alert we rode away on the animals and finally arrived at a town 300 miles distant, where we had friends."

"On that awful trip, through snow, slush, water and mud, we nearly starved. My wife and I had to go without food. We reached Minsk, where we met revolutionists who heard our story and cared for us. Then my wife and I separated, she taking a different route, but bound for New York, where I also have friends. My wife reached Austria, I learned, after an exciting rush across from Minsk."

"On the boat which bore me to this country there were two Russian spies. I knew them. They knew me. But I also knew that under the American flag I was safe—and here I am."

LOST PIN ODDLY RECOVERED.

Fraternity Badge Travels Far in Old Paper.

Marion, Ind.—Earl R. Hunt of Indianapolis, member of the 1905 class of De Pauw university, lost a Sigma Chi fraternity badge while driving from Greencastle to Cloverdale, in Putnam county, two months ago. The pin has just been found in the "beaters" at the Marion paper mills.

The supposition is that the badge, which was set with opals, was gathered up in old papers which were baled and shipped to the Marion paper plant. The fraternity pin was disposed of by the man who found it to a local jeweler at a nominal price. The pin was placed in the show window, where it was soon discovered by a member of the fraternity and its owner was identified by the name and chapter on the back of the pin.

MANY NEW TOWNS DISCOVERED.

Mexican Commission Locates 7,679 Not Known Of Before.

City of Mexico.—The geographical commission appointed by the government seven years ago to map all of the towns of the country has just made its report.

The commissioners make the astounding statement that they discovered 7,679 towns which were not officially known to exist and which have heretofore had no federal control.

Many of these towns are of considerable size, ranging in population from 5,000 to 15,000 people. Most of them are situated in the remote recesses of the Sierra Madre, far removed from ordinary courses of travel.

Picked Trout from Bushes.

Buffalo Park, Col.—A cloudburst above this place sent a flood down the canyon and caused Buffalo creek to overflow. At Buffalo the water ran over the banks and trout became stranded on the land. A large number of the fish were caught in low bushes along the river banks when the water receded. They were picked off vines and eaten by the people here at the evening meal.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

NEW CHIEF OF G. A. R.



Col. Henry M. Nevius, newly elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, won his victory at the Toledo encampment over two strong antagonists, former Gov. Van Sant of Minnesota and L. T. Dickson of Illinois. Nevius received almost twice as many votes as both the others.

Col. Nevius served in the civil war with a Michigan command. He was studying law with the late Gen. Russell A. Alger when the word of Sumter's fall stirred the country into immediate action. The young law student promptly offered himself to the first recruiting officer he could find and went to the front with the command that was known as the Lincoln cavalry. This later became a part of the famous old Seventh cavalry, and young Nevius rose from the ranks to a commission. He was later transferred to the Twenty-fifth New York cavalry by re-enlistment, and there he rose steadily until he retired from active service with the rank of colonel. This was not, however, until his retirement was compelled by his wounds and after he had lost an arm in front of Fort Stevens, when the union army was engaged with Gen. Early's fighting command.

Since the war Col. Nevius, now a resident of Red Bank, N. J., has been active in business and political life, and has been often honored by veteran comrades. Twice he has been chosen as department commander of the New Jersey G. A. R. He has served as a judge with credit and has been president of the New Jersey state senate.

Early in his fight for his latest honor, Judge Nevius succeeded in uniting the "Big Four" in his support and this alliance spelled victory for him. The "Big Four" consists of that number of past commanders-in-chief, three from Pennsylvania and one from New York. They invariably control the delegations from those states, and as they are by far the largest delegations at the encampments their influence is tremendous.

PUT "LID" ON ATLANTIC CITY



Gov. John Franklin Fort, of New Jersey, apparently has clinched his claim to half a page or so in history by providing Atlantic City with the first "Sunday lid" it has ever known. Heretofore the board-walk town has been the widest open place on this continent, aside from Cripple Creek. Its 150 saloons, its gambling houses and disorderly resorts, numbering a hundred or more each, have cheerfully torn down the calendar and thrown away the front door keys at the beginning of the season, to operate unmolested day and night so long as the summer visitors from all parts of the country desired to buck the tiger or chase away their infernal drought.

The Pennsylvania railroad is one of the most powerful influences in that seaside city, and it wanted the Sunday laws ignored, because that condition helped make the resort popular. So the officials, city and county, frankly defied the governor who asked that the state laws be heeded. Grand juries met, went through the motions of considering the matter and adjourned without returning any indictments against the saloonkeepers or other law breakers. The governor protested, the mayor and the prosecuting attorney chuckled jovially, and everything was jolly.

But Gov. Fort is not made of the sort of material that surrenders early. He made preparations to dump the state's soldiers into the town on the beach, and proclaim martial law. He was ready to take away the authority of the city and county officials, and make the town close up at the point of the bayonet.

So the Royal Arch Saloonkeepers' order voted to close the 140 saloons they control on Sunday. They asked Mayor Stoy to co-operate with them to close the other saloons and resorts, and he agreed to do so.

Gov. Fort had won his fight, and the lid will be on in Atlantic City for a time, at least.

AUTHOR QUILTS LITERATURE



Julian Hawthorne, who has announced his permanent retirement from the field of literature in favor of silver mining, is one of the best known among the present-day fiction writers. He is the son of Nathaniel Hawthorne, probably the greatest novelist this country has ever produced, and the son has displayed a versatility that is far beyond that of the father, although Julian Hawthorne has of course nothing to his credit in a literary sense that compare with the half dozen masterpieces that have made the elder's name immortal.

The son has more than a score of books to his credit, besides a carload of magazine and newspaper articles. These comprise novels, short stories, school and literary studies, criticisms, a history of the United States, several biographical and reminiscent studies of his father and mother and essays on many topics.

In addition to his literary work proper, young Hawthorne has devoted a number of years past to newspaper work. Starting in as literary critic for a Philadelphia paper, he finally united himself with the staff of Hearst newspapers, where he covered the whole field of daily life, from reporting a prize fight to turning the searchlight upon political men and conditions. It is this sort of a journalistic roving commission that he is resigning to assume the responsibility of developing a western silver mine.

Although referred to often as "the younger Hawthorne," in distinction to his father, Julian Hawthorne is himself 62 years old. His sister, Mrs. Rose Hawthorne-Lathrop, has likewise shown a taste and aptitude for literature, although in her case it has been overshadowed by a love for sociological study and charitable work among the unfortunates of the "lower twenty."

NEW NOVEL IS DENOUNCED



Arthur J. Eddy, lawyer and society man of Chicago, has brought about his ears a miniature tempest of denunciation and disapproval. It is all because, not content with permitting his fancy for creative literature to confine itself to such thrilling bits as "The Law of Contracts" and similar gems, he must needs take a plunge into fiction. And he must select the problem novel, so-called, and write down in there the alleged fads and frailties of the men and women of his own set—the exclusive division of Chicago society.

Mr. Eddy in his new book, "Ganton & Co.," deals with packers, labor unions, grafters and society. He presents the characters as genuine types drawn from the life of Chicago. And every class represented is boiling over with indignation. Society, as depicted in the book, goes out to its swell country clubs, plays golf, drinks too much liquor and indulges in wild bacchanalian revels. Rich packers bring about great strikes to cripple competitors, not caring if suffering and want to thousands result. Labor leaders grow fat and rich off the bribe money they collect from employers for their treachery to their fellow unionists. Railroads, city and state assessing officials, men and women in various walks of life, are depicted as dishonest, or hypocritical, or shallow, or all three. In a word, Mr. Eddy has followed the footsteps of J. Medill Patterson, another Chicago clubman, who has just put New York society on the laughing fork.

What society and labor leaders and packing kings and club members and corporation kings and public officials are saying about Mr. Eddy and his book may be imagined easily. All of which doubtless pleases the publishers exceedingly, and mayhap amuses the author.

Eddy is a gift from Michigan to the dual world of law and literature, for he was born at Flint 49 years ago. He is a Harvard man and a lawyer of considerable reputation.

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

Populous China.
The population of the Chinese empire is largely a matter of estimate. There has never been such census of the empire as that which is taken every decade in this country. But the estimate of the Almanach de Gotha for 1900 may be taken as fairly reliable. According to that estimate, the population of the empire is, in round numbers, about 400,000,000. It is probably safe to say that if the human beings on earth were stood up in line every fourth one would be a Chinaman.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE will cure any possible case of DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, and the like among horses of all ages, and prevents all others in the same stable from having the disease. Also cures chicken cholera, and dog distemper. Any good druggist can supply you, or send to manufacturers, 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Free book, Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Gosben, Ind.

Neither.
"See here, I'm tired of complaining about those noises. Shall I appeal to the police or leave it to Heaven?"
"Don't say anything to the police," replied the janitor, soothingly. "Leave it to me."

HELPFUL ADVICE



You won't tell your family doctor the whole story about your private illness—you are too modest. You need not be afraid to tell Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., the things you could not explain to the doctor. Your letter will be held in the strictest confidence. From her vast correspondence with sick women during the past thirty years she may have gained the very knowledge that will help your case. Such letters as the following, from grateful women, establish beyond a doubt the power of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

to conquer all female diseases.

Mrs. Norman R. Barndt, of Allentown, Pa., writes:
"Ever since I was sixteen years of age I had suffered from an organic derangement and female weakness; in consequence I had dreadful headaches and was extremely nervous. My physician said I must go through an operation to get well. A friend told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it and wrote you for advice, following your directions carefully, and thanks to you I am today a well woman, and I am telling all my friends of my experience."

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.

OUT OF DOOR WORKERS
Men who cannot stop for a rainy day, will find the greatest comfort and freedom of body movement in
TOWERS' WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING SUCKERS 329 SUITS 329
Every garment bearing the sign of the fish guaranteed waterproof and Colored free
A SOURCE OF COMFORT

WORLD-WIDE PENNY POSTAGE

Made Possible by Recent Robust, Constructive Republican Policy.

Convention Between America and England in Effect Oct. 1—Its Blessings to Foreign Born Citizens.

ORDER NO. 1667. The Postal Administration of Great Britain having concurred therein:

It is hereby ordered, That, commencing on the 1st day of October, 1908, the postage rate applicable to letters mailed in United States, addressed for delivery at any place in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, shall be two (2) cents an ounce or fraction of an ounce.

Letters unpaid or short paid shall be dispatched to destination, but double the deficient postage, calculated at said rate, shall be collectible of the addressee upon the delivery of the unpaid or short paid letters.

G. V. L. MEYER, Postmaster General.

Behind this simple statement is a vast amount of Republican constructive legislation which resulted in the significant accomplishment, set forth by the Postmaster General. It is eloquently prophetic of a world-wide penny postage, for which the credit will be due to a Republican administration.

Sixth Universal Postal Congress.

The Sixth Universal Postal Congress convened in the city of Rome, Italy, April 7 and continued until May 26, 1908. Sixty-five countries, including the United States, were represented. The assembly was for the purpose of discussing the postal systems of all nations and, if possible, agreeing upon measures for the improvement in all practical ways, of the regulations governing international intercourse through the mails. The first congress of this kind met in Bern, Switzerland, in 1874.

The United States Postoffice Department was represented in this World Postal Congress by two delegates—the Superintendent of Division of Foreign Mails, as in previous postal congresses, and the Hon. Edward Rosewater of the Omaha Bee, who had also served in the preceding postal congress.

Move for Universal Penny Postage.

At this Universal Postal Congress representatives of the United States proposed a universal two-cent postage to all nations. The Hon. J. Henniker Heaton, M. P., who is the father of the two-cent idea in England, speaking of America's action at the Rome convention, in standing out for a universal two-cent postal rate, said:

"The British members stood coldly by. They did not recognize that this was a great historic occasion, a worthy parallel of that solemn scene on July 4, 1776, when the Declaration of Independence was adopted; for if the Americans are willing to adopt a penny postage to all parts of the world, it follows that they are willing to establish it to the British Empire and form with us a 'Restrictive Postal Union'."

The Hon. Whitelaw Reid, America's Republican minister to the Court of St. James, praised the work of the American delegation and solicited the friendly co-operation of the British government at a Fourth of July banquet speech in London in 1906. Mr. Reid said:

"The American people hoped for closer and cheaper communications with all other nations as the best means of promoting better acquaintance and perpetuating friendship. They were gratified to find that the British apostle of penny postage (Mr. Heaton) at this moment focusing his efforts on what ought to be the easy task of persuading the authorities on both sides of the Atlantic, that it was as cheap to carry a letter from London to New York as from London to Calcutta; or from New York to Manila—and quite as useful."

American Republicans Lead the Way

So it has come to pass that the United States, under its Republican administration, has finally succeeded in entering into a convention with Great Britain whereby after the 1st of October this year, a two-cent postage rate will obtain between this country and England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. We already have such an arrangement with Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Panama and our colonial possessions. This great accomplishment is universally recognized as the proper beginning which is to result in a universal two-cent postage rate around the world.

Important Things Accomplished.

Two other important things that the Republican administration accomplished at the Rome Universal Postal Congress through its representatives, must not be lost sight of. One was the adoption of a universal return coupon stamp, in exchange for which, upon its presentation at a postoffice in another country, the person presenting it shall receive a postage stamp of the value of 5 cents, good in any country of the world, thus enabling people here to prepay postage at regular rates upon reply letters.

The other significant concession was that in all World Postal Congresses to be held in the future, the United States is to be granted an additional vote, in

view of its island possessions; so that at all future congresses our country will be entitled to two votes, as against one vote each cast by every other nation in the world.

Practical Benefits to the People.

No doubt the Democrats may inquire as to what all this has to do with the welfare of American citizens. For their enlightenment and information it may be stated that, according to the United States census of 1900, the foreign born population in the United States at that time was 10,460,085. The population, born of foreign parentage (one or both parents having been born in foreign countries) was 26,198,338, or a total foreign population of 36,658,024. The report of the Immigration Commissioner by years since then shows that 6,638,456 have since come to America, thus making out the total foreign population at the present time to 43,327,680. This does not take any note of increase since 1900 in American-born children, one or both of whose parents are of foreign blood. Estimating that only one-half of this number—21,663,840—write one letter to foreign countries every two weeks, or 26 weeks each year, we have 120,963,040 letters written annually, which, at the present rate of 5 cents postage each, amounts to an expenditure of \$6,048,152 annually. Under the present postal law foreign correspondents may send letters to the United States "collect," but when they reach their destination the recipient must pay double postage. Figuring the double postage on the same basis, the foreign population of the United States pays during each year, for postage under the present system, \$19,487,456.

Under the new and cheaper postal charges advocated by the Republican party, should the 2-cent rate become universal, the foreign population in the United States, to their direct correspondents, would only pay \$3,248,576 annually for direct postage and \$9,748,728 for letters sent to them from foreign countries "collect." In other words, this Republican measure will save the highly esteemed adopted citizens of our country, and those born here of foreign parentage \$12,966,254 annually, in the necessary correspondence with their loved ones abroad. But perhaps the Democrats do not think this is worth while.

Some Glaring Inconveniences.

At present an American can send a letter 5,000 miles by land—say from Mexico to Alaska—for 2 cents, but must pay 5 cents for a letter of half the weight sent 3,100 miles to England. An Englishman pays 5 cents on a letter crossing the Atlantic, 3,100 miles, and 2 cents on one crossing the Indian and South Pacific Oceans, 16,000 miles, to New Zealand. All this is to be remedied on October the first next, thanks to an enlightened Republican administration.

World Is Ready for Reduction.

It will probably be but a short time after the convention between this country and England goes into effect, until the dream of a universal 2-cent letter postage, championed by the Republican party, will be realized. Australia, New Zealand and Egypt have already called for the 2-cent rate. The Emperor of Germany has said that if England establishes a 2-cent postage rate with the United States, he will have Germany do the same. France, Italy, South Africa, Japan, Belgium, Holland, Denmark and Sweden would be little more than an invitation to follow suit.

A 2-cent postal rate would bind all the South American republics and the United States still more closely together into a peaceful, reciprocal, progressive, civilization, which would mean a more rapid development of both American continents and a new application of the Monroe doctrine. With these countries agreed, on the object desired, the continent of Europe alone would then be wholly outside this comprehensive postal union, and then the continental powers would not long stand aloof from it.

It has remained for the United States to take the initiative in a move to reap the great glory of being the pioneers of a world wide 2-cent postage. Millions of our citizens will feel almost as grateful for this beneficent act as millions of slaves did, when the Republican party broke the shackles that bound them to perpetual physical servitude.

BRYAN'S POLICIES DESTRUCTIVE.

Mr. Taft Compares Republican and Democratic Platforms. (From Mr. Taft's Speech of Acceptance.)

The chief difference between the Republican and the Democratic platforms is the difference which has heretofore been seen between the policies of Mr. Roosevelt and those which have been advocated by the Democratic candidate, Mr. Bryan. Mr. Roosevelt's policies have been progressive and regulative; Mr. Bryan's destructive. Mr. Roosevelt has favored regulation of the business in which evils have grown up so as to stamp out the evils and permit the business to continue. The tendency of Mr. Bryan's proposals has generally been destructive of the business with respect to which he is demanding reform. Mr. Roosevelt would compel the trusts to conduct their business in a lawful manner and secure the benefits of their operation and the maintenance of the prosperity of the country of which they are an important part; while Mr. Bryan would extirpate and destroy the entire business in order to stamp out the evils which they have practiced.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS

Machinery of Congress Already Started for Postal Savings Bank Law.

A Safe and Sane Plan for the Convenience of the People and the Encouragement of Thrift.

"We favor the establishment of a postal savings bank system for the convenience of the people and the encouragement of thrift."

This is the declaration of the Republican national platform, and postal savings banks will without doubt be authorized by law and established as a part of our financial system by the action of Congress at its coming session, which will be convened in December. Indeed, much has already been accomplished towards the enactment of this law. At the last session of Congress a bill was carefully prepared which met with the approval of the Postmaster General, and was reported upon favorably by the Senate Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads. This bill is now on the Senate calendar and can be acted upon as soon as Congress is convened.

The scope of the proposed law is set forth in the committee report, which is in part as follows:

Committee Report.

The purpose of this bill is to place at the disposal of people of small means the machinery of the Postoffice Department to aid and encourage them to save their earnings. The subject of postal savings banks or depositories is not new in this country and it may be truly said to be quite familiar to the people of Europe and the British colonies. The propriety of establishing postal savings banks became the subject of discussion in England as early as 1807. Every objection to such use of the postoffice facilities urged in this country was vigorously pressed in the long-continued discussion of the subject in England.

For over fifty years private savings institutions waged bitter opposition to the growing sentiment in favor of postal savings banks, but notwithstanding such opposition in 1861 an act of Parliament was passed entitled "An act to grant additional facilities for depositing small savings with the security of the government for the due repayment thereof." That the alarm of private institutions was ill founded is amply proven by the recorded fact that the private savings banks increased their capital by more than ten millions of dollars in the first fifteen years following the establishment of postal savings institutions.

That the postal-savings institutions proved successful is satisfactorily attested by the fact that no backward step has ever been taken in England on this subject and by the further fact that in rapid succession the lead of England was taken by other countries.

The primary purpose of these institutions is to encourage thrift and a saving disposition among the people of small means by placing at their disposal ready facilities for the depositing of small sums, with absolute assurance of repayment on demand with a low rate of interest on a limited aggregate amount.

Postal Savings Banks Needed.

In certain parts of our country savings institutions are sufficiently numerous to accommodate the people, but such areas are quite limited, being confined to New England and New York. It is alleged that by reason of the number and location of savings banks there is one savings account to every two of the population of New England, whereas in all the country outside New England and New York the average is only one savings account to every 157 of the population. Taking such figures to be approximately correct and recognizing the fact that the people of all sections of this country are pretty much the same in habits, inclinations, and purposes, it must be obvious to the most casual observer that the people of the South, the Middle West, and the West do not save their earnings as do those of New England from the mere want of secure places in which deposits may be made.

To those who feel inclined to believe that the establishment of postal savings depositories will involve an element of paternalism it seems quite sufficient to suggest that the machinery of the Postoffice Department is now in existence and will continue to exist without diminution of expense whether such depositories are created or not and that the establishment of these depositories for the benefit of the people will not involve one farthing of loss to the Post-Office Department, but will probably, on the contrary, prove more than self-sustaining. Very slight computation will clearly demonstrate that the postal savings depositories can not burden the Post-Office Department with any additional deficiency.

If I am elected President, I shall urge upon Congress, with every hope of success, that a law be passed requiring a filing in a Federal office of a statement of the contributions received by committees and candidates in elections for members of Congress and in such other elections as are constitutionally within the control of Congress.—From Hon. Wm. H. Taft's speech accepting Presidential nomination.

SHEEP OF NO AVAIL

AT LEAST FOR THE PURPOSES OF A NARCOTIC.

If Any One Doubts It, and Will Take the Risk of Asking Mr. Butterwick About It, He Will Be Convinced.

Butterwick had a fit of sleeplessness one night lately, and after vainly trying to lose himself in slumber he happened to remember that he once read in an almanac that a man could force himself to sleep by imagining that he saw a flock of sheep jumping over a fence, and by counting them as they jumped. He determined to try the experiment, and closing his eyes he fancied the sheep jumping, and began to count. He had reached his 140th sheep, and was beginning to doze off, when Mrs. Butterwick suddenly said:

"Joseph!"
"Well, what?"
"I believe that yellow hen of ours wants to set."

"O, don't bother me with such truck as that now! Shut up and go to sleep."

Then Butterwick started his sheep again, and commenced to count. He got up to 120, and was feeling as if he would drop off any moment, when, just as his 121st sheep was about to take that fence, one of the twins began to cry.

"Blame that child!" he shouted at Mrs. Butterwick. "Why don't you tend to it and put it to sleep. Hush up, you little brat, or I'll spank you!"

When Mrs. Butterwick had quieted it, Butterwick, although a little nervous and excited, concluded to try it again. Turning on the imaginary motion, he began once more. Only 64 sheep had slid over the fence when Butterwick's mother-in-law knocked at the door, and asked if he was awake. When she learned that he was, she said she believed he had forgotten to close the back shutters, and she thought she heard burglars in the yard.

Then Butterwick arose in wrath and went down to see about it. He ascertained that the shutters were closed as usual, and as he returned to bed, he resolved that either that woman would leave the house for good in the morning, or else he would.

However, he thought he might as well give the almanac plan another trial, and setting the sheep in motion he began to count. This time he reached 240, and would probably have got to sleep before the 300th sheep jumped had not Mix's new dog in the next yard suddenly become homesick and begun to express his feelings in a series of prolonged and exasperating howls.

Butterwick was mad. Dropping the sheep, he leaped from bed and began to bombard Mix's new dog with boots, soap dishes and every loose object he could lay his hands on. He hit the animal at last with a plaster bust of Daniel Webster and induced the dog to retreat to the stable to think about home in silence.

It seemed almost ridiculous to resume those sheep again, but he determined to give the almanac man one more chance, so as they began to jump the fence he began to count, and after seeing the eighty-second sheep safely over, he was gliding gently into the land of dreams when Mrs. Butterwick rolled out of bed and fell on the floor with such violence that she waked both the twins and started them crying, while Butterwick's mother-in-law came downstairs, four steps at a time, to ask them if they felt that earthquake.

The situation was too awful for words. Butterwick regarded it for a minute with speechless indignation, and then seizing a pillow he went over to the sofa in the back sitting-room and lay down on the lounge. He fell asleep in ten minutes without the assistance of the almanac, but he dreamed all night that he was being butted around the equator by a Cots-wold ram, and he woke in the morning with a terrific headache and a conviction that sheep are good enough for wool and chops, but not worth a cent as a narcotic.—New York Weekly.

An Old Law.

The late Albert Peil, a conservative member of parliament, who devoted his life to the betterment of agriculture, the prevention of cattle disease and the administration of the poor laws, was a man of ready wit.

It is stated in a recently published volume of reminiscences of Mr. Peil that during an election he was asked if he was not the member who had made the law which commanded poor men to support their parents.

"No," he rapped out, "that is an older law. It was written by God Almighty on two tables of stone and brought down by Moses from Mount Sinai; and as far as I can make out, Thomas, it is the stone and not the law that has got into your heart."—Youth's Companion.

An Exception Noted.

"And what are you going to be, my little man?"

"I'm going to grow up like papa."

"That's right. You want to be just like your papa, don't you?"


"Yes, ma'am. Only I ain't a-goin' to kiss Bella behind the door an' have ma' ketch me."

Honestly.

De Lush—Van Stoo isn't drinking any more.

McDoan—Gee! Has he sworn off?

De Lush—No—he's actually quit!—Cleveland Leader.



Equal values would bring more money at any store but this. Equal styles cannot be found. The secret of the worth of these United Clothes lies in the good material and the honest workmanship that are put in them. That's why they'll hold their shape and keep their style in spite of the hardest wear.

Suits and overcoats for young men, middle-aged men, older men. Just what you want in cut, in fabric, in serviceability. And at prices that are made possible only by the enormous buying power of the makers.

E. L. RIGGS

CONSIDER MEATS,

When you Buy Them.

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

OUR PRICES

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

TRY OUR HOME MADE LARD.

TEL. 23

W. F. HOOPS



MOKA COFFEE

Maintains its high standard of quality despite the advance in the price of green coffees. The roasters of MOKA are determined that the quality of this brand shall not suffer. The grade will be kept up; its many friends will not be disappointed. Have you tried it? Ask your Grocer.

20c the Pound

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 ninth day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Bate, deceased.

Charles Wolf, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the person entitled thereto.

It is ordered, That the thirteenth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks prior 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.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Ella Patterson, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said estate, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of A. H. Dibble & Son, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the 16th day of December, A. D. 1908, and on Tuesday, the 16th day of March, A. D. 1909, at nine o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 16th day of September, A. D. 1908, were reserved by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated September 16, 1908.

ALBERT H. DIBBLE, FRED A. DIBBLE, Commissioners.

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 September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Caliste E. Moon, 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 fourteenth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks prior 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. EVELYN E. FALKER, Probate Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Charles H. Paterson, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said estate, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of A. H. Dibble & Son, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the 16th day of December, A. D. 1908, and on Tuesday, the 16th day of March, A. D. 1909, at nine o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 16th day of September, A. D. 1908, were reserved by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated September 16, 1908.

ALBERT H. DIBBLE, FRED A. DIBBLE, Commissioners.

AUCTION BILLS AT THIS OFFICE