

Throughout the State

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

Hymn-Writers. It is an American habit for the family to group about the piano once a week and sing hymns, each member calling for his favorites among the 50 or more which he knows by heart.

DIES IN AN AUTO CRASH.

Dick Brink of Grand Rapids Killed in Crash.

Grand Rapids.—Careening on the edge of a steep embankment, then overturning and bringing death to one person and injuries to four, an automobile containing a gay party of five men and women was wrecked a few miles west of Grand Rapids.

Dick Brink, one of the leading clothiers of Grand Rapids and the owner and driver of the automobile, was crushed beneath the heavy touring car. His death resulted five minutes after the accident.

Mrs. Brink, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Middleton and Mrs. H. W. Ten Broek were injured, all slightly with the exception of Mrs. Middleton, who was severely bruised.

\$15,000 IN LACES IS STOLEN.

Syrian Holds Railroad Company Responsible for Theft.

Kalamazoo.—Leaving his suit case with the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railway Company, taking a claim check for it, George Fraam, a Syrian, called for it only to learn that it had been stolen from the baggage room the same day he left it.

PIONEER FURNITURE MAN DEAD.

Julius Berkey, for Fifty Years Manufacturer, Passes Away.

Grand Rapids.—Julius Berkey, for 50 years a furniture manufacturer, and president of the Berkey & Gay Furniture Company in this city, died at the age of 75 years.

Saves Child After Ordeal.

Holland.—For ten hours Mrs. William Weiss of Vriesland stood up to her neck in water in a cistern to save a two-year-old boy. Mrs. Weiss saw the baby, a child of a neighbor, fall into her cistern.

Bank Robbers Are Foiled.

Union City.—Nearly 1,000 citizens were aroused from their beds by the sounding of the burglar alarm on the Union City National bank, coupled with a general fire alarm, turned in by those who first heard the alarm.

Laughed at Her Mother.

Flint.—Because he laughed at his mother-in-law when she told him that an old lady friend of hers had been blessed with a third set of teeth through the miraculous power of John Alexander Dowie, the self-styled prophet Elijah the Second, in whose teachings the mother-in-law was a firm believer, Clarence A. Harshman testified in the circuit court that his wife got angry and forsook his home.

Mystery Only Deepens.

Benton Harbor.—The coroner's jury in the case of Elizabeth Baker, the Three Oaks woman who came to her death after taking carbolic acid under peculiar circumstances, in rendering a verdict, has deepened the mystery of the case.

Arrested on Desertion Charge.

Flint.—Herbert H. Marshall was arrested here for the officers at Water-town, N. Y., on the charge of deserting his wife and family at that place.

Unique Fair Free to All.

Decatur.—The annual report Hamilton fair was held at the Grange hall four miles west of this village. This fair holds a unique place among the fairs of Michigan.

MANY BEARS KILLED IN REGION.

Driven Out by Forest Fires, They Venture Near Houses.

Houghton.—An unusually large number of bears have been killed in Houghton and Ontonagon county, some of the animals venturing right into houses, driven there doubtless by the recent forest fires.

To Roy Mitchell of Ontonagon belongs the honors as the champion bear slayer. Young Mitchell came upon a bear and two good-sized cubs near Ontonagon a few days ago, and securing a rifle, killed the three.

MAY BE MASTODON BONES.

Parts of Huge Skeleton Found on Farm Near Mason.

Mason.—Teeth and bones, supposed to be those of a mastodon, have been unearthed on the bank of Willow creek on the farm of Charles Eckhart, three miles southwest of this city.

WIFE SLAYER GIVEN 40 YEARS.

Convicted of Second Degree Murder at Newaygo.

Newaygo.—Convicted of murder in the second degree, John M. Ward, who returned home after 22 years' absence and stabbed his wife to death when she refused to live with him, was sentenced by Judge Palmer to the Jackson penitentiary for 40 years.

Predicts Largest Dry Vote.

Kalamazoo.—Aaron T. Watkins, candidate of the Prohibitionists for vice-president, addressed a large crowd here on the issues advocated by the "drys".

Neck is Broken in Auto Crash.

Detroit.—Mrs. Hattie Demer of Kalamazoo was instantly killed and Louis J. Feys of Detroit was probably fatally injured when the automobile in which they were riding was struck by a street car on Jefferson avenue near Huribut avenue.

Only 64 Members Left.

Kalamazoo.—Only 64 of the 896 members of the Twenty-fifth Michigan Infantry, which left Kalamazoo 46 years ago to fight in the union army, were left to attend the annual reunion held here.

His Haste Cost Him His Life.

Battle Creek.—Passing under the lowered crossing gates and attempting to cross the railroad track before a switch engine passed on East Main street cost Reuben H. Boyce his life.

Chokes at Pork Supper.

Rochester.—While attending a roast pig supper in the town hall, Mrs. Bena Bitters, wife of Benjamin Bitters, superintendent of the Western Woolen mills, nearly choked to death, a piece of pork becoming lodged in her throat.

Burglars Ransack Home.

Saginaw.—While the family of A. T. Ward, a prominent jeweler, was at the Auditorium attending the Kern meeting, burglars ransacked the home and secured money and valuables worth several hundred dollars.

THE PARAMOUNT PROBLEM.



THE TIGERS' VICTORY.

The scene in Detroit Tuesday night following the Tigers' victory over Chicago, which brings the pennant again to Detroit, was one of wild hilarity. All Detroit was out shouting, yelling, blowing horns and screaming devices of all kinds, marching to drum beats vigorously pounded on milk cans, metal wash tubs and anything that would make noise.

When the train bearing the victors reached the Michigan Central depot they were met by a vast crowd of enthusiasts with bands and escorted up town. The Tiges were home, tired, victorious and warmly welcomed.

"The work has been done," was Manager Jennings' remark to a group of friends. "I said right along that Detroit would win the pennant again, but when I made the assertion I did not think the race would be as close as it panned out. I am happy that the team played gamely to the finish. It's a great thing for the city."

Before the players left the train, Manager Jennings collected them about him and requested every member to keep in perfect playing condition until after the coming world's series. He impressed upon them the fact that a repetition of last year's poor showing would be a bad thing for the American league.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs. \$4.40 to \$4.50; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs. \$3.50 to \$4; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs. \$3.50 to \$4; fat calves, 400 to 600 lbs. \$3.50 to \$4; fat calves, 500 to 700 lbs. \$3.75 to \$4; choice fat cows, \$3.50 to \$3.85; good fat cows, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common cows, \$2.50 to \$2.75; canners, \$4.75 to \$5; fair heavy bulls, \$3.25 to \$3.50; fair to good heifers, \$3.25 to \$3.50; stock heifers, \$2.50 to \$2.75; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs. \$3.25 to \$3.50; fair feeding steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs. \$3.00 to \$3.25; choice stockers, 800 to 1,000 lbs. \$2.50 to \$2.75; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs. \$2.50 to \$2.75; stock heifers, \$2.50 to \$2.75; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4.00 to \$5; common milkers, \$3.00 to \$3.50.

Veal calves.—Market active and 25c higher than last Thursday; best, \$9.75; others, \$8.75 to \$9.50. Milch cows and springers.—Good, strong; common, steady. Sheep and lambs.—Market active and 25c higher than last Thursday. Light to good butchers, \$6.40 to \$6.50; yearlings, \$5.50 to \$6; rough, \$4.50 to \$5.50; wethers, \$4.50 to \$5; culls and commons, \$1.50 to \$2.50.

Hogs.—Market 25c to 35c lower than last Thursday. Best export, \$10.50 to \$11; good export, \$9.50 to \$10; fair export, \$8.50 to \$9.50; mixed, \$7.50 to \$8.50; common, \$6.50 to \$7.50; best fat hogs, \$4.25 to \$4.75; best stockers, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common stockers, \$2.75 to \$3; export hogs, \$2.75 to \$3; fat hogs, \$2.50 to \$3; stock hogs, \$2.50 to \$3. The cow market today was about \$2 a head higher. We quote: Best cows, \$4.50 to \$5; medium, \$3.50 to \$4; poor, \$2.50 to \$3.50. Hogs.—Market lower; good corn mediums and heavy, \$8.00 to \$7.15; good corn hogs, \$6.75 to \$7.15; Michigan mediums, \$5.50 to \$6; Michigan commons, \$4.25 to \$4.50; pigs, \$4.00 to \$4.50; roughs, \$3.25 to \$3.50; closed slow.

Sheep.—Market active; top lambs, \$7.75 to \$8; cull lambs, \$6.25 to \$6.50; common culls, \$3.25 to \$4.50; wethers, \$4.50 to \$5; ewes, \$3.75 to \$4; cull sheep, \$2.25 to \$2.50; yearlings, \$4.50 to \$5; best calves, \$9.25 to \$9.50; medium to good \$8.50 to \$9.25; heavy, \$4 to \$5.

Wheat.—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.01 1/2; December opened with an advance of 1/2c at \$1.02 1/2, advanced to \$1.03 1/2 and declined to \$1.03 1/2. May opened at \$1.08 1/2, advanced to \$1.07 and declined to \$1.06 1/2. No. 3 red, \$1.00; mixed winter, 2 cars at \$1.00 1/2; No. 1 white, \$1.01. Corn.—Cash No. 3, 80c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 82c. Oats.—Cash No. 3 white, 2 cars at 52c; No. 2 white, 1 car at 52c. Rye.—Cash No. 2, 78c. Beans.—Cash, October and November, \$2.10 bid; December, \$2.10; January, \$2.10. Prime spot, 70 bags at \$5.50; March, 500 bags at \$5.75; sample, 150 bags at \$5.35; 40 at \$5.25, 40 at \$5.10, 30 at \$5.10; split, 7 bags at \$5.50, 47 at \$7.75. Timothy seed.—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$1.50.

Flour.—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$28; coarse middlings, \$27; fine middlings, \$28; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$24; corn and oat meal, \$21 per cwt. Flour.—Michigan patent, best, \$5.25; ordinary patent, \$4.75; straight, \$4.60; clear, \$4 per 98 lb in wood.

Steamers Leaving Detroit. DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMSHIP CO.—Foot of Wayne street. For Buffalo and Niagara Falls daily, 5 p. m. Week end trip, \$2.50. WHITE STAR LINE.—Wharf foot of Griswold street. FOR THE FLATS and PORT HURON. Way Ports daily.—Leave week days, 7:30 p. m. Sundays, 9 a. m. For TOLEDO daily.—Leave week days 4 p. m., Sundays 6 p. m. DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAVIGATION CO.—Foot of Wayne street. For Cleveland and eastern points daily, 10:30 p. m. For Mackinaw and way ports: Monday and Saturdays 5 p. m.; Wednesday and Friday at 7:30 a. m.

With 61 precincts disposed of out of 372 to be recounted, the board of state canvassers concluded the work's work Friday evening. Gov. Warner having suffered a net loss of 165 votes in two of the counties in which he received a good plurality.

The Finnish socialists of Hancock who were convicted and fined for disorderly conduct in parading the streets with a red flag after the council had forbidden this, will appeal the case to the supreme court of Michigan. They plan to eventually take the case to the United States supreme court if necessary.

WESTERN STATES IN BIG GATHERING

OPENING OF THE TRANS-MISSISSIPPI CONGRESS IN SAN FRANCISCO.

San Francisco, Oct. 7.—With a substantial and representative delegation representing every state and territory west of the Mississippi river, the nineteenth trans-Mississippi congress opened Tuesday in this city.

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HUNT BIG RING OF CROOKS

CHICAGO IS HEADQUARTERS FOR SMUGGLERS

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Peck's Bad Boy Airship

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK

HE GOES UP IN THE CLOUDS

The accident by the wrecking of the freight train on which my chum and myself were touring the country, viewing the scenery through an auger hole in the side of a box car, was a darn sight worse than I thought it was. What a come down it was for me, who have always traveled with pa, in a parlor car, to have to ride in a box car, with live stock, and feast on dog biscuit, instead of ordering from the menu in a dining car.

No one likes the luxuries of foreign travel any better than I do, but that freight car experience showed me that we do not know when we are well off, but when a boy goes out into the world to make his fortune, and cuts loose from home ties, and pie, and bath tubs, and a warm bed, and victuals such as mother makes, and winds up in a wreck, under a horse that does not know the name of, he is going some.

When we got to the hospital a lawyer, who had chased the ambulance on a motor-cycle, retained me as his client and offered to sue the railway company for a million dollars' damage, and he would furnish all the evidence, and take half of what he got for his fee. I thought it was a good proposition, and probably I can own a railroad if I take stock for my damages, but I shall take nothing but money, and let my lawyer have the railroad stock.

When he read it to me, and I saw how I had been broken up and damaged by the soulless corporation, and how my promising career had been ruined, I never was so overcome in my life. While I was not hurt, except where the horse laid on me and squeezed my dog biscuits in my stomach.

My lawyer told me to groan all the time when anybody was present, and when a railroad lawyer called at the hospital to take an invoice of my wounds, and my lawyer was present to see that I groaned plenty. It was all I could do to keep from laughing, but my lawyer would run a paper knife into my slats every time I quit groaning, so we were working the railroad all right, and the hospital doctors, who were going to have a share in the money, made a list of my broken bones, and the railroad lawyer wanted to be shown every break in my anatomy.

Well, things went on this way for several days, and I was getting nervous from the plaster casts on me.

freight car, and besides it would be cheating, and the lawyer drew a long sigh and told us to get out of the country and he would continue the suit on the ground that we had been injured so bad that we became insane and jumped into the river, and he offered to throw us in the river, but we jumped on a street car and went across to St. Louis in search of the park where the balloon man was that had offered us a job riding in balloons.

We found the man and he said they were going to start for somewhere the next morning and we could go along, my chum in one balloon and I in an-

thought my father would kick if I was killed or lost at sea, or anything, and I told them from my last conversation with pa I thought he would take it as a kindness if they should find it convenient to spill me out somewhere or lose me, and when they landed, if they could make affidavit that I had been permanently disposed of, like a mess of kittens under water in a bag, with a stone in it, that pa would be willing to cough up quite a premium.

That held them for a little while, and then they asked me who I was, anyway, and when I told them that I was the only original "Peck's Bad Boy," they said that from their recollection of my tricks on my father they could readily see how a fatality might be a blessing, and they seemed relieved of any responsibility, and we went to work to get things in the



The People Were Yelling as We Shot Up Into the Air, and I Saw My Chum Sitting on a Dray.



He Said It was Hard for a Deserving Lawyer to Be Knocked Out of a Million Dollar Fee.

I didn't like it very much when the railway lawyer offered to settle for \$5, claiming I was a tramp stealing a ride, but he brought my chum to see me, and my chum, who had his neck twisted around by a bale of hay falling on him, settled for \$20, and so I did the same, and when the nurses were asleep in the afternoon, my chum and me left the hospital with 40 good dollars, and started across the bridge for St. Louis, to find the air ships.

We were sitting down on a railroad track, at the east entrance to the bridge, and I had taken off my clothes, and was breaking the plaster of paris off my limbs, when my lawyer came along on his motor-cycle, on the way to the hospital to make me groan some more, and when he saw us he had a fainting spell, and when I told him we had been discharged as cured, he said it was hard for a deserving lawyer to be knocked out of a half million dollar fee by a dumb fool client who didn't know enough to look out for his own interests, and he was going to have us arrested for highway robbery, but I told him I wouldn't have known what to do with so much money if we had knaoed the railroad out of a million dollars, in addition to a free ride on its palatial

other, and all we would have to do was to throw out ballast when told to do so, and open cans of stuff to eat, and for us to buy thick sweaters, and show up at nine o'clock in the morning, and write the address where we wanted our remains sent to in case we were killed, and pin the address on our sweaters.

My chum said that people who go up in balloons were either crazy, or had met with some disappointment in life, and took the balloon method of committing suicide, and he would sidestep balloons.

See, but I was disappointed in my chum. He had been in a reform school, and I thought he had gravel in his crop, but he proved to have the chills, and so I went to the balloon man in the morning alone, and told him I had made my will, and was ready to go up to heaven or down to Helena, Arkansas, any minute he was ready, but my chum had weakened and gone glimmering.

I got in the basket and looked things over, and jumped out and in several times, and asked questions of the two men who were to go up in it, and they seemed pleased that I was not afraid, and they asked me if I

basket, and they instructed me what I was to do.

The basket was about nine feet square, and it had more things in it than a delicatessen store.

At about ten o'clock in the morning, with thousands of people watching the balloons, they began to cut loose and go shooting into the air, and it was a race.

The man told me that the balloon that went farthest from St. Louis before being compelled to land would get the prize, and I began to feel anxious to have our balloon win.

I watched those that started first, and they went up so far I could only see little specks in the sky, and I thought of balloons I had seen go up on fair grounds, where a girl sat on a trapeze bar, and jumped off, and a parachute opened and took her safely to the ground, and I looked around our balloon for a parachute, but there was none, and I wondered what would happen if the balloon came down, with its gas all escaped like the fair ground balloon, and there is where I came the nearest to weakening and climbing out, but I thought if I did I would be a coward like my chum, and then I thought if those two grown men, with families depending on them for support, were going up, they were not doing it for any suicidal purpose, and I could go if they could, and when the boss man said: "Now, Bub, if you want to stay ashore, this is your last chance," I said: "Your little Henery is ready to go where you go, and you can't tie her loose any too soon to suit me," and he patted me on the head and said: "Henery, you sure are game," and then all was ready and he said to them to let go. My heart went up and rubbed against my palate, and the balloon made a jump like a horse going over a five foot fence, advertising a brand of whisky, and we shot up into the air, the people yelling, and I saw my chum sitting on a dray, driving a mule, and I thought of the difference between a brave boy and a mucker like my chum, the houses began to look smaller, until St. Louis looked like play houses, with a ribbon of gray on the side of it, which was the river.

The boss looked at a machine and said we were five miles high, and I thought how I had always enjoyed high life, and I was trying to get my heart swallowed down where it belonged.

The balloon basket was as steady as a house, and I got up and looked over the side of the basket, and it seemed awful, 'cause I had never been higher than the top of a 10-story building before, and I began to weep tears, and the air seemed queer, and I was just going to faint when the boss told me to open a can of lobsters, and I woke up.

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FARMERS OF THE MIDDLE WEST

The Best Housed, Clothed and Fed Farmers in the World.

The possibilities and remuneration from farming naturally lead to a desire for social improvement and a higher standard of living. To-day the middle west farmer is the best housed, clothed and fed farmer in the world. Then certainly the most intelligent, declares a writer in Good Housekeeping. I say this advisedly, having visited the orient and countries of the Mediterranean, and spent much time in rural districts on the continent and England. To what good fortune shall we ascribe this position? Ownership of fertile land—a fair, fat land! The average size of the farm in France and Germany is five acres; in England, where land is largely in the hands of the nobility, nine acres; in the United States of America, 150 acres.

The greatest appeal that the soil offers is the cheapness and high standard of living. The owner of a few acres furnishes bread, meat, fruits, vegetables and poultry in great variety and in the best possible condition. The teaching of primary agriculture and domestic science in the rural school can have but a far-reaching effect. It has made a land of cooks and a banker nation of France.

Banish the idea that the corn belt farmer is an ignorant! Recently in a small party were three university graduates, all farmers. Driving a flock of sheep along a highway was a Yale graduate; directing some workmen in erecting a line of fencing was a Harvard man. Across the roadway from where I write come the notes of a piano, one of a half dozen within sound of my voice. A neighbor's daughters are picking berries and selecting vegetables for the noonday meal. Two wagons loaded with wheat are driving past to market, and a little way off I hear the shrill whistle of the threshing machine. In the backyard a robin and catbird are quarreling over the choicest berries. Let's lie to the fields and woodlands; let's back to the soil!

Home Work Needed, Too.

A minister of a fashionable church in Newark has always left the greeting of strangers to be attended to by the ushers until he read the newspaper articles in reference to the matter.

"Suppose a representative should visit our church," said his wife. "Wouldn't it be awful?"

"It would," the minister admitted. The following Sunday evening he noticed a plainly dressed woman in one of the free pews. She sat alone, and was clearly not a member of the flock. After the benediction the minister hastened and intercepted her at the door.

"How do you do?" he said, offering her his hand. "I am very glad to have you with us."

"Thank you," replied the young woman.

"I hope we may see you often in our church home," he went on. "We are always glad to welcome new faces."

"Yes, sir."

"Do you live in this parish?" he asked.

The girl looked blank.

"If you will give me your address my wife and I will call on you some evening."

"You wouldn't need to go far, sir," said the young woman. "I'm your cook."

The Region Beyond Alaska.

Capt. Einar Mikkelsen, the Danish explorer, has returned to Copenhagen after his two years' sojourn in the regions north of Alaska. The chief object of the expedition was to decide whether there was land to the north of Alaska or a deep sea. The captain and a Norwegian started in three sledges with 18 dogs on a trip over the ice toward the north. About 50 miles from shore they found water, which they sounded with a newly invented machine to the depth of 1,800 meters without reaching bottom. Sixty miles further on no change was recorded, until at last, turning toward the southeast, they found bottom. They followed this edge of the continental shelf toward the east, but had soon to return owing to the strong current. Capt. Mikkelsen was thus able to prove that deep water runs north of Alaska to a great distance.

Inoculation Picnics in India.

The inoculation of natives against the plague at Bangalore has become more of a social event than something to be dreaded and feared. The natives do not like pain of any kind made by the instruments of the English sanitarians, but they love music and things to eat. Therefore, a magnificent inoculating pavilion has been erected by the municipality of Bangalore. The important natives of the town gather there, the Indian band dispenses sweet cakes and fruits, and the physicians operate to their hearts' content.

Individual Regeneration.

This movement which is hailed as the dawning of a new era is but the obstruction in the path of true progress. The real uplifting of a people socially and governmentally can be attained only through religious and moral regeneration of all the individuals constituting that people. It puts before the nation and before individuals the pernicious belief that social improvement can be wrought by mere change of forms. . . . Constitutional government is no cure for the evils that afflict mankind.—Count Lové-Toled.

TALK OF NEW YORK

Gossip of People and Events Told in Interesting Manner.

"Chameleon Girl" Forgives Exiled Sister



NEW YORK.—Over the body of Giovanni P. Morosini, the wealthy banker and philanthropist, who would not forgive an erring sister was forgiven by Miss Giulia Morosini, the "chameleon girl," daughter of the banker, noted for her mastery of horses, her leadership in society, and for her statement that no woman can dress on less than \$100,000 a year.

The forgiven sister was Vittoria Morosini before she married her father's coachman, Ernest Huels-Schilling, in 1884. Since that time Miss Giulia had been her father's constant companion. The aged banker never forgave the girl who disobeyed him.

Mrs. Schilling has lived in Rutland, Vt., for the last six years. First she was an inmate of St. Joseph's convent there, but later she went to board with a family named Williams, on the outskirts of the city. She divided her time between visits to the convent and giving music lessons, by which she helped provide for herself, though she let it be known that her family sent her funds to live on.

Society Woman Renounces the World



A NEW YORK society woman has forsown the world and become a nun in the Dominican monastery of Corpus Christi at Hunter's Point, L. I. She was Mrs. George Merriam Hyde, daughter of Oliver Prince Buel, but now by a promise to the mother prioress of the monastery, involving the vows of poverty, chastity and obedience, she is Sister Mary of the Tabernacle in the convent of Perpetual Adoration.

A year ago in such finery as a bride wears she crossed the graveled path from the monastery door to that of the church, followed by her matron of honor, Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan, the capitalist's wife, clothed in black.

That was Mrs. Hyde's last appearance outside the monastery, for she pronounced her vows, after months of ascetic probation on that occasion and

Before going to Rutland Mrs. Schilling divorced her husband, who entered the United States Marine corps. Only the three daughters, the two sons, several of the servants, and the overseer heard the services read over the banker's body. None of his business associates, lawyers or few friends was there.

Giulia, who has been the inseparable companion of her father since her sister fled with the coachman, is familiar with the terms of the will, and let it be known that if Vittoria desires to share in the estate she may. The brothers and sisters will amply provide for her. She may leave the convent, if she will, and live in luxury. Concerning the younger sister of the family, Amelia, a complete mystery has been maintained. She is never seen outside the grounds, or without the house, except accompanied by maids. Since she was a very little girl she has never been permitted to speak of a man.

All of the men servants on the estate are housed in a building far back in the terraced grounds. When a child this girl was attacked and terribly lacerated by a tame bear that roamed within the grounds. It was said afterward that the shock had unsettled the child's reason. None of her sisters or brothers would ever mention this subject, nor would the banker ever permit it to be mentioned in his presence.

returned to adopt a religious garb for life. After impressive services participated in by several priests and sisters, Mrs. Hyde was inducted by the mother prioress with the black veil.

Mrs. Hyde, or Violet Buel, was a convert to Catholicism as well as her entire family. Through her mother's family, the MacDuggals, she has many affiliations with the army. Oliver Prince Buel, her father, was senior partner in the firm of Buel, Toney & Whiting, counsel to the United States Life Insurance Company. Her brother is president of Georgetown university.

January 11, 1899, Miss Buel was married to George Merriam Hyde, a literary man, son of Dr. James T. Hyde of the Chicago Theological seminary. She was a sunny girl, fond of social life. She had a talent for painting and her canvases were accepted by the academy and the Society of American Artists.

Oliver Prince Buel, her father, was taken suddenly in some time ago and suffered greatly. This and his death greatly affected Mrs. Hyde, who disappeared and later was found dead. After that Mrs. Hyde decided to renounce the world.

"Ice King" Morse Wins Back Old Power



WALL STREET gasped the other day at the news that "Ice King" Charles W. Morse, hurled from his place of power in the money market by the collapse of his string of allied banks, and defeated in several efforts to regain his old prestige and power, had finally won his long fight. He will have even greater sway in the world of bank-notes than he possessed before his overthrow.

How he has won his old place back nobody seems to know positively. His National Bank of North America was the keystone institution of a great chain of banks. The central bank exerted a ruling influence over the chain—and C. W. Morse was the central bank. He ran it as though it were an independent corner grocery with nobody to consult about anything that was to be done.

Then came the crash. The National Bank of North America went to pieces, and Morse was hurled head-

long. Every resource was gone, and he had apparently no place to turn for aid. He took a little office at No. 1 Nassau street. Time after time he put before the comptroller of the currency one plan or another looking to the rehabilitation of his institution, but every one was turned down.

Then he began paying up the claims against the bank. Where the money came from was not revealed, but all claims were sought out and settled.

Now the receiver has been instructed by Comptroller Murray to take the final steps necessary to turning over the big bank to Morse. He will give a \$50,000 bond for the bank's contingent liabilities. He has already bought back from the receiver, at book prices, the various loads of securities he had sold to the bank in its palmy days at figures that have been the subject of more or less difference of opinion since the smash.

The new conditions will place Morse once more in his old commanding position on "Change, and make him as before a dictator in the same Wall street which applauded his utter defeat when his bank was closed by the clearing house banks seven months ago. In seven months he has whipped fate.

Elsie Vanderbilt to Wed Again 'Tis Said



FOLLOWING the application of Mrs. Elsie French Vanderbilt, through her attorneys, for a final decree of divorce from Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, made to Justice Gerard in the supreme court, there is a report which has gained wide circulation that William Spencer, son of J. Thompson Spencer, vice-president of the Pennsylvania railroad, is the accepted suitor for her hand.

There are those who say a formal announcement of the engagement will be made as soon as the legal formalities have been carried out, which will make Mrs. Vanderbilt free to marry whom she chooses. It is said further that the marriage will not be long delayed.

Spencer has been attentive to Mrs. Vanderbilt since last June, when her

domestic troubles were being aired, and that he is her accepted suitor was told a few days ago by one of his intimate friends.

Before Mrs. Vanderbilt and her former husband had differences which resulted in her filing divorce proceedings, young Spencer and Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt were fast friends. After Mrs. Vanderbilt filed her suit, she and her mother took passage for Europe on the Kaiser Wilhelm II. At the same time young Spencer sailed for London on the Caronia. During the trip he was in constant communication with Mrs. Vanderbilt by wire- less.

Spencer took quarters in a secluded part of London and stayed there several days. He was then summoned to France, and there lost no time in joining Mrs. Vanderbilt and her mother. In August Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. French left Paris for a tour of the provinces and of Germany. Spencer was their escort.

Spencer is regarded as one of the most eligible young bachelors in the country. He is a lawyer by profession and has an office in Philadelphia.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
P. W. SAMSEN.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1908.

Amendment to Constitution.

An amendment to the constitution is to be submitted to the qualified electors on the third day of November, 1908:

The following statement sets forth the purport, nature and effect of the proposed amendment:

Section 10 of Article 14 of the constitution as it now reads, refers only to the assessment of the property of corporations. The object of the proposed amendment is to authorize the assessment of not only the property of corporations, but also the property of partnerships, associations and individuals engaged in the business of transporting passenger and freight, transporting property by express, operating any union station or depot, transmitting messages by telephone or telegraph, loaning cars, operating refrigerator cars, fast freight lines, or other lines, or operating or running cars in any manner upon railroads, or engaged in any other similar business.

The amendment, if adopted, places all corporations, associations, partnerships and individuals engaged in a public service business above mentioned upon the same basis as to the assessment of their property by the State Board of Assessors.

Those Milford Ball Games.

The Milford Times thus remarks about the ball games played there last week:

Thursday's game between Milford and Plymouth should have been won by the latter with her line-up of professionals, but the game was called on account of darkness with the score tied 1 to 1 in the ninth.

Plymouth made hers in the first, a home run by Hadley of the Flint team. Milford's run was made in the ninth. Batteries—Plymouth, Wood and Reardon; Milford, Guernev and McConchie. Plymouth is credited with 4 hits and 2 errors; Milford with 3 hits and 2 errors.

It being a postponed game, it was necessary to play the whole thing over, which was done Friday morning. Utley pitching for Milford and Steiger for Plymouth. Steiger, for some reason was not in usual form and allowed 10 hits while only 5 were secured off Utley. The game ended 1 to 9 in Milford's favor.

The contest was a stormy one. Wood of Plymouth directed some remarks to Empire Carnes which nearly led to blows.

No Money on Hand.

A Lansing dispatch says the State treasury is all to the empty. At least it will be necessary to borrow a cool half million dollars to a million before the end of the year, as the tax money doesn't begin its inward flow till January 15th.

The state balance Monday was \$1,963,190.46, but of this amount \$394,720, is trust funds, \$268,793.44 belonging to the creditors of the City Savings bank, of Detroit, and \$125,926.73 to the depositors of the Chelsea Savings bank, of which the state is one of the big creditors. In addition, the primary school money amounting to about \$1,250,000 will be due Nov. 1 and under the law will have to be paid. This leaves but \$318,470.29 to run the state until Jan. 15. This sum won't last a month.

Candidate for Sheriff Dead.

Norris D. Hollister, son of Mrs. Lillian Hollister of the Jacobees, and twice candidate for the Republican nomination for sheriff of Wayne county, died Saturday night in his mother's home from pneumonia, which followed a nervous breakdown, the result of the last campaign.

Mr. Hollister broke down in the closing days of the primary. He went to his mother's summer home, near White Pigeon, for a rest, and in White Cloud had to be cared for by officers because of his hallucinations. A few days ago he was brought to Detroit and seemed to be on the road to recovery, when he was attacked by pneumonia. In his weakened condition he was unable to withstand the attack and grew steadily weaker until Saturday night when he died.—Detroit Journal.

A Healthy Family.

"Our whole family has enjoyed good health since we began using Dr. King's New Life Pills, three years ago," says L. A. Bartlett, of Rural Route 1, Guilford, Me. They cleanse and tone the system in a gentle way that does you good. Sold at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's drug stores.

CHURCH NEWS.

UNIVERSALIST

Services next Sunday at 10:00 a. m. The pastor will preach upon the subject, "The Faith of St. Paul." Sunday-school at 11:15 a. m. Evening service at 7:00. A lecture will be given by the pastor upon the subject, "The Religion and Politics of the Common People."

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

METHODIST.

The pastor will preach at both public services. Singing by the quartet in the morning, and the chorus will sing at night.

Sunday-school at 11:30. Attendance last Sunday 168, ought to be 175 next Sabbath. The Epworth League service at 6 o'clock will be led by Miss Pearl Jolliffe. You are invited to all services.

Keep in mind the Detroit District Missionary Convention to be held in our church Thursday and Friday, Oct. 22nd and 23rd.

BAPTIST.

Morning worship at 10:30. Sermon by the pastor. Theme of sermon, "The Power of the Keep." Text, Matt. 16:13-19. Sunday-school 11:45. The pastor's class will furnish special music, come and hear them. B. Y. P. U. 8:00. Leader, Ross Willett. Topic, "Commending Our Society by Diligent Committee Work." Song service from 7:00 to 7:15, followed by evening sermon. The large congregation last Sunday was inspiring. Bring another with you and double it next Sunday evening. Mid-week prayer and praise service Wednesday night, 7:30. Don't miss this service.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday, 10:00, morning worship. Preaching by the pastor on "The Mistakes of Jeremiah." Forty-five boys and girls have joined the Go-to Church Club.

11:15, Sunday-school, 7:00, Evening gospel service, with preaching by the pastor on "The Cloud Between Israel and Egypt." You are most cordially invited to all the above services. Also to the midweek prayer service Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

Synod meets in Pontiac next week and the pastor and Elder Loomis will represent this church.

Members, supporters, adherents and friends of the Presbyterian church to the number of a hundred or more, spent three very pleasant hours at the church Monday evening, the occasion being the second quarterly social of board of trustees. The primary purpose of this meeting is to acquaint the people with the business affairs of the church and this was done without in the least spoiling the pleasure of the evening. Great credit is due the committee, not only for the excellent program of music, recitations, speeches and the report of the church treasurer for the past quarter, but for the splendid refreshments provided. Mr. John E. Wilcox was chairman of the evening.

Board of Supervisors.

At the Saturday morning session the following standing committees were announced:

Ways and means and legislation—Gutman, Field, Freiwald, Megges, Goeschel, Littlefield, Korte, Hurst, Northrup, Glinnan, Butler.

Claims and accounts—Edwards, Watson, Moeller, Burton, Keating, Gadde, Milken, Vernier, Rosenthal, Schulte, Ellis.

Taxes—Zink, Wing, Atchison, Shapland, Smith, Plass, McClellan, Ostrowski, Kelly, Gots, Deimel.

Apportionment—Heineman, Harper, Brozo, Kingsley, Day, Wiles, Tossy, Russell, Ellis, McMullen, Wager.

Equalization—Koch, Owen, Grindley, Bossardet, Walker, Gutman, Welber, Bradner, Paddock, Lockner, Theisen.

Roads and bridges—Rose, Hendry, Allen, Bossardet, Welber, Miller, Brown, Harpfer, Korte, Freiwald, Bradner.

Drains—Atchison, Edwards, Gots, Keating, Kingsley, Hilger, Walker, Gadde, Owen, Tossy, Northrup.

The good roads commission will ask for \$78,000 for next year, to be apportioned as follows: For Woodward-ave., \$16,000; Grand River-ave., \$12,000; Michigan-ave., \$12,000; Gratiot road, \$8,000; Mt. Elliott road, \$8,000; Fort road, \$5,000; Mack road, \$2,500; Vanduyke road, \$2,000; River road, \$5,000; Eureka road, \$4,000; Plymouth and Northville road, \$4,000; Wayne road south, \$1,500.

It is said that the city members will fight to cut out all appropriations for work on any except main county roads leading into Detroit, leaving the smaller county roads until the main thoroughfares have been repaired. The \$16,000 asked for Woodward-ave. will carry the pavement from the city limits out beyond the state fair grounds.

William Harris, principal of the Highland Park school, was reappointed a member of the board of school examiners.

Taxpayers of Wayne county will be

asked to contribute more taxes next year, judging from the estimates to be presented to the board of supervisors on Monday. The figures have not been totaled yet, but the funds needed will be in excess of last year. If the new constitution is adopted the juvenile court will cost at least \$10,000 per year, as a new judge at a salary of \$6,000 will be required, in addition to a clerk, a stenographer and a detention home.

The jail expenses exceeded the estimates last year by over \$3,000, the new law concerning wire deserters making it necessary to send officers after prisoners to all parts of the country.

The report will suggest to the supervisors that the county install an electric light plant in the county building. The lights now cost \$5000 per year. A new plant will cost \$6,000 and it is estimated that an annual saving of 25 per cent could be made.

That a determined fight will be made to reduce the county board of auditors to a one-man board was shown in a meeting of the supervisors Tuesday morning, when Supervisor McClellan introduced a resolution providing that the ratepayers be given an opportunity to vote on the question, and asking the legislature for an enabling act, providing the vote be favorable.

The resolution was seconded by Supervisor Tossy, and by a vote of 49 to 2 was referred to the committee on ways, means and legislation. In moving the resolution Supervisor McClellan handed some hot shot to the auditors.

The auditors figure that it will require \$40,000 more to run the county during 1908 than was needed for 1907. The annual budget, which was presented to the board Monday calls for \$847,017 to carry on the county's business for the year. Last year \$800,798 was expended. The juvenile court accounts for \$10,925 of the increase.

SCHOOL NOTES.

We received \$15 from the State Fair Management as premiums for drawings sent to the fair.

The little ones in the first grade are studying the boyhood life of Christopher Columbus.

The seniors are beginning to feel sore, for they are never allowed excursions, banquets, etc.

Mr. Isbell and Miss Hanford attended the Wayne County Teachers' Association at River Rouge last Saturday.

School visitors—Hazel Reed, Esther Schrader, Mrs. Leach, Mrs. Grant of Ypsilanti, and Grace Baxter of Traverse City.

The Freshmen went botanizing down by the river last Tuesday. It was a strenuous affair and it was necessary to have a beef steak roast before they could return.

The materials for the chemical laboratory have arrived and the young chemists can be seen performing very difficult experiments. It is well worth the effort to see how "chemically" the boy in the white suit lights a match.

The Juniors gave a farewell reception in honor of Harold and Guy Rice at J. R. Rauch's last Monday evening. They left Wednesday for Yale, Mich., where they will make their future home. During their stay here they have won many friends who are very sorry to see them go.

P. P. Mason, a college classmate of Mr. Isbell's, now travelling for the Rand, McNally & Co. school book publishers, called at the high school Wednesday. He visited the 8th grade and at the request of the teacher, taught a class in history. Mr. Mason was formerly superintendent of the Reed City schools.

The first foot ball game of the season was played last Friday afternoon between the Baptist Sunday-school boys and the high school team. Although it was a good game, there was no individual star work. G. Rice and Capt. Humphries each made a touchdown for the high school, so that the score was 10 to 0. It was good practice and the boys feel confident that they can give Wayne a hard rub to-day.

The barn on the premises at Walled Lake of Frank Park of this village and Dean Griswold of Northville were destroyed by fire Tuesday evening. It is not known how the fire originated. Some of the cottages of resorters on the banks of the lake are said to have had a narrow escape from the fire. There was no insurance on the property burned.

Some thirty lady members of the M. E. church gave Mrs. E. J. Rice a surprise last Monday afternoon. The Rice family expects to leave Plymouth this week for a farm near Port Huron. They have lived here about two years, Mr. Rice holding a position with the P. M. Ry. Co. in Detroit. They made many friends during their residence here.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, 9 3/4
Oats, 4 1/2
Rye, 7 1/2
Barley, 6 1/2
Buckwheat, \$1.20 per cwt.
Butter, 23c
Eggs, 25c

GREAT REDUCTION

—IN—

Summer Shirt Waists..

FOR ONE WEEK

WE WILL SELL ALL OUR

\$1.00 to \$5.00 Summer Shirt Waists

—AT—

ONE HALF PRICE

J. R. Rauch & Son

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. A motion of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the second day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight, present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of David Oliver, deceased.
Frank Oliver, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned in accordance with the provisions of said last will.
It is Ordered, That the tenth day of November 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 previous to said time of hearing in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.
EVAIS H. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

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 first day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight, present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Frederick Gorde, deceased.
Charles Hirschbuhl, administrator with the will annexed, of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned in accordance with the provisions of the last will and testament of said deceased.
It is ordered, That the eleventh day of November 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 previous to said time of hearing, in The Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

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 deceased, 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 10th 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 allowed 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.

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 deceased, 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 10th 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 allowed 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.

Come and Look at the New Cloak Styles

Come just to look if you choose; if you want to buy we'll help you make selection

You will like our new and natty Cloak Models; they possess a quality and style that are unusual; the Workshop of Worth put them there; wool fabrics, rich linings, perfect tailoring.



Look at the pretty semi-fitting models with radium braid and shimmering satin trimmings. See the single-breasted types with their knack of minimizing the hip size and adding to the wearer's height. Double-breasted models for those who prefer them; novelty ideas in the Princess Nippon, Princess Directoire and Princess Empire shapes; the very newest things in cloakdom.

You cannot over-anticipate the elegance, fit and finish of these new models. They are in a class by themselves; they lift their wearers into a class by themselves.

For \$15 you can secure a cloak that you would have to pay at least \$25 for anywhere else.

Our showing at \$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$20 and \$25 is unequalled; it is the best evidence we can offer of your advantage in trading here.

Misses' Cloaks \$5, \$7.50, \$10 and \$12. Children's Cloaks \$2.50 to \$4.50.

Beautiful new Dress Skirts \$2.50 to \$10.

E. L. RIGGS

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

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

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

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

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

Penney's Livery!
 When in need of a Rig ring up
 City Phone No. 9.
DRAYING OF ALL KINDS
 Promptly done.
 A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY
Robinson's Livery
 Sutton Street
 Good Rigs at the best
 prices possible.
 All kinds of Draying
 done promptly
GOOD STABLING.
Harry C. Robinson

Detroit United Lines
 Effective Sept. 1, 1924
EAST BOUND.
 For Detroit via Wayne 6:00 a. m., 8:31 a. m. and
 every two hours to 10:13 p. m. To Wayne on-
 ly, 10:40 p. m.
WEST BOUND.
 Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:32 a. m. (Sun-
 days excepted), 7:11 a. m. and every two hours
 to 9:17 p. m.; also 11:15 p. m. and 12:18 a. m.
 Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:55 a. m. (from
 Michigan car barns), also 7:30 a. m. and every
 two hours to 7:20 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., 135 Adams St., Chicago

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
Plymouth United Savings
BANK,

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of
 business, Sept. 23, 1924, as called for by
 the Commissioner of the Banking
 Department.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and discounts	\$288,116.73
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	181,799.00
Overdrafts	3.74
Banking house	5,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	3,040.00
Other real estate	7,124.26
Items in transit	3,322.71
Due from banks in reserve cities	67,628.50
U. S. and National Bank Notes	12,198.00
Gold coin	9,000.00
Silver coin	2,500.00
Nickels and cents	400.00
Checks and other cash items	708.35
Total	\$544,838.42

LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	\$75,000.00
Surplus fund	15,000.00
Undivided profits, net	9,890.98
Dividends unpaid	45.00
Commercial deposits	86,948.20
Certificates of deposit	102.00
Savings deposits	254,378.40
Savings certificates	89,683.84
Total	\$544,838.42

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss:
 I, E. K. BENNETT, Cashier of the above named
 bank, do solemnly swear that the above state-
 ment is true to the best of my knowledge and
 belief.
 E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd
 day of September, 1924.
 My commission expires June 2, 1926.
 P. W. VOORHIES, Notary Public.
 Correct—Attest:
 J. W. HENDERSON,
 O. A. FRASER,
 W. G. ALLEN, Directors.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets
Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind
 The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions
 The 10-cent packet (40 cents) contains a supply
 for a year. All druggists sell them.

AUCTION BILLS
AT THIS OFFICE

Local News

Miss Alma Rooke is clerking for J. R. Rauch & Son.
 Mrs. Robert Mimmack is visiting in Woodstock, Ont.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rauch spent Sunday in Monroe.

Daily and Sunday Free Press for sale at Pinkney's store.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hearn spent Sunday in Northfield.

Miss Nellie Rooke spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Harry and Lewis Evans were home from Flint over Sunday.

Miss Lelia Murray is the new saleslady at E. L. Riggs' store.

Miss Lottie Huffman of Detroit spent Sunday with her mother.

Miss Ida Collar of Wayne spent Thursday last at Frazer-Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Roe of Flint visited relatives in town over Sunday.

Mrs. O. L. Torrey of Manchester is visiting Mrs. M. A. Rowe this week.

Miss Edna Peters of San Diego, Cal., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Bennett.

Mrs. H. R. Merrell of Detroit visited her daughter Mrs. C. G. Draper Sunday.

Mrs. Nina Whipple of Farmington visited Mrs. Wm. VanVleet last Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. E. King spent the fore part of the week at Adrian and Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bennett of Detroit visited the parental home over Sunday.

David Birch started the foundation a few days ago for a new house on Oak street.

It is said the tax rate this year will be higher than last, though this is an "off year."

Chas. Holloway attended the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge K. P.'s in Kalamazoo this week.

Mrs. D. A. Polley has built an addition to her house on Main street and also added a front porch.

Capt. T. V. Quackebush has been seriously ill for the past three weeks, but it is now thought he will recover.

Mr. and Mrs. James VanVleet of Flint, the former 90 years of age, are visiting the VanVleet families this week.

John Lundy has been confined to his home for the past two weeks with a malarial attack, but is now on the road to recovery.

J. G. Streng, proprietor of the Hotel Interlaken, Pine Lake, formerly of Plymouth, will reopen the Hotel Columbia at Pontiac.

Charles Williamson and friend, Mr. Shaw of Detroit, also Miss Clara Reiman were guests of Gertrude Smith the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McLaren and John and George attended the wedding of Wirt McLaren of Chelsea and Miss Kathleen Bolles, Wednesday, at Jackson.

The weather man doesn't seem to have any rain "on tap" for this locality. But a little shower of ten minutes duration was vouchsafed us Wednesday noon.

John C. Bliel, late candidate for county auditor, desires through The Mail to thank all his friends who gave him their loyal support during the primary campaign.

The board of registration was in session three days this week and placed 823 names on the register. The usual Saturday before election registration will also be held.

Dr. Morgan Parker, erstwhile defeated candidate for sheriff, has asked for a recount of the votes on the result of which he expects to win out. The official canvass gave Gaston a plurality of 636.

The Daisy Manufacturing Co. has erected a steel tower and water tank one hundred feet high, by the use of which water will be supplied for the sprinkling system recently installed in all the factory buildings.

Miss Florence A. Webber of Plymouth and Mathew McLean of Detroit were married at the Cathedral parsonage, Detroit, by Rev. Father Dempsey, Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. The couple will reside in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ryder of Newburg entertained a party of friends last Wednesday evening in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Armstrong of Los Angeles. Mrs. Will Parish of Lansing also visited Mrs. C. E. Ryder the latter part of the week.

Chelsea Standard: Married, in Detroit, Thursday, September 24, 1924, Miss Myrtle Delker (formerly of Plymouth) to Mr. Earl A. Finkbeiner. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Finkbeiner and the young couple spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of his parents. A family gathering was held Saturday evening at the home in honor of the newly wedded couple. They will make their home at Dayton, Ohio, where Mr. Finkbeiner is employed as a civil engineer.

Mrs. R. C. Safford visited in Detroit a couple of days this week.

Miss Jane Reynolds of Bay City is visiting Miss Grace Campbell.

Bert Rae and wife and Joel Rae and wife spent Sunday in Pontiac.

Mrs. Asa Joy entertained a number of her old schoolmates yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hunter and daughter Edna are visiting at Oxford.

Arthur Randall and wife of Saginaw are visiting relatives in town this week.

Leigh Markham has a position in Boulder, Col., as book-keeper in a store.

George Sage of California visited his brother Henry and family here last week.

Mrs. Paul Urmston of Vincennes, Ind., is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. O. Hudd.

Miss Clara Rathburn of Stark visited friends here for a couple of days this week.

The first car for Detroit in the morning now leaves at 6:20 instead of 6:00 as formerly.

Mrs. Choze and Mrs. Lindsley of Detroit are visiting Mesdames Spencer and Stewart.

Mrs. George Merritt and Mrs. Roy Larkins of Northville were Plymouth visitors yesterday.

Mrs. H. A. Spicer spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Barker, at Sheldon.

Miss Sattie Spicer is now employed in the millinery department of J. L. Hudson's store, Detroit.

Mrs. B. J. Rathburn and Mrs. Arthur White spent Thursday with Mrs. H. E. Meldrum in Perrinsville.

Mrs. Geo. Videan and daughter Gladys of Detroit spent Wednesday with Mrs. Peter Gayde and family.

Mrs. Ed. Everett returned from Emmett Wednesday where she went to attend the funeral of her father.

Frank Nickelson had a narrow escape of his life last Sunday. We would advise him to stay on the ground hereafter.

Mrs. Chas. Drews and two sons and Mrs. Kahay and daughter of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. Drews.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a twenty-cent supper in the church parlors on next Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Arns of Milford, Mrs. Lyon of Toledo and Clark Crawford of Pontiac are visitors at H. C. Robinson's this week.

Miss Rose Hawthorne spent a few days this week in Sand Hill and Detroit. She attended a reunion of some of the former teachers of our school while in the city.

The Mail has received a number of catalogues of the Michigan State fair, which contain useful information and interesting reading matter. A copy free for the calling.

The L. T. L. held a reception in the M. E. church parlors Wednesday afternoon for its members. Dainty refreshments were served and a very enjoyable time passed.

Dr. Samuel Dickie, President of Albion college, will deliver an address at a union service to be held in the Presbyterian church, Sunday evening, Oct. 1st, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

John Mathews left Tuesday for Exeter, Neb., his former home. His wife will join him in a few weeks. She will be at her place Monday and Tuesday and will be pleased to see any of her old friends.

A new switch is being built a mile and a half north of Wayne by the D. U. R., by the use of which the running time between Plymouth and Detroit will be materially shortened. As it is now much time is "killed" between Northville and Wayne.

The board of supervisors yesterday morning appropriated \$4,000 of the good roads fund to be expended partly on the cemetery road east of the village limits and partly on the road running north to Northville. Supervisor Bradner and Cass Benton were back of the proposition in behalf of Plymouth.

W. C. T. U. Home Baked Goods Sale. Where? In Bogert's store. When? Friday, Oct. 16th, beginning at 1:30 P. M. Bread—brown and white, doughnuts, cookies, loaf cake, pumpkin pies—yum! yum! Don't forget the place, the time and the object, viz., "to help a cause that needs assistance."

"Lucky for Plymouth it hasn't rained much this fall," said a farmer yesterday. "With a three days' soaking rain, as we have had, Harvey and Farmer streets would be about impassable. So, while the farmer loses, Plymouth is the gainer in not having rain." Demonstrates again that there is no loss without some small gain.

A half dozen men came here from Toledo last Saturday to work on the street paving job. A "walking delegate" from one of the labor organizations came out from Detroit Monday and because contractor Heffner wouldn't pay him \$3.50 per day for the service of "standing around," the men were induced to quit and went back home.

The Tigers Win Out.

The Detroit Tigers winning the last ball game of the series with Chicago Tuesday, and consequently the pennant of the American League for 1908, was the occasion of great jubilation when the score became known. The telephone office was kept busy giving out the score by innings and a crowd gathered around the board in front of Brown & Pettingill's store. In the evening the boys secured drums, tin pans and other noise-making instruments and paraded the streets for a couple of hours. It was a great climax to the nerve-racking pace the Tigers have been going the past two months, and Bill Donovan clinched the final effort.

Died With Scarlet Fever.

Glenn Bassett, who worked on the farm for Walter Kingsley, about two miles east and south of the village was taken sick last week Thursday. Dr. Patterson was called Friday noon and at once diagnosed the case as a severe attack of scarlet fever. The young man's mother, living in Gratiot county was sent for, and she arrived on Saturday. There was no hope for recovery, diphtheritic symptoms having also developed, and the young man died at 3 o'clock Sunday morning. Under the law persons dying with scarlet fever must be buried at once. Undertaker Schrader prepared the body as quickly as possible and before six o'clock the remains were buried in Newburg cemetery without services of any kind. Bassett was but 21 years of age and it is unknown where he may have contracted the disease. All due precautions were taken to prevent the contagious disease from further spread.

D. U. R. Freight Line.

Merchants of Plymouth will greatly appreciate the new express and freight service established Tuesday of this week by the officials of the Detroit United Lines on the Plymouth division of the D. J. & C. Ry.
 Business people of this town have long wanted such a service and in line with the policy of the electric railway owners it is now in full force and will be increased whenever business conditions warrant.
 For the present there will be one electric express car each way daily connecting Detroit with Plymouth and Northville and taking in Dearborn and Wayne. The car will leave Detroit at 5 a. m. and will reach Plymouth at 7:30 a. m., in time for the day's business, and returning to Detroit will leave Plymouth at 8:45 a. m.
 This express and freight service not only gives Plymouth a new business connection with Detroit, but enables the shipment by trolley of freight and express packages to Port Huron, Jackson, Toledo, Flint and all points on these lines.

The three-act comedy, "Dickie Blifkins' Birthday Party," will be presented at the Plymouth opera house, Thursday and Friday evenings, Oct. 29 and 30. The cast includes some of our best local talent and the play is written by Nettie H. Pelham of this village, thus making it entirely a home production. This is one of the best of Miss Pelham's plays and those who enjoy fun should not miss it, as it is sure to be a great mirth provoker.

Dates were received from the Chicago lyceum bureau Monday by Secretary Iabell for the series of entertainments to be given here this winter. The first is scheduled for Nov. 5th when Dr. Hedley will come. Active work will now be begun in canvassing the village and vicinity for the sale of tickets. We believe none of the purchasers of tickets will regret having done so, and every one is urged to make the course a success.

CARD OF THANKS.—I wish to return my sincere thanks to all friends and neighbors for kind assistance and sympathy during the recent illness and after the death of my wife. Also for the floral offerings and to the choir.
 FRANCIS NICHOLAS.

CARD OF THANKS.—We extend our thanks to all the friends and the pallbearers for their assistance and kindness shown us at the burial of our dear mother.
 MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR RANDALL.

Over 4 Minutes.

That is the running time of the new Edison Records. You have often wished the time was longer. They are now. They play, sing or talk twice as long as the Edison record you have, which means that there is more music on them than any other record made. Selections heretofore too long for any record are now possible on the Edison. These (double entertainers) are called Ambersal records. Come in and hear them, but expect to stay twice as long as you intended.

BEYER PHARMACY.

FOR SALE.—A full-blood Holstein male calf, not eligible to register. Enquire of J. H. Hanford.

FOR SALE.—Good building lot on Harvey street, opposite Dr. Grainger's. Cheap, if sold at once. Cash or on time. Enquire of Harry Shattuck.

FOR RENT.—Seven room house with cellar, \$6 per month. Enquire at this office.

Miss Bertha Heals, piano teacher, is open to engagements as teacher or accompanist. Call or telephone. 4t

Mogul Furnace

The Original
**One-Register
 Furnace,**

\$45.00.

SOLD BY

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd

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 Crock and Jugs in the fall. We have 1 qt., 2 qt., 1 gal., 2 gal. and 5 gal. Jugs. We have Crockers from 1 qt. to 30 gal.

JOHN L. GALE



To
**Produce
 Pancakes**

Butter Cakes and other breakfast dainties that are prized by young and old, the housewife needs, as a starter, a perfect Flour. Good Flour is half the battle. Our Austos is guaranteed. Everything else seems to come easy when one has good Flour as a base to work on. You will find your Bread, Rolls and Pastry much better, sweeter, lighter and more nutritious if you try our Flour as an experiment. You will continue to use it afterwards as a matter of course.

Brown & Pettingill,
 THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery

OPAL

Is the birthday stone for October, signifying
 Hope and Faith.

October's child is born for woe,
 And life's vicissitudes must know;
 But lay an Opal on her breast
 And hope will lull those woes to rest.

We have a very nice line of

Gifts Suitable for Birthday

COMPRISING

OPAL RINGS & BROOCHES,

Also pin Sets, Beads, Neckchains, Lockets, Beltpins, Hatpins and Sterling Novelties.

CALL AND SEE OUR NEW LINES.

McKinley 10c Music.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

SERIAL STORY

THE ESCAPEE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE
By Cyrus Townsend Brady
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

(Copyright, 1916, by W. O. Chapman.)

SYNOPSIS.

The Escapee opens not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Slocum, a Puritan miss, and Lord Carrington of England, but in their life after marriage 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. The attentions of Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Stratgate to Lady Carrington compelled the latter to vow that she would leave the castle. Preparing to flee, Lady Carrington and her chum Deborah, an American girl, met Lord Stratgate at two a. m., he agreeing to see them safely away. He attempted to take her to his estate, but she left him stunned in the road when the carriage met with an accident. She and Debbie then struck out for Portsmouth, where she intended to sail for America. Hearing news of Ellen's flight, Lord Carrington and Seton set out in pursuit. Seton rented a fast vessel and started in pursuit. Stratgate, bleeding from fall, dashed on to Portsmouth, for which Carrington, Ellen and Seton were headed by different routes. Stratgate arrived in Portsmouth in advance of the others, finding that Ellen's ship had sailed before her. Stratgate 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 crew ran aground, just as capture was imminent. Ellen won the chase by boarding American vessel and fleeing her pursuers. Carrington and Stratgate, 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, flagship Britannia overtook the fugitives during the night. The two women escaped by again taking to the sea in a small boat.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"Captain," began the lieutenant, "all the cabins but two are unlocked. We want the keys for those two."
"I haven't got no keys," answered the captain, curtly. "If they're locked—which two be they?"
"One is the after cabin on the port side; the other is, I take it, your own."
"My own ain't locked."
"I beg your pardon, I've just tried the door. You can go below and see for yourself. Perhaps you'd better bring us a light."

Captain Tuggles would have let them grope in the darkness forever had it not been for the complication of his own locked door.

A light was brought from the galley by the cabin boy and the three went below again. Captain Tuggles plunged to the door of his own cabin, turned the handle confidently. Sure enough it was locked.

"You see?" said Mr. Collier.
"I see, but I don't understand," said the captain. "Those two females went into this cabin. I showed them in there myself."

He pointed to the locked door.
"And that's locked, too. Now, captain, we are determined to get in those two cabins and we don't want to do any unnecessary damage to your ship. Have you a carpenter on board?"

"Yes," growled the captain.
"Then you'd better send for him, for if you don't, I shall be under the painful necessity of blowing open the locks."

The captain ran up the ladder and bade the second mate—both mates had been on deck during the episode—send the carpenter aft with some tools for forcing locks. Presently a grizzled old veteran presented himself in the cabin and by Captain Tuggles' direction soon forced the lock of the stateroom. Taking a lantern Seton went into the room which had been occupied by the young women. It was empty. Both bunks had been slept in, however, and on the floor lay Ellen's sword, belt and pistols where she had left them.

"They were here, that's certain," he said, turning to Mr. Collier.
"They've probably gone into the captain's cabin."
"What for, I wonder," growled the American.

"We'll soon see," returned Collier. "Have the carpenter open that door also."

After fumbling a few moments the carpenter forced open the last door. Again Seton entered, followed by the other two. There was no one there. The captain's eye was attracted by the open stern window. He stepped, opened his mouth to say something, thought better upon it and stopped. But there were two pairs of eyes in the cabin just as sharp as those of worthy Master Tuggles. One pair belonged to the sailor, Collier, too, noticed the open stern window and he at once pointed it out to Seton.

"I see it all now," he said. "Something must have alarmed them. They left their own cabin, locked it to keep us busy and give themselves time, came in here and went overboard through the stern window."

"Overboard into what?" cried Sir Charles in dismay. "You don't think they've committed suicide?"

Collier laughed.

"Certainly not. Didn't you notice just before dark when we were overhauling the ship that she had a small boat trailing astern. It's pounds to pennies that they've gone in that. Here, wait; I'll find out."

He wriggled out of the window himself, dropped down the Jacob's ladder and peered anxiously aft. There was no sign of a boat. It was dark and he couldn't see very well, but he could see enough to know that from whatever cause, the boat that had been dragging astern was gone.

"You've lost them again, Sir Charles," he said gloomily, as he climbed into the cabin again.

"I'll not believe it," cried Sir Charles bitterly disappointed at this unfortunate ending of so promising a venture.

Captain Tuggles laughed. It must be confessed that he hugely enjoyed the discomfiture of his unwelcome visitors.

"What's to be done now?" cried Sir Charles.
"Nothing but go back to the Britannia."

"What without searching the ship?"
"Well, we can do that," returned Collier, "but I'm morally certain that it'll be of little use."

"Nevertheless," answered Sir Charles, "I should like it, for they may have been concealed elsewhere and this all may be a trick to throw us off the scent."

"All right," returned the naval officer, "I'll have a dozen of the Britannia out of the boat and we'll overhaul the Flying Star from stem to stern and from truck to keelson."

"Gentlemen," said the captain, "I'm terrible anxious to get ahead. I'll be honest with you this time. I did take in them two parties about noon to-day. I knowed that the one in men's clothes was a woman soon as I laid eyes on her, but she said she was the daughter of Captain William Penn Slocum of Philadelphia, a man I'd knowed for many years, an' I agreed to take her to Bordeaux whither I'm bound. She said she was runnin' away from her husband. And the other girl was runnin' away from a lover. No, not exactly," continued the captain, correcting himself, "the other girl was

rummin' away 'cause she had to. I took it that she was no wise willin' to come with us but she couldn't help it."

Sir Charles' heart leaped at this confirmation of his hopes and dreams.

"An' I give you my word," continued the captain, "that they ain't nowhere else in the ship. I was down here just before dark, thought I'd fetch them some supper, and they was both asleep, an' I didn't have the heart to wake 'em up. I think it's just as this gentleman says, somethin' must have alarmed them, maybe they heard your hail; their boat was draggin' astern, and they made off in her."

"I have no doubt that you are speaking the truth," answered Seton.

Captain Tuggles started violently.
"Nay," said the soldier, "I mean no offense at all, but you don't know Lady Ellen Carrington, and it's quite possible that without your knowledge she's concealed herself in some other part of the ship."

"If I produce her will you take off your men and your ship and lemme go on?"

"Instantly," returned Seton.
"I wish I could do it," said the captain. "All I can do is to send my men to assist yours. Mr. Rayner," he called out to the mate, "have the ship searched. Put no bludrance in the way of these Britfishers, and if them two females can be found, fetch 'em aft, for God's sake!"

It did not take the sailors long to search the ship. They found no trace of Ellen and Deborah whatsoever, and so reported to Collier.

"I'm sorry for you, Sir Charles," said Collier, "but they have evidently escaped you. They're cruising around somewhere in these waters in that boat. Perhaps we can overtake them at daybreak if we have good luck."

he said. "At any rate, they are not here, and we'll have to return to the Britannia."

"My friend," said Sir Charles, gloomily, "we owe you some reparation for stopping you in this way. If this will compensate, I shall be glad."

He extended his hand with a rouleau of gold pieces in it. Captain Tuggles took the money, examined it critically, walked to the side of the vessel and dropped it overboard.

"What do you mean by that?" cried Sir Charles, angrily.

"It's right that you should pay me for the trouble you've caused and the insult you've put upon me, but that

doesn't make it necessary for me to take your money."

"Why didn't you give it back, then?" asked Collier, who was as much astonished as Seton.

"There wouldn't have been any pay if I'd give it back. It goes into the ocean, that'll clean it off. Now, if you're through with me, although I've enjoyed immensely this evening's conversation, p'raps you'll be kind enough to call off your men, take your ship out of my way and lemme go on."

Collier laughed.
"It was that sort of spirit," he said to Seton, "that prevented us from conquering them in the last seven years. Come on, we have naught to gain here. We'll let the American eagle scream undisturbed."

"Yes," said Captain Tuggles, "and it's this sort of spirit that's goin' to make it hot for you if you ever try to fight with us again. The American eagle's never goin' to be any younger and weaker than it is now, and look out next time."

Seton laughed at the captain's gasconading in which there was more truth than either of them dreamed, turned on his heel, followed Collier to the gangway, descended to the boat, which was shoved off and rowed to the Britannia.

A few moments later there was a shrilling of pipes, a hoarse growling, a hurrying of feet along the decks of the liner. Her helm was shifted, her sails filled, her main yard swung, and she went swashing away into the night, an example that Captain Tuggles was quick to follow.

"Captain," said the second mate, whose watch it was, "I suppose them females is lying off here in the dark somewhere, p'raps if we stand on easy we can pick 'em up again."

"I wouldn't have 'em in my ship again," said Tuggles, viciously, "for a thousand pounds. Women are all right ashore, especially when men are at sea, but when the two gits together on a ship, God help us. An' so I says to Mrs. Tuggles, she can keep house in Boston, and I'll keep house on my quarter-deck. I ain't there, and I don't feel that way when I'm in her presence."

With which bit of sea philosophy the worthy captain fades into the darkness and out of the pages of this history.

CHAPTER XVII.
The Preliminaries to Danger.

Admiral Kephart was waiting the return of the boat at the gangway of the Britannia. Great was his disappointment when he discovered that Seton and Collier were alone.

"Hey! What?" he exclaimed. "Where are the—?"

"I'll explain it in your cabin, if you'll permit, sir," answered Sir Charles, gravely, unable to hide his disappointment.

"Come aft, then," returned the admiral. "Collier, you, too. Gentlemen," he continued as he waved them to seats in his spacious cabin, "what's the story? Did not the ladies board that ship?"

"They did, sir," answered Sir Charles.
"Well, why didn't you bring them off? Wouldn't they come with you? Couldn't you persuade them?"

"We couldn't persuade them because we didn't have a chance, sir," answered Collier.

"What do you mean?" exclaimed the admiral in bewilderment.
"They had gone!"

"Gone? Where?"

"I wish we knew," answered Sir Charles with a very melancholy air.
"But my dear Sir Charles, where could they have gone? Did you search the ship?"

"Every nook and corner in her, sir," answered Collier.
"But I don't understand," began the admiral.

"They must have seen us, rapping alongside, sir," returned the lieutenant, "for when we broke into the cabin which they had occupied we found the berth had been used, but the ladies had fled."

"Fled where?"

"Into the captain's cabin."
"Did you not enter that?"

"We did, sir. They had left that."
"Left it for what?"

"For the small boat in which they had boarded the Flying Star, which, you remember, we noticed dragging astern of the merchantman while we chased her this afternoon."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RELIEF FOR THE UNFORTUNATE.

Where the United States is Behind European Countries.

The plan for establishing a state labor colony incidentally calls attention to the backwardness of the new world in two important matters, the relief of honest men out of employment and the suppression of vagrants. Save for the work done chiefly by private organizations, in a few large cities, there would be absolutely nothing in the United States which a Swiss, German or Dutch charity worker might compare to the labor colonies of his native land. Even a Frenchman, whose country is overrun by vagabonds, can point with pride to relief measures which have already done much to reduce the suffering due to the enforced continuous idleness of from 6.5 per cent. to seven per cent. of all workmen. The idea of allotting small gardens to men out of work was conceived and put into practice by Gen. van den Bosch in Holland as far back as 1818; to-day more than 3,000 poor families are thus supported in the little kingdom. The environs of Paris are dotted with some 7,000 plots assigned by the Workmen's Garden Society to the unemployed, either gratis or at a nominal cost.

DISAPPEAR FROM HOME ONE BY ONE

OF FAMILY OF FIVE, DAUGHTER AND MOTHER ONLY ONES WHO HAVE NOT VANISHED.

NO CLEW TO THE MISSING MEN

Strange Mystery Overhangs Colorado Household—Friends Unable to Account for Calamity—No Apparent Motive.

Loveland, Col.—Some dreadful mystery overhangs the Garlough family, whose three male members, one at a time, have dropped from sight. The last one to vanish, Paul, aged 24, left behind a 19-year-old sister, May, as well as his mother, who is at present visiting relatives in London, Ont., who has been informed by her daughter by wire of the last calamity to befall the family.

Without the slightest motive, the girl declares, with a happy, ideal home, with no woman in the case, her father, L. E. Garlough, a prosperous contractor and builder, dropped out of sight over three years ago and has not been heard from since.

Last July Ed. Garlough, aged 19, failed to return from work one evening, and the family has never learned whether he is dead or alive. And now Paul, the sole support of the mother and sister, has gone just as mysteriously, just as silently, just as strangely as his father and brother.

Miss Garlough scouts the idea that the boys have joined their father. She is positive that they have never heard from him and equally certain that they all had no good reason for deserting the family. Entirely at a loss to advance any theory for the calamities which have befallen the family, Miss Garlough is keeping solitary vigil in the cozy cottage that was once a happy home, confident that "the boys" and "dad" will come back.

Mrs. Garlough shares her daughter's faith that somewhere, some time, her loved ones will return. She has never got a divorce, and her staunch faith has never wavered.

"Why, dad was just the best father a girl ever had," said Miss Garlough.

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"Hey! What?" he exclaimed. "Where are the—?"

"I'll explain it in your cabin, if you'll permit, sir," answered Sir Charles, gravely, unable to hide his disappointment.

"Come aft, then," returned the admiral. "Collier, you, too. Gentlemen," he continued as he waved them to seats in his spacious cabin, "what's the story? Did not the ladies board that ship?"

"They did, sir," answered Sir Charles.
"Well, why didn't you bring them off? Wouldn't they come with you? Couldn't you persuade them?"

"We couldn't persuade them because we didn't have a chance, sir," answered Collier.

"What do you mean?" exclaimed the admiral in bewilderment.
"They had gone!"

"Gone? Where?"

"I wish we knew," answered Sir Charles with a very melancholy air.
"But my dear Sir Charles, where could they have gone? Did you search the ship?"

"Every nook and corner in her, sir," answered Collier.
"But I don't understand," began the admiral.

"They must have seen us, rapping alongside, sir," returned the lieutenant, "for when we broke into the cabin which they had occupied we found the berth had been used, but the ladies had fled."

"Fled where?"

"Into the captain's cabin."
"Did you not enter that?"

"We did, sir. They had left that."
"Left it for what?"

"For the small boat in which they had boarded the Flying Star, which, you remember, we noticed dragging astern of the merchantman while we chased her this afternoon."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RELIEF FOR THE UNFORTUNATE.

Where the United States is Behind European Countries.

The plan for establishing a state labor colony incidentally calls attention to the backwardness of the new world in two important matters, the relief of honest men out of employment and the suppression of vagrants. Save for the work done chiefly by private organizations, in a few large cities, there would be absolutely nothing in the United States which a Swiss, German or Dutch charity worker might compare to the labor colonies of his native land. Even a Frenchman, whose country is overrun by vagabonds, can point with pride to relief measures which have already done much to reduce the suffering due to the enforced continuous idleness of from 6.5 per cent. to seven per cent. of all workmen. The idea of allotting small gardens to men out of work was conceived and put into practice by Gen. van den Bosch in Holland as far back as 1818; to-day more than 3,000 poor families are thus supported in the little kingdom. The environs of Paris are dotted with some 7,000 plots assigned by the Workmen's Garden Society to the unemployed, either gratis or at a nominal cost.

HUSBAND AND WIFE HAVE EGG BATTLE

WHEN FIGHT CEASES THE TIRED COMBATANTS LOOK LIKE ITALIAN SUNSET.

Evansville, Ind.—Judge Winfrey found it necessary to impose a fine of \$50 and a jail sentence of 60 days on Fred Gebhardt, a grocer residing on Virginia street, who had been arraigned before him. A bottle of whiskey, a case of eggs, Fred Gebhardt and his good wife got badly mixed. Patrolman Hughes found the mixture in Gebhardt's grocery. He says it looked and smelled like an enormous rum omelette.

The first ingredients in the egg hodgepodge were the whisky and Gebhardt. The mixing was superintended by Gebhardt himself. At this



The Eggs Flew Thick and Fast.

stage of the game the idea of an omelette had not occurred to Gebhardt. It was later, when heated by good whisky and taunts from his good wife, that the beautiful scheme with the shanghai berries occurred to him. When the conception came to him he hastened, like a true artist, to put it into concrete form.

Mrs. Gebhardt was standing behind the counter of the grocery store. She noticed that her husband's movements were slow and inaccurate. She told him he was "soused."

It was then that the poetical idea of a human omelette entered Gebhardt's brain. He turned to a case of eggs and began hurling them at Mrs. Gebhardt.

Mrs. Gebhardt retaliated with hen fruit from another case, and in less than a minute counters, glass cases, walls, windows and floor were covered with frothy whites and streaky yellows. Mr. and Mrs. Gebhardt were unrecognizable under their coatings of poultry product. Some of the eggs were not fresh, and the smell accompanying them was akin to a packing house odor. The fight ended with a 12-inch shell in the shape of a watermelon.

Mrs. Gebhardt ran from the store. The battle sends Gebhardt to jail for 60 days. For his board the people of Evansville pay \$24.

HORSE HIDES IN BEDROOM.

Detroit Equine Mounts Stairs. But Crashes Through Weak Floor.

Detroit, Mich.—James Weir, chief clerk of the freight department of the Detroit United railway, is authority for an amazing story of a horse. Weir's veracity is unchallenged.

The other day a freight driver for the company missed a horse. After searching the neighborhood for 24 hours he gave the animal up as lost. But in the afternoon he heard a queer noise upstairs, and going to an unused bedroom, found the missing equine. No one can tell how the horse got upstairs. The steps are not overstrong and must have been strained when the horse went up.

A hole was knocked in the ceiling and a block and table rigged, the plar being to get the horse up to the roof and lower him. But the rigging broke and the floor, being no stronger than the stairs, let the horse down into the parlor. The animal was badly injured but its owner has hopes of saving its life.

Wears Snake in Her Hair.
Strong, Me.—Miss Myrtle Lamber of this town has started a new fad. Most girls wear a "rat" in their hair, but Myrtle has gone one better and wears a snake. And it's a real live one, at that.

She has a passion for snakes, and has a python ten feet long, which was brought to her by a friend from Asia. She has another one, a coral snake, which is three feet long, and this one Myrtle wears coiled up in her hair, as comfortable as the "rat" that most girls wear. Few, however, would agree that the effect is as charming.

The fact probably won't get very far, for not very many fellows would care to make love to a girl with a snake in her hair.

South African's Need of Lumber.
British South Africa imports over \$2,000,000 worth of lumber, mainly from Sweden and the United States says the trade commissioner of Canada at Cape Town. The chief demand is for pine, spruce, ash and poplar. The duty is three per cent. ad valorem on manufactured woods. American shipments consist chiefly of Oregon and southern hard pine.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation. Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

Miraculous Catarrh Remedy

Prescription and full directions and almost magical cures of some dozen other common family ills with some ingredients of Catarrh remedy will be mailed on receipt of one dollar bill, registered, post office order, payable here, or bank or express draft, payable in New York or Mexico City for like amount. Any druggist will compound Catarrh remedy or any one of the other cures promptly for a few cents. Prompt relief Catarrh and Cold in Head, and sure cure, that would cost a small fortune with specialists, makes this offer opportunity of a lifetime, now possible because contract with specialists has expired. I am eighty years old and expect no gain from this more than to pay advertising, printing, labor and postage of mailing and need none, yet the prescription has a precious value for any family or sufferer.

Address:

DR. ROBERT GRAY
PICHICALCO, CHIAPAS, MEXICO

NOT DOLLARS, BUT EGGS.



First Thesplan—When I was playing in Kansas City and getting my 200 a night—

Second Ditto—Hold on, there, Monty; make that five!

First Thesplan—No, Jack; upon my honor—200 a night regular. Eggs are cheap there.

How It Felt.
An Irish maid in the service of a Washington family recently sought permission of her mistress to take an afternoon off for the purpose of consulting a dentist.

Upon her return, the mistress said: "Well, Rosalie, did you have the tooth filled?"

"I did, mum."
"And what did the dentist fill it with—gold or amalgam?"

"I don't know just what it was, mum; but from the way I feel, I should think it was with thunder and lightning, mum."

Temporarily Indisposed.
One of the workers in a Chinese mission in Philadelphia became interested in two Chinamen who, she found, owned a flourishing laundry business in her own home neighborhood. She looked in once in awhile to see how things were going with them, and one morning found Sam smiling and cheerful, as usual, but Joku was missing.

"Where is John this morning?" she asked.
"Oh," answered Sam amiably, "Christian gentleman hit him 'th the head with a blick, and he all same in hospital!"

NO GUSHER
But Tells Facts About Postum.

"We have used Postum for the past eight years," writes a Wis. lady, "and drink it three times a day. We never tire of it."

"For several years I could scarcely eat anything on account of dyspepsia, bloating after meals, palpitation, sick headache—in fact was in such misery and distress I tried living on hot water and toast for nearly a year."

"I had quit coffee, the cause of my trouble, and was using hot water, but this was not nourishing."

"Hearing of Postum I began drinking it and my ailments disappeared, and now I can eat anything I want without trouble."

"My parents and husband had about the same experience. Mother would often suffer after eating, while yet drinking coffee. My husband was a great coffee drinker and suffered from indigestion and headache."

"After he stopped coffee and began Postum both ailments left him. He will not drink anything else now and we have it three times a day. I could write more but am no gusher—only state plain facts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in page "There's Reason." Ever reads the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WORLD CRUISE OF OUR BATTLESHIPS

A Significant History-Making Movement by the United States.

Pacific Ocean Saved to America by Robust Policy of Republican Party.

The present world cruise of American warships is one of the most interesting, important and far reaching performances of any administration since the Civil War. History rides upon the prow of the flagships of this fleet. Eighty-five millions of people have for months been attempting to interpret the movement and solve the problem our government is attempting to properly adjust by this circumnavigation of the globe. When President Roosevelt first announced that the fleet of battleships was to make the long journey from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, the Democrats turned prophets of evil and predicted many disastrous things would follow as a consequence of this unprecedented move.

Armada and World Cruise.
The armada took its departure from Hampton Roads, Dec. 16, 1907, and after a wholly successful voyage around the Horn, of about twelve thousand miles, it dropped anchor in San Francisco Harbor May 6, 1908. The ships that form the four divisions of the fleet in this record-making cruise are: The Connecticut, Louisiana, Maine, Missouri, Georgia, New Jersey, Rhode Island, Virginia, Alabama, Illinois, Kearsarge, Kentucky, Ohio, Minnesota, Kansas and Vermont. To which were added the Nebraska and the Wisconsin, already in Puget Sound, thus making a fleet of eighteen first-class modern battleships in perfect condition.

There were already in the Pacific and Oriental waters the fine armored cruisers West Virginia, Colorado, Maryland and Pennsylvania. Their two sister ships, the California and South Dakota, were also on the Pacific, and the powerful Washington and Tennessee went from the Atlantic to join the armada, thus making eight armored cruisers to be added to the eighteen battleships. In addition there were in the Pacific several protected cruisers, gunboats and other lesser craft. All told there were ten thousand and fifty officers and nineteen thousand five hundred men.

In due time the main fleet of warships resumed its western course and will touch at the leading ports of China and Australia, passing on east by way of the west, and coming finally to Malta and Gibraltar, where it will coal and ultimately return to its starting point at Hampton Roads, some time early next February.

In this expedition the Republican party has a policy which projects itself far into the future, but it is an entire misunderstanding of the whole scheme to suppose that it is aimed narrowly or definitely at any single power. It is one of those robust constructive policies of the party gauged on world lines. It is more of a notification than a threat, to all existing governments.

Worlding North and South America.
The eyes of the world have followed our fleet with absorbing interest. One of the great advantages gained by this cruise is the cordial welcome and close acquaintance which it has evoked from the governments and peoples of the chief republics of Latin America. To the Brazilians, the Argentines, the Chileans and the Peruvians, the mighty republic of the north had been merely a name or a dim figure, powerful and honored perhaps, but not actually known. For years there had been little or no visible evidence of the wealth or authority of the United States, in the chief South American ports. But they were all visited by swift and stately liners, flying the flags of the maritime powers of Europe.

At every South American port the fleet, our navy, our government, our institutions, our people, our aims, our industries, our trade—every conceivable thing that is ours, have been discussed as they never were before, and that without suspicion of our political and diplomatic intentions. One business house in New York states that its South American correspondence has increased fourfold since the fleet visited Rio Janeiro. In this case it seems that trade may follow the battleships.

President Roosevelt Explains Movement.
In a statement in a speech he made in St. Louis, President Roosevelt took the public into his confidence to a degree when he said: "California, Oregon and Washington have a coast line which is our coast line just as emphatically as the coast line of New York and Maine, of Louisiana and Texas. Our fleet is going to its own home waters in the Pacific and after a stay there it will return to its own home waters in the Atlantic. The best place for the naval officer to learn his duties is at sea, by performing them, and only by actually putting through a voyage of this nature, a voyage longer than any one before undertaken by as large a fleet of any nation, can we find out just exactly what is necessary for us to know as to our naval needs and practice our officers and enlisted men in the highest duties of their profession."

Rejuvenation of the Nation.
The Pacific Cruise is recognized by all far seeing statesmen as the theater of the world's coming great struggle for military and commercial mastery. When China awakens, to the degree that Japan is now awake, events passing the power of the imagination to conceive will take place.

As to the palliative and beneficent effect this cruise may have on China and Japan, there can be but one opinion. While Uncle Sam was little concerned about the rumors to the effect that Japan was about to descend upon the Philippines, or possibly to make a demonstration off our Pacific coast, yet he did desire, and perhaps is in a position to insist, that the Open Door policy be maintained in China. Japan has apparently never been quite reconciled to this policy, and is said to have worked to establish in China the policy of "spheres of influence." To this America, with European nations, strenuously objected—and does still object. This Open Door policy stands as a world monument in diplomacy to the constructive genius of the Republican party. William Howard Taft is in full sympathy with this constructive policy.

Mr. Taft on his last trip to the Orient was given such an enthusiastic reception at Shanghai, China, as was never before accorded to any visiting statesman by officials of the Celestial Kingdom. On that occasion Mr. Taft made a speech which, in spite of its genial tone and cautious phrasing, was at once recognized as of the highest international importance. Said he:

"WE WOULD HAVE THE RIGHT TO PROTEST AT BEING EXCLUDED FROM THE TRADE OF CHINA BY REASON OF OUR INSISTENCE UPON THE POLICY OF THE OPEN DOOR." The acquiescence in this policy of all the nations interested has been so unhesitating and emphatic that it is hardly worth while to speculate as to how far the United States would go in the protection of its Chinese trade. . . . This feeling is likely to find expression in the action of the American government. The United States and the other powers favor the Open Door, and if they are wise they will encourage the empire to take long steps in administrative and governmental reform."

So we have not far to seek for another very powerful reason for this world cruise of our fleet. Mr. Taft simply announced in diplomatic language that this cruise is intended to say that the Open Door policy will be maintained at any price. He is in thorough sympathy with the alert constructive policy of the Republican party. He is one of its chief exponents.

Perfection of Discipline.
This world cruise of the mighty armada of sixteen ships of the line has been, and is being, conducted with a precision worthy of the fine traditions of American seamanship—which speaks the highest praise. Every man, from officer to common sailor, has felt that the eyes of the nation at home were following him, and that however modest his situation, he must bear himself worthily as an American sailor. In the stoutest squadron that ever flew the Stars and Stripes.

There is no question but that this cruise will be noted by all commentators of the future as one of the most remarkable happenings of any age. Even though the American people have not fully understood the significance, when all the facts are known, it will be found to have been one of the distinctive acts of statesmanship of the present Republican administration. Mr. Taft is the man to continue this history-making policy of the Republican party.

COCKRAN ON TAFT.

There is a remarkable unanimity of opinion of Judge Taft in all parties and in all sections. Men pay tribute to his remarkable ability even where party politics may exert such an influence as to demand the espousing of the rival presidential candidate's cause. As an illustration W. Bourke Cockran in an interview at Boston the other day said: "Yes, I shall support Bryan; he is the best candidate the Democrats could put up. Taft, however, is the greatest and best qualified nominee ever offered in any republic in the world. He is a greater man than Roosevelt, and when surrounded by the same environments that made Roosevelt great will prove a bigger man. Taft is a wonderful administrator, the greatest the country has ever seen, and is a wonderful worker."

Democratic Inconstancy.
The Democratic leaders have been for years making loud declarations against corporations and trusts and railroads and have, nevertheless, instituted no legislative steps in all this time for the purpose of restraining abuses. They are now indignant that the Republican party, in carrying out the promises of its own platform, is putting into practice the principles which they, with a superb self-complacency, claim are really covered by a Democratic patent.—Hon. Wm. H. Taft, at Greensboro, North Carolina.

Society Is Sound.
In spite of the general comfort, there have been, made manifest by signs not to be misunderstood, a quickening of the public conscience and a demand for the remedy of abuses, the outgrowth of this prosperity, and for a higher standard of business integrity. Every lover of his country should have a feeling of pride and exultation in this evidence that our society is still sound at the core.—Hon. Wm. H. Taft, at Columbus, Ohio.

TO HERO OF GRAVE MAN THAT SAVED HUNDREDS.

Captain Scott, New York Sailor, Used His Own Body to Stop Leak in Crowded Ferryboat—All on Board Saved.

One morning in January, when the ice in the Hudson river ran unusually heavy, a Hoboken ferry boat slowly crunched her way through the floating floes, until the thickness of the pack choked her paddles in midriver. It was an early morning trip and the decks were crowded with laboring men and the driveways choked with teams; the women and children standing inside the cabins were a solid mass up to the swinging doors. While she was gathering strength for a further effort, an ocean tug sheered to avoid her, veered a point, and crashed into her side, cutting her below the water line in a great V-shaped gash. A moment more, and the disabled boat careened from the shock and fell over on her beam, helpless. Into the V-shaped gash the water poured a torrent. It seemed but a question of minutes before she would lunge headlong below the ice.

Within 200 yards of both boats, and free of the heaviest ice, steamed the wrecking tug *Reliance* of the Off Shore Wrecking Company, and on her deck forward stood Capt. Scott. When the ocean tug reversed her engines after the collision and backed clear of the shattered wheelhouse of the ferry boat, he sprang forward, stooped down, ran his eye along the water line, noted in a flash every shattered plank, climbed into the pilot house of his own boat, and before the astonished pilot could catch his breath pushed the nose of the *Reliance* along the rail of the ferry boat and dropped upon the latter's deck like a cat.

With a threat to throw overboard any man who stirred, he dropped into the engine room, met the engineer half way up the ladder, compelled him to return, dragged the mattresses from the crew's bunks, stripped off blankets, snatched up clothes, overalls, cotton waste and rags of carpet, cramming them into the great rent left by the tug's cutwater.

It was useless. Little by little the water gained, bursting out first below, then on one side, only to be calked out again, and only to rush in once more.

Capt. Scott stood a moment as if undecided, ran his eye searchingly over the engine room, saw that for his needs it was empty, then deliberately tore down the top wall of calking he had so carefully built up, and before the engineer could protest, forced his own body into the gap, with his arm outside, level with the drifting ice.

An hour later, the disabled ferry boat, with every soul on board, was towed into the Hoboken slip.

When they lifted the captain from the wreck, he was unconscious and barely alive. The water had frozen his blood, and the floating ice had torn the flesh from his protruding

arm from shoulder to wrist. When the color began to creep back to his cheeks, he opened his eyes and said to the doctor who was winding the bandages:

"Was any of them babies hurt?"
A month passed before he regained his strength, and another week before the arm had healed so that he could get his coat on. Then he went back to the *Reliance*—F. Hopkinson Smith, in Everybody's.

AT THE GRAVE OF MANSFIELD.

Thousands Visit Last Resting Place of the Great Actor.

New London, Conn., has this season a new point of interest for summer visitors. The grave of Richard Mansfield is the lure for many at nearby resorts. In the midst of all the merry-making the dead actor is remembered, and persons in automobiles, in carriages, on bicycles and on foot make a pilgrimage of devotion to the little cemetery where he is buried. Every conductor on the Ocean Beach trolley line can give minute instructions for finding the Mansfield home and the Mansfield grave, and very often they are required to furnish it. Having left the car line and climbed a hill on Edgewood avenue, there still is a hot, dusty walk ahead on Ocean avenue before the cemetery is reached, but many a Mansfield admirer trudges over it uncomplainingly. In the lawns of the big estate gardeners are at work who speak but little English, but all know the name of Mansfield, and all can muster enough of the language to direct the way to the Mansfield house and the graveyard opposite.

The gates of the cemetery never are locked. He who will may wander among the few headstones near the roadside, then back to the far corner where Mansfield lies. There is no stone there. A double row of dwarf evergreens marks the boundaries of the plot. In the center is the grave. It lies level with the earth, thick-growing pansies cover it, and at the head is a bowl of cut flowers which are renewed each day. In that quiet spot memories of Beau Brummel, of Dr. Jeckyll, of Peer Gynt live again, and make the trip, even for the traveler on foot, well worth while.

Still Susceptible.

He was a nervous, fidgety young man, and he looked with considerable apprehension at the woman next him, who held a baby, its face covered with a thick veil. The baby gave now and then a sharp cry, which the woman evidently tried to suppress.

At last, after many anxious glances, the young man spoke. "Has—has that baby any—anything contagious?" he asked.

The woman looked at him with a mixture of scorn and pity.

"'Twouldn't be for most folks," she said, in a clear, carrying tone, "but maybe 'twould for you. He's teething."—Youth's Companion.

"What official title would properly apply to the head of a criminal society?"

"The leader couldn't properly be the head; he would have to be a vice-president."

Of all sad words of tongue or pen—The saddest are these: "It might have been"—

CALUMET Baking Powder



Avoid the mishaps—the disappointments—the "bad luck" in baking, by avoiding Poor Baking Powder—the cheap, or big can kinds and the high-price Trust brands. They are unreliable—they too often fail—Don't trust them.

Put your faith in Calumet—the only strictly high-grade baking powder sold at a moderate cost. We absolutely guarantee that the results will please you. Guaranteed under all pure food laws—both State and National.

Refuse substitutes—get Calumet. Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, 1907



The Jolly Fat Man.

When you meet a bow-legged man in the street, do you stop him and ask how it feels to walk that way? On being introduced to a man with a face like an inverted comic supplement, do you condole with him on being so homely? Do you recommend to the sallow man sitting next you in a car a tonic for his liver? At luncheon do you hint to the puffy-eyed, red-nosed stranger opposite you that he ought to get on the water wagon? Of course you don't! You would not be so impolite. You might hurt their feelings.

But when you meet a fat man, it's different. Everybody recognizes him as a legitimate prey. He is a butt for jokes, a subject for condolence, an object for advice. Even the man so thin that he does not know whether it is his back or his stomach that hurts him, takes it for granted that he is the fat man's ideal, and insists on giving him advice on how to reduce. Everyone imagines that the fat man must be unhappy because he weighs more than the average person.—Exchange.

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

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Charles Miller, 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 deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet in the office of P. W. Voorhies in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Monday, the 14th day of December, A. D. 1908, and on Monday, the 29th day of March, 1909, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims and that six months from the 29th day of September, 1908, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated September 29, 1908.
LUTHER PECK,
EDWARD C. LAUFFER,
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 twenty-fourth 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 Sarah Wiles, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of Myron M. Wiles, praying for the administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person.
It is ordered, that the twenty-eighth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court room be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

UNITED CLOTHES

Sunday suits for every day.
No reason, now, why a man can't look his Sunday Best from Sunday morn till Saturday night.
These good United Clothes have all that you want in style, combined with the best there is in fit, material, durability.
Priced within your easy reach, because of the enormous output which enables the makers to buy their material so low.

Suits and overcoats that bear the label United Clothes are the standard of style—you can depend on that. Yet so well made that they'll outwear common suits that have no style. Many pleasing patterns to pick from, if you like in now.

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.

FRESH FISH THURSDAYS & FRIDAYS
OYSTERS IN BULK.

TEL. 23 **W. F. HOOPS**

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COFFEE

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