

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXI. NO. 5

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1163.

YOUR FRIENDS NEED

## Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

### WEST TOWN LINE.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Becker visited Mr. Becker's sister at Carleton Saturday and Sunday.

John Warrington's woods caught on fire Monday and caused no little anxiety for a time.

A fine new flag floats over district No. 7's school house.

Harold Kellogg has been on the sick list this week.

Our collection of bird's nests of which we were so proud last year, was nearly destroyed during the summer. However, we are making another collection and we hope to have it large and complete enough to send to the State fair another year.

George Mosher has purchased another engine and is getting ready to husk corn.

The Pere Marquette has generously placed some new planks on its crossing on the line.

R. Whitney of Detroit visited at J. J. Lucas' and E. Shook's Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Webber and Mrs. Chas. Shearer, the Heeneys and O'Bryan's attended the entertainment at Northville last week.

Chas. Shearer was in Wayne last Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Grehl of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ricker last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Heeney of Northfield visited at James Heeney's Thursday.

Chas. Rathburn and Miss Gladys Heeney visited at Mrs. Lottie Rathburn's in Plymouth Sunday afternoon.

Grace Innis is the newly elected president of the Band of Mercy in District No. 7.

A pleasant birthday surprise was given to Mrs. J. J. Lucas recently by her children.

The Helping Hand met with Mrs. Chas. Smith Wednesday.

### Would Mortgage the Farm.

A farmer on Rural Route 2, Empire, Ga., W. A. Floyd by name says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured the two worst sores I ever saw: one on my hand and one on my leg. It is worth more than its weight in gold. I would not be without it if I had to mortgage the farm to get it." Only 25c. at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's drug stores.

### NEWBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Richmond of near Pontiac returned home Tuesday, after being guests of their relatives Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chilson and Mr. and Mrs. Ora Chilson at Gilt Edge and Mr. and Mrs. John Bentley at Elm.

Mrs. Clark Mackinder returned from Stockbridge Saturday, after visiting friends at that place for a week.

Mrs. Edward Bassett was a Newburg caller Tuesday.

Mrs. Jennie LeVan of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James LeVan.

There is some talk of building a D. U. R. waiting room at Newburg, which is much needed during cold weather.

The Gleaners met at the hall and took in the names of several people Wednesday night who expect to become members.

The L. A. S. will hold a bazaar and supper at the hall Nov. 5. A twenty cent supper will be served.

### PIKES PEAK.

Miss Blanche Klatt is visiting her sister Mrs. John Houk of East Nankin this week.

Mr. Frenz and family have moved to Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Klatt and daughter Lela were Detroit callers last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Chambers spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Alice Perkins of Plymouth is visiting at George Dean's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wright of San Bernardino, Cal., visited the former's brother, Charles Wright and family, last Friday.

Mrs. Klatt and daughter Hazel spent last Saturday with the former's son, Carl Klatt, of Wayne.

### Had a Close Call.

Mrs. Ada L. Croom, the widely known proprietor of the Croom Hotel, Vaughn, Miss., says: "For several months I suffered with a severe cough, and consumption seemed to have its grip on me, when a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery. I began taking it and three bottles effected a complete cure." The fame of this life saving cough and cold remedy, and lung and throat healer is world wide. Sold at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's drug stores. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. Lee's sister and husband left here Tuesday for a visit with Lester Lee in Monroe county and then they will go to their home in Ohio.

Sam Simanoe and family have moved into the Ferguson house at the Center.

Mrs. Harvey Millard seems to be gaining in strength every day and we all hope for a speedy recovery.

Charlie Wolfrom's people are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter. All doing nicely.

Mrs. John Cort, Sr., was taken seriously ill last Sunday while at her own home east of the Center. Dr. Tupper was called and she seems some better at present writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck were Farmington callers on Wednesday.

Mrs. John Stringer was in the city Monday.

W. H. Smith and family of Waterford visited Center friends last Sunday.

### LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

The Blues of the Ladies' aid society will hold their handkerchief and apron bazaar at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Nelson Friday afternoon and evening, Oct. 30. They will also have a quilt for sale and in the evening will have a fish pond for 5c a fish. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bovee were Ypsilanti visitors Monday.

Miss Flora Waters is visiting Mrs. Leslie Curtis for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lyke visited their uncle, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Waters and family, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Corbin and little daughter Helen of Grand Rapids visited Mrs. Corbin's sister, Mrs. J. H. Smith, Sunday.

Mrs. VanAken and Mrs. Jane Carey attended the Japanese tea at Charles Allen's Tuesday afternoon, given by the girls of the ladies' aid.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Robinson and two children returned to their home in Port Huron Saturday after spending a week with their mother, Mrs. P. S. Rich, and brother Kenneth and family.

### SALEM

Joseph Stanley, who has been visiting his son and family in Northern Canada for the past three weeks, returned last Saturday evening.

Miss Jennie Stevens of Benton Harbor is spending her vacation at home.

Miss Hilda Merritt visited friends in Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Maud Graeen was in Plymouth Saturday.

Geo. Bullock is attending the Cleary Business College in Ypsilanti.

Misses Retta and Fern Bullock of Detroit visited their father, James Bullock, a couple of days last week.

Quite a number of friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Warner gave them a pleasant surprise Friday evening in honor of Mrs. Warner's birthday.

Mrs. A. F. VanAtta was called to Detroit Saturday on account of the serious illness of one of her grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Seeley expect to leave soon for California where they will spend the winter.

Clayton Dake was in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

About two hundred of our citizens gathered on Main street Monday morning expecting to hear Gov. Warner, but were disappointed as the Governor had been called to the northern part of the state. Lieut. Gov. Kelley and Hon. W. W. Wedemeyer both gave interesting talks. Lester Canfield, candidate for Sheriff, Carl Storm, candidate for Prosecuting Attorney and other county candidates were present.

Geo. Kato, Supt. of the Edison electric lighting works of Detroit, and family and Mrs. Margaret Kato, visited over Sunday at Wm. Murray's.

Zoheth Woodbury of Worcester, Mass., a former classmate, spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. Maynard.

Dr. Maynard was called in consultation to Sears, Osceola county, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tete Atchison are visiting a brother in the northern part of the state this week.

Clifford Bronson of Midland, Jess Clark and family of Northville, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Lyke and son and Mrs. Frank Murray spent Sunday with Geo. Roberts and family.

### Where Bullets Flew

David Parker, of Fayette, N. Y., a veteran of the civil war, who lost a foot at Gettysburg, says: "The good Electric Bitters have done me worth more than five hundred dollars to me. I spent much money doctoring for a bad case of stomach trouble, to little purpose. I then tried Electric Bitters and they cured me. I now take them as a tonic, and they keep me strong and well." 50c. at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's drug stores.

## QUITCHURKICKIN

And drive into Plymouth on the

### NEW PAVEMENT

Tie your team in front of the stores and walk right into Pinckney's Pharmacy. Get all your wants in Drugs, Medicines and Toilet Articles.

A BOTTLE OF

### Benzoinated Citron Cream

For the hands will never come amiss and if you are not pleased with it, we will refund your 25 cts.

## Pinckney's Pharmacy

## Farmers' Business

We give particular attention to the business of farmers.

A checking account with a bank is a convenience no farmer should be without.

Our savings department is another excellent feature, affording, as it does, the privilege of withdrawals, together with the advantage of interest on your funds.

Our commodious offices always at the disposal of our customers.

We cordially invite the farmers to make this their Banking House.

### THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

## GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

### THE CHOICEST CUTS

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

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

TRY OUR HOME SMOKED HAMS.

## WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Telephone 12

## J. D. MCLAREN CO.

Headquarters for

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

### HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER

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

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

### HARD AND SOFT COAL

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

## CASH GROCERY

### Coffee! Coffee!

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

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

Our Prices are 20, 25, 30, 35c

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

## W. B. ROE

## We Stand for It

when there is any cause for complaint about our

## Groceries!

We Carry the Best in Town

New York Cheddar Cheese.

(Only in Town)

Heart's Desire Tea.

Coleman Flag Salmon.

OYSTERS SATURDAYS

## GITTINS BROS.

Phone 13—Free Delivery.

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail



**SERIAL STORY**

**THE ESCAPEE**

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE  
By  
Cyrus Townsend Brady

ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
RAY WALTERS

(Copyright, 1901, by W. C. Chapman.)

**SYNOPSIS.**

The Escapee opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Stratham, a Puritan miss, and Lord Carrington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed, just following the revolution, in Carrington castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family tilt, caused by jealousy. The attentions of Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Strathgate 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 Strathgate at two a. m. he agreeing to see them safely away. He attempted to take her to his castle, but she left him stunned in the road when the carriage met with an accident. She and Debbie then struck out for Portsmouth, where she intended to sail for France. Hearing news of Ellen's flight, Lord Carrington and Seton set out in pursuit. Seton rented a fast vessel and started in pursuit. Strathgate, bleeding from fall, dashed on to Portsmouth, for which Carrington, Ellen and Seton were also headed by different routes. Strathgate arrived in Portsmouth in advance of the others, finding that Ellen's ship had sailed before her. Strathgate and Carrington each hired a small yacht to pursue the wrong vessel, upon which each supposed Ellen had sailed. Seton overtook the fugitives near Portsmouth, but his craft ran aground, just as capture was imminent. Ellen won the chase by boarding American vessel and felling her pursuers. Carrington and Strathgate, thrown together by former's wrecking of latter's vessel, engaged in an impromptu duel, neither being hurt. A war vessel, commanded by an admiral friend of Seton, then started out in pursuit of the women fugitives. Seton, confessing love for Debbie, flagship Britannia overtook the fugitives during the night. The two women escaped by again taking to the sea in a small boat. Lord Carrington is ordered to sea with his ship but refuses to go until after meeting Strathgate in a duel. They fight in the grounds of Lord Blythedale's castle.

**CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.**

His thoughts plunged him into a gloomy melancholy which Parkman, at length perceiving, did his best to dispel by gentle raillery and pleasant conversation. Carrington pulled himself together, realizing that if he gave way to his depression he would be in no condition to meet Strathgate.

These gentle thoughts of his wife did not in any way abate his enmity toward the man whom he felt had so wronged and insulted him. He was as determined as ever that the approaching duel should be no slight affair, but that if he could he would kill Strathgate, and eliminate his possibilities of evil forever from this world.

And Strathgate had exactly the same thought for Carrington. By a curious mode of reasoning Strathgate chose to visit upon Carrington his own ill success with Lady Ellen. He came to the conclusion that if Carrington had not interfered, all would have gone well with his love affair. Of course, in a measure Carrington was responsible for Strathgate's lack of success with Lady Ellen, for Ellen devotedly and passionately loved her husband; loved him still; loved him perhaps never more than when with jealous anguish she saw him in Lady Cecily's arms. But if Carrington had never crossed Ellen's course, Strathgate was not the kind of a man that would have appealed to her. Ellen was too true, too simple, too direct in her thoughts of life to tolerate long the affectations, the sentimentalities and impurities of a man like Strathgate. So soon as her eyes were opened, she would have abominated him; and her eyes, unfortunately for Strathgate, had been opened the minute he turned to the west when she would have eastward gone. But, of course, Strathgate did not know this; that saving conceit which keeps some men from despair was his, and he blamed all his misfortunes upon Carrington.

He, too, was early abroad, and when the carriage drove through the park gates and was directed by one of Lord Blythedale's men to a shaded copse by a little brook half a mile from the gate, Strathgate and Lord Blythedale with a surgeon, one from the fleet named Nevinson, who was known slightly to both men, were already waiting on the ground.

Lord Blythedale was a man who had gone the pace since he succeeded to the title and fortune. The fortune was not commensurate with the title, and his seat and the park surrounding it, and the wall, likewise, were in a state of wretched disrepair. The place that he and Strathgate had selected for the encounter was a level bit of sward which Blythedale had caused to be mowed and rolled the afternoon before. It was shaded from the morning sun by high trees. Neither combatant could be maneuvered into any position to get the sunlight into his eyes. On one side of the smooth bit of turf ran a little brook, on the other the spaces between the trees were filled by a thick, almost impenetrable growth of underbrush. Although it was already autumn, the leaves had

not yet fallen, and the undergrowth, which was a regular thicket, afforded secure concealment for any observer. Blythedale had arranged, as he thought, that there should be no interruptions whatsoever, and early that morning he had posted his gamekeepers in a circle some distance away from the dueling ground with instructions to let no one pass. Although they were burning with curiosity to see themselves, the habit of obedience was strong upon them, for Blythedale was rather a heavy-handed master, and they stayed where they were placed, their eyes resolutely turned away from the encounter, keeping earnest watch. We have heard of locking the door after the horse had been stolen. This was a reversal of that ancient practice, for the keepers were posted after the spectators had arrived.

The reader has divined, although I should like to keep him in suspense, that the spectators were Ellen and Debbie. They were brought to that spot by the God of Chance, who has a habit of working most opportunely in accordance with a poor author's plans.

By some instinct, for which she never ceased to be thankful, Ellen had put their boat on the right course when she hoisted the sail and grappled the tiller in that moment when they had escaped from the Flying Star. The moon rose late and by the time it was shining brightly Ellen was so far in shore toward the east side of Portsmouth harbor that the Britannia, lumbering over toward the Isle of Wight, had no chance of picking up the small boat.

It was almost morning when Ellen made a landing. The wind was adverse for Portsmouth—which did not trouble her, for she was quite anxious not to appear in the streets of that town in which she was sure her husband, Strathgate, and Sir Charles would soon be assembled. She had formed no plan as to the future as yet. She only wished to get ashore, to get something to eat and a place to lie concealed while she thought it over. The wind failed and it was not until daybreak, or about four o'clock, that Ellen ran ashore.

It was a lonely spot, some miles to the eastward of Portsmouth. She aroused Deborah, who had slept most of the night in the bottom of the boat, and the two tired women, after trying the boat to the shore, plodded inland. At a little farmhouse—the farmer's wife being just arisen, apparently—they got some bread and milk which



Finally They Came to a Low Place in the Wall.

blunted the edge of their appetite—it must be remembered that they had not eaten anything since the noon before—and from the woman they learned the lay of the land.

They scrambled through by-paths for a long time and a little after six o'clock reached the main road. Before them rose the broken walls of a gentleman's country seat. The road was deserted at that hour. Ellen hardly knew what to do. She did not know how far it was to the next inn, nor was she certain, if she did know, that it would be a safe place for her to hide. Debbie, out of whom the spirit had been almost crushed by the succession of dazzling adventures through which she had passed, could offer no suggestion of value. She clung to Ellen's arm as if the latter had been a man, and so far as help or assistance was concerned was a mere dead weight.

"One thing I tell you, Ellen," she began at last, "I can go no farther; that is, I can walk no farther. We must find some place to rest."

"Well, dear," said Ellen, tired enough herself, but a man beside poor Debbie, "let's enter that park, perhaps we can find some one there among the servants who will help us without asking too many questions." "Those clothes you have on, Ellen," said Debbie, desperately, "are bound to attract attention, or you in them. I don't know what we are going to do! I wish I were back in Carrington, or I wish I was in Boston, or on the Flying Star, or anywhere but here."

"Cheer up, Debbie," said Ellen, taking her by the hand and leading her forward, "we'll get into this park and it shall go hard with us if I don't find some means of succoring you." The two stumbled along the road for a quarter of a mile, looking for a place of entrance. The gate was behind them, but Ellen did not deem it wise to try that. Finally they came to a low place in the wall over which Ellen helped Debbie and followed herself. The park in which they found themselves had been badly neglected. A mile away, as openings through the trees gave them glimpses of it from time to time, they saw the chimneys and towers of a great house. Toward it the two painfully made their way

through the undergrowth, meeting no one in their progress. After half an hour's struggling, they came to an open piece of sward, newly mowed if it was evident from the piles of grass that had been raked away on the edges. On the opposite of it a little brook purled merrily over sand and pebbles.

Thither the two women staggered, and kneeling down took long draughts of the sweetness and bathed their faces and hands in the cold water. They were thus engaged when they heard voices coming from the direction of the hall.

Instantly Ellen seized Deborah and ran back to the thicket whence they had just emerged and lay down, entirely concealed by the undergrowth, although able to see everything themselves that took place on the grass.

"Who is it, think you?" whispered Debbie, after she had been forced down into a prone position.

"How should I know?" answered Ellen.

"Well, if it looks like a gentleman," continued Debbie, desperately, "I'm going to get up and ask his assistance."

"You'll do no such thing," said Ellen in a sharp whisper. "Be guided by me. I know men and the world as you don't."

Indeed, it would have been hard to choose between the innocence of the matron and the maid, but Ellen flattered herself that her years and her marriage had made her wise.

"Let me decide what is to be done," she added.

"You've decided everything," said Debbie, resentfully, "and look what a position we're in."

"Hush!" said Ellen. "Here they are."

At the same instant a man stepped into the clearing. Deborah opened her mouth as if to scream. Ellen caught her violently by the arm repeating her caution.

"It's Lord Strathgate!" murmured Deborah, amazed.

"I see," returned Ellen. "Now, will you be quiet?"

"I wonder what he's here for?" whispered poor Deborah under her breath.

**CHAPTER XIX.**

**A L'outrance.**

Strathgate was followed by a small man, rather extravagantly dressed, who carried a couple of naked swords under his arm. The small man yawned prodigiously and appeared to be greatly bored by the situation in which he found himself, or by the early hour at which he had been compelled to arise. Back of the two came another man of plainer aspect, with a keen, shrewd, business-like face. He was dressed in a naval uniform of blue and white and carried a strange looking, leather covered box, of which neither Ellen nor Deborah knew what to make at first.

The man in uniform selected a convenient spot about the center of the sward, well in the shade of the trees, deposited his box, opened it, knelt down and busied himself over its contents, which so far as the women could make out consisted of bottles, bandages and shining instruments of some sort. Lady Cecily would have known instantly what was about to occur, but it was some time before either Deborah or Ellen divined that they were to be the spectators to a duel.

"I wonder where they are?" the little man carrying the swords yawned out, looking vaguely about the clearing.

Strathgate pulled out his watch, "It's not yet the appointed hour," he answered.

"What the devil made you get up so early, then?" asked the small man, grumpily.

"I always like to be beforehand in affairs of this kind, Blythedale," returned Strathgate.

"Well, I wish the others would come so we can have it over and get back to breakfast, or more like to bed," growled Blythedale, crossly.

Strathgate laughed at him.

"They'll be here on time. You needn't worry. Carrington is a fool where women are concerned, but he's not afraid of any man, I take it, and you'll see him in due course."

"Well, I wish he'd hurry up," grumbled the bad-tempered baron as Strathgate turned and walked over toward the doctor.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**WORLD'S NEED OF STRONG MEN.**

Should Be Better Than the Generations of the Past.

Some of us are disposed to be satisfied if we can be pretty nearly as good as the men of the last generation. That will not do at all. The men of this generation have got to be a great deal better men—bigger, broader, sounder, keener, braver, men—than their fathers were. If they are not they will be swamped with the business of the world in their hands. The entire ethical standard of financial life is being, and must be, lifted up. We cannot do the enormously increased business of the world to-day on the moral plane where we were living 25 years ago. If we attempt it we shall plunge ourselves in chaos. We have got to have higher principles of justice and equality and clearer notions of financial integrity, and stronger convictions of fidelity to trusts, and a deeper sense of the business responsibility of every man to the whole community.—Washington Gladden.

**Paint the Lowest Step.**

Paint the lowest cellar step white if the cellar is dark. This plan may save a fall and will do away with feeling for the last step when going downstairs.

**IRELAND'S CHAMPION**

JOHN REDMOND, M. P., NOW TOURING THIS COUNTRY.

Leader of His Party in British Parliament Ranks High as an Orator and Debater—Life Full of Activities.

Chicago.—Since the death of Charles Stewart Parnell, the most forceful factor in Irish leadership has been, and still is, John Edward Redmond, the leader of the Irish party in the British parliament, who is now touring this country.

Fifty-three years of age, of a physique that, notwithstanding the constant strain that has been placed upon it for years, is still magnificent, eloquent, a tactician of the highest order, a man of learning and of the most remarkable self-control, Mr. Redmond occupies at the present time the foreground in the arena of English and Irish politics.

His career in parliament began at an almost youthful period in his life. His father, Mr. Redmond, Sr., has often spoken boldly upon the floor of commons against British misrule in Ireland.

John Redmond was educated by the Jesuits at Clongowee Wood college and at Trinity college in Dublin, where he had a distinguished career.

Only a few years after leaving college he took his seat in the house of commons. During his service there he stood for a division in Liverpool in 1885, but was defeated.

On the first day that he entered parliament he was suspended from that body for a breach of the rules. At that time Gladstone, Parnell, Healey, William O'Brien and John Dillon were leaders.

Redmond made himself recognized by all these able men. He was at once a brilliant orator and debater. His speeches attracted notice for their eloquence and grasp of the subject in



Mr. JOHN REDMOND M.P.

hand. He became one of the recognized lieutenants of Parnell.

Because of his recognized ability he was chosen, with his brother, to establish a national organization in Australia. During the six months that he remained there he addressed hundreds of Irish societies throughout the country, and as a result of this work \$90,000 was subscribed to the Parnell fund.

Whether in the country or at his town house in Leeson park, Dublin, Mr. Redmond is an early riser. He is very methodical in his manner, and by that means can crowd an immense amount of work into a given time.

He rises about seven, and after breakfast reads the morning papers and attends to his correspondence until the middle of the forenoon. When in Dublin, as a rule, as soon as his correspondence is attended to he gets on the top of a tram car and smokes in the most democratic fashion as he proceeds into the city and goes to the United Irish league office, on O'Connell street, where he immediately plunges into political work of various kinds.

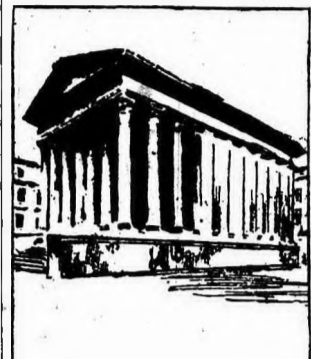
He has a private office about the general office building, which has borne a historic part in the struggle of the last 25 years. There he straightens out little local differences all over the country, takes counsel with his colleagues, maps out the line which he will adopt in dealing with the latest declarations of English cabinet ministers, keeps his hand on the pulse of the national movement throughout the country, glances sharply over the latest American newspapers, in the intervals chatting with callers, sending or answering telegrams all over Great Britain and Ireland, or mayhap cabling to those entrusted with the work of organization in America or Australia.

He goes back to his house for dinner and returns to the league office in the afternoon, remaining until well into the evening if necessity demands or his presence is needed. There is scarcely an evening that Mr. Redmond is not called upon to address a gathering of some sort—educational, political, national or social—while he is in Dublin. He is essentially, however, a family man, and prefers the quiet of his home to any outside attractions which he can avoid.

**ROMAN TEMPLE IN FRANCE.**

Structure at Nimes Best Preserved Building of Ancient Rome.

Nimes, France.—The amphitheater at Nimes is among the most perfectly preserved of all the structures of ancient Rome, the crypts, the dens for wild beasts, the subterranean dungeons, the massive arches and superstructure, and the great circular tiers of stone seats, all being so perfectly preserved that the French population of the present day gathers here every Sunday afternoon during the season, to gloat over the bloody spectacle of a bull fight, in the same arena where,



Amphitheater at Nimes, France.

1,800 years ago trained gladiators and Christian martyrs were "butchered to make a Roman holiday."

At Nimes is also the most perfectly preserved Roman temple in existence. It is a lovely little Corinthian edifice now known as the Maison Carree, and dates from the year 4 A. D. This beautiful little temple, which is now used as a museum of antiquities, served to some extent as a model for the great church of the Madeleine in Paris.

Among other interesting Roman ruins in Nimes are the Gateway of Augustus Caesar, the beautiful Temple of Diana, and the Baths of Diana, which have been excavated, after having been buried for over 1,500 years. The Roman name of Nimes was Nemausus, and the Emperor Hadrian, who did much to beautify the city, at one time contemplated making it his capital.

About 15 miles from Nimes, near the picturesque little provincial village of Pontonius, may be seen one of the grandest and most impressive of all the Roman structures known to the present age. It is the wonderful aqueduct across the river Gard, constructed in the year 27 B. C. by Marcus Agrippa, the great general and son-in-law of Augustus Caesar, and known to the world as the Pont du Gard.

There is perhaps no ancient structure in all of Rome that brings us so closely in touch with the mighty engineers of that greatest age of the empire as does this splendid old bridge which still towers across the valley of the Gard among the lonely hills of southern France. It spans two hilltops nearly a thousand feet apart and carries an aqueduct upon three superimposed tiers of massive stone arches at a height of 180 feet above the brawling stream.

**URGES OXYGEN FOR ATHLETES.**

Prof. Smith Declares It Is Great Help for Them.

New York.—Dr. E. E. Smith, professor of physiology, Fordham university, asserts that oxygen is the athletic food of the future and that the public is on the eve of an all-around smashing of the record tables.



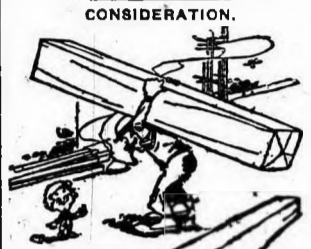
He gave oxygen to swimmers recently and each one of them beat his or her previous record easily. Dr. A. A. Stagg, physical director of the University of Chicago, proposes to try what the inhaling of oxygen will do to aid Chicago's football men in making touchdowns this fall.

Dr. Gies, an authority on administered oxygen, says: "Oxygen is the vital principle in the air we breathe. Oxygen given to athletes means merely that they are given a supply of pure air—nothing else. No possible harm can come from its use and it certainly ought to produce results so far as record-breaking is concerned."

**THREE WEEKS.**

Brought About a Remarkable Change.

Mrs. A. J. Davis of Murray, Ky., says: "When I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, kidney disease was slowly poisoning me. Dizzy spells almost made me fall, sharp pains like knife thrusts would catch me in the back, and finally an attack of grip left me with a constant agonizing backache. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me quickly and in three weeks' time there was not a symptom of kidney trouble remaining." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



The Workman—Hey, what's that? The Kid—I see, any time you gits tired I'll take de job fer two cents a hour.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Husband and Wife.**

No man yet was ever made more tender by having tenderness demanded of him; no man yet was ever cried into loving his wife more. I am willing to admit that men are as faulty creatures as women themselves, unsympathetic in small things, often blind, and that they may easily be exasperated into small brutalities of speech. If a woman refrains from exacting devotion, and is unworshiping kind and unselfish, a husband who has any affection for his wife at all can be left to look out for doing his share. He will look out for it anyway; no one else can make him. Neither tears nor entreaties will bring from him those small kindnesses and attentions so dear to women.—A Wife, in Harper's Bazar.

**Congratulations Wanted.**

On entering his club one evening not long ago a young Philadelphian was accosted by a friend, who exclaimed:

"Why, Charley, you are positively beaming! What's up?"

"I'm in the greatest luck imaginable," responded the other. "You know, I've been hanging about a pretty Yonkers girl for almost a year. During all this time she would never admit that she loved me; she would only say that she respected me. But now, old chap, congratulate me, for last night she confessed that she respected me no longer—that she loved me!"—Lippincott's.

**Murderously Worded R. buke.**

Theodore P. Roberts had a fluent command of language, both in speaking and writing, and was well liked by everybody. He could secure the attention of a negligent publisher if need be. To one such, who was remiss about sending vouchers, he once closed up a long letter with the sentence: "And, finally, my dear sir, permit me to say that it would be easier for a camel to ride into the kingdom of heaven on a velocipede than for anyone to find a late copy of your paper in the city of New York."

**A Discomfiting Witness.**

The following colloquy took place between Councilor Sealingwax and a witness who "would talk back": "You say, sir, the prisoner is a thief?" "Yes, sir. 'Cause why, she has confessed she was." "And you also swear she worked for you after this confession?" "Yes, sir." "Then we are to understand that you employ dishonest people to work for you, even after their rascalities are known?" "Of course. How else would I get assistance from a lawyer?"—Argonaut.

**NOT A MIRACLE.**

Just Plain Cause and Effect.

There are some quite remarkable things happening every day, which seem almost miraculous.

Some persons would not believe that a man could suffer from coffee drinking so severely as to cause spells of unconsciousness. And to find complete relief in changing from coffee to Postum is well worth recording.

"I used to be a great coffee drinker, so much so that it was killing me by inches. My heart became so weak I would fall and lie unconscious for an hour at a time. The spells caught me sometimes two or three times a day.

"My friends, and even the doctor, told me it was drinking coffee that caused the trouble. I would not believe it, and still drank coffee until I could not leave my room.

"Then my doctor, who drinks Postum himself, persuaded me to stop coffee and try Postum. After much hesitation I concluded to try it. That was eight months ago. Since then I have had but few of those spells, none for more than four months.

"I feel better, sleep better and am better every way. I now drink nothing but Postum and touch no coffee, and as I am seventy years of age all my friends think the improvement quite remarkable."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in page.

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



# FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women or received so many genuine testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. In every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every one you meet has either been benefited by it, or has friends who have. In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., any woman any day may see the files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, and here are the letters in which they openly state over their own signatures that they were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholesome and harmless. The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition. Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

## SEASIDE SILHOUETTE.



A young couple who are very much taken with each other.

"The Law." Parents of Wayne, a suburb of Philadelphia, are required to report promptly any case of contagious disease, in compliance with the regulations of the local board of health. In accordance with this order, Health Officer Leary received this post card recently: "Dear Sir: This is to notify you that my boy Ephraim is down bad with the measles as required by the new law."—Harper's Weekly.

Insanity. "You admit having received a \$50,000 fee from the trust?" said the lawyer for the state.

"I do," replied the senator, calmly. Besides, I sent it back."

"Sent it back?"

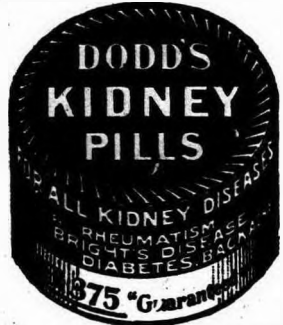
"I did."

"Your honor," said the lawyer, turning to the court, "I cannot prosecute an insane man."

Adjournment was had until some alienists could be rounded up.

They Did. Uncle Henry—Nellie, I hope they observe the Sabbath at that lake resort where you spent your vacation.

Pretty Niece—Indeed they do, uncle. On Sundays they always serve a regular four course dinner.



**PISO'S**  
AN UNSURPASSED REMEDY!  
Piso's Cure is an unsurpassed remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, and all other ailments of the throat and respiratory system. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all these ailments. It is sold in all drug stores and is guaranteed to give relief. Price, 25 cents.

## Mrs. Todd's Three-Flights-Front

By Richard B. Shelton

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Mrs. Todd's lodging house was a model of its kind. It was on a quiet street, yet convenient to the cars, its rooms were commodious and well heated, and Mrs. Todd was the soul of cleanliness. The lodgers, too, were in keeping with the house—a married couple, a retired school-teacher, one or two working women and several pleasant-spoken young men, who made little unnecessary noise and paid their rent promptly. All in all, fortune had smiled on Mrs. Todd since, in early widowhood, she had taken this lodging house as a means of livelihood. Yet there was one grain of anxiety in her cup of happiness.

"Three-flights-front," at the top of the house, was, to all appearances, a most desirable room. All day long the sun shone into it and its windows gave a pleasant outlook across the chimney pots of the houses opposite. It had a new carpet and very tidy curtains, but, despite these attractions, "three-flights-front" was seldom occupied for any length of time.

Various young men had rented it, and once a young woman had stayed in it for nearly three weeks. In each case, however, the lodger had decided to change quarters rather suddenly, and had sought out Mrs. Todd and more or less haltingly and shamefacedly had given his reason for leaving. The landlady was sure, from their actions, that they preferred to keep the real reason to themselves, though what it might be she was unable to surmise. Many times when the room was vacant she herself had occupied it for a night, but nothing occurred to disturb her in the least.

After the ninth occupant had paid his rent in the middle of the week and departed, bag and baggage, she decided to sift the matter thoroughly. To this end she moved up to the front room at the top of the house, prepared to meet ghost or demon, or whatever it was that was depriving an honest woman of the rent of a good room. One morning, two weeks later, she moved down again, rather white and shaken.

"I shall never sleep in that room again," she said to Jane, her maid of all work, and as she would not discuss the matter further, it was dropped.

Thereafter, when prospective lodgers applied to her, if no other room was vacant, Mrs. Todd would say:

"I have one, three-flights-front, but really I don't believe you want it," and generally this was sufficient to send them away.

One day there came a brisk young man, and as the ill-starred room was the only one she had, Mrs. Todd made her usual response to his inquiry. The young man happened to be of the persistent type. He inquired the price and other particulars and ended by asking to see the room. He seemed quite satisfied with it. In fact, he so expressed himself in no uncertain terms. Mrs. Todd hesitated.

"Before you take it," she said, "I must tell you there's something—well, queer about it."

"Ghost?" said the young man, cheerfully. "If that's it I'd like to meet him."

Mrs. Todd shook her head. "Not exactly that," she said. "Still something decidedly unpleasant."

"Pshaw," said he, "there's nothing unpleasant about this room," and he handed out a week's rent.

In this way John Knox, medical student, began his occupancy of Mrs. Todd's "three-flights-front." A week—two weeks—went past, and nothing unusual occurred. Tuesday of the third week, Knox rapped on the parlor door. Mrs. Todd's face wore an anxious expression as he entered.

"I've found it," he said, laconically. "What!" exclaimed Mrs. Todd, "not the noise?"

"Yes," answered Knox, tersely as usual, "gas globe!"

"Well, I declare!" said the landlady. "I never could locate it. How often have you heard it?"

"Twice," he replied. "First time I heard it was night before last. It started up that infernal drone about ten. Hunted all round before I could place it. Can't account for it. Can you?"

Mrs. Todd shook her head helplessly.

"At it again last night," Knox continued. "I shut off the gas and stuffed the globe with absorbent cotton. That stopped it. Then I got curious and took it out. Every time I unloaded the cotton, off it would go like the whine of a cello. Sometimes it swelled and sometimes it sank. Deuced if I could find out what made it. I'm not a bit superstitious, but I'll tell you frankly I somehow don't enjoy it."

Again Mrs. Todd shook her head. She half expected him to pay his rent and leave, as the rest had done. But Knox was of a different caliber and said:

"I'll buy another globe and see if it makes any difference."

Mrs. Todd brightened up. The next day Knox brought up a similar globe and placed it over the gas burner. A few days later he again knocked at the parlor door.

"Same old tune," said he, and Mrs. Todd thought he looked a trifle pale. "Somehow this thing gets hold of me. Can't reason it out, you know. Funny thing, too. I don't seem to want to smash those globes. There's some sort of fascination listening to that whine."

"I know how it is," said Mrs. Todd, and she shivered. "Is it all the time?"

"No. Seems to take its own sweet will. It's liable to tune up any hour of the day or night."

"Mr. Knox," Mrs. Todd spoke with great effort, "there's a story that once, before I took this house, a musician had that room. He went insane in that very room. They say he'd play the keynote of a requiem, and every now and then he'd stop and listen for an echo, and laugh to himself. It may be exaggerated—"

"It's rot," said Knox, shortly, and turning on his heel he went up stairs. Yet, when the globe started up its drone early that evening, he felt cold chills running up and down his spine.

"What a timid ass you're getting to be, my boy," he said to himself as he rose and lighted a pipe with a hand that was a trifle unsteady. "Played the keynote," he said, musingly.

"Rather a morbid fancy, that. Played the keynote—By George!" He stopped and laid aside the pipe. Suddenly he whipped off the globe, and donning his hat and overcoat he rushed down stairs carrying the troublesome globe under his arm. It was a frosty evening and the wind was blowing briskly. He hurried to a store on the avenue and asked for gas globes. A number of the ordinary shape were laid before him. He took a pencil from his pocket and sounded first his own globe and then the others. Presently



"I Have It," Said He.

he found one which rang a full note lower than his own. This he purchased and with it hastened back to the house.

He placed the original globe over the burner. In a moment it sent out a low whine. Then he tried his purchase. It was silent. He went down stairs and called Mrs. Todd.

"I have it," said he, and displayed the two globes. Then another inspiration came to him.

"Where's the skylight?" he asked. Mr. Todd took him into a hall closet and showed him a ladder running upwards. This he ascended, and went out on the roof. Presently he was back with a sigh of relief.

"Our ghostly musician," said he, "is a lot of wires running across the roof. There's a standard holding them just overhead. When it's windy, they begin to hum, and one of them drones the keynote of the gas globe here, and the vibrations, carried along the wall, set the globe going. That first globe I bought rang the same note as the original one, so you see that's why it tuned up also. This one is somewhat lower—most of them, I found, were pitched like the first one—and that's why it doesn't sing. Glad I know what it is."

"So am I," said Mrs. Todd, fervently. They were silent for a moment. Then Knox spoke:

"Must have been creepy to see him do that, though. I wonder if he really did?"

### Mixed Stocks in Trade.

The complex functions of drug stores have long ceased to be novel. Persons go into drug stores ready to ask for almost anything and confident that they will be served. One druggist who has a store up near Columbia university says his stock of crackers is one of the most profitable investments, because students seem to prefer to go to him rather than to a grocer, although they pay more for crackers to him.

But when cigar stores go outside the line of tobacco, pipes, cigars and smokables generally, it still seems a little odd. Some cigar stores have taken on a side line of watches, which is about as odd a thing as a store of the kind might be expected to do.

### SICK MAN WANTED CHANGE.

More Than Willing to Make Transfer with Physician.

A Syracuse business man who, besides being extremely active and ambitious, has much sense of humor, was taken sick with a slight attack of pneumonia. His physician, aware that it would be a task to keep his high-strung patient in bed, sought to impress on him the seriousness of the ailment and the necessity of absolute rest; all of which the sick man listened to in a bored manner. Nevertheless he consented to obey the doctor.

But this enforced inactivity rankled in him; and each succeeding day found the patient importuning the medical attendant to allow him to get out to business. Then, disgusted, he would lie back to cast imprecations at the inexorable physician.

One morning the physician, after having been up all night on an important case, appeared at his patient's house at the usual hour. He had hardly stuck his haggard face inside the door, however, before the man in the bed gave him a quick glance and sat up.

"Eh?" ejaculated the patient. Then showing out his hand to grasp the doctor's satchel, he added: "Doc, I guess you'd better get into bed here and let me go out with the medicine bag."

### CURE AT CITY MISSION.

Awful Case of Scabies—Body a Mass of Sores from Scratching—Her Tortures Yield to Cuticura.

"A young woman came to our city mission in a most awful condition physically. Our doctor examined her and told us that she had scabies (the itch), incipient paresis, rheumatism, etc., brought on from exposure. Her poor body was a mass of sores from scratching and she was not able to retain solid food. We worked hard over her for seven weeks but we could see little improvement. One day I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and we bathed our patient well and gave her a full dose of the Resolvent. She slept better that night and the next day I got a box of Cuticura Ointment. In five weeks this young woman was able to look for a position, and she is now strong and well. Laura Jane Bates, 85 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y., Mar. 11, 1907."

### FLY YOUTH.



The Boss—Where did you work last?

Boy—On a fly paper.

The Boss—A fly paper! What's a fly paper?

Boy—Wot! Don't you read the Daily Balloon?

### Legend of Magpie and Robin.

The peasants of France, in accordance with a tradition, pierce the head of a magpie with a thorn whenever they catch one. According to the French legend, after Jesus had been nailed to the cross two birds alighted on the extended arms of the instrument of death. One was a magpie with a beautiful argent on its head and a long waving tail, then the handsomest of birds but the wickedest, chirping insult at the suffering Jesus. The other bird was a modest little bird with gray plumage, which approached the cross timidly, uttering cries of grief. With its beak it tried to pluck away one of the thorns. A single drop of the blood fell on the pitying little gray bird and gave the robin red breast.

### Willing to Help Him.

He had gone to the dry goods store with a bit of dress material which his wife had bidden him to match. "I am very sorry, sir," said the salesman, "but I have nothing exactly like this. The very last remnant was sold this morning."

"But I must have it!" exclaimed the husband. "Otherwise, how can I face my wife?"

"If you will permit me, sir," said the salesman, "I would venture to suggest that you invite a friend home to dinner with you."

### Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is not cured by local applications of any kind. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by E. W. Wright, 736 CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Making Sure.

Our Freddy is fully endowed with the inquiring mind of youth. Recently he said: "Mamma, who puts the bottle of milk on our front porch every night when we are all asleep?"

"Isn't that a rather foolish question?" his mother answered. "Whom do you suppose?"

"Well," said the small investigator, thoughtfully, "I suppose God does, but I'd like to know for sure!"—A. M. A.

### WANTED IT OVER WITH.

Game Youngster Preferred Drastic Action in Punishment.

"Youngsters are pretty philosophical," observed Wallace Knight, and then he went ahead to set forth the point of view of a small daughter at his house.

The child was sent to bed early the other evening as punishment for some act contrary to rules and regulations.

After she had been tucked in bed for some time and was supposedly asleep, the youngster called her father and told him she wished he would go ahead and spank her and have it over with, instead of sending her off to bed that way. "This lying in bed never's going to make me any better," she said, "and a good spanking would. Besides it makes me so mad I can't sleep and so what's the use of it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### A PROGRESSIVE.



"Madame, dot girl of yours make great progress mit her moosic. Before she was always two or three notes behind me, and now she is always two or three notes ahead."

### The Square Deal.

A stout and opulent man dwelling in a suburban town had borne the expense of the annual Sunday school picnic, and the superintendent of the school, out of gratitude, asked the benefactor to address the children. The philanthropist was not much of a speaker, but he was a master hand at poker. When he found himself gazing into the expectant faces of a hundred and fifty children his embarrassment almost overcame him, but he managed to stammer out: "My dear children, what I want to impress upon you is that—er—er—it pays to be good. That er—er—a man who deals from the bottom of the pack is generally buried at the public expense."

### MIX FOR RHEUMATISM

The following is a never failing remedy for rheumatism, and if followed up it will effect a complete cure of the very "worst cases": "Mix one-half pint of good whiskey with one ounce of Toris Compound and add one ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and at bedtime." The ingredients can be procured at any drug store and easily mixed at home.

### Poor, Patient Man.

Mr. Henpeck—My dear, please don't call me "Leo" any more.

Mrs. Henpeck—What foolishness are you thinking about now? Why shouldn't I call you "Leo." That's your name.

Mr. Henpeck—I know, but it makes my friends laugh when you call me that; I was thinking you might call me "Job" just for a pet name.

### Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *W. L. Douglas* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

### Crazy with the Heat.

"Can you tell me what steam is?" asked the examinee.

"Why, sure, sir," replied Patrick, confidently. "Steam is—why—er—it's wather that's gone crazy wid the heat."—Everybody's Magazine.

### Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

### It isn't necessary for a married man to know his mind.

Allen's Foot-Powder, a Powder For swollen, sore, itching feet. Gives instant relief. The original powder for the feet. 25c at all Druggists.

And many a man attributes his failure to his inability to start at the top.

### For Lameness in Horses

Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect. See that your horse is not allowed to go lame! Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first signs of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating—goes right to the spot—relieves the soreness—limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

## Sloan's Liniment

will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, sweency, founder and thrush. Price, 50c and \$1.00. Dr. Earl S. Sloan, - - Boston, Mass. Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more quickly and better than any other dye. One tin packs colors of 100. They do not fade under light or sun. They are sold under 100 names. You can see the name without buying. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Wash and Mix Colors. HORSE DRUG CO., Quincy, Ill.

## Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation, permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ per BOTTLE.

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coal-Scalded Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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

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



W. L. Douglas makes and sells better men's \$2.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. Prices at all Prices for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes made and sold by W. L. Douglas are the best in the world. Foot Color Remedy Used Exclusively. "Take it as fast as you can." Name and price is stamped on bottom of every shoe. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 187 Spring St., Brockton, Mass.

TOWERS FISH BRAND. The cleanest, lightest, and most comfortable SLICKER at the same time cheapest in the end because it wears longest. \$3.00 Everywhere. Every garment guaranteed water proof. Catalogue free. 147 W. 50th St., N.Y.C. TORONTO CAN.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS. Electrotypes. IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY A. N. BELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO. 73 W. Adams St., Chicago. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 43, 1908.



**PLYMOUTH MAIL** Dr. Dickie on the Liquor Traffic

—BY—  
**F. W. SAMSEN.**

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year  
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00  
Cards of thanks, 50c each  
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.**

Five Year \$10.00  
Six Months \$2.00  
Three Months \$1.00

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1908.

**For the Fire Sufferers.**

Plymouth did its share in contributing clothing, bedding, etc., to the fire sufferers in the northern part of the State, nearly a car load being shipped from this station Wednesday evening. The newspapers of Wednesday stated supplies of all kinds were arriving in the burned district and that the receipts were so large they could not properly be handled. This report was given out based on not only what had already been received but also on what was expected from different towns by the committees in charge, so that no fear need be felt that any of the Plymouth contributions will go amiss. Much of the work of collecting in Plymouth was done by Mrs. Fred George, assisted by a number of enthusiastic school boys who were given leave of absence by Supt. Isbell. Other collectors were Mrs. A. J. Lapham and daughter Lucy, Winnifred Jolliffe and Bertha Beals. Nearly every housewife in the village made donations and the dry goods stores also gave liberally of their goods. The livermen, H. C. Robinson and Czar Penney, gladly furnished conveyances for collecting the bundles.

**New Postage Stamps.**

The bureau of engraving and printing has complete designs suggested by Postmaster-General Meyer for a new issue of United States postage stamps. The stamps will be of the following denominations:

One cent, two cent, three cent, four cent, five cent, six cent, eight cent, ten cent, fifteen cent, fifty cent and \$1. The \$2 and \$5 denominations now in use will not be reprinted. It will be some weeks before all the denominations will be put on the market. However, the two cent stamps will be the first distributed and it is expected that shipments to postmasters will commence some time in November.

The new issue has been designed with the object of obtaining the greatest simplicity commensurate with artistic results. The profile has been taken in each instance instead of a full view, giving a bas-relief effect. All the stamps are of a similar design, containing a head in an ellipse, the only decorating being laurel leaves on either side. The lettering is in straight lines, being "U. S. Postage," and at the bottom the words: "Two Cents."

The one cent stamp contains the head of Franklin, while all the others will bear that of Washington, taken from busts by Houdon. The colors are the reds and blues of the early stamps.

Director Ralph, of the bureau, regards the new stamps as the most artistic ever issued by the government.

**CHURCH NEWS.**

**UNIVERSALIST**  
Services as usual next Sunday. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Convention Remembrances." Sunday school at 11:15 A. M. Y. P. C. U. service at 7:00 P. M. Subject, "Reverence." Miss Nina Truesdell, leader.

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

**METHODIST.**  
All regular services will be held next Sabbath. At the morning and evening services at 10 o'clock and 7 the pastor will preach. Special music at both services.

Sunday-school at 11:30 and Epworth League at 6 o'clock. "God in the Christian's Heart" is the subject for the League service, which is to be led by Miss Fern White. You are cordially invited to all our services.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**  
Sunday, 10:00. Morning worship. Preaching by the pastor on "Christ and the Children." 11:15, Sunday-school. 6:00, Young People's meeting. 7:00, Evening gospel service. Preaching by the pastor on "Who are Christians." You are most cordially invited to all the above services. You will also be welcome at the midweek prayer service at the church Thursday evening at seven o'clock.

**CARD OF THANKS.**—We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the many friends for their kindness and sympathy shown us in our late bereavement; also for the floral contributions and to the choir.

F. B. Shattock and Family,  
Chas. Shattock and Family.

The Presbyterian church last Sunday evening was crowded with a congregation, gathered there to hear Dr. Samuel Dickie, a national exponent of prohibition, the services being held under the auspices of the local W. C. T. U. Mrs. Jennie Voorhies, president of the Union, presided at the services and introduced the speaker.

Dr. Dickie has been active in the cause of temperance for many years and is thoroughly familiar with his subject. He has visited every State in the Union and talked in all the larger cities. He acknowledges that prohibition does not prohibit, but he avers also that laws against burglary and murder do not prohibit these crimes. He says the worst enforced prohibition laws would be highly preferable to the best high license laws. The liquor traffic he characterizes as producing no wealth. The workingman spends money over the saloon bar that it would be infinitely better for him and his family did he spend for other purposes. He severely arraigned the politicians of the State, in both leading parties, from Governor down to coroner for their subserviency to the liquor traffic and imputed to them moral cowardice in submitting to any recognition of the liquor power in politics. He substantiated many of his assertions with facts and figures and not the least of his interesting talk was the relating of his experience in the prohibition State of Maine, where he went to learn for himself whether prohibition was enforced or not. He spent three weeks in this effort and gave it as his opinion the laws were pretty well obeyed, at least he spent one whole day in Portland and the best he could do was to find one place where he might have bought a glass of beer.

Dr. Dickie is a forceful speaker, at times quite eloquent, and he undoubtedly means just what he says. Yet, people will disagree with him in the best method to be adopted in putting the liquor traffic out of business.

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

Rev. Ronald, Mrs. A. Hood and Mrs. Bert Stuart visited the school this week.

The children in the first grade are studying the life of the American Indian.

The senior class pins have come at last and are worn very proudly by the members of the class.

Hurrah kids! No school next Thursday and Friday. The teachers are going to Saginaw to attend the S. T. A.

The school made a large offering for the people who suffered loss in the forest fires and this was forwarded immediately.

J. P. Everett, Supt. of Mt. Clemens schools, assisted Mr. Isbell in getting the electric clock in running order, last Saturday.

The "Freshies" had a party last Friday night at the home of Una Willitt. Now is the time for them to have fun for when snow falls they get their annual "kash."

The foot-ball game last Friday afternoon was more like foot-ball. Although neither side scored, Plymouth High had a little the best of the game, being within a few yards of their opponent's goal several times. Today Wayne comes up for a game. They aren't very large but they are speedy and it will probably be Plymouth's hardest game.

A recital will be given in the high school room, Monday evening, Oct. 26, at 7:30, by the pupils of Frank Stephens of the Detroit Conservatory of Music, assisted by Miss E. Bertha Harris (elocutionist) of Goderich, Ont. The following program will be rendered:  
Sonata Op. 10, No. 2, Beethoven (two movements) Leda Riley  
Woodland Rivulet—Spindler..... Marcia Hoar  
In a Gondola—Reina..... Ruth Houston  
Morris Dance—Warner..... Blanche Clark  
Reading—What the Train Brought..... Somerset  
Miss Harris  
Hortensia—Lange..... Florence Lee  
Valse Venetienne—Braguet..... Vera Van Vleet  
Chant D'Amour—Franzoff..... Leslie Reed  
Valse Arlesienne—Lack..... Hazel Smithman  
Reading—The First Quarrel..... Moore  
Miss Harris  
Boat Song..... Mendelssohn..... Bertha Beals  
Spring Song..... Mendelssohn..... Bertha Beals  
Walks in Elm—Durand..... Charina Penney  
Rattle of Spring—Siveling..... Arbutus Wolf  
Impromptu in Bb—Schubert..... Arbutus Wolf  
Two Woodland Sketches..... MacDowell  
Rondo Brilliant..... Weber  
Spencer Heaney

An admission of ten cents will be charged of which the school will receive one-half.

**W. C. T. U.**

There will be a meeting next week Thursday, Oct. 29. This will be the last meeting before the district convention and those who have secured new members will please be present to report before the contest closes. Mrs. M. A. Patterson and Mrs. J. G. Root are the leaders.

The W. C. T. U., at the meeting Wednesday, voted to extend thanks to Bogert & Co. for their courtesy in furnishing room in their store for the recent home baked goods sale and for their efficient help to the committee.—Supt. Press.

Fayette Harris of Detroit was in town yesterday. He expects to go west again about the first of November.

**ELM**

A number from here attended the Graham sale last Friday.

Chas. Wolfson, Wm. Wolf, Harry Shaw and John Moun were drawn as jurors for the November term of the circuit court.

John Ashcroft of Plymouth was in town last Saturday.

Ira Wilson was in Detroit on business Friday.

Sam. McKinney was a Plymouth visitor Saturday.

Norman Wilson of Ann Arbor was in town last week.

The barn of Forest Rohde, one mile west of here, burned to the ground last Sunday morning with all its contents of hay, grain, farm implements, and also two horses, two others being saved. The insurance was light. Cause of fire unknown.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wolfson are the proud parents of a young daughter who arrived last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb attended the farewell party given by Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Geistlers at Nichols Corners Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Hubert are rejoicing over a young daughter at their home.

**MURRAY'S CORNER.**

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

The county fair at Carmon Root's last Thursday was a great success. The exhibits of corn and vegetables, which were all donated by the farmers, was especially fine. Things were sold at private sale and public auction. The farmers being anxious to secure the corn for seed, were ready bidders and the corn brought a good price, one lot selling as high as five cents an ear. The Marthas wish to thank Mr. Boyle, the auctioneer, the helping hand society and the Plymouth people who assisted in the program. After having done so well on this entertainment they will probably have another one in the near future.

Miss Nellie Thompson of Northville spent Friday and Saturday with Ada Westfall.

Surveyor Allen of Ypsilanti was in this vicinity Wednesday running a line between the farms of Lewis and Clyde Brown and Mr. Honeywell.

Mrs. Everett of Fair Grove, Mich., is visiting at Orson Westfall's.

Mrs. Orson Westfall and Mrs. Everett spent Monday and Tuesday in Ypsilanti.

According to Harper's Weekly, the farmer at last will realize all the benefits promised him by denatured alcohol, and the farmer's wife needs to rejoice indeed if her burdens are to be lightened as much as is promised. Yet it is all so plausible and possible we cannot but sing, "There's a better day coming," and look forward hopefully to the time when we can all prepare our meals and light our homes as economically and pleasantly as these articles promise us. Every up-to-date farmer and farmer's wife should be studying up the possibilities of denatured alcohol. It is going to revolutionize our homes.

Raymond Brown and family move to Greenville this week, where Mr. Brown has just opened a new undertaking establishment. Mr. Brown has been in the employ of Schrader Bros. for the past two years or more, has studied the business thoroughly and is in every way qualified to conduct the same. He had also passed the required State examination with high honors. The Mail would recommend him in all respects as a worthy citizen to the people of Greenville.

Congressman Townsend spoke on the political questions of the day at the opera house last evening to a large audience. His principal effort was in presenting a comparison of the two candidates for the presidency, one as to what he had accomplished, the other what he had failed to do when the opportunity was there. He was attentively listened to and his remarks were frequently applauded. Judge Van Zile, candidate for prosecutor, followed Mr. Townsend with some extended remarks.

The tomato factory has closed for the season and was a great success. Williams Bros. paid out over \$5,000 to the farmers last week, some of them netting \$120 per acre. Another pay day is due next month for the last tomatos delivered. The company has several factories in the state. The Plymouth factory turned out 3500 barrels of tomato pulp, which made 35 carloads of 100 barrels to the car.

When Bert Stuart went out to his cow pasture last Friday morning he found both animals dead. They were Jerseys and eligible to register. An analysis of some of the contents of the stomach showed the cause of death to have been cyanide of potassium. Mr. Stuart is totally at a loss as to who his enemy may be who would perpetrate such a dastardly deed.

Coldwater Courier: The concert given by the famous Chicago Glee Club. The Courier uses the word "famous," for it now appreciates the fact that the club is entitled to such a distinction. [Will appear in Plymouth January 6th, under auspices of Citizens' Entertainment Course. Buy a season ticket for the five entertainments for \$1.00.]


The real test is in the baking.

Other Baking Powders may make broad claims, but when it comes to the production of real delicious biscuit, cakes and pastry

**CALUMET BAKING POWDER**

proves its real worth. This is because of its much greater leavening power and the strict purity of its ingredients. It costs only a trifle more than the cheap and big can brands and much less than the Trust Baking Powders.

Received Highest Award  
World's Pure Food Exposition  
Chicago, 1907.



**\$29.00**

BUYS A

**Peninsular Range**  
Duplex Grate for Wood or Coal

Also has double steel wall lined with asbestos. Oven is ventilated, fresh air passes continually through it, so no dead air is retained.

**HUSTON & CO.**



The Mail only \$1 a year.

**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 hips 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 \$7.50, \$10 and \$12. Children's Cloaks \$2.50 to \$4.50.

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

**E. L. RIGGS**



**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 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.  
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

**Probate Notice.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the 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 Gurdie, deceased.  
Charles Birschlieb, 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 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 Willitt, deceased.  
On reading and filing the petition of Myron M. Willitt, praying that 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.  
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.



R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,  
**Physician & Surgeon,**  
 Office hours—Until 9 A. M. 12 to 2;  
 after: P. M.  
 Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall  
 Bell Phone 36; 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 93, Plymouth, Mich.

**DR. S. E. CAMPBELL**  
 Office and Residence, Ann Arbor St.,  
 first house west of Main street.  
 Hours—1 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 Oct. 20, 1908  
**EAST BOUND.**  
 For Detroit via Wayne 6:20 a. m. and every two  
 hours to 6:20 p. m.; also 7:42 p. m. and 9:42 p. m.  
 For Wayne only, 10:40 p. m.

**WEST BOUND.**  
 Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:04 a. m. (Sun-  
 days excepted), 7:10 a. m. and every two hours  
 to 7:10 p. m.; also 8:42 p. m., 10:42 p. m. & 12:20 a. m.  
 Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:55 a. m. (from  
 Michigan car barns), also 7:30 a. m. and every  
 two hours to 5:20 p. m.; also 7 p. m., 9 p. m. and  
 11 p. m., changing cars at Wayne.  
 Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:39 a. m. and every  
 two hours to 6:39 p. m.; also 8:10 p. m., 10:10 p. m.  
 Cans connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and  
 points west to Jackson.

**THE ONLY**  
**Through Sleeping Car to**  
**Philadelphia**  
 from Michigan is operated  
 on Train 9, via

**The Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley**  
**Double Track Route.**  
 For time table, and other particulars, call on  
 the Grand Trunk Agent or write to GEO. W.  
 VALEN, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., CHICAGO

**EXCURSION**  
 VIA.....

**Pere Marquette**  
 ON.....

**Sunday, Oct. 25**

.....TO.....

**DETROIT**

Train will leave Plymouth  
 at 11:10 a. m. Returning,  
 leave Detroit at 6:00 p. m.

**Round Trip Rate, 25c.**

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets  
 Doctors find  
 A good prescription  
 For mankind

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

**Plymouth Markets.**  
 Wheat, Red, \$ .93  
 Oats, 40c.  
 Rye, 70c.  
 Beans, 45c. \$1.90  
 Buckwheat, \$1.40 per cwt.  
 Potatoes, 45c.  
 Butter, 25c.  
 Eggs, 25c.

**Local News**

Mrs. Fonda of Chelsea is visiting at Frank Shattuck's.

The dates for the Universalist fair will be Dec. 9th and 10th.

Mrs. F. H. Shattuck visited Mrs. W. O. Stovall in Detroit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Earl of Detroit are visiting at M. A. Rowe's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Beneway of Lake Orion visited at Frank Keller's last Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Walker of Cheboygan visited Miss Elsie Eddy a few days this week.

Mrs. A. L. Hall, a former resident here, visited friends in the village the past week.

David Corkins and wife were over Sunday visitors at the parental home near Belleville.

Miss Inez Mills and Archie McKay of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Burrows.

C. E. Dickinson has sold his milk route to G. A. Allen, who owned the same a few months about a year ago.

Wm. Henry and Arthur Lyon have been drawn as jurymen to serve on the November term of the circuit court.

The total state and county tax rate for 1908 will be 16 cents lower than the rate of 1907. The rate for 1908 is \$3.14 per thousand.

Arthur Lyon and Mrs. Ed. VanVleet attended the annual meeting of the State I. O. O. F. as representatives of the local lodges.

Frank Shattuck and his mother Mrs. Ellen Shattuck left Wednesday night for Evanston, Ill., to attend the funeral of the latter's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Neal of Grand Rapids are visiting E. H. Partridge, Sr. and other friends in the vicinity. They were former residents here.

Dr. H. A. Nichols has been confined to his bed for the past ten days or more with an injury to his knee, but expects to be out again soon now.

The farm of Fred Konitz, three miles south of here, has been damaged by swamp fires to the extent of \$500 during the past few days. The fires are still burning.

Don't fail to see Choe and Sambo, black face comedians, in "Dickie Blifkin's Birthday Party," at Plymouth opera house, Thursday and Friday, October 29 and 30.

New Independent telephones: Stephen Jewell, M. H. Holmes, Boyle Bros., George Barker, Edwin Barker, George Proctor, Ammon Warner, O. E. Chilson, George Hix.

A fire alarm was given last Monday afternoon caused by a fire starting in the woods belonging to Ray Spicer. The distance was too great for the fire boys and they did not make the run.

Mrs. Caroline Fowler of Canton died last Sunday afternoon, of paralysis, aged 77 years. The funeral occurred Tuesday afternoon and was attended by a number of Plymouthites.

A game of foot ball will be played Saturday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, on Athletic Park, between the Plymouth Tigers and the Ypsilanti Tigers. Come out and root for the home boys.

Mrs. Sarah Armstrong fainted dead away during the services in the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening. She was carried to an adjoining room where she soon revived and no unpleasant results followed.

Robert Walker and wife returned home yesterday from a ten-day visit with relatives in Canada. Mr. Walker also attended a national meeting of rural letter carriers at Omaha, before starting on his Canadian visit.

Sparks from a passing locomotive again set fire to the oat stubble on George VanVleet's farm last Friday afternoon, endangering the buildings. An alarm of fire was sounded and the boys made the run out to the farm, but the fire was gotten under control without their services.

Are you going to the party? What party? Why "Dickie Blifkin's Birthday Party" at the Plymouth Opera House, Thursday and Friday evenings, October 29 and 30. Everybody invited. Admission 25 and 35 cents. Reserved seats on sale at Pinckney's Pharmacy, beginning Monday at 12 o'clock.

Supervisor Bradner informs us that he was successful at the meeting of the board last Friday in preventing the \$50,000 raise of Plymouth's valuation, as was reported by the committee, and that the assessment was "lifted" but one-half of this amount. The taxpayers certainly are glad it's no more.

The Michigan State Sunday School Association will hold its annual convention in the Woodward Ave., Baptist Church, Nov. 11, 12 and 13, 1908. Marion Lawrence, Dr. H. M. Hamill, Herbert Munger, Rev. A. C. Dixon, Mrs. H. M. Hamill and Mrs. M. S. Lamoreaux will be present. A cordial invitation is extended to all pastors, superintendents, teachers, officers and scholars to come and enjoy the "Feast of good things."

Arthur VanSickle of Ionia spent Sunday here.

Gilbert Brown was home from Flint over Sunday.

Will VanVleet was home from Clare over Sunday.

Miss Alice Safford spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. J. G. Rooke of Ypsilanti is visiting at Eugene Rooke's.

Mrs. H. B. Merrell of Detroit spent Sunday at C. G. Draper's.

Charles Williamson of Detroit spent Sunday at Frazer Smith's.

John Lawrence of Cheboygan spent Sunday with Edgar Jolliffe.

Mrs. Northrup and family of Detroit visited Mrs. Wm. Roe this week.

J. Backman of White Lake is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. J. Travis.

Charles Bremer and wife of Detroit spent Sunday at Chas. Holloway's.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer spent Sunday with his parents at Perrinsville.

Bert Riddle of Washington, D. C., visited at Eugene Rooke's this week.

Mrs. M. R. Grainger and Mrs. Louis Maltby are visiting in Ridgeway, Ont.

Mrs. Geo. Lane and three children are visiting her mother Mrs. Luther Lyon.

Edward Willett and family are moving into their new house on North Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Joy and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Joy spent a few days this week in Okemos.

Mrs. H. E. Kipp of Milford was the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. L. Alexander, on Saturday last.

Ed. and Wm. Gayde are attending the Wholesale Merchants' and Manufacturers' Trade Week at Toledo.

Miss Celia Brown was home from Flint over Sunday and Miss Annie Brown was home from Dearborn.

Mrs. Frank Hodge and Miss Harriett Hartsough were in Lansing this week attending the Baptist Convention.

Will, John and Geo. McLaren and Ray Smith attended the football game at Ann Arbor Saturday afternoon.

The Misses Hazel Smitherman and Martha Welman spent Saturday and Sunday at Wayne Chilson's in Livonia.

A. J. Lapham sent six large boxes of clothing donated by himself and people from the north side to the fire sufferers at Metz.

Miss Ada Safford and Mrs. Chas. Chappel attended the Universalist and Unitarian convention at Grand Rapids this week.

Mrs. John Newman and Mr. George Streng of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gentz, Saturday and Sunday.

Marshall Gleason went to Lansing Monday to attend grand lodge meeting there, going as delegate from Tonquish lodge, I. O. O. F.

Mrs. John Mathews leaves the first of the week to join her husband in Exeter, Neb. They will spend the winter in the west.

Oliver Wingard has bought the corner lot opposite D. A. Jolliffe's store of the Starkweather estate and will build on same in the spring.

Charles Carruthers has moved into Jacob Streng's house, corner Mill and Liberty streets. Calvin Sayre will move into the house vacated by Mr. Carruthers.

The Rebekah Home Society will give a supper at the I. O. O. F. hall, Wednesday, Oct. 28, from 5 until 7. Come one and all see what good things you get to eat for just 10c.

The remains of W. W. Finton, who many years ago, was a resident of Plymouth, were brought to Milford, where the funeral took place on Tuesday from the home of Mrs. H. E. Kipp.

Do not lose sight of the fact that the new state constitution is to be accepted or rejected by the voters November 3. The proposed constitution contains many important changes. If you have not a copy write to Lansing and get a copy and look it over before election.

Edwin D. Wood, former station agent for the Pere Marquette, was acquitted on a charge of embezzling \$1,800 from the railway, by a jury in Judge Hosmer's court last Friday afternoon. Mr. Wood did not deny that his books showed a shortage, but claimed he did not know where the money went.

Neighbors, relatives and old friends of Mrs. John Mathews met at her home, as they do each year, October 16th, it being her birthday. She received many tokens and good wishes. Out of town guests were Mrs. Albert Webb, Mrs. Annie and Alice Dempsey, Mrs. Eva Tremain, Miss O'Leary, Mrs. McCarthy, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. M. Ebner, of Detroit and Mrs. Clark of Ypsilanti.

If you want an evening of fun don't fail to see Miss Nettie H. Pelham's three-act comedy, "Dickie Blifkin's Birthday Party," at Plymouth opera house, Thursday and Friday evenings, Oct. 29 and 30. New and catchy songs, amusing situations and a cast comprising some of Plymouth's best local talent. Admission 25 and 35 cents. Reserved seats on sale at Pinckney's Pharmacy, beginning Monday at 12 o'clock.

Mrs. Millard of Detroit was in town yesterday.

J. B. Rauch was in Wixom yesterday on business.

Max Schleuter of Detroit visited A. N. Brown yesterday.

Mrs. Cora Rhoad of Hudson is visiting Mrs. Mary Briggs.

L. L. Lewis buckwheat flour 3c lb. at Murray's candy store.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Konitz, a girl, Friday morning.

C. S. Merritt expects to leave for Colorado the first of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Childs of Fowlerville spent Sunday at J. R. Rauch's.

Peter Bennett has moved in the tenant house on R. C. Safford's farm.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Merritt and Miss Leona are spending a few days in Saginaw.

Frank Allen and Robert Crooker of Detroit spent Sunday with Lawrence Harrison.

Mrs. Arthur Hood attended a birthday party for her mother in Wayne yesterday.

Mrs. P. A. Lee of Ann Arbor spent Monday night and Tuesday night with Mrs. Bert Rae.

Mrs. Kate Fuller and daughter, Mrs. Harmon of Northville, visited at A. N. Brown's Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Weed of Kalkaska will occupy Mrs. Geo. VanVleet's house on Ann Arbor street.

Mrs. H. N. Ronald is attending the State Federation of Woman's Clubs at Traverse City, as representative of the local club.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Murray and Miss Lelia, Mrs. Wm. Felt and Mrs. B. J. Rathburn spent a couple of days in Detroit this week.

The sale of reserved seats for the Citizens' Entertainment Course will begin Saturday, Oct. 31, at 8 o'clock, at Wolverine drug store.

Mrs. J. E. Brennan of Ann Arbor and Mrs. James Ford of Northville called on Otto Wagonshutz and wife and Melbourne Partridge and wife Wednesday.

Come this afternoon at two o'clock and this evening at seven o'clock to the services of the Foreign Missionary Convention being held at the Methodist church. Fine music and good speakers for both services. Miss Gertrude Howe, for over thirty years a missionary in China, will give an address in the evening.

Northville Record: W. B. Penfield left Wednesday for a business trip to Europe in the interest of the Hamilton Rifle Co. of Plymouth. On Tuesday evening he was given a pleasant surprise by the "500" club of which he is a member. He expects to be gone about two months. His friends wish him a pleasant voyage.

The gravel pit on Church street, owned by the village has been dug out within a foot and a half of the edge of the sidewalk, the excavation being some ten feet deep. As it is now, it is in a dangerous condition and the village authorities should see that some protection is built to prevent possible accidents to children or even grown persons.

Paving Contractor Heffner says the brick will all be laid from the railroad south to Sutton street by Saturday night. The work will then be shifted to the north side and it is expected the whole will be completed by Nov. 1st. That part of the street in front of the stores was thrown open for traffic last Monday morning and it certainly is very much appreciated.

**Dickie Blifkin's Birthday Party.**  
 Don't forget the home talent play "Dickie Blifkin's Birthday Party," to be given at the Plymouth opera house, Thursday and Friday evenings, Oct. 29 and 30, under the auspices of the ladies' aid society of the Universalist church. We give below the names of the cast:

Dickie Blifkin.....Clyde Bentley  
 Mr. Blifkin.....John Quarta  
 Harry Clifton.....R. S. Wood  
 Dr. Lovejoy.....Calvin Whipple  
 Mr. Stomas (English).....Andrew Taylor  
 Prof. Nimbleslee, a torpedochore artist.  
 Fred Hettler  
 Hambo Johnson.....Elmer Whipple  
 Gusko Blifkin.....Mrs. Ada Murray  
 Mrs. Blifkin.....Miss Dora Townsend  
 Myrtle Gayhart.....Miss Lulu Bird  
 Seraphina Maiden (the Voice).....Nellie Rooke  
 Angelina Maiden (the Echo).....Bessie Flood  
 Tom Lovejoy.....Grace Campbell  
 Chloe Green.....Ada Pitcher

**A Warning.**  
 As I have been annoyed considerably by Sunday hunting, also having had some damage done in my sugar house, and having posted trespass notices which are being entirely ignored, hereafter I will prosecute to the limit of the law any person found in my grove without good reason for being there. My friends will respect me.  
 C. W. HONEYWELL.

**Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.**  
 5c. per Line, One Insertion.

FOR SALE—Large Art Garland coal heating stove. W. N. ISRELL.

FOR SALE—One cook stove and one air tight heater. Enquire at Riggs' store.

TO RENT—Fisher house and lot on Main st. Inquire of A. H. Fisher, Redford, Mich.


HOUSE TO RENT—Enquire of Mrs. W. Bennett, Ann Arbor street.

FOR SALE—Hubbard squashes. Enquire of S. W. Spicer. Phone 909-4r.

**Mogul Furnace**  
  
**The Original One-Register Furnace,**  
**\$45.00**  
 With Radlator,  
**\$50.00**  
**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 Crocks and Jugs in the fall. We have 1 qt., 2 qt., 1 gal., 2 gal. and 5 gal. Jugs. We have Crocks from 1 qt. to 30 gal.  
**JOHN L. GALE**

**Early and Late Deliveries**  
  
 of our choice Groceries. Anything and everything you order delivered the same day if you say so. And we send you just WHAT you order and no substituted brands of things we are "just out of." We are never out of any staple lines, and we can always guarantee the quality of everything we sell. If you have not yet favored us with an order you're the loser.  
**Open Kettle Molasses. Maple Syrup, qt. or gal.**  
**Brown & Pettingill,**  
 THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY  
 Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

**Self-filling Fountain Pens**  
  
**The Dr. Faber,**  
**For \$1.50 to \$6,**  
 Combines certain features that constitute perfection and does away with those annoyances so common to fountain pens.  
 By pressing the button it is filled almost instantly, doing away with the glass filler.  
 We also carry a full line of  
 Parker's Lucky Curve, Moore's Non-Leakable, The Rapid Writer and Turney Pens.  
**CALL AND SEE THEM.**  
**G. G. DRAPER**  
 Jeweler and Optometrist.



# Some Scenes at Devastated Metz

**Hugging the Baby.**  
Some years ago a physician wrote a pamphlet entitled, "Emotional Prodigality," in which he enumerated the fits of mind and body likely to follow the demonstrative affection bestowed on babies, and entreated a calm repression of the mother's love and the father's joy where the infant was concerned. The warning of the doctor has been repeated and emphasized, until to-day, in some homes, it is as bad form to hug or kiss the baby as it is to smash the china. A mother full of the new theory forbids anyone to speak to her baby, much less to play with him. Such a mother explained to a witty friend that she wished her small son to be "a perfect animal." "That is all very well, my dear lady," replied the friend, "but you are at present contriving for him to become a perfect vegetable!" Somewhere between the over-excitement of an emotional devotion and the over-repression of such pseudo-science there lies the happy middle ground of loving welcome for the newcomers to the world. They will find it cool and silent enough. Let them find it warm and tender at first. One who watches an Italian mother knows where the great painters found their models for "Madonna and Child." Devotion, repose, comprehension, needing no translation in word or gesture—these one sees in lovely living pictures all over sunny Italy. Perhaps the nervous American mothers may learn from the languorous southern women. At any rate, declares the Youths' Companion, they must preserve the world-old fashion of hugging the baby!

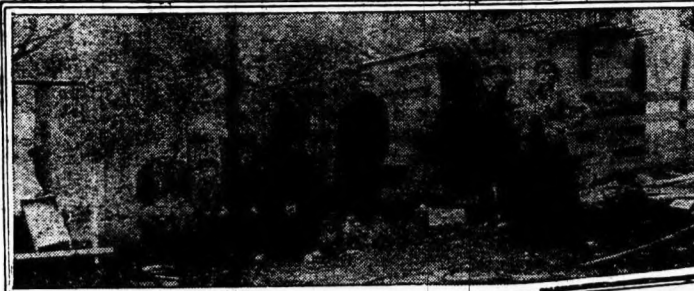
**Health and Morals.**  
The close relation of body and mind in the matter of physical health, of which so much is said by various religious and semi-religious organizations and by a class of professional "healers," is considered from a fresh point of view by an English clergyman. His argument is that no person who is healthy can be wholly bad. The clergyman further expressed the conviction that there is a close connection between health and morals, and that the man who has reached middle age in a sound bodily condition thereby proves that he has led a decent life. In support of his position he advanced the assertion that a large proportion of the convicts in English prisons are physical degenerates. From this it would seem, says the Indianapolis News, that he does not confine his designation of "badness" to the vices involved in intemperance and other forms of sensual dissipation, but, since convicts are guilty of many things apart from these, as theft, burglary, forgery and the like, holds that they are led to the perpetration of even this class of crimes by a defective bodily state.

**Exaggerated Ideas.**  
By a process of elimination, Leonard Powers, chief statistician of the census, reaches the conclusion that our millionaires are not so plutocratic as they are popularly supposed to be. The probabilities are that Mr. Powers is right, remarks the Buffalo Express. Everyone knows how the value of great estates ordinarily shrinks when their owners die and the property gets into the courts for valuation and distribution. Popular ideas credited Russell Sage with an estate of \$100,000,000, yet its value was officially given after his death at somewhere in the neighborhood of \$60,000,000, quite sufficient, of course, to provide for one's needs, but much less than he was generally credited with having. It is so with almost every very rich man who dies; the public has had exaggerated ideas of his wealth. When we have sliced off anywhere from \$10,000,000 to \$40,000,000 from the numerous big estates, there is quite a balance which must go to the rest of the people.

The Chinese government has issued an edict assuring the people that a constitution will come into operation within nine years. This is to be brought about gradually and through changes made each year with a view to avoiding rash experiments and too sudden transformations. But in a country like China, with a history running back thousands of years and the origin of which is lost in the mists of antiquity, a little stretch of nine years makes the alteration sudden enough to be startling. China adopting constitutionalism is one of the most marvelous of the twentieth century revolutions.

Being unable to agree on the name of either Bryan or Taft for their four-year-old son because the wife is a Republican and the husband a Democrat, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Johnson of Polk City, Ia., named the boy Jennings Howard Johnson.

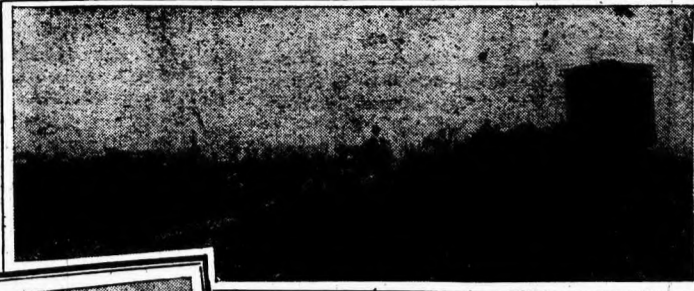
Many of the Japanese porcelain factories, it is said, are not paying expenses, and production has been reduced by 30 to 40 per cent. In Tsu-Mai-Mura 28 of the 30 porcelain factories have suspended.



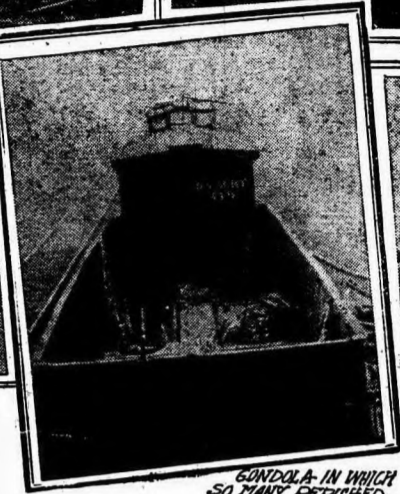
FIRST HOUSE IN METZ AFTER FIRE.



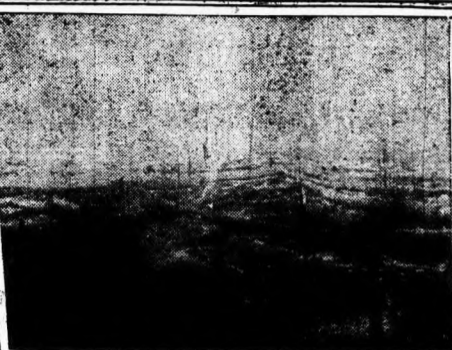
REFUGEES AT METZ.



RELIEF SCENE.



GONDOLA IN WHICH SO MANY DESTROYED.



ALONGSIDE THE TRAIN AFTER THE FIRE.

## THE FIERY BLAST.

The full details of the loss and suffering by the fire swept districts of northern Michigan may never be written. Driven from their homes before a towering sheet of flame; if they dared to look back, seeing those homes reduced to ashes, and burying themselves in the ground for hours at a time while the fiery blast passed over them; racing against death, bearing the charred remains of those they loved—these are but a few of the terrible experiences related by those who have passed through Presque Isle county over the D. & M. railroad since the first news of the awful forest fire. Now follows more suffering, for food, clothing and shelter. Speedily as these necessities may be forwarded to the stricken people much suffering will ensue before relief comes.

J. D. Hawks, president of the D. & M. Railway Co. gives this graphic view of the rapid spread of the fire: "One of the difficulties in connection with a forest fire is the insidious rapidity with which it gains ground. It must be seen to be realized. Stumps at a distance of several hundred feet from the blaze will suddenly shoot into flame, as though by spontaneous combustion. The sparks seem to be invisible to the naked eye. To illustrate, three little children applied at a farmhouse for shelter and were taken in and put to bed. While they were being questioned about the fire from which they had fled, their later refuge was completely enveloped in flames, and consumed before one little tot could be carried out. This is only one instance of many. The whole country in the fire swept area is replete with horrors.

"There is no occasion for hysterics. The point is simply this: These people must be supported for the winter. They can, many of them, be employed in removing the charred timber, and next spring in tilling the ground which is burned deep down in the soil. Some few of the farmers have small bank accounts. While they are hard-working and thrifty, life has always been a struggle for them, and with most of them, whatever they have accumulated by long years of painful toil, is wiped out."

Many touching incidents are related of the horrors which fell upon the people and more never will be. The following is an example of them: How a little boy brought to a group of fire victims, clustered near Metz, the ashes of the body of his baby sister, all wrapped carefully in a tiny handkerchief, was told by Miss Cassie Nowland, of Millersburg.

Governor Warner on Sunday received this report on the situation in the burned district: "Have been all over the Metz district. Terrible devastation and suffering. Hundreds of families homeless and destitute. No troops or tents wanted in this section. D. & M. providing lumber and box cars for temporary shelter and carrying supplies free. Proclamation should ask people to send clothing, bedding, stoves, utensils and forage for animals. Latter is especially urgent. Have ordered all blankets in the hands of Alpena company sent to Metz. Will report later on conditions at Rogers City." (Signed) ROGERS.

The governor immediately issued a proclamation calling on all the people of the state to aid the sufferers. It closes with these instructions for sending aid: "I therefore urge upon the charitable people of this great state, so bountifully blessed with comfort and wealth, to immediately come to the relief of these stricken people. Alpena will be the distributing point. All donations may be sent in care of J. D. Hawks, president of the Detroit & Mackinac railroad, who is giving his personal attention to the relief of the sufferers. I am already assured that the Detroit & Mackinac, the Michigan Central and the Pere Marquette railroads will transport everything free of charge, and undoubtedly all other railroads whose officials I have not yet been able to see, will do likewise."

The exact number of dead may not be known for weeks, but it is likely to reach 50 or more. At Metz the dead have been buried in crude boxes, it being impossible to procure coffins for them. Tar paper houses are being put up rapidly to shelter the people. The condition of the people is pitiable, but they are working bravely to help themselves. It is estimated that 3,000 or more are destitute.

## SITUATION AT METZ.

Metz village is rapidly rising from its ashes. Tuesday night three houses were finished, three others are almost completed and Wednesday two more were begun. As fast as lumber arrives it is passed out to the refugees, many of whom are carrying it several miles into the country to their burned farms. The huts built by the railroad carpenters are all alike. There is one small room containing a stove. Off this are two others very small, indeed, each containing an upper and lower bunk. Four people can get along nicely in one cabin and as many as eight can be accommodated if the people care to initiate sardines. There is a dearth of mattresses, kitchen utensils and cutlery. All the men in Presque Isle county lost down to swine and chickens. No more bodies are being found. The death list is now down to 25, but 12 others are reported burned or missing, and thus far it has been impossible to ascertain the truth of these reports. It is estimated that 60 people per meal were fed in the cars of the D. & M. side tracks at Metz and provided with coals.

South of Metz and east to Posen the devastation has been fearful. The first structure of any kind on the south road is a barn, a mile and a half from the village. People are sleeping in lean-tos made of a few boards and blankets, waiting for lumber, nails and tools with which they can build houses. Northwest of Metz the fires destroyed a great deal of timber, but burned only a few families and caused no acute suffering. La Roche hardly knows there has been a fire. The mill was in danger for a few hours, but the men extinguished incipient fires with ease and declare they had a good time doing it. Millersburg was untouched, though the woods burned to the bank of the Oscoda river. The few families who lost their houses are being sheltered by neighbors.

C. W. Luce, superintendent of the road, has instructed its agents not to solicit anything more but provisions, hay, grain and money.

Five members of the family of Mathias Dost, reported cremated in their home near Metz, are alive and in Alpena. Of the family of parents and eight children, all were saved except one, little Elizabeth, 4 years old, who perished. It is a wonderful story of their escape. When the fire attacked the Dost home, the four youngest children were hurried out. The four were supposed to have gone around and entered the house by the rear, but, instead, ran as hard as they could two or three miles to a house toward Posen. Here they were taken care of. In a little while this house caught fire and burned.

In the hurry little Elizabeth was forgotten until suddenly a brother a little older cried out in terror. "My sister is in there." Then it was too late. One of the older boys in the family made an attempt at rescue. He ran into the house, fell through into the cellar and escaped through a back door just as the roof fell in. Only the bones of the little child were there found.

Then the three Dost children disappeared. They wandered back to their home, one of the boys with the remains of his sister in a handkerchief. The children's uncle, Edward Hines, of this city, went to Metz hoping that some might be alive. Not far from where the house burned, he heard a piping voice cry, "Uncle, uncle, take us home. We are so hungry, and all the rest burned up." And in a minute Mr. Hines had the three Dost children in his arms. Two other children were located and only after that did they find Mrs. Dost in a house a mile or so away, badly burned, lying on the floor, her clothing burned from her body. Mr. Hines brought Mrs. Dost and six children here. All are burned, but will recover. Mrs. Dost is the worst injured. Mr. Dost, the oldest boy and a daughter are at Metz. The Dosts lost their all.

A search of the ruins at the house of John Nowicki, at Nowicki Crossing, today revealed a human skull and teeth, supposedly that of Mrs. John Nowicki, whose body has been missing since the wreck. Mrs. Nowicki was known to be on the relief train with her husband and the latter was found dead on the crossing after the fire.

It was thought that Mrs. Nowicki sought refuge in the house, which burned shortly after the wreck occurred.

## THE U. P. BLAZE.

Report says no lives have been lost on Sugar Island, near the Soo. A reporter from the Soo, who went to the island, found the ruins of a house and barn several miles from the settlements, but indications were that they were vacated before the fire started.

On the mainland south of White Fish bay and west of St. Mary's river and the lake—the whole east tip of the upper peninsula, is affire in large areas, as it has been for 30 days past. Eckerman, on the South Shore line, just east of the Trout Lake Junction, where the St. Ignace line comes in from the south, is trying to fight back the flames. Other hamlets, mentioned in earlier dispatches are in the same fix.

Near Donaldson at least 40 square miles of territory is burned over. The fire is running rapidly and cannot be checked until rain comes. Lumbermen have men fighting at every place possible, but it does no good.

As the result of the killing of timber by fire, the whole territory will have to be lumbered at once in order to utilize the wood before it falls to the ground and rots.

James Puller returned Wednesday from Sugar Island. He says that at 10 o'clock the northern end of the island was burned. McKinney's mill, reported safe, is still safe, the fire being at least a mile away. Puller said he could not see what conditions were in the lower end of the island.

Gatesville reports all the farm buildings of John Demski destroyed. Robert Kelly's farm of 100 acres was swept end to end. George Crochton lost all his farm buildings. The Mud Lake Lumber Co. lost several thousand acres of hardwood.

Gatesville was surrounded by flames. The inhabitants fought all night and saved the place after a desperate fight. Messages say that Tuesday night the view from decks of vessels was one of grandeur. For fifty miles along the shore the flames were seen rising 50 to 100 feet and seemed to extend back from the lake for miles. Telephone messages from the southern part of the county say the fires are beyond control.

Within five miles of the Soo fires threaten the destruction of many farm buildings. Persons arriving from Desbarres say several farm houses and barns have been destroyed and that a hotel at Kensington Point is threatened.

Barns in several localities in Chippewa county have been destroyed.

Alarming reports, received from other sections of the county late Tuesday night, indicate that the fires have got beyond control and unless the elements come to the rescue there is no knowing where the end will come.

At Raber, where fires have been burning several days, the situation is more serious than at any time previous. The Mud Lake Lumber Co. has sent down its mill and abandoned camps. The entire crew, with the residents of the town, have organized to check the flames.

Strips around town are being burned over by back-firing and all men available are at work trying to save the timber.

Southeast of the Soo the big woods are reported doomed by the sweeping fires that have broken out along the line of the S. S. & A. railway as far as Soo Junction. In this section is a large area of unbroken forest, especially south of Eckerman.

Forest fires in Grand Traverse county have broken out afresh. Several homes in the vicinity of Kingsley are in grave danger and the village has sent out several loads of volunteers. Grawn is so full of smoke that residents can hardly see. Forests all about the village are burning. All of the woods between Grawn and Duck lake are a mass of fire. Williamsburg and Barker Creek, especially the latter, both report heavy fires and volunteers have been called for.

Great areas are reported to be burning in Alger, Luce and Schoolcraft counties. Cusino, headquarters of the Worcester Cedar Co. of Chicago, is in peril and numerous other settlements are menaced. Camp work has been abandoned to fight the flames.

## MONTMORENCY SUFFERS.

The first definite report of the serious conditions in Montmorency county has been received from George M. Rouse, manager of the Atlanta Hardware Co. and postmaster of Atlanta, the county seat. Telephone communication has been cut off from Atlanta and there is no telegraph station or railroad leading into the town. Mr. Rouse sent a letter by stage to Lewiston, from where it came by the Michigan Central to Detroit.

"Inside of four hours from the time the fires started in this county," he says, "people found it necessary to fight for their very lives. Particles of fire would fly through the air for the distance of a mile, starting new fires. The wind, blowing steadily from the west, people would fight to save their homes until they were forced to leave, only to find that the wind had carried cinders high above them, starting new fires, and it mattered not which way they went they were often surrounded. The telephone lines were soon out of commission, and even had they been in use it would have been impossible to get help, as each and everyone was caring for his own home and family.

"It would be impossible at this time to tell how many have perished. But it is known that many are left homeless.

"Game, which has always been plentiful in this county, has been practically annihilated. Rabbits and partridges have been burned and some of the bear, deer and other animals have made their escape as best they could. Incidents are told by woodsmen where at the shore of lakes you could see all the different varieties of game come close to the water's edge to await their death.

"The village of Atlanta, at this writing, is nearly surrounded by flames. But it is thought the village will be saved as the residents have back-fired entirely around the town. The only danger is from the flying cinders, which are being put out as fast as they alight.

"The board of supervisors, who were in session, hastily adjourned as each supervisor by virtue of his office is also a fire warden, and they were all called to their respective townships. Business is at a standstill and even the politicians have suspended their campaigns."

Three additional victims of forest fires were reported Wednesday, the burned bodies of three unidentified men having been found near Crawford's quarry, a few miles south of Rogers City.

Including these fatalities, the list of dead now numbers 45. There is about 20 persons missing, who are thought to be dead. Included among the number is Martin Lapczinski, his wife and three children, who lived between Posen and Grand Lake, are likewise victims. When the fire destroyed their home they fled to the lake, and embarked in a small boat. That is the last heard of the family. A strong wind was blowing, and it is thought that their boat capsized or was driven across the lake, where they perished in the flames there. Parties are now searching the shores of Grand Lake. All they expect to find are the bones of the unfortunate family.

John Drowsowsky and his family, who lived near Lapczinski, were also driven to the lake, but their boat landed on an island, and after a desperate night they were able to escape. Forest fires have again broken out in Negaunee vicinity and are reported worse than some weeks ago. They are within three miles of the city on the north and reached the Mary Charlotte mine, a mile and a half south. All the men at the mine fought the fire for several hours before getting it under control. Late Tuesday night several farmers and homesteaders between Negaunee and Little Lake were compelled to flee for their lives, leaving their property at the mercy of the flames. The fire department of Negaunee is ready to respond to calls.

Miss Harriett Eleanor, the last of the girls in Dr. J. H. Kellogg's famous adopted family of twenty-four, was married to Bertram C. Kirkland, sanitarian pharmacist.

## DO NOT NEED HELP.

The cluster of counties south of Lake Huron, the latter comprising Cheboygan, Presque Isle, Alpena, Alpena and Iosco, have had many thousand acres fire-swept since early August. It is in these belt counties where singularly distressing loss of lives and homes occurred last week. Otsego, Montmorency, Crawford, Oscoda, Ogemaw and Roscommon are the cluster referred to, and their losses and worries have been heaven knows great.

Elmer township, Oscoda county, for instance, has 144 square miles and less than 100 voting citizens. Homesteaders, as well as timber and mill owners, have been fighting fires day and night, going on two months, and have become sort of calloused. But they got an awful scare when news from lake counties reached them last week. Little wonder, for theirs are the same sandy plains, slashing and dead vegetation, cedar swamps that never have been less than boggy marshes for more than a generation, are now cracking from drought. But the scare is over now. It was at its height last Sunday afternoon, when a Michigan Central train of empty flat cars was sent to Kneeland, northwestern Oscoda county, to bring out settlers in time to avert another Metz catastrophe.

At Kneelands, the Bigelow Co., of Bay City, have big logging camps, and the woods fire came dangerously close Monday afternoon. This rescue train started south with its usual load of logs for Bay City mills. Fire has been checked from the camp's office. It was reported yesterday afternoon by one in authority that the full force resumed the cutting and loading of logs except between 20 and 50, who are patrolling and extinguishing scattering patches of fire.

The company owns about 16,000 acres of timber land in Montmorency county. Former State Representative John Kingott, now trespass agent in this district for the state land department, says he does not know a single homesteader who burned out in Montmorency and Oscoda counties and that few he personally knows of sustained losses in other counties except Roscommon.

Prosecuting Attorney Stearns, of Montmorency, says the only farmer in Montmorency county who lost is one in Rust township. He lost part of his oat field. Only one in Oscoda is near Mio. His barn burned. Atlanta, the county seat of Montmorency, was reported in great danger but was not even threatened, aside from small mill settlements.

As for Otsego county, Editor McKinley, of Gaylord, one of the county's best informed citizens, says the lumbermen estimate the timber loss in that county as high as \$2,000,000, yet no homesteader has been burned out. At Alba, 15 miles southwest of Gaylord, the Wards had two camps burned last week by a fire that went two and a half miles in 27 minutes. Camps were rebuilt in two days.

Mr. McKinley says reports of conditions in Otsego are not as bad as has been said. Michelson & Hanson have extensive camps about the center of Oscoda county and ship logs by their own railroad to mills at Lewiston. Fires have been occupying their attention, but they are cutting and shipping regularly now and operating the mill night and day.

Conditions in the two other counties of the six, Ogemaw and Roscommon, have been worse than in the other four, but in all six reports are that the fires are well under control. One operator at Roscommon has five million shingles piled in a mill yard. He has a good portion of the township patrolled to suppress fire in case of an outbreak.

The atmosphere hereabouts and for miles north is not as smoky as in places south. M. Hanson, banker at Grayling, which is the county seat of Crawford county, says that practically all the losses in this county have been to timber.

Miss Jessie Ladd, of Traverse City, was found dead in bed by her sister Friday morning. Death was due to heart failure. The young woman's father and grandfather died in a similar manner.



# Throughout the State

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

## WIFE LOYAL TO AGED HUSBY.

He, 88, Sent to Workhouse; She, 23, Works to Pay Fine.

Muskegon.—Arrested near Coopersville after a hard fight with Ottawa county officers, Ainsley Scott, 88 years old, has been taken to the Detroit House of Correction in default of a fine of \$60. He was arrested on the charge of swindling the rural residents about Coopersville with a patent medicine and his wife, who is 23 years old, has left for Detroit, where she says she will work and pay her husband's fine. When asked how she came to marry a man who was so much her senior, she said that it was a case of love at first sight.

## BRING STREAMS; PUT OUT A FIRE

Great Stearns Lumber Yard Is Threatened—Pumps Get to Work.

Ludington.—Fire was discovered in the lumber yard of the Stearns Salt & Lumber Company. Supposed to have been started from a passing switch engine, it spread rapidly, fanned by a 30-mile-an-hour wind. For a time it looked as though the entire yard and mills would be consumed, as water had but little effect on the seething furnace made by the burning of the bonedry pine lumber. All available hose was secured and two lines laid to the salt brine pumps which threw heavy streams of brine into the flames. After about nine hours of hard fighting the fire was extinguished. The damage is estimated at \$15,000.

## Restraints Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids.—Word was received that the supreme court of the United States handed down a temporary restraining order in the case of the Hydraulic Water Company vs. The City of Grand Rapids. Arguments will be heard on the temporary order November 9, but as it is No. 513 on the docket it may be two years before the case is reached for trial. In the meantime the city will be estopped from interfering with the Hydraulic company. The case grows out of the repeal of the Hydraulic company's charter in 1905, which act of the legislature was recently sustained.

## Ends of Justice Defeated.

Battle Creek.—Because he could not find witnesses who could answer his questions in English, Justice Battendorf had to dismiss two cases, despite his conviction that both prisoners were guilty. One was Frank Lem, Chinaman, charged with assault that savored of highbinder tactics. The other was B. Kristo, a Bulgarian charged with grand larceny.

## Third Brother Suicide.

West Branch.—Lewis Soufflet, 22 years old, a Frenchman, living two miles west of this city, left his home, went to the railroad tracks, took off his shoes and when the north-bound passenger train passed, he threw himself under it. He was killed instantly. This makes the third brother to commit suicide in the last two years.

## Woman Sues Saloonist.

Port Huron.—Mrs. James Thompson has commenced suit in the circuit court against George Burleigh, saloonist, and his bondsmen, George Storz and Fred Hoffman. Mrs. Thompson, in her bill, states that after her son had become drunk he went out in a row-boat in St. Clair river and was drowned when the craft upset.

## Falls Off of Building; Dies.

Ann Arbor.—August Winters, a laborer employed on the new memorial building being erected on the campus, is dead, the result of a fall. Winters was standing on two planks, when in some manner he fell a distance of 25 feet, striking his head on an iron girder, crushing his face and laying his head open.

## Car Crashes in Brick Building.

Hillsdale.—A freight train crashed into the cooper shop of F. W. Stock & Sons of this city. The switch engine broke loose from the train, allowing the cars to run down the track against the snubbing post. The post was broken off and a large box car crashed through the north side of the building.

## Gets Two Years for Arson.

Port Huron.—James Wylie, convicted of arson in connection with the burning of the barn on the Edward Kaesemeyer property in September, was sentenced by Judge Law to Jackson state prison for a maximum period of three years and a minimum period of two years, with recommendation of two years.

## Father Follows Son in Death.

Muskegon.—Following closely on the death of his son who was a well-known sign painter, George F. Merrill, civil war veteran of Company H, Fourth Michigan cavalry, born in Newberg, and 59 years old, died.

## Two Killed by Dynamite Blast.

Clare.—Harry and Lewis Hans were killed and their mother, Mrs. James Quick, was fatally injured by the explosion of 16 pounds of dynamite which had been placed in their oven to dry and was forgotten.

## STRUCK BY SKIP; KILLED.

Capt. William Trethway, C. & H. Superintendent, Victim.

Houghton.—Capt. Trethway, underground mining superintendent for the Calumet & Hecla Mining Company, was instantly killed in No. 21 shaft. It is presumed he was looking down or up the shaft and a passing skip struck him. He was 55 years of age and was one of the best known mining capitalists in the Lake Superior mining district.

Seven hundred and thirty-eight men have met death in the copper mines of Houghton county during the past 22 years. These are the official figures. Fifty-eight of these fatalities occurred during the 12 months ended September 30 last, and this without the happening of any particular disaster within the period.

## Shiawassee Prohibits Organize.

Owosso.—Shiawassee county Prohibitionists perfected an organization, with C. J. Cook, Shiawassee township, as president; H. K. White, Owosso, secretary, and D. M. Christian, treasurer. The executive committee is composed of a member from each town and city in the county. The organization will work in harmony with the Anti-Saloon league in an effort to put Shiawassee county in the "dry" column.

## Punished Girl Takes Acid.

Corunna.—Punished by her father for some trivial misdemeanor, Edna, 11-year-old daughter of James Kincaid, living north of here, went to her room and swallowed the contents of a small vial of carbolic acid. She then ran to her parent, told what she had done and fell at his feet. Kincaid hurriedly hitched his horse and raced against death to this city for a doctor.

## S. S. Convention Closes.

Grand Haven.—The final session of the Sunday school convention of the Reformed churches of western Michigan was held in this city. Closing addresses were made by Rev. Mr. Chaff of Forest Grove and Prof. Vandermeulen of Holland. Delegates from the southern portion of the district returned home on a special train. Nearly 200 delegates were present.

## "Local Option" an Issue.

Plainwell.—Candidates in Barry county have been compelled to give their views on the enforcement of the local option laws as the result of a unique campaign being carried on by the Barry County Good Citizenship league, an organization formed for the express purpose of having the local option law enforced.

## See Enough of World.

Sault Ste. Marie.—Three boys, 18 years old, Hector Martin, Armond Barron and Joseph Stonge, whose homes are in Montreal, are being held here by the police as the result of an ill-starred trip which was to include a tour of the United States, also a trip around the world. The lads got this far and went broke.

## Calls Woman "Old Thief;" Fined.

Rochester.—When serving papers on her to vacate a house he owned, Frank Dahman, proprietor of a greenhouse, is alleged to have called Mrs. Ben Atkinson an "old thief." She caused his arrest for slander and Justice Charles Compton soundly lectured him and ordered him to pay a stiff fine or serve a jail sentence.

## Friend of the Indians.

Ann Arbor.—James W. Wing, who was born in this county 88 years ago, died. He dealt with Indians in the early days, and his cabin was a stopping place for them. When up north a year ago an old Indian who had not seen him in years recognized and addressed him in the Indian language.

## Woman Bites Policeman.

Port Huron.—Refusing to be taken from Grand Trunk train No. 3 for inspection by the United States officers, Mrs. Margaret Ruhlman of Chicago showed her dislike for anyone who did not see things as she did, by biting Policeman McCallum, who had asked the woman to come with him.

## Sentenced While Sixteen.

Ann Arbor.—Alfred Graham was taken to the Lansing reform school on his seventeenth birthday, having been sentenced for stealing a bicycle.

## Pioneer Boat Builder Dies.

Rockwood.—Nathan Quillan, boat builder, an old settler of this place, died at the home of his granddaughter, Mrs. Bert Curtis, at Ypsilanti.

## Former Hotel Man Dead.

Hillsdale.—William Smith, a retired business man, died at the age of 76 years. He came from Ohio to Hillsdale in 1872, and shortly afterward built the Smith hotel and livery stable, which he conducted until 1895.

## Cure Worse Than the Pain.

Marshall.—Charles Waters of this city was taken ill with a pain in the stomach. His sister prepared some hot water for a water bag. The water was so hot that the bag burst, terribly scalding him, but he will recover.

## THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

A bank at Hurst, Ill., was robbed of \$1,500 by safe-blowers.  
The battleships Alabama and Maine arrived from their round-the-world cruise.  
Fifteen business houses in Shell-rock, Ia., were burned, the loss being \$150,000.  
Four men were killed by the bursting of a steam pipe on a barge near Manistee, Mich.  
About three thousand persons lost their lives in the recent typhoon on the China coast.  
Two men were killed and 15 persons injured in a trolley car collision in Kansas City, Mo.  
Dr. Marcus Tessler, a well-known physician of St. Paul, Minn., killed himself with poison.  
Gus Rogers, of the stage comedy team of Rogers Brothers, died of appendicitis in New York.  
The drought which prevailed in Kansas and Missouri for nearly two months was broken by drenching rains.  
W. L. Culbertson, for 35 years the president of the First National bank of Carroll, Ia., committed suicide by shooting.  
The Kentucky racing commission revoked the license of the Latonia Jockey club, because the club violated the rules of the commission.  
Sidney C. Tapp of Atlanta, Ga., nominated for president of the United States at a convention of the Liberal party held at Chattanooga, Tenn., was notified at Chicago.  
The remains of a prehistoric animal 40 feet long and 22 feet in height have been found in the bad lands south of Glasgow, Mont., by Barnum Brown of New York, connected with the American Museum of Natural History.  
Brig. Gen. John Elmer Mulford, U. S. A., retired, through whose efforts as an agent for the exchange of prisoners during the civil war more than 12,000 union soldiers were restored to their homes, died at Montour Falls, N. Y.

## GRANDSTAND BLOWS DOWN.

Football Player Fatally Injured and Others Hurt at Savannah.  
Savannah, Mo., Oct. 21.—One football player fatally injured and 22 others hurt, some of them seriously, was the result of an accident here Tuesday afternoon, when the grandstand at the ball park, in which the players had taken shelter, was blown down during a tornado.  
All of the boys are high school students and were at football practice. Rain started and they took seats high in the grandstand, which blew down a few minutes later. All were precipitated to the ground, the heavy timbers falling upon them.

## STEAMER BURNS AT PIER.

Four Colored Waiters Are Believed to Have Perished.  
Newburgh, N. Y., Oct. 21.—Four members of the steamer New York, of the Hudson River Day line, are believed to have lost their lives in a fire that entirely destroyed the large passenger vessel as she was moored to a pier for repairs in the Thomas S. Marvel shipyards here.  
The fire started early Wednesday while the crew of 73 men, including Capt. A. H. Harquet, were asleep in their berths. Soon after the crew had reached the shore it was discovered that four colored waiters were missing.

## Charles Elliot Norton Dies.

Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 21.—Charles Elliot Norton, the well-known philanthropist and scholar, and for many years a member of the Harvard faculty, died at 1:45 o'clock Wednesday morning at his home in this city.  
Miners Against Child Labor.  
Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 20.—The executive board of the United Mine Workers of America met here Monday. The board went on record as being favorable to any movement which is designed to suppress child labor.

## THE MARKETS.

New York, Oct. 21.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers	\$4.00 @ 7.30
Hogs	6.65 @ 7.25
Sheep	3.00 @ 5.50
FLOUR—Winter Straights	4.40 @ 4.35
WHEAT—May	1.01 1/2 @ 1.01 1/4
December	1.08 1/2 @ 1.08
CORN—May	62 1/2 @ 63
RYE—No. 2 Western	23 @ 23 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	22 @ 21 1/2
EGGS	18 @ 40
CHEESE	10 1/2 @ 14 1/2

## CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Prime Steers	\$6.00 @ 7.60
Medium to Good Steers	5.25 @ 6.00
Cows, Plain to Fancy	3.50 @ 5.00
Plain to Fancy Heifers	4.00 @ 5.50
Calves	3.00 @ 8.50
HOGS—Heavy Packers	5.20 @ 5.40
Heavy Butchers	5.16 @ 5.30
Pigs	3.75 @ 5.75
BUTTER—Creamery	20 @ 23
Dairy	18 @ 23
LIVE POULTRY	7 @ 12 1/2
EGGS	15 @ 20
POTATOES (per bu.)	35 @ 60
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp'1	6.00 @ 6.15
WHEAT—May	1.01 1/2 @ 1.02 1/4
December	1.08 1/2 @ 1.08
Corn, December	63 @ 63 1/2
Oats, May	49 1/2 @ 50 1/2
Rye, May	80 @ 81

## MILWAUKEE.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Ner'n	\$1.05 @ 1.05 1/2
December	98 @ 98 1/2
Corn, December	53 1/2 @ 53 1/2
Oats, Standard	50 1/2 @ 52
Rye, No. 1	74 @ 75 1/2

## KANSAS CITY.

GRAIN—Wheat, December	\$2 @ 32 1/2
May	36 @ 36 1/2
Corn, December	56 @ 56 1/2
Oats, No. 2 White	46 @ 46 1/2

## ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Beef Steers	\$3.70 @ 7.40
Texas Steers	4.50 @ 4.90
HOGS—Packers	3.90 @ 5.40
Butchers	3.50 @ 5.75
SHEEP—Native	3.50 @ 4.40

## OMAHA.

CATTLE—Native Steers	\$4.00 @ 5.00
Stockers and Feeders	2.50 @ 3.00
Cows and Heifers	2.75 @ 4.25
HOGS—Heavy	3.25 @ 5.25
SHEEP—Wethers	4.00 @ 4.50



## ENLISTING IN THE NAVY

When our balloon that sailed from St. Louis came down in Delaware, and I had bid good-by to the two men whom I sailed with, and they had paid me good money for my services and keeping them awake, I thought of that fleet we had passed over at Fortress Monroe, the beautiful white battleships, and I was afraid I could not get there before it sailed, and secure my berth, as I had made up my mind to go with it around the horn, and help fight Japan or mosquitoes, or any old thing that came in the way, so I took the first train to Fortress Monroe, and found that the whole population of several near-by states were going too, as the president was going to review the fleet before it sailed.

The next day I was at the hotel at Old Point and with hundreds of other people took a launch and went out among the battleships. Everybody was welcome to go aboard the ships, and we visited several of them and were shown all over the vessels by the uniformed packs.

Gee, but a battleship is like a sky scraper on water, and you can go from the roof clear down half a mile below the water line, and it is like a combination of an engine manufactory, a boiler plant, a coal yard, a wholesale grocery, a packing house, a blacksmith shop, a department store, a hotel, a powder mill, a suburban trolley line, and a bargain sale of blankets, a state fair and a military encampment, and a parade ground, a county jail and an apartment house, with rooms to let on the European plan and all of it in an iron coffin, liable to go to the bottom any minute, if the air tanks are punctured.

Gee, but I was almost afraid to be down cellar in a battleship without any life preserver, and when I went up on deck, where I could jump overboard if she began to sink, there, away on top of the whole old cook stove, were guns so big that it seemed if one got to moving around on deck it would tip the ship over. It seemed to me like boring a hole in a flat iron and crawling in, and being put in a bath tub, or like rigging up a coal stove with paddles and outriggers, and paddling out in a marsh duck shooting.

The first hour I was investigating the mechanism of a battleship and was scared silly for fear she would get ready to sink, and as I looked at the iron everywhere, which I had been taught in school would sink so quick it would make your head swim, I wondered what my nation could be thinking of to build ships of iron and depend on wind to keep them on top of the water, and I thought it would be just as safe to cover an iron railroad

me back and forth through that 40 foot gun to swab it out, and when I came out alive they laughed and were going to tie a bag of shot to my feet and let me off a plank over the side to practice on a burial at sea, but I yelled for help and a cross looking man came along and pardoned me, and told the fellows to take me to his cabin and wash the powder off my face, and hold me until he could have a talk with me. When they had scoured me with a piece of brick and some yellow laundry soap, the man came into the cabin, and the boys who had hazed me said he was Admiral Evans, and I remembered him cause once when he was in the light house service he entertained pa and me on his light house tender, and held me on his lap at the New Orleans Mardi Gras, and I said: "Hello, Mr. Evans, don't you remember little Henney? I am Peck's Bad Boy," and he remembered me, and said: "What'nell you doing here?" and I told him I knew what he was up against, going around the horn, and to San Francisco and Japan and the Philippines, and that I wanted to go along on his ship as a mascot, or a waiter or anything, and he said he didn't know, but I would be a good mascot, as last trip they had a goat and a monkey for mascots, and I had a combination of both, and if he was going to make a trip to hades, or any climate hotter than the straits of Magellan, he thought I would be all right.

He asked me what I could do and I told him there was nothing that I couldn't do if properly encouraged, anything, from flying a flag of truce from the fighting top, to riding up in the ammunition elevator with 500 pounds of dynamite, to acting as the propeller to a Whitehead torpedo.

We talked it over for an hour and he asked about Pa, and then he said he would think it over, and he gave me a ticket with a number on, and told me to be on the front porch of the Hotel Chamberlaine at nine o'clock the second morning after, and if a steam launch from the Connecticut landed there and gave two whistles, for me to get on board with my baggage, and report to him before the fleet sailed.

Well, say, this was quick work, and I called a launch and visited the other vessels, promising to be Johnny on the spot at the appointed hour.

It was a great sight to see the review when the president came along on the yacht Mayflower and I forgot all about the battleships being of iron liable to sink if the wind got out of the tanks, and was never so proud in my life as I was when I saw the jacks climb up on the rigging and

on our launch except two Japanese were crying, and then the president's yacht took a position, and all the battleships swung into line and marched past, and the bands played, and we all just bellered for patriotic joy, and I was so mad to see those Japanese standing there like bottles of castor oil, not even smiling, that I blew up a toy balloon which I have been playing air ship with, and I whacked it on the head of the meanest looking Jap, and when it exploded he was the scariest looking person



When It Exploded the Jap Was the Scariest Person I Ever Saw.

I ever saw, because he thought one of those 16-inch shells had gone off in his hat, and everybody said: "Served him right," and then he laughed, the first time since the review started, and he wanted the skin of my toy balloon as a souvenir of the first gun fired in the war with Japan.

From that day, when I had examined critically our fleet and seen it salute, and monkey around the president, I felt so patriotic that I wanted to fight for my country, and I could hardly wait two days for Mr. Evans to send his launch ashore after me, and I didn't care if the whole thing was iron, that couldn't float under natural conditions and if Bob Evans should put oarlocks on a bar or railroad iron, and put me on it, with orders to go sink a Japanese sampan or whatever they call their war ships, I would step aboard that bar of railroad iron with a light heart, wave my hat and tell them all to go plumb.

So we went ashore, and that evening there was a ball at the hotel, and all the officers of the navy were there, and the army, and millions of ladies with clothes on the lower half of them, and talcum powder and black court plaster on the upper half, and the way they danced and waltzed and flirted and let lobsters would make you dizzy, and when Bob Evans walked limping by me, with a 200-pound lady on one arm, and a 90-pound girl on the rheumatiz side of him, I was so full of patriotic fire I couldn't help saying: "Hello, Bob, I will be on deck all right," and he looked at me with an expression on his face that looked as though he had drawn a lobster that had been dead too long, and he marched along with his female procession, and the orchestra struck up a good-night waltz, and everybody waltzed, and took some drinks, and went home to wait the sailing of the fleet the next day, and I went to bed with an order to be called at sunrise, so I could be on the porch with my ticket in my hand, ready to jump into the launch when she whistled and sail away "for a frolic or a fight," and I didn't care which.

(Copyright, 1906, by W. G. Chapman.)  
(Copyright in Great Britain.)

## SHANTUNG LACE-MAKERS.

Work of Chinese Girls Superintended by Missionaries.

Transmitting samples of silk and thread lace, pongee silks and an illustrated catalogue of laces, silks and drawn-work from the agents of the Chefoo Industrial Mission, Vice-Consul Ernest Volmer of Tsingtau, reports thereon as follows:

With a view of furnishing home work to a large number of native converts, missionaries in Shantung years ago taught converts lace-making. The industry is carried on more or less throughout the silk districts of Shantung, the center probably being in the Chefoo district. Under careful foreign supervision these products have gained a very high standard of quality, and are comparatively cheap. A large variety of laces, collarets, ties, mantillas, dollies and drawn-work are prepared, mainly by Chinese girls, and sold through the mission stations.

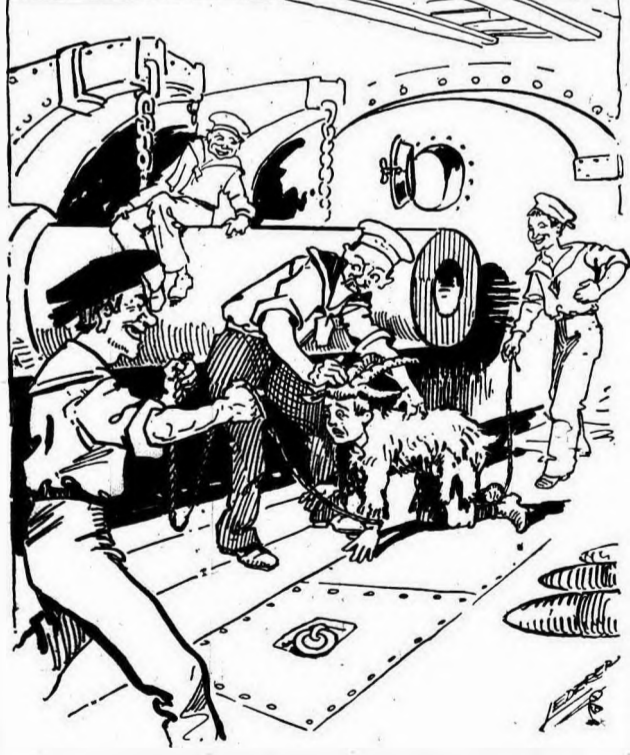
Aside from the hand-made products enumerated, thread laces are also made, and a trade carried on in plain, patterned and dyed pongees in pieces. Retail sales are made to all parts of the world. An export duty of five per cent. ad valorem is collected on all goods leaving China.

## Girls and Girls.

Some girls are very hard to please and the rest aren't worth the trouble.

## Infant Mortality in New York.

Nearly one-third of all the children born in New York city die before they become three years old.



They Pulled Me Through That Forty-Foot Gun to Swab It Out.

bridge with building paper, and launch it for a trip across the ocean; and yet all the officers and men seemed to enjoy it, and forget about the danger, for they laughed and played jokes, and put on airs, and mashed the girls who came on board as though they had made up their minds that it was only a matter of time when the ships would sink, and they seemed to congratulate themselves that when they went down with the ships a time lock would close them up hermetically so sharks and devil fish couldn't eat the crew, and they could float around for all time and eternity safe from the resurrection as they would be buried in a safety deposit box in the vault of a trust company.

Some of the jacks played it on me. They took me and wrapped an angora goat skin around me, with the hair outside, and tied a string to my feet, and run it out of the breach of the big 16 inch gun, and another string on my legs, and they pulled

hang on like monkeys, lined up like they were drilling on deck, and when the Connecticut began to fire a salute to the president, out of those great iron sewer pipes, and all the rest of the fleet began to shoot at the air, the noise was so loud that it made your head feel like you do when you take seeditz powders, and it galls up your nose, and the smokeless powder made the smoke so thick you couldn't see anything but the president's teeth, as he sailed along on his yacht, and I got so patriotic that the chills went up my back like when you have the grip coming on, and then the smoke cleared away and when a million American flags were fung to the breeze, I began to choke up like you do when you are sick and the callers say, "Well, brace up, boy, you may pull through, but there are a hundred chances against your living till morning," and the tears rolled down my cheeks, and my throat got full like I had the tonsillitis, and everybody else



## ORGANIZED LABOR SUPPORTS TAFT.

Majority of the Real Leaders and Workers Will Vote for Their Real Friends.

No Longer Any Doubt But That Taft Will Get the Majority of Labor Votes Despite the Unscrupulous Fight Made by Gompers in Behalf of the Democratic Bosses.

Leaders of organized labor are opposed to Samuel Gompers in his efforts to deliver the labor vote to Bryan, and there is every indication that Taft will get the votes of most laboring men. At least three of the most influential vice-presidents of the American Federation of Labor evidently disagree with Gompers.

One of the men who called on President Roosevelt recently gave assurance that John Mitchell is not for Bryan, as intimated in a telegram alleged to be from him published in the last two days. He declared on authority, said to be that of Mr. Mitchell himself, that the noted labor leader did not write any telegram putting himself in the Bryan column. The telegram is said to be a fabrication.

James Duncan, first vice-president of the American Federation of Labor, next in authority to Gompers and a man of great influence in the organization, has written a letter to Willis Moore, chief of the weather bureau, pointedly antagonizing the attitude of Mr. Gompers and asserting that each individual should be allowed to vote without pressure from any one.

Daniel Keefe, sixth vice-president of the federation and president of the Longshoremen's union, is out for Taft and working hard for him. Keefe advises labor people to vote for Taft. Thus three of the six vice-presidents under Mr. Gompers are either supporting Taft or are opposing any plan that will place the organization as a body against the Republican nominee. Mr. Keefe said recently:

"Bryan has not been endorsed for president by the executive council of the American Federation of Labor. Neither has any one the right to criticize a union man for voting for any other candidate for president. In fact I will vote for Taft."

### Taft's True Attitude Understood.

The Labor World of Pittsburgh says: "Every day it is becoming more and more apparent that the more the labor record of Judge Taft is discussed the more does the fact shine forth that he is a real friend of labor. The truth has always been recognized by the intelligent and fair-minded trade union leaders and officials, many of whom have the courage to stand boldly out and declare themselves in this effect despite the fact that undue pressure is being exercised to subvert such declaration."

The United Mine Workers of America, the strongest organization numerically in the country, will not be bound by the political program of the American Federation of Labor, to support Bryan and the Democratic platform. In an official circular issued by T. L. Lewis, international president of the union, to the 300,000 members, he says the membership has intelligence enough to know how to vote without any advice from him and he will do nothing to influence their political preferences in any way.

### "Bible Beggar" Story Confirmed.

A campaign sensation was sprung at Wheeling, West Virginia, at a Republican rally when Honorable M. M. Gayland of Pittsburgh, former president of the Amalgamated Association, declared he was present when William Jennings Bryan stigmatized union labor leaders as "beggars" and labor unions as "nuisances" in 1893, when the Ways and Means Committee of the National House of Representatives was considering the original Wilson tariff bill.

William R. Fritley, of Alabama, for the last ten years a member of the executive board of the United Mine Workers, has come out with the statement that it was the duty of laboring men to vote for Taft and Sherman. His stand is a practical repudiation of the leadership of Samuel Gompers, and additional evidence that the attempt of Gompers to "deliver" the labor vote to Bryan is a dismal failure.

Among the well-known trade unionists of Pennsylvania is George W. Boyd of the Structural Ironworkers' Union. He is fearless in the declaration of his opinion and is always guided by what he absolutely believes to be the truth. He is a believer in W. H. Taft as a friend of labor.

### Prominent Chicagoan Defies Gompers

In the Plano, Organ and Musical Instrument Workers' Official Journal Charles Dold, the editor, who was formerly president of the Chicago Federation of Labor, bitterly assails Samuel Gompers for his effort to deliver the union labor vote in this campaign. He criticizes in particular a circular issued by the executive council of the American Federation of Labor, asking the wage-earners to contribute to the Democratic campaign fund. Two quotations from the editorial are sufficient to show what is the thought of Gompers' effort: "We have searched diligently for

some act or deed of the Democratic party justifying labor's support, but have been unable to find one.

"The most deplorable working condition in the United States, the lowest wages, the greatest illiteracy, are all to be found there under the Democratic regime of the 'Solid South.' And the 'Solid South' controls the Democratic party."

On behalf of the International Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paper Hangers a statement has been issued, saying "a man is known by the company he keeps, and Mr. Bryan has publicly chosen to associate himself with men with whose unsavory past he is quite familiar."

The Alton (Ill.) Glassblowers' union, the largest union in the American Bottle Blowers' association, has repudiated interference by Samuel Gompers, who advised the union to endorse Bryan for President, and summarily laid on the table the communication from President Gompers at their business meeting.

The president of Highland lodge, Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers, of Terre Haute, Ind., said his organization cannot join in partisan politics, and that it also turned down an appeal from Gompers sent from American federation headquarters for a contribution to the Democratic campaign fund.

### Minnesota and Iowa for Taft.

Bryan is not to receive the solid labor vote of Minnesota. Contrary to the repeated predictions and efforts of Democratic labor leaders there appears to be a big split in the ranks of organized labor, and Taft will receive his due share of votes from the union men. Fifteen of the most prominent union men in Minneapolis have signed a circular letter declaring they take exception to the methods used by the Bryan element of the organizations, and many believe the labor men of the State will exercise their individual wills when voting and will cast their ballots for the Republican nominee.

There is every reason to believe that a movement has set in among the laboring classes of Iowa, the workers in the large industrial communities, towards Taft and the Republican ticket. Not only are the labor leaders who early in the campaign were advocating the election of Bryan less active in the support of the Democratic ticket, but many men less prominent but no less influential in the councils of the various labor organizations are openly counseling a more rigid scrutiny of party promises and records.

August A. Bahlitz, secretary of the Central Labor Union of Lexington, Ky., urges his fellows to vote the Republican ticket in order to insure a continuation of prosperity.

### BRYAN AGAINST WOOL GROWERS.

Proposed Policies of Democracy Would Wreck Wool Growing Industry.

McKinley was elected through a number of Rocky Mountain states which had voted for Cleveland. These states were Democratic because of the large mining population. They turned to McKinley on account of the severe punishment they had received by placing wool on the free list during the four years of the life of the Wilson Tariff act, which on the theory of free raw material swept away the duty upon wool, and this nearly destroyed the wool growing industry of the United States; and if it had not been saved by the Dingley act, which restored the McKinley duties upon wool, the industry by this time would have been wiped out in the United States. Bryan hopes to carry Wisconsin, which is a wool growing state, and the Rocky Mountain wool growing states, which voted for Cleveland the last time. Apparently he expects the wool growers to overlook the fact that the Republican platform expresses and defines protection to American industries, particularly mentioning the farmer, who is a wool grower.

Bryan's election would be a menace to the wool grower in two ways. The Democratic party has defined its attitude toward wool as a raw material, although it is the finished product of the farmer. It takes a whole year to grow a fleece of wool, and in this climate, where sheep are fed in winter, they are fed crops, which represent labor and high-priced American labor, whereas the competitor of the American wool grower is the wool grower of the Southern Hemisphere (Australia, the Argentine Republic and South Africa), who has the advantage of perennial pasture, and owing to this advantage, the cost of wool growing is only one-half of that of the American wool grower who, in the states enumerated, have to feed their sheep in the winter.

Another way to destroy the American wool grower would be by the destruction of the American Woolen Company, which consumes 40 per cent of American wool, on the ground that it is a trust. The American Woolen Company is composed of what were formerly some of the largest mills of the United States. They are thus what Bryan would denigrate a "trust," and as his platform boldly declares that the products of trusts should be put on the free list, he would destroy the market for what American wool would be left.

Then, again, if, in order to strike at the trust, he removes the duty upon "manufacturers of wool," he destroys the other 60 per cent of the independent mills outside of the American Woolen Company, or, in other words, those that are not in the trust. The Bryan policy spells ruin alike to wool growers and wool manufacturers.—American Economist.

### CAMPAIGN EXPENDITURES.

Democratic Party Cannot Claim Unsullied Virtue as to Source of Its Revenues.

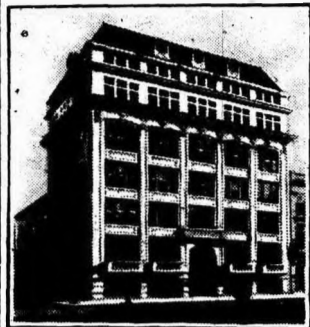
(From Gov. Hughes' Youngstown Speech.)

"Mr. Bryan also has much to say with regard to corrupt practices and campaign expenditures. But he omits to give due credit to the Republican party for what it has accomplished with regard to these important reforms, an accomplishment the more noteworthy in the light of Mr. Bryan's reiterated criticisms of contributions to Republican campaign funds. In the State of New York a Republican Legislature in 1908 passed a statute prohibiting corporations from making any political contributions directly or indirectly, and providing that officers, directors or stockholders participating in or consenting to the violation of the law should be guilty of a criminal offense. And I know of no more drastic statute in this country with regard to the publicity of campaign contributions and for the prevention of corrupt practices than that passed in New York under Republican auspices. These were not promises of an opposition party seeking power, but enactments by a party in power securing genuine reforms. Proper recognition must, of course, be given to the patriotic Democrats who supported these reforms, but they were enacted by a Republican administration. Congress has also legislated against political contributions by corporations. Purity of elections and free opportunity for the uncorrupted expression of the popular will lie at the foundation of every reform and cannot be too carefully safeguarded. And there should be federal legislation securing proper publicity of and accounting for campaign contributions in connection with federal elections. But it must fairly be recognized that the skirts of neither party have been clean. If we search Mr. Bryan's following we shall find not a few who have sinned, and also those who, if we may judge from their local activities, are still unrepentant. The Democratic party cannot claim unsullied virtue either with regard to the source of its revenues or its readiness to receive them."

The new building of The Detroit Journal is the most artistic in the whole business district of Detroit. The basement is of Bedford stone and the walls of white enameled terra cotta. The roof is tiled. One of the most striking features is the arched entrance, with its gilded coffered ceiling, its marble steps and wainscoting, its

### The New Journal Building.

The new building of The Detroit Journal is the most artistic in the whole business district of Detroit. The basement is of Bedford stone and the walls of white enameled terra cotta. The roof is tiled. One of the most striking features is the arched entrance, with its gilded coffered ceiling, its marble steps and wainscoting, its



mosaic landing, and the large windows in the sides, giving a full view of the press room in the basement, where three big Hoe presses run off the papers at the rate of 48,000 an hour each. The floors are of hardwood and the interior fittings of mahogany finish. It is the lightest, most commodious newspaper building in the country.

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. B. of Rural Route 1, Guilford, Maine. 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.

Registration Notice. To the Electors of the Township of Plymouth: Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the Township above named will be held at the store of Brown & Pettingill, in the village of Plymouth, on Saturday, Oct. 31, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors, and who may apply for that purpose, and said board of registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this 22nd day of October, 1908. P. B. WITTNECK, Township Clerk.

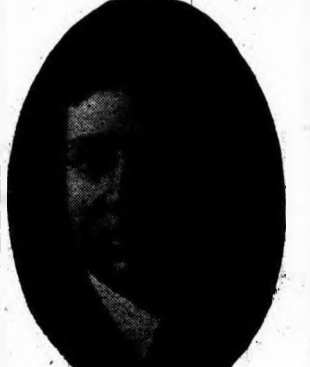
### CONGRESSMAN Chas. E. Townsend



Mr. Townsend is the Republican nominee for Congress from the Second district. He has made an enviable record during his three terms in the National House of Representatives at Washington and is certainly deserving of a big majority at the election Nov. 3. In Congress he has always been one of President Roosevelt's staunchest supporters and has in numerous instances been in direct charge of the President's measures before that body.

### Dr. JOHN F. BENNETT

Candidate for re election as CORONER.



To the Citizens and Voters of Plymouth and vicinity: I wish to thank you very kindly for your support at the primaries. In addition I wish to say that I have tried to give you an honest, clean and business like administration in the Coroner's office during the past two years, and believe my record entitles me to re-election. If you believe this is true, I respectfully solicit your support.



Lawrence W. Snell, Republican Candidate for State Senator.



THOS. F. FARRELL, Republican Candidate for COUNTY CLERK.

Commissioner's Notice. In the matter of the estate of DeWitt Clinton Shattuck, 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 H. E. Jolley, in the Village of Plymouth, in said county on Monday, the eighteenth day of January, A. D. 1909, and on Monday, the 19th day of April, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 19th day of October, A. D. 1908, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated October 19, 1908. HARRY B. JOLLIFFE, ALBERT GAIDE, Commissioners.

Sensible clothing—clothes that look all right on Broadway, New York, yet suitable for every day wear here at home.

These are United Clothes—the best styles—perfect fit—splendid workmanship.

Priced so low that the man who can afford any clothes can now afford these good United Clothes.

Not only suits, but overcoats, too. All of the latest patterns to pick from if you come now. Don't think that good clothes have to be expensive. The secret of low cost in these clothes is the big factory, the big output of the makers. Just come in and see the little prices that these United Clothes are sold for.

## 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**

No better Coffee sold on Earth for the Price "20¢ THE POUND"

Sales on Mo-Ka have increased almost 400% since 1907.

Mo-Ka Coffee

Frank J. Boyle, THE SILVER-TONGUED AUCTIONEER

Has no equal in conducting Farm Sales.

When in need of an auctioneer call over either phone at Salem at my expense.

## Rent Receipt Books

15c.

Get them at The Mail Office