

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXI, NO. 6

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30 1908

WHOLE NO. 1104



## WITHOUT FEAR OF CONTRADICTION

We unhesitatingly say:

## "Woman's Home Companion"

is the biggest magazine value to-day that sells for ten cents.

It is replete with Humor, Fiction, History, Science and Art, each department of which is handled by a master hand.

It tells you how to build your home; and then it teaches you to maintain that home, in the fullest sense of the term.

The November issue (now in stock) is the seventh centennial number. Get it, read it, and if you don't fully indorse every thing we've said, bring it back and we'll refund your money.

## The Wolverine Drug Co.

\*Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

## CASH GROCERY

## Coffee! Coffee!

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

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

Our Prices are 20, 25, 30, 35c

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

W. B. ROE



## EXTRA! PENN CLUB OLIVES

(8 oz. bottle)

3 Bottles for 25c.

As long as they last. An A No. 1 Olive—can't be duplicated in town.

## Ma-No-Ken Oysters,

The large, fat kind, not all water but solid meats.

## GITTINS BROS.

Phone 13—Free Delivery.

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

## Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

### WEST TOWN LINE.

"Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy." Miss Otha Lucas was an Ann Arbor visitor Monday.

James Heeney and wife and daughter dined with his mother Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson of the west town line, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Eldred and children of Plymouth were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Horace Robinson on the Moon farm Sunday.

Mrs. Angus Heeney entertained Miss Rachel Gillaphan of South Lyon this week.

Miss Walker, Miss McClunpha, Miss Brems and Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan are attending the State teachers' association at Saginaw this week.

The Schochs, Guilfords, J. J. Lucas's and R. G. Whitney of Detroit were entertained at Festus Lucas's Sunday.

F. L. Becker is entertaining his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Becker of Tyrone this week.

Our school social was a success, both socially and financially. District No. 7 will soon have a much needed addition to its library.

Mr. and Mrs. James Spencer of Livonia spent Monday with Mrs. James Heeney.

Miss Gladys Heeney, while running at the afternoon recess Thursday of last week, fell and injured her left elbow very badly, but fortunately no bones were broken.

Our collections of seeds and bird's nests are steadily increasing.

### 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.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Word was received here Wednesday morning of the death of Mrs. Hilman Karhl. Particulars next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck visited Mrs. Daines at Northville on Sunday.

Fred Lee's people attended service at Bell Branch last Sunday.

Harvey Millard was in the city Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Harte and son are visiting the former's parents for a few weeks.

Harvey Millard has purchased 11 acres of W. O. Minkley on the corner at the Center and will erect a house thereon in the near future, and he and Mrs. Millard expect to make it their future home.

Mrs. Joe McEachran visited friends in New Baltimore last week.

The many friends of Mrs. Dr. Norton and Aunt Maria Ferguson sympathize with them in their recent illness.

Joe Reines of Clarencville visited his uncle north of the Center on Sunday.

Andrew McLellan moved from here to the Hoisington farm last week.

### ELM

Albert Ries is repainting and otherwise repairing his dwelling.

Ed. Burger went to South Lyon last Wednesday.

Chas. Hirschlieb attended the annual convention of the H. D. Epillon Society at Lansing last Saturday, representing Mystic No. 5 of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ruthenbar called on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ruthenbar last Sunday.

Miss Ida Cornell of Detroit called on her parents last Sunday.

It is reported that Dell Maynard has sold his farm to Chas. Burger of Detroit.

Chas. and Ida Harrer went to Detroit last Sunday.

The new mill at Elm is completed and is a fine structure.

A number from here went to Plymouth last Thursday evening to hear Chas. E. Townsend speak at the opera house.

### Had a Close Call.

Mrs. Ada L. Croom, the widely known proprietor of the Groom Hotel, Vaughton, 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.

### SALEM

Wm. Stanbro was in Detroit Tuesday.

Miss Julia Highland called on friends in Northville Wednesday.

Ernest Potts has purchased a hay press.

Chas. Orleman and son of Detroit visited at A. F. VanAtta's Saturday and Sunday.

The old soldiers met with Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Withe Tuesday.

Mrs. F. L. Packard of Detroit visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Withe a few days this week.

A. Spedfield spent Monday with his daughter, Mrs. Gird Roberts.

The West Salem M. E. Aid Society met with Mrs. Bettes at the parsonage Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kensler and two daughters spent Sunday at Theodore Shook's in Livonia township.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Seeley returned to their home at Pine Lake last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford McIntyre who have been spending a few days here returned to Detroit Monday.

Mrs. Frank Hough, Miss Martin and Lida Stevens attended the Sunday-school convention in Ypsilanti this week.

### PERRINSVILLE.

The L. A. S. will hold their annual fair and chicken pie supper at the hall Wednesday afternoon and evening Nov. 11. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Eva Glass who has been taking care of her mother, Mrs. Wurts, has returned to her home in Lincoln, Neb.

A. R. Stephenson was in Detroit last Monday.

Mrs. Ada Beyer and Miss Elsie Tait were in Wayne last Monday.

Mrs. John Stabler of Petoskey and Miss McKinney called on Mrs. Schunk one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrit Hanchett and family of Plymouth visited his brother Arthur last Sunday.

There was no school Thursday and Friday, as the teacher attended the teachers institute at Saginaw.

Mrs. T. Fox and daughter Ione of Detroit visited her daughter Mrs. F. Kubik a few days this week.

Frank Kubik is on the sick list.

The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. Mae Kubik Wednesday, Nov. 4, for dinner. All are cordially invited to attend.

### International Live Stock Exposition.

The organization of the International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago was one of the most important events in the history of the development of the live stock industry.

In December, 1907, there were on exhibition at this great show 7,523 of the finest meat and draft animals in the world, contributed by 22 states, one territory and four foreign countries.

These animals were entered in competition for more than 2,400 premiums, aggregating over \$75,000, offered in upward of 600 classes of cattle, horses, sheep and swine, besides packing house and other interesting exhibits, all of which were viewed by fully 400,000 visitors from nearly every state in the Union and foreign countries.

The success of this great annual show has awakened much interest both at home and abroad, and a marked improvement in American flocks and herds has been the result.

The object of this movement is to secure better animals for breeding, marketing and exporting, thus encouraging greater consumption of American animals and meats at home and abroad.

The next great annual exhibition will be held November 28 to December 10, 1908, in the International Amphitheatre and about twenty adjoining buildings at the Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

### 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 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.

### Great Music Offer.

Send us the names of three or more performers on the piano or organ and twenty five cents in silver or postage and we will mail you postpaid our latest popular music roll containing 20 popular songs, marches and Waltzes arranged for the piano or organ including Bud Knauer's famous "Flight of the Butterflies," "March Mania" and the latest popular song, "The Girl I've Seen." Popular Music Publishing Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

## 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

## BUY BANK DRAFTS

When Sending Away Money.

### WHY?

They are the BEST and CHEAPEST way to remit money, and are payable, not like P. O. orders, only at the office they are drawn upon, but are payable in any part of the United States. They COST MUCH LESS than Post-of-

fice or Express orders, and if lost can be duplicated without delay or extra charge. This bank keeps all paid drafts on file in their vaults, making a perfect receipt subject to your examination at any time.

BECAUSE

## 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.



MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS

American Chivalry. The old stories of the Holy Grail bore the essence of chivalry because they recognized that through the soul of a woman a man can sometimes behold his God, or, at least, a far-off fringe of splendor from worlds un-mapped, says a writer in October Appleton's.

The bustling American who packs his belongings into a dress suit case and rushes off to Seattle or Panama for a day's business feels no envy for poor King Edward, who is accompanied by "quite a small suite" every time he sallies forth.

Young people nearly always, and parents far too often, associate discipline with punishment. That is unfortunate, says the Youth's Companion. Discipline is really only the conforming to wholesome rules, the training of mind and body to obey laws and to perform certain tasks at stated and required periods.

The society men of Salem, Mass., who are accused of cruelty to polo ponies, one of their number having been arrested and fined, are in a very undesirable position before the public.

We trust it will not be construed as a reflection on any one's Aunt Susan to say that the suffragettes who are asking for the ballot in a low, earnest tone of voice are making more of a bit with the men folks who have it to bestow than those who are musing up the atmosphere with jangling noises.

Investors in live stock may be interested in knowing that the present price of a fair average buffalo is \$1,000. A buffalo may have some speculative value, but at that quotation it is not recommended as a permanent investment.

Mundji Bey, the new charge d'affaires pending the appointment of a new minister from Turkey, succeeding Mohamed Ali Bey, has been received in Washington. He was formerly a newspaper man and is frank in saying that journalism has more attractions for him than diplomacy.

Lansing.—Circuit Judge Wiest dismissed both the bill of the complainant and the cross-bill of the defendant in a divorce proceeding. George Derby sought the divorce from Martha Derby. The proceeding was dismissed on the ground that the husband was guilty of the same offense charged against the wife. The parties reside near Stockbridge.

Saginaw.—The Saginaw, Owosso & Lansing railroad expects to be operating a part or the whole of its system within another year. The Saginaw end of the project, which is now assured, has been taken up by General Manager J. A. Thick, who has petitioned the board of supervisors of the county for a right of way.

Lansing.—Canton No. 5 of Detroit won first prize and No. 38 of Detroit second prize in class A competitive drill of the Patriarchs Militant of the I. O. F. In class B, American Eagle canton, No. 41, of Detroit won first and Pine River canton of Alma second prize.

Saginaw.—Mayor Baum announced that he had declined the renomination accorded him by the Democratic city convention. Emmett L. Beach, former circuit judge, who was Baum's competitor in the convention, was selected by the city committee.

Saginaw.—An important business change was announced here. William Schuette of Saginaw, president of Mer-shon, Schuette, Parker & Co., with two of the largest lumber operating concerns in the valley here and at Bay City, has resigned.

Ypsilanti.—Guy E. Marshall was sentenced to the county jail at Ann Arbor for 30 days for failure to support his wife. Marshall formerly lived in Detroit, where he was employed by the International Harvester Company as a salesman.

Marshall.—At a hearing before the circuit court commissioner, on the application for a reduction of the bail of Floyd Miller, charged with shooting his father, the young man's father testified that it was not his son who first fired at him.

Lansing.—Nearly two years ago Charles Draper took a five dollar bill from the hands of Louis Miller at North Lansing and went out to get it changed. He did not come back until recently. A fine of \$24.50 was imposed.

Frankenmuth.—Burglars broke into Hubinger Brothers' general store here, in which the post office is located, and blew open the post office safe, securing \$170, of which \$50 was cash and the remainder stamps and postal cards.

Saginaw.—Herman Pretzer and Gustav Lawrence, the two men caught dynamiting fish in the Shiawassee river near Carr's Landing, were fined \$50 each and costs, with the option of 60 days in the county jail. They paid.

Romeo.—The marriage of John J. Snook, proprietor of the Overlook fruit farm, one mile south of Rochester, to Mrs. Sarah Look of Washington took place at Romeo. Mr. Snook is 70. His first wife died five years ago.

Muskegon.—The restraining order asked by Whitehall business men to compel the village council to abandon a plan to furnish light to Montague, which is across the river, has been denied by Circuit Judge Sessions.

Rochester.—"Stunk" by gypsy women in the fortune-telling game, several Rochesterites have squealed and sent local officers on the trail of a band which has been "working" the town for several days.

Lansing.—Diphtheria caused the death of the nine-year-old son of Dr. C. G. Jenkins. The boy had made a good recovery from the disease when he was seized with a strange ailment and died suddenly.

Petoskey.—Petoskey's manufacturing enterprise, the plant of the Block Manufacturing Company, burned, causing a loss estimated at 60 per cent, of the blanket policies, aggregating \$65,000.

Standish.—An unidentified man was burned to death in Alexander Rickard's barn, one mile south of Maple Ridge. The barn was totally destroyed with the season's crops of hay and grain.

St. Johns.—St. Joseph's church which has just been erected at a cost of \$23,500, was consecrated by Bishop Foley, ten priests participating in the ceremonies.

Lapeer.—Ernest Springstine, a barber who has been employed in the shop of O. M. Niles this summer, left town leaving many unpaid bills, it is alleged.

Saginaw.—August C. Zeitz, the Pere Marquette fireman who lost his arm and leg in jumping from his cab window to escape an exploding boiler flue, is dead.

Tecumseh.—Joseph Graves, aged 19, formerly of Tecumseh, froze to death while herding sheep near Chester, Mont. His body was buried here.

Saginaw.—For the second time within a year the Jeffers theater, the leading vaudeville house here, has changed hands. This time it has been sold to the Casino Amusement Company of Detroit.

Saginaw.—As the result of the blowing out of a flue in one of the large freight engines near Twelfth street, in the Pere Marquette yards, Fireman August Harbin was seriously injured.

Howell.—"Mamma, mamma, what makes it so light?" These words came from the quivering lips of Olive Ryal, six years old, as she shook her mother to awaken her from a sound sleep. A few hours later the mother and child were both dead, as were also two younger children, Alvira, four months old, and Donna, two years old, as the result of the burning of their home.

Adrian.—The body of Stephen Noble was found by workers at the Raisin Center celery farm. Over a month ago Stephen Noble wandered away and, although searching parties from the Palmer furniture factory, where the man had been employed, and the sheriff's force made careful searches in the vicinity about Adrian, he could not be found.

Traverse City.—After four fishermen had paid fines aggregating more than \$200, and their nets, worth several hundred dollars more, had been confiscated by the game wardens, the Grand Traverse fishermen through the president of their association, W. E. Greilick, promised to get all their nets in legal shape and keep them that way.

Detroit.—Detective Edward P. Favor, formerly attached to the Detray precinct of the police department, was found guilty by a jury in the recorder's court of compounding a felony in accepting rewards from Annie Smith, a resort keeper, for permitting her to operate her establishment unlicensed.

Climax.—Yeggmen made an unsuccessful attempt to loot the Exchange bank at Climax. They obtained tools from a Grand Trunk car house with which to effect an entrance to the bank. Nitroglycerin was used in an effort to blow open the bank safe, but it only damaged the combination.

Saginaw.—Saginaw, in the largest plant in the city, that of Mer-shon, Schuette, Parker & Co., fought the worst lumber fire of many years. About 1,000,000 feet of lumber, valued at \$25,000, was consumed and surrounding property valued at \$1,000,000 was saved only after hard work.

Boyer City.—Forest fires raged fiercer than ever about from ten to twenty miles east of this city, the flames shooting high above the tree tops. About 20,000 cords of wood belonging to the Lake Superior and Boyer City chemical and iron companies were consumed.

Monroe.—Rollin Shove, 17 years old, was taken in custody by Under Sheriff Kern. He was found sleeping in former Lieut. Gov. Strong's barn at Rockwood and is said to have discharged a revolver in the air. Farmers thought he was one of the escaped Ionia insane criminals.

Augusta.—James Mace, an aged farmer residing four miles southeast of this village, in Battle Creek township, was returning to his home when his buggy was struck by a Michigan Central engine at the crossing just east of town, killing him instantly.

Coldwater.—A darling jail delivery was effected. Melvin Hopkins and David Maywood, two convicts from Jackson prison, and Robert Galt, awaiting trial on a charge of picking pockets at Union City, escaped. Maywood and Hopkins were caught.

Bay City.—Just as Sheriff Hartley gave an order for printed postcards describing a stolen horse, he received a message from Portsmouth township saying that a dead horse and a buggy with a man under the rig had been found in a big dredge cut.

Paw Paw.—Charles Sheffer of South Haven was convicted in the circuit court of having violated the local option law. He was charged with having given a young girl under 16 years intoxicating liquor until she became intoxicated.

Saginaw.—The Republican municipal convention nominated Dr. George L. Stewart for mayor and George Holcomb for city treasurer. Stewart has for years been one of Saginaw's leading physicians. He accepted the nomination.

Lansing.—Mrs. Fannie D. Oviatt, 70 years old, has commenced suit for damages against the Michigan United Railways for \$5,000 because she fell while alighting from a car and broke her arm.

Saginaw.—With exercises in which 500 school children formed a living flag, W. R. Burt and T. E. Dorr, donors of the new \$100,000 auditorium turned over the keys to the city.

Saginaw.—Four persons were slightly injured when two Pere Marquette passenger trains collided head-on two miles south of Cheboygan, between Saginaw and Bay City.

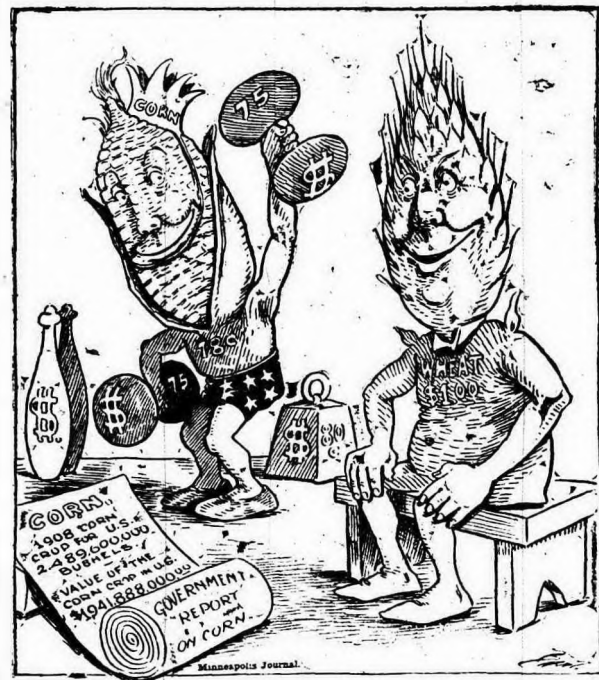
Jackson.—A light engine ran into the rear of a freight train on the Air line near Colon. James Dally of Jackson, conductor of the freight train, was seriously injured.

Rochester.—Ten minutes after returning home from a hunting trip, George Malcolm, 21 years old, accidentally shot himself in the left leg with a 22-caliber rifle.

Kalamazoo.—Because the use of gas lights in the vaults of the courthouse is said to aid in the destruction of records, the board of supervisors will recommend the use of electric lights.

Traverse City.—Randall Groesser, 14 years old, was seriously stabbed by John Fowle of the same age. The young boys engaged in a fight over the attention of a girl.

CORN DEVELOPING.



King Corn—I'm Getting Pretty Strong Myself!

REJECTED SUITOR KILLS BRIDEGROOM

LOUISIANA TEACHER MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD BY HIS YOUNG WIFE'S SIDE.

Grim Tragedy on Train—Bride's Life Saved by Her Uncle—Persons Concerned All Members of Prominent Families.

New Orleans, Oct. 24.—On her bridal tour which had begun scarcely one hour before, and seated in a railroad coach almost between her husband and a suitor for her hand, Mrs. Fred Van Ingen Thursday night saw the flash of the suitor's revolver, felt the sudden grip of her husband's hand as the bullet killed him, and then turned and fought for her life.

This was the story which the other passengers on the Texas & Pacific "cannonball" told when they reached this city Friday, but the principal actors in the tragedy, most of whom are connected with Louisiana's leading families, have so far refused to discuss the matter.

The former suitor is F. S. Beave of Plaquemine, La., at which place he was taken from the train and placed under arrest. The unfortunate husband was Prof. Fred Van Ingen, a prominent teacher of Alexandria, La., and a relative of former Gov. Blanchard. The bride is the daughter of James M. Rhorer, one of the leading officials of Iberville parish, residing at Baton Rouge. Beave is 24 years old, and Van Ingen was 23.

The wedding took place Thursday at Alexandria. Beave was in town, having arrived there, it is reported, on the same day as Miss Rhorer. When the bridal couple left for New Orleans, he boarded the train also and after a time sat in a seat where he was facing Mr. and Mrs. Van Ingen, with the bride between him and her husband. Other passengers say Beave talked with the bridal couple just before the shooting, and that his manner appeared cordial. It was at first reported that he congratulated them but this was later denied. The young woman's hand was in her husband's when Beave suddenly drew his revolver and fired. After being disarmed, the young man quietly submitted to arrest.

ADMITS PART IN MURDER.

Kansas City Prisoner Confesses to Helping Kill a Shoemaker.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 27.—Thaddeus Diner, arrested with Edward Cassidy on suspicion of being one of the assassins of Nathan Bassin, a shoemaker, who was killed in his shop Saturday night, Monday confessed his implication in the crime. Diner said he and Cassidy had planned to scare Bassin out of his shop and then steal some shoes, and that they had no intention of killing him when they entered the shop.

Big Fire at St. Johns, N. F. St. Johns, N. F., Oct. 27.—Blair, Gordon & Co.'s block, a wharf and two vessels were destroyed by fire Monday. The block was occupied by the owners and by a number of other mercantile houses. The total loss is estimated at \$500,000.

Fatal Duel in Tennessee Town. Middlesboro, Tenn., Oct. 27.—A quarrel over a woman Monday culminated in a duel between John Murphy and Thomas Lawson, near Harteranft, Tenn., in which Murphy was killed. Lawson made his escape.

JURY BRIBING IS CHARGED

SEQUEL TO AN ALIENATION SUIT AT LAPORTE, IND.

Laporte, Ind., Oct. 27.—As a sequel to the disagreement of a jury in a suit for \$5,000 damages for a curious case of alienation of affections, brought by Stephen Jaunovitch against the parents and the brothers and a sister of his wife, and tried last week in the Laporte circuit court, Gustave and George Stevens, brothers of Mrs. Jaunovitch, were arrested Monday for alleged jury bribing, and William Bell, bartender, and William Blakeman, former city policeman, were arrested on a charge of accepting bribes. All were placed under \$5,000 bonds. Bell and Blakeman were released at night on bonds.

Gustave Stevens made a written confession to Judge Richter, stating that he had paid \$10 to Blakeman, who was a juror, to prevent a verdict in favor of the plaintiff and the awarding of damages, and that he had paid two dollars to Bell, who, he said, acted as messenger in the alleged bribery dealings.

Stephen Jaunovitch was married to Donna Stevens last year; and, according to the customs of Austrian gypsies, paid her father \$600 for her. After a few weeks she left him, and he was forced to pay another \$600 for her return. Then an attempt was made, it is said, to procure a third \$600, but Jaunovitch refused and sued for the return of his money and for damages for alienation of his wife's affections.

FINE GIFT TO SOUTH BEND.

Y. M. C. A. Building, Presented by Studebaker Bros., is Dedicated.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 26.—The Y. M. C. A. building erected by Studebaker Brothers' Manufacturing Company at a cost of \$250,000, was dedicated and formally given over to the association Sunday afternoon, before a large attendance. Col. George M. Studebaker made the presentation address, giving the property into the keeping of the association with absolutely no restrictions.

Vice-President Charles W. Fairbanks made the principal address, paying tribute to the Studebaker brothers, and their sons and thanking them not only for the city, but also for the state and nation, for their magnificent gift. J. M. Studebaker, Sr., head of the firm, and the last of the five brothers to whose memory the building has been erected, made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion. Ten thousand persons inspected the building.

Accused of Buying Votes.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 26.—Albert V. Wesner, foreman in charge of pipe fillers at the Standard Oil plant in Sugar Creek near this city, was arrested on a capias for buying votes at the August primaries. He was indicted by the grand jury last week. Wesner is a member of the school board and is said to be a man of considerable consequence in the oil company's service.

Asks Clemency for Magness.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Assistant Secretary Newberry of the navy Monday received a letter from Mrs. Magness asking clemency for her husband. Mr. Newberry said the letter was one of the kind that is constantly being received by him, that it will be replied to in the usual way and the usual course will be taken in relation to the Magness case.

Derelict Mayflower Sighted.

New York, Oct. 27.—For several weeks after she was abandoned, at least, the old cup defender Mayflower continued to ride the waves. The frutter Vincenzo di Giorgio, which arrived from Jamaica Monday, reported having sighted her on October 15, about 150 miles southeast of Hatteras.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Maj. Harry Benson has been appointed superintendent of Yellowstone park, to succeed Gen. S. M. Young.

J. Edward Swanson, a mine owner of LaFayette Co., was instantly killed in a coal mine at Ruxton, by a fall of slate.

Maj. Edward Murphy Robinson, prominent at the bar and in politics in Mobile, Ala., committed suicide by blowing out his brains.

Lugo and Nobledo, leaders of the Mexican revolutionists who raided the town of Viescas in Mexico last June, have been sentenced to be shot.

Miss Katherine C. Harley of the Fall River (Mass.) Golf club won the woman's national golf championship at the Chevy Chase tournament.

Ethel Hart Jackson Zimmerman of New York, the well-known actress and singer, was married in Philadelphia to Benoni Lockwood, Jr., also of New York.

Silas C. McFarland of Iowa, consul-general-at-large for the European district, shot and killed himself on a railroad train in Germany because of ill health.

Temporary insanity will be the defense of Capt. Peter C. Hains, Jr., U. S. A., who killed William E. Annis at the Bay Side Yacht club landing last August.

Miss Neeloo Garner, who sued Arthur B. Buzzell, a bank employe of Dixon, Ill., for \$10,000, alleging breach of promise, was awarded a verdict for \$800 by a jury.

A magnificent hospital, built by the Japanese government, was formally opened in Seoul, Korea. It is one of the finest institutions in the far east and includes a school of medicine.

In a desperate fight near Iragan, Island of Mindanao, nine Filipino laborers and their superintendent, also a native, were killed by marauders, and four other natives were wounded.

The First State bank of Falls, Okla., was robbed of \$3,500 in currency and gold. George Schmake, the bookkeeper, was arrested on suspicion of knowing something about the robbery.

The supreme judicial court of Massachusetts, in making permanent an injunction against several labor unions, ruled that labor unions cannot impose fines on their members in order to force them to go out on a strike.

William Montgomery, former cashier of the defunct Alkemy National bank, who was placed on trial on two indictments charging the embezzlement and abstraction of \$469,000, was found guilty by a jury in the United States district court at Pittsburg.

George Robertson, in a 120-horse power Locomobile, an American-made machine, won the fourth Vanderbilt automobile cup race on the new Motor Parkway on Long Island and at the same time created a new American record for long distance automobile contests, covering the 255.6 miles in four hours, 48-15 seconds.

PRESIDENT FIFTY YEARS OLD.

Mr. Roosevelt Celebrates Birthday by Working as Usual.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Tuesday was the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of President Roosevelt. He did not take a day off to celebrate the occasion, but was hard at work in his office as on any other day.

The Hungarian Republican club of New York city sent congratulations to the president by a delegation which called at the White House. For several years this has been a custom of the club. Congratulations from the president's friends all over the world poured in and many gifts reached the president.

Cold Snap and No Gas.

St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 24.—With the thermometer at 31 degrees, following a day of heavy snow fall, the first of the season, thousands of St. Joseph people are shivering in unheated and unlighted houses as the result of the natural gas supply giving out. Most of the people were unprepared for the cold snap and there is much suffering.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities including LIVE STOCK, WHEAT, CORN, EGGS, BUTTER, POTATOES, and GRAIN. Columns list item names and prices in dollars and cents.



# Peck's Bad Boy in a Ship

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK

## LIFE ON THE CATTLE BOAT

I felt like a bridegroom that had been left waiting at the church, with no bride appearing, and the crowd scoffing at him, and commenting on his clothes.

I waited on the porch at the hotel at Fortress Monroe all the forenoon for Mr. Evans' launch to come and get me and take me aboard his flagship, holding my ticket in one hand and my bundle of clothes in the other.

Launches came by the dozen, bringing people ashore, but no one was willing to go out to the ships. Finally the best launch came, and it was manned by "Connecticut" men, and when I showed my ticket and was going to get on, the boss said "skiddoo," the boat moved away with one of my feet on board and the other on the dock, and I promptly fell in the water, the boss of the boat yelling to some one on the dock to "get a boat hook and pull it out," and soon I came up strangling, a hook caught me in the pants and I was hauled out on the dock. They stood me on my head to empty the water out of me, and a soldier took me into the kitchen of the hotel to have me dried out by the gas heater, and I felt deserted and demoralized. The guns boomed, the bands played, and I looked out of the kitchen window and saw the fleet sail away south without me, and I realized that Bob Evans had been "stringing" me, and that he never intended I should go around the horn with the fleet, and I thought that maybe, if he was a liar, and used profane language, and was subject to rheumatism, it was better that I did not go, as I might be spoiled. But they can go plumb with their old fleet, and if the Japs get Bob Evans and roast him over the coals, all I hope is that he will be sorry for treating me as he did.

But I always light on my feet. After I got dried out, I met a man who was picking up a crew to go to Europe from Baltimore on a cattle ship, and he pictured to me the easy life on the ocean wave with a load of steers, and hired me to go along, and I thought it was the chance of my life to meet up with Pa, who is over there hunting airships for his government, so we went to Baltimore, and that night we were in the cattle ship and I slept in a hammock and ate my bread and beef out of a tin basin.

Gee, what a change it was over my former trip to Europe with Pa, on a regular liner, with a bed and meals in the cabin. But when a boy goes out in the world to gain his own living, and travel on his face, he has got to take what comes to him.



The Boss of the Boat Ordered Me Pulled Out with a Boat Hook.

The next morning my work began. Our vessel went up to the stock yards, and began to load steers for shipment, and all I had to do was to act as a "twister." When the cattle came through the chute, and landed on the deck, and refused to go into the dark places, we had to take hold of the tails of the cattle and twist them so they would move on, and of all the bellowing you ever heard, that was the worst.

Whether the bellowing was caused by the tail twisting, or because the cattle were homesick, and did not want to be kidnapped or "shanghaied" on board a foreign-bound vessel, I don't know, but it was more exciting than the sea fight at Santiago and about as dangerous, for the cattle hooked with their horns and kicked, and I was kicked more than 40 times, and would have quit, only the man that hired me said that if any of us were injured we would be put on the government pension list, and be supported in luxury the balance of our lives, so I worked for two days, and

finally we got a thousand or more steers down in the hold, sliding them down on skids, and they were lined up in stalls, with a hay rack in front of them, and a bar across behind them, and we sailed for the ocean, after feeding the cattle baled hay and giving them water and bedding.

It seemed to me those cattle were almost as comfortable as steerage passengers on a liner, but they kicked and bellowed, and pawed the planks off the deck, and mourned like lost souls.

The first day out I found that I was not a passenger, but a crew. Instead of the easy life I had expected, loafing along across the ocean, I had to get up before daylight and skin potatoes, and help stir soup, and pulverize hard tack, and carry the food up into the cabin for the officers, and be sea sick, and wash dishes and wait on table, and feed cattle, and do everything anybody told me to do. After a few days I nutlined, and went to the captain and complained. He was an English nobleman, and after hearing my tale of woe, he told me if I didn't like it I could go to 'ell, and I went down cellar to the cook room, which was the nearest to 'ell I could go on that vessel. I found the man that hired me, and told him I seemed to be doing the most of the work on the excursion, and that I wanted an assistant. He said if I thought I was working much now, I better wait until we run into a storm, when I would not only have to be cook and waiter and chamber maid to the steers, but I would have to be trained nurse down in the cattle regions, for when the steers began to be sea sick that was a time when any man who had a heart could use it to the best advantage, for there was nothing more pitiful than a steer with a pain under his belt. He said steers were not at all like the Irishman who was on the bow of the boat on the last trip, feeding the fish, when the captain came along and said: "Pat, your stomach seems to be weak," and Pat said: "O, I dunno, I am throwing it as far as any of them." He said when there was a storm at sea the animals acted perfectly human. They would get down on their knees and roll their eyes heavenward, and moan, and cry, and tears would be in their eyes, but they never lost their cud, only they swelled up and bellowed.

Well, it wasn't an hour before a storm came from towards Cuba, and the boat was rocking and pitching, and the captain blew three whistles, which was a signal for all hands to go below and nurse the steers, and we all made

got out of the tent so quick the snake never knew I was there, but in my wildest moments of seeking for new experiences, I never thought I should and things in my time. I have had a porcupine crawl into bed with me when camping in the north woods, and he was rough enough, for sure. I once had a skunk come into a tent where some of us boys were camping, and when the skunk found out who we were he didn't do a thing, and they kicked me out, and made me sleep with the dogs, until the dogs struck, when I was lonely enough.

Once I had a snake get under my blanket and shake his rattles, and I



"I Am Thy Father's Ghost!—Come on In, the Water's Fine!—I Smell the Blood of an Englishman!"

be a pillow for the stomach of a sea-sick thousand-pound steer.

When I got my breath so I could yell it was night, and I had probably been under that steer for several hours. I tried to kick the steer in a vital part, where ox drivers kick oxen to make them "haw" and "gee," but the steer had gone to sleep and never paid any attention to me.

I guess everybody had gone to sleep on the ship, except the watchman and the pilot, but I could lay there all night, so I began to make a noise like a ghost, and I walled so the watchman heard me, and he peered down the hatch, and I mumbled, "I am thy father's ghost," and I rubbed some phosphorus I had in my pocket on the hair of the steer that was acting as my bed clothes. The man skipped, and pretty soon he came back with the English captain, who had told me if I didn't like my job I could go to 'ell, and when he saw the shining steer with the phosphorus on his hair, I walled and said: "This is 'ell, come in, the water is fine, and I smell the blood of an Englishman."

Well, the captain weakened, and wouldn't come down, but I heard boils ringing all over the boat, like a fire alarm, and pretty soon the whole crew came down cellar with hose and began to squirt water on the steer and me, and the steer was so scared it broke the rope on its legs and go off me, and then the animal stamped out of the stall and charged the firemen, and rubbed its phosphorus side against the English captain, and he thought he was in hell, for sure, and he made them turn the hose on him, and then a man hit the steer in the head with an ax, and the trouble was over, except that the captain laid it all to me, and told the crew I was a "oodoo," and they searched me and found my phosphorus, and that settled it with me.

They were ordered to put me in the dungeon, and when they were going upstairs I heard the captain say: "At daylight 'oist it 'out of the 'old, and chuck it 'overboard to feed the sharks," so I guess I can see my finish all right.

(Copyright, 1908, by W. G. Chapman.)  
(Copyright in Great Britain.)

**Dogs May Not Bay the Moon.**  
The new Kent control of dogs order, 1908, provides that no dog shall be allowed out between the hours of sunset and sunrise without being under proper restraint, and the first summons under this order was heard at Bromley yesterday when Edward Gillham of St. Anne's Lodge was summoned for allowing his dog to be out alone at night.

The defendant said that the dog must have either broken loose or have been decoyed away. He hoped that now they would have proper police protection, and that it would be necessary to keep a dog. His place had been broken into and nothing had been discovered about the perpetrators.

The bench said that as it was a new order, with which the public were not generally acquainted, they would only order the payment of costs, but it would be well for the public of Kent to make a note of the order.—London Mail.

**The Human Thermometer.**  
"No, sir," protested the bottle-nosed monthly nurse to the youthful father, "I don't say as your suggestion for taking the temperature of the dear little infant's bath with a thermometer ain't sensible enough on the part o' some nusses, but I don't require anythink o' the kind. The infant himself is sufficient intimation to me. If the water's too hot, he turns red; an' if it's too cold he turns blue. You can't have anythink plaiser than that."

## TALK OF NEW YORK

Gossip of People and Events Told in Interesting Manner.

### Rockefeller Housed in a Labyrinth

NEW YORK.—John D. Rockefeller took formal possession of his new million dollar house at Pocantico Hills the other day. He arranged at the same time to station 18 watchmen, two detectives, and one great bloodhound to guard himself and his family from annoyance.

The new house, it develops, as it stands completed, with surrounding terraces and high stone walls, is one of the most inaccessible homes in this country—a labyrinth of winding walks, blind passages, and hidden steps having been constructed with the idea of confusing any day or night intruder.

Even the "playhouse," which is intended for Mr. Rockefeller's grandchildren, is connected with the residence by a tunnel, or half sunken covered passageway. The whole building seems to have been planned to make an approach by an outsider almost impossible.

There is only one main entrance, and this is through a gateway. The house is built backward, too. What appears to be an imposing, colonial front, looking in the direction of the Hudson river, is the rear of the residence.

There is a subbasement besides the main basement, and broad walks lead

past terraces to what might be taken for the main entrance. Instead they lead to blind walls.

No steps are discernible whatsoever. The visitor suddenly finds himself standing on a terrace looking up one and a half stories over a series of stone walls to what appears to be the living part of the house.

The side approaches to the broad piazzas which half encircle the house, are concealed, and only one familiar with the secret of the labyrinth could gain access to any part of the building unless entrance was made through the gateway.

This astonishing inaccessibility of the house is common to all sides save the front, which faces a commodious red brick stable. To add to the maze or labyrinth of walls and concealed steps, hundreds of shrubs have been planted on the terraces and one wide graveled walk, lined with small poplar trees, encircles the house. It leads to no place in particular and it adds greatly to the general effect of well planned ornamentation.

The bloodhound on guard is said to be of keen scent. As one of the 18 watchmen scattered about the estate said: "He can sniff a stranger half a mile away."

### "Crumb Brigade" Pursues Financial Men

NATURALLY good "spenders" when things go right in the market, money spending is made easier for the brokers than for any other class. In constant and vigilant pursuit of the money of the men who are popularly supposed to make it easily are a horde who will sell anything from a shoe-string to a diamond, from a dog to a microscope. The crumbs they pick up from the big table in the financial district are considerable in the course of a year.

There is the man who sells diamonds, a pocket broker who knows the street and the men in it, knows whom to tempt with a fine diamond or other jewel and when to tempt him. For years he has made his living, and a good deal besides, it is said, in the lobby of the New York exchange and the surrounding brokerage offices. The man who sells neckties by sample is a cripple, and this has had more to

do with his success than the exclusiveness of the patterns he shows. It's a dull day when there are not two or three men vending puppies in Broad street, and one of them has made it a steady business for many years.

"Shoestring Billy," of New street, is as inveterate a trader as there is on the floor and can run a second hand derby hat into a diamond ring as nimbly as the most experienced broker can detect a shift in the market. There is a popular notion that "Billy" has \$20,000 to \$30,000 planted somewhere. A broker said the other day that if he were to buy everything offered to him each day by the pocket merchants of the street it would bankrupt him in a year. Scouting good "graff" in the street, two "fortune tellers" have recently invaded it, adding another trouble to those suffered by the brokers at the hands of the brigade.

### Dog Show on Roof of Waldorf-Astoria

THROUGH arrangements completed the French Bulldog Club of America will hold a show on the roof of the Waldorf-Astoria December 4 and 5. It will be the first dog show ever held on the roof of a hotel in this city.

Mr. George C. Boldt, proprietor of the Waldorf-Astoria has authorized the expenditure of several thousands of dollars for the work of altering the pine grove and sun parlors on the roof of the hotel so that the show may be given in surroundings suited to such an exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, Mrs. Alfred Wagstaff, Jr., Mr. F. J. Bristol, Mr. John N. Champion, Mrs. O. C. Hoyt, Mrs. R. H. Hunt, Mr. Harvey Ladew, Mr. Frederick S. Minott, Miss Mary Sharswood, Mr. Melville E. Stern and Mr. William Lennox are some of the active members of the French Bulldog Club of America who live in this city. Other members who will exhibit at the first roof show are Mrs. Edward Atkins of Philadelphia, Mrs. George A. Austin of Buffalo, Mr. S. Boyd Kargan of Philadelphia, Mr. W. G. Ken-

dall of Boston, Mrs. E. L. Pulsifer of New Rochelle and Mrs. Howard Sellers of Philadelphia.

The exhibition will be followed by other shows, which will be held on the roof of the Waldorf-Astoria. The Toy Spaniel Club of America, of which Mr. Thomas W. Lawson is honorary president and of which Miss Irwin-Martin is president, has begun negotiations for the use of the roof of the hotel.

A member of the Toy Spaniel Club of America said that it was hoped by members of that organization that its show and the show of the French Bulldog Club of America may be combined.

If this is done the accommodations for dogs on the roof will be enlarged.

The show will be held under glass walls and roof of glass will inclose the kennels in which the dogs will be shown, as well as the promenade, which will be used by the members of the club and their friends. The entire roof space will be turned over to the club during the two days of the show.

### Four Missing Men Sought by Priest

ST STEPHEN'S Catholic church of Brooklyn will lose \$55,000 unless Rev. John G. Fitzgerald, pastor of St. Stephen's, can learn the present residence of four former parishioners, or show by indisputable evidence that they are dead. For four years the priest has searched diligently for some clew to their movements during that time, but his efforts have not met with success.

Seventeen years ago the four men now being sought were selected, with six others, as subjects for life insurance policies in which St. Stephen's church was to be named as the beneficiary. They were M. S. Troy, J. M. White, S. P. Gibbons and C. G. Brown. All were young men, in the best of health, and the insurance company was glad to accept them at a low rate of insurance.

Policies on the 20-year payment plan were taken out on the ten young men. The policy holders were not expected to pay any part of the premiums, but all agreed not to leave the parish without informing the pastor of the church and the insurance company of any change of residence.

Father Fitzgerald became pastor of St. Stephen's four years ago. Before that he was curate of the parish. Seven years ago the first attempt was made to find the four policy holders. It was not, however, until 1904, when Father Fitzgerald became the head of the parish, that the search became systematic. Not knowing whether the four were living or dead the church continued to pay the premiums on the policies.

The amount needed to meet payment on the life insurance of the missing men is about \$2,000 a year, which

makes a total of \$34,000 that has been paid on them since they were taken out 17 years ago. When Messrs. Troy, White, Gibbons and Brown first moved out of the parish they gave to Father Kilahy, who was pastor of St. Stephen's at the time the policies were issued, their new addresses. For a time the records of the church showed where they could be found, but for the last seven years all trace of them has been lost.

**Bill and Loolie.**

There was a passenger on a Broadway surface car the other day who was peacefully dozing—not, it was quite evident, through having had too little sleep, but through having had too much drink.

When the conductor approached for the fare the somnolent one paid no attention whatever, but continued to sojourn in the land of dreams.

"Hey, wake up! Give us yer fare there!" sang out the conductor.

"Scores from Peaceful Valley."

"Hey, wake up!"

Deep calm and content. The conductor grew more vehement. He leaned over and plucked the passenger's sleeve. With a start the somnolent one regained consciousness.

"Hey, Bill," remarked the conductor. "Give us yer fare."

The other stared at the conductor.

"Hurry up, Bill!"

"Bill" turned pale with fury.

"How—how!" he thundered, while all the other passengers jumped in alarm, "how you know my name ain't Loolie?"

And until that was satisfactorily answered by the conductor there was no fare forthcoming.

## WALKS 1,100 MILES SEEKING HUSBAND

AGED WOMAN TRAMPS THROUGH THE BAD LANDS IN HER WEARY SEARCH.

### EXISTS ON SCANTIEST FARE

Suffers Hardships and Privations Almost Unbelievable—Meets Mexican Desperadoes Who Give Her Hot Meal.

Seattle, Wash.—Into the care of Police Matron Margaret de Han a few nights ago voluntarily came Mrs. Anne Johnson, carrying 35 pounds of baggage. She had walked 1,100 miles, the distance between St. Paul and Butte, confident, she says, that she will yet find her husband, Ole Johnson, who she believes is sick and friendless. She is in the best of health.

The story of Mrs. Johnson's walk of 1,100 miles brings to light privations and hardships suffered by the woman which are almost unbelievable. For days Mrs. Johnson was compelled to make her way along the tracks of the Northern Pacific railroad, living upon the scantiest fare.

"My husband, Ole, came west about seven months ago," said Mrs. Johnson. "For several months I received postal cards from him, saying he was working on the docks. Ole can't read and I can't read, but our friends wrote the cards and read our answers. Last May I received my last postal from Ole. No word came from him and I was worried. Ole is 52 years old and I am the same age.

"So after not hearing from Ole for nearly a month I decided to go west and hunt for him. His brother, Henry, had heard that he was sick in a hospital in Seattle. I knew he wanted me, and I wanted him. I had no money for the railroad, so on June 1, at 4 o'clock in the morning, I left my little room in St. Paul. I walked all that day with nothing to eat—only a little water to drink. Everything seemed so strange.

"Oh, that first night alone without anything to eat and no blankets. I



Two Kindly Mexicans Assisted the Exhausted Traveler.

felt just like I did when a small girl on the old farm in Michigan—so lonely and tired and sick inside. But before I lay down I knelt beside the railroad track to say my prayers.

"For days and days I walked and walked and walked, until I struck what the farmers called the Bad Lands. The farmers told me not to walk through the Bad Lands, but I knew Ole wanted me some place ahead—and I had to go on.

"One day—I can't tell how long it was after leaving St. Paul—I met two Mexicans. One had a dirk and the other had two revolvers. I can't understand very well, but the two Mexicans were telling how they were going up to a cattle camp to hurt some one who had stolen something from them. When they first saw me the man with the dirk knife kind of loosened it in his belt.

"I was very faint for a drink of water. I had nothing to eat for five days, and I asked the Mexicans to cook me something on the fire. They were very kind to me and spread their blankets so that I could rest while they were cooking. Those bad looking Mexicans gave me the first hot meal I had tasted for many, many days. After eating, the Mexicans told me that they had to leave, and they heaped a lot of wood on the fire so that I could rest and be warm. I stayed at that place all night.

"God let me get across the Bad Lands and into the state of Montana, and it seemed as though he had lifted a hot flatiron from my head when I reached the first farm house in Montana."

"I weighed 158 pounds when I left St. Paul, and when I reached Seattle I weighed just 155 pounds. While I was walking the 1,100 miles, there was never once that I felt really afraid. At North Yankton a man gave me a nice prayer book, and at Butte a miner made me a present of a silver watch. The people took up collections for me and paid my way on the trains. Now, I have just begun. It must be that my Ole is out here. He hasn't any money but I know he wants me. Something tells me I find him."



**PLYMOUTH MAIL**

—BY—  
**F. W. SAMSEN.**

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

Business Cards, 5¢ per year  
Resolutions of Leg. 10¢  
Cards of thanks, 5¢ each.  
All local notices will be charged for at 5¢ per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

One Year ..... \$1.00  
Six Months ..... .75  
Three Months ..... .50

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1908.

**THE NEW CONSTITUTION.**

Some of the Important Changes from the Old.

Below we note some of the more important changes and provisions contained in the proposed state constitution which are not found in the present constitution. Remember, this is one of the things to be voted on November 3rd.

The elimination of state census and the basing of legislative apportionment on the federal census.

No local or special act of the legislature can be passed in any case where a general act can be made applicable.

No local or special act shall take effect until approved by a majority of the electors voting thereon in the district to be affected.

All legislation shall be by bill, thus preventing loose or hasty legislation by joint or concurrent resolution.

No bill shall be passed or become a law at any regular session of the legislature until such bill has been printed and in the possession of each house at least five days.

The representatives in the legislature are placed upon a salary of \$800 for the term, with a proviso that when convened in extra session their compensation shall be five dollars per day for the first twenty days and nothing thereafter.

Women taxpayers having otherwise the qualifications of male electors to be allowed to vote on all questions involving the direct expenditure of public money or the issuing of bonds.

Authorizes one county, or several jointly, to appropriate money to build and maintain tuberculosis or other hospitals for the treatment of persons suffering from contagious diseases.

Vests authority in the governor to veto specific items in appropriation bills.

Forbids the diverting of the primary school funds to any other purposes than the maintenance of schools.

Forbids the depositary of state funds in private banks and requires that all banks having such funds must periodically publish the fact and the amount.

Provides that the superintendent of public instruction shall be elected in April, not in November.

Provides that any bill passed by the legislature and approved by the governor, except appropriation bills may be referred by the legislature to the qualified electors; and no bill thus referred shall become a law unless approved by a majority of the electors voting thereon.

Provides that no persons, associations or corporations operating a public utility shall use streets, alleys or other public places in any municipality or township for wires, poles, pipes, tracks or conduits, or shall transact a local business therein without first having secured permission from the duly constituted authorities.

No township shall grant any public utility franchise which is not subject to revocation at the will of the township, unless such proposition shall have first received the affirmative vote of a majority of the electors of such township voting thereon at a regular or special election.

No city or village shall acquire any public utility or grant any public utility franchise which is not subject to revocation at the will of the city or village, unless such proposition shall have received the affirmative vote of three-fifths of the electors of such city or village voting thereon at a regular or special municipal election; and upon such proposition women taxpayers having the qualifications of male electors shall be entitled to vote.

Circuit courts to be held four times each year.

School districts are permitted to educate their children in neighboring districts and draw their proportion of primary school money.

Provision is made for the taxation of the property of express, telephone, telegraph, freight and other car companies; and all corporations engaged in any public service business.

Committees of the legislature are placed under the control of a majority of that body, thereby subjecting bills and measures in the hands of committees to the control of a majority vote of either house.

Provision to elect the state board of agriculture instead of appointment by the governor.

Provision is made for the submission of constitutional amendments to a vote of the people upon the petition of twenty per cent of the electors voting at the last preceding election for secretary of state.

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

All the teachers, except Miss Huffman, who is sick, went to Saginaw yesterday to attend the M. S. T. A.

A good sized and appreciative audience attended Mr. Stephens' musical in the high school Monday evening. It netted \$46.55 for the high school.

Arthur Warner, Florence Lee, Mrs. Hubbell, Mrs. Richwine, Mrs. Geigler, Mrs. Van Vleet and Mrs. Bradley visited in the different grades this week.

The fourth grade performed the experiment of cooking an egg in pure alcohol. It worked well and they have signed the pledge never to drink alcohol.

During chapel Monday morning Rev. King gave a very interesting talk on the trophies of youth. He spoke of physical strength, intellectual strength and moral strength, and gave illustrations of each. Such talks are always helpful and inspiring.

The following 2nd Grade students were neither absent nor tardy during the month of October: Marie Powell, Mildred Bennett, Ethel Cooper, Elsie Gayde, Wilmer DeGroot, Iva Eckles, Albert Fisher, Paul Geigler, Donald Grow, Raymond Koss, Ella Meinhart, Gertrude Moyer, Mary Peterhans, Arthur Ray, Hazel Spinks, Gertrude Walker, Vella True-dell.

Wayne O. Plymouth 10. Now don't get excited, please, because this along with Johnnie pro black eye is simply a part of the "spoils." Some of the teachers lost their dignity pro tem; the "rah, rah boys are hoarse and the broken limbs are remaining into shape nicely. In the first half neither side scored, but Plymouth high was the betting favorite, although little money changed hands. During the intermission, Coach McLaren injected pep into each of the Plymouth high players, and at the beginning of the second half they had a purpose which was carried out. The back field worked nicely on the offensive and our little ends were "always in the way" when Wayne had the ball. Wayne was good, but Plymouth was better, so the game was interesting for both spectator and player. Perhaps it would be well to state that Northville high school team came over Tuesday night to watch our team roll up 27 points on them. They meant all right, but they became faint hearted when they saw Mr. Bliifkins start in his periodical plunges through the line. The feature of the game occurred when Kidd Humphrey ran the length of the field for a touchdown on the kick off. Sly, Williams and Robinson also starred for Plymouth.

**CHURCH NEWS.**

**UNIVERSALIST**

Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.  
There will be a song service in the Universalist church Sunday night led by Miss Mary Schiffe. There will be no morning service.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.**

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

**METHODIST.**

Rev. E. King, Pastor.  
Regular services will be held Sunday with preaching morning and evening by the pastor of the church. Sunday-school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6 p. m. led by Mrs. W. N. Isbell. You are invited.

**BAPTIST.**

Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor.  
Morning worship at 10:30. Subject of sermon, "The last Christ." Sunday-school 11:45. Miss Hattie Hartsough's class will furnish the special for the Sunday-school. B. Y. P. U., 6:00. Leader, Miss May Humphry. Topic, "The Sleepless Watcher." Song service from 7:00 to 7:15. Subject for evening sermon, "The Paramount Issue in the Political Campaign." We extend a special invitation to the voters to our evening service. Mid week prayer and praise service Wednesday night 7:30. A welcome to all services.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**

Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.  
Sunday 10:00, morning worship. Preaching by the pastor on "The Christian Sabbath." 11:15, Sunday-school. 6:00, Young People's meeting. 7:00, Evening gospel service. Preaching by the pastor on "Our Candidate." Everyone is most cordially invited to all the above services. Also to the midweek prayer service in the church parlor Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

According to the latest and most reliable information obtainable, the fire sufferers in the north are still in need of money. One authority says \$100,000 more is needed. Accordingly a silver offering for the sufferers will be received at the Sunday morning service.

**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. Bartlet, of Rural Route 1, Guilford, Maine. They cleanse and tone the system in a gentle way that does you good. Sec. at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's drug stores.

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

**FIRST LECTURE COURSE NUMBER**

Dr. James Hedley, one of the Finest Platform Orators, Here Next Thursday Evening.

The twenty-one Plymouth citizens back of the Plymouth Entertainment Course for the season of 1908-9, made no mistake when they secured Dr. James Hedley, of Cleveland, as one of the attractions of that course. A good lecture, by an entertaining orator, not only affords an evening's pastime but an evening of instruction as well. Dr. Hedley's lectures are not of the dry, prosy sermon-style variety, but are brimming full of pointed humor and wit, combined as well with pathos and sound, thoughtful principles. An evening spent with him will not be regretted, and we hope every citizen of Plymouth and vicinity will at least make an effort to be there.



Dr. Hedley has been in the lecture field more than 25 years, and he is everywhere pronounced one of the best. He was in Plymouth five years ago and his lecture was then most highly commented upon, a crowded house being present.

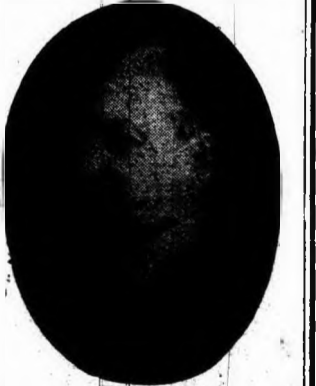
Dr. Hedley's subject next Thursday evening will be "What Is a Man Worth?" The following press notices convey an idea of what is said about lecturer and subject, wherever he has appeared:

St. Joseph (Mo.) Gazette.—The Y. M. C. A. Lyceum Course was opened last night by Dr. James Hedley, the distinguished lecturer. Dr. Hedley is a man of national reputation, having delivered some of his famous lectures over seven hundred times. His subject last night was "What Is a Man Worth?" and the speaker held his audience for nearly two hours with magnetic power. Many of his best points were humorously illustrated and often brought storms of applause from the audience, and yet it could not be said the sole object of the speaker was to make people laugh. He impressed the audience with the fact that he had something to say and knew how to say it.

Lockport (N. Y.) Union-Sun.—The most brilliant address of the winter series was given to the Economic League at the Hotel Kenmore last night by James Hedley of Cleveland, O., whose rhetorical masterpiece on the subject, "What Is a Man Worth?" will have long life in the memory of the hundred or more members of the league who sat down to the last banquet of the season. To give a synopsis of the fine lecture would do it an injustice. To its excellent composition he gave the power of a great actor and the result was most fascinating.

We wish again to repeat that tickets for the entire course of five entertainments can now be purchased at \$1.00 each at many of the stores. Single tickets for the Hedley lecture are 35 cents. It will pay you to get tickets for the full course, whether you expect to attend them all or not. Reserved seats on sale at Wolverine Drug Store Saturday, 8 o'clock.

**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.

**\$1000.00**  
Given for any substance injurious to health found in food resulting from the use of  
**Calumet Baking Powder**

THE ONLY  
Through Sleeping Car to Philadelphia

from Michigan is operated on Train 8, via

The Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley Double Track Route.

For timetables and other particulars, call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to GEO. W. VAUGHAN, G. P. & T. A., 139 Adams St., Chicago.

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

The small packet is enough for usual occasions. The small bottle contains a supply for a month's use.



**Lawrence W. Snell,**

State Senator.

**\$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.**

**Come and Look at the New Cloak Styles**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**E. L. RIGGS**

**Probate Notice.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. A session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the second day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of David Oliver, deceased.  
"Frank Oliver, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned in accordance with the provisions of said last will.  
It is Ordered, That the tenth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.  
And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.  
EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.  
[A true copy.]  
EVELYN E. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

**Probate Notice.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of 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 Gordon, deceased.  
"Charles Hirschleib, 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 seventh 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.  
[A true copy.]  
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

**Commissioner's Notice.**  
In the matter of the estate of Calista E. Moore, 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 of Wayne, on the first day of December, A. D. 1908, and on Friday, the 13th day of April, 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 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 21, 1908.  
SEWELL L. BENNETT  
ARLETUS D. FORD,  
Commissioners.

**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. B. Joliffe, in the village of Plymouth, in said county of Wayne, 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. JOLIFFE,  
ALBERT GAIDE,  
Commissioners.



R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,  
**Physician & Surgeon.**  
 Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2;  
 after 7 P. M.  
 Office at home next to Christian Science Hall  
 Bell Phone 34; Local 28.

**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 51, Plymouth, Mich.

**DR. S. E. CAMPBELL**  
 Office and Residence, Ann Arbor St.,  
 first house west of Main street.  
 Hours—2 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.

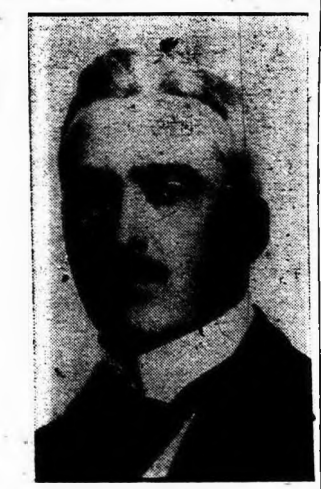
**Penney's LIVERY**  
 What is need of a Rig? Ring up  
 City Phone No. 96  
**DRAYING OF ALL KINDS**  
 Promptly done.  
 A share of your trade solicited.

**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. 29, 1908.  
**EAST BOUND.**  
 From Detroit via Wayne 6:20 a. m. and every two  
 hours to 8:20 p. m.; also 7:42 p. m. and 9:42 p. m.  
 To Wayne only, 10:40 p. m.

**WEST BOUND.**  
 Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:24 a. m. (Sun-  
 days excepted), 7:16 a. m. and every two hours  
 to 7:30 p. m.; also 9:42 p. m., 10:42 p. m. & 12:20 a. m.  
 Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:55 a. m. (from  
 Michigan car barn), also 7:30 a. m. and every  
 two hours to 7:30 p. m.; also 7 p. m. and  
 11 p. m., changing cars at Wayne.  
 Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:38 a. m. and every  
 two hours to 6:52 p. m.; also 8:10 p. m. to 10 p. m.  
 CE's connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and  
 points west to Jackson.



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

**KILL THE COUGH**  
**AND CURE THE LUNGS**  
 WITH **Dr. King's**  
**New Discovery**  
**FOR COUGHS**  
 AND ALL BRONCHITIS AFFECTIONS  
**GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY**  
**OR MONEY REFUNDED.**

**Plymouth Markets.**  
 Wheat, 40c.  
 Oats, 45c.  
 Beans, 45c.  
 Buckwheat, \$1.40 per cwt.  
 Potatoes, 15c.  
 Butter, 25c.  
 Eggs, 30c.

**Local News**

Try a liner want ad. in The Mail.  
 Mrs. Phoebe Spencer is spending the week in Detroit.  
 Mrs. Don Voorhies of Detroit was in town yesterday.  
 Miss Carrie Vincent is visiting at Highland this week.  
 Mrs. J. E. Allen is visiting relatives at Cadillac this week.  
 Elmer Jarvis of Salem visited at Linus Galpin's Monday.  
 Harry and Louie Evans of Flint were home over Sunday.  
 Mrs. E. E. Caster visited in Chelsea last Friday and Saturday.  
 J. F. McCullough of Detroit was in town Tuesday on business.  
 Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis are spending the week at White Lake.  
 Mrs. Oliver Wingard is visiting relatives at Bay City this week.  
 H. C. Kendall and wife of Detroit spent Sunday at Orr Passage's.  
 If you have anything for sale, try a liner in The Mail want column.  
 J. E. Allen returned Wednesday from a week's business trip at Sears.  
 Mrs. Fannie Coleman of Vineland, New Jersey, is visiting in town.  
 Oliver Wingard has broken ground for his new house on Oak street.  
 Mrs. Pauline and family of Farmington spent Sunday with E. M. Gray.  
 Mrs. Linus Galpin visited her sister Mrs. Bussey in Detroit Wednesday.  
 Miss Della Eberly of Williamston spent Sunday with friends in town.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Lou Reed spent a few days the first of the week in Lenox.  
 Mrs. Banghart of Detroit and Mrs. Davidson of Bay City visited friends here last week.  
 Rev. Burns of Detroit, a former pastor here, preached in the Baptist church Sunday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Jewell are visiting her parents at Hamilton, Ontario, for two weeks.  
 Geo. Bradner is visiting his brother E. J. Bradner at Northville for a couple of weeks.  
 Mrs. Esther Loomis of Detroit is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Amos Pickett.  
 A sale of baked goods will be held at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the Universalist church.  
 Misses Bianch and Bessie Olsaver of Rushton visited at R. G. Samsen's Monday and Tuesday.  
 The first meeting of the dinch club took place at Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Patterson's Tuesday evening.  
 Mrs. H. N. Ronald has been detained in Alma all this week by the critical illness of her grandmother.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bradner were called to Detroit on Tuesday by the death of a friend, Mrs. Colville.  
 Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Bassett of Carbondale, Pa., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burrows the first of the week.  
 Rev. F. W. Miller left Sunday afternoon for Watkins, N. Y., called there on account of the serious illness of his mother.  
 A silver collection will be taken at the Presbyterian church at the Sunday morning service for the fire sufferers of the north.  
 Mrs. John Hood and daughter Marion spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Travis of Detroit formerly of this place.  
 "Dickie Blifkins' Birthday Party" met with an enthusiastic reception at the opera house last night. If you did not go, be sure to do this evening.  
 Warren F. Stiers and Miss Margaret Coveyau of Redford township were married at the Presbyterian manse Monday evening by Rev. Hugh Ronald.  
 The young people of the Baptist church and congregation will give one of their popular suppers Friday evening, Nov. 5th. Supper will be served from 5:30 to 7:30. Price 15 cts.  
 Boy tickets for the Plymouth Entertainment Course today. Five entertainments for \$1.00, and all of them the best for the money. Value received for every cent of you pay.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Earnie Gray attended the funeral of the latter's cousin at Oak Grove Saturday. The mother and three little girls were burned to death in a dwelling house fire. The baby Pearl, aged 6 months and Donna, 4 years, were burned so only a few charred bones remained. Mrs. Ryal and Elzris, aged 2 1/2 years, lived a few hours with terrible suffering. They were all buried together.  
 The ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Plymouth, are so fortunate as to have secured Mrs. E. L. Calkins for an address on Sunday evening following convention at Northville, Nov. 8th. She will also give a talk to the ladies of our village, on Saturday P. M. Nov. 7th, at 2:00 o'clock standard time. The place of meeting will be announced later. No admission fee will be charged, but a collection will be taken.

Mrs. Mary Briggs is visiting in Detroit.  
 Mrs. Terry visited in Chelsea this week.  
 Mrs. J. D. McLaren was a Novi visitor Wednesday.  
 If you have anything for sale, try a liner in The Mail want column.  
 Regular meeting of Plymouth Chapter O. E. S. Tuesday evening.  
 Miss Mary Short of Manchester is visiting Mrs. M. A. Rowe this week.  
 Misses Mabel and Ethel Yerdon of Fenton are visiting Mrs. E. J. Stocken.  
 Rev. E. E. Caster was a Chicago visitor last week, returning home Saturday.  
 Mrs. Geo. Bullard of South Lyon visited her sister Mrs. Geo. Taylor yesterday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Chas. VanWormer of Toledo visited Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer Wednesday.  
 Mrs. Robt. Mimmack returned home Wednesday after a visit of several weeks in Canadian cities.  
 Mrs. W. J. Burrows entertained a few friends Monday night in honor of Miss Maria Root of Leslie.  
 Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hamilton of Colorado Springs, Col. are spending the week at John Patterson's.  
 New Independent telephones this week—Calvin Sayrs, D. U. R. waiting room, H. B. Oldfield, Wm. Sutherland, Clayton Olsaver of Cleveland and Mrs. E. W. Hurd of Detroit visited their sister Mrs. R. G. Samsen this week.  
 Fred Eklin, C. S. Butterfield, E. C. Hough and C. H. Bennett were in Jackson yesterday attending a Shriner's meeting.  
 Miss Florence Holbrook leaves Saturday to accept a position as teacher of domestic art in the Alabama State Industrial School.  
 Maurice Campbell, while playing football Wednesday fractured his collar bone. His father, Dr. Campbell reduced the fracture.  
 President F. F. Bennett and Councilman John Patterson leave next Thursday for the upper peninsula on a two or three weeks' hunting trip.  
 Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Merritt and daughter Leona leave Monday for Longmont, Col., where they will remain for the winter. Gus Schille will also go with them.  
 Mr. Allen of Detroit prohibition candidate for prosecuting attorney, made an address to the people on the Main street corners yesterday afternoon.  
 George Gaston, Republican candidate for sheriff, was in town yesterday getting acquainted with some of the people. He made a very favorable impression.  
 The regular meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will be held Wednesday, Nov. 4, at the home of Mrs. John Shaw. There will be a good program and all who may be interested are invited to come.  
 The council at its meeting next Monday evening will most probably adopt some rule for keeping the paved street clean, and this rule should be rigidly enforced. The tightness of the street is only in its being kept clean.  
 The Plymouth Telephone Co. has filed articles of incorporation with the county clerk under the new name of The Wayne County Telephone Co. The capital stock is \$50,000, of which \$28,000 is paid in. The directors of the company, all residents of Plymouth, remain as formerly.  
 Mrs. S. A. Kendrick of West Allis, Wis., died suddenly yesterday morning of heart trouble. She was formerly a resident of Plymouth and was well known. The remains will be brought here for burial, the funeral taking place in the M. E. church Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.  
 Ezra Wilsey and Homer Singer have been on unfriendly terms for some time, each carrying a chip on his shoulder. A few days ago Singer pushed his fist up against Wilsey's neck and threatened to do him up. Wilsey had him arrested for assault and battery, but a jury in Judge Valentine's court last Monday said Singer was not guilty of the charge.  
 The Plymouth Tigers defeated the Ypsilanti Independents last Saturday afternoon in a fast game of foot ball by score 4 to 0. Although the Tigers were outweighed by 10 pounds to the man, both teams played strenuous ball. The stars of the game were Max Hilmer, who repeatedly broke through the opposing line, blocking punts, and H. Williams, who played a great game at end. R. Jolliffe won the game by dropping a field goal from the 40 yard line.  
 Some four years ago Mrs. Eliza Burden brought an action against Dr. F. B. Adams, then of this village, for slander, the matter growing out of a search warrant. The case came up before Judge Robbert of the circuit court last Friday, Attorney P. W. Voorhies appearing for Dr. Adams, who was not in court. After hearing the evidence presented by the complainant, the Judge took the case away from the jury and directed a verdict for the defendant.

**Overcome By Gas In Tank.**

During the noon hour Wednesday William Taylor, engineer, and a companion entered the big water tank just put up by the Daisy Co., going down into it on a rope. Taking the same route to get back to the top of the tank, young Taylor who was the first to make the ascent, lost his hold on the rope when near the top and fell back to the bottom of the tank, cutting a big gash in his lip and injuring the bridge of his nose, the fall rendering him unconscious.  
 About this time other workmen on the tank came to the assistance of the boys and Taylor was hauled out and taken to the factory. Dr. Kimble was summoned who gave the young man immediate medical and surgical attention and later had him taken home where he has since been resting. It was feared at first that his injuries were very serious, but fortunately they proved not to be. It is thought Taylor was overcome by gas in the tank, which had just been painted.

**Want Hourly Service.**

We understand a petition will be presented to the council at its meeting Monday evening, asking that body to compel the D. U. R. to give hourly service over its line between Northville and Wayne, as the franchise under which it operates provides. For some time the company has given through service to Detroit from 6 o'clock a. m. until 10 o'clock p. m. A few weeks ago the through service was shortened until 6 o'clock p. m.  
 When the company gave through service every two hours, they believed it would be more appreciated by the people than service every hour to Wayne only. There was some objection to the new arrangement at the time, but the company has continued to operate its line on those hours.  
 If the people are not satisfied with two hour through service and hourly service is insisted upon, the company will undoubtedly pull off all through cars and run to Wayne only. They have said the business will not warrant two hour through service. However, it is up to the people, through the council to say what they will have. It seems, though, that two hour through service to Detroit would be preferable to a plug line to Wayne every hour, with the usual long waits at that point.

**Got a Decree.**

In its report of the divorce court proceeding Monday, the Detroit Journal has this concerning a Plymouth couple:  
 Irving Comstock said he was jealous of his wife Maude and he had his house watched while he was out. The signal for him was to be a telephone message that he was wanted home at once. The message came and he went home taking an officer with him. The officer watched the back door while Comstock went in at the front. He found his wife with the man he suspected and under conditions which made him positive that his suspicions were well grounded. Instead of trying to explain anything, Mrs. Comstock told her husband to go to Halifax, or words to that effect, so he left her. He got a decree. Both the parties to the suit are a trifle over 20.

W. T. Pettingill, Albert Gayde, Wm. Henry, George Springer and Doc. Passage leave Thursday next for a month's hunt in Luce county. Messrs. George VanDeCar, Orr Passage, Nelson Schrader, Fred Reiman and Mat Powell leave Wednesday on a similar expedition in Oscoda county.

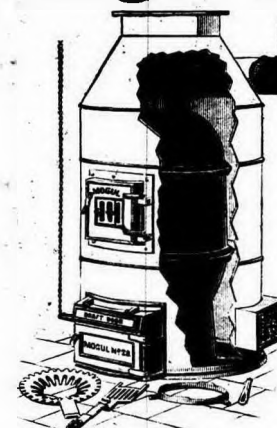
**W. C. T. U.**

The annual convention of the first district W. C. T. U. will be held in Northville Thursday and Friday, Nov. 5th and 6th. Delegates and visitors of Wayne county will be in attendance. Besides the delegates from the Plymouth Union, all ladies who are interested, whether members or not, will be very welcome.

Dinners and suppers will be served for a reasonable charge. Free entertainment for lodging and breakfast. Mrs. E. L. Calkins, state president, will be in attendance during the entire convention.


**Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.**

5c. per Line, One Insertion.  
 FOR SALE.—One extension table. C. H. BAUCH.  
 TO RENT.—House on Harvey street. Enquire of Ezra Wilsey.  
 LOST.—On Monday evening at school house, or on Main or Oak street, a gold hunting case Waltham watch, name in back of watch, initial on front. Finder please leave at E. L. Biggs' or D. A. Jolliffe's store and receive reward.  
 LOST.—Ladies handbag containing small purse. Finder please notify Mrs. Ed. VanVleet.  
 FOR SALE.—House and lot, 8x8 rods, on Adams street. Enquire P. W. Voorhies.  
 MAKE EASY MONEY home corresponding for newspapers; either sex; experience unnecessary; reporters and correspondents wanted in every section; send stamp for particulars. EMPIRE PRESS SYNDICATE, Middleport, N. Y.

**Mogul Furnace**  
  
**The Original One-Register Furnace,**  
**\$45.00**  
 With Radlator,  
**\$50.00**  
**Conner Hardware Co., Ltd**

**GALE'S.**  
 We have just received a new stock of  
**STANDARD OIL LAMPS**  
 This is the best Oil Lamp made to light your house or to read and sew by. We keep in stock Lamps from 25c to \$6.00 each.  
 Lanterns, Lanterns, Globes, &c.  
 WE ARE RECEIVING  
**NEW POSTAL CARDS**  
 every week. One of the new ones is a High School Card, with the school colors on. Just come—new stock Plinth Cards and also Playing Cards that sell 10c to 50c.  
 If you want to buy a box of Hemeter, Champion, Iroquois, Chas. Denby, Portuondo, Seminola, Ben Hur, Mail or Senator Cigars, come and see us.  
**NEW GOODS.**  
 Catawba Grapes 20c bkt. Malaga Grapes 2 lb. 25c.  
 Chestnuts, Bloaters 3 for 5c.  
 Sweet Potatoes 7lb. 25c. Cranberries.  
 Buckwheat Flour. Pancake Flour 10c.  
**JOHN L. GALE**

**Surrounded by Good Groceries....**  
  
 every housewife ought to be contented. If she deals with us we are sure of her satisfaction, both with the qualities and the prices. We guarantee the purity of everything we buy, therefore of everything we sell. That this is a money-saving house is well known to all our regular customers. The sooner you join the "regulars" the better for your peace of mind and your purse.  
 B. & P. Coffee, 25c. New Compradore Tea, 50c.  
 Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses, 60c.  
 3 cans Corn for 25c.  
**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.



**SERIAL STORY**

**THE ESCAPE**

**A POST MARITAL ROMANCE**

By **Cyrus Townsend Brady**

ILLUSTRATIONS BY **RAY WALTERS**

(Copyright, 1908, by W. O. Chapman.)

SYNOPSIS.

The Escapade opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Slocum, a Puritan miss, and Lord Carrington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed, just following the revolution, in Carrington castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family tilt, caused by jealousy. The attentions of Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Stratgate to Lady Carrington compelled the latter to vow that she would leave the castle. Preparing to flee, Lady Carrington and her elum Deborah, an American girl, met Lord Stratgate at two a. m., he agreeing to see them safely away. He attempted to take her to his castle, but she left him stunned in the road when the carriage met with an accident. She and Debbie then struck out for Portsmouth, where she intended to sail for America. Hearing news of Ellen's flight, Lord Carrington and Seton set out in pursuit. Seton rented a fast vessel and started in pursuit. Stratgate, bleeding from fall, dashed on to Portsmouth, for which Carrington, Ellen and Seton were also headed by different routes. Stratgate arrived in Portsmouth in advance of the others, finding that Ellen's ship had sailed before her. Stratgate and Carrington each hired a small yacht to pursue the wrong vessel, upon which each supposed Ellen had sailed. Seton overtook the fugitives near Portsmouth, but his craft ran aground, just as capture was imminent. Ellen won the chase by boarding American vessel and falling her pursuing Carrington and Stratgate, thrown together by former's wrapping 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 a meeting with Stratgate in a duel. They fight in the grounds of Lord Blythedale's castle. Encounter is watched by Ellen and Debbie who have reached land and are in hiding.

**CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.**

"Have you got everything ready, Dr. Nevins?" asked the earl.

"Everything, my lord," replied the doctor, gravely. "I hope, however, that you gentlemen will give me little to do."

Stratgate laughed again.

"If it depends on me, doctor, you'll have nothing to do but certify to a death."

"I didn't mean it that way, my lord," said the doctor, gravely.

"But I do," asserted Stratgate, turning away.

Every word of the conversation had been heard by Ellen and Deborah. The whole situation was now clear to them both. This was to be a duel. Carrington and Stratgate were to meet. Stratgate's deadly purpose was evident from his grim remark to the surgeon. Ellen could not doubt but that Carrington shared the same ruthless feeling to the full. He was coming to battle about her. Her heart leaped at first at the thought and then contracted like a lump of ice at the possibility of disaster and death which lay before the man she loved.

Her first impulse was to rise, dash into the clearing and denounce Stratgate, but a second thought assured her of the folly of that purpose. Those men were bent on fighting. They would only fight the harder and more fiercely if she interfered. She would simply be removed from the scene of action and the duel would go on.

The situation was an intolerable one whichever way she turned, whatever she did. That she should lie quiet in a thicket and watch her husband fight for his life was unbearable. That she should burst out and interrupt them and then simply be removed and the battle be waged the more fiercely was also unendurable. Yet, she would have chosen the latter course had it not come across her mind like a flash of intuition, that her appearance at that juncture would probably greatly agitate her husband, and that his chance for life would be worse in that he would be less cool than Stratgate. She had sense enough to see that Stratgate would welcome her arrival, and how easily he could turn it to his own advantage by claiming, in spite of any protest she might make, that she was there by her own contrivance and at Stratgate's request.

She dug her feet into the ground and locked her teeth in anguish. The sweat stood out on her brow. But there was nothing to do but lie still and keep watch.

It was Debbie who broke the silence by approaching her ear and whispering:

"Lord Stratgate is going to fight a duel with Lord Carrington. Let us go out and stop it."

"We can't," answered Ellen. "It's impossible."

"Are you going to lie here and watch them kill each other?" asked Deborah, in whom the situation did not present itself as it did to Ellen.

"There's nothing else I can do," returned Ellen. "Don't you see if they

were here, they would simply take us away and continue the fight, and if we came out now, it would appear as if we had been with Lord Stratgate. It would unsettle Bernard so—"

"Oh!" said Deborah, turning to look closely at her wretched comrade.

What she saw moved her to instant pity. She drew closer to Ellen and reached her arm around the other's neck.

"My poor girl!" she murmured, kissing her softly.

"There's only one thing we can do, Debbie," whispered Ellen.

"What's that?"

"We can pray that no harm will come to my lord."

Her under lip trembled piteously as she buried her face in her hands. It was a strange prayer—what strange prayers we make in hours of distress!—an appeal to God that one of the two men about to battle for life might be spared. There was no thought of the necessary inference from the prayer, and in Ellen's distracted mind she did not even think to pray that the duel itself might be stopped. She poured out her whole soul in anguished petition that Carrington, whom she loved, might come to no hurt, and in that petition with less fervency, but with true Puritan zeal, Debbie unhesitatingly joined. What would Elder Brewster say, she thought, if he could see her now praying for one duelist, when both, in accordance with her iron creed, would be equally guilty?

The course of the prayers was broken by Blythedale's voice.

"Here they come!" he cried, a note of relief and pleasure in his speech.

"Yonder."

He pointed to a carriage slowly making its way across the drive.

"How will they know how to get here?"

"I have stationed men who will fetch them."

"The carriage has stopped. Yes, here they are."

Instantly, as Parkman, followed by Carrington, appeared on the scene, Blythedale lost his languor. Carrington stopped at the edge of the clearing. Stratgate immediately turned and walked to the opposite side. Parkman and Blythedale ceremoniously approached each other. All the punctilios of such an occasion were most scrupulously regarded. The gentlemen doffed their hats and bowed

How grand and noble looked my lord in crouching Ellen's eyes then!

Stratgate did not seem quite so pleased with himself as he had been when he made the unlucky remark.

"Are you ready, gentlemen?" said Blythedale, looking from one to the other.

"Ready!" said Stratgate, stepping lightly forward with upraised sword.

Carrington said nothing, but grimly came to position.

"My principal desires no saluting," said Parkman, stepping between the two men.

"Very good, we are satisfied," returned Blythedale. "Lieutenant Parkman will give the word 'Engage,' and after that ye may go at it when ye will."

Blythedale drew his own sword and stepped near the two combatants, facing each other for all the world like two tigers waiting to spring at each other's throats. Parkman also whipped out his sword and took position opposite Blythedale. The doctor straightened up and peered curiously at the little group.

Ellen's heart stopped its beating. She and Deborah lay side by side as close as they could get staring through the leaves.

Parkman looked from one to the other. Stratgate had a little smile upon his lips. He bore himself gallantly. There was no denying that. His air was one of indifference, as if he were slightly bored by the proceeding, although his eyes were shining.

Carrington, on the contrary, was very pale. His lips were compressed, his brow wrinkled. He looked the personification of determination and in his eyes, too, was a light.

The two men stood up, each with his sword turned downward, the point resting on his right foot, which was slightly advanced and at right angles to the left foot. Each man had his left hand behind his back.

Parkman drew a long breath and cried sharply:

"Engage!"

On the instant two flashes of light split the air. The next moment there was a sharp ring of steel, and the men stood facing each other with knees bent, right arms extended, left arms lifted high and the two blades pressing like stone walls.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**TROUBLE WITH MODERN CHILD.**

Too Early Made Acquainted with the Pomp of the World.

Miss L. E. Stearns, in her lecture on the "Thoughtless Child," in Milwaukee, pleaded for children to have time to be children. "I know of a Milwaukee mother who was surprised lately to find that at a birthday party which her daughter (a child of eight) had attended two liveried pages stood at the door to receive the gifts the children brought. The same little girl who was hostess at the party, when in a formal mood, is apt to go to call upon some child of her own age in her mother's carriage, accompanied by a footman and driver, and when she arrives, presents her visiting card before seeing her friend." Miss Stearns compared this complicated existence with that of the great John Ruskin, who had but four toys during his entire childhood, but who spent many captivated hours with these, and he attributed his taste for architecture to the fact of his blocks, one of the toys, having interested him in building at so early an age.

far as I am concerned until one or the other of us is—incapable of continuing the fight. Unless, of course, Lord Stratgate desires different arrangements."

"Blythedale," said Stratgate, sharply, "you may say that Lord Stratgate is entirely satisfied with any proposition which may be made."

"Very well, gentlemen," said Blythedale, much amazed at this very unusual interference of the principals in an affair of this kind. "You may take your positions. You will first take off your coats, waistcoats and shoes. It is a mere matter of form, but I shall have to inspect you, Lord Carrington, and Lieutenant Parkman will have the same privilege with my principal."

At the word the two men divested themselves of their coats, swords and waistcoats, which Dr. Nevinson kindly picked up and piled on the edge of the clearing out of the way. They kicked off their shoes, too, and stood forth in their stocking feet, in shirts and trousers. Blythedale rapidly ran his hand across the body of Carrington to see that he had on no illegal garment which might turn or ward a blow.

"You have a locket there, my lord," he said, stopping in his search.

"I had forgotten it," said Carrington, turning crimson.

He reached his hand up, unbuttoned his collar, drew forth the locket, and handed it to Dr. Nevinson. It contained a picture of his wife. Ellen recognized it as one she had given him in the early days of their married life. Parkman's inspection of the other combatant had developed nothing.

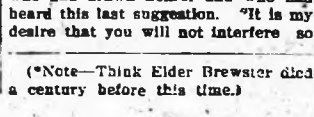
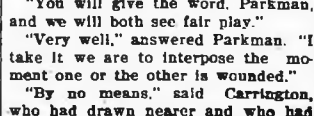
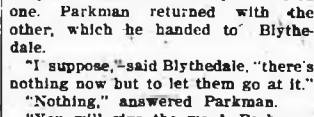
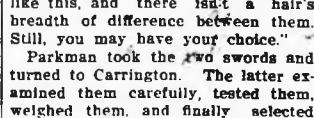
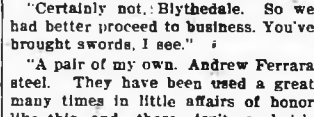
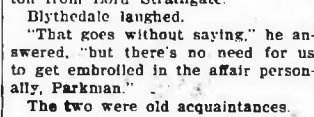
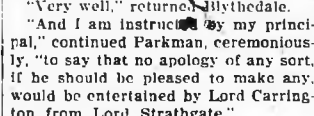
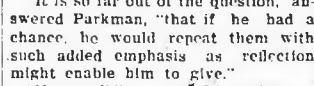
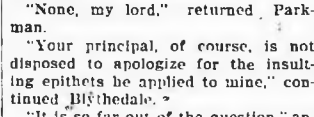
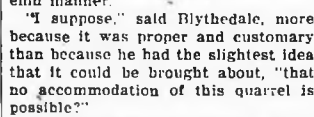
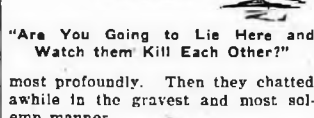
"I presume," said Stratgate, with an evil laugh, "that the victor takes the locket and the lady."

"This," began Parkman, his face flushing at the insult, "is most unusual and improper, and I appeal to you, Lord Blythedale."

"You're right, Parkman. Damn ye, Stratgate!" cried Blythedale, hot and angry, "I never heard of such conduct. Another remark like that and I refuse to act in your behalf. You have your man where you want him, before your sword's point. You can let that talk for you in the future."

"Give yourself no concern as to what Lord Stratgate says, Parkman," said Carrington, coolly. "He hasn't much time to talk, and I'm disposed to let him enjoy his remaining opportunities to the full."

(\*Note—Think Elder Brewster did a century before this time.)



**CUSHIONS for the COLLEGE ROOM**

THIS is the reason of the year when all the college world, and this means a goodly aggregation of both sexes, is turning its thoughts to college room comforts and luxuries for the next ten months. Of all these little home comforts packed in trunks and sent on later in boxes none is quite so important as the college cushion, for of course every dormitory room and every cottage room has its window seat or couch on which heaps of cushions testify to the occupants' popularity with the fair sex.

The college cushion has been rather done to death in some ways, and pennants, striking combinations of college colors and emblems are rather too commonplace to suit the progressive college boy and girl, so they look for something novel and pre-eminently serviceable. Satins, velours, brocades and silks are lovely to own, but they are not just the materials best suited to the average college quarters.

From these elaborate cushions the thoroughly practical college mind turns with relief to the useful and solidly comfortable cushion made of dark linen, dull shaded crash or some cotton fabric that is warranted to survive a series of pillow battles and be none the worse for wear. One of the most attractive of these is a plain large square cushion covered with dull rose colored linen and embroidered with a conventionalized tulip design in shades of rose. Rather coarse mercerized fluff was used for this and the shadings were beautiful. The tulip happened to be the class flower in this instance and rose the class color. Around the edge of the cushion was a band of rose colored fishnet crocheted in a two-inch strip and with the two outer edges sewed together so that it formed a crocheted rope. The rope was attached straight and the joining, instead of coming at one corner, was made at a side near the corner and the crocheted net was tied in a knot, fastened securely to the cushion and the ends finished with a rose colored fishnet ball.

Where the college colors are preferred in the cushion combination this effect could be accomplished by having the cushion covers made of, say, blue linen and the cord of golden yellow fish twine, or the cushion tops might be crimson and the edge matching. Any two colors that are distinctive of the college could be combined in this way, and the embroidered decoration may combine the two or it may be confined to the contrasting color matching the twine finish, using different shades of it.

Cross stitch designs worked in a solid color on coarse Russian linen crash make very durable and attractive cushions. Sometimes blue linen is worked in yellow, yellow with white, orange with black and so on to carry out the college color scheme.

It is always nice to have at least one cushion showing the college pennant for a decoration, and this one may be handsomer than the others and can be used, if it stands the wear and tear of a college life, after graduation. This one is generally the gift of one's best friend at home and a good deal of time is devoted to its construction.

**NEW STOCK AND SLEEVE FRILLS.**

Those That Are Hand-Plaited Are the Hall Mark of Elegance.

The latest fancy is to have the stock and the plaited frills that finish the sleeves of some fine, soft, white material lightly edged with a line of hem-stitching. And to be correct the plaits must be done by hand. These hand-plaited frills are the hall mark of extreme elegance.

At country house gatherings there is much dancing, for here the young girls of the family make their initiatory bow before the serious presentation to their set in town. Sweetly charming are some gowns prepared for these little dances at a great chateau near Paris. Over a sheath of soft, white liberty satin hangs a scant, short skirt of white India muslin; the edge is shaped into deep teeth followed by many tiny frills of scantily frilled Valenciennes lace, forming a border quite six inches in depth—like moss.

The slightly low cut corsage is trimmed in the same manner; the mossy effect continuing around the shoulders. Triple lace frills make the sleeves over tight shirred ones of filmy chiffon that reach to the elbows.

A long scarf of blue mousseline de soie, with long silken fringe, circles high the waist and falls from the back to the hem of the skirt. Shoes and stockings are of the tender blue of the scarf. A pale pink rose pricks the hair, and a second one is thrust into the sash at the left side.

Of the white tulle is another dainty gown, hung over rose color, made paler by a veiling of white mousseline de soie, reflecting changing lights. The hem of the tulle skirt is trimmed with tiny puffs and the low corsage is wholly bonillonne; between each puff is twisted a ribbon of white satin, knotting at the sides into smart bows. Three of these twists of ribbon form the girdle, ending in the middle of the back in similar bows. Short, wide, open sleeves are edged with the puffing. A tiny wreath of pink roses finishes the edge of the corsage.

**IN PLAIN DARK-BLUE SERGE.**

Serge is to retain its restored popularity and in plain, herringbone and chevron weaves will be much in evidence among the new tailored costumes. Here is one in plain dark-blue serge made with well-fitting directoire skirt and cutaway coat, the latter having pointed revers crossed at bust line and elaborately braided in black soutache. Two rows of this trim each side of coat over shoulders and outline the closing of the deep cuffs, which is made with small black satin covered buttons. The chapeau accompanying this delightful suit is gray-corded silk loaded with plumes in same shade.

Flower Holders.

Wire screens made to fit over the tops of jardinières and bowls to keep flowers in place can now be bought. They come in various sizes, usually circular, though sometimes oval ones are seen, and they are made in brass, silver or nickel. The mesh is medium in size and will accommodate almost any of the shorter stemmed flowers which require this support.

To Fatten the Neck.

To make the throat full and round the best exercise is to bend the head slowly forward until the chin touches the neck, and then slowly raise the head to its normal position. Repeat these movements until you are tired. Then bend the head as far backward as possible. Sitting erect in a chair, bend the head from one side to the other, and then roll the head to the right, left and forward. Another good position is to let the arms hang loosely at the side. Raise the shoulders as high as possible, then forward, down and backward, until a circle is formed. Continue this for a time and then reverse the motion. Do this every day for five or ten minutes.

It is also well to massage the neck and shoulders well with cocoa butter.

Preserving Lingerie Waists.

The lacey lingerie waists, so popular of late are "things of beauty," but alas, not "joys forever" by any means. They are easily ruined in the laundering, and the broken lace is difficult, well-nigh impossible to mend. To greatly prolong their usefulness, buy common wash net, cut in strips (or the shape of the insets), and sew upon the under side of the inserted lace when the waist is new or as soon as it begins to break. Even badly torn places may be mended in this way, the pattern being darned down invisibly upon the net. Many very open patterns are really improved in looks by the addition of the net.—The Housekeeper.

**CURTAINS NOW HAND PAINTED.**

Newest Models Show Some Marvelously Pretty Effects.

Hand embroidery and painting embellish the newest models in window blinds or flat curtains, which are used so extensively now, and the color is so deftly introduced that it does not clash with any of the other decorations in the room or give too bright an effect to the blinds themselves. The work is done on fine lace or some sheer material, and the design follows the favorite Adams style or some dainty French festooned and garlanded patterns.

Medallions of cluny or filet are inset in many of the new flat curtains and blinds, usually in a simple border or in a geometrical pattern. An excellent material for these blinds is rather heavy holland of a rich ivory tint that looks especially well as a screen for the light. It does not darken the room, yet it makes a perfect shield on bright days. There is a new luster material which is much liked for curtains. It is soft and more or less transparent, but hangs gracefully and lends itself to a variety of decorative treatments. For the more elaborate curtains, tussore, Shantung silk, linens of fine and coarse mesh and mohair are all fashionable.

Little Dorothy could not have paid her father a higher compliment or better expressed her love for him than when she said: "Papa, I would like to tell you something if you won't tell mamma."

"Why don't you want mamma to know it, daughter?"

"Well, you tell her things I say, and she laughs at them, and I don't want her to know this."

"Let papa hear what you have to say, anyhow."

"Well, I have often thought that if mamma were to die I would like to marry you."—Dillmeator.

**Eagle Lost Its Prey.**

Eagles lost over the crags that make the Cumberland narrows noted. John H. Horchler, an engineer, found a pheasant fluttering in his yard at Cumberland and observed a large eagle flying away. The eagle had dropped the pheasant and made frantic but unsuccessful efforts to recover it, flying into the yard, but was frightened away by the presence of Mr. Horchler, who found the pheasant fluttering with jagged holes in its neck from the eagle's talons.—Baltimore News.

**ASTONISHED THE DOCTOR**

Old Lady Got Well with Change of Food.

A great scientist has said we can put off "old age" if we can only nourish the body properly.

To do this the right kind of food, of course, is necessary. The body manufactures poisons in the stomach and intestines from certain kinds of food stuffs and unless sufficient of the right kind is used, the injurious elements overcome the good.

"My grandmother, 71 years old," writes a N. Y. lady, "had been an invalid for 18 years from what was called consumption of the stomach and bowels. The doctor had given her up to die."

"I saw so much about Grape-Nuts that I persuaded Grandmother to try it. She could not keep anything on her stomach for more than a few minutes."

"She began Grape-Nuts with only a teaspoonful. As that did not distress her and as she could retain it, she took a little more until she could take all of 4 teaspoonfuls at a meal."

"Then she began to gain and grow strong and her trouble in the stomach was gone entirely. She got to enjoy good health for one so old and we know Grape-Nuts saved her life."

"The doctor was astonished that instead of dying she got well, and without a drop of medicine after she began the Grape-Nuts."—There's a Reason.

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

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

**One of the Essentials**

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

**TROUBLE AHEAD.**



He—I fear the worst.

She—What's happened, George?

He—Your father has paid back that \$25 he borrowed.

**What the Rod Was For.**

Mose Fowler was observed by his pastor with a long fishing rod in his hand.

"My goodness, Mose Fowler!" exclaimed the minister, "is yo' goin' fishin' at yo' age?"

"No, I ain't goin' fishin', suh," protested Fowler. "I know it ain't seemly, suh, but yo' sermon las' Sunday on sparin' de rod made sich an impression on me, suh, dat I done borrow dis rod off Dick Perkins, an' I'se goin' t' stan' mah whole thuteen chillen in a row, suh, an' jes' make one good job outer it, so they won't spile; an' den I kin return de rod wif a clear conscience, suh."

**The Second Wife.**

Little Dorothy could not have paid her father a higher compliment or better expressed her love for him than when she said: "Papa, I would like to tell you something if you won't tell mamma."

"Why don't you want mamma to know it, daughter?"

"Well, you tell her things I say, and she laughs at them, and I don't want her to know this."

"Let papa hear what you have to say, anyhow."

"Well, I have often thought that if mamma were to die I would like to marry you."—Dillmeator.





**PERUNA A TONIC OF GREAT USEFULNESS.**



**HON. R. S. THARIN.**  
Hon. R. S. Tharin, Attorney at Law and counsel for Anti-Trust League, writes from Pennsylvania Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C., as follows:  
"Having used *Peruna* for catarrhal disorders, I am able to testify to its great remedial excellence and do not hesitate to give it my emphatic endorsement and earnest recommendation to all persons affected by that disorder. It is also a tonic of great usefulness."  
Mr. T. Barreco, West Aymer, Ontario, Can., writes: "Last winter I was ill with pneumonia after having a gripe. I took *Peruna* for two months, when I became quite well. I also induced a young lady, who was all run down and confined to the house, to take *Peruna*, and after taking *Peruna* for three months she is able to follow her trade of tailoring. I can recommend *Peruna* for all such who are ill and require a tonic."

**Peruna Tablets.**  
Some people prefer to take tablets, rather than to take medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain *Peruna* tablets which represent the solid medicinal ingredients of *Peruna*. Each tablet is equivalent to one average dose of *Peruna*.

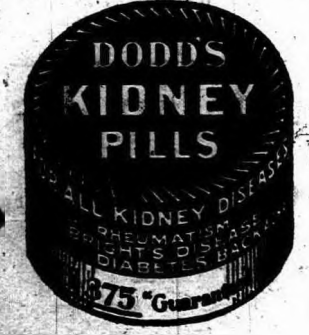


**EXPERT.**  
Doe Ahem—You seem to cough with considerable difficulty this morning.  
Patient—That's very strange. I've been practicing all night!

**BABY'S ITCHING HUMOR.**  
Nothing Would Help Him—Mother Almost in Despair—Owes Quick Cure to Cuticura.

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

**His Lucid Answers.**  
They were asking the eminent lawyer why he took such a large fee from the trust.  
"I think it was its largeness that made it easy to take," he smilingly answered.  
Then the state's attorneys conferred.  
"And didn't you stop to consider that the money was tainted?" they asked him.  
"No," he ingeniously replied. "I only stopped to count it."  
This closed the proceedings for the day.—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.  
After a girl has put a rose in a man's buttonhole, she tilts her pretty chin and looks up sidewise, standing ever so close—many a chump's too slow to take the hint.



**SIBERIA'S MANY LARGE CITIES.**

They Are a Surprise to the American Visitor.

One is continually surprised at finding such large, prosperous cities in Siberia, writes Prof. G. E. Blakeslee in the Boston Transcript. Omsk has some 55,000 inhabitants, Ob 25,000, Tomsk 75,000, Krasniarsk 35,000 and Irkutsk 60,000. In many ways, however, they still show the crudeness of frontier life. In Ob hardly a house is over one story high, and the dust in the unpaved streets lies some inches thick. On the other hand, there is a large number of schools in the country. Tomsk is the educational center, besides being the largest city. It has an institute of technology and a university of some reputation, which is attended by several hundred students.

After traveling for days over the level, monotonous plains of the west, it is a pleasure to reach the borders of the hill country, which stretches from Krasniarsk some hundred miles on to Lake Balkal. In one's first enthusiasm one is tempted to exclaim that Krasniarsk is one of the most beautiful cities in the world. It certainly is charmingly located, reminding one of many a town on the Rhine. It is built in the valley where the Katscha flows into the great Yenisei—mountains on every side, and the high banks of the river above and below. Seen from a distance, with its many church domes glistening between the hills, it makes the most delightful picture of all Siberia.

A further ride of a day and a half through this hill country, much of which is heavily wooded with a thick growth of pine, brings one to Irkutsk, which after Tomsk, is the largest city in Siberia. It is in many ways a very attractive place. Its main streets are paved and it is lighted by electricity; it has three daily papers, a large theater, a handsome art museum, a technical school, a theological seminary, 26 churches and one of the most imposing cathedrals in the whole empire. There are two or three factories in the city, one of which is a porcelain establishment, which turns out most excellent work. In strolling through the business streets one is surprised at the great variety of goods displayed in the stores, especially at the real elegance of the silver and jewelry assortments. There are many American wares to be seen—kodaks, sewing machines, typewriters, gramophones, reapers, tools from Massachusetts, canned fruit from California, canned oysters from Maryland. In some of the show windows were pyramids of boxes of an American food product, each with a Russian label and a representation of the American and the Russian flags.

Irkutsk is over 3,300 miles from Moscow, a distance greater than that which separates San Francisco from New York, yet it is only two-thirds of the way to Vladivostok.

**Bloodless "Warfare."**  
English travelers on the frontier between China and Burma recently found the various villages at war with one another. One traveler, George Forrest, writes: "The men of Ji-Ji were at war with their neighbors, and, indeed, we watched the progress of the fight during our tiffin. The cause was the theft of some maize, and a whole army corps, consisting of 50 warriors, had been mobilized. These fellows, with their grotesque ornaments of silver, deer horns, pebbles and cowries, their blackened faces, their flowing hempen robes, their war bows five feet long, their war swords five feet long, and their broad oxhide shields five feet high, moved in a line beyond their village. The enemy occupied a position higher up on the hill and a fierce bombardment of opprobrious epithets was maintained, but neither side got further than swearing and stringing bows until the time arrived for the afternoon meal, when the combatants dispersed to their respective homes."

**A Personal Opinion.**  
The constitutional dislike to giving an opinion on any subject, which had always distinguished the Gorham family, reached its fullest development in Abel Gorham. He could scarcely be persuaded to express his mind freely about anything, still less about any person. Yet he managed to preserve a reputation for keen discernment.  
"I really wish you'd tell me what you think of young Hobbs," said one of the summer residents. "Come, Mr. Gorham, I mean to give the young man a lift if he's worth it."  
"M-m," said Mr. Gorham, with his usual deliberation. "When you come to lifting, anybody that can be lifted is worth lifting, seems to me. As to Pete Hobbs, I'm expecting he'll turn out just about such a sort of a man as I take him to be. I don't know as I'm called upon to speak any plainer's than"—Youth's Companion.

**Mourn for Dead Octopus.**  
New York has just finished its official mourning for Jonrock. This Jonrock was the pet octopus of the city aquarium. Jonrock went to the wicker metropolis with four companions from the Bermudas. He was the last survivor, for his companions drooped one after another and their multiple arms ceased the restless task of grabbing everything in sight.  
A military funeral was given Jonrock. The flag on the aquarium building was placed at half-mast and other marks of respect were displayed. It was the plan to sprinkle tan bark in the harbor to deaden the noise of the ships, but this was abandoned. The obsequies were as peaceful as possible under the circumstances.

**The Obsequies of Ole Miss Jug**  
By Jean Ross Irvine

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

"This sort of day always reminds me of Indians," said Mrs. Allbright, taking a long look around over the hills. It was an afternoon late in August. A blue haze, the smoke of distant forest fires, lay upon the land, lending to the old familiar hills an air of mystery and remoteness, like that of veiled faces. Down in the valleys and upon the long hillsides the blue faded softly into the gray of the sage brush, and the gray into the vague green of the creek bottom.

Mrs. Allbright, the wife of the manager, and I, the governess, of the Big Red ranch, were sitting on the porch. "I don't know why," she continued, "perhaps because it's such a very lazy day."  
Ten minutes later we discovered more convincing reasons for the tenor of her thoughts, in the weekly paper, brought by a mounted messenger from the post office over fifty miles away.

The population of the Big Red comprised three women, four men and five children; the cowboys, of whom there were about fifty, being absent upon the round-up, while Mr. Allbright was away on a trip to New York. We were 65 miles from the railroad and from the nearest town, ten miles from any other ranch, and quite 50 from anyone whom we could call neighbor. And now, as though aware of our unprotected position, the Indians had taken occasion to go on the war-path!

"Willfully and maliciously!" exclaimed Mrs. Allbright, as she read blood-chilling accounts of massacres that had taken place or were about to take place—accounts which were further supplemented by the messenger's report of the burning that very morning of a ranch only 40 miles away.

At the other end of the porch sat the five little Allbrights in a circle, holding a solemn consultation. There was Tony, the eldest, the 12-year-old; the twins, aged ten; Billy, seven years old; and Ethelbert Van Twiller Allbright, aged five. They were all looking very sober, and each child was decorated with a generous piece of black silk, torn off the bottom of an old skirt. In the center of the circle stood an empty box, over which were draped the remains of the skirt, and which probably represented to Tony's cultivated mind a bier. The twins shared between them a very crumpled handkerchief, with which they occasionally rubbed their eyes.

"What is the matter, children?" I exclaimed, as I took in the details of the scene.  
Tony was silent until he had marshaled his features into a state of due solemnity; then, in a voice carefully modulated to fit the occasion, he replied: "At the break of day Miss Jug departed this life."  
"She has gone over the big divide," added the twins, who never let pass an opportunity of using a cowboy phrase.

"Ole Miss Jug," as the children called her, was a portly dog of great age and immovable dignity. In the opinions of the five young Allbrights she "was as old as the oldest tree." Certainly she was as old as the oldest mourners. And now, as Tony would have said, in the fullness of time she had gone whence no dog returneth.

"She was a mighty fine dog," said one of the twins, sorrowfully.  
"And," said Tony, visibly brightening, "we are going to give her the very finest funeral we ever had."  
Had Tony lived some hundred years ago, he would have become pope, or certainly a cardinal, so great was his love of ritual. The burial of a hen under his direction became a most imposing ceremony. Theatricals were his passion. Robed in a scarlet tablecloth, and armed with a bread knife, he would recite Hamlet's soliloquy in such a melancholy voice, and with such expressive motions of his weapon, that the twins would be thrown into quite an ecstasy of horror, while the younger part of the audience cowered in terror under the bedclothes, the exhibitions taking place generally at bedtime, being more impressive by candle light.

Late that evening Mrs. Allbright and I sat alone on the cool piazza, rocking, thinking, waiting. As long as daylight had lasted and the little Allbrights had borne us company, we had kept up a pretense of cheerful conversation. But now that the small folks were tucked away in bed, and the men had foregathered in the barn, we had relapsed into a silence whose gloom was accentuated by the deep minor chords of night, the croaking of frogs, the distant lowing of thirsty cattle waiting for the rains, and now and then the hungry howls of the coyotes, holding revel further down the creek.

of flame, waving and twisting far into the distance. Close upon the sight there followed a long, echoing war-whoop; then there was wafted to our ears a chorus of muffled shrieks and yells, accompanied by what seemed a wild beating of drums.  
"Quick, Nell!" cried Mrs. Allbright, hoarsely, "run to the barn for the men. I'll wake the children and bring them down."  
By this time the fire, on the hill was blazing fiercely, and against its ruddy background we could see grotesquely outlined dark blanketed figures leaping wildly in some barbaric dance. Every moment the flames rose higher, the figures leaped more wildly, the yelling and drum beating sounded more distinctly, mingled from time to time with far-away peals of heart-stilling laughter. To add to the horror of it all there was now wafted to us from time to time upon the night air cool and heavy with the scent of wild flowers a sickening odor—the odor of burping flesh!

At the moment of this dreadful discovery, Mrs. Allbright, pale and sobbing, rushed down the stairs and out on the piazza.  
"The children—they're not in their rooms," she cried. "I've looked for them everywhere."  
"Oh Nora—" the cook stood in the doorway, her florid face actually paling with terror—"have you seen my children?"  
Nora pointed a quaking finger to the fire on the hill. "There—I saw them steal away that way an hour ago," she gasped. "They was—"

But before she could finish Mrs. Allbright was out of the door and rushing toward Golgotha, her white shawl gleaming in the darkness. Straightway, in spite of those who would have restrained me, I plunged after her, following down the path, across the creek, and up the steep ascent in the wake of that fluttering white signal.



In a Flash the Truth Burst Upon Us.

We could not see the fire now, but the smoke streamed blood red over our heads, and we could hear the cries of the victim and smell the burning flesh. As we neared the top of the hill the hideous shrieks suddenly ceased, the drum was silenced, all was quiet save the fierce crackling of the flame.  
"They have seen us," I thought, and gripping Mrs. Allbright's arm from behind, stood for a moment motionless and peered ahead.

Just over the black rocks of the hill top gleamed the full moon, like a great bloody sun. Suddenly there appeared upon a rock right above us, full against the broad, copper orb of the moon, a dusky savage. For an instant he stood motionless, a great knife gleaming in his uplifted hand, and his blanket blowing against his bare legs.  
Then down to us poor women trembling below floated these words: "To be or not to be, that is the question!"

It was Tony's voice!  
In a flash the truth burst upon us. We had been witnessing one of Tony's dramas.  
What a sight met our gaze as we rushed up onto the top of the hill! There in the midst of the fire lay all that was mortal of Miss Jug, fast falling into ashes. Seated upon the rocks were the four little Allbrights, each robed in a white sheet and armed with a great tin pan. And upon the highest rock stood Tony, garbed in the red tablecloth and carrying the bread knife.

"O children!" cried their mother, sinking down upon the rocks. "Why didn't you tell us what you were going to do? You have frightened us nearly to death."  
"We's just been a burnin' ole Miss Jug," exclaimed the twins.  
"It's a cremation," corrected Tony with dignity.  
"These," pointing to the sheeted Allbrights, "are the heavenly choir. I'm the high priest of the moon. And—" pausing dramatically, he drew the tablecloth closer about him, and indicating the moon, the fire, the heavenly choir and himself with one sweep of the bread knife, the high priest concluded in a deep, solemn voice: "These is the obsequies of ole Miss Jug. Let her R.—J.—P."

**TOO MUCH.**



Arabella—Ah, John, there was a time when you couldn't see enough of me.  
John—Well, I can see plenty of you now, can't I?

**BREAKS A COLD PROMPTLY**

The following formula is a never failing remedy for colds:  
One ounce of Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, one ounce Toris Compound and one-half pint of good whiskey, mix and shake thoroughly each time and use in doses of a tablespoonful every four hours.  
This if followed up will cure an acute cold in 24 hours. The ingredients can be gotten at any drug store.

**He Would Talk.**

"This is a busy wire, I tell you," roared the excited man in the telephone booth.  
And from the other end of the wire came this:  
"I don't care, I will talk."  
"Get off the wire!" shouted the other, beside himself. "You don't want to talk with me."  
But it was no use.  
"I've paid ten cents to talk," came the answer, "and I'm going to do it."  
And talk he did, busy wire or not.

**Fujiyama Modernized.**

The beautiful mountain peak of Fujiyama, which is regarded by the Japanese as little short of sacred, is to be modernized by electricity. For the benefit of tourists the mountain top and the trail to it will be illuminated by electric lights. Hotels and refreshment houses will be erected on the mountain slope, as well as telephone and telegraph stations.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Little Whalebone Now Taken.**

The amount of whalebone taken annually does not now much exceed 25,000 pounds. The largest part of this is taken by the whales sailing out of ports on the Pacific coast. A few years ago the amount taken was as much as 500,000 pounds annually.

**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 *Dr. J. C. Whitney* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

**What He'd Seen.**

"No," said the eminent scientist, "I have never seen a Plymouth rock hen lay a corner-stone, but I have frequently seen a pine-apple layer cake."  
**Pettit's Eye Salve Restores.**  
No matter how badly the eyes may be diseased or injured. All druggists, or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Your use of leisure throws a light on the whole of your life.**

If Your Feet Ache or Hurt get a 2c package of Allen's Foot-Kase. It gives quick relief. Two million packages sold yearly.

**The keener the critic the more cutting the criticism.**

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

**There isn't much meat on the bone of contentment.**

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 44, 1908.



**Proof is inexhaustible that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound carries women safely through the Change of Life.**

Read the letter Mrs. E. Hanson, 304 E. Long St., Columbus, Ohio, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

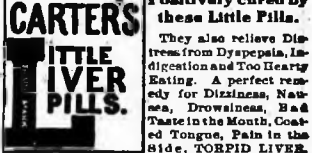
"I was passing through the Change of Life, and suffered from nervousness, headaches, and other annoying symptoms. My doctor told me that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was good for me, and since taking it I feel so much better, and I can again do my own work. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me during this trying period."

**FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.**

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

**SICK HEADACHE**

Positively cured by these Little Pills.



They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nervousness, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature  
*Dr. J. C. Whitney*  
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

**OUT OF DOOR WORKERS**

Men who cannot stop for a rainy day - will find the greatest comfort and freedom of bodily movement in **TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING SUCKERS' SUITS** Every garment bearing the sign of the fish guaranteed waterproof. Catalog free. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.

**PLANTEN'S C & C BLACK CAPSULES**

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE TRADE MARK  
SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES BY DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL. PREPARED BY S. C. PLANTEN & SONS, 51 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N. Y.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

Prevents a hair from falling out. Restores the hair to its natural color. Cleanses the scalp. Removes dandruff. Keeps the hair soft and pliable. Cleanses the scalp. Removes dandruff. Keeps the hair soft and pliable. Cleanses the scalp. Removes dandruff. Keeps the hair soft and pliable.

**LIVE STOCK AIR ELECTROTYPES**

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by A. J. HALLAM, BUREAU OF PRINTING, 18 W. Adams St., Chicago

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 44, 1908.

Get your size in a pair of dainty White House Shoes.  
Slip your feet in. You'll find the shoes snug—pliable—smooth—graceful.  
They are built over foot-form lasts. That's why they fit.  
If you want pretty, snug, easy-fitting new shoes, get a pair of White House Shoes.  
**WHITE HOUSE SHOES.**  
FOR MEN, \$3.50, 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00. FOR WOMEN, \$3.50, 4.00, 5.00. Hair Brns Blue Ribbon Shoes for youngsters. Ask your dealer for them.  
**THE BROWN SHOE CO., Makers, ST. LOUIS.**

**PISO'S**  
PROTECT YOUR LUNGS  
If every cough you catch settles on your lungs, you have weak lungs. Don't let the cough hang on. A "hang-on" cough is a danger to strong lungs—doubly so to weak ones. Get rid of it in the beginning with PISO'S Cure. It acts promptly and effectively; slays the irritating germ, reduces the congestion, frees the throat of phlegm, cleans the clogged air passages and stops the cough. For nearly half a century the unsurpassed remedy for the worst forms of coughs, colds and chest complaints has been **PISO'S CURE**



# "MY RECORD IS A SUFFICIENT ANSWER."

—W. J. Bryan, in Letter to President Roosevelt.  
Copyright, 1908, American Journal Exempted.



—From New York Journal.

## TO MIDDLE WEST AND ROCKY MOUNTAIN STATES REPUBLICANS.

You want Mr. Taft and Mr. Sherman elected, and they cannot be elected unless the Republican National Committee has sufficient money to pay the legitimate expenses of the campaign. It costs money to maintain an organization. It requires money to pay for printing, postage, salaries or stenographers and clerks at headquarters, traveling expenses of speakers and numerous other details that go to make the campaign end successfully. Congress, as you know, has passed a law making it unlawful for us to solicit money from corporations. We must depend upon the contributions of individual voters. If every Republican in this Western Division would contribute one dollar to the campaign fund, we will be able to do all the things that the voters want done; we will be able to elect Taft and Sherman. Will you help? If so, please send one dollar to the chairman of your State Finance Committee, whose name appears in the list following, or send it direct to me and you will receive the official receipt of the Republican National Committee. Respectfully,

FRED W. UPHAM,  
Assistant Treasurer.

Contributions may be sent by check or money order to any of the following named chairmen of the various State finance committees:  
Colorado, Hon. Whitney Newton, Denver.  
Idaho, Hon. Frank F. Johnson, Wallace.  
Illinois, Col. Frederick H. Smith, Peoria.  
Iowa, Hon. Lafayette Young, Des Moines.  
Kansas, Hon. Frank E. Grimes, Topeka.  
Michigan, Hon. John N. Bagley, Detroit.  
Missouri, Hon. O. L. Whitelaw, 409 North Second street, St. Louis.  
Montana, Hon. Thomas A. Marlow, Helena.  
Nebraska, Hon. John C. Wharton, Omaha.  
New Mexico, Hon. J. W. Reynolds, Santa Fe.  
North Dakota, Hon. James A. Buchanan, Bismarck.  
Oregon, Dr. H. W. Coe, Portland.  
South Dakota, Hon. O. W. Thompson, Vermillion.  
Washington, Hon. James D. Hoge, Seattle.  
Or to Fred W. Upham, Assistant Treasurer, 234 Michigan avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

## Summary of Wages Earned

In Thirteen Different Trades in the United States and Europe.

	U. S. A.	Britain.	France.	Germany.	Belgium.
Blacksmiths' weekly wage	\$ 14.52	\$ 9.74	\$ 9.12	\$ 9.92	\$ 9.71
Beltmakers' weekly wage	15.95	9.62	8.14	6.29	4.21
Cricketers' weekly wage	26.28	19.89	6.38	6.37	4.05
Carpenters' weekly wage	17.79	10.02	7.64	6.44	3.52
Compositors' weekly wage	22.33	8.97	6.93	5.05	4.71
Iron workers' weekly wage	12.74	6.00	4.92	4.07	2.07
Iron moulder's weekly wage	17.30	10.18	7.46	6.50	3.94
Laborers' weekly wage	9.38	5.70	5.40	4.46	3.07
Machinists' weekly wage	15.15	9.29	7.42	7.33	3.76
Painters' weekly wage	16.84	8.69	6.14	5.35	3.26
Plumbers' weekly wage	21.70	6.92	7.35	5.92	3.84
Stonecutters' weekly wage	20.76	9.77	7.09	5.76	3.33
Stonemasons' weekly wage	22.80	10.20	7.24	6.04	4.22
Total	\$298.61	\$118.31	\$94.50	\$79.30	\$40.30
Average weekly wage	\$ 18.20	\$ 9.10	\$ 6.96	\$ 6.10	\$ 3.66

### IN OTHER WORDS

In the United States for every \$1.00 a man earns in the 13 trades—  
He earns 50 cents in Great Britain  
He earns 38 cents in France  
He earns 34 cents in Germany  
He earns 29 cents in Belgium  
Taking the 4 European countries and averaging them—for every \$1.00 the American workman earns under Republican protection  
THE EUROPEAN WORKMAN EARNS 36 CENTS.

## TAFT AND EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY.

His Decision in the "Voigt Case" Forerunner of Present Humane Statute.

A striking service to humanity which William H. Taft rendered in his judicial career is recalled by Eugene F. Ware, former Commissioner of Penitentiaries, in a letter to the Kansas City Star. Mr. Ware refers to what was known as the "Voigt case," which was decided by Judge Taft in 1897. Judge Taft's decision, although overruled by the United States Supreme Court, is really the pioneer of a section of the present employers' liability law, which was passed through the efforts of President Roosevelt and a Republican Congress, and approved April 22, 1906. Voigt was an express messenger who, to get his job, had to sign an agreement releasing the express company from liability in case he was injured or killed. The express company

had a contract with the railroad exempting the railroad from liability in the event of injury to an express messenger. Voigt was severely injured, and sued the railroad for damages on the ground of gross negligence, arguing that the railroad company could not make a contract evading its responsibility.

Judge Taft gave Voigt a judgment of \$4,000 and costs, holding that the express company had no right to make such contracts; that they were oppressive, unreasonable and unjust, and were against public policy, and further that the railroad company owed to the express messenger the same public duty which it owed to a passenger.

The path blazed out by Judge Taft was followed in the new law referred to, which provides "That any contract, rule, regulation or device whatsoever, the purpose or intent of which shall be to enable any common carrier to exempt itself from any liability created by this act, shall to that extent be void."

## TAFT THE BUILDER

His Directing Hand Has Secured Success of the Mammoth Project.

Raised Wages of Isthmian Laborers by Longevity Order While War Secretary.

The Panama Canal is one of the greatest achievements of any Republican administration.

As Secretary of War, Hon. William H. Taft personally assumed the responsibility of inaugurating the work and systematically shaping up the practical operations until a degree of efficiency has been reached that may well astonish the nations of the earth.

Mr. Taft has applied to this world project and history making enterprise those same qualities of careful, thoughtful investigation, penetrating judgment and absolutely fair dealing, which have made him so signally successful in the performance of all those duties of state which have brought him to the high eminence he now occupies as one of our greatest living Americans.

### Must Know Personally.

Like the Philippine project and other great work laid upon him, he has studied the situation at Panama at close range and trusted to no second hand information with which to insure his success. There has been about ninety million dollars expended on the work to date and Mr. Taft has had to approve every dollar of this expenditure. He has not been satisfied with a single visit to the isthmus, but has made the long journey every year so that he might direct the work more economically. The result is that he has changed the situation there from an inhospitable region to a locality where Americans can live in healthful security without the fear of plagues or dread of contagious diseases. The rate of mortality on the isthmus is about the same as it is in our American cities.

### Stages of the Work.

Work on the canal has passed through two stages, those of planning and preparation. It is now in the third and final stage, that of construction. Both of the earlier stages required the presence of a large working force, necessarily quartered in temporary and make shift accommodations. Because of these conditions, inevitable at the outset, early critics of the enterprise mistook the initial and temporary outfit for permanent equipment.

### Thoughtful About Labor.

Mr. Taft's chief concern has been the proper care of the laboring man on the isthmus. Under his patient and approved methods the terrible scourge of yellow fever, against which the French struggled in vain, the filthy and pest breeding state of the principal Panamanian towns, the rough labor camps, and other pioneer hardships of the two first eras, have been eliminated. He has accomplished these things through the activity of the Department of Sanitation, the Department of Municipal Engineering and the Building Department. To-day we find yellow fever driven from the isthmus, the deadly stegomyia mosquito thus rendered innocuous, malaria and pneumonia greatly reduced and a high average of health prevailing.

### Mammoth Construction Project.

President Roosevelt appointed a special commission to examine the Isthmian situation last spring, and it reported Aug. 6, 1908. According to this special report there were at work at the isthmus April 30, 1908, 26,118 men for the Isthmian Canal Commission and 7,075 at work for the Panama railroad, a total of 33,193 men all told. Housing this industrial army in quick time, with due attention to sanitation and hygiene, was a problem which would have been beyond most men. But Mr. Taft did it successfully.

To keep the machinery and tools in condition, three large machine and repair shops, two shipyards and numerous warehouses are maintained. When we recall that this enormous plant is operated at a distance of 1,382 miles from its nearest base of supply, New Orleans, and 1,975 miles from its main base of supply, New York, we can estimate with more justice and accuracy the magnitude and complications of the undertaking Mr. Taft has conducted so well.

### Workmen Appreciate Taft.

He has succeeded in impressing labor on the isthmus with his kindly interest in its behalf. On this point the special commission's report says: "From the outset we were strongly impressed by the spirit of good will and loyalty of the employees. . . . The general sentiment of the workers was expressed in the words of a workman, in one of the conferences we held with representatives of different trades. Said he: 'We want it understood that we are American citizens and that we are proud to have a share in this great work. We believe the government is treating us right, and we are as much interested to see this thing a success as anyone.' This spirit of loyalty and interest in the work was evidenced on many occasions and should be accounted as an asset of the highest value to the government in the accomplishment of its colossal task."

### Taft Raises Wages.

On May 1, 1907, as Secretary of War, Mr. Taft issued a longevity order mak-

ing liberal and appropriate increase in the wages of various classes of workmen, as follows:

"All employees in positions to the tropics who occupy the positions herein designated shall be granted the following increases in pay for length of continuous service on the Isthmus: Five per cent of the basic or class rate for the second year; with accumulative addition of three per cent of the basic rate for each subsequent year; provided, however, that such accumulative increase shall not exceed a total of 25c of the basic rate."

In other words, Mr. Taft made it possible for every American laborer on the Isthmus, by remaining there and working, to increase his wages 25 per cent and at the same time have a permanent position. These men also get four weeks' vacation with pay, every year and Mr. Taft favors making the vacation six weeks with pay.

### Change Would Be Disastrous.

In the performance of this work the United States is under the scrutiny of the entire world, especially of our neighbors in Central and South America, before whom we must make good our profession of high social and industrial ideals. It would be a national calamity to jeopardize the present liberal progressive policy that is so successfully constructing the Panama Canal. Mr. Taft is the one man to continue this great work to the end.

## COUNTRY NEEDS A REPUBLICAN CONGRESS.

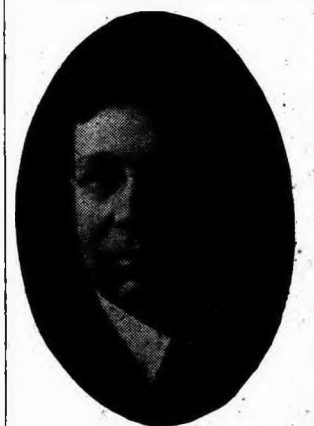
President Roosevelt: Points Out Importance of Electing Legislators to Support Taft.

President Roosevelt, in a letter to William B. McKinley, chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee, appeals to disinterested citizens to join with the National Republican Committee and the Congressional Committee in a movement to elect William H. Taft as President and a Republican Congress to support him, saying, in part:

"It is urgently necessary, from the standpoint of the public interest, to elect Mr. Taft and a Republican Congress which will support him; and they seek election on a platform which specifically pledges the party, alike in its executive and legislative branches, to continue and develop the policies which have been not merely introduced, but acted upon during these seven years. These policies can be successfully carried through only by the hearty co-operation of the President and the Congress in both its branches, and it is therefore peculiarly important that there should obtain such harmony between them. To fail to elect Mr. Taft would be a calamity to the country, and it would be folly while electing him, yet at the same time to elect a Congress hostile to him, a Congress which under the influence of partisan leadership would be certain to thwart and baffle him, on every possible occasion. To elect Mr. Taft, and at the same time to elect a Congress pledged to support him, is the only way in which to perpetuate the policy of the government as now carried on. I feel that all the aid that can be given to this policy by every good citizen should be given; for this is far more than a merely partisan matter."

## Dr. JOHN F. BENNETT CORONER.

Candidate for re election as



To the Citizens and Voters of Plymouth and vicinity: I wish to thank you very kindly for your support at the primaries. I would like 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.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

# PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free of charge. We inventors are particularly interested in mechanical inventions strictly confidential. Illustrations on Patent sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Stamm & Co. receive special notice, with best chance, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated work. Largest circulation of any work of the kind. Terms, \$5 a year; four numbers, \$2.00. Sent by mail on receipt.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 25 F St., Washington, D. C.

UNITED CLOTHES

What you want is an overcoat that looks good without being foolish or fussy. One that will stand up under hard wear and keep you snug and warm—yet one that will always show at a glance that it is a well-made garment. You'll find these two good points combined in every coat that bears the label United Clothes. And the mammoth production brought down to prices within your easy reach.

So far as durability—fashion and serviceability—that is the motto of the makers of these good clothes. We have them here. Overcoats and suits—in the latest models and the best patterns, and a big variety for you to pick from, too.

## 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**

## Mo-Ka COFFEE

The widespread popularity of this brand attests its Superior Excellence.

Put up in 1-lb. air-tight packages, preserving purity, strength and flavor.

Always Clean. MO-KA Coffee will please you. Ask your Grocer for it.

20 CENTS THE POUND

## 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