

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXI, NO 10

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1108.

Local Correspondence

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bridges and little daughter Martha of Elm attended the fish dinner at Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Packard's Friday, and Saturday and Sunday visited Belleville friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bovee and children spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bovee at Belleville.

Willard Stark attended the fish dinner at Mr. Packard's last week Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Lyke and baby Myrlan spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lyke.

Mrs. Bert Nelson and daughter Velma visited relatives and friends in Detroit over Sunday.

The soldiers and their wives were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Savery Saturday, Nov. 21.

Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Savery are visiting their son, W. I. Savery of Detroit, for a few days.

LIVONIA CENTER.

H. C. Peck visited friends in the city from Friday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Wolfrom of Farmington visited Mrs. E. Stringer on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Millard returned to Northville last week, after a stay of a couple of months at the Center with Mrs. E. Stringer. They expect to come back here in the near future and make preparations for their new home.

Charley Wagonschultz's children are having scarlet fever and the Briggs school has been closed.

The disease among cattle has caused quite a stir here and some farmers feel it quite a loss to not be able to sell their milk.

The Stringer family entertained some friends Sunday evening.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson and daughter, Mrs. Halstead of Novi, visited friends in the city last week.

The Stringer family entertained friends Sunday evening.

Watched Fifteen Years.

"For fifteen years I have watched the working of Bucklen's Arnica Salve; and it has never failed to cure a sore, boil, ulcer or burn to which it was applied. It has saved us many a doctor bill," says A. F. Hardy, of East Wilton Maine. 25c. at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale drug stores.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Miss Nina Becker is still confined to her home because of illness.

Will Heeney shipped a car load of stock from Whitmore Lake this week.

The O'Bryans spent Thanksgiving in Wayne with Mr. O'Bryan's parents.

Those two nests—the hornet's and yellow bird's—were fine additions to our collection. Try again, Floyd and Charlie.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Smith were in Whitmore Lake Tuesday to attend the funeral of the wife of Mr. Smith's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Guilford visited Nate Lucas at Wayne Sunday.

PERRINSVILLE.

Wm. Wurts was in Detroit last Saturday.

Alonzo Hanchett and Grace Edwards visited with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Steinhauer of Inkster last Sunday.

A. R. Stephenson, Fred Theuer, Jr., and Mrs. Bertha Parmelee were at Wayne last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones and family of Wallaceville visited at F. Theuer's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Sherman went to Detroit last Thursday as their daughter, Mrs. Mae Winchester is ill. Mrs. S. remained there to care for her daughter.

Mrs. Norton of Northville visited down here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk were in Detroit last Monday.

Arthur Hanchett was in Detroit last Monday.

Mrs. Mae Kubik visited her parents near Wayne last Monday.

Seven Years of Proof.

"I have had seven years of proof that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best medicine to take for coughs and colds and for every diseased condition of throat, chest or lungs," says W. V. Henry, of Panama, Mo. The world has had thirty-eight years of proof that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best remedy for coughs and colds, la grippe, asthma, hay fever, bronchitis, hemorrhage of the lungs, and the early stages of consumption. Its timely use always prevents the development of pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale drug stores. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

SALEM.

A. G. Smith of Northville has been under Dr. Maynard's care for the past week.

Mrs. F. A. Burnett and Mrs. Floyd Smith visited relatives near Ypsilanti Tuesday.

Born, Sunday, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mackey, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kane of Superior township visited at A. C. Wheeler's Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Hinkley and grandson of California are visiting at A. F. Van-Atta's this week.

Mrs. George Roberts was in South Lyon Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Munn entertained a company of friends Wednesday evening.

Mrs. W. D. Stark of Northville visited her aunt Mrs. Rosa Smith Friday of last week.

The West Salem M. E. aid society met with Mr. and Mrs. James Tenant Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mosher spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Northville.

Mrs. Tims and little son, who have been spending the past two months with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Betts, returned to Coldwater Wednesday.

Wm. Nollar of Geysler, Montana, is visiting his parents and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Waid of Northville are visiting their son, Dr. Waid and family, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Wheeler entertained company for dinner yesterday.

EAST PLYMOUTH.

Mr. Gronowski has his fine new barn nearly completed.

Julius Miller is taking lessons on the violin.

Simon Ashton is working for the Markham Mfg. Co.

Walter Hudson is clearing land for Chas. Stribbens.

August Miller is moving Myron Willett.

Lee Cool ate his Thanksgiving turkey with relatives at Orion.

Miss Nellie Smith visited with Miss Bessie Miller all the week.

Mrs. Trinkhaus has done a fine job of papering at S. Ashton's.

Mrs. James McGraw is helping Chas. Miller dress their geese.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mrs. John Forshee will entertain the aid society Saturday Nov. 5. Dinner will be served at twelve.

Mrs. Will Cole is slowly improving at this writing.

Miss Florence Cole has a position in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Murray spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray at Salem.

Quite a number from this vicinity attended the dinner at Frank Oliver's last Wednesday given by the Helping Hand society.

Willard Pooler of Cobalt is visiting his brother Elwin.

Willis Brown visited friends in Detroit Saturday.

R. C. Safford and Faye Palmer of Plymouth were visitors at S. W. Spicer's Sunday.

The Official Figures.

The board of county canvassers finished its business last Saturday when the following figures were given out on the county ticket. (We give only the main offices):

Judge of Probate—Durfee, 51,070; Lehman, 24,255; McKenney, 1,843; Sellers, 2.

Sheriff—Gaston, 50,902; Kelley, 25,510; Ryan, 1,616; Hunt, 1,780; Richter, 225.

County Clerk—Farrell, 49,213; Hastings, 26,086; McDonald, 1,695; Erb, 1,888; Hasseler, 227.

County Treasurer—Moejer, 51,918; Harris, 23,363; Jolliffe, 1,437; Leidner, 1,873; Hitchcock, 21.

Register of Deeds—Stoll, 51,200; Guan, 24,710; Newell, 1,452.

Prosecuting Attorney—VanZile, 50,298; Burroughs, 24,145; Owens, 2,368; Knot, 1,862; Wicker, 19; Wickman 1.

County Auditor—Robinson, 48,625; Jammingham, 26,741; Murphy, 1,592; Hahn, 1,857.

State Senate, first district—Snell, 12,494; Dohrman, 6,309; Ryerson, 345; Schroeder, 734.

Representative, third district—Burnham, 12,214; Coan 864; Woodward 180.

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



YES,

We Have Both Phones

and number **FIVE** either exchange will reach us day or night.

The same call will reach Dr. Kimble, at both office and residence.

BOTH 'PHONES, NUMBER FIVE

The Wolverine Drug Co.

*Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

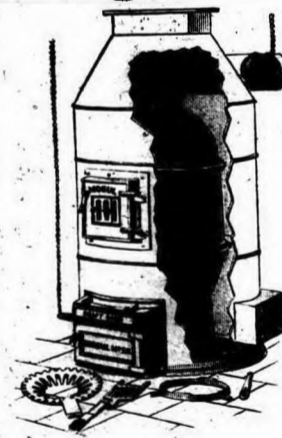
Office at

"THE WOLVERINE."

Office 'Phone No. 5, 2r.

Residence 'Phone No. 5, 3r

Mogul Furnace



The Original One-Register Furnace,

\$45.00

With Radiator, **\$50.00**

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd

NEW FIRM!

WE HAVE PURCHASED THE

Lumber & Coal Business

Of the Michigan Mfg. & Lumber Co., of this city and would be pleased to have the continued patronage of all old customers and as many new ones as see their way clear to deal with us.

Our Motto is, a Square Deal and Right Prices.

We intend carrying a good assortment of all kinds of Building Material, also Hard and Soft Coal. Give us a trial and we will try and please you.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

The Utmost Skill

and the Freshest and Finest Drugs will be used in your Prescriptions, if you send them to

Pinckney's Pharmacy

We assure you that the price will be very moderate.

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-

**B
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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.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

FINE MONUMENTS!

SELECT WORKMANSHIP

We make a specialty of the finer class of designs in monument work—Perfectly executed carving and lettering—The finest selected Granites.

Our plant is fitted with the most modern and up to date machinery and we will not permit a monument or marker to leave our works until properly finished and inspected.

We have every variety of design from which to select a pleasing and attractive memorial. We create ideas for you or embody yours in a special design.

Let us give you an estimate on what a substantial monument of exclusive design will cost you.

The Carey-Moran Granite Co.,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

CASH GROCERY

—TRY—

Knoxall Coffee per lb. 25c

A handsome dish with each 1lb. package.

A & H Soda, per pkg.	07c
Seeded Raisins—Fancy, per pkg.	10c
Cleaned Currants, per pkg.	09c
Prosperity Washing Powder, per pkg.	05c
Corn Starch, per pkg.	06c
Bulk Starch, 6 lbs.	25c
Bulk Oats, 6 lbs.	25c
Canned Corn, 3 cans	25c
Canned Peas, 3 cans	25c
Full Cream Cheese, per pound 18 cents.	

Let us quote you prices in dozen or half dozen lots—We can save you money every day.

W. B. ROE.

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

Honesty Makes Success.

A great fortune has been held, per se, to be conclusive of double-dealing and fraud. To be oppressive and dishonest has been declared the only way to attain great financial success.

Lung Exercise.

Pure air, as every sensible person knows, is essential to health. The man or woman who seeks to build up and maintain a good physical condition will try to dwell where pure air abounds.

It was on a Brookline car, and not all the 18 seats were occupied, but the "fares" had a tough time just the same, relates the Boston Herald.

Hunting whales with big and speedy ocean liners would be expensive, but so doubt it would be effective. A ship which arrived in Boston reports that while crossing the Grand Banks it ran into a school of whales.

The Hudson-Fulton commission is having constructed fac-similes of Henry Hudson's Half Moon and Fulton's Clermont. The Half Moon model is to be built in Holland and brought over in time for the 101st celebration next year.

Count that day lost whose low ascending sun views no new statement started on the run.

Kalamazoo.—For 20 years a minister of the Gospel, having had charge of leading churches in Buffalo and Erie, Pa., W. W. Waird, declared on the witness stand that he much preferred running down murderers and other criminals.

Monroe.—Albert Stanley, 18 years old, charged with breaking into the Pere Marquette depot at Erie, ten miles south of here, recently, in the circuit court changed his plea from not guilty to guilty, and was sentenced by Judge Lockwood to not less than one nor more than 15 years at Ionia.

Lowell.—Competition in the hack lines ran so fierce in Lowell that one hackman clubbed another and was arrested for assault and battery.

Traverse City.—A daring attempt was made to kidnap the eight-year-old son of Mrs. Pearl Cox. As the child was returning from an errand, he was grabbed, blindfolded and an attempt made to thrust a gag in his mouth.

Kalamazoo.—Alfred Marsh, a resident of Detroit until 1905 and of Kalamazoo since, inventor of the gas meter and a chemist and geologist of note, died here, aged 90 years.

Three Rivers.—While being held in the county jail at Centerville for trial Moses Hartman of this city went suddenly insane and officers were forced to take him to the asylum at Kalamazoo.

Ann Arbor.—Stewart Steffe, six-year-old son of the milk inspector, got curious regarding an old rifle, and removing the cartridge, he set fire to it, with the result of an explosion immediately.

Greenville.—A letter from an old school chum, now a teacher, coupled with distaste for her own work is believed to have prompted Miss Mary Shannon, employed as a domestic here, to attempt to take her own life with acid.

Owosso.—While engaged in loading sugar beet pulp on a car, Adam Smith was pinned between a pile of brick and a fallen truck at the plant of the Owosso Sugar Company.

Traverse City.—The large factory of the J. E. Drielleck Company, manufacturers of wood handles, door and window sash, etc., at Bay and Wayne streets, took fire from some unknown cause and was totally destroyed.

Grand Rapids.—Bishop J. W. Hamilton of Boston laid the corner-stone for the new St. Paul's Methodist church. Rev. J. R. Wootton, pastor of the church, and every other Methodist pastor in the city took part in the services.

Ann Arbor.—Mary Haeley has commenced suit against the D. U. R. for herself and her infant daughter, Margaret, claiming \$2,000 damages in each instance, for injuries received when a city car ran off the track and crashed into a tree.

Vassar.—Thomas Atkins, junior member of the firm of D. C. Atkins & Sons, hardware and furniture, was married to Miss Sarah Bierlein at the home of the bride's father, Henry Bierlein, prosperous farmer.

Ann Arbor.—The \$1,600 revolving dome on the new observatory is completed and the building will be occupied at the opening of college after the holidays. The new telescope will be in place next spring.

Jackson.—Rev. E. H. Lougher, former Free Will Baptist pastor in Hillsdale and missionary to China, has been appointed chaplain at the state prison to succeed Rev. Mr. Shank, who has gone to Maine.

Port Huron.—Mrs. Louise Sharrow of Marine City has petitioned the probate court for an order committing her son, George Sharrow, 28 years old, to the Eastern Michigan asylum at Pontiac.

Monroe.—Frank La Prad, a farmer, living north of here, while feeding a corn shredder, lost the first three fingers on his right hand in the cogs.

Albion.—George Barnes of Hillsdale, a brakeman on the Lake Shore railroad, was killed instantly here while trying to uncouple two cars.

Mount Clemens.—Carl Schweikart, manager of the Schweikart Dredging Company, of Detroit has been cited to appear before Judge Erakine in the circuit court to show cause why he should not be punished for contempt.

Cadillac.—The second annual meeting of the Independent Telephone Managers' association was held in this city. The following officers were elected: President, Harry T. Clough of Owosso; vice-president, A. A. Burch of Battle Creek; secretary-treasurer, C. E. Smith of Cadillac.

Alpena.—Father Flannery of St. Bernard's church of this city, turned over to the state fire commission \$1,500 for the fire sufferers. The money was sent by Bishop Richter, and is the amount received thus far from collection in the churches of the Grand Rapids diocese.

Marine City.—Fire broke out in the building owned by Dr. Baird and occupied by the Marine City News, Louis Doecks, plumber, and Dr. Baird. The two upper stories were burned.

Saginaw.—Mystery surrounding two recent burglaries of the Schott drug store, at one of the most prominent business corners in the city, which had baffled the police, was solved by the arrest of Charles Sherbert, who confessed both robberies.

Grand Rapids.—The Retail Grocers' association has determined to keep all groceries shut on Sunday and had spotters out. Fred W. Fuller, president of the association, made complaint against George Bashara, a Syrian, and has evidence against several others.

Traverse City.—Because he handed an ear on which there was no corn to a bull, Perry, the 16-year-old son of E. L. Ransom, was knocked down and trampled on by the animal and would have been killed had his father not appeared on the scene with a scantling.

Grand Rapids.—Stephen Racki, a Polish laborer, started for the post office to send \$50 to his family in Poland. He met a stranger in a saloon and they became chummy.

Saginaw.—The city council has adopted an ordinance submitting to the Eastern Michigan Power Company, which is harnessing the Au Sable river, a 30-year franchise to furnish electricity to Saginaw for municipal and commercial use.

Saginaw.—William McMannon of this city was the victim of a bold daylight assault and robbery in Stoker's blacksmith shop on the Penoyer farm, a suburb. A stranger felled him and secured about ten dollars in money and made good his escape.

Ann Arbor.—The following men have been elected to Quadrangle, a student society at the University of Michigan: J. P. Slusser, Downer's Grove, Ill.; David Prall, Saginaw; W. W. Sleater, Ann Arbor, and Charles Perry, Coldwater.

Battle Creek.—H. N. Butler, manufacturer, was elected president and Prof. F. S. Goodrich of Albion college, secretary of a prohibition organization here. A vote on the liquor question in Calhoun county will be secured.

Ann Arbor.—A Manitoba commission of inquiry visited the University of Michigan. A year ago this commission was appointed to collect data which would be of use in founding the University of the Province of Manitoba.

Hastings.—Harry Meyers of Detroit, who represented himself as a Maccabee and obtained relief from several lodges in the state, has been sentenced by Judge Bishop to 70 days of the Detroit house of correction for 70 days.

Ann Arbor.—Registrar Hall of the University of Michigan, assisted by Prof. Frink of the railway engineering department of the University of Oregon, is getting out a new textbook in trigonometry.

Ann Arbor.—Frank Len, a Chinese grocer from Chicago, and Maude Smith, from the same city, secured a marriage license and were married by Justice Doty.

Ann Arbor.—A meeting of graduate girls at the University of Michigan was held and a committee of three appointed to plan for other meetings.

Pontiac.—In the circuit court Beasle Decker Townsend of Royal Oak pleaded guilty to smuggling whisky into the county jail where her mother was a prisoner.

BARNYARD ORATOR.

[By McCutcheon, in Chicago Daily Tribune.]



"And now, fellow citizens, we are confronted by a grave situation. The nation is prosperous and that's the very worst thing that can happen to us. The predatory hungry are making ready to take away our inalienable right to gobble. We must try to get out an injunction against corporate greed. The ruling classes are determined to overthrow us. They want to chop us up and boil us in oil! We must fight against them. Down with prosperity!"

TWENTY-FIVE DIE IN AWFUL BLAST

GAS EXPLOSION IN BROOKLYN TEARS UP A STREET FOR A BLOCK.

Victims Are Buried Deep—One Woman, Five Children and About Nineteen Workmen Are Killed—Remarkable Escape of Four Laborers.

New York, Nov. 21.—Twenty-five persons are believed to have lost their lives in an explosion of gas which tore up a great section of Gold street, Brooklyn, Friday. It is definitely known that 15 persons were buried under the hundreds of tons of earth and timber that were thrown into the air by the explosion, and ten more persons are reported as missing.

The exact number of dead cannot be determined yet, for those working to recover the entombed bodies must dig through 50 feet of dirt, rock and a tangle of pipes and timbers.

The explosion occurred in a 50-foot deep excavation that had been made in Gold street between York and Front streets, where a water main was being laid. The gas main recently sprung a leak and in a manner unknown a spark came in contact with escaping gas.

Immediately there was a terrific explosion that lifted the surface of the street for half a block in both directions and hurled dirt, paving stones and debris into the air. When the smoke and dust cleared away it was seen that the street had been opened from door step to door step over an area of nearly a block.

Great tongues of flame shot out of crevices in the street and beside them geysers of water leaped into the air from a water main that had been shattered by the explosion. Two bodies were sticking out of the wreckage.

Gold street was crowded with school children when the explosion occurred and that scores of children were not killed or injured was remarkable. A woman and three children were almost opposite the excavation when the earth crumbled under their feet and they were swept down into the hole under tons of wreckage.

Only four of the men working in the excavation escaped, and their escape was remarkable. These men were digging near the opening of a four-foot sewer and the force of the explosion blew them to the entrance of it. Arthur Strand was hurled farthest in and he pulled the other men after him.

Water from the broken main began to pour into the sewer and the four men, in danger of being drowned, ran to the river where there was an outlet to the sewer.

Chillicothe, O., Nov. 23.—Judge Thaddeus A. Mimsball, aged 75 years, an ex-justice of the supreme court of Ohio, died here Sunday. He was one of Ohio's ablest jurists and was Chillicothe's leading citizen. He has been an invalid confined to his bed for five years.

Stillwater, Minn., Nov. 21.—Frank Lamlar, a white convict in the state prison here, was stabbed through the heart and instantly killed by James Cuzinsingham, a negro convict, in the prison hospital Friday.

500 LIVES ARE IN DANGER

TWO STEAMERS IN COLLISION NEAR NEW YORK.

Passengers Leap from One to the Other While Captains Keep Vessels Together.

New York, Nov. 23.—The lives of more than 500 persons were imperiled Sunday when the fruit steamer Admiral Dewey, inward bound from Jamaica, crashed into the steamer Mount Desert, outward bound from Bay Ridge for the fishing banks.

The Admiral Dewey, coming suddenly out of a fog bank, struck the Mount Desert almost amidships, opening a gash in the fishing vessel that extended from the upper deck to the water's edge.

There were 450 passengers, including 20 women and six children, on the Mount Desert, and the Admiral Dewey carried 45 passengers. In addition there were the crew of the two steamers.

Panic immediately followed the collision and it was due to the prompt action of Capt. Davidson of the Dewey that a catastrophe was averted, for the passengers on the fishing steamer began piling over the guard rails of that vessel and leaped for the deck of the Admiral Dewey. Had he backed his steamer away many would have fallen into the water.

Capt. Davidson kept the steamer moving slowly ahead and this held the prow of the fruit steamer in the rent that had been made and afforded a boarding place for the frightened passengers of the Mount Desert.

In the space of 15 minutes fully 350 of the passengers of the Mount Desert sprang to the deck of the Admiral Dewey. By this time the Admiral Dewey had pushed the Mount Desert close to the east bank. The Admiral Dewey drew more water than the other vessel and Capt. Davidson discovered that the keel of his steamer was striking bottom. Nearly all of the passengers of the Mount Desert had been transferred and the panic was subsiding, so Capt. Davidson signalled to have the engines stopped and a few minutes later the boats drifted apart.

MINE HORROR IN MONTANA.

Fire in a Shaft Causes the Death of Nine Men.

Butte, Mont., Nov. 21.—Fire Friday morning in the four drift east from No. 2 slope of the Northwestern Improvement Company's mine at Red Lodge caused the death of nine miners.

Seven men were taken from the working at 1 p. m. in a half-dead condition and are now in the hospital. Members of the fire department and 50 volunteers then started the work of rescue and within half an hour the skips were running down the fourth entry and a hundred men were loaded on the cars and brought to the surface, many of them completely exhausted.

WHITE HOUSE TURKEY KILLED.

Thanksgiving Dinner Bird Shipped to President Roosevelt.

Westerly, R. I., Nov. 23.—The Rhode Island turkey, which Horace Vose will send to the president, according to his annual custom, to grace the table of the White House on Thanksgiving day, went on the execution block Sunday and was shipped to Washington Monday. It is the best of a lot of chestnut-fed birds which have been selected and specially reared as candidates for the distinction. The bird weighs 26 pounds.

Naval Officers Court-Martialed. Manila, Nov. 21.—A court-martial, with Rear Admiral Seaton Schroeder as president and Maj. Williams as judge advocate, convened on the battleship Louisiana Friday for the purpose of trying Lieut. Commander Jewell of the Louisiana and Lieut. Bowers of the Rhode Island on charges of personal misconduct during the visit of the fleet to Japan.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Mrs. Carrie A. Nation called for Scotland to conduct a temperance crusade.

Elliott Archer, accused in Newark, N. J., of forgeries aggregating \$70,000, was arrested in Seattle.

James B. Van Woert, an aged banker of New York, was run down and killed by an automobile.

Lewis Fletcher was hanged at Charlotte, N. C., for the murder of George Boyd. Both were negroes.

Following a two days' run, a receiver was appointed for the First National bank of Fort Scott, Kan.

Robbers in Attica, O., held several citizens at bay, blew open the safe of a store and escaped with \$6,000.

Mrs. Margaret Hoge, wife of a postal clerk in Washington, D. C., died from ptomaine poisoning caused by tainted beef.

One man was killed and five were fatally injured by a dynamite explosion in the Simpson coal mine near Brownsville, Pa.

Miss Margaret Atkins and Joseph Meyer were drowned when an automobile containing eight persons plunged into the Calumet river at Chicago.

S. B. Tremble, a Chicago bond broker, was accidentally shot and killed by Dr. Frank Stuart of Marshall, Mich., while they were hunting near Ellsworth, Kan.

Benjamin Lee, a private of the Twenty-fourth United States infantry, stationed at Fort Ontario, N. Y., gave himself up to the civil authorities, alleging that he had murdered Emma Leisher.

Working in the streets of Boston as a captain in the Salvation Army is Miss Cora Van Norden, the young daughter of W. M. Van Norden, president of the Van Norden Trust Company of New York city.

James Harvey Edmisten, former Populist state chairman and state oil inspector of Nebraska under Gov. Holcomb, was sentenced to a fine of \$1,000 and four months in jail on the charge of conspiracy to defraud the government out of large tracts of public land.

Gross misrepresentation of values and falsification of accounts on the part of the management of A. Booth & Co. of Chicago, are indicated clearly in the condensed report of the chartered accountants who have made an examination of the company's books and its business affairs.

BELL COMPANIES ENJOINED.

Mustn't Interfere with Business of Independent Concerns.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 23.—United States Judge Tayler granted an injunction against the American Telephone & Telegraph Company (Bell long distance system) and the Central Union Telephone Company (Bell company operating in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois), restraining them from interfering with the business of the independent companies operating in those and adjoining states.

The injunction was granted upon the application of Clarence Brown, general counsel, and James S. Braley, Jr., president of the United States Telephone Company, which is the independent long distance telephone company operating in Ohio and adjoining states, in a suit brought by that company.

DEMOCRATS SPENT \$619,410.

National Committee's Statement Shows \$1,234 Balance on Hand.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—The Democratic national committee received in all \$620,644.77 and spent \$619,410.06 during the recent presidential campaign, leaving a balance in hand of \$1,234.71.

So reads a statement made public by the officers of the committee and the itemized statement will be filed for record in the office of the secretary of state of New York in compliance with the resolution adopted by the national committee at Lincoln, Neb., last July. The statement includes a certificate of audit by Myron D. King, auditor of the national committee.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities like LIVE STOCK, FLOUR, WHEAT, etc. Columns include item name and price.

Table with market prices for CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, etc. Columns include item name and price.

Table with market prices for GRAIN, WHEAT, CORN, etc. Columns include item name and price.

Table with market prices for CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, etc. Columns include item name and price.

Peck's Bad Boy and Airship

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK

HELPS TO CAPTURE THE ANIMALS

I was awful glad to get out of France and into Germany, and when we had got the airship safely landed at the Hagenbach stock farm and boxed and baled ready to load on a boat for South Africa, and all hands had drunk a few schooners of beer, and felt brave enough to tackle any wild animal that walks the earth, I listened to the big talk and the gestures, though I couldn't understand a word they said, except when they held up their fingers for more beer.

I felt that we had got among Americans again, because all a German needs to be an American is to be able to talk a little broken English. The French are all right in their way, but they are too polite. If a Frenchman wants to order you out of his place he is so polite about it that you think he wants you to stay there always and be at home.

If a German wants you to get out he says "Rouse" in a hoarse voice, and if you don't rouse he gives you a swift kick in the pants and you instinctively catch on to the fact that you are due some other place.

The Germans that are with us on the animal hunt in South Africa all speak English, and while at the Hagenbach farm Pa convinced everybody that he was the bravest animal in the world, "came he would go up to any cage where the animals had been trained and act as free with them as though he did not know fear," and he went around in his shirt sleeves the way he used to in the circus, and would pat a lion on the head, and if the animal growled Pa would scowl at him and make the lion believe Pa was king of beasts.

Pa has found that putting on a pair of automobile goggles and getting down on his hands and knees and crawling towards the animal in captivity frightens the animal into a fit, but I guess when he tries that stunt on wild animals on the veldt of Af-

and throw the rope over their necks, and when they find we have got them where the hair is short they will lie down and bleat like a calf, and when we dismount and go up to them to tie their legs they will be so tame they will eat out of your hand.

"I have got it all figured out in my mind and I don't want you or anybody else to butt in with any discouraging talk, for I won't have it."

"But suppose the airship gets caught in a tree?" said I to Pa. "Well, then, we will tie up and catch balloons," said Pa. "Everything goes with your Pa, Hennerly."

Well, it was like loading a circus to get that stuff loaded for South Africa, as we had more than 50 cages to put animals in to bring home, and tents and food enough for an arctic expedition, and over 200 men, and several tame lionesses and female tigers to use for decoys, and some elephants for Judases to rope in the wild animals, and when we got started it was more than a week before we struck the coast of Africa, and all there was to do on the trip was to play poker and practice on the tame animals.

We almost lost a tame lioness. Pa wanted to show the men what power he had over the animal kingdom and he induced the manager to turn Carrie Nation, the big lioness, loose on deck, while Pa put on his goggles and scared her. Gee, but I thought I was an orphan for sure. The boys had trained that lioness to be a retriever, like a water spaniel, and on every trip some of the boys would jump overboard when there was no sea on and let Carrie jump over the rail and rescue them, so when they let her out she thought there was going to be a chance for her to get her regular salt water bath, and that it was expected that she would do her stunt at rescuing a human being.

When she was let out of her cage

Pa was swallowing salt water and saying something that sounded like: "Now I lay me," and Carrie was trying to keep his head out of the water by lifting hard on his pants, and finally the life boat got near them and they grabbed Pa by the legs and pulled him in and he laid down in the bottom of the boat, and the lioness climbed over the side and began to shake herself, and then she licked the salt water off, and when the boat came alongside she jumped up on the deck and rolled over and turned somersaults, and then they pulled Pa on deck and when he got his sea legs on he said to the manager of the ex-



"Gentlemen, I Have Rescued Your Lion and I Claim Salvage."

pedition and the captain of the boat: "Gentlemen, I have rescued your lion, and I claim salvage, and you can give me credit for whatever she is worth as a show animal," and then Carrie went to her cage, and everybody patted Pa on the back and made him think he had saved a thousand-dollar lion from drowning.

Pa asked me to accompany him to our state room, and when the outer door was closed and he saw my tear-stained face, he said: "You think you are darn smart, don't you? I heard you say sick him to that old moth-eaten lion, and now don't you ever interfere with my plans again. I got that lion so frightened by my fierce look, and the noise I made, that she jumped overboard, and I went along to save her; Now, help me off with my clothes and rub me down and I will go out and chase a tiger round the deck, and make it climb up into the rigging and beg to be taken down. That is the kind of a man your Pa is," and Pa began to shuck himself, and I rubbed him down as if he was a race horse. I can see that when we come to the wild animal fields Pa is going to astonish the natives.

We landed at a port in South Africa in the night, and before morning we had all our stuff on a special train and about daylight we pulled out for a place about 300 miles from the coast, and the next day we were in camp with the tents all up and the cages in place, and had engaged 200 negroes with no clothes on to help us. When they saw the airship spread out ready to be filled with gas when we got ready to use it, some of them deserted, but we got others to take their places.

I suppose when we fill that gas bag with chemical gas and it begins to flop around, there won't be a negro left in Africa.

We are in a wild animal country all right. The first night the lions in the jungle kept us awake, and Carrie Nation answered every time the wild lions bellowed, until Pa had to go and maul her with a bamboo club. The next morning there were lion tracks all around camp, and Pa says the trouble is going to be that the lions will hunt us instead of our having to go after them.

A drove of zebras stampeded by our camp the first morning, a couple of giraffes were looking us over from a hill top, and a rhinoceros went through the camp and stole a smoked ham.

Pa is so scared he stays in his tent most of the time and shivers. He says he has got chills and fever, but I can tell when a man's heart comes up in his mouth, and chokes him.

I told him this morning that if he showed the white feather now it was all off with him, and the Hagenbach's would leave him in Africa to be adopted by a tribe. Pa said: "You watch me when we get to catching animals. I will make any animal that crosses my path think he has run into a live wire."

Well, I hope Pa will not be a coward.

Long and Useful Life.

Mrs. Eva Perry Moore of St. Louis, the newly elected president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, is a native of Rockford, Ill., and a Vassar graduate. From 1876 to 1879 she traveled abroad, spending her time in England, Germany, France, Italy, Austria, Holland and Belgium. Since her marriage she has traveled extensively in the United States and Mexico and has lived in Colorado, Kentucky and Missouri. She has been actively interested in the St. Louis training school for nurses, is a member of the board of directors of the Provident association and has been chairman of its district nurse work since its inception. She is general secretary of the Society of College Alumnae and is one of the three trustees of Vassar college.

Straight Lines for Figure Is Absolute Edict of Fashion.

As it was rumored in the summer, the padded waist line has come to pass. There is an oblong pillow worn down the center seam of skirt and princess frock to give a large waist line and a straight drop from bust to floor.

Extra thin women are padding the corset at the back, where the straight frock or coat is apt to fall into a curved waist line. This spoils the effect of the wide, straight back, which is the feature of good fashion to-day.

Women who have large waists are happily letting them out and having comfort for the first time in their lives. The only thing is that one must wear gowns and coats in straight lines, otherwise the effect is absurd.

Anything that tends to enlarge hips and bust is considered bad management in dressing, and even though the waist line is not only let out, but padded, the hips are laced in absolutely tight from the waist down.

Every woman does not know how to lace a corset, and if she is in error the result will be worse this year than for many seasons before.

It must always be unlaced its entire length every time it is removed. Otherwise bones break and steels snap and the corset lasts half its appointed time.

When it is put on it should be hooked up in front, then the hands put under it to draw up the flesh. Next the elastic are fastened to the stockings and the figure comfortably adjusted before the lacing begins.

The laces, which have loops in the center, should be pulled a little at that line first, then they should be pulled hard at the extreme lower edge, bringing the edges of the corset together.

This should be done all the way up over the hips, the extra length of laces pulled out at the center.

The same method of lacing should then begin at the top of the corset, only it is not necessary to lace so tightly above as below.

The strings in the center are pulled as tight as one wishes and tied in a loose knot. They should never be brought around the corset and tied in front, as this destroys the waist line by denting it and finally breaking the corset bones.

Old-Fashioned Braiding.

Some of the new coats have their entire surface covered with a close design of soutache braiding. This was the height of style years ago, and it has been revived in exactly its old form.

The soutache is put on as though it were cut out with a jig saw, and it is quite effective.

One model in green broadcloth has a seven-gored circular skirt, with high waistband, and fastens down the left front with buttons of green velvet covered with soutache.

The coat falls below the knees at back and to the knees in front. It is covered from shoulder to hem with these scrolls and turns made of soutache.

The fronts do not meet except by means of a heavy black satin waistcoat fastened with green velvet buttons.

When Hanging Curtains.

A house decorator gives this important advice to women who are arranging their homes. They should not hang curtains of one color against a wall paper of another color. They should not join carpets of opposite colors. They should not put different papers on the walls of adjoining rooms which have wide archways or folding doors between. These are simple suggestions, but they mean a great deal. The woman who is guided by them will arrive at much better results than she who ignores them. When it is not possible to have the carpets alike in rooms that are joined by wide openings, a rug should be laid over the long seam to hide it.

Opposite Materials.

In dress goods fabrics there is a merry war going on between the roughest of rough tweeds and the softest of satin weaves. Both are at the top of popularity, and each woman wants a suit of one and a gown of the other.

Facial Distortion a Frequent Fault of the Younger Generation

Do you realize how rare it is to see a strong, quiet face? The next time you go down the street in the cars look for one.

If there were an epidemic of St. Vitus dance there might be some excuse for the distorted countenances you see. The girl who does not bite her lips and draw in her eyes toward her nose, arches her eyebrows (thinking it coquettish), or puckers her mouth till one thinks of persimmons or a gathering thread.

One would feel like laughing if it did not seem more to be cried over. For much of this distorting is needless and all is disfiguring. Oddly enough, lack of facial repose is more noticeable in women and girls than in men or boys. Is it because the former are more self-conscious?

There are some girls who think a quiet face must be a stupid one, so they smirk and jerk and shrug in the mistaken idea that they are animated.

Forced piquancy has but one ending—wrinkles for the piquant and smearing amusement for the looker-on. Many a woman spends a small fortune on electricity, cold packs and massage, when all she needs is to root out disfiguring habits. There is no wrinkle cure known that will conquer confirmed wrinkle-making.

Sometimes facial distortion comes from bad eyesight or lack of nervous control. Whatever the cause, whether silliness or physical ill, try to get rid of it.

Find out whether yours is a reposeful face. Your family will be only too glad to give you the information. Then ask their help in making it so.

You will not like that help. It grows deadly wearing to have friends say, just when you think yourself looking fine: "Milly, stop squinting;" "Margaret, get away from that frown;" "Don't be coy, Violet." But endure it as you would a bad medicine.

There is no remedy too severe in the interest of a restful face in this day of distortions. Plain features that are quiet as nature planned them have more real beauty than a Greek nose, a perfect mouth, and inspiring eyes that are always in motion.

IN VOGUE

Fox furs are the leaders. Sleeves cannot grow any smaller. All the latest coats are directoire. Millinery wings are larger than ever.

Long lines characterize every garment. The big pillow muff supersedes all others.

In belts proper elastic will be the most popular. Not for years has parted hair been so fashionable.

The one-piece dresses lead all others in popularity. The neck outline of bodices is likely to grow higher.

Padded pings with soutache are leading decorations. The sealskin coat will be more popular than for years.

There is a fad for heavy embroidery on gauze stockings.

Velvet Roses.

The new thing of the moment is the immense rose with petals that are larger than an ordinary rose, made of helle velvet and worn on the front of a hat. Sometimes two smaller ones are placed at the sides, and between them is a festoon of helle tulle.

These roses are also worn at the front of bodice and just below the left hip on an evening gown made with a tunic that crosses over at left and is slashed to show an underkirt of tulle or chiffon.

American Beauty Waistcoat.

If you want to liven up a black coat suit, put in a waistcoat of American beauty satin or velvet. This is a smart touch and shows that you are quite in with the fashions. It may be fastened down center with black velvet or cut jet buttons.

A MATTER OF HEREDITY.

Agnes Had Only Followed in the Footsteps of Her Mother.

Even if there had not been kernels of rice on her hat and a glad light of love in her eye any bachelor could have told that she was a bride. And the manner in which she spoke to her husband showed they had not been married long.

A man in the passing crowd spied the couple, and rushed over to greet the bride.

"Well, well, Agnes," he cried, extending his hand, "you don't mean to say that you're married?"

"Why—why, yes," the girl stammered, vivid color mounting to her cheeks, as she tried to defend her novel situation. "You—you know, it runs in the family. Mother was married, too."

NO SKIN LEFT ON BODY.

For Six Months Baby Was Expected to Die with Eczema—Now Well—Doctor Said to Use Cuticura.

"Six months after birth my little girl broke out with eczema and I had two doctors in attendance. There was not a particle of skin left on her body, the blood oozed out just anywhere, and we had to wrap her in silk and carry her on a pillow for ten weeks. She was the most terrible sight I ever saw, and for six months I looked for her to die. I used every known remedy to alleviate her suffering, for it was terrible to witness. Dr. C. gave her up. Dr. B. recommended the Cuticura Remedies. She will soon be three years old and has never had a sign of the dread trouble since. We used about eight cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment. James J. Smith, Durmid, Va., Oct. 14 and 22, 1906."

One of the Threes.

"Well, there were only three boys in school to-day who could answer one question that the teacher asked us," said a proud boy of eight.

"And I hope my boy was one of the three," said the proud mother.

"You bet I was," answered Young Hopeful, "and Sam Harris and Harry Stone were the other two."

"I am very glad you proved yourself so good a scholar, my son; it makes your mother proud of you. What question did the teacher ask, Johnnie?"

"Who broke the glass in the back window?"

Reached His Limit.

Little Henry had been very naughty and was shut up in a closet until he should express proper penitence for his misdeeds. Near by sat his mother, ready to extend pardon to the small offender at the first sign of sorrow. At last a faint sigh caught her ear. Creeping silently to the door, she discovered the child seated on the floor in a desolate attitude. "Poor me!" he muttered, with another sigh. "Why can't I get out? I've done sorrier all I can sorry!"—Delineator.

A Terror to His Kind.

A certain congressman is the father of a bright lad of ten, who persists, despite the parental objection and decree, in reading literature of the "half-dime" variety.

"That's a nice way to be spending your time," said the father on one occasion. "What's your ambition, anyhow?"

"Dad," responded the youngster, with a smile, "I'd like to have people tremble like aspen leaves at the mere mention of my name."—Lippincott's.

Money Expended on Schools.

Last year New York city spent \$33,000,000 on its public schools; Chicago, \$23,000,000; Boston more than \$10,000,000; Philadelphia a little more than \$6,000,000. Though Philadelphia is the third city in population in the United States, it stood thirty-fourth in per capita expenditure on schools.

A Cheerful Guesser.

"What does an actor mean by a 'fat part'?"

"I don't know, but from the oleaginous sound I should judge it means the olio."—Kansas City Times.

NEW LIFE

Found in Change to Right Food.

After one suffers from acid dyspepsia, sour stomach, for months and then finds the remedy is in getting the right kind of food it is something to speak out about.

A N. Y. lady and her young son had such an experience and she wants others to know how to get relief. She writes:

"For about fifteen months my little boy and myself had suffered with sour stomach. We were unable to retain much of anything we ate.

"After suffering in this way for so long I decided to consult a specialist in stomach diseases. Instead of prescribing drugs, he put us both on Grape-Nuts and we began to improve immediately.

"It was the key to a new life. I found we had been eating too much heavy food which we could not digest. In a few weeks after commencing Grape-Nuts I was able to do my household work. I wake in the morning with a clear head and feel rested and have no sour stomach. My boy sleeps well and wakes with a laugh.

"We have regained our lost weight and continue to eat Grape-Nuts for both the morning and evening meals. We are well and happy and owe it to Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason."

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



Pa Gave a "Honk, Honk" Like an Auto, But the Lion Wasn't Frightened So You Would Notice.

rica he will find it does not work so well.

I expect to have to bring Pa back the way they transport canned sausage, after a few wild lions and tigers and hippopotamuses have used him for a cud to chew on.

Before we took the steamer for South Africa I had the first serious talk with Pa that I have had since I joined him in Paris. I said: "Pa, don't you think this idea of chasing wild animals in Africa with an airship is going to be a sort of a dangerous proposition?" and Pa began to look brave, and he said: "Hennerly, this is an age of progress, and we have to get out of the rut, and catch up with the procession and lead it. The old way of capturing wild animals by enticing them into baited traps and letting them touch a spring and imprison themselves is about as dangerous as catching mice in a wire trap with a piece of cheese for bait."

"Of course, we shall take along all of the traps and things usually used for that purpose, because roping animals from an airship is only an experiment, and we want to be on the safe side, but if the airship proves a success I will be considered the pioneer in airship wild animal capturing, and all animal men will bow down to your Pa, see, and my fortune will be made. We will get into the animal country and locate a few lions and tigers, first, and sail over their lairs in the jungle, and while I hold the steering apparatus our cowboys will sit on the bamboo rails of the ship

and the crowd was lined up all around the rail, and she saw Pa in the middle of the deck, on all fours, with the black goggles on, she looked around at the crowd of her friends as much as to say: "What is the joke?" but she sidled up to Pa and lashed her tail around and began to play with Pa as a kitten would play with a ball of yarn.

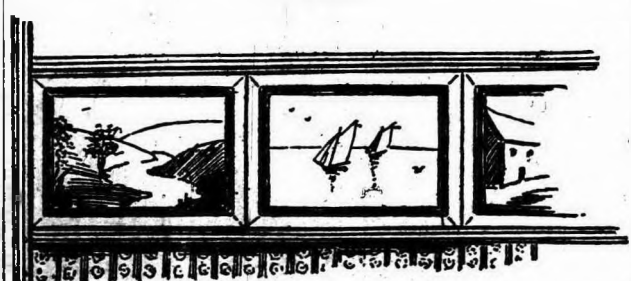
She put her paw on Pa and rolled him over, and when Pa got right side up and crawled towards her looking fierce, she side stepped and cuffed him on the jaw and everybody laughed except Pa.

Then Pa thought he would make a grandstand play and drive her back in her cage, and he started towards her real fast on his hands and knees, and gave a "honk-honk" like an auto, and we thought she was scared, but I guess she wasn't frightened so you would notice it, for she jumped sideways and got around behind Pa, and I said, "Sick him, Carrie," and by goah she grabbed Pa by the slack of his pants and made a rush for the railing, and before I could grab her by the tail she jumped right overboard with Pa in her mouth, and landed kersplash in the deep blue sea, with Pa yelling to the men to take her off.

We all rushed to the rail, and I began to cry, but the boys told me not to be scared, as Carrie would bring Pa to the yawl all right.

The men launched a life boat and the lioness was swimming around with Pa in her teeth, as though she was a dog with a rag doll in its mouth.

Dado Decoration



Our sketch illustrates a very effective way of decorating the space immediately above the dado with a number of small pictures, all of the same size. This form of decoration is especially adaptable to a reading or smoking room, and may be carried out entirely round the room. Small oak frames, ready-made, can be purchased in many of the shops at a moderate cost, and are very suitable for framing photographs and engravings.

In the room from which our sketch was made, a number of photographs had been framed quite plainly in this manner, and they were arranged in a row resting on the beading at the head of the dado. Above them, and out so as to slightly overlap the top of the frames, a second beading had been nailed, and held the pictures in their places. Beadings suitable for this purpose can be obtained very cheaply, and for a similar decoration, of a smaller kind, cabinet photographs look wonderfully well and make an interesting addition to a room. Pictures or photographs so arranged in no way interfere with any pictures that may be hung above them.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, 25c per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25c each.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.50
Six Months \$1.00
Three Months \$0.50

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1908.

**CATTLE DISEASE
IN LIVONIA**

**A Number of Herds Affected
with Hoof and Mouth
Disease.**

Secretary Wilson Orders all Live Stock on the Affected Farms Killed.

Dr. M. R. Grainger, veterinary surgeon of this village, is the "big man" of the hour, in this vicinity, at least. Last week he was called to see some cattle in Livonia township that appeared to him to be suffering with the much dreaded hoof and mouth disease. He had never seen a case, but was practically sure he was right and so informed the State department of the bureau of animal industry at Detroit. Dr. F. J. Fess of that department came out to Plymouth last Sunday and with Dr. Draper of Ypsilanti and Dr. Grainger drove out to Elm and inspected the cattle supposed to be affected. The farms of Shaw Bros., Ed. Pankow, George Cornell and Chas. Hirschlieb were visited, but the State expert was inclined to the opinion that Dr. Grainger's diagnosis was wrong, but that the cattle were suffering from mycotic stomatitis, a disease similar to the hoof and mouth disease.

The Doctors agreed to notify the government authorities at once and Tuesday morning Dr. Adolph Eichorn of Washington, the government head of the bureau of animal industry, accompanied by sundry State officials, came to Plymouth to make an investigation. Dr. Grainger accompanied the party and when the cattle were seen by Dr. Eichorn it required but a glance for him to decide that Dr. Grainger's diagnosis was correct.

About the middle of October Shaw Bros. purchased some western cattle at the Detroit stock yards for feeding purposes. The disease first appeared among these cattle, and from there the disease was spread to the other herds in the vicinity. Shaw Bros. have 55 head, George Cornell 13, Chas. Hirschlieb 7, Ed. Pankow 12, Robert Breddon 11. It is also feared other herds in the vicinity may have become infected, though the disease has not yet broken out, and the investigation will be continued by the State authorities.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson of Washington arrived in Detroit Tuesday night and upon hearing the reports of the National and State experts at once ordered a quarantine on all cattle, sheep and hogs from being shipped out of the State. Live stock not affected may be shipped to Detroit for immediate killing. No live stock will be allowed to leave the infected district. The Secretary also ordered the killing at once of all live stock on the farms where the disease has appeared. Much fodder and hay, from which the animals fed, will also have to be burned. Farms and buildings will also be disinfected and fumigated for at least two weeks, all the expense to be borne by the U. S. and State of Michigan, the State paying one-third and the U. S. the balance. The live stock will be appraised at fair value and paid for. The quarantine may last several weeks.

"The killing of the animals is absolutely necessary," says Dr. Eichorn to the Detroit News. "If we did not take that step, the disease would soon spread all over the country, and once it got that far nothing on earth could stamp it out. The spread of the disease would spell ruin to the country because our cattle could not only be refused everywhere, but no country would accept even our farm products because farm products would spread the disease as easily as the infected cattle themselves."

"This apthous fever is the most easily spread of any disease known. It is carried by a dog running through fields where infected cattle have pastured. Pigeons, mice, cats, men's boots and even birds carry the contagion. It is a disease easily contracted by human beings also. In them it makes itself known by swollen lips, inflamed gums and swellings around the finger nails. While not necessarily fatal, it is a most distressing affliction."

In the inspection of cases, the cattle attacked a second time with the

disease within a period of five months. After a second attack, fully 40 per cent of the cattle are absolutely worthless. While the animals have the disease even in the mild form, the contagion is not only just as dangerous, but the beef is unfit to eat and the milk is filled with the germs and carries the disease to human beings.

The experts say that foot and mouth disease is the most infectious disease known to animals. It is far worse than tuberculosis or hog cholera. It is not necessarily fatal, but the great danger lies in the rapidity with which the contagion spreads.

In addition to the above named owners of cattle, other animals that were inspected Wednesday by Dr. Eichorn, 62 head owned by Ira Wilson, 13 by J. W. Shaw and 11 by Shaw Bros. & Wilson. All were ordered killed and the slaughter began this morning. The inspection was continued yesterday, but no other diseased cattle were discovered.

CHURCH NEWS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

UNIVERSALIST.

Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.

Services as usual next Sunday. At 10 a. m. sermon by the pastor. At 11:15 a. m., Sunday school. At 7 p. m., stereopticon views taken from the collection of Bible illustrations by Gustave Dore. These will be from the Old Testament series. All are cordially invited.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.

Sunday 10:00, morning worship. Preaching on "Common Sense Christianity." 11:15. S. S. 6:00. Young People's meeting, 7:00. Evening gospel service. Preaching by the pastor on "A Living and a Life." You are most cordially invited to all the above services. You will also be welcome at the midweek prayer service at the church Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

BAPTIST.

Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor.

Divine services next Lord's day as follows: Morning worship 10:30. Subject of morning sermon, "The help of God pleaded for His own cause." Sunday-school 11:45. B. Y. P. U., 6:00. Leader, Mrs. Hickmott. 35 present last Sunday—make it 45. Evening sermon, 7:00. Our evening congregations are a delight. Come and enjoy them. Midweek prayer and covenant meeting Wednesday night, 7:30. Any one desiring to unite with us as a church are invited to be present Wednesday night. All welcome.

METHODIST.

Rev. E. King, Pastor.

All the regular services will be held next Sunday. Morning service at 10 a. m. Preaching by pastor. Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. Epworth League at 6 p. m., led by Dr. Caster. Evening service at 7 p. m. Song service. The pastor will preach. The new hymnals will be used a week from Sunday evening.

The Sunday school is preparing something new in the way of Christmas entertainment.

The services were exceedingly gratifying last Sunday for numbers attending and the fine spirit in all the meetings.

Keep Friday evening, Dec 4th, open for the Experience social to be given by the Ladies' Aid Society, instead of their annual bazaar and fair.

The First Quarterly Conference of year will be held next Tuesday evening at Newburg hall. All having to do so will have reports ready and every member of the official board should be present.

John C. Lodge has declared himself a candidate for county auditor. He will oppose Milton Oakman and Louis Himes for the Republican nomination. At one time Lodge was bookkeeper in the county auditor's office and has a thorough knowledge of its operation. He was secretary to Mayor Codd and ran as one of the high men in the legislative contest. Lodge will have a big backing among the city hall contingent of Republicans.

TOWNSHIP TAXES.

I will be at Gayde Bros. store in North Village, on Friday's and at Gittins Bros. store on Saturday's of the month of December to collect taxes for Plymouth township.

4 per cent. added on and after the tenth day of January.
RALPH G. SAMSEN, Twp. Treas.

Mind Your Business!

If you don't nobody will. It is your business to keep out of all the trouble you can and you can and will keep out of liver and bowel trouble if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They keep biliousness, malaria and jaundice out of your system. 25c. at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale drug stores.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.98
Oats, 40c.
Rye, 70c.
Beans, basis \$1.85
Buckwheat, \$.70 per owl.
Potatoes, 55c.
Butter, 25c.
Eggs, 27c.

NEW GOODS

THAT FILL OUR STORE

First, we want to talk to you about our Line of

DRESSGOODS

Our immense line of new Fall and Winter Dress Goods offers a far better selection of styles than ever before. Instead of limiting our stock to just a few grades, we aim to supply the wants of everybody with equal satisfaction. Pure Worsted Serges, 36 inches wide, one of the finest and most practical fabrics for Street Suits and separate Skirts, in black, red, brown, royal and navy blue. Our price 50c.

Mercerized Saten Linings, no trouble to match material for Suits or Coats.

Satin Coat Linings, yard wide, guaranteed for two years, \$1.25.

Kimona Flannels, a timely bargain for women who intend making up Kimonas and Dressing Sacques.

Our Fall and Winter Line of Skirts

Has just arrived. If we cannot fit you in a ready made Skirt, we will sell you the material. You pick out your pattern and for only \$2.50 additional you can have a Skirt made to your measure and guaranteed to fit.



See our line of Mercerized Saten, Heatherbloom and Silk

PETTICOATS,

Short Knit Wool and Cotton Petticoats.

Bath Robes Ready-to-Wear and Bath Robe Blankets

Blanket time—See the bargains in Blankets and Comfortables—low priced, but good. We especially call your attention to our home-made Comfortables, \$2.75 and \$3.00, large size. Also our Down Comfortables—\$6.00 and \$8.00.



Price \$3.

The Royal Worcester Corsets

The Season's Best Models.

The season's best gowns demand a lithe, slender figure, with a rounded waist and sloping hips. To produce these results and that your gown may be just right, rests with the Corset.

ADJUSTO CORSETS

are strongly made and are universally worn by women of stout figure, who invariably praise the supporting features of this obesity garment. Adjusto Corsets bring comfort, decrease the hip size and transform large women into graceful subjects for the dressmaker. Try them.



NET, SILK AND WOOL WAISTS

Net Waists, in white ecru and black, lined with silk, beautifully trimmed with fine lace.

Silk Waists, in Plaids, Checks and Plain Colors.

Wool Waists, in colors. Make your selections early, as there is nothing more stylish and dressy, whether for afternoon or evening functions.

We have something fine in Satin Party Waists



We handle the Mason Gloves and Mittens

Ladies' Gauntlet Gloves, Tan, Black and Gray, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00.
Ladies' Mocha Gloves, lined and unlined, in colors, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.
Ladies' and Children's Mittens and Golf Gloves,
Gloves and Mittens for Men and Boys.



UND'RWEAR

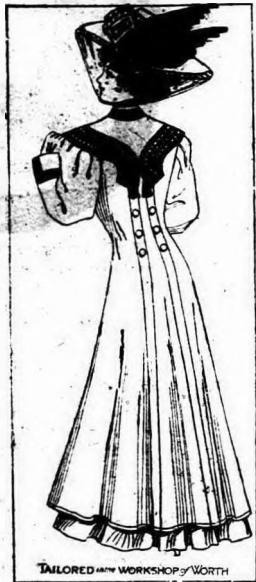
Our line is complete in woolen and cotton for Ladies', Gents' and Children

PLEASE GIVE US A CALL.

J. R. RAUCH & SON,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Where Shall I Buy My Winter Cloak?



The answer is easy. Buy it where the latest and most tasty style effects are to be found; where the most graceful fitting garments are to be had; where the prices are the fairest. That means at E. L. RIGGS' STORE.

We sell and make a feature of garments "Tailored in the Workshop of Worth," because they combine wool fabrics with perfect tailoring and perfect fit. We make the prices so as to complete the satisfaction of our customers.

When you see the beautiful cloak models we offer at \$7.50, \$10, \$12 and \$15, you will agree that they are the best Cloaks that can be made at these prices; better than \$7.50, \$10, \$12 or \$15 ever bought before.

The range of choice is temptingly varied; every model has the double sanction of the Workshop of Worth; your personal preference is bound to be a correct choice.

E. L. RIGGS

Local News

Roy Burgess of Redford was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Phila Harrison was in Ypsilanti Sunday.

Next Tuesday evening regular meeting of O. E. S.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pettingill spent Sunday at Wayne.

Miss Jennie Grainger spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Lyke of Superior were in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ekiliff and son spent Thanksgiving in Detroit.

Mr. Wilson of Detroit spent Sunday with Miss Harriett Griffith.

Miss Mabel Oliver of Ferrisville is visiting at W. O. Stewart's.

Clifton Jackson of Detroit was in town Saturday and Sunday.

The teachers are spending Thanksgiving at their various homes.

Mrs. H. S. Schryer spent Sunday with her daughter in Jackson.

Mrs. Frank Keller is entertaining her mother from Lexington, Mich.

Miss Vera VanVleet is spending a few days with her father at Clare.

J. C. Dunham of Belleville is visiting his daughter, Mrs. David Corkins.

James Dunning is very sick at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Roe.

Mr. and Mrs. Arena Cady of Ypsilanti visited at John Cady's this week.

Mrs. Thomas Thompson is entertaining her two nephews from New York.

Mrs. B. D. Safford of Detroit spent a few days this week with Mrs. Ella Safford.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Meldrum of Perrisville spent Sunday at H. J. Rathburn's.

Eugene Root and Miss Effie Risner of Novi visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hubbard Sunday.

The B. Y. P. U. of the Baptist church will serve supper Friday, Dec. 4, from 5:30 to 7:30. Price 15 cts.

The Jewell brothers are now proprietors of the Stocken barbershop, beginning business last Monday.

F. J. Stocken leaves next Monday for Chicago. Mrs. Stocken will spend the winter with her peices at Fenton.

Nearly one hundred attended the D. of H. social given in the I. O. O. F. hall Friday evening. All reported a good time.

John Lundy returned Wednesday from a three weeks' stay at Mt. Clemens, his rheumatic troubles being considerably better.

The Dunkard society will hold church services in the Hough school-house Saturday evening and Sunday forenoon and evening.

Col. Geo. W. Bain, one of the most popular platform orators, will appear here Dec. 8th, under the auspices of the Citizens' Lecture Course.

Rev. and Mrs. E. King entertained the school teachers and the ministers and their wives of the village last Friday evening, at the parsonage.

Mrs. Flora Proctor sold her house on Ann Arbor street to Minot Weed, who recently moved here from Kalkaska. Mrs. Proctor has moved to Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Linus Galpin, Mrs. Wm. VanVleet and Mrs. Anson Hearn spent Wednesday at Dixboro with their father, J. L. McCormick, it being his birthday.

The Salem Poultry show takes place Dec. 10, 11 and 12. They have some splendid exhibits and lovers of prize poultry will find it worth their while to go and see the exhibition.

Mrs. H. Hurd was given a birthday surprise last Friday by a number of her old friends and neighbors. An excellent dinner was provided and the guests spent the afternoon in an enjoyable visit.

The weather the past week has been very mild and Tuesday a nice thunder shower prevailed, followed by a beautiful rainbow. Winter clothing has not been in brisk demand thus far, but the dealers are looking for colder weather.

Stereopticon views at the Universalist church next Sunday at 7:00 p. m. Views will be shown from the Old Testament series of the collection of Bible illustrations by Gustave Dore. Every one is invited. Admission free. A collection will be asked.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Evans left last Saturday with their household goods for Flint, where their two sons have positions in the Automobile works. They had always been residents of Plymouth and regretted very much to leave their old home.

The hoof and mouth disease that is now prevalent among cattle in Livonia has also appeared in New York and Pennsylvania localities. The government authorities believe it was contracted in the East from cattle in the same shipment from which the Shaw Bros. of Elm secured theirs. They are now making efforts to trace the source of the disease to the locality where the cattle were originally shipped from.

Now get ready for Christmas—only four weeks away.

Chas. Pitcher and family spent Thanksgiving in Wayne.

Mrs. Charlotte Rathburn spent Thanksgiving in Ypsilanti.

James Woodworth of Salem visited friends in town Wednesday.

Harry Austin has moved from the north side to near Northville.

Mrs. Addie Field of Whitmore Lake is visiting at C. A. Pluckney's.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser of Detroit spent Thanksgiving at Dr. Campbell's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Mason of Detroit spent Thanksgiving at Asa Joy's.

George King of Novi has moved in to the Hix house on Ann Arbor street.

Charles Beckholdt, formerly of Newburg died Wednesday in Detroit with cancer.

Mrs. Ed. VanVleet and Inez VanVleet are spending a few days in Tecumseh.

Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Bald of Howell spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Dibble.

Mrs. Wealthy Chaffee and family of Wayne were visitors with Plymouth friends yesterday.

C. A. Pinckney is improving steadily and expects to be able to attend to business again soon.

James Joy of Newburg reshingled his house Monday, the first time since it was built, 67 years ago.

A number of our citizens spent Thanksgiving in Detroit, visiting friends or attending theatres.

Don Voorbies and wife and Arthur Gable and wife of Detroit, were Thanksgiving visitors here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ekiliff went to Chatham, Ont., today, called there by the death of Mrs. Ekiliff's father.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kohler of Northville and Misses Eva and Emma Merrell of Detroit spent Thanksgiving at C. G. Draper's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettingill, Mr. and Mrs. Brant Warner, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chaffee and Mrs. Ella Chaffee were Wayne visitors last Sunday.

Will Warner has moved back to Plymouth. While going down a steps out on the farm a few days ago he fell and dislocated his wrist and fractured a rib.

Chas. Mather, the new manager of the Plymouth Lumber Co., has rented the Oranibre house on Sutton street and will move in next week, his goods coming from Marshall.

The hunting party that went from here to McKinley, Oscoda county, returned Wednesday night with eleven deer to their credit. John Patterson also returned the same time from the Upper Peninsula, having killed two deer. Fred Bennett will be home today, also with one deer.

The members of the Plymouth gun club who went to Mackinac county the first of the month returned home Saturday. They did not have good luck in killing many deer, only three being shot. George Springer getting one and Wm. Henry two. A lot of smaller game, however, was bagged.

Mrs. Christian Minehart, living south and east of the village, died last Saturday. She was an old resident of this locality and had many friends. She was mother of eight children, five of whom are living. The funeral occurred at the Livonia Center church Tuesday, Rev. H. Ronald conducting the services.

C. S. Butterfield has tendered his resignation as assistant cashier of the Plymouth United Savings Bank to President Fisher to take effect Dec. 10. Mr. and Mrs. Butterfield expect to leave for Los Angeles, Cal., about the middle of next month, a fact which their many friends in Plymouth will sincerely regret.

Baked goods of all sorts at the Universalist church Saturday afternoon at 2:30 standard time. Since advance orders work unfairly to the disadvantage of those who go to the church to buy, it has been decided that such orders will not be received. Bring or send your orders to the church at the beginning of the sale. First come, first served.

Who can beat this? Mrs. David Oliver has a Plymouth Rock hen which she thinks has broken the record of egg laying, said biddy having laid on three consecutive days a double yolk egg, then on the fifth day she laid an egg whose circumference was 8 inches by 9 1/2 and said egg having three large perfect yolks, a total of 9 yolks in four eggs.

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

FOR RENT.—Large, fine office room, best location, above J. B. Rauch & Sons store. Key at store. 5t

TO RENT.—House and lot on Church street. H. A. NICHOLS.

FOR SALE.—All of my household goods will be offered at private sale for the next two weeks. U. S. BUTTERFIELD.

FOR SALE.—A Singer sewing machine. Mrs. F. A. Dibble.

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

FOR RENT.—House on Pearl street, near depot. MRS. VINA JOY.

WE WILL TAKE

YOUR ORDER

for any of the following goods

Delivered Fresh,

at your door—call or phone:

Oranges, Bananas, Figs, Celery, Lettuce, Grapes, Olives, Pickles, Currants, Sweet Potatoes, Cranberries, Apples and Best Candies in town.

MA-NO-KEN OYSTERS,

It can or bulk—the big, fat kind—not all juice.

GITINS BROS.

Phone 13—Free Delivery.

CENTRAL GROCERY.

GALE'S.

WE HAVE TAKEN PAINS TO BUY

Fresh Goods for Thanksgiving Dinners

All goods of the best quality and will be sold as cheap as possible, such as Raisins, Currants, Citron, Orange and Lemon Peel, English Walnuts, Brazil Nuts, Mixed Nuts, Salted Peanuts, Oranges, Lemons, Malaga Grapes, Catawba Grapes, Dates, Figs, Bananas, Sweet Potatoes, Celery, Apples, Cranberries, White Honey, etc. Fresh stock of Candy.

For Lamps, go to Gale's.
For 100-piece Dinner Sets go to Gale's.
For Postal Cards go to Gale's.

JOHN L. GALE



Take Home the Best

When it comes to eatables one cannot afford to buy poor stuff. The health is the main thing to consider. You are not considering it when you buy second and third qualities. Purchase the best procurable, but that does not mean that you must pay ridiculously high prices. Compare our goods with those sold elsewhere at higher prices. Then you'll come back here and stay with us, because you will know that our goods are superior, if not cheaper.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

Novemb'r Special

Owing to the crowded space in our store and inconvenience of attending to the wants of our customers during the holiday season, I will give as an inducement to November purchasers of Holiday Gifts,

5 per cent Off

On all cash purchases of amounts of \$1.00 or more in our Watch Clock and Jewelry department. Also a

Beautiful Twelve-Piece Toilet Case

To the person guessing the nearest in our guessing contest as shown in our window. One guess free and one guess for each \$5 cash purchase.

CALL AND LOOK OUR LINE OVER

We have many new and up-to-date Novelties.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

Agency for McKinley 100 Music. Local Postcards, 6 for 25c. Oak Postcard Frames, 15c each.

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.

NICE, FAT, JUICY TURKEYS.

OYSTERS IN BULK.

TEL. 23

W. F. HOOPS

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

DOWN MISSOURI WAY

CANADA'S RESPECT FOR LAW AND ORDER THE SUBJECT FOR FAVORABLE COMMENT.

Those who have visited Canada are always impressed with the strict observance that is given to the laws of the country, and the order that is preserved everywhere. The editor of the Gazette, of Fulton, Nev., recently paid a visit to Western Canada. He was so impressed with the conditions that he saw everywhere, that on his return home he was inspired to write as follows: "Reverence and respect for law is a dominant characteristic of the Canadian people. Wherever one goes in Canada, whether east or west, the law is supreme. The law is obeyed because it is law, seemingly, and not because violation carries a penalty. Canada enforces the law and makes every law effective. No country is more free than Canada. In name Canada is a dependency of the British Crown. In fact, it is almost a third republic. All its taxes are voted, collected and expended by the Dominion and the provinces. The nominal head of the Government is the Governor General, appointed by the English Crown. Practically his only authority is to veto the acts of parliament, which he scarcely ever exercises. Canada gives nothing to the support of the English government or the English king. She gives England the advantage in trade regulations and tariff laws, and in return receives the protection of the British army and navy. Canada enjoys the protection without sharing in the expense.

The sale of liquor is strictly regulated. None but hotel-keepers may obtain license to vend the stuff, and before a license can be secured an applicant must prove good character and provide twenty rooms in his tavern for the accommodation of guests. The bar-rooms close at 7 o'clock Saturday evening and remain closed until Monday morning. The schools and churches in Western Canada excite admiration. Though new, Western Canada is not godless. The finest buildings in every town are the churches. Next come the school houses.

Turning to the wheat fields of Western Canada, the editor of the Laurel (Neb.) Advocate of Sept. 17th says: "I have often thought that the reason that the characters of Charles Dickens are so impressed upon the minds of his readers is because he dwells upon them so long and describes them so minutely that by the time one has waded through his long drawn out stories they are so burned into his brain that he can never forget them. It was this way with the Canadian wheat fields. Had we only seen a few the memory of them might have worn away in time, but a long drawn out experience such as we had is sure to leave an uneffaceable impression. Never while we live shall we forget the Canadian wheat fields. They call it the granary of the British Empire, and we don't blame 'em. Nobody who has seen these wheat fields can wonder at their enthusiasm." It is worth while to record that these fields have now been harvested, and in many cases yields as high as forty and fifty bushels per acre have been marketed, while the general average has been away above 20 bushels per acre. Oats and barley have also done well, and the profits, the prices of grains being high, have paid the entire cost of the farms of many a farmer. There is now 160 acres of land given away, in addition to the 180 acres that the homesteader may purchase at \$3.00 an acre. Particulars of this as well as the lowest railway rates will be given by the Canadian Government Agent.

The Heroical Revenge.
They were looking over their wedding presents. He pointed to a small bronze clock. "Seems to me," he said, "that I have seen that before."

"You have," she returned serenely. "You gave it to my first husband and me for a wedding present. When we divided the things after the divorce he kept the clock, and now he is sending it back to us."

The Real Place.
First Amateur Fisherman—Where is really the best place to get the best trout?
Second Ditto—(confidentially)—In any first-class fish market—Baltimore American.

Even the pessimist has his use in the world. He causes lots of people to be glad they are not in his class.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

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

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

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

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

SERIAL STORY

THE ESCAPEE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE
By
Cyrus Townsend Brady

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
RAY WALTERS

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

SYNOPSIS.

The Escapee opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Slocum, a Puritan maid 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 chaperon, Deborah, an American girl, met Lord Stratgate at two a. m. he agreeing 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. Her American friends, Lord Stratgate and Lord Carrington, set out in pursuit. Stratgate rented a boat and started to pursue the Carringtons, 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 Carringtons, upon which each supposed Ellen had sailed. Seton overtook the fugitives near Portsmouth, but his craft ran aground, and his capture was imminent. Ellen won the chase by boarding an American vessel and following her pursuers. Carrington and Stratgate, thrown together by force, the wrecking of latter's vessel, engaged in an impromptu duel, neither being hurt. A war vessel, commanded by an admiral friend of Seton, then started out in pursuit of the women fugitives. Seton confessing love for Debbie, flagship Britannia overtook the fugitives during the night. To the women escaped by sailing to the sea in a small boat. Lord Carrington is ordered to sea with his ship but refuses to go until after morning. Stratgate in a duel. The fight in the grounds of Lord Blythedale's castle. Encounter is watched by Ellen and Debbie, who have reached land and are hiding. Carrington won a bloody contest at swords from Stratgate, Debbie and Ellen looking on and praying for the latter's husband. Carrington immediately following the duel, was placed under arrest for refusing to obey his admiral's orders and Ellen, who had swomed during the duel, awoke to find him gone. Sir Charles Seton found the fugitives, proposed to Debbie and was accepted. Debbie, Ellen and Sir Charles made a plea to the king to spare Carrington.

CHAPTER XXI.

The Little Man of Windsor.
There was nothing very awe inspiring in the sight of the plain, homely looking little Dutchman walking under the trees at Windsor; nor was there anything more impressive in the figure of the dumpy little woman who walked by his side, but for all that Ellen got down on her knees in the pathway as the two figures approached her. Lady Carrington's example was followed precipitately by Sir Charles and Mistress Deborah Slocum.

"Hey!" cried the little man blinking and peering at the three kneeling figures. "Whom have we here?" His eye ranged from Ellen to Deborah and comprehended the baronet kneeling in the background. His dull face lighted with a glance of recognition. He knew the army list by heart and most of the officers appearing thereon, especially those of any degree of rank or station.

"Sir Charles Seton, is it not?" went on the plain little man, "and you are a captain in the Sussex light infantry. Rise, Sir Charles," he continued, gravely, "and you may present me to these ladies, your companions."

Sir Charles, glad enough to be released from his uncomfortable position, rose to his feet and stood at attention with a military salute. Then bowing profoundly, he said:

"Your majesty,"—for the little man was no less a person than King George the Third—"this is the Countess of Carrington, and this is Mistress Deborah Slocum of the—er—Massachusetts Bay Colony."

"Of the state of Massachusetts, your majesty," said Deborah, with great spirit.

"My affianced wife, your majesty," continued Seton, hastily, hoping to prevent an outbreak of wrath in his majesty's mind at Deborah's contumacy.

"Not content with stealing my colonies," said the king, kindly, but with a note of melancholy in his voice, "you Americans"—he choked a little at the word—"must now take the brave officers of my army. Rise, Mistress Slocum, and you, madam."

He extended his hand to Ellen, who was nearest to him.

Poor Ellen, who had come upon a desperate errand, to beg a great gift from the king, made no scruple about kissing the monarch's fat and puffy hand ere she rose to her feet in obedience to the king's indication.

ten was captured by your rebel friends. He was twice captured in Philadelphia, by you, my lady. I recall it all now," cried the king with a sprightly air, greatly delighted at his mnemonic feat. "Yes, my dear—" he turned to the stout little lady who stood quietly by his side—"you remember my telling you all about Lord Carrington's love for this lady. And now—" he stopped and looked about him vaguely.

"And now, your majesty," began poor Ellen, "his wife comes to you with a petition."

"A petition? For what?" asked the king, curiously.

"Lord Carrington is arrested, sir."

"Arrested! And for what?" asked his majesty.

"For—" Ellen faltered.

"For disobedience of orders, sir," intoned Seton.

"How?" said the king. "Tis a serious charge. And by whom preferred?"

"Captain Careybrook of the Niobe, sir."

"And wherefore?"

"Lord Carrington being ordered to report aboard ship, refused to go and the ship sailed without him, sir."

"What reason had he for this disobedience?"

Little George had been a soldier himself, and he was very strict indeed on branches of military etiquette.

Sir Charles hesitated. A pious man was the king, and desperately down upon dueling. Yet the truth had to be told.

"Your majesty," he began. And then he stopped.

"Sir," cried Ellen, taking upon herself the burden, "my husband fought a duel for me."

"A duel?" asked the king, frowning.

"Yes, your majesty."

"And with whom?"

"With the earl of Stratgate, sir."

"What was the result of the duel?"

"Lord Stratgate was severely wounded, sir."

"Not killed?"

"No, your majesty."

"I'm glad of that," returned King George. "The earl of Stratgate is ill prepared to meet his Maker. Proceed, madam."

"That is all, sir. Lord Carrington was arrested immediately after for not having gone aboard the ship. You see, sir, he knew the night before when he received the orders that he

would have to fight with Lord Stratgate in the morning, and he couldn't go. The fault is mine, your majesty, and therefore I humbly ask his pardon."

"Explain yourself, madam," returned the king, with a good deal of formality.

"Your majesty," began Ellen, falteringly, "I have been a very foolish woman. I ran away—with Lord Stratgate."

"What!" exclaimed the king, his face flushing with indignation. "And you have the effrontery to come here and confess it?"

"Thinking himself betrayed, as well as despised and mocked, my lady fled by the aid of Lord Stratgate."

"But, your majesty," interposed Deborah again, with astonishing boldness, she felt quite equal to any king that walked the earth, being a free born American citizen and she wished that Elder Brewster could see how she was bearing herself now. "I went with her."

"Good!" exclaimed the king, with evident satisfaction in his voice and manner, "but pray, why did you go away with a person of Lord Stratgate's reputation?"

"Your majesty," answered Ellen, "I knew naught of it. He had been kind to me. I told him that I wanted to get to Portsmouth and take a ship for the United States. He promised to take me there, but instead started to drive us to his own estate. Mistress Slocum and I escaped from him, took a boat by the sea shore and made the best of our way to Portsmouth harbor."

"We paid for the boat we took, your majesty," interposed Deborah again.

"Well, what next?" asked the king, smiling a little at the American girl.

"Lord Stratgate pursued us to Portsmouth by shore and Lord Carrington followed him. They met. My husband knew that I had gone with Lord Stratgate. Words passed between them. There was a challenge and a week ago they fought at Blythedale hall. Mistress Slocum and I were there, and—"

"Did they fight in your presence?" interrupted the king.

"We were concealed in some bushes whither we had retreated for rest until we could arrange to continue our journey, sir."

"And you saw the duel?"

"Yes, your majesty," answered Ellen. "He fought like a hero, sir, and for me."

"Then what happened?"

"Then he was arrested and taken back to the Britannia—"

"And what next?"

"I hastened here to take the blame upon myself, sir," said Ellen, sinking again to her knees, "and to beg that you will pardon my lord and restore him to duty."

"Hath he had lesson enough, think you?"

"IT" answer for it that he has, your majesty," said Sir Charles.

"And have you had lesson enough?" demanded little George, looking down quizzically into the upturned face of the woman kneeling before him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"TRY MY \$75 FUNERALS."

Baltimore Undertakers in War Using Billboard "Ada."

Baltimore, Md.—The funeral directors' trust and the independent undertakers are waging a gruesome war in Baltimore. As a result there is a liberal pictorial display of coffins all over the city, the illustrations of satiated coffins being accompanied with such legends as "Try my \$75 funerals. You will like them."

Coffins in heroic size from great billboards make the populace shudder. Full and detailed lists of all articles necessary to bury one with neatness and precision are seen daily in newspapers in display type, illuminated with cuts. Competition and cut prices have entered the sanctuary of the dead and the cemetery with a blaze of trumpets.

It was begun by two young and bold spirits who announced that they could furnish the best funerals at \$75 and that there was but one price. The claims that they possessed all modern conveniences in the way of commodious parlors, private chapels, and convenient locations and that they give the "best service, superior quality and style and excellence," are announced just as they advertise stove polish or shoeing in the department stores. One may get a black hearse or a gray hearse, any one of six different styles of coffins, six door crepes of any shade, and "no extra charges."

PHOTOGRAPHS WAVES OF HEAT.

Frederick Hovenden Claims to Have Performed Remarkable Feat.

London.—Frederick Hovenden, a prominent English scientist, claims to have photographed the etheric waves of heat and electricity, which are invisible to the naked eye. He says they are a fluid which, properly illuminated, become visible to the naked eyes and can be cinematographed. He fills a square glass box with tobacco smoke, puts his finger through a hole in the side and turns on the box the rays from a powerful electric lamp. Then he says he sees the ether issuing from his finger and permeating the tobacco smoke. The ether escapes from his finger even when it is covered with a tight-fitting rubber cap. Hovenden also demonstrates that the air we breathe is coal black in color. He illuminates powerfully and microscopically enlarges by many diameters ordinary air issuing from a hole in a glass box. Then black molecules forming the air can be seen.

The Prize Winner.
One of the contractors in Panama was very much annoyed by the exceedingly laziness of the native workmen under him. He resolved to make them ashamed of their indolence, so one day when they were all lined up he said: "I've got a nice, easy job for the laziest man in the company. Will the laziest man please step forward?"

Fifty-nine of them stepped forward, but one remained behind.

"Why didn't you come forward like the others?" he asked.

"Because I'm too lazy," was the answer.

WOMAN LOST ON A BARREN ISLAND

FEMALE EXCURSIONIST SPENDS NIGHT OF TERROR IN THE HILLS OF CATALINA.

TAKES STROLL AND LOSES WAY

Thoughts of Wild Animals and Deadly Skunks Oppress Her—Found Exhausted After 18 Hours on Beach by Boatman.

Los Angeles, Cal.—After a night of harrowing experience, with hunger, exhaustion and the fear of wild animals, Mrs. Margaret Olsen of Brooklyn, N. Y., a visitor to Catalina Island, was found early the other morning in a state of collapse on the edge of the island, where she had wandered in an effort to find a trail to Avalon.

Mrs. Olsen was found crouched on the beach by a son of "Tony, the Greek." He saw her from his launch when she called for aid as he went past on the way to the fishing grounds. She was taken back to Avalon and placed on a steamer for San Pedro.

Mrs. Olsen had made arrangements to meet another woman friend and make a sightseeing trip of the island with her. The friend failed to appear, and alone Mrs. Olsen made the trip.

Arrived at the island, Mrs. Olsen made the rounds of the sights, including a trip inland to the Pacific wireless station. When returning to take the steamer that left at 3:15 o'clock, she started to take a short stroll among the hills. So engrossed was she in the scenery that it was not until she had wandered far inland that she looked at her watch and to her surprise saw that it was three o'clock. She immediately tried to find a short cut to the steamer, but lost her way. Hour after hour she tramped through the hills, cutting her feet on the rough stones, breaking through heaps of brush, tearing her clothes and lacerating her hands. But with all her efforts the way only became more hopelessly lost. Then, utterly exhausted, and with darkness hiding

all landmarks, she decided to try to sleep until daylight.

Mrs. Olsen lay for a time trying to sleep. Then the thought of wild beasts came to add to her worries. She had heard somewhere of hydrophobia skunks which bite a sleeper only on the face. To guard against such an attack she removed her skirts and wrapped them tightly about her head. The mist from the ocean chilled her through and through and with the constant fear of the animals and the terrors of the darkness she could not close her eyes to sleep.

Finally dawn came and at the first ray of light Mrs. Olsen started again on the search for the trail that would lead her back to Avalon. Her feet were so cut by the rocks that it was only with the greatest difficulty she was able to drag herself along.

Finally she heard the roar of the ocean apparently at a great distance. She reasoned that if she could follow the coast line of the island she would eventually reach her goal. But so far gone was her strength that when she reached the beach at White's Landing she collapsed.

When she recovered she laved her feet with the water, trying to take away the stinging pain of the cuts. It was then that she heard the puffing of a gasoline launch, saw it going past her and desperately cried out for help and signaled to the occupant. The man in the launch saw the signal, saw it was a woman in distress, and went to shore. Then, with Mrs. Olsen, he returned to Avalon.

Mrs. Olsen was taken care of and later was placed aboard the steamer for the trip back to San Pedro and her friends.

Altogether 18 hours were passed from the time Mrs. Olsen started to explore the island until she was found on the beach by the boatman, every moment of which was filled with the terrors and suffering any castaway on a barren island might experience.

Production of Talc and Soapstone. The United States in 1907 produced 123,870 short tons of talc and soapstone, worth \$1,831,047, an increase over the preceding year of 15.9 per cent. In quantity and seven per cent. in value.



This woman says she was saved from an operation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Leola V. Henry, of Norristown, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I suffered untold misery from female troubles. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death."

"One day I read how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I decided to try it. Before I had taken the first bottle I was better, and now I am entirely cured."

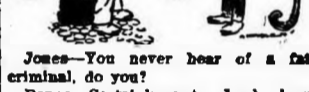
"Every woman suffering with any female trouble should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

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, fatigues, 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.

THE DIFFERENCE.



James—You never hear of a fat criminal, do you?
Bones—Certainly not. Look how difficult it would be for a stout person to stoop to anything low!

No Cremation.
"I was visiting Atlanta during the late wave of reform there," recently said a Philadelphian, "when I overheard an amusing conversation in a barber shop between a patron and the boy who shaves shoes."

"I saw you playing craps this morning," said the patron, by way of a joke. "If the grand jury got at you, it would make you tell all about the gambling among the darkies."

"No, suh, dey wouldn't," protested the negro, warmly. "I knows enough about de law to know dat a man done have 't tell nothin' dat cremates hisse'f."

Spells for Fashion's Followers.
At auctions in London during the last half of 1907 there were catalogued for sale 19,742 skins of birds of paradise, nearly 115,000 white heron plumes and a vast number of the skins and plumes of many other birds of beautiful plumage, including albatross quills and the tails of the lyre bird.

How Rows Begin.
"Hubby, I dreamed last night that that you didn't love me."
"How foolish you are."
"Foolish, am I? As if I could help what I dream about!"
And the fight was on.

Remember what you possess in the world will be found at the day of your death to belong to some one else, but what you are will be yours forever.—Henry Van Dyke.

BODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, GOUT, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, BILIOUSNESS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY TRACT.

375 "Guaranteed"

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these little pills.

They also relieve distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Sticking. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Neuralgia, Dizziness, etc. Sold Everywhere. Price 25 Cents. Made in the U.S.A. by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

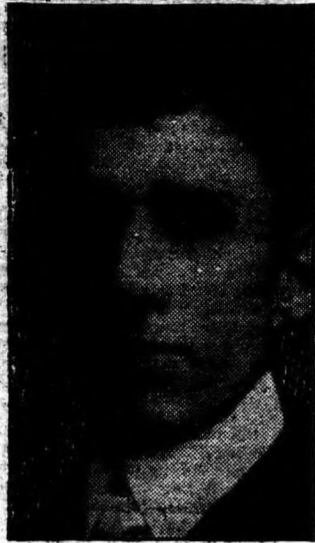
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

PE-RU-NA AS A LAST RESORT



MR. WM. F. VAHLBERG.
Mr. William F. Vahlberg, Oklahoma City, Okla., writes: "One bottle of Peruna which I have taken did more toward relieving me of an aggravated case of catarrh of the stomach, than years of treatment with the best physicians."
"I had given up hopes of relief, and only tried Peruna as a last resort."
"I shall continue using it, as I feel satisfied it will effect an entire and permanent cure."
"I most cheerfully recommend Peruna to all who may read this."
Peruna is usually taken as a last resort. Doctors have been tried and failed. Other remedies have been used. Sanitariums have been visited. Travel has been resorted to.
At last Peruna is tried. Relief is found.
This history is repeated over and over again, every day in the year. It is such results as this that gives Peruna its unassailable hold upon the people. We could say nothing that would add force to such testimonials as the above. That people who have had catarrh and have tried every other remedy available, find relief in Peruna, constitutes the best argument that could be made.



COLDS FROM EXPOSURE

to all kinds of inclement weather are of such common occurrence that they are not generally considered dangerous. This is a great mistake. Serious illness often follows in the wake of a neglected cold.

DR. D. JAYNE'S Expectorant

has been successful for seventy-eight years in curing Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, and Pleurisy. It is also a standard remedy for Croup, Whooping-Cough, Inflammation of the Lungs or Chest and Asthma.
Cure your cold now—go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant. Three sizes, \$1.00, 50c. and 25c.
Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge will build you up splendidly if "run down" from a severe cold.

Western Canada MORE BIG CROPS IN 1908

FARMS WESTERN CANADA FREE
Another 60,000 settlers from the United States. New districts opened for settlement. 320 acres offered to each settler.—150 free homestead and 160 at \$3.00 per acre.
"A vast rich country and a contented prosperous people."—Extract from correspondence of a National Editor, whose visit to Western Canada, in August, 1907, was an inspiration.
Many have paid the entire cost of their farms and had a balance of from \$10.00 to \$20.00 per acre as a result of one crop.
Spring wheat, winter wheat, oats, barley, flax and peas are the principal crops, while the wild grasses bring to perfection the best cattle that have ever been sold on the Chicago market.
Splendid climate, schools and churches in all localities. Railways touch most of the settled districts, and prices for produce are always good. Lands may also be purchased from railway and land companies.
For pamphlets, maps and information regarding low railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration Ottawa, Canada.
or to the authorized Canadian Gov't Agent: E. V. McNEELY, 175 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAUREN, South St., Erie, Mich.

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

CANDY
For thorough and delicious results in the treatment of coughs, colds, croup, whooping-cough, and all other ailments of the throat and chest, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best remedy known.

WAMSLEY'S AUTOMATIC PASTOR

By FRANK CRANE

(Copyright, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

"Yes, sir," said the short, chunky man, as he leaned back against the gorgeous upholstery of his seat in the smoking compartment of the sleeping car; "yes, sir, I knew you was a preacher the minute I laid eyes on you. You can't fool J. P. Wamsley. You see, there's a peculiar air about a man that's accustomed to handle any particular line of goods. You can tell 'em all, if you'll just notice—any of 'em—white-goods counter, lawyer, doctor, travelin' man, politician, railroad—every one of 'em's got his sign out, and it don't take a Sherlock Holmes to read it, neither."

"Experience, did you say? I must have had considerable experience? Well, I guess yes! Didn't you never hear of my invention, Wamsley's Automatic Pastor, Self-feedin' Preacher and Lightning Caller? Say, that was the hottest scheme ever. I'll tell you about it."

"You see, it's this way. I'm not a church member myself—believe in it, you know, and all that sort of thing—I'm for religion strong, and when it comes to payin' I'm right there with the goods. My wife is a member, and a good one; in fact, she's so blame good that we average up pretty well."

"Well, one day they elected me to the board of trustees at the church; because I was the heaviest payer, I suppose. I kicked some, not bein' anxious to pose as a pious individual, but finally I gives in."

"I went to two or three meetin's—and say, honest, they were the fiercest things ever."

The minister smiled knowingly. "You're on, I see. Ain't those of ficial meetin's of a church the limit? Gee! Once I went—a cold winter night—waded through snow knee-deep to a graffe—and sat there two hours."



"Yes, Sir, I Knew You Was a Preacher the Minute I Laid Eyes on You."

while they discussed whether they'd fix the pastor's back fence or not—price \$6! I didn't say anything, bein' sort o' new, you know, but I made up my mind that next time I'd turn loose on 'em, if it was the last thing I did.
"But I must get along to my story, about my automatic pastor. One day the preacher resigned."

"When it come to selectin' a committee to get a new pastor, I butted right in.
"Well, sir, it was right then and there I invented my automatic pastor, continuous revolving hand-shaker and circular jolly-hander."

"I brung it before the official brethren one night and explained its modus operandi. I had a wax figger made by the same firm that supplies me with the manikins for my show-windows. And it was a peach, if I do say it myself. Tall, handsome figger, benevolent face, elegant smile that won't come off, as the teller says, Chauncey Depew spinnage in front of each ear. It was a sure lu-lu."

"Now, I says to 'em, 'gentlemen, speakin' o' pastors, I got one here I want to recommend. It has one advantage anyhow; it won't cbeet you a cent. I'll make you a present of it, and also chip in, as heretofore, toward operatin' expenses.' That caught old Jake Hicks—worth a hundred thousand dollars, and stingier 'n all git-out."

"Now, you stand this here, whom we will call John Henry, at the door of the church as the congregation enters, havin' previously wound him up, and there he stays, turning around and givin' the glad hand and cheery smile, and so doth his unchangin' power display as the unwearied sun from day to day, as the feller says. Nobody neglected, all pleased. You remember the last pastor wasn't sociable enough, and there was considerable complaint because he didn't hike right down after the benediction and jolly the flock as they passed out. We'll have a wire run the length of the meetin' house, with a gentle slant from the pulpit to the front door, and as soon as meetin' is over, up goes John Henry and slides down to the

front exit, and there he stands, gy-ratin' and handin' out pleasant greetin' to all—Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to beat the band.
"Now as for preachin', I continued, 'you see all you have to do is to raise up the coat tails and insert a record on the phonograph concealed here in the back of the chest, with a speakin' tube runnin' up to the mouth. We can get the up-to-date sermons by the most distinguished divines, get some gent that's afflicted with elocution to say 'em into a record, and on Sunday our friend and pastor here will reel 'em off fine. You press the button—he does the rest, as the feller says.'"

"How about callin' on the members?" inquires Andy Robison.
"Easy," says I. "Hire a buggy of Brother Jinks here, who keeps a livery stable, at one dollar per p. m. Get a nigger to chauffeur the pastor at 50 cents per same. There you are. Let the boy be provided with an assortment of records to suit the people—pleasant and sad, consolatory and gay, encouragin' or reprovin', and so forth. The coon drives up, puts in a cartridge, sets the pastor in the door, and when the family gets through sets him out again."

"There are, say, about 300 callin' days in the year. He can easy make 15 calls a day on an average—equals 4,500 calls a year, at \$450. Of course, there's the records, but they won't cost over \$50 at the outside—you can shave 'em off and use 'em over again, you know."

"But there's the personality of the pastor, somebody speaks up. 'It's that which attracts folks and fills the pews.'"
"Personality shucks!" says I. "Haven't we had personality enough? For every man it attracts it repels two. Your last preacher was one of the best fellers that ever struck this town. He was a plum brick, and had lots o' horse sense, to boot. He could preach, too, like a house afire. But you kicked him out because he wasn't sociable enough. You're askin' an impossibility. No man can be a student and get up the rattlin' sermons he did, and put in his time trottin' around callin' on the sisters."

"Now, let's apply business sense to this problem. That's the way I run my store. Find out what the people want and give it to 'em, is my motto. Now, people ain't comin' to church unless there's somethin' to draw 'em. We've tried preachin', and it won't draw. They say they want sociability, so let's give it to 'em strong. They want attention paid to 'em. You turn my friend here loose in the community, and he'll make each and every man, woman and child think they're in less'n a month."

"Then," I continued, "that ain't all. There's another idea I propose, to go along with the pastor, as a sort of side line. That's tradin' stamps. Simple ain't it? Wonder why you never thought of it yourselves, don't you?"
"All you have to do is to give tradin' stamps for attendance, and your church fills right up, and John Henry keeps 'em happy. Stamps can be redeemed at my store. So many stamps gets, say, a parlor lamp or a masterpiece of Italian art in a gilt frame; so many more draws a steam cooker or an oil stove; so many more and you have a bicycle or a hair mattress or a what-not; and so on up to where a hat full of 'em gets an automobile."

"I tell you when a family has a whatnot in their eye they ain't goin' to let a little rain keep 'em home from church. If they're all really too sick to go they'll hire a substitute. And I opine these here stamps will have a powerful alleviatin' effect Sunday-sickness."

"Besides, brethren, this havin' no family, won't need no fence fixed; in fact, he won't need no parsonage; we can rent it, and proceeds will go toward operatin' expenses."
"What we need to do," says my conclusion, "is to get in line, as to date, give the people what they want. We have no way of the future but by the past, as the feller says. We know they ain't no man bein' can measure up to our requirements, so let's take a page of science, and have enterprisin' business sense."

J. P. Wamsley reached for a cigar. "Did they accept your offer?" his companion. "I am anxious to know how your plan worked, on many points in its favor, I can't say." "No," replied J. P. Wamsley, meditatively puffed his cigar. "It seemed to be lovin'ly reviewed in the past. 'No, they didn't. I'm sorry, too. I'd like to have seen it tried myself. But,' he said with a slow and solemn wink, "passed a unanimous resolution to back the old pastor at an increased salary."

"I should say, then, that your invention was a success."
"Well, I didn't lose out on it, anyhow. I've got John Henry rigged up with a new bunch of whiskers, and posin' in my show window at Dewitt, signin' the peace treaty, in an elegant suit of all-wool at \$11.50."

ONE KIDNEY GONE

But Cured After Doctors Said There Was No Hope.

Sylvanus O. Verrill, Milford, Me., says: "Five years ago a bad injury paralyzed me and affected my kidneys. My back hurt me terribly, and the urine was badly disordered. Doctors said my right kidney was practically dead. They said I could never walk again. I read



of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. One box made me stronger and freer from pain. I kept on using them and in three months was able to get out on crutches, and the kidneys were acting better. I improved rapidly, discarded the crutches and to the wonder of my friends was soon completely cured."
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

PAMPERED.



Mrs. Newrich—Will your hounds follow a fox?
Newrich—Why—er—I think they would if the fox was dressed and cocked.

Perfect Philosophy.

We read of a certain Roman emperor who built a magnificent palace. In digging the foundation the workmen discovered a golden sarcophagus ornamented with three circlets, on which were inscribed: "I have expended; I have given; I have kept; I have possessed; I do possess; I have lost; I am punished. What I formerly expended I have; what I gave away, I have."—From the Gesta Romanorum.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, I ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is single partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D., 1908.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It was at Derby, England, that the members of the Society of Friends were first called Quakers, and the church there has just observed its centennial.

Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c.
Relieves tired, congested, inflamed and sore eyes, quickly stops eye aches. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Between being held up and blown up, the average married man has a strenuous time of it.

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

Anacharis: Laws catch flies and let hornets go free.

MIX FOR RHEUMATISM

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

An Intelligent Child.
A small boy was playing with the scissors, and his kindly old grandmother chided him.

"You mustn't play with the scissors dear. I know a little boy like you who was playing with a pair of scissors just like that pair, and he put them in his eye and put his eye out, and he could never see anything after that."

The child listened patiently, and said, when she got through the narrative: "What was the matter with his other eye?"—Bystander.

The St. Anthony chapel car which recently finished a long tour through Wisconsin and Minnesota, has had a prosperous week in Philadelphia.

Foot Ache—Use Allen's Foot-Paste Over 250 testimonials. Refuse imitations. Send for free trial package. A. J. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

How we dislike to accept a favor from a person we dislike!

A Long Wait.
"Well, Jesse," said a New Englander, on returning to his native Vermont town after an absence of several years, "how are things? Are you married yet? And did that rich old uncle of yours leave you any money?"
"No, I ain't married yet; nor ain't likely to be, so far's I kin see," answered Jesse, despondently. "If Uncle Bill had done as he ought to, I s'pose I'd been settled down in a house of my own a long time ago."
"So he didn't leave you a cent? That's too bad!"
"Yes; an' it puts me an' Mary in an awful hard place. There ain't nothin' for us 't do now but to set down an' wait for some of her folks to die."

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
The cleanest, lightest, and most comfortable of the same time cheapest in the end because it wears longest.
300 Everywhere
Every garment guaranteed waterproof. Catalog free.
TOWER'S RUBBER CO., 115 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

900 DROPS
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS, CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. WATSON
Pumpkin Seed - Licorice - Senna - Rhubarb - Castor Oil - Syrup - Sugar - Flavoring
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
55 Dimes 35 Cents
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

The Comfortable Way To Portland

And the straight way. Daily service via Union Pacific from Chicago to Portland.

Electric Block Signal Protection—the safe road to travel

Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars, Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair Coaches and Dining Cars.

We send you books fully describing Portland, the Northwest and the train service via

Union Pacific

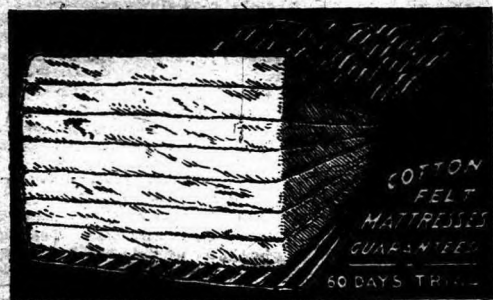
Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition at Seattle, Wash., 1909

to Yellowstone Park, at low rate on all through tickets. Write for Booklets

OMAX, General Passenger Agent, OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

PUTNAM'S
BEST COMPLAINTS
I have been permanently cured with Putnam's...
W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 44, 1908.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES



COTTON-FELT Mattresses

The best Mattresses for the money ever made. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money-refunded.

We also have other makes at all prices.

Our Line of Holiday Furniture

Is now complete and must be seen to be appreciated. We cordially invite you to come and make an inspection. Our prices are right and goods guaranteed. If we haven't got in stock what you want, we have catalogues showing all grades of goods and you can make a selection from excellent photographs.

SCHRADER BROS.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors.

Both 'Phones, Night or Day

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.

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



Mo-Ka COFFEE

Is on the boom. Sales this year are 50 percent greater than any former year. The people are beginning to realize that it is not necessary to pay a high price in order to get high quality coffee. That's the reason they are buying MO-KA. If you haven't tried it ask your Grocer.

20c 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.

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS PROMPTLY

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 36; Local 20.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

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

DR. J. J. TRAVIS, DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building.
Phone 120.

P. W. VOORHIES, Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.
Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

Penney's LIVERY!

When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9.

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

Detroit United Lines

Effective Nov. 17, 1908
EAST BOUND.
For Detroit via Wayne 6:20 a. m. and every two hours to 9:30 p. m.; also 9:42 p. m. changing at Wayne. To Wayne only, 10:40 p. m.

WEST BOUND.
Leave Plymouth for Northville, 8:04 a. m. (Sundays excepted), 7:10 a. m. and every two hours to 9:30 p. m.; also 10:42 p. m. & 12:50 a. m.
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:55 a. m. (from Michigan car barn), also 7:30 a. m. and every two hours to 9:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. changing cars at Wayne.
Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:39 a. m. and every two hours to 8:29 p. m.; also 12:30 p. m. mid-night.
Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The teachers were very pleasantly entertained at the home of Rev. and Mrs. King last Friday evening.

Most actors enjoy a change of repertoire, but we have a comedian who seems never to tire of playing the clown.

The foot ball game which should have happened Tuesday night was postponed. The Jun-Sophs. were pretty scared and were glad to see it rattle.

All the teachers except the Misses Hanford and Childs, who will eat Turkey in Lansing, and Miss White who will spend her Thanksgiving vacation in Ypsilanti, went home Wednesday night to enjoy the holiday.

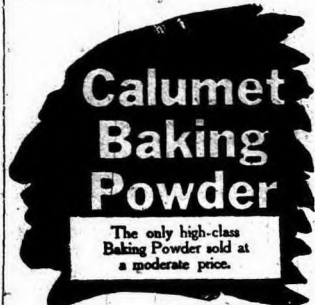
The 6th Grade have made little booklets, using the picture of a Turkey for the cover design. In these books will be kept the daily spelling lessons and they will be helpful because when they get to be Seniors it will be necessary for them to prove that they could once spell correctly.

Wednesday night after the "ratt, ratt" boys, "fair" co-eds, teachers, etc., had left the building, Chief Janitor Baker locked the doors good and tight so that every one was compelled to stay away until Monday morning. The push-button, the school bell and the kids are like Mr. Thanksgiving Turkey, inasmuch as they are all given rests because they are good. Hey?

A freshman handed in this article: The members of the English I class are much interested in a society which we have organized and in which we are learning to hold meetings according to Parliamentary Law. We first held a mass meeting, elected a temporary chairman and secretary, and organized the society, which is now holding regular meetings. In these meetings we have all learned to nominate and elect officers, make and second motions, raise a point of order, write up minutes and give committee reports; and some of us have learned to preside. A committee is preparing a constitution, and after that is adopted, we expect to have most of our English work in compositions, debates, etc., given in these meetings, which will make it very interesting.

How is Your Digestion?

Mrs. Mary Dowling of No. 228 8th Ave., San Francisco, recommends a remedy for stomach trouble. She says: "Gratitude for the wonderful effect of Electric Bitters in a case of acute indigestion, prompts this testimonial. I am fully convinced that for stomach and liver troubles Electric Bitters is the best remedy on the market to-day. This great tonic and alternative medicine invigorates the system, purifies the blood and is especially helpful in all forms of female weakness. 50c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale drug stores.



Excursion Rates

TO Chicago

Live Stock Exposition

One and One-half Fare for the Round Trip via Pere Marquette Ry

Hides Tanned FOR ROBES AND COATS.

Send us your Cattle and Horse Hides, or any skins you have, and we will make you a FINE COAT, ROBE or a FLOOR-RUG at a reasonable price. We have one of the largest Fur Coat and Robe Factories in the country, and tan and dress in our own plant, all the hides and skins we use. We can therefore handle your custom work in the very best manner. All hides are soft and pliable when finished. We guarantee our work. A postal card and 25 cents of your time will bring you one of our circulars. If possible, call and inspect our plant. We are on the Woodward, three-quarters of a mile east of Woodward Avenue. WRITE NOW.

HUGH WALLACE CO.

NOT CONFINED TO STERN SEX.

Women Also Are Capable of "Pictorial" Friendship.

There are instances when men of genius have been sustained and inspired in their work and life by the friendship of women. For 35 years the poet Cowper—a victim of fits of melancholia—was cheered and supported by the ministering friendship of Mrs. Unwin, in whose home he lived after as before the death of her husband, until the end of his own life. For 16 years Dr. Johnson was soothed, upheld and inspired by the friendship of Mrs. Thrale, who, says his biographer, ministered to him in body and mind, and was the most tender of nurses—no comfort that wealth could purchase or womanly ingenuity, set to work by womanly compassion, could devise being wanting to his sick-room. Through her influence her husband had persuaded the great man to leave his comfortless den and take lodgings in the elegant Thrale villa, where he enjoyed as much personal independence as if living in a home of his own. He repaid Mrs. Thrale's friendship "by an affection as pure as the affection of a father, tinged with a gallantry which, though awkward, was more prized by her than the flatteries of society." Montaigne asserted that women were incapable of great and enduring attachments like those which history records as having existed between men; but later on in his life he was forced to lean upon the unselfish devotion of a woman—his adopted daughter, whose soul he acknowledged would "one day be capable of that perfect and sacred friendship to which we do not read any of her sex has yet attained."—Mary E. Bryan, in Uncle Remus' Magazine.

PIGEONS CARRY THE ORDERS.

Messengers Used by English Butchers for Country Trade.

"Orders executed by post" is a common enough phrase nowadays, but "orders by pigeon post" is something new. The "pigeon post" has been recently instituted by Don Harris, son of a butcher at Herne Bay, who regularly employs homing pigeons to carry orders from outlying districts to his father's shop.

Mr. Harris, Jr., when he goes to collect orders takes six of his fastest birds in the trap with him. After he has gone a couple of miles and collected a dozen orders he liberates a pigeon with the orders inclosed in a little metal case attached to the bird's foot. Before five minutes have elapsed these orders are in the delivery trap on the way to the customers. At various stages of his round (which usually takes three hours), Mr. Harris liberates the other birds with more orders, and by the time he returns to the shop all the orders received by pigeon post have been dispatched.

"Sometimes my rounds take me more than three hours," said Mr. Harris, "and formerly customers who lived any distance out did not get their joints until too late for the midday meal. Now my pigeons have solved the difficulty. The birds will often travel at a speed of more than a mile a minute, so you can guess the time they save. I have never known a bird to go astray."—London Daily Mail.

Saved His Life.

"I am truly sorry to give you pain, Mr. Hankinson," said the young lady, "but please do not allude to this subject again. I can never be your wife."

"That is your final answer, Miss Irene?"

"It is."

"Nothing can induce you to change your decision?"

"My mind is finally and unalterably made up."

"Miss Irene," said the young man, rising and looking about for his hat, "before coming here this evening I made a bet of \$25 with Van Perkins that you would say 'No' to my proposal. I have won. It was taking a risk, but I was dead broke, Miss Irene," he continued, his voice quivering with emotion, "you have saved a despairing man from the fate of a suicide, and won the lifelong respect and esteem of a grateful heart. Good evening."—Detroit News.

Students' Home for Geneva.

Frau Sofie Tschau of Insbruck has established a home for students in Geneva. In a short time the place will be ready for occupancy and only students who cannot afford to pay more than a nominal amount for their board and lodging will be admitted. The home will cost \$1000 and will have at its disposal \$1000 a year to meet the current expenses. Frau Tschau was moved to this action by her observations among the poor students who flock to Switzerland from every part of the world. She noticed the hardships endured, especially by girls who come from Russia and Poland to study and are homeless. She hopes to ameliorate these conditions by the aid of the students' home.

A Hair-Breadth Adventure.

Small Sister (politely)—I am afraid it will be some time before alister will be down.

Suitor (anxiously)—Isn't she well?

Small Sister—Oh, she's well enough, but Tommy hid the rat for her hair, and it was the longest time before she could find it.

Suitor (smiling)—But you say she has found it?

Small Sister—Yes, but Tommy hid her hair, too, and she is looking for that now.

BAGLIDDER WAS CAUTIOUS

Why He Refused to Sign Papers

The assessor dipped the pen in the ink and handed it to my Uncle Alexander to sign the schedule that he had just filled out, but the old gentleman waved the pen aside and, settling back in his rocker, carefully adjusted his spectacles and read the document through, which was a proceeding that required time.

"But then, you're getting a good salary, Henr," said my Uncle Alexander, "an' it's all in the year's work. I'm a good deal like Old Man Bagliddier. Did you ever hear about him an' the feller who came through gettin' the right-o'-way for that railroad? It was afore your time, anyway."

"Tell it," said the assessor.

"It was like this," said my Uncle Alexander. "We all wanted transportation to the city the worst way. There's some believe we got it when we got the railroad. They think that the best way would have been to have stuck to the river an' canal."

"All the same, we was crazy to get the railroad in, and that feller had a huckleberry picnic gatherin' up the deeds. No trouble to him at all till he run again Old Man Bagliddier."

"The old man was out in the field with one o' them now-fangled harvesters when the feller come along an' he pulled up his horses an' gave him the time o' day as pleasant as a basket o' chips."

"I'm representin' the railroad," says the feller. "I've heard that you are in favor of encouragin' the enterprise an' are willin' to deed us the right-o'-way through your farm."

"You c'n hear most anythin' these days," says the old man.

"If you have any doubt about the benefit it's goin' to be to you an' to the hull country, I reckon I can convince you," says the feller. "You're a believer in progress, ain't you?"

"I b'lieve I am," says the old man. "There ain't a man in this county gatherin' in their crops by machinery, I callate."

"That's true," says the feller, with a winnin' smile. "It's the first one I've seen in my travels through here. Well, that bein' the case, you natchally want a quick an' cheap transportation for your crops; you want quick and cheap transportation for yourself. You want a direct line o' communication with the city that will bring people in an' boost the land values, don't you?"

"That's me," says Old Man Bagliddier.

"That's what the railroad's goin' to do for you," says the feller.

"It looks to me like it would," said the old man.

"I sh'd think that you would be willin' to give us that little hundred-foot strip, then," says the railroad man.

"I didn't say that I wasn't, did I," says Bagliddier.

"Well, if that's the case, I don't need to say no more," says the feller. "I've got the deed right here in my pocket, an' if you'll jest sign—"

"Gedap!" says the old man, pickin' up his lines an' startin' up the team. "You don't play that on me, you man; not by a big, brown, stone jugful."

"Hey! hold on a minute," the feller hollers. "I want to talk to you, Mr. Bagliddier."

"I callate you'll have to wait till I git through, then," the old man hollers back. "I've got this wheat to harvest. An' he drives on."

"Well, the feller was pretty hopplin' mad, but there wasn't nothin' to do but to set down in the shade an' wait, and that's what he done, till near sundown, when the old man drove up to the barn and unhitched."

"Then the railroad feller went up to him and 'poltergized for troublin' him when he was busy. 'If you'll give me feed for my horse an' a little of your time after supper, though, I'm sure you won't regret it,' he says."

"Old Man Bagliddier was willin' to do that, all right, an' after supper the feller sat an' argyed up an' down an' all around for the hull o' the evenin'." The old man smoked an' nodded his head, an' agreed that it was all so. But he wouldn't sign no deed, I s'iree.

"The next mornin' Mister Railroad Man drove off to two of the neighbors who'd signed, an' brought 'em back, an' the three argyed an' argyed the best part o' the forenoon, but it wasn't no use. Old Man Bagliddier said they could sign all they dum pleased, but he wasn't agoin' to."

"Finally the railroad feller heard that he was agoin' to the village, an' he laid for him there with the old man's son-in-law, Cyrus Cloop. 'Squire Waychop, the bulk o' the property owners, an' the banker, an' between 'em, after they'd fixed up an indemnifyin' bond for \$20,000, that wasn't wuth the paper it was wrote on, he signed."

"Now, I tell ye," he says, when he'd done it, "if there's any sculduggery in this don't you blame me. I've signed a contract for fruit trees that showed up at the bank as a note for \$500, an' I've signed a bill o' sale for a yearling calf that turned out to be a promise to pay \$250 for value received. 'Nuther time I signed as witness to a marriage certifikit, for an elopin' couple an' a preacher that happened along, and the cost me full face value o' \$750."

"I don't know but what that's a little mite shy of what you want. Still, if the worst comes to the worst, I callate that \$2500 worth o' cows this. If 'twas any higher, I guess I would make the same who wouldn't ask a few questions?"