

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXI, NO 11

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1169.

## Local Correspondence

### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

John Forshee returned last week from a three weeks' hunting trip—minus the venison.

Jack Eaton has moved from Hiram Murray's tenant to Lapham's Corners and will work for the Heeneys Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee, Jr. visited Mr. and Mrs. Philo Galpin at Dixboro Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar McDougal of Ypsilanti, a son, Tuesday. Mrs. McDougal will be remembered as Miss Lou Laraway.

Eather Miller spent a few days in Detroit last week.

Miss Nellie Thompson of Northville spent a few days with Ada Westfall last week.

Carmen Root has been on the sick list this week, but is better at this writing.

Mrs. W. H. Wakley of Detroit, Mrs. H. A. Spicer of Plymouth and Frank Spicer of Ypsilanti spent Friday and Saturday at S. W. Spicer's.

### LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Cody Savery visited his brother in Detroit over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Nelson visited their daughter Mrs. T. G. Howe Monday.

The Blues of the Ladies' Aid will have a chicken pie dinner at Rev. and Mrs. Bettis' on Wednesday, Dec. 9th. Everybody cordially invited.

Mrs. Chas. Boree and children visited Mrs. Alice Jarvis, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dean and children of South Lyon visited Bert Nelson and family Sunday.

The Farmers Club met Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Smith of Peebles' Corner. There was quite a crowd in spite of the cold weather.

Ed. Boyle and Miss Edith Northrop were married last week. Congratulations.

The old soldiers and their wives will be entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith Tuesday, Dec. 8.

### WEST TOWN LINE.

Thomas Spencer has been a Bunker Hill visitor this week.

Mrs. J. H. Heeneey entertained her mother, Mrs. James Spencer of Livonia, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Becker entertained Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Becker, Jr., of Tyrone, Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. MacLean of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shearer Sunday.

Maurice See was a Wayne visitor this week.

The following students have been neither absent nor tardy for the past three months: Chas. Lucas and Lyman O'Bryan.

Spencer Heeneey attended a recital Monday night in Detroit given by Emil Sauer in the Church of Our Father.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kellogg spent Wednesday at Walled Lake.

Chas. Lucas has been the victim of shunach poisoning again.

R. Whitney of Detroit visited Emery Shook Sunday.

Eli Schoch is doing some very successful work with his camera.

Geo. Inis is installing a dairy plant and henceforth will make his own butter.

Mrs. Thomas Boatwright of Ypsilanti attended a Thanksgiving reunion at her parents' Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Kingsley have purchased a fine new piano, and in celebration of the event, Friday evening entertained Mr. and Mrs. George Cary and Mr. and Mrs. James Heeneey Spencer and Gladys.

Miss Mary Smith of Plymouth, while visiting her brother, Chas. Smith, was the victim of a very unfortunate accident. The strong wind suddenly closed a door behind her, and threw her violently to the ground, seriously injuring her hip. Miss Smith is unable to leave her bed.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Dec. 11 and 12 the Livonia Dramatic Club will present a four act comedy drama entitled "The Honor of a Cowboy" at the town hall Livonia Center. Look for bills later.

Mr. and Mrs. Levant Jenner of Ann Arbor visited at Will Garchow's over Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck celebrated her 78th birthday last Wednesday in the city with her grand-children. She came home on Saturday and reports a fine time.

Harry Smith visited Harry Peck Friday and Saturday.

Herman Johnson's people entertained several of their friends Saturday evening.

Mrs. Baze's house is nearing completion.

Will Cook and family of Plymouth visited John Baze's people on Sunday.

Mrs. Charley Wolfrom is spending the week with her father near Plymouth.

### FREE CHURCH.

Ladies' aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. John Forshee Saturday, Dec. 5. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar McDougal, a son, Dec. 1st.

Mrs. Agnes Voochles of Detroit visited friends here the first of the week.

The missionary meeting held at Mrs. Hattie Strong's Wednesday was well attended.

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

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Badelt are entering company this week.

Chester Wright, of Belleville spent Thanksgiving with his nephew, Chas. Wright, of this place.

Mrs. S. Cummings is the proud possessor of a new phonograph.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Roach and family visited at Robert Avery's of Elm Road Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Klatt and daughter Blanche attended the funeral of Mrs. Willard Moore of Wayne Friday.

Wm. Badelt started school last week.

Miss Blanche Klatt is spending the week with her sister Mrs. John Houk of East Nankin.

Herbert Avery and two sons of Eloise visited Joseph Roach Sunday.

Robt McKee was in Detroit on business last Wednesday.

It is reported that Frank Karrick is going to Ohio to spend the winter.

Mrs. Wm. Witt visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. Klatt and family Monday.

### This is Worth Reading.

Leo F. Zelnicki of 68 Gibson st., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I cured the most annoying cold sore I ever had, with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I applied this salve once a day for two days, when every trace of the sore was gone." Heals all sores. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. 25c.

### EAST PLYMOUTH.

Frank Gronowicki is building a green house.

S. Ashton, Sr. is visiting his son Eben at Elm.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rucker visited at Chas. Stribbens' Sunday.

Miss Mary Gronowicki visited her sister Mrs. Martin Burda in Detroit this week.

Fred Knickerbocker is working for the Markham Mfg Co.

### PERRINSVILLE.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Mabel Hanchett Wednesday Dec. 9. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Stephenson spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder of Detroit.

Mrs. Wm. Schunk and Mrs. Jennie McKinney and daughter Eva visited relatives at Marine City and St. Clair last week, returning home Monday.

Arthur Hanchett was in Plymouth last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kobik, Wm. Fox, Mrs. Tina Baski and Miss Gladys Fox spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fox of Detroit.

Mrs. Wm. Oliver visited with Mrs. Katie Wurts last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Sherman visited their daughter, Mr. Nellie Rhode, at Farmington for a few days last week.

Fred and Carl Theuer were in Detroit last Wednesday.

Mr. Livingston of Detroit has been working here a few days and has written up a class of 18 new members in the Perrinsville Arbor A. O. O. G.

### Medicine that is Medicine.

"I have suffered a good deal with malaria and stomach complaints, but I have now found a remedy that keeps me well, and that remedy is Electric Bitters; a medicine that is a medicine for stomach and liver troubles, and for run down condition," says W. C. Klester, of Halliday, Ark. Electric Bitters purify and enrich the blood, tone up the nerves and impart vigor and energy to the weak. Your money will be refunded if it fails to help you. 50c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.



## EATON-HURLBUT

### SPELLS QUALITY in PAPETERIE

We are offering this week a dozen different styles of this popular line, comprising the very latest designs. Papeterie that sells the world over at 50c per box—Our price this week is

**33c.**

Look at them and be your own judge as to whether they are bargains.

**The Wolverine Drug Co.**

Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

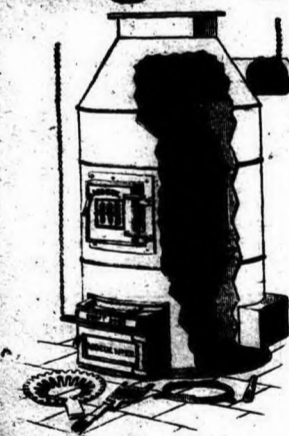
Office at

Office Phone No. 5, 2r.

"THE WOLVERINE."

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

**Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,**

CHAS. HATNER, Sec. & Manager

Would't you like to stop that miserable COUGH that is slowly wearing you out? If so, get a bottle of

## MOSS PINE COUGH SYRUP

PRICE 15c.,

—AT—

## Pinckney's Pharmacy

We positively know this to be the best Cough Remedy on the market

## BUY BANK DRAFTS

When Sending Away Money.

### WHY?

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

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

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.	08c
Prosperity Washing Powder, per pkg.	08c
Corn Starch, per pkg.	08c
Bulk Starch, 5 lbs.	25c
Boiled Oats, 5 lbs.	15c
Canoe Corn, 5 cans	15c
Canoe Peas, 3 cans	15c
Full Cream Cheese, per pound 18 cents.	

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

**W. B. FINE**



# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

## Mr. Root and the Jews.

Judge Mayer Sulzberger, president of the American Jewish committee, says of the letter addressed by the secretary of state to Mr. Jacob H. Schiff: "The letter of Secretary Root is the most important advance that has been made by our government to protect the rights of Jewish citizens of this country in Russia. For 40 years there has been more or less diplomatic writing coming in nothing practical. At last Secretary Root has boldly taken the position that Russia must observe the treaty of 1832, or otherwise this government will terminate it and the treaty of 1837, and thus leave Russia and ourselves without any treaty. The letter of Mr. Root shows all this. Though veiled in the polite phraseology of diplomatic intercourse, it is perfectly plain to the Russian government. I think that this is the beginning of the end of the passport question, which is big with possibilities for the benefit not only of American Jews, but also Jews in Russia. The country owes a debt of gratitude to President Roosevelt, to Secretary Root and to the whole administration for their manly insistence on the rights of American Jews."

Astronomers are beginning to interest themselves in the reappearance of Halley's comet. This is the famous comet that blazed through the heavens in 1466, at about the time the Turks became masters of Constantinople. In those times it was thought that comets portended disaster, and the good people of Christian Europe inserted a prayer in their liturgy that they might be saved from "the devil, the Turk and the comet." In 1680 Edmund Halley, an English astronomer, predicted the reappearance of the comet of 1466, and conjectured that it was the same as that which had been seen in 1531 and 1607. His prediction was verified in 1682, and the comet has since been known by his name. It is next due some time between 1910 and 1912, as it last visited the solar system in 1835, and has a period of about 76 years. Of the short period comets, Halley's takes the longest to complete its orbit. The comet of 1844 has so great an orbit that it is estimated that its visits to our system occur at intervals of a hundred thousand years.

One expects better things from an emperor than to set an evil example to his people. The German emperor, nevertheless, appears to be guilty. When he visited the North Cape, the most northerly point of Europe, a few summers ago, the desire to record his visit led him to order the name of his yacht, the Hohenzollern, to be painted in letters 15 feet long on the rocky cliff which forms the face of the cape. Various German shipping firms which carry tourists to the cape were quick to seize the example by painting the names of their vessels. Commercial houses followed, and now the face of North Cape is said to be a huge advertising sign-board.

The recently published batch of letters which Richard Mansfield wrote to his little son place the father in a most charming light. The whole aspect of Mansfield's nervous temperament changes under the illumination, and the reader regrets any misjudgment he may have formed of the actor during the rush and grind of a professional career, as he realizes the exquisite tenderness which this child drew forth. You did not believe Mansfield had it in him, to be such a father, but then, George Gibbs Mansfield is no common boy. It is a beautiful memory for the son, and parenthood was the most valuable asset in the father's brilliant fortunes.

Reports from the northwest show that there is more money in that part of the country than at any other time in 30 years. In Idaho, Washington and Oregon it required 60,000 men to garner the wheat crop, estimated at 60,000,000 bushels. The average wage was \$100 for the season. In the three states the harvest was complete. The weather was right, and there was plenty of help.

London suffragettes promise war to the knife, which probably means they are bound to have the last word at any cost.

Minister Wu in a recent address said he had been accused of asking too many questions, but contracted the habit because reporters when he first landed gave him a wrong impression of the country. He has thus annexed one trait of American public men: When in trouble from indiscreet utterances, blame the reporters.

What you talk about should depend very largely on the person you are talking to.

## MICHIGAN NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Marshall.—Mrs. Mary Harrison, a negro woman, was found dead in her doorway with the frost thick upon her body. She had evidently gone to the pump in the evening to get a pitcher of water and fallen dead. She had been in good health and the cause of her death is unknown. The woman came to Marshall during the civil war and was one of the first of the slaves to reach Marshall, which was an important station of the "underground railroad" to Canada.

Marquette.—Following a drought of many weeks, a heavy rain fell in upper Michigan. Such precipitation at this late date is entirely unusual and washed away what little snow had already fallen. The rain was particularly welcomed by water power interests. The rivers have been exceptionally low and because of lack of sufficient water to turn wheels operations have been curtailed at various plants.

Birmingham.—Asher B. Parker, one of the oldest pioneers of this county, is dead at his home south of here, at the age of 92. He resided in Oakland county 73 years, coming to Michigan from New York state with his parents when a boy. He was a direct descendant of William B. Parker of Massachusetts, and of Lydis Bull, a daughter of the famous Bull family of revolutionary times.

Saginaw.—George, the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Law, is dead from tetanus following an injury received from a toy pistol November 7. The boy was holding the pistol at his side when it was discharged, tearing his trousers and making a very slight wound in his thigh. The boy continued attending school until a few days ago.

Kalamazoo.—During a fight John Van Bollegoyen, a liveryman, was seriously injured in an unusual way. He was fighting with four young men, who threw him down and rolled him about in mud. A broken bottle under Van Bollegoyen cut gashes in his face, head, breast and shoulder. Forty stitches were necessary to close the wounds.

Marshall.—Mrs. Harry Taylor of this city, wife of the manager of the Citizens' Telephone Company, has returned from the northern peninsula, where she went with her husband to hunt deer. She shot one of the largest ones seen in that country. It took her husband and two men to bring the deer into camp.

Manistee.—"Guess I'm bleeding again," remarked Charles Kempf bartender at Martin Jensen's saloon, looking on the floor at his feet. Several who chanced to be there noticed a great pool of blood. A doctor was called, but in less than ten minutes Kempf was dead.

Kalamazoo.—Charged with having burglarized the F. P. D'Arcy jewelry store and securing more than \$10,000 worth of diamonds, watches, rings and other jewelry, Ziba Schly, a prominent sidewalk builder of Battle Creek and a bridegroom of less than two months, was arrested.

Kalamazoo.—Placing a ladder to a second-story window, while neighbors were watching him, a burglar entered the house of George B. Parks, ransacked it and secured several dollars in cash. No effort was made to catch the fellow or report him to the police.

Hillsdale.—Reclaimed marsh lands on the farm of A. J. Rader, near Osseo, caught fire from a passing locomotive. Precautionary measures were taken to prevent the flames crossing the Lake Shore tracks and catching in a large tract of marsh lands.

Washington.—The interior department announced the withdrawals for forestry purposes of the unappropriated public lands in an area of about 11,975 acres in the state of Michigan as an addition to the proposed Michigan national forest.

Chesaning.—Richard Hoover and Reynold Brahm lay in their homes in a precarious condition from knife wounds, inflicted by Albert and Andrew Brahm, brothers, 16 and 23 years old. The stabbing was the result of a quarrel.

Port Huron.—A wild report that some one had made an attempt to wreck a Pere Marquette train near Applegate gained considerable credence here, but it was exploded when an investigation was made by local P. M. officials.

Kalamazoo.—Arrangements are being made for a charity ball in Kalamazoo, which promises to be the most fashionable event in the city in many years. It will be held on December 29 for the benefit of Kalamazoo hospital.

Petoskey.—A movement in every precinct of the county has been inaugurated to secure 1,500 signatures necessary to obtain submission of the prohibition question in Emmet county.

Kalamazoo.—The Kalamazoo Trades and Labor council made a protest to Gov. Warner against the appointment of a non-union man as factory inspector in this district.

Sturgis.—Mrs. Thomas Harding, aged 80 years, died at her home on Grove avenue. She was born in Cork, Ireland, and came to Sturgis in 1861. She left a husband, two daughters and two sons.

Lansing.—Mrs. Christina Schultz, widow of former Mayor Jacob F. Schultz, is dead here at the age of 74 years. She was born in Germany. Eight children survive.

Marshall.—Mrs. Eva C. Withers of Marengo township denounces football as a "cancerous growth in our civilization, an excrescence on the face of civilization."

## WOLVERINE NEWS BREVITIES

Saginaw.—County Treasurer James A. Griggs, after his inability to get Saginaw county's primary school fund draft for \$46,687 cashed at local banks, forwarded the paper to the People's State bank of Detroit for collection. In a talk over the long-distance telephone by Griggs with the officials of that bank he was informed that the bank could not guarantee payment.

Kalamazoo.—The E. C. Dayton estate purchased the Gardner business block, one of the most desirable locations in the city, the consideration being \$50,000. It is said that the estate proposes to tear the building down, along with another block it owns next to the Gardner block, and give to Kalamazoo another eight-story building.

Pittsford.—Yeggmen swooped down on Pittsford. The safe in F. W. Searl's grocery store was blown to pieces. The robbers secured \$20 in cash and numerous checks belonging to the store, as well as money and valuable property belonging to the Odd Fellows and Maccabees lodges.

Battle Creek.—For a Thanksgiving day surprise, the Union Steam Pump Company sent its stockholders a six per cent dividend. It was a real surprise, since this is the second dividend declared this year despite the fact that a \$59,000 building has been added to the plant.

Traverse City.—Mr. and Mrs. Lee Cunningham and two children were awakened by an awful thud when a heavy gust of wind struck the house. In order to dig a basement the house had been hoisted upon jackscrews, and the wind lifted it off of these, sliding it along the ground.

West Branch.—The body of Bert Gillis, 19 years old, arrived at his home here from Sydney, Australia. Gillis was a seaman on the battleship Wisconsin. He was taking the trip around the world with the Atlantic fleet, and while at sea near Sydney, August 19, he died.

Jackson.—Frank Baker of Fort Wayne, an automobile expert, was induced by an agreeable stranger in a downtown saloon to invest on four acres every cent he had. The stranger held a straight flush and left with the money immediately after the show-down.

Cadillac.—For 24 hours a heavy windstorm prevailed here. Some damage was done to property. On the grounds of the Northern District Fair association cattle sheds 300 feet long and 20 feet deep were turned completely over, partly wrecking them.

Ann Arbor.—The engagement was announced of Miss Elizabeth Brown, eldest daughter of Judge and Mrs. William Brown of Detroit, to Prof. Evans Holbrook of the law department. This is the third wedding in the Brown family in a year.

Jackson.—George O. Woodard, the aged husband of Agnes P. Woodard, lately deceased, has instituted proceedings for the breaking of a will by which practically all of the \$5,000 estate was left by Mrs. Woodard to a brother and sister.

Port Huron.—Alleging that Alfred Moore, saloon keeper, has sold liquor to his son, Arthur Keeley, a minor, John Keeley has instituted a proceeding in circuit court asking \$4,000 from Moore and the Michigan Bonding and Surety Company.

Lansing.—Thomas F. Morrissey has been promoted from cashier to freight agent of the Pere Marquette, in this city, to succeed James Mahoney, resigned. J. A. Mann, formerly of Grand Ledge, occupies the position vacated by Morrissey.

Saginaw.—Commander Howard Gage of the United States navy, whose home is in this city, has received from the navy department a handsome bronze medal in recognition of his services during the Boxer uprising in China.

Mason.—Mrs. Brackett Austin of Wheatfield township is dead at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Remington, eight miles east of here, aged 102 years and 4 months. She retained her faculties until the last.

Lapeer.—James H. Gray, aged 80 years, died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. W. E. Wansciver. Mr. Gray was one of the early settlers in this county and owned considerable property in both the city and country.

Jonla.—Vern Austin and Anthony Gazella are charged with breaking into a Grand Trunk freight car on the night of October 24 and taking a few dozen bottles of beer. They were bonded over to the circuit court.

Carleton.—Wright F. Crittenden, a well-known resident of Willow, Wayne county, died from cancer of the stomach, aged 46 years. He held the office of justice of the peace of Huron township for several years.

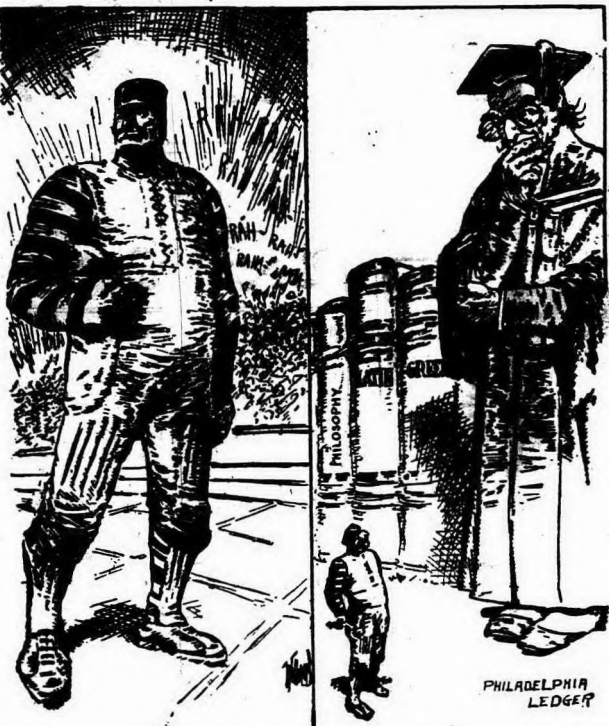
Sault Ste. Marie.—Five warrants have been issued for persons alleged to have set fires in forests this fall in violation of the laws. "Con" Kibbourne is the only man arrested so far.

Chelsea.—A stranger arrested on suspicion here was identified as Harry Robinson, 58 years old, who escaped from prison at Atlanta, Ga., March 21, 1906. He was serving time for a train robbery.

Houghton.—George T. Hamilton, accused of sending Sheriff Beck an infernal machine last July, was found guilty and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. He was taken to Marquette.

Kalamazoo.—One of the most remarkable street accidents here three cars were damaged, but not a single person injured.

## THE END OF THE FOOTBALL SEASON.



## VESSELS COLLIDE 700 ARE DROWNED

### JAPANESE STEAMERS IN CRASH OFF THE PORT OF CHEFOO, CHINA.

Disaster in Dense Fog—Both Ships Sink, Carrying Down with Them Many American and European Passengers—Story of Eye-Witness.

Chefoo, China, Dec. 1.—Two Japanese steamships collided off this port Monday afternoon. Details of the accident were lacking, but it was reported that a total of 700 persons had been drowned.

According to the best information available, the vessels were passenger boats and heavily loaded with Europeans and Americans.

The crash suddenly came in a dense fog. The lookouts were unable to see more than a few yards ahead, and could not give the alarm in time for the passengers and crew to take to the lifeboats.

The ships crashed with a mighty impact within two minutes after warning cries had been sent down to those below.

Frantic Rush for Safety. Instantly there was a frantic rush for safety. Not stopping to lower the boats, scores leaped into the sea. Most of these were drowned.

The vessels sank soon after the collision, taking down with them the passengers and crew who were asleep at the time of the accident.

The catastrophe was appalling, the news agency says, and was so complete that for a time not even the names of the ill-fated ships could be learned. The Japanese government went to work on the case, and expected soon to have the boats identified.

Story of Eye-Witness. A fisherman who braved the dangers of the fog and plied his occupation during the adverse conditions reported that he heard the crash and happened on the terrible scene as he was making for shore. His description of the plight of the people who sought to escape from the vessels, both of which were passenger steamers, was melodramatic.

Utter Pitiful Wails. Said the fisherman: "I heard a crash in the fog, which was somewhat dulled by the distance from where I was fishing, but as I sought to get out of the way of the impending danger I pulled my boat almost into one of the vessels. However, I could not make out the steamer's name because of the dense fog, but I saw an awful scene. Women and children were uttering pitiful wails, and the men were shouting and yelling at the top of their voices."

Many Jump Overboard. "I presume that most of the passengers were below decks, but there was a large number who attempted to save themselves by swimming. Most of those who reached the decks jumped into the water before the vessels went down and they were pulled under by the powerful force of the sinking steamers."

Want the Quarantine Modified. Saginaw, Mich., Dec. 2.—About 100 Michigan bay dealers at a meeting here Tuesday adopted resolutions asking Secretary of Agriculture Wilson to modify the existing foot and mouth disease quarantine against Michigan so far as it relates to hay, straw and fodder. A committee consisting of George C. Warren of Saginaw, Albert Todd of Owosso and J. A. Heath of Lenox, was chosen to carry the resolution to Washington.

Insurance Agent Kills Self. Butte, Mont., Dec. 1.—W. H. True, aged 30, a special agent for the New York Life Insurance Company, killed himself by shooting in a lodging house Monday. His father is said to be a banker in Eureka Springs, Ark., and a brother is a captain in the army stationed at Vancouver barracks, Wash.

Kills Daughter and Herself. Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 2.—Mrs. Nicholas P. Errington of Chicago, registered in a hotel here as Mrs. Schmidt of Hot Springs, Ark., Monday night killed her 11-year-old daughter Theresa and herself with poison. The motive for the act is unknown.

Labor Leader Fatally Shot. Mascoutah, Ill., Dec. 2.—George Eppert, president of the local union of the United Mine Workers of America, was shot and fatally wounded by Jerry Spiegel at the meeting of the union Tuesday night.

## RULE OF ALEXIS NEAR END

### DOWNFALL OF HAYTIAN GOVERNMENT SEEMS SURE.

Gen. Simon Will Attack Jacmel and Then March on Port au Prince.

Port au Prince, Dec. 2.—The expected battle between the revolutionists and the troops of the government, which are entrenched a few miles outside the city, is likely to be deferred for several days. Gen. Antoine Simon, the commander-in-chief of the revolutionary forces, has decided to attack Jacmel, which lies 30 miles to the southwest of this city and which is the only town that has remained loyal in the department of the south, before resuming his march on Port au Prince.

It is believed, however, that the situation, so far as the government is concerned, is lost. Louis Borno, the minister of state, has handed in his resignation and has taken refuge in the German legation.

There now remain in office only three of the high governmental officials, Gen. Leconte, minister of the interior; Gen. Laleau, minister of justice and public instruction, and Gen. Marcelin, minister of finance and commerce. All the other ministers have resigned.

It is believed that the intention of the president in calling an extraordinary session of the chambers is to have them name his successor.

The three divisions of government troops entrenched at the crossroads outside the city are being depleted by numerous desertions.

Gen. Simon will enter Port au Prince, probably without striking a blow and it may be, without causing disturbance in the order of things, if President Nord Alexis takes his departure from the city before the arrival of the enemy. The situation will be critical if the president elects to remain.

The arrival of the American cruiser Des Moines Tuesday morning has given added assurance to the foreign residents. The Des Moines and the Tacoma represent the United States here.

The president has angrily resisted the counsels of his ministers and the diplomatic representations which have been made to him to give up the struggle.

## PRAGUE RIOTS GROW WORSE.

Marital Law May Be Declared in the Bohemian City.

Prague, Bohemia, Dec. 2.—The riots between the Czechs and Germans are assuming the gravest character, and probably will compel a declaration of martial law.

The riots were resumed Tuesday with even greater violence and dragons were called out to clear the streets. The Czechs offered a determined resistance. They tore up paving stones to use as missiles and welded clubs and sticks, with serious results to the police and soldiers. Imperial flags were torn and burned, and finally the troops drew their sabers and rode down the crowds, pursuing the rioters into the houses.

The British consul, Capt. A. W. W. Forbes, was dragged from a tram car and badly mauled by the Czechs, who mistook him for a German.

Kills Daughter and Herself.

Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 2.—Mrs. Nicholas P. Errington of Chicago, registered in a hotel here as Mrs. Schmidt of Hot Springs, Ark., Monday night killed her 11-year-old daughter Theresa and herself with poison. The motive for the act is unknown.

## THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Four armed men held up a street car in New York and robbed the passengers.

Robbers blew open the safe of the Olpe State bank at Olpe, Kan., and secured \$2,000.

Maj. Gen. J. Franklin Bell was appointed grand marshal of the Taft inaugural parade.

A blizzard raged all over western Canada, the mercury dropping from above freezing point to 20 below zero.

Samuel B. Donnelly of New York, the newly-appointed public printer, took the oath of office and filed his bond.

Wright and Alexander, American tennis players, were defeated in Melbourne, Australia, in the contest for the Davis cup.

Canada will be represented at the Seattle exhibition next spring, the government having decided to make an appropriation.

President Roosevelt appointed Daniel J. Keefe of Detroit, Mich., commissioner-general of immigration to succeed the late Frank P. Sargent.

Richard H. Lindsay, Washington correspondent of the Kansas City Star, one of the oldest of the Washington correspondents, is dead.

Fire destroyed two wings of St. Jerome's Catholic college at Berlin, Ont., entailing a loss of \$40,000. Several of the students had narrow escapes.

All fourth-class postmasters in the states east of the Mississippi river and north of the Ohio river were placed in the classified service by an executive order of the president.

Ned W. Barton, former assistant examiner in the patent office, pleaded guilty to four indictments against him charging fraud in electric light patents and was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

The will of Mrs. William Astor of New York, filed for probate, disposes of real estate worth "as much as \$50,000 and personal property as much as \$100,000." Two daughters—Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Haig—are the chief beneficiaries.

So expensive has been the campaign of the department of agriculture against the foot and mouth disease, prevalent among herds of cattle in New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan and Maryland, that Secretary Wilson will ask congress for an emergency appropriation of \$500,000 for this work.

## TWO-CENT RATE TO STAND.

Supreme Court Reverses Pritchard in the Virginia Case.

Washington, Dec. 1.—Railroads and other litigants seeking to prevent the execution of state laws by obtaining injunctions from United States judges were rebuffed Monday by the supreme court and warned that their rights in the courts of the state seeking to enforce the statute must be exhausted before an appeal is taken to the federal jurisdiction.

This rebuke was given in the case of the Virginia two-cent passenger fare rate. The court, in an opinion by Justice Holmes, held that the interested railroads should have taken their case through the various state courts and not rushed before Judge Pritchard and secured an injunction. The opinion of Judge Pritchard that the Virginia state corporation commission has administrative and not judicial functions was reversed, the supreme court deciding that the commission has legislative and not judicial functions.

The supreme court did not pass upon the question involved in the litigation. It did not determine whether a two-cent rate is confiscatory or otherwise.

## GIN LABEL MEN CONVICTED.

St. Louis, Dec. 2.—Lee Levy and Adolph S. Asher, liquor dealers, were found guilty in the federal court here Tuesday of sending improper advertisements through the mails and of sending liquors bearing improper labels by express. The case is the celebrated gin-label affair that played a prominent part in the Prohibition campaign in Tennessee.

## THE MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 2.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers	\$4 25 @ 7 45
Hogs	6 55 @ 7 80
Sheep	3 15 @ 5 85
FLOUR—Winter Straight	4 55 @ 4 75
WHEAT—December	1 14 @ 1 15 1/2
May	1 15 1/2 @ 1 15 3/4
CORN—December	71 @ 72 1/2
RYE—No. 1 Western	55 @ 57 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	21 @ 21 1/2
EGGS	30 @ 31
CHEESE	19 @ 15
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Fancy Steers	\$6 40 @ 8 00
Medium to Good Steers	5 50 @ 6 40
Cows, Plain to Fancy	3 50 @ 4 15
Native Yearlings	6 25 @ 7 15
Calves	3 00 @ 6 75
HOGS—Heavy Packers	5 50 @ 5 75
Heavy Butchers	5 70 @ 5 80
Pigs	3 80 @ 4 50
BUTTER—Creamery	22 @ 22 1/2
LIVE POULTRY	20 @ 25
EGGS	22 1/2 @ 24
POTATOES (per bu.)	63 @ 70
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp 1	4 10 @ 4 20
WHEAT—May	1 00 @ 1 05 1/2
December (new)	1 04 @ 1 05 1/2
Corn, May	62 @ 62 1/2
Oats, May	51 @ 51 1/2
Rye, May	50 @ 50 1/2
MILWAUKEE.	
WHEAT—No. 1 Northern	\$1 07 @ 1 07 1/2
May	1 07 @ 1 07 1/2
Corn, May	62 @ 62 1/2
Oats, Standard	50 @ 51
Rye, No. 1	74 @ 74 1/2
KANSAS CITY.	
WHEAT—December	\$1 04 @ 1 04 1/2
May	1 04 @ 1 04 1/2
Corn, December	57 1/2 @ 57 1/2
Oats, No. 2 White	48 @ 50 1/2
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Beef Steers	\$5 75 @ 7 40
Good Steers	5 25 @ 6 20
HOGS—Packers	5 50 @ 5 75
Butchers	5 50 @ 5 75
SHEEP—Native	3 00 @ 4 50
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	\$4 00 @ 7 25
Stockers and Feeders	3 50 @ 4 25
HOGS—Heavy	5 25 @ 5 50
Light	5 00 @ 5 25
SHEEP—Wethers	4 25 @ 4 50



# Peck's Bad Boy in a Airship

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK

## HE SAILS WITH THE EXPEDITION

I don't know whether I like the climate of South Africa or not, but you can have any kind of climate you are looking for, from the Alaska kind to the tropical kind, the same day.

I think it is the climate that makes all the animals so mad. One minute a lion or a tiger may be lolling with his tongue out, fighting flies and scratching fleas, and the next minute there are icicles on his mustache, and he has to crawl into a hole in the ground to keep from freezing.

These natives beat me. They do not wear any clothes except a dolly, made of bark or grass, over their loins, and from the dolly above and below, their skin is bare, and they ought to be arrested for disorderly conduct and exposure, but their skin is thick and warty like a rhinoceros, and when it freezes it looks like pickled pig's feet.

One man we have hired to help capture animals is a native chief with 50 wives, and he has brought them all to camp with him, and we have to feed them, and it is rumored the women all have their caps set for Pa. If the husband dies, and Pa is afraid they will kill their old man and select Pa to fill the vacancy, that being the unwritten law that a man's wives can select a husband.

Ge, if I had to be a stepson to all

make gas enough to more than half fill it, and it wouldn't fly; but we got some tigers and a big lion, all right.

We took the airship out on an open prairie and built a fire to make the gas for the balloon, and Pa made everybody stay away from it except me, and when we got it inflated we were to blow a horn, and the people we wanted to go along could come, but the crowd of workers and negroes must stay back, so as not to scare the animals, and be ready to bring cages up when we blew the horn three consecutive times.

We were not looking around much, but just paying attention to our gas, and steering it into the gas bag, and we had got the bag about half full, and it was lying on the grass like a big whale that has died at sea and floated ashore, and we were busy thinking of how we would sail over the veldt and have our cowboy rope a few lions and choke them into submission, when I happened to look around towards the jungle, and there were two tigers crawling through the grass towards the gas bag, and a lion walking right towards it as though he was saying to the tigers: "Ah, g'wan, I saw it first," and a rhinoceros was rooting along like a big hog, right towards us. I told Pa to look out, and when he saw the animals he

gas bag and acted as though he was not going to let the tigers have all the good stuff and pretty soon we could see from up the tree that they were being overcome by the fumes, and Pa said in about four minutes we would have a mess of animals chloroformed good and plenty, and we would go down and hobble them and hog-tie them like they do cattle on the ranches. What bothered us about going down the tree was the rhinoceros that was coming rooting along, but after a while he came up and smelled of the gasoline can, tipped it over, and as



And Then Pa Told Me to Blow the Horn for the Cages to Be Sent Out.

the gasoline trickled out on the ground he laid down and rolled in it like a big pig, and after he had got well soaked in gasoline he rolled near the fire, and in a minute he was all ablaze and about the scariest rhinoceros that ever roamed the prairie.

When the fire began to scorch his hide he let out a bellow that could be heard a mile and started towards the camp on a gallop, looking like a barn afire, and Pa said now was the time to capture our sleeping animals, so we shinned down the tree and found the lion dead to the world, and we tied his feet together and put a bag over his head, and then climbed over the gas bag and found the two tigers sleeping as sweetly as babes, and I held their legs together while Pa tied all four legs so tight they couldn't move a muscle, and then Pa told me to blow the horn for the cages to be sent out.

Ge, but I was proud of that morning's work, two tigers and a lion with no more danger than shooting cats on a back fence with a bean snapper, and Pa and I shook hands and patted each other on the back. I told Pa he was a wonder, and that Mr. Hagenbach would probably make him a general in the Prussian army, but Pa looked modest and said: "All it needs is brain and sand to overcome the terrors of the jungle," and just then we saw the cages coming across the veldt and Pa said: "Now, when the boys come up with the cages you put one foot on the lion and strike an attitude like a lion tamer, and I will play with the tigers."

When the cages came up I was on to my job all right, and the boys gave me three cheers, and they asked where Pa was, and I pointed to the center of the gas bag and said Pa was in there having a little fun with a mess of tigers, and when they walked over the billowy gas bag they found Pa with one of the tigers that had partly come to playing with him and chewing his pants, but they rescued Pa, and in a few minutes they had our three animals in the cages, and we started for camp, Pa walking behind the cages with his coat over his arm, telling young Hagenbach the confoundest story about how he subdued the animals by hypnotizing them, and I never said a word. A boy that will not stand up for his father is an idgit.

When we got to camp the natives had all scattered to the four winds. It seemed that when the fiery rhinoceros came towards them they thought the Great Spirit had sent fire to destroy them, and they took to the jungle, the rhino after them, bellowing all kinds of cheering messages from the Great Spirit.

Along towards night they came to camp dragging a cooked rhinoceros, and they turned in to eat it, and all those 60 females brought nice pieces of rhino, cooked by gasoline, to Pa, and wanted Pa to eat it, but Pa said he was dieting, and it was Friday, anyway, and he never ate meat on Friday.

Then we all sat up all night, and everybody made speeches glorifying Pa as the greatest hero that ever came to Africa, and that he had Stanley beaten a mile, and Pa blushed and the women laid him in their laps and said he was the dearest thing ever.

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

car and then tell me so I can hurry my supper on the table. He's always in such a hurry when he gets home. You'll watch out for him, won't you, dear? You know I can't see the car from our flat.

"And she was gone before I had time to catch my breath. I can see myself sitting at the window and watching for her husband. The ideal!" —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

If you wish to be valued, make your self scarce.—German proverb.

## TALK OF NEW YORK

(Gossip of People and Events Told in Interesting Manner.)

### More Domestic Infelicity in Steel



NEW YORK.—There appears to be something in the atmosphere of the steel trust that is provocative of domestic infelicity. The long fight of W. Ellis Corey, president of the big corporation, for divorce from his wife in order that he might marry Mabelle Gilman, the actress, and his success in both ambitions are generally known. Hardly less known was the divorce of Judge Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the trust, and his marriage of a young woman who had been a clerk in a New York store.

Now comes the report that James Gayley, who the other day presented his resignation as vice-president of the United States Steel corporation, is about to sue his wife for a divorce. Mr. Gayley has closed his house, at 8 Sixty-ninth street, and taken apartments at the Hotel Savoy. At the Colony club, of which Mrs. Gayley is a

member, it was said that for the present the club is her city address.

Mr. Gayley declined to discuss the change in his household arrangements. Cards sent to Mrs. Gayley at the Colony club were returned with the information that she was out and that it was not known when she would return. She recently returned from the west, where her father had died. One of her friends said she intended to go to Rome to visit her two daughters.

One of these daughters, who was Miss Mary Gayley, was married last November to Count Giulio Senni of Rome.

The house in Sixty-ninth street which has been closed is one of the best in the neighborhood. It was there that Mrs. Gayley gave a cotillon for her daughter, Miss Agnes Gayley, in February, 1907, on the occasion of that young woman's entrance to society.

Before becoming first vice-president of the United States Steel corporation, in 1901, Mr. Gayley was manager of the Carnegie Steel Company. He is the inventor of a bronze cooling plate for blast furnace walls, of an auxiliary casting stand for Bessemer steel plants and of other appliances.

### Men Fight to Buy Mrs. Carter's Lingerie



CROWDS went to the Fifth avenue auction rooms the other day to watch the sale of lingerie and other personal effects of Mrs. Leslie Carter Payne. In the collection were night-caps of pink and blue silk and lace, with bows and rosettes of baby ribbon to match, corset covers of lavender, blue, pink, orange and white silk and of all lace, 22 pairs of silk stockings in green, blue, white and black, besides other bits of lingerie, lawn, linen and lace. All were sold to satisfy demands of creditors.

Besides those articles there were suits of silken underwear so sheer and fine that they could be crumpled into a handful, the size of a golf ball. There were also petticoats of silk and of lace, nightgowns, morning gowns, lounging robes, matinees—in fact, every article of wearing apparel necessary to the comfort of a woman of extreme luxury. There were a score of dresses, including the polka dot foulard Mrs. Carter was wearing one July afternoon in 1906 when the whim seized her to marry William H. Payne at Portsmouth, N. H.

### Madison Square Garden to Be Sold



THE Madison Square garden property—the whole block including the garden itself, the biggest auditorium in the city; the Garden theater and the concert hall—is advertised for sale. The property cost \$3,000,000 at the time of the construction of the garden in 1889. The site covers 32 city lots, bounded by Madison avenue, Twenty-sixth street, Twenty-seventh street and Fourth avenue, and has appreciated greatly in value since the organization of the company. The company has never paid a dividend, and it had been believed that the directors and stockholders have gone into their pockets time and again to meet current expenses.

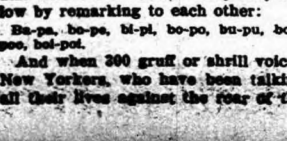
The architects, McKim, Mead & White, furnished the plans for the new building, and the late Stanford White is credited with the greater part of the work and the Diana on the tower. On the night of June 16, 1890, the new garden opened with Edouard Strauss' Vienna orchestra and a ballet under the direction of Leon Espinosa.

The National Horse Show association gave its show in the new building in the November following. In September the Garden theater opened, under the management of Henry T. French. In the first years of the garden's existence it was discovered that the place was not a moneymaker.

Beginning with the summer of 1897 various schemes for reorganization of the company were successively tried, and there were many rumors of a sale. Subsequently affairs were straightened out. Since it opened the garden has seen about every variety of amusement desired. The round of dog, horse and poultry shows, wild west performances, circuses and mass meetings has occasionally been punctuated by prize-fights and baby shows.

A sinister interest was attached to the roof garden for many months after the night of June 25, 1906, when Harry K. Thaw shot and killed Stanford White there.

### School Makes After Dinner Speakers



elevated road, the cacophony of the subway, the noise of flat-wheeled trolleys or the pandemonium of "change, begin their "ba-pa-ing," the ordinary college yell is a lullaby.

This seemingly frivolous occupation, however, is one of the lessons in the newly established school to cure stage fright now being operated by the West Side Y. M. C. A. The official name of the institution is the Public Speakers' club, but its purpose is to give nerve to New Yorkers, who can talk a deal through like a master when they are seated in their office chairs, but who stutter and stammer and say "Er—" "Er—" between every word when they try to speak on their feet after dinner or from a rostrum.

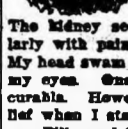
The drill on the tongue traps is given by Grenville Kleiser, formerly professor of public speaking at Yale to give lips and glottas practice in clear enunciation.

The final stages will give individuals an opportunity to occupy and recite the stirring words of others and later make mock speeches to a real and critical audience which is not at all above laughing at something funny in the speaker's attitude or delivery.

### SEEMED WORSE EVERY DAY.

A Dangerous Case of Kidney Complaint and How It Was Checked.

Mrs. Lucy Quebeck, Mechanic St., Hope Valley, R. I., says: "Eight years ago I contracted severe kidney trouble and my back began to ache continually. Every day it seemed worse. The least pressure on my back tortured me, and I could not sleep without a bad twinge."



The kidney secretions passed irregularly with pain, and I bloated badly. My head ached and spots fitted before my eyes. The doctor said I was incurable. However, I found prompt relief when I started using Brand's Kidney Pills, and the troubles I have related gradually disappeared."

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

### AFFECTING SIGHT.



Cook (to her friend)—"The proposal that the widower made me was really very moving. He brought his four children with him, and they all knelt before me."

### BREAKS A COLD PROMPTLY

The following formula is a never failing remedy for colds:

One ounce of Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, one ounce Toris Compound and one-half pint of good whiskey, mix and shake thoroughly each time and use in doses of a tablespoonful every four hours.

This if followed up will cure an acute cold in 24 hours. The ingredients can be gotten at any drug store.

### A Dead Bird.

Samuel Butler, the witty but eccentric author of "Erewhon"—which means "Nowhere"—and of many other remarkable and suggestive books, is now more dead than during his lifetime. He died in 1902. In one of his notebooks he tells this incident, which must have amused the great Charles Darwin:

Frank Darwin told me his father was once standing near the hippopotamus cage when a little boy and girl, aged four and five, came up. The hippopotamus shut his eyes for a minute. "That bird's dead," said the little girl. "Come along."—Youth's Companion.

### Conscience.

A man who does not use his conscience often has terrible paroxysms of it; but a man who uses it all the time never comes into what is called a state of conscience. It comes on him as dew on flowers, and falls on him gently as rain on the ground. He is full of conscience, but it is not concentrated at any single point. It is distributed through the brain, the nerves, the muscles and the skin. It is in every part of him. It pervades his life. It does not, therefore, rise up into a feshet—Henry Ward Beecher.

### Smile's Face Value.

Although most of us would hesitate to express what might be termed the face value of the "modern smile" we certainly realize at times that it is a form of currency which is depreciating. In the "modern smile" we recognize the cracks, artificial thing which neither illuminates, cheers nor widens awful gaps of silence. It may never suggest a wave of insubordination to declare that we ought all to smile more, but it is certainly true that the charm of a woman's smile was once esteemed even above beauty.

### LIVING-ADVERTISEMENT

Glou of Health Speaks for Postum.

It requires no scientific training to discover whether coffee disagrees or not.

Simply stop it for a time and use Postum in place of it, then note the beneficial effects. The truth will appear.

"Six years ago I was in a very bad condition," writes a Tenn. lady, "I suffered from indigestion, nervousness and insomnia."

"I was then an inveterate coffee drinker, but it was long before I could be persuaded that it was coffee that hurt me. Finally I decided to leave it off a few days and find out the truth. "The first morning I left off coffee I had a raging headache, so I decided I must have something to take the place of coffee." (The headache was caused by the reaction of the coffee drug—caffeine.)

"Having heard of Postum through a friend who used it, I bought a package and tried it. I did not like it at first but after I learned how to make it right, according to directions on pkg., I would not change back to coffee for anything. "When I began to use Postum it weighed only 117 lbs. Now I weigh 170 and as I have not taken any laxative in that time I can only attribute my recovery of good health to the use of Postum in place of coffee."

"My husband says I am a living advertisement for Postum. I am glad to be the means of inducing my many friends to use Postum, too."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-Being" in "The Home" magazine.

Ever read the above story? A man who does not use his conscience often has terrible paroxysms of it; but a man who uses it all the time never comes into what is called a state of conscience.



When Pa Found the Snake Coiled Up on His Blanket He Threw a Fit.

those 60 senegambians that look like monkeys in the face and when on dress parade like oxen, I should die, or they would, if I could find enough chloroform to go around.

Well, Pa is trying his best to save the life of that husband of the 60 wives and every time one of the wives pats Pa on the back or chucks him under the chin he has a chill, and I know he will do something desperate if they get after him in flocks.

I suppose I ought not to have done it, but I told one of the wives who understands a little English that Pa liked to be hugged and squeezed, and held on the girls' laps, so when we get through our work at night and sit around the camp fire they take turns holding Pa on their laps, and he thinks one of the women broke one of his ribs hugging him, 'cause they are strong as giants, and have a terrible squeeze.

I told one of them she could make herself solid with Pa if she could get him a nice long snake, so she went off into the jungle alone and came back dragging a snake more than 20 feet long, and put it in Pa's tent when he was asleep. When Pa woke up in the morning and found the snake coiled upon his blanket he threw a fit and went to the doctor and got some medicine for chills and fever, and we put the snake into a cage to sell to a menagerie.

The old airship got in its work the first time we tried it, though we didn't

seemed to lose all appetite for lions and tigers in their wild state, for he started for a tree and told me to climb up, too. Well, it took Pa quite a while to get up on a limb, but he and I was right with him, and Pa looked at the animals creeping up to the gas bag, and he said: "Bub, the success of this expedition will be settled right here if that lion drinks any of the gasoline."

Well, I have seen cats crawling along the floor towards a mouse hole, and stopping and looking innocent when the mouse stuck his head out of the hole, and then moving on again when the mouse disappeared, and these tigers acted that way, stopping every time the wind caused the gas bag to flap on the ground. The lion acted like a big St. Bernard dog that smells something ahead that he don't exactly know what to make of, but is going to find out, and the rhinoceros just rooted along as though he was getting what he wanted out of the ground, and would be along after a while to investigate that thing that was rising like a big ant hill on the prairie and smelling like a natural gas well. Finally the tigers got near enough to the gas bag with their claws, running their noses down into the holes where the gas was escaping and fairly drinking in the gas. Their weight sent the bag down to the ground, and they were in the middle, inhaling gas, and pretty soon the lion came up and clawed a hole in the

### Asked to Watch for Hubby

Cleveland Woman Thinks That Request Was the Limit.

"I don't care what anybody asks me now," remarked the woman with the heavily upholstered velvet jacket. "I'll be prepared now for anything. Nothing would surprise me. Not after what the woman across the hall asked me yesterday."

"I got there five o'clock, and I was

busy getting dinner, for my husband is usually home by six. I guess the woman across the hall must have been figuring on having her dinner ready just on time, too. She knocked at the door, and when I asked her to come out to the kitchen she says: "O, no, I haven't time to stop only a moment. I just wanted to ask you if you would look out of your window and let me know when my husband gets off the



**PLYMOUTH MAIL**

—BY—  
**F. W. SAMSEN.**

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

Business Cards, \$2.00 per year.  
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.  
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.  
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

One Year ..... \$3.00  
Six Months ..... \$2.00  
Three Months ..... \$1.00

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1918.

**Holiday Shopping in Plymouth**

Thousands of dollars will be spent during the coming three weeks by people in Plymouth and vicinity for Christmas gifts. Think what it would mean to Plymouth if every cent were turned over to the local merchants. Any reasonable man or woman who will make a round of the Plymouth stores before making Christmas purchases will be surprised at the magnitude of the stock, the quality of the wares, and the extremely low prices. Once convinced of this truth there is no reason why you should not buy at home. Every purchase you make here adds to the general prosperity of the village, and every dollar spent in Detroit or elsewhere is lost to Plymouth and takes that much out of circulation at home. Going out of town to buy goods is largely a habit, the purchaser believing he can do better any other place, while most often, if he will compare goods and prices, he can do equally as well or better right at home. Home merchants are responsible for the goods they sell. Out of town merchants are not so particular, quality often being of less consideration than a shade lower price. Get the home shopping habit!

**Cattle Disease is Stamped Out**

The last of the diseased cattle in Livonia township were killed by government inspectors last Sunday and ten men are now at work disinfecting the premises upon which the cattle were owned. This work will continue for two or three weeks before it is finished, as thoroughness is the largest consideration. Then after a week or two one cow will be allowed upon each of the farms that have been affected and if no disease develops within a reasonable time, other cattle may be allowed to be purchased. The farmers who have been deprived of their cattle at a considerable loss from original purchase, will also suffer further loss in the milk product for the time intervening.

It is alleged that so far the government officials have been unable to trace the disease further west than Michigan. And that leads to a serious proposition. Every one is certain the disease in Livonia was developed first in a herd owned by Shaw brothers. These gentlemen made a purchase of cattle from the Detroit stock yards in October and it is said also from Parke, Davis & Co. of Detroit, manufacturing chemists. The latter firm owns many cattle and horses and uses them for experimental purposes by inoculation. Some people are asking the question—were cattle bought by Shaw Bros. from Parke, Davis & Co. treated by inoculating virus of the hoof and mouth disease? A proposition that should be thoroughly investigated, both for the sake of the public and the firm above mentioned.

Different parts of the State have been visited by inspectors and no other cases of hoof and mouth disease have been discovered. A farm to farm inspection is now going on in Wayne county by a corps of government and State inspectors and every head of cattle will be examined. It is significant, however, that no other cases have been discovered.

While the disease was prevalent in Michigan, it was known to prevail at least a week before in New York and Pennsylvania. How did it originate there? As stated, Michigan is the farthest point west the disease has been traced, so far as is known here now.

**Woman's Literary Club.**

The Woman's Literary Club held its fifth regular meeting Nov. 27th. The President presided with seventeen active and three associate members present. Roll call responded to by patriotic sayings. The program was carried out by the fifth division with Mrs. Lewis Hillmer as leader. Current events were given by Mrs. Holbrook. Four papers were read—The Tragedy of the Deported, by Mrs. Campbell; The Violation of Law and its Effect Upon the Immigrant by Mrs. Lewis Hillmer; The New Conditions and their effect Upon Literary Effort by Mrs. Ableson; The Literary Career of Irving by Mrs. O. A. Finzer.

The Club adjourned to meet Dec. 11, in the parlors of the Presbyterian Church. Sec'y.

Remember the B. Y. P. U. supper at the Baptist church this evening.

**Col. Bain at Opera House.**

The Second Entertainment in the Citizen's Course will be given in the opera house next Tuesday evening Dec. 6th. Colonel Geo. W. Bain, the Kentucky orator, will give his masterly lecture "Searchlight of the 20th Century." No course ticket holder should miss this evening with Colonel Bain and those not holding tickets should embrace this opportunity to hear the most brilliant orator on the American platform. The tickets are 35c. The Citizen's Committee have a few course tickets left and the price is \$1.00 for the balance of the course—one lecture, Col. Bain, two first class concerts, the Chicago Glee Club and the Dixie Jubilee Concert Co. and the Beihartz Entertainers. This last number is bright and attractive. It is spiced up with the playing of various musical instruments, singing, and elocution—a popular entertainment for everybody.

**Annual Fair and Dinner.**

The ladies of the Universalist church will hold their annual fair Wednesday and Thursday, Dec. 9 and 10. Beginning Wednesday at 11 a. m. a chicken pie dinner will be served, and the sale will be open until 5 p. m. The bazaar will be made up of several different departments—the market, the apron and domestic articles, the fancy work and the candy and refreshments, including ice cream.

**CHICKEN PIE DINNER—MENU.**  
Chicken Pie Mashed Potatoes  
Cabbage Salad Turnips  
Pickles Jelly  
Bread and Butter  
Mince Pie Lemon Pie  
Coffee Tea  
Price 25c.

On Thursday the sale will be open through the afternoon and evening. From 5 to 7 will be served a New England supper, with the following menu:  
Baked Beans Hot Brown Bread  
Pressed Meat Baked Potatoes  
Pickles  
Bread and Butter Warm Apple Sauce  
Pumpkin Pie Assorted Cake  
Coffee Tea  
Price 20c.

At 7:30 an entertainment will be given, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, recitations and stereopticon views of the Watkins Glen. This famous wonder has attracted visitors and tourists from all over the world, and these views of it will be well worth the price of admission—10c and 15c.

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

The meeting to be held next week Thursday, Dec. 10, will be in charge of Mrs. Ida Bennett and Mrs. Dr. Campbell. The subject will be Human Teaching. The Progress of Peace, Thoughts on Christmas, and recitations by the children. There will be a reception of new members and it is expected that all who have recently united with us will be present.

The convention of the First District held at Northville, Nov. 5th and 6th, was a decided success, the Northville ladies sparing no pains to make it so. Great credit is due that new Union, particularly for the beautiful way they decorated the church, and the cordial reception given to every one as they came in. They reported an addition of 20 to their membership as the result of the recent contest. The sessions of the convention were quite well attended, and the reports of officers and superintendents were encouraging. The State President, Mrs. Calkins, was present during the entire convention, and was a source of great inspiration and help as she always is. She gave one of her sound logical lectures Thursday evening. A grand gold medal contest was held Friday evening. Two new unions have been organized one at Belleville, the other at Trenton. The same officers were re-elected, there being 32 voting delegates.

The next Convention will be held with our Plymouth Union and we shall hope that it will prove the best ever.—Supt. Press.

**Embargo on Hay  
A Loss to Farmers**

While the order of government quarantining the State against cattle, hogs and sheep is bad enough, the order also includes hay, straw and fodder. The latter order was the subject of discussion for a large number of hay dealers in the State at Saginaw Tuesday, among the one hundred present being representatives of the J. D. McLaren Co., who are large dealers in this commodity. The convention was unanimous in asking the government to modify the order. It was recited that Michigan's hay crop excoed in value the State's wheat and corn crop combined, and if an embargo was placed upon its shipment for the next three months, it would result in the loss of a million dollars to owners, shippers and railroads. The hay crop this year is said to be worth \$25,000,000, many farmers raising it exclusively and to these it would be a great hardship unless the product can be moved.

The Degree of Honor will elect their new officers for the ensuing year tonight. All members are requested to be present.

**CHURCH NEWS.**

**UNIVERSALIST**  
Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor  
Services as usual next Sunday at 10 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday-school at 11:15 a. m. At 7 p. m. there will be a song service by the Y. P. C. U.

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

**PRESBYTERIAN.**  
Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor  
10:00, Morning Worship. 11:15, Sunday-school. 6:00, Young Peoples' meeting. 7:00, Evening gospel service. You are most cordially invited to all the above services. You will also be welcome at the midweek prayer service Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. The pastor has been preaching every night this week in the church at Trenton.

**BAPTIST.**  
Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor.  
Morning worship at 10:30. Theme of morning sermon, "Prayer for a larger Christian Faith." Sunday-school 11:45. Our temperance program last Sunday was splendid, thanks to the committee. B. Y. P. U., 6:30. Topic, commending our society by consistent living. Song service from 7 to 7:15, followed by evening sermon. Subject for evening sermon, "The Golden Calf of Aaron and the Lamb of God contrasted." Mid-week service Wednesday night 7:30. The prayer meeting is the pulse of the Church's life and piety.

**METHODIST.**  
Rev. E. King, Pastor.  
Next Sunday is Communion Sunday, and at the morning service, the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered, with also baptism, and reception of members. Every member should be present. Sunday-school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6 p. m., led by Miss Pearl Daggett. At the evening service at 7 p. m. will be used the new hymnals for the first time, with a song service of twenty minutes in opening. A young ladies' chorus leads the singing. Sermon following by the pastor.

The Experience social this Friday evening. Of the fine program and particulars see notice elsewhere. The W. H. M. S. will hold an all day meeting in the dining room of the church Wednesday, Dec. 9th. Ladies come prepared to sew. Any one having articles of clothing they wish to donate to the society, leave them at the church some time before that day.—Sec.

**OBITUARY.**

James Dunning was born June 8, 1834, in Redford. Jan. 1, 1856, he was united in marriage with Sabria M. Logan, whose death he mourned four years ago. Four children were born to them, three of whom survive, Mrs. Marshall Smith of Redford, Mrs. C. W. Norton of Detroit, and Mrs. W. B. Roe of Plymouth. These together with seven grandchildren, and a large circle of other relatives, and friends mourn his loss.

Mr. Dunning removed from the home of his birth to Plymouth in 1895, and resided here until the time of his death, which occurred early on Sunday morning last, following a brief sickness.

After a prayer at the home of W. B. Roe Tuesday morning the body was removed to the Baptist church at Bell Branch, where the service was conducted by Rev. H. N. Ronald, assisted by Rev. Coverdale, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Redford cemetery.

Mr. Dunning was well known and highly respected by all who knew him. "Uncle Jimmie," as he was affectionately called, will be sorely missed.

Married—Wednesday evening Nov. 25, at 5 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents in Windsor, Orrie W. Chaffee of Wayne, and Miss Frances Ferguson, daughter of Capt. Ferguson, None but the immediate family attended. The young couple left Thursday morning for San Francisco, Cal., where the groom was sent by his Detroit firm. His employment will be at the coast.—Wayne Review.

**Marked for Death.**  
"Three years ago I was marked for death. A grave-yard ough was tearing my lungs to pieces. Doctors failed to help me and hope had fled, when my husband got Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. A. C. Williams, of Bac, Ky. "The first dose helped me and improvement kept on until I had gained 58 pounds in weight and my health was fully restored." This medicine holds the world's healing record for coughs and colds and lung and throat diseases. It prevents pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

**Plymouth Markets.**

Wheat, Red, \$ 48  
Oats, 48c.  
Rye, 70c.  
Beans, basis \$1.55  
Buckwheat, \$ .70 per cwt.  
Potatoes, 55c.  
Butter, 25c.  
Eggs 7c

**CHRISTMAS**

Knowing that you feel a generous desire to remember those you love with appropriate and desirable Christmas Gifts, we have taken special pains that our selection of Christmas Goods this year should include a variety of something new and Up-to-date and really desirable for every individual, from youngest to the oldest, and at the lowest scale of prices known to honest trade. Remember, that we represent all things as they are and regulate the price by the true value of the article.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware,  
Cut Glass, Books, Stationery,  
Kodaks and Supplies,  
Ebony, Sterling and Stag Toilet  
Articles and Celluloid Boxes

**NEW LINE OF HOLIDAY BOOKS  
Christmas Cards**

A new line of Books for young and for old. Alger Books for 10c and 25c. Linnin Books. Christmas Postcards. Post Card Albums from 10c to \$3.00.

**Large Line Blocks and Games, 5c to \$3**

Base Balls, Foot Balls, Fancy Rubber Balls,  
Leather Goods, Purses, Music Rolls, etc.  
Holiday Stationery and Fountain Pens

We have made it a point to make our selections at prices that you will feel able to pay. We hope to see every reader in our store at an early date. The early purchaser get the cream of the stock, as we have but a few pieces of a kind.

**C. G. DRAPER**

JEWELER & OPTICIAN.



\$3.00

**Xmas Furniture!**

Our line of Goods for Christmas was never better.

Sideboards, China Cabinets, Buffets,  
Dressers, Writing Desks, Book Cases,  
Rockers and Easy Chairs,  
Leather Chairs, Stands, Pedestals, Tabourettes,  
Iron Beds, Bedroom Suites, Parlor Suites, Dining  
Tables, Couches, Kitchen Cabinets, etc.



\$6.75 Set

Come and See and Make Selections Early.

**SCHRADER BROS.**

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors.

Both 'Phones, Night or Day

**Royal Worcester Corsets,**



Price \$3.

**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 Corsets.

**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.



**J. R. RAUCH & SON**

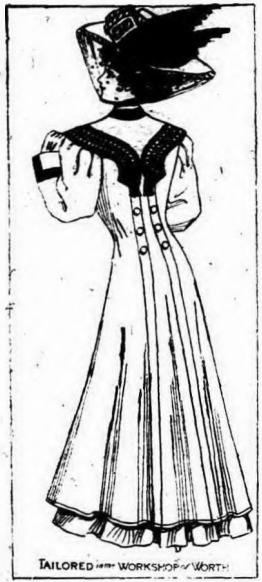


## A GUIDE-POST

TO YOUR...

### WINTER CLOAK

A few minutes spent in our Cloak department will guide you in the direction of styles that appeal to good dressers, and will soon show you why this store is recognized as headquarters for Fashionable Apparel.



Models of every variety are here to pick and choose from. They are Tailored in the Workshop of Worth; this alone recommends them; it means good quality, good tailoring and good style.

Notice the elegance of materials, the taste in combining trimmings, the tailoring, the linings and the general effectiveness of the styles as a collection and individually. You can choose here with the utmost satisfaction.

#### A FEW SUGGESTIONS

At \$10.00—A good looking model of black kersey; semi-form fitting; graceful back and front; tastefully trimmed with Hercules braid in simulation of Greek design.

At \$12.00—A serviceable long cloak of warm black kersey; substantial lining in body and sleeves. Fits gracefully; trimmed in good taste with velvet, soutache and braid.

At \$15.00—Long coats of fine kersey; blue, black and brown; lined with shimmering satin; single-breasted; shawl collar and epaulettes trimmed in heavy soutache as shown in sketch. Simple, but very elegant.

Great Values in Misses' and Children's Coats.

## E. L. RIGGS

## Local News

Miss Cora Peterson is clerking for C. G. Draper.

Hugh Brady of Detroit visited Miss Griffith Sunday.

Mrs. Vina Joy visited in Toledo a few days this week.

Clifford Maltby of Detroit visited at Geo. Wills' Sunday.

Miss Ruth Munn of Detroit visited in Plymouth last Friday.

Miss Clara Patterson is learning the business of the Post Office.

Frank Nicholson and Lelia Murray spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Claude Shafer of Detroit spent Thanksgiving at Geo. Shafer's.

Dana Sawhill of Pittsburg, Pa., visited friends in town this week.

Roy Felt is now employed in the Buick Automobile Works, Flint.

Mrs. Emily Brownlie has gone to Lima, Ohio, for an indefinite time.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Rowe visited friends in Detroit Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. U. Gyde of South Lyon visited at Fred Burch's the first of the week.

Sam Jones says Colonel Bain wears like home made jeans and sparkles like a diamond.

Adolph Ehnis and wife of Detroit visited his brother Rev. G. D. Ehnis and family Saturday.

D. D. Allen is attending the dairy-men's convention at Chicago and the National live stock show.

Dr. Gunsaulus of Chicago says, "Col. Bain is sensible and witty, luminous and wise, eloquent and just."

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Prout of Detroit spent Thanksgiving day with Mr. and Mrs. Allen Miller of Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chaffee, Mrs. E. W. Chaffee and Miss Delia Entrican spent Thanksgiving in Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Streng and family spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kensler of Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Partridge and son Russell spent Thanksgiving with J. H. Ford and family of Northville.

Miss Martha Drews returned home from PawPaw Friday, where she has been trimming in a millinery store.

Decempered 19th, Kar-A-Van Coffee and National Biscuit Co. Demonstration at our store. Gittins Bros.

Congressman Champ Clark says, "I shall always remember that hour with Col. W. Bain as one of the most ecstatic of my life."

Rev. and Mrs. W. O. Stovall passed through here Tuesday on their way to Traverse City, where they will make their home.

A few friends of Miss Ada Pitcher gave her a surprise Wednesday night. They spent the evening very pleasantly playing 500.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Marvin and Mr. Ned Mateu and children of Detroit spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Willard Roe.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Harrison have returned their home in Saginaw, after a week's visit with Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton R. Nellis and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Grimes of Detroit were over Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Voorhies.

New Independent Telephones:—J. J. Preston, C. R. Carson, Newburg, O. C. Durning, Florence Jones, Walter Gale, Wm. Kensler, R. A. Gould.

Mrs. S. W. Everett received a telegram Sunday evening announcing the death of her daughter, Mrs. Ella Kynoch of Petaluma, Cal., which occurred that day.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer entertained their children and grandchildren on Thanksgiving day. Mrs. Wakely of Detroit staid over until Monday afternoon.

Frank Lang and Miss Jennie Woodworth, both of Newburg, were married in Chicago last Wednesday night. The groom is employed in Chicago and the couple will make their home there.

F. J. Burrows has resigned his position as salesman of the H. W. Johnson-Manville Co. to accept a position as assistant manager in the sales department of the United States Heater Co. of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wagonshultz, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Partridge and son Russell, Mr. and Mrs. James Ford and family of Northville spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brennan at Ann Arbor.

George Arthur and Miss Anna Schults were married in Detroit Monday. They are now occupying their newly furnished home on Bowery street, and are receiving the congratulations of their friends.

Mrs. George Dunn, a former resident of Plymouth, died in Detroit last Monday. The remains were brought to Plymouth for burial on Wednesday, services being held in the Presbyterian church, Revs. Arnold of Detroit, assisted by Rev. H. Donald officiating.

Services in the Lutheran church next Sunday at 10 a. m.

Harry Wellman of Grand Rapids is visiting his parents.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Samsen, Sunday morning, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stocken left the village Wednesday for Fenton.

Mr. McDougal who underwent an operation at St Marys hospital returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Schrein and two children of Saline visited Rev. E. D. Ehnis and family Friday and Saturday.

Landlord Hemenway of the Commercial Hotel will give a free muskrat supper tomorrow evening, to which every one is invited.

Mrs. F. F. Bennett visited friends in Chicago a few days the past week, meeting her husband there on his return from the north.

The weather took on a cold aspect Wednesday morning and has since remained in the vicinity of ten above zero. Merchants look pleased, if no one else does.

At the last meeting of the ladies' aid society of the Lutheran church the following were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Lewis Reber; vice president, Mrs. Henry Fisher; secretary, Mrs. H. J. Fisher; treasurer, Mrs. C. Drew.

Among the innumerable articles received by Gayde Bros. for the holiday trade, is a case of china imported direct from Germany. The firm is showing an elegant stock of this ware as well as toys and the biggest stock of dolls in town. See their ad. elsewhere.

The roof on the home of Joe Stevenson was discovered to be on fire Tuesday afternoon, having caught from a burning chimney. An alarm of fire was turned in, but neighbors speedily extinguished the blaze. There was a stiff breeze blowing and it was fortunate the fire was seen in time to put it out.

Mrs. Chas. Wolfrom, who has been at the home of her father, Wm. Henry, for some time, having shown signs of mental trouble, was taken to the asylum at Eloise yesterday morning. She is only 22 years old and had been married less than two years, leaving a six week's old baby. Physicians regard her case as almost hopeless, her mania being of a religious order. Much sympathy is extended to the family and it is hoped treatment at the asylum may be beneficial.

Instead of the annual bazaar and fair the Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church are this year having an experience social. The feature of this is that every lady shall earn a dollar or more and at the social to be held this Friday evening at the church at 7:30 many of them will relate their experience in earning their money. An interesting program will also be given and light refreshments will be served. Admission ten cents. The general public is invited.

A CARD—We wish to thank all our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during the sickness and death of our father.

MR. AND MRS. MARSHALL SMITH,  
MR. AND MRS. CHAS. W. NORTON,  
MR. AND MRS. W. B. HOE

A Dangerous Operation is the removal of the appendix by a surgeon. No one who takes Dr. King's New Life Pills is ever subjected to this frightful ordeal. They work so quietly you don't feel them. They cure constipation, headache, biliousness and malaria. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

#### 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.

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

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

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

FOR SALE—Onions, 70c per bu. WM. C. FARRAND.

FOR SALE—Largest size Peninsular base burner coal stove. New last winter. W. J. BURROWS.

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

#### A Christmas Problem,

With Christmas only 20 days away, what to choose for your own home. See us about an

### EDISON PHONOGRAPH

And your worry will be over.

#### BEYER PHARMACY

#### A. F. KHERBWEY,

#### Boot and Shoe Repairing

Shop over Express Office.

First class work and satisfaction guaranteed.

## PRICE

Is a good salesman, but

## QUALITY

is a better one

## WE HAVE BOTH

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

### Select Brand Oysters

1r. can or bulk—the big, fat kind—not all juice.

## GITTINS BROS.

Phone 18—Free Delivery.

CENTRAL GROCERY.

## GALE'S.

JUST OPENING UP

## New Goods for Our Christmas Trade.

TOYS GAMES BLOCRS CHINA GLASSWARE

We wish to call your attention this week to some

### NEW CHAMBER SETS

we have just received.

6 piece Chamber Set for... \$2 25 | 12 piece Chamber Set for... \$4 00  
6 piece Chamber Set for... 2 50 | 12 piece Chamber Set for... 5 00  
12 piece Chamber Set for \$7 50

If you want anything in the Drug, Grocery or Fruit line you will find our stock complete and prices low. Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cure rheumatism.

## 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

## 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

## Rent Receipt Books

15c.

## 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.

## W. F. HOOPS

TEL. 23

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail



# SERIAL STORY

## THE ESCAPE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE

By  
Cyrus Townsend Brady

ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
RAY WALTERS

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

SYNOPSIS.

The Escape opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Stocum, 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 Cecilia and Lord Stratgate to Lady Carrington compelled the latter to vow that she would leave the castle. Preparing to see, Lady Carrington and her chum Deborah, an American girl, met Lord Stratgate at two a. m., he agreeing to see them safely away. He attempted to take her to his castle, but she left him stunned in the road when the carriage met with an accident. She and Debbie then struck out for Portsmouth, where she intended to sail for America. Hearing news of Ellen's flight, Lord Carrington and Seton set out in pursuit. Seton rented a fast vessel and started in pursuit. Stratgate, bleeding from a fall, dashed on to Portsmouth, for which Carrington, Ellen and Seton were also headed by different routes. Stratgate arrived in Portsmouth in advance of the others, finding that Ellen's ship had sailed before her. Stratgate and Carrington each hired a small yacht to pursue the wrong vessel. In the chase by boarding American vessel and following her pursuers. Carrington and Stratgate, thrown together by former's wrecking of latter's vessel, engaged in an impromptu duel, neither being hurt. A war vessel, commanded by an admiral friend of Seton, then started out in pursuit of the wrong vessel. Ellen, who was fleeing love for Debbie, flagship Britannia overtook the fugitives during the night. The two women escaped by again taking to the water. By the aid of Lord Carrington is ordered to sea with his ship but refuses to go until after meeting Stratgate in a duel. They fight in the grounds of Lord Carrington's castle. Encounter is watched by Ellen and Debbie, who have reached land and are in hiding. Carrington won a bloody contest at sword point. Debbie and Ellen looking on and praying for the latter's husband. Carrington, immediately following the duel, was placed under arrest for retaining a fugitive. An admiral's orders and Ellen, who had swooned 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. The king decides to grant a pardon after promising Lady Carrington that he would frighten the lord.

**CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.**

"Yes, your majesty," answered Ellen, "enough to last me all my life."

"Why, here's promise of a pretty reconciliation," said the king, with a rising inflection in his voice, turning to his wife.

The old woman nodded.

"Forgive him your majesty," she said kindly. "I will warrant he will not forget the experience."

King George was not a very brilliant man. Even Ellen, anxious to view him in the most favorable light because of her petition, could see that, but he had a brilliant idea at that moment. He stood thinking, his plain face brightening with a smile, and when he smiled he was really quite winning. He looked so honest, so true, and so good, if he were stupid, that Sir Charles and Deborah could not help smiling with him; beside, 'tis etiquette to smile and to frown with the king, whether he be wise or foolish.

Ellen did not smile. She had too much at stake. She waited in lovely appeal, tears trembling in her eyes, color wavering in her cheeks, her bosom heaving, her hands outstretched.

"I have it," said the king, at last. "Rise, madam; your husband shall suffer nothing worse than a reprimand and a frown."

"Lord Carrington is a brave man," said Ellen, "you couldn't frighten him, sir."

"Not even with the prospect of losing you?" returned the king, rather awkwardly.

"But, sir, that would break my heart. I want him pardoned that I may have him again," exclaimed the poor wife, piteously.

The king threw back his head and laughed a truly royal laugh.

"So you shall, my dear," he cried, reaching his hand up and patting her on the shoulder, for she was taller than he. "Leave it to me. My lord shall be frightened out of his wits and yet have you at the end. I shall arrange it. Sir Charles, take the ladies to Windsor. Mistress Deborah, when you marry this young soldier here, you become my subject. How likes your hot American blood that prospect?"

"Your majesty," answered Deborah, rising to the occasion and getting for the nonce her Americanism in her pocket, utterly reckless of what Elder Brewster might think, "since you have acted with such royal generosity to Ellen, Lady Carrington and her husband I mean, I can view the prospect with equanimity."

The king laughed again. He was in high good humor.

"Take care of her, Sir Charles. These Americans are of a rebellious breed, you know."

"Your majesty," said Ellen, "I think this will be a peaceful couple. The affair began by the reading together by the two of Baxter's 'Saints Rest.'"

"'Tis a goodly volume, well writ, and by a learned and godly man," said the king, gravely, "and 'tis a good omen. You may kiss the queen's hand, if you will," he continued, and this was the sign manual of George's approval of the two women, for had he believed Ellen other than she was he had never allowed her to approach his homely but beloved little wife.

"Now, Sir Charles," he resumed, after the obeisances had been performed, "take the ladies to the castle and await my return. Send one of my gentlemen-in-waiting to me by the way, after you reach the castle. Ladies, I wish you good morning."

The king, like the little gentleman he was, doffed his hat gallantly to the two ladies as Sir Charles, saluting profoundly, led them away.

A great weight was taken from Ellen's heart. The king, who possessed the power of life and death over his soldiers and sailors, had promised to free her husband and restore him to her arms. Punishment, trouble, difficulty, were to intervene, but the end was certain and Ellen was content to wait.

The gentleman-in-waiting presented himself to the king, who had stood quietly under the trees talking animatedly with his wife and chuckling with pleasure at the idea that had come to him.

"The Britannia arrived in the Thames last night, did she not?"

"Yes, your majesty."

"And my message directing Admiral Kephart to present himself was transmitted?"

"Yes, your majesty."

"The admiral is at Windsor?"

"He is, your majesty."

"Bid him to come to me here under the trees. I have something to say to him."

"Yes, your majesty," returned the equerry, bowing and withdrawing rapidly.

And presently old Admiral Kephart, in full uniform, attended by Captain Beatty and Lieutenant Collier, came rolling along the walk. As the admiral and his subordinates saluted and prepared to kneel, the king motioned to them to rise. If there was a cruelty to make a fat old man like Kephart, trussed up like a turkey cock in tight uniform, kneel down on the ground out in the open air.

"You need not kneel, admiral, nor you, gentlemen," said the king, extending his hand to Kephart, who bent over it and kissed it heartily.



"I Reserve to Myself the Pleasure of Telling Her."

with every evidence of appreciation of the king's ineffable condescension.

"How do you find yourself this morning?" continued his majesty.

"Very well, your majesty," said Kephart.

"And you, Captain Beatty, and you, sir?"

The gentlemen addressed bowed profoundly.

"We are all fit for service against any of your majesty's enemies now, as always," returned Kephart, with another salute.

"I know that," said the king, kindly. "You have had a pleasant voyage?"

"Yes, your majesty."

"You brought with you on your ship a prisoner?"

"Subject to your majesty's pleasure, of course," returned Admiral Kephart.

"And what are the charges against Lord Carrington?" asked the king.

"Disobedience of orders, sir," returned the admiral.

"Hath he been tried yet?"

"Not yet, sir. A court-martial is ordered for to-morrow on the Britannia."

"And what will be the result of their deliberations?"

"He is sure to be found guilty, sir," answered Kephart, gloomily.

"Hum!" said the king. "And the punishment?"

"Suspension, degradation, dismissal, unless your majesty should be pleased to mitigate the sentence."

"And what were the circumstances of the disobedience?"

Admiral Kephart coughed and looked embarrassed.

"Out with it," said the king, bluntly.

"He stayed from his ship to—ah—fight a duel."

"How does he bear himself now?" continued the king, to Admiral Kephart's surprise.

He had expected a violent outburst from his majesty, who thoroughly disapproved of dueling.

"Gloomily, your majesty. In short, sir," the admiral burst forth, "he's been a damned—I beg your majesty's pardon, and yours, madam. 'Tis an old sailor's habit, he stammered in great confusion.

"Proceed, Kephart," said the king, smiling, "but no more of that."

"Carrington has been a fool," resumed the old warrior, flushing deeply under his tan. "He had the sweetest wife on earth and was ashamed of her and flirted with another woman who couldn't hold a candle to her, and she ran away, in her innocence getting Lord Stratgate to assist her. Stratgate's motives were—well, your majesty will understand. She escaped from him. Carrington pursued him. They fought."

"So I have been informed," said the king.

"Very well, your majesty, then there's nothing for me to do but to beg you to be merciful to the young man. I think he's heartily sick and sorry of it now, and only wants his wife. He's one of the best officers in the service, it would be a pity to degrade him, and, to tell the truth, I love the lad dearly. Won't your majesty be a little easy with him—a nominal punishment? We can't afford to overlook the affair entirely."

"Hark ye," admiral, said the king, "Gentlemen—" he turned to the other two sailors—"I commit her majesty to your tender offices. Admiral Kephart and I will have a word or two alone. Come, admiral."

The king turned as he spoke and walked out of ear shot, the admiral lumbering along in his wake. They consulted together animatedly for a few moments, the king smiling, not to say grinning, if so uncroyal a word may be used about majesty. Suddenly the old admiral burst into a roar of laughter. He lifted his hand and slapped it down on his leg. For a moment the king had thought in his enthusiasm he meant to clasp him on the shoulder.

The admiral bellowed out in a voice that could have been heard a half mile away in a gale of wind:

"Fore God, your majesty, 'tis a noble idea, a royal jest!"

"Think you it will work?" said the king as he walked back to the other group.

"Excellent, in faith—"

"And you will carry it out?"

"To the very letter, sir. To-morrow, your majesty."

"And let no inkling of your purpose come to the prisoner."

"None, sir, and the lady, your majesty, what of her?"

"I reserve to myself the pleasure of telling her," returned the king.

"And have we leave to withdraw now, your majesty?" asked the admiral, as they approached the other group.

"Go, and go quickly, Kephart," said the king, extending his hand again. "I would that I could be there and see the denouement."

"But your majesty can see some of it at least," said Kephart, "if you will board the Britannia any time to-morrow, and indeed you would vastly honor us; the men would be like to die for joy at such a visit. You could at least watch the prisoner take his departure."

"I'll do it," said the king. "At what time?"

"At your majesty's convenience, of course; but the tide ebbs at 11 o'clock and that would be a suitable time for—"

The king raised his hand.

"At 11 o'clock, six bells, you call it, don't you?"

"Yes, your majesty."

"I shall be there. Don't betray me."

"By no means, your majesty," returned the admiral.

And making their salutations and obeisances to their majesties, the little party withdrew, leaving the king in high glee as he explained to his grim little consort the details of his sport-plan.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**DECLARES LIQUOR NOT NEEDED.**

According to Writer, Europeans in Tropics Are Better Without It.

Transmitting an article written by Dr. Harold H. Mann, and published in "The Young Men of India," under the title of "Is Drink Necessary for Europeans in India?" Consul General William H. Michael of Calcutta writes: "Europeans and Americans who come to India do not need liquors to keep well; they will be better without stimulants of any kind. After nearly two years' residence here my observations lead me to say that drinkers of spirits, wines and malt liquors are the most susceptible to disease, especially fevers, either on the plains or in the mountains, of any class of the inhabitants. Proper regard for dress, to guard against sudden weather changes, moderation in eating, especially meats; using only filtered and boiled water, entire abstinence from alcoholic, vinous and malt liquors, and plenty of sleep will almost invariably insure, to the average healthy person, good and uniform health, as far as fevers are concerned, and by adding vaccination and inoculation, will go a long way toward making that person immune from contagious diseases."

**The Best Razor Strip.**

The best razor strip I ever had was a piece of glass," said the club barber. "An old barber gave it to me. Unfortunately I let it fall and it broke, and I have never been able to get one like it. There's some ink in the grating which I can't seem to figure out. In these days a good razor strip is a mighty hard thing to find and I would give a good deal if I could only get that piece of ground glass back again. It sure did put a cutting edge on the razor."

**Folly Covered.**

The following written definition of the word "bachelor" was handed in by a schoolboy: "A bachelor is a man who has no wife, nor wants no wife, nor can't get no wife."

## DESPERATE FIGHT WITH A MAD CAT

FELINE SPRINGS ON CHILDREN PLAYING IN THEIR HOME WITH ITS KITTENS.

TWENTY SHOTS FIRED AT IT

Patrolman's Uniform Torn to Bits Before Infuriated Animal Is Conquered—Great Excitement in Neighborhood.

New York.—In a battle to end the life of a cat that had gone mad and bitten two little children the uniform of Patrolman Krams of the East Fifth street station was torn to bits by the animal. The cat was killed after 20 shots had been fired at it and a half dozen bullets had lodged in its body. During the firing necessary to kill the animal the greatest excitement prevailed in the neighborhood of First avenue and Seventh street. From vantage points residents watched the shooting and the attacks of the animal upon the policeman.

The cat, a pet in the family of Adolph Finkelstein of 120 Seventh street, was left in the flat on the fourth floor with Mary Finkelstein, six years old, and Hannah Taubinkmel, four years old, who lives on the first floor. The pet gave birth to a litter of kittens four weeks ago, and the children, it is said, had been playing with the little ones.

"Without warning the cat made a leap at Mary and landed on her chest. Its claws failed to go through her garments, and as it fell to the ground it ripped her stocking, tore her leg with its claws and sunk its teeth into the limb. It then turned upon the other child and bit her in the hand.

With the blood streaming from their wounds and frightened nearly into spasms, the two children ran from the flat. Samuel Finkelstein, 15 years old, escaped with a scratch on his neck.

About this time the parents came home. Policeman Krams was called and went into the flat. Armed with a broom and his revolver, he entered the front room. There was a bunch of fur and claws in the air. He fired



The Maddened Cat Sunk Its Claws in to the Officer's Face.

three shots, and then it was gone. It had taken refuge in the kitchen, but in the minute it had battled with the policeman it had torn his uniform and ripped his hands.

Krams followed and beating back the cat's attack with the broom managed to put two shots into its neck. With a yell the animal went through the open window to the fire escape and then made a leap into the air.

The policeman was surprised to see it crouching in the corner of the yard, alive and apparently full of fight. Re-loading his revolver he went to the yard.

Krams fired again, and with the first shot the cat came at him. When ever it struck his uniform it tore it. The policeman emptied his revolver and beat a retreat. In his 12 shots he had three hits.

Out of ammunition he hastened to Tompkins square park, where he got a fresh supply and another policeman. The two policemen then fired eight shots. One went into the brain of the animal and ended its life.

The street was well-nigh impassable when the policemen, carrying the dead cat, started for the police station. There it was decided to send the body to the Willard Parker hospital to determine if the cat was infected by rabies. The children who had been bitten were taken to Bellevue, where their wounds were cauterized.

**Aged Hermit Arranges Own Funeral.**

Dallas Tex.—Told by his physicians that he had but a few days more to live, James M. Witt, an aged hermit of Rosen Heights, two weeks ago purchased his coffin and made all the arrangements for his funeral. He died the other day. Witt was an extraordinary character. He came from Georgia several years ago, but little is known of his past life or his relatives. He was the owner of considerable real estate but lived the life of a hermit in a little cabin which he built himself. He did his own cooking and seldom had anything to say to any of his neighbors.

## SHOCKING PRANKS OF WICHITA FRAT GIRLS

INVADE FASHIONABLE HOMES THINLY CLAD, AND DANCE IN PARLORS.

Wichita, Kan.—The modesty of many matrons and maids of Wichita's smart set received so rude a jolt the other night that it will be many weeks before it recovers.

Consternation was caused in many fashionable residences by the sudden and silent appearance of four girlish figures, clad in filmy gowns which did not leave their forms entirely to be gessed at.

Flitting from one house to another the apparitions rang the door bells and when the servants opened, pushed quickly into the parlors. There, in presence of shocked families, they



They Flitted from House to House Performing Eccentric Gymnastics.

went through many intricate and graceful evolutions that would have made a premiere danseuse jealous. They also performed some gyrations that were not graceful and made the spectators grow red in the face.

At the home of a prominent merchant one of the silent young women suddenly threw of her ghostlike wraps and revealed a bathing suit of a cut that would have attracted attention at any beach. As the sons and daughters of the householders looked on speechless, she leaped on a chair and dived into a rug with thick folds, which did duty as the ocean.

Their performances being finished, the strangely behaving actresses left as mysteriously as they had entered, carefully guarding their identity by masks covering the upper part of the face.

Their parlors clear, the spectators rushed to the telephones and began to make inquiries as to the meaning of the occurrences of the evening.

They ascertained that the four eccentric young women were members of good families and that their behavior had been forced upon them as part of the initiation ceremony of a certain sorority.

"It was downright mean for the members of the fraternity to exact such embarrassing things of us," said one of the girls who had done her stunt. "But we promised to do our part, and we did it."

They certainly carried out their part of the program to perfection, judging from the angry comment of the people whose homes they invaded.

The sorority includes among its members only those of the highest social and school standing, and its membership is limited.

**Cupid in Box of Candy.**

Goshen, N. Y.—Thomas Fuller of this place, who is employed in a candy factory at Middletown, placed one of his cards in a box of candy early last summer. He was surprised to receive a souvenir post card in August which read:

"Barre, Vt., Aug. 1908.—Dear Mr. Fuller: You see I like candy, and that is how I found your name. I like New York state, and would be glad to exchange post cards if you will. Yes? No? Very truly yours,

"MARY CANNON."

Mr. Fuller replied to the card, and after the exchange of a few cards between them he began to write letters and to receive answers to them, with the result that they exchanged photographs and their engagement has just been announced.

**Hears Dying Father's Voice in Dream.**

Watertown, N. Y.—Flossa Catlin, 20 years old, working on the Cleveland farm near here, declared that while in a deep sleep she heard the voice of her father, many miles away, call her in agonized tones and then received a few hours later a telegram announcing his death at Cardinal, Canada.

The girl's father was working in the Canadian town. At an early hour he was found unconscious, suffering from spasms, which lasted until ten o'clock, when he died.

**Old Man Kills Big Bear at Eighty.**

Old City, Pa.—Capt. James M. Getty of this city, who is nearly eighty years old, returned home the other day from a week's hunting trip in Forest county, bringing with him a 250-pound black bear, which he killed near Marienville. After a few days' rest the veteran hunter will return to the wilds of Forest county for two weeks' hunt, and promises to slay at least two more bears.

## ALPINE PERILS.



Disgust of Timson, who has been dodging his tailor for the last six months, when he suddenly comes upon him at the summit of a mountain in Switzerland.

**BAD ITCHING HUMOR.**

Limbs Below the Knees Were Raw—Feet Swollen—Stomach Broken—Cured in 2 Days by Cuticura.

"Some two months ago I had a humor break out on my limbs below my knees. They came to look like raw beefsteak, all red, and no one knows how they itched and burned. They were so swollen that I could not get my shoes on for a week or more. I used five or six different remedies and got no help, only when applying them the burning was worse and the itching less. For two or three weeks the suffering was intense and during that time I did not sleep an hour at a time. Then one morning I tried a bit of Cuticura. From the moment it touched me the itching was gone and I have not felt a bit of it since. The swelling went down and in two days I had my shoes on and was about as usual. George B. Farley, 50 South State St., Concord, N. H., Mar. 14, 1907."

Well Prepared.

"I learn," she said reproachfully, "that you were devoted to no fewer than five girls before you finally proposed to me. How do I know that you didn't make desperate love to all of them?"

"I did," he replied promptly. "You did!" she exclaimed. "Certainly," he returned. "You don't suppose for a moment that I would be foolhardy enough to try for such a prize as you are without practicing a little first, do you?"

**Important to Mothers.**

Examine carefully every box of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. A. Stearns* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

About One.

Mrs. Hoyle—What time does your husband get in nights?

Mrs. Doyle—About the time the cuckoo clock has the least to do.

The average woman can change her mind in half the time it takes a man to change his collar.

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

A man may follow his natural bent and yet be perfectly straight.

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

Grattudé is the memory of the heart.—Sydney.



This woman says that she would not fall to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she did.

Mrs. A. Gregory, of 2336 Lawrence St., Denver, Col., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was practically an invalid for six years, on account of female troubles. I underwent an operation by the doctor's advice, but in a few months I was worse than before. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to perfect health, such as I have not enjoyed in many years. Any woman suffering as I did with backache, bearing-down pains, and periodic pains, should not fail to use 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 ailments, 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.

**AGENTS**...  
Sole Agents for the United States and Canada, F. A. Stearns & Co., 100 South State St., Concord, N. H.





MISS SOPHIA KITTLESEN.

HEALTH VERY POOR—RESTORED BY PE-RU-NA.

Catarrh Twenty-five Years—Had a Bad Cough.

Miss Sophia Kittlesen, Evanston, Ill., writes:

"I have been troubled with catarrh for nearly twenty-five years and have tried many cures for it, but obtained very little help.

"Then my brother advised me to try Peruna, and I did.

"My health was very poor at the time I began taking Peruna. My throat was very sore and I had a bad cough.

"Peruna has cured me. The chronic catarrh is gone and my health is very much improved.

"I recommend Peruna to all my friends who are troubled as I was."

PERUNA TABLETS—Some people prefer tablets, rather than medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna tablets, which represent the medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet equals one average dose of Peruna.

Man-a-Lin the Ideal Laxative. Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.



If You Work Outdoors

Any cold you contract should be cured without delay, and driven entirely out of the system—unless you wish to invite an attack of Pleurisy or Pneumonia.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant

is known as the most successful preparation ever discovered for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Inflammation of the Lungs, Chest, Pleurisy, Asthma and diseases of similar nature. This famous remedy has been dispensed for over 75 years, and is sold by all druggists, in three size bottles, \$1.00, 50c and 25c.

Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge is a splendid building-up tonic for systems weakened by Coughs or Colds.

W.L. DOUGLAS \$300 SHOES \$3.50



W. L. Douglas makes and sells every man's shoe and every woman's shoe that is made in the United States. He has been making shoes for over 50 years and his shoes are worn by the most prominent men and women in the world.

ACTIVE AGENTS MAKE \$25 TO \$100 WEEKLY

DR. McINTOSH celebrated NATURAL UTERINE SUPPORTER

DR. McINTOSH celebrated NATURAL UTERINE SUPPORTER

# SAINT ELIZABETH

By ANNA B. PATTEN.

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It was a steady downpour of rain, such as taxed the resources even of our merry house party, that sent me to seek amusement in the portrait gallery at Redfern hall. From the time of my arrival, a week before, I had loved to stroll there daily, speculating over the probable history of those knights in armor and beruffled dames of the past. My special favorite, however, was the portrait of a lovely young girl kneeling before her prie dieu, telling her rosary. She was not strictly beautiful, but her face wore such a sweetly pensive expression, with so rapt and tender a look in the eyes, that she seemed to lack only the halo to become a saint.

It was before this picture that I stood, absorbed in admiration, when the housekeeper passed through, on her way to her quarters. I took the opportunity of gratifying my curiosity. "That picture? Oh, that is Saint Elizabeth," she announced, in reply to my inquiry. "Poor thing!" brushing her apron across her eyes, "it's a sad story—the tragedy of the house, you know."

I did not know, but was so anxious to learn that Mrs. Fairbanks was finally prevailed upon to return with her sewing and relate the history of my favorite portrait. "And a long story it is," she precluded, as we settled ourselves in a cozy alcove where we could be free from interruptions, yet within sight of Saint Elizabeth at her devotions. "A long story, though her life was short enough, poor dear! There's very few people as knows of it but me. My mother was housekeeper at the time, and she told me all the facts of the case."

After a brief silence, during which Mrs. Fairbanks dropped her work and gazed pensively at the Madonna-like face, as if questioning whether she should divulge its hallowed history, she continued:

"It was in Master Rupert's time. He was a queer piece, I should judge, from what mother said—a sort of mixture. His mother was a Spaniard, and he got his quick temper from that side of the house, but he was cold and self-contained on the surface, like all the Redferns; so, you see, when he did give way to his anger, it was something fearful. Mother said that at such times everybody got out of the way who could possibly do so. Still he was flattered and made much of, for he was rich and titled, and the young ladies they smiled on him, and their mammams entertained him, but it was all of no use. He cared nothing for any of them. He just buried himself in the library with his books, or up in the studio with his pictures, for he was a fine artist and could have made a fortune with his brush if he had a minded to, which only goes to prove that the Bible tells the truth when it says: 'To him that hath shall be given.'" Mrs. Fairbanks paused to take breath after this bit of Scriptural philosophy.

"So you see, ever awhile the gentry folks they sort of gave him up. They all came to the conclusion that there never would be a mistress at the hall, but, bless me, they made a mistake! One summer Master Rupert flew off on a sketching trip—he was always doing that way, starting off without a moment's notice, and expecting his things to be all packed up and ready. Well, he met her by accident, in some out-of-the-way place in the mountains, and it was all up with him. He made up his mind to marry her on the spot. Every one wondered afterward at his choice. To be sure she had a lovely face, but then she was only a slim bit of a girl, with shy, shrinking ways; not at all the grand lady you'd think he'd have picked out for the mistress of this great house.

"As for the girl, poor little thing, living there in the wilds, she had nothing to say in the matter except her 'yes' at the altar. It was all fixed up between Sir Rupert and her mother; she simply obeyed her mother now, as she had done every hour of her life. It probably never occurred to her that she could do anything else.

"Ah, but it was a gala day, they say, when the master brought his wife home! The bells were rung, bonfires were built, and flower-girls strewed blossoms in their path. She seemed awed by all the splendor, and a little frightened at being the center of so much attention. She shrank closer to her husband and glanced up at him timidly, but, instead of cheering her by a sweet word of encouragement, he just spoke stern like to her, as if to remind her of her duty. Oh, yes, he was fond of her; you could see that by the way his eyes followed her from place to place, but, like all the Redferns, he didn't believe in showing it.

"Well, there were gay goings-on for a time. The house was full of guests, and my lady was made much of, and some of her timidity was beginning to wear away; but now it was the master's turn to grow uneasy. It almost seemed as if he was jealous of every look and smile she gave another. You see he knew he hadn't

tonched her heart, and he feared to have it awakened. All at once he stopped inviting friends to the hall; he shut her up like a bird in a gilded cage, and gloated over her all to himself, in his cruel, selfish way. He loved to dress her up in jewels and fine clothes and pose her for different pictures—that is one of them that you admire so much.

"Then he took up his books again, and she must always be near by, curled up like a mouse in one of the lounging-chairs, ready to do his bidding. She yielded to him, as she had yielded to her mother, without a word of complaint. Only once she rebelled; that was when he scoffed at her devotion to her religion. Then she turned on him with a look in her eyes that told him he had gone too far. Perhaps he came to the conclusion that religion was not the worst rival a man could have; that, on the contrary, it was more than likely to keep a woman out of mischief. Anyway, it was plain enough to see, my mother said, that the poor, starved little creature must have some outlet for her pent-up affection, so she poured out her soul in devotion to the sacred shrine of the Virgin Mary. Perhaps she found there the mother love she had never known.

"Well, the master let her practice her whim undisturbed, so long as it did not interfere with his pleasure. The unused chapel was opened, and she spent hours at her aves and paters, and many a day in penitential fasting. A priest came over from the adjoining diocese to hear her confession, though what misdeeds such a saint from heaven could have to lay bare the Lord alone knew. That was how she happened to get the name of Saint Elizabeth.

"Things went on in this same dull, prosy way for a time. With the coming of the cold winter season, Father Chapelle, who was getting along in years, found the journey too much to undertake, with all his parish duties, and sent one of the priests in his place. Mother said that young priest was a picture, with a voice to melt the heart of the most hardened sinner. He came into that gloomy house like a burst of sunshine, and not one of them all but felt better for his coming. As for Lady Elizabeth, she got so she leaned on him for comfort and advice at all times; he was her tower of defense in all her doubts and perplexities.

"It was some light gossip in the village that first started the rumor flying. How any one could have connected a thought of evil with such as they God alone knows, but there are some weak bodies as will soil their lips with any idle tale, and ill news travels fast. The only fear was that it might get to the master's ears, and he that unreasonable. He had taken no notice of the change, or, if he did, one priest was the same as another to him; but no one could help seeing the improvement in my lady. She had lost that listless look, and her whole manner was brighter and more hopeful. She tried now, in her timid, childish way, to minister to his happiness, using a thousand little feminine devices to arouse his attention. She did not make much progress, for once let a man get settled in a groove of selfishness and it is hard to root him out of it; but he used to watch her in a puzzled way, as if trying to find an explanation for the change.

"One day the crash came! Late in the afternoon the master dashed into the courtyard at a furious pace, his horse's sides flecked with foam. He threw the reins to the groom, who came hurriedly out to answer the summons.

"Send Hawkins to me!" was his order, as he strode into the house. Hawkins lost no time in following, you may be sure. He found his master pacing up and down the room with that feverish glare in his eyes that boded no good to the object of his wrath.

"Where is your mistress? Send her to me!" he thundered.

"She is in the chapel, my lord. Her orders were that she was not to be disturbed. Father Dominic comes directly."

"It would not do, miss, for me to repeat the master's reply," interpolated Mrs. Fairbanks, with a pious droop of her eyelids. "At any rate, it was something terrible, and Hawkins shook in his shoes while it went on; but in the midst of it the master stopped short as if struck with a sudden thought. 'Ah, I have it, just the thing!' he shouted, and he rushed out into the hall toward the chapel, Hawkins following, for he feared for his mistress's safety. What was his horror to see his master walk into the sacristy, take down Father Dominic's robe and proceed to fling it on over his shoulders, drawing the cowl carefully over his face! Hawkins stood like a log. He knew now what Master Rupert was about to do, before he saw him glide softly into the confessional where my lady knelt, waiting to open her innermost thoughts to his jealous scrutiny."

"But what a terrible position for Hawkins, Mrs. Fairbanks! What did he do?"

"Terrible doesn't begin to express it! My mother used to say that Hawkins was never the same man from that day. You see, he was in a tight place; he dared not reveal himself to his master in his present state of excitement, nor could he betray the scandal to any other member of the household. All he could do was to pace up and down the ante-room, wondering what was going on in that secret place behind the drawn curtains. Suddenly he heard the door open softly, and, looking up, he saw Father Dominic himself walk into the sacristy, glance in astonishment at the empty

hook, and then walk swiftly toward the confessional.

"It was a minute before Hawkins could pull himself together. He had not once thought of this probable outcome of the tragedy. With terror of the coming revelation, he sprang forward to intercept him, but he was too late. Father Dominic lifted the curtain, and my lady, glancing up startled by the interruption, saw his face. She sprang to her feet, staring dazedly from one quiet figure to the other. She drew her hand across her forehead in a bewildered way, then suddenly darted forward and tore the cowl from the other's face. When she saw what it revealed she gave a shriek of horror and sank down at his feet!"

"Not dead!" I exclaimed, quite overcome by this startling development.

"Yes, stone dead! She never breathed again. It was her heart, the doctor said, and true enough, hadn't she had enough to break a heart of granite?"

"Oh, please go on, Mrs. Fairbanks. What happened next?"

The housekeeper shook her head mournfully.

"There isn't much more to tell. Hawkins said as how he held his breath as the two men faced each other, both so white and stern. His master's eyes had lost their wild glare, they had a look of agony as they met those of the priest, and his hands had been clenched so fiercely that they had left the marks of the nails in his palms. He caught the priest fiercely by the arm. 'Is it true,' he whispered, hoarsely, 'what she confessed here at my feet, that she was trying to make me care for her—I that worshiped her—night and morning she prayed for this—it was the hope of her life?'"

The priest bowed his head solemnly.

"Too true, dear saint! Sometimes she was almost disheartened by your coldness toward her, but she never quite despaired."

"The master fell back as if he had been struck a blow.

"My God! and I had to sit silent for fear of revealing myself, and now it is too late! Strike me, priest, where I stand, a blasphemous hound. Do you hear? You will not? Your sacred calling forbids it, eh? But it would not have spared you from my hand. I came here to kill you, and now I have slain her, the innocent lamb! A life for a life, your Bible says—and before the priest could prevent him he drew a pistol from his pocket and shot himself through the heart."

In the silence that followed the somber close of the housekeeper's story I turned once more to the portrait of Saint Elizabeth, wondering whether she had at last found compensation for her short life's tragedy. A pale sunbeam that broke through the clouds just then touched the bowed girlish head as with the halo omitted by the painter; that was my question's only answer.

GIVE HIM THE HAT.

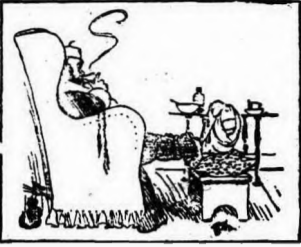
Summer Lying Opens with a Bang Out in Kansas.

Kansas opens the season for hunting and fishing stories with a crash that makes other people sit up and take notice. Comrade Thomas B. Murdock, Ninth Kansas cavalry, who has been publishing the Eldorado (Kan.) Republican for 40 years, makes a long-distance and successful leap for the center of the stage by his story in reply to one by Owen Wistar. Comrade Murdock turns to his war diary, and finds that in October, 1862, his company was at Fort Halleck, near Medicine Bow river. A mile or so northeast of the fort was a lake, which was nightly covered with wild fowls. Every night there would be an acre or so of them bunched together in the middle of the lake. Murdock and some of his comrades put in their time for days preparing for a hunting excursion. They had a mountain howitzer that held an even bushel. They swiped four boxes of ammunition from the quartermaster and took from each cartridge the lead slug and six buckshot it contained. They put the powder into a flour sack and estimated that they had 700 Mississippi yager slugs and 4,200 buckshot. They pulled the howitzer out to the lake, and planted it so as to sweep the center, the muzzle being on a level with the water. A hurried survey showed them that there were about 17,000 ducks feeding in the moonlight, sweetly enjoying themselves and dreaming of no danger. When the lanyard was pulled the foundations of Medicine Bow mountain trembled. The boat was manned to gather up the booty, while two of the boys rushed back to the fort for a six-mule team to haul in the game. As a good soldier, Comrade Murdock had to make a careful count of the matter turned into the commissary, and he gives this as the result:

Table listing bird counts: Canada geese 163, White geese 147, Brants 184, Mallards 263, Canvas backs 134, Blue bills 40, Pin tails 27, Teals 100, Unknown geese 172, Unknown ducks 282, Sandhill cranes 7, Fly-up-the-creeks 18.

Grand total 1,546. And it should be recalled that the shot brought a sea of speckled trout to the surface of the water which were gathered up and taken to the fort. The Ben Holiday stage line, as far east as Virginia Dale and as far west as the North Platte river, was bountifully supplied with ducks, geese and mountain trout the next day, to the delight of the overland travel. As the Eagle man knows nothing about war, we will inform him that when the geese and ducks had all been picked, each soldier in the Kansas cavalry company had a pillow. We have ours yet.

NINETY-EIGHT FEET SHY.



Mr. Gouty—Thank heaven, I'm not a centipede.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It is prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials. Free to F. J. CROFT & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Capitol Reflects Nation.

Every great nation is proud of its capitol. Every great state in the union has lavished millions of dollars in the adornment of its capitol. Every important city, which is a miniature commonwealth, should have a noble capitol, or city hall. In the chief building of a municipality is carried on the business which concerns every citizen.—Troy Record.

ED GEERS, "The grand old man," he is called for he is so honest handling horses in races. He says: "I have used SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE for 12 years, always with best success. It is the only remedy I know to cure all forms of distemper and prevent horses in same stable having the disease." 50c and \$1 a bottle. All druggists, or manufacturers, Spohn Medical Co., Chemists, Goshen, Ind.

Some men seem to enjoy getting the short end of it occasionally so that they will have an excuse for registering a kick.



Raw Furs Wanted. We pay express charges and guarantee satisfactory and prompt returns. Send us trial shipment. Will hold shipments separate if requested. MILTON SCHREIBER & CO., New York City.

RAW FURS AND SKINS wanted. Ship to New York where highest prices can always be obtained. We pay express charges and guarantee satisfactory and prompt settlements. Send for price list. AMERICAN RAW FUR CO., 30 E. 10th St., New York.

## Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance in the future may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.

Prepared and Bottled by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS one size only, regular price 50c per bottle.

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Discomfort from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect Remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Headache, Pain in the Stomach, Constipation, Torpid Liver, Biliousness, etc. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## JUST DOUBLE

320 ACRES INSTEAD OF 160 ACRES

As further inducement to settlement of the wheat-raising lands of Western Canada, the Canadian Government has increased the area that may be taken by a homesteader to 320 acres—160 free and 160 to be purchased at \$3.00 per acre. These lands are in the grain-raising area, where mixed farming is also carried on with unqualified success. A railway will shortly be built to Hudson Bay, bringing the world's markets a thousand miles nearer these wheat-fields, where schools and churches are convenient, climate excellent, railways close to all settlements, and local markets good.

"It would take time to assimilate the revelations that a visit to the great engineering to the North of us unfolded at every turn." Correspondence of a National Editor, who visited Western Canada in August, 1908.

Lands may also be purchased from railway and land companies at low prices and on easy terms.

For pamphlets, maps and information as to low railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent:

M. F. McINNES, 174 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, South St. Mark, Mich.

CANDY For famous and delicious candies and chocolates, write to the maker for catalog, wholesale or retail. Gumbach's Confectionery, 212 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 49, 1908.



For Lame Back

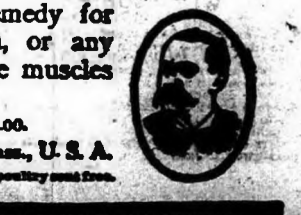
An aching back is instantly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment.

This liniment takes the place of massage and is better than sticky plasters. It penetrates—without rubbing—through the skin and muscular tissue right to the bone, quickens the blood, relieves congestion, and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

# Sloan's Liniment

has no equal as a remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints.

Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A. Sloan's book on Rheumatism, neuralgia, and other ailments sent free.





# JOHN D. MABLEY,

## MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

### Hats and Furnishings,

NECKWEAR, SHIRTS, GLOVES, UNDERWEAR, HOSE, Etc.

Mail Orders a Specialty. Samples on Request. 184 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT

## The First Quarrel

It is said they all go through it some time or other, generally in the early part of the married state. Here is the way it was:

They had been married two weeks and were settled in a Harlem flat. He sat in the Morris chair, smoking with apparent contentment, but there were signs that he was a bit restless. She idly picked up the evening paper and glanced over it, but no divorce suits were chronicled at any length and there were no new amity cases—practically nothing but whole pages of politics, so she tossed the paper away. There were a few desultory observations from each other, but, strange to say, it seemed a trifle difficult to keep a conversation going. Of course there was the eternally fruitful topic of themselves and what each meant to the other, but this subject had been so thoroughly discussed during their honeymoon that neither felt exactly like taking it up again now. They were trying now to ignore their newness to each other and wanted to seem settled and married-like. So there was a hint of uncertainty, a vague uneasiness in the air. Hubby glanced at his bride as if he felt that in his capacity as head of the household and her lord and master it was up to him to do or say something or other, but he didn't know what.

He glanced at her again. Their eyes met, and instantly each looked off somewhere in an attempt not to seem self-conscious. Finally he spoke.

"Would you like to go to a show this evening?"

"Why, I don't know; do you want to go?" inquired the bride sweetly.

"Why, no, not specially; but I thought maybe you'd like to go."

"Why, yes, I'd like to go if you think you'd care to."

"Well, I don't particularly wish to; but I thought if you felt as if you wanted to see a show, why, we'd go."

"But I don't want to drag you out with you looking so comfy and fixed," protested the bride affectionately.

"How absurd!" said hubby fondly. "That doesn't matter if you think you would like to go out."

"But I don't want to go if you're coming along just because you think you're pleasing me."

"Nonsense! Why, I want to go if you want to go."

"Yes, that's just it! But I don't want to go unless you do."

"But then it will give me no particular pleasure to go to a show unless I know you are enjoying it."

"Why, of course I will enjoy it if you're along."

"All right, then," said he promptly. "Come on and we'll go."

"But just now," said she anxiously, "you said you didn't particularly care to; I am sure I shouldn't want to go unless I felt that you were getting as much fun out of it as I."

"Fiddlesticks!" He said it a trifle impatiently. "Now listen to me and answer yes or no—do you or do you not want to go to a show?"

"Why, you know, Harry, I'd just love to, but—"

"All right, then, we'll go!" exclaimed he a bit shortly, springing to his feet.

"But I'd be perfectly miserable all the time," said the bride, "thinking that you'd come just to please me, and that we might have had a cozy little evening at home if—"

"All right, then, we won't go," manfully repressing an impulse to anger and replying resignedly as he sat down again.

He picked up the paper and pretended to become immediately absorbed in it, settling back in his chair with an air of patient but irrevocable finality. Mrs. Bride glanced appealingly at him, but his face was stony and gave her no comfort. She sat perturbed and anxious, feeling as if something dreadful had happened. A deathlike silence ensued for perhaps two minutes. Mrs. Bride then broke it fearfully.

"Harry," she said, "I feel perfectly dreadful—as if you were terribly angry at me. But you are not, are you?"

"Pause. 'I did think when you first mentioned a show that it would be nice to see John Drew. I've been just crazy to see him in that new play of his, but I was not sure that—'"

"Then you do want to go, after all?" said her husband, laying down his paper and staring across at her mystifiedly.

"Why, I always love to go to the theater, but—"

"Then, for heaven's sake, come on and let's go!"

So they went, but neither enjoyed the play, because Harry was grumpy and his wife was hurt. On their return Harry stumbled over something in the dark hallway, and said "h—!" and the bride's feelings gave way immediately. Then ensued their first quarrel. It is said they all go through it some time or other, generally in the early part of the married state.

Various "Schools" of Painters.

The Munich Jugend has discovered five signs by which to detect the school to which a painter belongs: (1) If he paints the sky gray and the grass black, he belongs to the good old classical school. (2) If he paints the sky blue and the grass green, he is a realist. (3) If he paints the sky green and the grass blue, he is an impressionist. (4) If he paints the sky yellow and the grass purple, he is a colorist. (5) If he paints the sky black and the grass red, he shows possession of great decorative talent.

## Make a Good Start for a Merry Christmas by buying your Christmas Gifts Early

We know that every one of you feel the same generous desire to remember those you love with an appropriate gift at the time, and we have the goods—

## CHINA & GLASSWARE, TOYS & DOLLS

In the former line our showing embraces a selection of American, German, French and English Goods, in Dinner Sets, Chop Plates, Salads, Spoon Trays, Cake Plates, Cups and Saucers, Vases, Jardinières, Lamps, Water Sets, Decorated and Plain Tumblers, and a full line of new White Granite and Porcelain Dinner ware.

## TOYS OF ALL KINDS,

Sleds, Go-Carts, Shocfls, Wagons, Toy Brooms and Sweepers, Engines, Wheelbarrows, Games and the

## Largest Line of Dressed Dolls in Plymouth

Doll Shoes, Doll Heads and just plain Dolls.



## Our Grocery Stock is Fresh and Up-to-date

And the quality of our goods is second to none. We have made a special effort in buying our Nuts and Candies for the coming Christmas time and we can save you money on the goods. Our store is full of Holiday Goods. We have better bargains and can give you better goods for your money than ever before. Come and look over our stock before buying elsewhere. We are here to sell goods, but whether you want to buy or not, you are always welcome. Come and bring the kids.

# GAYDE BROS.

Both 'Phones 53. Free Delivery.

### SCHOOL NOTES.

Hazel Spinks of the 2nd grade has left school for the rest of this term.

The second grade has a new pupil added to its number, Edna Mathers.

The first grade are studying the Story of David for their work in history.

It seems from her own account, that one of our Seniors finds it hard "to express her thinks."

Mr. Isbell and family were entertained at the home of Supt. Hornberger of Northville Thanksgiving Day.

One of our beloved pedagogs certainly made the Seniors behave when she cruelly said "You act like Freshmen."

Mrs. Mark Ladd, Mrs. Chas. Curtis, Nina Stuart, Russel Warner and Irma Fisher inspected the school this week. Their report showed an increase in avoirdupois among the turkey eaters.

Perhaps you wouldn't class the Plymouth High School as a medical college, but even a Freshman after he has been here 3 months is quite capable of locating the appendix of the dictionary.

A new department was organized last Monday with C. E. Baker as Sup't. It is designed to care for articles lost and found and return them to their owners. Mr. Baker already has 7 veils, 3 hair ribbons and a package of court plaster and says that he is well pleased with the position because it gives him a chance to get acquainted with all the pupils.

A dangerous counterfeit \$5 bill, series of 1899 with an Indian head, is in circulation in Toledo, Chicago and St. Louis. The red silk fibres of the genuine bill are imitated by lines drawn in red ink. A large number of those bills are in circulation and it will pay to scan your five dollar bills closely.

Our remote forefathers lived in the stone age. Ours is the cement age. There has been the intermediate ages of iron, copper and as some say the golden age—an imaginary period when things were better than they ever have been or ever will be. Fifteen years ago only 185,000 barrels of Portland cement were used in this country. Last year more than fifty-two millions of barrels were used.

Prosecuting Attorney Sawyer of Washtenaw county is preparing to try Thos. Ellis of Detroit, a motorman on the D. U. R. interurban, at the December term of the court on the charge of manslaughter, the precise charge being that he caused the death of Bert Robinson, a motorman of an Ann Arbor city car, in a collision September 15, 1907. Twenty-four witnesses have been subpoenaed. Numerous postponements of the case have occurred, but the prosecuting attorney is determined to dispose of the case before the close of his term of office. One bit of damaging testimony that the state is expected to bring out at the trial is that Ellis had been much vexed, prior to the fatal collision, by being stopped by the local cars and that he had threatened to teach the local motormen "a thing or two."

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

## Plymouth United Savings BANK,

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, Nov. 27, 1908, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$268,734 90
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	164,724 05
Overdrafts	24 11
Banking house	5,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	3,000 00
Other real estate	2,124 36
Items in transit	3,521 38
Due from banks in reserve cities	98,344 99
U. S. and National Bank Notes	12,503 00
Gold coin	9,448 30
Silver coin	1,213 95
Nickels and cents	91 4
Checks and other cash items	214 22
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$572,845 07</b>

### LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 75,000 00
Surplus fund	15,000 00
Undivided profits, net	13,186 05
Dividends unpaid	30 00
Commercial deposits	100,521 39
Certificates of deposit	105 00
Savings deposits	296,529 82
Savings certificates	52,474 25
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$572,845 07</b>

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss: I, E. K. BENNETT, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of December, 1908.

My commission expires June 2, 1909.

F. W. VOORHIES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

PETER VAN VOORHIES,  
J. W. HENNINGSON,  
F. A. DIEBEL,  
Directors.

## 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.

## Mo-Ka COFFEE

Maintains its high standard of quality despite the advance in the price of green coffees.

The roasters of MO-KA are determined that the quality of this brand shall not suffer. The grade will be kept up; its many friends will not be disappointed. Have you tried it? Ask your Grocer.

20c the Pound

### R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office hours—Until 9 A. M. 12 to 2; after 7 P. M.

Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall

Bell Phone 36; Local 20.

### Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7

Telephone 28, Plymouth, Mich.

### DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

Office and Residence, Ann Arbor St., first house west of Main street.

Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Independent Phone No. 43.

### DR. J. J. TRAVIS, DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building.

Phone 120.

### P. W. VOORHIES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.

Telephone 78. Plymouth, Mich.

### Detroit United Lines

Effective Nov. 17, 1908.

#### EAST BOUND.

For Detroit via Wayne 6:20 a. m. and every two hours to 11:20 p. m.; also 9:45 p. m. changing at Wayne. To Wayne only, 10:40 p. m.

#### WEST BOUND.

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:04 a. m. (Sundays 6:10 a. m.), 7:10 a. m. and every two hours to 11:20 p. m.; also 10:20 p. m. and 11:20 p. m. (from Michigan car barn), also 1:20 a. m. and every two hours to 5:20 a. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. (change at Wayne).

Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:20 a. m. and every two hours to 5:20 p. m.; also 11:20 p. m. mid-week.

Over Coach at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

## We will not mince words here.

NOT MADE BY THE TRINITY

# CALUMET

BAKING POWDER

CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

## CALUMET Baking Powder

must give you satisfaction. It must prove that it is the equal in every way—and superior in some—to all other baking powders, or you must have your money back. You cannot set your standard of quality too high to suit us.

Insist on Calumet and don't let your grocer give you a Substitute.

Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition Chicago, '07.



## W. H. GOWLES, Op. D.

THE DETROIT

Optical Specialist,

WILL BE AT THE

## Plymouth House,

Saturday, Dec. 5th.

Office Hours 11 to 4 P. M.

Over 20 years experience. Glasses for children a specialty. Will continue regular visits to Plymouth. Satisfaction guaranteed.

\*Phone Hotel for engagements at residences.

## 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 run 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 sent in secures in our plant, all the hides and skins we use. If possible, call and inspect our plant. We are on the Boulevard, three-quarters of a mile west of Woodward Avenue. **WRITE NOW.**

## HUGH WALLACE CO.

Tanning Dept. DETROIT, MICH.

## Penney's Live! Live!

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

## DRAYING OF ALL KINDS

Promptly done. A share of your trade solicited.

## CZAR PENNEY

The Mail is pleased to publish personal and items of social interest and appreciates contributions of this nature. To insure insertion contributions should reach this office not later than noon Thursday.