

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXI, NO 19

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 29 1909

WHOLE NO. 1117.

## Local Correspondence

### WEST TOWN LINE.

Ed. Ryder of Stark was a recent visitor at Harmon Kingsley's.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lucas and three daughters of Wauseon, Ohio, visited relatives in this vicinity the past week.

A dancing party was given Tuesday evening at H. C. Guilford's in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lucas.

School has been closed three days this week, because of the teacher's illness.

Some of our very enterprising farmers seized the opportunity the warm spell gave them, and went to plowing.

Our collection of nests is still growing. The latest contributors have been the Guilford, Kellogg, Lucas, and O'Bryan children. When we have made our collection as complete as possible, we are going to photograph it.

J. J. Lucas received a very interesting letter recently from his mother who went to Florida this fall. Mrs. Lucas was out in the woods when she wrote with only a thin cape around her shoulders and a veil over her head.

Oats are two inches high, and have been clipped once at that for chickens. She sent her son a package of flowers wrapped in a banana leaf and in the center was a fully developed strawberry.

Her relatives tendered Mrs. H. C. Guilford a surprise on her thirty-first birthday, Sunday, and another, and very genuine surprise was extended to Miss Otha Lucas, Tuesday, at Mr. Perkins' at Salem, on her birthday.

### NEWBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. James Joy entertained the following relatives at dinner Saturday last, it being the 8th anniversary of their marriage: Mr. and Mrs. D. Dean, Mr. and Mrs. Aas Joy, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Weed, Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Dickerson, Mrs. Vina Joy of Plymouth.

Mrs. Ida Beckholdt, Miss Lydia Joy of Detroit, Charles Beckholdt, Wayne. The host and hostess received some fine presents.

Mrs. N. Z. Barrows has been quite ill the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barrows of Owosso and David Barrows of Milwaukee were visiting her the first of the week. As soon as she is strong enough she will go to Owosso and live with her son and his wife.

The Gleaners held a joint card social at the hall Thursday evening.

The box social at the hall recently netted the Sunday-school a fine sum—\$9.35.

The trustees of Newburg church are soliciting and find nearly every person in favor of moving the church to the corners. The work will undoubtedly begin in February, as a wall must be built.

Mattie Messer has gone to Detroit to work for her sister, Mrs. Maggie Pearce.

Mrs. G. N. Dean and Mrs. James Stoneburner attended the funeral at Detroit of Mrs. Bernice Knapp, whose girlhood home was in their neighborhood, a daughter of Thos. Davey, Sr., now at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bassett have returned home from Gratiot county, where they have been since last spring. Newburg hall has a piano.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. Morea and Mrs. C. Klatt and two daughters, Lella and Ada, of Wayne visited at Henry Klatt's last Thursday.

Mrs. Eleanor McKee is on the sick list.

Mrs. Sarah Cummings was a Wayne caller last Friday.

Sunday visitors at Henry Klatt's were Mrs. Parrish and daughter Christie, of Toquish, Mrs. HeHister and gentleman friend of Detroit, and Mrs. Clement and son Hiram of Cady's Corners.

Miss Blanche Klatt visited her sister Mrs. John Hook of East Nankin last Sunday.

President Helps Orphans.

Hundreds of orphans have been helped by the President of the Industrial and Orphan's Home at Mason, Va., who writes: "We have used Electric Bitters in this institution for nine years. It has proved a most excellent medicine for stomach, liver and kidney troubles. We regard it as one of the best family medicines on earth." It invigorates the vital organs, purifies the blood, aids digestion, creates appetite. To strengthen and build up thin, pale, weak children or run-down people it has no equal. Best for female complaints. Only 50c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and J. L. Gale's.

It pays to have a high quality printed stationery. Get it at the Mail office.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Paul Lee and Harry Peck were in the city from Saturday until Monday, sight-seeing and visiting friends.

Mrs. John Stringer visited her mother at Salem a couple of days the last of the week.

Mrs. Grace Kingsley visited her parents Thursday and Friday.

Henry Johnson of Detroit and son Harrison of Detroit were on our streets Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baze attended a birthday party at Elm Saturday night.

Mr. Simanoe went to the city Monday to look after some property.

Will Garbow and Henry Trapp were in Plymouth Monday on business.

The many friends of Rev. Ebria are sorry to learn of his little girl's illness. Will Paahow was at home Sunday for a short visit with his people.

Charles Wolfson visited at Charley Ash's, Jr., on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Millard of Northville visited at the Stringer home Tuesday.

### SALEM.

The Farmer's Institute will be held at the Baptist church, Wednesday, Feb. 3rd. The Ladies' Aid society will serve dinner and supper in the church parlor.

Mrs. Barry, mother of Mrs. Hattie Thompson of this place, who has been an invalid for several years, died at her home Sunday evening. Funeral services were held at the house Tuesday afternoon. Burial at Worden cemetery.

Henry Nollar and son of Montana who have been spending a week with his mother, Mrs. Geo. Noller, returned home Wednesday.

Abraham Sheffield was quite seriously injured by a falling tree, while in the woods with his son-in-law last Monday.

Chas. Coldren of Northville was in town Monday.

Rev. Bettes occupies the Baptist pulpit Sunday evening.

### ELM.

The creamery have filled their ice house with a fine supply of ice at this place.

Geo. Springer of Plymouth was in town on business last Friday.

Cattle inspectors and several of the sanitary board were in town last Friday inspecting more suspicious cases of foot and mouth disease.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Meldrum were in town on business last Friday.

Geo. Kincade and Miss Nettie Pankow were united in the bond of matrimony at the home of the bride's parents last week Wednesday. They have the good wishes of the community.

The roads are almost impassable at the present time.

Chas. Hirschlieb attended the initiating ceremonies of Northville Lodge K. P. Tuesday when 33 candidates were given the second and third rank.

Work was begun in the afternoon, Ypsilanti Lodge conferring the third rank in the evening.

### LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cole and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nelson attended the Free church dinner given Saturday at T. P. Geer's.

Little Marion Jarvis is quite sick at present writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Curtis and little son visited Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Whitaker Sunday.

While A. W. Sheffield was in the woods with his son-in-law, Frank Murray, Monday, a tree fell on him hurting him quite badly. He is under the care of Dr. Waid.

Mrs. H. Nelson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. A. Smith, at South Lyon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Gale have been visiting in Grand Rapids for a week.

H. J. Whittaker lost a horse this week and Geo. Nelson lost one last week.

Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Savery visited their son Ray and family Sunday.

Brave Fire Ladders

often receive severe burns, putting out fires, then use Bucklen's Arnica Salve and forget them. It soon drives out pain. For burns, scalds, wounds, cuts and bruises it's earth's greatest healer. Quickly cures skin eruptions, old sores, boils, ulcers, felons; best pile cure made. Relief is instant. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and J. L. Gale's.

Subscribe for The Mail.



## Horehound Drops

What, the old-fashioned kind? Better than that.

## The Wolverine Kind.

You won't find them elsewhere. They're made expressly for us, after our own formula, and contain nothing but carefully selected Horehound and pure Cane Sugar.

Acquire the habit of carrying them in your pocket. Eat one occasionally, you'll not be troubled with Colds and Sore Throat.

Try it. They cost you but 20c per pound, and if you don't like them, don't pay for them. That's the Wolverine way.

## The Wolverine Drug Co.

Both 'Phones No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at "THE WOLVERINE." BOTH PHONES, No. 5, Office, 2 Rings Residence, 3 Rings

# SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

## Holiday Left Overs

For Two Weeks Only,

## Jan'y 16 to Feb. 1

Every line of business has broken assortments and Odd Lots after the rush season, and while we have been re-arranging our wares, planning our stock re-newing purchases, we have decided to give our trade a

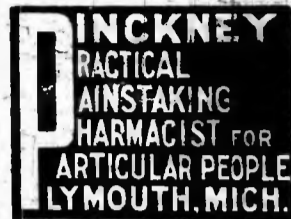
# Decided Price Reduction

On all Odd Articles and thus gain for ourselves the advantage that go with being able to make larger purchases of complete assortments.

Sale includes articles of nearly every line—Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Books, Stationery, Toilet Sets, Mirrors, Photo Frames, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Work Boxes, Smoking Sets, Brushes, Combs, Work Baskets, Paper Baskets, Purses, Games, Sporting Goods, Gramophones, Phonographs and Optical Goods.

We Mean what We Say About Decided Price Reductions. Come and Be Convinced.

## G. G. DRAPER



CY. IS ON DECK AGAIN. COME IN AND SEE HIM.

## Pinckney's Pharmacy

## Points that Interest You

We Have Money to Loan when others are "Broke."

WE provide an absolutely safe place to deposit your money.  
WE are not an experiment, but a grown, really existing reality.  
WE return your money—all of it—on demand.  
WE are prosperous as well as progressive and MERIT WINS.  
WE give you the best of service as the result of long experience.  
WE have the largest capital, surplus and profit account of any bank in this region

## THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

## Fine Monuments

Have that matter of a suitable Memorial attended to before Spring, as we have plenty of time to execute your work during the winter months, and have the work all ready to set when the ground breaks up in the Spring.

## Place Your Orders Now

Our splendid variety of designs and latest mechanical devices for doing this work will assist you in performing this duty.

## Special Notice

We have recently made arrangements with an expert at the quarries to inspect all shipments before loading on cars, thus doubly assuring our patrons of the finest materials.

## The Carey-Moran Granite Co.

Plymouth, Mich. Manchester, Mich.

## Do You Send to Chicago for Groceries?

Try buying at home. You can save money and the Goods are Guaranteed.

## WE SELL YOU

Grape Nuts, 2 pgs for.....	25c
Maple Flakes, 2 pgs.....	25c
Crackers, per lb.....	25c
Rolls Oats, 5 lbs.....	25c
Bulk Starch, 5 lbs.....	25c
Calumet Baking Powder, per lb.....	25c
Royal Baking Powder, per lb.....	25c
Sanded Raisins, fancy, 12c pkg., our price.....	15c
Cleaned Currants, 10c pkg., our price.....	20c
Shredded Whole Wheat.....	15c
Yeast Foam.....	4c
Arms and Hammer Soda.....	7c

Can you duplicate the Goods and Prices?

10 lbs Granulated Sugar 50c, with \$1.00 orders.

Try White Star Coffee—5c.

If It Isn't Right, Send It Back.

CASH GROCERY

W. B. ROE



THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMERS, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

Some Thoughts on Kraft.

The Baltimore Sun, which sings loudly the praises of a certain delicacy, calls attention to the fact that at the head of the Kraft administration in Munich there is a noble statesman raised by grateful Bavaria to the memory of St. Herman Pilsen...

A great work has been done by the National Civil Service Reform League, which recently considered its annual meeting at Pittsburg, and there is much still to be accomplished. Under the presidency of Dr. Eliot of Harvard...

Little Olav, as he is generally spoken of in England, the "crown prince" title being dropped from pure love for the only child of Queen Maud, is now five, and in a fair way to be spoiled. He is a sparkling little chap, winsome and affectionate...

Mr. John Pierpont Morgan's library in New York city has been described for the first time in the newspapers. To match its riches of rare and beautiful volumes one must go to the public libraries, not the private collections of Europe.

A sentence by a Connecticut superior court judge—whatever meaning is given to the word "sentence"—will meet with cordial approval. "There is no more room in the street for a drunken chauffeur than there is for a drunken soldier armed with a rifle."

Business men, as well as postmasters, may be interested in the announcement of the post office department that the department is now prepared to issue limited quantities of postage stamps in rolls of 500 or 1,000 for use in stamp vending and stamp affixing machines.

The White House will have another debutante. A pretty and lively young girl enjoying herself with youthful companions, will be a feature of the national mansion that will engage the hearty interest of all sections and parties alike.

The Wright brothers are to take the airship to Italy. Somewhere off the ground rooms to be the safest place in that country now.

STATE LEGISLATURE; NEWS OF SOLONS

WHAT THE LAW-MAKERS AT LANSING ARE DOING—NEW BILLS UP.

SENDS SPECIAL MESSAGE

Gov. Warner Asks Legislature to Send Resolution to Congress Concerning Lorimer Bill Regarding Water Rights.

Lansing.—Gov. F. M. Warner Tuesday sent to the Michigan legislature a message asking both bodies to call to the attention of congress in a resolution the objections of the state to the Lorimer bill relative to water power rights in the river at Sault Ste. Marie, which is now pending in congress.

The message was the result of the visit of a number of Michigan men to the White House, Washington, who filed with the president a protest against the passage of the Lorimer bill relating to public works at Sault Ste. Marie. The form of their objections is that the Lorimer bill would foster one of the greatest water-power monopolies in the country, benefiting primarily the Michigan Lake Superior Water Power Company, and would be of still greater benefit to the Union Carbide Company of Sault Ste. Marie, which is said to be owned by parties who control the People's Gaslight & Coke Company of Chicago and the Consolidated Gas Company of New York.

Object to Lorimer Bill.

Michigan people made strong objection at the White House in Washington to the Lorimer bill pending before the house committee on rivers and harbors directing the government to purchase existing water powers of the St. Marys river at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. The matter was laid before the president by Speaker Whelan of the lower house of the Michigan legislature and Alexander Dow of Sault Ste. Marie, who were introduced by Senator Smith and Representative Young.

Say Great Trust is Fostered.

Members of the Michigan congressional delegation who escorted a number of Michigan men to the White House and fled with the president a protest against the passage of the Lorimer bill relating to public works at Sault Ste. Marie Wednesday made public the form of their objections. It is asserted that the Lorimer bill would foster one of the greatest water power monopolies of the country, benefiting primarily the Michigan Lake Superior Water Power Company, and would be of still greater benefit to the Union Carbide Company of Sault Ste. Marie.

Gov. Warner Cuts Saginaw.

Gov. Warner made good his declaration that he would not appoint any voting resident of Saginaw on any state board, by naming Henry H. Charters of Flushing to succeed J. H. Malcolm of Saginaw, as a member of the board of trustees of the Michigan Employment Institution for the Blind. For years it has been the custom to have a resident member on the boards of the various institutions.

Bill Affects Pullman Company.

Representative Guy Miller introduced a bill which provides a new method of assessing the property of the Pullman Company. His plan is to multiply the value of sleeping cars in the state by the mileage traveled and divide it by the total mileage in the country. He would also have the value of the company's contracts in the state ascertained as an additional basis for assessing.

Want Uniform Accounting.

In the senate a resolution was adopted for the appointment of a committee of three to confer with the attorney general relative to drafting a bill providing for a uniform system of public accounting. Frank Pratt of Bay City, who fathered the proposition in the "con-con" has had a bill drafted.

\$400,000 Capital Addition.

Representative Gray introduced a bill to appropriate \$400,000 for an addition to the capitol. That something will have to be done soon is apparent, but the deficiency in the state treasury that will have to be made up, makes it very doubtful that any action will be taken this session.

Joint Hearing on Tax Plans.

There was a joint hearing Wednesday on the bill to tax telegraph and telephone properties under the ad valorem system.

Legislative Salary Bill Passes.

The house passed the legislative salary bill, agreeing to the section of the senate fixing it at five dollars a day.

H. C. Moore Appointed.

News of the appointment of Hira C. Moore of Columbiaville as state bank examiner has reached Lapeer. Mr. Moore, for this position, had the support of many bankers. He has been manager of the Peters estate at Columbiaville, which includes a bank, for the last 15 years.

Coldwater School Asks \$25,000.

The state public school at Coldwater in early with its fall appropriation asking for \$25,000, of which \$12,000 is for improvements.

Liquor Bills Are Introduced.

Two big liquor bills were introduced in the house. One provides for local option by small units, allowing the cities in each county to vote on the proposition separately from the county districts. It also provides that all petitions must be signed in the polling booths. The other bill is a revision of the general liquor laws of the state, the new features being as follows:

Repealing the license of any saloon-keeper convicted three times of violating the laws. No license to be granted to any saloon-keeper who is not a citizen. So-called social clubs to be treated the same as saloons. Druggists to be forced to take out a license if shown that their business conflicts with the spirit of the law. Personal bondsmen must qualify in the sum of \$3,000 each, but allowing saloon-keepers to secure bonds from a bonding company.

An interesting feature relates to the closing hours. The bill will fix the time at nine p. m., but a provision was added allowing the common councils of cities to fix other hours subject to a referendum vote. This is an application on home-rule principle.

The foregoing indicates that the brewers and saloon-keepers recognize the necessity for regulation that means something, and there is not likely to be much objection, other than that the Anti-Saloon league will oppose local option of small units, though the application of the home-rule principle would permit every city to settle the local option question for itself. Representative Colby introduced a liquor bill regarding the manufacture and sale of liquor in prohibition counties, which would not permit the sale of any liquor containing more than a certain percentage of alcohol. The point is that cider contains more alcohol than beer and the bills aims to give the farmers a dose of real prohibition.

New Road Law Bill Up.

Representative J. J. Whelan, Shiawassee county, proposes to do away with the state highway department and state reward, and leave the building of good roads to the counties and townships. He has sent up to the clerk's desk petitions containing 1,000 names, the signers of which say they want the present law repealed. Representative Whelan introduced a bill repealing the entire state road law. In explanation, he says that if the money now devoted to paying state reward for roads in some sections, together with that used to pay expenses of maintaining the state highway department, is not drawn from the people, each county can construct good roads with equal success as under the present system and at a much less cost.

Seeks to Protect Public.

Street railway companies will be prohibited from operating cars with a running board, if a bill introduced by Representative C. W. Austin of Detroit should happen to pass. The measure requires an aisle at least two feet wide in every car and the abandonment of the type of summer car now in use, as matter of safety to the public and railway employees.

Representative Austin says the street railway employees have asked for legislation along this line and he considers it very necessary as a means of protecting the public.

Cities Asked for Statistics.

The committee on city corporations in the house is sending out letters to clerks of all the cities in the state, asking for information which is to be compiled and used during the consideration of the home rule measure.

A list of questions is included, which the clerks are requested to answer and return to the committee by February 20, in order that the subject may be taken up on the return from the junket trip.

Agree to Jackson Appropriation.

The finance and appropriations committee of the senate has agreed to the appropriation bill carrying \$43,000 to complete the power plant at the Jackson prison.

There seems to be a desire to change the fishing season all around. Mr. Chandler introducing a bill to change the closed season for bass from April 1-May 20 to April 1-June 15.

Anti-Lobbyist Bill Ready.

The senate judiciary committee reported out the administration anti-lobbyist bill and the senate spokes of the Warner machine plan to have it taken up Tuesday. The bill, if it passes, can not become effective until 90 days after the close of the session, when all lobbyists will have completed their work and left for other fields.

Kreuger Drops Resolution.

Senator Kreuger of Detroit got into the Hmeight by introducing a resolution to the effect that those of the clerks who get only three dollars per day be increased to four dollars, as there is a lot of jealousy over the six dollars a day jobs, but withdrew it when he was told that a bill would have to be introduced.

Would Lessen Reserve.

Senator Aitkin of Crowwells put in a bill which is backed by bankers in small places, to reduce the reserve from 50 to 25 per cent. It being claimed that this would put more money into the larger cities and lessen the chances of the small banks being robbed. At least, these are the arguments that are being advanced in the interests of the bill.

Senator Kingman wants to increase the weight of traction engines allowed to use the public highways from six to 12 1/2 tons.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN

Jackson.—F. C. Aldrich, former city recorder was arrested last July at Mobile, Ala., where he was working as a railroad clerk and living with Miss Chloe Burns with whom he left here, his home, was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary for the embezzlement of funds from the Excelsior Building and Loan association of this city. Aldrich pleaded guilty to the specific charge of embezzling \$1,500, but his attorney admitted in court that his shortage was \$13,000. Relatives paid back to the association \$5,200.

Detroit.—Russell Baker, aged 30 years, was arrested here by the Dayton, O., police on the charge of embezzling \$2,500 from the Jewell & Vinson Company of that city. Baker says he admitted the shortage to his employers before he left Dayton and transferred a half interest in a house in Dayton and his household goods in settlement.

Saginaw.—So altered in appearance was John McIntyre, a former Saginaw resident, that when he returned here after an absence of 20 years, he was not recognized by his aged mother, a sister or two brothers. McIntyre went west a generation ago to seek health and fortune and has prospered, having acquired an immense sheep ranch in Montana.

Saginaw.—To test the validity of a city ordinance requiring the licensing of engineers in charge of stationary engines, a case just decided in the circuit court will be appealed to the supreme court. The ordinance is attacked by Thomas Jackson, who operates one of the largest manufacturing plants in the city.

Coldwater.—At the beginning of the January session of the Branch county board of supervisors a committee was appointed to investigate the accounts of the county clerk, the register of deeds and Probate Judge Frank Reynolds. The committee reported that the fees charged tallied exactly with statutory fees.

Marshall.—Mrs. Martha Hulbert, age 81, of Marshall, and Albert McKee, La Grange, Ill., are heirs to a \$250,000 estate left by Miss Louise Swain, Detroit. Swain died in Florida three weeks ago, and is a cousin and a niece of Mrs. Hulbert. The father died 28 years ago in Detroit, and was a big mill owner.

Kalamazoo.—Eighteen churches in this city must immediately construct fire escapes or close their doors until proper precautions have been taken to insure the safety of people attending services or other meetings in them, announced Inspector George Phillips after completing an investigation here.

Grand Rapids.—Judge Severens in the United States district court issued an order instructing the Michigan Trust Company as receiver for the Buckley & Douglas Lumber Company of Manistee and the Manistee & Northeastern railway to mortgage the property of the two firms for \$1,500,000.

Benton Harbor.—Hubert Newlands, member of the House of David, the Flying Roller religious colony located here, was taken to the Kalamazoo insane asylum on an emergency order issued by the probate court. Newlands was one of the first members of the Israelite colony.

Saginaw.—William Keith, Jr., proprietor of the New England restaurant on North Hamilton street, West side, was the victim of a hold-up when he was assaulted near his place of business, robbed of \$145 in money and left unconscious upon the street.

South Haven.—Frederick H. Swift of South Haven was appointed receiver for the Dunkley-Williams Lake Transportation Company. The company is an Illinois corporation. Its total indebtedness outside of the bonds is said to be about \$100,000.

Eaton Rapids.—Undersheriff Hell, with several assistants, rounded up 14 suspects. Two of them, H. Cronin and H. Richards, pleaded guilty of stealing chickens and were sentenced to the Detroit house of correction for 90 days.

Paw Paw.—Frank M., alias Joseph B. Wilson of Decatur, convicted of bigamy, was sentenced by Judge Dea Voegnes to from two to five years in the Jackson state prison with a recommendation of two years and six months.

Houghton.—Several earth shocks were felt here, beginning about 9:15. It was impossible to determine definitely whether the shocks were due to disturbances in the copper mines of the vicinity or to an earthquake.

Paw Paw.—Oscar Kelley of South Haven, who was charged with an assault with intent to do great bodily harm, was permitted to plead guilty to assault and battery. He was given 60 days in jail.

Rochester.—At a special meeting of the school board of District No. 1, Stoney Creek, Miss Eva Barwise was appointed in the office of treasurer to succeed James B. Godfrey, resigned.

Plymouth.—All chance of the quick lifting of the quarantine, established because of the prevalence of hoof and mouth disease among cattle, went by the board when it was learned that a fresh outbreak of the plague was suspected in a herd of nine cattle, owned by Daniel McKinney.

Farmington.—David Ross, who sued Joseph Siyars for \$150 for labor and money loan, was awarded \$125 by a jury, the defendant to pay the costs. Paw Paw.—Don Mahoney of Decatur tried on the charge of keeping a gaming room in that village was acquitted by the jury.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Ohio supreme court decided the state tax on life insurance companies is illegal.

Five persons lost their lives in a fire that destroyed the Southern hotel, Fort Worth, Tex.

Mrs. Zack Odam, white, was found murdered in Sioux City, Ia., and the police are looking for her colored husband.

Delegates from 35 countries including the United States, have voted in Paris to establish a permanent international refrigeration association.

Brooding over financial troubles, R. L. Hillborn, a well-to-do farmer, killed his wife and then blew his own brains out at their home near Chariton, O.

Peter Wambold shot himself dead in a telephone booth in a Brooklyn drug store after calling up his wife and instructing her to listen for the shot.

A general reduction in the number of employees at the Philadelphia navy yard has thrown nearly 600 mechanics of the various departments out of work.

Insurance Commissioner Bell of Kentucky revoked the license of the Southern Fire Insurance Company of New Orleans, now in the hands of a receiver.

Former State Treasurer E. P. Shaw of Massachusetts, a railroad financier, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy with liabilities of \$1,023,306 and assets of \$275,765.

George Frankbasser was found guilty at Helena, Mont., of robbing a Great Northern train, extracting \$40,000 from the registered mails and placing the lives of the custodians in jeopardy.

T. J. Drummond, retiring president of the Montreal Board of Trade, in his annual address declared that Canada had nothing to gain and everything to lose by a reciprocity agreement with the United States.

Judge Hunt of the United States district court at Helena, Mont., handed down a decision in the so-called smoke case in which he denied the application of farmers for the closing of the Washoe smelter at Anaconda.

George Codman, a lawyer of Philadelphia, was indicted by the grand jury on a charge of criminally libeling John B. Parsons, president of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company; Peter A. B. Widener and George L. Widener.

RUDOWITZ SAVED BY ROOT.

Russia's Request for His Extradition Is Refused.

Washington, Jan. 26.—Christian Rudowitz, whose extradition on charges of murder, arson and other crimes was demanded by the Russian government, and involving counter contentions that the offenses were in furtherance of a political movement, will not be extradited. This decision was announced yesterday by Secretary of State Root.

In effect the extradition of Rudowitz was refused because the offense charged comes under the general prohibition against extradition in the treaty with Russia, which declares that if it be made to appear that extradition is sought with the view to try or punish for an offense of a political character surrender shall not take place.

BODIES OF CHENEYS ARRIVE.

Battalion of Marines Escorts the Remains Through New York.

New York, Jan. 28.—The bodies of Consul Cheney and his wife, both of whom were killed in the earthquake in Messina, arrived in this city on the steamship Venezia of the Fabre line today.

A battalion of United States marines was at the company's pier in Brooklyn when the steamer docked, by order of the war department, and escorted the bodies of the dead consul and Mrs. Cheney to the Grand Central station, whence they were sent to New Haven, Conn., the dead consul's home town, for interment.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities including LIVE STOCK, GRAIN, BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, etc. Columns include item names and prices per unit.



# Detection of Chinky

By George F. Butler and Herbert Hsley

Dr. Furnivall Solves a Perplexing Case by the Use of His Psychometric-Deductive Powers



At 5:30 in the morning a laborer with two cents for his breakfast milk warm in his hand stopped in front of Swartz' provision store and stared blankly at the closed door and shutters. The place was always open at five at this time of year, and he was in a hurry.

The stillness was broken by the policeman. Drawing his revolver he tapped with it lightly on the glass, calling in a loud voice:

"Hi, there! You in there! I see you. Hold up your hands and come on out o' that! Come out, I say!"

"Well, well, well! 'Tis poor old Swartz—he's hung himself!" the policeman whispered in awe. Then he remembered that the door of the shop, fastened on the outside, was secured by means of a bar and padlock. These must have been put in place by somebody with Swartz in the shop! Then who could that somebody be if not—the murderer? Yes, it was not suicide, it was murder, and if murder, who could the murderer be but Flannigan, the only person besides Swartz possessing a key to the padlock?

With the flash of this obvious sequence into his mind, the policeman hurried to the store telephone and called up his station, notifying it that Swartz was murdered, that Flannigan a clerk, had done the deed and was missing.

From the evidence not a man of the force present entertained the slightest doubt of how the crime had occurred, nor who the criminal logically must be. Flannigan, just before closing-time on Saturday night when, trade being over and the shop deserted, the street door was closed and the shutters put on all but the back window, had for some reason throttled his boss with his powerful hands, slipped the rope around his neck and hoisted him up there to make it appear to be a case of suicide, locked up and fled. Flannigan was thick-witted, and it would never occur to him that he had left all the signs pointing to himself, and only to himself. As long as nobody had seen him do it he would feel safe; for he was one of those people who are continually repeating for the information of their audiences that "what you don't see you don't know."

Officers were at once dispatched in several directions for the man. The fact that he was not at his boarding house, but must have returned to his room from the shop and changed his clothes at some time between six o'clock on Saturday evening and eight on Sunday morning, was precisely the evidence that the police looked to find there, and they found it. Flannigan's lodging mistress said that on going to his room to put it in order on Sunday morning at eight, the usual time, she saw that the bed had not been slept in, and examination showed that his every-day clothes hung in the closet while his best suit was missing from its accustomed hooks. And he had not been seen in the vicinity since Saturday morning, when he left the house for his day's work. To this information the police, making a search of his room on their own account, added certain other suggestive items. A badly soiled shirt, torn up the back as if discarded in a hurry, was crowded behind the bureau; a razor, unwiped after using, and a shaving paper with dried lather on it, as if the shaver was in such haste that he could not stop to clean away the traces of his work, were on a little table near the gas jet; a traveling bag, which the lodging mistress asserted that he owned, was not to be found; there was no linen in the bureau drawers. In fact, all the evidence tended to show that the man had left suddenly for parts unknown, leaving nothing to anybody of his intended absence, taking with him what few valuable effects he possessed. If the razor remained behind it was because in his excitement he had forgotten it.

Inquiry in the neighborhood soon brought to light a man who had seen Flannigan late Saturday night with a suit case and a big roll of bills staggering from one saloon to another on the way down to the south station; and it presently being learned that Flannigan had relatives in the little country town of Fairview, which was his native place, the rest was easy. He was just the type of man who, having committed a crime, would immediately make for the vicinity of his old home, having neither sense nor general information enough to steer as widely away from that particular spot as possible. Connections were made by telephone with the police of Fairview, and within two hours from that time Flannigan was undergoing examination at station five.

He was a very muscular fellow of



"WELL, WELL, WELL. 'TIS POOR OLD SWARTZ—HE'S HUNG HIMSELF!"

27 years, with a face full of good-natured imbecility. It seemed evident at once to the examining officers that the man would know no better than to commit murder, and would commit it under provocation, the last thing to enter his thick head being the fact that he, with his grade of intelligence, would not have one chance in a thousand of escaping the penalty. He asserted his innocence of the charge, but in a half-hearted manner, as if he was very far from realizing the seriousness of his position. He said:

"If old Swartz is dead, I'm sorry. I didn't do it. He always treated me all right, and I wouldn't do him dirt. If I knew who did I'd lick him good."

"What did you go away from your room for without telling anybody of it?"

"Shucks! I didn't have no time. It was most 11 Saturday night when I knowed it first myself. The boss, he says: 'Flanny, he says, 'how'd you like a vacation?' he says. 'Everybody but you and me is taking a vacation,' he says; 'it's the fashion nowadays,' he says. 'You go to-night, Flanny,' he says, 'and I'll go when you get back. You can stay a week,' he says, 'and here's two weeks' wages. That will do you,' he says. Then he counted out \$26 dollars from the big roll he had in the safe—"

"So he had a big roll in the safe, did he?" the captain interrupted.

"Sure! He had just put it in there—\$248. He says: 'Flanny, this is the biggest day we ever had, and I'm a-going,' he says, 'to give you a vacation, 'cause,' he says, 'Flanny, you're all right, and we can afford to be in the fashion,' he says."

"Well, what did you do then?"

"I says if I'm going I'd go then, so's to git the 11:45 train and be home Sunday all day. So he says go ahead, and I goes—"

"You went to your room before taking the train?"

"For sure! I had to git my glad rags. And I started to shave, but didn't. I didn't have time."

"You had time to drop into a number of places on the way down to the station, didn't you?"

Flannigan grinned slyly.

"I wouldn't if I'd shaved," he answered.

That ended the examination as far as it need be given here. Swartz was found hanged in his store, to which only he and Flannigan had a key, Swartz' key was in his pocket, Flannigan's key was in his pocket, and the store was locked from the outside. Flannigan had run away, and when caught had told a cock-and-bull story of a vacation, a luxury never heard of before in connection with any employe of "Fatty" Swartz, or even with Swartz himself, who had been for 13 years in that store every day of his life except Sundays, and all day. The notion that he should suddenly propose such a thing to Flannigan at 11 o'clock at night, make him a present of a week's pay and pack him off at once, was preposterous—just the kind of a foolish story that a man of Flannigan's caliber would be likely to invent. Only one thing seemed strange to the police: What had Flannigan done with the \$248?

The next day after Flannigan had been committed for trial without bail a little old woman with beady black eyes, a wrinkled, yellow skin, a highly nervous manner and a very shrill voice called on Dr. Furnivall, and announcing that she was Flannigan's mother said that her son was of course innocent, and as she had no money to pay a high-up lawyer and detective to prove it, she had come to him as the only thing left for her to do.

Dr. Furnivall was given access to Flannigan's cell. He commanded:

"Flannigan, carry your mind back to 11 o'clock Saturday night, and tell me what happened to you then?"

"Why," he answered without hesitation, "the boss was giving me 26 plunks to go on a vacation with."

"Did you leave the store then?"

"I left as soon as I put the shutters up to the front windows. The old man said he'd fix the back one."

"Was he in the store when you left?"

"Yes, sir."

"Alone?"

"Yes, sir."

"When you went out at the door where did you go?"

"To Tim Foley's place first, and then to Randall's; and then to my room."

"Did you talk with anybody in those places?"

Only the barkeeps. They was hardly anybody around them. It was closing time for those shops. They ain't victualers."

"Did you see anybody at your lodging house?"

"No. The lights was out and I went in quiet. Everybody was abed."

"When you came out where did you go?"

"I took a car for the south station."

"Did you talk with anybody on the car?"

"I can't think. I don't think so."

"You don't think? Can't you say positively? What you had taken at Foley's and Randall's hadn't begun to affect you, had it?"

"Well, I histed it in quick, and a lot of it, and my head was going some, all right."

Up to this moment Flannigan had been talking in a normal manner. The doctor's gaze had put his face through the preparatory stages of change only. But now, from a startled, then earnest, expression, his eyes leaped to that of absorbed thought, and he continued in a monotonous voice:

"I think somebody was there; somebody I didn't know very well. I think I spoke to him. But I don't remember if he said anything to me. It was an open car, and I guess he was way over on one end of the seat and I was on the other."

"Was he on your right or your left side?"

"I don't know. Seems to me he was sort of behind me. I'm pretty sure I didn't see him. I sort of felt him, I guess, and I asked him—"

He hesitated, a strange, intent, introspective look in his blue eyes.

"Asked him?" suggested Dr. Furnivall, softly.

"Asked him—what time it was—"

He proceeded thus hesitatingly, groping in his mind for the clue to the impression faintly traced there.

Then suddenly he went on in full confidence: "No, I asked him if we had time before the 11:45 train to drop in somewhere for a little taste."

"What did he say?"

"He asked me where I was going, and I told him to Fairview on my vacation, and I mustn't miss the train."

"What did he say then?"

"He said there was plenty of time. So we got off and walked through Arch street to Heuzer's, but he wouldn't go in. He said he'd wait outside."

"But you went in?"

"Yes."

"Was he waiting when you came out?"

"No. I guess I stayed too long. I missed the train and had to go home on a freight."

"You say you didn't know the man very well, but can't you remember anything about him, any peculiarity about him?"

"Well, he had a funny smell."

"A funny smell. What was it like?"

"It was kinder sweet. He said he'd been eating something for his breath. He gave me some, too. He said I ought to have some by me, it was so good for a whisky breath."

"Have you any of it with you?"

"Yes, in my vest pocket."

The doctor searched the pocket and presently found a kernel of a well-known proprietary article for the breath. He chewed it a moment and then leaning toward the man so that the scent must strongly reach his nostrils, said:

"Do you remember that smell?"

"Sure I do."

"What is associated with it in your mind? What does it remind you of?"

"Heuzer's hotel."

"Did you ever smell it before you were in that place?"

"Why, yes; that is what Chinky gave me just before I went in—"

"Chinky? Who is Chinky?"

"I dunno. He's a feller I met sometimes. I dunno his last name."

"Why is he called 'Chinky'?"

"They say it's because when he runs to turn the switch the dimes and nickels clink in his pocket."

"Then he must be a conductor on the street cars?"

"Oh, yes; that's what he is! I remember now."

Dr. Furnivall returned to the office. The captain had just returned with the information that, sure enough, the key did not fit the lock on Swartz' store.

"Of course," said Dr. Furnivall. "Now hunt up a man—a conductor on the street cars, who is known as 'Chinky.' He is your man. Bring him to me and I'll prove it."

But "Chinky," who was found to be a conductor by the name of Alan Westover, frightened so that he could not stand on his feet when charged with the crime, admitted his guilt at once, and there was no necessity for hypnotizing him. He said that Saturday night after his work he had met Flannigan on a car. He told him he was going on a vacation, that Swartz was in the store with a big roll, which he was intending to take home with him as the safe was no good, and that he (Flannigan) had brought away the store key instead of leaving it with the boss, as he ought to have done, seeing that he was to be away so long and might lose it. Flannigan was stupid, and "Chinky" easily got the key from his pocket as he helped him from the car to go to Heuzer's, substituting one of his own in its place. Running to the store he watched until he saw Swartz removing his butcher's frock, and while it was over his head, entangling his arms, he rushed in and choked him with a short length of rope. He meant only to render him unconscious and get the money, his hastily conceived plan being to throw suspicion on Flannigan, who would seem to have run away after doing the job; and that was why he had stolen the key. But when he saw that he had overdone the matter—that Swartz was dead—the pulley and rope dangling down from the left gave him the idea of complicating the affair by making it look like suicide. So he hoisted the body up and left it hanging, shut the door, put up the bar, locked the padlock, and went home. He had suffered the most horrible tortures of mind ever since; had been on the point of giving himself up a dozen times, feeling that death would be a relief to him, and now that he was taken he was glad of it. They would put him out of all his misery before long. His only excuse for the crime was that he was a cocaine fiend, and supposed he was crazy and didn't know any better.

Flannigan, released at once, went home for his vacation, this time without stopping on the way; and he never entered a saloon afterward. Westover was electrocuted, after a long trial instituted by a benevolent society in the attempt to prove him insane.

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(Copyright in Great Britain.)

## OFTEN THE CASE.

Women Struggle Hopelessly Along, Suffering Backache, Dizzy Spells, Languor, Etc.

Women have so much to go through in life that it's a pity there is so much suffering from backache and other common curable kidney ills. If you suffer so, profit by this woman's example: Mrs. Martin Douglass, 53 Cedar St., Kingston, N. Y., says: "I had a lame, aching back, dizzy spells, headaches, and a feeling of languor. Part of the time I could not attend to my work, and irregularity of the kidney secretions was annoying. Doss's Kidney Pills brought me prompt relief." Sold by all dealers. 50c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## BRIGHT SIDE TO BUSINESS.

Occasional Flash of Humor Enlivens Chase After Dollar.

It is supposed that business letters are deficient in humor. Still there have been exceptions, and the latest, sent by a member of the well-known wholesale soap-making firm of (let us say) Cake & Son, is one of the most brilliant. A retail dealer in a small way had sent for a consignment of their goods: "Gentlemen (he writes), 'wherefore you have not sent me the soap? Is it because you think my money is not so good as nobody else's? Dam you, Cake & Son! wherefor have you not sent the soap? Please send soap at once, and oblige yours respectfully, Richard Jones, P. S.—Since writing the above my wife has found the soap under the counter.'"

## SKIN ERUPTION CURED.

Was So Sore, Irritating and Painful That Little Sufferer Could Not Sleep—Scatched Constantly.

Cuticura's Efficacy Clearly Proven.

"When about two and a half years old my daughter broke out on her lips and the upper parts of her legs with a very irritating and painful eruption. It began in October; the first I noticed was a little red surface and a constant desire on her part to scratch her limbs. She could not sleep and the eruptions got sore, and yellow water came out of them. I had two doctors treat her, but she grew worse under their treatment. Then I bought the Cuticura Remedies and only used them two weeks when she was entirely well. This was in February. She has never had another rough place on her skin, and she is now fourteen years old. Mrs. R. R. Whitaker, Winchester, Tenn., Sept. 22, 1908.

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

## KIND HEARTED JANE.



Mistress—Have you made the chicken broth, Jane?  
Jane—Yes, mum; and fed the chickens with it, ages ago!

Professor Munyon has just issued a most beautiful, useful and complete Almanac; it contains not only all the scientific information concerning the moon's phases, in all the latitudes, but has illustrated articles on how to read character by phrenology, palmistry and birth month. It also tells all about card reading, birth stones and their meaning, and gives the interpretation of dreams. It teaches beauty culture, manicuring, gives weights and measures, and antidotes for poison. In fact, it is a Magazine Almanac, that not only gives valuable information, but will afford much amusement for every member of the family, especially for parties and evening entertainments. Farmers and people in the rural districts will find this Almanac almost invaluable.

It will be sent to anyone absolutely free on application to the MUNYON REMEDY COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA.

Too Much for His Mind.

"My first impulses," wailed the Red-Eyed Individual, "are invariably good. In fact, I think that I may venture, without fear of undue exaggeration, to say that they are very good. But I never act on them! I always act on second thoughts. This trait in my character has ruined my career, because my second thoughts are always bad. In fact, I think I may say, without fear of misrepresentation, that they're punk."

"Well," suggested he who was Red-Eyed, "why don't you wait until third thoughts, and act on them?"

Mourfully, despondently, the Red-Eyed Individual shook his head.

"My dear sir," he groaned, "I never had three successive thoughts about anything in my life!"

Same Effect.

"Cyril," said his mother, as they sat down to the breakfast table, "did you wash your face this morning?"

"Well, no—mamma," said he, slowly, evidently casting in his mind for an excuse, "but," he added, reassuringly, "I tried a little before I came downstairs!"

Forensic Hints come high—and a good many American lawyers have discovered that they were not worth the price.



# PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY F. W. SAMSEN.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$2.00 per year. Display advertising rates made known on application. There is no charge for insertion of notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00  
Six Months .60  
Three Months .35

FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1909.

## Glazier Convicted.

Frank P. Glazier, ex-State Treasurer who has been on trial at Lansing for the past few weeks on the charge of converting State funds to the use of the Chelsea savings bank, was convicted by a jury on last Wednesday. The trial cost the State nearly \$10,000. Glazier is liable to 14 years imprisonment, but the chances are he will get very much less, if he doesn't escape altogether. Judge West gave his attorneys until March first to make a motion for a new trial or file a bill of exceptions, when the case will be carried up to the supreme court. In the meantime Glazier is out on \$10,000 bonds, promptly furnished.

Under Judge West's charge, Glazier's attorneys expected nothing less than conviction and had prepared bonds in advance. The judge charged that if Glazier was a stockholder in the Chelsea bank when as state treasurer he deposited state funds in that bank, it was an unlawful act and that the offense was complete when the unlawful appropriation was made, no matter whether the money was paid back to the state. In this connection he told the jury that Glazier was not on trial for the failure of the state to get its money back, but for unlawfully and feloniously depositing state funds in the Chelsea bank.

As to Glazier's purpose or intent, the judge said the jury might gather from what he did and they had a right to draw on the facts for inference as to his intent. Judge West also took the view that the contention that neither the banking commissioner nor any other state officer had notified Glazier that he was doing an illegal act did not bear on the issue for the reason that the law lies higher than mere neglect of duty. He also told the jury that the defendant was presumed to know the law required him to take all reasonable precautions to safeguard the public moneys.

In closing the jury was cautioned not to take into consideration the question of politics, but to determine whether the Chelsea bank needed the state funds to raise the legal reserve of the bank to the required limit.

## New Office is Created.

Lansing, January 27.—The senate this afternoon passed by a vote of 23 to 5 the Mackay bill, which provides a salary of \$5,000 a year for the superintendent of public instruction, a salary of \$2,500 for his deputy and creates the office of supervisor of rural schools with a salary of \$2,000. The bill is intended to carry out the provisions of the new constitution relative to the public instruction department, and greatly broadens the work of the department.

The bill further provides that the superintendent shall have general supervision over the university, agricultural college and normal schools of the state. Senator Kingman thought this should be cut out but could not rally any aid.

After the bill had been passed it was found that an error had been made relative to the time it should take effect and it was necessary to reconsider the vote and amend the bill. Shields took advantage of this for a further attack but failed to secure sufficient aid to gain anything. As finally passed the bill will increase the salary of the superintendent at the first of next July when the person elected next spring will take office.

The monthly business meeting of the Fellowship Club will be held at the club rooms at the Presbyterian church Wednesday evening. After the business session there will be a debate on the question—"Resolved, That Lincoln did more for the United States than Washington." The affirmative will be upheld by Everett Jolliffe, Lynn VanVleet and Charles Wheaton; the negative by John McLaren, Claude Robinson and Bobb Jolliffe. Each speaker will have three minutes for his net speech and two minutes for rebuttal. Several new members have come into the club this week.

## THE RIGHT OF WAY

Has to be given Harrell's Condition Powder, which for over seventy years has been the standard of perfection. Why? Because every ounce and particle of the ingredients do their share towards contributing to the quality of the stock, to which the powder is given. You should not fail to try this stock food and we feel sure that after a few days you will notice a wonderful change in the stock. Get a package at the nearest drug store. Price 25 cents. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

## CHURCH NEWS.

**UNIVERSALIST.**  
Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.  
Sermon by the pastor next Sunday. Services at 10 a. m. Sunday-school at 11:35 a. m.  
At 7 p. m. a sacred concert will be given by the choir and assistance.

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

**BAPTIST.**  
Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor.  
Sunday morning worship 10:30. Sermon by pastor. Sunday-school 11:45. B. Y. P. U. 6:00. Leader, Miss Grace Campbell. Song service from 7 to 7:15, followed by sermon.

The services during the present week are well attended and are growing in interest. Palmer Hartsough leads the praise service and they are delightful and inspiring. Services will be continued each night next week. Let each member of the church plan to be present. We extend a warm welcome to everybody.

**METHODIST.**  
Rev. E. King, Pastor.  
Next Sunday's services will be as follows:  
Morning service at 10 a. m. Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Evening service at 7 p. m.

Rev. J. B. Oliver, formerly pastor here for five years, will preach at both the morning and evening services. Many will appreciate hearing this man whom God and Methodism have highly honored. Mr. W. N. Isbell will conduct the song service preceding the evening sermon. You are invited. The Epworth League hold their monthly social evening this Friday night at the home of Miss Elsie Eddy. All Leaguers are invited.  
Reception of members a week from Sunday.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**  
Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.

Sunday 10:00 Morning worship. Preaching by the pastor. Subject, "The Plague of the Heart." 11:15, Sunday school.

6:00, Young Peoples' Meeting. For three months the young people will study "Heroes and Heroines of the Faith." The subject Sunday evening will be "Saint Augustine." The monthly missionary offering will be received.

7:00, Evening gospel service. Preaching by the pastor. Subject, "Giving a Man a Chance."

Wednesday evening, Feb. 3, the Fellowship Club will hold its monthly business meeting and literary program in the club room.

Thursday evening at the mid-week service the subject will be "A Night on the Lake"—Mark 6:47-53. You are most cordially invited to all these services.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

Commissioner E. W. Yost visited our schools Wednesday.

A boy in the 4th Grade told his teacher that rat was the plural of mouse. Once in a while you see one that is big enough to be.

There was no school Monday afternoon in high school. We weren't worn out, but some of the "marks" received would make anybody tired.

Forrest Gorton has found it necessary to leave school for the rest of the school year, but we are glad to say that he is coming back in September.

At a meeting of the "Athletic Association" Tuesday night our "light fingered" Spencer Hooney was elected captain of the track team. Make 'em sprint, boy!

Bessie Hood, Marguerite Hough, Nina Stuart, Winnie Depew, Ruth Willis of Northville, Miss Waterman and Miss Smith of Holly, visited the High School this week.

—Here they are all in a bunch. They have been here every day so far and on time too:

Margaret Brems, Helen Durfee, Helen Farrand, Charlotte Gittins, Camilla Glass, Caroline Kaiser, Camilla Ladd, Earl Lauffer, Hazel Schoch, Helen Smith, Irving Townsend, Ila Walker, Avis Chilson, Edith Gale, Sarah Gayde, Victor Jolliffe, Helen Peterhans, Eva Smart, Howard Eckles, George Gottschalk, Iva Hench, Frank Henderson, Levina Henderson, Velva Larkins, Harvey Springer, Cleo Willett, Beatrice Durham, Helen Gayde, Roxie Jones, Martha Rank, Florence Sears, Grace Schwab, Gertrude Widmaier, Zaida White, Harold Durfee, Gladys Gale, Cora Gottschalk, Regina Polley, Kenneth Wilson, Mary White, Ruby Williams, Francis Beala, Merritt Crombie, Egbert Isbell, Howard Lane, Etoile Cook, Clara Gayde, Irene Lyndon, Carmel McIntyre, Hilda Micol.

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.

## PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. Mattie Stephenson spent a couple of days this week with her daughter, Mrs. Snyder of Detroit.

Mrs. Bertha Parmelee and Lizzie Thayer were at Farmington last Tuesday.

Mrs. Edith Meldrum visited relatives at Northville for a few days.

Alonzo Hanchett and Miss Grace Edwards visited Miss Mabel Lyle of Inkster last Tuesday evening.

John Oliver was up north a few few days last week and while there he purchased a fine team for his father.

Carl and Lizzie Theuer visited Mr. and Mrs. Fillmore Myhrs last Tuesday evening.

The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. J. Beverity Wednesday, Feb. 2, for dinner. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Sherman, who have been visiting with their daughter, Mrs. Rohde of Farmington have returned home. Mrs. Sherman who has been very ill while there is better.

The Gleasers will give a Masquerade at the Hall, Friday evening, Jan. 29th. Bill 50 cents, including refreshments and stabling.

Wm. Wurts and daughter Hazel were at Plymouth last Saturday.

## Tickle You?

The Tale of The Black Bag will make you mourn the fact that it is only six columns in length. It's the greatest emotion-tickler of the year. For a mystery story it was never beaten. George F. Butler and Herbert Halsey, the men who chronicle the solutions of Dr. Furnivall, the famous physician detective, will present the readers of this paper with their best production in the next issue. The woman in the case, the black bag, the English confidence man and their downfall are told for you.

**The Meanest Man in Town.**  
In the one who always wears a frown, is cross, disagreeable and short and sharp in his answers. In nine cases out of ten it's not the poor fellow's fault, it's his liver and digestion that make him feel so miserable, he can't help being disagreeable. Are you in danger of getting into that condition? Then start at once taking Dr. Hercock's Sugar-Coated Pills for your liver—the safe, sure and reliable vegetable liver regulator. Ask for a free sample. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

**Feeding People.**  
When a woman wishes to entertain guests at dinner she sets everything movable in the house out on the front porch. She drags out the rugs and fires a boy to beat them. She has the woodwork painted and the walls papered, she sweeps, scrubs, washes the windows, dusts, does up the beds, curtains, changes the beds, oils the floors and the furniture, bakes, boils, roasts and stews for three days. When the dinner comes off her head aches so hard that she can't see across the table.

When a man wants to feed people he takes them to a restaurant.—Newark (N. J.) News.

**Prehistoric Baseball Pitcher.**  
"A prehistoric Mordecai Brown," says the Chicago Evening Post, "attired in a bronze bracelet, tossed a wooden ball, bound in bear hide, striking out a Frank Chance, attired in an airy suit of doghair, in the first ball game ever played in America, according to indisputable evidence, which has been obtained by Prof. Frederick Starr of the University of Chicago, after extended examinations of the earthworks of the mound builders in Ohio. The Chicago archaeologist and ethnologist told his students that in some of the mounds he had found remains of the balls used in the first games played on the continent of North America, while in others long heavy implements were discovered which could be nothing but bats."

**Education Expense of New York.**  
New York city spends annually on the education of its children five dollars for each inhabitant.

**Large Number of Women Students.**  
There are now 67 women students in the University of Glasgow. This is said to be the largest number on record. Queen Margaret college is the women's hall, which is presided over by Miss Galloway, LL. D., and Miss Janet Spens, M. A.

**Large Amount of Gold Produced.**  
South Dakota is congratulating herself on the greatest gold year in her history. The report of the state mine inspector, filed with the governor, shows the state's gold production for the last year to have been \$7,440,000.

**To Control Sale of Medicines.**  
Government control of the sale of medicines is contemplated in Japan. A local newspaper there announces that a bill making such provision may be introduced during the coming session of the diet.

**Are Members of Many Clubs.**  
J. Pierpont Morgan belongs to 25 clubs, and his membership dues figure over \$7,400 annually. August Belmont is a member of 24, and Chauncey M. Depew belongs to 22.

**Must Report Contagious Diseases.**  
Chicago has started a vigorous crusade to compel physicians to report contagious diseases, and as a salutary lesson two physicians have been mulcted \$10 each for failing to record cases of diphtheria.

## ONE ON UNCLE HENRY

He Generally Cost Him a Hot Penny

"By gracious, as the feller said, marriage is no lottery," remarked Uncle Henry, peering around the tip of his left ear to be sure she didn't hear him. "No, sir, by gum, because there's nothing in a lottery to prevent your tearing up your ticket when you lose."

"See what I mean, son? You can't beat it. Woman, woman, lovely woman! Only the forethought of wise and beneficent Providence, which prevented her from ever learning to throw straight, makes life worth living. It's so, by gracious!"

"Get the idea? They've got your number from the start. They took different, think different, act different, and are different from men. Well, then, how you going to beat it? Eh? Certainly you can't."

"They've got you going and coming because they know what you hold and what you are going to draw. They know the man who makes the cards. They kid you along until you get to feeling good and then—and then—"

"Son, I've been up against this game for years, but this is the ultimate, eternal limit. See these tobacco coupons? Bunch of 'em, huh? Well, sir, there is what gets my goat."

"There's exhibit A. Here, take 'em, put 'em in your pocket. Any more I get are going over the same route. I'm done. I know when I get mine good and plenty, and I've got it."

"Say, I'm so mad I can't talk and I'm tired of making gestures. Heaven is my home, but if they ever hear up in heaven some of the things I'm saying inside now I'll never get home."

"Here's the idea. Listen to this. Don't go 'way; I'm going to tell you something that'll make your eyes cross."

"I'm a smoker. I'm no smokestack, see? I smoke a few cigars—four or five a day—good smokes. All the tobacco stores, pretty nearly, give coupons. I save 'em. Some of 'em blue; some of 'em green. You know. Regular coupons."

"Other day I got a prize list, see? Read it over. Say, son, it's full of good things. Seems like every doggoned thing I ever wanted is there. Bet you the guy that picked out that bunch knew his business. Regular wise old owl."

"Now listen. I read it all over and was just about deciding on a cocobola hairbrush when all of a sudden my better nature came to the front. Son, make a wish. Never give way to your better nature. It's sure to get you in trouble."

"No, I says, says I, 'I had the fun smoking the cigars. Now I'll be a sport. It was my money, and I'll bet they stung me more than the price of the prize in reducing the weight of the cigar, but I'm game. Home to the wife of my bosom,' I says. Besides, I thinks when she sees the women's things she can get with those coupons it will put me in soft. Soft? Did it? Say, I'm telling this story."

"I wraps the coupons up in a nice bundle and I gets a new book from the store, all about what swell things women can get. And mind you there's not 25 cents additional gag like there used to be when I was a kid. Well, anyhow, I took the whole outfit home."

"There," says I to my wife, 'See what I brought to you. Look over that catalogue of things you can get. I've brought the entire thing home to you. Take your time. Read the book all through. And then leave it on the bureau,' I says, 'because I'd like to look it over again myself.'

"Say, son, she took 'em. I can see you are not well, she says—just like that. 'I'm always suspicious of you, Henry, when you begin to get generous,' she says. Now wouldn't that take the wind out of your sails?"

"Well, sir, I could see she liked the prize list. She read it, and read it, and she didn't say anything at all. Then she counted the coupons. Ever see a woman count anything? Well, she had those coupons all over the table, all over the floor, all over the chairs. It took her half an hour to count them."

"Henry," she says, 'give me your pencil.' I gave it to her. She licked the end of it—women always do—and began to figure. She figured all over the book, all over the newspaper, all over the coupons. At last she says: 'Two hundred and fifty,' she says."

"By gracious, she hit it right, too. I don't know how she did it, but there were just that many. 'Henry,' she says, 'how much do you have to spend in the store to get one of these coupons?' she says. I told her a quarter."

"Then she figured again and broke the pencil. I put a new point on it and she kept on figuring. At last she sniffs and says: '\$62.50,' she says—just like that. 'Sixty-two dollars and fifty cents,' she says. 'You have spent \$62.50 for tobacco when you have been telling me you couldn't afford to buy me any more hats, and you would not get my watch that I dropped fixed because it cost \$7.'

"'So,' she says, 'I've got to the bottom of this. There is where the money goes. Sixty-two dollars and fifty cents you spent for tobacco. No wonder you are always so poor. And now you want to make me a roadabout present of a pair of 60-cent curtains to hang in the parlor and get all smelled up with more of your tobacco smoke.' Henry, give me \$25 for a new hat immediately."

"Say, son, honest, I'm tired thinking about it. I gave her the money and I bundled up the coupons. She wanted to keep them too. Take 'em and go get something with 'em. I haven't got the interest I did have."

"But, say, honest, can you beat it?"

## THE BEST.

When buying Meats of any kind you always want the best for your money. This is the only kind we keep on sale and we know our customers appreciate the fact. We take especial pains to obtain only the choicest and most wholesome, and our cuts are guaranteed to be the best.

Try Our Kettle Rendered Lard. Oysters in Season.

All Goods delivered. Both, Ph'ns.

W. F. HOOPS

## GILT EDGE BUTTER

Is our Specialty. Are you ever troubled to get it? If so, why not settle this question at once. We have one of the best Farm Creameries in Wayne county, and will be pleased to furnish you with a constant supply of Butter throughout the year.

The quality is always uniform and the price reasonable. Give us a trial order and be convinced.

Phone 168 1L1S1L.

N. C. MILLER  
Woodside Dairy.

## GAYBE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

## THE CHOICEST CUTS

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

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

TRY OUR HOME SMOKED HAMS.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Telephone 12

## J. D. MCLAREN CO.

Headquarters for

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

## HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER

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

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

HARD AND SOFT COAL

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

## Rent Receipt Books

15c.

Get them at The Mail Office



**DR. J. J. TRAVIS,**  
DENTIST.  
Office in old Bank Building.  
Phone 130.

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

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

**R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,**  
Physician & Surgeon,  
Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2;  
after 7 P. M.  
Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall  
Bell Phone 34; Local 30.

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

**Robinson's Livery**  
Sutton Street  
Good Rigs at the best  
prices possible.  
All kinds of Draying  
done promptly

**GOOD STABLING.**  
**Harry C. Robinson**

**PENNEY'S LIVERY**  
DRAYING OF ALL KINDS  
Promptly done.  
A share of your trade solicited.  
When in need of a Rig ring up  
City Phone No. 9.

**CZAR PENNEY**  
Detroit United Lines  
Effective Nov. 17, 1924  
EAST BOUND.  
For Detroit via Wayne 6:20 a. m. and every two  
hours to 8:20 p. m.; also 9:20 p. m. changing at  
Wayne. To Wayne only, 10:40 p. m.

WEST BOUND.  
Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:04 a. m. (Sun-  
days excepted), 7:40 a. m. and every two hours  
to 9:30 p. m.; also 10:30 p. m. & 12:20 a. m.  
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:35 a. m. (from  
Michigan car barn), also 7:30 a. m. and every  
two hours to 9:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m.  
changing cars at Wayne.  
Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:20 a. m. and every  
two hours to 8:20 p. m.; also 12:10 p. m. mid-  
night.  
Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and  
points west to Jackson.

**Save Your Eyes**  
Do you Realize  
the serious conse-  
quences of conti-  
nued Eye Strain?  
Priceless beyond all  
possessions is the  
eyesight, deserving of your highest  
consideration. Don't trade with your  
eyes. It will cost you nothing to see  
us and have your eyes fitted with the  
best of glasses.

All kinds of Watch, Clock  
and Jewelry Repairing  
at Lowest Prices.  
Come and See Us. Polkman Building

**L. J. FATTAL**

**I Want a Local Agent**  
capable of handling HIGH GRADE  
STOCKS and BONDS. My connec-  
tion with underwriters gives me  
many business issues, and permits  
payment of liberal commissions.  
My local agency contract is worth  
a good salary, and may be taken as  
side issue by banker, insurance or  
real estate man.  
**W. G. LATIMER,**  
309 E. Pearl St., CINCINNATI, OHIO

**MULKLEY ABSTRACT CO.'Y**  
**GEO. S. LUNGER, Manager**  
Successor to  
Bullley, Beck, Sampson & Redcliffe.  
Modern Abstracts of all Lands in  
Wayne Co. furnished at  
Lowest Rates.  
109 Walker Block, DETROIT, MICH.

**R-I-P-A-N-S Tabules**  
Doctors find  
A good prescription  
For mankind  
The 3-cent packet is enough for usual conditions.  
The family bottle (30 cents) contains a supply  
for a year. All druggists sell them.

**Local News**

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gale,  
last Tuesday, a girl.  
Get your Finnan Haddies at Murray's  
grocery—16 cts. per lb.  
A number of cases of measles are  
prevalent in the village.  
Mrs. Wealthy Chaffee of Wayne  
visited in town Monday.  
Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Palmer,  
last Wednesday, a boy.  
Dixie Jubilee Concert Co. next  
Tuesday evening, opera house.  
Fred Stocken was in town yesterday.  
He is stopping in Ventou at present.  
Mrs. J. L. Gale entertained company  
yesterday in honor of Mrs. I. Colvin.  
Ernest Burden has moved into  
David Corkins' house on Harvey street  
Don't fail to hear the Dixie Jubilee  
Singers next Tuesday at the opera  
house.  
Mrs. James Graves of Midland spent  
a few days last week at Wm. Smith-  
man's.  
Great bargains in shoes, rubbers and  
all footwear at Riggs' one more week  
continuation sale.  
The Baptist ladies will have a sale  
of baked goods at Mrs. Hickmott's  
store this afternoon.  
Mrs. Will McGraw of Detroit and  
Mrs. F. Patterson of Cleveland visited  
Mrs. A. A. Taft Tuesday.  
Dr. Cooper is having office rooms  
fitted up over Rauch's store and will  
occupy same as soon as ready.  
C. O. Hubbell has moved into the  
west side of Mrs. Voorhies' house  
next to Rathbun's meat market.  
There was a large crowd in attend-  
ance at the old time dancing party in  
Penniman hall last Tuesday evening.  
Another party will be given in two  
weeks.  
J. D. McLaren attended the Michi-  
gan Bear Jobbers convention at De-  
troit Wednesday, reading a paper of  
interest to the assemblage, numbering  
over a hundred.  
Next Tuesday evening, Feb. 2, at the  
opera house camp meetin' songs,  
comic darkey songs, negro lullabies,  
home, cabin and river songs of the old  
slavery days, etc.  
Bert Rae has sold his laundry to  
Carl Hillmer, who will operate the  
same. Mr. Rae expects to leave the  
village and engage in other business.  
He hasn't decided on any locality as  
yet.  
Several residences have been wired  
for electric lights, but the present  
dynamo at the power plant is carrying  
a full load. A new dynamo of larger  
power is expected to arrive any day  
and when installed the village will be  
able to supply more lights.  
Landlord Berdan of the Plymouth  
House has had two cars of ice stored  
away for future use that were obtained  
from the lakes in the vicinity of Holly.  
We understand Czar Penney has sold  
his ice business to D. W. Packard,  
who will deliver the coming summer.  
Three bloaters for 10 cts. at Murray's  
grocery.  
Yan Kansalar Willett, aged 83 years,  
and one of the oldest residents of the  
village, died at the home of his daugh-  
ter, Mrs. A. L. Collins, on Tuesday.  
The funeral occurred yesterday after-  
noon at the Baptist church, Rev. C. T.  
Jack conducting services. Deceased  
leave five children to mourn their loss.  
John Nash has purchased the old  
Roswell Root property on Ann Arbor  
street of C. E. Dickerson, the latter  
going back onto the farm. George  
Gittins will move into the house in the  
spring, Mr. Nash and family coming  
to town next fall. In the meantime  
Mr. Gittins will build a new house on  
one of the vacant lots.  
J. D. McLaren received a type-  
written letter Tuesday from an alleged  
firm of lawyers notifying him that he  
had fallen heir to a large property in  
the East. J. D. was very much excited  
over the first part of the letter, but he  
"took a tumble" when he turned over  
the page and saw a picture of his  
"auntie." Ask him about it.  
The following program of special  
music will be given at the sacred con-  
cert at the Universalist church next  
Sunday evening:  
Anthem—Loving Zion—Gabriel.  
Solo—Selected.  
Solo—God's Promise—Abt.  
Duet—The Shadows of the Evening  
Hours—Briggs.  
Solo—Sunlight Land—Stutz.  
Anthem—"Savior, when Night In-  
volves the Skies"—Shelley.  
A cordial invitation to all.  
Don't fail to take advantage of E.  
L. Riggs' mighty sale, continuing one  
more week from Monday, Feb. 1st.  
Men's suits and overcoats, boys' suits  
and overcoats, ladies' misses' suits  
and overcoats, suits and skirts and fur  
children's cloaks, suits and skirts and fur.  
Carpets at less than cost of raw ma-  
terial.  
Don't Get a Divorce.  
A western judge granted a divorce  
on account of ill temper and bad  
breath. Dr. King's New Life Pills  
would have prevented it. They cure  
constipation, causing bad breath and  
throat trouble, the ill temper, dispel  
banish headaches, conquer chills. 25c  
at The Wolverine Drug Co. and J. L.  
Gale's.

James Down spent Sunday in Wil-  
liamston.  
Fred Hetzler was home from De-  
troit Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Burt of Detroit spent  
Sunday in town.  
A. A. Oliver spent several days in  
Detroit this week.  
Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis spent Sun-  
day in Ann Arbor.  
Mrs. Preast of Redford spent last  
week in Plymouth.  
Mrs. Stacey of Detroit visited in  
Plymouth this week.  
B. Y. P. U. supper, Feb. 5th, in  
church parlors, 15 cents.  
Chas. Newkirk of Detroit visited in  
town a few days this week.  
Usual baked goods sale at Universa-  
list church Saturday afternoon.  
Mrs. E. L. Riggs is visiting relatives  
at Pontiac a few days this week.  
Miss Lucile Calkins of Northville  
visited Mrs. Chas. Riggs Tuesday.  
Mrs. Clara Moran of Detroit visited  
Mrs. Matt Fahrner, Sr., Thursday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McConnell have  
returned from their wedding tour.  
Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George  
Sohryer, Friday, Jan. 22, a baby girl.  
Mrs. Abnather of Detroit visited  
Miss Ethel Merryweather last Monday.  
Mrs. Rachel Mott returned last Sat-  
urday from a few weeks' visit in Ypsil-  
anti.  
Mrs. Mary Jane Bolt of Detroit  
visited at Willard Roa's Saturday and  
Sunday.  
Mrs. Fred Ives of Detroit visited  
Mrs. Chas. Ryder of Newburg last  
Saturday.  
Dr. S. E. Campbell attended a medi-  
cal association meeting in Detroit  
Monday night.  
Every one should hear the famous  
Dixie Male Quartette next Tuesday  
evening, opera house.  
Regular meeting of the O. E. S. next  
Tuesday night. The meeting will  
open promptly at 7:30 o'clock.  
Mrs. Harry Coe entertained for her  
daughter, Juanita, Wednesday after-  
noon, it being her 2nd birthday.  
E. L. Riggs' mighty sale will con-  
tinue one more week from Monday,  
Feb. 1. All prices slashed deeper than  
ever. Don't miss it.  
Miss Lizzie DeVormer who has been  
visiting Mrs. Matt. Fahrner, Sr., re-  
turned Wednesday to her home in  
Grand Rapids.  
The annual meeting of the stock-  
holders of the Plymouth Creamery Co.  
will be held in the village hall, Monday  
Feb. 1st, at 2 o'clock p. m.  
The Rebekahs gave a surprise party  
at the home of Albert Trinkhaus  
Monday evening, the date being his  
birthday. A fine time was enjoyed by  
all.  
Frank Hake recently purchased of  
Grinnell Bros. a player-piano and he  
invites all those who may wish to in-  
spect it to call at his home, north of  
Newburg, and do so. It plays from  
roll or with the hands.  
Rev. and Mrs. Harry L. Crain of  
Detroit visited Rev. and Mrs. Hugh  
N. Ronald Tuesday. Mr. Crain has  
recently been called to the pastorate  
of the Presbyterian church at Alma  
and will go to his new field Feb. 1.  
The Woman's Aid Society of the  
Presbyterian church give a free birth-  
day supper Tuesday, Feb. 9th, to those  
who contribute one penny for each  
year of their age. The menu is as  
follows:  
Fried Chicken, Potato Chips,  
Hot Rolls, Jelly  
Pickles, Tea, Coffee  
Ice Cream and Cake  
The Mail has received a communi-  
cation from James Boyd in which he  
complains of some of the grocerymen  
leaving sugar, sugar and other articles  
of food on the sidewalk, where it may  
become a mark for dogs. While Mr.  
Boyd may have cause for his com-  
plaint, at least he says he saw it with  
his own eyes, we believe the grocer-  
men of the village do not intentionally  
leave food articles where they can be  
contaminated from dogs, if it is  
possible to avoid it.  
Plymouth Rebekah Lodge installed  
the following officers Friday night,  
Jan. 22:  
N. G.—Mrs. E. Reiman  
V. G.—Mrs. E. Miller  
Sec.—Mrs. Ite Howe  
Fin. Sec.—Inez Van Vleet  
Treas.—Susan Atchinson  
Warden—Mrs. A. Felt  
Comd.—Mrs. B. Sherman  
E. S. to N. G.—Mrs. N. Stewart  
L. S. to N. G.—Mrs. E. Rathbun  
O. G.—Albert Trinkhaus  
I. G.—Mrs. E. Knapp  
E. S. to V. G.—Mrs. D. Neuman  
L. S. to V. G.—Mrs. M. Clark  
After the installation a fine banquet  
was served.  
A Horrible Hold-Up.  
"About ten years ago my brother was  
"held up" in his work, health and hap-  
piness by what was believed to be hope-  
less consumption," writes W. R. Lips-  
comb, of Washington, N. C. "He took  
all kinds of remedies and treatment  
from several doctors, but found no help  
till he used Dr. King's New Discovery  
and was wholly cured by six bottles.  
He is a well man to-day." It's quick to  
relieve and the surest cure for weak or  
sore lungs, hemorrhages, coughs and  
colds, bronchitis, laryngitis, asthma and  
all bronchial affections. 50c and \$1.00.  
Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by The  
Wolverine Drug Co. and J. L. Gale.

**Young Girl Goes Insane.**  
Supervisor Bradner had his attention  
drawn to a pathetic case a few days  
ago. The Secretary of the county poor  
commission informed him of the case  
last Saturday, the Secretary receiving  
his information from Saginaw author-  
ities.  
Mrs. Ella Hunter and family of  
children removed from Plymouth last  
spring to Saginaw. The family got  
along comfortably well until about six  
or seven weeks ago, when the oldest  
girl, aged fifteen, became insane. The  
mother was unable to go out and work  
under this condition of things and ap-  
plied to the authorities for medical as-  
sistance and support. Not having lived  
in the city for a year, she was unable  
to become responsible for any charges  
and notified the Wayne commission.  
Upon advice of the commission,  
Supervisor Bradner and George Spring-  
er went up to Saginaw Monday to in-  
vestigate the matter. He found that  
the Saginaw people had already begun  
proceedings before the Probate Court  
to send the young girl to Pontiac  
asylum. These proceedings were stop-  
ped and the girl brought to the Wayne  
county home. The supervisor has pe-  
titioned the Probate Court to have her  
committed to the county insane asylum.  
While she is not violent, it is believed  
with proper care she may recover.  
While a school in Plymouth she was  
one of the brightest pupils and her  
misfortune is peculiarly sad.  
Mrs. Hunter stated to the Supervisor  
that being relieved of the care of her  
daughter she would be able to provide  
for her family and she was allowed to  
remain. The charges incurred against  
the township are less than \$10.00.  
**Is the Case Genuine.**  
The hoof and mouth disease made  
its original appearance in Livonia  
township in a herd of cattle owned by  
Dan McKinney last fall. While the  
disease was supposed to have been  
stamped out by the government au-  
thorities, it is suspected it has again  
broken out on the same farm. A half  
dozen government inspectors exam-  
ined the case a few days ago, but are  
not sure. To make a test, they inocu-  
lated a calf. Some people believe  
there is no cause for apprehension,  
that the suspected case is nothing  
more than a sore received by the ani-  
mal while eating cornstalks.  
Dr. Grainger was approached by  
The Mail in regard to the case, but  
stated he had not seen the case and  
knew only what he had heard. How-  
ever, he believed that the warm  
weather the past few weeks might  
have developed latent germs and  
thought it would be most likely that  
the disease would again develop.  
If the case proves to be a genuine  
one, it will be some time before the  
quarantine in this county is lifted and  
will further subject the farmers to  
great loss and inconvenience.

**Central Grocery**  
Every item in this ad, is worthy of your  
consideration. Don't run through  
the list too hurriedly.

Colman Flag Salmon	15c	2 cans	27c
Golden Glow Red Cherries	20c	2 cans	35c
" " Black Raspberries	20c	2 cans	37c
" " Red Raspberries	20c	2 cans	37c
" " Strawberries	20c	2 cans	37c
" " Bartlett Pears	20c	2 cans	35c
" " Green Gage Plums	15c	2 cans	25c
" " Egg Plums	15c	2 cans	25c
" " Lombard Plums	15c	2 cans	25c
" " Corn	12c	3 cans	31c
Aurora Sifted Early June Peas	15c	2 cans	25c
Aurora Corn	15c	2 cans	25c

Prices subject to change after Feb'y 6th.

**GITTINGS BROS.**  
Phone 13—Free Delivery.

**GALE'S.**  
Just received a new stock of  
**WALL PAPER**  
the first shipment of what will be a large and com-  
plete line. We are going to have a large stock of  
cheap Wall Paper, a large stock of medium priced  
papers and a large stock of high priced papers. We  
are going to sell Wall Paper on a very small profit, so  
as to please everybody with quality and price.

**VALENTINES VALENTINES**  
Have just received a large stock of Valentines that  
I can sell very cheap as I bought a large amount and  
got a quarter off. Valentines from 1c to \$2.00. Lace  
Valentines, Art Valentines, Comic Valentines, Valen-  
tine Postcards. Come and see them.  
Also new stock of MASKS.

**JOHN L. GALE**

**Specials this Week**  
As long as they last we will sell—

3 cans Aurora Brand Sweet Corn	25c
3 " " Early June Peas	25c
3 " " Red Kidney Beans	25c
2 " " Fancy Succotash	25c
2 " " Golden Wax Beans	25c
2 " " Small Green Lima Beans	25c
3 " Chop Nankee Pineapples	25c
3 " Great Western Hominy	25c
3 " the best brand Tomatoes	25c
Golden Glow Black Raspberries, per can	15c
" " Blackberries, per can	15c

We have only a few cases of the above  
brands and we are going to dispose of  
them Regardless of cost.

**Brown & Pettingill,**  
THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY  
Telephone No. 44. Free Delivery

**For One Week Only**  
Commencing with Saturday, Jan'y 30,  
we will sell Chestnut size

**COKE FOR \$5 PER TON**  
Delivered. Only one ton to a customer.

We also can make prompt deliveries of the best  
Hard Coal mined—Free from clinkers  
and leaves a nice white ash.

**OUR WINNIFRED LUMP**  
can't be beat for the amount of heat per ton. It is  
a winner.

**Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,**  
CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager  
BOTH PHONES.



# WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

## For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Miss. Miss. — "I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me and I must say it did help me. My troubles left me. I grew stronger and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. J. G. Moxley, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsoftened and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing and peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letters as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

Ready Theme.  
"Archibald," called the wife of the special writer, in excited tones.  
"Don't bother me, Lucy," shouted her husband from his "den."  
"Archibald," she persisted.  
"Please keep quiet. Didn't I tell you not to bother me when I am busy?"

"But I must, dear. The children have taken those six bottles of gold paint you bought for the gas fixtures and smeared it on the walls from garret to cellar."

"That so, Lucy? Well, don't let that worry you. I'll just call it an inspiration and use it in an article entitled 'How Children Brighten Up the Home.'"

For the Public Taste.  
The following makes a very popular dish, the most name given it being "Tusny paper." Take three mother-in-law, two Irishmen, one German one or two tough kids and a coon; mix and stir well. A jug is considered to add flavor. Sprinkle in a little spice and ginger, and garnish with drawings. The addition of a pinch of hardnose is advisable, though not essential. Chestnuts are used for stuffing. The dish is usually roasted, though poaching is not uncommon.—The Bellman.

Modern Buildings Inferior.  
In modern buildings the cement and mortar are the weakest points; in the buildings which the Romans and Greeks raised thousands of years ago the cement and mortar are the strongest points, and hold good while the very stones they bind together crumble away with age. With all our science we can not make such cement and mortar, and, therefore, we can not construct such buildings as the ancients raised.

Childhood's Frankness.  
A little girl went visiting one day, and after a time was given the album of family photographs to look at. She turned the leaves over quickly, and pretty soon closed the book.  
"Well, dear," asked the hostess, "did you look at the album?"  
"Oh, yes," answered the little maid, brightly, "and we've got one 'ractly like it, only the pictures are prettier."

JOY WORK  
And the Other Side.  
Did you ever stand on a prominent corner at an early hour, and watch the throng of people as they way to work? Notice the way they were facing themselves, along because it meant their daily bread, and the others cheerfully and eagerly pursuing their way because of love of their work.

It is a fact that one's food has much to do with it. As an example: If an engine has poor oil, or a boiler is fired with poor coal, a bad result is certain, isn't it?

Treating your stomach right is the keystone that sustains the arch of health's temple and you will find "Grape-Nuts" as a daily food is the most nourishing and beneficial you can use.

We have thousands of testimonials, real genuine little heart throbs, from people who simply tried Grape-Nuts out of curiosity—as a last resort—with the result that prompted the testimonial.

# SERIAL STORY

## THE MAKER OF MOONS

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

Illustrations by J. J. Sheridan

(Copyright, G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens in New York. Roy Cardenhu, the story-teller, inspecting a queer reptile owned by George Godfrey of Tiffany's. Roy, and Barris and Pierpont, two friends, depart on a hunting trip to Cardinal Woods, a rather obscure locality. Barris revealed the fact that he had joined the secret service for the purpose of running down a gang of gold makers.

Prof. LaGrange, on discovering the gang's formula, had been mysteriously killed. Barris received a telegram of instructions. He and Pierpont set out to locate the gold making gang. A valet reported seeing a queer Chinaman in the supposedly untenanted woods. Roy went hunting.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.  
The dog sprang to the front, circled once, zigzagged through the ferns around us and, all in a moment, stiffened stock still, rigid as sculptured bronze. I stepped forward, raising my gun, two paces, three paces, ten perhaps, before a great cock-grouse burst under up from the brake and blundered through the thicket fringe toward the deeper growth. There was a flash and puff from my gun, a crash of echoes among the low wooded cliffs, and through the fat veil of smoke something dark dropped from mid-air amid a cloud of feathers, brown as the brown leaves under foot.

"Fetch!"  
Up from the ground sprang Voyou, and in a moment he came galloping back, neck arched, tail stiff but waving, holding tenderly in his pink mouth a mass of mottled bronzed feathers. Very gravely he laid the bird at my feet and crouched close beside it, his silky ears across his paws, his muzzle on the ground.

I dropped the grouse into my pocket, held for a moment a silent caressing communion with Voyou, then swung my gun under my arm and motioned the dog on.

It must have been five o'clock when I walked into a little opening in the woods and sat down to breathe. Voyou came and sat down in front of me.

"Well?" I inquired.  
Voyou gravely presented one paw which I took.

"We will never get back in time for dinner," said I, "so we might as well take it easy. It's all your fault, you know. Is there a brier in your foot? Let's see—there! It's out, my friend, and you are free to nose about and lick it. If you loll your tongue out you'll get it all over twigs and moss. Can't you lie down and try to pant less? No, there is no use in sniffing and looking at that fern patch, for we are going to smoke a little, dose a little, and go home by moonlight. Think of Howlett's despair when we are not in time! Think of all the stories you will have to tell to Gamlin and Micoche! Think what a good dog you have been! There—you are tired, old chap; take 40 winks with me."

Voyou was a little tired. He stretched out on the leaves at my feet, but whether or not he really slept I could not be certain, until his hind legs twitched and I knew he was dreaming of mighty deeds.

Now I may have taken 40 winks, but the sun seemed to be no lower when I sat up and unclosed my lid. Voyou

raised his head, saw in my eyes that I was not going yet, thumped his tail half a dozen times on the dried leaves, and settled back with a sigh.

I looked lazily around, and for the first time noticed what a wonderfully beautiful spot I had chosen for a nap. It was an oval glade in the heart of the forest, level and carpeted with green grass. The trees that surrounded it were gigantic; they formed one towering circular wall of verdure, blotting out all except the turquoise blue of the sky-oval above. And now I noticed that in the center of the greenward lay a pool of water, crystal clear, glistening like a mirror in the meadow grass, beside a block of

granite. It scarcely seemed possible that the symmetry of trees and lawn and lucid pool could have been one of nature's accidents. I had never before seen this glade nor had I ever heard it spoken of by either Pierpont or Barris. It was a marvel, this diamond clear basin, regular and graceful as a Roman fountain, set in the fern of turf. And these great trees—these also belonged, not in America but in some legend-haunted forest of France, where moss-grown marble stands neglected in dim glades, and the twilight of the forest shelters yuccas and slender shapes from shadow-laid.

I lay and watched the sunlight showing the tangled thicket where masses of crimson cardinal-flowers gloved, or where one long dusty sunbeam tipped the edge of the hostia leaves in the pool, turning them to palest gilt. There were birds, too, passing through the dim avenues of trees like jets of flame—the gorgeous cardinal-bird that gave to the woods, to the village 15 miles away, to the whole county, the name of Cardinal.

I rolled over on my back and looked up at the sky. How pale—paler than a robin's egg—it was. I seemed to be lying at the bottom of a well, walled with verdure, high towering on every side. And as I lay, all about me the air became sweet scented. Sweeter and sweeter and more penetrating grew the perfume, and I wondered what stray breeze, blowing over acres of hills, could have brought it. But there was no breeze; the air was still. A glided fly alighted on my hand—a honey-fly. It was as troubled as I by the scented silence.

Then, behind me, my dog growled. I sat quite still at first, hardly breathing, but my eyes were fixed on a shape that moved along the edge of the pool among the meadow grasses. The dog had ceased growling and was now staring, alert and trembling.

At last I rose and walked rapidly down to the pool, my dog following close to heel.

The figure, a woman's, turned slowly toward us.

She was standing still when I approached the pool. The forest around us was so silent when I spoke the sound of my own voice startled me.

"No," she said, and her voice was smooth as flowing water. "I have not

lost my way. Will he come to me, your beautiful dog?"

Before I could speak, Voyou crept to her and laid his silky head against her knees.

"But surely," said I, "you did not come here alone."

"Alone? I did come alone."

"But the nearest settlement is Cardinal, probably 19 miles" from where we are standing."

"I do not know Cardinal," she said. "St. Croix in Canada is 40 miles less—how did you come into the Cardinal Woods?" I asked amazed.

"Into the woods?" she repeated a little impatiently.

She did not answer at first but stood caressing Voyou with gentle phrase and gesture.

"Your beautiful dog I am fond of, but I am not fond of being questioned," she said quietly. "My name is Yvande and I came to the fountain here to see your dog."

I was properly quelled. After a moment or two I did say that in another hour it would be growing dusky, but she neither replied nor looked at me.

"This," I ventured, "is a beautiful pool—you call it a fountain—a delicious fountain! I have never before seen it. It is hard to imagine that nature did all this."

"Is it?" she said.  
"Don't you think so?" I asked.  
"I haven't thought; I wish when you go you would leave me your dog."

"My dog?"  
"If you don't mind," she said sweetly, and looked at me for the first time in the face.

For an instant our glances met, then she grew grave, and I saw that her eyes were fixed on my forehead. Suddenly she rose and drew nearer, looking intently at my forehead. There was a faint mark there, a tiny crescent, just over my eyebrow. It was a birthmark.

"Is that a scar?" she demanded drawing nearer.  
"That crescent-shaped mark? No."  
"No? Are you sure?" she insisted.  
"Perfectly," I replied, astonished.  
"—A birthmark?"  
"—Yes—may I ask why?"  
As she drew away from me, I saw that the color had fled from her cheeks. For a second she clasped both hands over her eyes as if to shut out my face, then slowly dropping her hands, she sat down on a long square block of stone which half encircled the basin, and on which to my amazement I saw carving. Voyou went to her again and laid his head in her lap.

"What is your name?" she asked at length.

"Roy Cardenhu."  
"Mine is Yvande. I carved these dragon-flies on the stone, these fishes and shells and butterflies you see."

"You! They are wonderfully delicate—but those are not American dragon-flies."

"No—they are more beautiful. See, I have my hammer and chisel with me."

She drew from a queer pouch at her side a small hammer and chisel and held them toward me.

"You are very talented," I said; "where did you study?"

"I? I never studied—I knew how. I saw things and cut them out of stone. Do you like them? Some time I will show you other things that I have done. If I had a great lump of bronze I could make your dog, beautiful as he is."

Her hammer fell into the fountain and I leaned over and plunged my arm into the water to find it.

"It is there, shining on the sand," she said, leaning over the pool with me.

"Where," said I, looking at our reflected faces in the water. For it was only in the water that I had dared as yet, to look her long in the face.

The pool mirrored the exquisite oval of her head, the heavy hair, the eyes. I heard the sibilant rustle of her girdle. I caught the flash of a white arm, and the hammer was drawn up dripping with spray.

The troubled surface of the pool grew calm and again I saw her eyes reflected.

"Listen," she said in a low voice "do you think you will come again to my fountain?"

"I will come," I said. My voice was dull; the noise of water-filled my ears.

Then a swift shadow sped across the pool; I rubbed my eyes. Where her reflected face had bent beside mine there was nothing mirrored but the rosy evening sky with one pale star glimmering. I drew myself up and turned. She was gone. I saw the faint star twinkling above me in the after-glow. I saw the tall trees motionless in the still evening air. I saw my dog slumbering at my feet.

The sweet scent in the air had faded, leaving in my nostrils the heavy odor of fern and forest mold. A blind fear seized me, and I caught up my gun and sprang into the darkening woods. The dog followed me, crashing through the undergrowth at my side. Duller and duller grew the light, but I strode on, the sweat pouring from my face and hair, my mind a chaos. How I reached the spinney I can hardly tell. As I turned up the path I caught a glimpse of a human face peering at me from the darkening thicket—a horrible human face, yellow and drawn with high-boned cheeks and narrow eyes.

Involuntarily I halted; the dog at my heels snarled. Then I sprang straight at it, floundering blindly through the thicket, but the night had fallen swiftly and I found myself panting and struggling in a maze of twisted shrubbery and twining vines, unable to see the very undergrowth that ensnared me.

It was a pale face, and a scratched one that I carried to a late dinner that night. Howlett served me, dumb reproach in his eyes, for the soup had been standing and the grouse was juiceless.

David brought the dogs in after they had had their supper, and I drew my chair before the blaze and set my dog on a table beside me. The dogs curled up at my feet, blinking gravely at the sparks that snapped and flew in eddying showers from the heavy logs.

"David," said I, "did you say you saw a Chinaman to-day?"  
"I did, sir."

"What do you think about it now?"  
"I may have been mistaken, sir—"

"But you think not. What sort of whisky did you put in my flask to-day?"  
"The usual, sir."

"Is there much gone?"  
"About three swallows, sir, as usual."  
"You don't suppose there could have been any mistake about that whisky—no medicine could have gotten into it, for instance?"  
David smiled and said: "No, sir."  
"Well," said I, "I have had an extraordinary dream."

When I said "dream," I felt comforted and reassured. I had scarcely dared to say it before, even to myself.

# GLAZIER GUILTY SAID THE JURY

## JUDGES CLEAR CHARGE AS TO WHAT CONSTITUTES GUILT.

### MAY BE GIVEN 10 YEARS

The Farmer Jury Made No Delay in Disposing of the Ex-State Treasurer's Betrayal of Trust.

The case of former State Treasurer Frank P. Glazier, tried on the charge of misappropriation of state funds, went into the jury's hands at 9:40 Wednesday morning, after a strong charge by Judge Welat, showing the legal charge under which Glazier had been tried and saving:

"Did Glazier make deposits in the Chelsea bank as state treasurer? Why did he do so? Was he a stockholder in the bank when deposits were made? Did the defendant mingle his own money with those of the state contrary to law? Did he deposit state funds to bring the legal reserve of the bank up to a proper standard? The purpose of the respondent in handling state funds and making the deposits in the Chelsea bank must be determined by the jury after considering the evidence showing Glazier's conduct and acts.

"If Glazier deposited funds expecting to reap a benefit from deposit, he is guilty of the charge under which he is being tried. He is responsible for the actions of both his subordinates in the state treasurer's office and in the bank at Chelsea. It was not necessary for Glazier to have known the deposits were not proper, to make it a violation of the law. The fact that security was given for the return of state money would not condone the offense. Money in the custody of the state treasurer, wherever it may be deposited, and the fact that funds claimed to be misappropriated were in Chelsea, does not take away the jurisdiction of the court ofingham county, where the state treasurer's office was located.

"The suggestion that politics may have entered into the closing of the Chelsea bank and prosecution of Glazier must not be considered by the jury. Because the respondent did not testify should not be laid up against him, but the presumption as to his innocence must prevail. Whether state officers knew the Chelsea bank was not a proper depository, or that Glazier was a stockholder in the bank, can have no bearing on this case."

When the case was given to the jury Judge West announced a recess until 2 p. m. and at that time the verdict of guilty had been reached and was delivered. During the recess the jury not only reached a verdict but the dinner. The courtroom was only about half filled when the jury filed in. The verdict was announced by Foreman Jacob W. Niebling, an Okemo township farmer. Glazier himself, his wife and son Harold were the only members of the family in the courtroom. The defendant received the verdict without a perceptible tremor.

Millions in It.  
Inquiries are flooding the U. S. court in Cincinnati regarding the status of the case of the Osceola Mining Co. vs. the Calumet & Hecla Co. The majority of the inquiries are being received from Boston and New York brokers and capitalists, who say that million of dollars are at stake on the outcome of the suit, and that whichever way the decision goes it will have a very decided effect on the copper market.

The case will be decided February 2 and is based on the suit of Albert S. Bigelow, former president of the Osceola Co. Brokers expect a run on the market if the Calumet & Hecla Co. is given a favorable decision, as it would mean that the company would have virtually a monopoly on the copper market.

The People Write Him.  
If the people of the country could read the correspondence that has come into the White House from every part of the land since his coronation with congress began, there would be no wonder left that Mr. Roosevelt has the heart and courage when he thinks he is right to fight for that right as he sees it.

The secret service matter, the Panama canal bill and the personal attack of Rep. Willett upon the president of letters to Theodore Roosevelt from persons of all conditions in life, and these letters have come not by couples or by tens or by scores, but by hundreds.

Now Damage Suits.  
Attorneys for the White Star line and the Lloyd-Italiano, the latter the owner of the Florida, are preparing for a battle in the courts arising out of the sinking of the Republic. Litigation involving approximately \$2,000,000 will probably be thrashed out, but which vessel will be blamed for the disaster will be settled first by a court of inquiry.

If the Florida was to blame the Republic's owners may libel her to the value of the boat and the passenger and freight receipts. This holds true in the event the Republic is found at fault. But the Lloyd-Italiano line may recover only the amount which the Florida was damaged.

The Chicago Disaster.  
A conference of relatives of the men killed in the burning of the temporary crib in the lake Wednesday was held in south Chicago to determine what religious services should be held for the dead. A suggestion was made that a theater be obtained at which clergy men of all denominations might speak. Another plan suggested is that the bodies be taken first to a Protestant and then to a Catholic church.

The number of dead is still estimated at between 60 and 100.

# THE WONDERBERRY.

Mr. Luther Burbank, the plant wizard of California, has originated a wonderful new plant which grows anywhere, in any soil or climate, and bears great quantities of luscious berries all the season. Plants are grown from seed, and it takes only three months to get them in bearing, and they may be grown and fruited all summer in the garden, or in pots during the winter. It is unquestionably the greatest Fruit Novelty ever known, and Mr. Burbank has made Mr. John Lewis Childs, of Floral Park, N. Y., the introducer. He says that Mr. Childs is one of the largest, best known, fairest and most reliable seedsmen in America. Mr. Childs is advertising seed of the Wonderberry all over the world, and offering great inducements to Agents for taking orders for it. This berry is so fine and valuable, and so easily grown anywhere, that everybody should get it at once.

In the Divorce Colony.  
The little De Jones girl is talking to her playmate, Lucy van Smith.  
"Oh, Lucy," said she, "we have a new papa!"  
"Have you? What's his name?"  
"Mr. Jones!"  
"Oh, papa! we had him, too, but we didn't like him."—Lippincott's.

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Composed by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Laws. Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Try Murine in Your Eyes. At Druggists.

It Certainly Is.  
"You shouldn't cast your pearls before swine."  
"I know it; but it's hard telling who is on the hog these days."

Strong drug cathartics simply aggravate the condition—the true remedy for constipation and liver trouble is found in Gardfield Tea, the mild herb laxative.

Oxypropylidiamylamine is the name of a new heart stimulant. The dose is one swallow three times a day after meals.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 10 to 15 days of money refunded.

Arms and law do not flourish together.—Cassat.

## Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels; cleanses the system effectually; assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine.

MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

## "A Little Cold is a Dangerous Thing"

and often leads to heavy disease and death when neglected. There are many ways to treat a cold, but there is only one right way—use the right remedy.

## DR. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

is the surest and safest remedy known, for Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Pleurisy. It cures when other remedies fail.

Do something for your cold in time, you know what they mean, you know the remedy, too—Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

Bottles in three sizes, \$1, 50c, 25c

## When your Watch Stops

You cannot make it go by shaking it. When the bowels are constipated you can disturb them with cathartics but, like the watch, they will not be able to do their allotted work until they are put into proper condition to do it.

One cannot mend a delicate piece of mechanism by violent methods, and no machine made by man is as fine as the human body.

The use of pills, salts, castor-oil and strong cathartic medicines is the violent method. The use of the herb tonic laxative,

## Lane's Family Medicine

is the method adopted by intelligent people.

Headache, backache, indigestion, constipation, sick diseases—all are benefited immediately by the use of this medicine.

Druggists sell it at 25c and 50c.



The Figure—a Woman's—Turned Slowly to Me.



"I Saw Her Eyes Were Fixed on My Forehead."



The Figure—a Woman's—Turned Slowly to Me.



# PRESIDENT SENDS STRONG MESSAGE

## ACCOMPANYING REPORTS OF THE CONSERVATION CONGRESS

### URGES NEEDED LEGISLATION

Document in a Measure is a Defense of the Retiring Administration—Duty of the Present Generation to Its Descendants Pointed Out—Obligations of Citizenship—Urgent Need for the Development of the Country's Water Power.

Washington.—With the transmission of the report of the national conservation commission and accompanying papers, President Roosevelt also sent a message to congress. The following is a comprehensive synopsis of the document: The president declares his entire confidence in the statements and conclusions of the report and proceeds: "It is one of the most fundamentally important documents ever laid before the American people. It contains the first inventory of its natural resources ever made by any nation. In condensed form it presents a statement of our available capital in material resources, which are the means of progress, and calls attention to the essential conditions upon which the perpetuity, safety and welfare of this nation now rest and must always continue to rest.

"The facts set forth in this report constitute an imperative call to action. The situation they disclose demands that we,



President Roosevelt.

neglecting for a time, if need be, smaller and less vital questions, shall concentrate an effective part of our attention upon the great material foundations of national existence, progress, and prosperity. The first of all considerations is the permanent welfare of our people; and true moral welfare, the highest form of welfare, can not permanently exist save on a firm and lasting foundation of material well-being. In this respect our situation is far from satisfactory. After every possible allowance has been made, and when every hopeful indication has been given its full weight, the facts still give reason for grave concern. It would be unworthy of our history and our intelligence, and disastrous to our future, to shut our eyes to these facts or to attempt to laugh them out of court. The people should and will rightly demand that the great fundamental questions shall be given attention by their representatives. I do not advise hasty or ill-considered action on disputed points, but I do urge, where the facts are known, where the public interest is clear, that neither indifference and inertia, nor adverse private interests, shall be allowed to stand in the way of the public good. The great basic facts are already well known. We know that our population is now adding about one-fifth to its numbers in ten years, and that by the middle of the present century perhaps 150,000,000 Americans, and by its end very many millions more, must be fed and clothed from the products of our soil.

"We know now that our rivers can and should be made to serve our people effectively in transportation, but that the vast expenditures for our waterways have not resulted in maintaining, much less in promoting, inland navigation. Therefore, let us take immediate steps to ascertain the reasons and to prepare and adopt a comprehensive plan for inland-waterway navigation that will result in giving the people the benefits for which they have paid but which they have not yet received. We know now that our forests are fast disappearing, that less than one-fifth of them are being conserved, and that no good purpose can be met by failing to provide the relatively small sums needed for the protection, use, and improvement of all forests still owned by the government, and to enact laws to check the wasteful destruction of the forests in private hands. There are differences of opinion as to many public questions; but the American people stand nearly as a unit for waterway development and for forest protection.

"We know now that our mineral resources once exhausted are gone forever, and that the needless waste of them costs us hundreds of human lives and nearly \$20,000,000 a year. Therefore, let us undertake without delay the investigations necessary before our people will be in position, through state action or otherwise, to put an end to this huge loss and waste, and conserve both our mineral resources and the lives of the men who take them from the earth. "This administration has achieved some things; it has sought, but has not been able, to achieve others; it has doubtless made mistakes; but all it has done or attempted has been in the single, consistent effort to better the lives and enlarge the rights and opportunities of the men and women of the United States. We are trying to conserve what is good in our social system, and we are striving toward this end when we endeavor to pay for what is being consumed. We are trying to do what is best for the nation as a whole. The rewards of common industry and thrift may be too small if the rewards for others, and on the whole less valuable, qualities, are made to be paid for by the nation. If the rewards for quality are really, from the public standpoint, undervalued, are permitted to become too large, our aim is so far as possible to provide such conditions that there shall be equality of opportunity where there is no equality of ability. It is a reasonable

# EVERYTHING WAS FAVORABLE

## BORRY HE DIDN'T MOVE TO WESTERN CANADA BEFORE.

Mr. Austin was a man who had never had any previous experience in farming, but Western Canada had allured him, and he profited. He got a low-rate certificate from a Canadian Government agent, and then moved. What he says is interesting: "Banbury, Alberta, May 10-'08. "J. N. Griev, Esq., Spokane, Washington.—Dear Sir: After a dozen or more years of unsuccessful effort in the mercantile business in Western Washington, in August, 1903, decided to come to Alberta with a gentleman who was shipping two cars live stock to Edmonton. I assisted this man with the stock over one hundred miles out in the Birch Lake Country, East of Edmonton. Indeed, how surprised, how favorably everything compared with my dream of what I wanted to see in a new country.

"Had never had any experience in farming, but I was immediately converted into a farmer. And from that moment I have prospered. Selecting a homestead near Birch Lake, I returned for wife and three small children and freighted out from Edmonton in March following year we shoveled a spot clear of snow and pitched our tent and commenced operations, at that time we had no neighbors. Four years have passed, the locality is well settled, two miles from railway station, with churches and schools, telephone and good road accommodations. "We are enjoying the privileges granted to any rural district in Washington. The Birch Lake Country is no exception, this great transformation is rapidly going on in every district in Western Canada.

"I estimate that every quarter section in every direction is capable of producing a comfortable living for a family of ten forever. After paying for two horses and a cow, had just \$10.00 to go on. Did my first ploughing in my life. I was very awkward in my work, but nature was glad and I was abundantly paid for my efforts. Our cattle has increased to about fifty head, which was very profitable on account of the abundance of forage. To farm was compelled to buy about four hundred dollars' worth of farm machinery on time, and the payments fell due last fall, and you may wonder how I expected to pay for them when we had such a bad year. 'Twas a little bad for Western Canada or for a Misshourian. But is not 35 or 40 bushels of a pretty good yield per acre in many States? Then the price of grain went out of sight, so when I had sold my crop I found I was able to make my payments nicely, besides we had lots of feed. No one has any business raising cattle without growing grain, or vice versa. As to the winters, did not feed my cattle, excepting the calves, a fork of hay until in March. Have found the winters much more pleasant than we did in Western Washington. This is strange and hard to explain, but 'tis true, nevertheless, at 40 degrees below zero we have more comfort than you would at 20 degrees above, so still and dry—with bright, sunny days. My wife says that the only regret she has is that we did not come here ten years ago, as we would now certainly have been in a position to retire from hard work. Most women soon become satisfied as neighbors begin to come round them. Have 98 acres in crop this year, besides two acres potatoes, which have always brought me a fair price. We find a ready market for everything we produce. To the Poor Man—Here is a chance to establish yourself. To the Rich Man—Here is a chance to buy land for \$10.00 to \$15.00 per acre which will produce more crops than a half dozen acres of your \$50.00 to \$75.00 per acre land. And if not very much mistaken, this year will prove an eye opener to those who are a little sceptical. The trouble with me is that I have so much to say so favorable to Alberta 'tis hard to be brief. Respectfully, (Signed) "P. S. AUSTIN."

"The obligations, and not the rights, of citizenship increase in proportion to the increase of a man's wealth or power. The time when a man will be judged, not by what he has succeeded in getting for himself from the common store, but by how well he has done his duty as a citizen, and by what the ordinary citizen has gained in freedom of opportunity because of his service for the common good. The highest value we know is that of the individual citizen, and the highest justice is to give him fair play in the effort to realize the best there is in him.

"The tasks of this nation has to do are great tasks. They can only be done at all by our citizens acting together, and they can be done best of all by the direct and simple application of homely common sense. The application of common sense to common problems for the common good, under the guidance of the principles upon which this republic was based, and by virtue of which it exists, spells perpetuity for the nation, civil and industrial liberty for its citizens, and freedom of opportunity in the pursuit of happiness for the plain American for whom this nation was founded, by whom it was preserved, and through whom alone it can be perpetuated. Upon this platform—larger than any party differences, higher than class prejudice, broader than any question of profit and loss—there is room for every American who realizes that the common good stands first."

Accompanying the message are explanations and recommendations of the work to be done for the future good of the country. The president says: "It is especially important that the development of water power should be guarded with the utmost care both by the national government and by the states in order to protect the people against the upperowly of monopoly and to insure to them a fair share in the benefits which will follow the development of this great asset which belongs to the people and should be controlled by them.

"I urge that provision be made for both protection and more rapid development of the national forests. Otherwise, either the increasing use of these forests by the people must be checked or their protection against fire must be dangerously weakened. If we compare the actual fire damage on similar areas on private and national forests during the past year, the government fire patrol saved commercial timber worth as much as the total cost of caring for all national forests at the present rate for about ten years. "I especially commend to congress the facts presented by the commission as to the relation between forests and stream flow in the bearing upon the importance of the forest lands in national ownership. Without an understanding of this ultimate relation the conservation of both these natural resources must largely fail. "The time has fully arrived for recognizing in the law the responsibility of the community, the state, and the nation which rests upon the private ownership of private lands. The ownership of forest land is a public trust. The man who would handle his forest as to cause erosion and to injure stream flow must be not only educated, but he must be controlled. "In conclusion the president urges upon congress the desirability of maintaining a national commission on the conservation of the resources of the country. He adds: "I would also advise that an appropriation of at least \$10,000 be made to cover the expenses of the national conservation commission for necessary rent, assistance and traveling expenses. This is a very small sum. I know of no other way in which the appropriation of so small a sum would result in so large a benefit to the whole nation."

# EVERYTHING WAS FAVORABLE

## BORRY HE DIDN'T MOVE TO WESTERN CANADA BEFORE.

Mr. Austin was a man who had never had any previous experience in farming, but Western Canada had allured him, and he profited. He got a low-rate certificate from a Canadian Government agent, and then moved. What he says is interesting: "Banbury, Alberta, May 10-'08. "J. N. Griev, Esq., Spokane, Washington.—Dear Sir: After a dozen or more years of unsuccessful effort in the mercantile business in Western Washington, in August, 1903, decided to come to Alberta with a gentleman who was shipping two cars live stock to Edmonton. I assisted this man with the stock over one hundred miles out in the Birch Lake Country, East of Edmonton. Indeed, how surprised, how favorably everything compared with my dream of what I wanted to see in a new country.

"Had never had any experience in farming, but I was immediately converted into a farmer. And from that moment I have prospered. Selecting a homestead near Birch Lake, I returned for wife and three small children and freighted out from Edmonton in March following year we shoveled a spot clear of snow and pitched our tent and commenced operations, at that time we had no neighbors. Four years have passed, the locality is well settled, two miles from railway station, with churches and schools, telephone and good road accommodations. "We are enjoying the privileges granted to any rural district in Washington. The Birch Lake Country is no exception, this great transformation is rapidly going on in every district in Western Canada.

"I estimate that every quarter section in every direction is capable of producing a comfortable living for a family of ten forever. After paying for two horses and a cow, had just \$10.00 to go on. Did my first ploughing in my life. I was very awkward in my work, but nature was glad and I was abundantly paid for my efforts. Our cattle has increased to about fifty head, which was very profitable on account of the abundance of forage. To farm was compelled to buy about four hundred dollars' worth of farm machinery on time, and the payments fell due last fall, and you may wonder how I expected to pay for them when we had such a bad year. 'Twas a little bad for Western Canada or for a Misshourian. But is not 35 or 40 bushels of a pretty good yield per acre in many States? Then the price of grain went out of sight, so when I had sold my crop I found I was able to make my payments nicely, besides we had lots of feed. No one has any business raising cattle without growing grain, or vice versa. As to the winters, did not feed my cattle, excepting the calves, a fork of hay until in March. Have found the winters much more pleasant than we did in Western Washington. This is strange and hard to explain, but 'tis true, nevertheless, at 40 degrees below zero we have more comfort than you would at 20 degrees above, so still and dry—with bright, sunny days. My wife says that the only regret she has is that we did not come here ten years ago, as we would now certainly have been in a position to retire from hard work. Most women soon become satisfied as neighbors begin to come round them. Have 98 acres in crop this year, besides two acres potatoes, which have always brought me a fair price. We find a ready market for everything we produce. To the Poor Man—Here is a chance to establish yourself. To the Rich Man—Here is a chance to buy land for \$10.00 to \$15.00 per acre which will produce more crops than a half dozen acres of your \$50.00 to \$75.00 per acre land. And if not very much mistaken, this year will prove an eye opener to those who are a little sceptical. The trouble with me is that I have so much to say so favorable to Alberta 'tis hard to be brief. Respectfully, (Signed) "P. S. AUSTIN."

"The obligations, and not the rights, of citizenship increase in proportion to the increase of a man's wealth or power. The time when a man will be judged, not by what he has succeeded in getting for himself from the common store, but by how well he has done his duty as a citizen, and by what the ordinary citizen has gained in freedom of opportunity because of his service for the common good. The highest value we know is that of the individual citizen, and the highest justice is to give him fair play in the effort to realize the best there is in him.

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# RHEUMATISM PRESCRIPTION

The increased use of "Toris" for rheumatism is causing considerable discussion among the medical fraternity. It is an almost infallible cure when mixed with certain other ingredients and taken properly. The following formula is effective: "To one-half pint of good whiskey add one ounce of Toris Compound and one ounce of Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and before retiring. "Toris compound is a product of the laboratories of the Globe Pharmaceutical Co., Chicago, but it as well as the other ingredients can be had from any good druggist.

Prophecy Fulfilled. "That lady, madam," said the doctor to the proud and happy mother, "will make his mark in the world some day." Note the fulfillment of the prediction. In less than 18 years that boy was the aceboard artist in a great baseball park.—Chicago Tribune.

SPORN'S DISTEMPER CURE will cure any possible case of DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, and the like among horses of all ages, and prevents all others in the same stable from having the disease. Also cures chicken cholera, and dog distemper. Any good druggist can supply you, or send to Mrs. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Free book. Sporn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

A Cruel Innuendo. "Pop, are the man-hunting tribes extinct?" "Yes, my son, until next leap year." Many a man lives a regular cat-and-dog life. He pines in the parlor and harks in the kitchen.

This Will Interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Teething Disorders, Stomach Troubles and Destroy Worms; 30,000 testimonials of cures. All druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Gimsted, La Roy, N. Y.

Probably Not. Ella—Does Fred kiss you for your mother? Stella—Well, I don't think it's for father.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is "KALBE'S BROMO QUININE" Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Use the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day.

The hand can never execute anything higher than the heart can aspire.—Emerson.

It Cures While You Walk Allen's Foot-Powder for corns and bunions, hot, sweaty, callous itching feet. See all Druggists.

Silver is of less value than gold; gold, than virtue.—Horace.



# MAPLEINE

A favoring that is used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. Send 20 stamp for sample and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle.



# THE WONDERBERRY

Luther Burbank's Greatest Creation. A Luscious Berry Ripening in Three Months from Seed. Seed 20 Cts. Per Pkt., 3 Pkts. for 50 Cts., Postpaid. Fruit blue-black like an enormous rich blueberry in looks and taste. Unsurpassed for eating raw, cooked, canned or preserved in any form. The greatest garden fruit ever introduced and equally valuable in hot, dry, cold or wet climates. The greatest plant in the world to grow, succeeding anywhere and yielding great masses of rich fruit all summer and fall—and all winter in pots.—(As a pot plant it is both ornamental and useful.) The greatest berry to be found in any garden ever known. Everybody can and will grow it. Luther Burbank of California, the world famous hybridizer, originated this new fruit and turned it over to me to introduce. He recognized this new berry plant as of great interest and value as it bears the most delicious, wholesome and healthful berries in these professions and always comes from seed. "I would like to see the many fruit growers I am offering this year of which the WONDERBERRY is the greatest ever known." Address JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y. P. S.—This offer will not appear again. Write for Wonderberry seed and Catalogue at once. Do not neglect or delay. You can be the first to grow it in your town and make big money selling back berries and seed. I raised 200 quarts from a few plants.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

## The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Wm. A. Stearns*

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# SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, and Biliousness. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

GENUINE MUST BEAR FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

# SEED BARLEY 50 cts.

Largest growers of seed barley, oats, wheat, rye, corn, potatoes, grasses, clovers and farm seeds in the world. Big catalog free or send 10c in stamps and receive samples of barley yielding 175 bu. per acre. Billion Dollar Grass, Oats, Speltz, etc. easily worth \$40.00 to get a start with. Or send 14c and we will send a sample farm seed novelty never seen by you before. SALZER SEED CO., Box W, La Crosse, Wis.

# ELECTROTYPES

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 5, 1909.

# "The Last Best West"

The government of Canada now gives to every settler under 160 acres of wheat-growing land free and an additional 100 acres at \$3.00 an acre. The 200,000 contented American settlers making their homes in Western Canada is the best evidence of the superiority of that country. They are becoming rich, growing from 25 to 30 bushels wheat to the acre; 60 to 110 bushels oats and 45 to 60 bushels barley, besides having splendid herds of cattle raised on the prairie grass. Dairying is an important industry. The crop of 1908 will keep Western Canada in the lead. The world will soon look to it as its food-producer. "The thing which most impressed us was the magnitude of the country that is available for settlement."—National Editorial Correspondent, 1908. Low railway rates, good schools and churches, markets convenient, prices the highest, climate perfect. Lands are for sale by Railway and Land Companies. Descriptive pamphlets and maps sent free. For railway rates and other information apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent. N. V. McINNES, 125 Madison Avenue, New York; McKim, C. A. LAURIE, South St., New York.

# ACTIVE AGENTS MAKE \$25 TO \$100 WEEKLY

WANTED Young Men or Young Ladies as apprentices to learn jewelry making and engraving. CHICAGO JEWELRY ENGRAVING CO. Boyce Building, Chicago.



## WHAT CARRIE SAID

The young man who had been coming to see the girl with the new gown for the past year, and had betrayed no tendency to declare himself, settled into his usual chair with a sigh of content. He noticed that the young woman wore a new and becoming gown, but what he did not observe was the light of determination in her eye.

"The funniest thing happened to-day, Harold," she said at last.

"What was it?" asked the young man.

The young woman in the new gown did not answer. She tipped her head sideways and cast down her eyes and appeared confused. "Why, nothing on earth could make me tell you!" she said at last. "It was ridiculous!"

"Go ahead!" insisted the young man, interestedly. "If it was so funny—"

"You mightn't think it funny," objected the young woman. "I don't know just how you would take it. Of course, it was just a joke, and as soon as I caught my breath I nearly died laughing!"

"Well," said the young man, "you might tell me! Who said it?"

"Carrie James," admitted the young woman. "I hadn't seen her for the longest time, and she came at me so suddenly that I—of course I know she didn't mean it, though she insisted that she was serious. But it was simply too silly!"

"Now, see here," said the young man, "you've simply got to tell me!"

"I suppose I might as well, seeing it is so ridiculous," said the young woman. "I know you'll laugh just the way I did. Carrie said—that is, Carrie asked—how long you and I had—gr—had been engaged! Wasn't that funny?"

"H'm!" said the young man. "Ha! ha! Well, I should say that was funny! How'd she ever get that idea?"

"I knew you'd simply die over it," said the young woman. "Isn't it killing?"

"It's a huge joke," said the young man.

The young woman in the new gown bit her lip and then recovered herself. "I might have known you wouldn't be mad about it," she said. "You have such a fine disposition!"

"Why on earth should I get mad?" asked the young man.

"I was afraid you'd be mad at me," explained the young woman. "Lots of men wouldn't understand how perfectly innocent I was. They—they might think you know, I had spread the report or something. Oh, lots of them would. And they'd be mad to have their names used that way!"

"Great scott!" said the young man. "Why, I'm complimented!"

"Are you, really, Harold?" asked the young woman, anxiously. "Why, I wouldn't for the world lose your—your friendship, you know!"

"I feel just that way, too," said the young man, heartily. "Knowing each other so long as we have!"

"Yes, we have known each other a good while," agreed the young woman. "Why, it seems as if you had always been coming here to call, doesn't it?"

"It seems perfectly natural to be here," said the young man. "I don't know any place that I have a better, time."

"I'm so glad," said the young woman. "Why, every time I think of what Carrie said I have to laugh! It was so—so silly! You can't imagine how I felt!"

"Yes, I can," said the young man, cheerfully. "It would have knocked me sideways, myself. Other people have such a way of butting in!"

"Haven't they?" said the young woman in the new gown. "Carrie wouldn't believe me at first when I told her what nonsense she was talking. She said everybody thought—oh, dear me, I didn't intend telling you all the foolish gossip she repeated. It just went in at one ear and out at the other, so far as I was concerned."

"That's right," said the young man. "It never pays to listen to what people say."

"It's just terrible that a man and a girl can't be friends," pursued the young woman, "without people thinking they are sentimental. Why, it's so ridiculous! I'm sorry for anybody who can't understand just friendship! As though we—the very idea!"

"It's too funny for anything," said the young man. "I can imagine how amused you were! Well, if I catch that car I must be going!"

The young woman waved him good-bye from the window and then turned away with a rather grim expression on her face.

"Now, I wonder," she said, "whether Harold is abnormally stupid, or horribly smart! I'd like to know!"—Chicago Daily News.

## AN ANSWERED QUESTION

Shall we ever know, I wonder,  
In the days that are to be,  
What has kept our lives asunder,  
That our hearts as one agreed,  
The pur lips would rain carress,  
The our eyes still mutely bless?

Shall we gladly read life's story,  
In the quiet rest of age,  
Waiting till heaven's final glory  
Shines upon each darkened page:  
Till we see in fullest light  
All now hidden from our sight?

Or shall we apart still drifting,  
As the shadows round us  
Cease to wait for their uplifting,  
Cease for "broken toys" to cry:  
Fencing back each vain regret,  
Praying only to forget?

"That's a pretty thing they are playing, dear. What is it called?" Mr. Blanchard asks us, with a sigh of satisfaction. He settles himself more comfortably in his cushioned rocker and prepares himself to be sung to sleep by his daughter Blanche, as is his usual custom directly after supper.

He is a busy man, headmaster of high school and "coach" to two or three private pupils besides, and this is the only recreation he allows himself. One hour of rest and sleep between supper and the time for the arrival of Clinton Drysdale, his most important pupil.

Drysdale is reading for a Latin examination, on which language Mr. Blanchard is an authority of high repute.

"The song is called 'Questions,'" Blanche replied, in an absent-minded way, hurriedly wiping the tears which have gathered in her eyes, and hiding the piece in question at the back of the music she had arranged in the rack in front of her.

She plays beautifully, but can sing well only in the presence of those she loves and whom she feels loved.

Once she was conscious of singing her best when Clinton Drysdale was present, but now a strange constraint had sprung up between them, and she feels shy and awkward in his company. She blushes hotly as she thinks of the way she has allowed herself to drift, as it were, into an attitude of appropriation of him, which she has no right to assume; and determines to be stiffness itself in her future demeanor toward him.

Blanche is a veritable "child of nature," as most clever women are, and Blanche is a clever woman, beyond question, having taken a science degree at the London university, spending two years in Europe for that purpose.

When she hears her father make a little noise in his throat she knows he has gone to the "Land of Nod," and takes out "Questions" from its hiding place and gives vent to her soul's emotion in singing it again and again. She does not hear the front door slam behind Clinton Drysdale, who swiftly ascends the stairs to the drawing-room and stands on the mat outside the slightly open door. He knows it is mean to listen, but he can not resist the temptation.

Thus Blanche finds him, as with a swift movement, she reaches the door without making a sound, which may awaken her father from his much-needed slumber. "Those ridiculous songs always make me cry," she says, with a vain attempt to laugh. "So they do me," Clinton said, gravely; "but I call them lovely, not ridiculous," and then by a common impulse they sit down on the stairs (which are conveniently near) and Blanche listens entranced to "the sweet old story."

"I thought you did not love me," Blanche says, presently, shyly glancing up at the impassioned face above her. "Your manner was so altered, I was afraid to speak to you. I thought you must either have cared for me or seen some one you liked better."

"These are your only rivals," Clinton says, gently drawing from his pocket cards and a brandy flask. "I knew, as oil and water cannot mingle, that you and these things could never share my devotion. It must be one or the other, and I could not make up my mind."

"I am ashamed to say it, but it is the truth. I know now that I am only throwing away the husks and keeping the kernel, that I have a treasure that is above rubies."

"How do you know that I am a ruby?" says Blanche. "I may be merely a piece of glass for all you know."

"Yes, you may," says Clinton, and then they both laugh.

### Speed of Flight of Pigeons.

Of our game birds the most gregarious and most beautiful passenger pigeon, now unhappily practically extinct, is or was doubtless the most rapid of continuous flyers; yet to a total length of 16½ inches its wings length is about seven and eight-tenths inches, a proportion less favorable for speed than with certain other less rapid species of its family, says a writer in *Outing Magazine*. Their sustained speed certainly exceeded a mile a minute, and some authorities have estimated it as high as 120 miles per hour. The fact, often quoted, that the wild rice of the Carolinas was sometimes found in the stomachs of birds shot in Canada shows both marvelous speed and endurance.

### "Shadow Theatre" for Berlin.

Prominent actors and musicians in Berlin have been engaged for the "shadow theatre" which will soon be opened in that city. It will be conducted, according to the prospectus that has been printed, as the Schatten-spieltheater in Munich and a similar place of amusement in Paris.

## What He Needed

Cunningham entered the house with a dragging footstep that immediately excited his wife's sympathy.

"Don't you feel any better this evening, my dear?" she asked, solicitously. Cunningham sighed wearily. "It's nothing," he said. "I'm just a little tired. It's been rather a hard day, that's all."

"That's what you've been saying for the last two weeks," said Mrs. Cunningham, as she helped him off with his coat. "I believe you are sickening for something."

"Nonsense!" said Cunningham, with a half groan. "I'm just a little under the weather, that's all."

He dragged himself into the dining room and collapsed into an easy chair, while his wife regarded him anxiously. "Don't you feel had in any particular place?" she asked. "The strange part of it is that you have a good color and you aren't falling off in weight at all, yet it doesn't seem to me that you've eaten enough to keep yourself alive. Well, I'll get the dinner served. I think you'll like what I have for you this evening—the most beautiful roast lamb."

"I'm not hungry to-night," said Cunningham. "I believe I'll go into the library and lie down for a little while."

"Baxter Cunningham," cried his wife, "you've just got to eat. Why, you'll be sick if you don't eat. You're sick now. You didn't eat a bite of breakfast this morning, and I don't believe you've eaten any lunch."

"Yes, indeed," protested Cunningham. "I ate a good lunch."

He raised himself from the chair with an obvious effort and walked slowly into the library, where he stretched himself upon the couch and lit a cigar. He was well on his way through the second one when his wife came in with the little Cunninghams.

"I thought I'd just let them come in to say good-night, dear," she said. "Kiss papa now and then go upstairs very quietly. I don't want you to make any noise. Poor papa's sick."

"I'm not sick," said Cunningham, faintly, as he embraced his offspring. "Let 'em make all the noise they want. I don't mind it."

"Would you drink some egg-nogg if I made some for you?"

Cunningham shook his head and sighed.

"Why don't you have a doctor? I don't see why you refuse to do that. He could give you a little tonic or something."

"Well, to tell you the truth I saw a doctor downtown yesterday," said Cunningham. "I went to a man Dawson recommended—Dr. Klipper, in the Nokomis building. He's a specialist for nervous troubles and they say he knows his business."

"Why didn't you tell me?" said Mrs. Cunningham, in some agitation. "What did he say?"

"Oh, he thumped me around and asked a lot of questions. I told him, of course, that I'd been working rather hard lately—or, to be exact, he asked me if I hadn't been working pretty hard. Anyway, there's nothing the matter with me, only—"

"What?"

"Well, here's nothing the matter with me. I've told you that right along. The doctor said so, too."

"Baxter," said Mrs. Cunningham, "you're keeping something back from me. You said 'nothing wrong, only—' Only what?"

"Well," said Cunningham, reluctantly, "he said I was run down and over-worked, and the best thing I could do would be to go somewhere and relax entirely—stay three or four weeks. I told him it was impossible and he said, 'All right; then I wash my hands of you!'"

"Why is it impossible?" asked Mrs. Cunningham.

"I'm not going to consider it," said Cunningham. "A nice, selfish brute I'd be—and I really wouldn't rest. I'm thinking of you and the kiddies all the time and wondering if you weren't sick or something and—no, I'm not going."

"You certainly are going," said Mrs. Cunningham, decidedly. "You will go at once, too. We'll think of some quiet place for you to go to."

"I met Jim Reed the other day," said Cunningham, languidly. "He was saying something about going down south on a little trip and he wanted to know if I wouldn't go with him. He said it was an ideal spot—let's see! Well, I didn't pay much attention to him at the time. I forget where it was. I told him I couldn't go, but I guess he's still in town. I might call him up and ask him about it. It wouldn't hurt to do that. But I don't think that I'll go. I don't want to."

A few minutes later to respond to a call from one of the children, and her husband grinned and lit a fresh cigar.

"I guess it's going to work all right," he said to himself. "It's been hard job, though, and I'll be mighty glad to eat my meals at regular hours again. Say, but we'll have a time!"

### Electric Pistons Loaned.

Ten thousand pistons are to be lent to reliable customers of the Chicago Edison Company for a period of six months. The object of this is to popularize the use of electricity in the household and lead to the introduction of other electric utensils. While these pistons are lent for six months only, it is estimated that if the plan proves a success they may be permitted to remain in the hands of the consumers for an indefinite length of time.

# JOHN D. MABLEY,

"The Best in the World for the Money."

## Men's, Boys', Children's Clothing

### Hats and Furnishings,

#### Neckwear, Shirts, Gloves, Underwear, Hose, &c.

MAIL ORDERS OUR SPECIALTY.  
SAMPLES ON REQUEST.

**Detroit 184 Woodward 186 Detroit**

### Has Made Quartz Fusible.

It is not so long ago that the textbooks on minerals used to describe quartz as "infusible." The electric furnace has made this an error, and now some manufacturers of chemical devices devote special catalogues to apparatus made of this substance. There are two grades on the market—the transparent kind, made from rock crystal and looking almost precisely like ordinary glass, and the cheaper translucent variety, made of common silica, and sometimes called in the trade "electroquartz." Both kinds are valuable in the chemical laboratory, because vessels made of either resist all acids but hydrofluoric, and cannot be cracked by the change of temperature, however violent. Quartz is useful also for its insulating properties, which are nearly perfect.

### Gamble for Maids.

"Many queer reasons are advanced by servant girls for losing a place," said the manager of the employment bureau, "but the queerest I have ever heard was given by a girl who blew in here last week. Her late mistress was a bridge fiend. One day for the want of money to bet, she and her friends played with their maids for stakes. At the end of the game each woman considered herself in honor bound to stick to her agreement, and an attempt was really made to swap servants according to the ups and downs of the game. Some of the girls thus raffled off changed places willingly enough, but that client of mine refused to be swapped, and hustled around hunting a new job."—New York Sun.

### A Cargo of Cats.

Japan, it seems, is infested with rats, and the reason is explained by a Paris contemporary, viz., that the Japanese cats, which are not prolific, are pampered to an extraordinary degree. During the last few days, the chronicle proceeds, a ship has left one of the principal German ports with 5,000 cats on board. These on arrival are to be settled in the various maritime towns of the mikado's dominions, and we further learn that the present consignment of cats is to be followed by four others, each of 5,000. The name of the principal German port is not given.—London Globe.

### Milk Preservation.

A German patent specification describes a process for preserving milk by removing all dissolved oxygen by means of the addition of a small quantity of ferrous carbonate. The process is based on the fact that freshly precipitated ferrous carbonate in the presence of oxygen immediately assimilates oxygen and evolves an equivalent of carbon dioxide. One part of ferrous carbonate is sufficient for 50,000 parts of milk, and the properties of the milk are not altered in any way by the addition, which should be made before the milk is boiled.

### Problem Baffles Scientists.

There has been an offer of many thousand dollars, standing for over 150 years, in the name of a great company in London, for anything that will dissolve fog by the penetration of a created light. The money has never been earned by any inventor yet. Fog still persists, increasing the tax of commerce in proportion as the volume of commerce multiplies. The man who can clear the ship channel of New York harbor from fog, even for a few hours at a time, will be hailed as the wonder of the age.

### New Science Announced.

A new science is announced which is more fantastic than palmistry. It is taking forecasts from the organs of speech. A French paper, which has enriched our stock of knowledge by announcing the birth of the so-called science, declares that a long tongue indicates that the possessor should prosper; a narrow tongue, the gift of divination; a short but large tongue, a good lover; and a long and broad tongue, that the possessor will make many voyages.

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## THE LAST TRAIL OF

# JESSE BOLANDE

Rapid City was an extreme example of a picturesque but unwholesome community.

The incumbent of the marshalship of Rapid City had won his exalted position only by guile, and no one could recall a time when he had been either dilatory or a fatal moment, or inaccurate for an effective hair's-breadth.

So when he issued an edict against carrying guns inside the "city" limits the cowpunchers took out their revenge in oaths and threats against the next election; and from the very day after the edict, the place of the pistol knew it no more.

Rapid City had managed to survive about a week of this uncomfortable, negative virtue, when Jesse Bolande rode into town at about four in the afternoon. He had been on his range all week, and as he stood at the unmirrored bar of "Keno Jim's" place, he listened to the new state of affairs with many an oath of incredulous amazement.

The marshal and Bolande were old friends. They had once milled on a ragged cliff upon the mountains together; they had stood back to back in skirmishes; they had ridden the afternoon, he had not, at Bolande's revolver; and there had been an unstrained cordiality in the "howdy" with which he greeted him, while the warmth of Bolande's answer strove with a pacificatory unobtrusiveness.

When finally the gist of Bolande's dingy weapon struggled through the smoke of the room to the marshal's eye, he said, quietly, that the others might not hear: "Jesse, stick your gun behind the bar (if you're leavin' town). Can't let you into your town in this man's town now?"

"Owns! this place now, are you, marshal? There was too little subtlety in Bolande's intonation to deceive the marshal in its portents, and he swung back a sharp reply: "Any skin of you, if I do!"

And Bolande calmed before the other's frank resentment and shrugging himself again, murmured: "Naps. But there'll be some of the man that tries to take my run away."

Almost pleadingly the quiet marshal answered: "Jesse, I'll give you till six o'clock to put up your gun or pull your freight out of this."

Still more unassumingly, but still more firmly, Bolande answered: "You will find me right here at six. Bring your nerve with you, marshal. Have a drink!"

"Don't mind if I do, Jesse. Here! 'how!' and they drained the martini with unflinching gusto.

The marshal evidently thought only right to give his old friend three minutes of grace, for it was a little after the hour when his step was heard on the board walk outside.

With epic equality and speed the weapons leaped into position.

Almost reverentially the parties of each lifted his limp majesty from the sticky pool of his own blood, and both were carried upstairs to a little room in the hotel.

They placed a cot near the marshal's bed. Outside, the red glory of the prairie sunset was thrilling earth to a responsive flush.

The room was a greater glory of austere padding of two granite-encased heroes.

The shrewd hands of the twin-clasped outside the coverlet.

Bolande was the first to find peace for speech.

"Are you easy, marshal?"

"Easy as a kid in a cradle, Jesse. How're they comin' on your side?"

"Same here, old man. But I'm fast."

"You won't beat me out for a while, Jesse."

At length the marshal looked a quest, and one of the men bent to hear his feeble mutterings; he went out and returned with two glasses of whisky on a cracked plate.

Across the marshal's face flitted the wan ghost of a smile, and he spoke between fierce gulps of whisky:

"You—stood the last trail, Jesse. Have one—on me—now?"

"Sure—old hoss!" was the cordiality of the tortured Bolande.

"Better luck—in—the—game—try!"

"How!" was the marshal's exclamation; and they drank with an effort.

So they died, stern in word, in love, each content, each proud, that he—and his friend—died same.