



# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. BARNES, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

## How Many Matches?

The American people use up the enormous total of seven hundred billion matches a year, but a statement of the number of cubic feet of wood actually converted into matches conveys a very indefinite idea of the number of trees required for the industry. It is the general belief that matches are the by-product of planing mills and other wood-working factories, but as a matter of fact the best grade of two-inch lumber is used for matches, whilst saw, doors and bilirs are the by-product of the match-timber sawmills. In a single year the manufacturers cut 225,000,000 feet (board measure) of pine in the Great Lakes region; and one of the 150 odd factories used up 200,000 feet of sugar or yellow pine logs every day. The deduction is that, in common with other industries of the United States depending upon existing forests, the matchmakers are within sight of a shortage in the wood supply, declares Technical World Magazine. When the present timber holdings have been depleted they, of course, cannot be duplicated in a generation, and the people of this country may have to get along with fewer than twenty-five or thirty matches a day each as at present. In their insistent way they will probably demand that the practice of Germany and France be followed, that foresters plant and grow timber especially for matches. This could readily be done if forests were placed under management and were no longer left to run wild, and produce cordwood and brush to fall before the devastating forest fires, instead of growing merchantable timber.

In the issue of November 26 the Youth's Companion told of trees in this country which had been named after famous Americans. In each case they were so named because of some personal connection with their namesakes. A correspondent from Seattle writes that at Ravenna park somewhat the same custom prevails. In this case, however, a tree is selected and named much as a monument might be reared in honor of a great man. Paderewski, Roosevelt—the largest fir tree in the state—and Adam are some of the most recent ones to be chosen. The last, unfortunately, "is beyond christening, as he is very dead." Gen. Robert E. Lee was to be named on the birthday of that famous soldier, January 19. The exercises at the dedication of the last tree included an address of welcome, a speech on "The City of Seattle," on "The State of Washington" and on "The United States," after which came the ceremony of naming the trees.

The promotion of Frank A. Vanderlip to the presidency of the National City bank of New York, said to be the largest fiduciary institution in the United States, adds another to the list of young men for whom Secretary Gage opened the way to successful careers in the world of finance. Mr. Vanderlip went to Washington in 1897 as Mr. Gage's private secretary. Having been a financial writer on one of the Chicago newspapers, Vanderlip had attracted Mr. Gage's attention in Chicago as an exceptionally brilliant young man. The treasury department is becoming in its various branches a great training school for men for the privately owned financial establishments of the country.

Toadyism has seldom been more fittingly rebuked, or the right perception of duty more fittingly recognized, than by the king of Italy at the scene of the earthquake tragedy. On his arrival at Messina a man met him with the remark, "Your majesty's presence will go far to compensate the people for the disaster." "Stop!" commanded the king. "Don't talk nonsense!" To a group of photographers he remarked that they ought to be ashamed of themselves to be taking pictures when hundreds of persons were dying for want of assistance which they might render.

It is rather hard on a certain New York paper which undertakes to offer its readers a copy of a letter written by George Washington to have the document appear in print bearing the signature "Geo. Wadlington." Writers who quote from a famous English poet and have the anguish of seeing his name get into type as "Wadsworth" remarks the Indianapolis Star can sympathize with the New York editor.

An imaginative parrot in New York, who went by the gas route, left a note suggesting that the government furnish a park where the dependents might go and die. It would be a cheerful place, wouldn't it? However, the suggestion calls attention to the fact that it is against the law to die in the parks now provided. If the would-be suicides care for anything it is to observe the strict letter of the law.

"C. Q. D." threatens to become the slang signal of distress.

# GREAT FLEET IN HOME PORT AGAIN

## AMERICAN SHIPS DROP THEIR ANCHORS AT HAMPTON ROADS.

### VESSELS IN FINE CONDITION

Long Voyage Has Demonstrated the Marvelous Efficiency of the American Navy—Foreign Countries Impressed as Never Before—Desertions Reported as Surprisingly Few—President Roosevelt Reviews Armada from the Mayflower.

Hampton Roads, Va., Feb. 22.—The most stupendous task of naval history was completed when President Roosevelt reviewed the fleet of 16 battleships as they filed into Hampton Roads to drop anchor at the port from which they sailed one year and two months before.

The homecoming was much the same as the departure. The ships were the same, with the exception of the Nebraska and Wisconsin, which took the place of the Maine and Alabama. The flag of Rear-Admiral Sperry flew from the Connecticut, Rear-Admiral Evans, Rear-Admiral Emory and Rear-Admiral Thomas, who were successively in command, having been placed on the retired list.

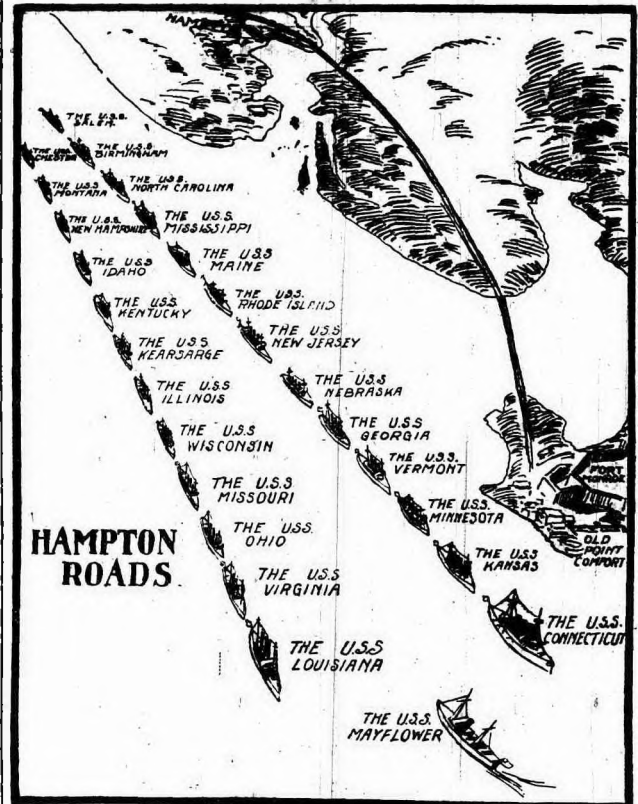
Crowding the piers the same wives and sweethearts gathered to welcome

ing on the part of the men and officers at receptions and while on liberty in strange and peculiarly interesting places has been far less than was expected.

From the point of view of the trained mariner, bringing a ship around the world is no extraordinary task. But bringing 16 battleships, with 15,000 men, around the world is the most gigantic naval undertaking. Unlike the merchant ships, they are things of massive and intricate mechanism. They moved in battle formation, maneuvering at sea, to simulate, as far as possible, war conditions. At two stops in their journey, Magdalena bay and the Philippines, the great batteries were brought into play for target practice, without preparation, to prove the fitness of the ships for fighting at the end of a long cruise.

Many Countries Visited. The fleet visited 20 countries and anchored in 26 foreign ports. The 16 ships passed through the Straits of Magellan, made the journey through the Suez canal without mishap and coaled at Port Said in record time to be off to help the Italian earthquake sufferers, all without mishap. Two passed through the Dardanelles, the first foreign warships to do so without grave conferences between the vigilant powers, to pick up the young Turkish officers who were to come to the United States. Two saluted the new sultan of Morocco. One division dropped anchor at Amoy to do honor to China. The whole fleet flew their colors in the ports of Japan. The flags of nearly all the world were unfurled in welcome to them.

To drive the ships 410,000 tons of coal were used. Practically all of this came from America, in order that there be no variations in quality which would interfere with the elaborate steaming tests to determine the maximum power to be obtained from the



### NEW STRENGTH FOR WOMEN'S BACKS.

How to Make a Bad Back Better.

Women who suffer with backache, bearing down pain, dizzy spells, and that constant feeling of dullness and tiredness, will find hope in the advice of Mrs. Mary Hinson of 21 Strother St., Mt. Sterling, Ky. "Had I not used Doan's Kidney Pills I believe I would not be living to-day," says Mrs. Hinson. "My eyesight was poor, I suffered with nervous, splitting headaches, spots would dance before my eyes, and at times I would be so dizzy I would have to grasp something for support. My back was so weak and painful I could hardly bend over to button my shoes and could not get around without suffering severely. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first, and I continued until practically well again."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

### THE VERY LAST.



"I'm so delighted to see you, major. I thought you had died."  
"Died, madam? That's the last thing I'd do, madam."

### \$33.00 PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS.

Colonists' one-way tickets Chicago to the Pacific coast, via the Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Lines, are on sale daily during March and April at the rate of \$33.00. Correspondingly low rates from all points. Double berth in tourist sleeping car only \$7.00, through without change to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland. No extra charge on our personally conducted tours. Write for itinerary and full particulars to S. A. Hutchison, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

### Her Logic.

Anna Margaret had a great many toys, and her mother thought she ought to give some of them away before Christmas to less fortunate children. Anna Margaret was willing to part with the broken trunk and the cracked set of dishes and the one-legged Teddy bear, and a few other toys that were in the same dilapidated condition. But when it came to her pet baby doll, the one that went to sleep with her every night, she rebelled. Mother assured her that Santa Claus would undoubtedly bring her another doll, even better; but she refused to be comforted.

### Poor Pat.

The surgeon of a large hospital was paying a visit to the patients when he came to a cot whereon lay an Irishman who was not bearing his pain very bravely, for he was groaning loudly.

"Oh, come, my poor fellow," remonstrated the surgeon, "try and bear your pain like a man. It's no use kicking against Fate."  
"Shure, you're right, sorr," groaned the Irishman, who had been severely kicked by a mule, "specially when they're the fate of a mule!"—Exchange.

### Thoughtful Child.

They are considerate youngsters in England, as most people know. A little boy whose grandmother had just died wrote the following letter, which he duly posted: "Dear Angels: We have sent you grandma. Please give her a harp to play, as she is short-winded and can't blow a trumpet."—London Tit-Bits.

### PRIZE FOOD

Palatable, Economical, Nourishing.

A Nebr. woman has outlined the prize food in a few words, and that from personal experience. She writes: "After our long experience with Grape-Nuts, I cannot say enough in its favor. We have used this food almost continually for seven years.

"We sometimes tried other advertised breakfast foods but we invariably returned to Grape-Nuts as the most palatable, economical and nourishing of all.

"When I quit tea and coffee and began to use Postum and Grape-Nuts I was a nervous wreck. I was so irritable I could not sleep nights, had no interest in life.

"After using Grape-Nuts a short time I began to improve and all these ailments have disappeared and now I am a well woman. My two children have been almost raised on Grape-Nuts, which they eat three times a day.

"They are pictures of health and have never had the least symptom of stomach trouble, even through the most severe siege of whooping cough they could retain Grape-Nuts when all else failed.

"Grape-Nuts food has saved doctor bills, and has been, therefore, a most economical food for us."

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

Read the above letter! A new and wonderful food for you. It's Grape-Nuts, made from the best of human wheat.

## 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 Cardenhue, the story-teller, inspecting a queer reptile owned by George Godfrey of Hifany'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 untraveled woods. Roy went hunting. He fell asleep in a dell. On awakening he beheld a beautiful girl at a small lake. A birthmark resembling a dragon's claw on Roy's forehead had a mysterious effect upon the girl, who said her name was Ysande. Suddenly she disappeared. Pleading in terror Roy beheld a horrible Chinese visage peering at him from the woods. Roy and Pierpont returned. Barris exhibited a reptile, like that owned by Godfrey. A ball of supposed gold, he held, suddenly became alive. He told of the Kuen-Yuin, a Chinese nation of sorcerers, numbering 100,000,000, and explained that the Moon Maker, their ruler, whose crescent symbol was a dragon claw, was supposed to have recently returned to earth. Barris, Pierpont and Roy failed to find Ysande's dell. Later, Roy, hunting, came to the beautiful spot, where he found Ysande. She told him how her stepfather, evidently a Chinaman, made gold and of his mysterious actions. Suddenly all turned black and Roy awoke to find himself stunned and bleeding on his own doorstep. Roy recovered quickly. Barris, under a mysterious spell, told of his stay among the Chinese sorcerers, his love there and its false ending.

### CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"Yian—I have lived there—and loved there. When the breath of my body shall cease, when the dragon's claw shall fade from my arm—" he tore up his sleeve, and we saw a white crescent shining above his elbow—"when the light of my eyes has faded forever, then, even then I shall not forget the city of Yian. Why, it is my home—mine! The river and the thousand bridges, the white peak beyond, the sweet-scented gardens, the lilies, the pleasant noise of the summer wind laden with bee music and the music of bells—all these are mine. Do you think because the Kuen-Yuin feared the dragon's claw on my arm that my work with them is ended? Do you think because Yue-Lau could give, that I acknowledge his right to take away? Is he Xangi, in whose shadow the white water-lotus dares not raise its head? No! No!" he cried, violently, "it was not from Yue-Lau, the sorcerer, the Maker of Moons, that my happiness came! It was real, it was not a shadow to vanish like a tinted bubble! Can a sorcerer create and give a man the woman he loves? Is Yue-Lau as great as Xangi then? Xangi is God. In His own time, in His infinite goodness and mercy, He will bring me again to the woman I love. And I know she waits for me at God's feet."

In the strained silence that followed I could hear my heart's double beat and I saw Pierpont's face blanched and puffed. Barris shook himself and raised his head. The change in his ruddy face frightened me.

"Heed!" he said, with a terrible glance at me; "the print of the dragon's claw is on your forehead and Yue-Lau knows it. If you must love, then love like a man, for you will suffer like a soul in hell, in the end. What is her name again?"

"Ysande," I answered, simply.

### CHAPTER VIII.

At nine o'clock that night we caught one of the goldmakers. I do not know how Barris had laid his trap; all I saw of the affair can be told in a minute or two.

We were posted on the Cardinal road about a mile below the house. Pierpont and I with drawn revolvers on one side, under a butternut tree, Barris on the other, a Winchester across his knees.

I had just asked Pierpont the hour, and he was feeling for his watch when far up the road we heard the sound of a galloping horse, nearer, nearer, clattering, thundering past. Then Barris' rifle spat flame and the dark mass, horse and rider, crashed into the dust. Pierpont had the half-stunned horseman by the collar in a second—the horse was stone dead—and, as we lighted a pipe knot to examine the fellow, Barris' two riders galloped up and drew bridle beside us.

"Hm!" said Barris, with a scowl, "it's the 'Shiner,' or I'm a moonshiner."

We crowded curiously around to see the "Shiner." He was red-headed, fat and filthy, and his little red eyes burned in his head like the eyes of an angry pig.

Barris went through his pockets methodically while Pierpont held him and I held the torch. The "Shiner" was a gold mine; pockets, shirt, boot-legs, hat, even his dirty fists, clutched tight and bleeding, were bursting with

lumps of soft yellow gold. Barris dropped this "moonshine gold," as we had come to call it, into the pockets of his shooting-coat, and withdrew to question the prisoner. He came back again in a few minutes and motioned his mounted men to take the "Shiner" in charge. We watched them, ride on thigh, walking their horses slowly away into the darkness, the "Shiner," tightly bound, shuffling sullenly between them.

"Who is the 'Shiner'?" asked Pierpont, slipping the revolver into his pocket again.

"A moonshiner, counterfeiter, forger, and highwayman," said Barris, "and probably a murderer. Drummond will be glad to see him, and I think it likely he will be persuaded to confess to him what he refuses to confess to me."

"Wouldn't he talk?" I asked.

"Not a syllable. Pierpont, there is nothing more for you to do."

"For me to do? Are you not coming back with us, Barris?"

"No," said Barris.

We walked along the dark road in silence for a while, I wondering what Barris intended to do, but he said nothing more until we reached our own veranda. Here he held out his hand, first to Pierpont, then to me, saying good-by, as though he were going on a long journey.

"How soon will you be back?" I called out to him as he turned away toward the gate. He came across the lawn again and again took our hands with a quiet affection that I had never imagined him capable of.

"I am going," he said, "to put an end to his gold-making tonight. I know that you fellows never suspected what I was about on my little solitary evening strolls after dinner. I will tell you. Already I have unobtrusively killed four of these goldmakers—my men put them under ground just below the new wash-out at the four-mile stone. There are three left alive—the 'Shiner' whom we have, another criminal named 'Yellow,' or 'Yeller,' in the vernacular, and the third—"

"The third," repeated Pierpont, excitedly.

"The third I have never yet seen. But I know who and what he is—I know; and if he is of human flesh and blood, his blood will flow to-night."

As he spoke a slight noise across the turf attracted my attention. A mounted man was advancing silently in the starlight over the spongy meadowland.



"Then Barris' Rifle Spat Fire."

When he came nearer Barris struck a match, and we saw that he bore a corpse across his saddle bow.

"'Yaller,' Col. Barris," said the man, touching his slouched hat in salute.

This grim introduction to the corpse made me shudder, and, after a moment's examination of the stiff, wide-eyed dead man, I drew back.

"Identified," said Barris, "take him to the four-mile post and carry his effects to Washington—under seal, mind, Johnstone."

Away cantered the rider with his ghastly burden, and Barris took our hands once more for the last time. Then he went away, gayly, with a jest on his lips, and Pierpont and I turned back into the house.

For an hour we sat moodily smoking in the hall before the fire, saying little until Pierpont burst out with: "I wish Barris had taken one of us with him to-night!"

The same thought had been running in my mind, but I said: "Barris knows what he's about."

This observation neither comforted us nor opened the lane to further conversation, and after a few minutes Pierpont said good-night and called for Howlett and hot water. When he had been warmly tucked away by Howlett, I turned out all but one lamp, sent the dogs away with David and dismissed Howlett for the night.

I was not inclined to retire, for I knew I could not sleep. There was a book lying open on the table beside the fire and I opened it and read a page or two, but my mind was fixed on other things.

The window shades were raised and I looked out at the star-set firmament. There was no moon that night, but the sky was dusted all over with sparkling stars and a pale radiance, brighter even than moonlight, fell over meadow and wood. Far away in the forest I heard the voice of the wind, a soft warm wind that whispered a name, Ysande.

"Listen," sighed the voice of the wind, and "listen" echoed the swaying trees with every little leaf a-quiver. I listened.

Where the long grasses trembled with the cricket's cadence I heard her name, Ysande; I heard it in the rustling woodbine where gray moths hovered; I heard it in the drip, drip of the dew from the porch. The silent meadow brook whispered her name, the rippling woodland streams repeated it, Ysande, Ysande, until all earth and sky were filled with the soft thrill Ysande, Ysande, Ysande.

A night-thrush sang in a thicket by the porch and I stole to the veranda to listen. After a while it began again, a little further on. I ventured

out into the road. Again I heard it far away in the forest and I followed it for I knew it was singing of Ysande.

When I came to the path that leaves the main road and enters the Sweet Fern Covert below the spinney, I hesitated; but the beauty of the night lured me on and the night-thrushes called me from every thicket. In the starry radiance, shrubs, grasses, field flowers, stood out distinctly, for there was no moon to cast shadows. Meadow and brook, grove and stream, were illuminated by the pale glow. Like great lamps lighted the planets hung from the high-domed sky and through their mysterious rays the fixed stars, calm, serene, stared from the heavens like eyes.

I waded on waist deep through fields of dewy golden-rod, through late clover and wild oats wastes, through crimson fruited sweetbrier, blueberry and wild plum, until the low whisper of the Wier Brook warned me that the path had ended.

But I would not stop, for the night air was heavy with the perfume of water-lilies and far away, across the low wooded cliffs and the wet meadowland beyond, there was a distant gleam of silver, and I heard the murmur of sleepy waterfowl. I would go to the lake. The way was clear except for the dense young growth and the snares of the moose-bush.

The night-thrushes had ceased, but I did not want for the company of living creatures. Slender, quick-darting forms crossed my path at intervals, sleek mink, that fed like shadows at my step, wily weasels and fat musk-rats, hurrying onward to some tryst or killing.

I never had seen so many little woodland creatures on the move at night. I began to wonder where they all were going so fast, why they all hurried on in the same direction. Now I passed a hare hopping through the brushwood, now a rabbit scurrying by, flag hoisted. As I entered the beech second-growth two foxes glided by me; a little further on a doe crashed out of the underbrush, and close behind her stole a lynx, eyes shining like coals.

He neither paid attention to the doe or to me, but loped away toward the north.

The lynx was in flight.

"From what?" I asked myself, wondering. There was no forest fire, no cyclone, no flood.

If Barris had passed that way could he have stirred up this sudden exodus? Impossible; even a regiment in the forest could scarcely have put to rout these frightened creatures.

"What on earth," thought I, turning to watch the headlong flight of a fisher-cat, "what on earth has startled the beasts out at this time of night?"

I looked up into the sky. The placid glow of the fixed stars comforted me and I stepped on through the narrow spruce belt that leads down to the borders of the Lake of the Stars.

Wild cranberry and moose-bush entwined my feet, dewy branches spattered me with moisture, and the thick spruce needles scraped my face as I threaded my way over mossy logs and deep spongy tussocks down to the level gravel of the lake shore.

Although there was no wind the little waves were hurrying in from the lake and I heard them splashing among the pebbles. In the pale star glow thousands of water-lilies lifted their half-closed chalice toward the sky.

I threw myself full length upon the shore, and chin on hand, looked out across the lake.

Splash, splash, came the waves along the shore, higher, nearer, until a film of water, thin and glittering as a knife blade, crept up to my elbows. I could not understand it; the lake was rising, but there had been no rain. All along the shore the water was running up; I heard the waves among the sedge grass; the weeds at my side were awash in the ripples. The lilies rocked on the tiny waves, every wet pod rising on the swells, sinking, rising again until the whole lake was shimmering with undulating blossoms. How sweet and deep was the fragrance from the lilies. And now the water was ebbing, slowly, and the waves receded, shrinking from the shore rim until the white pebbles appeared again, shining like froth on a brimming glass.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### HIS TERRIFIC WASTE OF TIME.

Awful Shock to Man Who for Years Had Written Extra Letter.

"Perhaps as severe a small shock as I ever got," said a man who is careful of his time, "struck me the other day when I discovered that for many years I had been misspelling a certain word by the introduction of an additional letter. It wasn't the misspelling of the word that disturbed me, it was the fact that misspelling it as I had done I had wasted so much time in writing it. But now I have begun to get back the time lost."

"I have selected a word that I find I frequently use, a word from which one letter can be eliminated without impairing its significance or its appeal to the eye, and from that word in writing I am now omitting that one letter."

"As I figure it, in about 17 years, by leaving out a letter from this word, I shall gain about as much time as I have lost by adding a letter to that other word. I shall square the account, and then I shall feel easier."

"Time is the most valuable thing we have, and I hate to waste it."

Bacteria in Street Mud.

In a gram of street mud, equal to a cube of earth with sides of about a quarter of an inch, there are enough bacteria, if placed in line, side by side, to cover 253.74 feet.

### Are You Protected

against pneumonia, which so often comes with a sudden chill, or congestion of the lungs—the results of neglected colds? If not you should have a safe and sure remedy at hand all the time.

## DR. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

has proved to be the most effective remedy known for colds, coughs, pneumonia, bronchitis, inflammation of chest and lungs. It relieves and cures the disease by removing the cause. Get it today and you'll be ready for tomorrow.

Sold everywhere in three size bottles, \$1.00, 50c, 25c.

### Tired Women

can get back the strength they used to have if they will take a treatment of the famous tonic-laxative herb tea,

## Lane's Family Medicine

(called also Lane's Tea)

Its cost is only 25 cents a package and a package will last a month.

It cures backache, sideache, bearing-down pains, indigestion and constipation.

All druggists sell it, 25c.

### SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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Most wonderful grass of the century, yielding from 1 to 10 tons of hay per acre and lots of pasture besides. It simply grows, grows, grows! Cut today and in a week it looks for the mower again, and so on. Grows and thrives everywhere on every farm in America. Cheap and easy to raise. See the bottom lands of Egypt. Big seed catalog free. Send 10c in stamps and receive sample of this wonderful grass, also of alfalfa, the cereal wonder, Barley, Oats, Clover, Grasses, etc., etc., and catalog free. Or send 1.00 and we will send a sample farm seed novelty never seen by you before.

SALZER SEED CO., Box W, La Crosse, Wis.

### Readers

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

YOUNG MAN OR YOUNG LADY to learn watch making or engraving. When completed, \$1.00 to \$2.00 per hour. Send for catalog. CHICAGO JEWELRY & ENGRAVING CO., Boyce Bldg., Chicago.

## MAPLEINE

A flavoring that is used the same as sugar or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a very desirable drink. Mapleine is sold by druggists. If not sold by your druggist, send for recipe book. Beware of cheap imitations.

## 5 Acres in Oregon Will Do

A fruit farm of 5 acres in any of the great Oregon apple, peach and pear districts, puts money in the bank for you, and gives you your living besides.

You can care for five acres of trees yourself, without help.

Orchards each year yield \$500 an acre and upwards. Prove this by sending for our free book on the Pacific Northwest, or, better still,

### Come West and See

All the land there ever was—or will be—was created ages ago. But population keeps increasing—a baby is born every minute.

All the free land worth having has been taken up. All the good land, at low prices, that's left, is going fast. Soon land chances, like those in the West today, will be gone forever.

If you want a fine farm or fruit ranch anywhere in the Northwest, get one now before the price gets too high—write to us for our free book. It's costing you money to wait—write today.

R. L. LOMAX & P. A. Union Pacific Railroad Co. Omaha, Neb.

### For 16c.

Everybody loves sweet potatoes and brilliant flowers. Therefore, to make you a customer, we offer: 1000 lbs. Fine Onion Seed, 1000 lbs. Rich Carrot Seed, 1000 lbs. Celery, 100 Parsley, 1000 lbs. Onion French Seed, 1000 lbs. Buttery Turnip Seed, 1000 lbs. Tender Turnip Seed, 1000 lbs. Sweet-Rooting S. C. 1000 lbs. Malons, 100 Corns, 1000 lbs. Small Flowering Annuals. In all 10,000 lbs. of seed of the most southern grown seeds. Will cost \$1.00 of any man's money (Catalogue Free) plus postage for box 10c.

And if you send this we will send a package of the best of seeds of the most southern grown seeds. You need send nothing for these seeds. Write for more details.

THE JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE, WIS.

### 45 to 50 Bu. of Wheat Per Acre

have been grown on farms here in

## WESTERN CANADA

Much has been done in this country. The general average is above twenty bushels.

"All are lost in their greed for the great profits of the West. They have no idea of the value of the land they are wasting. The West is a land of opportunity. Write for more details."

It is now possible to secure a homestead of 160 acres free and another 160 acres at \$3.00 per acre. Hundreds have paid the cost of their farms (if purchased) and then had a crop of wheat \$1.00 to \$1.75 per acre from one acre. Wheat, barley, oats, hay—all do well. Mixed farming is a great success and dairying is highly profitable. Excellent climate, splendid soil and cheapness. Railways bring most every district within easy reach of market. Railway and land companies have lands for sale at low prices and on easy terms.

"Let Best West" pamphlets and maps sent free. For these and information as to how to secure lowest railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent:

M. V. McINNES, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Saint Ste. Marie, Mich.

## Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

—NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

THE TEETH Paxtine cleanses any dentifrice in cleaning, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH Paxtine used as a mouth-wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and such ailments.

THE EYES when inflamed, tinted, ache relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

CATARH Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarrh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, SOC. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL. LARGE SAMPLE FREE!

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

## COLDS

### CURED IN ONE DAY

Many of our Cold Remedy Relieves the head, throat and lungs almost immediately. Checks Fever, stops Discharge of the nose, takes away all aches and pains caused by colds. It cures Grip and obviates Coughs and prevents Pneumonia. Price 5c.

Have you stiff or swollen joints, no matter how chronic? Ask your druggist for Murray's Rheumatism Remedy. See how quickly you will be cured.

If you have any kidney or bladder trouble get Murray's Kidney Remedy.

Prof. Murray has just issued a Rheumatism Almanac, which will be sent free to any person who addresses:

The Murray Company, Philadelphia.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 15c per 10c.

**PLYMOUTH MAIL**

BY  
**P. W. SAMSEN.**

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

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

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.  
Residence of \$3.00.  
Cards of thanks, 50c.  
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1909.

**Primary Day Monday.**

Next Monday occurs the primary for the nomination of county auditor, circuit judge and school commissioner. It is especially desirable that there be a large turnout of voters, as the positions are all important county offices, that the best and most representative men may be selected. There are two candidates running for county auditor on the Republican ticket—Milton Oakman—present incumbent—and John C. Lodge, now State Senator and formerly head clerk in the auditor's office, which position he held for nine years. The Mail does not believe Mr. Oakman should be renominated for several reasons, which are set forth in an article printed elsewhere, and we ask every Republican to think the matter over before he casts his ballot next Monday. Mr. Lodge is well-known to most of the people of the county and his competency, honesty and integrity is not to be questioned. Vote for him and show the man who boosts his own salary and cuts down that of minor positions to make up the difference that he isn't up to the standard wanted.

**CHURCH NEWS.**

**UNIVERSALIST**

Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.  
Next Sunday's services at 10 a. m. as usual. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday school at 11:15 p. m. At 7 p. m. there will be a sacred concert. All are cordially invited.

**LUTHERAN CHURCH.**

Rev. G. D. Ehms, Pastor.  
Services in the German church next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Sunday-school following the services.

The ladies' aid will meet at the residence of Mrs. Fred Gentz next Thursday afternoon.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.**

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

**PREBYTERIAN.**

Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.  
Sunday 10:00, morning worship. Preaching by the pastor. Subject, "Not Ashamed of the Gospel." 11:15, Sunday-school. 6:00, Young Peoples' Meeting. Subject, Savonarola. Leaders, Miss Hanford and Miss Lyla McKeever. 7:00, Evening gospel service. The pastor will give a short talk on "Christ's Call for Men." You will be welcome at all the above services. Also at the midweek prayer service Thursday evening. Subject, "In the Evening of His Life, (A) The Journey to Jerusalem."

The pastors' classes in Christian doctrine will meet Monday, the afternoon division at the chapel at four o'clock, and the evening division at the manse at 7:30 o'clock. New members will be welcome in either class.

**METHODIST.**

Rev. E. King, Pastor.  
Next Sunday will be observed with the usual services as follows: Morning service at 10 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor and music by the male quartet. Sunday-school at 11:30. Epworth league at 6 p. m., led by Miss Florence Caster. Evening song and gospel service at 7. Good song service. Preaching by the pastor.

Next week Wednesday evening at 7:30, Dr. Floyd of Chicago will lecture on a subject of general interest. While there will be no charge for admission, every one desirous of attending must have a free admission ticket, to be secured from the pastor or at Giltens' store.

A work from Sunday will be observed as Parent's Day, with sermon to parents at the public service and special program in the Sunday-school following. Further announcement later. Reception of members Sunday, March 7th, and the Lord's Supper on Sunday, March 14th. Dr. Sweet will preach Sunday morning, March 7th.

Form the church going habit. We cordially invite you to our services.  
Northville Record:—Charles Steinhilber of Plymouth and Miss Myrtle Thomas of Northville were married in Detroit Monday by Justice Ott. The groom is an employe of the Daisy Mfg. Co. at Plymouth and the bride is clerk in C. E. Byder's store here. They expect to make Plymouth their home in the future.  
Subscribe for The Mail.

**WHY YOU SHOULD VOTE FOR**

**JOHN C. LODGE**

FOR

**COUNTY AUDITOR.**

Reformer Milton Oakman, of the Board of County Auditors, evidently does not believe that reform should begin at home. Consequently when he and Auditor Christian decided to get into the general scramble for more money, he went to Lansing with all the privacy of a corporation lobbyist. The idea that the people who were going to pay the \$5,000 salary he is asking in place of the thirty-five hundred dollars he gets had any right to be heard in the matter appears to have been cast lightly aside as a matter of no importance. After making proper connections with the legislative underground railway, he rode through the Senate with his salary grab with the celerity of a limited express.—Editorial Detroit News, June 12, 1907.

The gentlemen (Oakman and Christian) advocate economy by slapping at the little clerks and scrub women, while they go out to Lansing and have their own salary raised from thirty-five hundred to five thousand dollars.—Detroit Journal, October 13, 1907.

The people are yet far from being satisfied. They have seen the Auditors (Oakman and Christian) by a gum shoe campaign at Lansing, raise their own salary to a total of fifteen thousand dollars and then cut off the heads of a few scrub-women and clerks for "economy's sake." Callous selfish conduct like this does not appeal to the generous impulses of the public.—Free Press, editorial, October 15, 1907.

**HOUSE COLLEAGUES RECOMMEND MR. LODGE FOR WAYNE COUNTY AUDITOR.**

Lansing, Mich., February 17, 1909

"Whereas, the members of the house have been greatly pleased to learn of the candidacy of Representative John C. Lodge, of Detroit, for the office of auditor of Wayne County, and

"Whereas, the members have during this session come to know and admire Mr. Lodge as a genial, courteous and able gentleman and as a man capable of filling any office with satisfaction to his constituents and credit to himself; therefore,

"Resolved, That as co-workers with Mr. Lodge in this house we take occasion to express our feeling of pleasure that he has announced himself as a candidate for this responsible office and the hope that his aspirations may be realized by his selection as auditor.—Journal of the House of Representatives, Feb. 17, 1909.

**LODGE'S IDEAL CAMPAIGN.**

In running for the Republican nomination for County Auditor, Representative John C. Lodge is not neglecting his work in the Legislature. Mr. Lodge said, "The people know that I am a candidate for County Auditor, and can vote for me. The records of the house show that I have never been absent without leave, and they will continue to show that."—Detroit Journal, February 9th.

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

Everyone enjoyed the holiday, Feb. 22.

Ask Miss Cole how she enjoyed skating last Wednesday night.

Visitors: Forrest Gorton, Arthur Warner, Mr. Wheaton, and the Misses McClumpha.

Mr. Isbell attended a meeting of the National Superintendents' Association at Chicago the first of the week.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon a February Program will be given in Miss Childs' room. Every one is invited.

The Freshmen had a party at George Gorton's Friday night. We understand it is the last one of the season.

The Seventh Grade went sleighriding last week Thursday afternoon. They caught the habit from the rest of the grades.

A new figure has been invented in the Geom. II. class by a clever Junior girl. She describes it as a four-sided figure, and calls it a quadruped.

The teacher of the Sixth Grade gave her pupils a marshmallow roast Tuesday afternoon in honor of Washington's birthday. Cherry pie would have been more appropriate.

While Spencer Heeny was earnestly gazing down at a bottle of Potassium in the chemical laboratory last Friday afternoon it suddenly took offense and gave him a bif in the eye. Of course it hurt, but it isn't serious.

**WEST TOWN LINE.**

Friday evening was the occasion of a pleasant surprise for Miss Mamie Boyle.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Packard entertained Saturday evening.

Line 917 is divided, only eight phones remaining. Doubtless the better service this will give will be greatly appreciated and many thanks are due our courteous manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Heeny entertained Mr. and Mrs. Everett and Miss Rachel Gillighean of South Lyon Saturday.

A pleasant party of friends passed the hours of the evening of the 22nd with Mr. and Mrs. Harry McComber.

Miss Estella Jacobs of Holly is visiting Miss Mildred Becker this week.

An epidemic of spectacles has spread through the seventh grade, and each member is now looking out upon the world through glittering lenses. It looks as if it might be contagious, doesn't it.

Mr. and Mrs. James Heeny entertained a sleighload of friends from Cooper's Corners Thursday evening.

J. J. Lucas shipped 90 dozen of eggs to Detroit the past month. Last year, with a flock of three hundred hens, Mr. L. had to depend on a flock of two, belonging to a neighbor, but this year J. C. O'Bryan was in Detroit Wednesday.

**LIVONIA CENTER.**

Mr. and Mrs. John Stringer were in the city on business Monday.

Several of our people from around attended the play at Farmington Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Revard Chilson of Detroit visited at Palmer Chilson's over Sunday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Man, Jr., on Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie Garchow was home for a few days this week for the first time since Christmas. She is now at Barney Tuok's for a few days.

Horace Kingsley was around saving good-bye last week, as he expected to start for Cuba on Monday for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baze were Plymouth visitors Saturday evening.

Will Dethloff expects to move to the Kuhn farm near Stark the coming spring.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Peck and Harry called on Stark and Plymouth friends Thursday.

Wm. Each is moving from the Wait farm to his new home near Gilt Edge.

**MURRAY'S CORNERS.**

The Lady Macabees of Salem gave Mrs. James Gates a pleasant surprise by meeting at her home Friday, Feb. 12. After serving a fine dinner which they had brought with them they presented Mrs. Gates with a silver meat fork.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gates were invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Quackenbush to a fish dinner last Saturday but before they got started about a hundred of their friends and neighbors walked in to spend the day with them. Before the company served their dinner, which they had brought with them, they presented Mr. and Mrs. Gates with a fine oak rocker.

Clarence Webber returned home from Easton, Col., Tuesday where he has been living for the past two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Humm of Dixboro entertained the Jubilee Club Monday evening.

Lewis Brown is home from Detroit for a few days.

Mrs. H. A. Spioer and son Frank of Plymouth spent Sunday at S. W. Spioer's.

There was a good attendance at the dance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gates Wednesday evening.

**Workmen's Caucus.**

A Workmen's caucus will be held in Village Hall, Monday evening, March 1st, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following village offices and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting. One President, three trustees for full term, Clerk, Treasurer and Assessor.  
Dated Feb. 23, 1909.  
BY ORDER COMMITTEE.

**CLEARING SALE**

HERE IS ANOTHER

**Chance for Bargains**

**BLANKETS**

\$ .60 Blankets	.....	\$ .60
.75	.....	.60
.80	.....	.65
1.00	.....	.79
1.25	.....	.99
1.50	.....	1.19
2.00	.....	1.99
3.50	.....	2.75
5.00	.....	4.00

**NET SHIRT WAISTS**

\$2.50 Ladies Net Shirt Waists	.....	\$1.79
3.50	.....	2.69
4.00	.....	2.89
4.75	.....	3.75
5.00	.....	3.79
6.00	.....	4.69
7.00	.....	5.00

**Gents' Negligee Shirts and Underwear**

\$ .50 Negligee Shirts	.....	\$ .39
1.00	.....	.79
.39 Fleece Underwear	.....	.29
.50	.....	.39
1.00 Woolen	.....	.79
1.50	.....	1.19
\$2.00 Woolen Underwear	.....	1.50
.50 Jersey Overshirt	.....	.39
1.00 Wool	.....	.79
1.50	.....	1.19
2.00	.....	1.50

**Ladies' Underwear and Knit Skirts**

\$ .25 Underwear	.....	\$ .19
.50	.....	.39
1.00	.....	.79
\$1.25 Underwear	.....	1.00
.50 Knit Skirts	.....	.39
1.00 " (woolen)	.....	.79

See our 10c Dress Gingham and 10c Percales.

**J. R. RAUCH & SON**

**Treasurer's Report.**

<b>GENERAL FUND.</b>	
Feb. 15, 1909—Bal. on hand	\$ 225 67
Receipts	8232 22
Disbursements	8061 99
	7753 97
	\$ 408 68
<b>STREET FUND</b>	
Feb. 15, 1909—Bal. on hand	\$ 3837 16
Receipts	4044 21
Disbursements	8704 34
	6884 14
	\$ 171 10
<b>CEMETERY FUND</b>	
Feb. 15, 1909—Bal. on hand	\$ 225 16
Receipts	204 78
Disbursements	292 23
	\$ 137 71
<b>WATER FUND</b>	
Feb. 15, 1909—Bal. on hand	\$ 716 29
Receipts	3453 87
Disbursements	8419 22
	\$ 406 94
<b>ELECTRIC FUND</b>	
Feb. 15, 1909—Bal. on hand	\$ 296 11
Receipts	5424 27
Disbursements	5719 29
	\$ 1016 16
<b>SINKING FUND</b>	
Feb. 15, 1909—Bal. on hand	\$ 3063 42
Receipts	30 34
Disbursements	3190 36
	\$ 103 40
<b>PAVING FUND</b>	
Receipts	\$25,048 47
Disbursements	25,048 47
Feb. 15, 1909—Total funds on hand	\$2,836 82
I hereby certify that the above is a true and correct statement.	
W. B. ROE, Treasurer.	

**Fourth Class Postmaster Examination, March 27, 1909.**

The United States Civil Service Commission announces that on the date named above an examination will be held at Plymouth, Mich., for the position of fourth class postmaster of class B at Stark, Mich. The compensation of the postmaster at this office was \$64 for the last fiscal year.

Age limit, 21 years and over on the date of the examination, with the exception that in a State where women are declared by statute to be of full age for all purposes at 18 years, women 18 years of age on the date of the examination will be admitted.

Applicants must reside within the territory supplied by the post office named above.

The examination is open to all citizens of the United States who can comply with the requirements.

Application forms and full information concerning the requirements of the examination can be secured from Stark Postoffice or from the U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

Applications should be properly executed and filed with the Commission at Washington within 10 days before the date of the examination, otherwise it may be impracticable to examine the applicants.

U. S. Civil Service Commission.

Electricity in Japan.  
The authorized capital of Japanese electric undertakings in 1902, \$14,192,000, rose to \$68,724,000 in 1907. The electrical works undertaken chiefly represented lighting and railways. The number of lights supplied in 1907, 265,000, increased in 1907 to 568,242. Tokyo and Osaka require each 100,000 lights. Electric railways show equal development. In 1903 the mileage was 25, which rose to 115 in 1907, and will be largely added to by construction during the present year.

**W. H. COWLES, Op. D., THE DETROIT**

**Optical Specialist,**

Not only fits your eyes properly with glasses, but makes all frames to measure, to look well, and then takes care of your case until satisfied. Headache and nervous troubles a specialty.

**PLYMOUTH HOUSE EVERY SATURDAY, 1 to 4**

**J. D. McLAREN CO.**

Headquarters for

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

**HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER**

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

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

**HARD AND SOFT COAL.**

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

**GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET**

Is the place to buy your meats.

**THE CHOICEST CUTS**

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

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

TRY OUR HOME SMOKED HAMS.

**WM. GAYDE**

NORTH VILLAGE.

Telephone 12

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

**DR. J. J. TRAVIS,**  
**DENTIST.**

Office in old Bank Building.  
Phone 120.

**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. 63.

**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 35, 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 OVER RAUCH'S STORE  
Bell Phone 36; Local 20.

**Dr. B. RUTH JEPSON**

**Osteopathic Physician,**  
212 Stevens Building, Detroit.  
Bell Phone Main 1935.  
Will Visit Plymouth Every Tuesday & Thursday  
House calls by appointment. Phone Detroit  
or write Geo. Del. Plymouth.

**P. W. VOORHIES,**

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

**Robinson's Livery**

Sutton Street  
Good Riggs 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, 1904  
**EAST BOUND.**  
For Detroit via Wayne 8:20 a. m. and every two  
hours to 4:30 p. m.; also 9:42 p. m. changing at  
Wayne. To Wayne only, 10:40 p. m.

**WEST BOUND.**

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:34 a. m. (Sun-  
days excepted), 7:10 a. m. and every two hours  
to 9:40 p. m.; also 10:42 p. m. & 12:20 a. m.  
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:25 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. 8:20 a. m. and every  
two hours to 4:30 p. m.; also 12:10 p. m. mid-  
night.  
Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and  
points west to Jackson.

**BULKLEY ABSTRACT CO. Y**

**GEO. S. LUNGER, Manager**  
Successor to  
Bathley, Budd, Campen & Badcliffe.  
Modern Abstracts of all lands in  
Wayne Co. furnished at  
Lowest Rates.  
No. 9 Walker Block, DETROIT, MICH.

**Commissioner's Notice.**

IN the matter of the estate of John Kuhn,  
deceased. We, the undersigned, having  
been appointed by the Probate court for the  
county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commis-  
sioners to receive, examine and adjust all  
claims and demands of all persons against said  
deceased, do hereby give notice that we will  
meet at the store of George Kuhn, at Stark  
street, on the fifth day of May, A. D. 1905,  
at ten o'clock A. M., for the purpose of  
examining and adjusting said claims, and that six  
months from the fifth day of February, A. D. 1905,  
will be the date of said court for the purpose  
of presenting the claims to us for examination  
and allowance.  
Dated February 5, 1905.  
CHAS. E. RYDER,  
CHAS. E. MAYNARD,  
Commissioners.

**Quarantine Regulations.**

Following are the latest live stock  
quarantine rules as published by the  
State live stock commission:  
The counties of Wayne, Oakland,  
Macomb and the townships of Salem,  
Superior, Ypsilanti and Augusta in  
Washtenaw county are hereby quaran-  
tined and the movement of cattle,  
sheep, other ruminants or swine OUT  
of this quarantined territory is pro-  
hibited until further orders, but can be  
moved IN said territory.  
The shipment of scalded hog-dressed  
carcasses and limbs from the counties  
above named is prohibited.  
The movement of all live stock,  
hides, skins, hay, straw and other for-  
age upon or across any public highway  
in the township of Livonia, Wayne  
county, is prohibited, except by the  
written permit of the State live stock  
sanitary commission.

**Local News**

Regular meeting O. E. S. Tuesday  
evening next.

Henry Pullen of Jackson visited in  
Plymouth Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Wheeler of Salem visited in  
Plymouth yesterday.

Remnants! Remnants! Remnants!  
at Riggs'. Don't miss it!

Mrs. Fred Ryder of Salem was a  
Plymouth visitor Monday.

Len Truesdell and Chas. Whitmore  
left Monday for Eaton, Col.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cole of Salem  
visited at Chas. Curtis' Friday.

Eugene Riggs of Pontiac visited his  
brother, E. L., the first of the week.

Miss Louise Whaley of Brant, Mich.,  
visited at H. B. Jolliffe's this week.

Mrs. Asa Lyons and children visited  
Mrs. Baze in Livonia last week Friday.

Dr. Bartow and wife of Williamston  
were Plymouth visitors last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper entertain-  
ed a few friends at 500 Monday  
night.

H. E. Phipps of St. Louis, Mo., spent  
Monday with Rev. E. E. Caster and  
family.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richwine attended a  
harnessmaker's banquet in Detroit  
Monday.

H. M. Pelham and daughter Ora of  
Iron Mountain visited at Dr. Peiham's  
this week.

Miss May Brooks of Warren spent  
the first of the week at Mrs. Oscar  
Huston's.

Regular monthly bake sale at the  
Universalist Church—Saturday after-  
noon at 2:30.

The National Protective Legion had  
initiation and a banquet at their meet-  
ing last night.

Try our J. M. Boor Tea and Coffee.  
W. W. Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. John Downing and  
Jack Haley of Detroit visited at W.  
W. Murray's Sunday.

A number from here attended the  
party at Northville Tuesday evening,  
given by the O. E. S.

Miss Florence Caster attended a ban-  
quet given in honor of her brother in  
Detroit Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lundy and  
daughter Grace were over Sunday vis-  
itors with relatives at Flint.

Frank W. Beals, Plymouth, is author-  
ized agent for the Saturday Evening  
Post, Ladies' Home Journal, Youth's  
Companion and all magazines. Try  
him once.

The Misses Pelham gave a party for  
their niece Miss Ora Pelham Tuesday  
afternoon, the occasion being her ninth  
birthday.

Rev. E. E. Caster, Miss Florence  
Caster and Margaret Burnham attend-  
ed a banquet given in honor of the  
former's son in Detroit Monday night.

Rev. E. E. Caster will preach the  
dedicatory sermon next Sunday of the  
Highland Park Congregational church,  
Detroit, of which his son, E. Wilbur,  
is the pastor.

Mrs. I. N. Dickinson gave a shower  
for Miss Lydia Joy at her home on  
Mill street last Monday afternoon.  
Miss Joy received some very pretty  
and useful presents.

Don't fail to take advantage of  
Riggs' remnant sale—all departments  
represented, where your dollar almost  
takes the place of two.

"Just for Fun" is the name of a play  
which is in course of preparation by a  
company of Plymouth young people.  
It is to be in the interests of the  
Young People's Christian Union, and  
it is the intention to put it on in the  
next few weeks.

Nelson Cole, living five miles west of  
Plymouth, 1 1/2 miles north of the Free  
Church, will have an auction sale of  
farm property, including three horses,  
28 head of cattle, 11 hogs and a large  
amount of farm tools, on Tuesday,  
March 2, at 10 o'clock a. m. Frank J.  
Boyle, auctioneer.

At the Fellowship Club business  
meeting at the Presbyterian church  
parlors next Wednesday evening, there  
will be an impromptu debate among  
the members present on the question—  
"Resolved, That prohibition as applied  
to the manufacture and sale of intoxi-  
cating beverages is right."

If you want to sell your farm or  
borrow money, you should see E. N.  
Passage at once. Corner of Oak and  
Liberty street, Plymouth.

The social pedro club are being  
taught to count their counts and some  
are learning to count their opponent's  
counts. We hear that Cub Forbush  
kills bees in the parlor, rocks the baby  
and has even volunteered to rock the  
cot if some one would get him the  
rocks. His wife has won two frats as  
against blanks for him.—H.

As Mrs. George Rayson of North-  
ville was ascending the steps of a  
neighbor's house Tuesday evening, a  
big icicle fell from the roof of the  
porch striking her on the head. She  
was knocked senseless and died from  
the effects of the injury at about mid-  
night. It was a peculiar accident.  
Mrs. Rayson was 80 years old and the  
wife of a prominent citizen.

Mrs. Ina Mack is visiting in Boma-  
lus a few days.

A. D. Lyndon of Ann Arbor is in  
town this week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gebhardt  
Wednesday, a boy.

Will Kreger of Detroit spent Sun-  
day with his father here.

Miss Nellie Rooke visited in Detroit  
the latter part of last week.

Miss Grace Rauch of Jackson is vis-  
iting at J. R. Rauch's this week.

Misses Lily and Bessie Shaw of  
Lansing are visiting Mrs. E. Terry.

Miss Elsie Eddy attended a banquet  
at Ann Arbor last Monday evening.

James Woodworth of Salem visited  
F. F. Pinckney and family Wednes-  
day.

Mrs. Thomas Gunn of Detroit is vis-  
iting in Plymouth and vicinity this  
week.

Miss Cooper of Paw Paw visited  
Miss Martha Drews a few days this  
week.

Tracey Passage of St. Louis is home  
visiting his parents, E. N. Passage and  
family.

The dance given by the D. of H. in  
Penniman hall last Monday evening  
was attended by a large crowd.

E. L. Riggs' remnant sale will contin-  
ue one more week from Saturday, Feb.  
27th. Bargains all along the line.

Jay Burr and W. A. Eckels are out  
plugging hard for township treasurer.  
Sam. Ableson wants to be supervisor.

Fred Salow has moved into the  
Huston house on Oak street, he having  
sold his place on Mill street some time  
ago.

New Independent Telephones this  
week: Mrs. W. L. Armstrong, Mrs.  
Lydia Durfee, Wm. Minehart, D. O.  
Wilkey.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shattuck expect  
to leave next Tuesday for Summerdale  
Ala., going there for Mrs. Shattuck's  
health.

Albert Gates and family attended  
the surprise given his brother James  
in Superior township by their neigh-  
bors last Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Sutherland and son and  
Miss Minnie Heide visited their sister,  
Mrs. Chas. Leverance, in Livonia a  
few days last week.

Frank Wilson has withdrawn as  
candidate for village clerk and will  
not run. W. A. Roe is in line again  
for village treasurer.

A clearing up sale of millinery at  
Mrs. Harrison's. Hats from 25 cts. to  
\$3.00. This includes a few \$7 and \$8  
patterns.

A rear end collision between two  
freights on the Toledo division about a  
mile south of town last Saturday  
evening about 10 o'clock threw the way  
car off the track and overturned the stove.  
The fire communicated to the car  
which was entirely consumed.

All members and others interested  
in the German Lutheran church are  
requested to attend the regular yearly  
meeting next Wednesday evening in  
the school room of the church. Special  
matters of importance to be brought  
up at this meeting require each one  
interested to be present.

Dr. J. C. Floyd of Chicago will lec-  
ture next Wednesday evening at 7:30  
in the Methodist Church on the subject  
"The Transformation of the Orient."  
No admission will be charged, but free  
admission tickets must be obtained of  
the pastor or at Gittins' store. The  
lecture will be interesting and instruc-  
tive.

James McNabb of Detroit and Miss  
Lydia Joy were married at the bride's  
home in this village last evening.  
Only the immediate friends of the  
bride and groom were present. Both  
are well known in Plymouth, and have  
the congratulations and the best wishes  
of a host of friends. They will reside  
in the city. Rev. E. King performed  
the ceremony.

Frank Potter, the practical piano  
tuner, will be in Plymouth early next  
week. Parties in real difficulties with  
their pianos would do well to call him.  
Orders can be left at this office.

**Sacred Concert.**

Miss Shere, an accomplished vocalist  
of the Michigan Conservatory of Music  
will assist the choir of the Universal-  
ist church in a sacred concert to be  
given next Sunday evening. The fol-  
lowing program of special music will  
be rendered:

Anthem—"O, Come Let Us Sing".....Gibbert  
Solo—"Like as the Heart".....Wess  
Solo—"Shubert's Serenade".....Miss Shere  
Solo—"Hear Ye Lord".....Ashford  
Anthem—"Service, which Right involves the  
Sinner".....Shelley  
Solo—"Father, Take my Hand".....Scott  
Miss Shere

Miss Shere's press notices speak of  
her voice as being deep and rich, prac-  
tically a contralto. Those who come  
out to hear her will be well repaid for  
the trouble.

**The Mail is pleased to publish per-  
sonals and items of social interest  
and appreciates contributions of this  
nature. To insure insertion  
contributions should reach this  
office not later than noon Thurs-  
day.**

It pays to have nicely printed sta-  
tionery. Get it at The Mail office.

**Party Talk To Men and Boys Only.**

Next Sunday, Feb. 28, at the Metho-  
dist church at 3 P. M., Dr. David Ingile,  
Professor of Mental and Nervous Dis-  
eases in the Detroit Medical College,  
will give an address to boys and men  
only. Dr. Ingile is an authority  
among medical men and he comes to  
Plymouth highly recommended as a  
man and as a speaker.

**Boys on the Way to the Penitentiary.**

When J. L. Gale came down to his  
store last Friday morning, he found  
the front door unlocked. Further in-  
vestigation showed the absence of the  
cash register, a quantity of cigarettes,  
a few good pipes and some packs of  
playing cards. The cash register was  
later found near Dr. Knight's barn. It  
had contained only a few pennies.  
The work shows all the signs of boys  
who seemed to be just in need of the  
articles taken.

**Village Caucuses.**

The village caucuses have been cal-  
led—the Citizens' for this (Friday)  
evening, the Workingmen's for Mon-  
day evening. Candidates for the var-  
ious offices to be filled have not devel-  
oped to a great extent and everybody  
as yet seems to be "up in the air" re-  
garding available material. However,  
it is certain when the nominating time  
comes, men will be found ready to ac-  
cept and fill every office. Every quali-  
fied voter is therefore urged to go to  
the caucuses and assist in naming men  
capable and qualified for the place and  
in whom may be placed confidence  
that they will do their duty as they see  
it and for the best interests of the  
whole community. Don't miss the  
caucuses.

**About Porch Lights.**

Electrician Havershaw calls atten-  
tion to another important item in re-  
lation to electric lighting, which would  
further reduce the cost of street light-  
ing. At the present time there are 140  
porch lights in use, which assist ma-  
terially in certain locations in lighting  
the streets. Mr. Havershaw claims the  
140 porch lights are equal to 12  
street arc lights. If the porch lights  
are to be figured in as street lights  
the cost per arc light would be brought  
down to about \$27.70, instead of \$40,  
as was stated last week.

**Election Notice.**

To the Electors of the Village of Ply-  
mouth, Michigan:  
Notice is hereby given that the next  
ensuing general election of the said  
Village will be held at the Village  
Hall, within said village, on Monday,  
March 8, 1905, at which election the  
following officers are to be chosen, viz:  
One Village President, three Trustees  
for two years, one Village Clerk, one  
Treasurer and one Assessor. The  
polls of said election will be open at 7  
o'clock in the forenoon and will re-  
main open until 5 o'clock in the after-  
noon of said day of election.  
By order of the Board of Election  
Commissioners of said Village.  
FRANK S. WILSON, Village Clerk  
Dated this 25th day of February, 1905

**Registration Notice.**

To the Electors of the Village of Ply-  
mouth, Michigan:  
Notice is hereby given that a meet-  
ing of the Board of Registration of the  
Village above named will be held at  
the Council Room, within said village,  
on Saturday, March 6, 1905, for the  
purpose of registering the names of all  
such persons who shall be possessed of  
the necessary qualifications of electors,  
and who may apply for that purpose,  
and said board of registration will be  
in session on the day and at the place  
aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the fore-  
noon until 8 o'clock in the afternoon,  
for the purpose aforesaid.  
By order of the Village Board of  
Registration.  
FRANK S. WILSON, Village Clerk  
Dated this 25th day of February, 1905

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

So. per L no, One insertion.

FOR SALE.—1 buggy, 1 cutter, 2  
single harness, robes and whip, cheap.  
L. DEAN.

LOST.—Pair of nose glasses. Finder,  
please return to Eli Newland.

FOR SALE.—Best located building  
lot in town. 50 ft. front on Sutton st.,  
back on Church st.; length 187 ft.; fine  
drainage. Next to Dr. J. H. Kimble's.  
Inquire of E. B. Bennett.

**Plymouth Markets.**

Wheat, Red, \$1.15  
Oats, 51c.  
Eggs, 72c.  
Beans, bush \$2.00  
Buckwheat, \$1.40 per cwt.  
Potatoes, 60c.  
Butter, 22c.  
Eggs, 22c.

**GALE'S.**  
Just received a new stock of  
**China, to Sell for 10c. each**  
Olive Dishes, Pickle Dishes, Cream Pitchers, Hair Receivers, Bonbon  
Dishes, Jewel Dishes, Cups and Saucers, Vases, Mustard Dishes, Salt  
and Peppers, Match Safes, Egg Dishes, Dishes for Salted Peanuts, &c  
Just the thing for children's parties, keepsakes, souvenirs, etc.  
We keep in stock full line Books, Magazines, Fashion Magazines  
Tablets, Writing Paper, Envelopes, Box Paper, &c.  
**NEW WALL PAPER**  
Is coming in and has commenced to sell. We will  
have this year a very large stock of Wall Paper,  
which will be sold at much less price than it is sold in  
the city.  
For Dishes of all kinds go to Gale's.  
If you want anything in the Grocery line go to Gale's.  
Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cure rheumatism.  
**JOHN L. GALE**

**The Wage Earner**  
as well as the capitalist, is deserving of the best.  
At least, he's deserving of the best he can get  
for the money he pays. We've but one price  
for all, wage earner or capitalist, and it's a price  
that's legitimately legitimate. A pound of our  
**BREAKFAST BLEND**  
**25 CENT**  
**FRESHLY ROASTED**  
**B. & P. COFFEE**  
will prove to you that you can buy from us the best  
there is for the money you pay. It's legitimate goods  
at legitimate price. Try a pound if you're looking for  
good value.  
**Brown & Pettingill,**  
**THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY**  
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

**Just Received this Week**  
A CAR OF VERY NICE  
**Washed Nut Coal**  
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.**

**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 ob-  
tain 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 Phones.  
**W. F. HOOPS**

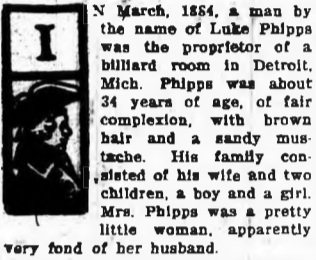
**Rent Receipt Books**  
**15c.**

# AN ESCAPE VIA THE GRAVE

By GEORGE T. PARDY

## Did Justice Go Wrong in the Case of Luke Phipps?

Tale of a Long Search, the Disappearance of a Criminal and the Hanging of a Man by Essex County Authorities—An Achievement of That Master Sleuth, John Wilson Murray.



**I**N March, 1884, a man by the name of Luke Phipps was the proprietor of a billiard room in Detroit, Mich. Phipps was about 34 years of age, of fair complexion, with brown hair and a sandy mustache. His family consisted of his wife and two children, a boy and a girl. Mrs. Phipps was a pretty little woman, apparently very fond of her husband.

But fate decreed that the serpent of jealousy should creep into this Eden of domestic bliss. Mrs. Phipps, without the knowledge of her husband, had been in the habit of making secret trips across the river to Windsor, and it chanced that Luke Phipps received information of this fact. Passionately devoted to his wife, this discovery filled him with madness. He watched her carefully and shadowed her movements. One fateful night she left her home and boarded the ferry boat for Windsor. Close on her heels followed the infuriated husband, armed, and under the influence of strong liquor in which he had been indulging freely since he had been informed of his wife's supposed unfaithfulness.

Not until the boat was well out in the river and approaching the Canadian shore did Phipps reveal himself to the woman. Angry words passed between them, the husband accusing the wife of infidelity. Mrs. Phipps replied harshly and the words had scarcely left her lips when the man drew a revolver and fired point blank at her. The bullet sped true to the mark and Mrs. Phipps fell to the deck dead. The murder was witnessed by a score of passengers and Phipps was instantly seized. He made no resistance but meekly gave up the weapon with which the deed was committed, and when the boat landed at Windsor was taken in charge by the Canadian authorities. He was taken at once to Sandwich jail, three miles from Windsor, and committed for trial.

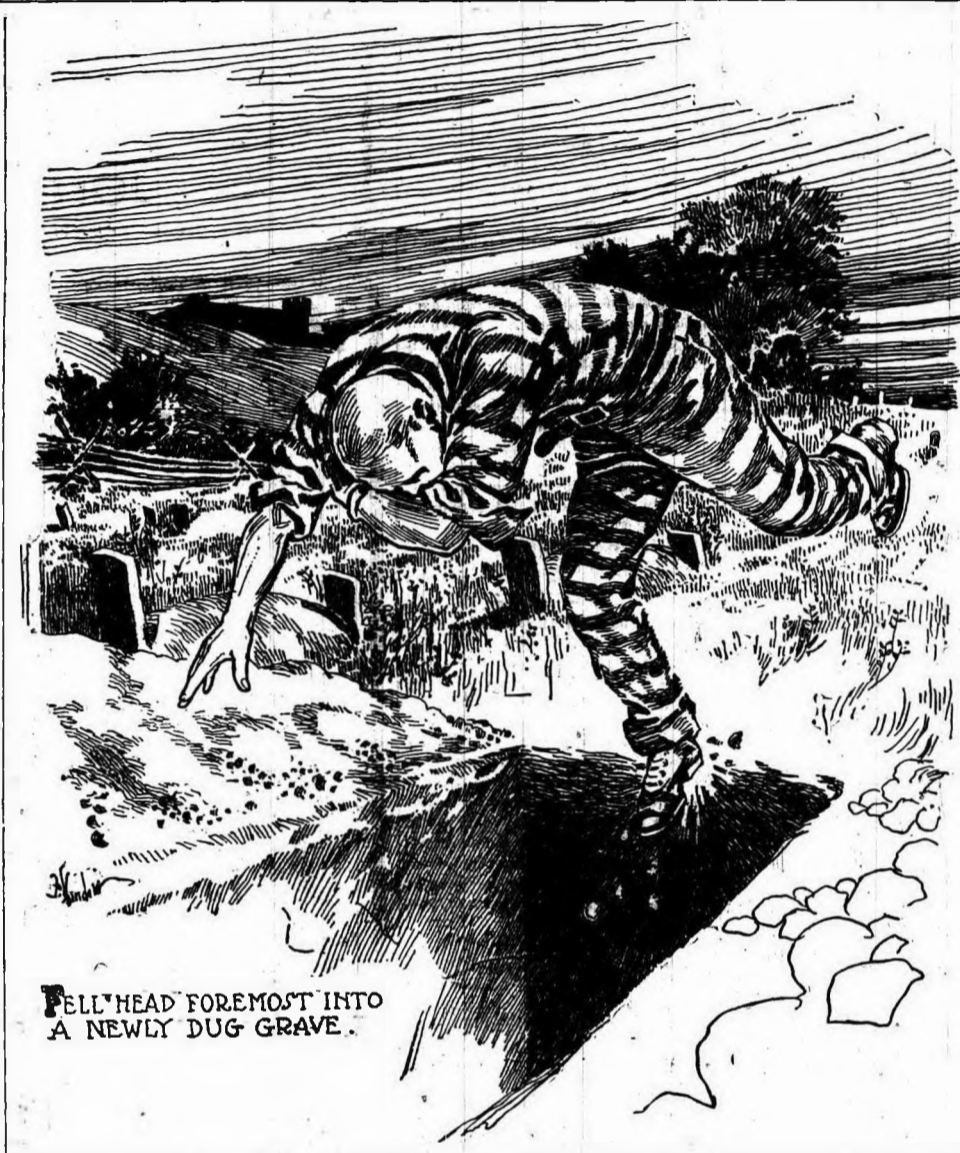
Into this ill-omened place of confinement came Phipps sobered by the realization of the awful tragedy of which he had been the author. The future looked black indeed, for Canadian justice frowns grimly upon the destroyer of human life—no matter what her or his provocation may have been, and the gloomy shadow of the gallows loomed threateningly before him. Among the inmates of Sandwich jail was one "Bucky" Greenfield, a professional thief, who like Phipps was awaiting trial, but on a far less serious charge. To this man Phipps was assigned as cell-mate; and glad to find someone in whom he could confide, the wife-slayer told him the story.

As a result of this conference a mysterious female shortly afterwards paid a visit to Greenfield and for ten days following her visit Bucky kept close in his cell. During this interval Luke Phipps became seized with a mania for music. He whistled and sang continually in a loud voice for hours at a time. None of the warders offered any objection. Life in Sandwich jail was a monotonous existence at the best, and if a prisoner found comfort in the sound of his own voice they saw no particular reason for silencing him.

The truth of the matter was that Phipps had resorted to the performance of these nocturnal concerts for the purpose of stifling the sounds of Greenfield's labors in the cell.

At last the persistent gnawing of the file conquered the stubborn resistance of the steel bars. They were cut through and the way of escape lay open before the prisoners. In the dead of night the two men slipped out into the darkness. Greenfield got through the narrow opening with little difficulty, but Phipps when half way through stuck fast. His comrade tarried for a few moments making desperate efforts to extricate him, but Phipps remained immovable, as though gripped in a vice. Self preservation being the first law of nature, Bucky Greenfield resolved to obey his dictates, and with sudden panic fled swiftly into the night.

Despair seized the heart of Phipps in its icy clutch when his comrade deserted him. A few seconds passed, and he still lay in the narrow opening panting from his exertions. Then



PELL HEAD FOREMOST INTO A NEWLY DUG GRAVE.

a wild fury filled his veins. He struggled savagely, desperately, and finally tore himself loose with a wrench so powerful that the momentum buried him over the wall, and he fell heavily to the ground below. There he lay for some time, severely bruised and only half conscious. He was aroused by hearing voices in the jail, and staggering to his feet dragged himself away in search of a hiding place.

He came to a graveyard, and as he crawled along in the darkness, fell head foremost into a newly dug grave. Silent he lay without moving, with fast-closed eyes and rigid body. He heard a creaking and bumping and faintly, as though far away, he heard the harsh rattle of earth falling on the casket. Yet no weight seemed to press upon him, but this did not surprise him, for he was long past the stage of astonishment. It was the end, and nothing mattered now. He heard the rumble of wheels as the carriages departed and the footsteps of the mourners died away.

His awakening came suddenly, accompanied by a cold thrill of horror, as his eyes opened upon the utter darkness. He tried to move, but his entire frame seemed to be paralyzed. With a rush of recollection there crossed his mind the memory of the burial, the prayer and singing. He moved his head feebly and through the hay caught sight of the twinkling stars. Slowly and with great pain he managed to rise to a sitting posture. Where was the coffin, where the six feet of earth underneath which it lay? He staggered to his feet and saw that the grave he occupied was empty. His brain whirled madly in a mass of torturing conjectures. What did it all mean? He tried to clamber out, but fell back exhausted. He lay back on the hay, rested and tried again. It was the work of an hour for him to drag his feeble limbs over the edge of the pit, but at last he succeeded. Then the mystery was solved. Close beside the open grave from which he had emerged a new-made mound stood darkly in the moonlight. The burial had indeed taken place, but in the grave adjoining that in which he lay.

The occupied murderer stood up and laughed hysterically as he looked around and saw the distant outlines of Sandwich jail looming black and gigantic in the moonlight. Rallying his falling strength he staggered away from the grave that had been his place of refuge. On the new-made mound stood a vase of flowers, and bending crouching weakly, he plucked one and tossed it into the empty grave.

Then painfully he turned and crept

out of the cemetery, across the road, through the fields, traveling like an injured dog, limping on all fours.

His progress was very slow. His destination was the river, which he reached an hour after midnight, and where he found an old boat, half full of water. He discovered a piece of board, crawled into the boat, shoved off and began to paddle. When dawn was breaking he reached the American shore, below Detroit, nine miles down stream, wet to the skin, wounded, blood-stained and faint. But he knew the country round about and made his way into the city to the home of a friend, knocked and was taken in, clothed and fed. When his wounds were healed and his strength returned, he left Detroit resolved to enter upon a new life.

But the Canadian authorities were not disposed to tamely relinquish the possession of a prisoner who had broken their laws and set them at defiance. Orders were issued to capture Phipps, wherever he might be, and the task of hunting him down was assigned to Detective John Wilson Murray.

He sent out a description of Phipps to police headquarters all over the continent. The fugitive was a billiard-room keeper and Murray calculated that it would be simply a question of time until his money gave out and he would be obliged to look for a job in a billiard room. Every man to his trade is a maxim that also holds good in the case of a fugitive from justice, and the detective's surmise proved correct. Phipps was located in Pullman, Ill., where he had obtained a position in a billiard room. Murray prepared extradition papers, went to Illinois and took Phipps from Pullman to Chicago.

In the latter city the fugitive employed Jesse Ball, an able lawyer, and made a hard fight against extradition. His counsel endeavored to show that the shooting was done in American waters, and there is no hanging in Michigan. If the crime had been committed in American waters, Phipps would have been tried in Michigan, and if convicted, he would not have been hanged. Murray proved to the satisfaction of the court that the shooting was done in Canadian waters, on the Canada side of the river. The legal fight lasted a couple of days, both sides calling witnesses, and Phipps lost. An appeal was taken and a writ of habeas corpus issued, but the proceeding was dismissed and Murray and his prisoner started for Canada.

Two men after going through the car, stopped in

front of Phipps and asked him in a whisper as they pointed towards a well-known Detroit minister, who was slumbering in a nearby seat, "Is that Phipps, the murderer?"

Phipps merely smiled in reply, but it was evident that the title of murderer used in conjunction with his name made him flinch considerably, and Murray was about to explain the situation to the reporters when the train started and the two seekers for information left the car hurriedly. The news of Phipps' coming had gone before him and when the train reached Detroit there were nearly two hundred of his former friends waiting at the station to see him. The reception they gave the prisoner testified strongly to the high tide of popularity in his home town and Murray felt still more favorably inclined toward the man whom duty compelled him to hand over to the grim mercies of Canadian law.

"I'll see you fellows at the Michigan exchange," called out Phipps to his friends as he followed Murray into a cab that Chief Bains of Windsor had waiting for them. "I'd like to take a farewell drink there," added the prisoner to Murray, and the latter nodded assent and ordered the cabman to drive to the barroom in question. Phipps' friends gathered there in full force and crowded around him, shaking hands and giving vent to loud expressions of sympathy. Finally Murray delivered himself of a short speech to the crowd that was trenchant and very much to the point.

"It's all very well to be sorry, boys," said the detective bluntly, "but Phipps needs something more than that. What he wants is money for his defense and I'm ready to start a collection right now." Murray backed up his statement by making a handsome donation and the crowd, growing enthusiastic over the idea, followed suit, with the result that a comfortably large sum was soon subscribed and given to the prisoner. That done Murray asked him if there was any other place in Detroit he wanted to visit before crossing the river.

"I'd like to drive past my old home on Jefferson street," said the prisoner, wistfully.

Many times in after life the detective was glad that he assented to this last request of his unfortunate prisoner. The cab drove along Jefferson street and Phipps gazed with sad, hungry eyes upon the home wherein he had once lived so happily. He watched it out of the cab window, and then from the window in the back until it had faded from his view.

"I'm ready to go now," he said, and Murray took him across the river and back to the jail from which he had made such a daring escape.

There were several circumstances that weighed heavily against Phipps' chances of escaping death on the gallows. In the first place his jail-breaking exploit in company with Bucky Greenfield was against him. Greenfield got away safely to Mexico, and as there was no extradition treaty between Canada and the former country at that time covering his offense, he was never brought back. Doubtless Greenfield meant well by his cell-mate when he planned their escape, but it would have been far better for Phipps had he not broken jail. Then there was the episode of Billy Callaghan in Sandwich jail which had much to do with influencing public opinion in the County of Essex at the time of the Phipps trial.

Callaghan belonged to Detroit. He came of a respectable family, and in his younger days was a dry goods clerk, but became a professional burglar and desperate crook. He and a burglar named Kennedy were being held in Sandwich jail and on March 16 they made a dash for liberty. George O'Callaghan Leech, the old governor of the jail, tried to intercept the escaping prisoners, and Billy Callaghan drew a revolver which had been smuggled into his cell, shot and killed the governor and escaped with Kennedy. Callaghan got safely away out of the country but Kennedy was caught and sent to Kingston penitentiary for seven years.

While there Kennedy became pals with another convict named Binky Morgan who was serving five years for manslaughter. Shortly after becoming acquainted the pair broke out of Kingston penitentiary. Morgan was traced to Reno, Ohio, by a detective named Hoolihan and in the fight that occurred when they met the officer was killed. Morgan escaped after slaying Hoolihan but was run down in Alpena, Mich., where he shot the sheriff and wounded another man. He was captured, taken to Cleveland and hanged. Kennedy got away.

In the meantime Callaghan, after killing Gov. Leech of Sandwich jail, had disappeared completely. Murray sent out circulars offering a reward for his arrest and finally received a telegram from the police of Hannibal, Mo., which read:

"Come at once. Callaghan in jail, acknowledges identity."

Murray wired back: "Will come, but I do not believe it is Callaghan. He would not acknowledge identity."

He prepared the necessary extradition papers and went to Hannibal, taking with him Turnkey Smith of Sandwich jail, who knew Callaghan well. Arriving at their destination they were informed by the police that two crooks, known as Joe Rice and John Carr, had burglarized Banker Patterson's house in Barry, Ill., making him get out of bed, open up his safe and turn over the contents, besides taking his gold-mounted revolver. They had been caught in Hannibal and Rice had the stolen revolver. On the way to the jail Rice whispered with Carr, and in the jail he had said to a fellow prisoner:

"I wonder if these cops know who I am? They offer a reward for me in Canada." The prisoner reported the conversation, Rice was questioned and confessed he was Bill Callaghan. Then Murray was sent for.

The detective was shown to the cell occupied by the supposed Callaghan. It was a gloomy hole, but even in the semi-darkness a single glance at the inmate convinced Murray that he was not the murderer of the Sandwich jail governor. Turnkey Smith also shared his opinion. The prisoner was ordered to step into a better light and Murray looked at him closely.

"No," said the detective, "he is not Callaghan. This is Jim Leavitt of New York. Jim, I have seen you at Billy Brown's in Elecker street, and at 'The Allen's'."

The prisoner laughed, and admitted that Murray's statement was correct. Murray returned to Toronto without Callaghan whom he next heard of in Mexico. It was later reported that Callaghan was drowned in South America, but however that may have been, he was never captured.

Between Greenfield and Callaghan the fate of Luke Phipps was sealed. The murder of Gov. O'Callaghan Leech enraged the people of Essex county, and when Phipps, who had escaped from the same jail, came up for trial some months after the Leech killing, public opinion was against him. He was found guilty of murder, hanged in Sandwich jail in November, 1884, and buried near the grave where he had once sought refuge and lay hidden from the eyes of his hunters for the space of a night and a day.

(Copyright, 1904, by W. G. Chapman.)  
Copyright in Great Britain.

### IS BALDNESS DOOMED?

Baltimore Specialist Says It Is Unnecessary, and Proves It.

Baltimore, Feb. 21.—The intense interest in the wonderful work that is being accomplished in Baltimore and other cities by Wm. Chas. Keene, president of the Lorrimer Institute, continues unabated. Many cases of baldness and faded hair of years' standing have been remedied by the remarkable preparation being distributed from Mr. Keene's laboratory, and its fame is spreading far and wide and thousands of persons are using this remarkable hair food with gratifying results.

What makes this treatment more popular is the fact that free trial outfits are sent by mail prepaid. Those who wish to try it are strongly advised to write to Mr. Keene at the Lorrimer Institute, Branch 210, Baltimore, Md. They will receive the full trial outfit free of charge and much useful information about the hair which will put them on the road to a rapid and certain improvement.

### JUST CALLED HIS ATTENTION.

Unkind if Clear Truth Told to Proprietor of "Speak Easy."

A disheveled man, much the worse for liquor, staggered out of a Maine "speak easy" and laboriously propped himself against the door. For a while he owlishly surveyed the passerby. Suddenly his foot slipped and he collapsed in a heap on the sidewalk. A moment later he was snoring.

A hurrying pedestrian paused, reflectively surveyed the fallen man for a few seconds, and then poked his head in the door.

"Oh, Frank!" he called. "Frank, come out here a minute."

Presently the proprietor of the joint, smoking a fat cigar, emerged. He blinked in the bright sunlight.

"Hello, Hud," he said pleasantly. "What's up?"

Hud jerked his thumb toward the slumberer on the sidewalk.

"Ter sign has fallen down," he explained, and briskly resumed his walk up town.—Everybody's Magazine.

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.

### The Penny Saved.

The Penny Saved was put in the bank, the old broken teapot having gone out of style. Here it presently overheard two voices talking.

"I want to borrow \$50,000,000 to finance a candle trust!" said one voice.

"Glad to accommodate you!" said the other.

And the next the Penny Saved knew, it was going out into the channels of trade.

When the man to whom it belonged fell into sore need (he was a candle-maker and the trust crushed him out) and came to the bank for his money, he was courteously informed that the institution had passed into the hands of a receiver and recommended to call again in a year or two and get his share of the assets, should there prove to be any.—Puck.

### Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or connective tissue disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal medicine. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only remedy, and is sold directly from the inventor, Dr. J. C. Cheney, 112 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia. It is composed of the best food ingredients, and is the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous membrane. The perfect condition of the two kidneys is what produces such various results in curing catarrh. Send for each bottle, 25c. P. O. Box 100, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by Druggists, or direct from the inventor, Dr. J. C. Cheney, 112 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

### The Only Way.

Mrs. Sunflower—Pete Green ain't getting to be quite an artist. Dey say he am wedded to his art. Do yo' think yo' could be wedded to 'er? 'er art, Sam?

Sam Sunflower (with a yawn)—Well yess, if art could cook a good dinnah en take in enuff washin' to keep me in tobacco money.

DODDS' KIDNEY PILLS  
MADE IN U.S.A.

## STATE HAPPENINGS

**Benton Harbor.**—Lizzie Nezelowsky of this city, threw herself 70 feet from the top rail of the Wayne street viaduct into the St. Joseph river. Floating down stream, after she struck the ice filled water, she was pursued in a row boat by Sheriff Johnson, who had seen her take the fatal plunge. When the boat was within a few feet of her, the girl sank.

**Saginaw.**—Notwithstanding that a tall-tale trail of white lead leads from a store, which was looted, to a certain North side residence, the police were baffled in their attempts to apprehend the alleged burglar. The grocery of J. M. Winterstein was broken into and ransacked, a quantity of goods being carried away.

**Hastings.**—Mrs. James P. Brayton state regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, has organized in Hastings a chapter of the society with 16 charter members. Mrs. Nettie Van Auken, wife of Rev. H. H. Van Auken of this city, after two years' work, succeeded in perfecting the organization.

**Port Huron.**—Suffering intense pain for nearly an hour from a dislocated jaw, Mrs. Earl Whitmore had a harrowing experience. Mrs. Whitmore was endeavoring to look down into her throat with the old-fashioned way of using a silver spoon, when her jaw suddenly dropped out of place.

**Niles.**—An autopsy held on the body of Peter Gilbert, 22 years old, who died of tuberculosis here revealed the fact that the heart was six inches removed from its normal position. The liver was also found to be out of its natural position.

**Oxford.**—S. L. Haskin, well-known farmer and produce buyer who lived at Leonard, eight miles northwest of here, died as the result of injuries received by being struck by a limb of a tree while watching two men fell a tree.

**Detroit.**—James McGregor, president of the Home Savings bank of this city and one of Detroit's leading business men died at his home here of angina pectoris. He was born in Kincairdine, Scotland, May 10, 1830.

**Homestead.**—The Calhoun County State bank has been reorganized. Earl J. Fellows has been succeeded as president by John C. Snider. John Hoffmann is the new vice-president and Walter H. Marsh is a new director.

**Calumet.**—Thugs and hold-up men are operating in and about Calumet. Within two weeks half a dozen women and girls have been assaulted and maltreated after dark, and five men have been held up and robbed.

**Boyaie City.**—While moving along the railway tracks at a good rate of speed, James Meghan and William Spratt, who were upon a small motor car, were struck by a switch engine and almost instantly killed.

**Washington, D. C.**—Senator W. A. Smith introduced a bill to restore Capt. John Clarke Wilson to the active list of the navy. The president nominated William C. Morris to be postmaster at St. Charles.

**Petoskey.**—Two hundred business and professional men banqueted at the Cushman house to plan the formation of a business men's association to boom Petoskey and advance civic interests.

**Kalamazoo.**—Jarvis H. Skinner, a pioneer farmer of Kalamazoo county and for half a century active in public affairs, and a leader in farmer organizations, died suddenly of heart trouble. He was 68 years old.

**Holland.**—Peter Verhage of Zeeland, employed at the Moeke mills, while trying to remove ice which clogged a steam pipe, was struck by a jet of live steam which severely scalded his eyelids and forehead.

**Jackson.**—Nine saloonkeepers were arraigned in police court charged with conducting saloons without licenses. Eight were fined \$5 each and one was discharged on motion of Prosecutor Reece.

**Marshall.**—Lewis Martin, who served on the battleships North Carolina and Montana, which accompanied President-elect Taft to Panama, has been promoted to captaincy of gun crew.

**Niles.**—Farmers of Portage Prairie are still having trouble as a result of the havoc brought by the mad dog which ran amuck and bit dogs, cats and cattle recently.

**Petoskey.**—Petoskey will have a candidate for secretary of the Michigan Grand Lodge of Elks in the person of George W. Keht of the Traverso City Eagle.

**Marshall.**—County Clerk Hart, who is after the Jackson prison wardenship, has secured a large number of signatures to a petition favoring his candidacy.

**Rochester.**—Mrs. J. B. Selley, widow of the late Dr. J. B. Selley of Montreal, died at the home of her son-in-law, Rev. W. Lindsay, from old age.

**Battle Creek.**—"Ah, now I feel at home," sighed Fred Hall when placed in the local jail for breaking his parole at Ionia reformatory.

**Dowagiac.**—The \$10,000 libel suit instituted by Attorney Charles E. Sweet against Prosecuting Attorney Thomas J. Bresnahan, as a result of campaign statements, was dismissed in circuit court, a satisfactory retraction having been made and published by the prosecuting attorney.

**Muskegon.**—W. E. Osmun and E. N. Durbin of Whitehall, and Max Leshner of Muskegon, representing timber interests in western Michigan, have left for Washington, D. C., to appear before the world revision committee to appeal for a lower duty on ray slides.

## WELL PLEASED WITH WESTERN CANADA.

### GOOD CROPS, SPLENDID CLIMATE AND WELL ENFORCED LAWS.

Mr. George E. Hunter is a Maidstone, Saskatchewan (Central Canada), farmer, who writes to a Canadian Government Agent as follows:

"It was the first week in November, 1907, when we arrived here. There was very little snow or cold weather until after the holidays, then the snow and cold increased, but to no great extent. I think the coldest I heard of was 30 degrees below zero, but that degree of cold would not be felt here any more than 10 degrees below zero would be back home in Michigan, owing to the beautiful dry atmosphere of this country. There came a good thaw every month that settled the snow, the fields soon became bare, and on the 12th of April I commenced ploughing. The snow was then all gone and summer at hand. This last season was something more than an average year around here, with fine crops gathered from a large acreage. In parts the crops were less than average, but generally speaking they were above it. The price of wheat was quite good. Some fine yields sold at \$1.10 per bushel, while some were marketed at much less, but hardly any went below about 60 cents a bushel.

"Oats started on the market at 35 cents a bushel, barley about 50 cents, and flax from 90 cents to \$1.00 a bushel.

"As this was my first year in this country, it was a hard year for my horses, owing to their being eastern horses, and not used to the western climate, but they will soon get acclimated.

"The soil on my farm is a black loam, about one foot in thickness, below that we find about six feet of clay, and below that again gravel and sand, with an abundance of excellent water. This was the condition of the ground as I found it when I dug a well. I can say that the water is as sweet and as free from alkali and impurities as I ever saw.

"My opinion is that the man who comes here with a little means can do no better than invest \$500 or \$1,000 in cattle, after locating a homestead adjoining or near some hilly part of the country where it will not be taken up as soon. There is plenty of grass and hay to be found in the hilly country and small lakes and sloughs will afford sufficient water for any amount of cattle. The bluffs with a few hay or straw sheds will make sufficient shelter for them. There is no need to worry about the market for cattle, as there is already a great call for stock of all kinds to satisfy the continued demands of the large packing house at Edmonton, established by Swift and Company.

"The dairy business should by no means be forgotten. It is one of the paying enterprises of this great west. The price of butter seldom goes below 25 cents and reaches as high as 40 cents a pound. Also the new creameries that are fast being erected along the lines of railroad are calling on the farmers for their cream.

"These creameries are greatly welcomed in all communities, because selling cream is better than making butter, even at an average price of 25 cents a pound. For a new country the railroad transportation facilities are good; not yet, of course, what they are in older countries, but the new lines are swiftly gaining as the country gets more settled and supplies them with produce to ship. It is hard to say too much in favor of this country. All one needs is a little money with grit and ambition. I have seen homesteads that were filed on a little over three years ago that the owners have refused \$3,000 for.

"There is much more that can be said in favor of Western Canada, but I think my letter has been long enough."

### THE BUGVILLE BASEBALL GAME.



Jim Ant—Run, fellows run!  
Bill Beetle—What's up?  
Jim Ant—Why, here comes the fly cop!

### GOVERNMENT LAND OPENING UNDER CAREY ACT.

May 6, the State Land Commissioner of Wyoming will distribute 7,000 acres irrigated land at Cooper Lake, near Laramie and Denver, on main line of Union Pacific; 50 cents per acre. Oldest Reservoir and Direct Water Rights; \$5 an acre cash and \$3 an acre annually for ten years. Free trip and two town lots to all who apply before May 1. Write for application and circulars. Tailmadge-Buntin Land Co., Agents, 2nd floor, Railway Exchange, Chicago. Agents wanted.

**Divorces in New York and Chicago.**  
New York city has its average number of divorces as compared with the cities of the United States. Chicago is the only city that is proportionately ahead of it. In New York there are two persons divorced to every 26 married.

**How Lorella Was Interested.**  
While the visitor told how he had ridden 30 thrilling miles on the cow-catcher of a locomotive, five-year-old Lorella listened attentively. As he concluded, she asked: "Did you catch the cow, Mr. Blank?"

## THE BOY AS WE KNOW HIM.

All in This Particular Capacity Are Labor Savers.

Mrs. Belle De Rivera, whose special knowledge of public-school life has made her famous, narrated at a recent dinner a number of public-school episodes.

One concerned the small boy's winter hatred of cold water. "His teacher," began Mrs. De Rivera, "said one morning to a little boy:

"Jimmy, I'm ashamed of you. Your cheek is all black and sticky. Go to the hydrant and wash it."

"Jimmy went out to the hydrant, moistened his wash rag, and rubbed soap over it. Then, rag in hand, he returned to the schoolroom.

"Which cheek did you say?" he inquired."

**Important to Mothers.**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland* In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

### Invention of Porcelain.

At a display of porcelain in China an exhibitor said that Chinese literature ascribes the invention of porcelain to a period some 25 centuries before Christ. Foreign experts are by no means certain that the art existed before the seventh century of this era.

### 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, Sec. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

### The Night of the Game.

First Sophisticated Person — Does this student belong here?  
Landlady (coldly)—No, all my students were brought home an hour ago.—Wisconsin Sphinx.

### Hands Up!

Winks—Were you ever in a railroad holdup?  
Blinks (seasoned traveler)—Yes; I always go standard Pullman.

A Cough, if neglected, often affects the Lungs. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give relief. 25 cents a box. Samples sent free by John I. Brown & Son, Boston, Mass.

It makes a woman awfully tired to see a man make a fool of himself over any other woman.

**ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"**  
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GILBY. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 2c.

Why doesn't some enterprising attorney write a book of unwritten laws?

**Allen's Foot-Ease, a Powder**  
For swollen feet, gives instant relief. The original powder for the feet. 2c at all Druggists.

The common people believe without proof.—Tacitus.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.**  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 2c a bottle.

Some men have no excuse for being sober when the lid is off.

## HOME TONIC FOR OLD PEOPLE

Wonderful results, eventually restoring full physical vigor, are obtained from the following: To one-half pint good whiskey, add one ounce syrup sarsaparilla and one ounce Toris compound, which can be procured from any druggist. Take in teaspoonful doses before each meal and before retiring.

### Sounded Funny.

"The young man is smitten with you, Jeanette. He says you radiate happiness."

"Gracious!"  
"And he also said you radiate beauty."

"My!"  
"And wisdom."

"Dear me, how funny!"  
"What's funny, dear?"

"Why, he must think I am a radiator."

### A Republican Reliance.

Three-year-old Norris is fond of the Twenty-third Psalm, sometimes repeating it instead of his regular evening prayer. Last autumn the name of the successful presidential candidate was often heard at the dinner table, and Norris unconsciously fell into the habit of rendering one passage of the Psalm in this reassuring fashion: "Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."—Lippincott's.

### Not Worth Bothering With.

Patient—Doctor, I've got a pain covering a spot just about as large as a half dollar I should say, right under my left shoulder blade.

Doctor—Humph! If the pain area is no larger than that it isn't worth bothering with. Wait until it gets about the size of a two-dollar bill, then come around and see me.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

### To Save Time.

A small machine glass with markings indicating different numbers of drops will be found a great saving of time to every mother, while the accuracy of measurements by means of it is well worth taking into consideration.

Stiff neck! Doesn't amount to much, but mighty disagreeable. You've no idea how quickly a little Hamline Wizard Oil will lubricate the cords and make you comfortable again.

As we grow older it is very comforting to assure ourselves that wrinkles are merely the dimples of second childhood.

**Red, Weak, Watery Eyes**  
Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded 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's a good thing to have opinions—and it's a better thing to keep the lid on them sometimes.

No harmful drugs in Garfield Tea. Nature's laxative—it is composed wholly of clean, sweet, health-giving herbs! For constipation, liver and kidney troubles.

What you call temper in your wife you call temperance in yourself.

**PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.**  
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 2c.

A woman probably feels blue when she is green with envy.

# Facts For Sick Women

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or secured so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every woman you meet has either been benefited by it, or knows some one who has.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made exclusively from roots and herbs, and is perfectly harmless.

The reason why it is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the female organism, restoring it to healthy and normal activity.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials such as the following prove the efficiency of this simple remedy.

**Minneapolis, Minn.**—"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 wonderfully. Within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefits to be derived from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. John G. Mollan, 2115 Second St. North, Minneapolis, Minn.

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



For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epistaxis, Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever  
Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the blood and cleanses the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Hogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Laysed nothing else's stock remedy. Cures the diarrhea among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy, and in a bottle. So and sit a down. "Cut this out." Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Cholera and Cures." Special agents wanted.  
SPHON MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

**TEXAS STATE LAND**  
Millions of acres of school land to be sold by the State, \$1.00 to \$5.00 per acre; only one-fourth cash and 48 months to balance; three per cent interest; only \$12.00 cash for 100 acres at \$1.00 per acre. Greatest opportunity: good agricultural land; send 10 cents for Book of Instructions and New State Law. J. J. Snyder, School Land Locator, 100 S. E. St., Austin, Tex. Reference, Austin National Bank.  
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 9, 1909.

# CUTICURA COMFORT



## FOR LITTLE FAT FOLKS

Most grateful and comforting is a warm bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings with Cuticura. This pure, sweet, economical treatment brings immediate relief and refreshing sleep to skintortured and disfigured little ones and rest to tired, fretted mothers. For eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are worth their weight in gold.

Sold throughout the world. London, 27, Abchurch Lane; Paris, 1, Rue de la Paix; New York, 15, N. 5th St.; Chicago, 12, La Salle St.; St. Louis, 12, N. 3rd St.; Philadelphia, 12, N. 3rd St.; Boston, 12, N. 3rd St.; San Francisco, 12, N. 3rd St.; Portland, 12, N. 3rd St.; Seattle, 12, N. 3rd St.; Tacoma, 12, N. 3rd St.; Vancouver, 12, N. 3rd St.; Victoria, 12, N. 3rd St.; Montreal, 12, N. 3rd St.; Quebec, 12, N. 3rd St.; Halifax, 12, N. 3rd St.; St. John's, 12, N. 3rd St.; London, 12, N. 3rd St.; Glasgow, 12, N. 3rd St.; Liverpool, 12, N. 3rd St.; Manchester, 12, N. 3rd St.; Birmingham, 12, N. 3rd St.; Cardiff, 12, N. 3rd St.; Swansea, 12, N. 3rd St.; Bristol, 12, N. 3rd St.; Exeter, 12, N. 3rd St.; Plymouth, 12, N. 3rd St.; Devonport, 12, N. 3rd St.; Falmouth, 12, N. 3rd St.; Truro, 12, N. 3rd St.; Penzance, 12, N. 3rd St.; St. Austell, 12, N. 3rd St.; Bude, 12, N. 3rd St.; Newquay, 12, N. 3rd St.; Looe, 12, N. 3rd St.; Saltash, 12, N. 3rd St.; Totnes, 12, N. 3rd St.; Brixton, 12, N. 3rd St.; Sidmouth, 12, N. 3rd St.; 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Minehead, 12, N. 3rd St.; Weston-super-Mare, 1

# Village Financial Statement

GENERAL FUND		WATER FUND		SEWERAGE FUND		STREET FUND	
Feb. 15, 1908	To Rec'd Cash on hand	1563.07					
Feb. 17, 1908	To Rec'd E. A. Limburg	3.00					
Feb. 17, 1908	To Rec'd Hall Rent	15.00					
Feb. 19, 1908	To Rec'd Marshall Furnace Co.	3.50					
Feb. 27, 1908	To Rec'd E. A. Limburg	2.00					
Feb. 27, 1908	To Rec'd Plymouth	2.00					
Mar. 2, 1908	By Paid J. D. McLaren Co.	8.50					
Mar. 2, 1908	By Paid Frank S. Wilson	28.51					
Mar. 2, 1908	By Paid L. W. Reed	2.00					
Mar. 2, 1908	By Paid J. H. Patterson	20.51					
Mar. 2, 1908	By Paid H. Schultz	1.54					
Mar. 2, 1908	By Paid Robert & Co.	.70					
Mar. 4, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	10.00					
Mar. 12, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Limburg	2.00					
Mar. 12, 1908	To Rec'd J. H. Patterson	3.00					
Mar. 12, 1908	By Paid W. T. Pettigill	3.00					
Mar. 12, 1908	By Paid Fred. A. Dibble	3.00					
Mar. 12, 1908	By Paid Chas. G. Curtis	3.00					
Mar. 12, 1908	By Paid Fred A. Bogert	3.00					
Mar. 12, 1908	By Paid J. C. McCumpha	4.40					
Mar. 12, 1908	By Paid Chas. Shattuck	2.00					
Mar. 12, 1908	By Paid Fred W. Samson	79.15					
Mar. 12, 1908	By Paid Frank S. Wilson	34.75					
Mar. 24, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	4.00					
Mar. 24, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	2.00					
Apr. 6, 1908	To Rec'd Borrowed by Note	1,000.00					
Apr. 6, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	3.00					
Apr. 6, 1908	By Paid P. W. Voorheis	141.48					
Apr. 6, 1908	By Paid Ed. Gay	7.00					
Apr. 6, 1908	By Paid Transferred to Electric	500.00					
Apr. 6, 1908	By Paid D. M. Berdan	3.00					
Apr. 6, 1908	By Paid J. D. McLaren Co.	1.45					
Apr. 6, 1908	By Paid Harry C. Robinson	75.00					
Apr. 6, 1908	By Paid Geo. Van De Car	1.00					
Apr. 6, 1908	By Paid Titus Ruff	525.00					
Apr. 6, 1908	By Paid Fred F. Bennett	10.00					
Apr. 6, 1908	By Paid Fred F. Bennett	5.00					
Apr. 22, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	18.00					
Apr. 25, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	14.00					
Apr. 25, 1908	To Rec'd County Treas.	15.13					
May 2, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	3.00					
May 2, 1908	To Rec'd County Treas.	247.50					
May 4, 1908	By Paid Transferred to Water	200.00					
May 4, 1908	By Paid Richmond-Barkus Co.	1.75					
May 4, 1908	By Paid Geo. Van De Car	30.76					
May 4, 1908	By Paid Geo. Van De Car	21.07					
May 4, 1908	To Rec'd Transferred from Streets	200.00					
May 6, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	2.00					
May 6, 1908	To Rec'd E. A. Limburg	2.00					
May 26, 1908	To Rec'd E. A. Limburg	2.00					
June 2, 1908	By Paid Chas. G. Curtis	10.00					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Wm. J. Stewart	2.00					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Fred Hall	3.00					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Chas. Shattuck	2.00					
June 1, 1908	By Paid J. H. Patterson	83					
June 1, 1908	By Paid C. A. Pinckney	2.35					
June 1, 1908	By Paid P. W. Voorheis	25.00					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Henry J. Fisher	10.55					
June 4, 1908	By Paid Doubleday Bros.	6.00					
June 4, 1908	To Rec'd County Treas.	485.00					
June 4, 1908	To Rec'd E. A. Limburg	2.00					
June 18, 1908	To Rec'd E. A. Limburg	2.00					
June 22, 1908	By Paid Chas. G. Curtis	126.50					
July 1, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	4.00					
July 2, 1908	To Rec'd E. A. Limburg	2.00					
July 6, 1908	By Paid The DeFree Chemical Co.	36.00					
July 6, 1908	By Paid Dates & Brown	15.73					
July 6, 1908	By Paid Gayde Bros.	10.73					
July 6, 1908	By Paid Fred W. Samson	58.85					
July 6, 1908	By Paid Frank S. Wilson	22.05					
July 15, 1908	To Rec'd E. A. Limburg	2.00					
July 18, 1908	To Rec'd County Treas.	23.67					
July 30, 1908	To Rec'd E. A. Limburg	2.00					
Aug 4, 1908	By Paid J. H. Patterson	4.00					
Aug 4, 1908	By Paid H. D. Edwards & Co.	4.00					
Aug 4, 1908	By Paid Plymouth Telephone Co.	5.85					
Aug 4, 1908	By Paid John L. Gale	1.00					
Aug 4, 1908	By Paid Geo. Van De Car	10.76					
Aug 4, 1908	By Paid Conner Hardware Co.	41.84					
Aug 4, 1908	By Paid Wm. Hartanbury	48.00					
Aug 4, 1908	By Paid Harry C. Robinson	18.45					
Aug 4, 1908	By Paid Isaac Gungolly	13.00					
Aug 4, 1908	By Paid Frank Passage	3.60					
Aug 4, 1908	By Paid D. M. Adams	23.96					
Aug 13, 1908	To Rec'd E. A. Limburg	2.00					
Aug 27, 1908	To Rec'd E. A. Limburg	2.00					
Aug 31, 1908	To Rec'd Wm. B. Roe	5,413.81					
Sept 8, 1908	By Paid Wm. B. Roe	112.37					
Sept 8, 1908	By Paid Harry C. Robinson	5.25					
Sept 8, 1908	By Paid Isaac Gungolly	30.00					
Sept 10, 1908	By Paid Plymouth United Savings Bank	1,023.50					
Sept 10, 1908	To Rec'd E. A. Limburg	2.00					
Sept 12, 1908	To Rec'd Chas. Morrison	2.00					
Sept 12, 1908	To Rec'd Amy Durham	3.00					
Sept 15, 1908	To Rec'd Benam	1.00					
Sept 15, 1908	To Rec'd Engle Tom's Cabin	2.00					
Sept 18, 1908	To Rec'd Chas. Morrison	2.00					
Sept 21, 1908	To Rec'd E. A. Limburg	10.00					
Sept 23, 1908	To Rec'd Chas. Morrison	10.00					
Sept 29, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	10.00					
Sept 30, 1908	To Rec'd Wm. B. Roe	88.05					
Oct 5, 1908	By Paid Wm. B. Roe	4.13					
Oct 5, 1908	By Paid Fred Reiman	8.60					
Oct 5, 1908	By Paid Isaac Gungolly	6.00					
Oct 5, 1908	By Paid Frank S. Wilson	27.78					
Oct 5, 1908	By Paid J. H. Patterson	26.40					
Oct 5, 1908	By Paid Harry C. Robinson	7.38					
Oct 5, 1908	By Paid J. D. McLaren Co.	15.80					
Oct 7, 1908	By Paid Transferred to Electric	1,000.00					
Oct 7, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	10.00					
Oct 7, 1908	To Rec'd Chas. Morrison	5.00					
Oct 20, 1908	To Rec'd County Treas.	2.23					
Oct 22, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	5.00					
Oct 31, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	15.00					
Nov 2, 1908	By Paid Fred Reiman	18.26					
Nov 6, 1908	By Paid Alban Smith	15.00					
Nov 7, 1908	By Paid Marshall Furnace Co.	9.50					
Nov 9, 1908	To Rec'd Rent of Hall	10.00					
Nov 14, 1908	By Paid Geo. White	25.00					
Nov 18, 1908	By Paid Geo. White	25.00					
Dec 1, 1908	By Paid R. D. Brown	18.18					
Dec 1, 1908	By Paid Chas. G. Curtis	125.00					
Dec 7, 1908	By Paid Plymouth Telephone Co.	4.50					
Dec 7, 1908	By Paid Harry C. Robinson	4.97					
Dec 7, 1908	By Paid P. W. Voorheis	23.90					
Dec 7, 1908	By Paid Geo. W. Richwine	1.50					
Dec 7, 1908	By Paid J. D. McLaren Co.	27.22					
Dec 7, 1908	By Paid Michigan Mfg. & Lumber Co.	2.62					
Dec 7, 1908	By Paid R. E. Cooper	40.88					
Dec 1, 1908	By Paid E. D. Harlow	2.00					
Dec 1, 1908	By Paid Lee Passage	2.00					
Jan 4, 1909	By Paid Harry C. Robinson	2.19					
Jan 4, 1909	By Paid Henry J. Fisher	5.65					
Jan 4, 1909	By Paid Frank S. Wilson	27.50					
Jan 29, 1909	To Rec'd County Treas.	5.50					
Feb 1, 1909	By Paid Transferred to Paving	2,167.36					
Feb 1, 1909	By Paid P. W. Samson	23.90					
Feb 1, 1909	By Paid W. B. Roe	25					
Feb 1, 1909	By Paid Fred Reiman	4.00					
Feb 1, 1909	By Paid Transferred to Electric Fund	400.00					
Feb 1, 1909	By Paid Transferred to Water Fund	200.00					
Feb 15, 1909	Cash on hand	808.03					
		\$3,561.99	\$3,561.99				
Mar 15, 1908	To Rec'd Cash on Hand	\$3,031.03					
Mar 2, 1908	By Paid Frank Toncray	\$1.65					
Mar 2, 1908	By Paid Geo. W. Johnson	2.50					
Mar 2, 1908	By Paid Riggs & Sherman Co.	260.00					
Mar 2, 1908	By Paid E. H. Briggs	8.40					
Mar 12, 1908	By Paid M. H. Briggs	5.40					
Mar 12, 1908	By Paid Joliet Bridge & Iron Co.	7.82					
Apr 6, 1908	By Paid M. H. Briggs	25.70					
Apr 6, 1908	By Paid John H. Bennett	3.60					
Apr 6, 1908	By Paid John H. Bennett	21.10					
Apr 6, 1908	To Rec'd W. H. Bennett	95.97					
Apr 25, 1908	To Rec'd County Treas.	7.70					
Apr 25, 1908	To Rec'd County Treas.	37.50					
May 4, 1908	By Paid the Engineering Record	5.00					
May 4, 1908	By Paid Fred Reiman	17.00					
May 4, 1908	By Paid Transferred to General Fund	500.00					
May 4, 1908	To Rec'd Interest on C. D.	37.50					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Gregory, Mayer & Thom Co.	1.00					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Bert Brown	10.50					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Carl Eganey	12.25					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Tom Eissel	12.75					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Fred Delker	4.50					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Scott Corlette	7.85					
June 1, 1908	By Paid The Riggs & Sherman Co.	36.64					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Geo. Harlow	27.15					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Frank S. Wilson	47.10					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Geo. Sears	7.50					
June 1, 1908	By Paid Fred F. Bennett	3.00					
June 4, 1908	By Paid Chas. Shattuck	3.00					
June 4, 1908	By Paid W. T. Pettigill	3.00					
June 4, 19							