

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXI, NO 24

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 5 1909

WHOLE NO. 1192.

Local Correspondence

PIKE'S PEAK.

John Murdock of Eloise called on his sister-in-law Mrs. Kate Roach last Friday afternoon.

Hazel Wurta and Clara Wright were visitors at the brick school last Friday.

Robert McKee was in Detroit on business last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark of Northville visited the latter's brother, Albert Tait last Sunday.

Wm. Angell, while helping his uncle, Mr. Kingsley, in the saw mill last Saturday had the misfortune to have two of his fingers cut off. Dr. Hokcomb of Farmington was called to dress the wound.

Isaac Innis returned home Saturday, after spending four weeks in Detroit.

Miss Blanche Klatt is no better at this writing.

Mrs. Frank Stienhauer of Inkster called on Miss Blanche Klatt last Tuesday.

LIVONIA CENTER.

A party of twenty invited guests met at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Johnson last Saturday evening, where the time was passed with games and a fine supper, to which full justice was done. As the midnight hour drew near, all departed for their homes, after voting it the pleasantest evening of the season.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck is quite poorly, with a severe cold on her lungs.

A daughter came to Mr. and Mrs. Will Garchow last Friday. All are doing nicely.

Primary election passed off very quietly, some 18 votes being cast.

We are sorry to learn of Mrs. John Creiger's continued illness and of losing the use of her feet, as of course it is impossible for her to help any at the house work.

We are glad to hear of Mrs. Nellie Mau's improvement from her serious illness.

Will and Paul Helm and families visited at Godfrey Gale's last Sunday.

Quite a few from around here attended the auction sale at Barney Turk's last Wednesday.

A Newly Married Couple
Is very happy; so is every person who has good health and is free from rheumatic pains; for those who are not, and for those who have neuralgia, sprains or contracted muscles, we discovered in Ranne's Pain-Killing Oil the greatest help. A remedy that has been a favorite in thousands of homes for over seventy years. Once tried—always used. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by J. L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

The ladies' aid society of the Lapham's M. E. church will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Weed on Saturday, March 13. The gentlemen are to give the program and to get up the dinner. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Little Helen and Marion Jarvis have been quite sick, but are better at present writing.

The farmers' club met Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Walker with a good attendance.

Floyd Nelson is working for Bert Nelson while he is on jury in Ann Arbor for the March term.

Donald and Muriel Bovee have both been sick but are getting better.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Packard visited Mrs. W. Jarvis Tuesday.

NEWBURG.

"Honesty is the best policy."
About sixty people, relatives, church and aid society met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chilson's Wednesday. This is a home where both old and young always have a good time.

The Gleaners held a social at George Oldenburg's Wednesday evening. An excellent supper was served and the audience (nearly all) were dressed in poverty style, as the social was announced as a Poverty social. The people enjoyed themselves exceedingly well as music and games were the amusements.

Mrs. Mary Philpott is improving slowly.

W. J. Ostrander is recovering from a severe attack of Quinsy.

Mrs. Charles Chappell was a Plymouth caller Wednesday.

Mrs. N. M. Beckwith attended the lecture at Plymouth Wednesday night.

The moving van is at thy door,
Theodore, Oh Theodore!
Your White House tenancy is o'er,
Theodore, Oh Theodore!
The big stick you must pack away,
And slip it off to Oyster Bay,
Bill Tait is moving in to-day,
Theodore, Oh Theodore!

W. C. T. U.

The leaders for the meeting next week Thursday, March 11, are Mrs. M. Reed and Mrs. Mary Hodge. The roll call will be responded to by giving names of Prohibition leaders from Neal Dow to the present time. There will be Prohibition news and a discussion upon Carrie Nation versus Frances E. Willard. Our meetings are largely attended and very interesting. Everyone welcome.

Mrs. Caroline R. Humphery, who is one of our State Superintendents and also president of the Adrian Woman's Club, recently prepared a program for a meeting of the latter organization. Roll call consisted of temperance sentiments given for the first time in the twenty-six years of the club's history. Then after the usual routine of business the president told of the founding of the Industrial Home for girls at Adrian through the efforts of Mary T. Lathrop, then Michigan's State President. She also told of the Haviland Y. in the Home with their orchestra of twenty pieces, came into the room and gave an entertainment of music and readings. The members of the club were not only entertained but interested in the work of the institution. There are about 350 girls now in the Home, which is doing a wonderful work.

The British Parliament has passed an act to prohibit boys from smoking pipes, cigars or cigarettes.—Supt. Press.

Taxes To Go Soaring.

Lansing, Mich., March 4.—Governor Warner, Lieut.-Gov. Kelley, Speaker Campbell, the members of the senate committee on finance and appropriations and the house ways and means committee held a conference this morning for the purpose of talking over the appropriation budget, which has already grown to an alarming size and is a nightmare to the machine, in view of the fact that the funds in the state treasury are fast becoming depleted.

The appropriations already asked total something over \$14,000,000 and in consequence the administration is fearful of what the taxpayers are going to say. Speaker Campbell gave his chief some comfort by saying that he would cut out at least \$4,000,000, but Lieut.-Gov. Kelley frankly stated that it would be impossible to keep the budget under the \$10,000,000 mark, which is going some, when it is considered that this will be \$2,000,000 more than the budget of the session of 1907.

This year there is no chance of depending on a balance in the state treasury, as money will have to be borrowed by August 1, and it will be necessary to cut down the appropriations to hard pan to make any sort of a showing.

What the Farmer Loses.

Free Press:—"The annual production of eggs in Michigan is approximately \$2,000,000 dozen, valued at \$16,400,000. Estimating two bad eggs the dozen would make 12,000,000 dozen, worth \$2,400,000. Somebody has to stand this loss, and the farmer is being shown that that 'somebody' is himself."

Such was the statement made by H. L. Williams, of Howell, yesterday.

Mr. Williams is secretary of the Michigan Butter, Egg & Poultry Carload Shippers' association, which held its annual meeting in the Griswold house, yesterday afternoon, launching a campaign of education among the farmers.

The question of the heavy losses sustained by egg sellers has been thoroughly sifted by the shippers, and they say that it is up to the farmers. Thousands of circulars will be sent to the men who own the hens advising them to pay a little more attention to the egg industry. Clean nests are advocated, then the eggs will not be stained. Washing eggs is costly, as the water seems to open the pores of the shells and the eggs spoil quickly. The farmers are told to market their eggs not less than twice a week. Also, they are warned what the law says about selling bad eggs.

The Milk Man Says

He has better milk and better cream because he uses Harrell's Condition Powders, which always keeps his cows in the best of shape. The best condition powder on the market for horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry. For sale by all general and meat drug stores at 25c per package. Once tried—always used.

J. A. Carr & Son, Lansing, Mich., write: "We have used Harrell's Condition Powders on our heavy horses for about three years and have always found them superior to all others. We have found that livery horses are subject to great abuse and Harrell's Condition Powders always bring back the appetite and puts them on their pins." Sold by J. L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

Take Active Torpidets for Torpid Livers.

Feel bad; don't know what ails you? Eight out of ten times it's your liver. Active Torpidets for Torpid Livers will make you feel like a new person, when taken as directed. Got dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, headache, dizziness, tallow complexion, bad stomach, foul breath, bad taste in the mouth, drowsy, appetite poor, or feel out of sorts? It's a TORPID LIVER.

Active Torpidets for Torpid Livers Never Fail to Cure when Taken According to Directions.

We want you to know that our Active Torpidets for Torpid Livers are entirely vegetable, composed of roots and herbs growing on the hillsides, valleys and mountains of this and foreign countries.

We could furnish you with thousands of testimonials, but prefer that you try them in your own case and be convinced. We will be pleased to furnish you with a free sample if you send us your name and address.

ONE MONTH'S TREATMENT, 25c.

GET IT AT

Pinckney's Pharmacy

BANKING BUSINESS?

You have more or less of it. Possibly it is with us. Such being the case you know something of our service. But if not a patron wouldn't it be well for you to become one?

Our Savings Department

is calculated to serve all classes; the old and the young, the poor and the rich. It receives deposits from \$1 up to \$5,000, and allows 3 per cent. interest, compounded semi-annually.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

Fine Monuments

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

Place Your Orders Now

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

Special Notice

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

The Carey-Moran Granite Co.,

Plymouth, Mich. Manchester, Mich.

CASH GROCERY.

Best Granulated Sugar, 50c
10 lbs. for

With \$1.00 order of other goods.

Chef Coffee, 40c value, per lb	35c
White Star Coffee, per lb	25c
York State Cheese, "	18c
Crackers	8c
Fancy Seeded Raisins, per lb	8c
Roll'd Oats, 6 lbs for	25c
Shredded Whole Wheat, pkg	12c
Yeast Foam, pkg	4c
A. and H. Soda, pkg	7c

Try Knox-all Premium Coffee

A Dish with each package—per lb. 25c.

CASH GROCERY W. B. ROE



"ABILENA,"

AMERICA'S NATURAL CATHARTIC WATER

A Mild and Gentle Laxative.

Unexcelled as a remedy in Chronic Constipation, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia and Sick Headache. A reliable adjuvant in the treatment of Gout, Rheumatism and allied disorders.

The large size (1 quart) bottle, which sells everywhere for 35c., we offer this week for 25c.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Both 'Phones No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

March Gift Jewelry

Will never fail to please if the selection is made here. We are constantly receiving new and exclusive designs in dainty jewelry as it is created by the jewelry artists of America, and America stands in the lead of artistic jewelry creations.

We Have a Full Line of Birthstones

Any person holding our (N) Birthstone Coupon will receive a Birthstone free at our store. We will mount this stone in a solid gold Tiffany ring for \$2.00, or will allow you 50 cents for the stone in exchange toward any ring in stock costing over \$2.50.

See our New Line of Birthday Post Cards Also Local Views, 12 for 25c.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

FEED & GRINDING

Essential features for the proper grinding Feed are—

- (1) Modern Grinding Machines.
- (2) Plenty of Power.

These two features guarantee the best possible results, fine and uniform grinding, coupled together with dispatch and courteous treatment, should appeal to the GRINDING PUBLIC. Give us a trial and let us prove to you that we can "furnish the goods."

Agency for Dr. Hess & Clark Stock Food.

Plymouth Milling Co.

WILCOX BROS.

We Print Auction Bills

NEW CHIEF OF THE NATION IN OFFICE

INAUGURATION OF W. H. TAFT AS PRESIDENT OF UNITED STATES.

BIG THROG SEES CEREMONY

Oath Administered on East Portico of Capitol Building in Presence of Thousands—Magnificent Parade Marked by Unusual Military Display—Sherman Sworn In as Vice-President—Brilliant Ball and Fireworks Close the Day's Events.

BY EDWARD B. CLARK. Washington, Mar. 4.—In the presence of many thousands of civilians, soldiers and sailors, William H. Taft was inaugurated president of the United States a few minutes after noon. The oath of office was administered to him on the east portico of the capitol and he delivered his inaugural address to one of the greatest throngs that ever gathered here to witness the induction into office of a chief executive of the nation.



WILLIAM H. TAFT—JAMES S. SHERMAN

The scene was one of constant movement and constant color. The red, white and blue floated from every flagpole and fell as drapery from every cornice. The inaugural committee succeeded this year in outdoing all previous efforts at decorative effect. In the line of march leading from the capitol up Pennsylvania avenue, past the great treasury building and White House there were nearly 4,000 regular troops and twice as many members of the National Guard of the different states and independent military organizations.

Early in the day the president-elect met the outgoing president in the White House. About an hour before noon the congressional committee of arrangements, consisting of Senators Knox, Lodge and Bacon, and Representatives Burke, Young and Gainer, arrived at the executive mansion and informed the president and the president-elect that congress was in readiness for the ceremonies of the actual inauguration.

Escorted by a guard of honor of veterans, Messrs. Roosevelt and Taft and the several committees then drove to the capitol, where they were met by Vice-President Fairbanks and Mr. Sherman. All went to the senate chamber, where, after prayer by Edward Everett Hale, chaplain of the senate, Mr. Sherman took the oath of office as vice-president and delivered his inaugural address. He then administered the oath to the newly elected United States senators.

Present on the floor of the senate chamber were many former senators of the United States, who have the privilege of the senate at all times owing to the fact of once having held membership in the body. As soon as the ceremony had been sworn into office, a procession was formed to march from the senate chamber through the parade of the capitol to the east side of the building.

The platform upon which President Taft took the oath of office extended well out from the portico until it overhung the broad plaza to the east, where directly to the front were gathered the cadets from the military and naval academies, to the rear of whom were the other military bodies. The white-haired chief justice of the United States, Melville W. Fuller, administered the oath of office to Mr. Taft, who, when he had taken it, bent and kissed the Bible held in the hand of his country's chief jurist. Immediately following the taking of the

oath, President Taft delivered his inaugural address. The president's speech frequently was interrupted by applause and at its close the great assembly broke into cheers. The president was congratulated by those who were close to him, including the retiring president and the other chief officials. Drives to White House for Luncheon. President Taft then entered a carriage which was at once surrounded by the members of the Black Horse troop of Cleveland, O., which formed the special guard of honor. The president's carriage was driven north and then down the hill by the senate wing of the capitol until Pennsylvania avenue was reached. From that point the president drove slowly to the White House along the thoroughfare filled, save for its center, with crowds of his cheering fellow citizens.

At the White House a light luncheon was served to a specially invited party, including the governors of several states, prominent federal officials, personal friends of the president and the members of the presidential family. Review of Inaugural Parade. Meanwhile the great inaugural parade had formed on Pennsylvania avenue, and as soon as President Taft appeared on the reviewing stand, directly in front of the main entrance to the White House, the leading band struck up "Hail to the Chief," Maj. Gen. J. Franklin Bell, grand marshal, gave the word and the picturesque procession began to pass in review. As body after body of soldiers, sailors and civilians passed, they saluted and the president saluted in turn. It took the procession three hours to pass the reviewing stand. It

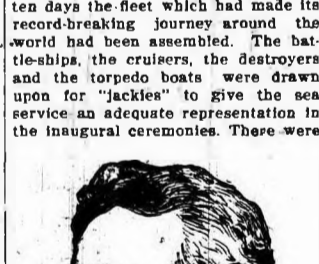
was a great sight, full of interest and color. Soldiers and Sailors Lead. The military division had the right of way after the president's escort. At its head were the West Point cadets and the midshipmen from the naval academy at Annapolis. The cadets of both schools were cheered, as they always have been cheered at every inaugural parade in which they have taken part. Immediately behind the future officers of army and navy came the regulars of the military service. In the line were the 2,600 men who had formed the Cuban army of pacification. In the waters of Hampton roads for ten days the fleet which had made its record-breaking journey around the world had been assembled. The battleships, the cruisers, the destroyers and the torpedo boats were drawn upon for "jackies" to give the sea service an adequate representation in the inaugural ceremonies. There were 3,000 sailors from the Connecticut, the Illinois and the other ships of Sperry's fleet in the parade. The marines followed the sailors.

Next came the National Guardsmen from various states of the union, and their excellent marching and evolutions elicited enthusiastic applause. In the rear of the military division came the civic organizations. There were in line more than 100 clubs and political associations from all parts of the country, nearly all of them wearing some unique and distinguishing uniform. Ball and Fireworks. When the last of the parading bodies had passed the president returned to the White House for a short rest before preparing to go to the great inaugural ball, which was given in the Pension building. The ball was the brilliant affair that it always is. It was attended by a tremendous throng. On the great mall on the Potomac side of the White House in the evening there was a brilliant display of fireworks.



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MICHIGAN NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Owosso.—After seeking for nearly four years to recover for \$250 worth of household goods, Henry Reason finally got the money, but he is out nearly that amount in costs of litigation. In 1905 Reason shipped some household goods from Corunna to Nashville, Tenn. Part of them were lost in transit, and Reason sued the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad, over which he shipped the goods, for \$250. A jury gave Reason a verdict for \$350.

Battle Creek.—Floyd Huller, who has been on trial here on the charge of attempting to kill his father a year ago when the elder Huller was mysteriously shot and seriously wounded, was acquitted. There was nothing but circumstantial evidence against young Huller and his acquittal was accomplished despite the fact that he never explained where he was on the night of the shooting.

Jackson.—As a result of the alleged attempt of Former Warden Allan N. Armstrong of the state penitentiary here to secure a bribe from Contractor F. H. Green, and the subsequent charges which have been made, a thorough probing of affairs at the prison began here when the first grand jury which has met in this county for 30 years went into session.

Kalamazoo.—That it is not the intention that the lid come off in Kalamazoo was made apparent when Chief of Police Allen located a number of slot machines in outlying saloons. He visited each place and gave the proprietors ten minutes in which to remove them from the buildings or have them thrown into the street.

Traverse City.—J. M. Thomas was called to Spiceland, Ind., by a message announcing the death of his father, Rev. F. W. Thomas. Mr. Thomas was the oldest active Friends minister in the country, having preached for 65 years, and was making arrangements to go to Cincinnati to preach when he died. He was 83 years old.

Adrian.—"Bud" Austin, whose family was found in a destitute condition recently, was taken to the Detroit house of correction by Deputy Sheriff Cooper of Hudson, where he will serve a 90-day sentence. He pleaded guilty to a charge of assault and battery and could not raise a \$100 fine.

Marshall.—Farmers of Marengo township met and resolved against increasing the pay of county or state officers; that the office of state highway commissioner should be abolished and that they believe that all good roads legislation is in the interests of auto manufacturers and users.

Birmingham.—Charles H. Spicer of this place, a farm hand, at present employed on the Henry C. Ward estate at Orchard Lake, was placed under arrest charged with mistreatment of his 13-year-old daughter. The complaint was made by Clarence Seeley of North Farmington.

Elk Rapids.—Dr. J. C. Gauntlett, who has been a practicing physician of Elk Rapids for the last 15 years, has sold his practice to Dr. J. H. Mosley of Mancelona. Dr. J. C. Gauntlett has not yet decided where he will locate, but probably in the southwest.

Coldwater.—Fred Martin, 26 years old, claiming Grand Rapids for his home, was convicted of larceny and was given 90 days in the workhouse at Detroit. He "sifted" W. H. McCort, dry goods merchant, in getting change for a ten-dollar bill.

Marshall.—Forty thousand brook trout were placed in trout streams surrounding this city. There are several streams that are famous here as trout brooks and the state fish commission is taking steps to keep them well stocked.

Hillsdale.—Farmers living west of this city complain of being denied the right of cutting ice on Sand Lake, west of this city, by the Sandusky Ice Company, which claims to have a government lease on the lake. Port Huron.—That Mrs. Alfred Osborn, who disappeared from her home in this city, is still alive, and is being hidden by her sister or her daughter, is the belief of her husband, who scouts the idea of suicide.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

It is now understood that Rear-Admiral Sperry will file his application for relief from the command of the Atlantic battleship fleet with the next administration.

Miss Belle Hagner, who for years has been Mrs. Roosevelt's social secretary, has been transferred to a position in the bureau of trade relations of the state department.

The will of Dr. William T. Bull, the surgeon, who died in the south about a week ago, was filed for probate in New York. The value of the real property is given as \$400,000.

Baron Hengelmueller, the Austrian ambassador, accompanied by the baroness, has left Washington for New York, where they are to sail for an extended absence in Europe.

Because she was forbidden by her father to associate with a boy with whom she had fallen in love, 15-year-old Eleanor Fink of Philadelphia committed suicide by drinking poison.

Hayes and Dorando will meet for their third race over the Marathon distance on March 15, in Madison Square Garden, New York. Hayes believes he can turn the tables on his rival.

Blanche Walsh, the actress, who has been confined in a hospital in Kansas City more than a month, suffering from a severe attack of stomach trouble, has left the hospital and will go to New York next week.

The annual report of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for the year, 1908, shows a decrease in gross earnings compared with the preceding year, of \$52,446,722, and a decrease in net earnings of \$7,436,297.

A \$50,000 monument in memory of President James A. Garfield is proposed in a bill introduced by Representative Langley of Kentucky. The measure provides that the monument shall be erected on or near the Middle Creek battlefield in Floyd county, Kentucky.

With a view to ridding the country of a certain class of undesirable aliens, Superintendent C. V. Collins of the state prison department of New York, suggests legislation by which foreigners who become inmates of the prisons of the state may be deported upon their release.

China again has declined to reconsider or to negotiate the question of the Russian municipal administration of Harbin with Russia, and in view of possible action on the part of the powers the railroad authorities at Harbin have desisted from their program and are waiting.

Representatives of 30 Congregational churches in New York and neighboring cities met and discussed plans for taking up a campaign which it is proposed to push in all the Congregational churches of the country, a fund of \$500,000 to pay off the debts of the denomination's seven missionary societies and place them on a sound financial basis.

BLOW TO EASY MARRIAGES.

Illinois Measure Makes It Hard for Divorcees to Rewed. Springfield, Ill., Mar. 3.—A bill which seeks to restrict the divorce bill in Illinois and to throw new safeguards around the issuance of marriage licenses was introduced in the house yesterday by Representative Martin J. Dillon of Galena.

The bill has the backing of the Episcopal leaders of the Chicago diocese and of several prominent Catholic clergymen of the state. It seeks to prohibit the "easy marriage" of divorced persons and imposes both a heavy fine and a jail sentence for divorced persons who make a false statement in the request for a license in the effort to evade the present law.

The fine is fixed at not less than \$500 nor more than \$1,000, and the jail term is made one year.

Victory for "Dry" Cheered. Little Rock, Ark., Mar. 2.—amid great cheering the lower house of the legislature late yesterday afternoon passed the Gann state-wide prohibition bill by a vote of 53 to 27.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns for various commodities and their prices. Includes sections for New York, Chicago, and Milwaukee markets.

WOLVERINE NEWS-BREVITIES.

Calumet.—Two miners were killed and a young boy blistered by the accidental explosion of a box of powder in the Red Jacket shaft of the Calumet & Hecla mine. The dead: John A. Murphy, aged 50; Charles Verrega. The injured: Stanley Stewart, aged 22, probably will lose the sight of both eyes. Joseph Pritchard was killed in No. 14 shaft of the Calumet & Hecla mine by a fall of rock.

Battle Creek.—The icy combination caused by rain and snow has caused numerous accidents in the country, as well as the cities. Four cases were reported. Charles Bull fell and broke his right arm on his Convis farm; Migs Alice McDonald of Bedford township broke her hip. T. A. Richardson of Convis broke his ankle, and Daniel Funk of Stanley, a youth, received serious cuts.

Allegan.—Peter Hale was convicted of drunkenness in circuit court, and when the judge sentenced him he told him that he didn't think it was necessary to send an officer to the reformatory in charge of him. Peter agreed with him and took his commitment papers and the next train for Ionia, in the hope that six months' enforced abstinence from liquor would cure him.

Saginaw.—The police department received word from Stillwater, Minn., that John Connolly, the sharper who attempted to cash a raised check for a large amount at the Second National bank here recently, has been sentenced to three years at hard labor in the penitentiary there on pleading guilty to the charge of forgery.

Detroit.—Word was received here of the death at Fort Bayard, N. M., of James A. Leroy, former United States consul to Durango, Mex., and for several years prominently connected with the government of the Philippines as secretary to Philippine Commissioner Worcester. Mr. Leroy's widow and three children are at Pontiac.

Battle Creek.—Caterpillars in February are the latest harbinger of spring here. D. T. Wilson, 125 College street, found one of the crawling things on shrubbery in his yard. The worst part of Mr. Wilson's find, however, is that a local "nature fad" says it resembles the forerunner of a Brown-tail moth.

Grand Rapids.—It is understood that a six-story building will be erected this summer by W. C. Hopson, a wealthy metal manufacturer of this city, now in California, on an L-shaped site situated at Ellisworth avenue and William street, purchased supposedly for him by A. L. Sibley for \$9,000.

Muskegon.—Because Contractor Wheaton came to him to have the plans drawn for three bridges long before the contracts had been awarded, George W. Clark testified in the bridge committee investigation that he thought there was something crooked about the awarding of the contract.

Menominee.—Buried in a snowbank, his face, hands and legs frozen, his body encased in an icy crust, the temperature being 22 degrees below zero, Edward Chism, an employe of the Holt Lumber Company of Oconto, was found at Bruce's crossing, near Kenton, by a party of lumbermen.

Pontiac.—The Detroit United railway has filed a protest in the Oakland county circuit court against the hearing of the damage suit of Ray Ault of Detroit, against the road. It is set up that Ault is not a resident of the county and not entitled to relief at the hands of this court.

Grand Rapids.—With broom corn at \$160 a ton, instead of \$65 to \$85, as it was a year ago, E. L. Buchanan of the Grand Rapids Broom Company, says it will be no wonder if it costs more to keep the floors clean this year than it did last.

Muskegon.—Stumbling as he was about to throw the harness over the horse's back, Edward Wells, a Muskegon grocer, had a narrow escape from a horrible death, but as it was escaped with a broken nose and a badly lacerated face.

Ann Arbor.—Ann Arbor Odd Fellows will organize a canton of Patriarchs Militant, and Fred W. Davie of Detroit, brigadier general, will muster it in April '09. Cantons from Detroit Jackson and Coldwater will assist.

Grand Rapids.—Eugene Green, 17 years old, and almost an imbecile, was bound over to the supreme court in bonds of \$1,500 after admitting a felonious assault upon his three-year-old niece, Evelyn Green.

Grand Rapids.—The ax has fallen upon Clarence Burton, board of health inspector whose resignation has been long desired because of his wealth, and he will lose his \$12 a week salary.

Michigan.—Takes back to Nicholas hospital, where she formerly worked as bookkeeper, Mrs. Sarah Wheat, 55 years old, passed away. Traverse City.—Dr. Frank Jackson McNett died at the home of Madam Vinton with pneumonia. He was 33 years old.

OLDEST MAN IN AMERICA

Escaped Terrors of Many Winters by Using Peruna.



Isaac Brock, 120 Years of Age.

Mr. Isaac Brock, of McLennan county, Tex., is an ardent friend to Peruna and speaks of it in the following terms: "Dr. Hartman's remedy, Peruna, I have found to be the best, if not the only reliable remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CATARRH and diarrhoea."

"Peruna has been my stand-by for many years, and I attribute my good health and my extreme age to this remedy. It exactly meets all my requirements."

"I have come to rely upon it almost entirely for the many little things for which I need medicine. I believe it to be especially valuable to old people."

Isaac Brock.

Up to the Editor.

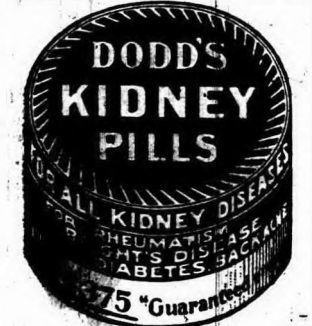
The country editor kept nagging at his new apprentice and finding fault with his work until the criticism became wearisome.

Finally the worm turned. "Dye expect to get a second Horce Greeley for five plunkers a week?" he demanded sarcastically. "If you do you are barking up the wrong sapling. I can't set type or sling ink with Ben Franklin or Horce Greeley, not on my present incompetence, but you make the salary six simoleons, cash down every Saturday night, and I'll pitch in and set the journalistic pinwheels a-buzzing in Punkinville and vicinity, even if I have to stay up seven nights a week to do it."

"There's my offer, blast yer stingy hide! And now if you don't get out a half way decent journal hereafter, it is the fault of your own meanness!"

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GILBERT. Lead the World over to Care a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Our powers owe much of their energy to our hopes.—Johnson.



There's Danger Ahead

if you've been neglecting a cold. Don't experiment with your health. Get a remedy that you know will cure—that remedy is

DR. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

It's safe. In the severest cases of coughs, colds, bronchitis, croup, inflammation of chest and lungs it is the most effective remedy known. It does its work quickly, removes the cause of the disease.

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

ACTIVE AGENTS MAKE \$25 TO \$100 WEEKLY

Millions of acres of school land to be sold by the State. \$100 to \$500 per acre; only one-fourth cash and the balance on time; three per cent interest; only \$100 cash for 100 acres; \$250 per acre. Greatest opportunity; good agricultural land; send 25 cents for book of instructions and New State Law. J. J. Snyder, School Land Location, 185 S. 3rd St., Lincoln, Neb.

TEXAS STATE LAND

Millions of acres of school land to be sold by the State. \$100 to \$500 per acre; only one-fourth cash and the balance on time; three per cent interest; only \$100 cash for 100 acres; \$250 per acre. Greatest opportunity; good agricultural land; send 25 cents for book of instructions and New State Law. J. J. Snyder, School Land Location, 185 S. 3rd St., Lincoln, Neb.

WISCONSIN SEEDS

Wisconsin Seed Growers' Ass'n., LaCrosse, Wis.

PARKER'S HAIR BALMS

Parker's Hair Balsam

PARSONS'

Keep It on Hand

SERIAL STORY

THE MAKER OF MOONS

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

Illustrations by J. J. Schridan

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens in New York. Roy Cardenue, the story-teller, inspecting a queer reptile owned by George Godfrey of Tiffany's. Roy and Barris and Pierpont, two friends, depart on a hunting trip to Cardinal Woods, a rather obscure locality. Barris revealed the fact that he had joined the secret service for the purpose of running down a gang of gold makers. Prof. LaGrange, on discovering the gang's formula, had been mysteriously killed. Barris received a telegram of instructions. He and Pierpont set out to locate the gold making gang. A valet reported seeing a queer Chinaman in the supposedly unattended woods. Roy went hunting. He fell asleep in a dell. On awakening he beheld a beautiful girl at a small lake. A birdmark, 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. Feeling in terror Roy beheld a horrible Chinese visage peering at him from the woods. Barris 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, 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. 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 fatal ending. Several of the gold makers, those who were not sorcerers, were either caught or killed. Roy wandered into the woods and found Ysande.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

No animal swimming out in the darkness along the shore, no heavy salmon surging, could have set the whole shore afood as though the wash from a great boat were rolling in. Could it have been the overflow, through the Weir Brook, of some cloudburst far back in the forest? This was the only way I could account for it, and yet when I had crossed the Weir Brook I had not noticed that it was swollen.

And as I lay there thinking, a faint breeze sprang up and I saw the surface of the lake whiten with lifted lily pods.

All around me the alders were sighing. I heard the forest behind me stir; the crossed branches rubbing softly, bark against bark. Something—it may have been an owl—sailed out of the night, dipped, soared, and was again engulfed, and far across the water I heard its faint cry, Ysande.

Then first, for my heart was full, I cast myself down upon my face, calling on her name. My eyes were wet when I raised my head—for the spray from the shore was drifting in again—and my heart beat heavily: "No more, no more." But my heart lied, for even as I raised my face to the calm stars, I saw her standing still, close beside me, and very gently I spoke her name, Ysande. She held out both hands.

"I was lonely," she said, "and I went to the glade, but the forest is full of frightened creatures and they frightened me. Has anything happened in the woods? The deer are running toward the heights."

Her hand still lay in mine as we moved along the shore, and the lapping of the water on rock and shallow was no lower than our voices.

"Why did you leave me without a word, there at the fountain in the glade?" she said.

"I leave you!"

"Indeed you did, running swiftly with your dog, plunging through thickets and brush—oh—you frightened me."

"Did I leave you so?"

"Yes—after—"

"After?"

"You had kissed me—"

Then we leaned down together and looked into the black water set with stars, just as we had bent together over the fountain in the glade.

"Do you remember?"

"Yes. See, the water is inlaid with silver stars—everywhere white lilies floating and the stars below, deep, deep down."

"What is the flower you hold in your hand?"

"White water-lotus."

"Tell me about Yue-Lau, Dad Nbu of the Kuen-Yuin." I whispered, lifting her hand so I could see her eyes.

"Would it please you to hear?"

genn of China—and has fashioned from their warped bodies a monster which he calls the Xin. This monster is horrible, for it not only lives in its own body, but it has thousands of loathsome satellites—living creatures without mouths, blind, that move when the Xin moves, like a mandarin and his escort. They are part of the Xin although they are not attached. Yet if one of these satellites is injured the Xin writhes in agony. It is fearful—this huge living bulk and these creatures spread out like severed fingers that wriggle around a hideous hand."

"Who told you this?"

"My stepfather."

"Do you believe it?"

"Yes. I have seen one of the Xin's creatures."

"Where, Ysande?"

"Here in the woods."

"Then you believe there is a Xin here?"

"There must be—perhaps in the lake."

"Oh, Xins inhabit lakes?"

"Yes, and the seven seas. I am not afraid here."

"Why?"

"Because I wear the symbol of the Kuen-Yuin."

"Then I am not safe," I smiled.

"Yes, you are, for I hold you in my arms: Shall I tell you more about the Xin? When the Xin is about to do to death a man, the Yeth-hounds gallop through the night—"

"What are the Yeth-hounds, Ysande?"

"The Yeth-hounds are dogs without heads. They are spirits of murdered children, which pass through the woods at night, making a wailing noise."

"Do you believe this?"

"Yes, for I have worn the yellow lotus—"

"The yellow lotus—"

"Yellow is the symbol of faith—"

"Where?"

"In Yian," she said, faintly.

After a while I said: "Ysande, you know there is a God?"

"God and Xangi are one."

"Have you ever heard of Christ?"

"No," she answered, softly.

The wind began again among the tree tops. I felt her hands closing in mine:

"Ysande," I asked again, "do you believe in sorcerers?"

"Yes, the Kuen-Yuin are sorcerers; Yue-Lau is a sorcerer."

"Have you seen sorcery?"

"Yes, the reptile satellite of the Xin—"

"Anything else?"

"My charm—the golden ball, the symbol of the Kuen-Yuin. Have you seen it change—have you seen the reptiles writhe—?"

"Yes," said I, shortly, and then remained silent, for a sudden shiver of apprehension had seized me. Barris also had spoken gravely, ominously of the sorcerers, the Kuen-Yuin, and I had seen with my own eyes the graven reptiles turning and twisting on the glowing globe.

"Still," said I, aloud, "God lives and sorcery is but a name."

"Ah," murmured Ysande, drawing closer to me, "they say, in Yian, the Kuen-Yuin live; God is but a name."

"They lie," I whispered, fiercely.

"Be careful," she pleaded; "they may hear you. Remember that you have the mark of the dragon's claw on your brow."

"What of it?" I asked, thinking also of the white mark on Barris' arm.

"Ah, don't you know that those who are marked with the dragon's claw are followed by Yue-Lau, for good or for evil—and the evil means death if you offend him?"

"Do you believe that?" I asked, impatiently.

"I know it," she sighed.

"Who told you all this? Your stepfather? What in heaven's name is he, then—a Chinaman?"

"I don't know; he is not like you."

"Have—have you told him anything about me?"

"He knows about you—no, I have told him nothing—ah, what is this—see—it is a cord, a cord of silk about your neck—and about mine!"

"Where did that come from?" I asked, astonished.

"It must be—it must be Yue-Lau who binds me to you—it is as my stepfather said—he said Yue-Lau would bind us—"

and body and foot, palpitating, patting like a pair of netted pigeons.

And the creature on the shore below! What was my horror to see a moon, huge, silvery, rise like a bubble from between his fingers, mount higher, higher into the still air and hang aloft in the midnight sky, while another moon rose from his fingers, and another and yet another until the vast span of Heaven was set with moons and the earth sparkled like a diamond in the white glare.

A great wind began to blow from the east and it bore to our ears a long mournful howl—a cry so unearthly that for a moment our hearts stopped.

"The Yeth-hounds!" sobbed Ysande; "do you hear—they are passing through the forest! The Xin is near!"

Then all around us in the dry sedge grasses came a rustle as if some small animal were creeping, and a damp acid odor filled the air. I knew the smell, I saw the spidery, crab-like creatures swarm out around me and drag their soft yellow hairy bodies across the shrinking grasses. They passed, hundreds of them, poisoning the air, tumbling, writhing, crawling with their blind, mouthless heads raised. Birds, half asleep and confused by the darkness, fluttered away before them in helpless flight; rabbits sprang from their forms, weasels glided away like flying shadows. What remained of the forest creatures rose and fled from the loathsome invasion. I heard the squeak of a terrified hare, the short stampeding of a deer and the lumbering gallop of a bear; and all the time I was choking, half suffocated by the poisoned air.

Then, as I struggled to free myself from the silken snare about me, I cast a glance of deadly fear at the sorcerer below, and at the same moment I saw him turn in his tracks.

"Halt!" cried a voice from the bushes.

"Barris!" I shouted, half leaping up in my agony.

I saw the sorcerer spring forward, I heard the bang! bang! bang! of a revolver, and as the sorcerer fell on the water's edge, I saw Barris jump out into the white glare and fire again, once, twice, three times, into the writhing figure at his feet.

Then an awful thing occurred. Up out of the black lake reared a shadow, a nameless, shapeless mass, headless, sightless, gigantic, gaping from end to end.

A great wave struck Barris and he fell, another washed him up on the pebbles, another whirled him back into the water and then—and then the thing fell over him—and I fainted.

This, then, is all that I know concerning Yue-Lau and the Xin. I do not fear the ridicule of scientists or of the press for I have told the truth. Barris is gone and the thing that killed him is alive to-day, in the Lake of the Stars, while the spider-like satellites roam through the Cardinal Woods. The game has fled, the forests around the lake are empty of any living creatures save the reptiles that creep when the Xin moves in the depths of the lake.

Gen. Drummond knows what he has lost in Barris, and we, Pierpont and I, know what we have lost also. His will we found in the drawer, the key of which he had handed me. It was wrapped in a bit of paper on which was written:

Yue-Lau, the sorcerer, is here in the Cardinal Woods. I must kill him or he will kill me. He made and gave to me the woman I loved—he made her—I saw him—he made her out of a white water-lotus bud. When our child was born, he came again before me and demanded from me the woman I loved. Then, when I refused, he went away, and that night my wife and child vanished from my side, and I found upon her pillow a white lotus bud. Roy, the woman of your dream, Ysande, may be my child. God help you if you love her, for Yue-Lau will give—and take away, as though he were Xangi, which is God. I will kill Yue-Lau before I leave this forest—or he will kill me.

Now, the world knows what Barris thought of the Kuen-Yuin and of Yue-Lau. I see that the newspapers are just becoming excited over the glimpses that Li-Hung Chang has afforded them of Black Cathay and the demons of the Kuen-Yuin. The Kuen-Yuin are on the move.

Pierpont and I have dismantled the shooting box in the Cardinal Woods. We hold ourselves ready at a moment's notice to join and lead the first government party to drag the Lake of the Stars and cleanse the forest of the crab reptiles. But it will be necessary that a large force assemble, and a well-armed force, for we never have found the body of Yue-Lau, and, living or dead, I fear him. Is he living?

Pierpont, who found Ysande and myself unconscious on the lake shore, the morning after, saw no trace of corpse or blood on the sands. He may have fallen into the lake, but I fear, and Ysande fears, that he is alive. We never were able to find either her dwelling place or the glade and the fountain again. The only thing that remains to her of her former life is the golden serpent in the Metropolitan Museum and her golden globe, the symbol of the Kuen-Yuin; but the latter no longer changes color.

David and the dogs are waiting for me in the courtyard as I write. Pierpont is in the gunroom loading shells, and Hewlett brings him mug after mug of my ale from the wood. Ysande bends over my desk—I feel her hand on my arm, and she is saying: "Don't you think you have done enough today, dear? How can you write such silly nonsense without a shadow of truth or foundation?"

THE END.

Ireland's Mineral Wealth.

Gold, silver and lead mines are, it is said, to be worked extensively in the bleak district of Inishowen, County of Donegal, Ireland, overlooking the Atlantic.

SLAYER CONFESSES

Iowa Murderer Plotted Crime in Prison.

BOASTED TO HIS CELLMATE

John Junkin, Who Killed Clara Rosen in Ottumwa, Taken to Des Moines Jail to Prevent a Lynching.

Des Moines, Ia., Mar. 3.—Ever since the imprisonment of John Junkin, self-confessed negro slayer of Clara Rosen at Ottumwa, crowds of white women have tried to see him. Twenty-five seemingly respectable women besieged the prison in a vain effort to gain admittance yesterday.

Sheriff Ness and Jailer Wise said: "We have been besieged by numerous women to allow them to send flowers and fruit to Negro Junkin. In every case we have refused. The women are very insistent and keep calling up over the telephone to inquire as to the welfare of Junkin."

The negro was brought here from the Albia jail for safe keeping, it being feared he would be lynched.

Junkin in a confession declared he had deliberately planned to commit the awful deed at Ottumwa while he was still an inmate of the Madison penitentiary serving time for robbing and beating a woman. It was his boast that he would again "do the trick" if given a chance. He boasted his ability to assault defenseless women. This information came in a letter from Albert Evans, a Missouri negro, who was a cellmate with Junkin at Fort Madison.

Climate Tells of Boast.

"Junkin is guilty of that crime," writes the negro Evans. "He planned it while still in the penitentiary and when he left, I knew it was his intention to pull off the stunt as soon as he had an opportunity."

Evans' statement is given more weight on account of the fact that Junkin killed Miss Rosen just a few days after he had been liberated from Fort Madison prison. He was released January 19 and February 5 the crime was committed.

Junkin plans to stand trial and has made a request that Attorney Joe Brown, one of the best known negro lawyers in the state, be sent to him for consultation.

"I was full of dope, I tell you, chuck full of it," he moaned as he tossed about on his narrow bunk in the St. Louis cage. He told the sheriff he had been chewing cocaine, but on the way to Des Moines he said he had been eating opium. Any attempt he may make along this line to secure a lighter sentence and escape the noose or a life sentence will be fought hard by the state on the claim that the crime was premeditated.

Evans to Be Witness.

Albert Evans will be brought up from Missouri if necessary and the letter introduced together with his sworn statements on the stand. Since his incarceration in the county jail here Junkin has remained in his bunk, weeping almost all of the time.

Nothing satisfactory as to what prompted him to murder Miss Rosen when he claims he attacked her with the sole purpose of robbing could be gained from Junkin.

He received his first big scare when the Ottumwa mob visited the Albia jail. The fear that he would be lynched so stayed upon him that he would not stay alone and desired the sheriff or a guard to be constantly at his side.

Junkin will be given an immediate trial. The grand jury meets in Ottumwa Wednesday, the case will be submitted first and immediately upon the return of the indictment the trial will be called before Judge Roberts: Junkin will be kept in the jail here until that time. He is 27 years of age and has served numerous terms in prison.

Blind and 86, Wins Bride.

Long Beach, Cal., March 1.—Much comment has been caused over the wedding of Miss Eleanor H. Anderson, 25 years old, and Colonel Henry F. Vallette, aged 86, which took place secretly at the home of the aged bridegroom during the absence of his daughter and her husband.

Seven Years for Taking Bribe.

San Francisco, Mar. 3.—Former Supervisor Michael W. Coffey, convicted recently of accepting a bribe of \$4,000 to vote for a trolley franchise for the United railroads, was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

"Lucky" Baldwin Dead.

Los Angeles, Cal., Mar. 2.—E. J. ("Lucky") Baldwin, famous the world over as turfman and breeder of thoroughbred horses, died at his home at Arcadia, on Baldwin's ranch, yesterday, after an illness of several weeks. He was 81 years of age.

Flood Danger Is Over.

Cincinnati, March 1.—So far as this city is concerned the flood conditions experienced for the last week are over, the stage of the river at seven o'clock last night being 44.5 and gradually receding at the rate of one-tenth of a foot an hour.

To Kill Sunday Baseball.

Jefferson City, Mo., Mar. 2.—The committee on criminal jurisprudence of the house of representatives of the Missouri general assembly has reported favorably a bill prohibiting baseball on Sunday.

OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Vienna, W. Va.—"I feel that I owe the last ten years of my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Eleven years ago I was a walking shadow. I had been under the doctor's care but got nowhere. My husband persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it worked like a charm. It relieved all my pains and misery. I advise all suffering women to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. EMMA WHEATON, Vienna, W. Va.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

AIMS

If you suffer from Fits, Falling Sickness, Epilepsy, or have children, or friends that for any reason are afflicted with epilepsy, and all you are asked to do is to send for a free bottle of Dr. May's Epileptic Cure. It has cured thousands who, with all the best medicine, failed to get any relief. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory, under the National Food and Drug Act, June 30, 1906. Guaranteed No. 1871. Please give age and full address. DR. W. H. MAY, 548 First Street, New York City.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily 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.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. Refuse Substitutes.

SLICKERS

wear well and they keep you dry while you are wearing them. \$3.00 EVERYWHERE. GUARANTEED WATERPROOF. OILS AND GREASE FREE. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

"The Last Best West"

The government of Canada now gives to every actual settler 160 acres of wheat-growing land free and an additional 160 acres at \$3.00 an acre. The 300,000 contented American settlers making their homes in Western Canada is the best evidence of the superiority of that country. They are becoming rich, growing from 25 to 50 bushels wheat to the acre; 60 to 110 bushels oats and 45 to 60 bushels barley, besides having splendid herds of cattle raised on the prairie grass. Dairying is an important industry. The crop of 1905 still kept Western Canada in the lead. The world will soon look to it as its food-producer.

The thing which most impressed us was the magnitude of the country that is available for agricultural purposes. An official Editorial Correspondence.

Low railway rates, good schools and churches, markets convenient, prices the highest, climate perfect.

Labels are for sale by Railway and Land Companies. Descriptive pamphlets and maps sent free, or railway rates and best fares sent on application. Department of Investigation, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent.

N. V. HENRIK, 126 Johnson Avenue, North, Michigan or C. A. LARSEN, South St. North, Mich.

NATURAL UTERINE SUPPORTER

gives immediate relief. Sold by all supply stores, druggists and leading druggists. United States Patent Office. REGISTERED TRADE MARK. "MILKINER" Supporter.

W. M. U., DETROIT, MO. 19, 1906.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year \$1.00
Six Months60
Three Months35

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, \$2.50 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 50 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1909.

Village Caucuses.

There was a large attendance at the Citizen's caucus held in the village hall last Friday evening—107 being the largest vote cast. P. W. Voorhies called the caucus to order and on motion he was elected chairman. Chauncey Raich was elected secretary. In a neat speech, George Hunter nominated J. D. McLaren for President and there being no other nominations the secretary was instructed to cast the unanimous vote of the caucus for him. In the order named, Andrew Taylor, George Richwine and Louis Reber were nominated for trustees but only after two or three ballots had been taken.

W. B. Roe for treasurer and W. T. Rattenbury for assessor were re-nominated without opposition.

There appeared to be an unwillingness for any one to accept the nomination of clerk and after several had declined, Warren Lombard, not being present to decline, was nominated. There is lots of work and small pay connected with the office, hence the reticence of any one seeking the job.

Rev. King offered a resolution commending the outgoing administration for the public improvements made the past year and for all their faithful public performances which was adopted by a unanimous vote.

F. F. Bennett, John Langs and W. O. Stewart were appointed as a caucus committee.

WORKINGMEN'S CAUCUS.

The Workingmen's caucus was called to order by Sam Ableson. Frank W. Beals was elected chairman and Sam. Ableson secretary. An informal ballot for President was taken, the count showing W. F. Markham to have a large majority of the votes cast and the ballot was declared formal. It required a number of ballots to nominate the three trustees, the following being chosen: Burton D. Brown, Fred Hall and J. Lapham. For clerk Chas. Rathburn was nominated, and the nominations of W. B. Roe for treasurer and W. T. Rattenbury for assessor, both candidates on the Citizens ticket, concluded the business. About fifty were present at the caucus.

Chairman Beals appointed Dan. Murray, Ben Rathburn and E. Partridge as a caucus committee.

Good in All Things.

There is and always will be good in everything which the public has taken up and found worth while to discuss. Medicine has its place, surgery its place and Osteopathy its place. Each and every science has been given to the world to help those who are unable to help themselves. We, as Osteopathic physicians do our best to place you on your feet a healthier man or woman and capable of looking on life in a brighter, more hopeful light. If our physical condition is impaired our mental condition can not be as wholesome as in health.

In Osteopathic treatment the patient is not subject to embarrassment. The patient dresses for a treatment the same as when lounging around her own home. The clothes need only to be loose enough to give us freedom in manipulating the spine. We never come in contact with the flesh only through the clothing. My special effort is to treat ladies and children and there is, without a doubt, every reason for woman in suffering from maladies peculiar to her special anatomy and her manner of dress and lack of free exercise, to regard osteopathy as her best friend and strongest ally. If your case demands medical or surgical attention, I prefer you go to that profession, but if they have failed to give you the relief desired, or are unable to handle your case, then I say by all means try Osteopathy. Thousands have been cured and it is a great preventative of disease.

Osteopathy asks no one to believe what has not been fully demonstrated and proven. It stands upon the merits of its work accomplished. We do not believe in advertising, so I beg you to consider this merely a discussion to help enlighten those who need help and have not been able to find it. If you need Osteopathy it is here to help you. It shall be my pleasure to give you any enlightenment on this subject that you may desire.

B. RUTH JEPSON, B. S. & D. O.

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

CHURCH NEWS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

UNIVERSALIST.

Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor. Services at 10 a. m. next Sunday. Sermon by the pastor. Topic, "The Real Value of Lenten Observance." Sunday-school at 11:15. Y. P. C. U. devotional service at 7 p. m.

METHODIST.

Rev. E. King, Pastor. Rev. Dr. Sweet of Detroit will preach next Sunday morning at the public service, at 10 o'clock. Special music. Parent's Day in the Sabbath school will be observed with a special program. Sunday-school service at 11:30. Don't miss it. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Led by W. O. Stewart. Evening service at 7. Special music and song service. Sermon by the pastor on "The Shepherd King." Our Sunday evening attendance is steadily growing. Come.

LUTHERAN.

Rev. G. D. Ehnis, Pastor. English services will be held in the German Lutheran church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. All are invited. Sunday-school at 10 a. m.

The ladies' aid of the church will meet with Mrs. Wm. Blunk, south of town, next Thursday afternoon, March 11th. All are invited.

An old-fashioned year meeting was held in the school room last Wednesday evening. Two new officers were elected for the ensuing year. Other events of this meeting will be announced later.

BAPTIST.

Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor. Morning worship at 10:30. The pastor will preach morning and evening. The Lord's Supper at close of morning service. Sunday-school, 11:45. B. Y. P. W. 6:00. Leader, Mrs. Markham. 7:00 to 7:15, song service. Our chorus choir consisting of 12 to 15 young men and women is an inspiration to an evening service. Mid-week prayer and praise service Thursday night 7:30. You are cordially invited to attend and take part in all services of our church. We are pleased to see a number of strangers in our evening service. The stranger is always made welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor. Sunday 10:00. Morning worship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Wise Builder." 11:15, Sunday-school. The Sunday-school offering on Feb. 21, for temperance and home missions. 6:00, Young Peoples' meeting. Leader, Miss Hanford. 7:00, Evening service. Stereopticon talk by the pastor. Subject, "Among the Sons of Ham, or Touring in West Africa with Bishop Hartzell." For further description of lecture see large bills. You are most cordially invited to all the above services.

All ladies are invited to the meeting of the missionary society at Mrs. A. W. Chaffee's Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Subject, "Alaska."

At the Thursday evening prayer service the pastor will give a talk preparatory to the communion which will be observed Sunday morning, March 14.

[Contributed.]

Encouraging news for Equal Suffrage has come within a few days:

The Swedish parliament has passed the bill providing for universal suffrage and proportional representation in the National Assembly. All the inhabitants of the country over 24 years of age are entitled to vote.

A telegram from Seattle dated Feb. 23, reads: Equal Suffrage Amendment passed the Senate to-day, 30 to 5. Hurrah! The "Hurrah" will be echoed by the friends of equal rights all over the world. The measure had already passed the house, 70 to 18.—From the Woman's Journal.

OBITUARY.

Emily A. Brown was born in the township of Nankin, Wayne county, Michigan, March 4th, 1835. Was married to Lafayette Dean, Dec. 16th, 1857. They located on a farm in Livonia township and removed to Plymouth in the spring of 1884, where they have since resided. She passed away Feb. 29th, 1909, after an illness dating back several years. She was very patient and thoughtful of others throughout her afflictions. She leaves a husband and two sisters to mourn her loss. She was for many years an active member in the Grange and took much interest in their gatherings.

A large company of friends and relatives met at the Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon for the obsequies which were conducted by Rers. Frank Miller and Hugh Ronald. Interment at Riverside.

CARD OF THANKS.—To the different Orders, for their beautiful tributes, to choir for the music rendered and to the many friends for their kindly assistance in this hour of sad bereavement, I wish to extend my sincere thanks.
LAFAYETTE DEAN.

FOUNDED NEW SECT

JOHN WROE FOUNDER OF CHRISTIAN ISRAELITES.

Had Many Followers, Particularly in Australia, Many of Whom Still Believe That He is Not Dead.

The alleged bogus burial of the duke of Portland as Druce makes one think of John Wroe. He died in Collingwood, Melbourne, February 5, 1863, aged 81, and yet some fanatics appear to believe that he is still alive, inasmuch as he is reported to have said he would never die. Johanna Southcott died in 1814, aged 64. Her followers believed she would give birth to the Messiah, says the Imperial Review. Six doctors testified that they would believe she was about to become a mother if she was young enough. A silvered cradle costing £200 was prepared for the infant and £100 more was spent in gold spoons, pap boats and what not. Wroe was her first principal follower. With her sect as a nucleus he formed the Christian Israelites. He preached his doctrines for nearly half a century throughout Britain, Europe, America and Australia.

A follower named Stanley gave him £9,500 with which a temple was built at Ashton, Eng. Afterward it became a theater. Yet Wroe never succeeded anywhere so well as in Melbourne. His followers there subscribed and bought him a mansion—Melbourne house—in Wakefield, Eng. No portrait was ever taken of him, as he forbade portraiture. He is described as an exaggerated likeness of Gen. Booth, with hook nose, fiery eyes and shaggy hair and beard. The Christian Israelites are also called Wroites and Beardies. The sect is still prosperous in Melbourne.

Visiting its church, a handsome blue stone place in Fitzroy, on a recent Sunday evening we found what was described as an unusually small attendance—about forty ladies and 20 gentlemen. Twenty-eight of the ladies were in white straw bonnets. The younger ones had them coquettishly trimmed with feathers and they inclosed pretty faces, too. We thought of Carlyle's saying when Queen Victoria came to the throne, "Poor girl. At an age when she can hardly be trusted to buy her own bonnet."

An outcome of the Wroites was the Fisherites. When Wroe died James Fisher, charcoal burner of Nunawading, eight miles from Melbourne, then in the wild bush, tried to obtain the succession. Failing this he made a secession. He founded the Church of the Firstborn and obtained 120 followers, with an astounding combination of Wroelism, Mormonism, Spiritualism and Freemasonry.

Who Supports the Wife?

Rev. Anna Howard Shaw and Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman had a debate the other day in New York, the question being, "Do husbands support their wives?" Rev. Anna Shaw said that they do not, but that in this semi-civilized country in 38 of the states the title to the children rests, not in the mother, but in the father. Women can not legally possess their own children nor own their clothes. The more work a woman does the less her husband gives her. Mrs. Gilman said that if a stenographer earning \$25 a week married an invalid and he stayed home and did the work while she made the money, people would say she supported him, and logically the wife doing the same thing was supported. The audience, however, voted in favor of the proposition of Dr. Shaw.

Teaching Girls to Ride Horses.

Almost all the little girls who are taught to ride horses these days are put on cross saddles. They may or may not ride astride when they get bigger, but they all learn that way. It is a safer position in the first place and it gives confidence never acquired by a youngster in a side saddle. As a rule the small equestrienne is clad in bloomers and the briefest of skirts. Often she discards the skirt when the lessons are given in the country. The instructor holds her pony by a leading strap and, of course, he rides a horse easily able to overtake her mount in the event of a bolt. Only for the first few lessons is the child's belt buckled to the pommel of her saddle. Until she acquires a firm seat she is kept close enough to the instructor to be caught by him if she starts to fall.

Banking Control.

Six banks in New York control the stock market. They can elevate or depress prices at will. They can make ready money one per cent, or 300 per cent. They have no compunctions of conscience, because they have no conscience. Here's a bank with enormous deposits. It pays no interest; but its president and directors speculate with the money as if they owned it. Why do people trust their money to this institution? What do they get out of it? If the bank fails the depositors are ruined.—N. Y. Press.

Marches and Marches.

A school teacher in a Jersey town saw some of George Eliot's works displayed in the window of the "general store" and went in to inquire if they had "Middlemarch."
"No, we haven't that," said the red-cheeked girl who served as clerk, "but we have some of the new ones. Will one of those do?"

CLEARING SALE

HERE IS ANOTHER

Chance for Bargains

BLANKETS

\$.60 Blankets	\$.50
.75	.60
.80	.65
1.00	.75
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	\$2.00 Woolen Underwear	1.50
1.00	.79	.50 Jersey Overshirt	.39
.39 Fleece Underwear	.29	1.00 Wool	.79
.50	.39	1.50	1.19
1.00 Woolen	.79	2.00	1.50
1.50	1.19		

Ladies' Underwear and Knit Skirts

\$.25 Underwear	\$.19	\$1.25 Underwear	\$.99
.50	.39	.50 Knit Skirts	.39
1.00	.79	1.00 " (woolen)	.79

See our 10c Dress Gingham and 10c Percales.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

ALL HAIL THE FOOD TABLETS!

No Dishes, No Kitchen Work, Hence No Household Drudgery.

How would you like to throw away all your kitchen utensils and most of the dishes; send your flour, meats, spices and other pantry stuff to a charitable association; turn the kitchen into a den or sunroom; turn the pantry into a cozy corner, and live on nuts, fruits and food in tablet form? It's a long question and it isn't absolutely new, but it comes in for consideration in connection with the recent discussion of "How to Get Rid of Household Drudgery," says the Kansas City Times.

The suggestion was made in good faith by a woman who believes in the system. She advocates it without regard to the fact that such a plan of "near eating" would rob life of its dearest privilege, that of gazing on and devouring the luscious roasts and broils that competent cooks prepare, to say nothing of potatoes mashed, baked or browned with butter and gravy and pumpkin pie.

"This is no jest," the writer of the essay says. "It has been my dream for years. There is only one solution to the problems of housekeeping, only one way to escape the ills that come from unwise eating. Do away with the kitchen and pantry, live on fresh fruits, nuts and condensed foods in tablet form. Have a refrigerator or, better still, a cold storage room where drinking water may be cooled and the fruits chilled. An ornamental jar or cabinet will hold enough tablets to feed a family for a week or more. Think of the time saved that might be devoted to reading or outdoor exercise! And with the money saved we could buy motor cars or electric carriages."

Think of the saving of time and energy, too! No more luncheons to put up in newspapers every morning for the children and father. A tablet or two in their pockets and possibly a nut for dessert and away they go to the office. Can you see father's face when he comes home at night, tired and cross, the children rumping in from school with cold little noses and empty stomachs, ready to grow rapturous over a plump, fat chicken or a pan of Irish stew and hot biscuits? Can you see the faces of the children light up with joy when you point one finger at the tablet jar and go on with your Browning or Emerson? No dishes to wash, no scraps to throw away—nothing to do except read, sing, play and eat fruits, tablets and nuts.

Our East Two Words.

The friends the foreigner had made during his visit in New York were sad at his departure. They sat about a table at a cafe he had frequented, talking of him. "Good sort," they said. "Awfully sorry he's gone. Of course, he couldn't talk in our language but he knew enough of it to make him interesting. Two words: 'Have another.'"

See Our Window

Your Opportunity

Simplest Popular Prices Fully Guaranteed



PERFECT COFFEE ASSURED

"ROCHESTER"

TESTED—PROVED

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU SAID—
"We have always wanted a coffee percolator but the prices were prohibitive."

The above cut illustrates the success of an attempt to meet the increasing demand for a good coffee percolator at a price within the reach of all.

This percolator is made from the best copper, nickel plated, has no small parts to lose, no valves to get out of order, makes delicious and uniform coffee.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES

5 CUP SIZE \$2.00 7 CUP SIZE \$2.50
8 CUP SIZE \$2.50

Ask for free (illustrated) circular on "How to Make Exquisite Coffee."

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Office in old Bank Building.
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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.
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R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
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after 7 P. M.
OFFICE OVER BAUCH'S STORE
Bell Phone 38; Local 20.

Dr. B. RUTH JEPSON
Osteopathic Physician.
212 Stevens Building, Detroit.
Bell Phone Main 1833.
Will Visit Plymouth Every Tuesday and Friday
2 to 8 p. m.
Calls may be left at Mrs. Holbrook's or by
phone to Detroit.

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Good Rigs at the best
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done promptly

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DRAYING OF ALL KINDS
Promptly done.
A share of your trade solicited.
When in need of a Big rig up
City Phone No. 9.

CZAR PENNEY

Detroit United Lines
Effective Nov. 11, 1909
EAST BOUND.
For Detroit via Wayne 6:30 a. m. and every two
hours to 9:30 p. m.; also 9:30 p. m. changing at
Wayne.
To Wayne only, 10:40 p. m.
WEST BOUND.
Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:30 a. m. (Sun-
days excepted), 7:10 a. m. and every two hours
to 9:30 p. m.; also 10:42 p. m. and 12:30 a. m.
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:35 a. m. (from
Michigan car barn), also 7:30 a. m. and every
two hours to 9:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m.
changing cars at Wayne.
Leave Wayne for Plymouth, 6:30 a. m. and every
two hours to 9:30 p. m.; also 12:30 p. m. mid-
day.
Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and
points west to Jackson.

BULKLEY ABSTRACT CO.'Y
GEO. S. LUNGER, Manager
Successor to
Building, Budd, Camp & Redcliffe.
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, have
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 estate, do hereby give notice that we will
meet at the store of George Kuhn, at Stark
township of Livonia, a said county, on
Wednesday, the 5th day of May, A. D.
1909, and on Thursday, the 5th day of August,
A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock A. M. of each
of said days, for the purpose of examining and
allowing said claims, and that six months
from the 5th day of February, A. D. 1909,
we will follow by said Court for creditors to pre-
sent their claims to us for examination and
allowance.
Dated February 4, 1909.
CHAS. E. RYDER,
CHAS. E. MAYNARD,
Commissioners.

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PATENTS
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A thoroughly illustrated weekly. Largest cir-
culation of any similar journal. Contains
valuable information for inventors, and
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WATSON & CO. 217 N. Washington, New York
R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets
Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind
The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions.
The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply
for a year. All druggists will obtain.

Local News

Miss Grace Campbell is visiting in
Detroit.

J. B. Pettingill spent Monday in
Wayne.

Fred Burnett of Salem was in town
Monday.

D. M. Leitch was in Farmington
Monday.

Chas. Newkirk of Detroit was in town
Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Arthur spent Sun-
day in Flint.

Mrs. E. E. Caster visited her son in
Detroit the first of the week.

Miss Jane Reynolds of Bay City is
visiting at Dr. S. E. Campbell's.

Mrs. C. L. Church has gone to stay
with her daughter near Lansing.

Mrs. Jennie Voorhies entertained
eighteen ladies at tea Tuesday evening.

The B. Y. P. U. will give their month-
ly supper Friday night at the church.
Price 15 cents.

Miss Martha Drews left Monday for
Paw Paw, where she will trim for Mrs.
Cooper this spring.

Rev. Dr. Sweet preaches at the M. E.
Church next Sunday morning and at
Newburg in the afternoon.

Rev. E. E. Caster delivered a lecture
at Hartland Center Tuesday night for
the second time this winter.

It is reported that C. C. Allen and
family, who last fall removed to Cali-
fornia, expect to return here.

Misses Winnie and Pearl Jolliffe and
Elsie Eddy spent Sunday with Rev.
and Mrs. Howard Goldie in Saline.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Campbell and Mr.
and Mrs. Henry Johns of Detroit spent
Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pettin-
gill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Allen left New
Orleans the first of the week for Cali-
fornia, where they will make an exten-
ded visit.

The Daughters of Rebekah will give
a St. Patrick's Day dance on Wednes-
day evening, March 17. Good music
and tickets only 50c.

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.

E. O. Hufton and Fred Dibble have
each purchased a Ford motor car and
will enjoy riding in them as soon as the
roads are "navigable."

The men of the Baptist church will
serve hot biscuit and maple syrup in the
church parlor Tuesday evening next,
from 5:30 to 8 o'clock. Price 15 cents.

Mrs. Janette Huston entertained a
company of ladies yesterday afternoon
at lunch. Light refreshments were
served and a pleasant afternoon was
had by the ladies.

What is the Blue Bokhara? Think it
over. In fact, think continually until
the next issue of this paper, then read
the feature article by Frank Lovell
Nelson, entitled "Soul of the Blue Bok-
hara." Remember the master mind
will tell you then.

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

The Universalist ladies will serve din-
ner at the church Thursday, March 11.
Price 20 cents. The menu:
Meat Pie Mashed Potatoes
Lima Beans Pickles Jelly
Pickled Cabbage Bread and Butter
Lemon Pie Berry Pie Cookies
Tea and Coffee

Dr. J. C. Floyd of Chicago addressed
a large audience at the M. E. church
Wednesday evening. He gave a very
instructive and entertaining lecture on
the "Awakening of China," showing
her educational, religious and com-
mercial progress during the last decade
under the great Christian missionary
movement. He also gave an interesting
talk at the high school Thursday morn-
ing.

Nearly 7,000 women voted for school
inspectors in the city of Detroit and
their successful action caused some sur-
prise among the old political wire-
pullers and ward-healers.

While six of their candidates were
nominated, they failed to get two, and
it is claimed the so-called Martindale
ring will still be in the saddle for an-
other term. But it shows what women
can do when aroused to the occasion
and that hereafter they will have to be
counted in when it comes to nominating
school inspectors.

The primary vote in the county last
Monday seemed to be unusually small,
only about one-fourth of the vote being
polled. Judge Murfin was nominated
by a vote of 14,898 to that of his oppo-
nent, Proctor Owen, 6,320. James H.
Pound was nominated on the Democrac-
ic ticket. Milton Oakman is again the
Republican candidate for auditor, re-
ceiving 13,513 votes, and his opponent,
John Lodge, 8,923. Wm. J. Nagel is
the Democratic candidate. George
Waldo is the Republican candidate for
treasurer and E. W. Yost for school
commissioner. Harry B. Burr is the
Democratic candidate for the latter
office.

Frank Nicholson spent Sunday in
Jackson.

Miss Lelia Murray spent Sunday in
Ypsilanti.

James Westfall of Caro is in town
this week.

Homer Jewell will occupy L. C. Hall's
house on Main street.

Don't forget to register tomorrow if
you want to vote Monday.

Harry Hannan of Flint spent Sunday
with friends in Plymouth.

Mrs. P. E. White goes to Kalamazoo
tomorrow to spend a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Frank of Detroit
visited at C. A. Fisher's Monday.

Frank Wherry of Fondulac, Wis., is
visiting his father, W. N. Wherry.

Mrs. A. E. Patterson is visiting Mrs.
Bert Norton in Rochester for a week.

Mrs. F. S. Tubbs of Northville is vis-
iting her sister Mrs. M. A. Patterson.

Miss Meda Wheeler of Detroit is vis-
iting Miss Mary Conner for a few weeks.

For one week W. W. Murray will
give away 1 lb. 25c Coffee with \$1.50
trade.

Miss Edith Weatherhead of Pontiac
is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Samsen
this week.

Ed. Van Vleet has sold his milk busi-
ness to Jay Smith, who recently pur-
chased the Frank Oliver farm.

Homer Pearsall, plumber, who has
been working for the Conner Hdw. Co.
for the past year has left there.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer,
March 2nd, a daughter and to Mr. and
Mrs. Geo. Wilske, March 3rd, a son.

Mrs. Chas. Merritt gives a six o'clock
dinner for the Finch club this evening,
after which a few games will be played.

Mrs. Chas. DeBar, Mrs. Gilbert Van-
Zile and Mrs. Pit. Johnson of Northville
are spending the day with Mrs. Chas.
Riggs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rauch are in De-
troit buying spring goods. Mrs. Rauch
will spend a week in Port Huron before
returning.

Mrs. C. G. Curtiss and Mrs. John
Stewart attended the National Protec-
tive Legion Convention held in Banlet
Hall, Detroit, Wednesday.

Mrs. Meiler sent her household goods
to Detroit this week to her sister, where
she will make her home. At present
she is staying with Mrs. Ruppert.

Frank Shattuck and wife left Tuesday
for Somersdale, Ala., for Mrs. Shat-
tuck's health. Harry Shattuck and
family will return here next week.

Louis Reber having refused to make
the run for trustee on the Citizens'
ticket, Louis Hillmer was substituted
in his place by the caucus committee.

The fourth annual meeting of The
American Berkshire Congress will be
held at the Michigan Agricultural Col-
lege, 16th, 18th and 19th of March 1909.

The Ladies' Literary Club holds its
annual meeting this afternoon in the
M. E. church. A very fine program
has been prepared, including vocal and
instrumental music and recitations.
The Northville ladies' club has been in-
vited and each local member is privi-
leged to invite a friend. Light refresh-
ments will be served.

As H. W. Bradford was about to seat
himself in his milk wagon, while de-
livering milk at the Cherry Hill cream-
ery last Saturday morning, his horse
started up suddenly, throwing him over
backward onto the side walk. He was
painfully bruised about the back and
hips and was unable hardly to move for
several days, but at this writing is again
able to be around.

Monday's Primary.
The primary election last Monday
was a very quiet affair—no hustle and
bustle to get the voters out. Only 150
ballots were cast, of which two were
democratic, and it didn't take the board
long to count the result. E. W. Yost
and Geo. Waldo received the most votes,
there being no opposition to them on
the same ticket. Following is the vote:
For Circuit Judge—Murfin 80, Owen
60, Nagel 2. Treasurer—George Waldo
124. Auditor—Oakman 92, Lodge 52,
School Commissioner—Yost 128.

Rev. Jack to Remain.
At a meeting of the Baptist church
members last week Thursday evening
the resignation of Pastor C. T. Jack
was rejected and a unanimous call ex-
tended to him to remain. The congrega-
tion was so earnest in its demand for
the pastor's reconsideration of his in-
tention to leave that he was very much
moved thereby and after his sermon
last Sunday morning he announced that
he would capitulate to their wishes and
desires and remain with them, at least
for an indefinite time. There is there-
fore much rejoicing among the Baptist
brethren and sisters.

D. E. R. C. P.
Not a fraternal society, but the above
letters stand for one of the greatest
helps in the world? Try them and see.
Will relieve that tired feeling, sick
headache and all disorders of the stom-
ach and bowels. What are they? Dr.
Henrick's Sugar-Coated Pills, a tried
and reliable remedy which has been on
the market over thirty years. Price 5c.
per box. Ask for free sample. Sold by
John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

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

In Sunny Florida.
D. D. Allen writes from Palm Beach,
Fla., Feb. 26:—We took a flat boat
from Rock Ledge, Fla., to Port Pier,
stayed all night and sailed from there
down the Indian river to Palm Beach.
There were about sixty in the party.
Our boat drew about sixteen inches of
water and we struck several sand bars.
The weather is cool and they had two
coal stoves and a grate fire going at the
hotels. They are full of guests. We
leave to-night for Knight's Keys by
rail. The travel is heavy just now.

An Old Pioneer Gone.
John Ward died on Sunday evening
last, after an illness of several years with
heart trouble. Mr. Ward was one of
the old pioneers of the township, having
been born on the farm now owned by
George Lee and had always resided in
Plymouth. He would have been 72
years old next December. About ten
years ago he left his farm west of the
village and moved into town. His wife
died some five years ago. He was one
of the charter members of Plymouth
Lodge F. & A. M., and was a Past Mas-
ter of that organization. He was held
in the highest esteem by the friends
who knew him more intimately.

The funeral was held from his late
residence Wednesday afternoon with all
the solemnity of the Masonic burial
rites, a large number of brothers being
in attendance. Rev. H. Ronald offered
words of solace and comfort to the
mourning relatives and friends.

Pens of Price.
The pen used by Charles Dickens
just before his death, which has been
sold at Messrs. Sotheby's rooms for
£19 10s, must yield the palm of cost-
liness to the well worn gold pen used
by "Box" for many years, which found
a purchaser some time ago for over
£40. At the sale of the Dalhousie col-
lection a gull pen used by Wellington
when writing to Queen Victoria in
1844 brought only 5½ guineas; while
one of Sir Walter Scott's pens, se-
lected by Lord Dalhousie in 1829
from Scott's writing table at Abbots-
ford, only realized three guineas more.
Among the most valuable pens in the
world are one owned by Isaac Reed,
of New York, carved from a portion of
George Washington's lens box, and
used by Lincoln when president, and
the quill of a golden eagle's wing, the
property of the Empress Eugenie, with
which the treaty of Paris was signed
in 1856.—Dundee Advertiser.

Pretty Slow.
Horace L. Moore was lieutenant col-
onel of the noted Nineteenth Kansas
cavalry. He could lead men for a lon-
ger period without rest, on a single
ration of cheerful good humor, than
any other officer. Though not given to
jokes, he was the reputed author of
as many astonishers as Lincoln.

One time on the march, he sent an
orderly with a message to an officer
at some distance. Before the man was
out of hearing Moore shouted: "Hey,
orderly! Come back here!"

He came galloping back, sitting
limply in the saddle.

Moore dropped his voice, and as-
suming a half-confidential manner in-
quired: "Orderly, in the course of
your life have you ever seen a snail?"

"Yes, sir," was the astonished re-
ply.

"You met him, then," replied Moore,
"for you'd never overtake one!"—Kan-
sas City Journal.

That "Blue" Feeling.
The use of the word "blue" to de-
note melancholy or terror, as in the
phrases to "feel blue," "blue devils," a
"blue funk," and so on, is not entirely
figurative, if we are to credit a re-
cent medical writer. The class of
phenomena that includes fainting, ver-
tigo, nausea, etc., is controlled by cer-
tain brain centers that also bring
about a sort of cramp of the external
muscles of the eye. The resulting
compression of the organ causes ob-
jects to look gray or bluish, and ulti-
mately produces apparent darkness.
The use of the word, having a physio-
logical basis, is common to many lan-
guages. The French say, for instance:
"I see blue." A writer says that the
French word eblouissement (giddi-
ness) should be spelled ebleuissement,
and has the same origin.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.
5c. per L. no. One insertion.
Franz Potter, practical piano tuner,
1470 Woodward ave., Detroit.

NOTICE.—I will be in Plymouth next
week with my portable house cleaning
machine. Prices right and work guar-
anteed. JAY KNAPP,
109 Frontenac Boulevard, Detroit.

WANTED.—A Cypress incubator, in
good condition. C. E. McClumpka,
Route 4, Plymouth.

FOR SALE.—My house and lot with
barn on Main street. E. Partridge.

FOR SALE.—Best located building
lot in town. 30 ft. front on Sutton st.,
back on Church t.; length 187 ft.; fine
drainage. Next to Dr. J. H. Kimble's.
Inquire of H. B. Bennett.

Plymouth Market.
Wheat, Red, \$1.15
Oats, 51c.
Rye, 75c.
Beans, bush, \$2.10
Buckwheat, \$1.40 per cwt.
Potatoes, 65c.
Butter, 23c.
Eggs, 20c.

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, Yages, 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

Good Kawphy

Substitute for the six letters c-o-f-f-e-e, six other
letters that spell coffee as it was once spelled in the
English Provinces, and you have k-a-w-h-y.

K-a-w-p-h-y may be substituted for c-o-f-f-e-e, but
there's no real substitute for the beverage the little
brown berry makes. No other drink yields such de-
lightful aroma and palate-pleasing flavor—no other cup
generates the cheer and the "go" in a man like coffee.

Try a cup of our
BREAKFAST BLEND
25 CENT
FRESHLY ROASTED
B. & P. COFFEE

if you're particular about the quality of Coffee you use.

Brown & Pettingill,
THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

Big Lumber Stock

We wish to say to the people of Plymouth and
surrounding country that since we purchased the
business of the Mich. Mfg. & Lumber Co., we have
put in a new stock of

Lumber, Shingles,
Sash and Doors,
Columns in all sizes,
Fence Posts,
Drain Tile, Sewer Pipe,
Prepared Roofing and Ladders

We also carry a nice line of
Yellow Pine Interior Finish

Can also quote you Low Prices on Flooring and
finish in the Oak.

If you are intending to build or do any repair
work you will save money by buying the material
of us.

Our aim is to carry a good, full stock of all
kinds of Building Material, so as to be in a position
to meet your wants at a moment's notice, give you
the best service and the

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES
Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,
CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager.
BOTH PHONES.

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

FORMER RULER OF HAWAII



Ex-Queen Liliuokalani of Hawaii, who, in person, appeared before the Senate committee on claims at Washington recently and put in her plea for \$250,000 in payment for the crown land and estates which were taken from her when she lost her throne.

TRAMPS SHUN TOWN

"WEARY WILLIES" STEER CLEAR OF BURLINGTON, N. J.

Policeman McCormick Solves Problem of Handling Case—Free Gentry by Putting Them to Work Cleaning Streets.

Burlington, N. J.—All hall Policeman Joseph McCormick! The feast of Horatius, who kept the bridge and other heroes of ancient history are sought compared to the brave deed accomplished and, to think of it, single-handed, too.

What did Officer McCormick do to earn all this praise? Why, he tackled the tramp problem single-handed and now tramps tramping through Jersey are heard singing "Go, But This is a Lonesome Town" as they steer away from the city of Burlington.

The town has been worried by tramps for the past few months. They would apply to the lodging house conducted by the city, obtain a hearty meal, a good bed and then, with a courteous "Thank you," leave the place next morning.

Many were caught "ringing"—that is, trying to return the same evening and work the stunt all over again. Then McCormick took affairs in hand. Seeing the matter required careful thought he asked for a two-weeks' vacation, that he might not be disturbed in righting a municipal wrong.

The chief of police was aghast when McCormick made his request, as his absence would deplete the force and the other policemen in the town would have double patrol duty to do, but granted the request.

In a few days he was back on the job, a smile of satisfaction spread over his countenance. The tramp problem was solved.

Tramps who applied for lodging and supper were surprised at the kind way in which they were received. Never in all their tramp lives had they been escorted to the supper table with such grace.

Then came a cot and then breakfast in the morning.

Immediately after their morning repast they were conducted to the city's dirtiest streets, given a broom and told to sweep. One who rebelled was immediately given ten days in the city jail. The rest decided that discretion was the better part of valor.

This tale spread. Every tramp in the state soon heard of the methods of Burlington, in treating the tramp problem.

Needless to say the town is free from tramps for the first time in many years.

WINNER GETS DIVORCE.

Land Office Must Decide If She Quit Mate Illegally.

Platte, S. D.—The officials of the Federal land office must decide whether Mary A. Meiser, who won No. 1 in the great Tripp county land drawing last fall, has traded off her husband for her \$40,000 prize, or whether her fortune has come to relieve her at a time when this was about to be left without support.

Mrs. Meiser was granted a divorce here upon the grounds of desertion.

It was while on a visit to her parents in Lyman county that Mrs. Meiser learned of her good fortune. At the time it was wondered whether, as a married woman, she would be entitled to file on the land since she had not obtained a divorce.

But she asserted that she had not lived with Meiser since June, 1907; that she had given him up, and that she had supported herself since the separation, and the divorce was

EGG REVEALS GOLD

HAS MAP SHOWING SPOT OF BURIED TREASURE ON SHELL.

Esra Delivers One Dollar for Gypsy Wares and Gets Wonderful Secret in Return for His Money.

Tyson, Vt.—Esra Burt, who lives about a mile east of the Corners, has a hen which no amount of money will buy. It is a scrawny, ill-appearing fowl with bedraggled feathers and a semi-bald head, and what is more it has laid only one egg in its entire two years' existence. Still, old Betsy, as the hen is called, has a niche in Esra's heart, and gets the very best grain the farm affords.

The secret of all this is that the one egg Betsy laid contained on its shell a raised water-line map of the spot where old Jeremiah Burt, Esra's great-grandfather, buried his gold at the time of the revolutionary war, and with the aid of this map Esra recovered the treasure. Just how much this was no one has been able to find out, but it is known that the mortgage on the farm has been paid off and the Burt family is living in comfort.

The Burts gave up hunting for the secreted wealth 40 years ago, after they had searched and dug until they were tired out. They knew that the paternal Burt sunk his gold some where in the earth, and went off to war without telling his family where he had placed it, further than that it was on the farm.

Last summer a gypsy came along selling beads and laces and offered to go into a trance and solve the treasure riddle provided Esra bought a dollar's worth of her wares. Burt took up the offer and in her trance the woman said that some day an old scrawny hen would lay an egg in which would be found a map. If this were followed the treasure would be found. Esra thought he was "stung," but he paid the dollar.

Nothing more happened until a month ago, when Betsy was found in the wood box behind the kitchen stove. Horrified at the idea of having a hen in her kitchen, Mrs. Burt shooed her out, and was surprised to find an egg nesting in the shavings. The egg had peculiar raised lines on the shell, and Esra was called. He remembered the prophecy of the gypsy and carefully studied the shell. Sure enough there was a map with a little star at the base of an old maple tree in the sugar orchard.

With a pick and shovel Burt set forth, and an hour later returned with a discolored copper soap kettle heavy with gold. The family kept the secret until the mortgage was paid, when it became common property. All efforts to get Esra to tell how much money he found in the kettle have failed.

OPERATES ON AORTA; MAN LIVES

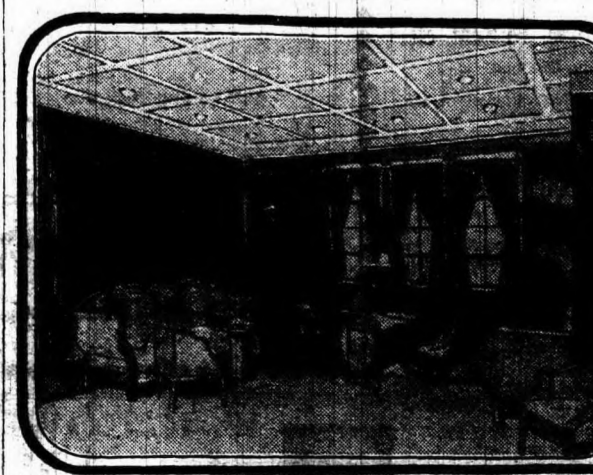
Los Angeles Surgeon Performs Delicate and Dangerous Task.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Twenty feet of silver wire coiled inside of the aorta—the great artery leading from his heart—will probably save the life of Richard Wheaton, a retired British soldier, now a patient at the county hospital. He is recovering from one of the most delicate and dangerous operations known to modern surgery. Dr. D. C. Barber, superintendent of the hospital, performed the operation.

The patient was suffering from an aneurism. At one point in the aorta the wall of the blood had all but blown it out. It was decided to interpose an artificial wall in front of the wounded spot. The artery was disclosed and a hollow needle was thrust into it. The fine silver wire was passed through the hole in the needle. It was so fine that when the end came in contact with the opposite wall of the artery it turned, and as more wire was pushed in it curved round and round, forming a spiral the size of the artery, and this traveled along the tube, bridging the enlarged space.

Be your real self and you will be original.—Wood.

READING ROOM OF NEW OCEAN LINER



Passengers on the new ocean steamship "George Washington," named in honor of the first president of the United States, the latest addition of the North German Lloyd fleet, could easily imagine they were in some sumptuously furnished colonial homestead instead of on the boundless deep, as this new transatlantic liner is to be decorated and furnished in a style which recalls our own colonial type. The vessel will offer many innovations to ocean travelers. It will make its first trip sailing from New York July 1.

The Temple of Nirvana
BY ADA MIXON

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Hugh Stoker opened his eyes to the light of one strange day and found himself in a room he had never seen before. The furnishings were quite different from his own; unfamiliar designs stared at him from the walls, unfamiliar pictures looked down upon him from unfamiliar frames; the rugs, the curtains, the hangings were all strange to him. As he lay there wondering, he suddenly remembered that he had died the night before.

"I certainly took poison and turned on the gas and then I went to bed in my own room last night. Am I alive then, or dead?"

He sat up and gazed about him, but could recognize nothing excepting the garments upon a chair near by, which were his own. Upon the table beside his bed was a red-bound volume which bore a title in black characters in an unknown tongue. He fell back among the pillows and strove to collect his scattered wits, but he was dazed; his memory was unable to recall the events of the evening before, preceding his rash act at bedtime. He did not even remember what had driven him to take the fatal step. He only knew that he had killed himself the night before.

"Then I must be dead after all," he murmured.

Finally it occurred to him to look out the windows, but the garden of flowers below and a high stone wall beyond, told him nothing. Outside the wall was a wood or park, and his windows were barred.

"This is no hallucination, certainly," he remarked uneasily, as he tried the iron bar, "what sort of a joint is this, and how on earth did I get here? Hello, what's that?"

The light from the window had brought out from the shadows in a far



Sat There Trying to Think.

corner, the somber draperies of a dark curtain which screened an angle of the room. Flung aside the curtain he stood transfixed with horror at the thing before him.

It was a curiously twisted caken chair carved into the semblance and shape of a death's head. Suspended above it at the back was a little brass cap with clamps at the side. Upon the back of the chair was a printed card with directions. He read:

"Sit down, push on the brass cap and clamps, then clasp the arms of the chair firmly with the hands. But first say your prayers."

"My God, can such things be?" he cried.

He covered his face with his hands to shut out the sight and as he retreated, the curtain fell slowly back to its place, concealing the terrible chair. He stood thus for some moments with his elbows on the mantel. When he uncovered his face his eyes fell upon a silver cap which he took up and was about to pour into it a drink of water when some words engraved on the cup attracted his attention: "The Lethal Cup. Use me, but first say your prayers."

A sudden desire to be out of doors took possession of him—he was stifling in this chamber of horrors and outside the sun was shining and the birds were singing and flowers were blooming. But his search for a door was in vain.

"How in thunder did I get in here, anyway?" he cried.

At that moment a panel in the wall slid back and revealed a corridor down which he fled. After devious turnings he found himself in the open air, but he didn't stop until he reached the very end of the gravel walk. It led toward what appeared to be an exit in the wall, but which he found to be the entrance to a grotto in the precipice which bounded that side of the grounds. The cave was bright with electric lights and shone resplendent with blue and white stalagmites and stalactites which were reflected in a little lake in the center.

"What a beautiful place!" he cried, as he stood beside the lake, drinking in the beauty of the scene. At the further end of the lake, it widened until lost to view in the darkness. Evidently the water flowed downward further on, for he could hear the sound of water tumbling over rocks. As he leaned upon the stone railing he

noticed a placard upon it and he read:

"This lake is said to have no bottom; it has never been sounded. No bodies can be washed up by these waves. Nirvana lies beneath. But first say your prayers."

At last he took a seat under a balsam fir, which seemed to invite him to repose under its shade. The air was delicious with the notes and balmy odors of spring. Over the wall were stately trees and the heavy foliage of the forest.

"No one would think to look at it that—"

He left the sentence unfinished and sat there trying to think, to fix his mind upon some certain definite fact which seemed to have escaped him forever, but the power of concentration had left him.

"I don't even know why I wanted to kill myself," he reflected.

"You don't want to remember that," said a voice at his elbow. He turned, and saw an old man sitting beside him. Hugh could have sworn that he had not spoken his thoughts aloud. A second glance showed that the man was not so old as his long white beard made him appear. His eyes were bright and sparkling.

"I haven't the pleasure of your acquaintance," said Hugh, "though it seems to me I have seen you before. My name is Hugh Stoker."

"Yes, I know. My name is Winfield, Herman Winfield; ever heard the name before?"

He seemed relieved when Hugh answered in the negative.

"Is there anything I can do for you?"

"I remember you now," cried Hugh, "you sat by me like this and you said those same words—let me see—it might have been a year ago, or it might have been yesterday. It was in Central park."

"It was yesterday morning."

"I had made up my mind to die and I did kill myself last night, or I thought I did. Were you brought here for trying to kill yourself?" he asked at last.

"No. A suicide is a coward. I am not a coward."

Hugh flushed and an angry reply rose to his lips but he checked himself; it wouldn't do to get into a brawl with the first fellow patient he met.

"Thank you," he said with curling lip.

"I admit that the act of suicide requires a certain physical courage or rather a reckless state of mind, where one feels as though he may dare the devil himself. But that is not bravery; a suicide is morally a coward. Look at the paper almost any day and you will see how some man has lost courage and given up the fight and blown out his brains. That would be all the better, perhaps, for the world had he left no one behind him; but that same man has left a wife and some half-dozen children to fight the battle alone. Is there any bravery in deserting your companions to do the fighting? All the world would brand such action as that of a coward. It is my opinion that a coward is not fit to live anyway. That is why I have built this temple of Nirvana. That is why I have filled it with cowards—just for the pleasure of seeing them kill themselves—just for the pleasure of having their worthless bodies to experiment upon when they are dead."

When he opened his eyes, Hugh found himself in his own bed. He sat up and stared about him to make sure that it was his own room. Everything was the same except that upon the table beside him lay the red bound volume with the strange title which he had seen the morning before, but had not opened. Beside it lay a letter which he seized and opened. It ran:

"Dear Stoker: As you seem thoroughly cured I discharge you from my institution—take you away in the same manner that I brought you here. You will receive a letter this morning from an old friend of your father's offering you an opening in his bank. I hope you will make good. Your memory will return in 24 hours, and when it does, do not forget how you ran from the death chair and the lethal cup, neither of which could possibly have done you any harm. You would not have seen the grotto had you not already been tested. A sound sleep and a hearty meal is the surest way to cure the disease from which you were suffering.

"Think kindly of the Temple of Nirvana and your friend."

"HERMAN WINFIELD."

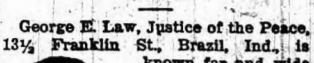
Hugh reached for the book and found that a small part was printed in English. It was an eloquent description of the temple of Nirvana, founded by the celebrated philanthropist, Dr. Herman Winfield, who urged all who felt tempted to quit the struggle of life to come there to see him and be cured.

"What a good old duffer he is, after all, and how I heaped insults on him all for nothing. And O, how he must be laughing at me now!"

He laughed to himself as he went down the stairs. There he found the letter which offered him another chance to "make good." A few minutes later, with a light heart and a bright smile, he turned the corner into Broadway.

"THE MARRYING SQUIRE."

Justice George E. Law Has Broken All Records.



George E. Law, Justice of the Peace, 13 1/2 Franklin St., Brazil, Ind., is known far and wide as the "Marrying Squire," from the fact that he has married more couples than any other official in Indiana. Judge Law wrote a letter in 1906, recommending Doan's Kidney Pills, which he said had made a bad back well, enabled him to sleep better nights and feel more fit for work. The treatment also cleared up the urine. On January 5, 1909, Judge Law confirmed his previous testimony. "I have recommended this remedy to many people since I first used it," said he.

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

BURBANKED.



Cecilia City—What are you doing? Cyrus Cornswoogle—I'm pruning this apple tree.

Cecilia City—What will science do next? Going to grow prunes on an apple tree!

\$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.

Freddie's Impression.

This little boy attending Sunday school for the first time was greatly impressed by the teacher and the larger boys of the class. On returning home his mother questioned him in regard to what was said and what he must learn for his next lesson. The child in a frank way, replied: "Oh, mamma, it was all about God and love and a lady named Eve, and how she gave an apple to a man called Adam, who never gave her a bite." The mother, to lead him on, said: "Who was Eve?" "Why, mamma, she was Mrs. Eve Adam, a friend of God's, who kept house in a garden!"

Down the Old Road.

The big autumn moon rolled up above the frosty pines. "You like to go out driving?" he said after a long silence.

"Yes," she answered, nestling closer to him.

"And you always like to go with a young man who knows how to handle the ribbons?"

"Well, er—sometimes I like to go with a young man who knows how to drop them."

And after that the old horse jogged along unguided.

Too Risky.

"Do you approve of the plan of teaching pupils to box?"

"Not unconditionally," replied the country pedagogue, remembering his husky 19-year-olds. "Might be all right, though, if you'd authorize the teachers to carry guns."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

NEW IDEA

Helped Wis. Couple.

It doesn't pay to stick too closely to old notions of things. New ideas often lead to better health, success and happiness.

A Wis. couple examined an idea new to them and stepped up several rounds on the health ladder. The husband writes:

"Several years ago we suffered from coffee drinking, were sleepless, nervous, sallow, weak and irritable. My wife and I both loved coffee and thought it was a bracer." (delusion.)

"Finally, after years of suffering, we read of Postum and the harmfulness of coffee, and believing that to grow we should give some attention to new ideas, we decided to test Postum."

"When we made it right we liked it and were relieved of ills caused by coffee. Our friends noticed the change—fresher skin, steadier nerves, better temper, etc."

"These changes were not sudden, but relief increased as we continued to drink and enjoy Postum, and we lost the desire for coffee."

"Many of our friends did not like Postum at first, because they did not make it right. But when they boiled Postum according to directions on pkg., until it was dark and rich, they liked it better than coffee and were benefited by the change."—There's a Reason.

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

The Prices we Quote

Speak with no uncertain sound.
We never whisper quotations.

3 cans Early June Peas 25c
3 cans Golden Glow Corn 25c
8 bars Acme Soap 25c
25 lbs. J. P. J. Flour 80c
Large Sweet Oranges, 25c doz.

We have just received a fresh stock of National Biscuit Co. goods—20 varieties.

Small orders or large—
we give equal attention to every customer.

GITTINGS BROS.

Phone 13—Free Delivery.

THE BEST.

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

Try Our Kettle Rendered Lard.

Oysters in Season.

All Goods delivered. Both Phones.

W. F. HOOPS

LIGHT For Homes, Stores, Factories and Streets

The best light under the sun is produced by the Standard and Simplicity Lighting Systems. Better than electricity or city gas, cheaper than kerosene or candles with none of their objections. No smoke—no soot—no odor—no work filling lamps or trimming wicks. A light that does not blind the eye. Suitable for the cottage or for the mansion, for the city or country home. Anyone can operate them and be entirely independent of gas and electric light companies. Produces a Hydro-Carbon Light—white, brilliant, and penetrating. Does not change or affect colors at night nor cause eye strain. Endorsed by Insurance Underwriters, recommended by users.

BIG MONEY FOR LIVE AGENTS

We want a live, wide-awake hustler to represent us in every community. And we propose to name terms that will make this the biggest paying thing in the field today, for the man who can sell things. There is a growing demand everywhere for our Lighting Systems—people want them. They are the perfect result of years of experimenting with experts, and solve the artificial light problem. Any handy man can install, and any one can operate them with perfect safety and satisfaction. Exclusive territory given. A well-organized Sales System! Ask the agent in his work. If you want to make more money write today for large illustrated catalog and further particulars. Mention this paper when you write.

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at the Least Prices,
Quality Considered

We also have a large and complete

LINE OF CROCKERY

AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

GAYDE BROS.

Frank J. Boyle,

THE SILVER-TONGUED AUCTIONEER

Has no equal in conducting
Farm Sales.

When in need of an auctioneer
call over either phone at
Salem at my expense.

A SLIGHT MISCALCULATION



HE young man with the beetling eyebrows and the assertive necktie paused to knock the ashes from his pipe.

"Whom I going to take to the theater party?" he echoed. "Why, I don't mind telling you that I'm going to take Ethel!"

"Oh!" said the other young man whose quietness was his noticeable characteristic.

"Have you asked her?" The young man with the necktie looked faintly surprised. "How'd you know I hadn't?" he inquired. "I'll telephone her to-night. I was so busy all day I didn't have a chance. Besides, there's no hurry. There isn't anyone else likely to ask her but you, and now that I've spoken first of course—"

"Why, of course!" agreed the quiet young man. "I shouldn't dream of interfering with your plans."

"That's one thing I like about you," confided the young man with the tie. "Some fellows don't know when they're licked, but you've got common sense. Oh, I was just speaking generally. There are fellows, you know, who'd 'a' sneaked off and phoned Ethel before I'd had a chance. Of course, though, I don't know that you're so awfully keen on going with her yourself, only you've gone to see her a lot."

"Yes, I have," agreed the quiet young man.

"I've been so busy lately I haven't been around to see Ethel as often as usual," said the young man with the tie. "I expect she's sore about it, but this theater party and some flowers and candy'll fix things all right. I know girls!"

"You do, indeed," agreed the quiet young man. "She was speaking about you only the other evening."

The young man with the tie tried to look unconscious. "Was she?" he asked carelessly. There was a silence.

"Say," he broke out at last, "I don't mind telling you—we're old friends and you are sort of one of us, you know—I don't mind telling you that I'm going to marry that girl!"

The quiet young man stirred into surprise. "Ethel?" he queried, explosively.

"Uh-huh," said the young man with the tie. "I expect you are kind of surprised. I flatter myself that I don't let on to the general public just what I intend to do, but I've been thinking it over for a long time and I've decided she's the girl for me!"

"Oh!" said the quiet young man more calmly. "I see. You—you haven't asked her, then?"

The young man with the tie shook his head.

"Are you going to telephone?" his friend inquired with innocent interest.

The young man with the tie looked a trifle suspicious, but decided that nothing was meant by the question.

"Well, no," he admitted. "I hadn't thought much about it. I didn't decide till just recently. I'm not going to jump into a thing like that in a hurry and be sorry ever after. I know what I want in a wife. Now, Ethel is not too pretty, you see—she can't be vain about herself, and a vain woman is always selfish. I abominate a selfish woman! All she thinks about is herself and her own comfort. I want some one who'll consider me first. It's right that the man who provides the home and works for it should be considered first!"

"I see your point," said the quiet young man.

"Some fellows never think of those things. Ethel isn't everlastingly chattering, either. She would give a fellow a chance to do a little talking himself. Most girls think the only thing of importance is what they have to say. Did you ever notice how Ethel will sit and listen with her head one side, as if she was so interested—kind of amused?"

"I don't believe I ever did," said the quiet young man.

"Perhaps not," said his friend with the assertive tie. "You probably haven't had as long talks with her as I have. She always listens that way when I talk. That girl is intelligent, and when she gets a chance to listen to conversation that's worth while she does it without interruption. I think she's economical and a good housekeeper. Don't you?"

"I have great admiration for Ethel," declared the quiet young man, "but I never exactly figured out her good qualities as you have done."

"Well, that's natural; you didn't have the idea in mind that I did," said the young man with the tie.

"No, indeed I didn't," said the quiet young man with a fervency that caused his friend to look puzzled.

"You see," went on the quiet young man as he got into his coat, "I believe if I were you I'd not waste a nickel telephoning Ethel. She promised to marry me a week ago and I rather think she expects me to be her escort to that theater party. Good night!"

BACHELOR AND BABY

What Happened When He Was Left in Charge.

I am a bachelor with a peaceful disposition and a bald head. My state of single blessedness and my baldness are my misfortune, not my faults. Various girls are to blame for the first, and unremitting application to novel reading in bed may have something to do with the latter.

Like the traditional spanster, a bachelor is authority on the rearing of children, and I have often expressed my views on the subject, at some length to a sister of mine who is married and has a small daughter aged five. It so happened that I have seen little of the child, as my hours for calling on my sister are late, and when I arrive Grace, the little girl, is usually in bed.

But the other day my theories on the training of children received a severe shock. My sister said to me: "John, Robert and I have an invitation to visit a friend of mine for the week end. She lives out of town and if we go we don't want to take Grace with us. Now, I've often heard you say that you'd know how to bring up a child, and here's an opportunity. Suppose you come over Saturday afternoon and take charge of Grace until Sunday evening, when we come home?"

This invitation I accepted, although it meant giving up an evening at the club and dinner engagement on Sunday. I went over to my sister's Saturday noon, just before she left, ready for business. She said: "You won't have anything to do, John, except to keep an eye on her, and if you feel like it to amuse her, take her for a walk to-morrow or something of that sort. Maggie, the nurse, will look after her meals, put her to bed and all that; so I don't think you'll have any trouble."

Then she turned to Grace, who had been standing by her side, gazing at me with a wide-eyed stare common to children and which to my disgust made me feel somewhat uncomfortable.

"Grace," said my sister, "mother is going away for Sunday, and Uncle John is coming here to stay with you. Now, be a good girl and do what he tells you."

As she left the room I turned quickly to the child.

"Don't you want to play, Gracie?" I asked.

"Yes!" she responded with enthusiasm; "want to play horse."

To anyone needing strenuous exercise I can recommend "horse" as played by my niece or rather as played by her uncle at her direction.

Procuring a piece of string somewhat the worse for wear, she approached me and requested me to take it in my teeth.

"You gets on de floor," explained Grace, so down on my hands and knees I went. The equestrienne sat on my back, kicked me in the sides and pulled violently on the string. I crept painfully about the room, continually urged on to greater speed, until I finally stepped in the hall for rest.

My sister was a careful house-keeper, but my hands and the knees of my trousers showed the traces of their contact with the carpet. As I was examining them Miss Grace said: "Want to play horsie on de piazza, uncle John?"

"O, no, dear," I expostulated. "It's cold outside and—" I stopped. Tears were gathering in her eyes and her lower lip was beginning to tremble.

"Very well, we'll go," I assured her, "but you must put off your hat and coat."

I assisted her on with her wraps and we went out on the "piazza." It was a clear, cold autumn day, and the sun was shining. A beautiful day for a walk. But I was playing horsie. Up and down on the cold piazza I crept, my hands and knees getting sorer every minute. I hadn't thought to put on a pair of gloves, and after two or three laps decided they'd be useless.

"You is a fat, slow horsie," remarked my rider as I started on what I determined should be the last lap of the circuit. Just as I reached the steps in front of the door Grace suddenly dismounted with a cry of joy and ran down the steps. I raised my head and here on the sidewalk stood the Only Girl, trying to repress a smile, while my rival stood by her side grinning malevolently.

I was a sight. My hands were black my trousers ruined, my hair was rumpled, the string which I dropped was tangled up in my collar and I was dripping with perspiration, cold as it was.

"You look warm, Mr. Blake," grinned my divinity with a smile.

"Having a hot time, John?" grinned my rival.

"My sister left me in charge of Grace," I explained, "and I am engaged in amusing her. This game is known as 'horsie.' It's a little bit strenuous."

They smiled and passed on while I told my niece that it was time to go in and that we'd play "horsie" again some other day. When it came time for her to go to bed the nurse undressed her. I then picked her up and was about to deposit her in the bed, when she reminded me she had to say her prayers.

When she began I felt sinful. When she finished I felt more so. After saying "Now I lay me," as fast as she could, she began her father and mother, all her other relations except me, her cat, her doll, the family dog, the cook and all the other servants. And she finished: "O, Lord, bless uncle John; put some hairs on his head an' make him pretty. Amen."

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