

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXI, NO. 30

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1909

WHOLE NO. 1128.

Local Correspondence

ELM.

Fred Bredin has built and addition to his barn.
Dr. Hawkins, V. S., of Detroit was in town several days last week.
Ira Wilson has been out to Midland the past week buying a car load of milk cows.
Fred Schroder is making preparations to build a new house in the near future.
Asa Shaw was in Detroit on business last Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. George Briggs, who were recently married, have moved into the Clibbie tenement house.
Dr. Grainger of Plymouth called on Charles Hirschlieb last Saturday.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Mrs. E. Stephenson, of Dresden, Canada, Mrs. Chester Porter of Cleveland, Ohio, and Miss Essie Stephenson of Detroit visited Mrs. George Innis this week.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Kingsley visited friends in Livonia Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Lou Hart of Whitmore Lake visited friends and relatives in this vicinity for the past week.
Mr. and Mrs. James Heeney spent Easter in Livonia with Mrs. Heeney's parents.
J. W. O'Bryan was a guest at J. C. O'Bryan's last Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Guilford were entertained at Will Johnson's in Salem township, Easter.
Mr. and Mrs. James Lucas and Mr. and Mrs. Festus Lucas were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Schoch's Easter.
Mrs. Chas. Morse of Jasper visited Mrs. A. Stout and Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan the past week.
F. L. Becker and Mrs. Chas. Morse visited the school this week. Mr. Becker came to tell of the corn contest and succeeded in arousing considerable interest in the school.

PERRINSVILLE.

J. F. Brown and family have moved into their new home on the town line.
Roy Badelt spent Sunday at the parental home.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder of Detroit visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson last Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kubik visited with Mr. and Mrs. Farrand at Plymouth last Sunday.
Mrs. Norton spent Easter with her daughter, Mrs. Klump of Northville.
Mr. and Mrs. Lean Sherman have moved back into their own house.
Miss Lizzie Theuer visited with Mrs. Wm. Oliver last Sunday afternoon.
The telephone men have been very busy for the past week extending the line down east.
Miss Mae Johnson won the popular lady prize, George Johnson the baby prize, Mr. Johnson the prize for the handsomest man and Mrs. Edith Mel drum the prize for the homeliest woman last Tuesday evening at the Steele show at the hall.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Farmers are busy fitting their ground for crops, though the weather the past few days has made it rather discouraging.
Mr. and Mrs. Charley Colby visited at the Stringer home on Sunday.
Mrs. Fred Garchow, Sr., had a fine monument placed in the Center cemetery on Tuesday.
H. D. Leece, wife and little son of Detroit visited at Mrs. E. Peck's last Saturday and Sunday.
Harrison Johnson's little girl is quite sick with pneumonia.
Mr. Cimeno spent Sunday with his family at the Center.
The town board met on Tuesday at the town hall.

Mrs. Fred Garchow, Sr., visited her daughter, Mrs. Tuck, in Plymouth last week.
Several of our young people attended the Easter party at Clarenceville Monday night.
Harvey Millard is fitting his land at the Center for potatoes.
Mrs. Grace Smith is settled in her house across from the church. She drove her horse most of the way from Newcastle, Penn., last week.

\$100 Reward

would gladly be paid for a cure by many people who are crippled with rheumatism, yet if they only knew it, they can be cured by a few bottles of Rempe's Pain-Killing Oil. Sale to use internally and externally. The best Pain-Killer. Price 25c, 50c and \$1 per bottle. Sold by John L. Gale and Boyer's Pharmacy.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Frank Karrick, who has been working in Detroit this winter, has returned home.
Mrs. Agnes Krumm of Plymouth visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright and family, last Sunday.
Roy Badelt of Denton visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. Paul Badelt and family.
Robert McKee was in Detroit on business last Saturday.
Miss Blanche Klatt who has been sick the past two months, is no better at this writing.

GOOD ROADS.

Surveyors began yesterday on the work of macadamizing the road to Northville and also one mile east of the village. Some \$4000 will be expended by the county for the improvement this year, which is only a beginning.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The 7th Grade have taken up the study of U. S. History.
The biology and physiology classes have been doing field work this week.
We are glad that Miss Smith is able to return to school after a short illness.
We had an unexpected vacation last week on account of a case of diphtheria. Everybody enjoyed it.
Visitors: Maxwell Moon, Marguerite Hough, Clyde Bentley, Gertrude Hunter, Mr. Ronald, Helen Peck.
Those U. of M. boys seemed to possess a great deal of magnetism; even two of the H. S. teachers found it difficult to find seats in the back of the room.
The Junior will give their musical in the high school room Wednesday evening, April 21, at 7. A social hour with refreshments will follow. Admission 10 and 15 cents.
Monday morning in chapel, we had the pleasure of hearing the U. of M. Quartet. We also heard extempore "spiels" from the University men who talked in the local churches. Mr. Bazely, who sang solos in the comic operas "Culture" and "Michigan" favored us with several selections.

The base ball season was opened in Plymouth, Monday afternoon, April 12. The P. H. S., assisted by some of Ann Arbor's best men, played against Plymouth's best line up. Wood the pride of Plymouth, pitched his first game of the season, but sad to say, he was put out in the second inning on the request of Fred Leitch, who asked for more steam, which Wood was unable to supply. Hill, the Ann Arbor crack first baseman and Tousey, the pride of the P. H. S., pitched a swell game. Williams as usual, filled the catcher's corner. Smiling Jim Shafroth held down third in admirable style. Bazley, the noted singer, drew to much attention from others who wished it. James Spencer, and Earl Lauffer showed up to good advantage in the field, when coached by VanVleet. Cress and Snook proved to be good players showing good form from the first to the last. The game showed that the P. H. S. has good material for a crack base ball team. Mr. Isbell showed signs that he might become a good umpire. The attendance was about 4000 (?) and all were pleased with the results. The score was 9 to 8 in favor of the P. H. S.

Pat Mahoney and His Old Mud Cart.

Gayde Bros. have a clever mechanical device in their window. Not content with their very attractive window display last week Gayde Brothers have put in another original window—this time mainly on carriage-paint and its many uses. A mechanical device, every part in constant motion, showing the happy Irishman, "Mahoney," on a pleasure jaunt with his whole family, gets a good hearty laugh from everyone who stops to look. There he sits up on top of his shining, bright mud cart as gaily as though he owned the town. His horse is going the pace of a blooded racer, and his youngest child, hanging over the side of the cart, trying to catch the fast flying wheel, looks every minute as though it would go over on its head. It can't fail to appeal to you as it did to one old man the Plymouth Mail's representative. Overheard: "Well, I declare, Look at that old nag go, will yer? An look at Pat grin. Heel Heel Golly! If that Irishman can make an old mud cart look like that—just watch me and see what I'll do to our old livered surry."

Card of Thanks.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church wish to thank those who so freely gave and those who so liberally patronized them at their Easter Bazaar.—Sec'y.

WHAT IT MEANS

Many people do not know what a bank's capital is for, or the difference between a bank of little or no capital and one with large capital.

A BANK'S CAPITAL

Is the fund that protects the depositors from loss; therefore the larger it is, the greater protection the depositor has. This bank has a—

Capital of.....	\$ 75,000.00
Surplus fund of.....	15,000.00
Undivided profits of.....	9,000.00
Additional Stockholders liability.....	75,000.00
A total of.....	\$174,000.00

This means that we must lose \$174,000.00 before our depositors could lose a cent. This protection is for YOU. When you think "Bank," think PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

THERE IS A REASON

That when in need of Monumental Work it will pay you to see us before you place your order, as we have every facility in the way of complete equipment for doing all kinds of cemetery work.

We Guarantee our Work
Our Granites are of the Best Quality
We Have Satisfied Customers

If you will kindly send us a postal card as to when it will be convenient for you to have us call, we will take pleasure in doing so.

We hold that the best we can produce is the most profitable in the end.

The Carey-Moran Granite Co.

Plymouth, Mich. Manchester, Mich.

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

THE CHOICEST CUTS

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

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

TRY OUR HOME SMOKED HAMS.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE, Telephone 12

Lumber and Coal

We always have lots of it and the grades and prices are right.

SHINGLES

Any kind and price you want.

SASH & DOORS

A good assortment on hand at all times.

Drain Tile, Sewer Pipe, Fence Posts

Old Process Rubber Roofing

The best on the market for the money.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager
BOTH PHONES.

AT A COST OF
15 CENTS

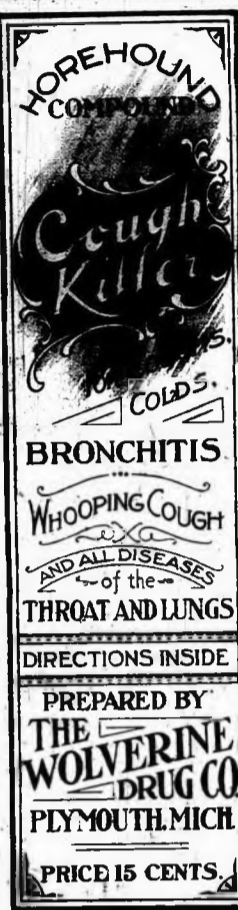
Pneumonia Prevented

Can you afford to take the risk?

WOLVERINE COMPOUND

"Cough-Killer"

does the work for others. It will do the work for you.



The Wolverine Drug Co.

Both 'Phones No. 5.

Easter News of New Jewelry

Time was when Easter drew near that the whole attention of the buying public was centered on new hats and new clothes. Not so now.

Jewelry comes in for its share of attention and thought, and rightly so, for no toilet is considered complete without its accompaniment of appropriate jewelry.

NEW EASTER WATCHES
NEW EASTER RINGS
NEW EASTER CHAINS
NEW EASTER BUTTONS
NEW EASTER PINS

All are assembled for your inspection and the Easter gift for Milady must be some bit of cut Glass or Silverware, or other token from the jeweler's stock to give it an enduring, appreciated reception.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

FEED & GRINDING

WE KNOW, and you WILL KNOW, that we are giving VALUE RECEIVED when you have grinding done at the Plymouth Mills.

BECAUSE, our grinding is fine and uniform and ground on scientific principles.

Give us your next grinding and be convinced.

Agents for

Dr. Hess & Clark Stock Food & Poultry-Pair-a-ce-a
the best, most reliable and cheapest on the market.

WILCOX BROS.

We Print Auction Bills

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

Deriding the Bachelors.

The bachelor is punished already, not only in losing the joys of a home, but in being an object of contumely. So long as bachelors are willing to put up with all the losses they sustain in selfishness far be it from the majesty of the law to impose further penalties. It was Cicero or a man of his day who remarked that it was onerous for a man to get along with a wife, but impossible to get along without one. The bachelor is not a man—only a more or less imitation of one—sometimes a very poor one. He thinks he has a good time in escaping all the major responsibilities of life, but he is deceiving no one but himself. As an example and a warning he has his uses in society. As an individual he is apt to find that he is eating only apples of Sodom. The man who deliberately remains a bachelor is already punished enough. Let him alone in his misery, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, until some nice girl comes along and carries him off. And we may remark that to man is a bachelor of his own initiative—no matter how much he may think so. He is simply a human detest whom the women have examined and passed by. The bachelors are the subjects members of society whom no woman will have. That is awful and it is enough.

President Taft cannot break away all at once from the habits of a lifetime. The announcement is made that he will go to Alaska on his summer vacation, stopping on the way to open the Seattle exposition. It is lucky that this country began expanding some time ago just for such an emergency. A traveler like the president, who knows the world much as the average man knows the path to the corner grocery, would be cramped within the boundaries of the United States. An ordinary man might roam around in Texas for a week or two and not feel crowded, but Mr. Taft is used to larger ranges. The country is so big now that even a restless president can have a good deal of leeway within its borders, says the Chicago Daily News. If Mr. Roosevelt had succeeded in annexing Central America the opportunities for a presidential traveler would have been still greater.

The refusal of John Blinn, the wireless telegraph operator on the sunken Republic, to be treated as a hero, on the ground that he simply did his duty, naturally provokes the inquiry. What then, is a hero? Leonidas and his Spartans did only their duty when they held the pass of Thermopylae against the Persians. As it is the duty of a soldier to die for his country, Arnold von Winkelried did no more when he broke the Austrian phalanx at Sempach by seizing a bunch of the enemy's spears and thrusting them into his own breast, letting the Swiss through the line and winning the victory. When the world pligs the badge of heroism on a man's breast, it pays a tribute to that duty which one knows one ought to do, but in which it fears that one might fail.

All the good things seem to gravitate naturally to this country. The American consul at Amoy, China, has sent to the United States an invoice of grape-fruit trees which will be set out at the farm of the University of California and the government experimental station in southern California. The Amoy pomelos, or grape fruit, are said to be the best in the world, and the idea is to domesticate them here. As California has soil and climate believed to be favorable there is hope that the experiment may be successful. Some time ago an attempt was made to grow tea in the Carolinas, but the result was not encouraging. Still, that object may yet be attained. This country has taken in and naturalized a great many products of other parts of the world.

It is an old saying and, within reasonable limits, a true one, that a man has a right to do as he likes with his own. But when the owner of a lake shore lot digs sand from it and gives the water a chance to eat away the land of his neighbors—what then? In that case, says the supreme court of Wisconsin, in a decision announced recently, there are other rights than his affected, and he must respect those other rights. That's fair. It is in line with the law which makes it a crime for a man to set fire to a building, though he be the owner thereof. There are reasonable limitations to the right of a man to do as he likes with his own.

Matrimony may be a failure in some ways, but statistics show that it is a great aid to good behavior and consequently, of saving to the state, for in the Bureau of crime just published in New York the vast majority of criminals are unmarried, and this despite the fact that crime there is largely on the increase.

An English preacher declares that London is the wickedest city on earth. This news will be a sad blow to Chicago, says the Cleveland Leader.

STATE LEGISLATURE: NEWS OF SOLONS

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

AD VALOREM BILL IS UP

House General Taxation Committee Reports Favorably Telephone and Telegraph Measure, But It's House, Not Senate, Bill.

Lansing.—The ad valorem taxation bill relating to telephone and telegraph companies was reported favorably by the general taxation committee of the house, but a motion to suspend the rules and make it a special order for Tuesday afternoon was defeated, 47 to 44, a two-thirds vote being required.

Representative Miller quietly gathered a majority of the committee. Instead of reporting out the bill which passed the senate, the committee reported out the house bill, amending it so as to provide for the local taxation of telephone companies whose gross earnings are less than \$1,000 a year instead of \$500, the amount fixed in the senate bill. Had the house bill passed the Fouch bill it would have to be sent back to the senate for action, and as the latter body has already acted on the same subject matter, the question might arise as to whether it will be necessary for the senate to ask for the recall of its bill before passing the house measure.

Gov. Warner gave out a statement in which he urged the passage of the ad valorem bill and handed a roast to the telephone and telegraph lobbyists.

Filibuster in House.

The house of representatives had a full-grown filibuster to cope with when it met Monday. The insurgents, mustering 27 votes on a roll call, were up in arms against a decision of Speaker Colin P. Campbell, which they charged was contrary to the constitution of the state. The speaker ruled that when the house had once refused to withdraw a bill from committee, a subsequent motion for such withdrawal was out of order. This, the insurgents charged, was contrary to a constitutional provision that a majority shall always be in control of all legislation pending in the house.

During the debate Representative Dilsenbury declared that the speaker's ruling "pleased no one but a smiling telegraph and telephone lobby." But this intimation that the speaker's ruling could create a precedent for smothering in committee a bill to tax telegraph and telephone companies on the value of their property instead of allowing them to pay a specific tax on earnings, to which reform both the Republican and Democratic parties are pledged, lost some force when the house committee on taxation yesterday afternoon favorably reported the telegraph and telephone bill by a majority vote.

Seven Aspirants for Judgeship.

A lively campaign was commenced for the circuit judgeship made vacant by the death of Chauncey H. Gage. Gov. Warner will fill the vacancy by appointment, and the choice of a successor is to be left to the Saginaw Bar association. Those prominently up for the judgeship are Miles J. Purcell, Frank A. Rockwith, F. E. Emerick, Emery Townsend, Judge W. K. Kendrick of the state pardon board, Eugene Wilbur and Judge of Probate Riley L. Crane.

Purcell, who made a splendid record as prosecuting attorney and who is recognized as one of the ablest young lawyers in the state, looms up as the big favorite for the place, and his friends of both parties declare he will be endorsed by the bar association. The indorsement will be made Wednesday, and there are 31 members to vote.

Sad News for Ye Editor.

The house considered in committee of the whole Representative Guy Miller's bill cutting down the price of advertising descriptions of delinquent state lands from 40 to 10 cents each. It was claimed that the small country papers got too big a profit on account of their small circulation, but the suggestion that the bill ought to be sent back to the committee so that a schedule could be framed based on the circulation was repudiated by those who were pushing the bill. The price was finally fixed at 20 cents per description.

Reconsideration is Defeated.

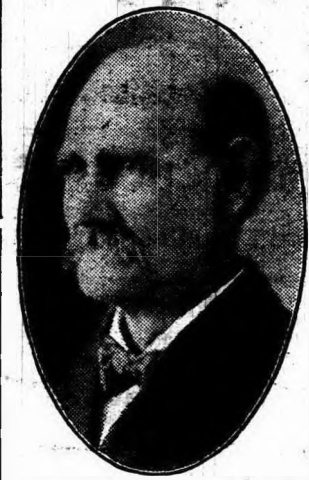
An effort was made to reconsider the resolution by which the house fixed May 6 for adjourning, but it was defeated, 51 to 37. This sent the resolution to the senate, where it was referred to the committee on rules, and the statement was made on behalf of that committee that it would be held there as a club to keep the house at work.

Relieve State of Expense.

A plan is on foot to make the primary school fund pay the expenses of its administration, instead of having it a tax against the general fund of the state, as at present. At present the state tax commission expends about \$25,000 a year in collecting the primary school fund and the additional expense on the auditor general's office brings the total amount up to something like \$60,000 a year.

Gov. Warner favors the change and will ask Attorney General Bird to draft a bill along these lines.

MICHIGAN'S HALL OF FAME REPRESENTATIVE MORRICE.



Representative Morrice, who does the legislating for the folks down Emmet county way, is one of the hefty thinkers of the legislature. And he has been in the spotlight this session more than any previous chairman of the state lands and forestry committee, his being reflected glory, for the bad forest fires of the past year and Theodore Roosevelt's natural resource conservation ideas have naturally centered the eyes of timbered Michigan on Representative Morrice. Hence he is busy with plans which will work for the good of Michigan's interests.

Flogged When They Failed.

The Marquette prison committee which made an investigation of that institution some weeks ago reported. The witnesses examined included six or eight convicts, two or three former keepers, William Russell, a brother of Warden Russell, who is the foreman of the overall shop, Clerk West and several guards.

Several of the convicts claimed that their tasks were too great and also that they were flogged when they failed to complete them.

Charles H. Johnson, sent from Detroit, testified that his task consisted of sewing on 700 pockets per day, and that after he had talked to the members of the legislative committee, it was increased to 1,000. Foreman Russell told the committee that the task was increased because Johnson had slipped a letter out against the rules.

All of the convicts admitted that they were well fed, but several of them stated that the foreman was incompetent.

It was also brought out that a former convict named Van Gorder kept a horse at the prison and was permitted to drive down town. This was admitted and the statement made that the horse was boarded for its use. It was also shown that Warden Russell, for the state, bought a team of horses from one of his brothers, paying \$500, and the warden told the committee that he would be glad to buy the team back for that amount at any time.

When Foreman Russell was on the stand he stated that his salary was \$900 a year and that his brother paid him \$600 a year and his board, in addition to which he lived at the prison.

All of the convicts insisted that if the contractors could make money the state could do a great deal more, and some of them complained that they were permitted to make but little overtime.

Two or three testified that favoritism was shown as between the convicts, which was denied. One guard admitted that when big prize fights were on the inmates were permitted to make small bets.

Important Bill Reported Out.

An important bill was reported out by the railroad committee covering a general revision of the act creating the state railroad commission. As originally introduced, it provided for increasing the salaries of the members of the commission to \$5,000 and the committee reduced the amount to \$4,000. About the only serious objection raised by the railroads was to the clause providing that when any railroad increased a rate the commission should have the power to suspend it for 90 days on complaint being made. The committee reduced the suspension period to 45 days.

Wheat Suffered During March.

According to the state crop report, 337 correspondents from all over the state report that wheat suffered injury during March, while 185 state that it suffered no injury. The condition of wheat on April 1 was 76 per cent of normal; the average condition of rye 83. A large percentage of correspondents report that the mild winter has been favorable for fruit and the prospects are favorable for a good yield.

Campbell Given Up Stand.

Speaker Campbell is said by his opponents to have backed down from his position that a motion to discharge a committee cannot be made more than once. At least, the committee on rules tried to pour oil on the troubled waters by reporting out a substitute to the rule providing that notice can be given on any legislative day during a specific time at which the motion shall be made. It was laid over.

Some said it contains a joker in the provision that only one notice shall be needed at a time.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES

Grand Rapids.—A handsome little woman with determined gesture and armed with a hammer defied two officers of the law when they attempted to serve a writ of replevin upon her, and gave them a merry tussle of over two hours before they finally forced the door to her house and fulfilled their errand. The woman was Mrs. Anna McDonald.

Muskegon.—Otto Loescher, one of the members of the Loescher Tannery Company of Muskegon and a prime mover in the Michigan free trade organization, sent telegrams to both of the Michigan senators, to Congressman McLaughlin and to many of the representatives and senators at Lansing, urging them to do all they can in lowering the duty on hides.

Owosso.—Officers at Corunna investigated an apparent attempt to wreck a Michigan Central railway fast passenger train from Jackson for Bay City. While traveling 50 miles an hour near there the engineer saw an obstruction on the tracks and he rounded a curve and stopped the train just before he struck it.

Saginaw.—Saginaw took exception to the home rule bill drafted by Corporation Counsel Hally of Detroit and introduced in the legislature by Senator Tuttle. His objections are to the clauses governing taxation and bond issues. The bill provides for a five per cent limit on taxation, while Saginaw wants it placed at two per cent.

Owosso.—Application was made in the probate court to have Miss Mabel Osborne, daughter of Gilbert L. Osborne of this city, and formerly prominent in society, adjudged insane. Miss Osborne's mind, it is said, has been unbalanced by brooding over the death of a sister, Mrs. Rolla Chase, a year ago.

Saginaw.—Rev. William Kramer, for 19 years pastor of the First German Lutheran church of Lansing, has accepted a call to the St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church of Saginaw to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. M. Bode. Rev. Mr. Kramer will be succeeded in Lansing by Rev. Fred Krause of Riga.

Vicksburg.—The council will take action to prevent any of the saloons driven out of Calhoun county on May 1 going into business here. The village already has six saloons, and an ordinance will be passed making this number the limit to be allowed in the village.

Owosso.—E. S. Leonard, who came here about six months ago from Holly and started a drug store, was arrested on complaint of the state board of pharmacy, charging him with not being a registered pharmacist or druggist, or having a license. He pleaded not guilty.

Traverse City.—Although two neighbors had volunteered to watch Frank Gillis, a well-to-do Kingsley farmer, to prevent him from ending his life, Gillis eluded his watchers shortly after midnight and sent a charge from a shotgun into his heart, dying instantly.

New Buffalo.—Peter Hack, living near New Buffalo, was taken to the insane asylum a raving maniac. Hack, who is now over 80 years of age, invented a refrigerator which is now extensively manufactured in Muskegon.

Ovid.—Married only four months ago, John Dowder was in jail to serve 90 days for beating his wife. According to the wife's story, Dowder became angered at her, knocked her down and continued his brutal attack until neighbors interfered.

Brighton.—Miss Sophia Hogan died in Duluth and the body was brought here for burial. She was 20 years old and would have graduated next June. Her fatal illness resulted from overstudy. Her mother and a sister survive, also relatives in Detroit.

Toledo, O.—The Toledo police took a hand in the Gov. Haskell-W. R. Hearst libel case, when they began a search for papers valuable to Hearst, which were stolen Sunday in the depot at Hastings, Mich.

Port Huron.—Lewis Walker of East China township, who pleaded guilty to a serious charge preferred by his 12-year-old stepdaughter, was sentenced by Judge Law to four to ten years in the Ionia reformatory.

Grand Rapids.—A hungry mouse in search of a meal that was out of the ordinary gnawed into a box of matches at the grocery store of Hascher Bros. and \$100 damage to foodstuffs was caused by the ensuing fire.

Deerfield.—George Logan, a prosperous farmer and long time resident of this place, was found dead in bed from a supposed attack of heart failure. He was 52 years old and is survived by a widow and five children.

Emmett.—The large farm house of Michael O'Connor, three miles north of town, was burned by a spark from a defective chimney. None of the contents were saved. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

Menominee.—Judge Hastings has announced that he will call a grand jury in Marquette on May 10.

Muskegon.—Mrs. Henrietta Lange, 85 years old, a resident of Muskegon for more than half a century and one of the first German-American women in western Michigan, died.

Howell.—Frank Metz, who, since he was stricken blind several years ago, has been crier for the circuit court of this county, is dead after a long illness.

STATE HAPPENINGS

Bay City.—Agnes and Helen Phillips, aged 11 and 10 years respectively, and Guleth Carpenter, aged 11, were missing from their homes here for 20 hours. As they had been teasing to go fishing it was feared they had drowned. The three little girls were found in the closet of a near-by vacant house where they had been for 20 hours. They had gone there to play and the door which had a spring lock blew closed, making them prisoners.

Battle Creek.—The first count shows that Battle Creek's proposition to borrow \$150,000 for the erection of the new city hall, carried by less than 1,000 votes. The new building will be located at Marshall and Division streets, facing Monument square, the site having been purchased several weeks ago. The city voted down a proposition to triple the salaries of local aldermen.

Traverse City.—Angered by the depredations of hunters and fishermen, whom they allege have torn down fences, left gates open, made fires in the dangerous dry season and even shot valuable stock, 16 farmers near Keystone, in the heart of the trout fishing district, have banded themselves together to protect themselves against trespassers.

Jackson.—The family dog saved the lives of Joseph Sinkbinder, his wife, and their two children when their home, three miles south of the city, was burned. By persistent barking the animal roused Mr. and Mrs. Sinkbinder, who found the room where their two children slept, a mass of flames. The dog was cremated.

Bay City.—Blanch Kelly, the Lansing girl who pleaded guilty to stealing \$160 from Levi Lixey of Tawas City, and implicated "Keno" Oshea as the man who suggested the theft and shared in the proceeds, was sentenced to six months in the Detroit house of correction. Oshea got three years a few days ago.

Alpena.—John Rabiteau, a young man employed as a teamster by the Beck's Brewing Company, was fatally injured. He was driving a load of malt through a big double door, and misjudging the height, was caught between the load and the top of the door, and doubled up like a knife before the horses could be stopped.

Traverse City.—Addison McKeague, charged with burglary, was bound over to the circuit court. McKeague is the man who was caught "burglarizing" a store through the efforts of his own son, who was passing, and after hearing a noise in the store notified the authorities.

Marshall.—The liquor interests of Calhoun county have engaged Attorney H. P. Stewart and D. C. Sallisbury of Battle Creek as counsel to contest the local option election in this county. It is alleged that there were not proper facilities in Battle Creek for voting.

Cadillac.—A triple funeral was held at Jennings for the victims of the windstorm, when the end of the Mitchell Brothers' Company plant was blown in. They were: John Soderstrom, Charles Jacobson and Bernard Carlson.

Hastings.—Deputy Sheriff Daniel Miller, prominent resident of Woodland, died of heart disease here. Entering the office of a livery stable, he sat down in a big chair, remarking: "This seems comfortable here." An instant later he was dead.

Washington, D. C.—Frederick Immen, a well-known business man of Grand Rapids, died here at the Washington sanitarium. Mr. Immen was 75 years old. His body was taken to Grand Rapids.

Saginaw.—The body of George Menton was found in the little cottage in Buena Vista where he had lived alone. It showed that death was from natural causes, being due to starvation and exposure.

Saginaw.—Horribly carved about the neck, chest and back, with one long and deep slash laying bare the wall of the jugular vein, Capt. Jesse Medler, a well-known lake sailor was found nearly dead from loss of blood.

Marshall.—John C. Wells of this city and Dennis Keely purchased a site for a factory which they will erect in Marshall for the manufacture of a device for regulating the draft on a furnace automatically.

Holland.—While alighting from a moving interurban car, Auke Kampen, 61 years old, missed his footing and was thrown violently to the pavement. He struck on his head with such force that the accident was serious.

Deerfield.—Erma Witmarsh, 16 years old, died, making the third member of the afflicted Whitmarsh family of Lenawee Junction to be claimed by death in a little more than a month.

Adrian.—Frank McNally of Clinton, and without doubt the oldest living man in this section of the state, celebrated his 112th birthday. McNally was born in Ireland in 1797.

Monroe.—Jacob Geiermann, of Ash township was elected chairman of the board of supervisors.

Alpena.—A coroner's jury decided that Charles Henry, a laborer, 25 years old, died from natural causes. He passed away suddenly after eating a heavy breakfast.

Marine City.—Geo. Schoeder, 14 years old, was arrested for an attempted criminal assault on Mildred Rhoederman, aged 12. He was taken to Port Huron and pleaded not guilty.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

The death was announced in London of Sir Donald Currie, the well-known ship owner. He was born in 1825.

The cabinet has decided definitely that the Spanish fleet shall be reconstructed. The work will be entrusted to British firms.

The missing Ann Arbor railway car ferries Nos. 1 and 3, which have been fighting heavy ice floes near Plum island, arrived in port at Menominee, Mich., safely.

President Taft accepted an invitation to start the New York to Seattle automobile race for the Guggenheim cup by pressing a button at the White House at noon on June 1.

Los Angeles and Pasadena (Cal.) citizens will set aside 20 acres in the San Fernando valley for a cemetery for dogs and cats. The grounds will be maintained on an elaborate scale.

The arrival in New Orleans of the steamship Noruega signalled the permanent establishment of a direct passenger and freight service between New Orleans and Scandinavian ports.

Albertus H. Johnson, chief of the correspondence division of the post office department, was designated to represent the department at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition at Seattle, Wash.

Miss Caroline Holman Huidobro, a well-known lecturer and writer on South American subjects, died in New York of heart disease. She was 45 years old and the daughter of Mrs. Marion Molman of Boston.

The committee on by-laws of the Nobel foundation, endowed by Theodore Roosevelt, is inquiring into its powers with a view of being prepared to step in arbitrarily and compel a peaceful settlement of commercial disputes.

The Japanese government is negotiating with an American builder of submarine boats for the purchase of plans and specifications for a new type of submarine of smaller model than the type now in common use, but of double speed.

President Taft has instructed Director North of the census bureau to disregard party lines in securing suitable men for supervisors and other appointive places under the new census act. The instructions, it was said, have especial reference to the south.

Fire destroyed the gas engine shop main office, machine shop and store house of the Nichol & Langworthy Machine Company, and a dwelling house owned by the company, and damaged six other dwellings at Hope Valley, R. I. The loss is estimated at \$200,000.

The Russian government has advised the post-office department at Washington that the prohibition against the importation into that country of bound books in the mails have been withdrawn and they may now be admitted upon the payment of the Russian customs.

The supreme court of Nebraska handed down an opinion that a district court had no right to order a town council to reconvene to hear testimony in liquor cases. The decision came upon the attempt of the remonstrants in a Wayne liquor case to secure a rehearing.

Attorney General O'Malley of New York holds that bonds secured by the northern division mortgage of the Eastern Railway Company of Minnesota, a corporation which has been absorbed by the Great Northern Railroad Company, are a legal investment for savings banks in that state.

Wisconsin Man Tries Suicide. Lincoln, Neb., Apr. 14.—William Dean, a college man of Eau Claire, Wis., is in the hospital here in a dangerous condition from a self-inflicted wound. He tried to commit suicide by taking poison and was taken to the hospital. There he managed to secure a knife and stabbed himself in the breast. He has been unable to get employment.

Cousin of Lincoln Died. Bloomington, Ill., Apr. 13.—Thomas J. Hanks, first cousin of Abraham Lincoln, died yesterday. He was 84 years old.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for New York, Apr. 14. Includes LIVE STOCK, HOGS, SHEEP, FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN, BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE.

Table with market prices for CHICAGO. Includes CATTLE-Fancy Steers, Medium to Good Steers, Cows, Choice Feeders, Calves, HOGS-Heavy Packers, Heavy Butchers, Pigs, BUTTER-Creamery, Dairy, LIVE POULTRY, EGGS, POPTOSES (per bu.), FLOUR-Spring Wheat, WHEAT-May, July, Corn, May, Oats, May, Rye, May.

Table with market prices for MILWAUKEE. Includes GRAIN-Wheat, No. 1 Hard, No. 2 Hard, Corn, No. 1 Mixed, Oats, No. 2 White, Rye.

Table with market prices for KANSAS CITY. Includes GRAIN-Wheat, No. 1 Hard, No. 2 Hard, Corn, No. 1 Mixed, Oats, No. 2 White, Rye.

Table with market prices for ST. LOUIS. Includes CATTLE-Native Steers, Texas Steers, HOGS-Packers, Butchers, EGGS-Native.

Table with market prices for OMAHA. Includes CATTLE-Native Steers, Texas Steers, HOGS-Packers, Butchers, EGGS-Native.

SERIAL STORY

THE LOVES of the LADY ARABELLA

By MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL

(Copyright, 1916, Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

At 14 years of age Admiral Sir Peter Hawkshaw's nephew fell deeply in love at first sight with Lady Arabella Stormont, who spurned his attentions. The lad, an orphan, was given a berth as midshipman on the Ajax by his uncle, Giles Vernon, nephew of Sir Thomas Vernon, became the boy's pal. They attended a theater where Hawkshaw's nephew saw Lady Arabella. Vernon met Philip Overton, next in line for Sir Thomas Vernon's estate. They started a duel which was interrupted. Vernon, Overton and Hawkshaw's nephew found themselves attracted by pretty Lady Arabella.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

The Frenchmen thought they had us. We heard afterward that a prize crew was already told off to take us into Corunna, but no man or boy on the Ajax dreamed of giving up the ship.

The Ajax cleared for action in eleven minutes; and, with four ensigns flying, we headed for the ship of the line, which was waiting for us, with her topsails shivering. The Ajax had been lately coppered, and, with all sail to royals set, legged it at a lively gait, in spite of the heavy sea, which occasionally caused our lower-deck guns to roll their noses in the water. As we wallowed toward the ship of the line, which was the Indomptable, the frigate, the Xantippe, was maneuvering for a position on our starboard quarter to rake us. Seeing this, the Ajax came up a little into the wind, which brought our broadside to bear directly on the Xantippe, and she hedged off a little.

The steadiness, coolness, and precision with which the ship was handled astonished my young mind. I knew very well that if we were defeated Sir Peter Hawkshaw would stand no show of leniency, for there was no doubt that, owing to our new copper, we could easily have outlasted the Frenchmen; but Sir Peter preferred to outfight them, even against desperate odds.

The officers and men had entire confidence in Sir Peter and in the ship, and went into action with the heartiest good-will imaginable. The people were amused by two powder monkeys coming to blows in the magazine passage over which one would be entitled to the larger share of prize-money. The gaudy of the men was contagious. Every man's face wore a grin; and when the word was given to take in the royals, and send down the yards, furl all staysails and the flying jib, they literally rushed into the rigging with an "Aye, aye, sir," that seemed to shake the deck.

The admiral, who had been on the bridge, left it and went below. Presently he came up. He was in his best uniform, with a gold-budded sword, his order of the Bath on his breast, and he wore a cocked hat. As he passed me, Mr. Burton, who was stepping along briskly, said:

"Pardon me, Sir Peter, but a French musket wants no better target than a cocked hat."

"Sir," replied Sir Peter. "I have always fought in a cocked hat and silk stockings, as becomes a gentleman; and I shall always fight in a cocked hat and silk stockings, damme!"

Mr. Burton passed on, laughing. Now, I had taken the opportunity, after we had sighted the Frenchman, to run below and put on my newest uniform, with silk stockings, and to get out several cambric pocket handkerchiefs; and I had also accented myself liberally with some attar of rose, which I had bought in Portsmouth. Sir Peter, putting his fingers to his nose, sniffed the attar of rose, and, speedily identifying me, he surveyed me calmly all over, while I blushed and found myself unable to stand still under his searching gaze. When he spoke, however, it was in words of praise.

"Nephew, you have the right idea. It is a holiday when we meet the enemy, and officers should dress accordingly."

Mr. Burton, who was standing near, sneaked off a little. He had on an old coat, such as I had never seen him wear, and had removed his stock and tied a red silk handkerchief around his neck. He certainly did not look quite the gentleman. The Indomptable, being then about half a mile distant, bore up and fired a shot to windward, which was an invitation to come on and take a licking or give one. The Ajax was not misled into the madness of coming on, with the Xantippe hanging on her quarter, but sailing up suddenly—for she answered her helm beautifully—she brought the frigate directly under her guns; and she raked the Indomptable as fast as she could trot. The Ajax opened the ball with one of her long twenty-

four pounders, and immediately after the whole broadside roared out. Had it struck the frigate full, it would have sent her to the bottom; but by hauling quickly by the wind, she only received about half the discharge. That, however, was terrible. Her mizzenmast was cut off, and hung over her side in a mass of torn rigging; her mainmast was wounded; and it was plain that our broadside had killed and wounded many men, and had dismounted several guns. Her wheel, however, was uninjured, and in an inconceivably short time the wreck of the mast had been cut away; and wearing, with the wind in her favor, she got into a raking position on our port quarter, and gave us a broadside that raked us from stern to stem.

The savage which dwells in man had made me perfectly indifferent to the loss of life on the French ship; but when a man dropped dead at my side, I fell into a passion of rage, and I must honestly admit, of fear. My station was amidships, and I recalled, with a dreadful sinking of the heart, that it was commonly known as the slaughter house, from the execution generally done there.

I looked down and saw the man's blood soaking into the sand, with which the deck was plentifully strewn, and I, Richard Glyn, loathed to desert my station and run below. But as I turned, I caught sight of Giles Vernon, a little distance away from me. He was smiling and waving his hat, and he cried out:

"See, boys! the big 'un is coming to take her punishment! Huzza!"

The Indomptable had then approached to within a quarter of a mile, and as a heavy sea was kicked up by the wind, and all three of the ships were rolling extremely, she luffed up to deliver her broadside; and at that moment three thundering cheers broke from the 900 throats on the Ajax, and they were instantly answered by a cheer as great from the Frenchman.



We Were So Near That Every Shot Told.

Owing to the sharp roll, most of the French shot went a little too high, just above the heads of the marines, who were drawn up in the waist of the ship. My paroxysm of fear still held me, but when I saw these men, with the one proud word "Gibraltar" written on their hats, standing steadily, as if at parade, in the midst of the hurricane of fire, the men as cool as their officers, shame seized me for my cowardice; from that on, I gradually mastered my alarms. I here mention a strange thing; as long as I was a coward at heart, I was also a villain; for if one single shot could have sent the Frenchman's body to the sea and his soul to hell, I would have fired that shot. But when I was released from the nightmare of fear, a feeling of mercy stole into my soul. I began to feel for our brave enemy and to wish that we might capture him with as little loss as possible.

The cannonade now increased; but the wind, which is usually deadened, continued to rise, and both the heavy ships were almost rolling their yards arms in the water. The Indomptable's fire was exceedingly steady, but not well directed, while, after ten minutes of a close fire, it was seen that we were fast shooting her spars out of her. The frigate, much disabled by the loss of her mast, had fallen off to leeward, and never got close enough again to be of any assistance to her consort.

The Ajax's people began to clamor to get alongside, and alongside we got. As we neared the Indomptable, occasionally yawing to prevent being raked, his metal began to tell, and we were much cut up aloft, besides having been hulled repeatedly; but we came on steadily. The man at the wheel had nearly all his clothes torn off him by a splinter, but with the spirit of a true seaman, he stood at his post unflinchingly, never letting go of the spokes for one moment. When we were within a couple of pistol-shots, the Frenchman opened a smart musketry fire. Sir Peter had left the bridge for a moment and was crossing the deck, when a ball went through his hat, knocking it off and tearing it to pieces. He stooped down, picked it up, and then called out to a powder boy who was passing:

"Go to my cabin, and in the upper drawer of the locker to the left of my bed-place, you will see two cocked hats; bring me the newest one. Hanged if I'll not wear a decent hat, in spite of the Frenchman!"

And this man was raled by his wife! We have to about a cabin's length from the Frenchman, and then the fight began in earnest. We were so near that every shot told. The Frenchman made great play with his main-

deck battery, and our sails and rigging soon were so cut up that when we came to heel, a few minutes later, we were jammed fast; but nobody on either ship wished it otherwise. The Frenchman's main-yard swung directly over our poop, and Capt. Guilford himself made it fast to our mizzen rigging. The Frenchman, however, was not yet beaten at the guns, and the firing was so heavy on both sides that a pall of smoke enveloped both ships. This was to our advantage, for the frigate, having got some sail on the stump of her mizzenmast, now approached; but the wind drifted the smoke so between her and the two fighting ships, that she could not in the dim twilight plainly discern friend from foe, especially as both were painted black, and we swung together with the sea and wind. When the smoke drifted off, the galleon but unfortunate Xantippe found herself directly under our broadside. We gave her one round from our main battery, and she troubled us no more.

Of my own feelings, I can only say that I welcomed the return of my courage so rapturously, I felt capable of heroic things. Occasionally I recognized Sir Peter as he flitted past; he seemed everywhere at once, and I perceived that although Capt. Guilford was technically fighting the ship, Sir Peter was by no means an idle spectator. My gun was on the engaged side all the time, and several of the guns on that side became disabled, and officers were wounded or killed; it brought Giles Vernon quite close to me. Through the smoke and the fast-falling darkness, lighted only by the red flash of the guns and the glare of the battle lanterns, I could see his face. He never lost his smile, and his ringing voice always led the cheering.

Presently the Frenchman's fire slackened, and then a dull, rumbling sound was heard in the depths of the Indomptable, followed by a roar and streams of light from the forehatch. The forward magazine had exploded, and it seemed in the awful crash and blaze as if all the masts and spars went skyward, with the rags of the sails; and a solemn hush and silence followed the explosion.

In another instant I heard Sir Peter's sharp voice shouting:

"Call all hands to board! Boatwain, cheer the men up with the pipe!"

And then the clear notes of the boatwain's pipe floated out into the darkness, and with a yell the men gathered at the bulwarks. On the French ship they appeared to be dazed by the explosion, and we could see only a few officers running about and trying to collect the men.

In another instant I saw Mr. Burton leap upon the hammock-netting, and about to spring, when a figure behind him seized him by the coat-tails, and, dragging him backward, he measured his length on the deck. The figure was Giles Vernon.

"After me," he cried to the first lieutenant; and the next moment he made his spring, and landed, the first man on the Indomptable's deck.

As soon as the ship was given up, we hauled up our courses and ran off a little, rove new braces, and made ready to capture the frigate, which, although badly cut up, showed no disposition to surrender, and stood gallantly by her consort. In half an hour we were ready to go into action again, if necessary, with another ship of the line.

We got within range—the sea had gone down much—and giving the Xantippe our broadside, brought down the tricolor which the Frenchmen had nailed to the stump of the mizzenmast. She proved to have on board near a million sterling, which, with the Indomptable, was the richest prize taken in for years preceding.

The admiral and captain got £11,000 sterling each. The senior officers received £2,500 sterling each. The juniors got £2,000 sterling, the midshipmen and petty officers £1,500 sterling, and every seaman got £700 sterling, and the landsmen and boys £400 sterling in prize money. And I say it with diffidence, we got much more in glory; for the two French ships were not only beaten, but beaten in the most seamanlike manner. Sir Peter ever after kept the anniversary as his day of glory, putting on the same uniform and cocked hat he had worn, and going to church, if on shore, with Lady Hawkshaw on his arm, and giving thanks in a loud voice.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RABBITS ARE HARD FIGHTERS.

The Charge of Cowardice a Slander—Defeat of a Ferret.

Tell a man that he hasn't the pluck of a rabbit and if he doesn't disprove it by hitting you he is certain at any rate to be extremely annoyed.

Yet the taunt is a libel on the rabbit. A doe rabbit will fight like fury in defense of her young. She will charge like a battering ram and use those long sharp incisors of hers to capital purpose.

An old buck rabbit is not to be lightly tackled by weasel, stoat or even ferret. On the sanded floor of a small public house near Chestnut a ferret of long experience was matched with an old lop-eared buck, the property of the landlord.

The ferret made straight for the rabbit's throat, but the latter was in the air before mauler ferret could reach him, and leaping clear over the ferret's head he hit with those powerful hind legs of his a kick which buried the ferret bodily against the wainscot. Twice the ferret returned to the attack and twice he missed his grip and went hurtling through the air.

The third repulse was enough for him. He knew he was beaten and could not be persuaded to stand up for a fourth round. — *Pennsylvania Weekly.*

SEEN and HEARD IN NEW YORK

New Mecca for Gotham Divorce Seekers



NEW YORK.—Society—at least that portion of it seeking freedom from galling marital bonds—has ordained that Reno, Nev., is the proper temporary abode in which to obtain a divorce with the least possible amount of publicity.

Misnamed New Yorkers are flocking there daily and dispatches from the Nevada city say that if the influx from all directions continues it will be necessary to build more hotels, so great is the demand for one-year leases on rooms and houses.

Sioux Falls, S. D., recently was deprived of the divorce industry by the people of the state, who voted that they had suffered enough from unpleasant notoriety. For a few days restless members of the four hundred were in a quandary, but their legal advisers notified them that Nevada's laws were the easiest ever framed. Promptly Reno became the Mecca of those having soul-mates, affinities or chronic cases of "incompatibility of temperament."

Mrs. Maturin L. Delafield, Jr., formerly the beautiful Lettice Lee Sands, will probably carry off the palm for the first decree obtained by a member

of the New York smart set. She has been a resident of the mining state for more than six months and on March 3 filed suit for absolute divorce. She alleges desertion.

Her petition states that on April 1, 1907, while she and Mr. Delafield were living together at a hotel in Paris he left her without notice and without just cause. Mrs. Delafield is rich in her own right and asks neither alimony nor the costs of the divorce action. Mr. Delafield still lives abroad.

Dispatches from Reno say that Mrs. Delafield and a Mrs. Sands, presumably her mother, care little for the place and its people. They chafe under the crude, democratic ways of the western mining town, and freely declare they will rejoice when their time is up and they are able to return to New York.

Mrs. Delafield's most intimate friend in Reno, the dispatches say, is Mrs. Henry Spies Kip of 207 West Fifty-seventh street, who also is seeking a divorce. But she has not lived in Nevada the required six months, and she isn't there now, though the costliest suite of rooms in the Riverside hotel is allotted to her. She and a companion, a Mrs. Hinds, are speeding to New York for a brief visit and for a view of Fifth avenue and Broadway before settling down to the serious task of staying it out—in Nevada.

Others are preparing for trips to the western state, it is said, and a good-sized colony is promised in a short time.

Society Perplexed by Visit of Prince



HOW shall the prince be entertained so that his incognito may be preserved, without lessening his royal dignity?

This is the question that has caused many a fair brow in New York's highest society circles to ruffle with perplexity during the past few days.

And the versatile Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt is responsible for the whole thing, as she has announced that Prince Eitel Frederic, second son of the kaiser, will visit Mr. Vanderbilt at the Newport villa next summer.

Now, since the visit of Prince Henry and the ingratiating Swedish prince, American society folks have mastered all the rules of etiquette concerning the reception of royalty and now are prepared to receive a king or a czar or any other ruler with home-like off-

hand ease. But when the imperial visitor comes incognito then the perplexity begins.

This is the trouble in the case of Prince Eitel, who is coming here just as a plain duke or something of that sort, so that he may visit the Vanderbilts. This is done to evade the national honors which the country would pay him should he come in his proper person.

But, while society leaders are debating these fine points, Mrs. Vanderbilt and her sister, Mrs. Ogden Goelet, have sailed for Europe. With them went their father, Richard T. Wilson, who has been in failing health for several years. The party is bound for one of the spas in southern Germany, and will be at Baden during the stay of the royal family at that resort.

There has been a strong bond of friendship between the Vanderbilts and the German kaiser for a number of years, and it is said that the visit of a scion of the house of Hohenzollern is the result of a promise made at the Kiel regatta two years ago.

Prince Eitel will probably come to America in a royal yacht or warship.

Harriman's Railroad Burden Is Large



THE friends of E. H. Harriman, men close to him, believe that his gradual retirement from business is contemplated, despite the denials to the contrary. It is not considered to be a part of his plan, naturally, to drop the great burden all at once. This would be impossible. But they declare his health is such that he cannot continue to be the "one man" of the systems he controls, as he has in recent years. Harriman carries in his vest pocket the fate of 17 railroad systems, covering 48,000 miles, or twice the circumference of the earth—with stocks and bonds outstanding to the value of \$3,365,471,731, and actually worth several hundred millions in excess of that sum.

notes, gold, silver and fractional coins—is \$3,045,357,289. In other words, the railroad properties controlled by Harriman are worth several hundred millions more than every dollar in existence in the United States.

All the Harriman roads are "one-man corporations." Harriman is the one man. He works harder than any of the tens of thousands in his employ. He attends personally to hundreds of little details which the average railroad president turns over to clerks. There are fewer clerks in the joint offices of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific roads, in the Equitable building, than in the executive offices of any other large railroad company in the country. In himself Harriman is an army of clerks.

That Harriman wishes to quit and get some pleasure out of the remainder of his life those who know him best are certain. But whether he can quit is another matter. When he was a witness before the interstate commerce commission, in 1906, he openly declared that he intended to retire when he got to be 60 years old. He was 61 on the 25th of last month and more irrevocably tangled in huge enterprises than he was three years ago.

Thousand Evicted by Construction Wave



MORE than 20,000 families, aggregating 100,000 persons, have been driven from their homes by the steady transformation of New York city which is now near completion. The destruction of homes has not been confined to one locality, nor has it come as the result of one event. Every large undertaking has contributed its quota of persons whose homes literally have been pulled down about their heads.

It is necessary and the wrecking of the tenements along the lines of approach has made 10,000 homeless. More than 12,000 were driven from their dwellings to make way for the approach to the Williamsburg bridge. In place of the narrow tenement-lined street there is a wide parkway. The \$25,000,000 Pennsylvania terminal swept away the homes of 15,000 persons who inhabited four blocks. The section of the new Grand Central terminal, which before it is finished will cost nearly \$10,000,000, displaced thousands of persons of their homes.

Nearly every new office building and manufacturing plant erected means a further encroachment of business upon residence territory, and Manhattan is already so crowded that most of those evicted by this process must go to other boroughs or to the suburbs.

HARDSHIPS OF ARMY LIFE.

Left Thousands of Veterans with Kidney Trouble.

The experience of David W. Martin, a retired merchant of Bolivar, Mo., is just like thousands of others.



Mr. Martin says: "I think I have had kidney disease ever since the war. During an engagement my horse fell on me, straining my back and injuring my kidneys. I have been told I had a floating kidney. I had intense pain in the back, headaches and dizzy spells, and the action of the bladder very irregular. About three years ago I tried Doan's Kidney Pills and inside of a comparatively short time was entirely rid of kidney trouble."

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

ASKING SMALL FAVOR.



"Papa, mamma says that if you're too lazy to do anything else, will you please sit near the clothes closet and blow the smoke in, so as to kill the moths!"

TOTAL LOSS OF HAIR

Seemed Imminent—Scalp Was Very Scaly and Hair Came Out by Handfuls—Scalp Now Clear and

New Hair Grown by Cuticura.

"About two years ago I was troubled with my head being scaly. Shortly after that I had an attack of typhoid fever and I was out of the hospital possibly two months when I first noticed the loss of hair, my scalp being still scaly. I started to use dandruff cures to no effect whatever. I had actually lost hope of having any hair at all. I could brush it off my coat by the handful. I was afraid to comb it. But after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and nearly a box of Cuticura Ointment, the change was surprising. My scalp is now clear and healthy as could be and my hair thicker than ever, whereas I had my head made up to be bald. W. F. Stepp, 5811 Broad St., Pittsburg, Penn., May 7 and 21, 1908."

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

A Fable, Perhaps.

When George Ade was coming from New Orleans last winter he noticed, among the race-track men on the train, one tan-shoed sheet writer with the largest feet he had ever seen.

And he furthermore testifies and affirms that the sheet writer, on rising in the morning, discovered that the reporter had shined one shoe and a suit-case.—*Success Magazine.*

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly dosing with local treatment, pronounced it harmless. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and doctors receive constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from two drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case that cannot be cured by this method. Send for literature. Sold by Druggists, or by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Scapgoat.

"I wish our scapgoats were not so brave."

"Brave! Who ever heard of a furnace being brave?"

"Well, ours is; it smokes when my wife is around and she blames me for it."—*Houston Post.*

Don't Be Misled.

Many a life has been cut short by a cough that was not believed to be serious. Many a headache and sideache following a coughing spell. Many a night is passed in restlessness caused by coughing. Many a cough "cure" that never cures is tried. Do not be misled. If you cough, take the old reliable Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure. At Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

Seemed Reasonable.

First Citizen (excitedly)—Can you tell me where the fire is?

Second Citizen (calmly)—I think it must be the schoolhouse. There are a lot of boys dancing and yelling glee-fully just around the corner.

Use Allen's Foot-Powder.

It is the only cure for Swelling, Smarting, Itching, Aching, Hot, Swelling Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder that will shake into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitutes. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen E. Ottensmeyer, LeRoy, N. Y.

Lingistic Resources.

"Is this story you are telling me of hill-climbing a true one?"

"Yes, it is on the level."

Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c

relieves tired, overworked eyes, stops eyeaches, cures, inflamed by sore eyes. Sold by Druggists or by Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

The trouble with men who are all right otherwise is their persistent boasting of it.

The man who is all right otherwise is a genuine public enemy.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, payable in advance..... \$1.00
Six months..... .75
Three months..... .50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Card of Thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at five 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, APRIL 16, 1909.

The New Council Meets.

The first regular meeting of the new council was held last Monday evening with all members present, and President Markham in the chair.

Several petitions were presented by Messrs. Stewart, Knapp and Rooke asking for street lights and water connections. The petitions were referred to the proper committees.

A large number of claims and accounts were allowed.

The bonds of W. B. Roe as treasurer, C. H. Rathburn as clerk and George King as cement sidewalk contractor were approved and accepted.

The clerk was instructed to notify the P. M. railroad company to repair the sidewalk on Ann Arbor street abutting their property.

President Markham then announced that the following standing committees, named at a preliminary meeting held a few weeks ago, would be made permanent:

Claims and Accounts—Hall, Lapham, Gayde.

Ways and Means—Lapham, Gayde, Ekkliff.

Streets—Brown, Burrows, Hall.

Parks—Burrows, Gayde, Lapham.

Health—Hall, Ekkliff, Gayde.

Public Buildings—Lapham, Hall, Ekkliff.

License—Ekkliff, Hall, Brown.

Water—Burrows, Gayde, Lapham.

Fire—Ekkliff, Lapham, Gayde.

Electric Light—Brown, Burrows, Hall.

Ordinances—Gayde, Hall, Burrows.

The President also appointed the following officers to serve for the ensuing year:

President pro tem—W. J. Burrows.

Chief Fire Dept.—Edward Gayde.

Marshal—Geo. VanDeCar.

Street Commissioner—H. H. Passage.

Health Officer—Dr. R. E. Cooper.

Supt. Water Works—Fred Reiman.

Board Cemetery Trustees—W. H. Hoyt, 3 years; E. C. Leach, 2 years; Edward Gayde, 1 year.

Special Assessors—J. O. Eddy, John Lundy, Louis Kober.

Board of Review—W. T. Rattenbury, E. N. Passage, David Allen.

All appointments were confirmed by the council.

President Markham stated that rigid economy should and would be observed in the expenditure of money. He took pride in the Main street improvement and to further enhance its appearance, suggested that the sidewalk on the east side, from Mr. Leach's to the railroad, be lowered to conform with the grade of the pavement. He said the property owners had been interviewed by him and none of them had offered any objection. The park also needed considerable work done and it was suggested that the park committee make an early report on the matter.

Several other minor matters were disposed of or left over until next Monday evening, to which time the council adjourned.

Weeds Rapidly Increasing.

Prof. W. J. Beal, botanist at the Michigan Agricultural college, states that there are now 216 varieties of weeds in the state to plague the farmer, as compared to 35 varieties in its earlier days, all of which are indigenous.

The increase he attributes largely to the sale of seeds in which the weeds are liberally mixed, and he advocated some regulation to protect the state. He also favors some energetic means for destroying crops of weeds now started. The pest, he claims, is almost as bad in cities on vacant lots as in the country. He predicts that unless something is done soon the number will double in ten years.

In Foreign Climes.

Marooned in other lands consuls for the United States tell many wild, weird tales and many with live interest. Edward B. Clark has hunted out the live ones. The fruits of his search will be told in the next issue of this paper under the headline "Uncle Sam's Consuls." The whole story is to be handsomely illuminated and well worth your while perusing. If you are not already on our subscription list, have your name installed there by the time this issue appears.

A Reliable Mainer.

If your stock doesn't look well or do well, just go at once to the nearest druggist or general store and purchase without delay a package of Harvell's Condition Powders. The packages are small but the price places them within the reach of all. There are no food stuffs in the package, each and every drug or different substance being chosen solely for its medicinal properties, and for your money you are getting a better article than any one can give you along the same line, and at the same price. Over seventy years old and sold everywhere for 25c per package. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

CHURCH NEWS.

UNIVERSALIST.

Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.
Services as usual next Sunday at 10 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday-school at 11:15 a. m. At 7 p. m., a Y. P. C. U. song and devotional service. Subject, "Respectability."

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

METHODIST.

Rev. E. King, Pastor.
Morning service at 10 a. m. The pastor will preach. Subject, "The Upward Look." Sunday-school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Evening sermon. Usual song service. The pastor will preach.

LUTHERAN.

Rev. G. D. Ehnis, Pastor.
English services Sunday evening, April 18. Everybody welcome.
The Ladies' Aid will have their monthly meeting the last Thursday in each month at the homes of the different members instead of Sundays as heretofore. This month they will meet with Mrs. Rev. G. D. Ehnis, April 29. All members requested to be present.

BAPTIST.

Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor.
The services for next Lord's day are as follows: Morning worship, 10:30. Sermon by Dr. T. K. Tyson, district secretary of Home Missions. Sunday-school 11:45. Our school is the largest it has been for years, but there is room for more. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30. Leader Mabel Merksion. Sermon in the evening probably by Dr. Boyden. If the Doctor fails to get here the pastor will preach. Mid-week prayer service Thursday night, 7:30. You are invited to all these services.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.
Sunday, 10:00, morning worship. Preaching by the pastor. Subject, "The Two Doors." Sunday-school at 11:15. 6:00, Young People's meeting.
7:00, Evening service. Fifth in the series of stereopticon talks by the pastor. Subject, China's Teeming Millions. One man in every four on the face of the earth is a Chinaman. Over eighty beautiful hand-painted views will be shown, giving a vivid idea of Chinese scenery and life. You are most cordially invited to all the above services. Also to the midweek service Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

The Easter offering amounted to over fifty dollars. Any one who was absent last Sunday and who wishes to contribute to the six minor boards may deposit his offering on the plate any Sunday before June 1 in special envelopes for the purpose, which will be found in the church vestibule.

Elder W. J. Burrows and the pastor will represent this church at the spring meeting of presbytery at Mt. Clemens next week.

The next quarterly social of the board of trustees will be held in the church Tuesday evening, April 27. Members, adherents, contributors and friends of the church are requested to keep this date open. Further announcements next week.

Price of Food Stuff Going Up.

The price of flour, beef, potatoes and all articles of staple food that grace the laboring man's table is advancing right along, and prospects for still higher prices are good. But the farmer is getting the benefit and is swelling his bank account. A Chicago dispatch sizes up the situation in this way:

With nearly all foodstuffs considerably higher now than they have been for years, a still further general advance all along the line is expected by the dealers. Conditions are essentially the same in all the cities of the larger class throughout the middle west, and there seems to be no doubt that the man in the city will have to pay more for practically all the staple food materials he buys than he has for a long time. As wheat has gone up, almost everything else the farmer has to sell to the city family has joggled along skyward with it.

Bread is expected to go down by the very simple process of curtailing the size of the loaf. Meat, corn, vegetables, all are high now and are certain to be to be higher. Farmers have made more money by selling their corn than they could by feeding it to the stock.

Commission men universally agree that another sharp advance in prices is to be expected—possibly several gradual boosts. The farmer is winner by this condition. Moreover, farm lands are increasing in price, live stock is higher, draft animals bring higher prices and farm hands will not work for much less than twice what they were paid a few years ago.

The Big Head

is of two kinds—concoit and the big head that comes from a sick headache. Does your head ever feel like a guard and your brain feel loose and sore? You can cure it in no time by acting on your liver with Dr. Harriels Sugar-Coated Pills. Isn't it worth trying for the absolute and certain relief you'll get? Ask for a free sample. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

The Club Met Success.

Goodsized audiences were present at the open house Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, when the comedy, "The Emancipation Club," written by Miss Nettie Pelham, was presented. The 22 characters represented were all taken by ladies, some of whom showed especial talent in the conception of their parts. Miss Cora Pelham excelled in the character of the President of the Club and her efforts were ably supported by Miss Nettie Pelham, Mrs. Ada Murray, Mrs. Mabel Penney and Miss Ada Pitcher. The third act was in itself "a show" presented by members of the club, in which Miss Pitcher sang a solo in a manner so acceptably that she was given an encore to which she responded. Mrs. Murray gave a recitation that showed considerable natural ability. The farmyard song by Mrs. Mimmack and Mrs. Richwine evoked much laughter and would have been more ludicrous had it been presented as expected, one part necessarily having to be omitted. Mrs. Armstrong and Mrs. VanDeCar sang a duet, when the President announced that the show would close with a farce, entitled "A Sudden Cure," also written by Miss Pelham.

The evening's entertainment closed with a drill by twelve ladies that was nicely presented and given generous applause. Music between acts was furnished by Meldrum's orchestra. The net receipts of the entertainment will net the W. C. T. U. about \$50.00.

W. C. T. U.

The annual meeting held last Thursday was well attended, over thirty members with their guests being present. The enforced absence of our president, Mrs. Voorhies, was greatly regretted, as some parts of the program had to be omitted. However, the presence of the District President, Mrs. Harrington, was greatly appreciated. She read an interesting paper upon "The White Slave Trade," and gave us words of cheer. The same officers were re-elected. Twenty-one new members have been received since the annual meeting one year ago, which has been a great encouragement and an increase of strength to our working force.

The leaders for the meeting next week Thursday, April 22, are Mrs. Isbell and Miss Anna Smith. There will be readings, recitations and music.

An interesting campaign incident comes from Vassar, Tuscola county. The liquor men of Detroit sent two speakers there to teach the citizens the benefits of "regulating the traffic" with a special invitation to the ladies to attend the meeting. The women of Vassar turned out en masse and listened respectfully to the first speaker. Then they arose and sang in the tenderest manner "Where is My Wondering Boy To-Night." Handkerchiefs were at a premium, the second speaker left the platform for home, and the meeting closed. He couldn't see the audience after that song. Better than argument wasn't it? At the recent election Tuscola county went dry by 1,672 majority. Supt. Press.

Prepare for the Styx.

When the great Chinese mandarin goes sightseeing over the globe he is accompanied by his staff, his servants and his coffin. Li Hung Chang's coffin followed him wherever he went. It was made of the richest wood in China and cost several thousand dollars. In America there are a few people, whom we designate as cranks, who have their coffins ready for the shuffling-off day. Sarah Bernhardt, in Paris, started sleeping in her coffin 20 years ago. New York Press.

Getting Ahead of One's Self.

"If I have anything to do that I particularly dislike, I start to work on it the first thing after breakfast, and ordinating all routine work to that task," said a successful housekeeper recently. "One can expend enough nervous energy thinking about and worrying over an unpleasant duty to accomplish it. When it is finished and off one's mind early in the day, one gets ahead of one's self, so to speak."

Sought Fatal Inspiration.

Vladimir Nesteroff, a Moscow man, who had resolved to write a play after the style of "Hamlet," took a dose of Indian hemp, and invited three companions to write down the words of wisdom which he expected would fall from his lips while he was under the influence of the drug. As his words were no wiser after 20 minutes he took a larger dose, with the result that he became unconscious and died.

German Shipbuilding Depression.

During the year 1908 there were 99 (against 435 in 1907) seagoing steamships, of an aggregate of 147,370 gross register tonnage, built in German shipyards; at the close of the year 67 ocean steamships were in course of construction, representing 187,262 tonnage. Ship-building and the shipping trade have not been prosperous in the last year.

Refuse to Admit Women.

The fellows of the Geological society of London have rejected by 50 votes to 79 a proposal to admit women members. This result was arrived at after hours of discussion. The decision binds the society unless a meeting is called for the purpose of reconsidering the question.

Carpets, Rugs and Mattings

Nowhere else in Plymouth can you find such a large line to select from. Nearly a hundred samples of Carpets, ranging in price from 35c per yard up. All Carpets are cut to fit any room and no waste need be paid for.

Mattings, Rugs, Linoleums and Lace Curtains kept in Stock.

NEW LINE OF FURNITURE

READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION. SEE US.

SCHRADER BROS.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors. Both Phones, Night or Day.

Polyglot Waiter Was American.

At a restaurant in the Wall street district in New York where the waiters all speak French and many of them German there is a popular waiter who is known to various regular customers as Franz, Frank and Francois. He speaks German and French with equal fluency, and on that account was the subject of a bet which he had to decide yesterday. One man who had known the waiter for years said that Franz was a German, and another was just as certain that he was French, and a third said that both men were wrong and that the linguist waiter undoubtedly came from Alsatia, or from that part of Switzerland where every child speaks three languages, each with a foreign accent. They were all surprised to hear that Frank, as he prefers to be called, was born in the Eighth ward and has never been further from New York than Washington.

White House Dances to Continue.

When the merits of the Roosevelt administration are taken stock of from a social viewpoint two ideas come forward, horses and dancing. No executive in recent times has given an impetus to the horse as the present. No one has ever been so identified with dancing as Mrs. Roosevelt. At the dances which have been given every alternate Friday Mrs. Roosevelt has appeared on the floor as often as her daughter. The president has shown that he can be as strenuous on the carpet as elsewhere. Dancing having been established, it will no doubt be continued throughout the next administration. The president elect is as light on his feet as a girl of 16 and Mrs. Taft just dates on dancing. The Clevelanders never gave a dance and the Harrisons only one. The new order is entirely satisfactory if it becomes part of White House tradition.—New York Press.

How Dickens Learned to Write.

When asked by one of those wise-acres who are convinced that in order to write good English a man must be taught to write bad Latin, where his son was educated, John Dickens replied with considerable aplomb that his son—er—well his son—er—might be almost said, in a sense, to have educated himself. The street, the warehouse, Mr. Creagle, an attorney's office, the reporters' gallery, and post-chaise—such was the education that equipped a young man of 24 to preside at the banquet of literature at an unprecedented age, to make the best speeches in London, to go into the best society, to set the table in a room, to lead every company in which he mixed, to travel, acquire French and Italian with ease, and write the most animated letters known to the modern world.—London Times.

Drink Evil in England.

Speaking before the church of England Temperance society recently, the bishop of London said that, as the result of an inquiry regarding the drink evil, 15 doctors stated that in the middle class there was a decrease of drink. 88 in fashionable practice spoke of the increase among the well-to-do, and 92 of the increase among working women. At the request of the home office 22 London public houses were watched for four days, and 39,540 women, with 19,471 children, entered. The chief cause, said the bishop, of drinking among the well-to-do was want of occupation; among the poorer classes it was overwork and over-worry.

Advancement in Illustration.

Up to 1879 no other methods were used for plates in fine art illustration than line engraving, and for blocks than wood engraving. Lithography scarcely entered into consideration, photographic reproduction was unknown. Etchings were out of fashion, and mezzotint was found unworkable for large numbers. Twenty years later, line engraving was practically a dead art, and wood engraving was rapidly becoming so. Reproductions based on photography developed, and color photography appears a possible method of actual book illustration.



When you stand before the glass, clad in one of The Richman Bros. Co. United Suits you'll wonder why you ever paid more for your clothes, and you'll admit there is more to these suits than so many yards of cloth and a certain number of stitches. A good selection at \$10.; Others at \$15, \$18, and \$20. The trousers hang right. The coat lapels lie flat. The shoulders are broad and shapely. They are the work of experts. United Clothes are simply perfect in every detail. Come in and see them. Let us show you what skill and cleverness in designing can do for the man who craves something distinctive, yet modest, in his clothing

E. L. RIGGS, Plymouth

MOTHER'S BREAD

The Greissell Baking Co. of Flint wish to announce that

W. W. MURRAY,

one of our hustling grocers, is receiving shipments daily of "Mother's Bread," wrapped in silk paper from our oven to your house. Once tried, always used. GIVE IT A TRIAL.

GO TO

Tuck's Meat Market

He will accommodate you with a quality of

Meats that are Right!

You will also find a

Variety of Cooked Meats.

And do not forget that your child will be treated the same as yourself.

BARNEY TUCK

Rent Receipt Books

Mr. Fullerton Not the Kind Reader He Thought He Was.

"Flitterby, by Jove! And headed this way, too! Just my luck. Borrowed \$20 of me last week and \$10 four days ago. That time it will probably be a touch for an additional ten, in order to make it an even \$40. Hang the dog!"

"Ah, Fullerton! You're just the man I'm looking for. I'd like to borrow—"

"I knew it the minute I saw you coming. This borrowing habit grows on a man and marks him every time. Half the world borrows from the other half; that's the reason half the world is peeling its eye and dodging round the corner—trying to sidestep the other half—"

"Guess you're right, old man; but I want to borrow—"

"I know you do; that's the trouble that keeps friends on the anxious seat. Borrowing is subversive of true friendship. It—"

"Very true, old chap; but as a fellow is in hard luck at times the only thing he can do—"

"Is to do a friend, eh? Same old story—hard luck, illness in the family, poor business, forgot your roll, which is in another trouser's pocket, pressing note due, and all the rest of the old game. Borrowing, Flitterby, is a debasing, as well as an irritating habit. Now, I've some sort of admiration for the highwayman who thrusts a pistol under one's nose and demands your coin. There's an element of courage about that proceeding on his part that appeals to one, but to be eternally hounding a friend for money is—"

"I agree with you in every respect; but I want to borrow—"

"I could tell it at a glance. Something in your miserably shifting and faltering demeanor betrayed you at once. Quit it, Flitterby. Retain some remnant of your former manliness. Make an effort."

"Look here, man; you're going too far! I want to borrow—"

"Sure you do! Why, it's got to be a regular profession with you. You want to borrow—"

"Your fountain pen!" suddenly interjected Flitterby. "I wish to endorse this check to your order. I've been trying to tell you so for ten minutes."

—Puck.

Writing Rooms in Stations.

Nothing could surpass our big railroad stations in regard to luxury and comfort," said a New York suburbanite. He closed his evening paper and paced the long corridor. "They lack, however, writing rooms," he added, "so much-needed accommodation. All big department stores, all hotels, provide, without charge, attractive desks covered with pretty stationery, good pens, clean blotters, for the use of their customers. This convenience is much appreciated, and the neat monogram of the establishment on the paper and envelopes amply pays, in its advertising value for the expense of the writing room. Now, where would a writing room be more serviceable than in a railroad station? Look at me! Here I have a half hour to put in, but nothing to do but pace the corridors. The letters I could get off, the important business I could attend to in this forced period of idleness! Certainly, here in America where time is so valuable, the railroads should give their travelers writing rooms."

Weisbach's First Failure.

Some 20 years ago the speaker attended at an office in London for the purpose of witnessing an experiment by a German student in something new in gas lighting. He then saw some small cambric caps, the first five or six of which at once fell to pieces; while four or five lasted a little longer. The latter burnt for a few minutes and then, on a door being opened they followed in the wake of their predecessors. Little did those who were present at the experiments imagine that they were assisting at the rise of a planet which would flood with light the whole universe. The German student was Weisbach, and the caps were the precursors of the gas industry which have been the savior of the gas industry.—London Address.

Desirable Earthquake.

"I'm going to emigrate to one of these here earthquake zones," announced indolent Ivor, rubbing ointment upon his dog bites until they smarted. "In the name of concrete cross-ties, what for?" demanded Sohmologist Summers, counting the holes in his new fedora, and figuring how long it would last. "I see by the papers where a chap was peened by falling stones in a bar-room and wasn't rescued for a month."—Puck.

A Pelita Hint.

As the clock chimed the half hour previous to midnight the fair maid in the parlor scene let out a soulful sigh. "Why do you—er—sigh, Miss Dolby?" asked young Callowit. "Because," answered the fair one, "it isn't always good form to express one's thoughts in words."

Naturally So.

"That new play ought to have named out well."

A Dubious Cult.

Eddist (enthusiastically)—Oh, are you all selected as hypnotic ghouls? Realist (sternly)—No, I ain't. I'm a teetotaler.

Local News

J. R. Rauch spent Sunday in Jackson.

Mrs. M. A. Patterson spent Sunday in Ypsilanti.

Fred Warner of Flint was in town over Sunday.

Frank Rae was home from Ann Arbor over Sunday.

Albert Shoebridge of Salem was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Vina Joy visited her son, Mark, in Toledo this week.

Harold J. Riggs of Pontiac is visiting his uncle E. L. Riggs.

Clyde Fahrner of Detroit was visiting his parents this week.

W. D. Dean and wife are visiting their son in South Lyon.

Mat Fahrner, Sr., and family expect to move to Detroit soon.

Theodore Gates of Eaton, Col., is visiting his brother Albert.

Miss Evelyn Larkins of Detroit visited her grandmother last week.

Frank Rae has sold his house on Ann Arbor street to Fred Salow.

William Schiffe of Ann Arbor visited his parents the first of the week.

Miss Gertrude Hunter of Detroit is visiting friends in town this week.

Boys' waists, children's rompers at Rauch's.

Mrs. A. B. VanAiken and son John of Detroit are visiting at Chas. Riggs'.

B. W. Hodgman and E. M. Calkins of South Lyon were in town Monday.

Mrs. Gates from Detroit is visiting her daughter Mrs. Alex Micol this week.

E. L. Riggs is in Milford, Brighton and South Lyon having cloak sales this week.

Mrs. J. E. Brennan of Ann Arbor spent the first of the week with relatives here.

Don't forget Mrs. Edith Kinyon-West Friday, April 23, at Presbyterian church.

Mrs. Gussie Warner and Lulu Williams of Detroit visited their mother this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wetzler and their two sons from Detroit visited their parents last Sunday.

The tennis court finds its devotees enjoying the game regardless of wind or weather.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Crutts of St. Thomas, Ont., spent Easter with their daughter Mrs. E. King.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dean of South Lyon visited Mr. and Mrs. Ben Havershaw last week.

Several gentlemen from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Boreland at Straight's Lake Wednesday.

Hector McGregor has rented his farm to Will Rosenburg and will move to Detroit the first of May.

A very lively snow storm is to be recorded for Tuesday forenoon. But summer's coming bye-and-bye.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will hold a bake sale at Mr. Lombard's office Saturday afternoon.

Bring your eggs to Rauch's.

Lulu Williams and Will Schiffe took prizes at the masquerade ball last Monday night for being the best waiters.

Ephraim Patridge, Jr., has sold his house to Harry Bradner of Lansing. Eph. has moved soon into the Baker house.

Mrs. Edith Kinyon-West's cornet solo is worth the admission price alone. At Presbyterian church, Friday evening April 23.

Will Arthur has sold his house on Ann Arbor street to Mr. Holmes. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur will move this week to Ceresco, near Marshall, on a farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Melburn Patridge and son Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wagonshultz and little Viola Wagonshultz visited J. H. Ford and family at Northville Easter.

Big special display of ladies' tailored suits, skirts and raincoats at Riggs' today and tomorrow. Don't fail to see this line.

Quite a number of the "fans" had business in Detroit Wednesday. Of course, the opening league ball game had no interest for them, but they just went to see it because—well, because.

Lou Reed expects to move into the house recently sold by Will Arthur on Ann Arbor street. Mr. Reed will keep his room in the Conner house for cleaning and pressing clothes, the same as at present.

Lace curtains, muslin curtains, window shades at Rauch's.

Wm. VanVleet of Ionia, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wakely and daughter, Mrs. E. W. Judson and son, Frank Spicer and Miss Sattie Spicer spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer.

Nearly sixty couples participated in the masquerade ball at Penniman hall Monday evening, and more than half a hundred spectators were present. The occasion is reported to have been a very pleasant affair and enjoyed by all.

Stark A. Grain Bags at Rauch's.

Mrs. Flora Proctor of Flint was in town Sunday.

Henry Pullen of Jackson visited in town yesterday.

Mrs. Geo. Shafer is spending a few days in Detroit.

Mrs. John Zarn and son Carl spent Easter in Northville.

Five Pair Canvas Gloves for 25c at Rauch's.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Felton Wednesday night, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Rowe are expected home from Florida next week.

Mrs. Alice Watson of Detroit is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. W. Valentine.

John Shankland and son Harry of Superior spent Monday night at W. W. Murray's.

Mrs. Geo. Videan, son and daughter of Detroit visited Mrs. Peter Gayde Saturday.

W. F. Hoops has gone to Colorado. Mrs. Hoops is staying in Detroit during his absence.

The May distribution of primary school money will be at the rate of about \$5.00 per head.

Mrs. Carmen Root left last Friday to visit her mother at Folsom, Cal. She will remain about three months.

Special sale of Ladies' Suits, Skirts, Silk Dress Coats and Children's Coats and Suits at Riggs' today and tomorrow.

Mrs. E. L. Seyler and daughters, Genevieve and Catherine, Helen Blair and Minnie Stinson of Ann Arbor are visiting at Dr. J. J. Travis'.

The plate glass windows for Daggett & Jolliffe's store front arrived Thursday and will be put in this week, which will be a fine improvement.

Asa Jewell, formerly of Plymouth, was in town Wednesday on his way to Belleville to bury his mother, who died at his home in Flint Monday.

New Independent Telephones; Louis Truesdell, Geo. Brown, John Foulton, Louis Stein, L. F. Vickery, Mrs. A. Blunk, August Gottschalk, Frank Gottschalk, H. H. Passage.

W. B. Roe has sold his grocery store in the Hoops block to Ed. VanVleet, who has taken possession. Mr. Roe expects to go into the life insurance business.

Overheard at the play (The Emancipation Club) Tuesday evening. Lady's voice, in a weary subdued whisper: "Oh dear, I can't see the stage through all those 'rats' and things."

The swellest line of ladies' tailored suits and skirts from three of the leading factories in the country on display at Riggs' today and tomorrow.

As a dramatic reader Mrs. West is hard to beat. She gives varied and interesting programs, consisting of monologues, character sketches, humorous reading and cornet and vocal solos. Posters in store windows.

A special meeting of Plymouth Chapter O. E. S. will be held Tuesday evening next. Mrs. Emma Lyon of Hillsdale, Worthy Grand Matron, and other grand officers will be present. A good attendance of members is hoped for.

Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Nichols returned from Florida last Saturday morning. Coming from a climate ranging up in the nineties, the change in the weather upon arriving in Michigan had a most unpleasant effect upon them.

The following are among the jurors drawn for the April term of the circuit court: George Springer and E. J. Burr, Plymouth; M. D. Johnson and Roy F. Holliday, Livonia; Wortley McLeod, George White and John Robb, Canton.

Isaac Glass died at his home at Beech Sunday, aged 80 years. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon, the remains being brought to Plymouth by Undertaker Schrader and on the following morning shipped to Howell for burial.

Floyd Sherman and Miss Alice Peters of Wayne were married Monday at high noon in their home on Bowery street, by Rev. H. N. Ronald. Only the families of the contracting parties were present. Friends of the newly married couple extend most cordial congratulations.

The "Merry Widow" hat came up in the "Emancipation Club." We suppose it is within the rights of the ladies to burlesque it if they will, but, in view of its size and massiveness this spring, that man would be a brute who so much as by a single word should add to the "burden" of any lady.

W. W. Keller, in charge of the Franklin Street Settlement was in Plymouth last week Thursday and looked over the ground donated by Siron Kellogg for a children's home. Mr. Keller was very much taken with the proposition and expressed himself as being well pleased with the situation. The Mail has since then received a communication from him in which he stated that at a recent meeting of the board of directors it was decided to defer the matter of a "summer home" until next year. Funds are low now, but with a year's preparation it was the belief that the proposition would go through without the least doubt.

WANTED.—Woman to assist with house work on farm. Good home and good wages to right one. Address P. O. box 36, Plymouth, Mich.

Killed by Fall.

Robert H. Birch died in Detroit Tuesday morning as the result of a 30-foot fall from the roof of a house upon which he was working Monday afternoon and in which he sustained a fracture of the skull. He was taken to Grace hospital where he died as stated.

The remains were brought to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Birch, Wednesday morning and the funeral was held there yesterday afternoon, Revs. Hugh Ronald and C. T. Jack conducting the funeral services.

Deceased was born in Walworth, N. Y., in November, 1870. He was of a quiet and unobtrusive disposition and well-liked by his friends. The suddenness of his death makes it doubly sad as does also the fact that he leaves a wife and three little ones to mourn their loss—also a father and stepmother, four brothers, three sisters, a half-sister and a large circle of friends.

Students' Whirlwind Campaign.

Saturday afternoon a bunch of college men from Ann Arbor blew into town for a two-days stay and when they departed for the University town Monday night it was with the well wishes of a host of new-found Plymouth friends. They brought along great chunks of college spirit with them and just to see them was enough to bring back happy memories to the old grad, as well as to inspire every school boy with a desire to go to college. They came under the auspices of the University Y. M. C. A., but they did not come to preach sermons. Most of them are students in the engineering department and make no pretensions as public speakers. Nevertheless, they gave some earnest, straight-from-the-shoulder talks during the campaign, which will not soon be forgotten by those who heard them.

The campaign opened with a concert in the Presbyterian church Saturday night, at which the university quartette gave an entire program to the full satisfaction of the large audience present. Sunday the seven students and two secretaries were distributed among the several churches.

At three o'clock in the afternoon a big meeting was held in the Presbyterian church. Dr. W. D. Henderson of Ann Arbor was scheduled to speak, but through a misunderstanding he was not present. John H. Snook, men's secretary of the University Y. M. C. A., filled the breach, and after asking the quartet to sing, called for a question box, which was a signal success.

Sunday evening two big meetings were held at either end of town in the Baptist and Methodist churches. The quartet sang in both places and students did the speaking.

Monday morning the young men entertained the high school at chapel exercises, and Monday evening the closing meeting of the campaign was held in the Presbyterian church. It was a whirlwind campaign in two respects—first in brevity, second in force. Not so much the songs as the singers, not so much the messages as the men themselves, were a mighty plea for higher education and for a clean, true, virile Christianity.—H.

Having purchased the milk route once operated by one G. A. Allen for E. Stuart, I hereby certify that I am now sole owner, notwithstanding reports to the contrary, and most respectfully solicit a portion of your patronage. ALBERT STANABLE.

To Automobile Owners.

At a moderate cost I write a very liberal policy protecting you against loss or damage by fire from whatever cause and wherever your machine may be and also protecting you against loss by theft. P. W. VOORHIES, agent

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

Frank Potter, practical piano tuner, 1470 Woodward ave., Detroit.

FOR RENT—House in north village. Enquire of Fred Gentz.

FOR SALE—Double surrey cheap. MRS. GED. JOHNSON.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—Single Comb White Leghorn, laying strain. Setting 15 for 50c. E. F. LOMBARD.

FOR SALE—Hand-made top single carriage, very cheap. Also single harness. H. A. NICHOLS.

FOR SALE—Four months old fox terrier pups. JOSEPH HENNIG.

NOTICE—J. D. Willey will plow your garden and haul away your ashes on short notice. Phone 119 red.

FOR SALE—My house and lot north of Plymouth village, on street car line, outside of village limits. MRS. MINNIE SPIRKS.

FOR SALE—Frame building, 10x14 feet, suitable for hen house, wood shed or milk house. Also one Empire Cream Separator, hand power. P. W. VOORHIES.

Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching. \$1.00 per setting. E. J. BRUN.

FOR RENT—7 room house, good cellar and garden. Enquire at this office.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices: Wheat, red, \$1.37; Oats, 52c; Rye, 72c; Beans, heavy \$2.15; Potatoes, 30c; Butter, 25c; Eggs, 17c.

GALE'S WALL PAPER WALL PAPER NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY GARDEN SEEDS We have in bulk. Peas, 6 varieties Beans, Corn, Cucumber, Onion, Lettuce, Watermelon, Carrot, Pumpkin, Beet Seed, etc. We have fresh stock of Lawn Grass Seed. Also something new this year—Lawn Grass Seed for shady places. Headquarters for Field Peas. We have a large stock of Blue Vitriol, Paris Green, Zenoleum, Sulphur, Insect Powder, etc. Headquarters for Fresh Groceries. Chase & Sanborn's Teas and Coffees. 25 lb. bag H. & E. Sugar for \$1.35. New stock Dried Peaches, Apricots and Prunes. Raisins, Currants, new Maple Sugar. JOHN L. GALE

Don't Endanger the success of your afternoon reception by taking chances on the tea you serve. A cup of really good tea means more, as far as the success of your function is concerned, than the goodness of the other delicacies served. People will be quick to observe the godness of your tea, if it's really good. Our Comprador April Picked Japan Tea Is really good. Try it, and you'll conclude that it's just the thing to serve at your afternoon tea. 50c per pound. Brown & Pettingill, THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

We Want Your Trade, But ask it only on condition that we benefit you. VEGETABLES—FRUITS—Lettuce, Celery, Green Onions, Salsify, Oranges, Bananas, Grape Fruit, Figs. 1 gal. can Apples 35c 2 cans Aurora Peas 25c 2 cans Aurora Corn 25c 2 cans Lombard Plums ... 25c A Complete Line of Seeds in Bulk or Package. GITTINS BROS. Phone 13—Free Delivery.

American Fence 45-Inch 25c per Rod CONNER HDW. CO., Ltd.

CORNER IN FRAUD

By Chas W. Ellwood

The syndicate wasn't looking any time. While the farmer's wife was eating sherbets and lady's fingers, the man, his patriarchal white beard trimmed and brushed as it had not been for years on the home place, was being taken deeply into the innermost confidence of the secretary. This man knew that the farmer would never have

millionaires would bet any odds. After much persuasion I agreed to go to Omaha to see a match—I was due for a vacation anyway—and Stowe said I couldn't lose. A certain A. B. Shores was to wrestle the millionaires' man, who had agreed, Stowe said, to let himself be thrown. I took with me a check for \$10,000 to make a showing. The millionaires I met were this Gordon and two others. I told Stowe, in Omaha, that I was 'next' and wouldn't bet my money, but would bet their money for them as I'd been asked to do. I deposited my check in a bank. During the betting the leader,

KEEP BABY HEALTHY; FREE

No child can be well and strong unless its bowels move regularly every day at the same hour. Such regularity promotes good health. One passage is absolutely necessary, while two are not too many. There is one remedy that is especially adapted to the needs of children, and which thousands of American mothers are using to-day, and that is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the great herb laxative compound. Its gentle action, so free from griping, its tonic effects, and its perfect purity, vouched for to the United States Government, makes it an ideal children's laxative tonic.

Mrs. M. F. Caah, of Webb, Okla., is an old-time friend of this wonderful child's remedy and she says she could scarcely keep house without it. She became acquainted with it through Dr. Caldwell's offer of a free trial bottle, which she found so effective on her baby that she now always keeps it in the house. Mrs. E. L. Stout, of Louisville, Ky., also first used it in a free sample, then bought it of her druggist at the regular price, which is only 50 cents or \$1 a bottle. It gave her little girl a splendid appetite and a vigorous stomach. Where Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin once finds its way into the home it makes a life-long friend. They soon discard salts, pills and powders. Those who have never yet used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin should begin to do so, for they are missing a valuable household friend. In order to acquaint you with its merits at no expense to yourself the doctor will send you a free trial bottle on receipt of name and address. It has been justly called the nation's safeguard to health in the cure of constipation, dyspepsia, heartburn, liver trouble, sick headache, sour stomach and similar digestive ailments.

If there is anything about your ailment that you don't understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to the doctor, and he will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. The address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 301 Caldwell bldg., Monticello, Ill.

WHY, OF COURSE.



"Oh, Willie! You're going to fall!"
"Naw, I ain't! I'm tryin' a new fancy style of skatin'—dat's all!"

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch* in Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Thought He Wanted Too Much.
"This quarter doesn't sound right," said the smart clerk, ringing the coin on the counter.
"Huh!" growled the customer.
"What do you want for a quarter, anyway? An opera solo with an orchestra accompaniment?"

Seasoning:
"He swore she was the salt of his life."
"And now that they are wed?"
"She's the pepper."

A Domestic Eye Remedy
Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Law. Wins Friends Wherever Used. Ask Druggists for Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine in Your Eyes. You Will Like Murine.

The only true secret of assisting the poor is to make them agents in bettering their own condition.—George Elliot.

To have more of Health and more of Life, take Garfield Tea! This Natural-laxative regulates liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels, corrects constipation, purifies the blood and eradicates disease.

The man who separates people from their coin will be remembered a long time after the undertaker plants him.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KINDS OF KIDNEY DISEASE, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BACKACHE.
375 "Guaranteed"

BILLION GRASS
Most wonderful grass of the century, yielding from 1 to 10 tons of hay per acre and lots of pasture hay. It is a sweet, succulent, green, and in a week's time it is ready for the mow again, and it is so. Grows and flourishes in every farm in America. Cheap and easy to grow. It is the bottom land of Egypt. Big seed catalog of this wonderful grass, also of alfalfa, the cereal wonder, barley, oats, clover, grasses, etc., etc., and catalog of trees. Or send 14c and you will add a sample farm seed novelty never seen by you before.
SALZER SEED CO., Box W, La Crosse, Wis.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE
PLANTEN'S BLACK CAPSULES
SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISORDERS
GALL STONES, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BACKACHE.

GALL STONES
GALL STONES, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BACKACHE.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS squeezed from business men of unquestionable standing by means of fraud methods, the strings of which were pulled from every big city of the United States; probably several millions more taken from contributors whose timidity prevented them from coming forth to testify at the Council Bluffs, Ia., trial.

That, as far as is known, is the fruits of one of the most thoroughly equipped swindling organizations which the United States ever knew. The swindlers, captured recently west of the Mississippi river, were brought to book and the whole story came out at the jury investigation which returned indictments and in the developments which followed subsequently.

Established in as handsome a suite of offices as J. Pierpont



CAPTURE OF THE SWINDLERS

Morgan himself might choose, these magnates in fraud loved their victims towards the glitter of "easy money" propositions and then plucked their feathers in such adept manner that often the "Mikes" themselves could not discern the swindle and as a consequence they became victims again.

The heads of the swindle called themselves "millionaires" with money to invest and thus in many instances coupled their money with that of the innocent "sheep" and the latter was fleeced to due time.

Every game known to the underworld was theirs and new ones were invented every month. They had a perfect book-keeping system; they employed agents in every part of the country, these agents paying royalties for the use of certain swindles, they traveled in palace cars and established a clipping bureau for the purpose of manufacturing printed news items about themselves. Agents were numbered, "Mikes" were numbered and the games they used were also numbered and used in numerical order.

The head of the "fraud trust," when arrested, was residing in a palatial residence in the south with his wife and a cortege of servants about him.

The swindles and the manner in which they were pulled off showed ingenuity worthy of a better cause.

There was no haphazard work in the operations of the syndicate. It was a most carefully managed organization. Its ramifications covered the whole country. A code book with a red cover—a sort of "Who's Who in Grafting"—found in the leader's possession, contained the names and addresses of 306 of the syndicate's willing workers, agents or steersmen in all the principal cities of the country. Every one of these agents had attached to his name a number. It was his duty to get up jobs or "plays," as the syndicate books call them. It didn't matter what the game, if the agent carried it through to success he got a percentage of the receipts. These agents were not thugs or plungers or saloon loafers. They were chosen with particular reference to their education, appearance, manner of dress, ability to associate with gentlemen. This fact is shown by most of the letters captured by the government.

For nearly two years the syndicate had headquarters in New Orleans, later moved to Seattle, then to Council Bluffs and finally west to Little Rock, Ark. During all this time the agents were busy. Wherever an agent was stationed the books show that the syndicate had a "score," a gamestool work to take the place of plant or "con game." Men with money were interested in proposed land deals. Horse racing or wrestling were not mentioned. Nothing was hurried. Sometimes it took months to land a victim properly. In one case on record the agent worked for two years and at length "lapped" the "Mike," as the victims were called, for \$37,000. In some instances the fraud was so smoothly handled that the "Mike" went back a second time and gave up another \$25,000 or \$10,000 before he learned that it was a swindle.

The syndicate favored itself against "equal-



A FAKED DEATH ON THE MAT.

Gordon, asked me to place a bet of \$8,000 or \$10,000 on the side. I deferred doing it, however. Shortly afterward George Bennett, the private secretary, told me that his money, which he had hoped to get in Omaha to bet on the match, had not come and that it might be declared off if I wouldn't help. Stowe and Myers and Shores, the wrestler, wept and pleaded with me to help them by putting up the stakes they needed. Finally I consented. The money was to be merely an advance. I got the \$10,000 at the bank and gave it to Stowe to hold, as he was the only man I knew well—or thought I did. He gave me this receipt:

Received of \$10,000 which is not to be bet or hazarded in any manner. (Signed) LOUIS STOWE.

"The wrestling began promptly. Our man, Shores, got the first fall. He was to get the second, too, because the millionaire's man, Gorman had agreed to give up. But in the second bout Shores fell, and apparently bursting a blood vessel, gave every evidence of dying in great agony.

"Everyone was greatly excited. Gordon wept because of the disgrace attaching to his family in having him present at such a death. In the midst of the excitement, Bennett, the private secretary, rushed up and whispered that he was ruined. He had bet his employers' money—the stakes he held for them—and must now escape to Canada. I was hustled out of the building on the plea that I was a guest and must be protected. One of the millionaires remained with the supposed corpse.

"Stowe professed to be ruined. I lent him enough money to get out of town. He said he was sick, so I gave him my overcoat. They all got away. I was glad to get out of town and into my own state. I never saw any of them again until now—in the Little Rock jail. Stowe never has been caught—nor has my \$10,000."

It is interesting that the case which resulted ultimately in the arrest of the swindlers, arose out of another friendship of several years' standing. This was the Sutor case. Mr. Sutor is known to many persons in Kansas City who have spent the summers at his resort, Cass Lake, Minn. He had known one Barney Martin for years, he said, and liked him. He knew him so well and liked him so well that he never supposed he would defraud him. When Barney gave him a "tip" on a supposed good thing Mr. Sutor saw no valid reason for turning it down any more than he would at a track with every day races. Four or five horses were to run in a race at Council Bluffs—this was in August, last—and Mr. Sutor decided to go over with Barney and put down a bet. He did. He had to borrow \$4,000 to make up the \$5,000 needed. But it was a sure thing, Barney said, and Barney certainly knew. Of course Mr. Sutor's "sure thing" fell in the stretch or the jockey fell off and "bled" and scared everyone away as usual.

Mr. Sutor thought it over at home and decided to get busy. By the time he had so decided all the "millionaires" had fled from Council Bluffs, Barney with them. But the government was in it now. Barney had written a letter helping Sutor to borrow the \$4,000 and so had used the mails to defraud. The federal officers got busy at once. Decoy letters were sent out by the postal inspector in Council Bluffs, J. S. Swenson, and the syndicate, so ardent in fooling others, swallowed the bait itself.

In the closing days there came Inspector Swenson. In a few hours he had enlisted Sheriff B. L. Roberts, Deputy J. J. Hawkins, Durand Whipple, the six-foot son and law partner of W. G. Whipple, United States district attorney. Warrants were issued. Revolvers were examined and tested. The trap was ready. What warning the syndicate had may never be known, but it is true that when the officers approached the mansion the syndicate was just getting ready to leave. The leaders were in the touring car with their valises. They knew instantly that they were in for it. They sprang from the car.

"Hands up—quick!" was Inspector Swenson's crisp demand and up went two pairs of hands. One man's were elevated only to his waist. Whipple didn't like that. He searched the leader, but finding no weapons was about to step back when a thought came to him, that may have saved his life. He seized his hands and pushed them up high. Then he lifted the man's vest, and there in the trousers band, was a revolver. It had been within a few inches of his fingers all the time.

The syndicate books were very carefully kept. A large envelope labeled and bearing the name of the victim, the numbers of the streets and the amount was kept for each case. There were 100 or more of these envelopes. Each contained the minutes of every meeting with the "Mike," showed who was present and how the money was handled and also the original agreements signed by the "Mikes" and the syndicate members. This was necessary, notwithstanding its danger in case of arrest, because of the extensive operations conducted. In such affairs there could be no arguments or dispute.



PICTURE OF A FAKE WRESTLING MATCH. SWINDLER AND SWINDLED SHAKING HANDS

ing Mikes"—another name for victims who complain—by photographing every event. At some time in the contest a picture would be taken, and always these pictures contained faces of the syndicate leaders and the victim close together, usually shaking hands. These pictures could be shown to a family, if necessary, to prove what father had been doing when he lost his thousands. They were very valuable. Several of them were found.

Land propositions were the favorite bait for men with wealth. The sporting event came in casually, as a side play such as they declared—any party of millionaires might choose to arrange. The leader and his companion millionaires never by any chance induced the "Mikes" to bet on an event. That was left in the hands of the agents. The case of a wealthy farmer in Illinois, will, perhaps, serve as well as any of the 400 or more recorded, to show how the swindle was worked. The farmer wished to buy land as an investment. One of the syndicate's agents knew of 5,000 acres that could be bought for \$1.50 an acre, and if bought at once, might be sold immediately for \$7.50 an acre. That sounded good. The farmer and his wife accompanied the agent to Little Rock to see the land. On the road down south the agent showed supposed newspaper clippings describing the westward trip of his principals and other "millionaires" in a private car. The government found a bundle of these clippings in the leader's valise. They evidently were made, in a job printing office, but they impressed the farmer and his wife and made them feel important in being allowed to meet such large men.

There was much delay in arranging a trip to see the land. The owners were away somewhere; they usually were hard to find—but everything would soon be all right. The farmer proved, with a draft for \$10,000, his financial standing, a requirement never neglected by the millionaires, and were shown every courtesy by the receiving party. He was a daily visitor in the excellently equipped offices in the Southern Trust building and became well acquainted with the private secretary. His wife was taken out in the touring car to the beautiful mansion—valise—where she met the leader's wife, and had a lovely time.

anything to do with a wrestling bout or a prize fight but he knew, also, that the farmer liked horses and had run them himself once upon a time. He touched him where he was weakest. He was willing to bet on a "fixed" race. The agriculturist met the millionaires and later he said there was fully a bushel of money on the table when the millionaires quit betting. It included \$10,000 of his money.

After this was finished the whole party went to a lonely road a mile outside the city near Fourche creek. There they found the horses and jockeys awaiting them. They were to race to the foot of a hill about one-half mile away. The farmer liked the appearance of the sorrel mare on which he and the millionaires had bet their money and he was justified, because the sorrel really was a magnificent animal.

They got away in good shape, the sorrel in the lead. The other man, the friend with the losing horse, was sad. The Illinois farmer threw his hat in the air and yelled.

But ah, as they say in novels, what's this? Something had happened to the jockey on the sorrel—he had fallen suddenly forward—he was off—down on the ground and the millionaires and the "friend" were running down the road toward the spot.

When they reached him they found his face covered with blood, it was flowing from his mouth, he was injured internally, he was dying. Fright seized everyone.

Of course the Illinoisan didn't know, he learned only a few days ago, that the syndicate jockeys and wrestlers and boxers always bled much at the mouth. He didn't know they carried little thin rubber sacks filled with blood, or something resembling it in their mouths; that sometimes they bit the sack and sometimes burst it against their ears to show how dangerously they have been injured.

The millionaires said it mustn't get into the papers. The farmer's wife said she wanted to go home. Then she thought of her husband's \$10,000. When they turned to see the stakeholder, one George Wilson, he had disappeared. The millionaires were furious. So was the "friend" whose horse certainly had won because of the accident.

"I am a lumber dealer," said a Minnesota man. "I am not 30 years old. I used to go up to Minneapolis occasionally and there met an old acquaintance, Louis Stowe, whom I hadn't seen for years. My family had known him for 20 years. His father is an Episcopal rector. I took this fellow to my home office after I met him. One day he said he had a friend, Frank Myers, an instructor in physical culture, whose cousin, George Bennett, was private secretary for three or four millionaires in Pittsburg, Pa. These millionaires had developed a wrestler, Gorman by name, whom they would match against anyone. Stowe said the

LETTER-HEADS

By DON MARK LEMON

(Copyright by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

The advertisement appeared but once in the "Male Help Wanted" columns of a morning paper. It read: SEVEN SMALL, NEAT, BALD-HEADED men will be paid handsomely for a brief engagement. No soliciting. Burke, room 47, Fox Bldg.

The elevator boy at the Fox building was a colored lad, and his stove-pipe grin gradually encroached upon his ears as he lifted cage after cage-full of neat little bald-headed men to the fourth floor. They came in such numbers that it would seem that every wife, mother or sister who had a neat little bald-headed man about the house had polished him up spick and span and sent him forth to answer the advertisement.

By noon of the following day the number fell off to an occasional applicant who would descend from the fourth floor looking greatly disappointed. The favored seven had been chosen and a notice to that effect posted on the door of room 427.

Two weeks later there appeared simultaneously in various sections of the city seven dapper little men, who no sooner removed their hats than there was disclosed to view a device more striking than the poet's classic "Excelsior." On the shining crown of each little man's bald head, written in a new growth of silky hair, were the words:

ASK ME

The public immediately became a smiling interrogation point, and it was learned from these human letter-heads that sometime during the following month there would be placed upon the market a hair-restorer warranted to



Hurried After Him.

grow hair on the stubbornest bald head in two weeks' time. The words: "Ask Me" were material proof of the hair restorer's claims.

"Gentlemen, it is not merely an instance of 'hair expectant,' but an instance of 'hair apparent to the crown,'" said one of the seven little men who had developed into a wit under the exhilaration of a second growth of hair.

The seven little men hotly denied this ascription upon their honor and their hair, and the wittiest of them struck off a pamphlet entitled: "A Crowd Seven Years Without a Hair," which was now a household name.

And for the same reason he had not placed the formula in writing, and the seven little bald-headed men gasped when they learned the true state of affairs and realized the predicament in which they were placed.

They must now go through life with the device "Ask Me," written across their heads by nature's indelible hand, unless they possessed the courage to have it removed hair by hair by the electric needle, or—ignoble resort—shaved their heads frequently, like so many Chinamen.

One of their number—the wit—suddenly arose and left the room where they had gathered to discuss the situation. A few minutes later it was recalled that he had boasted of having in his possession a vial of the precious hair restorative, and his six friends arose and hurried after him.

But the wit had aroused his strapping wife and boys to the exigencies of the situation, and safely, behind barred doors, he coolly applied to his scalp a liberal quantity of the marvelous hair producing fluid.

From his window he could see his late companions-in-advertisement gathered on the sidewalk looking wistfully and enviously at his door and he pitied them from the bottom of his heart. But there remained only sufficient restorative to grow one full head of hair, and if any one needed hair he did.

He rubbed into his scalp the precious drops of golden liquid, and wiped his fingers on his chin. "Friends can always be had," he meditated thoughtfully, "but hair once gone returns no more!"

One by one his late companions dispersed, as they realized the utter futility of protest or appeal under the circumstances, and the wit remained locked in his room for a week, at the end of which period he sallied forth with a luxurious growth of silky red hair, such as he had not possessed even as a boy.

But he found his friends lighter hearted and more forgiving than he had expected. They had discovered, that by letting the device "Ask Me" grow to a good length it could be skillfully brushed and parted to represent a full head of hair, and this discovery had softened their hearts toward their more fortunate companion.

The discoverer of the formula is at the present time being tenderly watched and guarded by a secret league of bald-headed men, for his interest is also their interest, and in the words of the president of the league: "If memory should again re-light her extinguished torch in the mind of this genius, fame and fortune will find their way to his lodge, though it were in a trackless wilderness."

NOW HE HAS FOUND OUT.

Solution of a Mystery That Bothered the Middle Aged Man in His Youth.

"When I was a boy," said the middle aged man, "we used to come across a pear tree occasionally that had pears so hard you couldn't bite 'em. Maybe you've seen 'em."

"They were a chunky 'bulit pear' almost spherical in shape, a very dark green, almost black, in color and of about the same specific gravity as cast iron. You threw one of those pears against a rock and it might chip the rock but it would have no effect on the pear. These pears never got ripe; they always remained of just that same hardness. There were no apples that we could not bite into, but those hard pears were proof even against the teeth of our youth."

"I used to wonder sometimes why those pears grew, what they were for and what became of them. Now I know. I came across some yesterday preserved."

"There they were in the dish, two pieces of one pear, two hemispheres of pear, looking strangely familiar when in my mind I had reconstructed them to make one pear; and when after barely escaping shooting the piece I tried out of the dish onto the table in my repeated endeavors to penetrate it: when, I say, I had finally managed to shove a sliver off this piece I felt morally certain, and when I had tasted it any lingering doubt I might have had was removed; it was tasteless. They were beyond all question the same old pears."

FUR TRADER FORGED TO EAT HIS OWN DOGS

CALIFORNIA MAN SUFFERS GREAT PRIVATIONS ON AN OVERLAND TRIP IN ALASKA.

Burlingame, Cal.—A lonely overland trip occupying 56 days through the wilds of Alaska in winter, over a trail of his own making, during which time his provisions gave out and he had to kill his dogs for food, was the experience of J. W. Felder of this city who has just reached here from the north.

Felder is a former local business man and a charter member of the San Mateo lodge of Elks. He went to Alaska last spring in the interests of a fur trading company controlled by Burlingame capital. The headquarters of the company are on the Kushokwin river, near Mount McKinley.

In November it was necessary for Felder to make a requisition for sup-



He Had to Kill His Dogs for Food.

plies, and as there are no mails out in winter, and a letter could not reach here before July, he decided, against the advice of the miners, to strike out alone and make his way overland to Seward, 600 miles distant.

Felder took two dogs and a sleigh provisioned for 30 days. Traveling on snowshoes, he set out November 18, about six weeks before the beginning of the Alaska winter. He made his own trail, and built his own bridges, sometimes making but three miles a day. His best day's work was 30 miles. He reached Seward January 24, having been 56 days on the way.

His provisions had given out some days before he had to kill his dogs for food. Near Seward Felder ran across three grizzled miners who had plenty of moose meat along, and he lost no time in changing to a better diet.

ONLY ONE BATH IN HIS LIFE.

Statement of Michigan Man Shocks and Startles His Fellow Church Members.

Lansing, Mich.—William Peterson, a miller of this city, shocked and startled the cultured members of a class in applied Christianity in a meeting in the First Universalist church by interrupting a speaker on "home sanitation" to remark that it was balderdash, that he had never taken but one bath in his life, and that was when he had the itch. Peterson is about 55 years old.

A representative of the state board of health was reading a paper when Peterson nearly broke up the session by his remark. "My folks lived in three rooms in the old country," said Peterson, "and lived on rye bread and beer. A friend of mine asked me to take a bath not long ago in a 'rigamole' they had put in a church, but I told him that I had never taken but one bath in my life and that was when I had the itch. He said it would put the blood in circulation and make me feel fine. Well, I have a better scheme than that for putting the blood in circulation."

Here Peterson gave his audience a practical demonstration in his gymnastics. The next speaker changed the subject to the ventilation of school-rooms.

Former Rival Clips Off Bride's Hair. New Brunswick, N. J.—A bride of but two days, Mrs. Louis Kalla is recovering from collapse following the strangest revenge on record of a jealous lover.

When she was pretty Julie Szaly she had many beaux in the Hungarian colony. Her marriage to Kalla the other day left many broken hearts. While in the yard of her home she was set upon by two men, who, with shears, denuded Mrs. Kalla's head of the raven tresses of which she was so proud.

When she was revived in her home a note was found pinned to her dress, in which a "rival" gloated over his revenge. Mrs. Kalla called the arrest of two suspects, who she believes were hired to cut off her hair, to her own grief, and the embarrassment of the lucky groom.

NO NEED TO TAKE CHANCES

There is a Sure Way of Knowing Good Paint Material.

There is really no need whatever for any property owner to take chances in the selection of his paint materials. It doesn't cost a cent to learn how to be on the safe side. Certainly every property owner has enough at stake to find this out.

A complete painting guide, known as Houseowner's Painting Outfit No. 49, can be had free by writing National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Building, New York. This company is the largest maker of pure white lead in the world. Its Dutch Boy Painter trademark is famous as a guarantee of purity and quality. The outfit includes a book of color schemes, for either interior or exterior painting, a book of specifications, and a simple little instrument, with directions for testing the purity of paint materials.

WISE TO NIAGARA.



Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me the most remarkable thing about Niagara Falls?

Johnny—Yesum; the price they soak you for everything without going to jail.

Her Answer. An Atchison girl had a proposal of marriage Sunday night and asked a week to think it over. She went to all of her married sisters. One, who used to be a belle, had three children, did all her own work and hadn't been to the theater or out riding since she was married. Another, whose husband was a promising young man at the time she was married, was supporting him. A third didn't dare say her life was her own when her husband was around, and a fourth was divorced. After visiting them and hearing their woes, the heroine of this little tale went home, got pen, ink and paper and wrote an answer to the young man. You may think it was refusing him, but it wasn't. She said she could be ready in a month.—Atchison Globe.

Caught on the Rebound. The old man was lecturing his more or less wayward son on the evils of getting up late in the morning. "Remember," he said, "that it was the early bird that caught the worm."

"But how about the worm, dad?" queried the youth, who thought he had his sire up in the air. "Where did his reward for getting up early come in?" "I am informed," replied the old man, gravely, "that the worm was on his way home—hadn't been in bed at all."

And there being nothing more to say, the young man said nothing.

FIRST AID.

The fiancée of a Louisville girl has been spending the winter in Florida in connection with his father's business interests in that quarter.

"Marie," said the girl to a friend the other day, "Walter has just sent me the dearest little alligator from Florida!"

"Dear me!" rejoined Marie, with affected enthusiasm. "And how shall you keep him?"

"I'm not quite certain," was the reply, "but I've put him in Florida water till I can hear further from Walter."

HE CAME BACK HARD.

"That boy," said the Billville farmer, "beats my time! Just now, when I quoted Scripture to him he came back at me hard!"

"You don't say?"

"Shore. I told him to git a hoe an' foller the furrow. 'Thar's gold in the laud,' I said, and what do you reckon he made answer?"

"You tell it."

"'Father,' he says, 'I don't keer fer the gold o' this here world; I've laid up treasure in heaven!'"—Atlanta Constitution.

SICK DOCTOR.

Proper Food Put Him Right.

The food experiences of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment the worst way is valuable:

A CURE FOR FITS.

The Treatment is to Accomplish What Science Has Been Struggling to Attain for Centuries.

The intense interest that has been manifested throughout the country by the wonderful cures that are being accomplished daily by epileptics still continues. It is really surprising the vast number of people who have already been cured of fits and nervousness. In order that everybody may have a chance to test the medicine, large trial bottles, valuable literature, History of Epilepsy and testimonials, will be sent by mail absolutely free to all who write to the Dr. May Laboratory, 548 Pearl Street, New York City.

MORALS AND MANNERS.

The witness had been forgiven for perjury. "Your honor," he complained, "this is most unjust. I never could permit an absurd devotion to truth to interfere with the fact that I am a gentleman."

This was construed roughly as a plea of guilty.

AFTER SUFFERING TEN YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

MARLBOROUGH, N. J.—I feel that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me new life. I suffered for ten years with serious female troubles, inflammation, ulceration, indigestion, nervousness, and could not sleep. Doctors gave me up, as they said my troubles were chronic. I was in despair, and did not care whether I lived or died, when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I began to take it, and am well again and relieved of all my suffering. Mrs. GEORGE JONES, Box 40, Marlboro, N. J. 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 we know of, 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 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.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.



IF YOU'VE NEVER WORN SLICKER you've yet to learn the bodily comfort it gives in the wettest weather.

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Three 40 acre farms, good land, nice buildings. Address BENTLEY, MICH.

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\$10 Cash and \$10 per Month Buys a Farm. No interest, no taxes until payments are completed.

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No frost, no failures of either fruit or vegetables. Richest of soil, best of water, abundant harvest, the best markets. Matchless climate. Never cold or hot, the Atlantic and Gulf breezes are ever present to modify the temperature.

This is an unequalled proposition and we will prove it. Full information on request.

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You Need a Tonic

If you feel languid and depressed all the time. The best thing to help nature build up the system is

DR. D. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE

This great tonic is not a false stimulant as many of the so-called "spring tonics." It is a natural strength-giver. For all run-down conditions of the health it is an invaluable remedy; imparts new life and vigor and builds up the entire system.

Sold by All Leading Druggists in two size bottles, 50c and 35c.

Western Canada

MORE BIG CROPS IN 1906

Another 60,000 settlers from the United States. New districts opened for settlement 320 acres of land to each settler, \$10.00 per acre, 160 acres homestead and 160 at \$3.00 per acre.

"A vast rich country and a combined producer of wheat, corn, oats, hay, flax and peas are the principal crops, while the wild grasses bring to perfection the best cattle that have ever been sold on the Chicago market."

Splendid climate, schools and churches in all localities. Railways touch most of the settled districts, and prices for produce are always good. Lands may also be purchased from railway and land companies.

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

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The attention of the wearer for each pair of shoes, and every detail of the making, is the same. I make shoes for the feet of men, women and children. I make shoes for the feet of men, women and children. I make shoes for the feet of men, women and children.

Shoes for Every Member of the Family. Men, Boys, Women, Infants and Children.

CAUTION: Beware of cheap imitations without W. L. Douglas's name and price stamped on bottom. First Class Quality. Best Construction. W. L. DOUGLAS, 187 Spook St., Brockton, Mass.

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In the purchase of paint materials, it is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy. NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, 1902 Trinity Building, New York.

No Matter

what Liver or Bowel medicine you are using, stop it now. Get a 10c box—week's treatment—of CASCARETS today from your druggist and learn how easily, naturally and delightfully your liver can be made to work, and your bowels move every day. There's new life in every box. CASCARETS are nature's helper. You will see the difference!

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SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

GAYDE BROS.

AVERSE TO CHANGE

ARABS CLING CLOSELY TO CUSTOMS OF THE PAST.

Norman Duncan Describes Interview with Leader Which Well Reveals Attitude of the People of the Desert.

The sheikh's young son came in, curiosity having got the better of his shyness at last; he sidled confidently to his father, and was there embraced (in the way of these Arab fathers); presently he had snuggled close to his father's feet, and was become one of our company, writes Norman Duncan in Harper's. I inquired then, in a blundering way concerning the boy's education—would he be sent to the schools in Cairo?

"He was born here," was the answer.

"What matter?"

"He will then truly live here."

"It is the custom of the western fathers," I ventured, "to advance their sons above themselves."

"How may this be done?" he asked.

"It is said," I replied, "that the education of the schools promotes it."

"If I send my son away to the schools," he answered, like a man who had pondered much upon the problem and become resolved, "I shall accomplish his ruin. If I send him away he will either remain away or return; if he remain, he will be forever unhappy, having been born to the freedom of this airy desert; if he return, he will be forever unhappy also, having tasted indulgence, having been corrupted by the luxury of the city. Now, if I send my son away to the schools, and if he remain away, he will either succeed or fail in life. But how, born in this desert, shall he succeed, being forever at a disadvantage in an alien place? If he succeed, what shall compensate him for the stress and confinement he must suffer? He must live in a room; but how shall he endure to live in a room? And if he fail, what then shall become of him? I will keep my son with his tribesmen in the sand, that he may be strong and courageous and free. Here we dwell content, cultivating our dates, raising our flocks in peace, exchanging our poor wealth for the corn and cloth of other places, so satisfying all our simple needs. What shall a man want more than his freedom? We are oppressed neither by labor nor wicked men; and we live in our own place, according to the will of God."

"You are, then, content with the life you have lived?"

"It is so."

"And would live it over again, deed for deed, day by day, as you have lived it, since the beginning?"

"Truly, khawaja!"

My question had never before been answered in this way. I was amazed.

"What is the explanation of your contentment?" I demanded.

He looked up bewildered.

"Why, I repeated, 'are you content?'"

"God willing," he replied, enlightened, "I will answer your question: I live where I was born."



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The widespread popularity of this brand attests its Superior Excellence.

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JUST RECEIVED

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QUALITY THE BEST
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Both Phones.

British Women Voters.

A return of the number of women voters in England and Wales who are qualified to vote for county councils and for councilors in municipal boroughs shows that the women's franchise for county councils extends to 563,961 for England and 41,945 for Wales, making a total of 605,906. For county borough councils in England and Wales the number is 265,862, and for noncounty borough councils there are 131,421 voters for England, 5,903 for Wales, making a total of 137,324.

Humor in Public Men.

The statesman who can privately relax and warm himself by the fire of genial talk is ordinarily better fitted for his work than the one who keeps himself perpetually tense. But humor overdone or misplaced is fatal to men in great office. Not to judge alone is Bacon's counsel applicable, that in their public appearances they should be "more learned than witty."—New York Post.

Pleased Philatelists.

The postal authorities of England paid a high compliment to the stamp collectors of the world when they provided a special cancelling stamp for use in Manchester on the three days of the stamp exposition in that city recently. The canceling mark was circular in design and about an inch in diameter, and around its borders were the words "International Stamp Exposition, Manchester, 1906." Thus, for once, were the philatelists of factually recognized.

The Good Old Days.

A Leicester (Eng.) man, who is believed to be 103 years of age, remembers taking service with a Spalding farmer for 4d. a day and a little milk in the mornings, sometimes paying out of his wages 8d. a week for his lodgings elsewhere, and finding his food and clothes. He says the poor of those days did not eat so much as they do now. He had bought tea in London at 14s. a pound.

Seats for Everybody.

The Indiana legislature is taking steps to insure better seating capacity in its interurban cars. A bill has recently been introduced, which will require those passengers who are not provided with a seat to pay one-half fare. In case the passenger offers a ticket, the conductor must give him a rebate check, which can be cashed at any ticket office.

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For Detroit via Wayne 6:20 a.m. and every two hours to 8:20 p.m.; also 9:15 p.m. changing at Wayne. To Wayne only, 10:40 p.m.

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Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:54 a.m. (Sundays excepted), 7:10 a.m. and every two hours to 9:30 p.m.; also 10:42 p.m. & 12:20 a.m. (from Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:55 a.m. (from Michigan car barns) also 7:50 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 6:38 a.m. and every two hours to 8:58 p.m.; also 12:30 p.m. midnight.

Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

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Doctors find A good prescription For mankind

The 3-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

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Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly

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Applicants are asked to send their applications to the Patent Office, Washington, D.C., and to pay the fee there. The Patent Office will not accept applications for patents unless the fee is paid. The Patent Office will not accept applications for patents unless the fee is paid. The Patent Office will not accept applications for patents unless the fee is paid.

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First Mortgage Timber Bonds

of Michigan-Pacific Lumber Company of Grand Rapids Mich.

Bearing Interest **6%** Payable semi-annually
at the rate of **\$500,000** Mar. 1st and Sept. 1st.

Denominations: \$1,000, \$500 and \$100.

These bonds are dated March 4th, 1909, and mature at the rate of \$50,000 each year, commencing March, 1911. They are subject to redemption at \$105 at any interest period and carry the privilege of registration as to principle.

Trustee: THE MICHIGAN TRUST COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Michigan-Pacific Lumber Co.

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Capitalization, \$1,500,000. Par Value \$10.00. Bonds, \$500,000.00.

The property securing this issue consists of 31,632 acres of virgin Fir, Cedar and Spruce, located on the southwest shore of the Island of Vancouver, thirty miles up the Strait from the City of Victoria and within 120 miles of all important ports on Puget Sound, including Seattle, Everett, Tacoma and Vancouver. Mr. J. P. Brayton of Grand Rapids, Mich., and Chicago, one of the foremost timber experts of the country has examined this tract of timber for us and reports a stand of more than 2,000,000,000 feet. Therefore this issue of bonds is for less than 20c per M ft. stumpage.

The present equipment comprises a complete logging outfit, including Dock, Railway, Steam Tug, Rolling Stock, etc., capable of logging at the rate of 50,000,000 feet annually.

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We offer these bonds at par and accrued interest to yield 6%.

Privilege will be granted to subscribers to this issue of bonds to purchase an equal amount of stock of the company. Further information and prospectus showing photographs of the property furnished on request.

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The flying machine agent spoke bitterly.

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"Good!" the aviator retorted in cold accents. "I am glad there is something connected with that machine that will run for more than 15 minutes."

From His Pa's-Folks.

"She doesn't know where the baby gets his bad temper from."

"She doesn't?"

"No."

"That's strange. Most young mothers can place that sort of responsibility in a trice."