

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 14 1909

WHOLE NO. 1132.

Local Correspondence

SALEM.

Little Esther Stanbro of South Lyon spent Wednesday with her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stanbro.

Mrs. John Root was a Detroit visitor Wednesday.

While returning from Whitmore Lake last Friday night, Will Heaney's team became frightened and ran away, throwing him from the buggy and seriously injuring him about the head and face. Dr. Waid is attending him.

Mrs. S. C. Wheeler and Miss Ethel Calahan attended the 28th annual meeting of the Wayne Baptist Association Woman's Missionary Society at Brighton Thursday.

Miss Bertha Bennett, who is employed in Mrs. Tousey's millinery store in Plymouth was home a few days this week.

The old soldiers met with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hammond Tuesday and report a good time as usual.

Floyd Smith of Detroit is home this week.

Mrs. Will Smith and children visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Cook Tuesday.

W. P. Holmes and daughter, Mrs. Maud Harper, visited in Columbus City, Ind., a few days this week.

C. L. Bussey and family of Detroit visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Bussey, over Sunday.

The next meeting of the ladies' aid society will be held at the parsonage Thursday afternoon, May 10th. Everybody invited.

ELM.

Several from here attended the Ladies Aid at Mrs. Chas. Geister's last Thursday.

Roy Holliday is serving on the Circuit Court jury for July.

Herman Landau was a Detroit visitor last Saturday.

There was a fair attendance at the Mill dance last Friday night, about 40 couple being present.

Mrs. Henry Trapp is the proud mother of a twelve pound boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb called on Mr. and Mrs. Will Kort last Sunday.

Chas. Heppner was in Detroit on business last Saturday.

Wolf Bros. are contemplating putting up two silos in the near future.

About 10,000 lbs. of milk is being shipped daily to the Detroit creamery from this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kort were in Plymouth on business last Friday.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mary Chambers and Lela Klatt took the county examination Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley of Wayne were calling in this vicinity Saturday.

Robt. McKee was in Detroit on business last Saturday.

The H. H. S. will meet with Mrs. S. J. Cummings on Wednesday, June 2.

Miss Blanche Klatt is a little better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Clement and family of Livonia spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. I. Clement.

Harold Smith started to school in District No. 2 Monday.

Thomas Fox, who has been very ill with dropsy, is gaining slowly.

Lela Klatt spent Saturday in Detroit. Mary Chambers spent the latter part of last week at A. M. Eckles, near Plymouth.

Mrs. Pokojski was a Wayne caller last Friday.

Mr. Ingram was a Plymouth caller Saturday.

S. Eckels of Northville visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Witt last Friday.

Charles Parrish is working Mrs. S. Cummings's farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Klatt of Wayne visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Klatt and family, Sunday.

The Inter-County Telephone Co., are putting in telephones in this vicinity this week.

Albert Badelt was a Plymouth caller Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thom and daughter Martha of this place attended the marriage of their nephew, Fred Thom of Detroit, one day last week.

The Brick School is preparing a program for the last day of school.

Mr. Pokojski is building a new barn, carpenters from Detroit doing the work.

Erwin Wright was in Plymouth Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Humphrey and daughter Jean from Detroit visited the former's sisters, Mrs. Phoebe Spencer and Mrs. J. Stewart, also J. C. Shaw of Detroit spent last Friday with Mrs. Spencer.

PERRINSVILLE.

The Sunday-school will give a clothespin social at the hall, Tuesday evening May 18. Proceeds to buy singing books. All are cordially invited to come and help along.

Arthur Tait, Wm. Parmalee and Wm. Johnson were Plymouth visitors last Tuesday.

Mrs. Maud Tait and daughter were in Plymouth last Wednesday.

The L. A. S. which met with Mrs. Wm. Schunk last week Wednesday was well attended and all report a fine time. Receipts \$3.05.

Miss Mamie Chambers and Miss Vivia Brown took the 8th grade examination at Plymouth last week.

James Tait and son Alex. were in Plymouth last Tuesday.

Mrs. H. J. Stephenson and Mrs. Bertha Parmalee visited relatives in Detroit last Wednesday and Thursday.

NEWBURG.

"Knowledge is power."

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Dean visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vowles at New Hudson and also made a farewell visit with Mr. Dean's aunt at this home. Mrs. Hollenbeck and Mrs. Gage left for Colorado Tuesday.

Friends and neighbors of James Stoneburner drew out manure and plowed nine acres of ground for him, while he is in the hospital at Ann Arbor having his eyes treated.

Mrs. Hughes of Plymouth visited her sister and niece, Mrs. Maten and Edna last week Wednesday.

Nelson Barrows and family attended a G. A. R. and W. R. C. meeting Saturday last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Westfall.

Decoration day exercises will be held in Newburg church on Monday, May 31.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mecklenburg, born Friday, died Saturday following.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Cochrane (nee Emma Bassett) are expected at Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bassett's to help celebrate her mother's birthday, May 31st.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Miss Minnie Garchow had her lot in Center cemetery raised and sodded last week, which gives it a very fine appearance.

O. E. Chilson is a great sufferer with rheumatism.

The many friends of G. N. Dean are sorry to hear of his recent trouble with his eyes and all hope for a speedy recovery.

Our street seems to be quite a thoroughfare just now, as twelve teams passed through here Tuesday with gravel and hay.

Several of our young people attended the party at Elm last Friday night and report a very nice time.

The three Misses Wolf called on Center friends Saturday.

We are glad to announce that Mrs. Will Garchow is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Tuck of Plymouth called on her people here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Garchow had their little daughter baptized Sunday at the German church and now the little lady is Leona Ruth Garchow.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

The old soldiers met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hammond Tuesday.

Mrs. Roy E. Lyke and little son visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Nelson Tuesday.

Mrs. Glen Whittaker visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whittaker Wednesday.

Mrs. Harvey Smith is having the whooping cough.

Eugene Nelson has had carpenters repairing his house that was struck by lightning recently.

Frank Duncan has just had the telephone placed in his house.

Mrs. Charles Boyce visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Packard, Wednesday.

A Chicken Fancier

If he would have his hens look sleek and their feathers smooth must give them a tonic and in Harvell's Condition Powders we have the best one made. Every ingredient has been chosen for its medicinal properties and there is absolutely no waste in the package, which is full weight. Obtainable every where at 25c per package.

J. F. Shear, Beech, Mich., writes: I have used your Harvell's Condition Powders for over ten years, and have always found them just what my horses and cattle needed when out of sorts. They always bring back the appetite. My stock show the results. Since feeding Harvell's Condition Powders to our poultry they have not been troubled with cholera or roup and we get lots of eggs. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

OUR BUSINESS IS BANKING BANKING IS OUR BUSINESS

The sign "Bank" does not make a bank and is often misleading. It requires time, energy, close attention to business, a substantial capital and ripe experience in banking to make a bank. We claim, without blushing, all the essentials necessary to make our business that of banking, and tender our patrons a service thoroughly seasoned by years of experience, backed by a substantial capital and a large surplus.

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

Now Is the Time to Build that Porch

You have been wanting so long. We have a full line of material for this purpose. Be sure and get some of those large

COLONIAL COLUMNS,

and be up-to-date. We just received a

Car Load of Fence Posts

They are young sawlogs in size. If you want some of them you will have to HURRY, as they will not last long.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. HATNER, Sec. & Manager
BOTH PHONES.



WE HAVE 20 NEW BRANDS

—OF—

CIGARS & TOBAGGOS

We carry the biggest line of

SMOKERS' MATERIALS

to be found in town, and we're quite sure we have what you're looking for, in both domestic and imported stock. Come and see, anyway. Our word for it, you'll be repaid for doing so.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Both Phones No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

The Best Gift

for a young man is an accurate time piece.

Time is money. Yes, more than money, and it is just as important to keep tally on time as it is to take care of other items of value.

Every boy above ten should have a reliable watch and learn the value of a minute.

There is no other gift equal to a watch for son or daughter.

Get them one at any sacrifice.

We have the best Watches at prices that will appeal to you.

See our new line of Watches and get our prices before buying elsewhere.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

J. D. McLAREN CO.

P. M. ELEVATOR.

JUST RECEIVED

FULL LINE OF

Field and Garden Seeds

QUALITY THE BEST

PRICES THE LOWEST.

Both Phones.

The Mail only \$1 a year.

DREADNOUGHT FEVER.

There are signs that the Dreadnought fever has spread from Great Britain to Canada. One paper is suggesting that parliament should vote \$1,000,000 for promoting experiments with flying machines for war use, says the Montreal Gazette.

The movement in some of the churches to induce the women to remove their hats during the services is reasonable. The things many women wear on their heads nowadays are so grotesque as to divert the attention of others from the religious exercises.

The announcement that the imports and the duties collected on them at the port of New York during the month of March were the largest on record tells the story of what is going on in the business world.

Some years ago the Brooklyn street cars killed so many children that public outcry forced a reform of the speed schedules. Now the child-killing has evidently been resumed by the automobiles.

The advancement of modern science and invention is making fame a decidedly comparative affair. A woman climber has covered herself with glory by ascending 24,000 feet in a mountain climb.

Emperor Nicholas has repealed the regulations restricting the marriage of Russian army officers. Hereafter, young officers will not have to demand a dowry with their brides.

Being the last few days a number of additional evidences of improvement in the industrial and commercial situation have been reported in this part of the country.

March broke a number of records, among them, being that of post-office receipts. Those for the New York office were \$300,000 greater than for the same month a year ago.

The Western Christian Advocate calls the spring tide "contaminating because, unobscured, unobstructed, impudent, self-assertive, and dominant side and abettors of the devil."

LEGISLATIVE NEWS; DOINGS OF SOLONS

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

HOUSE PASSES LIQUOR BILL

Only Two Votes Against Measure Revising General Excise Laws of the State—No Radical Provisions Included in It.

Lansing.—The house agreed to a bill revising the general liquor laws of the state. So well satisfied were the members with the results attained that the rules were suspended and the measure placed on immediate passage.

Limits saloons to one to each 500 population, with a home rule provision that if any city, village or township desires a smaller number of saloons it can be accomplished by passing the desired ordinance.

Prohibits women and ex-convicts from holding saloon licenses. Prohibits druggists from selling malt or brewed liquors, confining them to malt extracts and to spirituous liquors to be sold only on prescriptions, which must be recorded.

Flowers Bill Defeated.

After all that has been said and done by the legislature regarding reforms in the handling of state lands the Flowers public domain bill was defeated by the house by a vote of 42 to 22.

Under the Flowers bill there was a plan for a start in reforestation in Michigan, and the future control of state tax lands was placed in charge of a commission.

Since early in the year the legislature has devoted much attention to reforestation and the manner of handling state lands, but when it came to abandoning the old system the representatives fell away from the plan and any further move practically will have to wait for two years.

Land Commissioner Russell and Senators Ming, Kline, Foster, and Fairbanks returned from a visit to the state forestry reserve in Roscommon and Crawford counties. There are 40,000 acres in the reserve, on one end of which a start has been made in growing trees.

May Defeat Home Rule Bill.

Although the senate committee on conference on the municipal home rule bill has been appointed, no committee has been named by Speaker Campbell to represent the house and Representative G. A. Miller of Detroit accused the speaker of planning to stack the committee with a majority of farmer members with intent to bring about the defeat of the house bill.

Miller says it has been agreed by the Detroit delegation that he shall represent the city on the committee as he is a member of the house committee on city corporations, yet he is in doubt as to whether the speaker will name him.

The general plan is said to be that the house bill, which follows closely the Hay bill, was the best bill as compared with the more lengthy senate bill.

Woodruff Bill Goes on Shelf.

After being rather loosely considered the Woodruff bill, providing for a uniform system of accounting, failed to pass in the house, but 47 members supporting the measure. It looks as though the proposition is shelved so far as the present session is concerned.

Says Plan to Reward Friend.

That the bill to create an additional circuit judgeship for the Sixth judicial circuit—Oakland and Leapeer counties—is a political measure was the statement made by State Senator W. A. Collins of Bay City to the Bay County Bar association.

MICHIGAN'S HALL OF FAME

REP. DAVID S. CHANDLER.



SENATOR SHIELDS.



Not \$44,000,000, But \$2,500,000.

State Game, Fish and Forest Warden Pierce has prepared an extended report of the three great forest fires in Michigan, which occurred in 1871, 1881 and 1908, and of the lesser general fire in 1894.

Owing to the misleading reports of the fire losses last year a very careful investigation was made to get at the facts. A government official was sent out to investigate, and he reported that the loss was \$44,000,000, whereas the forestry warden shows that the actual loss was about \$2,500,000.

In the 36 counties comprising the fire district for northern Michigan there are 949 surveyed townships, and reports were received from all but 82, and from these reports the losses are shown to be, by counties, as follows:

- Alcona, \$132,270; Alger, \$12,110; Alpena, \$338,555; Antrim, \$120,875; Baraga, \$3,200; Benzie, \$62,325; Charlevoix, \$89,315; Cheboygan, \$263,100; Chippewa, \$74,443; Crawford, \$26,895; Delta, \$10,160; Dickinson, \$106,575; Emmet, \$72,150; Gogebic, \$450; Grand Traverse, \$68,860; Houghton, \$4,405; Isosco, \$45,165; Iron, \$17,725; Kalkaska, \$186,500; Keweenaw, no loss reported; Leelanau, \$3,650; Luce, \$8,900; Mackinac, \$92,340; Manistee, \$11,065; Marquette, \$11,635; Menominee, \$30,718; Missaukee, \$52,950; Montmorency, \$110,415; Ogemaw, \$25,638; Ontonagon, \$59,080; Oscoda, \$36,680; Otsego, \$283,956; Presque Isle, \$213,833; Roscommon, \$66,225; Schoolcraft, \$4,983; Wexford, \$16,900.

Seek to Change Bad Axe's Name.

Certain citizens of Bad Axe, the thrifty county seat town of Huron, propose to change the name of the place to that of the ballwick of which Bad Axe is the seat of government, and Representative I. L. Woodworth has introduced a bill authorizing the submission to the electors as to whether Bad Axe shall be wiped off the map and Huron substituted.

For years and years Bad Axe has ranked with Medicine Hat, Kalamazoo, Podunk and other town cognomens which have given those communities world-wide celebrity, and the proposed change will be opposed by some of the Bad Axians, who recall the days when Bad Axe was a cabin in the woods, and who say the extensive advertising the name has given the town more than overcomes an injury to delicate sensibilities by reason of it.

Creates Some More Jobs.

The house passed a bill to create more jobs. The bill was the Ball measure calling for the creation of a state warden's department to conduct investigations of fires and recommend ways to prevent fires. It was agreed to in committee of the whole and passed under suspension of the rules on the theory that the bill requiring insurance agents to pay a license will furnish the funds to pay the expenses of the department.

Search and Seizure to Governor.

The Dickinson search and seizure bill was sent to the governor for approval or rejection by the house, it having passed by unanimous vote with only minor amendments. The bill provides that officers may, upon making complaint on information and belief, secure a warrant and search any premises, except a residence, for liquor hidden there. It further prohibits druggists selling liquor except upon a prescription from a physician, and each prescription may be filled but once.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

Alpena.—At a special meeting of the Alpena board of supervisors permission was granted to the Alpena Power Company to build a new dam across Thunder Bay river in the city limits to replace an old dam. The new dam will be built of concrete, will be four feet higher than the old dam and will develop 1,200 horsepower, double the capacity of the old dam.

Ann Arbor.—There is a movement on foot to establish a co-operative hospital here, a hospital to care exclusively for sick students. Doctors James Breskey and F. C. Waldron of the medical department, have the idea under consideration. The plan is to charge each student joining the organization \$5 a year, and in case of illness he will be taken care of and given attention, including physicians' and nurses' care, for \$1 a day.

Muskegon.—The sportive instincts of his boy chums resulted in injuries to Willie Anderson, a 12-year-old boy. It was young Anderson's twelfth birthday. He resented the efforts of several of his boy friends to administer his usual birthday chastisement, and accordingly they tied him to a tree and with sticks and boots each boy applied 12 blows.

Kalamazoo.—An inspection of the Chicago, Kalamazoo & Lake Shore railway, known as the Fruit Belt line, by officers of the Michigan Central railway leads to the belief it is the intention of the Central to take over the property in the near future. The Fruit Belt has been in the market for many months.

Hillsdale.—The question of bonding Hillsdale for \$12,000 to enlarge the electric light plant was defeated a second time by 44 votes. At the last general election, when \$10,000 was sought, the question fell 19 votes short of a two-thirds majority. City officials and business men agitated its adoption.

Traverse City.—Charles Garland, 58 years old, one of the best known fruit growers of the north met a horrible death by being thrown from a wagon load of lumber one wheel running over the top of his head crushing out his brains. A widow and two children are left.

Muskegon.—After running his saloon after May 1 without a license, Charles J. Dreen, a local saloon-keeper has been compelled by the police to close up his place of business. He presented a bond to the city license committee with three sureties which was rejected twice.

Battle Creek.—With the passing of the saloon in Calhoun county there passed the privilege of escaping jail for drunkenness by the payment of a fine. Justice H. H. Baldor announced his intention to deal only in straight jail sentences.

Bay City.—Hugh Albrant, 62 years old, and 30 years a resident of this city, died in a woodshed in the rear of his home. He was found by his wife just before he was dead, and she, thinking he had fainted, attempted to carry him into the house.

Pontiac.—Twenty-six years married and the mother of nine children, ranging in age from 14 months to 23 years, Mrs. Maria Carr, 318 South Johnson avenue, believes she can no longer live with William Carr, from whom she seeks a divorce.

Corunna.—The county treasurer has issued 40 licenses so far this year which is 12 less than for last year. The decrease is accounted for by the fact that four villages, Lainsburg, Perry, Lennon and Shaftsbury, have voted "dry."

Battle Creek.—Little Clarissa Counterman, kidnaped from the home of her foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orme Lewis, Leroy township, explained how the deed was done. Her abductor, Myrtle Counterman, an older sister, has persistently refused to talk.

Traverse City.—Rev. Aaron Zussman, for six years rabbi of Bethel synagogue, in this city, has gone to Milwaukee, where he will have charge of a congregation in that city. His successor here has not yet been announced.

Owosso.—Alva E. Wert, a former Lainsburg jeweler, is under arrest at Pocatello, Idaho, and will be brought back to this county to answer for alleged wife desertion, bigamy and embezzlement.

Ann Arbor.—The senior reception will be held the evening of June 22 in the gymnasium. Following the reception will come dancing in Barbour gym, and a supper in Waterman gymnasium.

Ann Arbor.—A name that is being favorably discussed on the campus as a suitable successor to Dr. James B. Angell, as president of Michigan university, is that of Gifford Pinchot, chief forester of the United States.

Saginaw.—Joseph Ranger, a prominent farmer living near Merrill, this county, mysteriously disappeared and nothing was seen of him.

Saginaw.—The West Side Men's club is the latest thing in this line among Saginaw's many social organizations, and it is one of the most unique in the state. It is now assured of a membership of 2,000.

Deerfield.—Benjamin Cannon, one of Deerfield's most prominent citizens, died after a lingering illness from cancer. He was 74 years old and a former local hardware merchant.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Four persons were injured when a tourist automobile ran down a 60-foot embankment in Parley's canyon, Utah.

The McCune building at Des Moines, Ia., occupied by the New York Wall-paper & Stationery Company, was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$150,000.

Mrs. Carolyn Tample, society woman of Louisville, Ky., armed with a revolver, drove a negro burglar out of her home after a desperate struggle.

Gilbert F. Ackerman, 82 years old, who had lived in seclusion in New York for 40 years, died, refusing to have a doctor. He had relatives in Chicago.

A street car was held up by a single masked robber at the entrance of Washington park, Milwaukee, and \$30 taken. A shot was fired at him, but he escaped.

Miss Mary Malone is believed to have been murdered in New York. Her body was found in her room in a boarding house. It is believed she was beaten to death with a club.

Ten casks, containing 3,000 gallons of water from the River Jordan, were emptied into a gutter in New York. The company which imported the water did not find the venture profitable.

Representative Cooper of Wisconsin, who was one of the leaders of the insurgent movement in congress, will not, it is said, be reappointed chairman of the insular affairs committee.

Alexander H. McLeod, for more than forty years connected with the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad and formerly traffic manager of that road, died at his home in Cincinnati.

May Yohe, actress, formerly Lady Frances Hope, afterward Mrs. Putnam Bradley Strong, is now the wife of a Canadian lumberman said to be named Murphy. A son has been born to her in Portland, Ore.

The destroyers Barry, Bainbridge, Decatur and Dale, conveyed by the auxiliary cruiser Rainbow, will depart from Manila for China Saturday en route to join the Third division of the Pacific squadron.

James E. Steen, at one time a leading commercial writer of western Canada and ex-president of the Winnipeg board of trade, is dead. He was a former partner of W. D. Boyce, a publisher of Chicago.

The Southern Baptist convention, which opened in Louisville, Ky., will discuss raising a share of \$1,400,000 for heathen evangelization and \$1,000,000 for endowment of the Baptist Theological seminary.

Since January 1 more than \$1,000,000 worth of watches, diamonds, jewelry, silverware and other valuable chattels have been stolen in New York city, according to the lists furnished pawnbrokers by the police.

James J. Hill has telegraphed to Seattle, Wash., from Washington that he is making a personal effort to induce British Ambassador James Bryce to take part in the opening ceremonies of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific fair.

ATTACKED BY ASSASSIN.

William H. Schantz, Member of Michigan Legislature, Slashed with a Razor at Lansing.

Lansing, Mich., May 12.—Representative William H. Schantz of Hastings was attacked on the street here last night by an assailant who cut the legislator's throat with a razor. At the hospital it was reported that the razor had missed the jugular vein and that Mr. Schantz would probably recover.

It is thought that the assault was due to the vagaries of a "dope fiend." James Duggan, who was already known to the police, was arrested.

May Rebuild Duluth Bridge.

Washington, May 12.—Acting Secretary of War Oliver has approved the plans of the Northern Pacific Railway Company for the reconstruction of the bridge originally built by the St. Paul & Duluth railroad between Minnesota and Wisconsin, near the city of Duluth.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities like LIVE STOCK, FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN, EGGS, BUTTER, CHEESE, etc., listing prices in New York, Chicago, and Milwaukee.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN

Corunna.—Adolph A. Schultz rented a farm about a mile from here and went into the business of raising hogs. One of his hogs died of hog cholera. Later Albert Comap, a neighbor, and Schultz together had a drove of about 100 porkers. Disease attacked the drove and 56 of them died of the cholera. Coman then sued Schultz for damages. Schultz maintained that the loss of the hogs was due to epidemic conditions that prevailed in that section. The jury took his view and rendered a verdict of no cause.

East Lansing.—In order that tested varieties of superior grains, grasses, legumes, etc., which have been procured or produced by the experiment station at M. A. C., may become fully appreciated by all the farmers in the state, Dean R. S. Shaw, director of the experiment station, has introduced into his department what is called an experimental union, in which the members of the union pledge themselves to grow grains produced at the station and to report to the director the result of the crop.

Volinia.—Dr. J. H. Irwin, health officer for this township, has just received word from Ann Arbor that the brain of the collie dog sent there for dissection, shows a very decided case of acute rabies. This is the dog that attacked Mrs. James Billingham and son. Dr. Irwin states that he is doubtful whether the woman and her son will recover.

Muskegon.—The reform element took control of the Muskegon board of supervisors when the new chairman, Levant O. Hall, appointed the standing committees for the year. None of the "old guard" under allegiance to Senator Tom J. G. Bolt are in power on any of the committees, although Senator Bolt is made chairman of the auditing committee.

Holland.—John W. Wiltterink, who has resigned as a member of the consistory of the Ebenezer church at East Holland, has made an unequalled record for continuous service in that capacity. Mr. Wiltterink is a charter member of that congregation and has been one of its officers for nearly two score years. He has served under eight different pastors.

Pontiac.—Thomas Neeley, owner of the Neeley mills at Rochester, was awarded a verdict of \$2,800 against the Western Knitting Mills, also of Rochester. The knitting mill company raised its dam, which is below that of Neeley, and backed the water on the latter until he claims his water wheel was rendered useless.

Hastings.—Rev. H. H. Van Auker, pastor of the Hastings Presbyterian church, who has been engaged more years in active continuous service as a pastor than any other Presbyterian or Congregational preacher in the state, has just completed the forty-fifth anniversary of his service as a pastor and a public man.

Detroit.—Emmert Schoolcraft, a civil war veteran, 80 years old, and his wife, Emily, 77 years old, were burned to death in the village of Wayne when their home was destroyed by fire. The position of their bodies indicated that the veteran had dragged his wife's invalid chair almost to the door, when he collapsed.

Muskegon.—Oscar Seeley, a civil war veteran, who had authentic records to show that he was the first to enlist in New York state when the first call for volunteers was sent out, died here from an old gunshot wound received at the battle of Shiloh.

Marshall.—Myrtle Counterman, age 18, who kidnaped 11-year-old sister Clarissa, from a country school-house, taking her to Union pier near Chicago, when captured, pleaded not guilty in the circuit court and was remanded for trial. Clarissa was sent to state public school at Coldwater.

Union City.—David Gifford, for half a century one of the leading citizens of this city, is dead in Grand Rapids, where he has lived for a few years. He was 80 years old, wealthy, and the last of his family. The body will be brought here for burial.

Muskegon.—Sergt. A. Ortlquist and Corp. Fred Ruel of Company L, M. N. G., were each awarded a medal for not missing a drill for six years. Sergt. Ortlquist was awarded a bronze medal for efficiency in the manual of arms.

Ann Arbor.—Harold Wines, son of Prof. L. D. Wines and who ruptured both ear drums a few weeks ago while in the act of blowing his nose, has been obliged to submit to a mastoid operation to save his life.

Ann Arbor.—The plans and hopes of years of those men interested in the dental department of the University of Michigan will be realized this week, in the formal dedication of one of the finest dental buildings in the world.

Saginaw.—Horace Hill Cheney, 85, one of the city's pioneers, died at his home in Buena Vista. Within the last four years Cheney's wife, mother and three children have died and he was the last of the family.

Ann Arbor.—Lee White of Detroit, a junior literary student, has been elected corresponding secretary of the Students' Lecture association for the ensuing year. Profs. Rankin and Karpinski were reappointed faculty members of the board of trustees, and Prof. Karpinski was also elected auditor of the board association.

Coldwater.—Cosmo Lomco, an Italian workman, employed in the Wolverine Portland Cement factory, was caught by a rapidly revolving shaft and fatally injured, his clothing being torn off. He was taken to the Griffith hospital.

SERIAL STORY

THE LOVES of the LADY ARABELLA

By MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL

(Copyright, 1924, Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

At 14 years of age Admiral Sir Peter Hawkshaw's nephew, Richard Glyn, 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, because 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. The Ajax in battle defeated French warships in the Mediterranean. Richard Glyn got \$2,000 prize money. He was called home by Lady Hawkshaw as he was about to "blow in" his earnings. Vernon. At a Hawkshaw party Glyn discovered that Lady Arabella was a poor but persistent gambler. He talked much with her cousin Danne. Lady Arabella again showed love for gaming.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

The course of the controversy was heard all over town, and it was discussed in Berkeley Square as elsewhere. Lady Hawkshaw was no longer a subscriber to Almack's. Not being able to rule it, she had retired, the assembly room not being large enough to hold herself and a certain other lady.

Giles had told me that on the evening of the ball he and other gentlemen interested in the victory for Mrs. Treachard would escort her to the ball. So at eight o'clock I proceeded to the lady's house in Jermyn street, and saw her set forth in state in her chair. She was blazing with diamonds, and looked like a stage duchess. A long company of gentlemen with their swords attended her, and Giles and my Lord Winstanley led the procession. Mrs. Treachard was the best imitation of a lady I ever saw, as she sat in her chair, smiling and fanning herself, with the linkboys gazing and grinning at her; and the gentlemen, especially such as had had a little more wine than usual, shouting: "Way for Mrs. Treachard! Make way there!"

Yet it seemed to me as if she were only an imitation, after all, and that Lady Hawkshaw, with her turban and her outlandish French, had much more the genuine air of a great lady. Mrs. Treachard would go to Almack's on any terms, but Lady Hawkshaw would not go, except she ruled the room, and fought gallantly with the duchesses and countesses, only retiring from the field because she was one against many.

I followed the merry procession until we got to King street, St. James', where the coaches were four deep, and footmen, in regiments, blockaded the street. Giles and Lord Winstanley were to take Mrs. Treachard in, and very grand the party looked as they entered. By that time, though, I was very miserable. I remembered that at the same time the next night I hung around among the footmen and idlers watching the lights and listening to the crash of the music, quite unconscious of the flight of time, and was astonished when the ball was over and the people began pouring out. Then, afraid to be caught by Giles, I ran home as fast as my legs could carry me.

When I reached Berkeley Square it was altogether dark, and I realized that I was locked out.

I looked all over the front of the house, and my heart sank. There was a blind alley on one side, and I remembered that in it opened the window of Sir Peter's study, as he called it, although, as I have said, it was more like the cubby-hole of the Ajax than any other place I can call to mind. The window was at least 20 feet from the ground, but a waterspout ran up the wall beside it, and to a midshipman, used to going out on the topsail-yard, it was a trifle to get up to the window. I climbed up, softly tried the window, and to my joy found it open. In another minute I was standing inside the room. I had my flint and steel in my pocket, and I groped about until I found a candle, which I lighted.

I had often been in the room before, but its grotesque appearance struck me afresh, and I could not forbear laughing, although I was in no laughing mood. There was a regular ship's transom running around the wall. The whole room was full of the useless odds and ends that accumulate on board a ship, all arranged with the greatest neatness and economy of space, and there was not one single object in the room which could possibly be of the slightest use to me. I looked around to see how I could make myself comfortable for the night, and opening a locker in the wall, I found a collection of old boat-coats of Sir Peter's, in every stage of

disappiation, but all laid away with the greatest care. Taking one for my pillow and two more for my coverlet, I lay down on the transom and, blowing out the candle, was soon in a sound sleep.

I was awakened at five o'clock in the morning by the chiming of a neighboring church bell, and at the same moment I saw the door to the room noisily open and Lady Arabella Stormont enter, carrying a candle which she shaded with her hand. I involuntarily covered my head up, thinking she had probably come in search of something, and would be alarmed if a man suddenly jumped from the pile of boat-coats. But she went to a glass door which led out upon a balcony, with stairs into the garden, and unlocked the door. I had completely forgotten about these stairs, not being familiar with the room, when I climbed up and got in through the window.

Presently I heard a step upon the stairs, and before the person who was coming had time to knock Lady Arabella opened the door. The rosy dawn of a clear June morning made it light outside, but inside the room it was quite dark, except for the candle carried by Lady Arabella.

A man entered, and as soon as he was in the room, she noiselessly locked the door, and, unseen by him, put the key in her pocket.

As he turned and the candlelight fell upon his face I saw it was Philip Overton. Amusement was pictured in his face, and his voice, too, when he spoke.

"I was sent for in haste, by Sir Peter, just now," he said, with some confusion.

At which Lady Arabella laughed, as if it were a very good joke that he should find her instead of Sir Peter. Meanwhile, my own chaos of mind prevented me from understanding fully what they were saying; but I gathered that Lady Arabella had devised some trick, in which she had freely used Sir Peter Hawkshaw's name, to get Overton there in that manner and in that room. Sir Peter was such a very odd fish that no one was surprised at what he did. It was no use striving not to listen—they were not five feet



Opening a Locker I Found a Collection of Old Boat Coats of Sir Peter's.

from me—and I lay there in terror, realizing that I was in a very dangerous position. I soon discovered that Overton's reputation for lately-acquired Methodistical piety had not done away with a very hot temper. He was enraged, as only a man can be who is entrapped, and demanded at once of Lady Arabella to be let out of the glass door, when he found it locked. She refused to tell him where the key was, and he threatened to break the glass and escape that way.

"Do it then, if you wish," she cried, "and rouse the house and the neighborhood, and ruin me if you will. But before you do it, read this, and then know what Arabella Stormont can do for the man she loves!"

She thrust a letter into his hand, and, slipping out of the door to the corridor, as swiftly and silently as a swallow in its flight, she locked it after her; Overton was a prisoner in Sir Peter's room. He tore the letter open, read the few lines it contained, and then threw it down with an oath. The next minute he caught sight of me; in my surprise I had forgotten all my precautions, and had half risen.

"You hound!" he said. "Are you in this infernal plot?" And he kicked the boat-coats off me.

"I am not," said I, coolly, recalled to myself by the term he had used toward me; "and neither am I a hound. You will kindly remember to account to me for that expression, Capt. Overton."

"Read that," he cried, throwing Lady Arabella's letter toward me. I think he meant not to do a dishonorable thing in giving me the letter to read, but it was an act of involuntary rage.

It read this: "I know that you were to fight Mr. Vernon at eight o'clock this morning, therefore I beguiled you here; for your life is dearer to me than anything in heaven and earth; and I will not let you out until that very hour, when it will be too late for you to get to Twickenham. You will not dare to raise a commotion in the house at this hour, which would ruin us both. But by the jeopardy in which I placed myself this night, you will know how true is the love of ARABELLA STORMONT."

I confess the experience was new to me.

"You will bear me witness, Mr. Glyn," said Overton, "that I am detained here against my will; but I think it a piece of good fortune that you are detained with me."

"I will bear witness to nothing, sir," I replied, "until you have given me satisfaction for calling me a hound just now."

"Dear sir, pray forget that hasty expression. In my rage and amazement just now I would have called the commander-in-chief of the forces a hound. Pray accept every apology that a gentleman can make. I was quite beside myself, as you must have seen."

I saw that he was very anxious to conciliate me; for upon my testimony alone would rest the question of whether he voluntarily or involuntarily failed to appear at the meeting arranged for eight o'clock.

I also perceived the strength of my position, and a dazzling idea presented itself to my mind.

"I will agree," said I, "to testify to everything in your favor, if you will but promise me not to—not to—" I hesitated, ashamed to express my womanish fears for Giles Vernon's life; but he seemed to read my thoughts.

"Do you mean not to do Mr. Vernon any harm in the meeting which will, of course, take place the instant it can be arranged? That I promise you; for I never had any personal animosity toward Mr. Vernon. His blow, like my words just now, was the outburst of passion, and not a deliberate insult."

I was overjoyed at this; and as I sat, grinning in my delight, I must have been in strong contrast to Overton, in the very blackness of rage.

The minutes dragged slowly on, and we heard the clock strike six and seven. The dim light of a foggy morning stole in at the windows. Not a soul was stirring in the house; but on the stroke of eight a light step fluttered near the outer door. It was softly unlocked, and Lady Arabella entered, carefully locking the door on the inside, after her, this time. In the ghostly half-light Overton rose and saluted her with much ceremony.

"Lady Arabella Stormont," he said, "you have delayed the meeting between Mr. Vernon and myself just 24 hours. To do it you have put my honor in jeopardy, and that I shall not soon forget. I beg you to open the glass door and allow me to bid you farewell!"

She stopped, as if paralyzed for a moment, when, I knowing the key to be in her pocket, deftly fished it out, and opened the door, and Overton walked out. She could not stop me—I was too quick for her—but she ran after me, and fetched me a box on the ear, which did more than sting my cheek and my pride. It killed, in one single instant of time, the boyish love I had had for her ever since the first hour I had seen her. I own I was afraid to retaliate as a gentleman should, by kissing her violently; but dashing on, I sped down the steps outside, after Overton, not caring to remain alone with the Lady Arabella. I saw her no more that day, nor until the afternoon of the next day.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

QUEER ENGLISH MILK WAGONS.

Gorgeous Floats with Brass Churns and Ben Hur Drivers.

In English towns, a Canadian visitor declares in the Queen, the foreigner runs out to the pavement just to see that glorious chariot called a milk float go by—that gay bit of a two-wheeled thing, white and yellow, white and blue, or red, white and blue, with the shining brass churn erect at the side, the reins coming over the shining brass rail in front, the little square seat inserted at the rear, and the charioteer standing at the back like Ben Hur and driving as much like that hero as—in a modern town where even motor cars are unknown—is practicable.

Then the English milkman who comes on foot, with a modern yoke on his shoulders, and swinging at each side a brass-bound tin pail, in which is a queer little measuring dipper. Who could wish to have milk delivered in glass bottles, with a paper-sealed top, when he can have it measured at his door into his own jug in this quaintly curious fashion? What do microbes amount to when compared with the joy of the medieval!

Unreasonable Hubby.

In the olden times a woman in the north of Scotland went to visit her husband, who was condemned to be hanged on the following day. The doomed man began to give his instructions to his wife preparatory to bidding her farewell, when she broke in upon the conversation and exclaimed: "By the by, John, when will I plant the tatties this year?" The unfortunate man, indignant at the indifference of his wife, exclaimed, angrily: "What need I care what ye plant them? I'm not likely to need any o' them." "Hech," replied the woman, turning to the warden with a wag of her head, "our John's huffed because he's gaunt to be hanged the morn," and marched out of the cell.

Ruined the Cream.

"You dislike the automobiles that dash past here?" interrogated the windmill agent.

"Wal, I should say so," drawled the old farmer as he shook his fist at a rapidly vanishing machine.

"These arien horns are blood curdling I suppose."

"Worse than that, stranger; they are milk curdling. Curdle all the milk in the dairy, begood."

KIDNAPERS IN PRISON

BOYLE IMPLICATES WHITLA BOY'S UNCLE IN MURDER AND ABDUCTION.

TELLS SENSATIONAL STORY

Says Harry Forker Planned Crime to Get Money to Hush Story of Slaying at Youngstown—Accused Denies Charge.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 11.—James Boyle and his wife, Helen Boyle, who were lodged in the Western penitentiary here last night, the former under a sentence of life imprisonment, the latter sentenced to serve a term of 25 years, began their prison duties today.

The prisoners upon their arrival were taken first to a side room and told that they would have to say good-by as the rules of the prison would not permit them to see each other again. Mrs. Boyle threw her arm around "Jimmy's" neck and kissed him. She said: "We must take it the best we can."

The prisoners then shook hands and the matron escorted Mrs. Boyle from the room. When she reached the corridor she burst into tears and asked to be permitted once again to see her husband. The request was granted and she again kissed and embraced Boyle. The man maintained his silence and had nothing to say.

When Mrs. Boyle gave her belongings to the matron, she asked permission to keep a small mirror she carried, saying: "I do not want to leave it behind as that would make me have seven years of bad luck." The mirror was returned to her and she will be allowed to keep it in her cell.

Boyle's number at the penitentiary is 6831A, and that of his wife 6632A. The prisoners were photographed today and Bertillon measurements of them were taken.

Boyle Makes Statement.

Before he left Mercer Boyle gave out an interview, to be used under his name. He said in part: "One the morning of —, between the hours of —, Dan Keeble, Jr., was found dead on the sidewalk in front of the Mauser block; East Federal street, Youngstown, and over the prostrate form was Mr. Harry Forker of Sharon, Pa., holding in his right hand a package of letters that was gathered from the sidewalk near the dead body of Mr. Reebie.

"As he was about to depart from the vicinity he was intercepted by the writer and a man who has since passed to his reward, Mr. Dan Shay, a saloonkeeper of Oak street, Youngstown, O.

"In Mr. Forker's hurry to leave the scene he failed to find two envelopes that contained four letters. The same were picked up by Mr. Shay and later taken to his place of business on Oak street.

"The writer and Mr. Shay examined and read the contents of same which proved beyond a doubt the presence of Mr. Forker there at that time. The letters were written by a lady, two from a party in New York state and the others from Cleveland, O."

Says Forker Bought Silence.

After telling how Forker had paid him hush money Boyle declares it was Forker's plan to kidnap the Whitla boy, his nephew, in order to pay \$5,000 demanded by Boyle.

Then Boyle goes into a description of the kidnaping, saying it was not he who took the boy to Warren. He says he met James P. Whitla, father of the boy, and told him about Forker's connection with the kidnaping and Whitla promised there would be no prosecution.

Whitla brands Boyle's story as a lie.

Forker Denies the Charge.

Sharon, Pa., May 11.—Harry Forker was seen regarding the statement issued by James Boyle, implicating him in the kidnaping of Willie Whitla. He said:

"I know absolutely nothing of this case. There is nothing to it. I only know Boyle as I know other members of his family, as residents of Sharon. I have never had any dealings with him. I do not know the woman who is said to be his wife. I can conceive of no reason why Boyle should make such a statement, unless it be to get even with the Whitla family for his prosecution following the abduction. Boyle never showed me any letters. Boyle did not see me in Cleveland. The whole story is a willful, malicious and slanderous lie."

Attempts to Slay Police Chief.

Pays, May 10.—A Polisher named Vitkor made an attempt, in a hotel here yesterday, to kill M. Von Kotten, chief of the secret police of Moscow. He fired five shots at the police official, but missed his mark. M. Von Kotten asserts that Vitkor is a dangerous nihilist, who escaped from Siberia. Vitkor said that he attacked Von Kotten to expose the methods of the Russian political secret service.

Weston Is in Kansas.

Topeka, Kan., May 11.—Edward Payson Weston, the pedestrian, reached St. Mary's yesterday. He stopped 20 minutes for breakfast and then left for the west.

LADDER CLIMBING DOG HELPS FIRE RESCUERS

"SPOTS" BARK CALLS ATTENTION TO PERIL OF WOMAN AND LITTLE DAUGHTER.

New York.—"No meritorious act," said the report on the blotter of the De Kalb avenue station concerning a fire on Gates avenue early the other morning. But that merely meant that neither Patrolman Young, who made the report, nor any of his brother cops had done anything heroic.

If Young had been more thorough in his report he would have highly commended ten-year-old Mary Schumacher for saving her mother and given honorable mention to Spot, the ladder-climbing dog, mascot of truck company 52.

The fire was in a two-story brick dwelling house on one of the best



Spot Led the Firemen to the Rescue.

blocks of the avenue. Mrs. Schumacher and her daughter were asleep on the second floor. It was supposed that everybody had escaped by the stairs before the firemen got there. But Spot, who had run up a ladder ahead of Capt. Riley and the men of truck 52 to a front window, followed his usual custom of running right through the house regardless of the smoke and flame. By the time the firemen had followed him through the window the dog was in the rear room barking for assistance. Capt. Riley and Fireman McMahon responded and found Mrs. Schumacher half way out of a rear window and trying her best to throw herself to the ground.

But the little girl, who was either more afraid of a fall than the fire or who had kept her wits about her, was clinging to her mother's ankle and with her own feet braced against the wall was lying on her back and holding her mother back with all the energy and persistence of a terrier. She had begun by seizing her mother's night gown and when that had given way in the struggle the child had transferred her grip to the ankle. When the firemen entered the room, the little girl was crying: "Wait, mamma, wait till they come." The child's faith in the firemen was justified in time for both she and her mother were taken down the ladder in safety.

ADRIFT IN THE SOUTH SEAS.

Sailor's Trying Experience with Shipwreck and Hunger Off Coast of Australia.

London.—A walk of 230 miles, the weathering of a cyclone on a bamboo raft and an existence of three weeks on turtle eggs and guanas are some of the experiences which recently befel Capt. Williams, in charge of the lugger Nebraska, which was lost on Green Hill island, 100 miles or thereabout from Port Darwin, in the northern territory of Australia.

When the lugger broke up Capt. Williams swam to Green Hill island and then tried to make the mainland in a dingy which he was able to make seaworthy. He was caught in a squall and after drifting for three days was carried into the gulf and eventually landed on Feld island, off the mouth of the Alligator river.

This island is destitute of water, but some rain fell, and he eked out an existence for 12 days on the small supplies thus obtained and turtle eggs. Both turtles and alligators were numerous. He then re-embarked in the dingy and made his way into the mouth of the West Alligator river, but could find no fresh water. He obtained from the bark of trees sufficient liquid to sustain life until rain fell.

Abandoning the dingy he made his way up the east bank of the Wildman river, living on sweet potatoes and guanas. His matches having been exhausted, he carried firesticks with him. He eventually crossed Wildman river and came out on what he thinks was Lake Finnis, where he found plenty of swamp turtles, guanas and other native food.

On striking the Adelaide river, Capt. Williams saw plenty of buffalo, but his only weapon being a revolver he did not shoot any. He got down to the Adelaide river near what is known as Lawrie's landing, where he built himself a raft of bamboo and crossed. He had not long gone south when a cyclonic squall came on and blew the timber down all around him. His narrowly escaped death, but pluckily resumed his 116-mile walk till he reached Fort Darwin.

AN INTERESTING PAINT TEST

There is a very simple and interesting chemical test by which to detect impurity in paint materials. Thousands and thousands of people, all over the country, are making this test. It is a sure way to safeguard against the many adulterated white leads which are on the market. Any one can make the test—all that is needed is a simple little instrument which may be had free by writing National Lead Company, 1908 Trinity Building, New York, and asking for Homeowner's Painting Outfit No. 68. The outfit includes also a set of color schemes for exterior or interior painting, or both, if you wish, and a book of specifications. No houseowner should make any arrangements for painting, till he gets this outfit.

One can't expect a satisfactory painting job without pure white lead. There is a way to make sure you're getting a pure white lead—without testing it. See that the keg bears National Lead Company's famous Dutch Boy Painter trademark, which is a positive guarantee of purity. Your dealer probably has this white lead. If not let National Lead Company know.

VARIETY.



Hewitt—I've been pinched for money lately.

Jewitt—Well, women have different ways of getting it. My wife kisses me when she wants any.

ECZEMA COVERED HIM.

Itching Torture Was Beyond Words—Slept Only from Sheer Exhaustion—Relieved in 24 Hours and

Cured by Cuticura in a Month.

"I am seventy-seven years old, and some years ago I was taken with eczema from head to foot. I was sick for six months and what I suffered tongue could not tell. I could not sleep day or night because of that dreadful itching; when I did sleep it was from sheer exhaustion. I was one mass of irritation; it was even in my scalp. The doctor's medicine seemed to make me worse and I was almost out of my mind. I got a set of the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent. I used them persistently for twenty-four hours. That night I slept like an infant, the first solid night's sleep I had had for six months. In a month I was cured. W. Harrison Smith, Mt. Kisco, N. Y., Feb. 3, 1908." Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Agents, Boston.

Work of Fish Hatcheries.

As the result of special efforts in the hatchery work during the year the output of fish and eggs in 1908 was greater than ever before in the history of the national bureau, reaching a total of 2,871,456,280. Of this number 2,413,809,226 were young fish distributed for the stocking and restocking of public and private waters, and the remaining 457,647,055 were eggs delivered to state and foreign hatcheries. The output of young fish exceeds the greatest previous record for any one year by 376,000,000.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is holder in fee simple of the premises hereinafter described in the City of Toledo, County of Lucas, State of Ohio, and that said premises will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every acre of said premises, to be paid by the use of ONE'S CATERER CURE.

SWORN to before me and subscribed in my presence this 5th day of December, A. D. 1908.

A. W. OLESON, Notary Public.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Plaintiff.

Grievance of Suffragists.

The suffrage papers are still grieving over their mistake as to Sweden having granted the ballot to women. The dispatch which caused the mistake read "to all inhabitants of 34 years and over." The suffragists in other countries are asking if Sweden does not enumerate its women among its inhabitants when taking its census.

Breaking Up Colds.

A cold may be stopped at the start by a couple of Lane's Pleasant Tablets. Even in cases where a cold has seemed to gain so strong a hold that nothing could break it, these tablets have done it in an hour or two. All druggists and dealers sell them at 25 cents a box. If you cannot get them send to the proprietor, Carter J. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y. Sample free.

Last Chance.

"Why should I be married in a dress suit?"

"For two reasons. It's fashionable, and then you'll have a dress suit."

The way Hamlin Wizard Oil soothes and allays all aches, pains, sprains, swelling and inflammation is a surprise and delight to the afflicted. It is simply great to relieve all kinds of pain.

A Mutual Convenience.

"Sir, I want your daughter's hand."

"All right, my boy. That takes her off mine."

Send postcard request to-day for sample package of Garfield Tea. Kidney's best remedy for constipation, Head and kidney diseases. Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Women Brick Workers.

Prussia's brick yards employ nearly 20,000 women.

SORE EYES, weak, inflamed, red, watery and swollen eyes, use PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

It's better to stick to one brand than to try to stick to all brands.

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, 50 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, MAY 14, 1909.

Jury Finishes Inquest.

The coroner's inquest at Newburg in the case of the death of P. H. Yorton concluded its investigation last Monday afternoon. In the absence of a representative from the Prosecuting Attorney's office, Coroner Bassett propounded inquiries of the two witnesses present—George Farwell and James Dunn. Attorney Nelson for the D. U. R. was present, however, and stated that Conductor Morrissey had left the employ of the company on the night of the accident, the run being his last one, they had no jurisdiction over him and could not compel him to be present. A letter sent him by Coroner Bassett did not seem to have the desired effect either and it was concluded to terminate the inquiry without his testimony. George Farwell was the first called and stated that he was a passenger on the car, that it was late leaving Wayne, that he didn't notice and couldn't tell whether it ran at a more than usual speed, that they were all talking together and he could not tell and did not notice whether the car slacked up just before or at the time it struck the curve, that he did not notice whether the car had a headlight or not after leaving Wayne, that the first he knew the car had left the track was when it toppled over.

The same questions were asked witness James Dunn by the Coroner and the answers were practically the same. No questions were asked by the D. U. R. attorney.

The jury retired and after being out a couple of hours, returned the following verdict:

An inquest taken at Newburg in the township of Livonia, Wayne County, on the 10th day of May, 1909, before Edward C. Bassett, one of the Justices of the Peace of said township, upon the view of the body of Pennuel H. Yorton, there lying dead, by the oaths of the jurors, whose names are hereto subscribed, who, being sworn, to inquire in behalf of the people of this State, when and in what manner and by what means the said Pennuel H. Yorton came to his death upon their oaths do say: We find that Pennuel H. Yorton came to his death on the 18th day of April, 1909, at the township of Livonia, county of Wayne, by reason of the car on which he was riding being thrown off the track and overturned at a curve, which derailment was caused by too great speed of the car when it struck said curve.

In testimony, whereof said Justice of the Peace and the jurors of this inquest have hereunto set their hand the day and year aforesaid.

Jurors, Noble M. Brackinreed,
Albert Stevens,
W. J. Ostrander,
Clark McKinder,
Nelson Barrows,
Philip Messer.

The verdict does not hold any one directly responsible for the accident, but from the fact that the jury states the car was running at too great a speed when it struck the curve, it implies that the motorman didn't have his car under control and therefore he must be held to blame. It's now up to the Prosecutor's what further action, if any, shall be taken.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Mr. Isbell visited the Normal Wednesday.

Visitors: Irma Fisher, Nina Truesdell, Letha Brown, Clifton Jackson, Frances Sitlington.

"Cinderella in Flowerland," which is to be given tonight will be repeated tomorrow night (Saturday). Price 15 and 25 cents.

The boys have marked out a track in the "back lot" and they are practicing hard for the runs. Heaney and Humphries run the "hundred" in good time.

Orville Touzey was elected captain of the base ball team and he gets the boys out for a little "fun" when they aren't too busy with Field Day preparations.

"What instrument preceded our present form of government?" was one of the questions asked during the recent 8th grade examination, and one eighth grader whose tastes are evidently inclined to music rather than to civics replied, "The Drum."

Do You Know

That if you have been feeling blue and cross all day, you can relieve yourself of that burden tomorrow, just take one or two of Dr. Horrick's Sugar-Coated Pills before retiring? They cure liver complaint and all stomach troubles. Price 25c per box. Ask for a free sample. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

CHURCH NEWS.

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

UNIVERSALIST.
Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.
Services as usual next Sunday at 10 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Simplicity of Spiritual Truths and Life." Sunday-school at 11:15 a. m. At 7 p. m. a song and devotional service. Subject, "What is Profitable."

LUTHERAN.
Rev. G. D. Ehms, Pastor.
English services next Sunday at 7 P. M., standard time. Sunday-school at 10 A. M.
Next meeting of the Ladies' Aid society will be held at the home of Mrs. O. F. Beyer, Thursday, May 27. All members are requested to be present.

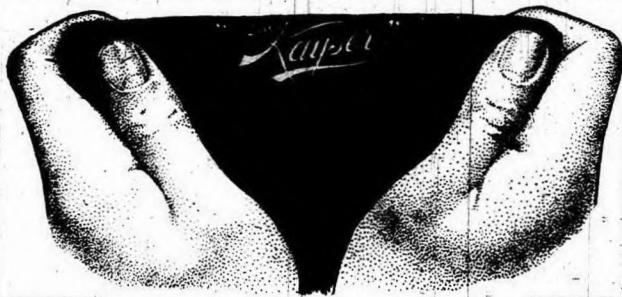
PRESBYTERIAN.
Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.
Sunday 10:00, morning worship. Address by Mr. Franklin Hurst, field secretary of Alma college. 11:15, Sunday-school: 7:00 evening, gospel service. The pastor will preach. You are cordially invited to all the above services. Also to the midweek prayer and bible study service. The subject next week will be the Prophet and Prophecy, Jonah.

The pastor and some of his helpers have a flourishing Sunday-school which meets in the Waterford school-house Sunday afternoons. Thirty-five were present last Sunday.

METHODIST.
Rev. E. Kirk, Pastor.
Next Sunday's services will be as follow: Morning service at 10 o'clock. The pastor will preach. Sunday-school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Evening song and preaching service at 7 o'clock. The pastor will preach. Subject "The House of Mercy."

The Ladies Aid Society give a supper and entertainment in the Church on Friday evening, May 21st. Keep it in mind.

The combined second and third quarterly conference of the charge was held last Monday evening, conducted by Dr. Sweet of Detroit. The reports showed the work in excellent condition. Congregations have increased, and twenty-seven new members were added since the last quarterly conference. The Epworth League is growing in numbers and interest. The Sunday-school has had an average attendance of 154 for the past six months, and the Junior League with a membership of 74 has an average attendance of 43 at its meetings. The Ladies Aid Society has almost cancelled its debt for improvements made on the church last summer, and are having the church and parsonage painted. The finances of the church have never been better, and there is a continuing increase of interest on the part of the members.



Patent-Tipped Silk Gloves With "Kayser" in the Hem

We sell the genuine Kayser—the standard for 25 years. The gloves that go through fifty operations to attain their perfection in finish and fit. And we sell them—in any size or style or length—at the price of the poorest gloves. Guarantee in every pair. Price, 50c up.

Remember that every pair of Kayser Gloves contains a Guarantee.

That is because they are made from Kayser's own fabric from the very cocoon. We know that a Kayser Glove must prove satisfactory, so we willingly take the risk.

Kayser Patent Finger Tipped Silk Glove

The genuine all have "Kayser" in the hem. Be careful for inferior gloves cost as much. We have them in shades or will send and get any shade to match your suit.

Price, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

J. R. RAUGH & SON

SPALDING'S

BASE BALLS

BATS

MITTS

CONNER HDW. CO., Ltd.

Parlor Furniture,

That we carry, as well as Kitchen Furniture, Dining Room Furniture and Bedroom Furniture, is of the right make and sold at right prices. Come and inspect our line. We invite comparison.

An especial fine line of Book Cases, Writing Desks, Sideboards, China Cabinets and Buffets.

See our elegant line of

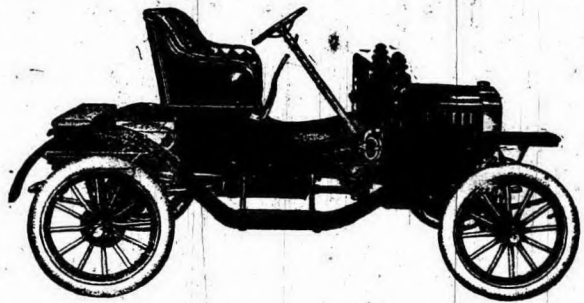
Room Size Rugs, Linoleums, Matting, Lace Curtains and Shades.

SCHRADER BROS.

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

This Automobile will be Given Away.

MAXWELL



RUNABOUT

An Opportunity TO SECURE THIS 1909 MAXWELL RUNABOUT

The Maxwell-Briscoe-McLeod Company will present a 1909 MAXWELL RUNABOUT to any person residing in the Counties of Wayne, Macomb, St. Clair, Lapeer, Oakland, Genesee, Washtenaw or Monroe, who sends in a list containing the names and addresses of ten probable automobile purchasers residing in the above-mentioned Counties, which list at the end of sixty days contains the greatest number of names of persons who have bought Maxwell cars from this company between the dates of May 15th, 1909, and July 15th, 1909; providing that no one shall be entitled to receive the above automobile unless there shall have been at least three sales made out of ten or more names sent in. In the event of a tie for the automobile offered, the retail price of the automobile will be divided equally among the winners in money.

All lists must be made out, giving the names and addresses in full, and mailed to the Maxwell-Briscoe-McLeod Company, together with the attached coupon, not later than June 15. You are not limited to the number of lists, provided you attach a coupon to each list sent.

This is a fair, open and above-board proposition. We are after the names of automobile buyers. We intend to sell more automobiles in the above Counties than all the other companies combined. We use this method of securing names because we believe it will pay us. It will be an easy matter for anyone to obtain the names of their friends or acquaintances who are going to buy new cars this season. You send us the names and we will do the work. This proposition has no strings attached to it.

Mail your lists with coupons attached today. Everyone sending in a list of ten names will be given a year's subscription to the "Maxwell Co-Operator."

Maxwell-Briscoe-McLeod Company

243-245 Jefferson Avenue
DETROIT, MICH.

Telephones:
Main 2071.
City 7256.

Cut this out. It will not appear again.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M., Physician & Surgeon.

Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 P. M.
OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE
Bell Phone 26, Local 20.

Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street
Good Rigs at the best prices possible.
All kinds of Draying done promptly
GOOD STABLING.
Harry G. Robinson

Try The Mail want column.

GO TO

Tuck's Meat Market

FOR A

STEAK OR ROAST.

IT IS UP-TO-DATE ON FIRST-CLASS MEATS.

Give me a trial order and convince yourself that the meat line which I keep is the best that money can buy. You will find a good grade of meats properly cut and handled with care.

BARNEY TUCK

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
Plymouth United Savings
BANK,**

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business
April 23, 1920, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$28,190 00
Bonds, mortgages and securities	188,214 06
Banking house	5,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	3,000 00
Other real estate	7,134 36
Items in transit	4,587 27
Due from banks in reserve	
City and National Bank	\$2,458 71
Currency	15,619 00
Gold coins	9,575 50
Silver coins	1,088 75
Notes and coins	101 67
Checks and other cash items	98 08
Total	\$378,041 37
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 75,000 00
Surplus fund	15,000 00
Unpaid profits, net	13,034 07
Dividends unpaid	75 00
Commercial deposits	84,351 50
Certificates of deposits	138 10
Savings deposits	270,786 57
Savings certificates	106,709 21
Total	\$378,041 37

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss:
I, E. K. BENNETT, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of May, 1920.
My commission expires June 2, 1920.
P. W. VOORHIES, Notary Public
Correct—Attest:
F. A. DIBBLE,
O. FLASHER,
D. D. ALLEN,
Directors

**Detroit United Lines
Plymouth Time Table**

EAST BOUND.
For Detroit via Wayne 5:30 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9:45 p. m. changing at Wayne to Wayne only 11:35.

NO. 1 BOUND.
Leave Plymouth for Northville 8:15 a. m. (Sundays excepted), 7:10 a. m. and every hour to 8:10 p. m.; also 10:42 p. m. and 12:25 a. m.
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 3:45 a. m. (from Michigan car barn); also 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9:30 a. m. and 11 p. m., changing cars at Wayne.
Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 9:30 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and 12 mid-night.
Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

FORTHIS RELIEF MUCHTHANKS



Patent Long Handle Dust Pan

Something that makes sweeping a pleasure. It takes that drudgery out of house work. Avoid that stoop that so often causes dizziness and backache. It's built right; it's made without rivets, locked together by patent construction and cannot be hammered apart. It has an elastic trussed lip that always fits the floor. The handle is one piece and indestructible. It is built of heavy Bessemer steel. It has a smooth piano finish and will outwear a dozen old-style dust-pans. It has a hundred good points and not a single bad one. To appreciate the usefulness and durability of this Dust-pan you must see it. The price is right. Family size 30 cents. Jumbo size, for offices, stores, etc., 50 cents.

I have a Carpet Beater that beats the world. Price 15c. Drop me a postal card and I will deliver you any article you may wish without extra charge.
My Clean-cut Cake Tins are the best on earth. Ask about them. Any of these articles can be seen by calling at my home.

BYRON WILLETT
Plymouth, North Side.

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,
DENTIST.
Office in old Bank Building.
Phone 120.

THE MARKETS.
Wheat, red, \$1.35
Oats, 50c
Rye, 75c
Beans, white \$2.15
Potatoes, 35c
Butter, 15c
Eggs, 18c

Local News

Mrs. Laurence Johnson spent Sunday in Northville.

B. D. Safford of Detroit is spending the week here.

Gov. Warner of Farmington was in town last week.

Mrs. Millard of Detroit visited in town last week.

Miss Minnie Gyde is visiting in South Lyon this week.

Mrs. Fannie Coleman is spending a few days in Detroit.

Mrs. Howlitt attended a funeral at Ypsilanti Saturday.

Chauncey Pitoher and wife spent Sunday in Ypsilanti.

Roy Armstrong of Detroit visited his parents Wednesday.

Frank Burrows is home from Detroit a few days this week.

Fred Leadbeater and son of Detroit were in town this week.

Prof. and Mrs. Frank Stephens spent Sunday at H. B. Jolliffe's.

Mrs. McKay of Detroit is visiting her cousin Mrs. Robert Mimmack.

Mrs. H. C. Robinson spent a few days in Milford and Holly this week.

Miss Grace Culver of Detroit spent Sunday with Miss Alice Safford.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mason of Detroit spent Sunday at Dr. Grainger's.

Mrs. Florence Berdan of Detroit is staying with Mrs. H. A. Nichols.

Rain drops and sunbeams at Opera House tonight and tomorrow night.

C. H. Bennett and wife of Detroit visited at C. H. Rauch's last Friday.

Mrs. P. H. Yorton and Myrtle spent the latter part of last week in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Merritt are expected home from Colorado next week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hoyt attended a wedding in Lansing last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Jackson and Clifton visited at W. N. Isbell's Saturday.

Ed. Hoops of Wayne and Miss Moore of Detroit visited at W. F. Hoops' Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ferguson of Richmond spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Hazel McLean spent a few days at her home in Ridgetown, Ont., this week.

Miss Bertha Beals visited her cousin, Miss Genevieve Beals, in Detroit this week.

Good bread bakers will be interested in the advertisement of Gittins Bros. this week.

Mrs. Andrew Strong and daughter Mrs. Frances Stone of Detroit visited at Wm. Felt's Tuesday.

Miss Brittan has moved from the rooms over the express office into the Hood house on Sutton street.

Undertaker Schrader has a dandy new rig to be used in connection with his business.

Mr. and Mrs. George Delker of Detroit visited friends and relatives here over Sunday.

You will want to see that splendid drill at the Opera House tonight and tomorrow night.

Byron Willett has an advertisement in another column that will interest every housewife.

Joe Snyder of Wayne visited at M. A. Patterson's Monday, also Mrs. Peter Ely of Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Walker spent Sunday and Monday with friends at Hillsdale and Eaton Rapids.

Don't fail to see Prime Sunshines Herald, Robin Redbreast, at Opera House tonight and tomorrow night.

Anson Hearn went to Altoona, Pa., last Saturday returning Tuesday, Oro Brown taking his place in Gale's store.

Pansy, Narcissus, Hollyhock, Tiger-lily, Violet and many others will be at Opera House tonight and tomorrow night.

Mrs. F. I. Beckwith and daughter of Canton, Ohio, called on friends here Tuesday on their way to visit her parents up north.

John Patterson and his men go to Cass Lake next week, where they will build a summer cottage for Dan Blue and John Vrooman.

Seven ladies of the Presbyterian church attended a missionary society meeting at the home of Mrs. Yerkes in Northville Wednesday.

Don't forget Cinderella in Flowerland tonight and tomorrow night at Opera House. 25c and 15c. Reserved seats at Wolverine Drug Store.

Mrs. Minnie McClelland of Redford visited at H. C. Robinson's a few days this week also Miss Mabel Whipple of Northville spent Tuesday there.

The Degree of Honor have changed their night of meeting and hereafter will meet every other Tuesday night in Penniman Hall, beginning May 18.

The L. T. L. will meet Sunday afternoon in the Baptist church.

Mrs. Harry Jolliffe was called to Brant this week on account of the illness of her mother.

Decoration Day exercises will take place at the opera house, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, May 30.

Miss Iva Smith received a letter from Miss Blanche Allen Tuesday stating she and her mother would leave California Wednesday for Plymouth.

Peter VanVoorhies has sold his property opposite Heide's greenhouse to Henry Stanley and has moved in with his daughter, Mrs. Ed. Pelphryman.

Ann Arbor Chapter O. E. S. will pay a visit to the local Chapter next Tuesday evening and exemplify the degree work. A supper will be served at 6:30 o'clock, to which all members of the Order are invited.

C. S. Butterfield sends us a copy of the Colton (Calif.) Chronicle containing a "write-up" of the town, with many half-tone illustrations. Mr. Butterfield is employed in the First National Bank of that place.

The Ladies' Literary society held "Gentlemen's Evening" last Tuesday in the K. P. hall, a large number being present. After a social hour, the ladies presented a little comedietta, written by Miss Isabelle Hanford, entitled "Mrs. Fledgley's 'At Home.'" Ice cream and cake was served, which closed a most pleasurable social evening.

The Livonia Bible School Association will hold its thirteenth annual convention in the Union church, Livonia Center, on Friday, May 21st. There will be two sessions—at 9:30 a. m. and 1:00 p. m. Among those to whom subjects have been assigned are Revs. King, Ronald and Jack and Miss Hattie Hart-sough, of this village. Dinner will be served in the church. All Sunday-school workers and others interested are invited to be present.

Little drops of water poured into the milk, give the milkman's daughters lovely gowns of silk. Little grains of sugar mingled with the sand, make the grocer's assets swell to beat the band. Little bowls of custard, humble though they seem, help enrich the fellow selling pure ice cream. Little rocks and boulders, little chunks of slate, make the coal man's fortune something fierce and great. Little ads. well written, printed nice and neat give the joyful merchants home on Easy Street.

Mrs. Beulah Arnold, wife of Schuyler Arnold, a former Caro, Mich., dentist, who was forced out of business when the state law requiring dentists to register went into effect, was granted a divorce by Judge Hosmer, Monday afternoon. Although her husband was worth \$50,000 Mrs. Arnold said he gave her no money, and would allow her no money, and would allow her to furnish only one bedroom, saying that then they could entertain no visitors. The Arnolds are well known in Plymouth, the wife having resided here for a year or two.

Chairman of the council committee on parks Burrows has in mind the official naming by the council of the three parks in Plymouth, that one may be designated from the other. The idea strikes us as a good one, and it also strikes us that the parks could be named after some prominent citizen of the village, past or present. It might also be that such citizens, either himself, or immediate relatives if dead, would be pleased to further add honor and prestige to his name by beautifying such park with a handsome fountain or monument of some kind. Isn't this suggestion a good one and worth thinking about?

There has been a rumor about town that there was an automobile concern locating in Plymouth. There is no foundation for the rumor at all, although we might hope there was. The rumor grew out of some remarks made by Louis Hillmer. Mr. Hillmer stated to The Mail yesterday that Mrs. Stark-weather would donate the whole tract of land owned by her on both sides of the railroad for a factory site of a proportion large enough to employ 500 men or more. He has been in correspond- with some automobile concerns, but there has been nothing stated by any of them that would assure their locating here. However, if any factory concern employing a large number of men feels desirous of coming to Plymouth, they would receive the largest kind of encouragement by the citizens.

An Unusual Amount of Painting Done in Plymouth this Spring.

"Everything comes to those who hustle while they wait," seems to be the motto adopted by our energetic merchants, Gayde Bros., for they have certainly been hustling this Spring.

In backing up their excellent advertising in the columns of the Plymouth Mail, their handsome window displays have proved most effective. According to a conversation with one of our reporters there has been an unusual amount of painting done in Plymouth this Spring. That's a sign of prosperity we're very glad to see.

This week floor paint is the leader in their window. How an old scratched floor or a marred bare floor can be given a hard, serviceable, easily-kept-clean surface is clearly shown by the samples they display.

Base Ball Matters.

A base ball team has been organized among the employees of the Daisy Manufacturing Co. Funds have been collected from the employees and added to by the employers and new suits have been ordered made. There is some good ball material in the club and they will soon be ready to "play ball" with any outside clubs in their class. Several games have already been played with a nine composed of employees of the Markham Air Rifle Co. If no other team is organized in the village, it ought to be possible to develop a first class team from the factory boys before the season is far gone.

While in the past few years the annual meeting of the Plymouth Athletic Association has been held in March, no meeting of any kind has been held thus far and some of the boys are wondering why. John McLaren, who acted as manager of the ball club last season, states he can get a first class ball team in the field at a few days' notice and at comparatively little or no expense for players. Already inquiries are being made by outside clubs for games on Decoration Day and if the Athletic Association will take hold of the matter at once, a nice little sum can be realized on that day, weather being right. Mr. McLaren thinks a good manager for the club is the most important acquisition to be obtained and in this connection the names of E. L. Riggs, Ed. Hinkley, Milo Corwin and Ed. Gayde have been suggested.

Let the Association and the "boys" get together, talk it over, act and "play ball." To use a popular phrase, "Do it now."

Aged People Burned to Death at Wayne

An old trunk containing several hundred dollars in gold coin was all that was saved from the ruins when D. Z. Schoolcraft, 75 years old, and his invalid wife perished in a fire that destroyed their little cottage in Wayne Monday afternoon about five o'clock. The aged man made a heroic attempt to save his wife and had reached the storm door with her, when both were overcome and fell back into the flame and smoke and both burned to death.

The origin of the fire is not known. It is believed the old man had built a hot fire in the heating stove in the room where his wife lay helpless and left it for a short time during which the wood work caught fire.

Chauncey Newell, fishing in a creek near the Schoolcraft home, noticed the house in flames. He rushed to the cottage and attempted to enter but was driven back by flames. His face and hands were badly scorched. Additional help hurried to the scene, but it was impossible to reach the helpless occupants. The bodies of the aged couple were later recovered from the ruins and were taken in charge by Undertaker Morton.

Schoolcraft was a retired farmer. About ten years ago he sold a productive farm, which left him in comfortable circumstances. Besides this he was a civil war veteran and drew a pension of \$35 a month. In addition to the money he had in the house he is said to have a good sum on deposit in a bank.

Mrs. Schoolcraft had lost one leg and was otherwise crippled, being unable to move about without the old man's aid. He devoted himself to her care and comfort.

Board of Review.
Notice is hereby given that the Board of Review of the village of Plymouth will meet at the council room, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 18 and 19, where the assessment roll will be reviewed, and that any person deeming themselves aggrieved by the assessment may then be heard.

W. T. RATTENBURY, Assessor

The End of the World
Should it come to-morrow would find most people suffering with some pain of either slight or serious degree. Those who use Renne's Pain-Killing Oil get relief quickly and suffer least. Taken internally it will cure colds, sore throats, colic, cholera morbus and diarrhoea. Used as a liniment it cures rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sprains, bruises, etc. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

A CARD.—We wish to return our heartfelt thanks to the people of Plymouth who so kindly assisted us after the fire which destroyed our home and to those who took part in the play for our benefit.

MR. & MRS. GEO. WHITE.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

Gladiolus bulbs, mixed colors, 20c per dozen. Cora L. Pelham, phone 103.

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

For Sale Cheap.

My house and lot on Ann Arbor st.; also double store building on Main st. and meat market and barn on Sutton st. The above property will be sold cheap, as I expect to leave town.

W. F. HOOPS.

Try a liner in our want column and watch results.

BREAD BAKING CONTEST

FOR THE BEST BREAD BAKED FROM
Washburn-Crosby Co.'s Gold Medal Flour
=FREE=

For the Best Loaf of Bread,
3 49-lb. Sacks of Gold Medal Flour,
Free of Charge.

For the 2d Best Loaf of Bread
2 49-lb. Sacks of Gold Medal Flour,
Free of Charge.

For the 3d Best Loaf of Bread
1 49-lb. Sack of Gold Medal Flour,
Free of Charge.

Only One Condition—Washburn-Crosby Co.'s Gold Medal Flour must be the Flour used.

All contestants must have their bread at our store not later than May 22. Three judges will make the decision.

If you are not already supplied with Washburn-Crosby Co.'s Gold Medal Flour, buy some at once at our store and enter this Contest.

GITTINS BROS.

GALE'S FOR BALLS & BATS

Soft Rubber Balls, white and red, 5c and 10c.
Hard Rubber Balls, 5c and 10c.
Base Balls, 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.25.
We are selling the League ball, used by the Tigers, for \$1.25—Last year sold for \$1.25.
Base Ball clubs, 5c, 10c, 25c, 40c and up.
Base Ball Gloves and Mitts, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, etc.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF
FISHING : TACKLE

In Plymouth—Fish-hooks, Fish-lines, Sinkers, Bobbers, &c. Reel Fish Poles, 10c each.

Just received a new stock of Lampe.
For Wall Paper go to Gale's.
For Seeds of all kinds go to Gale's.
For Groceries go to Gale's.
For Blue Vitriol, Paris Green, Lice Killer, Sulphur, Formaldehyde &c., go to Gale's.
Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cure Rheumatism.

JOHN L. GALE

Money Laid Out on Groceries

In our store is always well spent. You get your full money's worth, besides the satisfaction that you are consuming only pure goods. Even all the Canned Goods that are so much consumed during the Summer season are bought by us from the most reputable packing houses, with their guarantee that we can warrant the purity of each article to our customers. Our Pickles, Soup, Sardines and Fruits are the best manufactured anywhere to-day.

Brown & Pettiball,
THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY
Telephone No. 40.

Tragedy of the Brook

By Dr. George F. Butler and Herbert Hsley

Dr. Furnivall Solves the Perplexing Case of Sadie Patrick

At a few minutes after six o'clock men at the Metropolitan Print works were crossing Winchester's field, making a short cut for home and breakfast, when one of their number uttered a cry of horror and broke into a run. His companions stared after him, at first in wonder, but the next moment they, too, were running in the same direction, and in a few bounds came upon their fellow laborer, who, in a frenzy of haste and excitement, was dragging the body of a woman from the waters of the small brook which flowed there.

"Is she drowned?" whispered one.

"Drowned!" exclaimed another, significantly, and pointing at the red stains on the face and clothing.

"Don't touch it, Barney," cried another. "Wait for the police. Leave it as you find it—man, don't you know enough?"

"The Sadie Patrick!" breathed the first who had spoken, gazing with frightened eyes from the pretty features to the gaping wound in the throat. "Put her down, Barney," he whispered, shrilly. "You are dabbled in blood."

"But I can't let her stay in the water," Barney remonstrated. He laid his burden on the shore and stood looking at it awkwardly, while one of the men ran swiftly to the police station and the others crowded around and in awed tones discussed the probabilities of the case. The girl had been known to them all, in a general way, for she had formerly worked in the factory and lived among them in the boarding house quarter, though for the past year or two she had served as a domestic in various rich families in the city. Her reputation was that of a quiet, well-behaved and thoroughly respectable girl, a steady church-goer, without either enemies or man followers—a girl's girl, fond of innocent amusements among her own sex, bright, good-humored and inoffensive. Vaguely these workmen felt that such a tragedy as this was incongruous with her character. They could not imagine any motive for such a crime against her, and in their low-toned conversation long periods of gruesome silence were more frequent than words.

The medical examiner with the ambulance and police soon arrived and immediately pronounced the girl dead. The body was taken to the nearest undertaking establishment, and then the police began their search for the murderer.

That evening a refined appearing woman, dressed in the fashion and heavily veiled, called on Dr. Furnivall.

"I have come to you, Dr. Furnivall," she began, "in the interest of justice. You have read in the papers, doubtless, of the finding of the body of the domestic, Sadie Patrick, this morning?"

"Yes," answered the doctor. "His speech was brief, one who knew him well would have seen that he was immediately alive with interest. This stranger saw only an impassive face beneath a professional beard, the eyes concealed by colored spectacles."

"Well," the lady continued, "I do not wish to give you my name, for reasons which you will appreciate. I am sure I cannot be openly connected with such an awful matter. But if you have read the evening as well as morning papers—"

She paused inquiringly. He said "Yes," and she continued:

"You have seen, then, that they have arrested a man for the crime. That man is innocent. I know it. I swear it now, here, to you. He must not be convicted. I know that all the appearances are against him; that he is the person who was last to be seen in her company, that they say she had fitted him, that he loved her, and that he swore falsely, as they afterwards found, when he said that he went to bed at seven o'clock that evening. I say I know all this. But I know something more, too, and that is that—"

Her voice trembled, broke, and he felt that she was exerting all her will to refrain from weeping aloud. She made a movement as if to use her handkerchief, but the thought of the veil evidently stayed her hand on its way to her eyes, and she sat in silence a moment with heaving breast. Then she continued:

"I can give you only a woman's reason—I realize that it would not be valid in law—but that man is innocent. The doctors who performed the autopsy declare that the process of digestion had continued for two or perhaps three hours, and as she ate at six o'clock the crime must have been perpetrated between eight and ten. My certain knowledge this young man was vitally occupied during those hours some miles away from that field!"

"His mistake was, then, that he didn't say so when he was examined, and I proved it, instead of swearing he was in bed, and in bed all the evening. Unfortunately for him he was seen slipping from a car at some distance from his street at 11 o'clock, surreptitiously, so as to escape observation."

"Yes, that was his mistake. But I have suddenly and questioned on a matter for which he was totally unprepared it seemed necessary to him,

in his confusion, to tell this story in order to shield another person in an affair wholly unconnected with this terrible tragedy. Even now that he knows why they asked him to account for his movements last night and that if he does not tell the truth he will be charged with killing the girl he loved, he remains loyal to that other. He will not speak, though to do so would free him at once. For to relate truthfully his movements between seven o'clock and ten last evening would be to betray one who is already miserably enough and add to her weak shoulders a burden too great to be borne. Oh, he is kind, noble, that young man! He shall not suffer if I can help it. Doctor, I have money. I have a great deal more than I ever can make use of. Accept this case, accept it blindly, do not ask me questions, for I cannot answer them; trust me, trust me as a gentleman trusts a gentleman, prove this youth innocent, as you with your brilliant intellect and your wonderful science of psychology can do so easily, just prove him innocent, that is all I ask, whether or not the real criminal is found, and all I have will be too small a price to put upon the service to me." She arose in excitement as she finished and held her clasped hands appealingly toward him.

"But," the doctor objected, "how can I prove him innocent without finding the real criminal?"

"Oh, find them, then; find him, doctor; you must! If that young man should tell where he was last night it would ruin me, spoil my life; there would be nothing left for me but the grave. And he will speak, it is not in nature for him to make so great a sacrifice, he will speak unless you can clear him—"

"Do not agitate yourself," the doctor said, gently. "Calm your mind and consider the matter on two or three of its collateral sides. For example, you wish your identity to remain unknown, yet it will be necessary for me, in order to do what you wish, to hypnotize this young man, Fickett, who is now in jail, and get his story. Then your name will be divulged—"

"Oh, no—no—no!" she cried, again starting up. "You must not ask him that! I implore you—"

"Second," he went on, evenly, "it is almost an assured fact that you are exaggerating the importance of your trouble. A woman, or any person, unaccustomed to the peculiarities and amenities of the law, is very likely to find cause for fear when there is none—"

"But, doctor," she burst forth, "this is not a mere fear, it is a fact. Why will you not trust me? I am aware that the circumstances are peculiar and that I am asking almost an impossibility when I come to you, a perfect stranger, in this way, and request both your trust and assistance, especially in a matter so grave and perilous. But, God help me! I have my reasons! There is nobody else to whom I can appeal. You alone have the power to save me, to save that young man. Doctor, you will do it; oh, say you will, say it! If only you knew, if only you knew!"

She wrung her hands and burst into a passion of weeping.

"Did you ever hear of this Miss Patrick before?" he asked.

She raised her head quickly and looked at him through tears.

"Oh, I knew her well," she sobbed. "She was coming to me to-morrow to accompany me abroad as maid. It was through her that I became acquainted with Henry Fickett, who called at my house several times with her when she came to talk over her engagement with me. It was she who told me that he would do what I wanted done. I understood that they were to be married some time. Now, the papers say that she fitted him. It may be so, but it must have been within a very few days."

"This is the first time I have heard of her intention of leaving the Bryants, where she has been six months, according to the press," said Dr. Furnivall. "Indeed, Mrs. Bryant tells the police that the girl was perfectly satisfied there, and that in turn they liked her. It is strange that she did not know of the girl's proposed change, to take place so soon, too."

"Sadie was afraid of somebody. I don't know whom, but she had a great dread of some person, and wished to keep her whereabouts a secret. She intimated this to me, and promised to tell me all about it. I had every confidence in her, for I had known her for two or three years, had seen her at the homes of my friends where she was employed, and they all gave her a splendid character. I thought myself fortunate to be able to procure so faithful and competent a girl. But I do not understand why she should not notify Mrs. Bryant of her coming change. That was not honorable, and was wholly unlike her."

Dr. Furnivall sat a moment in thought. The case had been interesting to him from the beginning for two reasons. First, he knew young Fickett, who was an assistant in the provision store which supplied the doctor's own table, and in his estimate of his character he could not find any traces of

homicidal possibilities. He felt that the police had got the wrong man, an event which alone was calculated to enlist his sympathies. Second, the crime was one which, lacking all apparent motive, once Fickett and his supposititious jealousy were eliminated, promised to tax his detective ability to the utmost, and this also was a condition full of attraction for him. And now this woman with her mysterious trouble which she would not name! It certainly was a beautiful combination of possibilities. Yes, he would straighten the affair out if only for the joy of the hunt. But he must start right with his present visitor.

"Madam," he said, "I will not ask who you are—it does not concern me. But I am obliged to inform you that in all probability you will become known, unavoidably, through the very efforts you wish me to put forth for young Fickett. And I warn you now that if there is any step which, taken by you beforehand, would save you, you would better take it at once."

He arose with a business-like air as if to close the interview. She stood silent, her eyes on the floor. As he passed to open the door for her she grasped his arm.

"One moment," she said in a strained voice. "Is there any need of others beside yourself being present when you question Fickett?"

"It is impossible to say. That is why I warn you. It will depend on whether his evidence is of importance in the murder case. I may see him first alone, and need not call in others unless it should prove necessary. But at least I, if no other, shall hear your name and learn your secret."

She gazed at him earnestly. He could not see her face with any distinctness through the heavy veil, but he knew she was sorely frightened. Finally she gave him her hand, saying almost inaudibly:

"Very well, sir. You are a gentleman, and in that case will know how to act." Then she went out hurriedly.

The next morning the doctor proceeded to the jail and was shown to Fickett's cell. The prisoner was a youth of 24, with fresh cheeks, light, honest eyes and a naturally mild expression of countenance, though now he appeared thoroughly scared and distressed. He brightened somewhat as Dr. Furnivall came in, and advanced a step to meet him; but as the doctor removed his spectacles and looked him in the eye he grew deathly pale and retreated.

"Why do you act like that, Fickett?" the doctor inquired. "You know I wouldn't hurt you, don't you?"

"But you took off your glasses, and I know what that means," he answered. "I never saw you without them before, and I never expected to. I don't want to be pumped—I can't be!"

The doctor hesitated a moment over the young fellow's evident distress. Then he replaced his spectacles over his eyes.

"I won't do it," he soliloquized, "unless there is absolute need of it. Let the mysterious lady keep her secret, whatever it is." Then he regarded Fickett, who saw the glasses go on again with a lively show of relief.

"Have you any suspicion of anybody in connection with the Patrick girl's death?" he asked.

The young fellow gulped down the sob which suddenly rose in his throat. "No," he answered, huskily, "I haven't the least idea who could do it."

"Were you engaged to marry the girl?"

"Yes, sir."

"Was the engagement ever broken?"

"No, sir, but she asked me to say that it was the other night, just for the fun of it. But we were going to get married just the same, some time."

"Was there any other lover in the case?"

"No."

"Did you know that she was about to change her place?"

played the girl gave the same testimony, that she never went anywhere with men, but frequently attended the theater or parties with other girls. But they never had seen these girls, though they were positive that Sadie, who was the most truthful of human beings, would not deceive them in such a matter. At the end Dr. Furnivall was convinced by the testimony of these innocent employers that the girl had a lover, one who for some reason she wished to keep under the rose, and with whom she had passed these frequent evenings which were supposed to have been spent with girl friends. That was the man he must find, for the news of her engagement to Fickett would furnish the motive for the crime which hitherto had been lacking, as well as explain why the girl wished it believed that the match was off. But the strictest search failed to disclose any such person, or indicate in the remotest degree whom he could be.

"Well, I must begin at the beginning," he soliloquized, as he turned his automobile away from the home of the last of these witnesses. "The story must be worked from the ground up. Our mysterious lady has complicated matters by her desire for secrecy in her affairs, for I am sure I could find some sort of a lead in Fickett if I should keep at him long enough, though he is unconscious himself that he knows anything. But I won't pry into the lady's secret unnecessarily, and I should have to do that in order to find out what I wish to know. Fortunately there's another way open."

He drove to the undertaker's and examined the body, interviewed the medical examiner and policemen who had brought the remains from the field, then hurried to the field itself and looked the ground all over. The soil around the edge of the brook was a mixture of clay and gravel in which footprints were easily discernible, and he saw at once where a heavy weight had been dragged from the water across the soft material and deposited in the grass a few feet away. He knew that the police theory was that the deed had been done on the little bridge near by, the girl having been thrown into the water, afterwards drifting to the spot where the workmen coming along the path towards the bridge had spied it. Following up the stream he could see no traces of blood, either along the bank or on the bridge, or, in fact, anywhere but at the point where the body had lain and from there in a straight line to the grass over which the workman had dragged and carried it.

"It looks as if the thing was done right here, and not on the bridge," he said to himself, gazing down where the waves rippled on the clayey shore. Suddenly he bent eagerly forward. There in the mud of the river bottom, three feet out, where the water was knee deep, were the tracks of brogans pointing in towards the bank. Removing his shoes and stockings he waded in and followed the tracks which, sunken deep in the mud, as if made by a person of weight, or carrying a heavy burden, were plainly to be seen by one in the brook over them, though they would be invisible from the shore, and found that they led back under the bridge and to a point on the opposite bank some rods above it. Here they turned in to a flat stone surrounded by bushes, which formed an ideal lover's seat, and this stone and the ground and foliage near it were drenched with blood.

"Aha! Here is where it was done, then, and he carried her to that other place. What for? Here she might remain undiscovered for days, while there—"

He paused, standing a moment in thought. Then he crossed the bridge, resumed his foot-wear, and following the trail made by the workmen through the grass as they ran to where the body lay, soon reached the well-worn path along which the men had been walking when the cry of their companion attracted their attention. In the path he turned and regarded the shore.

"This morning the sun rose at exactly a quarter to six," he said to himself. "At a few minutes past six, when these men came by here, the body would be lying in the shadow of that bush, and—by the great Jove! Yes, it could not have been visible from here at all, even in full sunlight! That perspicacious Barney must have eyes that bore through the solid earth!"

He took a small magnifying glass from his pocket, and after scrutinizing the various footprints on the shore, again waded into the stream and searched the tracks there with the greatest care, following them for some distance. Suddenly he uttered an exclamation of satisfaction mingled with astonishment.

"My boy," he soliloquized, "I've got you! But what in the name of heaven could be your object?"

Within ten minutes he was at the police station, and a few moments later in company with two officers he entered the room of Barney Maloney at his boarding-house. Barney was sitting on the side of his bed, preparing for his day's sleep. He was a somewhat stupid appearing young fellow, of 25 or so, not too cleanly, with a sandy complexion, stocky of build, and it was plain that he had been drinking some.

"Barney," said Dr. Furnivall without ceremony, "tell these gentlemen what you know about the death of Sadie Patrick?"

He removed his spectacles as he spoke and looked fixedly into the man's faded blue eyes.

For a moment it seemed as if the fellow had been suddenly turned to stone, he became so rigid and gray of skin. Then he shrieked out:

"Why, I was the man that found her! Would I do that if I had done it? I found her there in the water, yes, and the boys all saw me when I done it, and the blood that's on me, I got it when I picked her up in my arms and put her on the shore, and the boys will swear to it, every one of them, for they was there—"

He paused in his headlong rush of words, his eyes in the doctor's, his expression changing rapidly from fright to peace, to earnestness, and finally to wrapt abstraction. Then almost instantly he resumed in a voice more resembling a machine's than a man's:

"I killed her myself!"

"Why?"

"She was my wife, and she was trying to run away from me with another man, and I wouldn't have it. She was my girl, that I married when she was out of work and supported, unbeknownst to anybody because she was ashamed of me—she thought I was not as good as she might have, I found that out all right. And when she got work she was for going some place else where I wouldn't be bothering her—me that took her when she was poor and in trouble! And then I heard she was on with this other one. So that night I slipped out of the mill and had her take a walk for a word about that, and she maddened me, and the first thing I knew I had done it, for I had the knife with me. I ran away back again to the work, but I seen the blood on me, and I knew 'twas no good trying to hide the clothes, for somebody always finds them, so I would make the play that I found her in the morning and got it on me then. Back I goes to the bridge and took her in the water to the place where I thought I could see her when we was coming by in the night-shift off. I put her too far down on the bank, and I couldn't see her in the morning, but I knew she was there, so I cries out and runs—"

At this point one of the officers took him by the arm.

"I have a warrant for you, Maloney," he said, "for the murder of Sadie Patrick."

That evening Dr. Furnivall, reading a daily paper, saw, in a story headed, "Mystery in High Life, Child Abducted," this paragraph:

"Wednesday evening between seven and eight o'clock the three-year-old son of Mr. Chase Harlow, of the ultra smart set, was kidnapped from that gentleman's home, and all attempts to recover the child or learn the identity of the abductor have failed. That the crime must have been committed by a person thoroughly posted upon the habits of the inmates is assured by the manner in which the daring deed was conceived and carried out."

It will be recalled that it was only last week that Mr. Harlow succeeded in securing a divorce from his beautiful wife, who was prostrated on finding that the custody of the child, whom she worshipped, was given to the father."

Dr. Furnivall gave a low whistle.

"Jove, my lady of the veil!" he exclaimed. "You said you had your reasons, and you certainly did have—with a vengeance!"

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(Copyright in Great Britain.)

BEST STOMACH REMEDY FREE

It is an old saying that if the stomach is sound the whole body is safe, because so much depends upon the proper working of the stomach. Many persons find themselves with a disorder of the stomach which produces dyspepsia or a peculiar state of biliousness.

If you suffer from both stomach trouble and constipation you are on the way to a very serious disease. From just such conditions come appendicitis, rheumatism, skin diseases and similar disorders, because the waste matter that should have been expelled from the system through the bowels has found its way into the blood and vitiated it. What is needed at this point is not simply a violent cathartic tablet or salt, which usually does more harm than good, but a gentle laxative tonic like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which people have been using for these ailments for nearly a quarter of a century. It cured J. C. Lanham, of Warrensburg, Mo., of stomach trouble of long standing, also William Voll, of 228 Gillison St., Louisville, Ky., who had the trouble for fifteen years.

However, if you have stomach trouble you want to know from personal experience what Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will do for you. If so, send your name to the doctor and a free trial bottle will be sent you. You are urged to send for the free bottle, as the results from it will be the best recommendation of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Then you will do as over two million people did last year, and you will get a regular bottle at 50 cents or \$1, according to the size you prefer. We could mention hundreds and hundreds of families who are never without it. You can never tell when some member of the family will need a laxative, and then no time should be lost taking Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

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, 201 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.



Tactless or Tactful?

"Walters who hire out for parties ought to be trained for that," said one who has suffered. "Last night at a little party I was giving a waiter I thought knew his business walked up to a distinguished singer, who was in the midst of a song, and insisted upon her taking a plate of salad and a glass of punch. She had to stop the song to get rid of him."

Eyes Are Relieved by Murine when Irritated by Chalk Dust and Eye Strain, incident to the average School Room. A recent Census of New York City reveals the fact that in that city alone 17,225 School Children have Eye Care. Why not try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes, Granulation, Pink Eye and Eye Strain? Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Is Composed of Experienced Physicians. Contains no Injurious or Prohibited Drugs. Try Murine for Your Eye Trouble. You Will Like Murine. Try It in Baby's Eyes for Sorely Eyelids. Druggists Sell Murine at 50c. The Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Will Send You Interesting Eye Books Free.

Not His Business. "Powful fertile country down there is Texas," said the colonel. "Yes, seh! Why, seh, I know spots down there where the trees grow so close together that you-all couldn't shove your hand between their trunks. And game, seh! Why, seh, I've seen Felginyah deeah in those same forests with antlers eight feet spread! Yes, seh!"

At this point some meddlesome idiot asked the colonel how such deer ever managed to get their antlers between such tree trunks.

"Them, seh," said the colonel, drawing himself up with squelching dignity. "Is theh business!"—Everybody's Magazine.

NEVER SAY DIE.



She—But if you have completely cured Mrs. Tooter, you have done away with one of your most lucrative sources of income.

The Doctor—Ah, but I'll present her with my bill, and then I'll have to treat her for nervous prostration.

NOT DRUGS

Food Did It.

After using laxative and cathartic medicines from childhood a case of chronic and apparently incurable constipation yielded to the scientific food, Grape-Nuts, in a few days.

"From early childhood I suffered with such terrible constipation that I had to use laxatives continuously going from one drug to another and suffering more or less all the time.

"A prominent physician whom I consulted told me the muscles of the digestive organs were partially paralyzed and could not perform their work without help of some kind, so I have tried at different times about every laxative and cathartic known, but found no help that was at all permanent. I had finally become discouraged and had given my case up as hopeless when I began to use the predigested food, Grape-Nuts.

"Although I had not expected this food to help my trouble, to my great surprise Grape-Nuts digested immediately from the first and in a few days I was convinced that this was just what my system needed.

"The bowels performed their functions regularly and I am now completely and permanently cured of this awful trouble.

HE WAS A WONDERFUL JOCKEY

Charles Taylor Rode His Last Race at Age of 96 and Was Model Man.

Charley Taylor, veteran horseman, died this winter at the age of 103. He had made White River Junction, Vt., his home about fifty years. He loved horses as a boy in Canada, sold and handled them there and in the states and finally became a well-known driver on the racetracks of both countries.

It is estimated he won 70 per cent. of about 1,700 races, says the Vermont. He knew what his horses could do in any event, was always with them, even slept with them. He rarely carried a whip, but urged them by a word. He "never abused an animal to have that come up against him."

He was thorough in trifles. His habits were regular and exemplary. He was always in condition. It was his quiet boast that he never lost a meal, never had a cold or a doctor, never took a glass of liquor or used tobacco, never used an ointment or shoe. He never married. His last race was at the age of 96.

As a contentianer he drove exhibi-

tion half miles at fairs, and even last October at the state fair resented proffered assistance when alighting from the sulky. His mental and physical activities were surprising to the last. He did the chores, cared for the garden and hens.

He would rarely sit down, and always kept busy, saying: "This is what saves a man. Work to eat, work to sleep. If a man can't sleep he'll wear out." A four weeks' siege of pneumonia carried Mr. Taylor off at last, though the attending physician says he was out doors every day during the time and seemed recovering until a relapse the day before his death.

Every Town in County "Dry."

Little Yates has the distinction of being the only county in the state that is absolutely "dry." Every town in the county has voted no license. The village of Penn Yan, the county capital, will use "cold tea" as a regular beverage for the first time in 30 years. Yates is the smallest county in the state, and the tourist can cross it in either direction before he gets very thirsty without exceeding the speed limit.—Utica (N. Y.) Press.

ACME QUALITY

Paints and Finishes for Every Home Use

This is the time to freshen up the home by doing the odd jobs of painting you have been planning. For the buggy, the furniture, for the floors and woodwork, for every paint purpose, we have the right Finish.

ACME QUALITY

PAINTS, ENAMELS, STAINS and VARNISHES

are each and every one scientifically prepared for specific uses. Remember—if it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished or finished in any way, there's an Acme Quality Kind to fit the purpose. We can tell you what to use, how much to use and the cost. Ask us.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

GAYDE BROS.



When the Waters Ran Cold

By B. W. McKeen.

The month was January, and the winter was a bitterly cold one. We were living in Waterloo, Iowa, then, and father was driving a dray. I was only four years old at the time, yet some of the circumstances I am about to relate fastened themselves indelibly on my memory, and furnish a setting of remembrance round which the story of father's adventure, as I have often heard him describe it, gathered until it became one distinct whole.

Father's dray was one of those two-wheeled vehicles still to be seen in the eastern cities of our country, but now very rare in the west. "Old Frank," father's trusty dray-horse, was a large bay, intelligent, faithful and obedient.

Father was kept very busy throughout the forenoon. Finally but a single job remained to be done before Old Frank could be put in the barn and father go to a belated dinner. Some one wanted a load of ice.

Father drove to the bank of the river, above the dam, where the ice harvesters had been at work. The Cedar river at Waterloo is a considerable stream, and is now crossed by several five-span iron bridges. At that time it was crossed by but a single wooden structure.

The place where father went for his load was deserted by the ice-harvesters. The river here stretched away for a mile or two to the northwest, and down this stretch the wind, unhindered, seemed almost to double its speed and keenness.

The bank sloped gently down to the edge of the water. Here father backed up his dray to within a few feet of the ice, and left his horse standing, while he prepared to cut and load the ice. It was but a few inches thick where he began splitting off cakes of it with his ax.

He was making rapid headway with his work and had secured and loaded nearly as much as he wanted, when a considerably larger piece split off than he had anticipated, including the portion on which he stood. Taken by surprise, he was precipitated into the water, which at this point was ten feet or more in depth, with a strong current.

He was clothed to the point of clumsiness. He wore a heavy overcoat, with a strap or belt tied round it, a heavy cap, and a pair of thick sheepskin mittens.

Although he was in plain sight of the flouring mills on each side of the river, and within possible hailing distance of the bridge which spanned the river below the dam, and in sight of perhaps a dozen houses, no person was visible. The small chance of any one appearing on this bitterly cold day was even smaller at this particular time, as people generally were at their midday meal.

Father made an effort to raise himself up on the ice to which he was clinging. But at once it broke, and he was again submerged.

Several times, however, in the next few desperate moments did the splintering ice break his hold, and each time he was fortunate enough to get a new hold before being drawn under. While working thus he drew nearer, partly by design, to the river bank, where the faithful old dray-horse was standing.


At last an inspiration seized him, and knowing how well the horse obeyed his least word, he called to Old Frank to back up. The horse backed a few steps in a slow and deliberate manner. Father watched with keen anxiety, lest he back too far, and dray, horse and all be precipitated into the icy stream. But his fears were groundless, for when the dray was as near the edge of the ice as father dared risk having it come, the horse stopped at a word of command.

For the now thoroughly chilled man to make a few desperate lunges toward the shore and the wheel of the dray did not require long. By great good fortune he succeeded in reaching the thicker ice near the shore without being wholly cast adrift from the thinner ice in his progress shoreward. Then by one last supreme effort he lunged far enough forward to grasp the dray-wheel with one hand. With that leverage he drew himself enough farther to get hold with the other hand also. Taking as firm a grasp of the wheel as possible, he chirruped for the horse to go ahead, and again the animal responded, and father was dragged from his icy bath.

Summoning all his strength and will-power, he succeeded in gaining his feet. Knowing that he must get home at once, and that if possible he must walk rather than ride, in order to avoid being utterly chilled and seriously frozen, he started the horse homeward and staggered along as best he could. I was at home, and happened to be anxiously peering out of the window in the hope of seeing father, whom we had been expecting. Finally my eyes beheld a sight which I shall never forget.

On the street a block or two was Old Frank, coming home with the dray, and on the sidewalk came a man whom, in spite of his condition, I recognized as father. His clothing was frozen stiff, while from all over him hung icicles, literally by the hundred. He reached the house, and soon made a change of apparel. Remarkable as it may seem, he was not seriously frozen anywhere, nor did he suffer any particular inconvenience afterward as a result of his involuntary and somewhat prolonged plunge-bath.

—YOUTH'S COMPASS.



Mo-Ka COFFEE

Always the same
**Pure, Wholesome,
Delicious,
High-grade Coffee**
At a Low Price.

Put up in 1-lb. air-tight packages only, thus preserving strength, flavor, aroma and cleanliness.
MO-KA Coffee will please you.
Ask your Grocer for it.

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THE .. Finest Groceries at the Least Prices, Quality Considered

We also have a large and complete

LINE OF CROCKERY

AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

GAYDE BROS.

Land Opening and Town Lot Sale

Washington, D. C., May 6, 1909
Homes on government land and homes in a government town are to be offered to homeseekers on May 22d and 24th at Powell, Wyoming.

On May 22d the second unit of the Shoshone irrigation project, in northern Wyoming, will be thrown open to homestead entry, and on the 24th the lots in the government town of Powell in the center of the irrigable area, will be sold at auction to the highest bidder.

If you don't want a farm—if you are a business or professional man, a carpenter, blacksmith, brick mason, or in fact have any trade and want to get a home in a new, growing community, this is your opportunity.

The first unit of the Shoshone property was opened only a year ago, but so rapidly were the farms taken up that it was necessary to rush work on the canals so that additional land could be made available this spring. In the first unit eight farm houses or more to the mile have been built along the main highways. There will never be any isolation or loneliness among the farmers here. The soil is exceedingly fertile, the climate delightful and the transportation facilities good.

The farms are obtainable under the homestead law, subject to the charges of actual cost of supplying water to the land. This charge has been fixed at \$45 per acre, payable in ten annual installments, without interest. The annual cost of maintaining and operating the system amounts to \$1 per acre.

The principal crops are alfalfa, sugar beets, cereals and hardy fruits and vegetables. Potatoes yield from 200 to 400 bushels per acre and are of fine quality. Wheat yields from 40 to 60 bushels per acre, oats average 60 bushels, although the yield has in some instances exceeded 100 bushels per acre. The small fruits that have been grown are very prolific and possess a fine flavor, and it is believed that apples will be a profitable crop.

The influx of a large number of settlers to this region has created a demand for all sorts of supplies and all sorts of industries and the towns on the project are growing rapidly.

The new town of Powell already possesses a graded school, a state bank, drug store, blacksmithshop, hotel, lumber yard and store, and church services are conducted regularly. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad has a station at this point and it will be one of the chief shipping points for the farmers as well as one of the chief sources for supplies.

If you desire any information concerning the farm lands or the town lots, you should write to the Statistician, U. S. Reclamation Service, Washington, D. C.

Appropriation Bills.
Lansing, Mich., May 13.—The ways and means committee has used the axe on all appropriation bills and as a result practically every state institution will receive far less than was asked for. The committee had a hard proposition to deal with and as a result more representatives are fearful that they will be blamed for not receiving more. A glance at all the institutions shows to

what measures the committee has had to resort to and that they did the best they could under the circumstances. Even in doing their best the state will have to provide a large sum for the 1909 budget. It will be about two hundred thousand dollars over the ten million dollar mark. For 1907 the budget was \$9,078,000.00.

EXCURSION

VIA THE
Pere Marquette
ON

Sunday, May 23

TO
DETROIT

Train will leave Plymouth at 11:15 a. m. Returning, leave Detroit at 6:15 p. m.

ROUND TRIP RATE,
25c.

EXCURSION

VIA THE
Pere Marquette
ON

Sunday, May 16

TO
Grand Rapids & Bay City.

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 and 8:35 a. m. Returning, leave Grand Rapids at 6 p. m.

ROUND TRIP FARES.

Inland Lake	1.00
Lansing	1.00
Grand Lodge	1.25
Grand Rapids	2.25
Flint	1.00
Signaw-Bay City	1.50

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets
Doctors find
A good prescription
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Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the fourteenth day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine. Present Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Ella Patterson, deceased.
Paul W. Voorhies, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account.

It is Ordered, That the eighteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
ERWIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the fourteenth day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine. In the matter of the estate of Charles H. Patterson, deceased.

Fred. D. Schrader, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

It is Ordered, That the eighteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published for three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
ERWIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of John M. Ward, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of A. H. Dibble, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the 14th day of July, A. D. 1909, and on Thursday, the 15th day of October, A. D. 1909, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 14th day of April, A. D. 1909, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated, April 14, 1909.
PAUL VOORHIES, CALVIN WIEPPLE, Commissioners.

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