

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXI, NO 52

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1909

WHOLE NO. 1150

Local Correspondence

IVONIA CENTER.

The spacious home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Johnson was the right place for the right crowd that came to visit them. The friends from Farmington and Redford gathered there and made things merry for the day. All report a fine time and many thanks to host and hostess.

Harvey Millard and wife are stopping at Mrs. Stringer's at present writing.

Mrs. Garchow is visiting her daughter Mrs. Riley Wolf from for a few days.

Reported that two cases of diphtheria have broken out at Sam McKinney's.

Those who heard the explosion Monday forenoon and wondered what caused it, heard later on it was Pinow's gas-line engine.

Herman Johnson and family visited at Frank Peck's Tuesday.

Your complexion as well as your temper is rendered miserable by a disordered liver. By taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets you can improve both. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy

ELM.

Ira Wilson lost a valuable horse last week.

Michael Thiede was in Detroit on business Tuesday.

A large number attended services at the Center German church Sunday, the new pastor being in the pulpit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cort entertained a number of friends and relatives to dinner last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley Wolf from of Farmington called on Mr. and Mrs. Wil Garchow last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb called on Mr. and Mrs. John Krumm at Plymouth last Friday.

Ira Wilson is a daily visitor in Detroit on the circuit court jury.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is today the best known medicine in use for the relief and cure of bowel complaints. It cures griping, diarrhoea, dysentery, and should be taken at the first unnatural looseness of the bowels. It is equally valuable for children and adults. It always cures. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Just you learn to say no, youngman, and then you won't always be saying "Never again."

Mrs. John Streit of Carleton and Mr. Wallace Becker spent Saturday at F. L. Becker's.

Mrs. James Warrington, aged 83 years, died at her home Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Warrington leaves a husband and a son to mourn her loss. Funeral was held at Northville Thursday morning under the auspices of the Catholic church.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith and Miss Helen attended Tuesday, the eighty-ninth birthday celebration of Mrs. Smith's mother, Mrs. R. B. Brown of Superior township. Mrs. Brown received a shower of 153 post cards.

J. C. O'Bryan, Chas. Smith and F. Lucas have made business trips to Detroit during the past week.

Miss Mildred Becker has been assisting Mrs. Stout with her sewing this week.

For sale or exchange, a yearling ram Shropshire grade; also for sale, four ram lambs, a sow and eight pigs, and a thoroughbred Yorkshire boar. J. C. O'Bryan, Ind. Phone, 1L 18.

PERRINSVILLE.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Doby, Sunday, Sept. 12, a son, and to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kubik, Sept. 13, a daughter.

Miss Lixie Theuer is visiting relatives in Detroit for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Shaw and daughter of Elm called on their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk, last Sunday evening.

Mrs. Hattie Stephenson had the end of the fore finger of her right hand smashed by getting it caught in a wringer last Monday. Dr. Bennett dressed the wound.

Mr. Bossardet of Detroit spent last Saturday evening and Sunday with Wm. Wright.

Don't Take Our Word

But go at once to your druggist and purchase a box of Dr. Herriek's Sugar Coated Pills. They are a positive cure for all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. It is not a new remedy, but one that has stood the test for over sixty years, and their ever increasing sale attests their merit. Try a box, take one or two before retiring and we are sure you will feel better to-morrow. Everywhere 25c per box. Ask for a free sample. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

SALEM.

Mrs. Bert Crane and son and friend Mrs. Jennie Long of Kingston, Penn., are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Amelia Perkins this week.

The Farmer's Club held at the pleasant home of Frank Soules Wednesday, was largely attended.

James Woodworth and F. C. Wheeler were in Ann Arbor on business Monday.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Kemer next week Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whittaker were Plymouth visitors Monday.

Early Monday morning two freight trains came together near Daniel's crossing just west of the depot. One engine was thrown from the track, several flat cars demolished and a car load of peaches burned. No one was seriously hurt.

Ldu Stanbro and family of South Lyon spent Tuesday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stanbro.

Rev. Bettes and family are moving to South Lyon this week.

Floyd Smith was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Roy Bennett of Detroit was home Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Voorhies and Mrs. Ella King of Plymouth and Miss Carrie Thayer are visiting at F. C. Wheeler's this week.

Miss Bertha Bennett entertained her friend Mrs. Ward of South Lyon one day last week.

A serve self restaurant will be opened Friday evening Sept. 24th from 7:30 until 11:30 in the Congregational church. There will be savory dishes to tempt the appetite of the most fastidious, and all at a reasonable price. Music will be furnished for the occasion by the Salem orchestra. The committee appointed to raise money to repair and redecorate the church will have charge of the restaurant for the evening and solicit your patronage. Everybody come and have a good time.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Lewis of Northville visited at H. Klatz's Sunday.

Wm. Wright of Plymouth visited his brother, Charles, last Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Patsy of Gains is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Cummings, this week.

Mrs. A. Krumm of Plymouth visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wright, the forepart of the week.

NEWBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bassett returned home from Gratiot county Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Bassett have returned to their home in the same county.

Mrs. Geer, Sr., is ill at this writing.

The L. A. S. meeting at the hall was not very well attended on account of the busy season. The fair was the main subject talked on and a beef-pie supper at 20 cents a plate was decided upon.

The pupils from this school attending Plymouth school are Isabel and Roy Amrhein.

Bessie and Harry Farley, Mabel Gottchalk and Verne Mackinder were students there last year.

Mrs. Horace Wright is caring for her invalid mother, Mrs. Cady.

Several members of the Newburg Aid Society met at the home of Mrs. Sarah Hoisington, Tuesday, Sept. 14, to witness a post card shower of 86 cards in honor of the hostess' 74th birthday.

Her aged uncle, Mr. Palmer Sherman (84) and his daughter Mrs. Phebe Ross of Farmington were also present. Several beautiful bouquets of china asters and gladiolas were given. A L. A. S. member read a poem entitled "Mother," written many years ago by Charles H. Barlow, of Osceola, Co., Mich., which was read at a mothers' meeting near the authors' home, by his daughter, 14 years old. The supper table was very tastefully arranged with bouquets and chinaware, with a pyramid birthday cake in the center the figures 74 resting at top of the pyramid. At each plate was placed a paper napkin upon which a little saying relating to Dr. Cook and Peary, the north pole and the 74th birthday was written, and was read by each lady present. After the dainty viands were relished, toasts were next in order, all of which our hostess seemed to very much enjoy. The children were all home—Mrs. Geo. Cooper, of Billington, Washington, Mrs. Isaac Gunsolly, Plymouth, Hattie, George and Edward. A watermelon weighing twenty-six pounds was one present and a fine embroidered pair of pillow slips, hand made, given by Mrs. Beattie Dunning. This party of guests enjoyed the day very much.

ARE THEY ALL PETS?

Or would you like to rid your feet of them? We guarantee

Bob's Active Corn Puller

Will clear them off your feet when used as directed.

Your Money Back if you are not Satisfied



PRICE TEN CENTS BOX

Pinckney's Pharmacy

ITS A PRETTY FAST GO TO GET IT, SO WHY NOT PUT IT IN THE BANK



IT WILL BE SAFE THERE AND COME IN MIGHTY HANDY.

The man you may seek business association with will ask you first how old you are; next how much money you have. If you have no money he will seek farther.

We will pay you three per cent interest on the money you deposit in our bank and compound the interest every six months.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

North Side Market, TODD BROS.

FRESH, SALT, SMOKED & DRIED

—MEATS—

WE SOLICIT YOUR TRADE.

We are ready to cater to your wants for anything in our line and guarantee satisfaction in all respects.

Orders Called for and Delivered. 'Phone 12

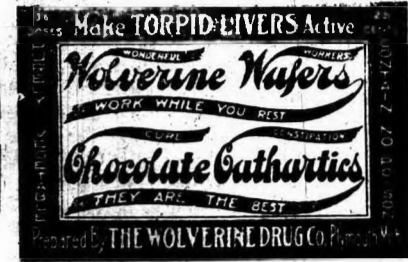
THE . . . Finest Groceries . . . at the Least Prices, Quality Considered

We also have a large and complete

LINE OF CROCKERY

AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

GAYDE BROS.



FOUR CENTS

that is our price

TO SCHOOL CHILDREN ONLY

for the best

FIVE CENT PEN TABLET

in the market. This tablet is full note size, has 100 leaves of mercerized linen paper, and blotter. The beautiful cover design depicts in natural colors, the California Poppy, the California State Capitol and the famous Yosemite Falls. The back of the tablet is very heavy cardboard, providing a smooth, firm writing surface.

ECONOMY SYSTEM OF PENMANSHIP,

Sets Nos. 1 and 5 inclusive, are now in stock, 12c.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Detroit Daily Papers on sale.

'Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at "THE WOLVERINE." 'Phone No. 5, Office, 2 Rings Residence, 3 Rings

The Great Bell Furnace



Keeps Improving.

We furnish this Furnace complete with the

New Patent Radiator

set up in your home for

\$75.00

Come and see the Furnace and we will be pleased to show you the new improvements.

HUSTON & CO.

WE HAVE A GOOD SUPPLY OF

Threshing Coal

WHICH WE WILL SELL AT REASONABLE PRICES

We are also ready to take orders for

Chestnut Size Coke,

as we expect a car soon. Buy now and get the Summer Price.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

BOTH 'PHONES.



Gimlet—Fibbs claims to have caught a catfish weighing 50 pounds down in the creek, does he? Well, it's safe to say he's lying to the extent of about 40 pounds.

Hammer—Not if he hears you say it.

Why We Are Stronger.

The old Greeks and Romans were great admirers of health and strength; their pictures and statuary made the muscles of the men stand out like cords.

As a matter of fact we have athletes and strong men—men fed on fine strength making food such as Quaker Oats—that would win in any contest with the old Roman or Greek champions.

It's a matter of food. The finest food for making strength of bone, muscle and nerve is fine oatmeal. Quaker Oats is the best because it is pure, no husks or stems or black specks. Farmers' wives are finding that by feeding the farm hands plentifully on Quaker Oats they get the best results in work and economy. If you are convenient to the store, buy the regular size packages; if not near the store buy the large size family package.

No Short Haul for Him.

"This is where you get off," said the railroad conductor.

"But I haven't rid fur enough," said the Billyville man.

"Can't help that. You can't go any further on this ticket."

"My friend," said the man, "it's the first time I ever rid on a railroad train, an' ef you ain't a better man than what I am I'm a-goin' to set right here till I see whar the road ends. I know it must end some'er, an' I'm curious to see whar. Here's one more dollar. Now, go 'long an' let me alone!"

FREE LANDS IN WYOMING.

Chicago & North Western Railway.

Send for booklet telling how to secure 320 acres of U. S. Government lands in Wyoming free of cost, and describing various irrigation projects and the most approved methods of scientific dry farming. Homeseekers' rates. Direct train service from Chicago. W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

By Automobile Up Mount Rainier.

United States Engineer Eugene Ricksecker celebrated Independence day by throwing open the government road in the Mount Rainier National park. Vehicles and horsemen now have an excellent thoroughfare from tidewater to Narada falls, near snow line in Paradise valley. Mr. Ricksecker says that autos and wagons can now make the trip with comfort. The maximum grade on the road is four per cent. Nearly a score of automobiles, all loaded, went to the mountain.

A Rare Good Thing. "Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long. Had I known the relief it would give my aching feet, I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet."—Mrs. Matilda Holtwert, Providence, R. I. Sold by all Druggists, 2c. Ask to-day.

Half Done. First Lady—Your husband has merely fainted.

Second Ditto—Dear, dear! these men always do things by halves.

Advertisement for DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, featuring a circular logo and text describing the medicine's benefits for kidney ailments.

Advertisement for SICK HEADACHE, featuring a logo for SARTER'S LIME and text describing its effectiveness for various ailments.

SERIAL STORY

The Wizard of Oz

By L. Frank Baum

(Copyright, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co., Copyright by L. Frank Baum & W. W. Denslow.)

SYNOPSIS.

Dorothy lived in Kansas with Aunt Em and Uncle Henry. A cyclone lifted their home into the air. Dorothy falling asleep amidst the excitement. A crash awakened her. The house had landed in a country of marvelous beauty. Groups of queer little people greeted her to the Land of Munchkins. The house had killed their enemy, the wicked witch of East. Dorothy took the witch's silver shoes. She started for the Emerald City to find the Wizard of Oz, who, she was promised, might find a way to send her back to Kansas.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

While Dorothy was looking earnestly into the queer painted face of the Scarecrow, she was surprised to see one of the eyes slowly wink at her. She thought she must have been mistaken, at first, for none of the scarecrows in Kansas ever wink; but presently the figure nodded its head to her in a friendly way. Then she climbed down from the fence and walked up to it, while Toto ran around the pole and barked.

"Good day," said the Scarecrow, in a rather husky voice.

"Did you speak?" asked the girl, in wonder.

"Certainly," answered the Scarecrow; "how do you do?"

"I'm pretty well, thank you," replied Dorothy, politely; "how do you do?"

"I'm not feeling well," said the Scarecrow, with a smile, "for it is very tedious being perched up here night and day to scare away crows."

"Can't you get down?" asked Dorothy.

"No, for this pole is stuck up my back. If you will please take away the pole I shall be greatly obliged to you."

Dorothy reached up both arms and lifted the figure off the pole; for, being stuffed with straw, it was quite light.

"Thank you very much," said the Scarecrow, when he had been set down on the ground. "I feel like a new man."

Dorothy was puzzled at this, for it sounded queer to hear a stuffed man speak, and to see him bow and walk along beside her.

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

"Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow, when he had stretched himself and yawned, "and where are you going?"

"My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City."

matter, for I can't feel it. But I do not want people to call me a fool, and if my head stays stuffed with straw instead of with brains, as yours is, how am I ever to know anything?"

"I understand how you feel," said the little girl, who was truly sorry for him. "If you will come with me I'll ask Oz to do all he can for you."

"Thank you," he answered, gratefully. They walked back to the road, Dorothy helped him over the fence, and they started along the path of yellow brick for the Emerald City.

Toto did not like this addition to the party, at first. He smelled around the stuffed man as if he suspected there might be a nest of rats in the straw, and he often growled in an unfriendly way at the Scarecrow.

"Don't mind Toto," said Dorothy to her new friend; "he never bites."

"Oh, I'm not afraid," replied the Scarecrow, "he can't hurt the straw. Do let me carry that basket for you. I shall not mind it, for I can't get tired. I'll tell you a secret," he continued, as he walked along; "there is only one thing in the world I am afraid of."

"What is that?" asked Dorothy; "the Munchkin farmer who made you?"

"No," answered the Scarecrow; "it's a lighted match."



CHAPTER IV.—The Road through the Forest

After a few hours the road began to be rough, and the walking grew so difficult that the Scarecrow often stumbled over the yellow brick, which were here very uneven. Sometimes, indeed, they were broken or missing altogether, leaving holes that Toto jumped across and Dorothy walked around. As for the Scarecrow, having no brains he walked straight ahead, and so stepped into the holes and fell at full length on the hard bricks. It never hurt him, however, and Dorothy would pick him up and set him upon his feet again, while he joined her in laughing merrily at his own mishap.

The farms were not nearly so well cared for here as they were farther back. There were fewer houses and fewer fruit trees, and the farther they went the more dismal and lonesome the country became.

At noon they sat down beside the roadside, near a little brook, and Dorothy opened her basket and got out some bread. She offered a piece to the Scarecrow, but he refused.

"I am never hungry," he said; "and it is a lucky thing I am not. For my mouth is only painted, and if I should cut a hole in it so I could eat, the straw I am stuffed with would come out, and that would spoil the shape of my head."

Dorothy saw at once that this was true, so she only nodded and went on eating her bread.

"Tell me something about yourself, and the country you came from," said the Scarecrow, when she had finished her dinner. So she told him all about Kansas, and how gray everything was there, and how the cyclone had carried her to this queer land of Oz. The Scarecrow listened carefully, and said: "I cannot understand why you should wish to leave this beautiful country and go back to the dry, gray place you call Kansas."

"That is because you have no brains," answered the girl. "No matter how dreary and gray our homes are, we people of flesh and blood would rather live there than in any other country, be it ever so beautiful. There is no place like home."

The Scarecrow sighed. "Of course I cannot understand it," he said. "If your heads were stuffed with straw, like mine, you would probably all live in the beautiful places, and then Kansas would have no people at all. It is fortunate for Kansas that you have brains."

"Won't you tell me a story, while we are resting?" asked the child.

The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered: "My life has been so short that I really know nothing whatever. I was only made day before yesterday. What happened in the world before that time is all unknown to me. Luckily, when the farmer made my head, one of the first things he did was to paint my ears, so that I heard what was going on. There was another Munchkin with him, and the first thing I heard was the farmer saying: 'How do you like those ears?'"

"They aren't straight," answered the other.

"Never mind," said the farmer; "they are ears just the same, which was true enough."

"Now I'll make the eyes," said the farmer. So he painted my right eye, and as soon as it was finished I found myself looking at him and at everything around me with a great deal of curiosity, for this was my first glimpse of the world."

"That's a rather pretty eye," remarked the Munchkin who was watching the farmer; "blue-paint is just the color for eyes."

"I think I'll make the other a little bigger," said the farmer; and when the second eye was done I could see much better than before. Then he made my nose and my mouth; but I did not speak, because at that time I didn't know what a mouth was for. I had the fun of watching them make my body and my arms and legs; and when they fastened on my head, at last, I

felt very proud, for I thought I was just as good a man as anyone.

"This fellow will scare the crows fast enough," said the farmer; "he looks just like a man."

"Why, he is a man," said the other, and I quite agreed with him. The farmer carried me under his arm to the cornfield, and set me up on a tall stick, where you found me. He and his friend soon after walked away and left me alone.

"I did not like to be deserted this way; so I tried to walk after them, but my feet would not touch the ground, and I was forced to stay on that pole. It was a lonely life to lead, for I had nothing to think of, having been made such a little while before. Many crows and other birds flew into the cornfield, but as soon as they saw me they flew away again, thinking I was a Munchkin; and this pleased me and made me feel that I was quite an important person. By and by an old crow flew near me, and after looking at me carefully he perched upon my shoulder and said: 'I wonder if that farmer thought to fool me in this clumsy manner. Any crow of sense could see that you are only stuffed with straw.' Then he hopped down at my feet and ate all the corn he wanted. The other birds, seeing he was not harmed by me, came to eat the corn, too, so in a short time there was a great flock of them about me."

"I felt sad at this, for it showed I was not such a good Scarecrow after all; but the old crow comforted me, saying: 'If you only had brains in your head you would be as good a man as any of them, and a better man than some of them. Brains are the only things worth having in this world, no matter whether one is a crow or a man.'

"After the crows had gone I thought this over, and decided I would try hard to get some brains. By good luck, you came along and pulled me off the stake, and from what you say I am sure the great Oz will give me brains as soon as we get to the Emerald City."

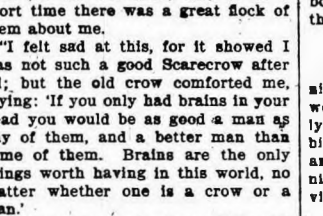
"I hope so," said Dorothy, earnestly, "since you seem anxious to have them."

"Oh, yes; I am anxious," returned the Scarecrow. "It is such an uncomfortable feeling to know one is a fool."

"Well," said the girl, "let us go." And she handed the basket to the Scarecrow.

There were no fences at all by the roadside now, and the land was rough and untilled. Towards evening they came to a great forest, where the trees grew so big and close together that their branches met over the road of yellow brick. It was almost dark under the trees, for the branches shut out the daylight; but the travelers did not stop, and went on into the forest.

"If this road goes in, it must come out," said the Scarecrow, "and as the



The Scarecrow Looked at Her Reproachfully.

Emerald City is at the other end of the road, we must go wherever it leads us."

"Any one would know that," said Dorothy.

"Certainly; that is why I know it," returned the Scarecrow. "If it required brains to figure it out, I never should have said it."

After an hour or so the light faded away, and they found themselves stumbling along in the darkness. Dorothy could not see at all, but Toto could, for some dogs see very well in the dark; and the Scarecrow declared he could see as well as by day. So she took hold of his arm, and managed to get along fairly well.

"If you see any house, or any place where we can pass the night," she said, "you must tell me; for it is very uncomfortable walking in the dark."

Soon after the Scarecrow stopped. "I see a little cottage at the right of us," he said, "built of logs and branches. Shall we go there?"

"Yes, indeed," answered the child. "I am all tired out."

So the Scarecrow led her through the trees until they reached the cottage, and Dorothy entered and found a bed of dried leaves in one corner. She lay down at once, and with Toto beside her soon fell into a sound sleep. The Scarecrow, who was never tired, stood up in another corner and waited patiently until morning came. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

At the Museum. "On this platform, ladies and gents," said the lecturer, "you see Sig. Pankey, the legless wonder, or human stump, who was reduced to the condition in which you behold him by a shark in the Indian ocean 12 years ago. Sig. Pankey, as you see, has no legs whatever, and his principal and only occupation nowadays, ladies and gents, is eating his head off. Proceeding to the next platform, I call your attention to the Egyptian mummy, supposed to be that of Rameses the Great."

A TEXAS CLERGYMAN

Speaks Out for the Benefit of Suffering Thousands.

Rev. G. M. Gray, Baptist clergyman, of Whitesboro, Tex., says: "Four years ago I suffered misery with lumbago. Every movement was one of pain. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the whole difficulty after only a short time. Although I do not like to have my name used publicly, I make an exception in this case, so that other sufferers from kidney trouble may profit by my experience."

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

What's the Matter with Baby? "I wonder what makes baby cry so?" said the first friendly person. "Perhaps a pin is annoying it," ventured another. "Or else it's hungry," said a third. "Or teething," said another. "You can't do anything for that."

"Aw, look at the way he's kicking, and see how his little fists are doubled up," put in Bobby. "He wants somebody of his own size to fight with, that's what he wants."

Industrial Education. For training the workman the technical school can never supplant the workshop. The system that is likely to give the best results is a combination of part time apprenticeship and compulsory attendance at technical schools.—London Electrical Review.

A Dye That Will Color any Fabric. Mrs. Adam Herbeson writes, "I have used Dyoia and find it superior to any other package dye I have ever tried, as the same package colors wool, cotton, silk and mixed goods perfectly." Dyoia Dyes come in 16 fast brilliant colors. 10 cents per package at your dealer's. Write Dyoia, Burlington, Vt., for color card and book of directions sent free.

Just an Angel. "My wife is awfully good to me." "Lucky man! How does she show it?" "She lets me spend all the money I save by shaving myself to buy baseball tickets."—Cleveland Leader.

Good for Sore Eyes. For 100 years PETTIT'S EYE SALVE has positively cured eye diseases everywhere. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

If a girl admires a young man and keeps him at a distance, it's either because she is bashful or because she has been eating onions.

Mrs. Winkler's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough. 25c a bottle.

A dead beat always gets more credit than he deserves.

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

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES. In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WYOMING NEWS-PAPER CO., 12 W. Adams St., Chicago.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy. NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, 1002 Trinity Building, New York.

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

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES. In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WYOMING NEWS-PAPER CO., 12 W. Adams St., Chicago.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy. NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, 1002 Trinity Building, New York.

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

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES. In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WYOMING NEWS-PAPER CO., 12 W. Adams St., Chicago.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy. NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, 1002 Trinity Building, New York.

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

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES. In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WYOMING NEWS-PAPER CO., 12 W. Adams St., Chicago.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy. NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, 1002 Trinity Building, New York.

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

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES. In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WYOMING NEWS-PAPER CO., 12 W. Adams St., Chicago.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy. NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, 1002 Trinity Building, New York.

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

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES. In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WYOMING NEWS-PAPER CO., 12 W. Adams St., Chicago.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy. NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, 1002 Trinity Building, New York.

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

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES. In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WYOMING NEWS-PAPER CO., 12 W. Adams St., Chicago.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy. NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, 1002 Trinity Building, New York.

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

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES. In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WYOMING NEWS-PAPER CO., 12 W. Adams St., Chicago.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy. NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, 1002 Trinity Building, New York.

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

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES. In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WYOMING NEWS-PAPER CO., 12 W. Adams St., Chicago.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy. NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, 1002 Trinity Building, New York.

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

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES. In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WYOMING NEWS-PAPER CO., 12 W. Adams St., Chicago.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty in the

DISCOVERY OF NORTH POLE RELATED BY ROBERT E. PEARY

Intrepid Explorer's Story of the Bold Dash by Which He Reached the Earth's Apex---Dr. Cook's Claim Flatly Denied.

Notice to Publishers.

The following account by Commander Robert E. Peary of his successful voyage to the north pole was issued on September 10 by the New York Times Company at the request of Commander Peary and for his protection, as a book only, copyrighted and exposed for sale before any part of it was reproduced by any newspaper in the United States or Europe, in order to obtain the full protection of the copyright laws. The reproduction of this account, in any form, without permission, is forbidden. The penalties for violation of this form of copyright include imprisonment for any person aiding or abetting such violation. This article is copyrighted in Great Britain by the London Times. Copyright, 1909, by the New York Times Company. This narrative is also copyrighted as a newspaper article by the New York Times Company.

REPORT OF THE DISCOVERY OF THE NORTH POLE by Robert E. Peary, Commander U. S. N., Copyright, 1909, by the New York Times Company.

DENIES COOK REACHED POLE. Battle Harbor, Labrador (via Marconi wireless, Cape Ray, N. F.), Sept. 10.—Do not trouble about Cook's story, or attempt to explain any discrepancies in his statements. The affair will settle itself. He has not been at the pole on April 21, 1908, or at any other time. He has simply handed the public a gold brick. These statements are made advisedly, and I have proof of them. When he makes a full statement of his journey over his signature to some geographical society, or other reputable body, if that statement contains the claim that he has reached the pole, I shall be in a position to furnish material that may prove distinctly interesting reading for the public.

ROBERT E. PEARY.

REACHED POLE. Battle Harbor, Labrador (via Marconi wireless, Cape Ray, N. F.), Sept. 10.—The steamer Roosevelt, bearing the north polar expedition of the Peary Arctic club, parted company with the Erik and steamed out of Etah on the afternoon of August 13, 1908, setting the usual course for Cape Sabine. The weather was dirty, with fresh southerly winds. We had on board 22 Eskimo men, 17 women, and 16 children, 238 dogs, and some forty odd walrus.

We encountered the ice a short distance from the mouth of the harbor, but it was not closely packed, and was negotiated by the Roosevelt without serious difficulty.

FIND MUCH WATER. As we neared Cape Sabine the weather cleared somewhat and we passed by Three Voort island and Cape Sabine, easily making out with the naked eye the house at the harbor occupied by me in the winter of 1901-02.

From Cape Sabine north there was so much water that we thought of setting the lug sail before the southerly wind, but a little later appearance of ice to the northward stopped this.

There was open water to Cape Albert, and from there scattered ice to a point about abreast of Victoria Head, thick weather and dense ice bringing us some ten or fifteen miles away.

From here we drifted south somewhat and then got adrift to the northward out of the current. We worked a little further north and stopped again for some hours. Then we again worked westward and northward till we reached a series of lakes, coming to a stop a few miles south of the Windward's winter quarters at Cape Durville.

From here, after some delay, we slowly worked a way northward through fog and broken ice of medium thickness through one night and the forenoon of the next day, only emerging into open water and clear weather off Cape Franklin.

STRIKE ICE AND FOG. From this point we had a clear run through the middle of Robeson channel uninterrupted by either ice or fog, to Lady Franklin bay. Here we encountered both ice and fog, and while working along in search of a practicable opening we forced across to the Greenland coast at Thank God Harbor.

The fog lifted there and enabled us to make out our whereabouts and we steamed north through a series of leads past Cape Luyton, and thence southward toward Cape Uman. A few miles off that cape we were stopped by impracticable ice, and we drifted back south to Cape Union, where we stopped again.

SHIP FORCED AGROUND. We lay for some time in a lake of water, and then, to prevent being drifted south again, took refuge under the north shore of Lincoln bay, in nearly the identical place where we had our unpleasant experiences three years before. Here we remained for several days during a period of constant and at times violent northeasterly winds.

Twice we were forced aground by the heavy ice; we had our port quarter rail broken and a hole stove in the bulwark, and twice we pushed out in an attempt to get north, but were forced back each time to our precarious shelter.

HEAVY RUNNING ICE. Finally on September 1 we squeezed around Cape Uman and made fast in a shallow cove in the ice, but after some hours we made another short run to Cape Sabine and hung on to a grounded ice cake. At last, a little after midnight of September 4, we passed through extremely heavy running ice into a stream of open water, rounded Cape Franklin and reached Cape Sheridan.

Within a quarter of an hour of the same time we arrived three years before—seven a. m. September 6—we reached the open water extending beyond Cape Sheridan.

We steamed up to the end of it and it appeared as if we were in a narrow channel. The water was very shallow, and the ice was very close to the shore. We were in a very narrow channel, and the ice was very close to the shore.

At this point, in the morning, Bartlett called to walk on or six miles to the north to make sure of reaching the

PUT UP FOR WINTER.

The season was further advanced than in 1905; there was more snow on the ground and the new ice inside the ice bergs was much thicker.

The work of discharging the ship was commenced at once and rushed to completion. The supplies and equipment stowed across ice and deposited on shore. A house and workshop were built of board, covered with sails, and fitted with stoves, and the ship was snug for winter in shoal water, where it touched bottom at low tide.

The settlement on the stony shores of the Arctic ocean was christened Hubbardville.

Hunting parties were sent out on September 10 and a bear was brought in on the 12th and some deer a day or two later.

PREPARE FOR SLEDGE TRIP. On September 15 the full work of transferring supplies to Cape Columbia was inaugurated. Marvin with Dr. Goodsell and Borup and the Eskimos, took 16 sledges loads of supplies to Cape Belknap and on the 27th the same party started with leads to Porter bay.

The work of loading and transporting supplies was prosecuted continuously by the members of the party and the Eskimos until November 5, when the supplies for the spring sledge trip had been removed from winter quarters and deposited at various places from Cape Columbia to Cape Columbia.

The latter part of September the movement of the ice subjected the ship to a pressure which listed it to port some eight or ten degrees, and it did not recover till the following spring.

On October 1 we went on a hunt with two Eskimos to the field and Peary bay and the peninsula, made the circuit of Clements Markham inlet, and returned to the ship in seven days with 15 musk oxen, a bear and a deer.

Later in October I repeated the trip, obtaining five musk oxen and hunting parties secured some 40 deer.

SUPPLIES MOVED TO BASE. In the February month Bartlett went to Cape Hecla, Goodsell moved some more supplies from Hecla to Cape Colan, and Borup went to Markham inlet on a hunting trip. On February 15 Bartlett left the Roosevelt with his division for Cape Columbia and Peary bay.

Goodsell, Borup, MacMillan and Hansen followed on successive days with their provisions. Marvin returned from Cape Bryant on February 17 and left for Cape Columbia on February 21. I brought up the Roosevelt on February 22.

The total of all divisions leaving the Roosevelt was seven members of the party, 59 Eskimos, 140 dogs and 23 sledges.

MAKE READY FOR DASH. By February 27 such of the Cape Colan depot as was needed had been brought up to Cape Columbia, the dogs were packed in sleds, and the sledges and other gear overhauled.

Four months of northerly winds during the fall and winter instead of southerly ones, as during the previous season, had made the ice very rough and heavy, but with great deal of rough ice, and I was prepared to haul a road through the jagged ice for the first hundred miles or so, then cross the big lead.

BARTLETT LEADS THE WAY. On the last day of February Bartlett, with his pioneer division, accomplished this, and his division got away due north over the ice on March 1. The rest of the party got away on Bartlett's trail, and I followed an hour later.

The party now comprised seven members of the expedition, 17 Eskimos, 133 dogs and 19 sledges. One Eskimo and seven dogs had gone to pieces.

The wind was easterly, drifting snow, and temperature in the minus marked our departure from the camp at Cape Columbia, which I had christened Crane City. Rough ice in the first march damaged several sledges and smashed the sledges and other gear.

PASS BRITISH RECORD. We camped ten miles from Crane City. The easterly wind and low temperature continued. In the second march we passed the British record made by Markham in May, 1875-76, and was stopped by a heavy ice, which had been formed by wind after Bartlett passed.

In this march we negotiated the lead and reached Bartlett's third camp. Borup had gone back from here, but missed his way, owing to the faulting of the trail by the movement of the ice.

GETS GLIMPSE OF RUN. At noon of March 5 the sun rose and showed like a football by accented reflection, just raised itself above the horizon for a few minutes and then disappeared again. It was the first time I had seen it since October 1.

I now began to feel a good deal of anxiety about the whereabouts of the Eskimos and Borup, who should have been there for two days. Besides, they had the alcohol and oil, which were indispensable for us.

We concluded that they had either lost the trail or were imprisoned on an island, or open water, probably the latter. Fortunately, on March 11 the lead was practicable and, leaving a note for Marvin and Borup to push on after us by forced marches, we proceeded northward. The sounding of the lead gave 133 fathoms.

During this march we crossed the eighty-fourth parallel and traversed a succession of just from leads, from a few hundred yards to a mile in width. This march was really simple.

On the fourteenth we got free of the lead and came on a great going. While we were making camp, however, Marvin and Borup and informed me he was on the march in the rear. The temperature was 29 below zero.

The following morning, March 15, I sent Marvin with his division north to pioneer a trail for the Eskimos, and Dr. Goodsell, according to the program, started back to Cape Columbia.

about it in the hope that it would come out all right.

A glance at the injury showed me that the only thing was to send him back to Cape Columbia at once. The arrival of Marvin and Borup enabled me to spare sufficient men and dogs to go back with him.

On leaving the camp the expedition comprised 11 men, 12 sledges and 133 dogs. The next march was satisfactory as regards distance and the character of the going. The latter part there were pronounced movements in the ice, both visible and audible.

Some leads were crossed, in one of which Borup and his team took a bath, and we were finally stopped by an impracticable lead opening in front of us. We camped in a temperature of 30 degrees below.

At the end of two short marches we came upon Hansen and his party in camp, mending their sledges. We devoted the remainder of the day to overhauling and mending sledges and breaking up the ice.

MAKE FORCED MARCHES. The next morning I put Marvin in the lead to pioneer the trail, with instructions to make two forced marches to bring up our average which had been cut down by the last two short ones. Marvin carried out his instructions implicitly. A considerable amount of young ice assisted in this.

At the end of the tenth march, latitude 83.31, Borup turned back in command of the second supporting party, having traveled a distance equivalent to Nansen's distance from this far to his farthest north.

I was sorry to lose this young Telemark runner, with his enthusiasm and pluck. He had led his heavy sledge over the floes in a way that commanded everyone's admiration and would have made his father's eyes glister.

CHANGES HIS PLAN. From this point the expedition comprised 20 men, 10 sledges, and 70 dogs. It was necessary for Marvin to take a sledge from here, and put Bartlett and his division in advance to pioneer the trail.

The continual daylight enabled me to make a moderate pace that brought my advance and main parties closer together and reduced the likelihood of their being separated by open leads.

After Bartlett left camp with Henderson and their division, Marvin and I remained with our division 20 hours longer and then followed. When we reached Bartlett's camp he broke out and went on and we turned in. By this arrangement the advance party, while traveling while the main party was asleep, and vice versa, and I was in touch with my advance party every 24 hours.

MOVES EXPEDITIOUSLY. I had no reason to complain of the going for the next two marches, though for a less experienced party, less adapted to the ice, or less patient of my march, it would have been impossible.

At our position at the end of the second march, Marvin obtained a satisfactory sight for latitude in clear weather, which placed us at 83.4. The result agreed satisfactorily with the dead reckoning of Marvin, Bartlett and myself.

On the next two marches the going improved, and we covered good distances. In one of these marches a lead delayed us for some hours. We finally ferried across the ice cakes.

MAKES RECORD RUN. The next day Bartlett led himself out, evidently, for a record, and reeled off 20 miles. Here Marvin obtained another satisfactory sight on latitude, which gave the position as 83.5 (or beyond the farthest point of Nansen's march), and showed that we had covered 34 minutes of latitude in three marches.

In these three marches we had passed the Norwegian record of 83.14, by Nansen, and the Italian record of 83.34, by Cagni.

On this point Marvin turned back in command of the third supporting party. My last words to him were: "Be careful of the leads, my boy."

The party from this point comprised nine men, seven sledges, and 60 dogs. The conditions at this camp and the apparently barren nature of fairly level ice in every direction reminded me of Cagni's description of his farthest north.

DANGER IS ENCOUNTERED. But I was not deceived by the apparently favorable outlook, for available conditions never continue for any distance or any length of time in the Arctic regions.

The next march was over good going, but for the first time since leaving land we experienced that condition, frequent over these ice fields, of a heavy atmosphere, in which the light is equal everywhere. All relief is destroyed, and it is impossible to see for any distance.

We were obliged to make a detour around an open lead. In the next march we encountered the heaviest and deepest snow of the journey, through a thick, smothering mantle lying in the depressions of heavy rubble ice.

TEMPORARILY DISCOURAGED. I came upon Bartlett and his party, fagged and temporarily discouraged by the heart-breaking work of making road.

I knew what was the matter with them. They were simply spoiled by the good going on the previous marches. I rallied them a bit, lightened their sledges and sent them on encouraged again.

During the next march we traveled through a thick haze drifting over the ice before a biting air from the north-east. At the end of the march we came upon the captain camped beside a wide open lead with a dense black water sky northward, north and northeast.

The next march was a long one. It was Bartlett's last bit. He let himself out over a series of large old floes, steadily increasing in diameter and covered with hard snow.

WIND HELPS OUT. During the last few miles I walked behind him or in advance. He was solemn and anxious to go further, but the program was for him to go back from here in command of the fourth supporting party, and there were no supplies for an increase in the main party.

In this march we encountered a high wind for the first time since the three days after we left Cape Columbia. It was dead in the rear. The Eskimo assistant, but I had no reason to complain. It was better than an easterly one, which would have sent us drifting in open water, while this was closing up every lead behind us.

This furnished another advantage of my supporting parties. True, by doing it was sending to the south the top over which we traveled, and so robbing us of a hundred miles of advance.

eighty-eighth parallel. While he was gone I selected the 46 best dogs in the outfit and had them doubled.

I picked out five of the best sledges and assigned them expressly to the captain's party. I broke up the seventh for material with which to repair the others and set Eskimos at this work.

Bartlett returned in time to take a satisfactory observation for latitude in clear weather, and obtained for our position 87.48, and that showed that the continued north wind had robbed us of a number of miles of hard-earned distance.

Bartlett took the observation there, and had Marvin five camps back, partly to save my eyes, but largely to give an independent record and determination of our advance.

The observations completed and two copies made, one for him and the other for me, Bartlett started on the back trail in command of my fourth supporting party, with two Eskimos, one sledge and 18 dogs.

BARTLETT DID GOOD WORK. When he left I felt for a moment pang of regret as he disappeared in the distance, but it was only momentary. My work was still ahead, not in the rear.

Bartlett had done good work and had been a great help to me. Circumstances had not been such as to permit of my going on him instead of dividing it among several, as I had planned.

He had reason to take pride in the fact that he had bettered the Italian record by a degree and a quarter and had covered a distance equal to the entire distance of the Italian expedition from Franz Josef's land to Cagni's farthest north.

I had given Bartlett this position and post of honor in command of my fourth and last supporting party, and for two reasons: First, because of his magnificent record of the pioneering work, and second, because he had cheerfully stood between me and many trifling annoyances on the expeditions.

Then there was a third reason. It seemed to me appropriate in view of the magnificent British record of Arctic work, covering three centuries, that it should be a British subject who could boast that, next to an American, he had been nearest the pole.

LAST STRUGGLE AT HAND. With the disappearance of Bartlett I turned to the problem before me. This was that for which I had worked for 32 years, for which I had lived the simple life, for which I had conserved all my energy on an upward trip; for which I had made myself as fit as a race runner, and every worry about success.

In spite of my years, I felt in truth fit for the demands of the coming days and eager to be on the trail.

As for my party, my equipment, and my supplies, I was in shape beyond my most sanguine dreams of earliest years. My party might be regarded as an ideal, which had now come to realization—as loyal and responsive to my will as the fingers of my right hand.

PARTY IDEAL FOR EFFORT. Four of them possess the technique of dogs, sledges, ice, and cold as their heritage. Two of them, Hansen and Ootman, were my most faithful followers for three years before. Two others, Eginuk and Sigloo, were in Clark's division, which had such a narrow escape at that time, and now were willing to go anywhere with my immediate party, and willing to risk themselves again in any superior service.

The fifth was a young man who had never served before in any expedition, but who was, if possible, even more willing and eager than the others for the princely gifts—a boat, a rifle, a shotgun, ammunition, knives, etc., which I had secured for each of them.

He reached the pole with me; for he knew that these riches would enable him to wrest from a stubborn father the girl whose image filled his hot young heart.

HAD CONFIDENCE IN HIM. All had blind confidence so long as I was with them, and gave no thought to what might happen should I disappear. I should have known that whatever happened to me, they would get on to land. But I dealt with the party equally. I recognized that all its impetus centered in me, and that whatever I did they would do.

I had no fault to find with the conditions. My dogs were the best, the pick of 123 with which we left Columbia. Almost all were powerful males, hard as nails, in good flesh, but without a superfluous ounce, and what was better yet, they were third class in temperament.

My sledges, now that the repairs were completed, were in good condition. My supplies were ample for 40 days, and with the reserve represented by the dogs themselves, could be made to last 50.

HIS PROGRAM PLANNED. Facing back and forth in the ice of the pressure ridge, where the igloos were built, while my men got the sleds ready for the next march, I settled on my program. I decided I should strain every nerve to make five marches of 15 miles each, crowding these marches in such a way as to bring us to the end of the trail by about 10 o'clock, to permit the immediate taking of an observation for latitude.

Weather and leads permitting, I believed I could do this. If my proposed sledging was cut down by any chance I had two means in reserve for making up the deficit.

SEE DANGER IN GALE. Underrating all these calculations was a recognition of the ever present neighborhood of open leads and impassable water, and the knowledge that a 24-hour gale would knock all my plans into a cocked hat and send me drifting again northward.

At a little after midnight of April 1, after a few hours of sound sleep, I hit the trail, leaving the others to break up camp and follow.

As I climbed the pressure ridge back of our igloos I set another hole in my back and saw that the wind was blowing man and dog of us was lean and fat belted as a board and as hard.

CONDITIONS ALL FAVORABLE. It was a fine morning. The wind of the last two days had subsided, and the going was the best and most equable of any I had had yet. The floes were large and old, and clear, and were surrounded by pressure ridges, some of which were almost stupendous.

The biggest of them, however, were easily negotiated, either through some crevices or up some huge break. I set a good pace for about ten hours. Twenty-five miles took me well beyond the eighty-sixth parallel.

While I was building my igloos a long lead formed by the east and southwest of us at a distance of a few miles. The trail was closing up every lead behind us.

TRAVEL WAS EASY. A few hours' sleep and we were on the trail again. As the going was now practically horizontal, we were galloped and could travel as long as we pleased and sleep as little as we wished.

The weather was fine and the going like that of the previous day, except at the beginning, when pickaxes were required. This and a brief stop at another lead cut down our distance. But we made 34 miles in ten hours and were half way to the eighty-sixth parallel.

direction, but no motion was visible. Evidently it was settling back into equilibrium and probably sagging due northward with its release from the wind pressure.

SURFACE ALMOST LEVEL. Again there was a few hours' sleep and we hit the trail before dawn. The weather and going were even better. The surface, except as interrupted by infrequent ridges, was as level as the glacial fringe from Hecla to Columbia, and harder.

We marched something over ten hours, the dogs being often on the trot, and made 36 miles. Near the end of the march we rushed across a lead and the sleds, which buckled under our sledges and finally broke as the last sledge left it.

We stopped in sight of the eighty-sixth parallel in a temperature of 40 degrees below. Again a scant sleep and we were on our way once more and across the eighty-sixth parallel.

This march duplicated the previous one as to weather and going. The last few hours it was on young ice and occasionally the dogs were galloping.

We made twenty-five miles or more, over the ice, and the sleds were burning the face till it cracked. It was like the great interior ice gap of Greenland. Even the natives complained of the bitter air. It was as keen as frozen steel.

A little longer sleep than the previous one had to be taken here, as we were all in need of it. Then on again. Up to this time, with each successive march, our fear of an impassable lead had increased. At every inequality of the ice I found myself hurrying breathlessly forward, fearing that the summit would catch my breath with relief—only to find myself hurrying on in the same way at the next one.

But on this march, by some strange shift of feeling, this fear fell from me completely. The weather was thick, but it was no more an impediment.

Before I turned in I took an observation which indicated our position as 89 degrees 25 minutes.

A rise in temperature to 35 degrees below reduced the friction of the sledges and gave the dogs the appearance of having caught the spirits of the party. The more sprightly ones, as they went along with tightly curled tails, frequently tossed their heads, with short, sharp barks and yelps.

In 25 hours we had made 40 miles. There was no sign of a lead in the march.

ARRIVAL AT THE POLE. I had now made my five marches, and was in time for a hasty noon observation through a temporary break in the clouds, which indicated our position as 90.51. I quote an entry from my journal some hours later.

The pole at last. The prize of three centuries, my dream and goal for 20 years, mine at last. I cannot bring myself to realize it.

It all seems so simple and commonplace. As Bartlett said when turning back, "When speaking of his being in these exclusive regions, which no other has ever penetrated before: 'It is just like every day.'"

Of course I had my sensations that made sleep impossible for hours, despite my utter fatigue—the sensations of a lifetime, but I have no more to say about them.

The first 30 hours at the pole were spent in taking observations; in going some ten miles beyond our camp and some eight miles to the right of it; in taking photographs, planting my flag, depositing my records, studying the horizon with my telescope for possible land, and searching for a practicable place to make a sounding.

PLAN FOR RETURN TRIP. Ten hours after our arrival the clouds cleared before a light breeze from our left and from that time until our departure in the afternoon of April 7 the weather was cloudless and flawless.

At 10 o'clock the temperature during the 30 hours was 33 below, the maximum 12. We had reached the goal, but the return was still before us. It was essential that we reach the land before the next spring tide, and we must strain every nerve to do this.

I had a brief talk with my men. From now on it was to be a big travel, little sleep and a hustle every minute.

We would try, I told them, to double march on the return—that is, to start and cover one of our northward marches, make tea and eat our luncheon in the igloos, then cover another march, eat and sleep a few hours, and repeat this daily.

SPEED NEARLY DOUBLED. As a matter of fact, we nearly did this, covering regularly on our return journey five outward marches in three return marches.

Just as long as we could hold the trail we could double our speed, and we need waste no time in building new igloos every day, so that the time we gained on the return lessened the chances of a gale destroying the track.

Just above the eighty-seventh parallel was a region some fifty miles wide which caused me considerable uneasiness. Twelve hours of strenuous easterly, westerly, or northerly wind would make this region an open sea.

In the afternoon of the 7th we started on our return, having doubled fed the dogs, repaired the sledges for the last time, and disordered all our spare clothing to lighten the loads.

TRIED TO SOUND SEA. Five miles from the pole a narrow crack filled with recent ice, through which we were able to work a hole with a pickax, enabled me to make a sounding. All my wire, 1,500 fathoms, was sent down, but there was no bottom.

In pulling up the wire parted a few fathoms from the surface and lead and wire went to the bottom. Off went reel and handle, lightning the sledges still further. We had no more use for them now.

Three marches brought us back to the igloos where the captain turned back. The last march was in the wild sweep of a northerly gale, with drifting snow and the ice rocking under as we dashed over it.

NOT DELAYED BY LEADS. South of where Marvin had turned back we came to where his party had built several igloos while delayed by open leads. Still further south we found where the captain had been held up by an open lead and obliged to camp.

Fortunately the movement of these leads was simply open and shut, and it took considerable water motion to fault the trail seriously.

While the captain, Marvin, and as I found later, Borup, had been delayed by open leads, we seemed to bear a charm and with no single lead were we delayed more than a couple of hours. Sometimes the ice was fast and firm enough to carry us across; sometimes a short detour, sometimes a brief halt for tea and sleep, sometimes a provisioned ferry on an ice cake, kept the trail without difficulty down to the tenth outward march.

From here we followed the captain's trail, and on April 23 our sledges passed up the vertical edge of the glacial fringe, a little west of Cape Columbia.

When the last sledge came up, I thought my Eskimos had gone crazy. They yelled and called and danced themselves hoarse. An Ootah sat down on his sledge he remarked, in Eskimo: "The devil is asleep or having trouble with his wife, or we never should have come back so easily."

A few hours later we arrived at Crane City, under the bluff of Cape Columbia, and after putting down four pounds of pemmican into each of the faithful dogs to keep them quiet, we had, at last, our chance to sleep.

LONG SLEEP WELCOME. Never shall I forget that sleep at Cape Columbia. It was sleep, sleep that turned over and sleep again. We slept gloriously, with never a thought of the snow or having to walk and, too, with no thought that there was to be a severe night more of blinding headwinds.

Cold water to a parched throat is nothing compared with sleep to a numbed, fatigued brain and body.

Two days we spent here in sleeping and drying our clothes. Then for the ship. Our dogs, like ourselves, had not been hungry when we arrived, but simply lifeless with fatigue. They were then animals now, and the better ones among them swept on with tightly curled tails and uplifted heads and their hind legs treading the snow with platonic regularity.

MARVIN'S FATE LEARNED. We reached Hecla in one march and the Roosevelt in another. When we got to the Roosevelt I was staggered by the news of the fatal mishap to Marvin. He had either been killed or was very fortunate than the rest of us, and his death emphasized the risk to which we all had been subjected, for there was not one of us but had been in the sledge at some time during the journey.

The big lead, created at its gray three weeks before, had at last gained its human victims.

The rest can be told quickly. McMillan and Borup had started for the Greenland coast to deposit caches for me. Before I arrived a flying Eskimo courier from the coast overtook them with instructions that the caches were no longer needed, and they were to concentrate their energies on the ideal observations, etc., at Cape Morris K. Jesup and north from there.

ROOSEVELT STARTS BACK. These instructions were carried out and after their return in the latter part of May McMillan made some further tidal observations at other points. The supplies remaining on the coast were brought in, and on July 12 the Roosevelt left its winter quarters and was driven out into the channel back of Cape Nion.

It fought its way south in the center of the channel and passed Cape Sabine on August 8, or 20 days earlier than in 1908. It took 22 days earlier than the British expedition in 1876.

We picked up Whitney and his party and stowed at Etah. We killed seventy-odd walrus for my Eskimos, whom I landed at their homes. We met the Danish and Swedish expeditions in their goal and departed from Cape York on August 24, one month earlier than in 1906.

ANNOUNCES HIS TRIUMPH. On September 5 we arrived at Indian Harbor, whence the message, "Stars and stripes nailed to north pole," was sent vibrating southward through the crisp Labrador air.

The culmination of long experience, a thorough knowledge of the conditions of the problem, gained in the

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Card of Thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 50 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, SEPTEMBER 17, 1909.

No Severe Attacks of Fever.

Another case of scarlet fever was reported Sunday evening in the family of E. A. Roe, one of his little girls being taken with it in a mild way. All the other cases are improving rapidly, none of them having been of a severe nature. It is believed by the health officer and other physicians that no further cases will develop, and all the persons that were placed in quarantine have been permitted to resume their business occupations. It is also thought to resume school Monday, if no other cases develop.

There appears to be some misunderstanding as to what the powers of the health officer and health board are and that all may be made aware of the provisions of the law. The Mail prints the following:

Duty of the local board of health.
As so much depends upon prompt action on the appearance of the first case of scarlet fever, and in order that no time may be lost, it is the duty of every board of health to make provision for prompt action by its health officer, authorizing and directing him to be prepared at all times, as executive officer of the board, to take certain action without waiting for a meeting of the board, and without waiting for notification from either householder or physician, whenever he has "good reason to believe" that there is within its jurisdiction a case of scarlet fever. In general the board should make effectual provisions for the safety of the inhabitants and use all possible care to prevent the spreading of the infection, by securing the complete isolation of all sick and infected, and a thorough disinfection of all infected houses, clothing and all articles likely to be infected, before allowing their distribution or use by persons other than those in isolation.

Whenever the health officer shall receive notice, or shall otherwise have good reason to believe that there is within his jurisdiction a case of scarlet fever, he should—

Immediately investigate the subject, and report to the Secretary of the State Board of Health.

Order the prompt and thorough isolation of those sick or infected, so long as there is danger of their communicating the disease to others.

See that no person suffers for lack of nurses or other necessities because of isolation for the public good.

Give public notice of infected places by placard on the premises.

Promptly notify teachers or superintendents of schools concerning families in which scarlet fever is present.

Supervise funerals of persons dead from scarlet fever.

Disinfect rooms, clothing, premises, and all articles likely to be infected, before allowing their use by persons other than those in isolation.

W. C. T. U.

The leaders for the meeting next week Thursday, Sept. 23, are Mrs. Sarah Bartlett and Miss Harriett Hartough.

The roll call will be responded to by giving current events. We will then be told how to overcome Hereditary Tendencies and we will have a problem in hygiene, and learn about the progress of the Panama Canal. It is evident that all will feel well repaid for attending the meeting.

The unconscious mental attitude of children toward the drink habit when they live in a prohibition state, is a hopeful sign for the future. A noted citizen of Topeka, Kansas, took his small boy, who up to that time had not been outside of the sunflower state to an elegant hotel in Washington, D. C. When they came full upon the bar doing business the Kansas boy, with eyes wide with excitement and horror, pulled his father into a corner and whispered, "We've caught them selling it right out in sight. I'll stay and watch and you hurry and bring the officer." When the father explained that liquor selling was not a violation of law at our national capital, the astonished child turned sadly away from the beauties of Washington and said, "Let's go home to Kansas."—Supt. Press.

A Powerful Wreath

Of the feet or ankle may produce a very serious sprain, is more painful than a break. In all sprains, cuts, burns, bruises and swollen hands the Pain-Killing Oil is the best thing to use. Relieves the pain instantly, reduces swelling, is a perfect antiseptic and heals rapidly. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by John L. Gale and Ely's Pharmacy.

The New Game Laws.

There seems to be some misunderstanding among hunters and fishermen as to certain features of the new game laws, hence we publish the following sections:

Beaver—Unlawful to kill until January 1, 1913.

Bear, Otter, Fisher, Martin, Fox, Mink, Raccoon and Skunk—Unlawful to take, trap or kill from April 1 to November 1.

Muskrat—Unlawful to take, trap or kill from April 15 to November 1.

Muskrat or Beaver Houses—Unlawful to destroy, disturb or molest at any time, or set any trap within six feet of a muskrat house.

Unlawful to set or put out any muskrat traps preceding the day of the open season.

Beas (all kinds)—Unlawful to sell. Unlawful to take from inland waters except with hook and line. Unlawful to take in any manner in any of the waters from February 1 to June 15, inclusive.

Small-mouthed and Big-mouthed Black Bass—Unlawful to take more than ten in any one day or have in possession more than ten at any one time. Unlawful to take less than ten inches in length.

Strawberry, White, Silver or Calico Bass—Unlawful to take more than 20 in any one day to have in possession more than 20 at any one time. Unlawful to take less than seven inches in length.

Save On Raw Material.

It became known last week that an attempt is being made to buy the sisal used in the binder twine plant direct from the grower, instead of through commission houses, as has been done heretofore, and thus eliminate an expense of about \$8,000 a year. Should this be possible, and from indications it appears that the plan will be carried through, it will put the plant in a better position to place the finished product on the market and thus buck the trust with better results.

It is figured that the plant consumes between 7,000 and 8,000 bales of sisal each season and that the brokerage fee for handling is \$1 a bale. The prison since the plant was put in operation has been receiving its sisal through Martin A. Daily, of Chicago, recently indicted by the grand jury, and who was implicated in the confession of Warden Armstrong of accepting a bribe of \$1,500. Daily has been receiving the sisal from Yucatan, where the best quality is grown. After his indictment the prison negotiated with a Boston firm.

At present there is enough of the product on hand to last three months and when this supply runs out it is figured that negotiations will be finished with a grower in Yucatan to furnish it direct. This will also make it possible for the plant to manufacture manila twine in larger quantities, and also rope. A small amount is now being turned out, but the facilities are inadequate. The fiber for the manufacture of manila twine is stronger and more pliable, and the majority of the farmers of the state who patronize the prison plant are partial to it. Manila twine will run 600 feet to the pound, whereas the present product runs but 500 feet. The former will cost the farmer two cents more a pound, but the manila product is of finer quality.

New Stamp Issue.

A new two-cent stamp will be issued by the postoffice department to commemorate the Hudson-Fulton celebration from September 25 to October 9. Postmaster-General Hitchcock has given the order for the new issue. Fifty million of these stamps will be issued, and it is hoped to have them on sale by September 20.

The stamp is oblong, about 1/2 by 1 1/2 inches in size, and comprises a border containing at the top the inscription "Hudson-Fulton Centenary" with the dates "1609" and "1909." Below this inscription in a curved line are the words, "U. S. Postage." At the bottom on each side is a prominent Arabic numeral 2 with the words "Two Cents" in a panel between the figures.

In the center is engraved a picture showing the Palisades of the Hudson in the background with the Half Moon going up the river and the Clermont steaming in the opposite direction. In the foreground is an Indian in a canoe and in the distance, just discernible, is a canoe containing four Indians, the canoes representing the first means of navigating the river.

Rear End Collision.

Rounding a curve Monday, the engineer of a Pere Marquette freight train saw the caboose of another train which had stopped to take water at Galien, and found that he could not avert a collision though he applied the brakes and reversed the engine. He and the fireman jumped and escaped injury, but the big locomotive crashed through the caboose and seven box cars, and then tipped over in the ditch. The caboose and two of the other cars were burned and the others demolished and the track was blocked for two hours. The locomotive is badly damaged. No one was injured.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Miss Ada Westfall is visiting relatives at Fairgrove and Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer and daughter Louise spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Barker near Sheldon.

Miss Nellie Culver is visiting friends in Rochester, N. Y.

The Aid Society met Thursday at the home of Mrs. Ida Burrell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Beyer of Perrinville visited Winnie Dupue over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Brown of Detroit visited at Randolph Brown's over Sunday.

The many friends of Mrs. Betsy Brown gave her a post card shower on Tuesday, Sept. 14, the occasion being her 89th birthday. A family reunion was also held on the same day in her honor at the home of her daughter Mrs. Frank King, with whom she lives near Ypsilanti.

How Peary Has Belittled Himself.

Detroit News: Every man is, after all, the harshest critic of his own faults. What others say about him may be misrepresentation or misunderstanding, but what he says of himself is supposed to show forth the man. It was a matter of both wonder and regret to those who have read the story of Peary, that one after another he sent forward whittmen to seek out the way and carry supplies to establish a relief station for the retreat from the pole, and having overtaken them, sent them back. Bartlett, Borup, McMillan and Marvin did their part gallantly, but even when they were close to the pole, when subsistence for all was assured and their willingness to share the perils as well as the glory were unquestioned, they were ordered back, and, like true men, they obeyed. Marvin went to his death alone, and it will be but poor satisfaction to his friends to know that a cross has been erected to his memory 73 miles south of the spot where he broke through the new ice and drowned because there was none to aid his extrication. But for the caprice of one man, he would have gone on to the goal of discovery and probably would have returned alive and well.

When asked by the associated press representative: "Why did you not have a white witness at the pole?" Peary replied:

"Because, after a lifetime of effort, I wanted the honor for myself."

Others may draw even more uncharitable conclusions, but the majority will do nothing worse than to accept this belittling confession. Even when within striking distance of the pole, Peary appears to have thought there was not fame enough for all. He was afraid the world would not give him credit if he shared the victory. Possibly he also thought that with four or five, or even two white men at the pole, it would not be solely within his power to "stimulate public interest," and also that there might be "possible leaks" of free information that would hurt his "exclusive market." Mr. Peary is himself to blame if his achievement is belittled in the estimation of the world, for he has deliberately belittled himself in his greed of fame and gain, and some will call him henceforth.

New Cigarette Law.

While it is claimed that the new cigarette law is defective in some particulars, it at least has some redeeming features, and chief among these is the fact that it does prohibit the smoking of cigarettes in public places by young men under the age of 21.

That one fact alone is worth a good deal. The smoking of "coffin nails" by mature men is bad enough, but the big percentage has been among boys, and this clause should at least help to clear up the atmosphere in public places.

It is claimed that the sale of "tobacco" is not prohibited and that is a weak point in the law. Tobacco can be sold and the cigarettes made the same as usual, but for all that, there is still the provision prohibiting those under 21 smoking cigarettes in public places.

Even if the law is not what was originally intended by the drafter, it has at least accomplished some good, and is well worth a place upon the statute books.

Sod Houses in Canada.

If you read that a family lives in a sod house, you may conclude that poverty compels it; but this is not true on the Canadian prairies, where sod houses are the advance agent of prosperity.

The homesteader who obtains a slice of that rich wheat land doesn't wait to grab riches from the soil. Even if he were minded to build he would have difficulty in doing it, for there is no lumber handy. So it is better to wait until the locomotive catches up.

If you start out from any of the towns which are springing up almost overnight in the fertile stretches of Saskatchewan or Alberta, you will strike first well ordered farms and substantial houses, but if you get away ten miles or more the sod houses will begin to appear.

It is not unusual to see signs of luxury about these sod houses. They are comfortable abiding places, cool in summer and warm in winter.

Try The Mail want column.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE Plymouth United Savings BANK,

At Plymouth, Michigan at the close of business on Sept. 1, 1909, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$224,083 90
Bonds, mortgages and securities	186,839 06
Overdrafts	480 33
Banking house	4,900 00
Furniture and fixtures	2,007 08
Other real estate	7,534 38
Items in transit	2,164 93
Due from banks in reserve cities	\$118,400 29
U. S. and National Bank currency	18,088 01
Gold coin	10,241 00
Silver coin	2,061 00
Nickels and cents	110 86
Checks and other cash items	148,910 35
	847 04
Total	\$575,160 61

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 75,000 00
Surplus fund	13,000 00
Undivided profits, net	10,907 58
Dividends unpaid	1 00
Commercial deposits	87,348 59
Certificates of deposits	1 00
Savings deposits	290,018 33
Savings certificates	100,687 92
	474,853 08
Total	\$575,160 61

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss. E. K. BENNETT, Cashier of the undersigned 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 10th day of September, 1909.
My commission expires May 31, 1913.
F. W. VOORHIES, Notary Public

Correct—Attest:
O. A. FRASER,
J. W. HENDERSON,
F. A. DIBBLE, Directors

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Harrison A. Nichols deceased, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioner 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 Plymouth United Savings Bank in the village of Plymouth, said county, on Wednesday the 18th day of December, A. D. 1909, and on Tuesday, the 8th day of March, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 18th day of September, A. D. 1909, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated, September 8, 1909.
CHARLES A. FISHER,
FRED A. DIBBLE, Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Markham H. Briggs deceased, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioner 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 Schrader Brothers, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Monday, the 13th day of December, A. D. 1909, and on Saturday, the 12th day of March, A. D. 1910, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 13th day of September, A. D. 1909, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated Sept. 18, 1909.
WM. J. BURBROW,
FRED SCHRADER, Commissioners.

LADIES, Hindoo Spray

Used before sweeping prevents dust from rising and settling on curtains, furniture, etc. Destroys the germs of disease.

Kills carpet bugs and moths, as they cannot exist where the spray is used.

Fine for polishing furniture.

Hindoo Spray, used as directed, is absolutely guaranteed to never injure the finest rug or carpet.

For full particulars see

HUSTON & CO.

Plymouth, Mich.

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table.

EAST BOUND.
For Detroit via Wayne 5:50 a m and every hour to 7:30 p m; also 9:42 p m, changing at Wayne to Wayne only 11:35.

NO. 17 BOUND.
Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:08 a m (Sundays excepted); 7:30 a m and every hour to 8:10 p m; also 10:42 p m and 12:24 a m.

Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:48 a m (from Michigan car barn); also 6:30 a m and every hour to 7:30 p m; also 9 p m and 11 p m, changing cars at Wayne.

Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:39 a m and every hour to 8:39 p m; also 10:10 p m and 12 midnight.

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

Penney's Livery!

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9.

CZAR PENNEY

Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street

Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly

GOOD STABLING.

Harry C. Robinson

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets

Doctors find

A good prescription

For mankind

The 6-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply of a year. All druggists sell them.

TRY MAIL LINERS

Are Your Hose Insured?

If not, get busy and get some that are. We can furnish you the famous Hole-proof Hosiery at 25c and 35c per pair. They wear longer, look better and save time, worry and aggravation to a greater extent than any other guaranteed Hosiery on the market. We have them for ladies and men and will be glad to show them to you.

OUR LINE

of Men's Shirts, Collars and Neckties is all nobby and up-to-date and with prices that are right. We can also fit you up in a suit of Overalls that will stand the test and prove their quality equal to the best.

CALL 99

and let us quote you prices on Fancy and Staple Groceries of all kinds, and we are sure the satisfaction you receive will result in a trial order, which will mean a permanent customer. Come and see us in our new home.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON,

Both Phones

Free Delivery

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

LOIS DeLISLE,

Proprietor.

Successor to Barney Tuck.

TO THE PUBLIC:—

I have purchased the meat business of Barney Tuck and will continue the same at the old place. My constant aim will be to please my patrons with the best of Meats, Poultry, Fish and Oysters that the market will supply. You will find everything in the line of Fresh Meats—Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb and Mutton—as well as Salt and Smoked Meats, Poultry, and everything pertaining to a First Class Market.

You are especially invited to visit this store to-morrow—our opening day—and see our fine display. We will always treat our customers in a fair and gentlemanly way and hope to merit their continued patronage.

Respectfully,

LOIS DeLISLE



**GARLAND
STOVES
AND
RANGES**

"The World's Best"

Are Unequaled In

DESIGN—Artistic ornamentation, beauty of outline and harmonious proportions.

FINISH—Smoothness of castings, perfect fittings and nicked parts.

CONVENIENCE—The many labor-saving devices which make their use a pleasure.

ECONOMY—Scientific construction that secures best results with least fuel.

DURABILITY—Lasting quality rendering few repairs necessary.

Every Garland Sold with a Written Guarantee by

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd.

EXCURSION

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, Sept. 26

TO

Grand Rapids & Bay City.

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 and 8:35 a. m. Returning, leave Grand Rapids and Bay City at 8:00 p. m.

ROUND TRIP FARES.

Island Lake\$.35
Lansing1.00
Grand Lodge1.25
Grand Rapids2.25
Flint1.00
Saginaw-Bay City1.50

EXCURSION

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

ON

Sund'y, Sep. 19

TO

DETROIT

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:15 a. m. Returning, leave Detroit at 8:15 p. m.

ROUND TRIP RATE.

25c.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7 Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

R. E. COOPER, M. D. C. M.,

Physician & Surgeon,

Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 P. M.

OFFICE OVER BAUGH'S STORE

Bell Phone 88; Local 20.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

Office and Residence, Ann Arbor St. first house west of Main street.

Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Independent Phone No. 45.

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,

DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building.

Phone 120.

P. W. VOORHIES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.

Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

IN PLYMOUTH WEDNESDAYS

Ella Folsom

Teacher of Singing

Concerts 15 VanHusen Bldg.

Song Recitals 106 Broadway

DETROIT

BUY YOUR

Watches and Jewelry

OF

L. J. FATTAL.

LOWEST PRICES

Eyes Tested

and fitted to the best of Glasses free of all charge and

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Local News

Ernest Roe spent Sunday in Flint.

Mrs. Wycoff of Salem is visiting Mrs. Geo. Gale.

Miss Hazel Conner left Monday for Alma College.

Harry Hannan and Alma Rooke spent Sunday in Flint.

Mrs. John Murray of Salem is visiting her son Dan and family.

Mrs. James Dunn spent a few days in Williamston this week.

Mrs. W. H. Bassett of Detroit was a Plymouth visitor Tuesday.

There will be no services in any of the village churches next Sunday.

Chas. Armstrong and family are contemplating removing to California this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mason of Detroit are spending a few days with relatives here.

F. A. Dibble and family and W. T. Conner and family spent Sunday at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Ellen Shattuck underwent an operation on her throat Sunday and is doing nicely.

Miss Hazel McLean of Ridgetown, Ont., resumed her work with Mrs. Harrison Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith Salmon of Cleveland were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hudd.

The Plymouth band furnished the music for the Northville Fireman's Tournament Wednesday.

The D. U. R. has graded up its tracks along the north side of Kellogg park in very fine shape. It is a noticeable improvement.

John Pettingill, who has been employed in Detroit for the past few months, expects to remove to that city with his family.

L. J. Fattal has purchased the house of Mrs. Amelia Stevens on South Main street. Mrs. Stevens goes to Chicago where she is engaged as hospital nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Henderson of this village and Paul Dubuar of Northville left Wednesday for Seattle, Wash. They will locate at some point in Washington State.

Mr. Burton Paquin of East Peacham, Vermont, is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tillotson and Mr. Jerry Hutton of the same place is visiting his brother, Robert Hutton.

The annual conference of the Detroit District M. E. Church being now held in that city, a number of the Plymouth Methodists will go down Sunday and hear Bishop Hamilton preach, there being no services in the local church.

The first battalion, comprising four companies, of the 26th U. S. infantry from Fort Wayne, will start on a practice march of 20 days Sept. 20th. The battalion will arrive at Plymouth on the 23rd, and will remain here for the day. The battalion is under command of Capt. David P. Cordray.

Little Bruce Andrews the 8-year old lad of Harry Andrews, who has relatives in Plymouth, who was hurt by an automobile last week, an account of which was printed in The Mail last week, is reported to be on the road to recovery, which is regarded as almost miraculous by the hospital authorities.

Elmer Huston has purchased a hardware business at Birmingham and expects to take possession of the same next week. Elmer has been in the business as clerk with his brother for the past ten years and thoroughly understands the ins and outs and will undoubtedly make a success of his new venture.

Barney Tuck on last Saturday disposed of his meat market, which he purchased some time ago of W. F. Hoops, to Lois DeLisle, of Flint. Mr. DeLisle said his market in Flint to Mr. Hoops, taking in part trade the Hoops building in Plymouth. As soon as he can dispose of his home in Flint, Mr. DeLisle will remove his family to this village. He expects to run a first class market in Plymouth and will supply his patrons with everything that is the best in the meat line.

Mrs. Jennie Peters of Flint made complaint before Justice Valentine Tuesday charging her husband, Grover Peters, with non-support. Peters has been working in one of the local factories. The warrant was placed in Officer Springer's hands and he took Peters to jail. We understand bonds for his release were arranged for next day. The Peters baby died last week and Peters did not attend the funeral. He has contributed but little to his wife's support, she alleges. She is living with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre. The couple were married last winter.

Don't waste your money buying plaster when you can get a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment for twenty-five cents. A piece of flannel dampened with this liniment is superior to any plaster for lame back, pains in the side and chest, and much cheaper. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy.

Miss Edna Hunter is spending a few days in Detroit.

Henry VanAken of Northville was in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Gunsolly spent Sunday in Ypsilanti.

Beware of the lead half dollars that are being passed.

Geo. Galpin of Muskegon spent Sunday at Linus Galpin's.

Contractor John Lundy is building a new house near Wayne.

Isaac Ward of Chatham, Ont., visited Miss Ada Pitcher this week.

Mrs. Frank Shattuck returned home from Kentucky Thursday night.

Mrs. M. A. Rowe visited in Chelsea Thursday and Friday of last week.

Attention of housewives is called to the advertisement of George C. Knapp.

Regular mid-week prayer meeting at Presbyterian church next Thursday evening.

Orson Westfall of Canton shot a blue racer 4 feet 8 inches long in his dooryard Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Hough of Redlands, Cal., were guests of Mrs. L. C. Hough this week.

Chas. Walker has sold his farm in Superior to Fred Evert. Chas. Decker negotiated the sale.

Dr. and Mrs. Travis were in Fenton first of the week attending the funeral of an uncle of Mrs. Travis.

Mrs. C. W. Beardsley and daughter Kathryn of Ann Arbor were guests of Dr. Campbell and family Sunday.

Miss Martha Drews left Tuesday for Augusta, Mich., where she has a position as trimmer in a millinery store.

Miss Emma Wilson is the additional teacher secured as assistant in the high school. The corps of teachers for the entire school now comprises fifteen.

The weather man tried very hard to give us some rain Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning, but only a little sprinkle came down from the clouds. It rained all around us, though.

Quite a number of Plymouthites attended the Northville fireman's tournament Wednesday. Besides the tournament many small sports were pulled off, Plymouth getting most of the prizes.

The water battle between Northville and Plymouth was declared a draw, the prize of \$25 being divided.

W. H. Hoyt of Plymouth, James H. Thompson of Evert, Robert H. Shields of Houghton and Secretary Lord of the state tax commission, have been appointed by Governor Warner as delegates to the third international conference of state and local taxation to be held in Louisville, Ky., Sept. 21 to 24.

Base ball fans are mightily interested in the present series of games played in Philadelphia by the Tigers. Four games are to be played and the Tiger admirers expect their favorites to cop at least two of them, in which event the latter will be almost sure pennant winners. If they lose all the series, Philadelphia will very likely secure the flag.

The federal government sends a demand to the state for about \$7,000 which covers the amount so expended by the war department in transporting Michigan troops to Indianapolis in 1908 to the maneuvers. Congress failed to provide the funds which were expected and now the various states are being asked to contribute to the expenses.

A large number of persons visited the new store of D. A. Jolliffe & Son Wednesday on the occasion of their opening. A fine line of general merchandise was on display and the visitors were much pleased with the many new goods found there. Orange punch was served and every visitor was given a cordial invitation to come again. Messrs. Jolliffe were very much gratified with the success of their first day's business and the apparent appreciation of the public.

A new law has just gone into effect making it unnecessary for a corpse to be accompanied by any one while being transported from one place to another. Only a first-class ticket has to be purchased and the body may be sent by baggage or express. Neither the railroad nor the express company has the right to charge more than the price of a first-class ticket to the destination except that not less than \$2.00 must be paid.

Arrested for Slander.

Mrs. Bertha Dodora, the woman who recently attempted to commit suicide by the chloroform route, was again in the limelight last Saturday when she was arrested by Officer Springer on complaint of Miss Nettie Purdy, who charged her with slander. The warrant was issued by Justice Valentine and when defendant was brought before His Honor and the complaint read to her, she promptly pleaded guilty.

The Judge imposed a fine of \$25 and costs of 60 days in jail. The woman went out and obtained the money and paid up.

"Can be depended upon" is an expression we all like to hear, and when it is used in connection with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, it means that it never fails to cure diarrhoea, dysentery or bowel complaints. It is pleasant to take and equally valuable for children and adults. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy.

Advertise in The Mail want column.

Good Roads Construction.

Work will be begun next week by the County Road Commissioners on the section of road ordered macadamized by the board of supervisors. The section embraces one mile from the village limits east on the Plymouth road and one mile north on the road to Northville. If the work will be as well done, and we have no reason to think otherwise, as the construction of roads by the commissioners has been done in other parts of the county, the people of Plymouth and farmers who travel the road will be very much pleased. T. F. Childson will be in charge of the work and he wants men.

The board of supervisors at its annual session next month will make further appropriations for road building, and it has been suggested that Plymouth farmers and business men make especial efforts to secure a liberal slice for continuing the good roads construction. While a start has been made this year, a little should be accomplished every year and we hope to see our people do something to further the enterprise now auspiciously begun. To the farmer it means much and he should lend his influence to the utmost. Unless some effort is made in this direction, however, there will most probably be no money appropriated by the board for Plymouth roads.

School Begins Monday.

It is believed that all danger from any further scarlet fever infection has passed and the authorities have concluded to open school next Monday morning at nine o'clock. Let all pupils be present.

How To Pay Your Grocery Bills.

You can easily if you will, Pay all your grocery bill. You ask, "How can I pray?" The answer is, "By making your hens lay."

And to hear them cackle louder, Use Harrell's Condition Powders. The best egg producer on the market. A standard for over seventy years. No waste and full weight. Everywhere 25c a package. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

ELLA FOLSOM,

Detroit Soprano, to Teach in Plymouth.

Miss Ella Folsom of Detroit, well known vocal teacher and concert singer will arrange for a class in private vocal instruction in Plymouth, beginning Sept. 22nd.

Her methods of teaching are broad and comprehensive and embody many of the most successful exercises as used by her instructor, Mr. A. M. Straub of Detroit.

Miss Folsom possesses a beautiful cultivated voice of great range and purity and imparts her thorough schooling in her renditions, which are of the utmost value to her pupils.

Her Detroit studio is thronged on her teaching days in that city and much progress may be expected with her Plymouth pupils, as she is a most careful teacher of the art of voice culture and voices entrusted to her care will receive thorough instruction.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy.

THE MARKETS.

Wheat, red,	\$1.02;	white \$1.04
Hay,	\$10.00	No. 1 Timothy.
Oats,	34c.	
Rye,	63c.	
Beans,	basis \$1.75.	
Potatoes,	40c.	
Butter,	27c.	
Eggs,	23c.	

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

FOR SALE—House and barn on Sutton street. Enquire of C. H. Armstrong.

WANTED—To work on road construction. \$2.00 per day. T. F. Childson.

FOR SALE—A few pieces of household furniture. Will McLaren.

FOR SALE—One Durock sow, 2 years old, weight 250, due Oct. 1st. Last litter was 10. Quick sale. F. L. Becker

FOR SALE—I have three good Leicester ram lambs, or would exchange for one of same breed. Also one mare 14 years old, wt. about 1200; or I would sell a good young team, wt. about 2200. C. W. Honeywell, Route 1.

The Globe Vacuum System Dry Air Cleaning

STORES, OFFICES, CHURCHES AND HOUSES.

Thoroughly Renovates

all kinds of Carpets, Rugs, Upholstered Furniture, Mattresses, Pillows, Draperies, etc.

A Trial Solicited Satisfaction Guaranteed.

GEO. C. KNAPP, Prop. Phone No. 111.

KAR-A-VAN Coffees

IMPORTED, ROASTED & BLENDED BY THE GASSER COFFEE CO.

THE SIGN of the BEST KAR-A-VAN BRANDS

Swiss Villa35c
Queen Quality30c
Club Blend25c
Golden Santos Blend20c
Santos Blend18c
Sun Dried Tea50c
Natural Leaf Tea50c

CENTRAL GROCERY GITTINS BROS.

PHONE 13—The Lucky Number.

GALE'S.

Free Lead Pencils or Penholders & Pens for Everybody

We have this year as usual the finest and largest stock of School-books in town.

New Books and the Latest Editions

Although School-books are sold on a very small margin we will give to each purchaser of a bill of books of three or more your choice of a beautiful lead pencil or penholder and pen.

Remember, we keep in stock this year a full line of Drawing Materials. We would also call your attention to our large stock of Tablets and Blank-books, Note-books, Composition-books, Pens, Inks, Mucilage, Library Paste in bottles or tubes, Glue in bottles or tubes, Rulers, Compasses, etc.

JOHN L. GALE



We Stand by what We Sell

and that means we guarantee every article. Our line of Choice Groceries includes only the better grades of Teas, Coffees, Sugar, Butter, Flour and Canned Goods. We solicit a trial, because we know we have the best goods, and can save you money on prices. Our principle of doing business is to keep the customer all the time satisfied. You will find this true if you patronize us.

Try our B. & P. Coffee at 25c.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery

Yes, we Have Them

ALBUMS,

for those views you took while on your vacation.

MOUNTING TISSUE,

with which you can mount your pictures so they will not curl.

POST-CARD ALBUMS,

in which you can keep your best Postcards so they will not get lost or soiled.

PASSE PARTOUT OUTFITS,

containing Cardboard Mats and Mounts, Gummed Passe Partout Binding, Paste, Hangers, Glass Cutter and Booklet of instruction.

CREPE PAPER, TABLE CLOTHS, LUNCH SETS, NAPKINS.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

KING COTTONS IMPOVERISHES RETINUE

BY DANIEL J. SULLY

Editor's Note.—Daniel J. Sully, the author of this article depicting the possibilities of cotton, the pitiful vassalage of the planter and the destiny awaiting the United States and the cotton grower, when we take advantage of our opportunity, has had a remarkable career in the record and romance of cotton. It was his unparalleled market campaign that caused cotton to rise to 17½ cents a pound in 1903, the highest point reached since the civil war. During this actual reign of cotton, when Sully was its premier, \$450,000,000 in gold was brought to this country and formed the substructure of the enormous bull market which culminated in the spring of 1907. Then the south and the whole nation realized for the first time that the success of cotton and the advancement of civilization go hand in hand.



in mind, that cotton cloth, the cloth of the civilized masses, without which they would become barbarians, is the product of a plant cloth grown from the soil! If by some botanical necromancy we could grow finished garments in the fields, and if these garments could be produced in like quantities in no other part of the earth, every man would instantly realize that America possessed a monopoly which would make all other nations our petitioners. Yet we have that monopoly as assured as it would be if we harvested clothing ready to wear, for if we ourselves produced the garments that we by our toll in the south enable Europe and Japan to manufacture, we would possess almost an exclusive supply of the cloth and clothing already needed by at least one-half of the human race.



American cotton-planters, proprietors of the greatest gold-producing staple in the world, are poor. They are in practical servitude. It is a tragedy of contemporary life that they who produce for the world the commodity without which modern civilization and industrial life could not proceed are themselves absolutely subservient and the poorest paid toilers in the United States. Intellectually the cotton-growers are surrounded and coerced by factors which have no other purpose than to keep them in this be-
lighted vassalage. From this condition influences of a new American spirit must liberate them.

We smile at the Celestial shivering in the midst of coal-fields larger than the state of Pennsylvania. America's attitude toward cotton is almost equally grotesque. On the southern rim of the United States, within an area of practically 14 states, is grown 80 per cent. of the world's supply of cotton. The remaining 20 per cent., grown in South America, India, and the far east, is of an inferior quality and cannot compete with the cotton grown in the United States. Notwithstanding this enormous advantage, the fact still remains that this heaven-sent boon, paradoxical though it may seem, does not enrich, but rather impoverishes, the southland.

This is a tale of commercial ineptitude. Our greatest asset is our greatest humiliation. Cotton is king, but it is a badly served monarch. Other nations, by farsighted policy, intense activity, and commercial alertness, have overcome the tremendous advantage we have, and by beating down the price of the raw product, and with cheap labor on looms and machinery for the manufacture of the finished product, now control the markets of the world. In the Orient, where we once had our share of trade, the market, to say the least, is slipping from us. It seems almost a travesty on American business methods that English and German manufacturers can go on the docks at Galveston and take our raw cotton, carry it to Europe in subsidized ships, weave it with cheap labor, retransport it to the United States, pay the customs duty, and undersell our home manufacturers. There is something wrong here, isn't there?

Cotton is the clothing of the uncounted multitudes, and even those born to the purple depend upon cotton for much of their appareling. King Cotton's dominion is mankind. America, therefore, producing, practically alone, a commodity vital to civilized life and progress, has in that harvest the secret of incomparable wealth and power. It is not steel or lumber, kerosene or corn, that insures enduring leadership for the United States. Vast capital and dynamic genius have gone into the development of steel, yet this is transitory. The scepter of steel must ultimately slip from our grasp. The iron-ore beds of the Lake Superior region are doomed. Experts have numbered their years as less than a generation. Lumber cannot furnish a permanent foundation for our industrial pre-eminence. The forests are fast vanishing. Oil has contributed one of the leading items to our export trade, and has multiplied incredibly the fortunes of its managers; but the oil-wells cannot disgorge their Humberian forever. Besides the Baku fields are ready to compete. Our corn and wheat before the end of many decades will be consumed at home. Argentina, central Europe and Manchuria produce these cereals in prodigious abundance. Even if our corn and wheat were the world's sole sufficient supply, in the case of our cotton, the overseas nations could dispense with these staples, as some of them now do. Millions upon millions of Mongolians have not yet developed an appetite for anything save rice. But all of them are clad in cotton goods. An additional inch on the shirts worn by the Mongolians would mean one million bales of cotton, and this is the market that is slipping from us.

Cotton Makes America Supreme Among Nations.

Thus it is cotton, and cotton alone, that can make America permanently unique and supreme among the nations. This fact makes grotesque the record of our unsuccess in selling finished cotton products across the sea. The only foreign customer that counted at all importantly in the totals of our export trade was China, and our market there has pitifully declined. England, Germany, and Japan are forcing our ships from the Pacific, just as they crowded them off the paths of the Atlantic. We should be carrying cargoes of cotton goods to all the ports of the earth. Instead of that the millions spend here for 30 per cent. of their raw supply, manufacture it into all forms of commodities, export it to all the world's markets, and even successfully ship the manufac-



TYPICAL COTTON-PICKING SCENE

tured goods back to the Americans who produce the raw supply. Switzerland, for example, which grows no cotton, whose mountains yield no coal for its factories, a country that has not an inch of seacoast or a plank afloat, sends to us, in the ships of other nations, more finished cotton goods than we export to all the countries of continental Europe combined.

America's future, when she realizes her heritage and opportunity in cotton, will eclipse anything that has been foretold for this republic. It is only within the last hundred years that cotton has conquered the world. The career of this plant has scarcely begun. The remarkable pace in its progress to power is revealed by the quaint fact that in 1784 eight bags of American cotton were seized by the customs authorities at Liverpool, the sage British verdict being that the importation was fraudulent, as so much cotton could not possibly be produced in one year in America! In Napoleon's campaigns thousands of the wounded could have been saved had there been an adequate supply of cotton for bandages.

Before Eli Whitney's time it took a man in his home two years to separate one bale of cotton from the seed. The yield of cotton thus handicapped on its way to the wearer was unimportant. There had been cotton from remote antiquity. The mummies of Peru were wrapped in it. The ancient Hindus wore it, and by some forgotten art the weaving was 5,000 times finer than is to be found in any of the fabrics of modern times. Cotton was a sacred thread among the Brahmans, and the theft of it a serious crime. In the gardens of Chinese temples at the present day a special variety of cotton-plant is found which is nowhere else grown. From its yield the vestments of the Confucian priests are made.

Great Britain has made an organized and scientific effort to raise a supply that would make her independent of America, for the statesmen of that empire foresaw the possibilities of the day when America, rising to a recognition of her right, will manufacture her own cotton and sell it to the world. But Great Britain, with her grip upon all available areas, after many years of unsuccessful effort, has had to and must come continually to America for her supply.

The Standard Oil Company has made it possible to illuminate millions of homes that otherwise would be in darkness, but this has been made practicable only through the cotton wick. When you are born they wrap you in

cotton; when you die they bury you in a cotton shroud. Throughout life cotton is most constantly with man. It is his closest companion by day and keeps him comfortable at night. Cotton is spread upon his tables; it is in the

produced the garments that we by our toll in the south enable Europe and Japan to manufacture, we would possess almost an exclusive supply of the cloth and clothing already needed by at least one-half of the human race. Men cannot, if they would, again depend for their clothing upon the skins of wild animals. These beasts have practically vanished. Nor is there enough wilderness on the globe to furnish a range for the rearing of sufficient animals to provide garments of skins for mankind. The world of men and women is clothed to-day as never before. It is only within the last century, with cotton within the reach of the multitude, that the majority have been adequately clothed. The heroes of the revolution were half clad and that half was rags.

And it is one of the interesting ironies of history that during that period, when the problem of clothes was supreme, both in America and abroad, Richard Arkwright, who invented the spinning-frame, and James Hargreaves, who invented the spinning-jenny, creations which were to change the history of the race, had their machines destroyed by the enraged and half-clad populace, who feared the competition of these labor-saving devices.

We smile at the short-sighted folly of that day, and yet the progress in the use and manufacture of cotton will be as tremendous in the coming years as in the past. There is an actual kingship for cotton, not only commercially but political-

SPINNING-ROOM OF A COTTON-MILL



ly; and this sovereignty of cotton in America I believe to be at hand. We shall awake to our new destiny as a world-power and trading nation when we realize fully that the southern section of our republic is virtually the exclusive source of a commodity absolutely indispensable to the myriads of mankind from New York to Shanghai, from Nome to Montevideo, from London to the Cape. Less than one and a quarter million Americans, in 14 states of this union, hold in their hands the comfort, the luxury, the destiny of mankind.

An enormous profit is made somewhere in upholstery of his chairs. If he takes a ride on the Flying Limited it is cotton waste in the wheel-boxes, through which lubricating-oil is fed to the running-gear, that insures a continuous trip. This is an electrical age, but without cotton insulation on the wires the might of electricity would be a menace.



ELI WHITNEY.
THE INVENTOR OF THE COTTON-GIN

Cotton has within itself, under the guiding hand of the country which produces it, the power to bring about ultimate world-peace. The United States, by prohibiting the exportation of raw cotton cargoes to England, Germany, France, Italy and Switzerland, could inflict hopeless industrial paralysis and financial panic upon those lands. The balance of power is in our hands to a most remarkable degree, but we treat it with indifference.

One word from America that it would withhold supplies of cotton would bring all Europe to terms of comity.

In the meantime, and until we reach the realization of the potency of cotton, if nations continue to waste their substance (and their purchasing power), in war, cotton will continue to be found indispensable in conflict. It is gunpowder that huris destruction through the ranks, and it is cotton that binds up the wounds of the fallen. The Japanese in their recent war, through an unrivaled system of surgery and hospital service, reduced the death-rate of the wounded to an unprecedented minimum. Without cotton that would have been impossible. And it is in cotton khaki that the armies march. And they make their bivouacs under cotton tents.

Cotton is indeed first in war, as it is first in peace!

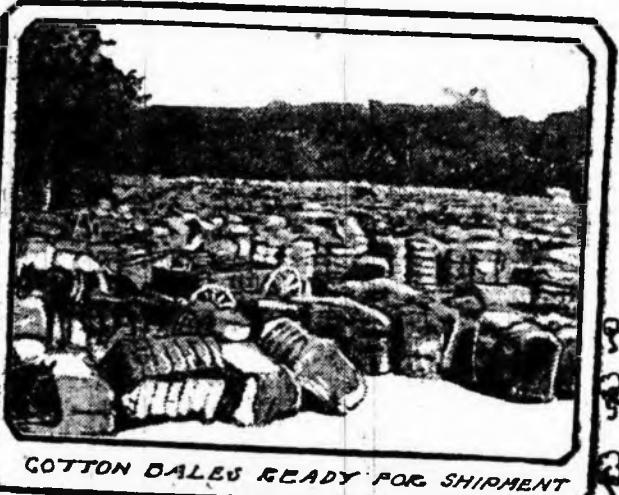
Now we are entering a new age, the age of aerial flight, and the aeroplane is a cotton chariot! On these wings of cotton we have begun to fly through the heavens at 20 and 40 miles an hour, and the end is not yet.

It is easy to forge or at least to fail to keep

the progress of cotton to the consumer. Every year cotton goods to the value of nearly six billion dollars are turned out from the 125,000,000 spindles in the world. But the poor farmer in the cotton-fields sees but a pitiful part of the multiplying fortunes attending the migration of cotton goods around the earth. The southerner sells raw cotton to Japan, and the mills at Osaka turn out products that outsell our goods in Shanghai and Canton; and the Japanese cotton-manufacturer, traveling in state to America, may wonder where the half-fed southern farmer—a vassal tenant—following his one mule in the furrow, has advanced in civilization over the only recently awakened gagan of the east.

The ordinary grower of cotton cultivates 20 acres, producing one-half a bale to the acre. Unfortunately, in too great a majority of cases he is a tenant farmer. Of his ten bales, the result of his year's toil, five must go to the owner of the land. The working farmer, for his product, gets, we will say, ten cents a pound or \$60 a bale, his 12 months of effort and expense bringing him in a gross revenue of \$350. This is an insignificant total for the man who among others produces the commodity that controls the world.

Out of that \$350 he must provide for his family, himself and his mule, and make provision for the ensuing times of planting and cultivating. Fully 60 per cent. of America's cotton is produced by this struggling method. Up to 1903, when the great movement in cotton prices blessed the southern industry with the transforming gleam of prosperity, 90 per cent. of our cotton crop was harvested in this same hopeless way.



COTTON BALES READY FOR SHIPMENT

HOW THEY LOVE ONE ANOTHER.



Ellie—There aren't many faces like mine.
Stella—No; but I guess the supply will equal the demand.

CUTICURA CURED HIM.

Eczema Came on Legs and Ankle—
Could Not Wear Shoes Because
Of Bad Scaling and Itching.

"I have been successfully cured of dry eczema. I was inspecting the removal of noxious weeds from the edge of a river and was constantly in the dust from the weeds. At night I cleaned my limbs but felt a prickly sensation. I paid no attention to it for two years but I noticed a scum on my legs like fish scales. I did not attend to it until it came to be too itchy and sore and began getting two running sores. My ankles were all sore and scabby and I could not wear shoes. I had to use carpet and felt slippers for weeks. I got a cake of the Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment. In less than ten days I could put on my boots and in less than three weeks I was free from the confounded itching. Capt. George P. Ellis, Chief of Police, Morris, Manitoba, Mar. 20, 1907, and Sept. 24, 1908."
Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Women in Postal Service.

The distinction of first appointing a woman postmaster does not belong to America, nor is the employment of women in the postal service a new idea. As early as 1648 a woman postmaster was appointed to look after the mails of Braine le Comte, an important town of France. In the trying times of the Thirty Years' war, the principal office in the postal service of Europe was held by a woman, Alexandrine de Roe. From 1628 to 1646 she was in charge of the mails of the German empire, the Netherlands, Burgundy and Lorraine. She was known as a master general of the mails. In America, Elizabeth Harvey was the first to hold a place in the postal department. She had charge of the letters in Portsmouth, N. H., in the beginning of the seventeenth century. A half century afterward Lydia Hill was placed in charge of the post office in Salem, Mass.

WHAT IS PAINT?

The paint on a house is the extreme outside of the house. The wood is simply a structural under layer. That is as it should be. Unprotected wood will not well withstand weather. But paint made of pure white lead and linseed oil is an invulnerable armor against sun and rain, heat and cold. Such paint protects and preserves, fortifying the perishable wood with a complete metallic casing.

And the outside of the house is the looks of the house. A well-constructed building may be greatly depreciated by lack of painting or by poor painting.

National Lead Company have made it possible for every building owner to be absolutely sure of pure white lead paint before applying. They do this by putting upon every package of their white lead their Dutch Boy Painter trademark. That trademark is a complete guarantee.

Not Qualified for the Job.

Father (impressively)—"My son, I want you to be very attentive to your new teacher, who is a man of wide and general information. He can teach you everything you need to know." Small Boy (derisively)—"He? He don't know nothin'! Why, he can't even tell who's pitcher in the league team."

GOVERNMENT HOMESTEADS

One and one-half million acres of farming and grazing land will be opened for settlement in the Cheyenne River and Standing Rock Indian Reservation October 4th to 24th. Fast daily through trains direct to Pierre and Aberdeen, S. D., the registration points, via the Chicago & North Western Ry. Write for descriptive pamphlets giving maps and full particulars to W. B. Kalkern, P. T. M., C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

A Sign of It.

"The airship manufacturer over the way must be making money."
"Why?"
"I notice he and his family are flying very high."
When a girl orders flowers sent home it's a sign that she expects the neighbors to think some man beat them.

Singular and Plural.

Whenever she gets to thinking how much they're in debt it affects her nerves." "Hush! the way it affects her husband is singular." "How singular?" "Just singular, it affects his nerves." He tried to borrow a hundred from me to-day."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Women think she will be man's superior when she gets her rights.

PRESIDENT TAFT STARTS ON HIS TOUR OF WEST AND SOUTH

Thirteen Thousand Mile Journey Begun---He Will Meet President Diaz at the Mexican Border--Trip to Take Two Months

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 15.—President William H. Taft to-day stepped into a motor car, waved a cheerful good-by and started for Boston, where this evening he boards a private car and begins a tour of the west and south that will be the most remarkable trip ever taken by a president of the United States. The route of about 13,000 miles has been carefully mapped out, and every arrangement is perfected. The fact that to-day is Mr. Taft's fifty-second birthday anniversary was taken as a happy augury for the success of the long journey.

Shortly before noon to-morrow, the president will arrive in Chicago and be the guest of the Commercial club at luncheon. Next, the Hamilton club takes him in charge and will escort him, with a bodyguard of 1,000 members, to the West side ball park, to witness a game between Chicago and New York. After that will come a dinner at the Congress hotel, and then a meeting in Orchestra hall, where Mr. Taft will make a speech. To wind up the day, the president will put in his appearance at a reception and ball given by the Chicago bankers in the Auditorium.

In Wisconsin and Minnesota. Leaving Chicago at 3 a. m. Friday morning, the presidential party will stop at Milwaukee, Madison and Portage, and will spend the night at Winona, Minn., and will reach Minneapolis early on the morning of Saturday, September 18. He will spend all Saturday and Sunday in Minneapolis and St. Paul, leaving Sunday night at eight o'clock in order to reach Des Moines on the morning of September 20.

Five hours will be spent in the Iowa capital, where Mr. Taft will review 5,000 troops of the regular army and make a speech, and then the president moves on to Omaha, where he will spend the late afternoon and evening.

Denver will be reached the afternoon of September 21, and the president will go almost direct from his train to the state capitol for a reception to be tendered by state officials, by the chamber of commerce and civic organizations. At 9 p. m. the presi-

land, the party leaving there at 6 p. m. Sunday, October 3, for a trip down the famous Shasta route, through the Siskiyou mountains and in view of Mount Shasta, to San Francisco.

The president will stop the evening of October 4 at Sacramento, reaching Oakland, Cal., early on the morning of October 5. He will spend four or five hours in and around Oakland and Berkeley before taking the ferry at 12:30 o'clock for San Francisco.

After spending the afternoon and evening of the fifth in San Francisco the president will leave early the morning of the sixth for the Yosemite valley.

The president will spend Monday and Tuesday, October 11 and 12, in Los Angeles visiting his sister.

Will Meet President Diaz. He will arrive at the Grand canyon the morning of October 14 and will leave again that night for Albuquerque, N. M., where he will spend the evening of the fifteenth, reaching El Paso early the following morning for the meeting with President Diaz of Mexico.

President Diaz will arrive from Mexico City at Ciudad Juarez about the same time and he will then cross the frontier and meet President Taft at El Paso. An hour later the president of the United States will return the visit to President Diaz at Ciudad Juarez on the Mexican side. The authorities of the latter city have appropriated \$20,000 for decorations and a bull fight.

Arriving at Corpus Christi the evening of October 18, the president will go at once to his brother's ranch, where he will spend Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Charles P. Taft has had golf links built on the ranch.

Trip Down Mississippi River. Visiting Houston the forenoon of Saturday, October 23, the president will proceed to Dallas that afternoon to spend Saturday evening and all Sunday.

He will reach St. Louis at 7:27 a. m. the morning of Monday, October 25, and will leave at 4 p. m. on the steam-



DEEP SEA TALK.

The Porpoise—I hear that the sporty old lobster went all to pieces in his last days.

The Tortoise—Well, I should say he did go to pieces, and small pieces. He ended up in a lobster salad.

LOW COLONIST FARES TO THE WEST AND NORTHWEST.

Union Pacific Passenger Department announces that Colonist Fares will be in effect from Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, 1909, to all points in the West and Northwest.

This year the West looks more promising than ever. Now is the time to secure land at low prices, and, at the same time, to visit the many interesting points in the West and Northwest, at which liberal stopover arrangements may be made.

A better estimate of raw lands can be made now than formerly, because these lands are in proximity to new farms that are producing wonderful crops.

For descriptive literature, write to E. L. Lomax, G. P. A., U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

Troubles of People on Venus. Inhabitants of Venus, if there are any, must feel it extremely difficult to establish units of time. Venus always turns the same face toward the sun; so the planet has no day, and the lack of a moon deprives it of a month. Finally, it has no year, for its axis of rotation is perpendicular to the plane of its orbit, and the latter is almost circular.

True Thrift.

When visiting a certain town in the Midlands, says a medical man, "I was told of an extraordinary incident wherein the main figure, an economical housewife, exhibited, under trying circumstances, a trait quite characteristic of her. It seems that she had by mistake taken a quantity of poison—mercurial poison—the antidote for which, as all should know, comprises the whites of eggs. When this antidote was being administered, the order for which the unfortunate lady had overheard, she managed to murmur, although almost unconscious: "Mary, Mary! Save the yolks for the puddings!"—Tit-Bits.

The Doctors' Orders.

A lady whose husband seemed to be doing little but lie in the hammock and eat apples, was asked by a sympathetic neighbor what the trouble with him was. "Doctors," she replied, sadly. "No, he hasn't come into a fortune." A writer in To-Day's Magazine tells the story.

"You see," explained the wife, "he's been having some sort of matter with his stomach, and he consulted two different doctors about it. One told him to eat a ripe apple every hour, and the other said to rest an hour after eating. So he's trying to do both."

When a man has enough money laid aside to keep him on Easy street the rest of his days, he ought to give others a chance.

PRESSED HARD

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in North Carolina says:

"My mother since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker and had been troubled with her heart for a number of years, and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach.

"Some time ago I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavor of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum.

"I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family liked it so well, that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely.

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us.

"I know Postum has benefited my self and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in page.

"There's a Reason."

Never read the above letter! A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



NUMBERS SHOW STOPPING PLACES

President Taft's Route Through West and South.

dent will make an address in the Denver Auditorium, where Mr. Bryan last year was nominated for the presidency.

The president and his party will breakfast with Thomas F. Walsh, at Wolhurst, near Denver, the morning of Wednesday, September 23, and then return to the city for the chamber of commerce banquet at noon.

Leaving Denver at 5 p. m., September 22, the president and his party will stop for an hour's visit at Colorado Springs, and then go on to Pueblo, where in the evening they will be guests at the state fair.

In Wonder Region of Colorado.

The morning of September 23 will find the president at Glenwood Springs for a brief visit and that afternoon he will visit Montrose, where he will formally open the great Gunnison river tunnel built by the government for the irrigation of the Uncompaghe valley.

Returning to Grand Junction to resume the journey westward, the president will arrive at Salt Lake City, Utah, Friday afternoon, September 24, to remain there until Sunday afternoon, the twenty-sixth, when the party leaves over the Oregon Short Line for Pocatello, Ida., and Butte, Mont., the latter city being reached Monday, September 27, at 6:40 a. m. John Hays Hammond joins the party at Salt Lake City.

After spending half a day in Butte, there will be a brief excursion into Helena, Spokane, Wash., will be reached early Thursday morning, the twenty-eighth, and the entire day will be spent in that city.

The forenoon of the twenty-ninth will be spent at North Yakima and the party will arrive at Seattle at 8:15 that evening.

Two Days at Seattle Exposition.

President Taft will spend two days—September 29 and October 1—"doing" the Alpha-Yukon-Pacific exposition, leaving Seattle late in the evening of the second day and arriving at Portland, Ore., October 2 at 7 a. m. Two days will be spent in Port-

er assigned to him by the Deep Waterways association, which is to hold its convention in New Orleans on the presidents arrival there.

Following the president's boat will be a spectacular flotilla of river craft. One of the trailing boats will be assigned to make the trip down the river and to attend the convention. Another boat will be assigned to the congressional delegation of more than 100 members. Yet another boat will carry members of the Illinois Manufacturers' association.

During his stay in St. Louis the president will breakfast at the Commercial club, will make an address at 11 a. m. in the Coliseum, will lunch at the Jefferson hotel as the guest of the Business Men's league, and before boarding the steamer at 4 p. m. will make a brief visit to East St. Louis, Ill.

First Stop of Voyage at Cairo.

The first long stop of the river trip will be at Cairo at 8:30 a. m. Tuesday, October 23. The second stop will be at Hickman, Ky., at 2:30 p. m., the president making brief addresses at both places.

Arriving off Memphis, Tenn., at 8 a. m. Wednesday, October 27, the president will make an address at 9 o'clock and that afternoon a 5 o'clock will speak at Helena, Ark.

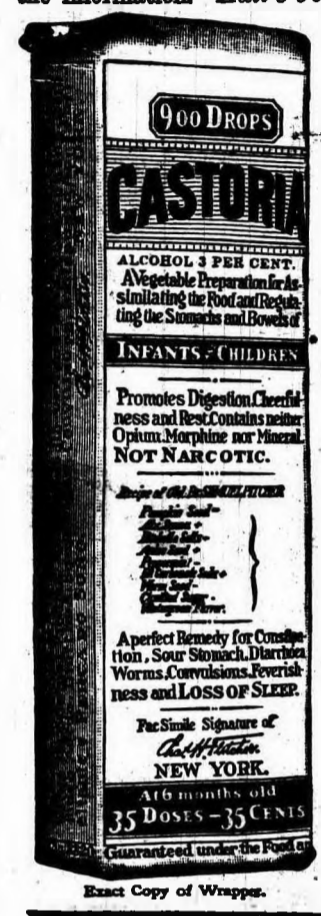
On Thursday, October 28, at 1:30 p. m., Mr. Taft will make a speech at Vicksburg. New Orleans will be reached about four o'clock Friday afternoon. The river journey also will include short stops at Cape Girardeau, Mo., and Natchez, Miss.

The president will remain in New Orleans from Friday afternoon, the twenty-ninth, to Monday morning, November 1. He will address the Waterways convention on October 28 at 3:30 p. m.

From New Orleans the president will go to Jackson and Columbus Miss.; Birmingham, Ala.; Macon Savannah, Charleston, Augusta, Wilmington and Richmond, reaching Washington November 16.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless; *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food; *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Give more precise coloring and better colors than any other dye. One 10¢ package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free list—New to Dye, Wash and Mix Colors. **WONNIE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.**

Opening of Cheyenne River Indian Reservation (2,800,000 Acres)

Register for a free homestead October 4th to 23rd. The Commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington has designated

Le Beau and Aberdeen, S. Dak.

as registration points. These cities are reached best by the Iowa Central Ry. and

The Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R.

Le Beau is the Gateway to the Reservation and the only registration point where the lands can be seen from the town.

The country is fertile and well watered—the equal in all respects of land a few miles east that sells for \$25.00 per acre.

Frequent trains and low fares. Full information on request.

For rates, etc., write or ask any agent of the Iowa Central or Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. or

A. B. CUTTS, General Passenger and Ticket Agent
Minneapolis, Minnesota

\$33 to Pacific Coast

Colonist one-way second-class tickets on sale daily from Chicago, September 15 to October 15, via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland and Puget Sound points. Correspondingly low rates from all points. Daily and personally conducted tours in through Pullman tourist sleeping cars accompanied by experienced conductors and handled on fast trains.

A most economical and comfortable means of travel.

For full particulars write S. A. Hutchison, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

PLAN YOUR TRIP NOW

FREE HOMESTEADS 14,000 quarter sections splendid fertile lands open to settlers, on Cheyenne River and Big Horn Reservations, in South Dakota. Applications should register at Pierre, S. Dak., to Elmer. Complete display of product of these lands, exhibited at Great West Exposition during registration. Please inspect, prior to leaving, and take home with you. Free of charge. All things must be made there. Openings close every day. Apply to the nearest agent. Address Pierre Board of Trade, Pierre, S. D.

Two Rats 200

In one year you can get rid of all your rats. Kill them with Bis-Kit. It is easy to use. It is safe. It is sure. It is the only rat poison that does not harm your children or pets.

Rat Bis-Kit

Nothing Too Good

for you. That's why we want you to take CASCARETS for liver and bowels. It's not advertising talk—but merit—the great, wonderful, lasting merit of CASCARETS that we want you to know by trial. Then you'll have faith—and join the millions who keep well by CASCARETS alone.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Millions boxes a month.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch

Defiance Starch is a new starch that does laundry work a pleasure. It is soft, it is strong, it is safe, and it is full of human interest.

Safe! Can't Cut Your Face
NO STROPPING NO HONING

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S

Thompson's Eye Water

IN THE MATTER OF SPENDING.

Much Truth in the Assertion That Any One Can Afford Anything If He Thinks He Can.

We are all of us inclined to feel that a certain sum spent for a certain thing is extravagance while the same sum expended for something else is not undue extravagance on the part of an almost pauper.

Well, here is Mecaenas, junior, spends \$7 for a dinner with wine and gets so befuddled at it that next day he is not sure whether he dined at all, but he has a dim recollection that some lobster disagreed with him, writes Charles Battell Loomis in the Smart Set.

How wildly extravagant to spend so large a sum and get so little for it! No man but a millionaire would ever do such a thing.

Still, I'm not sure that we won't find that Jack M. Pekunios, who is glad to make a thousand dollars a year by the sale of his landscapes, has spent just the same amount and got as little for it.

He had a year's lease of his house, for which he paid \$25 a month, and on the first of June he left it and went down to Provincetown to paint for three months. But his rent for his unused house went on just the same. He handed out \$75 for not even a dinner with wine. He didn't try to subtlet it. Said it would be too much bother.

Old Alexander Q. Croesus has the notion that he hasn't much time for pleasure, so he and his wife—who is deaf—go to the opera just once in a season, and it costs them \$10.

Little Eleanor Shamhart—whose name belies her, for she is genuine clear through—has lots of time in the evenings, but she hasn't much money. Yet she spends just as much on the opera as Croesus does, only she gets 50-cent seats and goes 20 times.

Any one can afford anything if he thinks he can.

MAN'S EVER-RESTLESS SPIRIT.

Iron Hand of "Things" is Evidenced in the Constant Change That Seems Part of Life.

"It seems to me very strange," said Mark Twain one day, "that people ever move. The happiest day in the life of old John Bunyan was the day they threw him into prison. If they'd ever got me there, they'd never have got me out."

Here the humorist voiced, as he often does, a profound truth. It reached to the core of one of the most trying evils of life, especially of modern life. "Why can't people be like trees," asks another philosopher, "and stay put?" Our continued moving about is merely an expression of the restless spirit of man. It is only lately that men have begun fully to understand what Ruskin meant when he declared that the invention of the steam engine was not a blessing, but a curse. And now is the time of the year when many people begin to indulge in the most wearing of all kinds of moving, change from one environment to another, from the city to the country. And in making the change they feel the iron hand of "things." Most of them are the slaves of "things." It is not enough for them to move themselves with all the spiritual lacerations that the change implies; they must take with them a multitude of things, whose transportation is trouble both to the spirit and to the purse.

Nickel Steel Formula Secret.

"Essen is essentially notable for its crucible nickel steel," said Ernst Lange of Werden, A. R., Germany, who is making a tour of the steel mills of this country. "There is so-called crucible nickel steel made elsewhere in the world, but so far as known the Krupp material is unexcelled. This accounts for the large exportation of Krupp crucible nickel steel to the United States. In the case of engine parts, where heavy strains are exerted, manufacturers feel the necessity of acquiring the best steel obtainable, regardless of origin. The process of making crucible steel at the Krupp works is jealously guarded, although, even if all the details were known, the steel could not be made in America or elsewhere, since only the Krupp works possess both the requisite organization and experience. This crucible steel is almost exclusively used by Krupp for gun work, and accounts in a large measure for the high reputation of Krupp ordnance.—Washington Post.

Huckleberry Finn.

D. A. McDaniel of Chicago, arrived in the city recently. He asked the first thing about his old playmate, Dr. R. A. Gardner, and was surprised when he learned that the doctor died just a year ago.

"The doctor," said Mr. McDaniel, "together with my brother James, Harry Hunstock, Clarence and Frank Crout, were the five boys lost in the Hannibal cave along in the early seventies, on which Mark Twain based one of his famous stories. My brother James was the inspiration of the famous author's character of Huckleberry Finn."—Quincy (H.) Whig.

Much Safer.

"Here is an editorial in the paper entitled 'The Rebellious Wife,'" remarked Mrs. Ponsonby.

"Well," observed Mr. Ponsonby, "I'd much rather write an editorial about her than try to make her surrender."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Face Was Absolutely Strange

The train was whistling for a stop, and was going to stop not more than a mile or two away.

Instinctively I felt for my watch, but there was nothing of the sort in my pocket. I was disappointed, for though only half conscious of the reason why, I wanted to know what time the train came in. Suddenly an expedient occurred to me. The sun was slanting through my windows at an acute angle with the casement. With my thumb nail I scratched on the sill the outline of the shadow.

Some one was standing outside my door, watching me, no doubt, through the keyhole. An involuntary movement of his feet betrayed so much to me, and a moment later, restless of espionage, I crossed over to the farther corner of the room.

In doing so I caught a glimpse of another movement, and looking up I saw what I wonder I had not thought of looking for earlier—a mirror. The sight of it made my heart beat quickly.

"Of course," I thought, "that is all it needs. A glance at myself will bring my memory back to me."

I walked around and stood before the glass. But the face I saw was absolutely strange to me, as strange as the doctor's face or the guard's had been. It was bewildering, uncanny, almost enough indeed to drive a man mad, to see the haggard look of pain and disappointment and something not far from terror in that stranger's face; and to realize that it was only the irrepressible emotion of my own soul that I saw reflected there.

Then, like a touch of the spur, rallying all my courage anew, there came the faint sound of a chuckling laugh from the other side of the door. In standing before the mirror I had again come under the observation of



the man at the keyhole. The same bewildered, disappointed face which I had seen, he had seen, too.

I dropped down on the edge of my bed and buried my face in my hands. I heard footsteps tiptoeing away from my door, and then in a moment, as I half expected, returning noisily.

"Come in," said I, in answer to the knock.

It was the doctor, but this time the doctor with his manner all prepared. It was at once good humored and patronizing.

"Well, my good man," said he, "I hope you feel no further ill effects from that warm June sun."

"No," said I, "I guess I'm right enough."

Then, by way of experiment, I shot a quick question at him.

"Is this my room, the room I have lived in right along?"

His face seemed to stiffen a little in its false mask of kindly humor.

"Of course," he said; "but you must not expect to remember anything about that. You have been, as I said before, only half conscious since you came here. It would be altogether extraordinary if you were to recognize the room or the building or any of our faces. But does nothing come back from beyond that time; nothing that happened before your accident?"

"I shook my head daily."

"What did you tell me I was?" I asked.—From O. Cabot's "Man Without a Shadow."—(Appleton's.)

Sleepwalker Close to Death.

Dreaming that there were burglars in the house, Miss Nellie, daughter of School Director Elisha Moore of Upland, Pa., got up and after divesting her bed of the coverings, removed a number of household articles from the room. Mr. Moore, awakened by the noise, concluded that the "We are coming" gang had arrived, and arming himself with a revolver, proceeded to investigate. He mistook his daughter, who was walking through the hallway, for a burglar, and was about to shoot, after warning the supposed intruder to stop, when Miss Moore awoke and shouted: "Don't shoot, father! It is only me." Another second's silence and she would have been a dead woman.

Smoke Waste.

A competent authority calculates the direct physical loss to this country through the emission of smoky smoke from chimneys at \$600,000,000 a year.

The Resourcefulness of Sue

Sue was a typewriter and Ethelinda sold lovely laces in a big shop. They lived in an apartment that had plenty of closet room—five rooms and bath, to be exact. Sue usually stopped on the way home and bought two lamb chops and a head of lettuce, if it was the beginning of the week, or five cents' worth of stew meat and no lettuce, if it was toward the tag end of the week, near pay day. Sue was generally the one to negotiate the purchases because she left the office at five and came up town on an express train, while Ethelinda's shop didn't close until six.

Now, upon a certain evening they had invited Marie and Ralph to dine with them. They could say "dine," because they intended to turn in the necks of their shirt waists and wear their near-Brussels lace collars and because Marie was going to bring over her finger bowls. It behooved Sue to shut up her typewriter on the very stroke of five, therefore, even if the manager passed her the glance frappee, and make all possible speed to the express train.

She had the list of dinner items complete. Chops, bread, lettuce (oh, this was Monday evening), corn on the ear, a meringue pie and some berries for dessert. She looked like the Goddess of Plenty as she reached the door of the flat house.

She had to put down the chops, the bread and the lettuce on the floor of the vestibule while she dug in her bag for the keys.

Keys? Keys? Here was her pen-knife, her handkerchief, a pencil, three hairpins, some chewing gum, a powder puff, a nail file, a mirror and her list of dinner supplies—but no keys. Clearly she must have left them at the office in her hurry. Now, here was indeed a pretty how-de-do!

Ethelinda wasn't due for an hour, the guests were apt to come along any minute, and she had ordered the grocer to send around the four bottles of "ice cold" right straight away, and now she couldn't even get in to open the dumbwaiter door.

It was comparatively easy to collect the pie, the chops, the bread, the lettuce and the berries and go down through the cellar and up the four flights of stairs to her apartment door. But then what? She sat down on the stairs and thought some more. There were two flats on a floor. She could ring the bell of the next-door lady and beg to be let climb out her kitchen window, across the fire escape and into her own kitchen window. Fine! Whereupon she rang. No answer. Lady away. Lovely! Now what? And time was flying. There was but one other way. The flat just over theirs was vacant. She might get into that if the door was open, go out the kitchen window, and down the fire escape to her own.

She carefully deposited the chops, the berries, the corn, the lettuce, the pie and the bread upon the floor and started upstairs. The door of the empty flat was unlocked. Ah, joy! She rushed to the kitchen window and gazed down through the fretwork of the fire-escape to the street. My! It was a long drop if she slipped. Furthermore, the ladder was a rusty old thing, and as the flat house was at the corner of the block, the fire escape hung to the outer wall of the building. The openings in the iron platforms at each floor were right over each other, and offered a clear drop, if anything happened, straight to the roadway. She hoped she'd fall nice and plumb into the area, and not out on the sidewalk, where everybody passing by would have to see her all muddled up.

She stepped forth courageously, desperately, and put her foot on the iron ladder. It seemed firm. She tried not to look down in the street, but she couldn't help noticing a man driving a sprinkling cart. He gazed up in her direction and shouted, pleasantly: "Oh, I say, Maude, the water's fine. Drop in!"

Two small boys playing ball in the street yelled at a companion a block away: "Hey, Chimmie, hurry up! Pipe de lady burglar!"

"Oh, you blue stockings!" remarked a college youth from across the way. And two men who were repairing the street stopped their steam roller and called out: "Don't jump! We'd save you!"

The ladies in the tenement opposite nearly fell out of their respective windows in their enthusiasm over the unusual spectacle. The grocery boy from the corner-store dropped a barrel of potatoes on the grocer's foot, the driver of a delivery wagon paused with his parcels slipping from his arms—and all because a desperate young person was descending a fire escape. It seemed to Sue to take an hour at least to get to the platform outside her own kitchen window. Her hands and dress were red with rust, and her hat was on one ear. She ducked hastily into the open kitchen window with a triumphant cry—into the arms of the amazed Ethelinda.

"Sue!"

"Ethelinda!"

"You frightened me nearly to death! What on earth—"

"I'm not on earth. I'm in the air. What are you going home at this hour, Ethelinda?"

"Why, the store has begun closing at five. I thought I'd hurry home and help you get dinner."

CUSTOMS ON BANKS' ISLANDS

Probably One of the Most Curious in That Man's Aunt Decides Whom He Shall Marry.

In the second of two lectures on "The Secret Societies of the Banks' Islands," given at the Royal Institution, London, Eng., Mr. W. H. R. Rivers said that in one of the ceremonies of the secret societies they had a hundred dances and a hundred songs. Decorated men came in pairs from various directions. They carried blades, which they dashed against the trees, making loud reports. Then they gave a special dance.

The three main features in the Kolokolo performance were dances, killing pigs and the payment of people taking part in the dance. To give a magnificent kolokolo was one of the best ways of obtaining social kudos. The people had no regular chiefs, and the men rose to the top through these secret organizations.

One function of these societies was the protection of property. A member of a society put up a certain sign, called a taboo, and that protected him from people not connected with his society. Societies, therefore, with few members were extremely popular, and in consequence tended to become large. That was one of the factors which led to the growth and increase of the societies.

If two men had a dispute about the ownership of land one of them would put the mark of his society on the land. The other man also put the mark of his society on the land. The result was that neither of them could go on it.

The sister of a man's father had absolute voice as to whom he should marry.

The secret societies were called "Dead Men's Societies," and there were a large number of things which pointed to the ceremony of initiation being a simulation of death.

Not Interesting.

"Have you heard the latest news?" Inquired Mrs. Blizbod.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne.

"It's very shocking, isn't it?"

"You know the people—"

"No," I haven't the slightest idea as to the identity of the people. Scandals are like humorous anecdotes about celebrities; the same old stories with different names introduced."

Against Telepathy.

"Do you take any interest in telepathy?" said the young man who was trying to make conversation.

"No," answered Miss Cayenne. "I should never countenance a method of communication by which people could intrude their opinions on you without even going to the trouble of looking you up."

You're Not Dealing With Strangers When You Trade At This Store

An old house in a new location. At the head of this concern are two of Detroit's best known business men—Willard E. Partridge and Henry Blackwell. They are personally in charge of the business, and have nothing to do with any other store. The various department managers here held similar positions in the store formerly owned by Messrs. Partridge and Blackwell. Many of our salespeople, as well, are from the old house. So you're not dealing with strangers when you trade at this store.

Same old fair and square methods, too—giving customers the fullest value possible for their money—handling nothing but good goods, and telling the truth about them.

New merchandise throughout the entire store, carefully selected stocks, the best the market affords.

**Women's Wear, Specialties, Dry Goods
Curtains, Draperies, Rugs**

Come in any time, if only to renew old acquaintance or to inspect the big showings of new Fall styles. Whether you make a purchase or not is a matter for your own decision—but our prices offer a strong inducement to economical buyers.



Bituminous COAL Anthracite
THE KIND THAT GIVE RESULTS

Just unloaded extra fine car
THRESHING COAL,

You cannot beat the price or quality.
THE FAMOUS MASSILLON COAL
For domestic purposes is the acknowledged superior of all Soft Coals. We always have this on hand.

A Word About Hard Coal

Do you want the best? or will "Semi-Anthracite," the "kind they advertise," far less in quality and results, a little less in price, do as well? For your satisfaction and to show you the difference between hard coal and semi-hard, between good and poor coal, we have entered one car. We do not want to sell it to you, we cannot recommend it. We will sell you what you want. We want you to have the best. Ask us about this.

J. D. McLAREN CO.

The Mail only \$1 a year.

The Best Paint for Your Home

Paint your home with material selected as carefully as the lumber, hardware or furnishings. To insure the greatest durability and beauty and to best resist rain and shine, ask your painter to use

ACME QUALITY HOUSE PAINT (New Era)

It costs less because it takes less and lasts longer. Let us show you the latest fashionable color combinations for house painting.

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.

GAYDE BROS. THE ACME QUALITY PAINTS ENAMELS