

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXII, NO. 2

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1909

WHOLE NO. 1152.

Local Correspondence

SALEM.

Mrs. Leary and daughter and Miss Inez Whiteman were in Milford Saturday and Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Leary's aunt.

Mrs. Renwick of Muskegon, visited her aunt, Mrs. A. F. Van Atta, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Walker were in Ann Arbor on business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Seeley returned to their home at Pine Lake last week.

A. F. VanAtta visited his sister Mrs. Ann Worden of South Lyon Thursday of last week.

Little Ester Stanbro of South Lyon spent a couple of days last week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stanbro.

C. L. Bussey of Detroit visited his parents Tuesday.

Wm. Williams of the Detroit Creamery Co. was here on business Tuesday.

S. C. Wheeler was in Brighton Wednesday.

Wm. Everts of Ogden, Utah, visited friends here this week.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid will hold their bazaar at the church Friday, Nov. 26th.

Rev. Calahan has returned from his visit to Lansing.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Warner, Sunday, a boy.

Guy Rorabacher called on friends near Northville Sunday.

George Ryder was in South Lyon on business Tuesday.

Mrs. S. C. Wheeler is spending the week with friends at Royal Oak.

James Boyle shipped a carload of stock from here Wednesday.

Mrs. Maynard and children left for Conrad, Montana, Monday, where they will join the doctor, who went in the spring.

Cider Apples wanted by the J. D. McLaren Co.

Your cough annoys you. Keep on hacking and tearing the delicate membrane of your throat if you want to be annoyed. But if you want relief, and want to be cured, take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

NEWBURG.

"Tis the little things of life that make it worth the living."

Mrs. Janette Smith of Romulus visited Miss Edith Pickett and her mother last week and attended church here last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tuttle were guests of their old farm home, now owned by their son-in-law, Albert Stever.

Mrs. Mark Joy and daughter Leona of Gilt Edge visited in Newburg Sunday.

Miss Garrie Ostrander of Detroit is spending a few days this week at her home in Newburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stevens were called to Plymouth Monday by the sudden illness of Miss Smith at Henry Tuttle's. She was dead when they arrived there.

The ladies aid society will hold a business meeting at the hall Oct. 8th. All members are requested to be present.

It is in time of sudden mishap or accident that Chamberlain's Liniment can be relied upon to take the place of the family doctor, who cannot always be found at the moment. Then it is that Chamberlain's Liniment is never found wanting. In cases of sprains, cuts, wounds and bruises Chamberlain's Liniment takes out the soreness and drives away the pain. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

ELM.

Ira Wilson lost a colt last week by it being so badly cut on a barbed wire fence that it had to be killed.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steffen of Redford entertained Mr. and Mrs. Will Steffen of New Haven and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Steffen of Detroit last Sunday.

Chas. Hirschlieb was in Northville on business last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thiede called on friends in Dearborn last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Shaw of Detroit have been visiting relatives in this vicinity the past week.

The Elm school opened last Monday with Miss Carrie Baker as teacher. Mrs. VanAkin has purchased the 20-acre farm of Will Smith, north of Elm. Consideration \$1,000.

Her Heart was Broken
Because her complexion was bad and she could find nothing to clear it up. Ladies, a bad complexion is caused by an inactive liver. An inactive liver can be put in perfect condition by taking Dr. Herriek's Sugar-Coated Pills. The unequalled liver regulator. Price 25c per box. Ask for a free sample. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer Pharmacy.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Chas. Shearer was taken to a hospital at Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lauck, Mr. and Mrs. Schoch's guests, returned to Illinois Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Heeney visited at Mrs. Heeney's sisters in Ann Arbor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lucas have gone for a month's visit in Erie county and Napoleon, Ohio.

Miss Faye Spencers spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. James Heeney.

The Line extends sincerest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith in their bereavement over the death of Mr. Smith's sister.

Cider Apples wanted by the J. D. McLaren Co.

IVONIA CENTER.

The first hard freeze of the season found us Monday night which makes farmers who have not got their corn cut get a hustle on them.

H. Leece and family of Detroit visited at Mrs. E. Peck's on Sunday.

Love Miller of Detroit visited John Baze Sunday.

Charles Wolf lost one of his work horses last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Long visited at Mrs. Dora Baze's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Wolf purchased a fine piano for their girls last week. Elmer Chilson is helping his father dig out that stump this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Blue returned Thursday after a three weeks' visit in Colorado.

The pleasant purgative effect experienced by all who use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and the healthy condition of the body and mind which they create, makes one feel joyful. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. E. Patsy, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Cummings, has returned to her home in Lansing.

Mrs. Badelt visited her mother, Mrs. Gottman, of Beech last Tuesday.

Mrs. T. Bridge of Perrinsville visited Mrs. James Bridge last Friday.

Charles Wright was a Plymouth caller last Wednesday.

A number from here attended the Redford fair Thursday.

Mr. Richards of Flint visited his sister, Mrs. H. Klatt, last Monday.

Mrs. Cummings called on Mrs. Furlong of Wayne last Thursday.

John Morofski and son of Detroit visited at George Dean's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beyer of Perrinsville visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Badelt Sunday.

Roy Badelt is spending a week at the parental home.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Hiram Murray has been spending the past few days with friends in Greenville and vicinity.

Mrs. J. A. Safford of Traverse City has been spending the past two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer.

The Aid Society met yesterday with Mrs. Geo. McKimm.

Ada Westfall returned Tuesday evening from a visit at Caro.

Mrs. C. E. McClumpha returned from New York last Thursday, where she was called to attend the funeral of her sister.

Winnie Depue has been the sick list for the past few days.

Kentucky Feud Near Wayne.

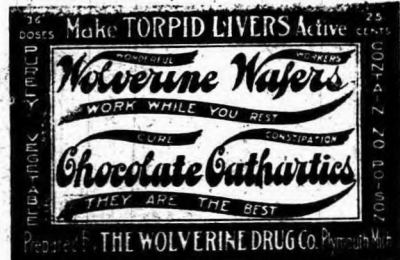
The feud between the Kamines and the Otters, which has been the subject of gossip around their homes, near Wayne, was again heard in court Wednesday afternoon, Judge Donovan issuing an injunction against Andrew Kamine to keep the peace under bonds of \$300 for two years.

Kamine was charged with pelting Henry Otter with aged eggs shortly after the former injunction against the Kamines not to molest the Otters had expired.

At the trial before the justice in Wayne the court room proved too small farmers flocking into town to hear the verdict. Kamine was fined \$50 or 60 days and he appealed.

Judge Donovan was told yesterday that the case would take two weeks, as numerous witnesses would be sworn, and the feudists were willing to hire high-class legal talent. The judge summarily refused to grant a trial and placed Kamine under bonds.

Try The Mail want column.



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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.

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New Patent Radiator

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

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

BOTH PHONES.

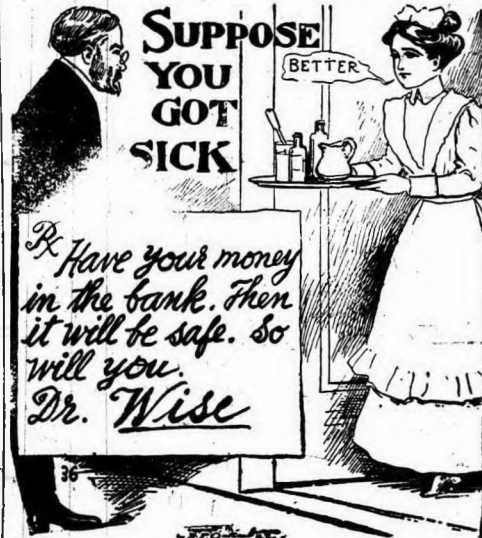
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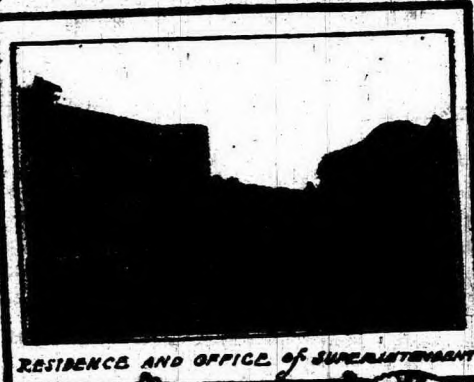
LINE OF CROCKERY

AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

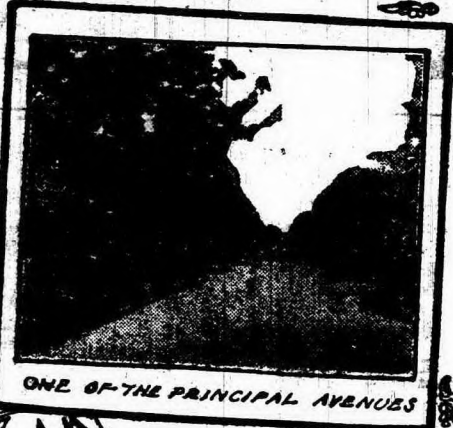
GAYDE BROS.

BOTANICAL GARDENS in BUENOS AIRES

E. B. COMBS



RESIDENCE AND OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDANT



ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL AVENUES

DRIVING out the beautiful avenue of Santa Fe, that, practically begins at the Plaza San Martin, and after a due western extension of some 500 yards, bends to the north-west and follows roughly the course of the La Plata for a distance of three miles (40 squares), the entrance to the Botanical garden of Buenos Aires is reached. Beyond this lies the Zoological garden, and still farther on the far-famed Park of Palermo. From both of these the Botanical garden is distinct in spirit and style. It is the embodiment of a refined and artistic taste, a really marvelous blending of the beautiful and the useful.

In 1892 this land was granted to the director general of the public parks, M. Thays, for the establishment of the Botanical garden and the garden was opened to the public in September, 1898. One must know something of the soil and the seasons here to understand how, even with a masterly hand at the helm, such marvels have been accomplished in so short a time.

Certain students of medicine and pharmacy from the National college, and other schools of the city, frequent the garden and spend hours in interesting study. Indeed, they have a rich field from which to glean, as there are, in what is called the School of Botany, over 6,000 species, all perfectly classified according to the system of DeCandolle.

The garden contains about 20 acres of ground, half of which is level, the other half very uneven and ending on the northern side in steep banks that overlook the street, Las Heras. This street is named in honor of the hero whose ashes were recently brought home from Chile, and received with such pomp and ceremony by his appreciative countrymen.

The entire area is triangular in form and is divided into 14 different sections, each plainly marked and devoted to the flora of a distinct region.

The three pronounced styles of gardening, which, in a comparatively small area might have produced an inharmonious effect, or at least a lack of unity, are so charmingly blended as to give, instead, the fine delight of variety.

The Garden Louis XIV. is, of course, the most pretentious bit; the "finished coquette," some one calls it, with its statues and fountains and its well-trimmed borders of box. It must not be inferred that the French garden is superficial (except as this is the usual characteristic of gardens), for there is, both in this and in the Roman garden, a whole history written for those who know how to read it.

To one not bent on special study and whose knowledge of the art of gardening, past and present, is limited, and who prefers a quiet walk to dress parade, the English garden, as it is called, appeals most strongly.

Not only are the two Americas royally represented, but Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia as well. These sections are separated by beautiful walks with exquisite curves and turns; here a magnificent tree, there a flowering shrub, everything in accordance with an artistic taste.

In the South American section, particularly of the Argentine Republic, the collection is wonderfully complete, and exceedingly varied and interesting, from the Anthurium of the north to the Fagus Antarcticus of the south. The tips, a species of acacia, is chief of the ornamental trees; when properly cared for, it grows into a beautiful, shapely tree. The leaf is much like that of the locust, and the blossoms, though of the same form as the locust, are a brilliant yellow instead of white. The fame of this tree has gone abroad. One of Rio Janeiro's most beautiful avenues is, in part, adorned by tips. France, too, now boasts some fine specimens. It grows in any soil, and its bark contains an insect poison that renders it invulnerable to these enemies.

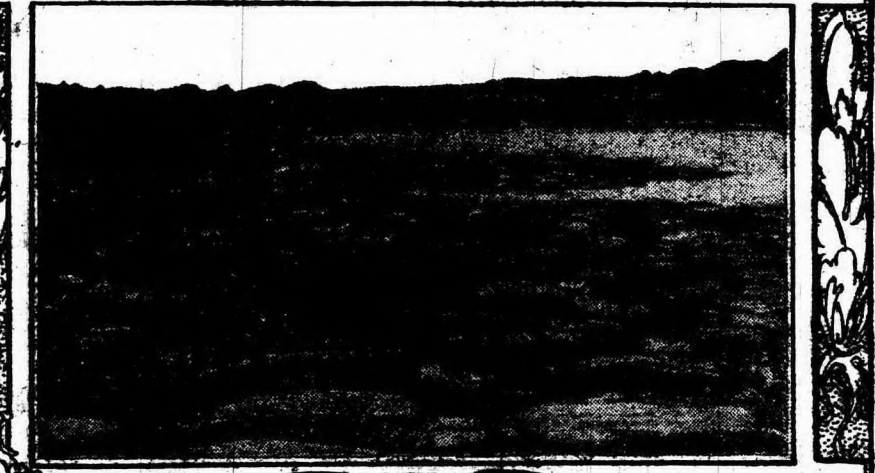
The quebracho (ax-breaker) is a leguminous tree also, and is the most valuable and costly of the Argentine woods. Its color is a dark, rich red, and it is so hard and heavy that it seems like iron. It is much used for all kinds of posts, also in tanning, and is highly prized by shipbuilders, as the water does not injure it.

Several varieties of the algarrobo grow here. In one province—San Luis—not only are the cattle fed on the long pods, but the poorer people find them a nourishing food.

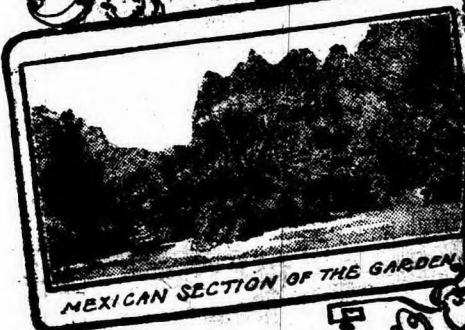
The jacaranda is another ornamental tree much admired for its fern-like foliage and beautiful purple-blue flowers.

The mahogany tree is a native of the province of Buenos Aires, and there are several fine specimens in the garden, with the characteristic bifurcated leaf. The blossoms appear in December; they are white, and in form resembling like a small magnolia bloom.

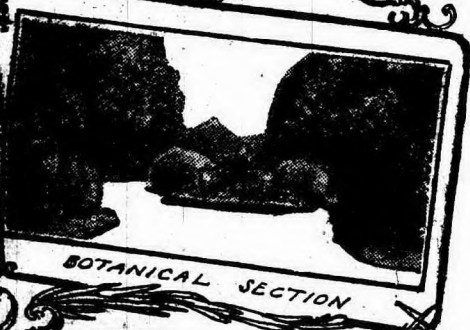
The saracantha, from one of the northern provinces, attains great size and is of unusual service to the people. The pith is edible and



LILIES ON THE UPPER PARAGUAY



MEXICAN SECTION OF THE GARDEN



BOTANICAL SECTION



LOUIS XIV GARDEN

is cooked and served in many ways. The bark is made into casks and barrels. As the tree sometimes has a diameter of more than a meter, one length of bark serves for a cask.

The paradise tree and the ceiba are great favorites; the former, on account of its rich purple flowers, the latter on account of its brilliant red ones. This is said to have been the favorite tree of Rosas.

There is a beautiful large tree from Misiones, the celtis tala, whose delicate leaves are very like smilax, just a shade darker and thicker. The really ugly tree of the garden is the palo borracho (drunken stick), with a snakeless swelled trunk, covered with thorns, and having small, irregular branches. It is, however, very useful, as it furnishes a species of vegetable silk.

In the Tierra del Fuego section, or subsection, there is a most lovely araucaria, a fine dark green, except the tips of the branches, which are of a softer, lighter color. The leaves really seem a sort of developed thorn.

Of all the Argentine trees, the ombu is the most remarkable, with its thick, soft bark, its spongy wood, its dense foliage, and long clusters of white blossoms. It is of rapid growth and attains an enormous size. The soil here is too rich for it; so, in self-defense, its immense roots, after a few years, seek the surface. The older trees have numerous little tender branches that spring directly from this surface root and grow straight up through the thick branches, trying to reach the light. There is one in the garden, eight years old, with a height of 50 feet and a diameter of three. At about two feet above the ground the trunk divides into two smaller trunks, each sending off long, straight branches. Its roots are just beginning to appear. It is an ideal tree for a children's playground, with possibilities for climbing about and even for keeping house among its hospitable branches.

The section of acclimatization is very interesting. Here may be seen the result of assiduous efforts to cultivate various exotic as well as indigenous plants. One very notable success has been that of the cultivation of the yerba mate of Paraguay. After a number of fruitless efforts M. Thays succeeded by the following method: The seeds were placed in water almost boiling hot; every six hours the hot water was renewed. This was kept up for four days; then the seeds, three in number, were pressed out of their little sheath and planted in a special soil, covered to a certain depth and kept constantly moist. Six months' time, and even a year in some instances, was needed for the sprouting. When the plants grew to be 2 1/2 inches high they were placed in separate pots; when 12 inches, they were planted in the garden, where some of them have now reached a height of 12 feet. What is particularly promising is that the seed from these plants will grow without any special preparation. There has been some discussion as to whether

this manner of germination is a modern idea or a rediscovery of the process used by the Jesuits, the secret of which they carried away with them when expelled from their possessions in Paraguay. The mate consumed in the country costs \$4,000,000 annually, so it is well worth while to develop its cultivation. As, however, the Argentine Republic becomes Anglicized, it demands tea instead of mate, regardless of the advice of physicians, who claim that mate is the more wholesome beverage.

The collection of ferns is very large, from the innumerable varieties of the dainty maiden-hair to the tree fern.

The cactus in number and variety almost equals the fern. One very rare variety from the region of the Andes is always shown to visitors. It is particularly ugly, with its long, stiff stalks in spiky ridges.

Among the water lilies, the Victoria regia, with its enormous pads, is a great curiosity to foreigners, though it abounds in the northern provinces of the republic, and is called tripe by the Guarani Indians. It is also said to have a leaf so thick and strong that it will bear the weight of a baby several months old. There is only one large plant growing "al aire libre" in this garden, and it is the pride of the pond.

Of orchids there are some lovely specimens.

The representative flora of the Old World deserves extended space, Europe almost suggesting a World's fair, with here a bit of Spain or Italy, there of Norway, and still farther on a glimpse of Germany. Asia is not more interesting, but more unusual than Europe. There is, of course, the bamboo, with its suggestion of marvelous tales, and from the north a bush covered with lovely white flowers, a sort of spirea. Among the Japanese trees is the gingko, with its small and graceful fan-shaped leaves.

Africa is chiefly conspicuous for palms of

many kinds, with an occasional royal cedar towering above. Where a bit of the great Sahara is pointed out, it requires a stretch of the imagination to see more than the oases.

Australia is extensively represented. There are 60 different varieties of eucalyptus in this section and the saltbushes are no longer allowed in the main part of the garden; though the gardeners still seem proud of the ugly, scraggy bushes. They grow prodigiously in this soil, and thrive in any. The Australian variety has a thicker, more succulent leaf than the others.

Besides the sections mentioned, there is one for industrial and medicinal plants, the section of fruit trees, and still another section devoted to the various methods of reproduction, whether by seed, grafting, or budding.

There are also two conservatories. One of them is beautiful and almost new. The older one was awarded a premium in the Paris exposition of 1889, both for its artistic construction and for the excellent arrangement for heating and ventilating its three divisions, which are kept at a temperature of 25 deg., 18 deg., and 12 deg., respectively. The substantial building is an inheritance from the department of agriculture, which formerly occupied this plot of ground. It contains the residence of the director, various offices, and a small museum.

Agricultural explorers who have visited the most famous botanical gardens of both the Old and the New Worlds have written of this one in words of highest praise and appreciation.

Buenos Aires has reason to be proud of its botanical garden, not only because it is one of the richest and most varied in the world, but because of the persistent effort made here to cultivate to the utmost the plants and trees indigenous to the country.

The Last Man Ashore.

It was now nearly half a minute past this big steamboat's sailing time and she hadn't started yet. Usually she got away on the stroke of the minute. The cause of the trouble was clear.

Up the gangplank which had been held that half minute for him came a man, a tolerably big and stalwart sort of man, who had not heard or had not heeded the warning given

five minutes before in every part of the boat for all to go ashore that were going. But at last up the gangplank he came, a solitary figure in the plank's wide, long space, and with all the passengers lining that side of the boat looking down upon him with interest, while forward, with his hand on a bell pull at the side of the deck, stood the captain, ready to give the signal in the engine room the instant that man stepped off the gangplank and the plank was hauled ashore.

And so that last man to go ashore passed up the gangplank, not looking up, but not hurrying, walking calmly, while everybody on the boat looked down, and while at the same time there stood at either side of the plank and with their hands resting upon the top rails six stalwart and able-bodied longshoremen, ready to lift the plank and surge it shoreward about as soon as this gentleman stepped off it, which they did. They let him get about a foot clear of it and then they lifted it, and with the first surge they gave it brought up against his heels.

Whereupon the last man ashore turned with fire in his eye and with an evident desire to lick somebody, and he was an able-looking man. Undoubtedly he could have licked somebody, perhaps two, but the briefest reflection told him that he could not get away with the 12 longshoremen that he now saw smiling at him, whereupon again he turned, now smiling himself, and started on, while in the meantime the instant the gangplank was cleared the captain on the boat had yanked that bell pull and the last line had been cast off, and now the boat too, though fully 40 seconds late, was at last on her way.

HER QUESTION.

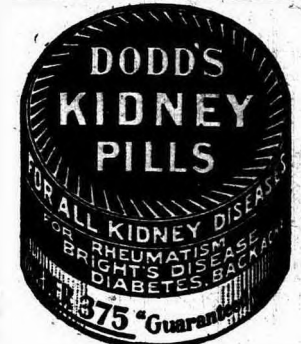


"Well, Miranda, they've found the north pole at last!"
"Sakes alive, Hiram! You don't say! Where did they find it?"

Hard Work for the Daughter.
In a New England weekly newspaper there appeared not long ago the following advertisement:

"A stone mason or his daughter may receive one quarter's music lessons in exchange for work on a cellar."—Youth's Companion.

Country husbands are better trained than town husbands. Ever see a town husband carry a baby on the street?



Something That Needs Paint.

ISN'T there something about the home or farm that needs paint or varnish—that would look better and wear longer and postpone the necessity of buying something new to take its place? Look around you today, see what needs refinishing—the floors, the woodwork, chairs, a shabby piece of furniture. Spend a dollar now and save ten. There is a Sherwin-Williams Paint and Varnish for every purpose.

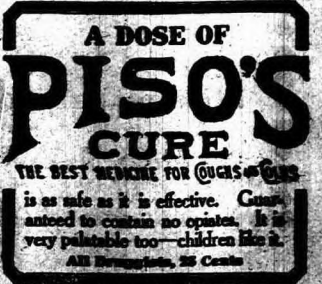
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS & VARNISHES
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HORSE OWNERS—ATTENTION! Security blanket on horse in any storm. Agents wanted. Good seller. Sample paid 10 cents.
BATES & FRENCH, SCHUYLER, PA.

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Thompson's Eye Water

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TALK OF NEW YORK

Gossip of People and Events Told in Interesting Manner.

Another Victim of Boundless Ambition



NEW YORK.—"Worked to death," is the verdict given by many of the business acquaintances of Edward H. Harriman, and especially those who were close to him during the plucky fight against death made by the little railroad wizard, during the last few weeks of his life.

But in his heroic effort against physical weakness when he knew himself doomed, Mr. Harriman traveled no new path, provided no precedent. He walked merely in the way marked out by Henry H. Rogers, one of his closest friends in the business world; by Jay Gould, Roswell P. Flower, and scores of other great financiers, whose busy brains plied up vast fortunes, only themselves to go down to death while making plans for greater financial triumphs.

Two men great in financial undertakings—John D. Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie—appear to have escaped the destiny which marked for death before their time the men who have, at different stages, appeared as

great financial luminaries in this country. Mr. Rockefeller spends most of his time playing golf at one or the other of his country estates. Mr. Carnegie flits between New York and Skibo Castle, Scotland. He too takes to golf most kindly and is still hale.

Mr. Harriman was a doomed man even when he attended the funeral of Mr. Rogers on May 22 last. The physical breakdown that foretold the end had begun long before that, but as in the case of Mr. Rogers, he ignored his physical condition and continued to keep his finger on the pulse of every one of his vast concerns. He heard of the brave struggle of Mr. Rogers to keep his place as one of the heads of Standard Oil, in reality the actual head of this great enterprise, and to mark time on every detail of its multitudinous affairs.

And then Mr. Harriman went away to continue his own business fight until weakness and his physicians' warning bade him desist or die in harness.

Mr. Rogers died of apoplexy after an illness of less than two hours. As a matter of fact, he had sustained a previous stroke of apoplexy and knew that an unusual mental strain might prove fatal to him.

But he continued at his office every day—was there, in fact, only two days before his death, and he maintained up to the last his place at the helm of Standard Oil.

Odd Tangle May Involve Gould Heiresses



WHAT is to become of Helen Margaret Gould, aged six and one-half years, and Dorothy Gould, aged five years, heiresses alike to their share of the mighty Gould millions?

A few weeks ago Mrs. Frank J. Gould secured a decree of divorce. Supreme Justice Giegerich played the role of a modern Solomon and divided the two daughters of the unfortunate match between their parents, not physically, but according to the calendar.

So for six months in the year—and Christmas day—little Helen Margaret and little Dorothy, with their retinue of maids, governesses and visiting instructors; will live with their mother, either at the latter's Park avenue residence in New York city, or at some country estate. At the end of that time they will remove to the residence of the father on Fifth avenue or live on board his yacht or at one of his country estates.

Between times they may visit Miss Helen Gould at her home, Irvington-on-the-Hudson, or the George Goulds at Lakewood. In fact, it looks as if the little Gould girls would lead rather an exciting existence until they come of age or marry.

The law gives Mrs. Frank Gould the right to marry again if she so desires. She is a very beautiful woman and still young and full of charm.

The law says that Frank J. Gould may not marry in the state of New York, but he may take chances and go to another state to marry again and then bring his second wife into New York.

Suppose that Mrs. Gould marries again? The Misses Dorothy and Helen Margaret will have one mother and two fathers. Suppose that very soon afterward Frank J. Gould marries. Then they will have two fathers and two mothers.

If they were permitted to remain the year round with their mother the matter would be comparatively simple. Gradually they might grow to accept the second father as a family figure. But if they swing like human pendulums from one household to the other, with one father on Park avenue and another on Fifth avenue, what chance will their little brains have of adjusting themselves to the situation

Gigantic Fortunes Are Soon Distributed



WHAT the piled-up wealth of the great captains of finance will in time become so huge that all the rest of the country's population will one day be dependent upon a few money kings, is a cry often raised by demagogues and others, but the actual facts show that these vast accumulations soon become widely distributed and lose practically all of their power with the second generation.

E. H. Harriman left a fortune of approximately \$75,000,000. Under his will the entire estate goes to his widow, but on her death it will be divided among the five children, with considerable sums going to other relatives.

H. H. Rogers, who died last spring, left also approximately \$100,000,000, and under his will it goes to four chil-

dren and his widow. Already there are nine grandchildren to share in a further division.

Russell Sage, who died July 22, 1906, was the only great financier of recent years to die childless. He left \$66,753,000, and of this his widow inherited \$63,778,000. Since his death Mrs. Sage has spent immense sums for philanthropic purposes and the bulk of what she leaves will, on her death, go into the same channels.

Cornelius Vanderbilt left an estate of \$72,500,000, and \$69,500,000 was divided in different proportions among his five children.

Jay Gould left \$72,000,000 and it was divided among his six children. George, the eldest son, received the largest share, and the other five children equal shares. All of them with the exception of Miss Helen Gould, married, and of the five who married all have children except Howard.

Thus, of these five captains of finance who left \$411,000,000, this great sum has passed, or will pass, to 20 children, without counting the widows.

Most Photographed Men in New York City



THE most photographed persons in New York city are not the great celebrities who figure prominently in the news year after year. On the contrary, they are a few men who work for modest salaries and whose names never figure anywhere except on the payrolls of the company that employ them. They are the "lecturers" on the rubberneck autos that plow heavily up and down the great streams of traffic throughout the city several times a day.

Every time a sight-seeing auto completes its trip up town or down town and lands its passengers once more "at the point or place of beginning"—as the real estate deeds say—the crowd is told to stay aboard the bus a moment longer while they have

their picture taken. The photographer and his apparatus are all ready on the sidewalk, and it is over in an instant. The most prominent figure in the finished photograph that is delivered a few minutes later to those who choose to buy it that of the "lecturer." He stands in his accustomed place in the bow of the big rubberneck wagon. Sometimes he poses with hand outstretched, pointing to some object of interest; in other pictures he has the megaphone at his lips. In all of them his is the most prominent figure in the group. Invariably his face wears a pleased expression.

"It's part of our business to look pleasant," one of them said; "it gets to be such a habit that we even keep it up after we get home. I don't know how many times I have been photographed. Guess I must have had my picture taken at least 7,000 times in the past five years. I have posed with the rest of the crowd at least four times a day, six and sometimes seven days in the week. Sight-seers like to have us in the group. They say it helps them to remember the things we tell 'em about."

GIRL IS CHAINED TO BASEMENT WALL

CHILD KEPT IN DARKNESS FOR WEEKS AND FED UPON THE SCRAPS FROM TABLE.

HALF CRAZED WHEN RESCUED

Taken to Hospital and Is Expected to Recover—Foster Parent Explains Action by Saying Maiden Was Wayward.

Bridgeport, Conn.—Covered with vermin, half crazed with fear and chained to the cellar wall in her father's house, Mary O'Connell, the pretty 16-year-old daughter of Michael O'Connell of Milne street, was found the other day when charities officials broke in. For weeks the girl, who was the pride of the neighborhood, had been missing and questions put to her stepmother as to her whereabouts fell on deaf ears.

It developed that her stepmother had chained her in the cellar nearly a month ago and had kept her there ever since. The pretty face and figure of the girl were wasted by days and nights of confinement in the darkness. Her stepmother had placed around her waist a band of coarse steel like a gigantic dog collar. To this she had fastened a steel chain, the links of which were thick and strong enough to have restrained the most ferocious dog.

Strands of rope and cords were used to hold the girl's head and arms in an upright and useless position. She was allowed the use of her lower limbs, but her bonds were so arranged that she was unable to stand erect.

Her shoes and stockings had been taken from her and her only covering consisted of a thin summer dress.

According to the story told by the girl, her only food was scraps from the table brought to her by her stepmother after the other members of the family had finished their meals.

Mary was one of the prettiest and brightest girls in the neighborhood. It was her absence from her accustomed haunts which caused comment and brought about the search which finally ended in her discovery.

Mary's mother has been dead about six years, and a year ago her father

BEEES OF BODOLOGIST ARE CAUSE OF DAMAGE SUITS

HONEYMAKERS ESCAPE FROM BOX ON TRAIN AND CREATE MUCH CONSTERNATION.

Cedar Grove, N. J.—Prof. Grover Gluck, the celebrated bugologist of this place, is threatened with 42 damage suits by Great Notch, Cedar Grove and Thumb Point commuters who are wont to journey cityward on the Essex Falls Cannon Ball Express, the fastest down-hill train on this branch of the Erie.

Exactly 42 commuters who were in the smoking car of the aforesaid express were stung by bees while en route to Jersey City on Friday, the 13th of August. At the time of this wholesale stinging, Prof. Gluck was in

the smoker and the bees are alleged to have been contained in a small bug portmanteau that the professor carried.

Prof. Gluck was on his way to the laboratories of Prof. Hildebrand Wiedenstrummer, the Rutherford entomologist. Prof. Gluck and Prof. Wiedenstrummer have been striving for the past year to successfully cross the honey-bee of commerce with the lightning bug, the object being to breed a bee that can work in the dark.

Prof. Gluck figures that a bee that can work in the dark will stack up twice as much wax and honey as a bee that only works union hours from dawn till sunset. The Cedar Grove bugologist further believes that if natural searchlights are appended to the digital pedulabrum of the drone the drone will become a worker. Still, furthermore, if bees are equipped with lights it will not longer be necessary to build windows or skylights in hives.

So much for the purpose of Prof. Gluck when he boarded the Essex Falls Cannon Ball Express at Cedar Grove at 7:31 on the morning of Friday, August 13. As he entered the car he sat down beside Frank Rue, the Cedar Grove duckologist. Mr. Rue had a small box of goslings in his lap and was on his way to Great Notch to exchange them for a setting of game bantams.

Just before the express stopped to take water at the Great Notch tank Prof. Gluck lighted a cigar and puffed out a cloud of smoke. The smoke of that cigar did not ascend as the smoke of other cigars does. It was so heavy and rank that it descended; it descended and coiled about Prof. Gluck's bee portmanteau. The bees inhaled it and by a combined effort unlocked the portmanteau and escaped into the smoking car.

Frank Rue was the first passenger stung. He was bending over the seat in front, talking to St. Perkins. A queen bee stung him through the coat, vest and suspenders, and as he slapped his hand to his back he ejaculated profanely.

Before the Essex Falls Cannon Ball Express had stopped at the Great Notch water tank there were 376 bees at large, 211 of which were stingers and the remainder nonstingers, or merely buzzers.

The members of the Great Notch traveling bridge whist club had boarded the train before the bees got loose, as they usually snap on to the rear of the smoker while the train dashes by their home. The casualties among the club members were heavy.

Crew Slain by Savage Horde.

Ottawa, Ont.—The murder of eleven men by cannibals is announced in a cable from from Sydney, New South Wales. It says: "A dreadful tragedy is reported from the New Hebrides. Capt. Lindsay, master of the ketch Esbault, was first speared and then clubbed to death by a horde of cannibals, the crew, numbering ten, was massacred, and the vessel seized by savages and burned at Mallicolo, New Hebrides, where cannibals still exist."

The natives of German New Brit in have rebelled against the government and many fresh outrages are feared.



Frank Rue Was the First Passenger Stung.

Mustn't Work Like Roebottom.

F. W. Ayer, the advertising agent, at the dinner in Philadelphia in honor of the firm's fortieth anniversary, said that to succeed in advertising required hard work.

"The successes in this business are stupendous," he said, "but some folks think that working as Roebottom of Camden worked, a man can build up a great advertising fortune.

"Roebottom was a roofer. He was engaged on a Mickle street house. One day, as he was lurching, he was heard to give a yell of pain.

"What's the matter, Roebottom?" a carpenter asked.

"I got a nail in my foot," the roofer answered.

"What! in my dinner hour?" yelled Roebottom, reproachfully.—Philadelphia Record.

Snake Story.

"Before he went fishing," said the town story-teller, he swallowed 'bout a pint an' half of snakebite remedy, an' of course you know what that is? Well, after the snake bit him, the reptile cut all sorts o' capers, kaze the remedy went straight to its head. Last thing it tried to do was to swallow its tail, an' it got itself in the form of a hoop, an' I'm a liar if the children didn't roll it around all day!"—Atlanta Constitution.

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FAVORED DOGS IN GERMANY

Dachshund is the Most Popular Variety, the English Bulldog Being Second Choice.

The dachshund is the favorite dog in Germany, and a very useful and pleasant companion he seems to be. The English bulldog is a good second in popularity, and the nearer he is to our standard points the better he is liked. The fox terrier varies a good deal in size and marking and is evidently not so well known in Germany as he deserves to be.

The ladies there are as fond of their little Poms and their King Charleses as are their English sisters of their pet dogs at home.

Some few dogs in the streets are harnessed to four wheeled trucks. Usually a man and a dog pull. The work seemed too heavy and exhausting for the dogs, which are generally mongrels of the mastiff type. They look in fair condition and are not ill treated.—Farm and Home.

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DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Paw Paw, Mich.—"I suffered terribly from female illa, including inflammation and congestion, for several years. My doctor said there was no hope for me but an operation. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and in a few days I was a well woman."

—MRS. ALVINA SPERLING, 11 Langdon St., Chicago, Ill.

Another Operation Avoided.

Chicago, Ill.—"I want women to know what that wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has done for me. Two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation, and I never thought of seeing a well day again. I had a small tumor and female troubles so that I suffered day and night. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it made me a well woman."

—MRS. ALVINA SPERLING, 11 Langdon St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female illa, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It comes but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to many suffering women.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Discomfort from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Complaint. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Headache, and all the little ailments that regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

GENUINE MUST BEAR FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

30 ft. Bowels

Biggest organ of the body—the bowels—and the most important. It's got to be looked after—neglect means suffering and years of misery. CASCARETS help nature keep every part of your bowels clean and strong—then they act right—means health to your whole body.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—Million boxes a month.

Are Your Bank Deposits 8, 10 or 12%?

If not, let me send you particulars about the safest and most profitable investments offered

United States Gold Coin Bank

"Safest and most profitable."

Let me convince you

C. E. BRYAN, P. O. Box 722, Dept. I, 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.

Just Lather and Shave

NO STROPPING NO HONING

KNOW THE WORLD OVER

KNOWN SINCE 1874 AS RELIABLE

PLANTEN'S C & C CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY TRACT

Just Lather and Shave

NO STROPPING NO HONING

KNOW THE WORLD OVER

DEFINITE CURE FOR ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY TRACT

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PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN

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

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Card of Thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line per 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, OCTOBER 3, 1909.

Wayne Review.—Will Mott met with a serious accident while in Detroit one day last week by colliding with a city street car. The team he was driving was a handsome one belonging to Fred Schabel. One horse had his front legs broken and had to be killed. Mr. Mott sustained bruises but is improving.

How it works in a "dry" county, says the Fowlerville Standard: Sunday I was talking with two men who formerly spent the most of their earnings at the saloon. One said "from one pay day to the next I never had a cent in the house but now there is as much as \$25 to \$50 at all times, and besides I feel better." The other man said he never had a bank account before in his life.

A stamp of a new denomination is to be issued by the postoffice department to conform with the recent increase in the price of registration from 8 to 10 cents, which law goes into effect Oct. 1. The new issue is to be a 12-cent stamp, so that on ordinary letters one stamp will suffice to pay for postage and registration. The probable effect of this new stamp will be to retire the 13-cent stamp now issued, which was put out to be used in conjunction with registered letters going abroad, eight cents being for postage and five cents for registration.

President Mills of the Michigan United has announced that the last spike in the new electric line between Jackson and Lansing has been driven. The opening of the road is held up because of the incomplete condition of the overhead bridge at Rives Junction which spans the steam railroad tracks at that point. The Michigan Central company has secured an injunction against the use of a temporary grade crossing at this point, but if the R. R. commission allows this nothing will interfere with the beginning of regular service.—Jackson Patriot.

The sudden death last Saturday of Mrs. Lewis A. Markham of Detroit, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Oliver of this village, brought extreme sadness to the hearts of many Plymouth friends. A circumstance that added sadness to her death was the absence of her father and brother who are in Colorado. They did not arrive in time for the funeral, which was held Tuesday morning from the home in Detroit, Rev. Hugh Ronald officiating. Burial at Ann Arbor. Mrs. Markham was a young woman of exceptionally beautiful character, beloved by all who knew her. She leaves besides a husband and relatives, an infant son.

Several letters have been received from Miss Lulu Fairbank of Saline, who has gone to Picacho, New Mexico, to teach this year, says the Observer. The school house where she will teach is built of mud mixed with straw, the seats are home made, the teacher's desk has no drawers and a dry goods box serves for a chair. There are only four small windows and a door at each end. In a short time they expect to improve these conditions and have new furnishings and a few pictures. She has between fifty and seventy-five pupils, nearly all of them Mexicans. Miss Fairbank says the valley is very beautiful and the crops are large.

No "Booze" to Students.

A law passed at the last session of the legislature, which is no joke for saloonkeepers or the tipping-inclined students—no matter what age—which makes it a breach of the law for a saloonkeeper in Michigan to sell intoxicating drinks to a student. This section reads:

To permit any student in attendance at any public or private institution of learning in this state, or a minor, to play cards, dice, billiards or any game of chance in any part of any building in which such spirituous liquors or intoxicating drinks are sold. Or to sell or give to any such student any such liquor, except when prescribed by a regular physician for medicinal purposes.

On the face of it the provision has a good ring, but it will be noticed that no age is mentioned. That, too, in the face of the fact that many students have passed that era of minority. And if a saloonkeeper sells them so much as a glass of beer he has broken the law.

Hoarseness in a child subject to croup is a sure indication of the approach of the disease. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given at once or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. Contains no poison. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

CHURCH NEWS.

LUTHERAN.
Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.
Services Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.
Sunday-school at 10 a. m.

UNIVERSALIST.
Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.
Services at 10 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Topic, "The Divine in Man."
Sunday-school at 11:15 a. m.

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

BAPTIST.
Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor.
Sunday morning services at 10:30. Sermon by pastor. Sunday-school at 11:45. Song service from 7:30 to 7:45. Evening sermon follows song services. Midweek prayer service Thursday night 7:30. You are welcome to all services.

METHODIST.
Rev. E. King, Pastor.
Morning Service at 10 o'clock. Preaching by the pastor and reception of members. Sunday-school at 11:30. Rally Day Sunday Oct. 10th. Watch for fuller announcement next week, but plan to come. Epworth League at 8 p. m., led by W. B. Lombard. Evening song and preaching service at 7 p. m.

The Epworth League are planning their annual banquet for Friday evening, October 22nd. It will be worth while. Get your reservation early.

The ladies' aid society held election of officers at their meeting Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. D. A. Jolliffe's, as follows: President, Mrs. C. D. Shattuck; 1st vice pres., Mrs. Rose M. Bodmer; 2nd vice pres., Mrs. S. O. Hudd; secretary, Mrs. E. King; treasurer, Mrs. J. J. Travis.

The annual church rally and supper will be held in the church next week Friday evening.

PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.
Sunday, October 3, will be Rally Day at the Presbyterian Church.

10:00, Morning Worship. Special Rally Day sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Bible a Mirror." Boys and Girls who wish to join the Nineteen-Nine Go-to-church Club should be present five minutes before ten. Membership cards will be distributed at the door. Membership will be limited to those who can write their names and the age limit will be sixteen. Prizes will be awarded to all who have a perfect record at the end of three months. 11:15, Annual Autumn Rally of the Sunday-school. Special program of recitations, songs and speeches. The offering of the day will be for foreign missions. Every member of the school is expected to be present and parents and friends will be welcome. 7:00, Evening Worship. The pastor will begin a series of Sunday Evening Sermons entitled "Jesus Christ's Message to the Modern Multitude." The subject Sunday evening will be "The Authority of Jesus Christ." Everyone is heartily invited to all these services. You will also be welcome at the Thursday evening prayer service. The fortieth chapter of Isaiah will be studied.

Died Very Suddenly.
Miss Mary Smith, living with her sister, Mrs. H. W. Tuttle, died very suddenly last Monday about noon. She was feeling unusually well during the forenoon and had been doing some work about the house, when without warning she fell to the floor, apparently in a faint. Dr. Cooper was summoned, who pronounced the case apoplexy. Nothing could be done for her and she expired within two hours.

Miss Smith was born in Canton township 66 years ago and for many years had made her home with Mrs. Tuttle. She was a member of the Universalist church, W. C. T. U. and the Ladies' Club, and was highly regarded by her neighbors and friends. The funeral took place from her late home Wednesday afternoon, Rev. F. W. Miller conducting services.

One Million a Month.

Opportunity for the people of Michigan to secure an idea of the cost of government is given in figures furnished by Auditor-General Fuller, showing the average daily expenditure for the year ending June 30, 1909. There was expended by the state for all purposes the sum of \$18,670.90 per day, exclusive of primary school money; \$130,696.30 per week; \$567,906.53 per month and the aggregate for the year reach the total of \$6,814,787.35. If the primary school money was included, the amount would be jumped to over \$32,000 a day and approximately a million dollars a month would be the enormous total.

An Eclipse.

For quick and certain action Renne's Pain-Killing Oil eclipses any and all remedies ever offered to the public. It drives away pain. Just the thing for cramps, colic or diarrhoea. Cures rheumatism, sprains, stiff joints, sores and bruises. It is not a new remedy, but a very old and reliable one, over seventy years on the market. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer Pharmacy.

Wood Again Acquitted.

Edwin D. Wood, formerly station agent of the Pere Marquette railway at this place, was acquitted in Judge Donovan's court Wednesday for the second time on a charge of embezzling money from the company. Wood was first accused of embezzling about \$1,500, and was freed by a jury in Judge Hosmer's court some months ago. Later the company produced another count for about \$120. Wood proved to the satisfaction of a jury that he had accounted for all the money he had received and that if he was guilty of anything it was merely a bad system of bookkeeping. It would seem as if Wood was now entitled to some redress at the hands of the company.

In Poor Taste, to Say the Least.

Detroit, News: Maj.-Gen. Fred D. Grant invited criticism when, on Saturday last, he marched at the head of a prohibition procession in Chicago in the full uniform of his rank in the United States army. A protest has been forwarded to the war department by the United Societies for Local Self-Government, together with several inquiries as to the authority of any government official to seem to give government sanction to any cause by appearing in uniform in public parades. It is of course a foolish assumption that a military officer or even the president himself has power to lend the support of the government to any public or private cause. Gen. Grant acted as an individual and not as a duly authorized representative of the United States army. His uniform may have been worn for reasons of necessity rather than choice, yet even in such a case he might better have cloaked it if he could not change it. Viewed from the standpoint of strict propriety the general's appearance was highly indiscreet if not vainglorious. The widest stretch of imagination cannot picture his grand old father making a show of himself by appearing tricked out with all the gilt and tinsel of official regalia in a public procession of civilians. It is safe to assume that the criticism aroused by the impropriety has taught the general that when he acts as a civilian he should lay aside all semblance of his military rank and not appear to demand the respect that is due to his uniform when he is in civil assemblies.

The Hen Lifts the Mortgage.

Statistics show that the hen is the best paying investment on the farm, when given proper care and attention. If you want to get the best results feed your chickens a little of Harvell's Condition Powders occasionally, it makes the hens lay and that is exactly what you want. No feed stuff mixed with it to make a large package, nothing but pure drugs. Price 25 cents per package Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer Pharmacy.

Watches Grow Tired.

"I suppose," said the watchmaker to a friend who had just handed him his watch for repair, "you do not know that watches, like human beings, sometimes don't go for the very reason that they are tired out and need resting." "Sometimes a watch is brought to me which is all right. Nothing about it out of order, and it is fairly clean. When they become sulky and refuse to run, except by fits and starts, the best thing to do is to lay them aside for a good rest. The mechanism in a 'tired' watch seems to be in perfect condition, but it just won't work. The fact is that long and faithful service has thrown it slightly out of adjustment in perhaps a dozen different places. Scraping and cleaning and readjusting a fine watch are the worst things that could be done to it. A month's rest will, instead, cause the works slowly to readjust themselves, and at the end of that time, after careful oiling, the watch will go as cheerfully as ever."

The Flow of Solids.

The idea of flow is generally associated with the movement of liquids and gases, and indeed the term fluid is usually restricted to these two states of matter. Nevertheless it is beginning to be understood that nearly every substance is capable of a movement corresponding to the idea of flow, and that such a thing is absolute rigidity does not exist. The flow of solids occurs in such mechanical operations as the drawing of wire, the manufacture of drawn tubing, the production of various shapes in the forming press and in the spinning lathe, and all these are well known to the engineer. To the general observer it is apparent that we have in the mountain glacier an example of continuous flow of an apparently solid mass, and that, too, without rupture or disintegration.—Cassier's Magazine.

Auto-Suggestion Cure.

After nerving himself with several goblets of old stock wassail, the king's fool touched on a subject which had been troubling him for some days. "I hope you'll pardon my mentioning it, your majesty," he bravely said, "but I beg to remind you that my salary is 13 weeks in arrears." "If you're letting a little thing like that trouble you, Quips," said the merry but impetuous monarch, "you should meditate daily on the fact that a fool and his money are soon parted."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Advertise in The Mail want column.

Pays to Raise Tomatoes.

The tomato pulp factory will do about the same business it did last year, unless the frost holds off about two weeks longer, is the estimate of the manager of the factory. It was expected about 5,000 barrels of pulp would be ground out, but the hail storm early this fall damaged the vines in certain sections, curtailing the crop.

Some of the growers of tomatoes in this locality are making a nice thing out of the vegetable. It is said one man will realize a thousand dollars from one acre. This made possible by planting an early variety and hauling to the Detroit market, where as high as \$5.00 a bushel is realized. Later the price drops as low as 25c. The factory takes all the grower has on hand of every size and he makes a good thing out of it at that. The manager states one farmer will draw out a thousand dollars for his product sent to the factory. Certainly the farmer has something better than raising wheat.

Please ask Gittins Bros. for a sack of 1900 Flour and you and your family will be happy.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has become famous for its cures of coughs, colds, croup and influenza. Try it when in need. It contains no harmful substance and always gives prompt relief. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Harrison A. Nichols, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said decedent, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of Schrader Brothers, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the 24th day of December, A. D. 1909, and on Saturday, the 18th 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 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. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said decedent, 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 18th 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 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 Sept. 18, 1909.
W. J. BROWN
FRED SCHRAEDER
Commissioners.

Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street

Good Riggs at the best prices possible. All kinds of Draying done promptly

GOOD STABLING.

Harry C. Robinson

Quality in Goods Quantity in Measure

Purchaser's Profits

are realized by our customers because we give better prices on the same goods than our competitors can afford to do, for we have less expenses. Owning our own building permits us to cut the profits with you and thereby give you the benefit.

Remember these Snaps:

Good Salmon..... 10c
Extra Fine Salmon..... 15c., 2 for 25c
Eagle Brand Peanut Butter..... 15c lb.
All Plug Tobaccos..... 3 for 25c

Highest Price paid for Butter and Eggs.

Taylor's Bread fresh every day.

Remember, we are sole agents for the famous Holeproof Hosiery for men and women, sold with a six months' guarantee.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

Both Phones Free Delivery

Qualities

that are Important

in the purchase of a Stove.



Superlative Quality of Materials and Perfection of Manufacture Plus Durability, Economy and Convenience of Operation are a few of them.

Garland Stoves and Ranges

have developed these factors of stove building to the highest possible degree of perfection.

For 38 Year the Standard

Call and Examine them. They Cost no more than others!

Conner Hardware Co.,

Sole GARLAND Agents.

Rent Receipt Books

We Startled a Good Many People with our Heater Offer Did You Read It?

We put some statements about heating stoves down in black and white that stove-users never heard before. We want to repeat them! Remember, we are backed up by one of the grandest stove manufacturing concerns in the world—yes, backed by a concern that makes and sells more soft coal heaters each year by three times than any other maker anywhere.

So there are millions of dollars behind what we have to say about heaters this year! To us alone is given the right to make the most unusual guarantee ever made on a heating stove.

Cole's Hot Blast Guarantee

Here is our authority from the President of the Cole Manufacturing Co.—the strongest guarantee ever made on a heater.

"You are authorized to sell the Original Cole's Hot Blast Heater this year on the most rigid guarantee ever made by any stove manufacturer. Our guarantee to every customer of yours is—

- 1—A saving of one-third in fuel over any lower draft stove of the same size, with soft coal, slack or lignite.
- 2—That Cole's Hot Blast will use less hard coal for heating a given space than any base burner made with same size fire pot.
- 3—That the rooms can be heated from one to two hours each morning with the soft coal or hard coal put in the stove the evening before.
- 4—That the stove will hold fire with soft coal from Saturday night until Monday morning.
- 5—A uniform heat day and night, with soft coal, hard coal or lignite.
- 6—That every stove will remain absolutely air-tight as long as used.
- 7—That the feed-door is and will remain smoke and dust-proof.
- 8—All we ask is that the stove shall be operated according to directions and set up with a good fire.

"(Signed) COLE MANUFACTURING CO."
(Makers of the Original Patented Hot Blast Stove.)

HUSTON & CO.



Shows top draft burning the gas half of soft coal.

For Soft Coal, Hard Coal, Wood or Cobs

\$12 up

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 58, Plymouth, Mich.

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

Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 P. M. OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE Bell Phone 36; Local 20.

DR. 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

L. J. FATTAL

LOWEST PRICES

Eyes Tested and fitted to the best of Glasses free of all charge and Satisfaction Guaranteed

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table

EAST BOUND. For Detroit via Wayne 5:50 a. m. and every hour to 7:50 p. m.; also 9:42 p. m. changing at Wayne To Wayne only 11:35. NORTH BOUND. Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:03 a. m. (Sundays excepted); 7:10 a. m. and every hour to 9:10 p. m.; also 10:42 p. m. and 12:30 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 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 8:30 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

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.

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 rug or carpet.

For full particulars see

HUSTON & CO.

Plymouth, Mich.

Local News

Try our Leader Flour. GAYDE BROS.

Cider Apples wanted by the J. D. McLaren Co.

Mrs. Julius Wills is visiting in Grand Rapids this week.

Elderberries, one cent per pound will be paid at the tomato factory.

Use 1900 Flour, save the coupons and get premiums free. Ask Gittins Bros. about it.

Mrs. A. M. Rice and Mrs. Iva Butler and daughter of Clio are visiting at L. C. Hall's.

Dr. and Mrs. Blair and Mrs. and Mrs. Simpson of Ann Arbor visited at Dr. Travis' yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hudd and son Leslie leave tonight for Bay City to remain over Sunday.

George Taylor is about to install a new \$500 bake oven, which he purchased in Chicago last week.

Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Caster are spending the week with relatives and friends in Detroit and elsewhere.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Voorhies attended the anniversary of the opening of the Old People's home at Chelsea yesterday.

The L. T. L. will meet at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock standard. Election of officers. All members requested to be present.

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Mrs. I. N. Colvin, mother of Harry Robinson, is seriously ill at her home in Detroit and it is believed her recovery is not possible. The recent death of her son Albert and wife was a very severe shock to the lady.

One of the new laws says: "All bonds hereafter issued by any county, township, city, village or school district within the state of Michigan, pursuant to statute, are hereby exempt from all taxation." The law went into effect September 1.

The Plymouth high school alumni association has had printed in booklet form a complete (as near as could be) roster of its members, including address. The cover is illuminated with a fine "cut" of the new school building, the whole being a very tasty job.

Case Tent, K. O. T. M. M. will give a supper to its members next Monday evening, Oct. 4th, at their Hall. Deputy Great Commander David Duford of Detroit will be present, and business of importance will be transacted. A full attendance of the members is desired.

Cider apples wanted by the J. D. McLaren Co.

Frank Nicholson, who has been clerking for Brown & Pettingill for a number of years, has gone to Ann Arbor to clerk in a grocery store there. Frank is a jolly good fellow and his friends will miss him. Fred Holloway has taken his place at Brown & Pettingill's.

S. C. Cutting of Tecumseh was in town Wednesday. Some years ago Mr. Cutting was temporarily connected with The Mail office, and made many friends here, but he is now selling "1900" flour for the Hayden Milling Co. of Tecumseh, and established a selling agency with Gittins Bros. The flour is "all right," too.

The foot ball season has opened and the first game will be played this afternoon by the high school team against Wayne H. S. The home team has been "practicing up" for some time and will give the visitors a stiff tussle for the game. Go out to the park this afternoon at 3:30 and see the sport.

Telephone No. 225 when you want ground corn and oats, chick feed, bran, middlings, corn meal, rye flour, graham flour, etc. Free delivery.

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The annual election of officers of the O. E. S. took place Tuesday evening, the following being chosen:

Worthy Matron—Mrs. Alice Ekliif.

Worthy Patron—Daniel Murray.

Also Matron—Mrs. Zeida Burrows.

Con.—Mrs. Maude Pettingill.

Also Con.—Mrs. Gladys Patterson.

Secretary—Mrs. Mary Brown.

Treasurer—Florence Lee.

The installation took place last evening, the ceremonies being followed by a banquet.

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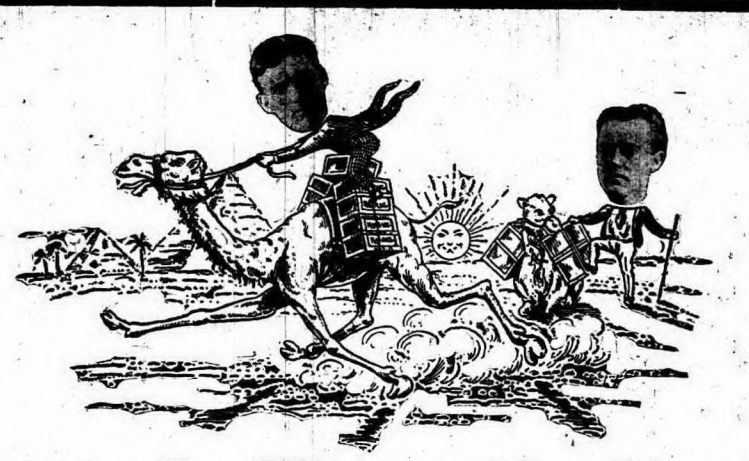
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Kar-A-Van Coffees

If you have yet to try Kar-A-Van, there is a rare treat in store for you, and we want you to phone us your order, or better still, call and let us get acquainted—let us tell you personally, the many pleasing friends we have made through Kar-A-Van Coffee. Try it just once, please, and you will always use it. Remember, Kar-A-Van Coffee is blended to suit every taste and every purse. There are six grades—20c to 40c the pound.

PHONE 13

GITTINS BROTHERS

Mrs. Starkweather Injured.

Mrs. George A. Starkweather was struck by a Woodward Avenue car in Detroit Wednesday afternoon and severely injured. Mrs. Starkweather had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Tighe, and was on her way home. Going some distance on the car she noticed she had forgotten her handbag and got off the car to return to her daughter's house to get it. Stepping off the north bound car, in spite of the warning cry of the conductor, she crossed the track behind the car and stepped directly in front of a car going south on the other track. She was hurled to the pavement with great force, rendering her unconscious. The ambulance from Grace hospital was summoned and after being taken there, an examination proved that Mrs. Starkweather had sustained a fracture at the base of the skull, two ribs were broken and one ankle badly wrenched. While her injuries are very severe, the doctors at the hospital say they will not necessarily prove fatal, unless other complications set in. Mrs. Starkweather is 63 years old and this fact may retard her recovery. Regret is expressed on all sides by her many Plymouth friends, who wish her a speedy convalescence.

It will be remembered that her husband was also struck by a street car in Detroit and that after that his constitution was broken down and he died not long after the accident.

Hanchett-Villerot.

The marriage of Richard Hanchett of Plymouth and Miss Ada Villerot was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents in Redford on the Greenfield town line, at seven o'clock Wednesday evening, Rev. Hugh Ronald officiating. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Myrtle, and the groom by his brother, Alonzo. A sumptuous wedding was served after the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Hanchett will reside in Plymouth, Mr. Hanchett being employed in the Markham factory. Plymouth friends extend cordial congratulations.

Mrs. E. C. Vealy, a recent addition to Plymouth's population, was hailed before Judge Swan of the United States court in Detroit Tuesday, charged with having mailed a "Liar's License" postal card to Mrs. A. L. Reno, New York City. The authorities hold that such a message sent on a postal card through the mails is libelous. The act is said to have been committed three years ago. Mrs. Vealy was released on her personal recognizance in the sum of \$100 to appear for trial later.

Dr. Ayres Positive Cure.

Home treatments for ladies. One month's treatment \$2.00 or 50c a week. Call Wednesdays and Saturdays, from 2:00 till 8:00 P. M., at the home of Mrs. Geo. Huger, Main street, south of the lumber yard.

THE MARKETS.

Wheat, red, \$1.10; white \$1.10. Hay, \$10.00 No. 1 Timothy. Oats, 37c. Rye, 65c. Beans, basis \$1.75. Potatoes, 50c. Butter, 22c. Eggs, 23c.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.
Lost: An Eastern Star pin. Finder leave at Mrs. Harrison's store.
HOUSE TO RENT.—Enquire of Mrs. W. Bennett, Ann Arbor st.
FOR SALE.—Thoroughbred Chester White sow and eight pigs. B. F. Tyler.
FOR SALE.—House and barn on Sutton street. Enquire of C. H. Armstrong.
FOR SALE.—My house on Sutton street. W. O. Stewart.
FOR SALE.—Fine square piano \$50; terms \$2.00 monthly. To be seen at home of John McGraw, cor. R. R., Plymouth.

GALE'S.

JUST RECEIVED A

New Stock of Dolls

DOLLS FROM 1c to \$1.00


Rag Dolls, China Dolls, Dolls with hair and without, Rubber Dolls, Doll Heads, etc., etc.

New Stock of Baskets

5c and 10c. Covered Baskets 15c, 20c, 25c

For China and Glassware go to Gale's. For the best Groceries at the cheapest price go to Gale's.

JOHN L. GALE



The Nose that Knows

is the one on the face of the man who has been a Coffee connoisseur for a number of years. He knows "what's what" by the smell alone, and the fragrant aroma of our B. & P. Coffee gives him the true appetite for a cup of it. Wherever this Coffee is tried once it becomes a firm favorite in the family. It is true that the aroma alone recommends it, but the taste is truly delicious. Don't take our word for it—try it yourself.

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.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH MICHIGAN

DISLIKE STUDENT WHO WORKS

Modern Colleges Have No Use for the Youth Who is Self-Supporting.

Formerly a student who worked his way through college anywhere was regarded with approval, even honor.

Many of our colleges were started with the idea that students should support themselves, at least in part, by labor for the college.

If a student builds a brick wall nowadays, to learn how, he is made to tear it down again.

It is idle to deplore the increasing predominance of the leisure class in our colleges when we are by force of law and public opinion compelling college students, as we have convicts, to become a leisure class.

One is in the plan of the University of Cincinnati, by which engineering students work alternately two weeks in the shops.

Why Spain is Poor.

"With all this intelligence, why is the country so poor?" It will be asked. Why are splendid copper and silver mines left to be worked by foreigners?

No Help for It.

The young benedict was experiencing his first trouble. "My wife," he said, "is so exceedingly nervous at night.

Male Extravagance.

The new woman bowed her head on the desk and groaned aloud. "What is it, my dear?" tenderly pleaded her husband, as he entered her office.

"Your extravagance, Henry, will drive me into bankruptcy!" she said sternly. "I have provided you with everything; but this is the limit."

Monarch's Private Railway.

King Leopold's latest whim, practically completed, is a private railway leading from the Brussels suburban station at Laeken to the palace, about a mile away.

Too Modern.

"It seems to me that young Sprague is a little too progressive."

Double Punish.

"Oh! twins are a punish," says a Boston writer. Twins? Should say so. One adult girl will often punish an entire community.

HIGH WATER MARK IN STATE BANKING

Total Footings Are Greater Than Ever Before.

TWENTY-TWO NEW BANKS

Deposits Increase \$5,690,000 Since June—State Banking Commissioner's Report Shows No Failures to Mar Record.

Lansing.—State Banking Commissioner Zimmerman, in a report just issued, says that Michigan banks have reached the high record for aggregate business in the history of incorporated banking in this state.

There have been 22 banks incorporated during the year and no failures have marred the record.

New Superintendents Named.

The big event of the Michigan Methodist conference at Grand Rapids was the reading of the assignments.

Mr. Lathrop, who has been pastor of the Division Street church for five years, was not the choice of the Grand Rapids district pastors.

Was Builder of Railroads.

Word was received at Saginaw of the death at Jersey City of Charles Lee Sears, formerly of that city and once a well-known railroad construction engineer of Michigan.

Decision is Important.

A decision of far reaching consequence in personal injury cases and of important interest to every city in Michigan is that just handed down by the supreme court in the suit brought by Adeline Forsythe against the city of Saginaw to collect \$5,000 damages for injuries suffered from a defective sidewalk.

Michigan Apples Sought.

Fennville fruit growers are reaping a harvest from the best apple crop produced in years.

Cuts Out Coroners' Bills.

Under the new law directing that the bodies of strangers unclaimed by relatives or friends or those of inmates of prisons and public reformatories shall be turned over to certain medical institutions, the state is relieved of the expense of coroners' claims for caskets and burial expenses in such cases.

Will Drop Charge Against Indians.

State Game Warden Pierce has received a message from his deputy, Jack Rowett, who killed an Indian during a battle with a band of them in Gogebic county, stating that the Indians have fled across the border into Wisconsin.

Many Plats Never Filed.

The auditor general's department is sending out to the registers of deeds of the several counties to ascertain what plats are on file there, copies of which have not been furnished the auditor general's department.

Trouble Over Free Lunch.

The free lunch problem is not solved in Saginaw saloons, after all, and threatens to cause trouble among the liquor interests.

Goes to Supreme Court.

Notice of the appeal of the Flint & Saginaw electric railroad case, in which Thomas G. Sullivan and the late Timothy Tarsney figured, was given when Sullivan and Mrs. Charlotte M. Tarsney, administratrix of the Tarsney estate, filed a bill in the circuit court at Flint.

Rulings on Liquor Laws.

Attorney General Bird has furnished a ruling to the effect that druggists may not sell "malt extract" or "hop tonic" in local option counties without complying with the provisions of the local option laws.

Must Live Up to New Law.

Labor Commissioner Fletcher says he is "between the devil and the deep sea" in enforcing the law prohibiting the employment of women more than 54 hours a week and ten hours a day in stores, factories and laundries.

Foreign Wholesale Drug Firms May Sell Liquor to Druggists in this State.

Foreign wholesale drug firms may sell liquor to druggists in this state upon orders sent by druggists without paying the license fee, the attorney general holds.

Bay City.—Playing about a pile of logs.

Felix DeLill, aged seven, was pinned under a falling timber and crushed to death.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Muskegon.—A number of leading Muskegon club women who support the Muskegon Visiting Nurse association, have petitioned the board of education to create the position of school nurse and employ a graduate nurse to fill the position.

Saginaw.—One of Saginaw's best-known women, of distinguished ancestry, was removed by death in the person of Mrs. Adeline A. Sutherland, who passed away at her residence on North Washington avenue from the infirmities of old age.

Grand Rapids.—A. F. Harding, salesman for the American Seeding Machine Company of Springfield, O., dropped dead in the street about two blocks from his home.

Boysie City.—S. H. Antwerp, an oiler employed by the Badger Woodware Company, had a remarkable escape from instant death.

Owosso.—Mrs. Mary E. Cooke was found not guilty of the charge of receiving stolen goods, and as a result the similar charge pending against Mrs. Lucy Murray will be nolle prossed.

Cadillac.—While George Simmons was operating a stump-puller the sweep of it broke. The end, swinging around, hit him and knocked him 15 feet.

Menominee.—Father Lukowski, of the Polish Catholic church of Marinette, has been arrested on a charge of assault and battery, preferred by Ida Niolusvowsky, a pupil in the school conducted in connection with the church.

Marquette.—The Chicago Lumbering Company, Lake Superior Iron & Chemical Company and Weston Lumber Company, operating at Manistique, Schoolcraft county, have increased the wages of their employes ten cents a day.

Pontiac.—Frank Roat was sentenced to serve 65 days in the Detroit house of correction and pay a fine of \$200 and \$10 costs, or in default not to serve more than six months.

Mason.—Charles Jones and William Burgess, who give their home as Grand Rapids, are held here as suspects in connection with the breaking into a store at Potterville, and the robbing of a private residence, five miles west of Eaton Rapids last week.

Benton Harbor.—Attacked by a hemorrhage a few minutes after he had completed his day's work, Frank Griffin, a carpenter of this city, fell by the roadside and died before medical attention could be given him.

Durant.—Patrick O'Leary, Flint harnessmaker, came to town, picked up a couple of strange friends, drank with them and bought their dinner. In return, they beat, bound, gagged and robbed him in the railroad yards.

Mason.—"Jimmy" Fairbanks, who has been in jail here since last June, awaiting trial for violating the liquor law at Hasslet, died of cirrhosis of the liver after an illness of one week.

Flint.—To test the local option law, Joseph Miller, aged 24, a waiter, gave a drink of whisky to a friend, then called up the police and invited them to arrest him. They did.

Bay City.—Playing about a pile of logs, Felix DeLill, aged seven, was pinned under a falling timber and crushed to death.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Public schools and co-education are denounced as jeopardizing the faith of children in a pastoral letter issued by the French episcopate.

Consul General Lay, at Cape Town, says large quantities of American goods could be sold in South Africa if representatives were on the ground.

Helen Keller, the deaf, dumb and blind marvel, is to make an airship flight with Charles J. Glidden of Boston and will record her sensations in the air.

The south is honoring the memory of Admiral Raphael Semmes, the naval hero of the confederacy, this being the one hundredth anniversary of his birth.

The jewels of Abd-el-Aziz, the former sultan of Morocco, which were pledged in a government pawn shop in 1907, probably will be sold at public auction in a fortnight.

At the International Dry-farming congress at Billings, Mont., October 26-28, prominent men from European countries and Canada, as well as the United States, will take part.

War Secretary Dickinson is back in Washington after an extended vacation in the south. He said the department had reached no conclusion on the West Point hazing case.

D. J. Vent, one of the striking train dispatchers of the Mexican National railroad, who is now seeking employment in the United States, has fallen heir to \$600,000 in Scotland.

The street car service in Omaha and Council Bluffs was almost normal following the strike. The Omaha city council has by resolution, urged the car company to agree to arbitration.

After running amuck and attacking the officers and hospital stewards of the United States hospital ship Relief, John Ransom, a fireman of the ship, was shot and killed by Civilian Mate Heinke at Manila.

Mrs. John Moran of West Duluth, Minn., a bride of less than a week, is dead from burns received while rescuing her younger sister, who had overturned a lighted lamp, and who was in danger from the flames of the resulting explosion.

A romance in the wake of the Louisiana storm became known. A young woman of Leesville, La., lost her trousseau in the storm, and appeared at the altar in improvised attire, while the groom met her bare-footed, with his garments muffed.

SIX KILLED IN COLLISION

Stockmen Meet Death in Train Wreck—Score of Persons Injured—Debris Catches Fire.

Chicago, Sept. 29.—Six men were killed and a score of others were injured when the midnight flyer of the Pan Handle railroad ran into a south-bound Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad stock train at West Twelfth and South Rockwell streets.

The dead: Koch, Frank, Dickinson, N. D.; Maiz, Jacob, Cullen, N. D.; Potter, H., Dion Lake, N. D.; Schlanger, Don, Fayette, N. D.; Stevens, William J., Livingston, Mont., and an unidentified man.

Wallace's Statue in Capitol. Washington, Sept. 29.—A statue of Lew Wallace of Indiana, statesman, author and poet, is ready for installation in Statuary hall in the capitol and will be placed beside that of Indiana's war governor, Oliver P. Morton. The dedicatory exercises will be held in January.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities like LIVE STOCK, FLOUR, BUTTER, EGGS, etc. across different cities like New York, Chicago, and St. Louis.

WHITNEY KNEW ALL

DR. COOK'S STATEMENTS CORROBORATED BY BIG GAME HUNTER.

COOK'S ESKIMOS ARE PUMPED

Asked Whitney What Peary's Men Were Trying to Make Them Say—Deny Cook Did Not Go Out of Sight of Land.

St. John's, N. F., Sept. 28.—The arctic vessel Jeanie, with Harry Whitney, the New Haven big game hunter, on board, has arrived here from the Greenland coast by way of Indian Harbor, Labrador.

Mr. Whitney was questioned regarding the statements made to him by Dr. Frederick A. Cook in Greenland. He said Cook arrived at Annotok in April of this year and declared that he had reached the north pole a year before.

Cook Complained of Peary. Continuing, Mr. Whitney said that Dr. Cook had complained to him of Peary's taking over of his house and stores, but declared that he had suffered no unfairness.

There were two houses on the Greenland shore, one at Annotok, holding Cook's stores, and another at Etah, holding Peary's stores. The three white men, Whitney, Murphy and Pritchard, sometimes occupied one and sometimes the other of these houses.

Ambiguous Orders. Murphy was told in them that he was to give Dr. Cook every help if he came along in a needy condition, and furthermore the instruction implied that Murphy was to organize an expedition to search for Dr. Cook, but according to Mr. Whitney this part of the instructions was worded ambiguously.

After spending two days at Annotok, where Cook first met Whitney, Cook started for Etah. Whitney accompanied him. Cook remained for three days at Etah, organizing for his trip south to Upernivik.

Continuing, Mr. Whitney said that last month when Peary, on board the Roosevelt, reached Etah from the north after his winter's work there, he (Whitney) informed him of Dr. Cook's arrival in April, adding that Cook had told him (Whitney) to tell Peary that Cook had gone beyond Peary's farthest north.

Peary made no comment on this, and Whitney said he was not asked any other questions by Peary. But the next day Cook's Eskimos came to Whitney and asked him what Peary's men were trying to get them to say. Peary's men had shown the Eskimos papers and maps, but the Eskimos declared they did not understand these papers.

Woman Philanthropist Dead. Chicago, Sept. 29.—Mrs. Rhoda Mary Coffin, 83 years old, a pioneer resident of Chicago, and for many years a prominent figure in the establishment of homes for the friendless and other institutions in the United States, is dead at her home here.

Bryan and Bailey Will Debate. Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 29.—A joint debate on the tariff by William Jennings Bryan and Senator Joseph W. Bailey of Texas at Atlanta is assured, the meeting to be held some time next month in the new Auditorium here.

SERIAL STORY

The Wizard of Oz

By L. Frank Baum

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. Dorothy released a scarecrow, giving him life. He was desirous of acquiring brains and started with her to the wizard to get them. The scarecrow told his history. They met a tin woodman, who longed for a heart. He also joined them. They came upon a terrible lion.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.
Little Toto, now that he had an enemy to face, ran barking toward the lion, and the great beast had opened his mouth to bite the dog, when Dorothy, fearing Toto would be killed, and heedless of danger, rushed forward and slapped the lion upon his nose as hard as she could, while she cried out: "Don't you dare to bite Toto! You ought to be ashamed of yourself, a big beast like you, to bite a poor little dog!"

"I didn't bite him," said the lion, as he rubbed his nose with his paw where Dorothy had hit it.
"No, but you tried to," she retorted. "You are nothing but a big coward."
"I know it," said the lion, hanging his head in shame; "I've always known it. But how can I help it?"
"I don't know, I'm sure. To think

of your striking a stuffed man like the poor Scarecrow!"
"Is he stuffed?" asked the lion, in surprise, as he watched her pick up the Scarecrow and set him upon his feet, while she patted him into shape again.

"Of course he's stuffed," replied Dorothy, who was still angry.
"That's why he went over so easily," remarked the lion. "It astonished me to see him whirl around so. Is the other one stuffed, also?"
"No," said Dorothy, "he's made of tin." And she helped the woodman up again.

"That's why he nearly blunted my claws," said the lion. "When they scratched against the tin it made a cold shiver run down my back. What is that little animal you are so tender of?"
"He is my dog, Toto," answered Dorothy.
"Is he made of tin, or stuffed?" asked the lion.
"Neither. He's a—meat dog," said the girl.
"Oh. He's a curious animal, and seems remarkably small, now that I look at him. No one would think of biting such a little thing except a coward like me," continued the lion, sadly.

"What makes you a coward?" asked Dorothy, looking at the great beast in wonder, for he was as big as a small horse.
"It's a mystery," replied the lion. "I suppose I was born that way. All the other animals in the forest naturally expect me to be brave, for the lion is everywhere thought to be the King of Beasts. I learned that if I roared very loudly every living thing was frightened and got out of my way. Whenever I've met a man I've been awfully scared; but I just roared at him, and he has always run away as fast as he could go. If the elephants and the bears and the lions had ever tried to fight me, I should have vanquished myself—I'm such a coward; but just

as soon as they hear me roar they all try to get away from me, and of course I let them go."
"But that isn't right. The King of Beasts shouldn't be a coward," said the Scarecrow.
"I know it," returned the lion, wiping a tear from his eye with the tip of his tail; "it is my great sorrow, and makes my life very unhappy. But whenever there is danger my heart begins to beat fast."
"Perhaps you have heart disease," said the Tin Woodman.
"It may be," said the lion.
"If you have," continued the Tin Woodman, "you ought to be glad, for it proves you have a heart. For my part, I have no heart; so I cannot have heart disease."
"Perhaps," said the lion, thoughtfully, "if I had no heart I should not be a coward."
"Have you brains?" asked the Scarecrow.
"I suppose so. I've never looked to see," replied the lion.
"I am going to the great Oz to ask him to give me some," remarked the Scarecrow, "for my head is stuffed with straw."
"And I am going to ask him to give me a heart," said the woodman.
"And I am going to ask him to send Toto and me back to Kansas," added Dorothy.
"Do you think Oz could give me courage?" asked the Cowardly Lion.
"Just as easily as he could give me brains," said the Scarecrow.
"Or give me a heart," said the Tin Woodman.
"Or send me back to Kansas," said Dorothy.
"Then, if you don't mind, I'll go with you," said the lion, "for my life is simply unbearable without a bit of courage."

"You will be very welcome," answered Dorothy, "for you will help to keep away the other wild beasts. It seems to me they must be more cowardly than you are if they allow you to scare them so easily."
"They really are," said the lion; "but that doesn't make me any braver, and as long as I know myself to be a coward I shall be unhappy."
So once more the little company set off upon the journey, the lion walking with stately strides at Dorothy's side. Toto did not approve this new comrade at first, for he could not forget how nearly he had been crushed between the lion's great jaws; but after a time he became more at ease, and presently Toto and the Cowardly Lion had grown to be good friends.

During the rest of that day there was no other adventure to mar the peace of their journey. Once, indeed, the Tin Woodman stepped upon a beetle that was crawling along the road, and killed the poor little thing. This made the Tin Woodman very unhappy, for he was always careful not to hurt any living creature; and as he walked along he wept several tears of sorrow and regret. These tears ran slowly down his face and over the blings of his jaw, and there they rusted. When Dorothy presently asked him a question the Tin Woodman could not open his mouth, for his jaws were tightly rusted together. He became greatly frightened at this and made many motions to Dorothy to relieve him, but she could not understand. The lion was also puzzled to know what was wrong. But the Scarecrow seized the oil-can from Dorothy's basket and oiled the woodman's jaws, so that after a few moments he could talk as well as before.

"This will serve me a lesson," said he, "to look where I step. For if I should kill another bug or beetle I should surely cry again, and crying rusts my jaw so that I cannot speak."
Thereafter he walked very carefully, with his eyes on the road, and when he saw a tiny ant tolling by he would step over it, so as not to harm it. The Tin Woodman knew very well he had no heart, and therefore he took great care never to be cruel or unkind to anything.
"You people with hearts," he said, "have something to guide you, and need never go wrong; but I have no heart, and so I must be very careful. When Oz gives me a heart of course I needn't mind so much."

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of your striking a stuffed man like the poor Scarecrow!"
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splendid fire that warmed her and made her feel less lonely. She and Toto ate the last of their bread, and now she did not know what they would do for breakfast.
"If you wish," said the lion, "I will go into the forest and kill a deer for you. You can roast it by the fire, since your tastes are so peculiar that you prefer cooked food, and then you will have a very good breakfast."
"Don't please don't," begged the Tin Woodman. "I should certainly weep if you killed a poor deer, and then my jaws would rust again."
But the lion went away into the forest and found his own supper, and no one ever knew what it was, for he didn't mention it. And the Scarecrow found a tree full of nuts and filled Dorothy's basket with them, so that she would not be hungry for a long time. She thought this was very kind and thoughtful of the Scarecrow, but she laughed heartily at the awkward way in which the poor creature picked up the nuts. His padded hands were so clumsy and the nuts were so small that he dropped almost as many as he put in the basket. But the Scarecrow did not mind how long it took him to fill the basket, for it enabled him to keep away from the fire, as he feared a spark might get into his straw and burn him up. So he kept a good distance away from the flames, and only came near to cover Dorothy with dry leaves when she lay down to sleep. These kept her very snug and warm and she slept soundly until morning.

When it was daylight the girl bathed her face in a little rippling brook and soon after they all started toward the Emerald City.
This was to be an eventful day for the travelers. They had hardly been walking an hour when they saw be-



"I Didn't Bite Him."

fore them a great ditch that crossed the road and divided the forest as far as they could see on either side. It was a very wide ditch, and when they crept up to the edge and looked into it they could see it was also very deep, and there were many big, jagged rocks at the bottom. The sides were so steep that none of them could climb down, and for a moment it seemed that their journey must end.
"What shall we do?" asked Dorothy, despairingly.
"I haven't the faintest idea," said the Tin Woodman; and the lion shook his shaggy mane and looked thoughtful. But the Scarecrow said: "We cannot fly, that is certain; neither can we climb down into this great ditch. Therefore, if we cannot jump over it, we must stop where we are."
"I think I could jump over it," said the Cowardly Lion, after measuring the distance carefully in his mind.
"Then we are all right," answered the Scarecrow, "for you can carry us all over on your back, one at a time."
"Well, I'll try it," said the lion. "Who will go first?"
"I will," declared the Scarecrow; "for, if you found that you could not jump over the gulf, Dorothy would be killed, or the Tin Woodman badly dented on the rocks below. But if I am on your back it will not matter so much, for the fall would not hurt me at all."
"I am terribly afraid of falling myself," said the Cowardly Lion, "but I suppose there is nothing to do but try it. So get on my back and we will make the attempt."

The Scarecrow sat upon the lion's back, and the big beast walked to the edge of the gulf and crouched down.
"Why don't you run and jump?" asked the Scarecrow.
"Because that isn't the way we lions do these things," he replied. Then giving a great spring, he shot through the air and landed safely on the other side. They were all greatly pleased to see how easily he did it, and after the Scarecrow had got down from his back the lion sprang across the ditch again.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

They were obliged to camp out that night under a large tree in the forest, for there were no houses near. The tree made a good, thick covering to protect them from dew, and the Tin Woodman chopped a great pile of wood with his ax and Dorothy built a

swallow easily outdistances companions in flight between Cologne and Antwerp.
A citizen of Antwerp has put to a test the celerity and bearing instinct of the swallow as compared with pigeons, a London correspondent of the New York Sun says. He caught a swallow in its nest under his roof at Antwerp, made a red mark on its feathers and sent the bird with a consignment of 100 carrier pigeons by train to Compiegne, in northern France, a distance of 167 miles.
The birds were released there simultaneously at 7:15 the next morning. The swallow without the slightest hesitation made for the north and dis-

appeared like a flash. The pigeons circled laboriously around before deciding which direction they should take. The swallow reached its nest in Antwerp in 67 minutes, while the pigeons took four hours and seven minutes to cover the distance. In other words, the messenger of spring flew at the rate of nearly 120 miles an hour, while the speed of the pigeons only slightly exceeded 25 1/2 miles an hour.

Billy Cole's Refrigerator

By Carroll Watson Rankin

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

The Tourist turned his steps towards the cemetery. The latest curiosity led him to the humbler part of the grounds, where sand was flying by shovelful from a partially dug grave.
"This here hole," announced Briggs, the grave-digger, smiling hospitably as he leaned on his shovel to rest, "is for poor old Billy Cole. He's lived right here in the cemetery for 27 years. He was a character, Billy wuz; but he wa'n't of much use in any other capacity of late years. We're goin' to miss him, though, around here."

Briggs, who was, without suspecting it, himself something of a character, shoveled with renewed energy to conceal his emotion.
"Yes," he continued, "Billy worked fer Simon Beals, the banker. Old Simon Beals wuz jest daft about raisin' flowers, and he used to think nobody could grow things like Billy. I guess he wuz jest about right, too. When Simon died, Widow Beals moved back east, where she come from, promisin' to pay Billy a hundred dollars a year fer takin' care of her lot. You can see it over there—the biggest an' the finest in the hull cemetery."

"Poor Billy wuz ez black ez the ace o' clubs, an' he hed a squint in one eye that sort o' spilled any good looks he might otherwise hev had. The white folks livin' near the place wouldn't give him houseroom. His own shanty wuz too far away, so, at first, he sets up a little 'A' tent in a



The Vault Wuz Always Cool an' Old Billy Kept His Provisions in There.

field jest back o' the cemetery, an' sleep on the ground, rolled up in a blanket. He wuz, ez I said before, a rattlin' good gardener, an' he hed a number o' lots besides the Beales' to look after, so that gave him enough to live on, and he spent all his time in the cemetery.
"But ez he got older he grew stiff in his joints with rheumatiz, so he asked fer permission to sleep in the tool-house jest opposite the Beales' vault. He hadn't no fear o' ghosts, fer he said that so long ez his old master's spook wuz a-provillin' around with the rest he wuz willin' to take his chances. He set up a bed in the tool-house; but there wuzn't room fer nothin' else, so he put his little cook-stove up jest outside the door. There wuz a lot of little Christmas-trees a-growin' at both sides o' the shanty; so betwixt the vault in front and the hill behind, an' the trees to both sides, nobod'y notice the place. Very few knew he wuz livin' there."

"After a little while, though, he got himself into trouble. You see, 'twuz this way—There wuz no room fer a cupboard in the tool-house, so he kep' his provisions just across the way in the receivin'-vault. Now, to tell the truth, a receivin'-vault ain't exactly a necessity in a town ez small ez this; but them Beales had ev'ry-thing they had to spend their surplus money on somethin'. Some folks run by nature to steam yachts an' automobiles, but the Beales wuz great on cemetery skinn'. Old Simon built the receivin'-vault an' presented it to the cemetery, reservin' a permanent place in it fer himself an' his wife—they never had no children. When the old gentleman died, he wuz laid in there on the floor ag'in the wall, accordin' to instructions, leavin' a place beside him fer his Beals. Then the casket wuz walked up with marble slabs, an' jest above the top they built a stess shelf fer the general public, one at a time."

"Bain' underground, the vault wuz always cool, an' old Billy kept his provisions in there right on top o' Mr. Beals. Of course, it looked queer enough to see plates o' butter, slices o' cold cabbage, and slices o' bacon settin' there on that marble slab, like offerin's to a heathen goddess, but the townstall soon got used to it. Strangers laughed, but never done no harm. 'Twasn't none o' their funeral."
"But one day there wuz a row about it. You see, there wuz jest room enough on the shelf fer one basket at

a time, an' when Julius Rogers died there wuz some hitch about gettin' the lot they wanted, so they 'lowed to keep him in the vault fer several days. Julius wuz the tallest man in town, an' his coffin filled that shelf lengthwise from end to end. It wuz August, an' the weather wuz pretty warm. Old Billy had jest laid in his week's supply o' provisions, an' he hated like thunder to move out to accommodate the corpse, but he done it with a pretty good grace.

"But ez I said, it wuz pretty hot. Billy hated to waste all them good provisions, an' when night come he couldn't stand it no longer. He set his butter an' a pound o' pork sausages in there, right on top o' the coffin among the flowers, intendin', of course, to take 'em out again first thing in the mornin'. But ez juck would have it, the widow had a garden jest chuck full o' sweet peas. She riz at daybreak, picked a basketful, an' drove to the cemetery with 'em before common folks wuz stirrin'.

"When she saw them sausages she wuz red-headed. Ol' Billy would 'a' ben turned out o' the cemetery then an' there if it hadn't 'a' ben fer ol' Mis' Beals, who happened to be in town fer a visit. Mis' Beals wuz a lively ol' lady, her tongue wuz pretty sharp, an' she owned a good bit o' property, so the Park Commissioners wuzn't willin' to go ag'in' her. She said that Billy wuz to hev charge of her lot, sausages er no sausages, jest 'er long ez he could crawl; an' she guessed if Billy an' Mr. Beals didn't object to the butter, nobody else had any call to. If Mr. Beals had any objections, there wuz no way in findin' it out, so Billy stayed.

"However, the scandalized town thought it best, after that, to buy him a zinc-lined refrigerator. 'Twas a fine, big one, painted bright yellow, an' that there ice-box wuz the gaudiest thing in the hull cemetery, a-settin' there ag'in the side o' the tool-house; it fairly made the geraniums, at two dollars a dozen, look pale; an' Mis' Beals left orders fer the ice-man to keep Billy supplied with ice, free of expense; but even so, Billy maintained to his dyin' day that that there store refrigerator wuzn't no patch on the vault fer coolness."

PARADISE FOR SUFFRAGISTS

A Little Corner of the Sahara Desert Where Feminism is in Full Swing.
A French explorer just returned from Africa has addressed an open letter to Mlle. Laloe and to the woman doctor Mme. Pelletier, the great advocates of woman's rights advising them to leave at once for the Sahara, or rather to that district inhabited by the tribe called Tuaregs.

The Tuaregs, says the explorer, are crafty, cruel and treacherous, but they are ardent apostles of feminism. The Tuareg women are indeed privileged beings. They have camels of their own, which their husbands are not allowed to mount, and their household duties are, so to say, nil.

They are allowed to have an admirer who saddles their camels and runs errands for them. According to the Gentlewoman, the attitude of this admirer must remain strictly platonic, for if he starts making love to the lady the husband flies into a temper, and an angry Tuareg becomes a dangerous creature.

According to the laws of the country the Tuareg woman need not follow her husband unless she wants to do so, nor is she compelled to serve her spouse. She is educated, for she can read, and this accomplishment, not shared by the other six, gives her a privileged position in so far that she acts as judge or arbitrator in all difficult cases.

The Water Bits.
He was six years old and had never gazed into the mystical lens of a microscope. Several slides containing animalcules had been displayed to his astonished vision. He was too amazed to make any comment until he came to one slide that seemed more wriggly than any of the others. It was merely a drop of water.
The little fellow gazed at it a long time, with all its nimble particles of animal life, and finally exclaimed to his mother:
"Oh, mamma, now I know what it is that bites you when you drink soda water!"
Case of Cordial Matred.
An Irishman was standing in a depot smoking when a woman came and sitting down beside him, remarked:
"Mr. if you were a gentleman you would not smoke here."
"Mum," he said; "if ye wuz a lady ye'd sit farther away."
Pretty soon the woman burst out again:
"If you were my husband I'd give you poison."
"Wall, mum," returned the Irish man, as he puffed away at his pipe, "if ye wuz me wife I'd take it!"
—Kansas City Independent.

A GREAT ANNOYANCE

Kidney Disease Shows Many Painful and Unpleasant Symptoms.

George B. Crowell, 1192 Broadway, Helena, Mont., says: "I was troubled with a disordered condition of the kidneys, some backache and irregular passages of secretions. At times I was obliged to get up out of bed at night, and the urine was unnatural in appearance. On the advice of a friend I procured Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. This remedy helped me at once, strengthened my kidneys and corrected the disordered condition."
Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SWEETLY PUT.



Myrtle—And you never tire of pushing my board walk chair?
Jerome—No, indeed. On the contrary, I feel like I am carrying everything before me.
Myrtle—Why, I am not everything.
Jerome—But you are everything to me.

HUMOR BURNED AND ITCHED.

Eczema on Hand, Arms, Legs and Face—It Was Something Terrible.

Complete Cure by Cuticura.

"About fifteen or eighteen years ago eczema developed on top of my hand. It burned and itched so much that I was compelled to show it to a doctor. He pronounced it ringworm. After trying his different remedies the disease increased and went up my arms and to my legs and finally on my face. The burning was something terrible. I went to another doctor who had the reputation of being the best in town. He told me it was eczema. His medicine checked the advance of the disease, but no further. I finally concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies and found relief in the first trial. I continued until I was completely cured from the disease, and I have not been troubled since. C. Burkhardt, 236 W. Market St., Chambersburg, Pa., Sept. 19, 1908."
Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Preps., Boston.

Changed Farm Life.

The dull silence that hung over that New England dinner table has been lifted of late. It is gone like the dew in the sunlight of the new social influences. The isolation of the farm was the chilling cause that drove men into the cities. Now, by telephone and free mail delivery, all the warm world currents are being carried to the country and are vitalizing the rural community into a life that is rich and abundant in the variety of its interests. A real heart hunger has been answered. Over hill and down dale flashes the impulse that electrifies existence with the thrill of human life touching other human life.—De-lineator.

They Didn't Have to Change.
During the years in which our pure food laws have been put into effect there has been a great hurrying and scurrying on the part of the food manufacturers to change their methods to make them conform to the law.

The Quaker Oats Company is a conspicuous exception. It was admitted that Quaker Oats was as pure and clean as possible and that it was an ideal food.
It is so cheap that any one can afford it, and so nourishing that every one needs it. The result of last year's experiments at Yale and other points where food values were tested is that Quaker Oats has been adopted by many persons as their food on which they rely for adding vigor and endurance of muscle and brain.

The Quaker Oats Company meets all demands in the way it packs Quaker Oats; regular size packages and the large size family package; the latter, both with and without china.

"Fifthy Lucra."
The expression "fifthy lucra" is of Biblical origin, and is to be found in the third chapter of the first book of Timothy, where the qualifications necessary for the office of a bishop are thus set forth: "This is a true saying. If a man desireth the office of bishop, he desireth a good work. A bishop must then be blameless, the husband of one wife, vigilant, sober, of good behavior, given to hospitality, apt to teach; not given to wine, no striker, not greedy of filthy lucre; but patient, not a brawler, not covetous."
A New Dress for 10 Cents, the cost of a package of Dyala Dyes. You don't have to know whether it is cotton, wool, silk or mixed goods. Dyala gives the same fast brilliant colors on all goods. Comes in 16 colors. At your dealer's or if not in stock we will send you any color for 10 cents with direction book and color card. Dyala, Burlington, Vt.
Kind of Wife He Wanted.
Binks—"If you ever intend marrying, pick out a woman who can swim."
Jinks—"Why?" Binks—"She can keep her mouth closed."

Central Meat Market

LOIS DeLISLE, Prop.

Up-to-Date Business Methods,
Courteous Treatment to all

Everything in the Meat Line,

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Mutton, Veal, Sausage,
Ham, Bacon, Spring Chicken, etc.

TRY AN ORDER.

BOTH PHONES

FREE DELIVERY

MILLINERY

Trimmed Hats for Fall and Winter
will be exhibited on

OCTOBER 1st and 2nd

—AT—

MISS FIDA HASSINGER'S

North Side,

Opp. Commercial House

All are Cordially Invited

Be Ready When Winter Comes

Fill Your Bins with the Best
Anthracite Coal Now Mined

We have the Delaware, Lackawana & Western, a very fine burner with no clinkers. Try it, you will be more than pleased with the result. Also the "Celebrated Susquehanna," not so rapid a burner, but has the heat and is free from clinkers. These two coal give you a wide choice. Both are the best of their brand.

THRESHING COAL,

Our six inch "Briar Hill" Lump is hard and lumpy. The price is right. For domestic use the Massillon Lump and Washed Nut are the best we can buy. They speak for themselves. We are at all times headquarters for all kinds of

Building Materials, Seeds and Feeds.

J. D. McLAREN CO.

WANTED "SAHREY'S" SNUFF.

Would Have Liked Alcohol Also, But Rules of the City Prison Forbade It.

"Is this the turnkey?" The small pinched face of a woman of indeterminate age looked up at Turnkey Gutches.

The turnkey of the city prison peered over his glasses at the bent form of the woman before him.

"Yes," he answered.

"Is Sahrey still here?" asked the little creature.

"Sahrey who?" asked the good-natured jailer.

"Why, our Sahrey," was the answer, and in the same breath the woman mentioned "Sahrey's" last name.

"She's gone over the river," said the turnkey.

The woman hesitated a moment, and then said: "Can I get the stuff she left?"

"What stuff?"

"Some raw alcohol and tobacco."

"We don't give back any liquor, but here's a box of snuff we took from her. You can have that."

"Well, I wanted the bottle, but I suppose I'll take the snuff," complained the woman as she grasped it eagerly as the turnkey passed it out.

Then she shuffled toward the door and started slowly up the steps.—Columbus News.

LAST OF A VANISHED RACE.

"Strongback," Once King of Detroit Dockwalkers, Exponent of a Type That Has Gone.

Last of his race is "Strongback," reminder of the days when dockwalkers were a vastly different class from the industrious, peaceable men now employed along the water front.

There isn't a man who has been identified with shipping interests in Detroit for any length of time who doesn't know "Strongback." And a still smaller number whose memories run back to the time when he first made his appearance on the docks.

John Droback is his name, but be-

cause of prodigious strength when in his prime he acquired the sobriquet of "Strongback," which has clung to him ever since. He admits having worked on the docks for 40 years, and no one essays to dispute his claim, he having been a familiar figure when the first of the present generation of marine men arrived on the scene.

In his earlier days "Strongback" performed several feats, once saving a life by plunging into the river, and again preventing a disastrous conflagration in the D. & C. warehouses. Although only a shadow of his former self, he still retains much of his strength, and few would care to mix things with him.—Detroit Free Press.

The Country Telephone.

"It may seem hard to you," said the woman from a small town visiting a New York friend, "to have a limited telephone service, but it saves you a great deal of annoyance. I wish my friends had to pay for every telephone call they make. In our little town we have, of course, an unlimited service, and some dear friend calls me up about every ten or fifteen minutes every day to ask how the baby is, or if I noticed what a queer-gown Mrs. Blank had on at the lawn social, or what brand of oil I use for my salad dressing, or some other trivial question that she certainly would not ask if she had to pay five or ten cents for the privilege. My friends never seem to think my time is of any value. I should be money-ahead if we all had to pay for our telephone service according to the number of calls or the time used. That would waken my friends to the value of time. I wish they all lived on long distance lines. It certainly would educate them as to the value of time."

Not as Bad as It Might Be.

"Here's an Indiana man who wants a divorce because his wife takes all his money and goes out and buys ice cream."

"Well, he ought to be mighty thankful she doesn't make him turn the freezer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In the Interests of Truth

"I'm glad it's over," sighed the maid of honor. "Of course it's been lots of fun, but I'm tired enough to rest now. Summer weddings are so trying."



"She was a very pretty bride, wasn't she?" said the best man. "George is in luck."

"She always was the prettiest girl in our crowd," said the maid of honor.

"That's a matter of personal opinion," he said slowly. "Were you frightened when you walked up the aisle?"

"A little, but I was so busy wondering whether Marion's train would catch on something—that I didn't realize that I was starting up the aisle until I was there."

"If that isn't like a woman!" he cried. "To think of a dress while taking part in such a solemn thing as a wedding!"

"I don't believe you were any better!"

"Oh, yes, I was!"

"I dare you to tell me of what you were thinking when you went up that aisle!" she said. "I warrant that you were just as frivolous as I."

"If I thought you'd hear me through I'd tell you," he said earnestly. "You've never given me a chance to say what I've wanted to say on a certain subject, you know."

She started to reply, but thought better of it, so he went on.

"When a man's in love with a certain girl he's very likely to think of her at a wedding," he said. "Therefore, the natural thing was for me to wish I were the bridegroom myself."

"I didn't know you cared so much for Marion."

"As much as what?"

"Wanting to be the bridegroom, you know. I'm sorry you take it so hard."

"You know very well what I meant. You're just plaguing me."

"Oh, no, I'm not. I wouldn't for the world."

"Yes, you would! You take delight in making me miserable."

"If you're going to talk like that we'd better go where the other guests are."

"I'm not going back yet," he said, masterfully. "If you go back alone it will look queer, so you'd better be good and listen."

"I may have to stay, but I don't have to listen."

"You can't help yourself. As I was saying, if a man thinks the world and all of a girl he naturally has her in mind when he's going up the aisle at another's wedding. I determined some time ago to make you give me an answer to-night, for you've played with me for weeks and I'm not going to stand it any longer."

"How fierce!"

"You've known a long time that I was in love with you and—"

"I'd like to know how I was supposed to know that. You never said a word to me about it."

"I don't know how you knew," he said, vaguely. "But you did. Girls always do. Besides, I was here often enough to give you a hint."

"Other people have been here, too."

"Oh, I know that only too well. That confounded Tucker."

"He's a friend of mine, remember."

"That's just the reason I have no love for him. But that's neither here nor there. What I say is that I must have an answer from you at once."

"In books such a declaration is followed by the announcement that the hero is on the point of leaving for India or the Philippines."

"I'm not," he said, gloomily. "I'm not even going to have any vacation worth mentioning, while you are going away to be the beauty of several summer resorts and have all the fellows devoted to you."

"Just like the funny page in the paper? Surely you don't begrudge me so much joy."

"Not in the least, if you'll give a few minutes' thought to me once in a while. You see I— Well, hang it! can't let you go without knowing whether you care for me or not. What do you think about it, anyhow?"

She gave him a quick-look. "I don't think," she said softly. "I know."

After a time she insisted that they must join the others.

"Tell me first," she said, "just what you were thinking when you went up the aisle?"

"I was wondering," he confessed, sheepishly, "why my left shoe squeaked while my right didn't."—Chicago Daily News.

His Motto.

"Your policy has been one of consistent opposition to the administration."

"Yes," answered the agitator. "My motto is, 'Be sure the other fellow is wrong and then go ahead.'"

Real Estate Bargain Sale!

Price Place, Subdivision of Plymouth, on the Market for Investment

ONLY 24 LOTS OFFERED NOW

This property is close in, the lots are large and they lay nicely, with good streets and alleys. A state claim against the C. Wesley Price Estate has prompted this Executor Sale of lots. On this account, values, according to good Plymouth judges have been cut 25%, and therefore

Bargain Prices will Rule with Very Easy Terms

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Discount for all Cash or for full payment in one year. Clear Title. Taxes kept up. Abstract with deed.

DON'T DELAY, if you want one of these good lots for a home spot, or for an investment, as they will doubtless go quickly. Home renters, here is your chance to step up into the ranks of home owners!

TRY! BUY!!

It will lead to better days for you and yours, for over this road life's best successes have ever come.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 5 to 8, inclusive, call on the undersigned

At the Tent on the Property,

East side of Depot street, just north of the Hamilton Rifle factory, or call, as you can, at rooms up-stairs in the Hoops Block, opposite Christian Science church, or see P. W. Voorhies.

W. H. RAMPTON,

Executor C. Wesley Price Estate.



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.

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