

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8 1909

WHOLE NO. 1153.

## Local Correspondence

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. Millard of Livonia Center has finished his haying. Better late, than never, Harvey. That stack looks quite like farming.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kincaid are rejoicing over the arrival of a brand new baby at their home last week.

Mrs. Walker and son, Fred Truesdell and family, visited at Frank Peck's on Sunday.

Mrs. Hugh Wendt and two children from Detroit visited at Herman Johnson's from Friday till Monday.

Mrs. E. Stringer and John were Northville callers Tuesday.

Will Pankow was in the city Sunday calling on friends.

Mrs. E. Joslin is quite poorly at her daughter's home near Northville.

Mrs. T. Brown has been entertaining her daughter from the city the past week.

### PERRINSVILLE.

Wm. Wurts and mother took a business trip to Wayne last Saturday.

Miss Lizzie Theuer, who has been visiting relatives in Detroit for a few weeks, returned home Sunday, Miss Mata Koehler returning with her.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson spent last week Wednesday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beyer and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parmelee spent last Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tait entertained the latter's uncle from Flint and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Richards, last week Wednesday.

Alonzo Hanchett and Carl Theuer attended the ball game in Detroit last Saturday.

Mrs. Nellie Beyer is on the sick list.

Mrs. Norton returned home last Tuesday after spending several weeks with her daughter at Northville.

Mrs. Katie Wurts and granddaughter Hazel visited with Mr. and Mrs. Byron Downing last Sunday.

F. Theuer has been putting in a cement floor in his cow barn, John Wolf is doing the work.

### SALEM.

The Ladies' Dime of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. D. Smith Thursday, Oct. 14. A special program is being prepared.

Asa Geigler will sell his farm property at public auction Wednesday, Oct. 20th.

Mrs. Eliza Cook is visiting her sister, Mrs. N. A. Withee.

The Mission Circle of the Baptist church will meet at the parsonage, Wednesday, Oct. 13.

James Tenant was in Detroit Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Quigley visited at Chas. Stanbro's Monday.

Miss Ethel Calahan is spending the week with Myra Dickinson of North Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ryder of Northville visited Salem friends this week.

Chas. Kessler and family spent Sunday with relatives in Livonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson have been in Webberville this week to attend the funeral of the former's step-father, Mr. Stoddard, who died Monday.

Mrs. Leary has been entertaining relatives from Milford this week.

Mrs. Will Smith, of Theford, Canada, is spending the week at Geo. White-man's.

### ELM.

Reddy Stabler of Trout Lake, Mich. has been visiting relatives in this vicinity the past week.

John Baur visited his mother at Flint last week. She is very low, at this writing.

James McKinney and Warren Bailey were in Detroit on business last Friday.

Chas. Hirschlieb attended the Epilsonian Society in Detroit Monday where Zion rank was conferred on a class of ten, followed by a banquet.

Sam McKinney attended the meeting of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. in Detroit Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Lizzie and Martha Huger of Clarensville visited relatives at Plymouth Saturday and Sunday.

Henry Krueger of Detroit called on his parents last Sunday.

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.

### Crime Waning in Detroit.

Detroit Times: That Detroit's remarkable increase in population has not been attended by a corresponding increase in crime is shown in the forty-fourth annual report of the police department for the year ending June 30, 1909, which has just been issued. Considering the city's rapid expansion the increase in the number of arrests is very slight, only 385 in fact over the preceding year.

The total number of arrests for the year was 11,676, including 10,380 men and 1,296 women, as against 11,291 during the year ending June 30, 1908. Of these unfortunates 6,657 were native born and 5,019 foreign born; 4,692 were married and 6,984 were single.

There were 3,365 "drunks" arrested during the year and 1,659 were arrested for disturbing the peace. Both classes show a slight increase over the preceding year.

The critical age for boys is 14 years and for girls 16 years, according to the statistics of the truant office. Of 945 boys who came under the attention of this department during the year, 186 were 14, and 80 of the 205 wayward girls were 16. The juvenile court disposed of 821 boys' cases and 112 girls. Twenty-five girls were sent to the House of the Good Shepherd, 55 to the Industrial school until they are 21, while 21 were put on probation and 51 were turned over to their parents. Of the boys, 107 were committed to the industrial school, 72 were turned over to their parents and 252 were placed on probation.

The police justices collected \$10,495 in fines, while 1,064 defendants were committed to the house of correction.

There were 87 drownings in the Detroit river and River Rouge within the city limits, 36 males and four females. The harbor master recovered 19 bodies by dragging.

Your cough annoys you. Keep on hacking and tearing the delicate membranes 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.

### W. C. T. U.

The meeting last week was well attended and the program was made very interesting and instructive. Arrangements were made for the District Convention, which will be held in the Presbyterian church the 3rd and 4th of Nov. Nothing should be lacking on the part of our Union to help make this the best convention ever.

The leaders for the meeting next week Thursday, Oct. 14, are Mrs. D. Merry-lees and Mrs. C. Rider. Temperance items will be given in answer to the roll call, and the remainder of the program will be miscellaneous.

The Union Signal says: As a California audience was passing out of the hall where a "good government rally" had been held, a friend of "ours" heard this conversation: "That W. C. T. U. woman, she made the best speech of them all. I tell you she is smart." "Oh, that's the way they all are. Just see what they are doing all over the country, turning the whiskey men out into the street." "You don't say so?" "Yes, these dry states is all their work. They'll get it here, too, some day, you'll see.—Supt. Press.

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.

### Diphtheria in Canton.

Up to yesterday two cases of diphtheria have developed in Canton, one of which proved fatal within two days, that being a 14-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orville Randall. The girl complained of a sore throat for two days, but did not take to her bed until last Friday. A doctor was called, but it was too late, the girl dying at four o'clock Saturday afternoon.

There were other children in the Randall family and they attended the school in the neighborhood. The board immediately ordered the school closed, but on Wednesday a seven-year old son of James Dicks, who had attended the school and played with the Randall children, came down with the disease and it is feared others may have also caught the contagion. The Dicks case is reported by the attending physician as not a malignant one. The health board of the township is doing all within their power to suppress the further spread of the dread disease.

Try The Mail want column.

## A Positively Effective Cure for all Colds

The misery of a severe cold can be cut short in a hurry!

## Laxative Cold Breakers

will break up the most severe cold. The sooner you take them after you "catch cold," the sooner the cold will cease to bother you. Get them at

## Pinckney's Pharmacy



If you earn \$10,000 a year and spend \$11,000 you will fall behind. If you earn ten dollars a week and save part of it you will get ahead—and there is no other way to do so. Let your money grow.

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

## The Plymouth United Savings Bank

## North Side Market, TODD BROS.

## FRESH, SALT, SMOKED & DRIED —MEATS—

WE SOLICIT YOUR TRADE.

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

Orders Called for and Delivered. Phone 12

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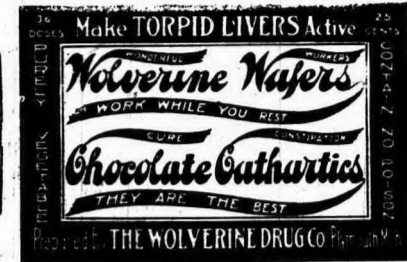
at the Least Prices, Quality Considered

We also have a large and complete

## LINE OF CROCKERY

AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

## GAYDE BROS.



## FOUR CENTS

that is our price

TO SCHOOL CHILDREN ONLY

for the best

## FIVE CENT PEN TABLET

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

## ECONOMY SYSTEM OF PENMANSHIP,

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

## THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Detroit Daily Papers on sale.

Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

## Your Chance Yet!

But it will not last long.

## Price Place Subdivision Lots, Are Real Bargains!

CLOSE IN! TERMS EASY! CLEAR TITLE!

They are selling! Don't delay and later wish you hadn't. Call upstairs, in Hoops block, or see P. W. Voorhies.

## W. H. RAMPTON,

Executor C. Wesley Price Estate

## JUST ARRIVED!

A NEW STOCK OF

## FALL GOODS

A full line of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Jersey Knit Underwear.

A large stock of Hosiery of all kinds that will be sure to please the most fastidious, in men's and ladies, the boys and babies.

A new stock of Prints, Flannelettes, Outings and fine Dress Goods.

A large stock of the best made Overalls in the market Men's Pants and Boys' Knee Pants.

Also men's, ladies' and children's Shoes direct from the eastern factories.

Fresh Groceries arriving daily.

The best Creamery and Dairy Butter always in stock.

All at prices that are right. Come and see or call either phone.

## DAGGETT & JOLLIFFE

NOT THE THING IN PENOLOGY

Suggestion of Eminent Physician Has Force, But His Views Are Open to Grave Criticism.

Penology is a fashion of the day. "How not to make criminals," and the like, or, having already manufactured them under our elaborate system of prisons, police, punishments, "How can we cure our criminals?" An eminent physician, interested in our literary labor made a wise suggestion the other day. "All great authors should be concurred," he pronounced, "and the work should be done by the educated prisoners." Instantly we saw that he had hit upon a great idea, on the right thing to be done under the present wrong social circumstances. As in a vision we beheld the spirit wearied prisoner, long thrown back upon his own angers and resentments, upon his sense of injustice, or maybe upon the memories of his own ill deeds to others, or of others to him. We saw him transfigured by noble, useful work, by constant and uplifting occupation of hand and brain. A scoffing friend took another view of the suggestion. "Why, you'd never catch an educated chap in prison again if he knew that sort of thing was ahead of him," he jeered. "Not a manjack of them would own up to reading or writing. It would clear the prisons of educated folk." He was a scoffer who had no soul for poetry—Annie E. Trimble, in the Atlantic.

Not Cold Weather to Him. One of the guests at a reception held in Washington some time ago had a poor memory for faces, and in addition was a little nearsighted. During the evening he took the host to one side, after the manner of a man who had some important secret he was about to disclose, and in a deep whisper inquired: "You see that tall man standing by the door?"

"Yes," answered the host. "Well, I was talking to him awhile ago about the terribly cold weather we had in Nebraska last winter, and he yawned in my face."

"Don't you know who that is?" inquired the host, trying his best to hide a smile.

"No."

"Why, that's Commander Robert E. Peary."

How "Rheims" is Pronounced. Nearly every one said, during the last week, something more or less funny about the pronunciation of "Rheims." There is really no kind of mystery, no kind of effort, whether of tongue or nose, in the manner of speaking that word. The French language has four nasal sounds, and "Rheims" shares one of them—shares it with a multitude of words which everybody who speaks French at all has to grapple with. The four are rendered by various spellings, but they remain four, a little lengthened or a little shortened—the sounds of "France," "ton," or "um," and "singe."

"Rheims" has the nasal sound last named and that is all.

Friend More Fortunate. Gen. George H. Harries, commander-in-chief of the militia of the District of Columbia, is the busiest centurion in the land. In addition to being a soldier, he runs an electric light company and manages a traction company that is the wonder of those who know what good car service means.

Also, he is a member of all committees of civic organizations. "I met Mrs. Harries just a few minutes ago," said one of the general's friends by way of making talk when they met.

"Fine, I'm very glad to hear it," returned the general. "I met her myself last week."

Made Snowshoes That Trod the Pole. Melville Dunham, maker of the famous Dunham snowshoes, is about as proud and happy to-day as if he had discovered the north pole, for he made all the shoes used by Peary and his men. Mr. Dunham is a great admirer of the explorer and he has never doubted but what success would be his reward. Just before Mr. Peary's last sailing Dunham visited him on board the Roosevelt. It is certainly of interest to the Maine born and especially the "Oxford Bears" that a product of the home forest—white ash—utilized by a native citizen, has aided Peary in the northward journey.

Dairymen, Take Notice. A New Jersey farmer has discovered that music plays in the dairy business. He employed a Swiss milkmaid who yodeled, and the daily supply of milk increased. The milkmaid left, the cows moped and the milk supply decreased. He bought a phonograph and installed it in the stables and when he put in the kind of music the cows liked they gave down freely. Some times made them dry up. Here is a hint for dairymen.

"Influences" of the Press. A child of seven, a confirmed blebber, rose for three successive mornings at seven sharp. His astonished mother, making up the little bed found a scrap of paper under the pillow, "Death of a Child from Over-tiring." Being a wise mother, she carefully replaced the cushion, asked no explanations. Four weeks have passed, and each morning the little lad has bounded from his bed on the stroke of the hour. Another instance of the uplifting influence of the press.—London Chronicle.

PRESIDENT ANGELL QUILTS UNIVERSITY

"Grand Old Man of Michigan" Gives Up Duties.

PROF. HUTCHINS IS ACTING

Angell Ends Thirty-Eight Years of Service as Head of Ann Arbor Institution and Plans What to Do with Time.

After presiding over the University of Michigan for 38 years President James B. Angell, "Grand Old Man of Michigan" gladly turned over the duties of the office to Prof. Harry E. Hutchins, dean of the law department, and appointed acting president of Michigan till such time as the regents shall appoint a permanent president.

When asked what he should do with his time now, after all these years of work, he said:

"I wish you could tell me that, for really I am just beginning to-day to understand that that's a question that is likely to cause me serious trouble. I realize to-day that I shall have to begin at once to plan what to do with my time. I have never before had any time to waste. To-day, though I may be officially dead, I think I shall begin to manage to live, especially after I have had time to collect myself and look around to see what there is for a man of leisure to enjoy. I'm going to find out what life means when there is no weight of responsibility on a man's shoulders."

Though Dr. Angell retires as the president of the university of Michigan, he does not sever all active connection with the university, for, besides being the president emeritus, he is still to meet classes in international law.

Can Clear Indebtedness.

The members of the Woman's League of the University of Michigan are most delighted over the league's financial condition, because now it is entirely out of debt, and will really have about \$575 to its credit, while a year ago now it was in debt \$4,700 and there was a serious question as to whether it could raise \$60 interest money on a certain part of that debt, even with the assistance of the Woman's Athletic association.

Through a gift of the late Regent Peter White, made the day before his sudden death, the women of the university were enabled to acquire the historic "Sleepy Hollow" for a field of recreation for themselves. But at the close of the college year they were \$3,600 in debt.

Miss Myrtle White, treasurer of the Woman's league, was sent out on a relief fund expedition. She visited Chicago, Detroit, and Marquette and received \$1,275 cash and \$3,450 subscriptions, which are pledged to be paid on demand. Deducting her personal expenses and the \$20 salary she received for summer's work, the women of the university find they have enough to pay off all their indebtedness and \$575 left in their treasury, a nice little nest egg towards that clubhouse they are hoping to be able to erect in another year.

Ionia Armory Dedicated.

The climax of the Ionia fair and home-coming came with the dedication of the Ionia state armory, in which Gov. Warner and staff and 250 of the M. N. G., including the Lansing battery of artillery participated.

The dedication ceremonies were presided over by Judge Webster. Gov. Warner accepting the building for the state and Mayor Redemski for the city.

Auditor General Fuller, Chaplain Hanks, F. C. Miller, Alderman Beattie, Senator Smith, Congressman Diekema and Col. Stewart were among the speakers. Col. Stewart said the state was under obligation to give the National Guard better armory facilities than it had in the past, congratulated Ionia and said if re-elected to the legislature he proposed to work harder than ever for more money for the armory fund.

Iron Streaks Are Found.

The Cleveland-Cliffs Iron Company has several crews at work in Menominee county conducting exploration work. The crews are at work in three separate townships and have struck some good traces of iron. Much Menominee county land is under option by the company. As yet no working properties are located in this county, but it is believed that the steel trust will begin active work here this winter.

At Lathrop, across the Menominee county line, the steel trust has already started to open up several properties.

To Address Endeavorers.

Arrangements have been about completed for the big convention of the State Christian Endeavor at Saginaw October 14 to 17, and the list of speakers, which has just been announced, include some of the leading platform orators of the country. They are John Bakem Shaw of Chicago, treasurer of the United Society Christian Endeavor World; Rev. John H. Boyd, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Detroit; William A. Brown, Chicago, western field secretary, Young People's Missionary Movement.

University Needs New Buildings.

The pressing need for new buildings at the university is dwelt upon at considerable length by President Angell in his annual report, presented to the board of regents.

"We should have without delay," he says, "a building for the departments of botany, zoology and geology. They are now inadequately provided for in buildings never constructed for their special needs."

"No time should be lost in perfecting plans for a larger plant for heating and lighting. Since the present plant was installed we have completed, or are now erecting, several large buildings. With the development of the university other buildings will become necessary. A new heating plant adequate for our needs for 20 years to come and accessible to a railway track, and so placed as to admit of subsequent enlargement, must be provided before very long. It is probable it cannot be built for less than \$250,000. The present annual yield of the three-eighths mill tax will not suffice to furnish this sum after meeting our current expenses. We shall be called upon to submit to the legislature at an early day the question whether that body will either increase our tax or make a special appropriation to enable us to construct this new plant."

The matter of better means of training teachers to supply the demand which is made upon the university each year is considered in the report, and two plans are suggested. One is the establishment of a practice school at the expense of the university; the other the making of some arrangement with the school authorities of Ann Arbor by which classes in some of the schools can be placed in the hands of students from time to time under the supervision of competent teachers.

The report of the executive committee were approved, including the appointment of Dean Harry Hutchins as acting president of the university at a salary of \$7,000, an increase of \$2,000 over the salary he had received as dean of the law department.

George L. Clarke, professor of law at the University of Chicago, was appointed to the same position on the law faculty of Michigan at a salary of \$3,500; F. M. Dryzer, instructor in mathematics in the engineering department at a salary of \$1,000 to succeed John Cleveland, resigned; Dr. Blaine Moore, instructor in political science at a salary of \$1,200 to succeed Prof. John Fallrie, resigned.

Doesn't Affect Number Entering.

Although the requirement for entrance in the medical department of the university are more rigid than in other years, the present indications are that the entering class will not be materially smaller.

This fall marks the change from a four to a six-year course in this department. Hereafter students might take a six-year course or not, as they chose, but hereafter all medical students must take 60 hours' work in the literary department, thus making his medical course extend through six years.

Michigan is among the first of the colleges to make certain culture work compulsory; and the fact that it does not seem to materially affect her prospects in the number of freshmen about to enter is considered as a mark of approval by the people in the change made this year.

Nurses Make Protest.

Objections to the appointment of Miss Alfreda Maud Galbraith of Choboyan as a member of the board of examiners for registration for nurses was filed with Gov. Warner by a delegation representing the State Association of Nurses. It was charged that Miss Galbraith is not technically qualified under the provisions of the law to serve as a member of the board, although it was admitted that she is an experienced, capable nurse.

Gov. Warner refused, however, he says, to have anything to do with the charge, stating that the appointment had been made on what he considered suitable recommendation, and he would not consider a protest at this time.

Detroit Man Landed Job.

William Hibbard of Detroit has been appointed a watchman in the capitol building by the state board of auditors.

Collin Lillie, deputy state dairy and food commissioner, has asked that three representatives of the department be allowed to attend the national dairy show at Milwaukee October 14 to 21, and the state will bear their expenses while away.

Supreme Court.

The supreme court met in special session and disposed of the following matters: In people vs. Adams, respondent was allowed bail in the sum of \$10,000. Writ of habeas corpus was denied in re John Soderberg. An order to show cause was granted in Ely vs. Oakland circuit judge and denied in Klatt vs. Durlee, probate judge.

Apples Will Be Scarce.

Contrary to the general rule, this year of bountiful crops, there are at least two staple products of northern Michigan which will yield very lightly this fall. Apples are scarce, commission men declare. They say they have scoured the entire northern portion of the state, including the Thumb district, which usually is a prolific producer of apples, and that there will not be more than half a crop harvested. The quality, however, is good. Cabbage is also a short crop, and will not average over 30 per cent.

STATE HAPPENINGS

Battle Creek.—After three hours' deliberation a circuit jury pronounced J. W. Loomis of Marshall, guilty of mistreating his juvenile helper, Ernest Holnagl, 12 years old. Sentence, however, will be deferred pending a motion for a new trial. It was charged that among other hardships young Holnagl was required to go into the meadows barefooted after cattle even while the frost was on the ground. The specific cruelty, however, was that Loomis whipped the boy with a board with nails in it.

Battle Creek.—Just after realizing his desire to move back into the house he occupied for 43 years, James S. Maccard, pioneer, died. Maccard, an early cabinetmaker, volunteer fireman and "original Republican," moved in with his son, Grenville Maccard, a year ago, but seeing that he had too little time left to live, he urged his son to move back to the homestead, a few blocks distant. En route homeward on moving day Maccard caught cold and within three days he was dead. He was 87 years old.

Ann Arbor.—It was announced that the woman's league of the University has secured three of the largest rooming houses in the city and two guild halls, the Baptist and the Presbyterian halls, for rooming houses for women of the university for the coming year. This will do away to a great extent, with the problem of housing in a satisfactory manner the "independent" girls of Michigan, giving them the same satisfactory housing that is accorded to the sorority girls.

Cadillac.—Choice juicy mutton and pork fail to satisfy the craving for mischief of a female bear and two cubs that are terrorizing the farmers six miles south of here. Chicken coops and small out-buildings are laid low by bruin and family in the dead of night, their antics in that respect resembling boys' pranks on Halloween night. The ruralites are organizing a posse to exterminate the bears, as farmers have suffered severe losses from this source in the last week.

Big Rapids.—Big Rapids is to have a government rifle range. The site embraces 23 acres purchased from Elsie V. R. Falardeau and a strip 50 feet wide through the South property. To make the tract into a rifle range the ground will be stumped, graded and fenced. A cement target house and butts will be constructed, and also four new treadle targets. The targets will be placed at points from 200 to 1,000 yards.

Wayne.—Wayne's new grain elevator is finished and ready to receive wheat. It is an annex to the Wayne flour and feed mill and will hold over 10,000 bushels of wheat. Philip Walker, manager and head miller, has also decided to put in milling machinery for grinding rye and buckwheat, and expects to be in readiness for the manufacture of rye and buckwheat flour in October. This additional machinery will cost about \$1,000.

Battle Creek.—After being out five hours a circuit jury found "Dutch" Miller, arrested in Detroit, guilty of robbing Wood & Sons' fur shop in Athens. Wood had been collecting beaver and mink furs for months and it is charged Miller took the choicest and skipped to Detroit. Miller was sentenced to one to five years at Jackson, with two years recommended.

Saginaw.—Frederick Appenzeller, one of the city's pioneer business men, died at his home. Death was caused by a stroke of apoplexy he suffered last August while walking up the Court street hill one very hot day. Appenzeller conducted a merchandise store on the West side for 40 years. He was born in Boyne, Switzerland, in 1836. A widow and three children survive him.

Corunna.—Thomas Walsh, 23 years old, was found guilty in the circuit court of stealing a horse in Durand. He was apprehended in Flint where he was trying to sell the horse. While in jail he was recognized as a paroled prisoner from Marquette where he has two more years to serve.

Kalamazoo.—J. C. Coburn, general secretary of the Oswego (N. Y.) Y. M. C. A., was tendered the secretaryship of the local association. Mr. Coburn was in Kalamazoo last week and signified his willingness to accept the position if offered it.

Muskegon.—Her first trip downtown shopping in a year proved too much of an exertion for Mrs. Minerva Stevens, a pioneer of Muskegon, and she dropped dead of apoplexy on her arrival home. She was 74 years old.

Brighton.—Three young men who gave their names as Albert Shack, John Fitzgerald and Albert Loyd of Detroit, were arrested here for breaking in and entering a Pere Marquette freight car and stealing shoes.

Estep.—John Dowers, while at work in the woods near here was struck by a falling tree and stantly killed.

Hastings.—While riding on a heavily laden coal wagon Valentine McLaughlin, aged eight, son of Sylvester McLaughlin, living in East Hastings, slipped and fell under the wheels, which passed over his chest. Death was instantaneous. The wagon was loaded with rural school children riding home.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Postmaster General Hitchcock is at Flagstaff, Ariz., for a bear hunt. He will join the Taft party at Yuma.

The Horseheads Brick Company's plant at Horseheads, N. Y., was destroyed by fire in the night. The loss is \$100,000.

Four residents of Columbia, Mo., were injured when a Wabash passenger train collided with a car loaded with stone near Columbia.

The University of Michigan will give a four-years' course in railroad administration for students wishing to qualify for railroad positions.

T. L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America, has sent out circular letters to the members showing that the average monthly-paid membership is 262,747.

A military circuit court at Warsaw, Russia, has condemned two German subjects, one to four years and the other to two years in the penitentiary. The charge was espionage.

Jacob Finkenstien, a liquor dealer at Mexican ports, declares that Mrs. A. W. Whittingham, a relative of State Senator John P. Jones of Santa Monica, Cal., met death in a hotel at Manarillo by poisoning.

News of the probable death by starvation in the Baffin land of Morrison, one of the crew of the wrecked Dundee whaler Snowdrop, was brought to St. John's, N. F., by Wilfred Grenfell's missionary schooner Lorna Doone.

With a view to increasing the cotton yield of German East Africa to make Germany independent of the cotton of the United States, Bernhard Deinger, German minister of colonies, and Dr. Walter Busse, head of the German agricultural department, have arrived at New York to study cotton culture.

Frank Brown, E. C. Moore and Russell B. Herriman, alleged members of the group of fake racing events swindlers of which James C. Maybray is said to be the chief, were brought to San Francisco from San Jose, where they were arrested, and committed to await requisitions from Iowa.

An organization known as the George Washington fund has been launched to help worthy Americans stranded abroad to get back to the fatherland. The fund was organized on board the liner George Washington, on the way from Bremen to New York, and was suggested by Isaac Guggenheim of the smelting family.

SOUTH BEND HOME-COMING

Week of Festivities and Pleasure is Begun in the Indiana City.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 4.—With the blowing of every factory whistle and the ringing of every church and fire bell at noon to-day the home-coming week of South Bend began. The city already is swarming with former residents and other visitors, and great preparations have been made for their entertainment.

This afternoon the celebration was officially opened by addresses and music in Leeper park, and tonight all the shows will open in Howard park. To-morrow evening the dedication of the court of honor will be a spectacular event. Hundreds of business men, marching on foot, will approach the court in darkness. At a signal it will become a blaze of light and the procession will pass through it. Wednesday there will be a Marathon race, and on Thursday the people will be entertained by motorcycle races, an automobile floral parade and doings by the fire department.

Friday will be the big day of the week. Automobile races will take place in the morning, and also competitive drills by uniformed ranks from Indiana and Michigan cities for cash prizes. In the forenoon a grand civic, military and fraternal pageant miles in length will pass over principal streets.

Gen. Whittlesey Dead.

Washington, Oct. 2.—Gen. Elphalet Whittlesey, for 25 years secretary of the board of Indian commissioners, died here, aged 88 years.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like LIVE STOCK, FLOUR, WHEAT, etc. Columns include item names and prices per unit.

COOK ACQUIRES

IS WILLING AMERICAN TRIBUNALS SHOULD EXAMINE RECORDS.

EXPLORER IS VERY FRANK

Proposition That Copenhagen University Be Asked to Waive Its Claim of Priority Regarding Data is Acceptable to Him.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the arctic explorer, announced last night shortly after his arrival from New York to deliver his lecture, that he will acquiesce in the proposition that the University of Copenhagen be asked to waive its claim to a prior examination of his records in order that American geographic societies and other scientific bodies in this country may be enabled to review his data.

He said he would be satisfied to have the decisions of all these tribunals announced simultaneously. Cook is Frank.

Frankness characterized Dr. Cook's answers to every question asked by newspaper men, although the explorer added but little to what he already has said and published since he returned to civilization.

An enthusiastic crowd of several thousand people greeted Dr. Cook upon his arrival at the Union station, and the throngs in their eagerness to see or get near him, were kept back with difficulty by several scores of police and detectives. Several times while passing through the station shed, the explorer was tossed about rather roughly as he was wedged through the crowds, and he expressed a feeling of relief when finally he reached the automobile.

Disappointment in Denmark.

Copenhagen, Oct. 5.—The announcement of Dr. Cook's willingness to request the University of Copenhagen to waive its claim to the first examination of the records of his journey to the north pole caused keen disappointment, and whatever may be the reply of the university to the explorer's request, present indications do not fore-shadow a graceful acquiescence on the part of the general public.

Cook at Baltimore.

Baltimore, Md., Oct. 5.—Dr. Cook was shown the foregoing dispatch from Copenhagen, and after reading it carefully he said:

"A wrong impression has been received in Denmark as to just what I said in Washington, and this, too, seems not to have been perfectly understood in this country. In order that there may be no further misunderstanding, I shall be glad to have the Associated Press say as coming from me that I shall adhere to the original plan to have the University of Copenhagen make the first examination of my records, but that I shall ask that university to withhold the announcement until the result of such examination until the records shall have been examined simultaneously by all the geographical societies of the world. Immediately after they have been examined by the University of Copenhagen, duplicate copies of my records will be submitted to all the geographical societies of the world and to any other scientific bodies desiring them."

Climax This Week.

New York, Oct. 5.—The north pole controversy is expected to reach a climax this week when the Peary Arctic club makes public the statement which Commander Robert E. Peary declares will prove that he was the only white man to reach the pole.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook has arranged to issue a counter statement, it is announced, to show that his rival's declaration does not prove that he did not precede Peary to the pole by nearly a year.

The cargo of arctic trophies gathered by the Peary party will be unloaded from the Roosevelt at once and the ship, which has made two polar trips, is expected to be offered for sale by the Peary Arctic club. The officers of the Peary Arctic club held a meeting to formally pass upon the proof of Commander Robert E. Peary that he has obtained to show that Dr. Cook did not reach the pole. The statement will be made public in a few days.

RAILROAD IS FINED \$1,000

Southern Pacific Enters Plea of Technical Guilt of Rebating—Maximum Penalty \$20,000.

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 2.—The Southern Pacific railroad pleaded guilty in the United States district court to rebating and was fined \$1,000 by Judge Wellborn.

Through Attorney C. M. Durbrow of San Francisco, the company entered a plea of technical and unintentional guilt. The maximum penalty would have been \$20,000.

University for Croats.

Calumet, Mich., Oct. 4.—The National Croatian society in convention here decided to raise \$100,000 in the next three years for the purpose of establishing a national Croatian university at some central point yet to be decided upon, probably Chicago, for Croatsians only.

Secretary Meyer Resumes Duty.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Secretary of the Navy Meyer has resumed his official duties at the navy department after a long vacation in New England, part of which was spent in Canada, salmon fishing.

# SERIAL STORY

## The Wizard of Oz

By L. Frank Baum

(Copyright, by the Hobbs-Merrill Co.)  
(Copyright by L. Frank Baum & W. W. Dowling.)

### 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. The lion confessed he had no courage. He decided to accompany them to the Wizard of Oz to get some.

### CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Dorothy thought she would go next; so she took Toto in her arms and climbed on the lion's back, holding tightly to his mane with one hand. The next moment it seemed as if she was flying through the air; and then, before she had time to think about it, she was safe on the other side. The lion went back a third time and got the tin woodman, and then they all sat down for a few moments to give the beast a chance to rest, for his great leaps had made his breath short, and he panted like a big dog that has been running too long.

They found the forest very thick on this side, and it looked dark and gloomy. After the lion had rested they started along the road of yellow brick, silently wondering, each in his own mind, if ever they would come to the end of the woods and reach the bright sunshine again. To add to their discomfort, they soon heard strange noises in the depths of the forest, and the lion whispered to them that it was in this part of the country that the Kallidabs lived.

"What are the Kallidabs?" asked the girl.

"They are monstrous beasts with bodies like bears and heads like tigers," replied the lion; "and with claws so long and sharp that they could tear me in two as easily as I could kill Toto. I'm terribly afraid of the Kallidabs."

"I'm not surprised that you are," returned Dorothy. "They must be dreadful beasts."

The lion was about to reply when suddenly they came to another gulf across the road; but this one was so broad and deep that the lion knew at once he could not leap across it.

So they sat down to consider what they should do, and after serious thought the Scarecrow said:

"Here is a great tree, standing close to the ditch. If the tin woodman can chop it down, so that it will fall to the other side, we can walk across it easily."

"That is a first-rate idea," said the lion. "One would almost suspect you had brains in your head, instead of straw."

The woodman set to work at once, and so sharp was his ax that the tree was soon chopped nearly through.



The Kallidabs.

Then the lion put his strong front legs against the tree and pushed with all his might, and slowly the big tree tipped and fell with a crash across the ditch, with its top branches on the other side.

They had just started to cross this queer bridge when a sharp growl made them look up, and to their horror they saw running toward them two great beasts with bodies like bears and heads like tigers.

"They are the Kallidabs!" said the

Cowardly Lion, beginning to tremble. "Quick!" cried the Scarecrow, "let us cross, over."

So Dorothy went first, holding Toto in her arms; the tin woodman followed, and the Scarecrow came next. The lion, although he was certainly afraid, turned to face the Kallidabs, and then he gave so long and terrible a roar that Dorothy screamed and the Scarecrow fell over backwards, while even the fierce beasts stopped short and looked at him in surprise.

But, seeing they were bigger than the lion, and remembering that there were two of them and only one of him, the Kallidabs again rushed forward, and the lion crossed over the tree and turned to see what they would do next. Without stopping an instant the fierce beasts also began to cross the tree, and the lion said to Dorothy:

"We are lost, for they will surely tear us to pieces with their sharp claws. But stand close behind me, and I will fight them as long as I am alive."

"Wait a minute!" called the Scarecrow. He had been thinking what was best to be done, and now he asked the woodman to chop away the end of the tree that rested on their side of the ditch. The tin woodman began to use his ax at once, and just as the two Kallidabs were nearly across, the tree fell with a crash into the gulf; carrying the ugly, snarling brutes with it, and both were dashed to pieces on the sharp rocks at the bottom.

"Well," said the Cowardly Lion, drawing a long breath of relief, "I see we are going to live a little while longer, and I am glad of it, for it must be a very uncomfortable thing not to be alive. Those creatures frightened me so badly that my heart is beating yet."

"Ah," said the tin woodman, sadly, "I wish I had a heart to beat."

This adventure made the travelers more anxious than ever to get out of the forest, and they walked so fast that Dorothy became tired, and had to ride on the lion's back. To their great joy the trees became thinner the further they advanced, and in the afternoon they suddenly came upon a broad river, flowing swiftly just before them. On the other side of the water they could see the road of yellow brick running through a beautiful country, with green meadows dotted with bright flowers and all the road bordered with trees hanging full of delicious fruits. They were greatly pleased to see this delightful country before them.

"How shall we cross the river?" asked Dorothy.

"That is easily done," replied the Scarecrow. "The tin woodman must build us a raft, so we can float to the other side."

So the woodman took his ax and began to chop down small trees to make a raft, and while he was busy at this the Scarecrow found on the river bank a tree full of fine fruit. This pleased Dorothy, who had eaten nothing but nuts all day, and she made a hearty meal of the ripe fruit.

But it takes time to make a raft, even when one is as industrious and untiring as the tin woodman, and when night came the work was not done. So they found a cozy place under the trees where they slept well until the morning; and Dorothy dreamed of the Emerald City, and of the good Wizard Oz, who would soon send her back to her own home again.

## CHAPTER VIII The Deadly Poppy Field

Our little party of travelers awakened the next morning refreshed and full of hope, and Dorothy breakfasted off peaches and plums from the trees beside the river. Behind them was the dark forest they had passed safely through, although they had suffered many discouragements; but before them was a lovely, sunny country that seemed to beckon them on to the Emerald City.

To be sure, the broad river now cut them off from this beautiful land; but the raft was nearly done, and after the tin woodman had cut a few more logs and fastened them together with wooden pins, they were ready to start. Dorothy sat down in the middle of the raft and held Toto in her arms. When the Cowardly Lion, stepped upon the raft it tipped badly, for he was big and heavy; but the Scarecrow and the tin woodman stood upon the other end to steady it, and

they had long poles in their hands to push the raft through the water.

"Quick!" cried the Scarecrow, "let us cross, over."

They got along quite well at first, but when they reached the middle of the river the swift current swept the raft down stream, farther and farther away from the road of yellow brick; and the water grew so deep that the long poles would not touch the bottom.

"This is bad," said the tin woodman, "for if we cannot get to the land we shall be carried into the country of the wicked Witch of the West, and she will enchant us and make us her slaves."

"And then I should get no brains," said the Scarecrow.

"And I should get no courage," said the Cowardly Lion.

"And I should get no heart," said the tin woodman.

"And I should never get back to Kansas," said Dorothy.

"We must certainly get to the Emerald City if we can," the Scarecrow continued, and he pushed so hard on his long pole that it stuck fast in the mud at the bottom of the river, and before he could pull it out again, or let go, the raft was swept away and the poor Scarecrow left clinging to the pole in the middle of the river.

"Good-by!" he called after them, and they were very sorry to leave him; indeed, the tin woodman began



It Seemed as if She Was Flying Through the Air.

to cry, but fortunately remembered that he might rust, and so dried his tears on Dorothy's apron.

Of course this was a bad thing for the Scarecrow.

"I am now worse off than when I first met Dorothy," he thought. "Then I was stuck on a pole in a cornfield, where I could make believe scare the crows, at any rate; but surely there is no use for a Scarecrow stuck on a pole in the middle of a river. I am afraid I shall never have any brains, after all!"

Down the stream the raft floated, and the poor Scarecrow was left far behind. Then the lion said:

"Something must be done to save us. I think I can swim to the shore and hold the raft after me, if you will only hold fast to the tip of my tail."

So he sprang into the water and the tin woodman caught fast hold of his tail, when the lion began to swim with all his might toward the shore. It was hard work, although he was so big; but by and by they were drawn out of the current, and then Dorothy took the tin woodman's long pole and helped push the raft to the land.

They were all tired out when they reached the shore at last and stepped off upon the pretty green grass, and they also knew that the stream had carried them a long way past the road of yellow brick that led to the Emerald City.

"What shall we do now?" asked the tin woodman, as the lion lay down on the grass to let the sun dry him.

"We must get back to the road, in some way," said Dorothy.

"The best plan will be to walk along the river bank until we come to the road again," remarked the lion.

So, when they were rested, Dorothy picked up her basket and they started along the grassy bank, back to the road from which the river had carried them. It was a lovely country, with plenty of flowers and fruit trees and sunshine to cheer them, and had they not felt so sorry for the poor Scarecrow they could have been very happy.

They walked along as fast as they could, Dorothy only stopping once to pick a beautiful flower; and after a time the tin woodman cried out:

"Look!"

Then they all looked at the river and saw the Scarecrow perched upon his pole in the middle of the water, looking very lonely and sad.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# Lawrence Daniels' Choice

By Andrew Dexter

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

It was purely a question of caste from the beginning. The lines of social standing were very severely drawn at Adam's Ferry, as Pearl Amboyne discovered very soon after her first visit to Lake Linwood. She was a good-looking girl of a practical turn of mind, who had worked her way up to a fairly lucrative position in the service of a New York clothing firm and was spending her vacation with her mother at a short distance from the great metropolis.

Everybody at Adam's Ferry goes to the landing to inquire for mail, and, incidentally, to see what manner of people are going up the lake. Lawrence Daniels was holding a parasol over his aunt's august head, when he saw Pearl Amboyne hastening over the gang plank. Before he could beat a retreat the girl had nodded to him, and he was compelled to acknowledge her salutation with a perfunctory dip of his hat.

"I was not aware," said Miss Eva Joliffe, sister of Lawrence Daniels' mother, recently deceased, "that you had an acquaintance among the hotel people."

"Well," returned the young man, nervously, "a man who is a reporter on a big newspaper, as I am, is bound to meet a few persons who are not eligible to the select set at Adam's Ferry."

"I trust, nephew," said Miss Joliffe, "that you remember that it is improper to mingle your social and business acquaintances. She is rather handsome, too, and has her mother

ly blame him. He has a career before him. If I had loved him less, I would have married him when he asked me two years ago."

There was one day in the calendar when all differences of social standing were forgotten. That was Beetle Rock day. On that day the great rock which rose from the middle of the bay near Adam's Ferry was piled high with driftwood, it was the funeral pyre of the season which was gone. Lawrence Daniels was master of ceremonies that year, directing the movements of the army of transports which all day long was busy conveying logs and packing boxes to the rock. In the center of the pile were trunks of giant trees, placed on end and held in place by small logs. In the midst of all was a pocket filled with light kindling wood, covered with pitch and tar. This was the mine from which was to ascend a tongue of flame.

The night was falling when from the point a flotilla of boats swept toward the rock. A single boat shot out from the group and grated upon the edge of Beetle Rock. A gleam of light shone from beneath the shelter of a cap, then the flame from a torch flared high in the air. Lawrence Daniels, his face illuminated by the jet of fire above his head, turned to the crescent of boats and bowed. He hurled the torch into the center of the giant tinder box and turned to go. His foot caught upon a root and he lurched forward. In trying to save himself he half turned, then fell upon the rock.

From the top of the pile of timbers there burst a blinding flood of light. Beneath its glare those who sat in the half circle of boats could see that a thin stream of blood was trickling from the right temple of the man who lay stretched upon the rock. The pile of timber began to settle. A blistering heat compelled the spectators to pull back from the nest of flames. A pine log rolled from the side of the volcano of wood and fell, spouting fire within six inches of Daniels' head.

"Why don't somebody pull out to the rock?" yelled a voice far back in the semi-circle.

"Why don't you do it yourself?" came the response from half a dozen throats.

A light skiff shot out swiftly from the landing near the hotel. In it sat a girl, wrapped in a cloak and rowing with desperate energy. The glow from the flaming pyre revealed the features of Pearl Amboyne. She drew her boat steadily toward the prostrate figure, and as the bow grounded seized the unconscious man with firm hands and dragged him aboard. A wild cheer burst from the spectators as the girl bent to her oars and rowed out of the fire zone to safety.

"I understand," said the night editor of the Clarion to his assistant a few days later, "that Daniels surprised his friends by marrying a Miss Amboyne quite unexpectedly the other night. What was it, a money match?"

"Not at all," rejoined the other man; "they tell me she's just a pretty working girl. Everyone thought he was in the market for a rich marriage, but this seems to have been a sure enough romantic affair. Miss Amboyne saved his life during his vacation at Lake Linwood, and he evidently made up his mind to dedicate the balance of it to her."

"He did right," said the night editor, emphatically. "It's refreshing to meet with a bit of real romance once in awhile in these prosaic days."

Then somebody discovered that he could write, and he found himself upon a paper where his salary ran into large figures, and he was hailed by that proudest of journalistic titles—"a good man." Then he fell into the good graces of Aunt Eva. That meant receptions and afternoon teas and an introduction into one of the "smart sets" of New York. Pearl Amboyne saw him once or twice after his rise in fortune. It was very easy for him to tell her that he could find little time to call upon her, for men who obey the commands of a city editor have little time they may call their own. She saw him for the first time in months at the landing at Adam's Ferry.

Pearl Amboyne and her mother were permitted to go their own way at the ferry. They did not seem to be aware that they had been socially ostracized. They cared little about the Traver's set or the other "select" guests of the hotel. Pearl spent her days rowing her mother about among the islands of the lake. There is an amiable tradition that in this body of water there are 365 islands, one for every day in the year. In leap year, so the story goes, an additional island appears, which is lost to view on the last day of December. There were islands enough for everybody, and the mother and daughter managed to steer clear of the Adam's Ferry aristocracy. Lawrence Daniels saw the two occasionally, and greeted them in a somewhat embarrassed fashion.

"You needn't trouble yourself to speak to me any longer," said the girl to him one day. "I can adapt myself to the present situation. I suppose that if I had belonged to the Traver's set you would have treated me with ordinary civility."

In her heart she said: "I can hard-

## NEW RAT TRAP A SUCCESS

Rodent Caught by Flypaper Frightens Tipplers in a Philadelphia Barroom.

Several men who happen around the thirst-allaying establishment of Edward Carmany, which holds forth its allurements at Marion street and Kaighn avenue, Camden, decided yesterday that it was time to join the teetotalers' ranks. Carmany has had some rats in his place, that is, of the animal kind. There was a hole in the floor by which they made their way to the barroom, much to the annoyance of gentlemen who might be getting on the outside of highball or a large, foamy glass of amber. Carmany had an inspiration the other day. Flypaper catches flies, why not rats? The idea was too good to lay on ice, so he put it to work.

Close to a hole through which the rats came the saloon-keeper laid a sheet of the sticky flypaper and awaited results. They came fast and in a bunch. A man who was enjoying the best effects of a rickey saw something moving across the floor. He dropped the glass, jumped to the bar and cried, "Holy Moses!"

The bartender thought the man had fits and laughed, but when he caught sight of the sheet of paper scything about the floor in the most uncanny way he threw the bung-starter at it and fled. One or two others gave the room a wide berth, and attracted by the commotion, Carmany ran in. He laughed and said: "The paper worked all right." The rat, which had become so tangled in the sticky mass that it could not see its way to its hole, was killed.—Philadelphia Record.

## Feeding Farm Hands.

Every farmer's wife knows what tremendous appetites farm hands usually have; but while they eat well they work well, too.

Here's a good suggestion about feeding farm hands. Give them plenty of Quaker Oats. A big dish of Quaker Oats porridge with sugar and cream or milk is the greatest breakfast in the world for a man who needs vigor and strength for a long day's work. The man that eats Quaker Oats plentifully and often is the man who does good work without excessive fatigue. There is a sustaining quality in Quaker Oats not found in other foods, and for economy it is at the head of the list. Besides the regular size packages Quaker Oats is packed in large size family packages, with and without china. 6

## HAVING FUN WITH A BANKER

Practical Joke That Doubtless Was More Appreciated by the Player Than the Victim.

Councilman F. A. Drew is fond of playing practical jokes on William H. Lee, president of the Merchants-Laclede National bank. Mr. Drew was for years a director in Mr. Lee's bank.

While the bankers were waging their recent war upon prohibition, Mr. Drew late one night rang up Mr. Lee at his home and represented that he was a reporter assigned to get Mr. Lee's views on the situation.

Mr. Lee complained somewhat bitterly on being called out of bed at that hour of night to give an interview, but finally got warmed up to the subject and for 30 minutes pictured the desecration that would result in St. Louis if Missouri went dry.

"Let me see," said Mr. Drew at the conclusion of the interview, "you are Mr. William H. Lee, whisky man, aren't you?"

"No," snapped Mr. Lee, "I am Mr. William H. Lee, the banker."

"Oh," said Mr. Drew, apologetically, "I am very sorry, but I wanted to talk to Mr. Lee the whisky expert, and not Mr. Lee the financier."

Mr. Drew hung up the receiver before the explosion occurred on the other end of the wire.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## Poker Finance.

Mose Conoley (a winner)—Guess I'll cash in, boys.

Abe Mokeby (also to the good)—Guess I'll do de same.

Jefferson Yallerby—Me too!

Bill Binky (the banker, a big loser)—Well, I guess yo' each done got an uddeh guess a-comin', gen'lemen! Ownin' to dis heah attempted an' un-called-for run on de bank, de interstertion am now suspended an' won't resume oppyrations (ill de panicky feelin' hab fully subsided an' de foolish depositahs continues doin' business as fo'mahly). And it's yourh deal, Mose Conoley!—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

## Ours and Theirs.

"A play on names unconsciously perpetrated by my youngest son was very funny," said a Flatbush man the other day. "We live next door to a family named Feltenour, and the other night while my family was busy reading in the library we heard a racket on the back porch. My son went out to investigate, and on his return my wife, always inquisitive, asked what had caused the noise."

"Nothin' but a couple of cats," Jim told her, and then I heard her ask: "Did you see whose they were?"

"Yes; one was ours and the other was Feltenour's."

## Guess Where She Is From.

The head of the house had been ill for many months, and had lost his appetite entirely.

"I can't seem to fix anything that he'll enjoy and he hardly eats anything," the mistress was saying to the maid, who was a new arrival from the old country.

"That's always the way," returned the girl. "They're all the same, them invalids. All they want is nothing at all, and then when you bring it to them they don't eat it."

## CHILDREN SHOWED IT

Effect of Their Warm Drink in the Morning.

A year ago I was a wreck from coffee drinking and was on the point of giving up my position in the school room because of nervousness.

"I was telling a friend about it and she said, 'We drink nothing at meal time but Postum, and it is such a comfort to have something we can enjoy drinking with the children.'"

"I was astonished that she would allow the children to drink any kind of coffee, but she said Postum was the most healthful drink in the world for children as well as for older ones, and that the condition of both the children and adults showed that to be a fact."

"My first trial was a failure. The cook boiled it four or five minutes and it tasted so flat that I was in despair but determined to give it one more trial. This time we followed the directions and boiled it fifteen minutes after the boiling began. It was a decided success and I was completely won by its rich delicious flavour. In a short time I noticed a decided improvement in my condition and kept growing better month after month, until now I am perfectly healthy, and do my work in the school room with ease and pleasure. I would not return to the nerve-destroying regular coffee for any money."

Read the famous little "Health Classic," "The Road to Wellville," in page "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## Employing Hands and Brain

Edgar Allan Poe's Humorous Idea for Saving of Time in Literary Labor.

Many traditions and stories of Edgar Allan Poe are still current at the University of Virginia, at Charlottesville, where he was a student, says James Bernard Lyon in the Home Magazine.

Poe was very proud of his penmanship. One day, so the story goes, a friend entered the room to find Poe writing busily with both hands.

"What are you doing?" asked the friend.

"Writing with both hands," said Poe.

"Both hands!" exclaimed the friend. "But how on earth can you make any progress in that way?"

"Easy enough. It is a theory of mine that it is a waste of time not in

be able to use both hands at the same time. Both hands and brain can be trained, with care and attention, so that each hand may do its full share of work—each hand being employed on a separate task. It is not really an affair of the hands at all, in the last analysis, but an affair of the intellect. I am training my hands and brain now so that I can do twice as much work as the ordinary person in a given period of time. At the present moment I am writing a poem with my right hand; one that I confidently believe will startle the world. And with my left hand I am blocking out a wonderful story; a story which should capture thousands of readers.

"It will only be a short time before I will be able to take my examinations in this manner and dispose of two subjects simultaneously. It will save time and will give hands and brain their full duty."

# PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—  
F. W. SAMSEN

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, 25.00 per year.  
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.  
Card of Thanks, 25 cents.  
All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted on till ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1909.

## For More Good Roads.

The county road commissioners are making good progress with the Plymouth road improvement east of the village, and the work will be of lasting benefit to Plymouth. Only two miles will be built this fall and unless some effort is made when the county board of supervisors meets next week to continue the building of the roads another year, the project may lapse indefinitely. Supervisor Bradner should be given every assistance in the way of verbal and written petitions and by personal attendance at the sessions of the board.

In this connection we copy the following from the Detroit News:  
More money for good roads is the slogan of the county road commissioners and they are going to ask the board of supervisors of Wayne county to increase the county road tax from one-fourth of a mill to one-third when the board meets in October.

This increase together with the increase in the assessed valuation of the property of the county will boost the county road fund from \$85,577.23 to somewhere around \$100,000. With that sum at their command the commissioners say they will build as much good road in two years as they have in three.

One of the main losses in the work as now conducted is due to the time consumed in moving road machinery. With more money at their command the commissioners can build longer stretches before moving, and thus materially cut down expenses.

Another thing that will tend to reduce the loss by moving is the fact that some of the work is nearing the county line and will soon be completed. There are but a few more miles to build on Woodward avenue to bring it to the border of Oakland county. The commissioners expect, if their plan carries, to have that road completed at the end of two years.

With Woodward and the others that are nearly done, out of the way, the work can be concentrated on the remaining roads and they can be pushed along so rapidly that five years will see them all finished. Then Wayne county can boast of having the best system of trunk highways leading from its county seat to its borders to be found in the State.

"It is strange," said Chairman Edward Hines in speaking of the situation, "that the people of this county, and especially of Detroit, don't wake up to the advantages to be gained by good roads. The whole movement originated here and it is due to the work of Detroiters that the state aid law was passed. And yet we are sitting still and letting the northern counties take most of its benefits while we pay the bills."

"If we should raise the tax that some of the upper counties do for just one year it would solve the road question for all time except for repairs, so far as the county roads are concerned. But we can't and don't want to. The highest tax the law will allow us to raise in this county is one-half mill, while some of the northern counties have had special acts passed to allow them to raise as high as three mills."

"The main block to the getting of money for roads here is the man who pays taxes in the city. The farmers have learned the value of good roads and are anxious to have them built. In fact they are building many good township roads every summer. But the fellow in the city can't see where he comes in unless he owns an automobile. The man who doesn't own a machine seems to think the roads are being improved exclusively for the people who do. He can't see that every time a road is built it cheapens the cost of the farm produce he has to buy. With better roads we will have better farmers and more of them. That means cheaper necessities."

"If any man doubts the quality of the work he is getting for his money we want him to go over it and see what we have done. If he doubts its advantages let him ask the farmers who haul over it what they think of its worth from a standpoint of utility to them. Good roads over which the farmers can haul their produce will bring twice as much farm truck into town as comes now, and we need it."

## An Ecliptic.

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 colds, coughs 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.

## CHURCH NEWS.

**LUTHERAN.**  
Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.  
Services Sunday morning at 10:00 o'clock. Sunday-school at close of services.

**UNIVERSALIST.**  
Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.  
Regular Service at 10 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, Christianity in Little Things. Sunday-school at 11:15.

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

**BAPTIST.**  
Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor.  
The following services next Lord's day: Morning worship 10:30. The pastor will preach, both morning and evening. Sunday-school 11:45. Song service from 7:30 to 7:45, followed by evening sermon. Mid-week prayer and praise service Thursday night 7:30.

B. Y. P. U. business meeting Monday night, Oct. 11, at 7:30. We have reorganized our B. Y. P. U., with a goodly number and all wishing to become members are invited to come next Monday night. We extend a cordial welcome to all services.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**  
Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.  
Sunday, Oct. 11—10:00, Morning worship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Burden Bearing." 11:15, Sunday-school. The new graded helps will be used in all the lower grades for the first time.

7:00, Evening worship. The pastor will preach the second sermon in the series on "Christ's Message to the Modern Multitude." Subject, "His Message to the Modern Breadwinner." Everyone is heartily invited to all these services. Breadwinners will be especially welcome at the evening service.

At the Thursday evening service the pastor will conduct a study of the fifty third chapter of Isaiah. You are invited.

**METHODIST.**  
Rev. E. King, Pastor.  
Services next Sunday as follows:—Morning worship at 10 a. m. Preaching by the pastor. Sunday-school 11:30 Rally Day special program. Every scholar and teacher is desired to be present.

Epworth League at 6 p. m., led by Miss Fay Daggett. Evening song and preaching service at 7 p. m. The pastor will preach.

Church Rally and Supper this Friday evening.

A great program is being prepared for the Epworth League banquet for Friday evening, Oct. 22nd. Of course the menu will be unsurpassed. Fuller announcement next week.

A choir of over twenty voices has been organized for evening services at the Methodist church.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

[Printed as written by Pupils.—Ed.]  
"O, the meanness of a Sophomore when he's mean! And the leanness of a Senior when he's lean! But the meanness of the mean and the leanness of the lean, can ne'er compare with the greenness of a Freshie when he's green."  
—Ex.

School opened Sept. 6, with an unusually large attendance. In High School alone there were one hundred and five and since then the number has been increased to one hundred ten. This necessitated the buying of new seats for the High School which are here and in use. The spirit of the school is fine and we all look forward to a very fruitful year.

The Seniors have had their first class meeting and elected the following officers: President Gladys Passage; Vice President Forest Gorton; Secretary and Treasurer Earl Lauffer.

The Junior class had their first meeting of the year Sept 24. The following officers were elected. Pres. Lynn Van-Vleet; Vice Pres. Claude Williams; Sec'y Treas., Carrie Moore.

Freshmen officers are: Pres. Helen VanDeCar; Vice Pres. Clarence Wright; Sec'y & Treas. Sadie Paulger.

Our high school played an interesting game of foot ball with their old time rivals, Wayne, last Friday. Sly scored a touchdown for Plymouth in the first half, the result of a forward pass. Neither team was able to score in the second half. Coach McLaren is well satisfied with the first showing of the team, for all it needs is practice. The line up was, Schaufele and Williams, ends; Sherman and Gorton, tackles; Spence and McKinder, guards; Castorline, center; VanVleet, quarter; Robinson and Sly (Capt.), halves; Hix, full Referee, Chambers, Wayne; Umpire McLaren. Final score P. H. S. 6—W. H. S. 0 Attendance 150.

A committee has been appointed and soliciting funds for a dozen new Foot Ball suits. Everybody help.

Coach McLaren and trainer "Doc" Kimball are working their eighteen men

hard these days. "Molly" the tackling dummy is doing her part. The boys expect to play a fast team from Detroit today, and a game at Wayne, Oct. 15 next Friday.

All of the teachers, except one, attended the Wayne County teachers Association at Trenton, Saturday, Oct. 2, 1909. They report a very profitable day and were especially interested in a lecture on "Schools and their Critics" by A. E. Winship of Boston, Mass.

## Bound Over to Circuit Court

Mrs. William Kelley made complaint before Justice Valentine some time ago charging her husband with desertion and non-support. Deputy Sheriff Springer was sent to New York city to bring his man back to Michigan and on a preliminary hearing before the Justice yesterday afternoon Kelley was bound over to the circuit court for trial.

Grover Paters also had a preliminary hearing before Justice Valentine yesterday on the same charge and was bound over to the circuit court.

## A Small Fire.

Shortly before eleven o'clock Wednesday forenoon the continued blowing of the Hamilton factory whistle gave warning of a fire in that neighborhood, which proved to be the house occupied by George King and owned by Mrs. John Hix. The fire department quickly responded and a lead of hose was laid when it was announced that the fire was out. Some one discovered the roof of the house on fire and gave an alarm. The Hamilton factory employees went to the rescue with a dozen hand fire extinguishers and put out the fire with little trouble. It is believed the roof caught fire from a spark from the chimney.

## The Tigers Win.

The Tigers are championship winners of the American League and to-day will begin the battle for the world's championship with the Pittsburghs, winners of the National pennant, at Pittsburgh. The Detroiters are three times pennant winners and have been twice defeated for the world's championship by the Chicago Cubs. Followers of the Tigers are hoping luck may break right for them this year and that they win the majority of the games from the Pirates. Two games will be played in Pittsburgh and two in Detroit. Then two more in Pittsburgh, if necessary to obtain a majority of games by either club. In case of tie, the seventh game to be played where the commission may decide. Some of the Plymouth enthusiasts will witness the games in Detroit, but most of the fans will be content to watch the local scoreboards.

## MOST RARE OF AUTOGRAPHS.

That of Thomas Lynch, Jr., Signer of Declaration of Independence, Worth Much Money.

"What is the most expensive autograph you ever sold?" Inquired the reporter.

"That of Thomas Lynch, Jr.," answered the dealer. The reporter looked perfectly blank. "Never heard of him," he confessed.

"Well, he was a signer of the Declaration of Independence. He signed it as proxy for his father, who was ill at the time. Soon after he went to sea and was never heard of again. Now, autographs of Declaration signers are much sought by collectors. None approach, in rarity those of Thomas Lynch, Jr. In fact, so far as I know, there is only one in existence."

"This is affixed to an autograph letter address by Lynch to George Washington, which lends it additional value. It was owned at one time by Jared Sparks, president of Harvard college. Subsequently it passed to Thomas Addis Emmet, from whom I bought it for the sum of \$4,000. I sold it to Augustin Daly, who was a keen autograph collector for \$4,500. Later Emmet repented of letting the autograph go from his possession, and secured it from Daly for \$5,250, presenting it afterward to the Lenox library, New York, where it now is."

## LOOK WELL TO THE KITCHEN.

Writer in Houston Post Comes Forward with Variations on Old Theme of "Feeding the Brute."

There is a great deal in the old saying that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach. If he isn't well fed he is going to give trouble. Feed the old brute well and let him smoke in the house and he will be as tame as the family horse, but be careless about his feed and he is apt to swear and cut up like a balky mule. Therefore, it is wise for every girl to look well to her kitchen education. It is true that man is hooked in the parlor, but it is the kitchen that enables you to hold him.

A kitchen is to the home what the engine-room is to a power plant or a locomotive to a train. If things go wrong in the engine-room, there's the devil to pay. If the locomotive is out of fix, the train must be switched to the siding. If the kitchen is not competently and efficiently conducted the old man will fly off at a tangent and possibly swear where the children can hear him. Moreover, he is apt to find excuses to eat down town where pretty girls with white, fluff-fringed aprons, dimples, ribbons and things do the hash-tinging.—Houston Post.

## Another Small Fire.

A barn owned by Henry Fisher, near the cheese factory, was burned down to the ground last evening about 6:30 o'clock. The origin of the fire is unknown. The barn was valued at about \$300 and was fully insured. All the fire companies were promptly on the ground and did efficient service in protecting the surrounding property.

## 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.

## By Automobile Up Mount Ranier.

United States Engineer Eugene Ricksecker celebrated Independence day by throwing open the government road in the Mount Ranier National park. Vehicles and horsemen now have an excellent thoroughfare from tidewater to Narada falls, near snow line in Paradise valley.

The road would have been ready weeks earlier had not heavy snows in Paradise interfered. For a brief few days last fall the road was "roughed" open to Paradise, but only one automobile went over it. Mr. Ricksecker says that autos and wagons can now make the trip with comfort. The maximum grade on the road is four per cent. Nearly a score of automobiles, all loaded, went to the mountain.—Tacoma Correspondence Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

## 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.

## 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 deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Plymouth United Savings Bank in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the 8th day of December, A. D. 1909, and on Tuesday, the 8th day of March, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 8th 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 deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of Schrader Brothers, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Monday, the 13th day of December, A. D. 1909, and on Saturday, the 12th day of March, A. D. 1910, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 13th day of September, A. D. 1909, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated Sept. 13, 1909.  
W. M. J. BURROWS,  
FRED SCHRADER,  
Commissioners.

## Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Augusta Blunk, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of P. W. Voorhies, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Monday, the 14th day of December, A. D. 1909, and on Monday, the 21st 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 14th 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 21, 1909.  
ERNEST N. PASSAGE,  
CHARLES BRADNER,  
Commissioners.

## Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street

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

## GOOD STABLING.

Harry C. Robinson

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**Good Goods!**  
**Honest Prices!**  
**GET IN LINE**  
Come in! Telephone us! Send anybody!  
All accorded the same courteous treatment.  
All the best to eat in baked and canned goods, fruits and vegetables at prices always the bottom.  
**10c GRANITEWARE**  
that are "hummers" have just been added to our 5c and 10c counter. Get in on the big snaps.  
**D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON**  
Both Phones Free Delivery

**GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES**  
"The World's Best"  
**IT IS FALSE ECONOMY**  
To buy a cheap article, above all a cheap stove—if it's cheap in price it's sure to be cheap in quality. A stove is seldom bought—then buy the best—it pays.  
**Garland Stoves and Ranges**  
have been for 38 years the Standard—pre-eminent in all important improvements in stove building, excelled in quality of material and workmanship.  
Call and examine them at  
**Conner Hardware Co.,**  
Sole GARLAND Agents.

**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

**You Who Spend Twice for Fuel**  
**What You Should**  
We'll save you a third or half your fuel bill this season if you will listen to reason. If it was \$30.00 last winter, how would \$15.00 sound for this year?  
Remember, we guarantee to save a third the fuel—proper use will save at least half. And just stop to think—the amount saved in fuel will pay the cost of the stove—Cole's Hot Blast saves its cost and over. Will we guarantee this? Yes! We guarantee:  
**Cole's Hot Blast '12 up**  
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, hard coal or lignite.  
3—That every stove will remain absolutely air-tight as long as used.  
4—That the feed-door is and will remain airtight and dust-proof.  
5—That the stove shall be operated according to directions and set up with a good fire.  
**HUSTON & CO.**  
AGENTS FOR PLYMOUTH

## Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

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

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

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

OFFICE OVER BAUCH'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

OF

## 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 6:06 a. m. (Sun-  
days excepted). 7:10 a. m. and every hour to  
9:10 p. m.; also 10:35 p. m. and 12:25 a. m.

Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:45 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 6:35 a. m. and every  
hour to 8:55 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and 12 mid-  
night.

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 Sys- tem Dry Air Cleaning

STORES, OFFICES, CHURCHES  
AND HOUSES.

## Thoroughly Renovates

all kinds of Carpets, Rugs, Up-  
holstered Furniture, Mattres-  
ses, 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 ab-  
solutely guaranteed to never injure the  
finest rug or carpet.

For full particulars see

**HUSTON & CO.**

Plymouth, Mich.

## Local News

M. S. Weed is spending several weeks  
in Kalkaska.

Miss Faye Daggett was home from  
Ypsilanti Sunday.

L. H. Bennett and wife returned from  
the west Saturday.

Mrs. S. Laraway of Worden is visit-  
ing friends in town.

Miss Nellie Riddle spent Wednesday  
and Thursday in Detroit.

Dr. Knapp and wife of Saginaw are  
visitors at C. S. Merritt's.

Frank Andrew of Springfield, Ont.,  
is visiting at H. B. Jolliffe's.

Miss Verna Root returned from her  
California trip yesterday morning.

The Universalist ladies will hold their  
annual fair the week of Dec. 12-18.

Mrs. Vina Joy is spending several  
weeks with her daughter in Detroit.

Mrs. M. S. Lee of Ann Arbor spent  
Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Asa Joy.

Mrs. Eva McDowell of Flint called on  
her father, Mr. DeLisle, Wednesday.

When in want of shoes, don't fail to  
look at the great, new fall line at Riggs'.

C. L. Wilcox and family have moved  
in the house with Mrs. H. A. Nicholas.

The Baptist Ladies will hold their  
Christmas fair the first week in Decem-  
ber.

Leigh Markham was in town Monday  
on his way to Chicago, where he has a  
position.

Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Safford and fam-  
ily of Detroit spent Sunday at R. C.  
Safford's.

Mrs. W. F. Hoops spent Sunday with  
friends in town. Mr. Hoops was in  
town Tuesday.

If you want the right thing in sweat-  
ers for Ladies', Gents' and Children, get  
them at Riggs'.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Waterman will  
occupy the house recently vacated by  
Benj. Rathburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns Freeman of  
Northville spent Sunday with Mr. and  
Mrs. Frank Dicks.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Joy and Mr. and  
Mrs. I. N. Dickerson are spending a  
few days in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Bond of South  
Lyon were visitors of Mr. and Mrs.  
Louis Maltby Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stocken left Tues-  
day for Fenton, after a few weeks'  
visit with friends here.

Daggett & Jolliffe, north side mer-  
chants have an advertisement on the  
first page of this issue.

A fine entertainment, "The Servant  
in the House," in monologue, at the  
Universalist church to-night.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Warner of Ann  
Arbor spent Saturday and Sunday with  
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Park and Mr. and  
Mrs. A. W. Chaffee leave Saturday  
morning for Atlantic City, N. J.

Leroy Palmer has moved from Canton  
into the Armstrong house on Union  
street. He has bought out one of the  
milk routes.

Mrs. Smitherman, Mr. and Mrs. Wm.  
Roe and Miss Una Gunsolly went to  
Ann Arbor Thursday to visit Mrs.  
Willard Roe.

All stores, except drug stores, will  
close at seven o'clock every evening,  
except Saturdays, beginning Oct. 11th  
and continuing until April 1st.

Riggs' store is packed from top to  
bottom with new fall merchandise of  
everything to wear. Do your fall trad-  
ing at this store.

A surprise for Mrs. B. Rathburn was  
given at the home of W. W. Murray  
Saturday night by the Rebekahs. Mr.  
and Mrs. Rathburn have gone to De-  
troit to live.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Meldrum, of  
Perrinville, Mrs. Maude Rooney and  
daughter Leone and Miss Louise Shear  
of Beech and Frank Nicholson of Ann  
Arbor spent Sunday at W. W. Murray's.

Reports from Detroit are to the effect  
that a large number of typhoid fever  
cases are prevailing there. It will be-  
hoove every person to exercise the ut-  
most precaution in warding off this dis-  
ease by boiling or sterilizing all water  
before they drink it.

The Mail was misinformed when it  
was stated two weeks ago that Orton  
Smith, convicted in the circuit court for  
complicity in the robbery of Joseph  
Boston, had been sentenced to Marquet-  
te prison. The Judge paroled the young  
man, pending his good behavior, which  
it is hoped he will hold in strict regard.

While taking off his shoes at his home  
Tuesday night, C. A. Pincney had the  
misfortune to fall from the lounge and  
sprain his left hip. He was getting  
about nicely and recovering from his  
attack of paralysis when this new trouble  
overtook him. He and his family cer-  
tainly have the sympathy of the entire  
community.

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 poi-  
son. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

Lewis Ruppert of Detroit spent Sun-  
day with his mother.

Louis Westfall has moved into the  
Warren house on Mill street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Stanbro of South  
Lyon visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. Lang, of Ohio, is visiting his son,  
John Lang and family here this week.

Miss Etta Reichelt of Detroit spent  
Sunday with her sister, Mrs. L. Reber.

Don't forget "The Servant in the  
House" at Universalist church to-night.

Mrs. Wyman Bartlett and son visited  
relatives in Detroit a few days this  
week.

Miss Verne Rowley spent Saturday  
and Sunday in Lansing and William-  
ston.

Mrs. M. A. Rowe has been visiting  
friends at Manchester for several days  
this week.

Mrs. R. G. Samsen and daughter  
Helen are spending the week with her  
parents at Rushton, Mich.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kinney has sold her  
place to Fred Weiher, but possession  
is not given until next spring.

Mrs. C. S. Ronald and little daughter  
of Portland, Oregon, are the guests of  
Rev. and Mrs. Hugh N. Ronald.

Wm. Smitherman, who has been con-  
fined to the house with sickness the  
past month, is able to be out again.

Carl Heide bought 15 acres of land  
joining the farm of Mr. Chappel this  
week, E. N. Passage making the sale.

Men's and Boys' new Suits and Over-  
coats at Riggs'—finest in quality, low-  
est in price. Don't fail to see them.

Rev. E. King, is spending a couple  
of days in Adrian where he has gone to  
ship the printed minutes of the Detroit  
Conference.

Mrs. Collins left last Sunday for Cal-  
ifornia where she will spend the winter  
with her daughter, Mrs. John Betty,  
formerly of this place.

Dr. Patterson, Mrs. Phila Harrison  
and Miss Nellie Stewart went to Ann  
Arbor Monday to be with Mrs. Willard  
Roe during her operation.

The Wayne county Pomona Grange  
will meet with Plymouth grange at  
the Universalist church Friday, Oct.  
15th. The sessions will not be public.

Ladies', Misses' and children's elean-  
or new Cloaks, Suits, Rain Coats and  
Skirts at Riggs'. Very lowest prices  
prevail—select your garment now.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rutter of De-  
troit and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Richard-  
son of South Lyon attended the funeral  
of Miss Mary Smith last week Wednes-  
day.

A church rally will be held at the  
Methodist church Friday evening. It  
is expected that Rev. C. B. Allen, the  
new District Superintendent, will be  
present. He was formerly pastor of  
North Woodward Avenue M. E. Church,  
Detroit.

Henry Sage, for and in behalf of his  
son Harold has begun an action in the  
circuit court against George Hall, claim-  
ing damages in the sum of \$20,000. The  
boy had his leg broken in a runaway  
accident last summer, the horse becoming  
frightened when the automobile driven  
by Mr. Hall ran into the rear of the  
wagon which was standing at the curb  
in front of the village hall.

The 46th Annual Meeting of the  
Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of  
Monroe and Wayne counties was held  
at the Griswold House, Detroit, Mon-  
day and Tuesday of this week. The  
officers elected for the ensuing year are  
as follows: President, Jas. H. Vree-  
land, Wayne Co., Vice Pres., F. G.  
Brunt, Monroe county, Sec., E. W.  
Hilton, Monroe county, Treas., Joel G.  
Bradner, Wayne county. The assess-  
ment is 2 1/4 mills on the dollar.

**New Factory Coming.**

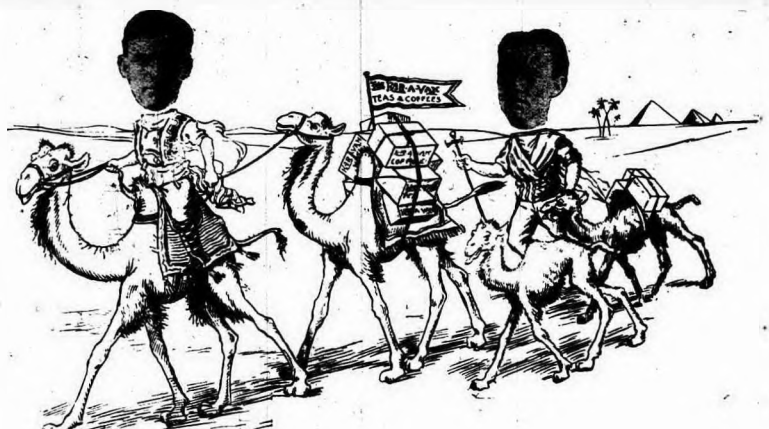
If present indications count for any-  
thing Plymouth will soon have a factory  
that will utilize all the skimmed milk  
produced at the creamery, which now  
aggregates about 25,000 pounds daily.

The new concern is promoted by a Mr.  
Higgins, formerly a chemist with Park,  
Davis & Co. who is said to be backed  
by prominent Detroit capitalists. It is  
proposed to incorporate a company,  
capitalized at \$100,000. Manager Hen-  
derson, of the creamery company, says  
ground for the new factory has been  
purchased north and adjacent to the  
creamery plant and building operations  
are to begin soon. Mr. Higgins is now  
said to be in Buffalo purchasing the  
necessary machinery for the manufac-  
ture of sugar of milk, casine and other  
products from skimmed milk, which  
later will include also a baby food.

The creamery people expect to make  
greater efforts in securing milk from  
farmers in order to supply the new fac-  
tory, the skimmed milk being sold, as  
we understand, at 25 cents per hundred,  
a price greater than can now be realized  
as feed by the farmer. The project  
has been under consideration for some  
time and is said now to be an assured  
fact. While perhaps not many people  
will be employed in the new factory,  
every little bit helps and Plymouth and  
the farmers about will be the gainers.

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

Advertise in The Mail want column.



Another shipment of Kar-A-Van Tea and Coffee will arrive here Saturday. We want every lover of good Tea and Coffee to try them. Coffee, 18c., 20c., 25c., 30c and 35c lb. Tea, 50c per lb. natural leaf, green and sun dried.

PHONE 13

**GITTINS BROTHERS**

## Passed On Beyond.

Mrs. Helen M. Colvin died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George L. Robinson, in Detroit, Tuesday noon, as a direct result of the shock sustained when her son Albert and wife were killed in an automobile accident at Bay City.

Mrs. Colvin was born in Palmyra, N. Y., May 3, 1833. When about 10 years old she came with her parents to Milford, at which place she was married to C. B. Robinson. After their marriage Mr. Robinson was appointed Superintendent of the boys reform school at Lansing, of which he had charge for seven years. Three children were born to them there. Mr. Robinson died in 1865 and in 1873 his widow married Isaac N. Colvin. The couple came to Detroit after the marriage and have since resided in the city. Mrs. Colvin is survived by her husband, daughter, Mrs. Geo. Robinson and son Harry C. Robinson, of this village.

While matron of the reform school she took great interest in her charges and many a boy was helped by her along the road to better manhood and useful citizenship. Some of them held a deep respect and kind regard for her during all the past years, and she frequently received letters from them and received calls from others when they chanced to be passing through Detroit. Her whole life was characteristic of kindness and lovely womanhood.

The funeral occurred yesterday morning from the home of her daughter in Detroit and the remains were brought in a special car to Plymouth and interred in Riverside cemetery.

## Classes in Dancing.

Miss Edna W. Russell and Mrs. F. L. Russell, of the Russell School of Dancing, Detroit, will organize classes in dancing in Panniman Hall, on Tuesday, Oct. 19th. Children will meet at 4 o'clock and high school pupils and adults at 7 o'clock. Terms \$5 for 12 lessons.

## Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to all neighbors and friends for the kindly words of sympathy and assistance extended to us in our late bereavement; also to the societies for the floral contributions and to the singers.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Tuttle,  
Chas. Smith and Family.


## 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. 4t

## THE MARKETS.

Wheat, red, \$1.10; white \$1.10  
Hay, \$10.00 No. 1 Timothy.  
Oats, 37c.  
Rye, 67c.  
Beans, basis \$1.75  
Potatoes, 50c.  
Butter, 28c.  
Eggs, 25c.

## A "General" Inspection



of our superior lines of Groceries is respectfully requested. We are sure that a trial, after inspection, will result in enlisting you as a permanent customer. Our goods are all chosen by us with a view to their perfect purity, and we are thus in a position to offer them to our customers with a guarantee. We do not shelve our goods for future sales, but make a point of having everything fresh right along.

## Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses.

# 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.

# GALLANT DEEDS OF TWO GREAT WAR CAPTAINS

By EDWARD B. CLARK  
COPYRIGHT 1909 BY W.A. PATTERSON



**W**ASHINGTON.—Lieut.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles comes to Washington at intervals to visit his son, Lieut. Sherman Miles, who is stationed at Fort Myer, just across the Potomac. Gen. Miles does not show his years. He was in the capital when Mr. Roosevelt made his 100-mile ride and he was deeply interested in the performance.

Just before Lieut.-Gen. Nelson Appleton Miles retired from active service he rode a horse 90 miles in nine hours. It is more than barely possible that Gen. Miles did this thing in order to show that at 64 he was still fit to do something which would have put many a younger man on the sick report for a month. It was rather a spectacular feat. Miles' friends admit that he is a little fond of the spectacular. It is a weakness, a minor weakness, of a strong man and of one of the finest soldiers that America ever produced.

There is no parallel—no exact parallel at any rate—to the career of this Massachusetts soldier. In 1861, when he was 21 years old he was a clerk in a Washington street store, Boston. He knew absolutely nothing about military affairs save what he had learned from taking a few "drill lessons" from an old French soldier named Calignac. Miles' father, a fairly prosperous farmer, had given him \$1,000 in cash. The boy promptly spent it in the work of raising a company of men whose services he intended to offer to the government. He raised his company and was made its captain, as he should have been. Promptly the governor of Massachusetts told Miles he was too young to command a company and that he must give way to another man and take the place of first lieutenant.

As some one else has put it, Miles concluded that he was in the military business for the purpose of fighting Confederate soldiers and not for the purpose of



GENERAL NELSON A. MILES

They were holding off an apparently overwhelming force, when a bullet struck the major—that was Young's rank at the time—in the elbow, shattering the bone. He kept on fighting, but finally the surgeons made him submit to first-aid-to-the-injured treatment.

While they were at it, the horses of the squadron, the men being dismounted, stamped and went through the line, doing much damage with their heels. Wounded as he was, Maj. Young succeeded in keeping up the heart of his troopers, who now had no means of escape from the tremendous force at their front, except their own legs, and he succeeded in holding them to their duty until they were enabled to draw off in something like order. If one wishes to get an idea of the hell of war let him know that on that day the losses of Maj. Young's command were 80 per cent. of the men engaged.

A writer in the Washington Herald some time ago told a story of Gen. Young at the time that he was in Germany, on assignment from the war department, to watch the maneuvers of Kaiser William's army. It seems that the general on his way to Berlin had stopped for a day at Dresden, and while there he was told that it would not do to let Emperor William know that he had made a visit to any town in Germany before paying his respects to the kaiser at the capital. The general met the emperor, and as the newspaper writer has it, the first question the emperor put was: "Is this the first place in Germany you have visited?"

The general was startled by the suddenness of the attack and he blurted: "Oh, no, your majesty!"

"Indeed," said the emperor, surprised. "What other German towns have you visited?"



GENERAL YOUNG



MILES CONSTANTLY EXPOSED HIMSELF TO THE FIRE OF THE ENEMY

fighting the governor of Massachusetts. So he relinquished his commission as captain, took his place as first lieutenant and went to the front. In four years he was a major general and one of the best known soldiers of the world. What became of the captain the histories at hand do not relate.

During the war of secession Gen. Miles was shot four times. He never speaks of his wounds. Not one person in a hundred knows that he ever received a scratch, yet one of the bullets that reached him nearly ended his soldier life. It was at Chancellorsville that Miles received the wound that the surgeons said would kill him. He fooled the surgeons, got well and received a medal of honor from congress for conspicuous gallantry on the field of battle, and with the medal came a commission which gave him the right to wear a star in his shoulder knot.

On that day at Chancellorsville, Miles was holding a line of abatis and rifle pits against a tremendous force of the enemy. He was in command of the skirmish line in front of the first division of the Second Army corps. In order to hearten his men Miles constantly exposed himself to the fire of the enemy. He stood upright in the open, courting bullets and possible death. The confederates couldn't hit him for a long time. The inspiration of his conduct enabled his men to hold their ground long after it seemed certain that the enemy would drive them back. Finally a bullet found its mark, and Miles went down with a wound that ranged downward through his body into his thigh, producing an injury that made the surgeons say "death," but nevertheless, death did not come.

At the battle of Fredericksburg, Miles was shot in the throat. It was a jagged wound that bled profusely and caused great pain. He was ordered to go to the rear. The order came from a superior, and so, soldierlike, Miles obeyed, though he didn't want to go. At the time of the Fredericksburg fight Miles already had won considerable fame as a soldier. He was known to all the generals of the service. While on his way to the hospital he came up with Gen. Hancock.

Miles put his hand to his throat so that Hancock wouldn't know he was wounded. At the front was a stone wall, behind which a force of the enemy was located. This force was doing great damage to the unionists. Miles pointed to the wall and told Hancock that a well-directed charge would take it, and then he said: "General, I want to lead the charge." Hancock knew courage when he saw it, but he also knew a wounded man when he saw one. He made Miles go to the rear, because of his condition, but he took good care that his courage was made a matter of mention.

It is probable that military men regard Gen.

Miles' career on the plains with more wonder than they do his career in the war of secession. History has shown that some men lacking in early military training can spring full-fledged into warriorhood when the time offers. This has held to be true, however, only of certain kinds of warfare. It was always supposed by the old regulars that no soldier could make a successful Indian fighter until he had been for years on the plains and had learned the ways of the savage. Miles went through six great Indian campaigns, and carried every one of them to success. He was one of the greatest Indian fighters of American history.

Not many years after the civil war the Cheyennes, the Arapahoes, the Kiowas and the Comanches formed a league and raided the frontier. Miles went after them. It was his first great Indian engagement. He completely smashed the reds in a hard, driving, fighting campaign. He did that which was prophesied he could not do, and he did it so effectively that these warlike plains Indians never again took the warpath.

Later, Gen. Miles took up the trail of Sitting Bull and Crazy Horse, with the Fifth Infantry, and a few companies of the Twenty-second Infantry. Crook and Terry had accomplished comparatively nothing against the bands of these chiefs, but Miles followed them relentlessly with his handful of men, fought them victoriously time after time, and finally captured 2,000 of them and sent them into the agencies.

It was Gen. Miles who overcame the greatest Indian general who ever fought west of the Mississippi river—Chief Joseph of the Nez Percés. It was Miles who broke the power of the Apaches, and it was Miles who made the Hannocks and the Minneconjous sue for peace. This clerk who became a soldier, battled for peace on the frontier, and won his battle.

Lieut. Gen. Miles loves gold braid and the whinest of shiny gold buttons. Again, it is the one weakness of a great American soldier.

Gen. Young's Great Record.

Another retired lieutenant general, Samuel Baldwin Marks Young, has a name long enough, but not nearly so long as his army record.

ord. Gen. Young has served in every rank known to the military organization, barring only that of general, a rank which stands by itself and which stands in the American service by only a few men. When he was a boy Lieut. Gen. Young was a private of volunteers. He was as proud when he was made a corporal as he was on that day five years ago, when his commission as lieutenant general of the army of the United States was signed by Theodore Roosevelt who had fought on the Cuban battlefields under the eye of the man he was commissioning.

It took Gen. Young only six months to reach the grade of captain. He was given the command of a troop of the Fourth Pennsylvania cavalry, and his liking for the mounted service was such that he stayed in the saddle all through his career as a regular. The general served four years with the Pennsylvania volunteer cavalry, and before he left its ranks he had led it in battle as its commanding officer. In every fight from that at Mechanicsville to the skirmish which preceded the surrender at Appomattox, the Pennsylvania soldier had a part.

Only one or two officers in the United States service received more brave commissions for gallantry in action than did Gen. Young. The list is a long one, and it includes recognition for gallant and meritorious services at the Battle of Sulphur Springs, Amelia Spring, Sellers Creek and a final brevet as brigadier general "for gallant and meritorious services during the campaign terminating with the surrender of the insurgent army under Gen. Robert E. Lee."

At the battle of Gaines Mills, Young's squadron of the Fourth cavalry was cut off from the rest of the command by a large force of the enemy. He ordered his men to dismount and to fight on foot.



THE HORSES STAMPEDED

By this time Gen. Young had pulled himself together, and he said quickly: "I have visited Chicago and Cincinnati." The emperor roared and went over and shared the joke with the empress.

When Young came out of the civil war he dropped his brigadier generalship of volunteers for a second lieutenantcy of regulars. At the beginning of the Spanish-American war Gen. Young was sent to Cuba as a brigadier general.

Prior to the outbreak of the war Theodore Roosevelt had said to Gen. Young that he would like to go to the front with the cavalrymen—to the real front, where there were bullets flying.

After the battle of Las Guasimas, the man who afterward became president of the United States, came up to Gen. Young with a look of joy all over his face, held out his hand, and said: "By George, general, you certainly made good on those bullets."

Yellow fever laid its hand on Gen. Young in Cuba. As soon as he had recovered he went to the Philippines and was there in active service in the field for several years. He succeeded Gen. Miles as chief of the general staff and as lieutenant general of the army. He retired from the service about four years ago, after having followed the flag for 43 years.

## HER PHYSICIAN ADVISED

### Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Columbus, Ohio.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound auring a change of life. My doctor told me it was good, and since taking it I feel so much better that I can do all my work again. I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fine remedy for all woman's troubles, and I never forget to tell my friends what it has done for me."  
—Mrs. E. HANSON, 804 East Long St., Columbus, Ohio.

Another Woman Helped.  
Granville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health and strength, and proved worth mountains of gold to me. For the sake of other suffering women I am willing you should publish my letter."  
—Mrs. CHARLES BARCLAY, R.F.D., Granville, Vt.

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

### VERY ENCOURAGING



Old Lady—Is there any danger?  
Boatman—Well, mum, it don't matter much—the boat's insured.

Summer Conquests.  
"Are these all photographs of fellows you have been engaged to?"  
"No. They're the fellows who didn't propose."  
"What in the world do you want of them?"  
"Why; I am saving them to make a rogues' gallery."

The envious are the most unhappy of men, as they are not only tormented by their own misfortunes, but by the good success of others.—Theophrastus.



## SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, etc. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *Brewster* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.



**Rat Bis-Kit**  
No Mixing. Ready for use. One box will cure. Send for Free Sample of Chemer's Medical Cream. Cures Piles, Fissures, Hemorrhoids, etc., quickly and permanently. Your Chemer's Medical Cream is guaranteed to cure. Have suffered for years with Piles and now you are cured. **Y. J. CHERY & CO., 122 Adams St., Boston, G. MANUFACTURERS OF HALL'S CATARRH CURE**

# NEWS FROM THE METROPOLIS

## Free Lunch Spreads Better Than Ever



NEW YORK.—The renaissance of the free lunch in New York has reached such a stage that it is not to be overlooked any longer as a phenomenon of city life. There are few hotels now so far behind the times as to be content with a few musty pretzels of ill-reputed proportions, a cut of American cheese and a few water-logged olives. The day has passed for such economy. There was never a time when the lunch provided gratuitously was a more elaborate affair.

"My free lunch," said the proprietor of a hotel who puts up an attractive spread for his patrons, but by no means one of the most elaborate in town, "got to costing me from \$35 to \$40 a day and so far as I could see, there was no proportionate increase in takings at the bar. I couldn't understand how so much could be spent in other bars for free lunch when there was no noticeable increase in patrons."

"Finally I discovered how the thing was worked. There were two waiters who served customers who preferred to take their drinks at the tables. These men served the customers who tipped them well with all the food they could eat. The result of their partiality was a large clientele of patrons who bought a glass of beer which

meant ten cents to us and who by giving 25 cents to the waiter got all the food they wanted.

"That was not the only way in which the waiters used the lunch to their own financial profit. Office boys used to come in from the buildings in the neighborhood, give the waiter a quarter and carry off half a dozen roast beef or chicken sandwiches. Of course that was a dead loss to the house as we did not even get the price of a glass of beer.

"I reorganized the free lunch department by hiring a carver who not only cut the meat but also served it on a plate to the patrons who wanted something to eat with their drinks. That worked like a charm. The average cost of the free lunch went down to about \$25 a day and the bar business jumped up because everybody got a chance to try the lunch and it was not kept for the few who tipped the waiters liberally."

Ten years ago scarcely a hotel bar-room in New York of the first class troubled itself about providing anything elaborate in the way of a free lunch. The old Gilsey house held on to its famous sausages and cold ham until almost the last. Then there was a period in which cheese and crackers with possibly some olives were the limit of the gratuitous refreshment. The contrast now with the dispensation of those seven lean years may be observed in every large hotel.

Two alone stand out against the free lunch. One has no barroom and the other has distinguished itself by keeping music out of the dining-room all this time.

## Steak in Many Forms Served in Wall St.



IN addition to the mad struggle for money there is another problem that besets the habitues of Gotham's financial district. It is the homely and prosaic operation of feeding the inner man.

Doubtless it takes away some of the splendid radiance that is supposed to surround the "captains of industry and capital," but it is none the less true that the wealthiest banker in the street must have his "ham and" three times a day, even as the humble messenger boy or the patient elevator man.

The only difference is that the "ham and" of the "money baron" becomes pate de foie gras or diamond back terrapin. However, that great American staple beefsteak appears in a multitude of forms down where the "golden food" is being taken at its tide. Perhaps if one were to award a prize to the most popular luncheon item in the entire Wall street district he would pin the ribbon on Mr. B. Steak.

Discussing beefsteak, as it appears, say in the neighborhood of Broad

street and Exchange place, one finds 67 different places within a radius of two blocks where the staple is served. In each cafe one may find, conservatively stated, one dozen varieties. The grand total, therefore, is 804 different grades, styles, manner or previous condition of servitude in the Beef-steak family.

"To be explicit, there is the steak carefully removed from the base of a venerable oxen's hams, which (the ox) has outlived its usefulness as a beast of burden, and which is served to the appreciative messenger boy for "ten cents, one dime." There is also the cut that carries with it "French fried and gravy," and which goes like hot cakes at 25 cents a throw. This is affected by stenographers and clerks. Then for chief clerks and others there is the old friend at 50 cents a portion and on up to \$1.

Finally there comes what might be termed the king of its kind, found only in the highest grade of cafe. Here the piece de resistance comes three inches thick and beautifully browned, decorated with mushrooms, delicious and luscious, served on a plunk alongside a bottle of wine and a check for \$10. This, of course, does not include bread and butter.

Yes, there is steak to be had at ten cents just as there is steak to be had at \$6, but, oh, what a difference! yet all are appreciated.

## Young Harriman Has Giant Task Ahead



WALTER AVERILL HARRIMAN, the eldest son of the dead railway king, to-day, at 17 years of age, finds himself confronted with the absolute necessity of preparing to master the intricacies of railroading in order that a few years hence he may step in and seize the reins of management that death took from the well-trained hands of his father.

Although the young man to whom will eventually fall the management of the \$1,000,000,000 interests of his father is well educated and knows something of railroading, he readily admits that he must first learn the railroad business thoroughly before he attempts to direct them.

Young Harriman was at work in the

west when the news of his father's serious illness reached him, together with a hurry call to the bedside of his father.

Walter Harriman has many of the characteristics of his father. He is not boastful, he is thoughtful, not talkative and a good listener. He is remarkably decisive, much as his father was. He makes up his mind quickly and acts accordingly. He does not revel in the luxury that some might think his fortune would lead him into. He thinks no more of riding in the ordinary passenger coach or smoker of a railroad than the hardened commuter does.

Now that young Harriman is face to face with the business affairs of his father, he contemplates plunging into the science of railroading in the hope that he may some day fulfill the dreams that were "Wizard" Harriman's when that practical master of railroads peered into the future and fancied he could see his boys grown to manhood and capable of taking over the immense responsibilities that go with the title of "Rail King."

## "Harmony Club" to Spread Happiness



AN organization has just been incorporated in New York city, the laudable purpose of which is "to make everybody happy." And that it strives to bring happiness within the reach of even the least endowed financially is shown by the fact that membership costs only 25 cents a year.

The objects of the Harmony club, as the name of the association is called, are set forth in its incorporation papers as being "to harmonize people with themselves, their surroundings and each other; to prove the value of a

smile and song in everyday life and to establish the perfect unity of body, mind, heart and spirit."

Others have sought to show how to be happy through married, or within other narrow limitations, but the Harmony club will dispense happiness by mail to those of any and all conditions. Already, as it modestly announces, it has started "a great wave of cheer-philosophy sweeping around the globe."

Oddly enough, the president of the club is a lawyer, E. H. Fallows, son of Bishop Fallows of Chicago, who has become prominent in connection with psychotherapy. Mr. Fallows is not to be deceived in his plan of promoting universal harmony even though it has been pointed out to him that to succeed in such an undertaking would require the main reason for the existence of his profession.

## GIRL DROWNS AFTER SAVING TEN CHILDREN

### THOUSANDS SEE HEROIC LIFE-SAVER SWEEP OVER MONONGAHELA DAM.

Pittsburg, Pa.—In view of thousands, at sundown the other day, Cecilia Roach, aged 17, daughter of a South side business man, was swept to death over the 25-foot dam of the Monongahela river at Eighteenth street, after she had saved ten children who were riding in a rowboat with her. With the heroine perished 13-year-old Bessie Timmons, who had fallen unconscious in the confusion attending the transfer of the ten children to the boats of rescuers.

The still pool above the government lock was a favorite place for boating parties on the river and thousands lined the banks when the raising of the wickets caused an eddy that sent the boats drifting toward the dam five blocks below. The craft in which Ce-



The Current Sped the Boat Over the Dam.

cilia Roach, a high school girl, was floating with 11 younger children caught the full impulse of this tide and first drifted and then sped toward destruction.

A cry went up from the river bank and skiffs manned by hardy river men put off from the shore. Miss Roach huddled to the stern the frightened, screaming children, ranging in years from five to fifteen. This caused the prow to lift out of the water, and Cecilia deftly turned it up stream and attempted to stay the boat's rush with strong, even strokes. The steady rise and fall of the oars evidenced her calmness and strength and reduced the rush to a drift.

One rowing boat gained the imperiled ones, but in transferring them a child fell overboard and Mike Hubbard, in charge, pursued and rescued Mazie Kearns. Other children then jumped into the water and were landed in the boats.

As a third empty boat tried to rescue Cecilia Roach the current sped the boat over the dam. One of the rescuers saw the golden-haired Bessie Timmons lying unconscious under the gunwale as the boat disappeared.

## MEMORY GONE FOUR MONTHS

### Spokane Mechanic Forgets His Own Identity and Does Not Know Where He Was.

Spokane, Wash.—Max Passler of this city, a prosperous, high-salaried electrical mechanic, has had the strangest case of lapse of memory ever known in Spokane.

On April 10, Passler, steadily employed here for more than two years, owning his own home and with a wife and two children, suddenly dropped out of sight. The police were unable to find any trace of him and his wife feared he had been held up and thrown into the river.

He reappeared at his home a few days ago, accompanied by a friend, who met him wandering up and down Montgomery avenue, near his own home.

Passler remembers little of the four months during which he was missing. He recalls that on April 10 he went to a physician's office because of a headache. He remembers nothing else except working long hours on a farm, tending cattle and pitching hay. This is attested to by his sunburned face and his calloused hands.

One other detail stands out. He was washing his shirt one day on the farm and a woman passing said, "You should have a wife to do that for you." That started a feeble memory. He began to imagine that he had a wife, but could not remember his own name or her face.

The next thing he remembers is being in Sandpoint, Idaho, and then all is forgotten until he found himself wandering around the streets here, and was recalled to a consciousness of his own identity by seeing a Montgomery avenue sign on a telegraph pole.

J. J. White, a neighbor, found Passler standing staring at the street sign, and took him to his waiting wife who long before had given up hope of ever seeing him again. Passler has apparently recovered all his faculties and is none the worse for his experience.

Wisdom and Luck. Wisdom gets a great deal of credit to which luck is entitled.

## WHERE THEY LEARN ECONOMY

### Matron Knew What She Was About When She Went to Engage Maid.

The manager of the employment agency was used to hearing women in search of maids ask applicants all sorts of queer questions, says the New York Tribune, but this matron made him mildly curious. Of 14 girls in turn she had inquired: "Have you worked in a minister's family?" None of them had. "Too bad," said the matron to the manager. "None of these girls will do."

"May I ask," said the manager, "why you are anxious to know if these girls have worked in ministers' families?"

"Why, the fact is, we're very hard up just now," said the matron, candidly; "I want a girl who knows how to economize, and those who have worked in clergymen's families, I've discovered, have learned that lesson."

## CHILD ATE CUTICURA OINTMENT.

### Spread Whole Box of It on Crackers—Not the Least Injury Resulted.

### Cuticura Thus Proven Pure and Sweet.

A New York friend of Cuticura writes:

"My three year old son and heir, after being put to bed on a trip across the Atlantic, investigated the stateroom and located a box of graham crackers and a box of Cuticura Ointment. When a search was made for the box, it was found empty and the kid admitted that he had eaten the contents of the entire box spread on the crackers. It cured him of a bad cold and I don't know what else."

No more conclusive evidence could be offered that every ingredient of Cuticura Ointment is absolutely pure, sweet and harmless. If it may be safely eaten by a young child, none but the most beneficial results can be expected to attend its application to even the tenderest skin or youngest infant. Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

And He Suffered. Little Willie, suffering from an attack of toothache, had paid his first visit to the dentist, accompanied by his mother. Father, on his return from the office that evening, was naturally much interested.

"Didn't it hurt?" asked father. "Sure, it hurt," replied Willie. "Weren't you scared when the dentist put you in that big chair and started all those zizz-zizz-zizz things?" "Oh, not so much."

"That was a brave boy. But, surely, you suffered?"

"Of course I suffered. But I just kept repeating over and over the golden text we had in Sunday school last Sunday."

"The golden text? What was it?" "Why, suffer little children to come unto me," replied Willie, glibly. "I kept saying that over and over to myself, and the first thing I knew it didn't hurt any more."

Weakened by Alcohol. Dr. Bertillon, the eminent French vital statistician, has shown that tuberculosis is twice as prevalent among the retail liquor dealers of France as among other shopkeepers. He attributes it to the fact that the alcohol which they handle and use all day long weakens their bodies and thus renders them more susceptible to the disease germ.

## Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is the only safe and reliable remedy for Catarrh. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. This Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



She Buried Her Face in Her Hands.

The Thirst for Gossip. Unsophisticated Onlooker—I think this is a first rate place. See what a fine view we have of this car coming.

Seasoned Spectator—Fine view fiddlers! Nothing ever happens on these straight stretches—not even a broken leg. Come on down to the turn and wait for the fun.—Puck.

The 800-foot bridge over the Yellow river at Lanchowfu, in the province of Kansu, is nearing completion. All materials had to be conveyed nearly 1,000 miles in Chinese carts.

No matter how long your neck may be or how sore your throat, Hamlin's Wizard Oil will cure it surely and quickly. It drives out all soreness and inflammation.

Ancestral pride is the safest thing in the world. Our ancestors are too dead to kick about the liberties we take with them.

When a woman has occasion to loaf, she calls it either shopping, visiting or entertaining.

Some men never do anything so fine except quit work.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

## A NURSE'S EXPERIENCE.

### Backache, Pains in the Kidneys, Bloating, Etc., Overcome.

A nurse is expected to know what to do for common ailments, and women who suffer backache, constant languor, and other common symptoms of kidney complaint, should be grateful to Mrs. Minnie Turner, of E. B. St., Anadarko, Okla., for pointing out the way to find quick relief. Mrs. Turner used Doan's Kidney Pills for a run-down condition, backache, pains in the sides and kidneys, bloated limbs, etc. "The way they have built me up is simply marvelous," says Mrs. Turner, who is a nurse. "My health improved rapidly. Five boxes did so much for me I am telling everybody about it."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## THE DANGER SIGNAL.



"Yes, Freddy, I'm a sick man!" "Wot's der matter?" "Why, I'm gettin' that restless an' wakeful, dat I can't sleep, only at night!"

On a Time Limitation.

In spite of the reputation for latitudinarianism he gained from his early trial for heresy, the late Prof. Jowett of Oxford was intolerant of pretentiousness and shallow conceit. One self-satisfied undergraduate met the master one day. "Master," he said, "I have searched everywhere in all philosophies, ancient and modern, and nowhere do I find the evidence of a God." "Mr. —," replied the master, after a shorter pause than usual, "if you don't find a God by five o'clock this afternoon you must leave this college."

Come Home, Mother.

Mother, dear mother, come home from the club, and rustle some supper for me; 'tis time you were here working over the grub and getting things ready for tea. The table's not set nor the teakettle boiled, the vegetables are not prepared; no wonder my temper and feelings are rolled, though 'tis doubtful, indeed, if you care. Come home, come home, come home! Yes, cut your symposium down a wee bit, dear mother, and hustle right home!—Los Angeles Express.

A Work of Supererogation.

Henry dislikes being bathed and argues with his mother over every square inch of his four-year-old anatomy.

One night, when his patience was especially tried by what he considered wholly unnecessary work, he exclaimed:

"Oh, mamma, couldn't you skip my stomach? Nobody ever sees my stomach!"—Judge's Library.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Gossip has a thousand tongues—and they all work overtime.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 41-1908.

## COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all other ailments, no matter how long they have been having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER. Give only the tongue of its food. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper, best remedy ever known for colic in foals. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Use an 8-oz. bottle; 2-oz. bottles of draughts and harness dressings, or veterinary supplies, manufacturers. Cut shows how to position throat. Our free booklet gives every thing. Look again wanted. Largest selling, horse show in America—Save your feet.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Veterinarians, Coopers, Ind., U.S.A.

## It is Not Enough to Buy Good Paint.

YOU must also buy the paint or varnish that is suited for the purpose you have in mind. A paint may be good for the outside of the house, and yet not suitable for use on a wagon. A paint for stovepipes would not make a good floor paint, and so on. To get perfect satisfaction you must buy the special paint or varnish for the work you intend to do.

The Sherwin-Williams Co. specialize. They make a good quality paint, varnish, stain or enamel for every purpose about the home or farm. All makers cannot do this. They lack either the experience or the facilities. When you buy, ask for Sherwin-Williams'. If your dealer does not handle, write us.

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Write for Booklet. 601 Canal Road, on Cleveland, Ohio.

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THE BEST REMEDY FOR COLIC & GALS

For the baby often means rest for both mother and child. Little ones like it too—it's so palatable to take. Free from opium.

Work While You Sleep

Millions of people have CAS-CARETS do Health work for them. If you have never tried this great health maker—Get a 10c box—and you will never use any other bowel medicine.

CAS-CARETS are a boon for a mother's treatment, all-day long, against colic in the world. They are the best.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

## Never Such Hats for \$5 As We Show this Season

There's no feature of our millinery we're more proud of. Take variety alone—dozens of different styles here at \$5, every one so splendidly correct in style and material that we are proud to put our name in it. All the subtle shades and combinations on which Paris has cast the limelight. Tailored Hats, distinctly dressy hats, picture hats, plenty of new draped turbans, of course, side by side with stater models. The gleam of gold or silver in fancy braid, buckle or lace is a pronounced trimming note. Feathers, too, abound, both in wings and the handsome quill adornments.

This exhibit of \$5 Millinery is a style event unique to Detroit. Welcome to see and enjoy it.

Miss Glendon is in charge of our Millinery department and we also have salesladies, trimmers and designers who formerly held positions with us.  
Fourth floor.

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER STORE  
**THE Henry Blackwell Co.**  
155-157 WOODWARD AVE.

## JEP MOORE'S COURTSHIP

By W. J. Lampton

Jep Moore was in love with the girl. That was as plain as the nose on his face, which was about the plainest that ever a man stuck into a handkerchief. But he was not to the manner born, and, although he feared no man, he had been mortally afraid of women as far back as he could remember.

That was the reason he had been courting Mollie Stewart for nearly two years and had arrived nowhere much. But a girl, and a pretty one at that, won't stand for everlasting procrastination, whatever she may think of the man, and Jep began to observe that Mollie was having more gentlemen company than he liked to see around so often. He didn't dare say anything, but he proposed to do something, and that immediately.

Which was why he hitched his horse at her gate that evening and pounded up the walk to the porch where she sat all alone waiting for him. He had informed her by telephone that he was due to arrive at that hour, and there he was, prompt. It was the first time he had ever been so definite, and Mollie was feeling hopeful. She admired Jep, not because he was beautiful, but because he was good. Some girls don't think that way about men, but Mollie Stewart had sense.

She welcomed Jep cheerfully and told him to come in and take a chair. Jep had his courage screwed up till he was feeling frisky, and he declined the chair. An empty hammock swung across the porch-end and he thought he would try that. He had seen pictures of summer girls and young men and hammocks, but he had never tried one. This seemed to be the very time, so into it he went.

Mollie didn't laugh when he tumbled out of it backward. She helped him to his feet and Jep's courage all oozed away. He sat down in a chair as meek as Moses. Mollie changed the subject.

Jep spoke of the weather. Mollie was just as much interested in the weather as she was in telephones. But Jep was uneasy.

The hour was purple twilight, and twilight and two are a powerful combination when the man knows how to work it. The silver moon was rising over the hills, and it caught Jep's eye.

"Say, Mollie," he said with sudden energy, "what would you do if you was the moon and I was the sun?"

It was not quite the flattering way to put it, but Jep was awkward and all he thought of was the moon was mighty pretty just then, and so was Mollie.

"Really, I don't know, Jep," she replied, perplexed by the unexpected inquiry.

"Can't you guess?"

"Of course I can't. I couldn't be the moon, could I?"

"You could be the moon as easy as I could be the sun, couldn't you?"

"I suppose so."

"Well, just let's suppose we was them; then what?"

Mollie studied a moment and the feminine in her asserted itself.

"Well, I suppose, Jep," she said, laughing lightly, "if I was the moon and you were the sun I'd go away when you come."

Jep hadn't thought where the conversation would lead, and he was wholly upset by her answer. He sat speechless.

"But I'm not the moon, Jep," she added quickly, "because you see I didn't go away when you come."

Jep gulped and pulled himself together. He got up and came over to her side.

"Dern the sun and the moon, Mollie," he said, hitching his neck up through his collar so he could get more air; "I didn't come over here to talk astronomy. What I come fer was to know why the dickens you don't marry me!"

Mollie was not agitated. It was not her first proposal, though it was different. She looked up at him and smiled. Jep began to feel wobbly in the knees.

"Well, Jep," she replied, "if I can give you one good reason will you forgive me?"

This sounded like Sunday school talk, and Jep felt the seriousness of it. "Of course, I will, Mollie, but"—he hesitated.

"The reason is, Jep," she interrupted, "that you never asked me."

After that it was so plain that even Jep could grasp the situation, which he did, including Mollie.—Home Life.

### Game of Graft.

When a foreign-born domestic maid was recently engaged by Mrs. Smith of Lexington avenue, the servant explained that her former mistress had frequently paid her premium money for holding her peace in the matter of reporting to the matron's hobby certain goings on in the home during his absence.

A short time afterward Mrs. Smith's brother chanced to be his sister's guest on a certain afternoon. After he had gone the maid asked Mrs. Smith: "How much will you give me not to tell your husband about that man calling?"

Mollie replied: "Katie, I'll give you your walking papers right now, and no reference."

When Mr. Smith came home for dinner Kate was packing her trunk. He snared the girl out of a year's growth by threatening to have her arrested for attempted blackmail.

## Rivals for the Cannibal Queen

Mr. Ricker turned to the company and said: "Gentlemen, shall I intrude upon your time if I relate just one of my adventures?"

"Oh, go ahead," said Strout. "It's our rule to let a man talk until we get enough, and then—"

He raised his right foot suddenly. "I understand," said Mr. Ricker.

"When I was about 22 years old our vessel was wrecked and I, the only one saved, was cast ashore on a cannibal island—or, to be more correct ethnologically, an island inhabited by cannibals. I was a handsome young fellow, and it is not at all surprising that the queen, who was young, unmarried and, fortunately, pretty, fell in love with me and wished to become my wife.

"But the prime minister, or great panjandrum, as he was called, wished his son to marry the queen and become king, so he and his minions planned to get rid of me.

"Lola-Akwa, that was the queen's name, discovered the plot, and resolved to save me.

"You all read your Bibles, and you will remember that in the olden days there were places that were called 'Cities of Refuge.' On that island there was a tree of refuge. It was at least 100 feet high and for 200 feet from it, in every direction, not a tree or shrub could be found. This open space gave the pursuers a fine chance for an arrow shot before the refugee reached the tree.

"Lola-Akwa told me to climb to the top of that tree and stay there until she sent word for me to come down.

"But the panjandrum discovered my hiding place. The queen declared that I was protected by all that was sacred in their religion, but the great panjandrum proved by the cannibal Bible that only cannibals were entitled to its protection. He said they would roast a man, and if I would eat him and pick his bones I might go free. I declined, for I am particular about my diet.

"Then the great panjandrum seized an ax and struck at the foot of the tree. Others followed his wicked example and it soon began to totter. They next tied a rope about the trunk of the tree. The plotters were 16 in number—I counted them. They stood in line, tugging at the rope.

"Lola-Akwa stood far back awaiting the terrible moment of my death. I could see that her eyes were filled with tears. The tree fell, and I went flying through the air—to certain death!

"When I came to, I found myself clasped in Lola-Akwa's arms. 'Where am I?' I asked. 'Look,' she said. I did, and learned the wonderful truth.

"The great tree had fallen upon the great panjandrum and his 15 conspirators and killed them all."

For a moment there was silence, then a chorus of voices exclaimed: "Did you marry the queen?"

The stranger pressed his hand upon his forehead.

"No. If I remember correctly, some one held an ace and took my queen."

He arose from the nail keg.

"I'm hungry. I would like some supper and a bed for the night. Tomorrow I will embrace my only living relative. Is there a boarding house in town?"

"Somethin' better'n that," said Abner. "We've got a hotel—the Hawkins house. Mrs. Hawkins keeps it. I'm going along that way and I'll introduce you. She's a pretty good talker herself, and Abner winked with both eyes as they went out.

"Well," said Benoni, as the door closed after them, "the Bible says Ananias was a pretty good story teller, but that gentleman seems to have added some modern improvements."

"He's a cussed liar," said Bob Wood.

"And if Mrs. Hawkins is smart she'll make him pay in advance."

The door was thrown open full width and two men rushed in.

"Have you seen him?" cried one.

"Seen who?" asked Strout.

"He's tall—black clothes—had on a straw hat—"

"Who in thunder is he?" cried Strout.

"He's a lunatic—just escaped from the asylum. We tracked him to this town—"

"He's gone to the hotel," said Bob Wood. "You can nab him easy there. I'll show you the way."

The men started on the run, led by Bob Wood, and followed by all who had been enjoying the hospitality afforded by the soap boxes, nail kegs, and the red-hot stove.

"What beats me," said Hiram, "is how he knew all about the Ricker family."

"Simple enough," said Strout with a sneer. "That ass Abner told him the whole business. He never could keep his mouth shut. That's the reason I wouldn't give him a job in this store."

Mr. Strout extinguished some of the lights, locked the door and resumed his seat by the stove.

"Ain't you going home?" asked Hiram.

"Not just yet; I've some thinkin' to do. I don't take much stock in fightin' but I'd like to punch Abner Stiles' head."—From C. F. Pidgin's "Further Adventures of Quincy Adams Sawyer." (L. C. Page & Co.)

## THEORIST IN DEEP TROUBLE.

He Cannot Understand Why Things Disappear When They Are Not in Constant Use.

"Did you ever notice," asked the theorist, "how a thing will disappear if you don't use it for awhile? Leave it around your room for awhile and it will vanish."

"Easy enough," said the practical man. "The servant sweeps it into the wastebasket."

"Not at all," said the theorist. "Try the experiment of having two of anything and use one, and the other will disappear. I mislaid my pocketknife a few weeks ago and bought another. I found my old one that night and carried both in my pocket for awhile, always using the new one. In the course of time the old one vanished—vanished magically from my pocket."

"You dropped it," said the practical man.

"Why didn't I drop the new one?" asked the theorist. "And why is it always that way? I had a new key made for my office desk, under the impression that there was something wrong with the old one. There wasn't. I carried both of them on a ring. After awhile the old one, which I didn't use, vanished off the key ring."

"At home I use an eyeshade for reading at night. I had two, one light and one heavy. Lately I have been using the heavy one alone, keeping the light one in a drawer. To-day I opened the drawer and found the light one gone. Do you think the maid opened the drawer so as to find something to sequester for the wastebasket?"

"Bosh!" said the practical man.

"Try it," said the theorist.

## BLOSSOMS THAT DO NOT MIX

Florist Tells of a Few Things He Has Learned in His Business of Handling Flowers.

The florist frowned as he took up an order for a table decoration. "That will never do," he muttered. After calling up the customer and suggesting a change, he told his new clerk a few things.

"You must never take an order that calls for a mixture of mignonette and roses," he said. "A centerpiece of those two flowers wouldn't last half through the luncheon. They simply will not another. I don't know why, but they can't get along together."

"It is true of many flowers. Pansies, for instance, last twice as long as if they are not combined with any other flower, and the same may be said of violets. Jonquils and daffodils, on the other hand, seem to get a new lease of life if you combine considerable

green with them. Carnations will go all to pieces if you combine them with roses, although the roses do not seem to be affected.

"It is more striking in combinations of green with flowers. If you try to use an entirely different type of foliage from what the flower is used to, it won't last so long. So I never put feathery foliage with lilies of the valley, for you know its natural foliage is a thick leaf. I never use thick leaves with carnations, for their foliage is of the feathery type. It isn't as though the flowers fought, but they seem to grieve at being misunderstood."

## Calvin a Man of the World.

Calvin had many advantages. He was not a scholar merely, he was a man of the world. He had traveled, was familiar with the life of courts, was on terms of intimate friendship with many of the most distinguished persons of his day. He had a commanding intellect, a literary style which was the envy and admiration of the learned. He knew law as well as he did theology. French as well as he did Latin. His grasp of a wide range of subjects and his attention to detail were things to marvel at. Add to these an inexhaustible patience and a bulldog tenacity of purpose, a vivid human interest and an amazing capacity for work, and we begin to understand how it was that this peniless and sickly foreigner, who came to Geneva in the first instance so utterly unknown and without prestige as a Frenchman, ended by setting his stamp so ineffably upon the place that it remains there even to our own day.—Century.

## Opinions of Others.

I never yet knew any man so bad but some have thought him honest and afforded him love; nor any one so good but some have thought him vile and hated him. Few are so thoroughly wicked as not to be estimable to some; and few are so just as not to seem unequal; ignorance, envy and partiality enter much into the opinion we form of others. Nor can a man, in himself, always appear alike to all. In some, nature has made a disparity; in some, report has blinded judgment, and in others accident is the cause of disposing us to love or hate.—Owen Feltham.

## Public Forests and Public Schools.

Of the revenue accruing from the national forests in Colorado 25 per cent, or \$60,000 is yearly turned over to the state by the federal authorities for use on the public roads and schools.—Outing.

## The Great Bell Furnace



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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.

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