

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXII. NO. 8

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12 1909

WHOLE NO. 1158.

## Local Correspondence

### NEWBURG.

"Variety is the spice of life."  
Mrs. Vina Joy of Plymouth visited Sunday at her son's, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Joy.

Mrs. E. M. Patterson of near Flint was a guest of her old time friends, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ostrander, Tuesday. On Wednesday she visited friends in Plymouth.

Miss Margaret Stevens was badly injured Monday while at school, a school-mate accidentally hitting her with a ball club. Her father took her to a dentist, who extracted a tooth that had been injured.

Mrs. Edgar Osband of Ypsilanti, a former resident of Perrinsville, was buried in Newburg cemetery Monday. A large concourse of friends and relatives attended the funeral. Her pastor of Ypsilanti delivered the sermon. Mrs. H. Meldrum and Miss Mabel Oliver sang selections.

The Newburg L. A. S. will meet at the hall this Friday for dinner. Every one will be welcome at the dinner.

Lame back comes on suddenly and is extremely painful. It is caused by rheumatism of the muscles. Quick relief is afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Tapp of Northville visited at H. Klatt's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Witt and Miss Lela Klatt visited at Mr. and Mrs. Carl Klatt's of Elm road last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Chambers were Detroit visitors last Saturday and Sunday.

F. J. Myhrs is moving his family to Detroit this week.

Lena Thom visited the brick school last Tuesday.

The old, old story, told times without number, and repeated over again for the last 38 years, but it is always a welcome story to those in search of health—There is nothing in the world that cures coughs and colds as quickly as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy.

### WEST TOWN LINE.

Miss Julia Schmidt of Detroit was a guest of Miss Helen Smith last Saturday and Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Becker, Tuesday morning, a fine eight pound boy. This is the tenth child to receive a warm welcome into this home.

The Father who loveth all sent his messenger Friday for the little baby girl who came to live at Mrs. Florence Webber-McLean's home, and it has gone out of this world of ours. Sincerest sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. McLean.

Miss Anna Shearer spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Helen Peterhans of Canton.

Thursday was solemnized the marriage of Miss Yager of Detroit and Mr. Gus. Gates. Mr. Gates has been at the Silas Packard farm for a number of years and is a man of sterling worth and integrity, and all his friends congratulate him and wish him and his bride much joy.

Mrs. Panel of Detroit is spending a week with Mrs. James Heaney.

Wanted, a sober, trustworthy farm hand at J. C. O'Bryan's, phone 917, 11 15.

James Boyle has moved to Salem. The Helping Hand met with Mrs. James Heaney Wednesday.

The farms of Harley Johnson and of Henry Doane have been sold.

Do you advertise in the Plymouth Mail? If not, you are missing a business opportunity. It pays every time.

F. L. Becker has bought a new Iowa power cream separator and a Babcock milk tester, and is negotiating to purchase the milk supply of several of his neighbors and will go into the manufacture of butter on a large scale.

Some of the families of the West Town Line have purchased season tickets for the Citizens Lecture Course in Plymouth. It is regrettable that any one should miss such a feast of good things. Especially should young people be given the pleasure of such wholesome and delightful entertainment.

Mrs. Chas. Griffin is in Grace Hospital in Detroit, where she has undergone an operation. Mrs. Tiffin is reported as recovering nicely.

When cold becomes settled in the system, it will take several days' treatment to cure it, and the best remedy to use is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will cure quicker than any other, and also leaves the system in a natural and healthy condition. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Farmers are certainly having a fine time to do up fall work and all seem to be improving it, too, as every one seems busy.

Mrs. Will Cort called on Farmington friends Wednesday.

Miss Mary Wolf and Harry Peck visited Plymouth friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Larden and little Alice visited Stark friends Sunday.

Mrs. Asa Lyon and two children of Plymouth visited her mother Saturday and Sunday.

### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

About seventy friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith gave them a very pleasant surprise on Saturday evening and presented them with an oak rocker. Mr. Smith and family will soon move to Ypsilanti.

The L. A. S. will serve a Thanksgiving dinner in the vacant house of Fred Smith on Thursday, Nov. 20. Everybody come.

Winnie Dupue was taken to the hospital at Ann Arbor for treatment Thursday, after having been confined in bed six weeks.

Gilbert Brown of Flint spent Sunday with his parents. His brother Howard accompanied him on his return to Flint.

Willard Pooler of Cobalt is visiting his brother Elwin.

Mrs. Orson Westfall will entertain the Two Meal Club today.

It is surprising how 1900 Flour is selling. Just listen to what the people of Plymouth say about it, get in line and order a sack today. Sold by Gittins Bros.

### Timber Delay Costs Millions

Millions of feet of timber and finished lumber rot every year in railroad ties, bridges, trestles, piles, farm buildings, fences, poles and mine props. The lumber consuming public of the United States pays perhaps thirty to forty million dollars a year to make good the losses from wood decay.

These great drains are a source of more and more concern each year. Chemists and engineers who have to do with the uses of wood are working unceasingly on the problem. The U. S. Forest Service has men who devote their whole time to it. The importance of the problem cannot be overestimated. Millions of dollars are annually saved by preservative treatment of timbers, but much yet remains to be learned.

Wood decay is caused by fungus, a vegetable growth sometimes so small that it can be seen with the microscope only. Its roots or branches, like minute hairs, force their way into the wood tissues and absorb or eat away the solid parts. The collapse which results is called decay. Timber is artificially preserved by forcing into its cells and pores certain substances which prevent the growth of fungi. As long as this substance is present in sufficient quantity, the germs of decay—the threads and spores of fungus—can not enter, and the wood is preserved. This often means doubling and sometimes trebling the life of the timber.

The United States considers the investigations of the preservative treatment of timber of such importance that the business of one office of the United States Forest Service, that of Wood Preservation, with new headquarters at Madison, Wis., is given over entirely to the work of experiments in co-operation with railroad companies and other corporations and individuals in prolonging the life of railroad ties, mine props, bridge timbers, fence posts and transmission poles.

The lengthening of the life of timber means the saving of thousands of dollars annually through doing away with the heavy expense of labor and cost of material for renewals.

### For Over Sixty Years

This country has been blessed with great prosperity, varied at intervals by panics, after which each time business was better. During all this time we have had on the market the finest stock food in the world; Harvell's Condition Powders. The best horse, cattle, sheep, hog and poultry condition powder ever offered for sale. Every particle has a medicinal value. Sold every where at 25c per package. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy. J. F. Shear, Beech, Mich., writes: "I have used your Harvell's Condition Powders for ten years, and have always found them to be just what my horses and cattle needed when out of sorts. They always bring back their appetite. My stock show the results. Since feeding Harvell's Condition Powders to our poultry they have not been troubled with roup or cholera and we get lots of eggs." Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

## Lowney's Chocolates

Wholesome, Delicious!

Did you ever eat any better. Of course not, for

## Lowney's Can't be Beaten

We carry a fine assortment in boxes from 5c up and guarantee them to be strictly fresh.

Just try a 10-cent box of Assorted Nuts and be convinced as to their quality.

## Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE YEAR IS GROWING OLDER!!  
SO ARE YOU  
HAVE YOU GOT YOUR MONEY IN BANK?

IT GROWS THERE

You will grow old; your earning powers will fail. Few men are so prosperous to-day that they can afford to overlook this. Are you getting ready for old age? The day you start a savings account you will feel younger. Begin now! 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

## Bargains at L.J. Fattal's

10% OFF

on all goods purchased during November. Our stock of Jewelry and Novelties is complete for your Holiday selections.

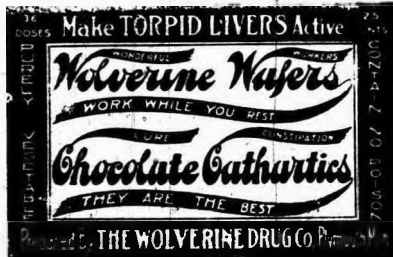
FREE We wish to call your attention to our Monthly Postcard Calendar. A different card for each month. Call and get them, whether you make a purchase or not.

ESPECIAL ATTENTION FOR ALL IN NEED OF GLASSES.

We fit any cases of defective vision. Our work done promptly, up-to-date and guaranteed. Remember, we will test your eyes absolutely free and furnish you with properly fitted glasses at a reasonable rate. Your patronage solicited. Open evenings.

L. J. FATTAL

Independent phone No. 220



## YE OLDE FASHIONED

Extra, Extra Strong

## Horehound Drops,

Made especially for us, from carefully selected drugs. They are fresh from the factory and cost you no more than the common kind. 20 cents per pound, if you like them, nothing if you don't. "That's The Wolverine Way."

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

## Central Meat Market

LOIS DeLISLE, Prop.

## Wolverine Brand Baltimore Oysters

Fresh Fish from Thursday to Saturday.

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

TRY AN ORDER.

BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

## Do you Wish to Increase your Bank Account?

If so, look over this list and see what you can save for the next week.

- 1 lb. of the best 35c Coffee in town for ..... 30c
- 1 lb. of the 25c Coffee for ..... 23c
- 1 lb. 20c Coffee at ..... 17c
- 1 lb. of the best 50c Tea for ..... 45c
- Best 40c Tea ..... 35c
- 1 qt. of the finest Cranberries ..... 09c
- 10 lbs. choice Sweet Potatoes ..... 25c
- 7 lbs. best Rolled Oats for ..... 25c
- All the best Outing Flannels and 10c Fleeced Goods one week more at ..... 09c

We will continue the big cut on Corsets one more week. Children's All Wool Sweaters, worth 75c at 40c. Remember, this is the store where you get the best Goods for THE LEAST MONEY.

E. R. DAGGETT

The Mail only \$1 a year.

YOUNG MAN HAD EASY THING

Additional Proof, If Any is Needed, That Our Language is Fearful and Wonderful.

Just by way of showing how easy it is for some men to pick up a few dollars by their wits, a young fellow strolled into a Chestnut street cafe the other afternoon, and, joining in a conversation that was being carried on by convivial spirits, declared he was the most "fortunate" individual on earth. He immediately began telling a story of his personal troubles, but before he had got the narrative well under way there was a chorus of interruptions, and the talkative young man was politely informed that his English needed revising, since he should have used the word "unfortunate," instead of "fortunate." The newcomer insisted that unfortunate was the correct word to use, and the argument waxed warm. Finally, with a show of heat, the young man who started the trouble declared that, while he had only a few dollars, he would wager them that he was correct. So anxious were his friends to lay wagers with him that he did not have money enough to meet all the demands, but he succeeded in putting up \$15 in separate small bets. The men who were certain that the garrulous young man was wrong in the use of the word unfortunate sent out for a dictionary, only to find that they had been "stung" on a "sure thing" bet, the big book on spelling showing that unfortunate is perfectly proper and means unfortunate. "Yes," said the winner of the bets, as he pocketed his new portion of wealth, "I have won money on that before; I collected \$10 this afternoon on a similar wager." Then, just to show that there were no hard feelings, he "bought" for the crowd.—Philadelphia Record.

Tropical Shells in Far North. One of the things which I secured was a large nautilus shell, such as is supposed to exist only in tropical countries. I found it 600 feet above the water level. Such specimens clearly prove the volcanic upheaval of this soil and further show that the climate must at one time have been very different from what it now is. In some of the shells the petrified organisms can be discerned, as though the process took place very rapidly. During the summer, I also found the skeleton of a right whale, a species that rarely goes higher than 60 degrees; but I found it at 82 degrees on the land. It was in a sort of ravine, where the water and ice had passed over it, and the whalebone was worn to long threads and strings, showing that it must have been there many years. The traces of friction showed plainly on the whole skeleton.—Capt. Edwin Coffin's story of the Ziegler Polar Expedition in National Magazine.

Wicked Gotham. "Robert Brodix Glenn, ex-governor of North Carolina, denounced at Chautauqua the wickedness of New York," said a Presbyterian minister of Raleigh. The minister smiled slightly. "This denunciation didn't surprise me," he said. "I have been associated with Mr. Glenn in church work for many years. New York's wickedness has always shocked him. "I pointed out to Mr. Glenn one day a remarkable newspaper paragraph. "Look here," I said. "Here is an account of a New York man struck down by lightning while he was swearing. Remarkable, isn't it?" "My dear doctor," said Gov. Glenn, solemnly, "if lightning were to strike down a New York man when he wasn't swearing, it would be much more remarkable."

Drink Caused Trouble. "Oh," said the woman as she paused in the prison beside a hospital cot on which an emaciated man lay. "It makes my heart bleed to see all this sickness and suffering. What is this poor man's trouble?" "Drink," said the patient before the attending physician had time to answer. "Drink!" "Yes, lady, one drink." "Terrible, terrible. Oh, what a warning this should be to every young man. I wish I could bring my Sunday school class here to see this awful case. One drink and—"

Blocking Him. "Say, old man," began Borroughs. "Lead me your ear for a while, will you?" "My friend," replied Wise, shrewdly suspecting a touch, "I'd gladly lend you both of them; then I wouldn't be able to hear you ask me to lend you anything else."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

His Theory. "Why do they call that railway a grand trunk line?" "I guess," answered Farmer Cornford, "unless they had some idea of the big clothes boxes some of these summer boarders would be draggin' around with 'em."

In the Middle. "The thief always suffers in the end." "Not always. My little boy stole some green apples the other day and that is not where he suffered."—Houson Post.

100 MILES OF "REWARD" ROADS

Accepted by State Commission Since July 1.

APPLICATIONS ARE ON FILE

Out of 83 Counties of State, 60 Are Working for the State Reward—Little Progress is Shown in Some of the Counties.

Lansing.—State Highway Commissioner Ely says that since July the state has accepted about one hundred miles of state reward road, and there are applications on file for nearly 75 miles more.

"We are making a special effort to keep in touch with the people regarding the bettering of the highways, and we find that more interest is being displayed than ever before," adds Mr. Ely.

He also says that out of the 83 counties 60 are working for the state reward in the construction of roads. Eight of this number are upper peninsular counties, and many of the northern counties of the lower peninsula are also after the reward.

It is noticed that some of the southern counties of the state have as yet made no such move, and in some counties little progress has been made.

Sixty per cent. of the roads already built and under construction are of stone or macadam, the balance gravel. As is known, for a stone or macadam road the state pays a reward of \$1,000 per mile, and \$500 for gravel roads. Many of the roads that have been constructed are wider and better than required by the state, which shows the interest taken by some townships.

The department has several inspectors on the road and inspections are made of the roads, both while under construction and after completion. About sixty per cent. of the highway commissioners who are holding office in the state this year are new men, and the assistance given them by the state inspectors, it is stated, aids greatly the work of building the roads.

The estimated cost, states Commissioner Ely, for a gravel road is from \$800 to \$1,500 per mile, and for stone or macadam, \$3,500 to \$4,000 per mile, according to conditions existing.

The department has a report from Munising, where two miles of macadam road have just been completed at a cost of \$18,004.15. Part of this road, according to the report, was through an old cedar slashing and swamp, where the muck was from three to five feet deep.

A large portion of the stone used in the state in the construction of highways is limestone, which is said to make a fine road.

In Millington township, Tuscola county, and in an adjoining township, four miles of gravel road is under course of construction. Screened gravel is being used, and in the opinion of Commissioner Ely the screened gravel makes a far better road than when ordinary gravel is used. It usually takes a longer time for packing, but when once packed makes a road that wears.

May Sell Roads for Taxes.

Attorney General Bird and Auditor General Fuller are on the warpath to collect some \$200,000 in back taxes due from several railways of the state. Some of the roads have been delinquent for several years and the properties are to be attached and sold for the taxes assessed unless each road comes across with the amount due.

The attorney general and Deputy Auditor N. F. Simpson levied on the Wisconsin & Michigan at Menominee, there being \$76,690.98 in delinquent taxes assessed against the road, beginning in 1906. The Manistee, Marquette & Northern owes \$93,536.04 and the Manistee & Grand Rapids \$34,222.75. Other smaller roads owe taxes as well, among them being the Marquette & Grand Rapids, built to the cement plant which proved such a failure and is not now in operation, against which there are taxes assessed amounting to \$199.41.

Under the law the officials call upon sheriffs of counties in which the roads are situated to levy upon the property and sell the roads for the taxes assessed.

Verdict Against D. U. R. Reversed.

The Detroit United railway won a victory in the supreme court in an opinion in the case of Charles A. Sewell vs. that company, reversing the judgment and ordering a new trial. Sewell's injuries, sustained in a street car collision in Detroit, January 23, 1907, caused the lower court to render a judgment of \$2,500 in his favor.

Alleges Typhoid in Milk.

Warrants were issued by Justice Brazier for the arrest of two Lansing milk dealers, charging violations of the pure food law, the complaints being signed and sworn to by Inspector O. C. Howe of the dairy department.

The specific charge, that of selling milk from families in which contagious diseases prevail, was made following an investigation by the state authorities on the complaints of citizens purchasing milk in which typhoid fever developed after the purchase of milk from the local dealers.

Prisoners Husking Corn.

A new departure in prison administration was inaugurated when 20 husky convicts were given husking-pins and transported three miles from the prison to the Lloyd Woodworth farm, where they were put to work husking a fine crop of corn on a 12-acre field. It is in the nature of an experimental move to see how convicts work out in the open air without inclosing stone walls.

There are upwards of a hundred idle men in the prison now, since the abandonment of its contract by the Illinois Broom Company, and at the last meeting of the board the subject of renting some celery land for the use of unemployed convicts was under consideration, and the warden was directed to have options prepared and ready for the board at its next meeting. As the number of idle convicts will steadily increase the board is of opinion that if the trustiest men can be employed outside the walls at labor which will produce the food they consume the effect will be excellent on the health of the prisoners and their labor will not be in competition with outside labor.

Farmer Woodworth has 12 acres of corn which he could not get husked because of a scarcity of labor, and Warden Wenger made a deal with him. Until the corn is all in the crib from fifteen to twenty-five prisoners will be detailed each morning for a husking bee. They will be under the charge of a few guards.

Villages Under 500 May Have Saloon.

A provision of the new Warner-Cramton liquor law is that there shall be no more than one saloon for every 500 population in any town or city. This has been a cause of keen worry to 100 villages in Michigan whose population does not reach 500. They have wondered if the provision could be interpreted to mean that they could not have even one saloon. It has been a thorn in the side of the "wets" over in Clinton county, where the moist party is making a fight to have local option abandoned next spring. Two townships in the county, Westphalia and Dallas, have villages of less than 500 population and they ask, "What is the use of doing away with local option if, according to the new liquor law, we could not have a saloon, anyway?"

Both of these townships would be expected to give large anti-local majorities, as they are populated by Germans and Catholics, and in one of them a Catholic priest has signed one of the petitions asking that the question be submitted again next spring, and he is known to be opposed to local option. But all the clouds have been cleared away by Fred Baker, the constitutional lawyer of Detroit. Mr. Baker says that it was evidently not the intent of the legislature in framing the bill to deprive villages of less than 500 population of their right to one saloon.

Will Cancel Old Mortgages.

Stacked away in the vaults in the auditor general's department are many mortgages against Michigan real estate given the state back in its early days which Auditor General Fuller will ask the next legislature to allow him to cancel, the purpose for which the mortgages were given as bonds having become obsolete.

In 1837 the legislature passed a law requiring Michigan banks to file real estate mortgages as bonds for the faithful performance of their duty. The state was authorized to foreclose the mortgages in case the bank should fail and turn the receipts over for the benefit of depositors, but there was no provision made for canceling the mortgages when the banks ceased doing business. As a result the mortgages have been retained long after the banks which gave them had passed out of existence, simply serving as a cloud on the title of the property covered by them. Recently there has been a renewal of complaints regarding the mortgages and Auditor General Fuller will ask the legislature to allow him to clear away the obsolete paper.

Evaded Paying Four Cents.

An interesting suit was tried before Justice of the Peace F. O. Reynolds of Clyde township, St. Clair county, when the case of Martin Glyshaw vs. George French was brought on for a hearing. Glyshaw is the man who operates the Clyde Plank & Macadamized Road Company, on which is located the much-talked-of tollgate. French is a farmer, who, like the other Fort Gratiot township farmers, dislikes to pay toll.

Glyshaw instituted proceedings against French, claiming that the latter was indebted to the road company in the sum of four cents. Glyshaw claimed that Farmer French had gone around the toll gate, thus evading the payment of the amount required.

Justice of the Peace Reynolds found against the farmer and increased the four cents to a penalty of five dollars, and also required that he pay costs amounting to between eight and nine dollars. It is said that a number of similar suits will be started against farmers who have gone around the gate instead of passing through it and paying toll.

Gifts Offered to Grand Rapids.

Through the influence of the week's civic revival, just closed, the city of Grand Rapids has been tendered two choice bits of property, but has not yet determined to accept them.

The Grand Rapids Gaslight Company has offered a large piece of land near the center of the city for park purposes. If accepted, the site will be turned over to the city in an improved condition. The other gift offered is one of the most beautiful homes in the city. It is proposed to make the latter into a gallery of fine art.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Ann Arbor.—One of the highest honors that can come to an engineering student at this or any other university is to be elected to Tau Beta Pi, the national honor society of that profession. The following were elected at U. of M.: J. K. Gannett, Wellington, O.; F. S. Packard, Sturgis; G. S. Rollin, Ann Arbor; R. E. Ward, Ann Arbor; George P. Anderson, Grand Rapids; W. J. McRea, Imlay City; E. W. Studer, Detroit; E. A. McDonald, Detroit; C. S. Murry, West Bloomfield, N. Y., and Rolla Bait, Fenton.

Saginaw.—For taking care of George Prium, a well-to-do Saginaw resident and his wife for several years, Joseph Donald will receive \$2,100. The couple were invalids and Donald agreed to care for them during their lifetime for a consideration. Mrs. Prium died and her husband married again. Soon afterward he also died, and the administrator of the estate contested Donald's claim. The case was tried in the circuit court and a verdict given Donald for the above amount.

Aldion.—Vincent, the ten-year-old son of A. F. Mollica, a local tailor, was struck and almost instantly killed by a Michigan Central train at a grade crossing. The lad stood on the north track waving his hands at an east-bound train which was just pulling out, and the noise of this train drowned out the sound of the swiftly approaching west-bound train which does not stop in this city. The boy was thrown 30 yards, landing in a ditch with his head crushed and several bones broken.

Owosso.—As an experiment the women of the Queen Esther circle have adopted a novel method of raising funds with which to carry on their charitable work. They are soliciting old papers from residents by a house-to-house canvass and with the money received for them will clothe a young orphan girl, Florence Rose.

Menominee.—The Wisconsin & Michigan railroad will be sold at public auction on December 9 at the Menominee courthouse to satisfy a tax claim of \$44,579 due the state of Michigan. The sale was personally filed in this city by Attorney John E. Bird and Nathan T. Simpson, deputy auditor general.

Monroe.—Frank Walters, a motorman on the Detroit, Monroe & Toledo Short line, is minus all his teeth as the result of eating infected sardines, the infection being so virulent that the bones of his jaw were infected. He suffered intense pain, but is now somewhat on the road to recovery.

Houghton.—Houghton Spanish war veterans have decided to hold a reunion of upper peninsula vets and the G. A. R. in August for three days. The upper peninsula sent six companies of the Thirty-fourth Michigan Infantry to the Spanish war.

Hastings.—The annual tournament of the Michigan Whist Players' association will be held in Hastings on November 18 and 19. This is the first time the tournament has been held here and it is expected that 150 players will be present.

Grayling.—Hugh Kennedy was run over by a log train in charge of Conductor Reegan at Frederic, nine miles north of here. His head was cut completely off. He was a man about fifty years old and his relatives are not known.

Saginaw.—Anxiety to get off the train quickly will cripple Charles Ortmann for life. He attempted to alight before the train came to a stop. He slipped and fell and the wheel caught his left foot, nipping off all the toes.

Menominee.—Mrs. Caroline Potter, widow of the late James Potter of Grover, died at St. Joseph's hospital here from the effects of burns sustained through the overturning of a kettle of boiling water.

Kalamazoo.—Arora J. Burrell, one of the best-known old citizens of this county, died suddenly. Mr. Burrell was 77 years of age and had lived in and near Kalamazoo almost all his life.

Saginaw.—Saginaw's automobile industry has received another impetus with the announcement by the Herzog Art Furniture Company that it will go into the manufacture of automobile bodies extensively.

Big Rapids.—Benjamin Seager of the Third ward is dead. Several days ago he was stricken with paralysis and never recovered. He was 80 years old and lived here many years.

Elk Rapids.—E. C. Morse, living on the Elk Lake road, died after being ill only a few minutes. He was an old resident of the township and was 82 years old.

Saginaw.—Rev. R. Stapleton, for the last six years pastor of the Genesee Avenue Congregational church, has tendered his resignation and it has been accepted.

Calumet.—John Kompula, aged 15, died as the result of swallowing a sewing needle. Death came within five minutes after the accident.

Saginaw.—Harry Holloway, a colored waiter at the Saginaw club, the city's leading social organization, created consternation in the clubhouse when he went on a stabbing expedition with a huge knife. He was overpowered before doing much damage and spent the night in jail.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

George W. Foster, the contractor who built the great lock at Sault Ste. Marie, died in Cincinnati, aged 79.

Destructive forest fires are reported in east Tennessee. A section of 20,000 acres has been burned over near Greenville.

George G. Gilbert, who represented the Eighth Kentucky district in congress from 1898 to 1906, is dead at Louisville, Ky.

To teach pupils money matters, the Mount Clair (N. J.) school board has decided to start a bank in connection with the high school.

The Kansas board of health has issued a decree against the roller towel, and that feature of the country hotel will have to go in Kansas.

An immense crowd attended a meeting at the Unitarian church in Salt Lake, called in honor of the late Prof. Ferrer, executed at Barcelona.

A loss of \$500,000 was caused by an electrical storm near Beaumont, Tex., when lightning struck a number of oil tanks, destroying them by fire.

Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard has been elected president of the Lincoln University Endowment association, to succeed the late Gen. O. O. Howard.

Mrs. Sarah T. Rorer, the well-known culinary expert, shocked the Mothers' club of New York by declaring that men were not fit to bring up their own sons.

The annual meeting of the Southern Medical association opened in New Orleans. Pellagra and the hookworm disease will be among the subjects discussed.

Rev. Harry E. Woodcock, who was ordained as a minister of the Congregational church in 1848, celebrated his ninety-third birthday in Kansas City by preaching a sermon.

The death of Cadet E. A. Byrne of West Point, in a football game with Harvard a week ago, was characterized as "murder" by Rev. Cortland Myers, pastor of Tremont temple, Boston, in a public address.

Wages of several thousand employees of the Bethlehem (Pa.) Steel Company will be restored to the scale prevailing before the 1907 depression, according to an announcement by Charles M. Schwab, president of the company.

Dies for a five-cent piece bearing the head of George Washington, to take the place of the coin now in circulation, have been prepared by engravers at the mint in Philadelphia. If the government adopts this coin it will be the first to bear the head of the first president of the republic.

The supreme court of the United States has advanced for hearing January 10, 1910, the cases of the government against Capt. Oberlin M. Carter, in which the government is seeking to obtain possession of the money held by Carter at the time of his arrest for defalcation in connection with the improvement of the harbor at Savannah, Ga.

GREAT MEETING OF FARMERS

National Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, is Holding its Annual Session in Des Moines, Ia.

Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 10.—The forty-third annual session of the National Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, convened this morning in the Hotel Savoy, Nahum J. Bachelder, the national master, was in the chair, and after the roll call he delivered his address. Reports of the officers, committees and state masters followed.

To-morrow there will be a great farmers' meeting, open to all. Sir Horace Plunkett of Ireland will be present and tell the meeting about the co-operative movement in the Emerald Isle.

Hypnotized Man Is Dead.

Somerville, N. J., Nov. 10.—As the result of a hypnotic experiment Robert Simpson is dead and Prof. Arthur Everton of Newark, the hypnotist, is under arrest and in a state of collapse. Simpson was hypnotized in a theater here. When the time came to end the exhibition, however, Prof. Everton found that his work, to all appearance, had been too thorough. The subject could not be revived.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods including LIVE STOCK, FLOUR, WHEAT, OATS, BUTTER, EGGS, and CATTLE. Columns list item names and prices per unit.

HOW BLOCK SIGNALS WORK

Operation of Ingenious System That Insures the Safety of Railroad Passengers.

Comparatively few people know just what is meant by block signals when they read that a railroad has established the system on its lines. The block is a length of track which, on double track roads, has at its entrance a post and movable arm, and on single track lines one at each end. To say that a line has every inch protected by this system means that the entire line is divided into consecutive blocks. Only one line from Chicago to New York is thus protected, and of the total in the United States, one-third is on the Union and Southern Pacific.

The operation of the block system is simple but absolute. In a few words, it means that a train cannot move from one block into the next until the latter block is empty. As a train moves forward, the signal arm is set to show that the block just left may be entered by the next train following. When a train enters a block it so affects the energy that is a part of signaling that the semaphore arm remains horizontal until the block is vacated, when the arm automatically drops and points diagonally toward the ground. Therefore, as long as the engineer sees only drooping signals he can keep on going, but the instant he finds the arm stretching out over the track, he must come to a stop, knowing that that block is occupied by another train.

The energy mentioned above is electricity, the current being obtained from a battery near each post. The rails of each block are made as if all of one piece by connecting the joints with wire. The extreme ends are then connected and thus a circuit is formed in which the current flows. When no train is in the block, the mechanism operated by the current pulls the arm down and holds it there. When a train enters the block the wheels and axles, combined with the rails, form a shorter circuit, the energy that held the arm down is withdrawn and up it swings to a horizontal position.

Each block is independent of all other blocks. When the last wheels of a train leave it, the current resumes its flow and the signal arm at the entrance is pulled down to the "proceed" position. But before the hind wheels have finished doing this, the front wheels of the locomotive have entered the next block and caused the arm there to rise to the "stop."

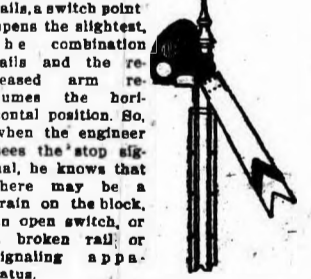
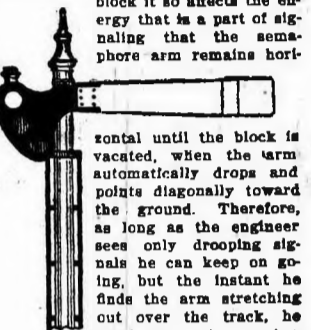
For a single track line the automatic arrangement is the same, but there is a signal at each end of the block. To prevent two trains on a single track line entering a block at the same time from opposite ends, before the entrance to a single track block is reached the train sets a stop signal at the far end of that block, and as it enters it sets the entrance signal to stop just as is done on double track. Half a mile or more before reaching the entrance signal of each block the engineer comes to what is called the "distant," which tells him how the other or "home" signal is set.

As the automatic signal is constructed, it cannot show "go ahead" unless the entire combination of rails, wire, current, magnet, etc., is working perfectly. If a wire parts, a rail breaks, a battery switch point opens the slightest, the combination fails and the released arm resumes the horizontal position. So, when the engineer sees the stop signal, he knows that there may be a train on the block, an open switch, or a broken rail or signaling apparatus.

At night colored lights are displayed on the same posts. The lamps will burn eight days without replenishing, but are refilled every four or five days. When the home signal is at stop, the engineer sees the flame through a red glass. The caution light on the distant is yellow. A green light means go ahead and is used on both the home and distant signals.

Where two or more lines cross at grade the general plan of semaphore arms for day and colored light for night is the same, but owing to the complications all signals are controlled by levers operated by men from a central station. The crossing and contiguous tracks are governed by the interlocking system. When this is in perfect order and the crossing unoccupied, it displays "stop" to every track approaching the crossing. Any change must be made by the signalman, and to display "proceed" he must first look all other approaches with the stop signal.

There are now about 11,000 miles of railway equipped with this block system. The only line thus protected every inch from Chicago to California is via the Northwestern, Union and Southern Pacific. One-third of the 11,000 miles of automatic signaling is on the Hazards lines—and the Northwestern has more miles of double track automatic than any other railway.



# SERIAL STORY

## The Wizard of Oz

By L. Frank Baum

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(Copyright, by L. Frank Baum & W. W. Denslow.)

### SYNOPSIS.

Dorothy lived in Kansas with Aunt Em and Uncle Henry. A cyclone lifted their home into the air, Dorothy falling asleep amidst the excitement. A crash awakened her. The house had landed in a country of marvelous beauty. Groups of queer little people greeted her to the Land of Munchkin. 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. They got some of the scarecrow in pushing the raft became impaled upon his pole in the middle of the river. The scarecrow was rescued by a friendly stork. They entered a poppy field, which caused Dorothy to fall asleep. The scarecrow and tin woodman rescued her and he dog from the deadly flowers. The lion fell asleep and being too heavy to lift, was left. On the search for the road of yellow brick which led to the Emerald City they met a wild cat and a field mouse. The woodman killed the wild cat. The queen mouse became friendly. She sent thousands of her mice subjects to draw the lion away from the poppy field. Dorothy awoke from her long sleep. They started again on the Emerald City road. They came to a fence. There were farmers of green, houses of green and people dressed in green. It was the Land of Oz. They met the guardian of the gates. He described the power of the Wizard of Oz. All put on green spectacles as the brightness and glory of Emerald City blinded them. The wizard decided to receive one of the party each day. All were put in green rooms. Dorothy went to the throne room. In a chamber sparkling with emeralds she beheld an enormous head without body, legs or arms, bigger than the biggest giant. "I am Oz, the great and terrible," said the head. "Oz told her that when she killed the wicked witch of the East he would send her home. The scarecrow, admitted to the presence of a beautiful lady, who said she was the wizard, was promised brains when he killed the witch. The woodman beheld a terrible beast with a head of a rhinoceros and five eyes.

### CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

Oz gave a low growl at this, but said, gruffly: "If you indeed desire a heart, you must earn it." "How?" asked the Woodman. "Help Dorothy to kill the Wicked Witch of the West," replied the beast. "When the Witch is dead, come to me, and I will then give you the biggest and kindest and most loving heart in all the Land of Oz."

So the Tin Woodman was forced to return sorrowfully to his friends and tell them of the terrible beast he had seen. They all wondered greatly at the many forms the great Wizard could take upon himself, and the Lion said: "If he is a beast when I go to see him, I shall roar my loudest, and so frighten him that he will grant all I ask. And if he is the lovely lady, I shall pretend to spring upon her, and so compel her to do my bidding. And if he is the great head, he will be at my mercy; for I will roll this head all about the room until he promises to give us what we desire. So be of good cheer, my friends, for all will yet be well."

The Lion at once passed through the door, and glancing around, saw, to his surprise, that before the throne was a ball of fire so fierce and glowing he could scarcely bear to gaze upon it. His first thought was that Oz had by accident caught on fire and was burning up; but, when he tried to go nearer, the heat was so intense that it stung his whiskers, and he crept back tremblingly to a spot nearer the door.

Then a low, quiet voice came from the ball of fire, and these were the words it spoke: "I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Who are you, and why do you seek me?" And the Lion answered: "I am a Cowardly Lion, afraid of everything. I come to you to beg that you give me courage, so that in reality I may become the king of beasts, as men call me." "Why should I give you courage?" demanded Oz. "Because of all Wizards you are the greatest, and alone have power to grant my request," answered the Lion. The ball of fire burned fiercely for a time, and the voice said: "Bring me proof that the Wicked Witch is dead, and that moment I will give you courage. But so long as the Witch lives you must remain a coward."

out the Wicked Witch, and destroy her." "But suppose we cannot?" said the girl. "Then I shall never have courage," declared the Lion. "And I shall never have brains," added the Scarecrow. "And I shall never have a heart," spoke the Tin Woodman. "And I shall never see Aunt Em and Uncle Henry," said Dorothy, beginning to cry. "Be careful!" cried the green girl, "the tears will fall on your green silk gown, and spot it."

So Dorothy dried her eyes and said: "I suppose we must try it; but I am sure I do not want to kill anybody, even to see Aunt Em again." "I will go with you; but I'm too much of a coward to kill the Witch," said the Lion. "I will go, too," declared the Scarecrow; "but I shall not be of much help to you, I am such a fool."

"I haven't the heart to harm even a Witch," remarked the Tin Woodman; "but if you go I certainly shall go with you."

Therefore it was decided to start upon their journey the next morning, and the Woodman sharpened his ax on a green grindstone and had all his joints properly oiled. The Scarecrow stuffed himself with fresh straw and Dorothy put new paint on his eyes that he might see better. The green girl, who was very kind to them, filled Dorothy's basket with good things to eat, and fastened a little bell around Toto's neck with a green ribbon.

They went to bed quite early and slept soundly until daylight, when they were awakened by the crowing of a green cock that lived in the backyard of the palace, and the cackling of a hen that had laid a green egg.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

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The Lion was angry at this speech, but could say nothing in reply, and while he stood silently gazing at the ball of fire it became so furiously hot that he turned tail and rushed from the room. He was glad to find his friends waiting for him, and told them of his terrible interview with the Wizard. "What shall we do now?" asked Dorothy, sadly. "There is only one thing, we can do," returned the Lion, "and that is to go to the head of the Wicked Witch, seek

swung his arm and chopped the wolf's head from its body, so that it immediately died. As soon as he could raise his ax another wolf came up, and he also fell under the sharp edge of the Tin Woodman's weapon. There were 40 wolves, and 40 times a wolf was killed; so that at last they all lay dead in a heap before the Woodman.

Then he put down his ax and sat beside the Scarecrow, who said: "It was a good fight, friend."

They waited until Dorothy awoke the next morning. The little girl was quite frightened when she saw the great pile of shaggy wolves, but the Tin Woodman told her all. She thanked him for saving them and sat down to breakfast, after which they started again upon their journey.

Now this same morning the Wicked Witch came to the door of her castle and looked out with her one eye that could see afar off. She saw all her wolves lying dead, and the strangers still traveling through her country. This made her angrier than before, and she blew her silver whistle twice.

Straightway a great flock of wild crows came flying toward her, enough to darken the sky. And the Wicked Witch said to the King Crow: "Fly at once to the strangers; peck out their eyes and tear them to pieces."

The wild crows flew in one great flock toward Dorothy and her companions. When the little girl saw them coming she was afraid. But the Scarecrow said: "This is my battle; so lie down beside me and you will not be harmed."

So they all lay upon the ground except the Scarecrow, and he stood up and stretched out his arms. And when the crows saw him they were frightened, as these birds always are by scarecrows, and did not dare to come any nearer. But the King Crow said: "It is only a stuffed man. I will peck his eyes out."

The King Crow flew at the Scarecrow, who caught it by the head and twisted its neck until it died. And then another crow flew at him, and the Scarecrow twisted its neck also. There were 40 crows and 40 times the Scarecrow twisted a neck, until at last all were lying dead beside him. Then he called to his companions to rise, and again they went upon their journey.

When the Wicked Witch looked out again and saw all her crows lying in a heap, she got into a terrible rage, and blew three times upon her silver whistle.

Forthwith there was heard a great buzzing in the air, and a swarm of black bees came flying towards her. "Go to the strangers and sting them to death!" commanded the Witch, and the bees turned and flew rapidly until they came to where Dorothy and her friends were walking. But the Woodman had seen them coming and the Scarecrow had decided what to do.

"Take out my straw and scatter it over the little girl and the dog and the lion," he said to the Woodman, "and the bees cannot sting them." This the Woodman did, and as Dorothy lay close beside the Lion and held Toto in her arms, the straw covered them entirely.

The bees came and found no one but the Woodman to sting, so they flew at him and broke off all their stings against the tin, without hurting the Woodman at all. And as bees cannot live when their stings are broken that was the end of the black bees, and they lay scattered thick about the Woodman, like little heaps of fine coal.

Then Dorothy and the Lion got up, and the girl helped the Tin Woodman put the straw back into the Scarecrow again, until he was as good as ever. So they started upon their journey once more.

The Wicked Witch was so angry when she saw her black bees in little heaps like fine coal that she stamped her foot and tore her hair and gnashed her teeth. And then she called a dozen of her slaves, who were the Winkies, and gave them sharp spears, telling them to go to the strangers and destroy them.

The Winkies were not a brave people, but they had to do as they were told; so they marched away until they came near to Dorothy. Then the Lion gave a great roar and sprang toward them, and the poor Winkies were so frightened that they ran back as fast as they could.

When they returned to the castle the Wicked Witch beat them well with a strap, and sent them back to their work, after which she sat down to think what she should do next. She could not understand how all her plans to destroy these strangers had failed; but she was a powerful Witch, as well as a wicked one, and she soon made up her mind how to act.

There was, in her cupboard, a golden cap, with a circle of diamonds and rubies running round it. This golden cap had a charm. Whoever owned it could call three times upon the Winged Monkeys, who would obey any order they were given. But no person could command these strange creatures more than three times. Twice already the Wicked Witch had used the charm of the cap. Once was when she had made the Winkies her slaves, and set herself to rule over their country. The Winged Monkeys had helped her do this. The second time was when she had fought against the Great Oz himself, and driven him out of the land of the West. The Winged Monkeys had also helped her in doing this. Only once more could she use this golden cap, for which reason she did not like to do so until all her other powers were exhausted. But now that her fierce wolves and her wild crows and her stinging bees were gone, and her slaves had been scared away by the Cowardly Lion, she saw there was only one way left to destroy Dorothy and her friends.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## LAUDED BY CUMMINS

### SENATOR FROM IOWA DEFENDS THE INSURGENTS IN CONGRESS.

### HOT SPEECH IN CHICAGO

Upholds the Cause of Congressmen Who Are Fighting for Real Revision of the Tariff—Pays Respects to Speaker Cannon.

Chicago, Nov. 8.—Albert B. Cummins, United States senator from Iowa, as chief speaker Saturday night at the banquet of the Marquette club, made his answer to Speaker Cannon's recent attacks on him and the other "insurgents." Senator Cummins' address was lively from start to finish, and a vigorous defense of those senators who refused to vote for the Aldrich tariff measure. In part the Iowa statesman said:

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen: In view of some things that have happened since I accepted your invitation, you will not look upon it as either strange or inappropriate, I am sure, if I am a little more personal than is my habit. This is a Republican club, and it has borne a high and honorable part in giving expression to our faith and in giving strength to our organization. It is therefore peculiarly well fitted to consider an interesting controversy that has recently arisen within the party ranks. For that reason, and because I am deeply anxious to preserve the party strength, I have chosen this occasion to speak of the dispute in hope that a better understanding may follow a fair and candid discussion of our differences of opinion.

Attacked by Illinoisan. A month ago a distinguished son of Illinois came to Iowa, obviously angry and therefore, in one of his hysterical moods. He made a speech ostensibly in defense of the rules of the house of representatives, but which was in fact, an assault upon those who had opposed the Republican majority in congress upon the tariff measure. Not content with burning us at the stake, he scattered our ashes to the four winds in order to make sure that we would be lost to the Republican party forever and ever. He exhorted me to a pre-eminence among these insurgents which I do not deserve, but which I would be proud to occupy, and declared, with a vehemence which you who know him will appreciate, that I had become an ally of a certain eloquent gentleman whose quadrennial business has been to carry the Democratic banner to overwhelming defeat. Warming to his work, he made another speech a few days ago at Elgin, in which he repeated in all the colors of his rainbow phraseology the denunciation of those who committed the horrid crime of voting against the tariff bill, and again consigned them to the lowest depths of Democratic perdition; and then to completely satisfy his lust for blood, he assigned to Senator La Follette and myself a superheated chamber in this region of the damned. With all these imprecations, expulsions and extermiations still ringing in my ears, I feel like a member of the fated brigade of which the poet sang:

Cannon to the right of them  
Cannon to the left of them  
Volleyed and thundered

Cannon's Charge Futile. It will not avail Mr. Cannon and his associates anything to declare that we have joined hands with the Democratic party, for every intelligent man knows that this is simply an appeal to a blind passion and a senseless prejudice. The insurgents believe that the Republican party is the best instrumentality to secure and maintain good government. They are proud of its history; they love its traditions; and I venture the prediction that in the campaign of next year their voices will be heard high above all others defending its doctrines and sustaining its candidates. Their struggle will be within the lines, but they will not hide the truth as they see it; for they know that if the Republican party is to be permanently successful, it must be faithful to its platforms, and must meet courageously and justly the new age of commerce and business with its new problems and questions. It cannot any longer be progressive in its platform and stand-pat in its congress.

A few months ago I said that I was willing to accept an arbiter as to the Republicanism of those who voted against the tariff bill, and I hasten to name the judge. I appeal to the national Republican platform of 1908; and tested by the criterion of that instrument the Republican voters of the United States will determine just as rapidly as they have the opportunity to do so, whether our votes were in accordance with its declarations and pledges.

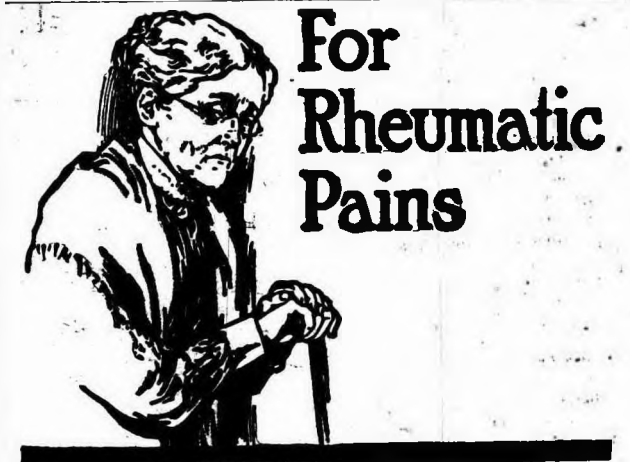
Proposition is Absurd. I understand perfectly that it would have been helpful to party harmony if we could have voted together; but that is not the question. The platform was for protection. All the Republicans in congress were for protection; but the view of these high priests appears to be that if they thought that upon any given article protection required 50 per cent., and we thought the article would be amply protected with 25 per cent., unless we voted for 50 we were no longer Republicans. The whole proposition is so absurd that even the most rabid member of the triumvirate will not repeat it often.

# Women Who Suffer

from woman's ailments are invited to write to the names and addresses here given, for positive proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does cure female ills.

- Tumor Removed.**  
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Alvina Spurling, 11 Langdon Street.
- Change of Life.**  
South Bend, Ind.—Mrs. Fred Curtis, 1014 S. Lafayette Street.  
North Kentucky.—Mrs. Lizzie Holland, Brookfield, Mo.—Mrs. Sarah Louisa, 207 S. Market St.  
Paterson, N.J.—Mrs. Wm. Somerville, 136 Hamilton Avenue.  
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. E. E. Garrett, 2407 North Garnet Street.  
Kewaskum, Wis.—Mrs. Carl Dahlke.
- Maternity Troubles.**  
Worcester, Mass.—Mrs. Doylva Coté, 117 Southgate Street.  
Indianapolis, Ind.—Mrs. A. P. Anderson, 1207 E. Pratt Street.  
Big Run, Pa.—Mrs. W. E. Pooler.  
Awarau Station, O.—Mrs. Anton Muehaupt.  
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mrs. E. H. Maddocks, 2153 Gilbert Avenue.  
Mogadore, Ohio.—Mrs. Lee Mangos, Box 121.  
Eastville, N.Y.—Mrs. A. A. Cline.  
Johnstown, N.Y.—Mrs. Homer N. Seaman, 108 E. Main Street.  
Bartonsville, Ill.—Mrs. Peter Langenbahn.
- Childbirth.**  
Hampton, Md.—Mrs. Joe H. Sandy.  
Adrian, Ga.—Mrs. Henry White No. 3.  
Indianapolis, Ind.—Mrs. V. Piper, 29 South Addison Street.  
Louisville, Ky.—Mrs. Sam Lee, 333 Fourth St.  
South West Harbor, Maine.—Mrs. Lillian Robbins, Mt. Desert Light Station.  
Detroit, Mich.—Mrs. Frieda Rosenau, 544 Meldrum Avenue, German.
- Organic Displacements.**  
Mober, Ill.—Mrs. Mary Ball.  
Ligonier, Ind.—Mrs. Eliza Wood, R.F.D. No. 4.  
Melbourne, Iowa.—Mrs. Clara Watermann, R.F.D. No. 1.  
Bardonia, Ky.—Mrs. Joseph Hall.  
Lawiston, Maine.—Mrs. Henry Cloutier, 56 Oxford Street.  
Minneapolis, Minn.—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 215 Second Street, N.  
Shawnee, Mo.—Mrs. Josie Ham, R.F.D. No. 1; Box 22.  
Marlton, N.J.—Mrs. Geo. Jordy, Route No. 3, Box 86.  
Chester, Ark.—Mrs. Ella Wood.  
Oella, Ga.—Mrs. T. A. Critch.  
Pendleton, Ind.—Mrs. May Marshall, R.F.D. 44.  
Cambridge, Neb.—Mrs. Edna Wagoner.
- Nervous Prostration.**  
Oronogo, Mo.—Mrs. Mae McKnight.  
Camden, N.J.—Mrs. Tillie Wallace, 451 Liberty Street.  
Joseph, Oregon.—Mrs. Alice Huffman.  
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. John Johnston, 230 No. 14th St.  
Christiana, Tenn.—Mrs. Mary Wood, R.F.D. No. 3.  
Frees, Texas.—Mrs. Ada Young Eggleston.  
Granville, Va.—Mrs. Chas. Barclay, R.F.D.

These women are only a few of thousands of living witnesses of the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. Not one of these women ever received compensation in any form for the use of their names in this advertisement—but are willing that we should refer to them because of the good they may do other suffering women to prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a reliable and honest medicine, and that the statements made in our advertisements regarding its merit are the truth and nothing but the truth.



## For Rheumatic Pains

As we get older the blood becomes sluggish, the muscles and joints stiffen and aches and pains take hold easier. Sloan's Liniment quickens the blood, limbers up the muscles and joints and stops any pain or ache with astonishing promptness.

**Proof that it is Best for Rheumatism.**  
Mrs. DANIEL H. DINKEL of Mann's Choice, R.F.D. No. 1, Pa., writes: "Please send me a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for rheumatism and stiff joints. It is the best remedy I ever knew for I can't do without it."

**Also for Stiff Joints.**  
Mr. MILTON WHEELER, 2100 6th Ave., Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I am glad to say that Sloan's Liniment has done me more good for stiff joints than anything I have ever tried."

# Sloan's Liniment

is the quickest and best remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises and Insect Stings.

Price 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 at All Dealers.  
Send for Sloan's Free Book on Home Address.

**DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.**

## WIZARD OIL

THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

Children's Coughs  
PISO'S CURE  
Millions Say So

When millions of people use for years a medicine it proves its merit. People who know CASCARETS' value buy over a million boxes a month. It's the biggest seller because it is the best bowel and liver medicine ever made. No matter what you're using, try CAB-CARETS now—you'll see.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One Year, payable in advance \$1.00

ADVERTISING RATES. Business Cards, \$5.00 per year. Display advertising rates made known on application.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1909.

W. C. T. U. Convention.

The thirty-second annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of the First District convened in the Methodist church Wednesday morning, Nov. 3rd, with the president, Mrs. Jennie Harrington of Wyandotte, in the chair.

The devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Bodmer of Plymouth. The roll call of officers and superintendents was next in order. All the general officers were present and four superintendents.

The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. Geo. Springer Thursday, Nov. 18, to sew for their apron sale.

Wednesday p. m. Devotional exercises conducted by Mrs. Dr. Burgess of Northville. Reports of Unions followed.

Rev. R. King with well chosen words welcomed the convention in behalf of the churches. Prot. Isbell gave the welcome from the school and said he honored the organization in all its branches of work.

Mrs. Brock of Northville in responding said she considered it an honor to respond to such kindly words of welcome.

Mrs. Merrylees exhibited a large collection of chippings taken from the Detroit Journal, 64 in number, of crimes committed when under the influence of liquor.

Mrs. Calkins, state president, then gave a glowing report of the National convention, recently held at Omaha, Michigan had gained 1,488 members during the last year.

Rev. Miller gave a brief explanation of the new cigarette law. Mrs. Calkins told of her experience with the legislature in trying to get the law passed.

Wednesday evening. Devotions led by Rev. H. N. Ronald and Mrs. Calkins gave one of the best addresses upon Franchise that a Plymouth audience ever listened to.

Thursday morning. Devotions led by Mrs. Watkins of Detroit, which was followed by reports of the 13 superintendents present, each one claiming that hers was the most important department.

Mrs. Bristol of Dearborn led the memorial service, four deaths being reported.

Thursday p. m. Mrs. Salisbury of Dearborn led devotions. The new constitution was read and adopted and the same officers were re-elected, there being 41 voting delegates.

Mrs. Cook of Northville gave a beautiful original poem on Flower Mission work. Mrs. Saxton of Detroit led a discussion upon the encouragements and discouragements of the work, which was very helpful.

Thursday evening Rev. C. T. Jack led the devotion. Mrs. M. E. Butler of Detroit had charge of the gold medal contest, which was a decided success and greatly enjoyed.

Friday morning. Devotions led by Rev. H. N. Ronald and Mrs. Calkins gave one of the best addresses upon Franchise that a Plymouth audience ever listened to.

CHURCH NEWS.

UNIVERSALIST. Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor. The usual service next Sunday at 10:00 A. M. Sermon by the pastor. Topic, Christian Socialism. Sunday-school at 11:15 A. M. No evening service.

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

METHODIST. Rev. E. Kirk, Pastor. 10 a. m. Public service. Preaching by the pastor. 11:30 a. m. Sunday-school. 6 p. m. Epworth league. Led by Mrs. E. King. 7 p. m. Fifteen minute song service. Preaching by the pastor.

BAPTIST. Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor. All regular services next Lord's day. Morning worship 10:30. Sunday-school 11:45. B. Y. P. U., 6:00. Leader, Mrs. Robert Walker. All young people invited. Evening service at 7. The pastor will preach at both services.

LUTHERAN. Rev. O. Peters, Pastor. Sunday-school 10:00, standard. Evening service in German at 6:30 standard.

PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor. Sunday, Nov. 14-10:00, Morning worship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Fascination of Failure." 11:15, S. S. 6:00, Young People's Bible Class. Study of Psalm 34. 7:00, Evening worship. Sermon by the pastor. Continuation of the service on "Christ's Message to the Modern Multitude." Subject "The Fear of Death."

SCHOOL NOTES. (Printed as written by Pupils—Ed.) The "School Notes" department was not fully organized at the beginning of the year, so a few words about it, now that we have reached the second quarter, may not be out of place.

Our school is too small to maintain its own paper, as some larger high schools do, but we believe that there is a place for such a work even in the smaller schools, and so we are glad to avail ourselves of the column offered us by The Plymouth Mail.

We wish in the future to make "School Notes" a mirror for school life and in order that it may represent the school more fully we invite all students to use its columns freely. The editors will welcome, not only news of interest to our students, but also friendly criticism of and suggestions concerning any feature of school life.

The humorist, especially, (and there are indications that he is not lacking in our school life) will find with us the genial welcome a stony-hearted world too often denies. The teachers, also, are asked to contribute anything of general educational interest, as well as news from their various grades or departments. It is our wish in every way to serve the school and its best interests.

Our work, of course, will be but that of amateurs, and in this connection it is due to the publisher of The Plymouth Mail to state that we are solely responsible for what appears in our column, called "School Notes." Our board represents each of the four classes, as follows:

Seniors—Norma Baker, editor-in-chief; Juniors—Lynn Van Vleet, athletics; Sophomores—William Cassidy; Freshmen—Helen Passage.

"Our esteemed contemporary" of a neighboring town seems to appreciate "School Notes" more than quotation marks. "Imitation is the highest praise." Thank you.

Current events are not current this year, it seems.

If they keep on oiling the floors of corridors and study hall, some of the boys will need to borrow Ty Cobb's spikes for their own safety.

Czarina Penney finds she will not have time for her work on the "School Notes" board next quarter, and a substitute to represent the Freshman class has been appointed.

Second quarter begins next Monday. Is your work half done?

The editors of this column will place a box in the study hall for "School Notes" items. Give us some of your

grinds, please, and don't forget that item of interest we "ought to have mentioned."

Miss Childs, of Fowlerville, our first grade teacher for several years past, visited school Friday and was enthusiastically welcomed by her former pupils.

The two Biology classes accompanied by the Misses Johnson and Newell went to Ypsilanti last Saturday, to study the specimens in the Biological laboratories. All reported a very good time. They brought back several specimens of gastropods, mollusks and various kinds of sea weeds for their new aquarium. But the rarest specimen obtained was a colonial protozoan form found in the mill race at Ypsilanti.

The High School played a fast game with Northville last Friday—0 to 0. Capt. Sly was injured in the first half and this crippled our team seriously. The boys played a good game, however. They go to Wayne to-day to play the return game with that High School. The former game scored 6 to 0 in our favor.

Dr. Campbell and Harold Rice visited the High School this week.

Irma Tiffin, formerly of Northville, has entered High School. She will join the Sophomore class.

The following gleanings from the M. S. T. A. were omitted from last week's issue:

"A child loves to do what he can do well."—Prof. Earl Barnes, Washington, D. C.

"No child lives beyond his ideals."—Miss Lyman, Chicago.

"The great teacher took thirty years for acquisition and only three for bestowal."—Prof. Barnes.

"It is the miser of life as well as of wealth we hold in contempt."—Pres. Finley.

"Help me to remember that these boys and girls are not pieces of awkward clay, but bodies carrying a soul from one eternity to another."—Pres. Finley, N. Y.

Tired, Cross and Dull.

Your liver is out of order and the only safe way to repair this important organ of the body is by removing the cause. Try Dr. Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills. Small, sweet and pleasant to take, will not gripe or burn. Price 25c per box. Ask for a free sample. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

TO MEET IN ACTIVE VOLCANO

Crater of Kilauea Will Be Scene of Initiation Ceremonies of the Mystic Shrine.

One of the most unique initiation ceremonies ever attempted by the Mystic Shrine is being arranged to be held in the crater of the active volcano, Kilauea, on the Hawaiian Islands, by Aloha temple in November, when the ceremonial session of the temple will be held, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

Potentate Charles G. Boekus of Aloha temple, arrived in the city on the liner Manchuria for the purpose of making arrangements for the local Islam temple, of which William Crocker is potentate, to be present at the ceremonies.

The ceremonial session will be held on Saturday morning and afternoon. An immense tent will be erected on the edge of the volcano to accommodate the guests. The party, with the candidates, will descend into the pit of the volcano, where the ceremonies will be held in view of the seething mass of burning lava below.

Croup is most prevalent during the dry cold weather of the early winter months. Parents of young children should be prepared for it. All that is needed is a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Many mothers are never without it in their homes and it has never disappointed them. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. In re: At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the third day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Esther C. Whistock, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Ida Van Vleet praying that administration of said estate be granted to Linnus Gaspin or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the eighth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instruments.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) EDWIN R. PALMER, Deputy Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. In re: At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the 19th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John M. Ward, deceased. Albert H. Dibble, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

ANTS A PEST IN LOUISIANA

Orange Crop Threatened with Destruction, According to a Leading State Authority.

Warfare of a most strenuous character will have to be undertaken against the ant pest in Louisiana within the next few years if the orange crop is to continue. This is the opinion of Wilmon H. Newell, secretary of the State Crop Pest commission.

"Strange to say, correspondence, which I have had with other sections of the world has established that the same kind of ants which are devastating the vegetation of this state and causing thousands of dollars' worth of damage annually are equally as much a pest in other places," says Mr. Newell. "From Portugal, from the Madeira islands, from South Africa, from California and from Brazil, their home, the damage reported is large. The greatest harm in Louisiana seems to have been done in the orange farms of the lower coast sections. By eating the tender buds of the orange trees they make them almost barren, and after the ants come all sorts of parasitic scale animals which complete the destruction.—New Orleans Times Democrat.

Why City Woman Preferred Chicken Dinner to Keeping Father's Present as a Pet.

A Massachusetts farmer not long ago sent a large black hen to his married daughter, who lives in Springfield and who wished to keep the present as a pet. Upon the arrival of the fowl it was immediately placed in a coop which chanced to be within sight of the street.

It wasn't long before a neighbor, passing by, said: "Got a hen, haven't you?" "Yes," said the new owner. "Nice, black one, isn't it?" "Yes."

This neighbor was almost immediately followed by another, who made the customary observation: "Why, you have a hen!" "Yes."

"Just one?" "Yes."

"Coal black hen, isn't it?" "Yes."

An intermission of a few minutes; then another neighbor.

"Well, I do declare, you have a—"

"Mary!" called out the lady of the house. "Kill the hen for dinner!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

French Birthrate Grows.

France, after all, may not be falling. Last year's census of that country, where the signs of decadence are usually believed to reveal themselves in a declining population, shows that in 1908 there was an excess of births over deaths amounting to 46,411. In two years prior to 1907 there was an excess of deaths over births. But the excess of births over deaths last year was higher than the average for the preceding ten years. It is noteworthy that for 1908 the number of deaths was the smallest in 11 years and considerably smaller, of course, than in the average for the preceding ten years. The birthrate, then, is a recovery. And marriages are the largest in 11 years, five per cent. greater than the average for the decade.

The Good Dinner.

The successful housekeeper was planning a dinner for a few of her husband's friends.

"I must have apple pie and cheese for dessert," she remarked without a flicker of indecision.

"But I should think you would want something more dainty this time of year," suggested the woman who always worried herself sick over a company dinner, "an ice or a frozen pudding."

"Oh, but apple pie is my husband's favorite dish. When he has company I always serve what he likes best; then he thinks his guests have had such a good dinner, and everybody is happy. At least my husband and I are happy, and if the guests aren't no one is the wiser."

G. B. S. on Himself.

Like all men, I play many parts; and none of them is more or less real than another. To one audience I am the occupier of a house in Adelphi terrace; to another I am "one of those damned Socialists." A discussion in a club of very young ladies as to whether I could be more appropriately described as an old jossler or an old geezer ended in the carrying of an amendment in favor of an old bromide. I am also a soul of infinite worth. I am, in short, not only what I can make of myself, which varies greatly from hour to hour and emergency to no-emergency, but what you can see in me.—George Bernard Shaw in the London Nation, in Reviewing G. K. Chesterton's "George Bernard Shaw."

Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street

Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly

GOOD STABLING.

Harry C. Robinson

Ready and Waiting. To fill that next Grocery order of yours. We could not afford to betray your confidence in us by giving you anything but the cleanest and freshest Groceries at prices that are right.

How to Save DOLLARS in Cooking & Heating. It has cost many Stove users HUNDREDS OF WASTED DOLLARS to find this out. We have solved this vital problem. We will tell you how to solve it, if you will let us. This valuable information will be FREE. Simply step in and ask the man. He will also gladly explain the Quality, Workmanship and exclusive Features of

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES. The Words Best. Conner Hardware Co., Sole GARLAND Agents.

New Business Firm. We wish to announce to the people of Plymouth and vicinity that we have purchased the business of A. J. Burgess and, while we will continue the same at the old stand, we wish to make the further statement that special inducements and attention will be given lady customers. Nothing tending to offend in any way will be allowed. All customers will be treated with equal courtesy and attention, as we intend to keep only a first class business and cordially invite the public to come and see us. J. A. SOMERS

Mo-Ka Coffee. A Satisfactory Breakfast Makes a Better Day's Work. Begin the day right. Be cheerful and bright. A cup of MO-KA lightens the work of the day. Mo-Ka Coffee is put up in 1-lb. air-tight yellow packages, thus preserving its purity, aroma, strength and cleanliness. 20c. the Pound. Always the Same. Ask Your Dealer for MO-KA COFFEE.

## 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 35, Plymouth, Mich.

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

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

OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE  
Bell Phone 36; Local 30.

## 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

## Everything Guaranteed

In the Jewelry Line at our store. We  
have a large new stock and prices are  
the lowest. Will be pleased to send for  
any article not in stock. See our line.



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

Satisfaction Guaranteed

## L. J. FATTAL.

Open Evenings.

## Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table

### EAST BOUND.

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

### NORTH BOUND.

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:08 a. m. (Sun-  
days excepted), 7:10 a. m. and every hour to  
10:10 p. m.; also 10:42 p. m. and 12:30 a. m.  
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:48 a. m. (from  
Michigan car barn); also 9:30 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 8:30 a. m. and every  
hour to 5:30 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 Big 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.

### R-I-P-A-N-S Tabules

Doctors find

A good prescription

For mankind

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions  
the family bottle (30 cents) contains a supply  
for a year. All druggists sell them.



A BOX OF MATCHES

is an everyday affair and can be found  
everywhere. Though but a little  
thing, the losses caused by matches are  
incalculable.

PREPARE FOR FIRE LOSSES BY  
BUYING OUR POLICIES.

Don't foolishly take a risk when

POLICIES WRITTEN HERE ARE  
NEVER DEAR.

to-day.

**P. W. VOORHIES, Agent**

**TRY MAIL LINERS**

## Local News

### Typical spring weather.

Howard Brown is working in Flint.  
H. A. Roe of Flint was in town Sunday.

Mrs. E. E. Caster visited in Detroit  
this week.  
Paper Mache letters for sale at Mrs.  
Harrison's.

Great shoe bargains at Riggs' Satur-  
day, Nov. 13.

E. L. Riggs was in Toledo Wednes-  
day on business.

Limited cars now run from Detroit to  
Saginaw via Flint.

Mrs. Lou Stanbro of South Lyon  
was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Hoops of Flint visited  
friends here this week.

Mrs. R. E. Simpson left Saturday  
for her home in Bisbee, Ariz.

Miss Cook of Owosso visited her sister  
Miss Anna Cook Saturday.

P. R. Phelps is the new station agent,  
Mr. Bearup going to Grand Ledge.

If you don't buy a cloak at Riggs'  
Saturday sale, we both lose money.

Misses Grace Campbell and Hazel  
McLean were Northville visitor Sunday.

W. D. Howard of Los Angeles, Cal.,  
is visiting his sister-in-law, Mrs. Lottie  
Rathburn.

Special Bargain in all departments  
Saturday, Nov. 13, at Riggs'. Don't  
fail to be there.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene L. Riggs and two  
children of Pontiac spent Sunday  
at E. L. Riggs'.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Merritt entertained  
the Finch club, recently reorganized,  
Wednesday night.

All scarlet fever cases are recovering  
and so far as learned no new cases have  
developed this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper and two  
children spent the first of the week  
with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. F. W. Fairman leaves Saturday  
for Saginaw to spend the winter with  
her daughter, Mrs. Townsend.

Chas. Decker negotiated the sale of  
the Harley Johnson farm near North-  
ville to Milford Baker of Adrian last  
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barker and Mr.  
Arthur Wannecott of Detroit  
spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank  
Dicks.

The funeral of Mrs. Edgar Osband,  
formerly of Pike's Peak, took place  
Monday afternoon. Burial was in the  
Newburg cemetery.

J. C. Purdy accompanied the jurors'  
excursion to Jackson last Monday.  
They inspected the State prison. Some  
seventy-five were in the party.

E. L. Riggs will have a special cloak,  
suit and fur sale Saturday, Nov. 13.  
A beautiful display at lowest prices  
ever heard of. Don't miss it.

There will be a fine display of aprons,  
fancy work, candy and baked goods at  
the bazaar in the Presbyterian church  
parlor Thursday and Friday of next  
week.

Four candidates were initiated by the  
Eastern Stars last Tuesday evening,  
after which a very acceptable banquet  
was served. There was a large crowd  
present.

In giving the names of Plymouth  
stockholders in the Kitamatt Timber  
Co. last week our informant omitted  
that of Robt. Mimmack, who is also a  
member.

The people of Plymouth are in-  
vited to call at Gittins Bros.' store and  
hear about that wonderful 1900 Flour.  
It is great and fully guaranteed. Save  
the coupons.

The name of Secretary of State  
Martindale as a possibility for gubernatorial  
honors will not down and rumor  
says that he will formally announce  
his candidacy within the very near  
future.

Football rooters will be interested in  
Michigan-Pennsylvania game tomorrow.  
Michigan has been beaten three  
times by the Quakers, and they will  
make a desperate effort to land the  
honors this time.

The Presbyterian Missionary meeting  
was held Wednesday at the home of  
Mrs. Asa Joy. Those who did not at-  
tend missed a treat, as there was an in-  
teresting program. Look out for an-  
nouncements hereafter.

Isaac Wright left yesterday for Os-  
oda county to join the Plymouth hunt-  
ing party who are encamped there.  
Chas. Ashcroft and Mat Powell are also  
located there, together with the gentle-  
men previously mentioned.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Pres-  
byterian church will hold their annual  
bazaar in the church parlor Thursday  
and Friday, Nov. 18 and 19. The doors  
will be open morning, afternoon and  
evening of both days. Dinner will be  
served Thursday noon and supper  
Friday evening. See menus elsewhere.

Many school children suffer from  
constipation, which is often the cause  
of learning stupidity at lessons. Cham-  
berlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets  
are an ideal medicine to give a child,  
for they are mild and gentle in their  
effect, and will care even chronic consti-  
pation. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy.

Mrs. O. A. Fraser is seriously ill.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kline,  
Tuesday, a girl.

Dr. I. E. Smith of Ann Arbor visited  
friends in town Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Taylor visited her sister  
at Bentley, Mich., this week.

Lloyd Jarvis of Ann Arbor was a  
Plymouth visitor Wednesday.

George Johnson, an aged citizen, died  
yesterday. Funeral to-morrow after-  
noon.

Miss Inez Cole of Ann Arbor attend-  
ed the Eastern Star meeting Tuesday  
night.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coe and daughter  
of Lansing visited their parents at the  
Plymouth House Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Reeves of Toledo and Mrs.  
Allie Warner of Detroit visited at  
Conrad Springer's Sunday.

The ladies aid society of the Free  
church will give a chicken pie dinner  
Saturday Nov. 20, at the home of Fred  
Smith. A cordial invitation is extend-  
ed to all.

Baby Catherine Ward Harker,  
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W.  
Harker of Detroit, and grand-daughter  
of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Oliver, aged  
14 months died Sunday. Interment  
was at South Lyon Tuesday.

It's getting near the holidays and  
people are looking about for suitable  
gifts. The merchants should get a line  
on the business early by advertising their  
stocks, so that readers of The  
Mail may be informed early of the  
stocks carried and the prices on them.

The annual Thanksgiving service will  
be held at the Baptist Church this year,  
and Rev. F. W. Miller will have charge  
of the service. It has been found to be  
an acceptable change and convenient  
hour to have the service on the evening  
of Thanksgiving day, and this is the  
time fixed.

Karl Hillmer, son of Lewis Hillmer,  
writes the Mail from Williston, N. D.,  
which, he says, from a few ranch houses  
in 1904 has grown to be a city of 4,000  
people, and they expect to make it  
10,000 in 1911. Williston is the seat of  
one of the irrigation projects of the  
Reclamation Service.

That the cheap cotton glove is an ar-  
ticle of almost universal use by people  
working outdoors it may be mentioned  
that one local store recently placed in  
stock over two hundred dozen pairs and  
they expect to sell them all before  
spring. There are many other stores  
besides that sell the same kind of gloves.

In placing the new steel cases in the  
rotunda of the capital for the battle  
flags, the workmen found that the state  
house was well constructed and difficult  
to tear to pieces. It has been necessary  
to cut holes through circular walls of  
the rotunda, and in performing this  
task they have had to cut through five  
feet of solid brick wall.

Ladies, don't fail to buy a garment at  
Riggs' special cloak, suit, and fur sale,  
Saturday, Nov. 13. A fine cloak hang-  
er given with every garment sold.  
Bargains in clothing.

The advance sale of seats for the Cit-  
izens' Entertainment Course was a re-  
cord-breaker. A few more desirable  
seats are still on sale—\$1 for adult's  
season ticket, 75 cents for student's  
ticket for the five numbers—two lec-  
tures and three entertainments. Seats  
may be reserved for the entire course  
for 25 cents additional, at the Wolver-  
ine drug store.

Plymouth users of municipal water  
generally believe the water to be of  
good quality and reasonably pure, and  
so it is. However, by placing an Ellie  
filter on the faucet it will be discovered  
that considerable sediment is contained  
in the water and which adheres to the  
filter. To have absolutely pure water  
try this little instrument, which you  
can purchase at the Wolverine Drug  
Store.

The Musical Hoyles gave a very sat-  
isfactory entertainment at the opera  
house Monday evening to a large audi-  
ence. Their music was good and the  
reader was exceptionally good. The  
K. P.'s made no mistake when they ac-  
cepted the proposition from the com-  
pany's agent. Over ninety couples  
participated in the hop given in Penni-  
man hall after the performance, the  
music being furnished by the Hoyles,  
many being in attendance from North-  
ville.

The first number of the Citizens' En-  
tertainment Course for 1909-10 will be  
given in the opera house Tuesday even-  
ing next, beginning at 8 o'clock. The  
Oriole Concert Company consists of  
four cultured young ladies and comes to  
Plymouth highly recommended. The  
Nappanee (Ind.) Advance says: "Every  
member of the company possesses  
ability, but the part of the program  
most enjoyed was that carried by Miss  
Edna M. Richard, the reader. At one  
part of the program she was compelled  
to respond to encores four times." Single  
admission to the concert, 50 cts.  
Course tickets, \$1 for adults; 75 cents  
for students.

Tied in a Knot  
Describes the way your muscles feel  
when they're cramped or when you  
have been over exercising. Renne's  
Pain-Killing Oil takes the kinks out of  
sore or cramped muscles and relieves  
all aches and pain. Buy a bottle to-  
day and learn what it is to be free from  
bodily ailments. Sold by John L.  
Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

## Sidewalk to the Cemetery.

There is some agitation of a proposi-  
tion to build a sidewalk to the cemetery.  
Undoubtedly one is very much needed  
for the accommodation of the people.  
But how to get about it may be a ques-  
tion. The distance from VanDeCar's  
corner to the cemetery is about equally  
divided between the village and town-  
ship. While the village might be will-  
ing to build the walk, it might be ques-  
tioned if the township authorities would  
do so, they being not directly interest-  
ed. It has been suggested that a pub-  
lic subscription be taken to build the  
walk on the township end of the road.

We are very glad that the matter is  
being agitated, at any rate. The cem-  
etry is visited by very many citizens  
of the village, and more of them would  
go, and go oftener, if there were a prop-  
er sidewalk leading thereto. No walk  
could be laid this winter; but the mat-  
ter could be arranged by both village  
and township authorities between now  
and spring, that the work may be start-  
ed early. We believe most of the citi-  
zens are directly interested in this im-  
provement and we would be glad to  
have expressions from them through  
The Mail.

Let's get together and then act on  
the matter as soon as possible.

## Henry Bassett Suicides.

The family and friends of Henry  
Bassett of Newburg were terribly  
shocked Wednesday afternoon when it  
was ascertained that he had committed  
suicide by hanging.

Mrs. Bassett had left the old gentle-  
man shortly after dinner to come to the  
office of Dr. Patterson in Plymouth to  
get some medicine for him. Upon her  
return home about four o'clock  
four o'clock he was not to be seen about  
the house and a search was instituted  
by Mrs. Bassett and daughter. The  
door of the granary was found nailed  
up from the inside and upon breaking  
it open Mr. Bassett was discovered  
hanging by the neck, the rope having  
been fastened to a rafter above.

Assistance was summoned and Dr.  
Patterson sent for, who found that Mr.  
Bassett had been dead at least three  
hours.

Mr. Bassett had been in ill health for  
some months and it was undoubtedly  
dispondency over this cause that led to  
his committing the deed. He was an  
old veteran of the civil war and was  
about 66 years of age. The funeral oc-  
curs this afternoon.

Justice E. C. Bassett, acting as cor-  
oner, empanelled a jury who viewed  
the remains and an inquest will be held  
next Monday.

### Is Getting Ready for Campaign.

Notwithstanding Judge R. M. Mont-  
gomery's first announcement that he  
would enter the gubernatorial campaign  
and trust to his friends to do the work,  
he has evidently and at this early date  
found that his earlier plans would have  
to be changed or his candidacy would  
soon be forgotten. Consequently he  
has announced the appointment of ex-  
State Senator W. E. Brown, of Lapeer,  
a prominent member of the last consti-  
tutional convention, as manager. Judge  
Montgomery has evidently seen the  
error of his ways and proposes to con-  
duct an active, energetic campaign for  
the nomination. Mr. Brown is a close  
personal and political friend of J. W.  
Atwood and the opinion is freely ex-  
pressed in political circles that his ap-  
pointment indicates that the old At-  
wood machine will be actively in line  
for the judge.

### Turkey Dinner, Thursday Nov. 18

Presbyterian Church Parlor.  
MENU  
Roast Turkey Cranberry Sauce  
Mashed Potatoes Squash Pickles  
Vegetable Salad Celery  
Mince Pie Pumpkin Pie Cheese  
Ice Cream Cake  
Tea Coffee  
Hours—11 to 1. Price, 50 cts.

### Supper, Friday Nov. 19.

MENU  
Mock Chicken Creamed Potatoes  
Jelly Pork and Beans  
Cakes Pickles Rolls  
Tea Coffee  
Hours—5 to 7. Price, 25 cts.

### THE MARKETS.

Wheat, red, \$1.16; white \$1.09  
Hay, \$10.00 No. 1 Timothy.  
Oats, 38c.  
Rye, 70c.  
Beans, basis \$1.75  
Potatoes, 35c.  
Butter, 28c.  
Eggs, 22c.

## Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

Lost—A gold beauty pin with a tiny  
turquoise set. Finder please leave at  
this office.

FOR SALE—A hot water heater. En-  
quire of Winfield Birch.

FOR SALE—Good horse at \$75. En-  
quire of Edwin Barber, one-half mile  
west of Schrader's farm.

FOR SALE—House and barn on  
Sutton street. Enquire of C. H. Arm-  
strong.

FOR SALE—My house on Sutton  
street. W. O. Stewart.

## IMPORTANT!

## Hot-en-Tot Pancake Flour,

guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.  
Try one package.

10c ONLY—1 Free with 12.

If common sense is as common as it ought  
to be there will be nothing left on our  
Bargain Counter in a few days. Don't  
miss the chance of having first choice.

## CENTRAL GROCERY GITTINS BROS.

PHONE 13—The Lucky Number.

## GALE'S.

## Wall Paper! Wall Paper!

Just received, 2000 rolls of 1910 Wall Paper—  
very pretty Wall Paper—White back—good stock  
that sells for 10c, 15c, 18c, 20c and 25c double roll.  
Now is the time to put on Wall Paper when other  
work is light.

Are you buying Chase & Sanborn's Teas and  
Coffees? If not, try them; you will get more for  
your money than in other lines.

## DOLLS AND DOLL HEADS

Now is the time to buy Dolls and dresses them up for Christmas.  
In a few weeks we will have Toys of all kinds.

Come and see our stock of China and Glassware.

## JOHN L. GALE



## We're Right In It

when it comes to the selling of  
high-grade Groceries of all de-  
scriptions. In Tea, Coffee, Flour,  
Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Canned  
Goods, Cereals, Breakfast Foods  
and all kinds of Groceries, we not  
only give you the best qualities,  
but the best weight in all cases.  
And our prices are such as cannot  
be easily matched by any of our  
competitors when quality is con-  
sidered.

Herring Smoked Whitefish  
Boneless Herring Family Whitefish  
Holland Herring Russian Sardines  
Boneless Codfish Smoked Sardines  
Good Friday Mackerel  
Sealshipt Oysters

## Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery

## Holiday Notice

We are ordering and receiving new goods  
for the Holidays every week now. Is there  
anything that you want that we have not  
got? If so, let us know and we will order  
it for you.

Call and look over our Catalogues. We  
will make you special prices on anything se-  
lected and ordered now. Our Catalogues  
list nearly everything in Watches, Clocks,  
Diamonds, Jewelry, Sterling Silverware,  
Silver Plated Ware, Toilet Articles, Cut  
Glass, Hand-painted China, Phonographs  
and Record, Sewing Machines, Books of all  
kinds, Stationery, Fountain Pens, Games  
and Toys.  
Order early and avoid delays.

## G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

# MEETINGS of AMERICAN PRESIDENTS



**T**HAT the United States and Mexico are daily practicing the lessons of peace is shown in the thousands of miles of practically unguarded border which half a century ago demanded thousands of troops for protection. If any additional guarantee was needed it was shown in the recent exchange of visits between President Taft of the United States and President Diaz of Mexico. It required a special concession from the Mexican congress in order that the illustrious Mexican might cross the border to grasp the hand of the man who has been honored with the highest office of the United States. President Taft set aside precedent and crossed over into Mexico to return the visit and the many pleasing incidents connected with his brief sojourn on foreign soil emphasized the friendly relations that exist between the two countries.

There have been meetings in the past between presidents of American republics which were fraught with much of historic significance to the people they represented. Great affairs of state have been discussed in this manner with consequences of great benefit to the countries involved.

In the year 1822 the port of Guayaquil, Ecuador, was the scene of one of the most notable events in the history of America. Bolivar, the liberator of the northern provinces, and San Martin, the liberator of the southern provinces, met together for a conference that decided the destiny of South America. Bolivar was certain that his genius would be rewarded by the honor of the election to the first presidency of the country to which he had given freedom. San Martin, had he but asked it, could have become the elected head of a new nation. San Martin withdrew, however. The war against Spain had still months to run before a constitution could be made effective and therefore this hoped-for first meeting of presidents was only a dream that might have been.

History shows that the struggle for liberty continued for a generation beyond the elections of the first presidents in many of the republics of America. Early meetings may have taken place between some of them for the purpose of informal discussion concerning unsettled policies of constitution and government, but there are scant evidences of any such personal communication. One meeting, however, is recorded, which was fruitful of results that influenced the future development of the whole region of the river Plate. This occurred in the year 1865. At that time the war in Paraguay had reached a crisis. The Argentine Republic, Uruguay and Brazil had decided to combine forces against President Lopez of Paraguay, but at the moment harmony of action had been lacking because of indefiniteness of purpose among the three republics. It was then that President Flores of Uruguay crossed to Buenos Aires to confer with President Bartolome Mitre of the Argentine Republic. He was received in state, but the council was one for military deliberation rather than for official and diplomatic ceremony. The Brazilian minister was called to this meeting and these three agreed upon an offensive and defensive alliance, the consequences of which are seen in the national boundaries of to-day.

In disturbances of this nature a president was apt to be not only the constitutional but also the actual commander-in-chief of the army of his country. Experience on the field was an essential factor for success in the executive chair. A far-off reflection of the glories of Erecy might have been the ambition of many of these leaders, if the strong love for constitutional republicanism had not held them and the people in check.

Meetings of American presidents, therefore, have in the great majority of cases taken place as a matter of neighborliness and to strengthen the ties of friendship which must, as time passes, draw closer to each other the republics of the new world. Their purpose has been altogether one of peace. A notable instance of such a conference is shown by the meeting held at Corinto, on August 21, 1904, when the presidents of Nicaragua, Honduras and Salvador and a special delegate from the president of Guatemala assembled with the express intention of fostering by all honorable means the peace of Central America. The four governments thus represented manifested a decided moral resolve to harmonize the ambitions of each for the good of all. Steps like this lead to beneficial consequences and undoubtedly the sympathetic expression of regard between these neighbors made easier the brilliant peace conference held by the five republics of Central America under Secretary Root's guidance in the closing months of 1907.

Central America probably leads in the number of cases when presidents have grasped one another by the hand and discussed among themselves, by oral communication, affairs and policies they were elected to guard. It is not a long journey from one capital to another, and between contiguous seaports the distance is so short that informal meetings are easy of accomplishment. The president of Salvador and the president of Guatemala have more than once exchanged personal greetings. In fact, Gen. Rufino Barrios, while chief executive of Guatemala, was an attentive host, for the presidents of Costa Rica and of Honduras, during two administrations, visited him. The presidents of Costa Rica and of Nicaragua once met on the frontiers of the republics, and so rapidly are the means of communication being extended in this century that undoubtedly many similar meetings will be arranged in the future for the benefit of this Central American confraternity.

With the growing demand for mutual understanding and the absence of all that danger which has so frequently attended the visits of European rulers outside the confines of their own nations, these international visits are becoming more and more frequent. Sometimes they are of an informal nature, the president traveling in his private capacity and being welcomed as a foreign guest simply. Some years ago President Zaldívar of Salvador came to the United States and was received as befitting his position. President Iglesias of Costa Rica, just before his brother entered the Naval academy at Annapolis, traveled incognito through the United States and was entertained by President McKinley in Washington. He has always looked back upon that event with a kindly memory. Many years before that, however, Gen. Rufino Barrios, while president of Guatemala, visited the



President Roca of the Argentine Republic and President Errazuriz of Chile, in the Strait of Magellan. They discussed practical affairs, the administration of their respective offices and the mutual relation of their governments to the people's welfare, but more than that the visit furnished an object lesson to each president of the needs and requirements of the growing territory through which he had to pass.

The inhabitants of the south and southwestern United States never cease to be grateful for the presidential visit paid to them in 1901.

the Republic by the president of Brazil in October, 1900.

Gen. Julio A. Roca was in his second term as president of the Argentine Republic. He had served his country long and faithfully in many positions of trust and was recognized in Europe, where he had traveled extensively, as one of the most capable men of his generation. Dr. Campos

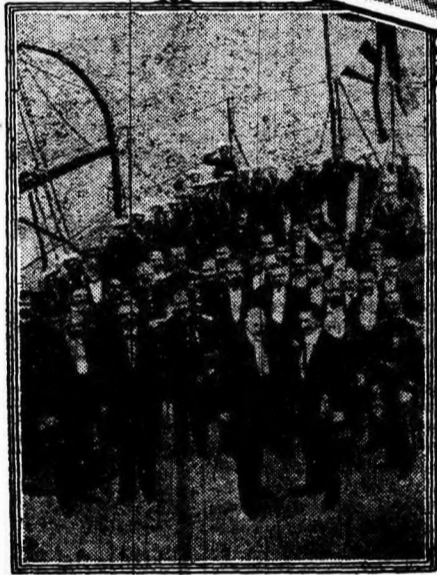
New Orleans, although once the capital of a vast territory acquired by a president of the United States 100 years before, had never seen a head of the nation until President McKinley came. This trip was continued, with equally lasting benefits, through Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and California. It was in El Paso, Texas, that a meeting had been arranged between President McKinley and President Diaz of Mexico, but the poor health of



THE INTERNATIONAL BRIDGE OVER THE RIO GRANDE



MEETING BETWEEN SAN MARTIN AND BOLIVAR



ARRIVAL OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT IN RIO DE JANEIRO

Salles had assumed the presidency of Brazil in 1898. His early life had been passed under the empire, but the spirit of the age had fired his republicanism, and, despite all the traditions of an hereditary aristocracy, he had devoted his genius and his energy to the establishment and perpetuation of the new republic.

The Argentine Republic and Brazil have long been on friendly footing, but, separated as their capitals are by 1,000 miles of ocean, or by an equal number of miles of almost untraveled forest, they have not always been able to find opportunity to meet in intimate friendship. For this reason, and because the times seemed favorable for expressions of personal and national regard, these visits were arranged between the two nations. It was the first time in the history of South America that an official visit was paid by one president of a republic to another. A squadron of the navy escorted President Roca to Rio Janeiro, where the Brazilians were lavish in their hospitality. The city was en fete for days, and the enthusiasm of the people was the best evidence of the success of the hitherto untried event. The Argentine Republic, not to be outdone in a display of hospitality and friendship, made even more elaborate preparations for the return visit of President Campos Salles the following year. Buenos Aires was decorated in all the perfection of which that beautiful city is capable. The people demonstrated that their friendship and hospitality was as sincere and spontaneous as that of their neighbors, and the impressions of good will left on each other, however much it may be founded on sentiment, have undoubtedly carried far-reaching consequences in the hearts of the citizens of these two republics.

United States, and so cordial was his reception here that his government made this event the subject of a special communication to the government of the United States.

A former president of the United States was also a traveler into a foreign land, although it was at the time a favorite subject of argument whether he stepped on foreign soil. In November, 1906, President Roosevelt made his trip of inspection to Panama. He was formally received by President Amador, by officials of the government, and informally he met the president of Panama on several occasions subsequently.

What might be called a return visit of presidents was made shortly after this by President Amador of Panama, who came to the United States in November, 1907. He was not in good health, however, and could not receive the attention which would otherwise have been given him. Whatever meeting took place between him and President Roosevelt was of the simplest possible nature.

These occasions have not lacked in ceremony, although in most cases it has been the individual traveling in a quasi private capacity rather than the representative of a nation who was the recipient of the honors bestowed by a nation upon a distinguished guest. Although the personality of a president has always been a factor in his reception, the ceremony has been doubly impressive when he has been formally and by premeditation invited to visit a foreign country and a different people from his own. Such visits have been rare, even in America, and when they occur are of more than passing interest. Especially in Latin America, too, where the people take delight in ceremony and where their artistic instinct appreciates the value of the event, an occasion of this kind becomes a wonderful agent in increasing friendship and mutual understanding.

It is pleasant, therefore, to record two brilliant instances of the meeting of two great presidents of American republics, arranged as an affair of state and carried out with all the pageantry for which the scenes were so well fitted. Reference is made to the visit paid to the president of Brazil by the president of the Argentine Republic in August, 1898, and to the return visit paid to the president of the Argentin-



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT EN ROUTE TO PRESIDENT AMADOR IN PANAMA

the latter prevented him from making such a long journey away from his home, and in his stead he delegated several high officials of the Mexican government to meet and greet President McKinley on the International bridge across the Rio Grande connecting the two republics.

## MR. PLAZAZUS' RECORD

One of the Reasons Why He Couldn't Get Extension of Credit.

"We're pretty nearly sting proof," said a banker the other day. "Any time any one puts one over on us he'll have to operate with a mace. Nowadays no bit of information about a client's personal character is considered too pennyroyal for us to notice it."

The statement was called out by the presence on the banker's desk of a large roll of manuscript reports, pinned together. The unfortunate who had been made a subject of an autemortem had always thought himself a pretty fair sort of a citizen. He hadn't done anything very objectionable, beyond getting stewed now and then, riding a bit too fast in autos and acting as a chronic host for Broadway's chorus girls, the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star says. It so happened that he wanted an extension of credit and had applied to his bank for it. And the credit man did the rest.

"We have here," said the banker, "the usual Dun and Bradstreet reports on Mr. Plazazus. We have a highly entertaining series of clippings, in which our late client appears as the leading man in a lot of funny doings by electric light. We also have statements from every man he has ever worked for and so far as possible every man he has ever done business with. And still we haven't enough. I have asked for a special report upon certain phases of his activity that are not shown here. Every bank in New York has been victimized at various times by men who offer us an apparently clean bill of health. We don't find out until it is everlastingly too late that they are sufferers from a moral ptp. Nowadays a man to get credit standing at a New York bank must pass an examination that would send the average deacon howling to the woods."

In Mr. Plazazus' case his request for a loan was refused and he was asked to take his account out. Not that it wasn't sound financially, but two years ago he had been jobbed by a bunch of shell workers. "A man," said the bank president, "who tries to get money in that way expects to profit by a dishonest game. He's apt to try to hand us a queer check next time he gets hard up. That experience of his proves him to be not merely a fool, but a dishonest fool. We can't afford to waste time on either class."

## Attaining Friends.

The world will value you for what you give. If you invite friends by your manner, and are kind and cordial, you will have them. If you wait for the world to invite you, you will be disappointed.

## DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION.

Quickly Cures Rheumatic Pains, Also Splendid System Builder.

Go to any good prescription druggist and get the following and mix them: If he does not have these ingredients he will get them from his wholesale house.

One ounce compound syrup of Sarsaparilla, and one ounce Toris compound. Add these to a half pint of first-class whiskey, and use a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed time. The bottle must be well shaken each time. This simple remedy is one of the most effective known. The restorative action will be felt after the first few doses.

## NEW THE WAYS OF WOMEN

Mean Trick of Ballantine That Probably Made Much Trouble for His Friend Blank.

Capt. J. F. Chase of Veteran City, Fla., was in Washington last month to register his forty-seventh airship patent. Capt. Chase is best known as the inventor of the hoop-skirt.

Discussing the hoop-skirt's remarkable success, Capt. Chase said to a reporter:

"The success was due to the skirt's strangeness. Women like strange things. By catering to women, by studying their taste a man can twist them around his finger."

The veteran officer smiled. "Ballantine," he said, "came in late to a song recital in Palm Beach, and there wasn't a vacant seat in the house."

"Ballantine noticed Mrs. Jerome Blank. Mrs. Jerome Blank, he knew, had a very handsome husband that she kept strict watch over—she didn't like him to associate with any of the fair sex."

"Ballantine, edging near to Mrs. Blank, who had an excellent seat, said in a loud voice to a friend:

"Who was that uncommonly pretty girl I saw Jerome Blank talking to on the pier?"

"In about four seconds Mrs. Blank was gone, and Ballantine was seated comfortably in her chair.

## A CLOSE BOND.



Farmer's Wife—They were born the same day. Neighbor—Twins, in fact.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any man of Castoril that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 18 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WASHINGTON, KIRWAN & MAYER, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Brought Their Relations.

Small Nettle, seeing some large insects on the back porch, asked what they were, and was told that they were ants. The next morning she discovered a number of small ants among the large ones, and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, the sunts have brought their little pieces with them to-day!"

The surest proof of being endowed with noble qualities is to be free from envy.—La Rochefoucault.

## Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

## The Last Resort.

"They're going to increase the tax on beer!" "Then we won't drink any." "And they're going to increase the tax on spirits." "Then we won't drink any." "And they're going to tax wine." "Then we won't drink any." "And they're going to tax inheritances!" "Then let's drink up our money!"

## Dyola is Far Superior

to any dye I have ever used. It colors silk, cotton and wool as nicely as other dyes color either alone. That's what Mrs. Simmons writes us, and she knows. If you have any dyeing to do, use Dyola Dyes. 10c a package at your dealer's. Direction book and color card sent free by writing to Dyola, Burlington, Vt.

A man will coax his wife till she gives in, and is pleased with himself when he succeeds, but when the children coax her, and she yields, he is disgusted with her.—Aitchison (Kan.) Globe.

Strong Winds and Sand Storms cause granulation of the eyelids. PETTIT'S EYE SALVE soothes and quickly relieves. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Happiness is increased, not by the enlargement of the possessions, but of the heart.—Ruskin.

FREDDY DAVIS PAINTS... has the solution. No other remedy is known for rheumatism, lumbago, stiffness, neuralgia or cold of any sort. Put up in 25c. and 50c. bottles.

Many a man suspects his neighbor as he suspects himself.

Mrs. Winslow's Spotting Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, relieves inflammation, stops pain, cures wind colic, etc.

Procrastination is the thief of many a good time.

**NEW STRENGTH FOR WOMEN'S BACKS.**

How to Make a Bad Back Better.

Women who suffer with backache, bearing down pains, dizzy spells and that constant feeling of dullness and tiredness, will find hope in the advice of Mrs. Mary Hinson of 21 Strother St., Mt. Sterling, Ky. "Had I not used Doan's Kidney Pills, I believe I would not be living today," says Mrs. Hinson. "My eyesight was poor, I suffered with nervous, splitting headaches, spots would dance before my eyes and at times I would be so dizzy I would have to grasp something for support. My back was so weak and painful I could hardly bend over to button my shoes and could not get around without suffering severely. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first, and I continued until practically well again."

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

**REPENTANCE CAME TOO LATE**

Small Boy Had Taken Drastic Action to Avoid Being Invited to Party.

A small boy had something to say to his father at the dinner table the other night, says the Philadelphia Record. "Papa," he said, "Johnnie Burton is going to have a party next week, and he said he'd invite me. An' I got to take a present." "A present? What's that for?" "It's for Johnny's birthday. All the kids take presents." Things hadn't gone just right during the day with the boy's father. He was not in an agreeable humor. "That's all nonsense," he declared. "Every day or two it's a present here or a present there. If you can't go to a party without taking a present you might as well stay at home." The boy's lip trembled, but he made no reply. The next day the father regretted his hasty words and that night turned to the boy. "George," he said, "there are a couple of new books in my overcoat pocket. You can take them to your friend Johnny's party." "It's too late," said George, gloomily. "I licked him to-day so that he wouldn't invite me."

**ECZEMA COVERED HIM.**

Itching Torture Was Beyond Words—Slept Only on Shear Exhaustion—Relieved in 24 Hours and

Cured by Cuticura in a Month.

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

The Price of Courtesy. "Politeness costs nothing," said the man who quotes proverbs.

"You are wrong again," answered Mr. Sirius Barker. "You have evidently not figured how much it costs to persuade a New York waiter to look pleasant and say 'thank you.'"—Washington Star.

Many Children Are Sickly. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Summer Complaint, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all Drugists. 25c Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, La Roy, N. Y.

The man and the mollycoddle are like unto the live tree and the telegraph pole, respectively. The first sends out its messages and the second only carries those of others.

Take a hint, do your own mixing. Rough on Rats, being all poison, one 15c box will spread or make 50 to 100 little cakes that will kill 500 or more rats and mice. It's the unbeatable exterminator. Don't die in the house. Beware of imitations, substitutes and catch-penny ready-for-use devices.

Easy. She (at the art exhibition)—How can you tell the masterpieces? He—By the price tags on them.

DON'T NEGLECT THAT COUGH. It certainly racks your system and may run into something serious. Allen's Long Balsam will check it quickly and permanently. For sale at all drugists.

The spirits fail to materialize at a temperance seance.

School children should eat Quaker Oats at least twice a day

Assured choice in the Family Size Package

**Musings of the Metropolis**

News of New York Town Outlined in Brief Form.

**To Coin Happiness Is Club's Object**



NEW YORK.—"What do we all want most in life?" "To be happy; just that and nothing more."

"Happiness means different things to different people, but whatever it means to us that is what we are living for."

These are question and answers involving the basic principles of the Harmony club, which sought incorporation in the supreme court.

Edward H. Fallows, attorney for the state comptroller in the collection of the inheritance tax, is the chief organizer of the club, which had its birth in March, began to attract notice in June and through the summer gained an enrollment in all the states. He was prompted to make people happy by organization in furtherance of the work of his father, Bishop Samuel Fallows of Chicago, founder of the institutional church and of the Emmanuel movement. Associated with Mr. Fallows as incorporators are Helen M. Folger, Charles

B. Selover, Wythe Livingston Smith and Edwin Earle Purinton. Some of the objects of the club are: To harmonize people with themselves, their surroundings and each other.

To provide the efficient value of a smile and song in everyday life.

To establish the perfect unity of body, mind, heart and spirit.

To investigate, formulate and demonstrate the scientific laws of happiness.

To enunciate the principles of wholesome, triumphant, sincere living.

To present the discoveries of modern psychology in simple, attractive guise.

The articles also provide for the manufacture of goods, garments, tools, implements, games and whatever articles of necessity or luxury may be desired for members, to conduct a publication office, to maintain schools, reading rooms and conduct lecture itineraries; to operate camps, colleges, hotels; to own restaurants, shops and stores, and to organize and control hospitals, clinics, dispensaries, health homes, sanitariums and kindred institutions.

Members are to be put in line for all this for 25 cents a year, which pays also for the club manual, "How to Be Happy," at the club headquarters, 30 Church street, where Miss Folger is in charge.

**Parsons Amuck in Hotel for Women**



ing session the dignified churchmen marched solemnly into the hotel a traffic squad of chambermaids was lined up to receive them and show them to the luncheon room, taking care to see that none strayed from the direct route.

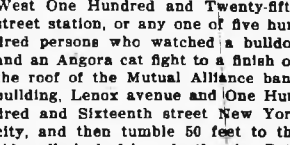
The luncheon was a good one, and with the coffee cigars were produced and the clergymen, bearing in mind the promise of cards, thought they would stroll about the hotel, of which they had heard much, until they had finished their smoke. But this was not to be, for when they emerged into the hall they found every stairway roped off and the traffic squad of chambermaids on the job. Somebody asked what it meant and the reply was: "Rule of the house is no man allowed above the first floor."

"But the cards say smoking in any part of the house," protested a gray bearded elder.

"Can't help that! This is a ladies' hotel, and no men ain't allowed up stairs."

Some of the clergymen looked at one another and smiled, while a few were even caught blushing, but as they did not wish to stroll about the parlors and lobbies, puffing clouds in the faces of women, they soon went back to church.

**Rained Cat and a Dog in Harlem**



IT RAINED a cat and a dog in Harlem. If you doubt this statement just ask Policeman Marron, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station, or any one of five hundred persons who watched a bulldog and an Angora cat fight to a finish on the roof of the Mutual Alliance bank building, Lenox avenue and One Hundred and Sixteenth street New York city, and then tumble 50 feet to the sidewalk, locked in a death grip. Both animals were dead when the crowd reached the spot where they had fallen. It was as thrilling a spectacle as has been seen in that section in years.

John Pearl of 115 Lenox avenue was the owner of the bulldog. The dog's name was Sport. Mr. Pearl went to visit a friend on the top floor of 112 Lenox avenue and took Sport with him. While the two men were talking Sport wandered into the upper

hall. His investigations led him to the roof, where the first thing he saw was an Angora cat with a tail like a street broom.

Suddenly Sport growled and leaped at the cat, who sidestepped gracefully and buried one set of her claws to the hilt in Sport's nose. Then they went at it, and for the next few minutes they clawed and chewed each other, until both were in tatters. The battle was spread over three roofs, and cries of the combatants attracted a crowd of spectators, who watched from the other side of the street.

When the animals rolled on to the roof of the bank building half a dozen stolid citizens who were playing pinocle on the floor under the roof fled in terror. Sport got a strangle hold on the cat's throat and the cat dug her claws into his pink ears. They were hugging each other in this fashion when they fell to the sidewalk, missing Policeman Marron's helmet by the fraction of an inch.

Several persons coming out of the bank at the time lost their dignity completely when the battered bunch of snarls and growls shot by their heads. The animals gave a few convulsive movements and died.

**Cats Play Havoc with Market Mice**



ONCE upon a time there were more mice than men on the produce exchange in New York city. This was due to the fact that the feeding ground was good. Produce traders brought samples of their wares—wheat, oats, corn, cheese, etc.—to the exchange, and the samples later were spilled on the floor. Sometimes the floor of the exchange would be carpeted with wheat and oats, and naturally the mice revelled in the good things.

Then, having in mind Victor Hugo's remark that Providence created the mouse, and realizing that a mistake had been made, quickly created the cat, the produce exchange provid-

itself with a little flock of cats. When half a dozen arch enemies of mice were turned loose on the floor the mice found their daily and nightly foraging expeditions fraught with danger. So true was this that many of the mice have moved to new fields of endeavor where cats are not known.

Naturally, some intrepid souls among the mice scorn to be driven away by the introduction of cats, and they continue to lurk about the floor until they become martyrs to an idea—an idea that the constitution of Miceland guarantees the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. While it may be a fine idea, the brand of cats on the exchange floor refuse to be governed by it.

The claims of priority advanced by the mice simply rouse the riddles of the kittens, which would scold even a the Monroe Doctrine of Ratland. All of which is sad for the mice, but quite satisfactory to the merchants of the exchange as well as to the cats.

**ANOTHER IMPORTANT VICTORY FOR THE CARTER MEDICINE COMPANY IN THE UNITED STATES COURT.**

The United States Circuit Court for the Southern District of New York—sitting in New York City—has just awarded to the Carter Medicine Company a decree which again sustains the company's exclusive right to use the red package for liver pills.

By the terms of the decree, it is, among other things:

Adjudged that the Carter Medicine Company is the owner of the sole and exclusive right to the use of red colored wrappers and labels upon said small, round packages of liver pills of the style described in the bill of complaint; said right having been acquired by the prior adoption of said style and color of package for liver pills by the complainant predecessors more than thirty years ago, and established by the continuous and exclusive use of the same in constantly increasing quantities by said predecessors and by the complainant, the Carter Medicine Company, itself, from the time of their said adoption until the present day.

The decision just announced is perhaps the most important and far-reaching of all, by reason of the character of the tribunal which rendered it. No Court in the country stands higher.

—National Druggist, St. Louis, Mo.

**As to the Hessian Fly.**

The Hessian fly is a German product which was conceived in iniquity and born in sauerkraut. It is a long, rangy fly with a bite like a steel trap, and it lays a pale blue, oblong egg at the rate of 30,000 an hour. The Hessian fly will eat anything from decayed custard pie to a glass inkwell, but its favorite dish is the double neck of a fat pig. This bird can perform a two-step on sticky fly paper without crooking its toes, and is proof against rough on rats, the daisy fly killer, and a strychnine hypodermic. No Hessian fly was ever known to die of anything but old age, which accounts for the color of its whiskers. If it ever fastens upon your jaw, it will stay until removed by the undertaker.—Manchester (Ia.) Press.

**Lost in Antiquity**

A little fellow who had just felt the hard side of the slipper turned to his mother for consolation.

"Mother," he asked, "did grandpa thrash father when he was a little boy?"

"Yes," answered his mother, impressively.

"And did his father thrash him when he was little?"

"Yes."

"And did his father thrash him?"

"Yes."

A pause.

"Well, who started this thing, anyway?"—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

**Grace.**

A paper out in northwestern Kansas tells of a pious old farmer who has the habit of gazing at the rafters in his dining-room when saying grace. One day while so engaged he forgot himself, and his grace sounded something like this: "We thank thee for this food and—by Joe! there's that darned gnat I've been looking for for the last six months. I'll have Jim go up there and get it. Thou hast been gracious to us, O Lord, and again we thank thee. Amen!"—Kansas City Star.

**Ruled by Kindness.**

Lucy Ruld's success with boys at the reform school in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, she thinks, is due simply to kindness. She has reformed more than 100 boys in her term of five years as superintendent. Some of her boys are in the navy some on farms. Few have gone back to their old ways after coming under her influence.

**Refuted.**

"Just think of it! One person in every 37 in England is a pauper!" "Why, John," she returned, "it isn't so. I met more than 37 people in London last summer, and there wasn't a pauper in the lot!"

**SOME HARD KNOCKS**

Woman Gets Rid of "Coffee Heart."

The injurious action of coffee on the heart of many persons is well known by physicians to be caused by caffeine. This is the drug found by chemists in coffee and tea.

A woman suffered a long time with severe heart trouble and finally her doctor told her she must give up coffee, as that was the principal cause of the trouble. She writes:

"My heart was so weak it could not do its work properly. My husband would sometimes have to carry me from the table, and it would seem that I would never breathe again.

"The doctor told me that coffee was causing the weakness of my heart. He said I must stop it, but it seemed I could not give it up until I was down in bed with nervous prostration.

"For eleven weeks I lay there and suffered. Finally Husband brought home some Postum and I quit coffee and started new and right. Slowly I got well. Now I do not have any headaches, nor those spells with weak heart. We know it is Postum that helped me. The Dr. said the other day, 'I never thought you would be what you are.' I used to weigh 92 pounds and now I weigh 158.

"Postum has done much for me and I would not go back to coffee again for any money, for I believe it would kill me if I kept at it. Postum must be well boiled according to directions on pkg., then it has a rich flavour and with cream is fine."

Read "The Road to Wellville," found in pkg. "There's a Reason."

Never read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They re-guarantee, true, and full of human interest.

**Did You Get One? Jellycon**

**The Perfect Jelly Dessert**

We give you another reason to get one of these beautiful SILVER ALUMINUM JELLY MOULDS, just size, valued at 80 cents.

Sent Six Red Diamond Trade-Marks cut from packages of Jellycon, together with ten cents to cover mailing, and one of these moulds will be sent to you.

**E. S. BURNHAM COMPANY**  
61 Cass Street  
New York City

We make this advertisement offer for a short time in order to introduce JELLYCON more thoroughly to you locally.

**Difference That Ten Minutes Make**

From 35 degrees to 70 degrees—from an unbearable cold to a glowing heat that contributes the cheery comfort you want in your home is the difference that can be made in 10 minutes when you have the



**PERFECTION Oil Heater**

(Equipped with Smokeless Device) to do your heating. It is unrivaled for quick work—and effective, clean, ly work.

Impossible to turn the wick too high or too low—impossible to make it smoke or emit disagreeable odor—the self-locking Automatic Smokeless Device

absolutely prevents smoke. Lighted in a second—cleaned in a minute—burns Nine Hours with one filling. Rustless brass font.

Automatic smokeless device instantly removed for cleaning. Highest efficiency in heating power—Beautifully finished in Japan or Nickel—an ornament anywhere—a necessity everywhere. Variety of styles.

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not At Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

**STANDARD OIL COMPANY**  
(Incorporated)

**FELT SORRY FOR MRS. BROWN**

Simple Explanation of Rural Mail Carrier's Failure to Deliver Package to Owner.

The rural free delivery reaches its flower of perfection in Vermont, according to the Saturday Evening Post. "Mr. Carrier," said a lady who was summering among the mountains. "I have a letter, received several days ago, saying a package has been forwarded to me by mail. I have not received it yet. Have you seen anything of it?"

"A package?" asked the rural free deliverer.

"Yes, sir."

"What kind of a package?"

"Why, a small package—a box, in fact—covered with paper, containing some of my property."

"A small box; pasteboard, probably?"

"Yes."

"Let me see," pondered the rural free deliverer. "A package? Oh, yes, I guess that was your package I delivered to Mrs. Brown down in the foothills a few days ago. She hadn't had any mail for a long time, and I kind of felt sorry for her."

In the Same Boat. A magazine contributor, being hard pressed by his creditors, recently wrote to his editor: "Please send check at once, as my gas bill is due." The candid editor replied in this brief fashion: "So is mine. God help us all."

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
HEADACHE  
RHEUMATISM  
GRAVEL  
DIABETES

75c

**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 Biliary Colic, Neuralgia, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

**KNOWN SINCE 1835 AS RELIABLE**

**PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES**

SUPREMIOR REMEDY. URINARY DYSCHASIA. BRONCHITIS. GONORRHOEA. GLEET. PAIN IN THE BLADDER. NEURALGIA. SCIATICA. RHEUMATISM.

**STOMACH SUFFERERS**

I suffered immensely again with indigestion. I will tell you what cured me, now I can eat anything I want. Address: **DR. BENTLEY**, BENTLEY, NICHOLSON & COMPANY, 111 N. W. COR. 5th & Michigan St., Detroit, Mich.

Refuse substitutes.

**CRUISE To the ORIENT**

"CINGINATI"

21st Annual Cruise Leaves New York January 29, 1910

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An Ideal Trip undermost Perfect Conditions. Also cruises to the West Indies and South America.

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**RAW FURS**

Ship them to us and we will pay the highest market price. We do not charge commission or express. We pay 10 per cent to begin with. Write for Price List, Tags, etc. Mention this paper.

**S. DORMAN & SON, Inc.**  
36-38 East Ninth St., New York

REFERENCES: Banks and Commercial Agencies.

**DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S WASHIMA REMEDY**

FOR THE PROMPT RELIEF OF ASTHMA & HAY FEVER

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

**Paper-Hangers & Painters**

You can greatly increase your business with no extra investment by selling Alfred Post's Prime Wallpaper. We want one good worker in each vicinity, and to the first worthy applicant will send FREE, by registered mail, a large sample book showing a \$250,000.00 wallpaper stock for customers to select from. We offer liberal profits to our representatives. Answer quickly that you may get the agency in your vicinity for \$100.

Alfred Post Co., 144-146 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

**Five Minutes in the Morning NO STROPPING NO HONING**

**Chicette**

KNOW THE WORLD OVER

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

Keeps the hair from falling out. It is the best hair restorative ever used. It is the best hair restorative ever used. It is the best hair restorative ever used.

**THOMPSON'S EYE WATER**

It cures all eye troubles. It is the best eye water ever used. It is the best eye water ever used. It is the best eye water ever used.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 45-1909

# Millinery

This store makes a specialty of Women's Wear. One of our largest and finest departments (entire fourth floor) is the Millinery. While Hats ranging up to \$50 in price are shown, we would like to have you, just as a test of Millinery values, see our

## Famous \$5 and \$6 Trimmed Hats

Every woman will soon have to make up her mind on the Hat question. And it's simpler now—has simmered down to a matter of individual becomingness. Hats for all faces are here, and without going above \$6.00, so extensive is our range of choice in these famous moderate-priced Hats.

Large flaring shapes for the woman with a leaning toward the picturesque; tricornes of distinction; plenty of the stylish, sharp tilted Marquis Hats; hundreds of the new draped Turbans. It is a showing of moderate-price Millinery absolutely unique to Detroit and this store. Paris herself supplied the color schemes and many of the novel effects in trimming—the gleam of metal in bow or buckle and the draped crowns of velvet. Tailored Hats for the woman with the new suit to be matched, and plenty of Hats, too, for formal occasions. And all marked \$5.00 or \$6.00.

Millinery Dept., entire Fourth Floor.

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



## Interior Finish Lumber

### WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF YELLOW PINE LUMBER

For Interior Finish and would be pleased to figure with you. If you are wondering how to fix your floor for that Rug, call us up and ask about that Quarter Sawn 3/4-inch Oak Flooring. It can't be beat. Our stock of 3, 4 and 5 inch Drain Tile is complete. We also have the best Prepared Roofing on the market. 3 ply SANDED ASPHALT, only \$2.00 per square.

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CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager



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Place your Order for Coalettes,

The Ideal Fuel **\$6.00** A TON

Ask us about them. Car will be here this Week.

**J. D. McLAREN CO.**

## THE ... Finest Groceries

at the Least Prices,  
Quality Considered

We also have a large and complete

**LINE OF CROCKERY**

AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

**GAYDE BROS.**

## Rent Receipt Books

Get them at The Mail Office

## Small Sister's Reflections

Sister Fan was awfully trying yesterday morning. All her old spunkiness seemed to have come back, and she was almost like she used to be before she engaged herself to poor Mr. John and got to acting reformed. I actually saw her with a broom in her china hands, sweeping off the front porch.

"Tip, darling," said I to my precious pet dog, "we smell a rat, don't we?"

Tip pricked up his lovely ears and sniffed. Then he barked three times. Yes, Tip smelled a rat, just as I did.

We went around to the front porch, and I began to pull off dead leaves from the honey-suckle vine—just helpful, you know. But what did Fan do but make a pounce at my legs with her broom and shout at me:

"Here, child," she said, "what are you making that mess for? Go away and take that beast with you!"

Then she hit precious Tip with the broom. That was enough for me. Tip and I are very patient, but when once we are aroused Fan should beware of our fangs!

I went into the kitchen then to mix sweet Tip a salad. I do so love white grape salad. But the maid got me to go away by telling me that she was going to make a four-layer angel cake with pink mint filling and that I might have a piece before any of the family. So Tip and I went out to the swing to think.

Fan sweeping and angel mint cake all on the same day! I looked at the sky a long time, but it did not seem to be falling.

After hours and hours we had a scramble lunch on the kitchen table and then mother took me and sweet Tip up to the bath tub for our daily purifier. Because neither Tip nor I whimpered once when she got soap in our eyes she told me that poor Mr. John's mother and three sisters, just home from Europe, were coming to call on her and Fan. She said I was to act like a little lady and show the visitors how nice I could be.

"I will, mother," I promised, but I crossed two of my fingers while I was saying it, and that means "not" under your breath.

I had a miserable afternoon, sitting prim and uncomfortable on the window seat up in mother's room. That tyrant Fan wouldn't let me go out for fear I'd get messy. But I had an idea.

About three o'clock a big auto machine flew up to our house on wings of dust. It wasn't poor Mr. John's, though, because that just has room for two. Fan always says when I beg for a ride. Anyway, a woman in black silk who was almost as fat as our laundry stove stepped out. After her came three skinny girls with more puffs on their heads than even Fan wears. The three were as like as sardines in a box, and toilet water—wew!

Then for a frightfully long time I heard a Fan's company voice talking a lot and sweet mother's voice once in a while sounding sort of scared and timid and poor Mr. John's mother's voice, which sounded like that of our ice-cream man, and now and then a frozen chirp from one of the sardines. Well, at last when my patience was worn to a frazzle I heard the clinking of glasses and the rattle of plates.

Our maid had had to put on the little white cap and black dress and it was mother's best gold and white dishes and bohemian glass sherbets. Precious Tip was crazy to go down, but I was putting the finishing touches to him and wanted to do the job right. For of course I'd not been sitting there with my hands folded.

I had ferreted out an indelible pencil—a purple one, a love! I had prided up his teeth. They were simply gorgeous the way I fixed them, but Tip didn't seem to like the taste of that. Next I colored all his white spots. His ears were simply stunning. When he was trimmed I did my fingernails and my teeth and touched me up under my eyes, as I've seen Fan do. I was quite struck with myself. I think I looked like these pictures of Circassian beauties.

Just as I had finished I heard Fan's company voice calling like sweet perfume: "Dear, don't you and Tip want a little cake?"

Did we? Tip was down at one bound. In my sudden fright, I put my hand to my face and happening to glance in Fan's mirror it seemed to me that I looked a little weird. But I never say die!

Down I went, swirling my skirts the way Fan does, and up I marched to poor Mr. John's mother, my hand outstretched. She grasped it.

"Oh!" she gasped, dropping my hand and holding up a glass eye on a stick to hypnotize me, I suppose.

"What a very objectionable looking little girl!"

Mother and Fan hurried Tip and me out of the room. Fan was awfully rude and sweet mother was frowning and angry.

Fan cried all the rest of the day. She told poor Mr. John on the phone that she was so ashamed she never wanted to see him again, which means that he came earlier than usual and stayed later than ever.

I got purpler and purpler all the time. Dear mother tried to bleach me, but the purple just ran up into my hair. I surely do look odd. Even Tip runs away when he sees me. But no one has seen me cry. Still, if you just knew the black fright in my soul! I've got to go to school to-morrow, mother says. Suppose I don't get white by then!

## INSTRUCTION FOR ONE

The dignified man who was not used to girls was imprisoned in a corner with one who had mischief lurking behind the innocence of her eyes. He felt vaguely uncomfortable as he gazed at her, because he could think of nothing to talk about that would interest her. She saved him, the plunger.

"Do you know, Mr. Fattershall," she began, "that I've been dying to have a good talk with you for ever so long?"

"Th—that's very kind of you, I'm sure," stammered the dignified man. "What about?"

The pretty girl looked blank for an instant. Then she rallied. "Ever so many things," she said airily. "You'd be surprised to find what a lot of topics of conversation I'm interested in. But you must answer all my questions!"

"Oh, say, now!" protested the man who was not used to girls. He looked alarmed. "I—"

"In the first place," she demanded, "why are you a woman hater?"

The dignified man looked still more alarmed. "Why, you see," he protested, "I'm not! What ever gave you that idea? Really, I have—er—every admiration for women!"

The pretty girl gazed at him in silent wonder.

"Now, I never in all this world would have dreamed it!" she said at last. "I thought you simply ran from us just as though we weren't worth wasting time on! Now don't you?"

"Of course not!" said the dignified man. "You have an entirely wrong idea—"

"Anyhow, I never saw you take any girl around and I never heard of your calling on a girl," said the pretty girl. "Did you ever?"

The man who was not used to girls shifted his feet. He wished she would not keep her eyes fastened on him. It made him feel like an insect being pinned to a card.

"Why," he stammered, "I—that is—you know, I'm so busy I don't have time for society—"

"Girls aren't society," corrected his tormentor. "I knew you hadn't called on a girl since you were a boy! Now, if that doesn't prove you're a woman hater I'd like to know what would!"

"See here," said the man, leaning forward in his earnestness. "Really you're wrong! I don't like to intrude where I'm not wanted and the girls always are busy entertaining other people!"

"What a pity!" commented the pretty girl mockingly. "Don't you know that modesty never wins out? You must plunge in and elbow the others out of the way if you want to be liked. Now, if you'd been engaged two or three times like a normal human being it would be a tremendous help to you. It's such an education to a man, being engaged."

"How do you know I haven't been?" demanded the dignified man with some spirit.

The pretty girl shook her head smilingly. She seemed very much amused. "I can tell!" she murmured.

The man who was not used to girls somehow felt apologetic, as though proved guilty of a serious offense. "Am I so uninteresting?" he asked, a little hurt.

"It isn't that!" said the pretty girl. "Now, were you ever engaged, really?"

"No," confessed the dignified man. "There!" she said. "I was sure of it. Weren't you ever in love?"

The dignified man looked helpless and angry. She waited relentlessly. "Dozens of times!" he declared brazenly.

"H'm!" said the pretty girl. "If you had been you'd know better than to say that! People don't fall in love by wholesale."

"Don't they?" inquired the dignified man. "I don't know much about it, to tell the truth?" There was a hint of gloom in his tone.

"No, you don't," agreed the pretty girl sagely. "It's time you learned! How old are you?"

"Thirty-four," said the dignified man sadly. "I'm afraid it's too late! I never thought much about it before."

"I knew you hadn't," said the pretty girl in quite a grandmotherly manner. "You must start in at once."

"Where'll I start?" asked the dignified man with interest.

"Oh, there are heaps of girls!" said the pretty girl carelessly, with a comprehensive wave of her hand. "Just pick out one and begin calling on her."

"All right," said the dignified man. "I believe I will! How about beginning with you? Are you going to be home to-morrow evening?"

The pretty girl laughed as though she had won a bet with herself.

"I really believe you'll learn fast!" she said. "Yes, I'll be at home."

**Hoot Awa!**

"Ah'm tellin' ye, mon, Macintosh is a bonnier-r-piper-r than MacSnuffy! MacSnuffy canna even keepit t' the tune."

"Fich, mon, what has the tune to dae wi' it? Look at his eendoor-ance!"—Life.

**Oratorical Tactics.**

"What does this cat mean by pawing me so?"

"She is begging for a tidbit, and is adopting the tactics of orators who make unanswerable arguments."

"What's that?"

"Paws for a reply."

## Amateur Photography

"I have the pictures at last," announced the amateur photographer, jubilantly. "They are first-class. Sit down, all of you, and I'll pass them around. This is the group I got on the terrace of Isabel's yard."

"It's good of everybody but me!" exclaimed Isabel. "Did you ever see such a fright as I am! Why, I look like a peanut! You see, I was trying not to laugh."

"Let me see it," said her sister, seizing the print. "Merciful goodness! Look at my hair! Isn't it perfectly terrible! It's good of you, Louise."

"Oh, no!" cried Louise. "I never took a worse one. But isn't it sweet of Isabel. What made you put your hands out in front like that, George? They look as big as a house."

"I always have so much on my hands they have to be large," explained George, cheerfully. "Will you look at the frown I've got on? Why didn't you tell me I was frowning?"

"I couldn't take the picture and look pleasant for all of you at the same time," said the amateur photographer testily. "I think that's a first-class group."

"Go on, show us another photograph," said George.

"This is a picture of that little brook we found up in the woods," said the amateur photographer, more cheerfully. "I didn't have anything to put the camera on or I could have taken a time exposure."

"I can't see the water," complained Isabel. "What makes it so dark in spots?"

"It isn't dark," said the amateur photographer. "That's just the shade from the trees."

"It looks black to me," said George. "What other pictures are there?"

"Here's a view of Louise's house," said the amateur photographer.

"Oh, let me see!" cried Louise. "What makes it lean backward that way?"

"I had the camera tipped a little, that's all," said the amateur photographer, shortly. "It's an excellent picture."

"When you sort of squint along it the picture looks ever so nice," said Isabel's sister, comfortingly. "Oh, who's the ghost?"

"It isn't a ghost," said the amateur photographer. "That's a picture of Adelaide. You see, it was a dark, rainy day and I tried to take a time exposure holding the camera in my hands. It isn't half a bad picture if you look at it closely."

"It makes me dizzy," said Isabel. "Is that a picture of Santa Claus coming down the chimney?"

"Not exactly," confessed the amateur photographer. "I took a picture of our wood fire and then snapped Maurice without changing the film and of course it looks as if Maurice were coming down the chimney. That was a mistake on my part, of course."

"And this one," asked George. "Are they having a fit? What a hideous face!"

"That's your own face, as it happens," explained the amateur photographer, with evident pleasure. "That is a group that I took by flashlight."

"If you had left the gas lighted the eyes would have been better," suggested Louise. "You see how staring they are?"

"I know that now," said the amateur photographer. "Nobody told me beforehand, though every one seems to have known it well enough."

"It isn't really half bad," said Isabel's sister gently. "That one of the is good."

"That isn't you, I'm sorry to say," said the amateur photographer. "The one on the other side of the table is you. That's Louise."

"This one is splendid," exclaimed Isabel. "I never saw a better picture of a colored woman."

"I took that indoors," said the amateur photographer, patiently. "It's supposed to be a likeness of my mother."

"Here's another group," said Louise. "Mercy! I didn't dream I laughed in that picture. I declare, I'll never be snapped again. What on earth made you snap us at that moment?"

"My hat's all on one side, too!" said Isabel. "Isn't that picture terrible?"

"Nothing but the corner of my hat shows," said Adelaide. "And that completely hides George. Who's this in the corner?"

"That isn't anybody," said the amateur photographer, gathering up his belongings. "My fingers had some developer on them and it left a spot, that's all. I spent hours and a small fortune on these pictures and it's mighty little thanks I get."

"Well, you can't say they're good of me!" said Adelaide. "Though I don't see why the rest of you object to them."

"Some of them are splendid," said Isabel's sister. "That is, I've seen lots worse ones and I think you did better than most people do when they take snapshots."

"Thank you," said the amateur photographer humbly. "I'll take a picture of you all by yourself whenever you want me to."

**His Way.**

"What is that uncertain knocking that I hear?"

"That," said the medium, "is the spirit of your departed husband."

"I guess it's him, all right; that's just the kind of noise he used to make when he came upstairs late at night."

## MONUMENT FOR HERO'S GRAVE

Feeling That Last Resting Place of Sam Houston Should Not Remain Unmarked.

In a quiet nook in the Huntsville cemetery repose the remains of Gen. Sam Houston, whose name will ever be linked with the history of Texas because of his patriotic and able service rendered the state both before and after Texas became a state. It is marked by a cheap marble slab bearing this simple inscription: "Gen. Sam Houston. Born March 2, 1793, died July 26, 1863."

The Thirtieth legislature, through the efforts of Senator McDonald Meachum and Col. A. T. McKinney, senator and representative from that district, made an appropriation of \$10,000 to erect a suitable monument over Gen. Houston's grave, but unless it has been done very recently no contract has been let for the work, the relatives of Gen. Houston, it is said, being unable to agree upon a suitable design.

But what does a monument amount to anyhow? "We live in deeds," not in monuments. Gen. Houston needs no monument to keep his memory fresh in the minds and hearts of Texans. The most imposing monument that could be erected at his grave would crumble into dust before his name and history are forgotten in Texas. But the monument should be there, not for Gen. Houston's sake, but as an evidence of our own appreciation and recognition of patriotic service.—Wills Point (Tex.) Chronicle.

## ALSO READY WITH A BLUFF

Quick Thought That Probably Saved American from Death at the Hands of Mob.

John Lover, the wild animal expert of the Philadelphia Zoo, was talking about big game hunting in Uganda.

"You must be quick," Mr. Lover ended. "You must be as quick as a cousin of mine once was in White chapel."

"It was Jack the Ripper time. Do you remember that terrible time? All Whitechapel, all the world, was on edge."

"My cousin, looking for excitement, wandered one night through the darkest and dimmest alleys and courts of the Whitechapel slums, and all of a sudden a woman blocked his way."

"Give me your money, all of it," she said, "or I'll scream out that you're Jack the Ripper. If this crowd gets at you then—"

"My cousin was always phenomenally quick. He took the woman's arm in a viselike grip, and he let his eyes blaze to hers."

"Madam," he hissed, "I am Jack the Ripper."

"And with a smothered scream she turned and fled."

**Sparrows Kill Turkeys.**

English sparrows kill turkeys in Rhode Island, according to Dr. Philip H. Hadley. They convey the "black head" disease, whose fatal prevalence among turkeys is threatening the ruin of turkey farming in the state. Dr. Hadley says that poultry, generally game birds, and some wild birds, have the amoeba or coccidium, which causes the disease, and so why he lays all the blame to the English sparrow does not quite appear, unless because the little pest has earned so bad a name on other accounts. The British grouse are troubled in a way similar to the turkey. And the seriousness of the case is illustrated by Dr. Hadley in the statement that whereas 30 years ago Block Island alone used to send out more than 40,000 pounds a year, the turkeys now raised there can only be counted by dozens.

**New Idea in Egg Boiling.**

Porcelain eggs that are hollow and unscram make the latest egg boilers. They are of various sizes, according as the breakfast wants one, two or three eggs. In their usage the cook opens the real egg, drops its contents into the egg of porcelain, takes it off when it is soft, medium or hard, as required, and serves it in the porcelain that cooked it, set in a little silver stand.

The advantage of this novel egg-boiler is that no bad eggs, but only good ones, need be boiled, and the service is achieved in a manner the least troublesome and the most appetizing.

**Appropos of Taxes.**

Appropos of New York's 1909 assessment rolls, Lawson Purdy, president of the department of taxes, told a reporter a story about Gladstone.

"Gladstone had no great scientific knowledge," he said, "and at a dinner, when Faraday described an important new scientific discovery, the premier showed indifference."

"After all," he said, "hiding a pawn behind his hand, 'what use will it ever be?"

"Why," said Faraday, "there's every probability, sir, that some day you'll be able to tax it."—Washington Post.

**The Dog in the Game.**

"The boys in our street have a time skating," said the woman with a boy of her own. "One of them has a big St. Bernard dog, gentle as a kitten and so playful! This dog skates around the street with them, and they get their skates on, pushing them by turn by his head from the rear, until they go sailing half way through the long block without any effort on their own."