

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXII, NO 9

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19 1909

WHOLE NO. 1159

Local Correspondence

NEWBURG.

"To me pure, all things are pure."

The ladies' aid society will meet this Friday for dinner at the hall, if nothing prevents. On account of Henry Bassett's funeral last Friday the dinner was adjourned. The inquest was held Monday at the hall.

Rev. E. King will preach a thanksgiving sermon in our church Sunday.

The program for Christmas exercises is being prepared now.

Many farmers are selling their milk in Newburg at present. E. C. Bassett is the proprietor.

S. Ostrander is employed in an auto factory in Detroit.

Willie Barlow will soon begin work in the Daisy factory at Plymouth.

Victor Hugo Carson, the year old babe of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Carson, was badly hurt last week by falling from his high chair and striking upon a corner of a gasoline stove. His temple was His temple was severely lacerated.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Leece and son of Detroit visited at Frank Peck's Sunday.

Mr. Crimino moved his family to Greenfield on Wednesday, where he has built himself a home the past summer.

We were all terribly shocked on Sunday morning to hear of Mr. Wolfrom's sudden death, which occurred early that morning. The bereaved family has the sympathy of a host of friends and neighbors.

Mrs. Catherine Pankow, an old and much esteemed citizen, was buried from the German church here last Sunday. She leaves one daughter and three sons. Our nice roads were all spoiled by the rain on Tuesday.

Elmer Chilson called on Center friends Sunday morning.

Mrs. Minnie Cort of Sand Hill attended service here Sunday.

Frank Peck and family were in Plymouth Monday on business.

The old, old story, told times without number, and repeated over again for the last 36 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.

The long look within ourselves will cure us of a lot of impatience with other folks.—Henry F. Cope.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Heeney were at South Lyon Monday to visit an aunt, who is ill.

Mrs. Panel and Mrs. James Heeney were guests at Mrs. Heeney's mother's in Livonia Sunday.

F. L. Becker has sold an Iowa Separator to J. Jewell. Mr. Becker's ten years' experience with cream separators makes him confident that he now has as perfect a machine as possible.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert VanVoorhies of Superior were guests of the O'Bryans Monday evening.

Winter is coming. A great flock of wild geese were seen flying to the south land Tuesday.

James Heeney and Thomas Spencer threshed their beans last Friday.

Wanted, a sober, trustworthy farm hand at J. C. O'Bryan's. Phone 917, ILLIS.

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. Herriek'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.

Thanksgiving Services.

The following is the program of the Thanksgiving service which will be held in the Baptist church next Thursday at 7:00 P. M. (standard).

Organ Voluntary—Miss Edna Trinkaus.

Hymn

Scripture lesson and Prayer—Rev. C. T. Jack.

Selection—M. E. Choir.

Remarks—"The First Thanksgiving"—Rev. H. N. Ronald.

Remarks—"The Thanksgiving of Today"—Rev. E. King.

Anthem—Universalist choir.

Remarks—"The Ideal Thanksgiving"—Rev. F. W. Miller.

Hymn

Benediction

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.

Try The Mail want column.

Listen to Factory Whistles

Editor Plymouth Mail:

During the past week business matters have taken me into several towns of the average size of Plymouth, and I just want to say that I have not visited one that looks as neat, clean and inviting as does our own home town. Our finely paved Main street has added thousands of dollars to the general appearance and reputation of Plymouth.

One of the places I visited is a county seat, about one and one-half times larger than Plymouth, and three times more uninviting. Really, we have a beautiful little city. Perhaps one reason why we are kept so neat and clean is that our home-keepers and owners have more time to look after things than they have in some other places. The fact is there is scarcely another place that one visits that has not hustled some kind of manufacturing interest into its business interests. We give all due credit to the fine manufacturing concerns we now have and are proud of them, and pleased that so many laborers find employment in them, but we are not up to what we might be and ought to be in view of our superb location and financial ability.

Two things tend to keep us where we are: Those who already have a good thing in the way of income and are selfishly satisfied with it. Secondly, the lack of a good, live business men's association, which shall resolve to boost things and bring something to pass.

One of the towns I visited, just the size of Plymouth, has just organized an association with fifty members who are bent on booming their home city. I like their spirit and grit. We can just as well as not bring to Plymouth inside of twelve months industries that would give employment to several hundred employes. Now, if a young couple wish, as all sensible young people should do, almost invariably they have to go elsewhere to find employment or get into business for themselves.

If we cannot at first get a big factory, let us secure half dozen smaller ones, and the larger will come later. There is no sense in letting other towns run away with everything. Give us a business men's association that will not be satisfied short of doing something, and every interest in this beautiful village will thrill with new life, dollars will come where dimes are now welcome visitors, and all eyes will be gladdened by seeing our population climb from the 1800 to the 3000 mark with wonderful rapidity. Why not watch out and offer some inducements!

PROBONO PUBLICO.

OBITUARY.

George Johnson, who was until recently a resident of Plymouth, died at St. Mary's Hospital Thursday forenoon, Nov. 11th, as he was being taken to the operating table for treatment. Heart failure was the immediate cause of his death. His remains were brought here and the funeral was held Saturday afternoon from the Methodist church, the service being in charge of Rev. E. King. A large number of relatives and friends were present at the funeral. Interment was at Riverside.

Mr. Johnston was born in New York State in 1845. He enlisted in Company C, Fifth Cavalry at Detroit, Aug. 18th, 1863. He was honorably discharged July 1865, having served three years. He leaves one son, John, by his first wife, two sons, Will and Fred and one daughter Milly by his second wife, besides his third wife, widowed by his death. Three brothers and three sisters also survive. He was quite well known in the village, though of somewhat retiring disposition. He was genial and greatly appreciated as a citizen and as a veteran of the G. A. R.—B.

Henry Bassett was born April 5th, 1846, and died Wednesday, Nov. 10th, 1909, at his home in Newburg, aged 63 years and 7 months. He enlisted in the First Engineers and Mechanics October, 1863, and served till the close of the war. About 17 years ago he was married to Mrs. Viola Westfall. He lived in Newburg for the past 16 years. Besides his widow, a brother, Edward Bassett, also of Newburg, survive him. He was a member of Ryder Post. His health had not been good for several years.

The funeral was held at Newburg church on Friday afternoon last and a very large number were present to pay their last tribute. The service was conducted by Rev. E. King of Plymouth, and the remains were laid to rest in Newburg cemetery.



YE OLDE FASHIONED

Extra, Extra Strong

Horehound Drops,

Made especially for us, from carefully selected drug. 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."

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Detroit Daily Papers on sale.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at

"THE WOLVERINE."

Phone No. 5,

Office, 2 Rings Residence, 3 Rings

Central Meat Market

BARTLETT & RATTENBURY

Having purchased the Central market we will on and after Monday next be prepared to execute all orders for Meats, Poultry, Fish, Oysters, &c., as before under the management of Mr. DeLisle. We will endeavor to please our patrons and keep only the best goods in our line. We will have an especial fine lot of

Turkeys and Chickens for Thanksgiving

Order Early and get the Best Choice.

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	28c
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	95c
7 lbs. best Rolled Oats for	35c
All the best Outing Flannels and 10c Fleece	
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.

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

NOT YOUR

MONEY IN

BANK?

IT GROWS

THERE

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

JEWELER & OPTICIAN

MADE MORE SMALL HOLDINGS

Good Results of a Year's Operation of British Law That Was Much Opposed.

It is officially declared in Great Britain that the small holdings act of 1908 has given a great stimulus to the provision of small holdings by private land owners direct.

Out of the approved applicants about 74 per cent. were agricultural laborers. It is estimated that at the end of September of this year not less than 50,000 acres was obtained, but few of the applicants desire to purchase their holdings.

During 1908 there were in Devon and Cornwall 723 applications for 12,271 acres. The councils purchased 448 acres and leased 129 acres.

Rat Extermination. Consul General John Edward Jones, at Winnipeg, reports that active measures are being taken by the Manitoba government to rid the province of rats.

Through the co-operation of the chemists of the agricultural college in Winnipeg a virus has been produced which, it is claimed, is fatal to rats and easily communicable to others.

Desert Places Opened. The opening of a railroad from a point near Luxor into the Libyan desert has rendered easy the approach to the oasis of Khargeh, which is regarded as a typical example of these isolated centers of life.

A Literal Distinction. Bishop Potter was known as quite a wit, and often took delight in turning his humor loose on his associates.

Remember our special service next Sunday afternoon. The Lord will be with us during the morning services and Bishop Potter in the evening.

Kaiser's Graceful Tribute. Before the catalogue of Gen. Gallifet was one tribute which attracted the attention of every one.

The Real Leaders of Men. In all ages of the world the real leaders, as well as the pioneers, have been the men who looked ahead and tried to forecast the future.

The Question. Stella—You have two proposals? Bella—Yes, I can't decide which to marry first.

WITHDRAW MORE LANDS FROM SALE

Public Domain Commission Takes Important Action.

ESTABLISH TREE NURSERIES

Lands in Seven Counties Taken from Market—Efforts Will Be Made to Interest Northern Farmers in Forestry.

Lansing.—At the meeting of the public domain commission it was decided to withdraw from sale the state lands in Luce, Kalkaska, Otsego, Alpena, Presque Isle, Montmorency and Missaukee counties.

It is the plan of the commission to interest the farmers of all the northern counties in forestry matters and establish nurseries wherever it is necessary.

In rendering his report of the forestry meeting held at Jackson, J. T. Beal stated that the forestry association of Michigan is well pleased with the work the public domain commission has done this far.

The exhibits of apples and potatoes grown on supposedly barren lands in Roscommon and Crawford have attracted considerable attention, and D. F. Barnes, chairman of the board of supervisors of Crawford county.

An opinion of Attorney General Bird was rendered to the commission in the matter of the tax title lands which were purchased by the old forestry commission and no deeds of which ever registered.

The matter of appointing a state forester was left to Huntley Russell. The applications of Marcus Schaff of Munising and O. L. Sponser of Three Rivers were before the commission for consideration.

Commissioners Martindale, Fuller and Russell were appointed to attend the meeting of the northern agriculturists to be held at Bay City next month.

Chance for Fine Hunting.

Because the native deer on Grand Island, the Cleveland Cliffs Iron Company's big game preserve, have become so numerous that they are destroying the vegetation and their forage, they are to be hunted this fall under certain defined restrictions.

Invitations to participate in the sport have been issued to various persons, among whom is former Mayor Carter H. Harrison of Chicago. Each person must take out a permit, the cost of which is \$10.

As there are more than a thousand deer on Grand Island, there is no question that some excellent sport will be enjoyed. It is said that the elk are even more destructive to the island forage than the deer.

Stop Use of Cigarettes. Urged along by several women's clubs and civic reformers, the Grand Rapids police have begun an active campaign to stamp out the cigarette habit among boys under 21 years of age.

More Deer Licenses Than Ever. Up to date 23,000 deer license tags have been sent to county clerks by the secretary of state, as compared with a total number of 1,833 licenses issued last year.

City Without Poverty Found.

Mrs. Charles Haynes, head of the philanthropic work of Cadillac, who has carte blanche from one of the wealthy lumbermen of that city to fill in his checks for all sums she needs to alleviate the distress in the city caused by poverty.

Must Maintain Level.

Lansing.—Attorney General Bird holds that the owner of a dam at the outlet of a lake or in the course of a river cannot raise and lower the level of the waters to suit his own pleasure without regard for the rights of the owners of hotels and cottages along its shores.

Hamlin lake, in Mason county, was formed as the result of the establishment of a dam there many years ago for lumbering purposes.

Now the resorters claim the owners of the dam at the outlet often lower the level of the lake to a point where their docks and boats are left high and dry.

Factories for Copper Country.

The Michigan copper country has very few manufacturing plants, aside from those connected in some way with the copper industry.

There is, in Houghton county alone, a school population of more than 20,000 and at present there seems little future for these school children excepting work in or about the mines.

It is as much to keep this young blood at home as to make profits that local capitalists are planning to erect large manufacturing plants here and to utilize the raw material in the way of timber, pulpwood, etc., at hand in this region.

Must Go Back to Prison.

John C. Shriver, the Macatawa ferry engineer arrested last summer on the charge of attempted murder in connection with his girl wife's attempt to commit suicide at Jensen Park, will be taken back to jail to complete his 15-year term for forgery.

Shriver is now serving a 45-day sentence in Grand Haven for assault and battery. He was paroled after serving three years, when he met his wife and persuaded her to marry him under the pretense of being a Salvation Army worker.

Mrs. Shriver, however, refused to corroborate on the witness stand her story of cruelty related to the officers and the charge of attempted murder was reduced to assault and battery, to which he pleaded guilty.

Michigan Corporations.

The following companies have filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state: Gray Motor Company, Detroit, increase in capital from \$100,000 to \$250,000; Park Building Company, Detroit, \$50,000, principal stockholder, L. W. Brown, Detroit; March Robbin Company, Chicago, Ill., and Saulte Ste. Marie, \$50,000; The Standard Grocery & Milling Company, Holland, \$50,000; Newman Art Gallery, Detroit, \$5,000; The Auto Gas Company, Detroit, \$1,000; Burt Elevator Company, Burt, \$5,000; American Metal Screw & Rack Company, Detroit, increase in capital from \$6,000 to \$50,000.

Won't Turn Over Books.

Alleging that Michigan courts have no jurisdiction over the acts of officers of a foreign corporation, Edwin Gillis, until recently secretary and treasurer of the Coldwater Copper Mining company, has appealed a mandamus case from the circuit court at Kalamazoo.

No Campaign Assessments.

In none of the offices controlled by the state board of auditors will any of the clerks be compelled to contribute a portion of their salary towards the campaign funds.

\$4,000,000 Mortgage.

A \$4,000,000 mortgage, which means much to all the towns on the Grand River Valley railroad between Jackson and Grand Rapids, is now being filed with the register of deeds in all the counties through which the line passes.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

Grand Rapids.—Local courts established a record for speed when Louis Dutton was placed on trial in the circuit court, charged with assault with intent to kill, an hour after the testimony in the case had been read before a justice.

Monroe.—A few weeks since the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad retired Joseph Reh, the veteran engineer who has had charge of the pumping station at Monroe for nearly forty consecutive years.

Battle Creek.—An invitation was sent to the Federation of Women's Clubs, representing 10,000 clubwomen of Michigan, to hold their 1910 convention in Battle Creek.

Saginaw.—Members of the high school senior class united in honoring their popular classmate, Whitred Cook, by electing him its president and editor-in-chief of the Aurora, the annual senior publication.

Ann Arbor.—Dr. James B. Angell received a telegram announcing that his sister, Mrs. Collier, had died in New York city. Mrs. Collier was the widow of Prof. Peter Collier, for many years at the head of the chemistry department at Yale.

Cincinnati, Nov. 17.—Charles L. Warriner, former local treasurer of the Big Four railroad and Mrs. Jeanette Stewart-Ford are in jail, the latter on a charge of receiving \$1,000 of the \$643,000 which Warriner is accused of having embezzled.

Traverse City.—Because he failed to shake his medicine bottle as per directions, Dr. G. A. Jarvis, a local dentist, was rendered seriously ill.

Battle Creek.—William Crandall, alleged wife murderer, has lost the joviality which has made him conspicuous in the county jail since his arrest. So despondent has he become that Sheriff Graham decided that hereafter he cannot have a razor for shaving purposes lest he commit suicide.

Monroe.—Upon complaint of the Singer Sewing Machine Company Samuel Bowby, its local agent, was arrested, charged with being short in his accounts. He pleaded not guilty.

Kalamazoo.—Seated erect at the piano and playing Mendelssohn's wedding march, James L. Montague, 71 years of age, furnished the march and other music for the marriage of his granddaughter, Miss Mabel E. Woodhouse, to Chauncey Beckwith.

Saline.—Mrs. Mary Jenner, widow of the late Edgar C. Jenner of Saginaw, died suddenly. She was 91 years old and was one of the pioneers of Saginaw.

Ithaca.—Fred Kemp, a liverman of St. Louis, pleaded guilty to violating the local option law and was fined \$272 and 80 days in the county jail.

Butternut.—The Bank of Butternut was burglarized. Four men blew off the doors of the vault, doing about \$500 damage, but got no money.

Sturgis.—Leonard Spade, a farmer aged 80 years, died of heart trouble. He was in the yard talking to a neighbor who had come to call on him when he dropped suddenly to the ground, dead.

Big Rapids.—Ex-Representative H. A. Tiffany's hardware store at Chipewa Lake was burglarized and goods valued at \$50 taken.

Port Huron.—George Legg was found guilty of holding up and robbing Henry Fenner, Jr.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Col. Charles Smith, 81 years old, who served in the Mexican war and in the civil war, died at his home in Terre Haute, Ind.

Josephine Chauvin, who is credited with knowing of a white slayer syndicate on the Pacific coast, is under arrest in San Francisco.

Secretary Wilson says \$400,000 will be needed to administer the 25,000,000 acres of public land added to the national forests by President Roosevelt.

A panic was caused in Canaan, Crete, when a cylinder filled with dynamite cartridges exploded in the hall of the chamber of deputies. The building was unoccupied.

Robert Morrison, head of the Brooklyn comb factory that burned last week, killing ten persons, committed suicide at his home in New York. His son died in the fire and the disaster is said to have driven him insane.

Herman Ehrenhaft, a New York tailor with a large family, will soon come into possession of \$100,000. He inherits from an aunt in Austria the fortune which will relieve him and his family from the stress of poverty.

The annual report of Samuel Grabfelder of Philadelphia, president of the National Jewish Hospital for Consumptives at Denver, shows that the death rate among patients has been decreased in ten years from 7.8 to 3% per cent.

William D. Adams, a former beating contractor, who has filed a petition in bankruptcy in New York, with liabilities of \$12,000, declares his only asset is one dog, value not given.

Miss Barbara Tschaykovsky, in St. Petersburg, writes to friends in New York that her father, who is facing charges as a revolutionary leader, will be tried behind closed doors.

At a meeting of labor unions in Rummik, Sweden, it was resolved to raise a fund to assist those desirous of emigrating. This is the answer of the workmen to the movement recently started to collect money and ask for legislation to prevent emigration.

The body of Earl Ross Bullock, the Eudora (Kan.) boy bank robber who shot himself Friday to avoid capture, was buried secretly in a cemetery at Kansas City. There were no religious ceremonies, pallbearers or flowers and the boy's father was the only mourner.

WARRINER GOES TO JAIL

Friends Fail to Bail Out Defaulting Treasurer—Mrs. Stewart-Ford is Also in Custody.

Cincinnati, Nov. 17.—Charles L. Warriner, former local treasurer of the Big Four railroad and Mrs. Jeanette Stewart-Ford are in jail, the latter on a charge of receiving \$1,000 of the \$643,000 which Warriner is accused of having embezzled.

The warrant against Mrs. Ford was issued upon application of Prosecutor Hunt, who had been informed by Warriner that he had given part of the money he is alleged to have abstracted to Mrs. Ford and that the last payment he had made was on October 1. Warriner's bail was fixed at \$20,000 and the four friends who had come to his assistance when first arrested did not put in an appearance and the former treasurer was compelled to go to jail.

DRINK SELLERS ARE FINED

Court Imposes Heavy Penalties for Breaking Local Option Law—Several Go to Jail.

Belvidere, Ill., Nov. 17.—The largest aggregate of fines ever assessed in any city since the local option law went into effect was imposed when Judges De Wolf of this city and Reckhow of Rockford fined 17 keepers of soft drink places the sum of \$11,425 and sentenced each of the offenders to jail for from thirty to ninety days.

The jail sentences were to be suspended if the fines were paid, but only six of the keepers took advantage of the provision, and 11 of them are now confined in the county jail.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns for Market Name (New York, Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis, Omaha) and various commodities (LIVE STOCK, EGGS, BUTTER, GRAIN, etc.) with prices listed.

GOING UP!

City ways were not altogether new to him, but, as he waited at the elevator shaft, in one of Omaha's large office buildings, he said to his companions.

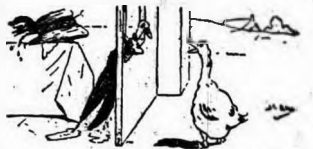
"Well, I'll be hanged if that isn't a beater."

"Just look at that confounded railroad advertising on an Omaha elevator—UP! What won't they do next?"

"When I see that word, this jingle always comes to my mind: 'Whenever the little word 'up' you see, Think of Safety, Speed, Service via U. P.'"

You will see that word at almost every passenger elevator in the country, but before you leave for the West, be sure to buy your ticket via "The Safe Road to Travel."

STRANGE COMPANY.



The Goose—How times change, to be sure. I have never seen the fox such good friends with a duck before.

Taking Care of Yourself.

There never was a time when people paid as much attention to their health and strength as they do now.

The result of properly balanced rations has worked wonders with stock and recent experiments are proving that the same thing is true of mankind.

It has been found that Quaker Oats eaten often and regularly taking the place of heavy, greasy foods will work wonders in the health and strength of a family.

School children fed frequently on Quaker Oats thrive physically and are always capable of the best work at school. For athletes, laborers, it is the best food.

Had a Sure Thing. An individual, well known on the Berlin Bourge far his wit, one morning wagered that he would ask the same question of 50 different persons and receive the same answer from each.

"Much may be done," said the Acute Observer, "by an authoritative voice. Now, if a man says to a dog: 'Come here!' with a note of absolute authority in his voice, the dog comes immediately."

"Yes," said the Traveler, "I've noticed it. And it is especially marked in oriental peoples. Why, when I was in Khashandharo, I heard a man say with that authoritative note in his tone: 'Oh, king, live forever,' and immediately the king lived forever."

A Monument in the Snows. The highest placed monument in the world is situated on La Combra, the summit of a pass in the Andes, and marks the frontier of the Chilean and Argentine republics.

For a Poor Memory. "Say, Mayme, what's that ring on your finger for?" "That's so I won't forget that I promised to marry Tommy. Beats a string for looks, too."

CAREFUL DOCTOR. Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs. It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient.

There are some truly scientific physicians among the present generation who recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated regardless of the value to their pockets.

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation. 'I heard of a doctor who has a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N. Y., and as a last hope, sent for him. 'After he examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Quaker-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more. 'I kept at it, and gradually got so I could eat and digest three teaspoonsful. Then I began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered. 'Now, after a year on Quaker-Nuts I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew strong and strong on this food.' Read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in plain.

"There's a Reason." Every one who knows the latest scientific opinion from time to time that the stomach, liver, and gall of humans are affected.

SERIAL STORY

The Wizard of Oz

By L. Frank Baum

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

SYNOPSIS.

Dorothy lived in Kansas with Aunt Em and Uncle Henry. A cyclone lifted their house into the air. Dorothy falling asleep amidst the excitement. A crash awakened her. The house had landed in a country of marvelous beauty. Groups of queer little people greeted her to the Land of Munchkins. The house had killed their enemy, the wicked witch of East. Dorothy took the witch's silver shoes. She started for the Emerald City to find the Wizard of Oz, who, she was promised, might find a way to send her back to Kansas. Dorothy released a scarecrow, giving him life. He was desirous of acquiring brains and started with her to the wizard to get them. The scarecrow told his history. They met a tin woodman who longed for a heart. He also joined them. They came upon a terrible lion. The lion confessed he had no courage. He decided to accompany them to the Wizard of Oz to get some. 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. The entered a poppy field, which caused Dorothy to fall asleep. The scarecrow and tin woodman rescued her and her dog from the deadly slumber. 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 field mice. 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 woke from her long sleep. They started again on the Emerald City road. They came to a fence, painted green. There were farms 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 chair 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 begged a terrible beast with a head of a rhinoceros and five eyes. The wizard promised him a heart if he would slay the witch. The lion saw a ball of fire and a voice from the object promised him courage if he slew the witch. The search commenced. The witch saw the party when it entered her domain and caused a pack of wolves to attack it. The woodman killed the wolves. She sent crows which the scarecrow scared and killed. Bees were dispatched next, but the woodman received the stings.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

So the Wicked Witch took the golden cap from her cupboard and placed it upon her head. Then she stood upon her left foot and said, slowly: "E-pe, pep-pe, kak-ke!"

Next she stood upon her right foot and said: "Hi-lo, ho-lo, he-lo!"

After this she stood upon both feet and cried in a loud voice: "Zis-zy, zuz-zy, zik!"

"Now the charm began to work. The sky was darkened, and a low rumbling sound was heard in the air. There was a rushing of many wings; a great chattering and laughing; and the sun came out of the dark sky to show the Wicked Witch surrounded by a crowd of monkeys, each with a pair of immense and powerful wings on his shoulders.

One, much bigger than the others, seemed to be their leader. He flew close to the Witch and said: "You have called us for the third and last time. What do you command?"

"Go to the strangers who are within my land and destroy them all except the Lion," said the Wicked Witch. "Bring that beast to me, for I have a mind to harness him like a horse and make him work."

"Your commands shall be obeyed," said the leader; and then, with a great deal of chattering and noise, the Winged Monkeys flew away to the place where Dorothy and her friends were walking.

Some of the monkeys seized the Tin Woodman and carried him through the air until they were over a country thickly covered with sharp rocks. Here they dropped the poor Woodman, who fell a great distance to the rocks, where he lay so battered and dented that he could neither move nor groan.

Others of the monkeys caught the Scarecrow, and with their long fingers pulled all the straw out of his clothes and head. They made his hat and boots and clothes into a small bundle and threw it into the top branches of a tall tree.

The remaining monkeys threw pieces of stout rope around the Lion and wound many coils about his body and head and legs, until he was unable to bite or scratch or struggle in any way. Then they lifted him up and flew away with him to the Witch's castle, where he was placed in a small yard with a high iron fence around it, so that he could not escape.

But Dorothy they did not harm at all. She stood, with Toto in her arms, watching the sad fate of her comrades and thinking it would soon be her turn. The leader of the Winged Monkeys flew up to her, his long, hairy arms stretched out and his ugly face

grinning terribly; but he saw the mark of the Good Witch's kiss upon her forehead and stopped short, motioning the others not to touch her.

"We dare not harm this little girl," he said to them, "for she is protected by the Power of Good, and that is greater than the Power of Evil. All we can do is to carry her to the castle of the Wicked Witch and leave her there."

So, carefully and gently, they lifted Dorothy in their arms and carried her swiftly through the air until they came to the castle, where they set her down upon the front door step. Then the leader said to the Witch:

"We have obeyed you as far as we were able. The Tin Woodman and the Scarecrow are destroyed, and the Lion is tied up in your yard. The little girl we dare not harm, nor the dog she carries in her arms. Your power over our band is now ended, and you will never see us again."

Then all the Winged Monkeys, with much laughing and chattering and noise, flew into the air and were soon out of sight.

The Wicked Witch was both surprised and worried when she saw the mark on Dorothy's forehead, for she knew well that neither the Winged Monkeys nor she, herself, dare hurt the girl in any way. She looked down at Dorothy's feet, and seeing the silver shoes, began to tremble with fear, for she knew that a powerful charm belonged to them. At first the Witch was tempted to run away from Dorothy; but she happened to look into the child's eyes and saw how simple the soul behind them was, and that the little girl did not know of the wonderful power the silver shoes gave her. So the Wicked Witch laughed to herself, and thought: "I can still make her my slave, for she does not know how to use her power." Then she said to Dorothy, harshly and severely:

"Come with me; and see that you mind everything I tell you, for if you do not, I will make an end of you, as I did of the Tin Woodman and the Scarecrow."

Dorothy followed her through many of the beautiful rooms in her castle until they came to the kitchen, where the Witch bade her clean the pots and kettles and sweep the floor and keep the fire fed with wood.

Dorothy went to work meekly, with her mind made up to work as hard as she could; for she was glad the Wicked Witch had decided not to kill her.

With Dorothy hard at work the Witch thought she would go into the courtyard and harness the Cowardly Lion like a horse; it would amuse her, she was sure, to make him draw her

chariot whenever she wished to go to drive. But as she opened the gate the Lion gave a loud roar and bounded at her so fiercely that the Witch was afraid, and ran out and shut the gate again.

"If I cannot harness you," said the Witch to the Lion, speaking through the bars of the gate. "I can starve you. You shall have nothing to eat until you do as I wish."

So after that she took no food to the imprisoned Lion; but every day she came to the gate at noon and asked: "Are you ready to be harnessed like a horse?"

And the Lion would answer: "No. If you come in this yard I will bite you."

The reason the Lion did not have to do as the Witch wished was that every night, while the woman was asleep, Dorothy carried him food from the cupboard. After he had eaten he would lie down on his bed of straw, and Dorothy would lie beside him and put her head on his soft, shaggy mane, while they talked of their troubles and tried to plan some way to escape. But they could find no way to get out of the castle, for it was constantly guarded by the yellow Winkles, who were the slaves of the Wicked Witch and too afraid of her not to do as she told them.

The girl had to work hard during the day, and often the Witch threatened to beat her with the same old umbrella she always carried in her hand. But, in truth, she did not dare to strike Dorothy, because of the mark upon her forehead. The child did not know this, and was full of fear for herself and Toto. Once the Witch struck Toto a blow with her umbrella and the brave little dog flew at her and bit her leg, in return. The Witch did not bleed where she was bitten, for she was so wicked that the blood in her had dried up many years before.

Dorothy's life became very sad as she grew to understand that it would be harder than ever to get back to Kansas and Aunt Em again. Sometimes she would cry bitterly for hours, with Toto sitting at her feet and looking into her face, whining dully to show how sorry he was for his little mistress. Toto did not really care whether he was in Kansas or the Land of Oz so long as Dorothy was with him; but he knew the little girl



The Brave Little Dog Flew at Her.

was unhappy, and that made him unhappy, too.

Now the Wicked Witch had a great longing to have for her own the silver shoes which the girl always wore. Her Bees and her Crows and her Wolves were lying in heaps and drying up, and she had used up all the power of the Golden Cap; but if she could only get hold of the silver shoes they would give her more power than all the other things she had lost. She watched Dorothy carefully, to see if she ever took off her shoes, thinking she might steal them. But the child was so proud of her pretty shoes that she never took them off except at night and when she took her bath. The Witch was too much afraid of the dark to dare go in Dorothy's room at night to take the shoes, and her dread of water was greater than her fear of the dark, so she never came near when Dorothy was bathing. Indeed, the old Witch never touched water, nor ever let water touch her in any way.

But the wicked creature was very cunning, and she finally thought of a trick that would give her what she wanted. She placed a bar of iron in the middle of the kitchen floor, and then by her magic arts made the iron invisible to human eyes. So that when Dorothy walked across the floor she stumbled over the bar, not being able to see it, and fell at full length. She was not much hurt, but in her fall one of the silver shoes came off, and before she could reach it the Witch had snatched it away and put it on her own skinny foot.

The wicked woman was greatly pleased with the success of her trick, for as long as she had one of the shoes she owned half the power of their charm, and Dorothy could not use it against her, even had she known how to do so.

The little girl, seeing she had lost one of her pretty shoes, grew angry, and said to the Witch:

"Give me back my shoe!"

"I will not," retorted the Witch, "for it is now my shoe, and not yours."

"You are a wicked creature!" cried Dorothy. "You have no right to take my shoe from me."

"I shall keep it, just the same," said the Witch, laughing at her, "and some day I shall get the other one from you, too."

This made Dorothy so very angry that she picked up the bucket of water that stood near and dashed it over the Witch, wetting her from head to foot. Instantly the wicked woman gave a loud cry of fear; and then, as Dorothy looked at her in wonder, the Witch began to shrink and fall away.

"See what you have done!" she screamed. "In a minute I shall melt away."

"I'm very sorry, indeed," said Dorothy, who was truly frightened to see the Witch actually melting away like brown sugar before her very eyes.

"Didn't you know water would be the end of me?" asked the Witch, in a wailing, despairing voice.

"Of course not," answered Dorothy; "how should I?"

"Well, in a few minutes I shall be all melted, and you will have the castle to yourself. I have been wicked in my day, but I never thought a little girl like you would ever be able to melt me and end my wicked deeds. Look out—here I go!"

With these words the Witch fell down in a brown, melted, shapeless mass and began to spread over the clean boards of the kitchen floor. Seeing that she had really melted away to nothing, Dorothy drew another bucket of water and threw it all over the door. After picking out the silver shoe, which was all that was left of the old woman, she cleaned and dried it with a cloth, and put it on her foot again. Then, being at last free to do as she chose, she ran out to the courtyard to tell the Lion that the Wicked Witch of the West had come to an end, and that they were no longer prisoners in a strange land.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

South Carolina Horse Swappers.

The horse swapper's business is rather flourishing in this section just now. Many old plugs change hands and many jockeys are made to rejoice for a short while, at least until they find out that the other fellow knew something that he forgot to tell; then he loses confidence in his former friend—and doesn't look upon him as being the pink of perfection as he did before, but they get better as soon as they have time to think it all over and realize that this is not the first time the trick has been turned, and probably not the last. Perhaps the other fellow will do the turning next time.—Calhoun X-Ray.

Steins Are Burglar Alarms.

In a New York rathskeller they have devised a novel way to protect the ornamental steins on the shelf running along the side of the room. Each stands upon a burglar alarm connection and when one is removed a contact is made, a drop falls on the annunciator indicating the position of the table and a bell rings. In a second half a dozen waiters are in attendance at that table and the stein goes back on its peg. The proprietors have lost so many valuable pieces of bric-a-brac that they were constrained to adopt this measure. Since the alarm system has gone into effect there have been many surprises, but no losses.

Characteristic.

"He has grandiose views, you say? Dreams of future power and greatness and wealth soon to be acquired? Walks with his head in the clouds and looks as if he considered the world his oyster?"

"Those are the symptoms."

"Then he must be threatened with something of the kind."

"Nothing of the kind. He's a real estate agent."

CELL FOR A SHERIFF

SHIPP OF CHATTANOOGA IS PUNISHED BECAUSE NEGRO WAS LYNCHED.

U. S. SUPREME COURT FIRM

Jailer and Others Sentenced to Ninety Days in Jail on Charge of Contempt for Failure to Protect Prisoner from Mob.

Washington, Nov. 16.—For the first time in American history six men are in prison to-day for contempt of the supreme court of the United States. For the first time, too, the federal government has placed men behind the bars as an outcome of the lynching of a negro.

At the United States jail in this city, Capt. Joseph F. Shipp, former sheriff at Chattanooga, Tenn.; Jeremiah Gibson, his jailer; Luther Williams, Nick Nolan, Henry Padgett and William Mayes of the same city, began to serve terms of imprisonment imposed a few hours before by the supreme court of the United States.

Chief Justice Fuller pronounced the sentence.

Failed to Protect Negro.

Shipp and Gibson had been found guilty of failing to protect from a mob Ed. Johnson, whose legal execution for criminal assault had been stayed by the supreme court until it could review the case. The others had been found guilty of participation in the lynching of a federal prisoner.

Shipp, Williams and Nolan were given sentences of 90 days' imprisonment each, while Gibson, Padgett and Mayes each received 60 days.

As the big barred doors of the jail swung open to receive the prisoners immediately after sentence had been imposed, Warden McKee stood before them.

"At least we are in the hands of a soldier," exclaimed Capt. Shipp, who had been in many a fight for the confederacy, as he espied a G. A. R. button on the lapel of Warden McKee's coat. "Boys, it will be all right."

The prisoners were assigned to quarters formerly used for women, and declared they were "delighted" with the treatment accorded them.

Employers' Liability Law Valid.

The employers' liability law of 1906 was declared to be constitutional in territories of the United States and the District of Columbia by the supreme court, despite the fact that more than a year ago this law was declared to be unconstitutional when applied to the states.

The supreme court took a recess until after Thanksgiving. The next sitting of the court will be November 29.

Gov. Haskell Must Stand Trial.

Chickasha, Okla., Nov. 16.—Federal Judge John A. Marshall overruled the demurrer filed by Gov. Charles N. Haskell and five other Oklahomans to indictments charging them with fraudulently securing from the government title to a large number of town lots in Muskogee, Okla. The defendants were ordered to appear for trial Saturday at Chickasha.

CONGRESS TO INVESTIGATE

Committee May Be Sent to New York to Probe Into Sugar Trust Scandal.

Washington, Nov. 17.—The "sugar trust" scandal in New York was under discussion at the cabinet meeting.

Attorney General Wickersham and Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh explained that the rigid investigation into the New York frauds had really just begun. As a result congress may take a hand in the whole matter by naming a committee of investigation to go to New York and see how many million dollars have been stolen by the making of false entries. This information filtered out after the meeting adjourned.

Attorney General Wickersham and Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh are intrusted with the work of investigating the frauds and prosecuting such of the officers and directors as can be reached. Under these circumstances the matter is one with which these two cabinet officers and the president alone have to deal, and it will be the subject for further conferences between them.

There seems little doubt but that a congressional committee will be appointed to investigate the whole subject of the sugar frauds and customs house corruption in New York.

Trust Men Plead Not Guilty.

New York, Nov. 17.—A plea of not guilty to the indictments charging them with conspiracy and effecting and aiding in effecting entries of sugar at this port by false weights was entered by James F. Bendernagel, former general manager and superintendent of the Williamsburg plant of the American Sugar Refining Company, and six minor employees of the company, jointly indicted with him.

\$5,000 Dynamiter Reward.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 17.—The city council has passed an ordinance offering a reward of \$5,000 for the arrest and conviction of the persons who recently dynamited the buildings of Albert Von Spreckelsen, a contractor who has employed nonunion labor.

Martial Law in Argentina.

Buenos Ayres, Nov. 17.—President Alcora has proclaimed martial law throughout the country for 60 days, owing to the anarchistic activity which reached its climax in the assassination of Senor Falcon, the chief of police, and his secretary.

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FOR DEEP-SEATED COLDS and coughs, Allen's Lung Balm cures when all other remedies fail. This old reliable medicine has been sold for over 40 years. 25c, 50c, \$1.00 bottles. All dealers.

Crude.

"This is crude," said John D. as he tasted oil in the milk.—Cornell Widow.

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

The average man is satisfied with his past if it is past finding out.

Oh! That Awful Gas

Did you hear it? How embarrassing. These stomach noises make you wish you could sink through the floor. You imagine everyone hears them. Keep a box of CAS-CARETS in your purse or pocket and take a part of one after eating. It will relieve the stomach of gas.

CAS-CARETS are a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

DYOLA DYES

ONE BOX FOR ALL COLORS

12 oz. bottles. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

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Wash laundry with a pleasure. 10 oz. pkg. 75c.

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A sample will relieve and demonstrate to you that Chesey's Medicated Cream will cure all forms of Piles.

Send your name and address and we will mail you a FREE SAMPLE.

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Business Cards, 50 cents per year.
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All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1909.

State Sues for 'Big Money'

The case of the people of the State of Michigan against the Michigan Central Railroad company, to recover back taxes alleged to be due the state from the company, was begun Tuesday morning before Judge Wiest of the Lansing circuit court.

The suit involves nearly \$10,000,000, which the state claims is due for taxes and goes back from the time the road was first granted a charter nearly a half century ago, and runs up to the present time.

In opposition to this suit the railway has a case started in Wayne county to collect some \$8,000,000 from the state for the loss of its charter.

During the term of Justice Charles Blair of the supreme court as attorney-general, this suit for the collection of taxes was instituted. It has once been in the supreme court on demurrer and was taken up before Judge Wiest in chancery.

It is expected that four or five weeks will be consumed in presenting the vast amount of testimony which the state has been collecting by means of expert accountants and research by attorneys into the history of the Michigan Central during the years it has been the premier railway of the state.

Road Finishing Work.

"There seems to be a general impression," says County Road Commissioner Edward H. Hines, "that the County Commissioners cease their efforts to improve the highways of Wayne County along in October. The fiscal year of the county ends September 30th, but the County Commission continue their efforts until well along in December. While no actual macadam work is attempted after the first of November, yet there are many other phases of the work which enters into a road that can, and are, being coped with.

"At the present time the Commission are constructing re-enforced concrete culverts over the county drains on Woodward-VanDyke Roads, and before finally laying up for the winter, Grand River Road will also be taken care of in a like manner.

"It is planned to lay some seven miles of tile on the trunk roads along the car tracks, on Woodward, Gratiot, Grand River and Michigan Roads. This work is under way at the present time. A large amount of ditching will also be taken care of this fall.

"The Commission have also started to manufacture their concrete crotch for drainage purpose. Stone is being shipped in at convenient unloading points in order to obviate possible delays when the season opens in 1910.

"The gravel road under construction on the Northville Road will be finished during the coming week. This will make a mile of gravel on the Plymouth Road and a mile on the Northville Road constructed since the first of October. All culverts and drains are being cleaned out, guard rails and bridges being repainted, and any holes, ruts or weak spots in the roadway are being repaired, so that the roads will stand the hard winter's usage, and require a minimum of repair next season.

The various trunk roads on which the Commission have done work during the past year or two have been subjected annually each spring to severe floods. This spring there was a noticeable absence of floods, and the Wayne County Commission have extended the scope of their drainage work so that the same benefit will still further accrue to the roads in question."

County Road Commissioner Edward N. Hines has addressed a letter to every township highway commissioner of Wayne county urging a closer co-operation between the county and township commissioners, and placing the services of their engineering staff and their experience in road building at the disposal of the township officials, in order that the cheapest and most permanent results will be secured in dragging Wayne county out of the mud.

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.

CHURCH NEWS.

LUTHERAN. Rev. O. Peters, Pastor. Services Sunday morning at 10. Sunday-school at close of service. Services Thursday, Thanksgiving day, at 7 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST. Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor. Services next Sunday as usual at 10:00 A. M. In the absence of the pastor the sermon will be preached by the Rev. Mrs. E. F. T. Hoaking of Brooklyn, N. Y. 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, "Soul and Body." Sunday-school for children 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7:10. Every one is welcome.

A Thanksgiving service will be held Thanksgiving morning at 10:00. Everybody invited.

BAPTIST. Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor. All regular services next Lord's day. Morning worship 10:30. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday-school 11:45. B. Y. P. U. 6:00. Evening worship 7:00. We extend a special invitation to our evening services. The pastor will preach. Union Thanksgiving service Thursday night. Men's meeting Monday night. All men, young and old, church members and all others are invited.

METHODIST. Rev. E. Kink, Pastor.

Sunday, 10 a. m. morning service. Special Thanksgiving music. Sermon by the pastor, "Prosperity and Thanksgiving." 11:30 a. m. Sunday-school service. The Sunday-school has decided to give a cantata Christmas eve and commences preparation soon. 6:30 p. m. A combination Epworth League and public service. This will be a meeting of especial interest. Dr. Caster will conduct it and speak on "Monument Building." Don't miss it.

PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.

Sunday, Nov. 21-10:00, morning worship. Thanksgiving sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Guarding the Springs." 11:15, Sunday-school. 6:00, Young Peoples' Bible Class. Study of Psalm 27. 7:00, Evening worship. Sermon by the pastor. Continuation of the series on Christ's Message to the Modern Multitude. Subject, "His Message on Common Gratitude. You are most cordially invited to all these services."

There will be no prayer meeting next week. Everyone is invited to the union Thanksgiving service in the Baptist church Thanksgiving evening.

SCHOOL NOTES.

(Printed as written by Pupils.—Ed.) Visitors in the grades this week were Mrs. Wheaton, Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Bradley.

The 4th grade have started writing Thanksgiving stories and making drawings illustrating them.

Mabel Gigler of Salem has started work in the 4th grade.

Some time ago a new nature-study course was introduced in the schools and from time to time we record the progress the different grades are making in the course. Just at present the fifth grade is studying the muskrat and the raccoon.

The Masterpiece class has just taken up "Macbeth," the Eng. III. class, "As You Like It."

A company of Juniors and Seniors spent the evening last Friday at Earl Lauer's home and had a very good time.

Miss Elsie Eddy taught the 6th grade last Monday, Miss Huffman being ill.

Our boys won the game at Wayne last Friday by the score of 8 to 0. It was a good game throughout, the first half resulting in a 0 to 0 score. In the second half our boys went into the game with the spirit of conquerors and secured a touchdown in the last five minutes of play. After that they had everything their way and before the half ended scored a safety. This would have been a touchdown but for a decision by the Wayne official. The line up:

W. H. S. P. H. S.
Burnett Shaufele
Reed Spencer
Walker Harrison
Walker W. Gorton
Green McKinder
Cooper F. Gorton
Hearn Jolliffe
Chambers VanVleet
Burnstone Robinson
Handyside Williams
Robinson Hix
Touchdown, Robinson. Safety, Hix. Goal from touchdown, VanVleet. Referee, Chambers. Umpire, Jolliffe. Time of halves, 20 and 15 minutes.

All of the teachers of the school meet for teachers' meetings each Monday night to discuss general educational questions. This week they began an echo meeting for the M. S. T. A. reports. One-half day of the great three days' convention was given to section meetings, so that some of the fine addresses were not heard by all. Miss Barnes gave a fine resume of Prof. Barnes' address in the primary section, and Miss Newell an interesting account of the evening play, "Happiness in a Corner," from the German, as most of

the teachers had seen the afternoon play instead. (These plays were given by the Donald Robertson players at the expense of the people of Saginaw, as a compliment to the visiting teachers). The rest of the section reports will be given next week.

Foot-ball! Foot-ball! The best, hardest and scrappiest game played here this year! When? Why, "Turkey-Day." Time? 2:30 p. m. Who? The High School team strengthened a little, against the alumni. It has been part of the tradition of the school for the high school to play the alumni on Thanksgiving Day and you may expect an interesting game, for each side will do its level best to win. Watch for the small bills.

For Over Sixty Years

This country has been blessed with great prosperity, varied at intervals by panic, 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.

POINT OF FREAK VEGETABLE

Evidently Some Peculiarity in the Soil of Atlanta That Produces Them in Profusion.

There must be a dash of Arabian magic sprinkled somehow through Atlanta's soil. How else can we account for those fantastic, well-nigh romantic vegetables that present themselves in the gardens hereabout regularly year after year, and bob up in the cook's market basket as amazingly as a troll or even a demon?

It turns up shaped like a shotgun or cabbages bearing a marked resemblance to the dainty Queen Wilhelmina came once or twice in a decade their phenomena might be allowed to pass with a word of casual interest. But the fact is that in Atlanta such prodigies have taken a fixed place in the year's calendar. Observant persons will recall that not a season of the 12 months has passed without its miraculous beet or dumfounding onion. Only recently there transpired in the western stretches of the city a pumpkin yam sweet potato that looked enough like a goose to lay eggs, if given half an opportunity. Had the average housewife beheld it she would probably have gone into a duck fit, and so the cautious groceryman into whose possession it came thoughtfully presented it to the Journal.

That yam is a wonderful thing, but not a whit more so than the shoe-shaped radish which drifted into the Journal office last May, or the horse-like squash which followed in June, or the pea pod which turned up a fortnight later as a graphic imitation of an old woman smoking a pipe.

These oddities give the city a distinction which has not been sufficiently noted. Other cities have gardens, but where else on the wonder-working old earth do vegetables grow like these? Jack's beanstalk or the apples of the Hesperides are their only peers.—Atlanta Journal.

WOMEN OF THE REVOLUTION

Their Character and Intelligence Shown by the Way They Filled Their New Position.

"Taking them all in all, the revolutionary women grasped fully the ideas of her time, saw its vision and rose valiantly to meet its needs. She is a splendid type—a gallant lady from whom it is an honor to have descended. But after all is said, there is no truer test of her character and intelligence than the way she met the new ideas about her own position and rights which were born with the revolution. That upheaval, like the French revolution, gave a great impulse toward bigger living. The nation had taken a full breath and felt the stir of it in its veins. Everybody saw clearer, stepped higher, felt braver and dared more. Women, as men, shared the emotion and began to strain at their bonds. These bonds were real enough. Noble and understanding as this lady of '76 was in fact and recognized by the men of her day as she, in theory she was anything but that. She was a person of inferior mind, unable to master the strong meat of education without dangerous results to her reason, unfit to be trusted with the guardianship of her property or her children, lest both suffer, not to be allowed free speech in public lest her tongue run away with her and disorder and false doctrine be encouraged, not to be allowed to mix in the gatherings or deliberations of men lest her household, her manners and public morals suffer. The greatest men of New England are on record on these points, and the church and the law uphold them. Humility, charity, obedience, modesty, truthfulness, godliness—these were the qualities they demanded; and they got them. How weak human nature could stain these highest of virtues as perfectly as their wives did and still be as weak and untrustworthy in mind as they theoretically were was never explained."—American Magazine.

The Holidays

Are approaching and you are interested in the purchase of a suitable gift. There is nothing more acceptable than a handsome piece of Furniture, Bric-a-Brac, a fine Rug or Carpet. Our line is larger than ever and you will be sure to be suited. Come and see us and if perchance you want some article not carried in stock, we will be very glad to order it for you from a finely illustrated catalogue.

In buying of us you know just what you are going to receive and that our guarantee will back every purchase. We advise that you call early, so as to be sure to get a good selection, or give us ample time to order.

SCHRADER BROS.

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

WANTED A DIFFERENT KIND

"Eatin' Aigs" This Time, the Request Made by Boy to the Mortified Grocer.

The following good story, which illustrates the fact that fools and children tell the truth no matter how painful the consequences, is told by George A. Markham, probation officer in the Buffalo police court.

A dull-looking boy came into a small grocery store and stood in the middle of the floor awkwardly twisting his fingers until the attention of the grocer was attracted to him. The vendor of cabbage and canned goods finally approached him and rubbing his hands, inquired:

"Well, my good fellow, what can I do for you?"

"Ma sent me down to get some aigs."

"What kind of eggs do you wish?" inquired the grocer.

"I want eatin' aigs," exploded the lad.

"You don't quite understand what I mean," said the grocer as those present smiled.

"What I meant was this—What priced eggs do you wish, the 32-cent kind or the 35 kind?"

"I knowed what you meant," responded the little fellow, "but the last aigs we got wa'n't eatin' aigs."

A Novel Thief Catcher.

The mystery surrounding many petty thefts in a Richmond (Ind.) power works was solved recently in a novel manner. For weeks employees had been missing money from their pockets, some person having rifled their clothing in the dressing room, while the men were at work.

One of the men hit on a clever scheme to detect the thief. A high-tension electric light wire was connected with a bunch of keys and fastened to a pocket-book. This was placed in the pocket of one of the coats that hung on the wall. Several days passed before development, but one night the men heard a loud cry in the dressing room and on investigation found a young man unconscious on the floor. He had touched the live wire in the pocket of the coat. There have been no thefts at the works since.

King Edward's Favorite Horses.

The report that Lord Marcus Beresford, who has long had charge of the king's racing stud, will shortly retire from that position recalls the fact when a favorite horse of the king or queen dies its boots are cut off and polished and the horse's name is inscribed on each hoof.

These are placed in a row in one of the harness rooms at Sandringham. Their majesties have their favorite dogs, as well as their favorite horses. Against a wall at the back of their residence at Sandringham may be seen a stone: "To the memory of dear old Rover."—Tit-Bits.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Penual H. York, deceased. We, the undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of the Daisy Mfg. Co. in the village of Plymouth, in said county on Thursday, the 10th day of February, A. D. 1910, and on Tuesday, the 20th day of May, A. D. 1910, at 2 o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 10th day of November, A. D. 1909, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated November 18, 1909.

EDWARD C. HOUGH

GEO. W. HUNTER, Commissioners.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. In a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the sixteenth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine. Present, Henry R. Hubert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Helen A. McCormick, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Ida Van Fleet praying that administration of said estate be granted, to Lura Galvin or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the fifteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

HENRY R. HUBERT, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.)

Agnes R. Talbot, Deputy Register.

That Grocery Order. Is one of the chief assets for successful housekeeping. If properly filled it keeps the bills down and makes the bank accounts grow. It keeps every one in a happy state of mind and the face is wreathed in smiles instead of wrinkles. This Is the Store. Where it CAN be filled properly. All of our stocks are fresh and clean and at the lowest possible prices. We plan to please both customers and pocket-book. BUTTER EGGS BUTTER. The popular "Innis" Not cold storage or brand, finest Dairy packed, but strictly butter in the coun- fresh, always at low- west, in crocks or rolls- try, per lb. . . . 33c est prices possible. per lb. 31c D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON Both Phones Free Delivery

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 Worlds Best. Conner Hardware Co., Sole GARLAND Agents.

Rent Receipt Books 15c. Get them at The Mail Office.

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 85, 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 20.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL
Office and Residence, Ann Arbor St.
First house west of Main street.
Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Independent Phone No. 45.

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

P. W. VOORHIES,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Real Estate, Loans and
Collections.
Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

Detroit United Lines
Plymouth Time Table
EAST BOUND.
For Detroit via Wayne 5:50 a. m. and every hour
to 9:50 p. m.; also 9:42 p. m. changing at Wayne
To Wayne only 11:35.
NO. T. BOUND.
Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:08 a. m. (Sun-
days excepted). 7:10 a. m. and every hour to
9:10 p. m.; also 10:42 p. m. and 12:28 a. m.
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:48 a. m. (from
Michigan car barn); also 6:30 a. m. and every
hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m.
changing cars at Wayne.
Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:30 a. m. and every
hour to 8:30 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and 12 mid-
night.
Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and
points west to Jackson.

Penney's Live!

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS
Promptly done.
A share of your trade solicited.
When in need of a Rig ring up
City Phone No. 9.

CZAR PENNEY
The Globe Vacuum Sys-
tem Dry Air Cleaning

STORES, OFFICES, CHURCHES
AND HOUSES.
Thoroughly Renovates
all kinds of Carpets, Rugs, Up-
holstered Furniture, Mattres-
ses, Pillows, Draperies, etc.
A Trial Solicited
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
GEO. C. KNAPP, Prop.
Phone No. 111.

Robinson's Livery
Sutton Street

Good Higs at the best
prices possible.
All kinds of Draying
done promptly.
GOOD STABLING.
Harry C. Robinson

**The New Iowa
Cream Separator.**

Having taken the agency for the
above machine I will be pleased to dem-
onstrate its superiority over all others
to any farmer who may be interested.
Also have the agency for the Chore Boy
1 1/2 horse power gasoline engine.
Call and see me or phone 917 2S11S.

F. L. BECKER
At Last

We are ready for business and
remember there are only a few weeks
before Christmas. What better than a
Photo of yourself as a gift to your
friends. Then, too, there are the chil-
dren that perhaps you have never had a
good picture of. How good they would
look to you in later years when you
have grown old and they have left your
bosom.
We make Pictures of every descrip-
tion at prices to suit the individual
pocket-book, and guarantee satisfac-
tion. Telephone 226 for an appoint-
ment or call at studio, 2nd door north
of D. U. R. waiting room.

F. J. STOCKEN,
PHOTOGRAPHER.

Local News

Mr. Hickmott of Detroit was in town
Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Sherman spent
Sunday at Eloise.
H. M. Pelham of Iron Mountain was
in town last Friday.

Miss Neva Haynes of Detroit is visit-
ing Miss Edna Hunter.
Geo. G. Hearn of Detroit spent Sun-
day with his brother Anson.
Have you read that advertisement yet
in the lower left hand corner?

One-fourth off on all cash sales of
trimmed hats at Mrs. Harrison's.
A son was born to Mr. and Mrs.
Ephriam Partridge Friday morning.

Any one wanting gravel, stop at C.
Heide's green-house for load tickets.
Albert Stevens has sold his farm to
Daniel Truesdell of Highland Park.

Regular meeting of Plymouth Chap-
ter No. 115, Tuesday evening, Nov. 23.
Miss Edna Russell will resume her
dancing class Tuesday night, Nov. 23.
C. H. Rauch attended a State Tele-
phone convention at Lansing this week.

Miss Myrtle Waller of Flint was an
over Sunday guest of Miss Elsie Eddy.
Mr. and Mrs. James Ford of North-
ville spent Sunday at E. H. Partridge's.

Mr. and Mrs. David Corkins visited
the former's parents near Saline this
week.
Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Curtiss were
Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor callers on
Sunday.

Mrs. Esther Loomis and Mrs. Helen
Smith of Lansing are visiting relatives
in town.
A. J. Murray of Ypsilanti visited
relatives and friends in Plymouth and
vicinity this week.

Clarence and Clara Patterson attended
the wedding of their cousin Miss Nellie
Tubbs of Northville yesterday.
Thos. M. Ackley a pioneer of Wayne,
died Tuesday. He came to Wayne in
1851 and had always resided there.

Will Pettingill left Monday for Os-
ceola county to join the rest of the
Plymouth hunters encamped there.
Mrs. Calvin Bussey of Detroit, Mr.
and Mrs. L. H. Galpin, Mrs. Will Van
Vleet, and Mrs. C. A. Hearn attended
a birthday party at Dan Briggs at
Salem yesterday.

Prof. Scott will teach fancy step
dancing, jig, and buck and wing in his
class at Northville. Next lesson Wed-
nesday, Dec. 1. North Pole party
New Years' eve.

Be sure and read advertisement in
lower left hand corner of this page.
The Degree of Honor will give
a Thanksgiving ball Wednesday eve-
ning, Nov. 24th, in Penniman hall.
Music by Meldrum's four-piece or-
chestra. Admission 50c per couple.

"Prosperity and Thanksgiving" will
be the subject of Rev. King's Thank-
sgiving discourse at the Methodist
church next Sunday morning. Special
music will be rendered by the quartet.

Mrs. Fannie Coleman slipped and
fell on the wet porch at the home of
O. A. Fraser Tuesday morning, break-
ing her collar bone. She was taking
care of Mrs. Fraser, who has been seri-
ously ill.

We understand the D. U. R. contem-
plates housing its cars in the old power-
house in this village instead of running
them to Farmington after the last night
trip. Would make it easier for the
for the crews at any rate.

Remember the bazaar and supper at
the Presbyterian church tonight. The
chapel will be open morning, afternoon
and evening. Fancy articles suitable
for holiday gifts will be found on sale;
also vegetables, fruits, etc. Supper
from 5 to 7 o'clock. Twenty-five cents.

The Methodist Ladies Aid Society,
instead of a bazaar this year, held an
experience social Wednesday afternoon
at Mrs. Merritt's on Sutton street.
There was a large attendance and a
nice sum was realized. A pleasant
social time was enjoyed after the busi-
ness session and luncheon.

Wyman Bartlett and W. T. Ratten-
bury have purchased the meat market
of Lois DeLisle and will take possession
next Monday. Mr. DeLisle has given
the people of Plymouth a first class
market and the new firm will endeavor
to keep up the standard set by him.
Mr. DeLisle will go back to Flint.

The large attendance at the opening
number of the Citizens Entertainment
Course at the opera house Tuesday eve-
ning, was very gratifying to the pro-
motors. Every seat on the lower floor
was occupied and had the weather been
more propitious no doubt the gallery
would also have been filled. The Oriole
Concert Co., composed of all young
ladies, held the boards and their efforts
evidently pleased the audience very
much, as shown by the applause and
encores.

Many school children suffer from
constipation, which is often the cause
of vomiting, 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 cure even chronic consti-
pation. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy.

New Factory in Prospect

**Organization of Business Men this
Evening to Promote the Fur-
ther Growth of Plymouth.**

It looks now as if Plymouth was to
have a real business men's association—
an association organized under the laws
of the State and having for its purpose
the promotion of the growth of the vil-
lage and assisting any worthy enterprise
in getting established in our midst.
Definite action was begun last Friday
evening when a dozen or more business
men met in the directors' room of the
Plymouth United Savings Bank. This
meeting was called on very short notice
to consider a proposition made by Henry
Upholt to locate a factory here for the
manufacture of brass fittings of various
kinds.

H. C. Robison was made chairman
and C. H. Rauch secretary of the
meeting.
After an informal discussion of the
needs and purposes of a permanent or-
ganization of business and representa-
tive citizens, a committee of five, with
E. C. Hough as chairman, was appointed
to draft articles of incorporation and by-
laws.

Mr. Hough presented the matter of
Henry Upholt's, saying that while
the gentleman had made no demand
for a bonus or anything of that kind,
he would consider certain propositions
that might be made to him. Mr. Hough
suggested that a building be erected
for him to cost not to exceed \$1,000
upon a suitable site. The building was
to remain the property of the business
men's association for two years, at
which time Mr. Upholt will buy it, pay
a rent or vacate the same. It was also
understood that he was to have free
lights and water for two years. Mr.
Upholt has the backing of a Detroit
party to promote his business, which
he claims in two years will warrant him
in employing from forty to fifty men.
He appears to be sanguine in his ex-
pectations, though not in the least
boastful or visionary. He is a practi-
cal mechanic himself, having been su-
perintendent for a large Detroit concern
for many years, and if his claims
may be relied upon, and we know of no
reason why they should not, it will
mean much to Plymouth in the future.
Forty or fifty men will mean more than
half as many additional families for
Plymouth and these must be housed,
clothed and fed.

It did not take long for the meeting
to look favorably upon the proposition
and two committees were appointed—
one to solicit funds, the other to look
up a site and take care of Mr. Upholt
upon his arrival in the village next day.
The latter committee consisted of
Messrs. Voorhies, Fred Dibble and
Lewys Hillmer and they were instructed
to make Mr. Upholt a proposition as
above stated. The soliciting committee
appointed was Messrs. Mark Ladd,
Fred Schrader and Ed. Gayde.

The meeting was very enthusiastic
and several gentlemen present volun-
teered liberal subscriptions.
The site committee on Saturday took
Mr. Upholt about the village and sev-
eral propositions were considered.
While the site question has not been
definitely decided, Mr. Upholt has ac-
cepted the offer authorized to be made
by the committee and it is now up to
the organization to make good.

For this purpose a meeting will be
held this evening at seven o'clock in
the village hall, at which all of the
committees will report and at which
permanent officers will be elected. It
is expected that every citizen who is in-
terested in the welfare and prosperity
of the village will be present and join
the association and assist the enterprise
to the best of his ability. No one will
be barred—all are invited.

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.

What the Tax Figures Are.
It has been stated before that taxes
will be higher this winter. Township
Treasurer E. J. Burr has furnished us
with a table of figures from which it
will be seen just how much must be
paid in by the taxpayers and for pur-
poses of comparison also gives the tax
for last year. The figures are interest-
ing:

	Tax 1908	Tax 1909
State	\$4886.88	\$3422.75
County	1876.91	968.91
Good Roads	407.09	318.58
Drain	23.88	
Township	2500.00	2790.00
School	7419.10	6781.63
Highway	632.71	643.42
Total	\$17560.57	\$14925.29
Excess over 1908,	\$2635.28	

Tied in a Knot
Describes the way your muscles feel
when they're cramped or when you
have been over exercising. Reane's
Pain-Killing Oil takes the kinks out of
sore or cramped muscles and relieves
all aches and pains. 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.



THANKSGIVING

It's almost upon us and we begin to count our blessings.
Here are three things for which to be thankful:
1. A place where you can get everything but the turkey for a
bountiful dinner.
2. A place where low prices do not cheapen quality.
3. A place where your Grocery order will receive prompt and
careful attention.

Here is just a hint of the good things that are in store for you:
**Celery, Lettuce, Hubbard Squash,
Catawba Grapes, White Grapes, Oranges, Lemons,
Seeded Raisins, Currants, Bananas, Figs, Dates,
Queen Olives, Stuffed Olives, Marochino Cherries
Candied Cherries, French Mushrooms, Oysters,
English Walnuts, Brazil Nuts, Almonds,
A fresh line of Chocolates and BonBons,
Kar-a-Van Coffee and Tea.**

GITTINS BROS.
Phone 13. Free Delivery. THE CENTRAL GROCERY

Installation of Pythian Sisters.

An auxiliary of the Knights of Pythi-
as has been organized here and on last
Monday evening the officers previously
elected were installed, Mrs. Jennie
Doyle of Pontiac acting as installing
officer, assisted by Mrs. Taylor, also of
Pontiac, and Mrs. Jordan of Detroit.
Following are the officers of the latest
sisterhood:

Past Chief—Clara Riggs.
Most Excellent Chief—Gertrude Smith
Excellent Senior—Clara Hood.
Excellent Junior—Clara Tousey.
Manager—Grace Ray.
Mistress of Records and Correspond-
ence—Mary Brown.
Mistress of Finance—Mary Gates.
Protector—Clara Lyon.
Guard—Nellie Passage.
Trustees—Mrs. Chas. Holloway, Mrs.
Jas. Dunn, Mrs. Jesse McLoud.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hillmer of Detroit
spent Sunday with his parents here.
A Brotherhood of America lodge was
organized in Penniman hall last night.

Mrs. Jacob Streng and children spent
Saturday with Mrs. Chas. Kensler at
Salem.
Miss Blanche Gents of Detroit spent
Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Fred Gents.

Mrs. Kernahan and Miss Ida Puchos
of Detroit visited friends in Plymouth
a few days this week.
Mr. Louis Charaper and Miss Gladys
Videan of Detroit spent Sunday with
Miss Amelia Gayde.

Mr. Downs, foreman for the Plym-
outh Transfer Co., has moved into Mr.
Miller's house on Oak street.
Mrs. W. O. Allen has erected a very
solid and substantial mausoleum in the
cemetery, built of granite and marble.

The many friends of Mrs. Carrie
Markham will be glad to learn that she
is recovering slowly from a severe ill-
ness.
Henry Root, aged past 75, has husked
this fall 803 bushels of corn and took
care of it. Pretty fair work for one of
that age.

Vorr Passage is home from the north,
where he went with the hunting party.
He says they had secured four deer
when he left.

Harry Laible has quit the switch
engine here in the P. M. yards and is
now running on the local between
Plymouth and Saginaw.
Milo Corwin had the misfortune to
run a brass needle into his hand last
Monday, while working at Markham's
factory, causing a very sore wound.

After the installation an informal
reception was held, followed by refresh-
ments. The new lodge starts out very
promisingly, there being about sixty
members.

Watch for Maple Leaf coupons in De-
troit Journal and News, which will be
redeemed by Gittins Bros.

There will be a foot ball game at
Athletic Park next Thursday afternoon,
the contestants being from the high
school squad and members of the old
alumni. Of course it will be a great
game and everybody is most cordially
invited to come out and see it. Game
starts promptly at 2:30.

THE MARKETS.

Wheat, red, \$1.15; white \$1.00
Hay, \$10.00 No. 1 Timothy.
Oats, 35c.
Eye, 60c.
Beans, basis \$1.75
Potatoes, 25c.
Butter, 25c.
Eggs, 25c.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.
5c. per Line, One Insertion.
FOR SALE.—Four head of registered
Durham cattle, respectively 8 years old,
years, 5 years (new milk) and one
yearling. Will be sold cheap, if sold at
once. Phone or write,
JOHN E. NASH.
FOR RENT.—Half of double house—
four rooms with hall. Mrs. L. Lyon.
FOR SALE.—My house on Sutton
street.
W. O. Stewart.

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.
GOOD THINGS TO EAT
at Gale's for Thanksgiving.
Oranges, Bananas, Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes, Mince Meat,
Raisins, Currants, Pickles, Olives, Popcorn, Malaga Grapes, Catawba
Grapes, Celery, Warner's Cheese, Chase & Sanborn's Coffee, Chase &
Sanborn's Tea, Fruit Tarts and Cookies of all kinds, Butter Crackers,
Oyster Crackers, good Dairy Butter, Fresh Eggs, English Walnuts,
Mixed Nuts, Apples, etc., etc.
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 quality,
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

**The Wife's or
Daughter's Pleasure**
is certain if the gift is from our jewelry
store. Our watches are a credit to the
lady or gentleman carrying them.
The silverware we sell
is stamped
"1847 ROGERS BROS."
Well known since
grandmother's time—
the kind that is known
as
**"Silver Plate
That Wears."**
A complete line always on hand.
See our new line of Holiday Goods.
G. G. DRAPER

TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Joe Shows the Women How to Get Thin



NEW YORK.—Energetic women wearing sweaters are to be seen about the meadow in Central park. The season for constitutional opens in September and lasts until the last of November. This year it started late, but Joe, the old attendant in the park said that most of his customers had come back. In spring the water drinkers are pretty numerous; but in the fall there is almost a crowd. "Little Carlsbad," they call the place. "Fless me," says Joe in a burst of confidence, "they could take the water cold, or take it home with 'em, and it would do as much good. But if medicine don't taste bad to some people then it ain't any good. That's why most folks make a wry face and take their mineral water hot. The worse it is the better they like it."

Joe gives advice to anybody that asks for it and to some who do not.

The women who are worried about avoirdupois are Joe's best customers. "There was a dark young lady started coming up in August," said Joe, "and if you saw her then and now you'd hardly believe she was the same creature. She wasn't what you call fat, but she was blowsylike. Well, she walked twice around the meadow between glasses. I pulled her down 22 pounds and she gave me \$10, that's half a dollar for every pound. The last day just before she went out in a musical comedy she offered to give me her French bulldog. He'd come along with her every day, but fat as he was, he would only snuff at the water. Of course he come to know me."

"Did you take him, Joe?"
"Now, what would I want of a dog? I told her to take him along on the road with her, and not feed him so much rich cake; then, when they come back next year he wouldn't be so fat. I meant that for her; she took it, too, but she only laughed and give me another dollar."

Six o'clock in the morning sees the regulars on hand, looking cross and sleepy until they have slowly sipped one glass and marched around the green for half an hour.

Cow Took Possession of Their House



LOUISVILLE, KY.—The placidity of the cow has been a proverb for all time. That she is endowed with a good bump of the "curiosity that killed a cat" a suburbanite learned to his sorrow one day last-summer.

Mr. Blank lives in the East end with his family of wife and five children. They have a cow that is a pet, having been raised from babyhood and now furnishes all the lacteal fluid and by-products used by the family.

Not so long since, after Blank had come to town for the day, Mrs. Blank took the children and went for a day's outing to a neighboring suburb, leaving the house (supposedly) carefully closed and the cow in her stable. But missing familiar forms and the sounds of domestic activity, she grew lonesome and managed to escape the inclosure and came into the yard and proceeded to investigate. She climbed the steps to the back porch, consumed

three loaves of bread left by the baker's boy. She succeeded in getting the kitchen door open, where she devoured all but the graniteware part of a three-pound crock of butter.

Her appetite still unappeased, she also ate the fancy paper off the shelves, and in so doing pulled down all the tinware and scattered it about the floor. She could not work the combination on the icebox, so moved on through the dining room into the sitting room. Mr. Blank had the day before purchased four new shirts at \$1.50 each, and these had been set home and left lying in a bundle on the couch. She "considered" these, ate all but a few fragments, and went on her way. She wrecked chairs, and even a bed, and upset the contents of tables by pulling at and eating the covers.

When the family came back, late that evening, an affectionate "moo" of welcome greeted them from the cow, her head thrust through the parlor window. Mr. Blank said it took ten men and a derrick to get that cow out of the house, and the cost of repairing damages would purchase enough milk and butter for the family for a year, "sans care." There's a cow for sale. She's no longer the big hit in that family.

"Pussy in Corner" at Chicago Hotel



CHICAGO.—Suggest a method of coaxing a Maltese cat out of a hole in a wall into which it has been chased by a red bulldog with a screw tail and since fed upon fish by a sympathetic waiter until it has grown too fat to turn about in its cramped quarters.

It was just a common alley variety of cat, very young and thin, when it met the dog. The meeting was in the alley running alongside the Hotel La Salle in Chicago. The dog said "Wouff" and several other things which in the interchangeable language between dogs and cats means:

"I'm after you and shall, at the very least, bite off a portion of your elongated spinal vertebrae."

The immature cat, not knowing that this was but a revised version of bluff much practiced by others than dogs, took immediate flight up the alley, dog in hot pursuit. The youthful pussy suddenly discovered a

small hole in the wall of the hotel which the workmen had not yet closed up and because it was thin and hungry and in a hurry, and—

At any rate, the small cat got through a very small hole and crawled up into the air space between the hotel walls, leaving a very pompous red bulldog with a screw tail outside.

"It's not so much the constant crying of the poor thing," declared sympathetic Mr. Conway-Hutchins, the assistant manager, "but the opportunity it affords wits and wags to make remarks, just as though they were being paid vaudeville rates for them. It has given rise to jokes on 'cater-wallin,' 'pousse cafe' and similar idiocies till I am nearly distracted."

"We've tried to coax the cat out with fresh lake trout, the same as served our guests. The cat has eaten so much fish it cannot turn around in the wall."

Latest bulletin from the seat of activities—the cat has been rescued after a long conference of the hotel's improvised board of strategy.

The scheme simply was to permit the cat to go without two consecutive meals, and, wonder of wonders, it found that it could scramble out of the otherwise impossible aperture in the wall.

Banquet Musician Not a Dynamiter



ST. LOUIS.—It pays to be careful when a president is in town. No, it didn't pay in this case. But that was because the senator had only a box of headache powders in his hand, but anyway, he couldn't speak English, and let his hair grow long and, to artists looked like a genius and like an anarchist to the policemen. So he was lucky to escape.

It was during the Taft banquet at the Planters hotel. The banquet musicians were principally of the ravioli band type who can't speak any English, but "Nise day! What? Sure! Ha, ha!" and that sort of stuff.

They had been blowing into their horns, and with the blowing and the enthusiastic vivas they had been

blowers contracted a severe pain in his head. The band leader sent a shaggy haired member to a drug store to buy something to ease the pain.

He got out all right, bought the medicine and started back. At the foot of the steps he was stopped by a policeman (an Irish policeman) with a club and an inherent desire to hit a foreigner on the conk with the shillelagh club, if for no other purpose than merely to develop his muscle.

He stopped the signor. Then ensued a colloquy which would make a classic bit of asides for any grand opera. The musician shook his head and uttered several "Diablo! diablo! sac-c-rr-see-mintaux! You beeg-a-do boosh of corn-biff an kib-beach-a!"

Then he showed the policeman the box of headache powders which only confirmed the bluecoat's suspicions—the Italian was a dynamiter!

The big policeman felt that now was the psychological moment—the case he had been hoping for when he could swing his club—he raised it lovingly, and then the bandmaster appeared and rescued his musician.

HERMIT SLYLY ROUTS ROBBER FROM HIS HUT

Gets Intruder's Own Revolver and Holds it On Him, Commanding "Hands Up!"

Bloomsburg, Pa.—Jay Grubb, better known as "Grubby, the Hermit," foiled the attempts of a burglar to secure the large amount of money which he is said to have in his hut in the mountains back of Jamison City, and at the same time marched the burglar out of his hut with the intruder's own revolver staring him in the face.

Grubb, who is a distinguished-looking elderly man, with long white hair falling over his shoulders, and a presence and bearing which, although he has for many years lived the life of a hermit, give unmistakable indications



He Found Himself Covered.

of culture and refinement, came to town for the first time in eight years. He told of being awakened to see a man groping about on the floor, revolver in hand, searching for the hermit's savings. Making a noise, the burglar suspected he was awake, and holding a revolver at his head, asked if he were awake. Receiving a reply in the affirmative, the burglar demanded to know the hiding place of his money.

"I have none," was the reply. "You're a liar, and if you don't tell me where it is, I'll make a bloody steve out of that white head of yours."

"It doesn't take much of a man to call another a liar, when the man accused is in a defenseless position, with a revolver at his head."

The boldness of the hermit's speech put the burglar off his guard, and quick as a flash Grubb struck the wrist of the hand holding the revolver, which exploded, the ball passing out of the other side of the room. By this time the hermit had secured the only gun, and before the burglar could collect his wits he found himself covered and marched out of the door, his hands in the air.

KNIFE, SNAKE-BITE CURE

Veteran Reptile Hunter Says it is Better Than Whisky to Prevent Death.

Mountainville, N. J.—It takes more than a bite from a dotted adder, one of the most poisonous of snakes, to upset the poise of that experienced reptile hunter, Col. Clarke Stanley. Whenever the colonel is bitten he doesn't shriek for help or send a hurry call to a doctor. Years of experience have taught him a simpler, quicker and more effective method.

Stanley and his men have been in camp near Hell's mountain, which is a great snake country, for several weeks, adding to his collection of reptiles. He came here from Athol, Mass., where he obtained several specimens of the dotted adder. One morning the colonel thought the reptile was acting in a peculiar manner. He attempted to seize it back of the head to lift it from the cage when it swiftly dodged and then struck at Stanley, sinking its fangs into his right forearm.

The veteran dropped the snake back into the box and slammed down the cover. Then he pulled out his double-edged hunting knife, which he keeps keen as a razor, and cut a circle of the flesh from the spot the reptile had struck. Then he applied an antidote of his own composition, bound up the wound and went to breakfast.

Stanley did not apply the traditional whisky antidote. He says he likes an occasional drink, but he has no faith in its efficacy in a case of snake bite. His arm is swollen slightly, but he says it will be all right in a few days.

Work, Man Beats a Burglar.
York, Pa.—Mrs. Jacob Eisenhart, an athletic young woman of this city, captured a burglar without the aid of a weapon of any kind. She grappled with the man after he had escaped from her parents' home, where he had rifled the closets of several rooms. She threw him to the ground and held him there until her brother, William Bott, came to her assistance. The burglar was then turned over to the police.

OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Vienna, W. Va.—"I feel that I owe the last ten years of my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Eleven years ago I was a walking shadow. I had been under the doctor's care but got no relief. My husband persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it worked like a charm. It relieved all my pains and misery. I advise all suffering women to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. EMMA WHEATON, Vienna, W. Va.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, etc. For all these ailments, take these Little Pills. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Face-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

WESTERN CANADA

What Governor Deane, of Illinois, Says About It.

Governor Deane, of Illinois, owns a section of land in Saskatchewan, Canada. He has said in an interview: "As an American I am delighted to see the remarkable progress of Western Canada. Our people are flocking across the boundary in thousands, and I have not yet met one who admitted he had made a mistake. They are all doing well, there is scarcely a complaint in the Middle or Western States that has not been cured or relieved."

125 Million Bushels of Wheat in 1909

Western Canada field crops for 1909 will yield to the farmer \$20,000,000 to \$30,000,000 more than in 1908. Free Homesteads of 160 acres, and portions of 160 acres at \$3.00 an acre. Railways and Land Companies have land for sale at reasonable prices. Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Improved climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, water power and lumber easily obtained. For samples, Last Best West, prospectus or reliable location and low cost rates, apply to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Gov't Agent, N. Y. Holmes, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit; or C. A. Lester, 3411 St. Marie, Mich. (See address nearest you.) (7)

A CRUISE TO SOUTH AMERICA

BRAZIL, ARGENTINA, URUGUAY and CHILE. First trip of its kind ever arranged—will be made by the S.S. Wincher (12,500 tons) leaving New York January 23, 1910. Duration

81 Days. \$350 up

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THE BEST REMEDY FOR COUGES AND BRONCHITIS. The relief is as quick as it is certain. Pleasant to take and guaranteed absolutely free from opiate.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

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Color more bright and longer lasting than any other dye. One 10¢ package colors all blues. They do not fade under better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without fading apart. Write for free booklet—Name to Mrs. George and Mrs. Putnam, 100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

When Cold Winds Blow

When cold winds blow, biting frost is in the air and back-draughts down the chimney deaden the fires, then the

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device) shows its sure heating power by steadily supplying just the heat that is needed for comfort.

The Perfection Oil Heater is unaffected by weather conditions. It never fails. No smoke—no smell—just a genial, satisfying heat. The new

Automatic Smokeless Device

prevents the wick being turned too high. Removed in an instant.

Solid brass font holds 4 quarts of oil—sufficient to give out a glowing heat for 9 hours—solid brass wick carriers—damper top—cool handle—oil indicator. Heater beautifully finished in nickel or Japan in a variety of styles.

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MISSOURI—the great Fruit and Poultry State, splendid Grain and Stock country. Investigate the low-priced hill lands for Sheep raising.

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Complete information about any section, a list of land bargains and a map of state sent free upon request.

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You ought to know about a country before visiting it, and you ought to visit it before buying.

Tickets at Low Round-Trip Rates

on sale by the Missouri Pacific-Iron Mountain twice a month. Long limits and liberal stop-over privileges.

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Once a Rayo Lamp is always a Rayo Lamp

The RAYO LAMP is a high-grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp at any price. The Burner, the Wick, the Chimney-Holder—all are vital things in a lamp. These parts of the RAYO LAMP are perfectly constructed and there is nothing known in the art of lamp-making that could add to the value of the RAYO as a light-giving device. Send for it for any room in any house. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write to the nearest agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

Color more bright and longer lasting than any other dye. One 10¢ package colors all blues. They do not fade under better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without fading apart. Write for free booklet—Name to Mrs. George and Mrs. Putnam, 100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Change Of Management Sale in Our Cloak and Suit Department

Our store has been thronged with eager shoppers since we made the announcement, a few days ago, that our Cloak and Suit Dept. had been turned over to a new manager whose first step was to close out, at a sacrifice, the entire stock now on hand preparatory to putting in lines of his own selection.

All our Tailored Suits, All the Cloth and Fur Coats, All the Dresses and Evening Costumes, All the Waists and Skirts, All the Furs, All the Petticoats, All the Children's Coats are Embraced in this Great Clearing Sale.

It is a most extraordinary opportunity, coming just at the season when women are ready to buy new apparel, and prices, in most cases, are less than manufacturing cost. Lose money on the sale? Certainly; we won't get actual cost out of the stock, BUT WE KNOW THAT EVERY WOMAN WHO MAKES A PURCHASE WILL BE SO PLEASED WITH THE BARGAINS THAT WE ARE MORE THAN LIKELY TO HAVE HER FOR AN ALL-THE-TIME CUSTOMER.

Come and make a personal investigation. See for yourself that the sale is bonafide, a genuine sacrifice of values. Easy to prove it; we have left the original price tickets on all the goods and you can see what they sold for the BLUE PENCIL mark is the SALE PRICE.



Under the River

By HAROLD CARTER

Under the ooze and slime of the river bed, far beneath the hulls of the great ships that lay at anchor in the middle of the stream, O'Donovan and Healy fought out their quarrel.

O'Donovan had taken Kate's photograph from his overalls ostentatiously and kissed it, looking the while insultingly toward his former friend and conquered rival in the fight for the girl's favor. Then he had laid by his overalls again and squared his naked shoulders to the spade. This was the instant when Healy sprang on him from behind as a panther springs.

They had no knives, and they could only cling to one another and batter each other's faces with their fists. They fought alone within the narrow air-tight zone, out of the sight and hearing of the rest of the gang.

In front of them the great shield fitted snugly into the tunnel which it had made, and all around oozed the gray slime, kept from overwhelming them only by the force of the compressed air, a wall that wavered under the pressure, sometimes seeming to advance and then to recede again, and filtering into small waves that colled round their feet as they stumbled backward and forward in that wild battle.

At length the fight was over. Healy tripped over the car tracks, and a moment later O'Donovan had flung him face downward into the muddy pool. He stood over him with his fists clinched, his face distorted and the muscles leaping at every movement under the bronzed skin. But Healy lay there moaning faintly. He had been worsted.

Suddenly faint shouts were heard from the midst of the tunnel and the muffled ringing of the alarm bell. O'Donovan looked round in panic. The walls were advancing, walls of slimy, gray-green ooze-viscid, clammy and foul walls of river mud that wavered and broke and trembled as the feeble power of the compressed air retained them, and then swept forward in a shuddering tidal wave.

With one yell of horror O'Donovan leaped forward toward the safety of the tunnel. He ran on and on blindly, no longer a reasoning thing, but an animal driven by desperate instinct. Then far in the distance the faint light of a bulb burst on his eyes and distant cries became audible. And then, recalled to himself suddenly, he stopped. He turned each way resolutely. Beads of sweat rolled down his cheeks and he clasped his hands in anguish. He breathed a prayer.

Then he went back. Swiftly as he had fled he ran, ankle-deep through the soft mud that sucked at his feet, striding and leaping over the granite piles and excavations in desperate haste to reach the comrade whom he had abandoned. And now the hiss of the mud tide resounded in dreadful gurgles through the hollow tunnel.

He was not an instant too soon. The walls were closing together, spurting before them long lava-like streams of slime waist-deep around him. And Healy was standing hard against the shield, clinging to it with both hands, held as in a vise by the slime.

O'Donovan caught his enemy by the arms and heaved. His broad back strained and cracked beneath the effort. And slowly, very slowly, the mud yielded its victim. Inch by inch O'Donovan dragged him, leaving a wide furrow that instantly closed in behind him, drawing his half-conscious adversary toward the shelter of the tunnel.

With a roar like distant thunder the walls leaped together and a big wave came rolling down on them. It battered against the roof behind them as they ran, deluging them with liquid grime and ooze; it roared behind them, but faster still they hurried toward safety, until at last they fell exhausted at the tunnel entrance and willing hands hauled them up the shaft together.

When O'Donovan opened his eyes and heard himself called a hero he surprised himself by bursting into tears. Then he staggered to his feet and went over to Healy.

"Take this," he said, passing a thin piece of cardboard into his hand. "It's you she loves, Tim. Sure, and I lied to yer."

Writer's Lean Days.

Victor Hugo was at the time of his death the wealthiest of nineteenth century authors. In his younger days, however, he knew the pangs of poverty, as after a quarrel with his father, Gen. Hugo, he and his brother had their allowances stopped. "We made \$100 last us for 18 months. One chop would serve for lunch three days in succession; on the first day we would eat the lean, on the second day the fat and on the third day we would suck the bone. We discovered a place in the Quarter Latin where for 15 sous (15 cents) we obtained a four-course dinner, a bottle of wine and as much brand as we liked. For another sou we obtained the sweetest of smiles from the pretty girl who looked after us." This regime does not appear to have spoiled Hugo's digestion, for at the age of 82 he cracked nuts with his teeth and ate oranges as some people eat apples—peel and all.

Takes Your Chicks.

Church—If a man wants to have disagreeable things said about him he should run for office.
Gotham—Or discover the north pole.
—Yonkers Statesman.

HUNTING FOR ANCESTORS

"I've been looking up my ancestors," said Loretta with a sigh of satisfaction. "And I've made an outline of all the grandparents. See?"

She unfolded a large sheet of wrapping paper on the library table as she spoke.

"Of course," she said, "it's only a mere skeleton."

"Indeed!" said her brother, with interest. "It's what is known as a family skeleton, I suppose?"

"I was a little troubled at this place," went on Loretta, pointing, "because Tryphena, here, married a Smith, as you see. The young man at the library was very nice and brought me a great pile of Smith genealogies, but I got so dizzy reading them that I just could not find my ancestor. I stayed so late that I had to stand up all the way home on the car. It's perfectly appalling to see how many persons of one name came over to America in those early days."

"They must have had to engage staterooms six months ahead," said her brother. "But look here. Why isn't this line of ancestors carried out?"

"They lived in Newark," said Loretta, proudly, "and the British army burned all the records there."

"Wasn't that lucky!" cried her brother. "They probably felt they were doing a good deed in saving the descendants trouble. Now we can sit back and say—we are descended from Alfred the Great, though, of course, we can't prove it because those fiendish redcoats burned all the records. If they had only been more thorough they would have spared you a lot of work."

"Another place bothered me," said Loretta, ignoring her brother's attempts at humor. "was here, where I can't find out what became of Deodatus."

"She probably died."

"Deodatus was a man, of course. I have sense enough to know that he died, since he was born in 1687. What I want to know is whether he was born in Newark or in England."

"I shouldn't think that would matter. Isn't it sufficient to know he was born somewhere?"

"Don't be foolish!" said Loretta, severely. "I should think you'd take some interest in your family. It's only decent."

"Well, of course, if you look at it that way," said her brother. "I certainly am interested. It's only that I can't see they did anything very remarkable. They were just born and got married and died, one after the other. Anybody could do as well as that, it seems to me. Doubtless a good many did better."

"But the others didn't belong to us!"

"No, thank goodness! We have our hands full as it is."

"I don't care that they did," said Loretta, with enthusiasm. "I'm interested in their very names. See how odd they were—Israhiah, Mehetable, Caleb, Ebenezer, Deborah, Thaddeus."

"Yes," interrupted her brother, "and here's Moses and Aaron, too. And, well, I declare! Here's Adam! I didn't know you'd been able to go back as far as that! Where's Eve?"

"The very dates are interesting to me," declared Loretta, unheeding. "See how beautifully they all fit in!"

"This one particularly," said her brother. "You see, this fellow, Joab, was married in 1645 and was born in 1690. Wonderful, isn't it?"

"I must have mixed those," said Loretta, hastily. "I'll change it. This Jonathan is the one who fought in the revolution. Isn't that splendid?"

"Great!" said her brother, after a moment's careful examination of the chart. "He was a prodigy as well as a patriot. I see he was a colonel at the early age of ten."

"What!" cried Loretta. "I'll have to ask the young man at the library about that. It was his fault, I think. He must have brought me the wrong book."

"Probably he thought you wouldn't notice a little thing like that," said her brother. "It might be, however, that the dates slipped his mind, though a librarian has so little to do that he has no business being so careless about such important matters."

"Here's one of our ancestors who was married four times," Loretta went on. "And I can't find out which one of the four we are descended from."

"Let us have all four of them for foremothers," suggested her brother. "We hear often enough about our forefathers."

"I think it's perfectly horrid of you to be so disrespectful," sighed Loretta, in despair. "I should think you'd have too much pride."

"It's my pride that's the trouble," said her brother. "Thank goodness it isn't fashionable to wear one's family tree stuck in one's hat. There's the doorbell! Quick, give me the paper! We must get the family skeleton back into the closet before anybody sees it!"

The Suburban Drawback.
Suburban—It's simply great to wake up in the morning and hear the leaves whispering outside your window.
Cityman—It's all right to hear the leaves whisper, but I never could stand hearing the grass grow.

Canada's Wheat Crop Large.
Canada's wheat crop is estimated at 168,225,000 bushels, or 43,694,000 bushels more than last year's.

THE ORIGINAL ATHLETIC GIRL

Farm, Not College Graduate, Was the Type Depicted by Reminiscent Old-Timer.

"The late William Bristol," said a Rochester lawyer, "was one of the founders of the Republican party. Mr. Bristol at 88 was a mine of history."

"He had a keen sense of humor, too. Once I asked him if he didn't marvel at the changes brought about by modern times—at the glorious college girl, for instance, with her swimming and jumping and basket ball and other athletic attainments."

"He said that the athletic girl wasn't a novelty. She was a recrudescence. He said that in his youth when a young fellow asked to marry a farmer's daughter the farmer would pat the brown cheek of his broad-shouldered, six-foot girl and say gently: 'It ain't everybody I'd trust my little wood violet to. But, that, take her, Bill. But ye must take good keer of her. She's been raised kinder tender. Three acres a day, recollect, is all I ever set my little birdie to plow, and an acre of corn a day is all she's used to ho'n'. She kin do light work, such as diggin' potholes and killin' hogs, but she ain't used to reg'lar farm work, and you mustn't expect too much of her. It's hard for her old pappy to give his little sunshine up. He'll have to split his own wood and dig his own taters now.'

"I've been looking up my ancestors," said Loretta with a sigh of satisfaction. "And I've made an outline of all the grandparents. See?"

SELDOM CRITICIZE THE MEN

Some Reasons Advanced for the Silence of Women Where Sterner Sex is Concerned.

"In regard to the men, on the other hand, women are absolutely silent," says Inez Haynes Gillmore, in Success Magazine. "It may be that they discuss their masters among themselves, but if they do, it is in whispers and under a vow of secrecy. Whether this silence be through prudence, through fear, through chivalry, or because they have not formulated their opinions, nobody knows. But it is so profound that the men have leaped fatuously to the conclusion that women have no opinion in regard to men or, more fatuously still, that there is nothing about men for women to criticize. The women, themselves, are just beginning to be conscious of their own tongue-tied condition. Elizabeth Robins, one of the few women earth-writers who has dared to approach this subject, says: 'If I were a man, and cared to know the world I lived in, I think it would make me a shade uneasy, the weight of that silence of half the world.'

"The Turbans Explained."
The woman who studies psychology was talking. "Of course you have observed," she said, "that the colors which are most in evidence in this fall in women's gowns, coats and hats are dull, dark, autumn shades—rich and handsome, but solid and substantial looking, serious and solemn, devoid of frivolity or flippancy—intended to stand hard wear. Do you know the cause? Hadn't thought of it? Well, it is woman suffrage. Don't believe it? Think about it awhile and you'll agree with me. Women are taking things seriously—at least some of them are—and their gowns reflect the fact. The long, straight lines and the subdued colors mean business. So do the substantial, down-carving turbans—regular war helmets—able to stand any strain of weather or usage. Yes, I'm sure it is suffrage."

"Fertile Explanation."
She—George, did you mail that letter I gave you last Monday morning?
He (cornered, but fertile in expedients)—No, I didn't! And what's more, I demand to know its contents!
She (amazed)—Why, George, what's the matter?
He (inwardly delighted)—I'm jealous, that's what's the matter! Madly, desperately, insanely jealous!
She—You year old goose. It's only a letter to Cousin Sue.
He (apparently much relieved)—Is that all? How foolish of me. I'll go out and mail it at once.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Monument to Napoleon.
The island of Elba at last is to have a fitting memorial to the great Napoleon. A statue is to be erected on the rock Marciana, where Napoleon spent so many hours in contemplation after his abdication toward the end of the year 1813. Sfondini, the Italian sculptor, was selected to execute the work. The artist has made long and faithful studies of the giant of French history, with the result that the monument of the emperor is filled with feeling and is very characteristic in pose.

FEELS GRATEFUL TO DOCTOR

Baltimore Man Shows Proper Appreciation of Treatment Accorded Him by Physician.

"When a man in comfortable circumstances is taken ill a long way from home he expects to have to pay the piper," said P. S. Snyder of Baltimore at the Raleigh, according to the Washington Post.

"Some years ago I was traveling in western New York, looking into the fruit situation, orchard products being my business, when I was taken suddenly ill in the village of Pen Yan, and was laid up there for some time. A local physician was called and devoted his time and talents to me for ten days, after which I left the town as well as ever I was. Before departing, however, I asked the doctor for my bill, and I almost had a relapse when I was told by him that for the ten or fifteen visits he made to me his charge was only \$7.50. It was so unusual to get treated so honestly that I kept the doctor's name permanently on the tablet of my memory and every year he gets the first and best water-melons that come to Baltimore. At Christmas time he receives the choicest oysters that the Baltimore market can supply, and in other ways I try to let him know that I appreciated the way he took care of me and his moderate charges."

On Chicago.
Williston Fish, the Chicago lawyer and wit, praised Chicago at a recent auditorium banquet.
"I love Chicago," said Mr. Fish, "and nothing annoys me more than to hear our dear city attacked by jealous rivals. Jealousy is the sole cause of these attacks. And jealousy, I am sure, created this story of the Chicago spirit."
"A Chicago man, this absurd story tells, died and passed into the spirit world. He was strolling about, an unwonted smile of perfect happiness on the face, when a second spirit from Chicago accosted him.
"Well, Bill," said the second spirit, "how are you making out?"
"Grand," was the reply. "Grand. Heaven certainly does beat Chicago."
"Heaven!" said his friend. "This ain't heaven!"

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"Fertile Explanation."
She—George, did you mail that letter I gave you last Monday morning?

He (cornered, but fertile in expedients)—No, I didn't! And what's more, I demand to know its contents!

She (amazed)—Why, George, what's the matter?

He (inwardly delighted)—I'm jealous, that's what's the matter! Madly, desperately, insanely jealous!

She—You year old goose. It's only a letter to Cousin Sue.
He (apparently much relieved)—Is that all? How foolish of me. I'll go out and mail it at once.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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