



THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

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PLYMOUTH MICHIGAN

MILLSTONE AROUND THE NECK

Business Man Who Buys on Credit is Really Borrowing Money and Troubles.

He who is in debt seldom smiles. There are debtors who are certain of their debts and never lose sleep, but there are debtors by the thousands who are forced into the money marts and who emerge with momentary relief and a burden of interest on the heart as well as on the money.

Debt makes many a line across the face and brings age to a hurried advance.

The man who makes a debt should be sure that he can smile after it is made.

When the day of maturity begins to round the home stretch and makes its rapid strides to the line of maturity—when the debtor counts his dollars that he thought would be on hand for his payments and finds that they did not roll in as he expected—when the day of debt payment passes under the wire and the man goes out to pay for the race he seldom goes like the man who has a bankbook in his hand for any emergencies.

Debt hovers over a home as a pending danger. Restlessness and worry take the place of bright spirits. Sleep fits around and will not settle to repose on the slumberer.

Like death, the merchant and the farmer who enter the lists of debts, face the same penalties.

The well-fed man begins to lose his buoyancy. His eye is not full of merriment and fire of former days.

The debtor feels guilty. Guilt will not permit a clear countenance. It carries a shadow, however faint.

The man who buys on credit is a debtor. He is asking the dealer to lend him the money and he pays the interest. The dealer is not in business for his health any more than the real money lender. His interest is frequently larger.

There is a rule that men have found for keeping a strong eye and a clear conscience: Pay cash, keep the interest; debts will then not accumulate.

It is an easy rule to give, but, oh, so hard to follow.—Memphis News-Scimitar.

Whales That Die for Love.

M. Edmond Perrier, addressing the Academy of Science at Paris recently, described a whale that voluntarily ends its days when its companion dies. A specimen has been preserved by M. M. Anthony of St. Vaast, de la Hougue.

This sea mammal is extremely rare, said M. Perrier. Despite its length of 16 feet, it almost always remains hidden from the eyes of man. Only 28 specimens of this kind of whale are known, and this is the first time that it has been preserved. It possesses only two teeth, placed in the middle of the jaw.

M. Perrier said that these whales come ashore only in couples. Should the male die, one can expect to see a female stranded soon afterward, and vice versa. "Suicide for love," M. Edmond Perrier explained, with a smile.

Dog and Horse.

As compared with the dog the horse is a stupid animal. The animal trainer will tell you that in intelligence it is "up and tuck" between the dog and the elephant, and that in comparison with either of these animals the horse is nowhere. It is only in his docility and affection that the horse is the "animal next to man," and even in these respects the dog is a worthy competitor with him. When it comes to "knowing things" our faithful friend the horse is left far behind by our other friend and companion, the dog.

The British Constitution.

In England there is no such thing as a constitution, as we understand the word in this country. The British constitution is merely a mass of law, consisting partly of statutes and partly of decided cases and accepted usages, in conformity with which the government of the country is carried on from day to day. The constitution of the United States is written and can be read in 20 minutes' time, while the British constitution is unwritten, save as it is contained in hundreds of volumes of statutes and reported cases.

Captain's Kidd's Treasures.

Captain Kidd is supposed to have buried a large treasure (estimated at \$10,000,000) on Oak Island, Chester Basin, Nova Scotia. For more than 200 years people have been seeking this wealth, but so far without success. In the unending search many thousands have been spent. Private individuals and companies have made repeated attempts since 1795 and Nova Scotia parties are now actively engaged in the search for the buried millions.

Mad. No. Address.

A farmer near Exeter had a flock of turkeys which a tiger ran through killing ten of them. He could not collect damages because turkeys are not animals, and the law does not recognize the responsibility of a fence against birds, serpents or balloons.—Kansas City Star.

Rhododendron Railroads.

With the completion of the Benguela railway, from the Zambesi to the Congo border, Rhodesia will have a service of 2,500 miles of railroads.

RED MEN PLEAD FOR STATE AID

Personally Present Grievance to Land Department.

INVESTIGATION IS PROMISED

South Cloud and Companion Allege That Cheboygan Indians Are Intruders—Take a Lively Interest in Sights at Capitol.

Lansing.—Albert Shanauquet and Paul Wasson, members of the band of Ottawa Indians, who make their home on a little tract of state land at Aloha, Cheboygan county, visited the attorney general's department and the state land commission to make complaint against some Cheboygan Indians, whom they allege are encroaching on their rights and intruding on their land.

The red men did not appear at the state house in the dress of their forefathers. They were dressed like prosperous farmers and are highly Americanized in every respect. Shanauquet, who did most of the talking, is well educated and speaks the English language fluently. For several years he attended school at the convent at Harbor Springs, where he received an excellent education and it was on account of his unusual ability that he was chosen to represent his people at the state capital.

Shanauquet, whose name translated into his native tongue means "South Cloud," stated that five families resided on the land which includes 130 acres. They make a living by farming and selling the dead and down timber in that vicinity. He claims Cheboygan Indians, who are a bad lot and have frequently caused the authorities in that county considerable trouble, persist in making that portion of land their home and he came here to seek assistance from the state officials.

Land Commissioner Russell is out of the city, but Deputy Carten promised the red men that their case should receive a thorough investigation. The Indians visited the pioneer museum and were greatly interested in the many relics of pioneer days on exhibition there.

Health Board Head Accused.

J. F. Marley, a dealer in surgical instruments and hospital supplies in Grand Rapids, created a mild sensation when he appeared in the board of health offices and expressed his intention of filing charges against Dr. Perry Schurtz, president of the board of health, for purchasing supplies for the municipality contagion hospital in an alleged illegal manner.

According to Marley, Dr. Schurtz awarded contracts on two different occasions to firms that did not bid on the jobs, and that on one occasion, when his bid was the only one to reach the board of health, Schurtz opened it in the absence of the remaining members of the board and purchased the supplies in person at high prices.

Marley also charges Schurtz with favoring the payment of bills rendered for furnishing supplies when the bills were not properly itemized. The controversy will be inquired into by the board of health.

\$17,000,000 in Auto Industry.

Figures compiled by the secretary of state show that the automobile industry has made wonderful strides in Michigan during the past few months, statistics showing that from January 1 to November 15, inclusive, 34 automobile companies, representing a capital of \$15,423,000, have filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state.

The capital stock of the companies range from \$5,000 to \$10,000,000. The Packard Company, Detroit, incorporated for \$10,000,000, was the largest concern to file articles this year. In addition to the companies organized for the manufacture of automobiles there were 54 companies which organized to manufacture automobile parts. The total capitalization of these concerns is \$1,680,000.

Chautauqua at Lansing.

Lansing will have a chautauqua entertainment course next summer. An agreement has been made between the board of directors of the Lansing Business Men's association, and S. E. Blackwood, by which the latter agrees to put in a high class course beginning Sunday, July 24, and continuing for eight days. Mr. Blackwood guaranteeing to expend not less than \$2,500 for talent. The success of the venture depends largely upon the securing of East Side park, and it is believed by officials of the Business Men's association that the council will consent to the use of the park for that purpose.

Filed, City to Pay.

Another damage suit, the fifth within a few hours, was started at Battle Creek when Judge James Arthur, representing Dr. J. H. Kellison and others of the Good Health Publishing Company, notified Recorder Thorne that his company would expect \$5,000 from the city for damage occurring from a flooded basement. Excavations for paving on West Main street caused rain water to pour into the Good Health press room, damaging stock, presses and dynamo.

State to Fight Flats Board.

At a meeting of the St. Clair Flats commission Attorney General Bird intimated to the members, that if they carried out their present plans to begin deeding the land at the expiration of the time allowed for filing claims, which is November 30, he would enjoin the commission and if possible prevent the members from disposing of land which he claims is already state property.

Secretary of State Martindale, who is one of the members of the St. Clair Flats commission, stated that the board would begin appraising the land and deeding it after the time for filing claims had expired. He inferred from Attorney General Bird's actions that the legal representative of the state would like to have the commission refuse to deed the land, so that the people, who are now located on it, would start proceedings, against the commission.

In this manner the present occupants would be compelled to bear the expense of a big legal battle to retain the property and would cost some of them the savings of a lifetime.

Mr. Martindale contends that inasmuch as the law was enacted at the last session of the legislature, which gives the commission the right to dispose of the land in this manner, legal proceedings, if there be any, should not fall upon the shoulders of those who are unable to bear the expense, and Commissioner Russell and Auditor Fuller take the same stand as Secretary of State Martindale.

Must Swear to Petitions.

The supreme court has issued a writ of certiorari in the case of Christian Kern, a Fort Huron brewer, against the board of supervisors of St. Clair county, requiring Judge Erskine of Mt. Clemens to certify all proceedings in the investigation as to whether the local option petitions are signed by the requisite number of qualified voters and whether the petitions have been properly posted.

This sustains the advice of Attorney John B. McIlwain to the board that it was its duty to investigate these questions. If the supreme court should hold, after reviewing the legal questions involved, that it is the duty of the board of supervisors to ascertain and determine whether the petitions are in fact signed by the requisite number of qualified electors and whether they have been properly posted, then it will be necessary for the board of supervisors to convene at a later date than that to which they have now adjourned and take testimony on these two questions.

If the court should hold the supervisors are bound to accept the affidavits annexed to the petitions as true, then the matter can be submitted by the board without further delay. The question has come up in this case in a different form than in any other case that has come before the supreme court.

Michigan Hit by Car Famine.

The Saginaw valley and northern Michigan are experiencing the first genuine car famine in Michigan since the panic two years ago. Freight traffic on all Michigan roads has taken a tremendous jump since November 1, and the shipments out of that locality have been so heavy it was announced that the supply of box cars is unequal to the demand. At the Pere Marquette offices it was stated that this company handled on all its lines in Michigan the first week in November a greater quantity of freight than for any like period in its history.

Local yards, which are a storage and clearing point for the system, have been exhausted of the small surplus they held. Dried beet pulp, hay, potatoes, apples and manufactures make up the bulk of the traffic, which is unprecedented in quantity and shows the extraordinary prosperity that prevails in this part of the state.

Sues Railroad Board.

Suit was started in the circuit court at Grand Rapids by the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad Company against the Michigan railroad commission in an effort to have put aside a ruling of the commission relative to the construction of sidetracks and rules governing their use.

The ruling objected to was one made at the request of the Michigan Manufacturers' association. The complainant alleges that the rules relative to the use of the sidetrack is a private matter between the parties concerned and it is therefore asked that the order of the commission be set aside.

Asked to Pay Aged Orders.

Orders on the city of Saginaw, one of which was 35 years old and the other 23, have been received by the Bank of Saginaw from Luther B. Foster of Fountain, Mich., who wants to collect them. The older is for \$50, dated July 5, 1874, in favor of Thomas Neeter and signed by James A. Holland, city comptroller, and Aesheil Chase, city clerk. The other is drawn to A. B. Wood for \$3.34 and is signed by Edwin Aiken, comptroller, and Eryd Ashley, clerk. It is expected they will be paid.

Asst. Teachers.

Prof. Ernest Burham of the Westwood State Normal college astounded 400 teachers at a meeting of the Michigan State Teachers' institute, when he told them at Muskegon that "Do your best if for no other reason than that you are well paid," said Prof. Burham in the course of a plea to the teachers to give their work a square deal. In answer to murmurs of disapproval and doubt, the Kalamazoo pedagogue reiterated his statement.

STATE NEWS

Muskegon.—Pleading that she should be remunerated for the loss of the services of her son, Charles Rutledge, who is serving a sentence in Marquette prison for the slaying of George Mitchell in September, 1903, Mrs. Esther Dunning of Montague commenced suit for \$3,000 damages against the Michigan Surety & Bonding Company of Detroit. This is the amount of the bond furnished by the company for William Emons, a former Muskegon saloon keeper. It is the mother's claim that Emons sold her son liquor that intoxicated him and prompted the killing. The two men quarreled over a woman and Rutledge stabbed Mitchell.

Standish.—Reports have exaggerated the smallpox situation here. There have been 14 families quarantined, and about twenty cases altogether. The surrounding country has several cases also, but none are dangerous. To squelch the contagion entirely the city council has closed the schools for two weeks. Churches, skating rinks and all amusement places have been closed by the health board. Business has been affected somewhat, but the town will not be quarantined. Mayor Pomeroy and Sheriff Glaesare are enforcing the laws and expect to stamp the disease out entirely in a short time.

Ionia.—One of the most sensational divorce cases ever tried in Ionia came to an end when Judge Davis refused to grant either the husband, Guy A. Hall, or his wife a decree, applied for by Mrs. Hall and bitterly fought by Mr. Hall. The court held that both were guilty of cruelty, but that Mrs. Hall was not guilty of charges made by her husband. Ten days were consumed in taking testimony and three days were given to the arguments. The case was of widespread interest, the family being prominent Ionia county people.

Muskegon.—A non-sinkable boat will be manufactured by the United States Tubular Boat Company, a \$60,000 concern organized in Muskegon. The boat is the invention of Martin Crane, who with Stephen H. Clink, an attorney, and Lincoln Rodgers, a boiler manufacturer, organized the company. The craft depends for its non-sinkableness on three pointed tubes of boiler plate, upon which a raft-like structure is built. Articles of incorporation have been filed at Lansing.

Battle Creek.—Conferring with Judge Jesse Arthur, representing the Battle Creek sanitarium, Attorney E. R. Eaton, Washington, D. C., announced that the estate of Charles E. Wood, by which the sanitarium is named for a bequest, would amount to \$1,000,000, and more than half of this will go to the sanitarium. L. C. Leot of the American Trust & Surety Company, which has charge of the legacies, was also present and confirmed Eaton's opinion.

Saginaw.—Notwithstanding the judge before whom the case was tried in the circuit court, after hearing the evidence, directed the jury to return a verdict for the defendant, W. G. Clark, administrator of the estate of Louis Capeling, justified his claim against the Saginaw Coal Company for damages for the death of Capeling, in the supreme court, and as a result compelled the company to pay the estate \$4,750 to terminate the litigation.

Kalamazoo.—At a congregational meeting of the First Baptist church a committee was named to secure plans and make other investigations into the erection of a new house of worship. The present church has stood for more than half a century, and fear of a collapse has caused the members to look into the advisability of erecting a new building. If built, the new church will be of stone and will cost in the neighborhood of \$100,000.

Kalamazoo.—For the sole purpose of splitting Mrs. Bessie Gardner, some one caught her pet bull terrier and cut his ears. Then the dog was turned loose to return to Mrs. Gardner. The latter faint and later notified the police. Mrs. Gardner declares she has information sufficient to satisfy her that the trick was done by one of her enemies.

Flint.—Albert Mepyrans, an eight-year-old student at the Michigan School for the Deaf, died supposedly from injuries received when he fell down a stairway at the state institution. The lad's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mepyrans, live on a farm near Decatur, and the mother was at the bedside of the lad when death ensued.

Grand Rapids.—Claiming that Mrs. Joshua Guaw, a representative of the Charity Organization society, appropriated clothing and provisions entrusted to her for delivery to a destitute family, to her own use, the poor department authorities have asked officials of the Charity Organization to disclaim the woman from their employ.

Holland.—A strike at the Vermont quarries has necessitated the postponement of the laying of the cornerstone of Holland's new city hall, which was planned as a Thanksgiving event. Port Huron.—Louis B. Rice, aged 75 years, one of Port Huron's pioneers and a veteran of the civil war, died at his home. He was born in Wayne county, New York. At an early age he came to this city, where he engaged in the nursery business. Mr. Rice descended from a fighting family. His ancestors always took an active part in all the wars that have been fought on this side of the Atlantic.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

John G. Carlisle, Ill in St. Vincent's hospital in New York, is showing noted improvement.

Seven fires in as many different parts of the town were discovered in Independence, Mo., in one night.

The ocean liners Lusitania and Arabic that reached Queenstown reported severe weather in crossing the Atlantic.

The Coliseum building, an immense amusement hall in San Francisco, was destroyed by fire. The loss is \$100,000.

The three-story elevator at Shawneetown, Ill., owned and operated by Gale Bros. of Cincinnati, O., was destroyed by fire.

Fifty thousand dollars worth of cats were on exhibition when Pittsburgh's (Pa.) annual cat show was formally opened by the mayor.

C. L. Canfield, for many years general agent for the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway at San Francisco, in charge of Pacific coast traffic, is dead.

Internal revenue figures show that the total receipts since June 30 last have been \$106,608,353, which is an increase over the same period of 1908 of \$6,043,773.

The state crop-pest commission of Louisiana says the picturesque Spanish moss on the trees is ideal winter quarters for the boll weevil that plays havoc with cotton.

The gross receipts from the sales of public lands in North Dakota during the fiscal year 1909 amounted to \$1,282,686, of which \$1,197,740 went to the reclamation fund.

Admiral Seymour of the British fleet presented the flagship Inflexible with a silver bowl for its wardroom to commemorate the battleship's part in the Hudson-Fulton celebration at New York.

Armstrong B. Baxter, a millionaire broker and oil and gas magnate, and James Callahan, a wealthy retired oil producer, both of Pittsburg, Pa., and former partners in the oil industry, are dead in that city.

Attended by many priests, seminarians, students of Catholic colleges and laymen, the funeral service of Rev. John B. Tabb, the blind poet-priest of Maryland, who died last Friday night, was held at St. Charles' college, Elliott City, Md.

Mrs. Goldea Friedlander of Carmel, N. J., bitten by a dog five weeks ago, is dead of hydrophobia. She paid little attention to the wound until a few days ago, when she applied for treatment here. She was sent to Bellevue hospital, where she suffered intensely.

FEAR FOR ASTOR'S SAFETY

Two Weeks Have Now Passed Since Millionaire's Yacht Has Been Heard From.

New York, Nov. 20.—Every added hour of uncertainty deepens the anxiety felt for Col. John Jacob Astor, his son Vincent, and Richard Peters, a cousin of Mrs. Astor, all of whom have now been out of touch with the world for a fortnight, when word from the missing yacht Nourmahal was last received.

Hope for her safety rests in the assumption that she is now in port, but that, owing to the interruption of the cable service, it is impossible to get word of her arrival to America. The Nourmahal has no wireless apparatus, and, falling adrift from West Indian ports, news of her must come from some ship that has sighted her.

Fire Damp Burns Six.

Martins Ferry, O., Nov. 23.—By the explosion of fire damp in the Florence mine of the Youbrogheny and Ohio Coal Company, near this city, six miners were fatally burned and the mine badly damaged. The men were rescued by comrades, but will die.

Cobb Fined for Assault.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 23.—Ty Cobb, outfielder on the Detroit baseball team, was fined \$100 and costs for assaulting George Stanfield, a night watchman in a hotel on the occasion of the Detroit team's last visit to Cleveland.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for New York, Nov. 23. Includes LIVE STOCK—Steers, Hogs, Sheep, FLOUR—Winter Straight, WHEAT—December, CORN—December, OATS—Natural White, RYE—No. 2 Western, BUTTER—Creamery, EGGS, CHEESE, CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, KANSAS CITY, ST. LOUIS, OMAHA.

A NURSE'S EXPERIENCE.

Backache, Pains in the Kidneys, Blood-Ing, Etc., Overcome.

A nurse is expected to know what to do for common ailments, and women who suffer backache, constant languor, and other common symptoms of kidney complaint, should be grateful to Mrs. Minnie Turner, of E. B. St., Anadarko, Okla., for pointing out the way to find quick relief.

Mrs. Turner used Doan's Kidney Pills for a run-down condition, backache, pains in the sides and kidneys, bloated limbs, etc. "The way they have built me up is simply marvelous," says Mrs. Turner, who is a nurse. "My health improved rapidly. Five boxes did so much for me I am telling everybody about it."

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

NO PLACE FOR A PAINTER.



Visitor—Does the painter Maier live here? Landlady—No; they are all respectable people in this house.

Eating for Strength.

The greatest pleasure to be derived from eating is the pleasure one gets in the knowledge that his food is giving him greater strength and vitality.

Because of this fact there is a constant increase in the consumption of Quaker Oats; every time the strength making qualities of Quaker Oats have been tested by scientific investigation or by experiments in families it has been found to be a food without an equal.

It builds the muscles and brain without taxing the digestive organs; it costs so little anyone can afford it, and it is so carefully prepared and packed that it is absolutely pure and clean. A Quaker Oats eating family is always a healthy family.

Quaker Oats is packed in regular size packages and also in large size family packages. The latter very convenient for those not near the store.

Strictly Neutral.

Among the humorous and human stories in Dr. T. L. Pennell's recent book, "Among the Wild Tribes of the Afghan Frontier," is one of a British officer in the Kurram valley who interrogated an Afridi with regard to what was then considered a probable conflict.

"Now tell me," said the officer, "if there were to be war—which God forbid—between Russia and England, what part would you and your people take? Whom would you side with?" "Do you wish me to tell you what would please you or to tell you the real truth?" was the naive reply.

"I adjure you to tell me what is the 'white word'."

"Then," said the old graybeard, "we would just sit up here on our mountain tops watching you both fight, until we saw one or the other defeated. Then we would come down and loot the vanquished till the last mule! God is great! What a time that would be for us!"

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Naught But Abuse.

"They all said I would make a splendid candidate." "Well?" "So I became a candidate." "Again well?" "And now look what they say about me!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Taking No Chances.

"What did Barker do when he discovered that his wife and chauffeur had planned to elope in his car?" "He eloped thoroughly, and put it in first-class shape."

Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c.

Relieves tired, congested, inflamed and sore eyes, quickly stops eye aches. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

After acquiring all the knowledge he can from books, many a man takes a postgraduate course by marrying a widow.

The danger from slight cuts or wounds is always blood poisoning. The immediate application of Hansen's Wizard Oil makes blood poisoning impossible.

He who has conferred a kindness should be slight, he who has received one should speak of it.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM will cure not only a cold, but one of those stubborn coughs that usually last for months. Give it a trial and you'll be worth \$25.00 and more.

The best preparation for the future is the present well seen to, and the last duty well done.

The greatest necessity in a woman's life is love.

# SERIAL STORY

## The Wizard of Oz

By L. Frank Baum

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

### SYNOPSIS.

Dorothy lived in Kansas with Aunt Em and Uncle Henry. A cyclone lifted their home into the air, Dorothy falling asleep amidst the excitement. A crash awakened her. The house had landed in a country of marvelous beauty. Groups of queer little people greeted her to the land of 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 see 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 go with 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. They entered a poppy field, which caused Dorothy to fall asleep. The scarecrow and tin woodman rescued her and her dog from the deadly flowers. The lion fell asleep and being too heavy to lift, was left. On the search for the road of yellow brick which led to the Emerald City they met a wild cat and a field mouse. The woodman killed the wild cat. The queen mouse became friendly. She sent thousands of her mice subjects to draw the lion away from the poppy field. Dorothy awoke from her long sleep. They started again on the Emerald City road. They came to a fence, painted green. There were farmers of green, houses of green and people dressed in green. It was the Land of Oz. They met the guardian of the gates. He described the power of the Wizard of Oz. All put on green spectacles as the brightness and glory of Emerald City blinded them. The wizard decided to receive 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 East he would send her home. The scarecrow, admitted to the presence of a beautiful lady, who said she was the wizard, was promised brains when he killed the witch. The woodman beheld a terrible beast with a head of a rhinoceros and five eyes. 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. Finally winged monkeys took their prisoner and conveyed them to the witchery. Dorothy threw water on the wicked witch, destroying her.

### CHAP. XIII. The Rescue

The Cowardly Lion was much pleased to hear that the Wicked Witch had been melted by a bucket of water, and Dorothy at once unlocked the gate of his prison and set him free. They went in together to the castle, where Dorothy's first act was to call all the Winkies together and tell them that they were no longer slaves.

There was great rejoicing among the yellow Winkies, for they had been made to work hard during many years for the Wicked Witch, who had always treated them with great cruelty. They kept this day as a holiday, then and



Behold! Here Was the Scarecrow as Good as Ever.

ever after, and spent the time in feasting and dancing.

"If our friends, the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman, were only with us," said the Lion, "I should be quite happy."

"Don't you suppose we could rescue them?" asked the girl, anxiously.

"We can try," answered the Lion.

So they called the yellow Winkies and asked them if they would help to rescue their friends, and the Winkies said that they would be delighted to do all in their power for Dorothy, who had set them free from bondage. So she chose a number of the Winkies who looked as if they knew the most, and they all started away. They traveled that day and part of the next until they came to the rocky plain where the Tin Woodman lay, all battered

and bent. His ax was near him, but the blade was rusted and the handle broken off short.

The Winkies lifted him tenderly in their arms, and carried him back to the yellow castle again, Dorothy shedding a few tears by the way at the sight of her old friend, and the Lion plighting sober and sorry. When they reached the castle Dorothy said to the Winkies:

"Are any of your people tinsmiths?"

"Oh, yes; some of us are very good tinsmiths," they told her.

"Then bring them to me," she said. And when the tinsmiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired:

"Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him together where he is broken?"

The tinsmiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. So they set to work in one of the big yellow rooms of the castle and worked for three days and four nights, hammering and twisting and bending and soldering and polishing and pounding at the legs and body and head of the Tin Woodman, until at last he was straightened out into his old form, and his joints worked as well as ever. To be sure, there were several patches on him, but the tinsmiths did a good job, and as the Woodman was not a vain man he did not mind the patches at all.

When, at last, he walked into Dorothy's room and thanked her for rescuing him, he was so pleased that he



A Winkie.

wept tears of joy, and Dorothy had to wipe every tear carefully from his face with her apron, so his joints would not be rusted. At the same time her own tears fell thick and fast at the joy of meeting her old friend again, and these tears did not need to be wiped away. As for the Lion, he wiped his eyes so often with the tip of his tail that it became quite wet, and he was obliged to go out into the courtyard and hold it in the sun till it dried.

"If we only had the Scarecrow with us again," said the Tin Woodman, when Dorothy had finished telling him everything that had happened, "I should be quite happy."

"We must try to find him," said the girl.

So she called the Winkies to help her, and they walked all that day and part of the next until they came to the tall tree in the branches of which the Winged Monkeys had tossed the Scarecrow's clothes.

It was a very tall tree, and the trunk was so smooth that no one could climb it; but the Woodman said at once:

"I'll chop it down, and then we can get the Scarecrow's clothes."

Now while the tinsmiths had been at work mending the Woodman himself, another of the Winkies, who was a goldsmith, had made an ax-handle of solid gold and fitted it to the Woodman's ax, instead of the old broken handle. Others polished the blade until all the rust was removed and it glistened like burnished silver.

As soon as he had spoken, the Tin Woodman began to chop, and in a short time the tree fell over with a crash, when the Scarecrow's clothes fell out of the branches and rolled off on the ground.

Dorothy picked them up and had the Winkies carry them back to the castle, where they were stuffed with nice, clean straw, and, behold! here was the Scarecrow, as good as ever, thanking them over and over again for saving him.

Now they were reunited, Dorothy

### CHAP. XIV. The Winged Monkeys

You will remember there was no road—not even a pathway—between the castle of the Wicked Witch and the Emerald City. When the four travelers went in search of the Witch she had seen them coming, and so sent the Winged Monkeys to bring them to her. It was much harder to find their way back through the big fields of buttercups and bright daisies than it was being carried. They knew, of course, they must go straight east, toward the rising sun; and they started off in the right way. But at noon, when the sun was over their heads, they did not know which was east and which was west, and that was the reason they were lost in the great fields. They kept on walking, however, and at night the moon came out and shone brightly. So they lay down along the sweet smelling scarlet ferns and slept soundly until morning—all but the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman.

The next morning the sun was behind a cloud, but they started on, as if they were quite sure which way they were going.

"If we walk far enough," said Dorothy, "we shall sometime come to some place, I am sure."

But day by day passed away, and they still saw nothing before them but the scarlet fields. The Scarecrow began to grumble a bit.

"We have surely lost our way," he said, "and unless we find it again in time to reach the Emerald City I shall never get my brains."

"Nor I my heart," declared the Tin Woodman. "It seems to me I can scarcely wait till I get to Oz, and you must admit this is a very long journey."

"You see," said the Cowardly Lion, with a whimper, "I haven't the courage to keep tramping forever, without getting anywhere at all."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Copy American Laws.**

England has been very slow to take up the matter of helping the children by means of legislation, but new laws will change all that. A boy under 16 may not buy cigarettes, cigarette papers nor tobacco, and a juvenile court is provided for. The work along these lines in the United States has evidently proved an incentive, and the women of America are responsible for these laws in this country.

**For Any Man.**

"There is no particular reason why Mary Garden shouldn't marry if she wants to."

"No, indeed. That woman is a fine meat ticket."

### Made the Eulogy a Farce

Bishop Potter's illustration of the inadvisability of relying too much on notes.

The late Rev. Henry Codman Potter greatly objected to the use of notes. At one time he was addressing a number of young theologians on the importance of not being too closely confined to a manuscript. By way of illustration he told the following anecdote about a clergyman who was called upon to officiate at a funeral.

"When the minister arrived at the town where the deceased had lived he had just time to make a few inquiries about his traits and achievements, the results of which he noted on a memorandum. His eulogy at the service, as reported, was about as follows:

"Our dear brother, whom we mourn to-day, was a man of rare character and ability. He had a mental capacity of a—referring to his notes—Daniel Webster, the tact of a—again consulting his memoranda—Henry Clay, the pertinacity of a—another reference—Ulysses S. Grant. We can only mourn him with profound and sorrowful regret now that he has gone to meet his—another reference to his notes—God!"—Judge.

**A Reliable Forecast.**

"This is fine weather," remarked the cotby constable.

"It is always fine weather when the automobiles are around," remarked the rural justice, as he proceeded to count the returns.

and her friends spent a few happy days at the Yellow Castle, where they found everything they needed to make them comfortable. But one day the girl thought of Aunt Em, and said:

"We must go back to Oz, and claim his promise."

"Yes," said the Woodman, "at last I shall get my heart."

"And I shall get my brains," added the Scarecrow, joyfully.

"And I shall get my courage," said the Lion, thoughtfully.

"And I shall get back to Kansas," cried Dorothy, clapping her hands. "Oh, let us start for the Emerald City to-morrow!"

This they decided to do. The next day they called the Winkies together and bade them good-by. The Winkies were sorry to have them go, and they had grown so fond of the Tin Woodman that they begged him to stay and rule over them and the Yellow Land of the West. Finding they were determined to go, the Winkies gave Toto and the Lion each a golden collar; and to Dorothy they presented a beautiful bracelet, studded with diamonds; and to the Scarecrow they gave a gold-headed walking stick, to keep him from stumbling; and to the Tin Woodman they offered a silver oil-can, inlaid with gold and set with precious jewels.

Every one of the travelers made the Winkies a pretty speech in return, and all shook hands with them until their arms ached.

Dorothy went to the Witch's cupboard to fill her basket with food for the journey, and there she saw the golden cap. She tried it on her own head and found that it fitted her exactly. She did not know anything about the charm of the golden cap, but she saw that it was pretty, so she made up her mind to wear it and carry her sunbonnet in the basket.

Then, being prepared for the journey, they all started for the Emerald City; and the Winkies gave them three cheers and many good wishes to carry with them.

**OIL TRUST WORSTED**

FEDERAL COURT ORDERS STANDARD COMPANY OF NEW JERSEY DISSOLVED.

**IS ILLEGAL COMBINATION**

Government Wins Sweeping Victory in Its Fight Against Giant Trust—Corporation Found Guilty of Stifling Competition—Will Appeal.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 22.—The government won a sweeping victory over the Standard Oil corporation. In an opinion written by Judge Walter H. Sanborn of St. Paul and concurred in by Judges Vandeventer, Hook and Adams, with a special concurring opinion by Judge Hook, the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Missouri handed down an opinion declaring the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey an illegal combination, operating in restraint of trade, and ordered its dissolution.

The opinion of the court and the order of dissolution were filed simultaneously in St. Paul and St. Louis. The decree takes effect in 30 days from the date of its filing, unless suspended by an appeal to the supreme court. At that time an injunction will be issued restraining the Standard Oil Company from a further continuance of its business under its present formation.

Thirty-three of the seventy-odd concerns in the Standard corporation are excepted from the order of dissolution and the bill is dismissed as against them.

**Combination Sure to Be Illegal.**

It appears from the concurring opinion written by Judge Hook that the company cannot do business under any form with the object of stifling competition, for he says that with the end of the combination the monopoly will naturally disappear, but should it not do so, and the members of the combination retire from it, except one who might perpetuate the monopoly by the aggregation of the physical properties and instrumentalities, it would constitute a violation of the decree of the court.

The gist of the decision of the court lies in the syllabus, which declares that the test of the legality of corporations under the anti-trust act is to be found in the necessary effect the combination or corporation has upon competition in commerce among the states and with other nations. This, the court believes, a simple test to apply and one which is easy of application. In judging the legality of a corporation or combination in the future, the courts will, if the decision be followed, ascertain whether or not the restraint of trade, if there be any, is incidental or necessary. That is to say, that if by a combination of capital and effort made solely with a view to legitimately increasing the business of a corporation there be a resultant restraint of trade which is purely incidental, then such corporation is not within the purview of the anti-trust act. If, on the other hand, a combination or corporation chances to be such that, by the very nature of its organization and its methods it results in restraint of trade, then, it is illegal and should be discontinued.

**Oil's Plea Is Rejected.**

In the trial the point was made that the Standard Oil Company was a beneficial corporation, in that it, by reason of economy in operation, reduced the price of its product. This, Judge Hook says, can have no weight.

Attorneys for the Standard Oil Company, in talking of the decision, declare that it will of necessity cause a change in the form of organization, but that the substance of the oil trust will be left in another form. Attorneys for the government do not believe that such a result is possible under the decision of the court, which is specific and sweeping in its character. The decree of the court is sufficiently broad and explicit to cover any subterfuge as to the form of organization which might be effected in the future with a view to circumventing the evident purpose of the decision, which is to make it impossible for any combination of companies and of capital to secure a monopoly of trade and thus to stifle competition.

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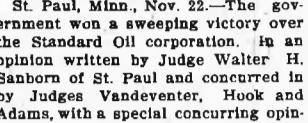
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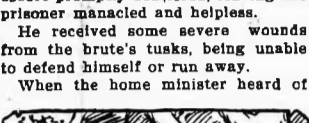
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### Misery.

The neighbor's dog sits out on the front lawn and howls dismally. The man in the window looks out and yells: "Sh-h-h, you beast!" The dog continues to howl. The man again comes to the window and this time hurls a shoe at the dog. Still the animal howls. Another shoe follows. The next day the man's wife goes around in her stocking feet because she can't find her shoes. The man hasn't the price of another pair of shoes for her, and the next night the dog howls louder than ever.

### A Painless Death.

A teacher in the factory district of a New Jersey town had been giving the children earnest lectures upon the poisonousness of dirt.

"One morning a little girl raised her hand excitedly and pointed to a boy who seldom had clean hands.

"Teacher," she said, "look quick! Jimmie's committin' suicide! He's suckin' his thumb!"—Success Magazine.

### Good Place for Camels.

Gov. Glasscock of West Virginia, while traveling through Arizona, noticed the dry, dusty appearance of the country.

"Doesn't it ever rain around here?" he asked one of the natives.

"Rain?" the native spat. "Rain? Why, say, pardner, there's bullfrogs in this yere town over five years old that hain't learned to swim yet!"—Everybody's Magazine.

### Shake into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for aching, swollen, hot, tired, aching feet. Always use it to Break in new shoes. Sold by all Druggists. 25c. Trial package mailed Free. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

### Afterward.

Bachelor—Are wives as expensive as they are said to be?

Alimony Victim—Not while they are wives.

# SERIAL STORY

## The Wizard of Oz

By L. Frank Baum

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### SYNOPSIS.

Dorothy lived in Kansas with Aunt Em and Uncle Henry. A cyclone lifted their home into the air, Dorothy falling asleep amidst the confusion of the crash, awakened her. The house had landed in a country of marvelous beauty. Groups of queer little people greeted her to the Land of Munchkin. The house fell and she became an 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 took 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 her raft became impaled upon his pole in the middle of the river. The scarecrow was rescued by a friendly witch. They were farmers of a field, which caused Dorothy to fall asleep. The scarecrow and tin woodman rescued her and her dog from the deadly flowers. The lion killed a being too heavy to lift, was left. On the search for the road of yellow brick which led to the Emerald City, they met a wild cat and a bird. Dorothy killed the wild cat. The queen mouse became friendly. She sent thousands of her mice subjects to draw the lion away from the poppy field. Dorothy awoke from her long sleep. They started again on the Emerald City road. They came to a fence, painted green. There were farmers of green, houses of green and people dressed in green. It was the Land of Oz. They met the guardian of the gates. He described the power of the Wizard of Oz. All put on green spectacles as the brightness and glory of Emerald City blinded them. The wizard decided to receive one of the party each day. All were put in green rooms. Dorothy went to the throne room. In a 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 beheld 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. Finally winged monkeys took their prisoner and conveyed them to the witchery. Dorothy threw water on the wicked witch, destroying her.

### CHAP. XIII. The Rescue

The Cowardly Lion was much pleased to hear that the Wicked Witch had been melted by a bucket of water, and Dorothy at once unlocked the gate of his prison and set him free. They went in together to the castle, where Dorothy's first act was to call all the Winkies together and tell them that they were no longer slaves.

There was great rejoicing among the yellow Winkies, for they had been made to work hard during many years for the Wicked Witch, who had always treated them with great cruelty. They kept this day as a holiday, then and



Behold! Here was the Scarecrow as Good as Ever.

ever after, and spent the time in feasting and dancing.

"If our friends, the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman, were only with us," said the Lion, "I should be quite happy."

"Don't you suppose we could rescue them?" asked the girl, anxiously.

"We can try," answered the Lion.

So they called the yellow Winkies and asked them if they would help to rescue their friends, and the Winkies said that they would be delighted to do all in their power for Dorothy, who had set them free from bondage. So she chose a number of the Winkies who looked as if they knew the most, and they all started away. They traveled that day and part of the next until they came to the rocky plain where the Tin Woodman lay, all battered

and bent. His ax was near him, but the blade was rusted and the handle broken off short.

The Winkies lifted him tenderly in their arms, and carried him back to the yellow castle again, Dorothy shedding a few tears by the way at the sight of her old friend, and the Lion looking sober and sorry. When they reached the castle Dorothy said to the Winkies:

"Are any of your people tin-smiths?"

"Oh, yes; some of us are very good tin-smiths," they told her.

"Then bring them to me," she said. And when the tin-smiths came, bringing with them all their tools in baskets, she inquired:

"Can you straighten out those dents in the Tin Woodman, and bend him back into shape again, and solder him together where he is broken?"

The tin-smiths looked the Woodman over carefully and then answered that they thought they could mend him so he would be as good as ever. So they set to work in one of the big yellow rooms of the castle and worked for three days and four nights, hammering and twisting and bending and soldering and polishing and pounding at the legs and body and head of the Tin Woodman, until at last he was straightened out into his old form, and his joints worked as well as ever. To be sure, there were several patches on him, but the tin-smiths did a good job, and as the Woodman was not a vain man he did not mind the patches at all.

When, at last, he walked into Dorothy's room and thanked her for rescuing him, he was so pleased that he



A Winkie.

wept tears of joy, and Dorothy had to wipe every tear carefully from his face with her apron, so his joints would not be rusted. At the same time her own tears fell thick and fast at the joy of meeting her old friend again, and these tears did not need to be wiped away. As for the Lion, he wiped his eyes so often with the tip of his tail that it became quite wet, and he was obliged to go out into the courtyard and hold it in the sun till it dried.

"If we only had the Scarecrow with us again," said the Tin Woodman, when Dorothy had finished telling him everything that had happened, "I should be quite happy."

"We must try to find him," said the girl.

So she called the Winkies to help her, and they walked all that day and part of the next until they came to the tall tree in the branches of which the Winged Monkeys had tossed the Scarecrow's clothes.

It was a very tall tree, and the trunk was so smooth that no one could climb it; but the Woodman said at once:

"I'll chop it down, and then we can get the Scarecrow's clothes."

Now when the tin-smiths had been at work mending the Woodman himself, another of the Winkies, who was a goldsmith, had made an ax-handle of solid gold and fitted it to the Woodman's ax, instead of the old broken handle. Others polished the blade until all the rust was removed and it glistened like burnished silver.

As soon as he had spoken, the Tin Woodman began to chop, and in a short time the tree fell over with a crash, when the Scarecrow's clothes fell out of the branches and rolled off on the ground.

Dorothy picked them up and had the Winkies carry them back to the castle, where they were stuffed with nice, clean straw; and, behold! here was the Scarecrow, as good as ever, thanking them over and over again for saving him.

Now they were reunited, Dorothy

and her friends spent a few happy days at the Yellow Castle, where they found everything they needed to make them comfortable. But one day the girl thought of Aunt Em, and said:

"We must go back to Oz, and claim his promise."

"Yes," said the Woodman, "at last I shall get my heart."

"And I shall get my brains," added the Scarecrow, joyfully.

"And I shall get my courage," said the Lion, thoughtfully.

"And I shall get back to Kansas," cried Dorothy, clapping her hands. "Oh, let us start for the Emerald City to-morrow!"

This they decided to do. The next day they called the Winkies together and bade them good-by. The Winkies were sorry to have them go, and they had grown so fond of the Tin Woodman that they begged him to stay and rule over them and the Yellow Land of the West. Finding they were determined to go, the Winkies gave Toto and the Lion each a golden collar; and to Dorothy they presented a beautiful bracelet, studded with diamonds; and to the Scarecrow they gave a gold-headed walking stick, to keep him from stumbling; and to the Tin Woodman they offered a silver oil-can, in-laid with gold and set with precious jewels.

Every one of the travelers made the Winkies a pretty speech in return, and all shook hands with them until their arms ached.

Dorothy went to the Witch's cupboard to fill her basket with food for the journey, and there she saw the golden cap. She tried it on her own head and found that it fitted her exactly. She did not know anything about the charm of the golden cap, but she saw that it was pretty, so she made up her mind to wear it and carry her sunbonnet in the basket.

Then, being prepared for the journey, they all started for the Emerald City; and the Winkies gave them three cheers and many good wishes to carry with them.

CHAP. XIV. The Winged Monkeys

You will remember there was no road—not even a pathway—between the castle of the Wicked Witch and the Emerald City. When the four travelers went in search of the Witch she had seen them coming, and so sent the Winged Monkeys to bring them to her. It was much harder to find their way back through the big fields of buttercups and bright daisies than it was being carried. They knew, of course, they must go straight east, toward the rising sun; and they started off in the right way. But at noon, when the sun was over their heads, they did not know which was east and which was west, and that was the reason they were lost in the great fields. They kept on walking, however, and at night the moon came out and shone brightly. So they lay down among the sweet smelling scallard flowers and slept soundly until morning—all but the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman.



The Winged Monkeys

The next morning the sun was behind a cloud, but they started on, as if they were quite sure which way they were going.

"If we walk far enough," said Dorothy, "we shall sometime come to some place, I am sure."

But day by day passed away, and they still saw nothing before them but the scarlet fields. The Scarecrow began to grumble a bit.

"We have surely lost our way," he said, "and unless we find it again in time to reach the Emerald City I shall never get my brains."

"Nor I my heart," declared the Tin Woodman. "It seems to me I can scarcely wait till I get to Oz, and you must admit this is a very long journey."

"You see," said the Cowardly Lion, with a whimper, "I haven't the courage to keep tramping forever, without getting anywhere at all."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Copy American Laws.

England has been very slow to take up the matter of helping the children by means of legislation, but new laws will change all that. A boy under 16 may not buy cigarettes, cigarette papers nor tobacco, and a juvenile court is provided for. The work along these lines in the United States has evidently proved an incentive, and the women of America are responsible for these laws in this country.

For Any Man.

"There is no particular reason why Mary Garden shouldn't marry if she wants to."

"No, indeed. That woman is a fine meal ticket."

Made the Eulogy a Farce

"Our dear brother, whom we mourn to-day, was a man of rare character and ability. He had a mental capacity of a"—referring to his notes—"Daniel Webster, the tact of a"—again consulting his memoranda—"Henry Clay, the pertinacity of a"—another reference—"Ulysses S. Grant. We can only mourn him with profound and sorrowful regret now that he has gone to meet his"—another reference to his notes—"God."—Judge.

A Reliable Forecast.

"This is a fine weather," remarked the county constable.

"It is always fine weather when the automobiles are around," remarked the rural justice, as he proceeded to count the returns.

## OIL TRUST WORSTED

### FEDERAL COURT ORDERS STANDARD COMPANY OF NEW JERSEY DISSOLVED.

## IS ILLEGAL COMBINATION

### Government Wins Sweeping Victory in Its Fight Against Giant Trust—Corporation Found Guilty of Stifling Competition—Will Appeal.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 22.—The government won a sweeping victory over the Standard Oil corporation. In an opinion written by Judge Walter H. Sanborn of St. Paul and concurred in by Judges Vandeventer, Hook and Adams, with a special concurring opinion by Judge Hook, the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Missouri handed down an opinion declaring the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey an illegal combination, operating in restraint of trade, and ordered its dissolution.

The opinion of the court and the order of dissolution were filed simultaneously in St. Paul and St. Louis. The decree takes effect in 30 days from the date of its filing, unless suspended by an appeal to the supreme court. At that time an injunction will be issued restraining the Standard Oil Company from a further continuance of its business under its present formation.

Thirty-three of the seventy-odd concerns in the Standard corporation are excepted from the order of dissolution and the bill is dismissed as against them.

### Combination Sure to Be Illegal.

It appears from the concurring opinion written by Judge Hook that the company cannot do business under any form with the object of stifling competition, for he says that with the end of the combination the monopoly will naturally disappear, but should it not do so, and the members of the combination retire from it, except one who might perpetuate the monopoly by the aggregation of the physical, properties and instrumentalities, it would constitute a violation of the decree of the court.

The gist of the decision of the court lies in the syllabus, which declares that the test of the legality of corporations under the anti-trust act is to be found in the necessary effect the combination or corporation has upon competition in commerce among the states and with other nations. This is, the court believes, a simple test to apply and one which is easy of application. In judging the legality of a corporation or combination in the future, the courts will, if the decision be followed, ascertain whether or not the restraint of trade, if there be any, is incidental or necessary. That is to say, that if by a combination of capital and effort made solely with a view to legitimately increasing the business of a corporation there be a resultant restraint of trade which is purely incidental, then such corporation is not within the purview of the anti-trust act. If, on the other hand, a combination or corporation chances to be such that, by the very nature of its organization and its methods it results in restraint of trade, then, it is illegal and should be dissolved.

### Oil's Plea Is Rejected.

In the trial the point was made that the Standard Oil Company was a beneficent corporation, in that it, by reason of economy in operation, reduced the price of its product. This, Judge Hook says, can have no weight.

Attorneys for the Standard Oil Company, in talking of the decision, declare that it will of necessity cause a change in the form of organization, but that the substance of the oil trust will be left in another form. Attorneys for the government do not believe that such a result is possible under the decision of the court, which is specific and sweeping in its character. The decree of the court is sufficiently broad and explicit to cover any subterfuge as to the form of organization which might be effected in the future with a view to circumventing the evident purpose of the decision, which is to make it impossible for any combination of companies and of capital to secure a monopoly of trade and thus to stifle competition.

## MRS. READ FOUND GUILTY

### Woman Who Sought to Extort a Gift of \$100,000 by Dynamite Is Convicted.

Denver, Col., Nov. 22.—The jury in Judge Shear's court, after 18 hours' consideration, found Mrs. Allen P. Read guilty of attempted extortion. The penalty is imprisonment of from one to fourteen years.

A year ago this month Mrs. Read attempted to force Mrs. Genevieve Chandler Phipps to give her \$100,000 by threatening to blow her up with dynamite unless she complied.

Attorneys for Mrs. Read set up the plea of insanity.

### Dana's Successor Is Dead.

New York, Nov. 20.—William M. Laffan, successor of the late Charles A. Dana in the management of the New York Sun and publisher of that newspaper for the last 25 years, died at his home in Lawrence, L. I., following an operation for appendicitis.

Richard Watson Gilder Dead.

New York, Nov. 19.—Richard Watson Gilder, author and editor of the Century Magazine, died of heart disease. Mr. Gilder was born at Borden town, N. J., in 1844.

## WILD BOAR'S ATTACK SAVES PRISONER'S LIFE

### Guards Flee in Terror Leaving the Man Who Faces Peril Bravely.

Vienna.—A Serbian prisoner, under sentence of death, but now relieved, owes his life to a wild boar.

It happened thus: The prisoner was being escorted by guards to Belgrade jail from a village outside the city. While passing through Rakovits Forest the wild boar appeared and charged the party ferociously. The escort promptly scattered, leaving the prisoner manacled and helpless.

He received some severe wounds from the brute's tusks, being unable to defend himself or run away.

When the home minister heard of



The Escort Promptly Scattered, Leaving the Prisoner Manacled and Helpless.

the man's adventures he granted a reprieve and the man is in the hospital recovering from his hurts.

## HOW DISRAELI WAS ELECTED

### The Part That Mrs. Wyndham Lewis Took in the Maidstone Election.

The first time I really made Lord Beaconsfield's acquaintance was after my first marriage, at Lady Stanhope's, when I sat next to him at dinner, says Lady St. Helen in Harper's magazine. He was very kind to me, while I was shy and nervous at my proximity to the great man; but he was specially sympathetic, as Col. Stanley had just stood (unsuccessfully) as conservative candidate at the election for Maidstone was the first constituency which returned Lord Beaconsfield to parliament, and he had shown his interest in Col. Stanley's candidature by writing a letter to him, which in those days was rather an unusual occurrence. I found on talking over the names of our supporters that some of them were well known to him. But I did not like to tell him a story connected with his own election which our agent had told me, as Mr. Wyndham Lewis, Mrs. Disraeli's first husband, was his colleague and was defeated. The elections then lasted for several days and on the closing day the conservative agent was standing in the garden of the little inn which was the headquarters of the conservative candidate. Mr. Disraeli came into the garden where Mrs. Wyndham Lewis and the agent were sitting, and throwing himself down on the grass, exclaimed that if he was not elected for Maidstone his career would be ruined. Mrs. Lewis, in great agitation, went into the house, leaving the two men together, and she laylaid the conservative agent as he was leaving the hotel, and pressed a small parcel into his hands, saying, at whatever cost, Mr. Disraeli must be returned at the head of the poll. Our chairman used always to relate with great delight endless incidents connected with that election at Maidstone, and spoke of Mrs. Wyndham Lewis' evident admiration and devotion to Mr. Disraeli, and that her great object all through had been to get Mr. Disraeli returned.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. FRANK J. CHERNEY makes oath that he is a partner in the firm of F. J. CHERNEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State above said, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHERNEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 15th day of December, A. D. 1918.

A. W. GILSON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

Solely by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### A Painless Death.

A teacher in the factory district of a New Jersey town had been giving the children earnest lectures upon the poisonousness of dirt.

One morning a little girl raised her hand excitedly and pointed to a boy who seldom had clean hands.

"Teacher," she said, "look quick! Jimmie's committin' suicide! He's suckin' his thumb."—Success Magazine.

### Good Place for Camels.

Gov. Glasscock of West Virginia, while traveling through Arizona, noticed the dry, dusty appearance of the country.

"Doesn't it ever rain around here?" he asked one of the natives.

"Rain?" the native spat. "Rain? Why, say, pardner, there's bullfrogs in this yere town over five years old that bain't learned to swim yet."—Everybody's Magazine.

### Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Paste, the antiseptic powder. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Always use it to break in new shoes. Sold by all Druggists, 5c. Trial packages mailed Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

Afterward.

Bachelor—Are wives as expensive as they are said to be?

Alimony Victim—Not while they are wives.

## THANKSGIVING DAY

### Canada's Day of Thanks a Month Earlier Than in the United States.

For some reason better known to the Canadians themselves than to the people on this side of the line, our Canadian cousins celebrated their Thanksgiving a month or more earlier than we do. It may be that the Canadian turkey had become impatient and sounded a note of warning, or it may be that the "frosts on the pumpkin" declared itself. But whatever the reason, their Thanksgiving day is past. It may have been that the reasons for giving thanks so much earlier than we do were pushing themselves so hard and so fast that the Canadians were ashamed to postpone the event. They have had reasons, and good ones, too, for giving thanks. Their great broad areas of prairie land have yielded in abundance, and here, by the way, it is not uninteresting to the friends of the millions of Americans who have made their home in Canada during the past few years to know that they have participated most generously in the "cutting of the melon." Probably the western portion of Canada, comprising the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have the greatest reason of any of the provinces to express in the most enthusiastic manner their gratitude. The results in the line of production give ample reason for devout thanksgiving to Providence. This year has surpassed all others in so far as the total increase in the country's wealth is concerned. There is no question that Providence was especially generous. The weather conditions were perfect, and during the ripening and harvesting period, there was nothing to interfere. And now it was well it was so, for with a demand for labor that could not be supplied, there was the greatest danger, but with suitable weather the garnering of the grain has been successfully accomplished. There have been low general averages, but these are accounted for by the fact that farmers were indifferent, relying altogether upon what a good soil would do. There will be no more low averages though, for this year has shown what good, careful farming will do. It will produce 130 million bushels of wheat from seven million acres, and it will produce a splendid lot of oats, yielding anywhere from 50 to 100 bushels per acre. This on land that has cost but from \$10 to \$15 per acre—many farmers have realized sufficient from this year's crop to pay the entire cost of their farms. The Toronto Globe says:

"The whole population of the West rejoices in the bounty of Providence, and sends out a message of gratitude and appreciation of the favors which have been bestowed on the country. The cheerfulness which has abounded with industry during the past six months has not obliterated the conception of the source from which the blessings have come, and the good feeling is combined with a spirit of thankfulness for the privilege of living in so fruitful a land. The misfortunes of the past are practically forgotten, because there is great cause to contemplate with satisfaction the comforts of the present. Thanksgiving should be a season of unusual enthusiasm."

### Misery.

The neighbor's dog sits out on the front lawn and howls dimly. The man in the window looks out and yells: "Sh-h-h, you beast!" The dog continues to howl. The man again comes to the window and this time hurls a shoe at the dog. Still the animal howls. Another shoe follows. The next day the man's wife goes around in her stocking feet because she can't find her shoes. The man hasn't the price of another pair of shoes for her, and the next night the dog howls louder than ever.

# PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—  
F. W. SAMSEN

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, 25¢ per year.  
Resolutions of Respect, 5¢.  
Card of Thanks, 25¢ each.

All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1909.

## County Objects to Paying the Bill of Justice Bassett.

Detroit Journal: County Auditor Buhner and Assistant Prosecutor Jasnowski have been investigating a number of petty deals whereby township officers have been bleeding the county, and while none of them so far have proved serious enough to warrant a criminal prosecution, steps have been taken to stop the leaks.

One of the matters investigated was a bill sent in by Edward C. Bassett, Justice of the peace in Livonia township, for holding a coroner's inquest on the body of Henry D. Bassett, who committed suicide. Noticing the similarity of the names of the justice and the dead man, Auditor Buhner made inquiries and was told that they were brothers.

Henry Bassett had been sick for some years and thoroughly despondent. He had gone into a barn, nailed up the door on the inside and hanged himself from a beam. The door had to be burst open before the body could be got at and cut down, showing that there was no possibility of any one else having had anything to do with it. Yet the justice held an inquest. His fees amounted to \$4.64. A doctor pulled in \$5 for testifying that the man had not died of cholera morbus. Another man got \$2 for the use of a room in which to hold the inquest. The jurors and witnesses divided \$11.56 among them.

The county was supposed to foot the bill and would have done so had the auditors been desirous of making themselves "good fellows," like some of the auditors of the past, but as a result of the investigation the county has refused to pay a single cent, and if the justice has actually paid out the money it is out of his own pocket.

## Much Tax Homestead Lands.

The state has approximately a million and a half acres of lands which are classed as tax homestead lands. Auditor General Fuller is completing the necessary investigation in preparation of the transfer to the land department of 328,285 acres of these lands, and then it is expected the public domain commission will take steps to set apart in each county having tax homestead lands, a tract for reforestation purposes. The state will have charge of the tract, but it will be for the education and benefit of the people of the county.

It is surprising the amount of tax homestead lands that still remains in counties which have been settled for years. The eastern counties have 91,401 acres, the western about the same, and the upper peninsula about 51,155 acres. There are only 23 counties of the 81 which have less than 600 acres, and 22 which have no state lands at all. Ingham has about 160 acres, Eaton has 37, Clinton, Genesee, Jackson and and Wayne have none, while Kent has 120, Muskegon 709, and Saginaw 271 acres.

At a meeting of the public domain commission recently it was decided to withdraw from sale the state lands in Luce, Kalkaska, Otsego, Alpena, Presque Isle, Montmorency and Missaukee counties, and certain portions of land in each of these counties will be reserved to protect the second growth timber.

The commission will also endeavor to interest all farmers in forestry matters and establish nurseries wherever it is necessary. 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 were ever registered. It showed that the commission has no right to purchase these lands prior to the act of 1897, which means that the money, amounting to several hundred dollars, expended by the old commission, will never be recovered.

## For Over Sixty Years

This country has been blessed with great prosperity, varied at intervals by panics, after which each time business was better. During all this time we have had on the market the finest stock food in the world: Harvell's Condition Powders. The best horse, cattle, sheep, hog and poultry condition powder ever offered for sale. Every particle has a medicinal value. Sold every where at 25¢ 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 horse 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 rumps or cholera and we get lots of eggs." Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

## CHURCH NEWS.

**LUTHERAN.**  
Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.  
Sunday-school at 10 a. m. English services at 7 p. m. local time. Everybody welcome to these services.

**UNIVERSALIST.**  
Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.  
Regular services next Sunday morning at the usual hour. The pastor will preach. Sunday-school at 11:15.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.**  
Next Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10:10 A. M. Subject, "Ancient and Modern Necromancy or Hypnotism and Mesmerism." Sunday-school for children 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7:10. Every one is welcome.

**METHODIST.**  
Rev. E. King, Pastor.  
Sunday Morning 10 a. m. sermon by the pastor. Sunday forenoon, 11:30, Ujion Sunday-school service of all Sunday-schools celebrating the World's Temperance Sunday. Good program. 6 p. m. Epworth League Service. A treat in store for those who attend. 7 p. m. Song service. Preaching by the pastor, "Playing with Fire."

The address by Dr. Caster last Sunday evening on Monument Building was fine, and a large number heard it. Keep in mind the meetings next week to be addressed by Mrs. Badley.

**BAPTIST.**  
Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor.  
Morning worship 10:30. Rev. Sergis Hosanna of Urania, Persia, will preach. No one should miss hearing him. He is a cultured gentleman and a fine speaker. Union Sunday-school temperance meeting in the M. E. Church at the usual Sunday-school hour. A fine program has been prepared for this occasion. Each school will have a part in the program. B. Y. P. U. 6:00. Evening sermon 7:00. The pastor will preach. A short song service will follow the sermon. Mid-week service Thursday night 7:30. Free seats. Everybody welcome to all services. Come and bring one with you.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**  
Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.  
Sunday, Nov. 28—10:00, Morning worship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject "The Biggest Business Enterprise in the World."

11:15, the Sunday-school will meet as usual. At 11:30 the school will march in a body to the Methodist church to participate in the union Sunday-school temperance rally.

8:00, Young People's Bible Class. Study of Psalm 103—a Thanksgiving Psalm.  
7:00, Evening Worship. Sermon by the pastor in continuation of the series on Christ's Message to the Modern Multitude. Subject, "Would ye also Go Away?"

There will be no prayer meeting held next Thursday evening. Union meeting will be held in the Methodist church to be addressed by Mrs. Badley, formerly of Lucknow, India. Everyone is most cordially invited to all these services.

## Aged Citizen of Canton Killed.

Chas. Sayres, an old and well-known resident of Canton township was killed last Tuesday night. He and his wife had attended an oyster supper at Sheldon's and started to return home about 10:30 o'clock. Their residence is about a mile south of Sheldon's, to reach which they must cross the M. C. railroad track. As they drove up to the track a freight was passing and after it had passed they drove upon the rails just as a train came thundering along from the opposite direction, which they could not see nor hear on account of the train they had waited for to pass. The locomotive struck the rig squarely, killing the horse and wrecking the vehicle, Mr. Sayres being killed outright and Mrs. Sayres singularly enough not being hurt much.

A couple of tramps came along shortly after and discovered the terrible tragedy. They aroused a neighbor and word was sent to Sheldon's where the people were still congregated in the hall, among them a son of the aged couple. Mrs. Sayres was found wandering upon the track in a dazed condition, and immediately taken to her home. The remains of Mr. Sayres were found scattered along the track, terribly mutilated. The accident was most deplorable.

## Foot Ball Season Closes.

The traditional Thanksgiving foot ball game between the present high school and high school alumni was played yesterday afternoon at Athletic Park. There was a good crowd present and the sport was very much enjoyed by the spectators, the weather being exceptionally favorable for this outdoor sport. The Alumni was the first to score, making a touchdown shortly after the kick-off in the first half. An attempt to kick goal failed. Time of first half twenty minutes. The high school put up a very fine fight in the second half and succeeded in making a touchdown after about seven minutes' play. The side also failed to kick goal, leaving the game a tie—5 to 5. Time of last half, fifteen minutes.

## Hotel Changes Hands.

D. M. Berdan has sold his hotel property to Wm. F. Weckerle of Jackson, who took possession last Monday. Mr. Berdan bought the hotel some four years ago and immediately remodeled the entire interior, putting in a steam heating apparatus, baths and electric lights and fitting it up in first class shape. He has since conducted a model hostelry and the traveling public have found a place as near to home comforts and conveniences as could be made. He believed in taking care of his guests and they appreciated it. The citizens of Plymouth are also indebted to him for his enterprise in establishing among them a well-kept hotel and a slightly property. Mr. Weckerle is an old hotel man of many years experience and will not allow the good reputation of the house to deteriorate.

## Bank Shows Fine Increase.

We call attention to the statement published elsewhere of the Plymouth United Savings Bank, which shows a total of deposits of \$514,622.85, and a grand total of \$619,421.61. The figures show that the people of Plymouth and vicinity are prospering as well as the rest of the country and that they are putting their surplus cash in most capable hands for safe handling. None better could be found. Incidentally we may say that the present statement shows the largest amount of deposits on hand since the organization of the bank six years ago, when there were but a little over \$300,000. The business has grown and the people of Plymouth are pleased to see it grow, as it is an indication of prosperity and their confidence in the institution.

## Pickell-Kaiser.

Robt. M. Pickell of Northville and Miss Catherine Kaiser were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Kaiser, yesterday afternoon at 3:30, Rev. Hugh Ronald tying the conjugal knot. The bride was attended by Miss Christina Luksche and the groom by the bride's brother, Fred Kaiser. Only the immediate families of the contracting parties were present to participate in the wedding festivities, which included a splendid dinner. Later in the day the happy couple took a car for Northville, where they will reside, Mr. Pickell being employed in the Stimpson scale works.

## Bells of Mexican Ranch.

The ranch of Jocotlan, belonging to the Indians of the district, comprises 50,000 hectares of very rich land. The pride of the Indians is two old bells that hang in the tiny churchyard.

They date from the year 1650 and, it is rumored, are cast with gold and copper and silver. They bear the date and some words in Latin. Of their history nothing is known. It seems probable that they were cast up by the sea or taken from one of the old Spanish galleons, as Jocotlan is only a day from the coast.

This immense ranch has a history. After the war of independence it was handed to the indigenes of Jocotlan, who now number 209. This gift was further ratified under the government of Comonfort in 1857.

Many have desired to get these bells, but the Indians will not part with them at any price.—Autlan correspondence Mexican Herald.

## Fearfully and Wonderfully Made.

The manager of a department store received the following order from one of his out-of-town customers, who wanted a bonnet:

"Measure of head from ear to ear under my chin, 9 3/4 inches; from forehead to back hair, seven inches. I want a black lace bonnet with streamers and rosettes of red or yellow satin ribbon and would like a bunch of pink Jozes or a hule plume with a black jet buckle. If artifshels air still the stifle I want a bunch of grapes or a bird's tale somewhere. I do not want anything too fancy but if you think a reath of pansies would look good why put one on. I have some good pink ribbon bear at home so you need not put on strings."—Lippincott's.

## D'Annunzio's Clothes.

D'Annunzio, like Mascagni, another somewhat troublesome genius, pays great attention to his dress, and some time ago a Neapolitan paper published an amusing inventory of his wardrobe. It included the following: Shirts, 72; socks of all kinds, 12 dozen; hats, evening suits, smoking-coats, shooting-jackets, innumerable; gloves for walking, 48 pairs; gloves for evening, 24 pairs; mufflers of beautiful silk, three; walking-sticks, 12; umbrellas of violet hue, eight, green, ten; handkerchiefs, 20 dozen; cravats, resplendent and varied, 150; waistcoats, ten, shoes for walking, 14 pairs; slippers, "soft, silent and tremulous," two pairs.

## What She Missed.

Her friend was getting ready to go out to dinner. The grass widow sat by watching her.  
"If I had had as good time as you do when I was married," said she, "I'd have stayed that way. I had an awfully slow time."  
"Why didn't you have a good time?" asked her friend.  
"I don't know," sighed the woman, "but I think it was because I wasn't in New York."—New York Times.

# 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.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—  
**Plymouth United Savings BANK,**  
At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business Nov. 16, 1909, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

**RESOURCES**

Loans and Discounts, viz:		
Commercial Department	\$ 82,990 69	
Savings Department	146,825 00	\$229,815 69
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz:		
Savings department	197,419 05	197,419 05
Overdrafts	1,419 69	
Banking house	4,900 00	
Furniture and fixtures	2,900 00	
Other real estate	7,634 38	
Items in transit	6,101 51	
<b>RESERVE</b>		
Commercial:		
Due from banks in reserve cities	\$ 80,205 41	
U. S. and National bank currency	9,668 00	
Gold coin	561 00	
Silver coin	373 45	
Nickels and cents	75 01	
Savings:		
Due from banks in reserve cities	48,224 96	
U. S. and National bank currency	10,000 00	
Gold coin	9,000 00	
Silver	1,500 00	159,668 58
Cheques and other cash items	41 62	
<b>Total</b>		\$619,421 61

**LIABILITIES**

Capital stock paid in	\$ 75,000 00
Surplus fund	15,000 00
Undivided profits, net	1,498 76
Dividends unpaid	9 108 00
Commercial deposits subject to check	108,393 48
Certificates of deposits	105 00
Savings deposits	318,569 12
Savings certificates	92,445 24
<b>Total</b>	\$619,421 61

State of Michigan, County of Wayne: I, E. K. BENNETT, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22nd day of November, 1909.

ALICE M. SAFFORD, Notary Public  
My commission expires January 18, 1913.  
Correct—Attest:  
D. D. ALLEN,  
O. A. FRASER,  
E. A. DIBBLE, Directors

**Commissioner's Notice.**  
In the matter of the estate of Parnall H. Yorton, 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 Day & Sig Co., in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the 10th day of February, A. D. 1910, and on Tuesday, the 10th 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 16, 1909.  
EDWARD C. HOUGH,  
GEO. W. HUNTER, Commissioners.

## 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 World's Best

Conner Hardware Co.,  
Sole GARLAND Agents.

## The New Iowa Cream Separator.

Having taken the agency for the above machine I will be pleased to demonstrate its superiority over all others to any farmer who may be interested. Also have the agency for the Chare Boy 1 1/2 horse power gasoline engine. Call and see me or phone 517 2S11S.

## F. L. BECKER

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets—Doctors find A good prescription For mankind

TRY MAIL LINERS

## 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" brand, finest Dairy butter in the country, per lb. **33c**

Not cold storage or packed, but strictly fresh, always at lowest prices possible.

Extra choice shipments received from north and west, in crocks or rolls—per lb. **31c**

## D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

Both Phones      Free Delivery

## Garland Stoves and Ranges

The World's 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 88, Plymouth, Mich.  
**R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.**  
**Physician & Surgeon,**  
 Office hours—(City) 9 A. M. to 12:30 P. M.  
 after 7 P. M.  
**OFFICE OVER RAUCHE'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. 6.

**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 7:30 p. m.; also 9:42 p. m. charging at Wayne to Wayne only 11:35.  
**NO. 1 BOUND.**  
 Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:30 a. m. (Sun. days excepted). 7:10 a. m. and every hour to 9:10 p. m.; also 10:42 p. m. and 12:42 a. m.  
 Leave Detroit for Plymouth 3:48 a. m. (from Michigan car barn); also 4:30 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. charging 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!**

**DRAWING OF ALL KINDS**  
 Promptly done.  
 A share of your trade solicited.  
 When in need of a Big ring up  
 City Phone No. 11.

**CZAR PENNEY**

**Robinson's Livery**

Sutton Street  
 Good Rigs at the best prices possible.  
 All kinds of Draying done promptly.  
**GOOD STABLING.**  
**Harry C. Robinson**



**YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GUESS**  
 what a man will bring home to his wife. If he's a devoted husband it will be appropriate, whatever it is.  
**NOTHING IS MORE APPROPRIATE THAN AN INSURANCE POLICY,**  
 which will secure his wife in time of emergency. We write insurance any way you say. Our insurance policies make happy wives.  
**P. W. VOORHIES Agent**

**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 children 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 fireside.  
 We make Pictures of every description at prices to suit the individual pocket-book, and guarantee satisfaction. Telephone 226 for an appointment or call at studio, 2nd door north of D. U. R. waiting room.

**F. J. STOCKEN,**

**PHOTOGRAPHER.**  
 Same 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.

**Local News**

Isaac Tiltonson lost a valuable horse Tuesday.  
 C. H. Rhodes of Toledo was in town Tuesday.  
 Mrs. S. O. Hudd spent Wednesday in Ann Arbor.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Lou Reed will spend Sunday at Lenox.  
 Mrs. Jay English of Ypsilanti visited in town this week.  
 Mrs. J. L. Gale entertained the flinch club Wednesday night.  
 George Lee is building a new barn on his lot on Sutton street.  
 John Nash of Canton has moved into his house on Ann Arbor street.  
 Claude Shafer and wife of Detroit spent Sunday at Geo. Shafer's.  
 Miss Hazel Conner was home from Alma College for Thanksgiving.  
 Bert Berdan of Detroit was an over Sunday visitor of Dewey Berdan.  
 Mrs. Henry Otter of Belleville visited her sister Mrs. Roy Lane last week.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Louis Peters of Eloise spent Thanksgiving at Floyd Sherman's.  
 Miss Helen Peterhans spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Fanny Minehart.  
 Tom Kane has taken Will Rattenbury's place in the Conner Hardware store.  
 Misses Hazel McLean and Edna Hunter were in Walkerville, Ont., last night.  
 Gus. Kaiser came home Sunday from St. Mary's hospital, much improved in health.  
 Mr. Herbert Earl and family of Detroit spent yesterday and today at M. A. Rowe's.  
 Mrs. F. J. Farnan and daughter Emma of Medina, N. Y., are visiting at Geo. Hunter's.  
 Mrs. Jas. Safford returned to Plymouth last Saturday after a two weeks visit in Ypsilanti.  
 Miss Florence Wetmore and Miss McBride of Detroit spent Sunday with Mrs. S. O. Hudd.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hauffer of Manchester spent a few days at M. A. Rowe's last week.  
 Clark Willett of Devils Lake, Mich., called on Mrs. S. C. Hench and other relatives Monday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Don Voorhies of Detroit were Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Nowland.  
 Misses Nina and Ruby Webber spent Thanksgiving with their sister, Mrs. Leon Green of Farmington.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Clark and son Eural of Northville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dicks.  
 Bargains in trimmed and untrimmed hats at Miss Hassinger's, North side, opposite Commercial House.  
 "Playing with Fire," will be the subject of the sermon at the Methodist church next Sunday evening.  
 The Markham and Daisy factories closed down for the day yesterday and all the stores closed after dinner.  
 Rev. and Mrs. Hugh Ronald entertained the latter's brother, Mr. Elmer Bair, a Montana rancher, Tuesday.  
 Five deer are credited to the prowess of the Plymouth hunters who went to the north woods. All but two had returned yesterday.  
 The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Whitaker died on Tuesday last. The funeral was held from the late home yesterday afternoon, Rev. Hugh Ronald officiating.  
 The Tonquish church has had a gift of \$25.00 for new lights, but the donor withholds his name. This will add greatly to the comfort of those attending evening services there.  
 We understand Mrs. P. H. Yorton has settled with the D. U. R. for the loss of her husband who was killed in an accident at Newburg last summer. It is said the D. U. R. paid \$4,000.  
 The World's Temperance Sunday will be observed with a great Union Sunday School service at the Methodist church next Sunday at 11:30. All the schools will attend in a body and take part.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Oliver moved to Detroit this week, where they will make their home with their son-in-law, Mr. Markham. Mrs. Phila Harrison and boys will occupy the house vacated by them.  
 There was a large attendance at the Thanksgiving party given by the Degree of Honor in Penniman hall Wednesday evening. Meldrum's orchestra was in attendance and the occasion was very much enjoyed.  
 Damascus Commandery of Detroit visited Northville Commandery Knights Templar Wednesday evening. The Plymouth members of the Northville commandery were nearly all in attendance and a sociable evening was enjoyed.  
 Many school children suffer from constipation, which is often the cause of seeming stupidity at lessons. Chamberlain'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 constipation. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy.

**Permanent Business Organization**

There was a large and enthusiastic attendance at the public meeting held in village hall last Friday evening for the purpose of effecting a business men's organization. P. W. Voorhies was made chairman of the meeting and he gave many reasons why a permanent organization of business people would be of great benefit to the village and that much more could be accomplished by acting in unison than by apathetic and disinterested individuals.  
 C. H. Rauch was continued acting secretary. E. C. Hough, from the committee on permanent organization, offered a series of by-laws to govern the organization and after some discussion they were unanimously adopted. Among other things they provided that the name of the organization be the Plymouth Improvement Association, the election of eleven directors and the placing of shares at one dollar each. Any citizen can become a member.  
 A nominating committee was appointed to present names to the meeting for directors and the following list was offered for confirmation: For two years M. H. Ladd, E. E. Caster, L. H. Hillmer, F. A. Dibble, Ed. Gayde and J. D. McLaren. For one year—F. D. Schrader, P. W. Voorhies, C. H. Rauch, W. J. Burrows and H. C. Robinson.  
 A meeting of the directors was held immediately after the adjournment of the general meeting at which the following officers were elected for the year: President, P. W. Voorhies; vice president, L. H. Hillmer; secretary, C. H. Rauch; treasurer, F. A. Dibble.  
 A building committee, consisting of E. C. Hough, L. H. Hillmer and J. D. McLaren was appointed to look after the matter of erecting a suitable building for Henry Upholt.  
 The soliciting committee for obtaining funds was continued as before.  
 The organization starts out with more than sixty members and others will be added. Its object is for the good of the entire community and every citizen should be interested. Some funds will be required, but if the association accomplishes its purpose, the benefits accrued to the village and its business interests and property values will more than offset all subscriptions.  
 A site for the factory proposed by Mr. Upholt has been selected, an acre of ground having been purchased from the west end of Andrew Taylor's lot, which abuts on the railroad track.  
 The building committee is going to work at once putting up a building, and as funds will be needed right away The Mail has been requested to say that subscribers to the factory fund pay their subscriptions next week to M. H. Ladd.  
 We understand a gentleman from Detroit was in town Wednesday looking over the ground for the location of a corset factory. The newly elected officers of the Improvement Association took him in hand, and while no definite propositions were made, the Detroiters went away with a very favorable impression of Plymouth and its advantages. Thus practical results are readily seen of the advantage of a permanent organization and specific individuals to handle all business propositions that may present themselves. "Boost, don't knock!"  
**Pay Your Taxes.**  
 I will be at Harry Jolliffe's shoe store in north village on Thursdays and at Gittins Bros. grocery on Friday of each week in the month of December and up to January 10th, to collect taxes for Plymouth township. Four per cent added on and after the tenth day of January. E. J. BURR, Twp. Treas.  
 McCLURE'S MAGAZINE wants a responsible and energetic man or woman in Plymouth and vicinity to attend to its subscription interests. Experience unnecessary. There is liberal guaranteed compensation. A profitable, permanent business without capital can be established among friends and acquaintances. Whole or spare time. This is the best time to start. Complete outfit and instruction free. Write now. McClure's Magazine, 46 East 23d street, New York  
**FREE**, to Boys and Girls, Flexible Flyer, "The sled that steers." The best sled in the world. You can easily secure one within a few days by doing a little pleasant work. Some have in a few hours. Be the first in your town. Write to-day, stating your age. A postal card will do. W. I. Davis, 155 East 24th street, New York City.

**THE MARKETS.**

Wheat, red, \$1.14; white \$1.14  
 Hay, \$10.00 to \$12.00 No. 1 Timothy.  
 Oats, 35c.  
 Rye, 70c.  
 Beans, basis \$1.75  
 Potatoes, 25c.  
 Butter, 25c.  
 Eggs, 25c.

**Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.**  
 5c. per Line, One Insertion.  
**FOR SALE**—Garland Base Burner Stove. P. W. VOORHIES.  
**FOR SALE**—Four head of registered Durham cattle, respectively 8 years old, 6 years, 3 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.

**The Day After!**  
 What is there in the Grocery Line for me?  
**This May Help You.**  
 Fresh Mackerel Mackerel in Tomato Sauce  
 Sardines No. 1 Salmon  
 Smoked Whitefish Halibut  
 Catawba Grapes Malaga Grapes Bananas  
 Oranges Lettuce Celery Radishes  
 Oysters &c., &c.  
**Kar-a-Van Coffee and Tea.**  
**GITTINS BROS.**  
 CENTRAL GROCERY.

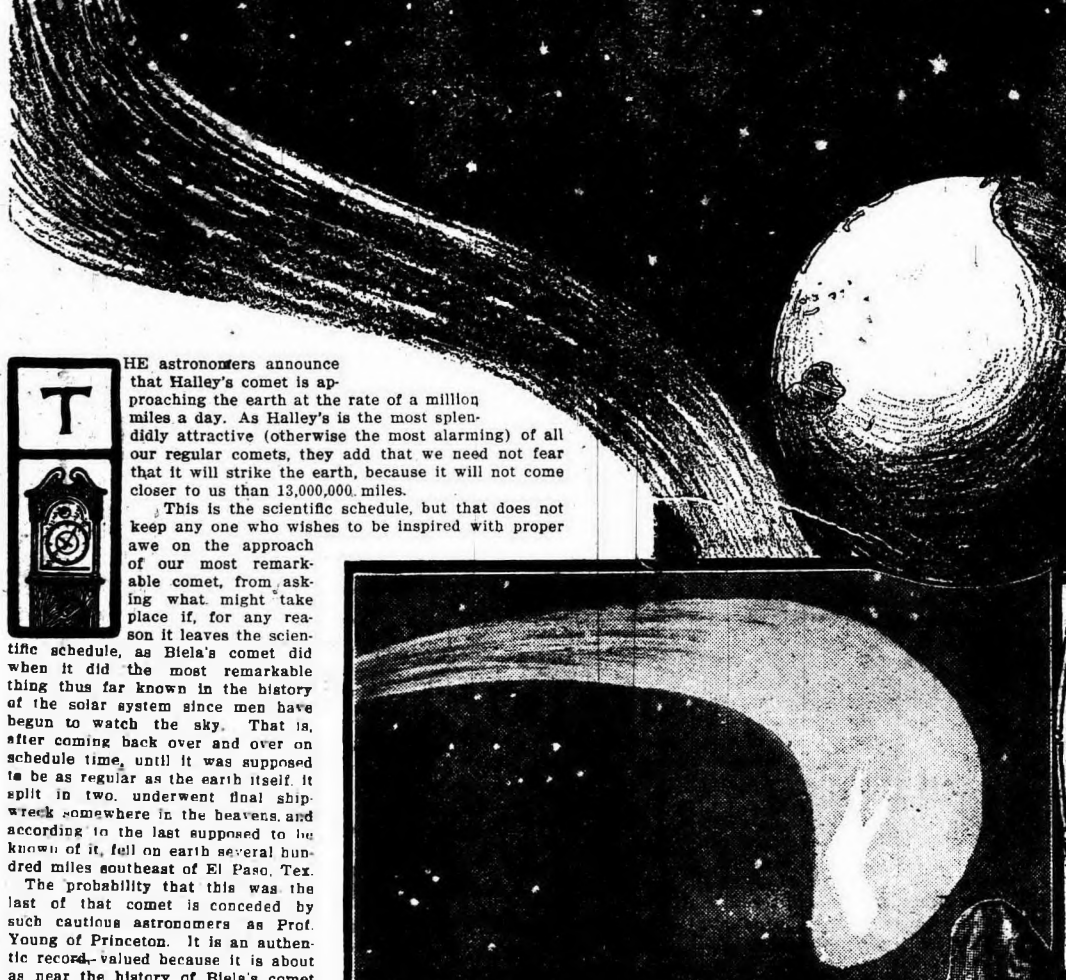
**GALE'S.**  
**Wall Paper! Wall Paper!**  
 Just received, 2000 rolls of 1910 Wall Paper—very pretty Wall Paper—White back—good stock that sells for 10c, 15c, 18c, 20c and 25c double roll. Now is the time to put on Wall Paper when other work is light.  
 Just received new stock of  
**SATCHET POWDER,**  
 Violet, Heliotrope and White Rose—30c oz.  
 Stormy days and long evenings are the times to pick up on your reading. We have a large stock of Magazines, Short Stories and 5c, 10c and 25c Novels.  
**JOHN L. GALE**

**The Paring Process**  
  
 has been ruthlessly done in our prices, and we now offer the finest line of General Groceries in town at prices that practically defy competition. All the staple lines, such as Flour, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Spices, Canned Goods, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Lard, etc., are here in the very choicest qualities—a fresh consignment twice a week, and at prices that must compel your attention if you are studying economy and the pure food question together.  
**Our Compador Tea, B. & P. Coffee, Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses are in the Lead**  
**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**

# WHEN A COMET FELL ON EARTH

## WHAT MIGHT TAKE PLACE IF HALLEY'S COMET WERE SHIPWRECKED AS BIELA'S WAS



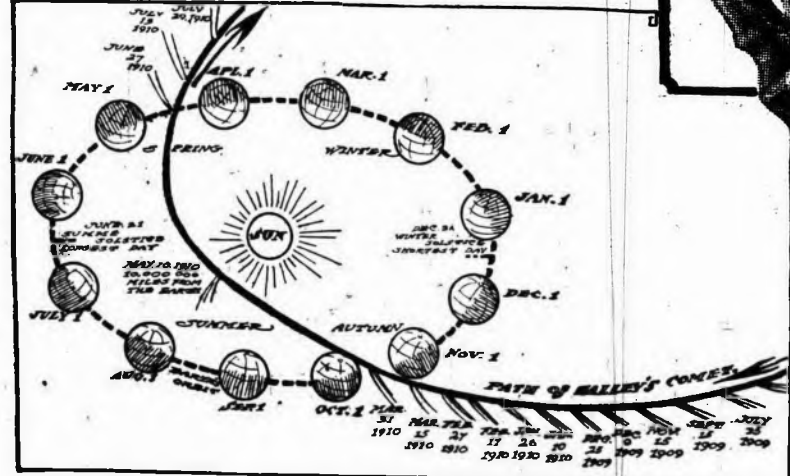
THE astronomers announce that Halley's comet is approaching the earth at the rate of a million miles a day. As Halley's is the most splendidly attractive (otherwise the most alarming) of all our regular comets, they add that we need not fear that it will strike the earth, because it will not come closer to us than 13,000,000 miles.

This is the scientific schedule, but that does not keep any one who wishes to be inspired with proper awe on the approach of our most remarkable comet, from asking what might take place if, for any reason it leaves the scientific schedule, as Biela's comet did when it did the most remarkable thing thus far known in the history of the solar system since men have begun to watch the sky. That is, after coming back over and over on schedule time, until it was supposed to be as regular as the earth itself, it split in two, underwent final shipwreck somewhere in the heavens, and according to the last supposed to be known of it, fell on earth several hundred miles southeast of El Paso, Tex.

The probability that this was the last of that comet is conceded by such cautious astronomers as Prof. Young of Princeton. It is an authentic record, valued because it is about as near the history of Biela's comet as we will ever get. It is certainly lost, and it is thought that we have the last trace of it on earth now in a lump of nickel-iron which fell in Mexico, when supposed fragments of the lost comet (called "Bielids" after the astronomer, Biela, who discovered it) were being watched for and expected to fall in a shower somewhere on earth, if they were not burned to vapor by heat from friction as they were being whirled through the earth's atmosphere in falling. Although Halley's comet has been coming back regularly every 76 or 77 years since it is supposed to have appeared with its tail filling the



HALLEY'S COMET AS IT APPEARED IN 1835



sky before the fall of Jerusalem. It may end finally as Biela's comet did, falling in a star shower on earth, or on some other planet, or into the sun, or scattering through space around the sun in masses perhaps of nickel-iron, unseen on earth, unless the earth captures them out of space and sets them blazing through the sky as they fall.

Suppose we were to capture Halley's comet and it were really to fall, what would become of the earth or of the comet?

That is a fair question for all who wish to keep a proper scientific awe of our finest regular comet. It may offer something to take the place of the unscientific awe which used to send thousands to their knees, remembering their sins and praying for pardon as soon as Halley's comet began to spread its magnificent tail across the sky. In other words, it made them try to think, which was, no doubt, the best thing a comet could do for them.

Another important question is whether Halley's comet will bring its magnificent tail back with it, restored to its ancient and awful splendor. If it does not, the world, learned and unlearned, will be disappointed, for a comet without a tail is not awful or sublime enough to be worth growing either enthusiastic or repentant over. We cannot tell about the tail. It may come back with the comet, reduced 30 per cent., or it may finally be lost altogether or increased back to awful magnificence, streaming across the sky in such a spectacle as can be hoped for on earth only once in a lifetime.

If it recovers its tail in its full historic splendor, Halley's will be too magnificent a comet to be lost, according to our ways of looking at comets. It is not a third-rate as-

tronomer's comet, like Biela's, but a comet for everybody, with all mankind interested in it. It may set all the gongs in Asia beating while we are watching it through telescopes. Millions who do not know enough to be frightened at the idea of its striking the earth may find it awful enough to make them try hard to think, with results which, while they last, may seem to them the most awful they ever felt in their lives.

While all who are intelligently interested in comets will want Halley's back regularly, tail and all, as something to think about, there is a chance that it will lose its tail and also a chance, very remote now, that it may be shipwrecked finally and lost in space. It is a "chance" only until the law is learned. The chance is worth discussing only in the hope of learning more of the law. Can a comet split into two distinct comets. Such a thing had never been heard of or imagined as possible. But in some way it had actually occurred. Had the comet exploded by its own forces? Had it come in reach of the attraction of one of the planets and been pulled apart? What must become of a comet after being thus split in pieces? Could it come

within range of the earth and be captured and pulled down to the surface? If so, would it jar the earth in its orbit or set the planet on fire?

All we will ever have in the way of a final answer to these questions as they belong to the complete and final loss of Biela's comet is given officially now in the records of Mexico in the statement recorded by Senor Jose A. y Bonilla, director of the astronomical observatory in the state of Zacatecas. In November, 1885, it was supposed that between the twenty-fourth and twenty-ninth of the month the earth would pass in space through or near the fragments left by Biela's comet. As they were then called "Bielids," it had been concluded that they were a swarm of hundreds of thousands or perhaps of millions of small masses of meteoric matter, perhaps weighing from an ounce up to a ton or more. It was feared that if the earth passed through them and drew them to the surface in daylight they would not be seen at all, but would either burn up in gas or else fall in a few scattering stones on distant parts of the earth. This may have occurred in other places, but on a ranch near Mazapil, in the state of Zacatecas, one of them (or a mass of nickel-iron belonging to some group of the same kind) was seen to fall and recovered at once by the owner of the ranch, who made the deposition taken down in Spanish by Senor Bonilla and translated by William Earl Hidden, to close the last chapter in the story of Biela's lost comet:

"It was about 7 o'clock on the night of November 27 (1885)," said the ranchman in his deposition, "when I went out to the corral to feed the horses. Suddenly I heard a loud, sizzling noise, exactly as though something red hot was being plunged into cold water and almost instantly there followed a somewhat loud thud. At once the corral was covered with a phosphorescent light, while suspended in the air were small, luminous sparks, as though from a rocket. I had not recovered from my surprise before I saw this luminous air disappear and there remained on the ground only such a light as is made when a match is rubbed. A number of people came

The "BIELID" of 1885 SUPPOSED FRAGMENT OF BIELA'S COMET



EDMUND HALLEY

running towards me from the neighboring houses and they helped me to quiet the horses, which had become much excited. We were afraid of being burned. We all asked what could be the matter. In a few moments, when we had recovered from our fear, we saw the light disappear. Bringing lanterns, we found a hole in the ground and in it a ball of light. We retired to a little distance, fearing it would explode and harm us. Looking up to the sky, we saw exhalations or stars which went out without noise. We returned after a little and found in the hole a hot stone we could barely handle. This, on the next day, we saw looked like a piece of iron. All night it rained stars. We saw none fall to the ground, as they all seemed to be extinguished while yet high up."

If this stone, the only one known to have reached the earth out of the "rain of stars," is all that is left of Biela's comet, there is 10 1/2 pounds left of it in the shape of a mass of iron ore, showing such "pits" from contraction after great

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# Best for Children PISO'S CURE

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## The Schoolma'am's Strategy

By MRS. C. F. VAN PEARSE

Farmer Peachblow was an industrious and well-to-do man, and Mrs. Farmer Peachblow was an industrious and well-to-do woman, but the sons of the family, Nathan and Ben, although good workers, well versed in the lore of their father's calling, and able to "turn a furrow" straight as a "bee line," were becoming more and more dissatisfied with home life—were growing fond of spending their rainy days and spare evenings at the village near the farm—were occasionally guilty of coming home with the odor of tobacco smoke and vile whisky upon their breaths; and this it was that troubled the father and mother and caused heartaches and wrinkles.

One November evening, as the old folks were sitting silent and alone by the kitchen fire, a knock was heard at the door, and to the summons to "come in!" a neighbor thrust in his head and exclaimed:

"Hain't time to stop, friends; been over to the store, and the postmaster gave me this letter for you—so I'll jest hand it in, and be going on," and after a few more words the neighbor went his way.

The letter was for Mr. Peachblow, and the following is an exact copy of it:

"Princeton, November 1.

"Dear Uncle: I have graduated at last, and am anxious to teach a country school this winter. If your district is not already supplied with a teacher please use your influence to secure your school for me. As you are one of the directors, and a good, kind uncle besides, I shall expect to hear a favorable answer soon. All well at home. Your affectionate niece,

"MARY BROWN."

The result of this epistle was that Miss Mary Brown was installed, some three weeks after its receipt, in the teacher's chair of the Peachblow district school.

Mary was a shrewd girl, warm-hearted and sympathetic, and she had not been long in her uncle's family before she discovered the state of affairs regarding the "boys," and determined to make an effort to change it for the better.

Nathan and Ben were both half in love with their pretty cousin, and she knew right well that she could influence them in the wished-for direction if anyone could—provided their mother would be co-operator. Accordingly, one Saturday afternoon, when the brothers appeared, "booted and spurred," in readiness for their usual Saturday visit to the village lounging place, she ran after them to the gate with the request that they would not fail to call at the post office and bring her the expected letter from home.

"And don't keep me waiting long, please, for I'm really homesick for a letter!" and back she darted into the house.

"Now, auntie, I'm going to tell you a secret. I have noticed how it worries you to have the boys staying out evenings with that idle set in the village. Mamma was troubled in the same way for a time when Brother Charlie was younger, and we broke it up by tempting him to stay at home. Now, don't be offended, auntie—you know I love you dearly, and wouldn't hurt your feelings for the world—but don't you think it rather dull for Nat and Ben, such bright, active boys, to sit down in the kitchen every evening without anything to interest or amuse them? Uncle takes only the country paper, there are very few books in the house, there are no musical instruments, and, in fact, they are almost compelled to go from home in search of variety and recreation. I propose that for the remainder of the winter we have a cheerful fire in the sitting room every evening, that we have a good literary paper, and a couple of entertaining magazines to read, and that we make ourselves so exceedingly agreeable here at home that the boys will enjoy staying with us. Shall we, auntie?"

Mrs. Peachblow was a sensible woman, and she readily saw that there was "something in it," so she replied: "I'm willing to do anything in the world to keep my boys at home, and we will try your plan."

So Mary made a cheery fire in the prim and little-used sitting room. As the tidy tea table in the kitchen was ready for supper Nathan and Ben came in.

"Are you expecting company, Cousin Mary?" asked Nathan. "I see 'other room lighted up!"

"We did expect company this evening, and I am happy to say we were not disappointed!" said Mary, laughingly, at the same time extending her hand for the package Ben was trying to extract from his overcoat pocket.

The package proved to be some well-preserved copies of a weekly and a few magazines which Mary had requested her mother to send to her, and after supper the whole family gathered around the center table in the sitting room and passed the evening in reading and talking over the contents of the various publications. Before a week passed by Farmer Peachblow subscribed for the weekly. The sons have acquired a taste for reading, books, magazines and papers have increased upon the premises; they seem to think home a pleasant place, and have discarded the acquaintances who once served to amuse their leisure hours; the old folks no longer worry lest the young folks prove unworthy sons or daughters of the Peachblow stock, and this happy return is entirely owing to the schoolma'am's strategy.

## The Engaged Girl's Worries

"Haven't you noticed how thin I've grown?" asked the engaged girl of her chum, who had just returned from a trip.

"You aren't quite up to the usual mark, now that you call my attention to it, dear," murmured the chum.

"Let me see," said the engaged girl, "it was six weeks ago, wasn't it, that I wrote you Tom had proposed? He passed one delicious week with me, then, three days after he arrived home, my ring came. Yes, I know you've been dying to ask me about it, and that's what I'm coming to."

"Well, when I opened the box and saw that lovely solitaire it seemed as though Tom was near me somehow. Of course, any engaged girl can understand when I say that it compensated in a measure for his absence. The family were exclaiming over the ring when I took it from the box and started to slip it on my finger."

"For goodness' sake, child," gasped Aunt Mary, "don't you know that it's bad luck for anyone but Tom to put that ring on your finger the first time?"

"Of course everybody laughed, as we always do whenever Aunt Mary parades her superstitions. Then, just to show her that I didn't give a particle of weight to such foolishness, I slipped the ring on and waved my finger under Aunt Mary's nose. She looked deeply injured, as usual, and walked out of the room. In my thoughtless way I went on admiring the diamond and thinking what a dear Tom is."

"That afternoon as I was dressing to go to the embroidery circle meeting and anticipating the sensation my ring would create I suddenly remembered that I had left it on the washstand in the bathroom. Of course I ran to get it, and just as I reached forward to pick it up, in some unexplainable manner it slipped forward on the marble and down it went into the pipe!"

"I was simply paralyzed for a moment, when I flew downstairs and phoned for a plumber to come post-haste, meanwhile wringing my hands and not daring to try to recover the ring myself for fear I might not get it at all. Mother and Aunt Mary were in the library and had heard me when I phoned. Mother was a perfect dear and never reproached me for my carelessness, but if ever a mortal looked triumphant Aunt Mary did."

"It seemed ages before the plumber arrived, and when he finally did come of course he had to go back to the shop for some tool or other. Well, when he got started he worked and worked, and after an agonizing time he actually fished up my ring! Relieved! I could have kissed him, grimy as he was! But I was so worn out from the nervous strain that I wasn't fit to go to the meeting. It was too late, anyhow."

"The next day I took my ring down to the jeweler's to have him clean it, because some particles of dirt had got under the setting and I wouldn't attempt to clean it myself. I took it off and laid it on the counter while he wrote my name on a little slip. When he reached for the ring it wasn't there!"

"At first I thought it was a joke he had played on me, for I've been going to him for years. So I laughed and told him not to frighten me. But soon I saw by his manner that it wasn't a joke at all. The ring was really gone!"

"We turned everything over, I looked up and down the floor, into crevices and every possible place I could think of. Then I grew hysterical and I really believe that in spite of his knowing me well he began to suspect me of some ruse. As I leaned against the show-case and wept I heard something tinkle, and there, happing to the fuzzy sleeve of my jacket, was my ring!"

"I never mentioned a word of the occurrence at home, but, of course, Aunt Mary had to go to that jeweler's the very next day to have a pin clasp repaired, and she heard the whole story. By that time the ring was beginning to get on my nerves to such an extent that I couldn't sleep. I'd wake up in the middle of the night in a cold perspiration, having dreamed that I had lost it. I'd hide it in all sorts of queer places for fear it would be stolen, and then I would nearly go into spasms because I had forgotten where I had put the ring."

"Finally, after I dropped it at the matinee one day and had a terrible time rescuing it from under the feet of a fat man who sat near me, I decided to deposit it with mother's valuables at the bank and there's where it reposes at present. Do you wonder that I look anxious and worn?"

"Well, it's a rather poor story," yawned the chum. "Now, I've got something really interesting to tell you. Do you know—"

"Tom's coming next week," interrupted the engaged girl, blushing prettily, "and I'm going to ask him to exchange the ring for one exactly like it, so he can be the very first one to put it on my finger. And never again will I ridicule Aunt Mary's warnings or call them foolish superstitions."

"If Tom is as clever as he thinks he is," said the chum, "he'll simply pretend to change the ring and then he'll put the same one on your finger and you and your Aunt Mary will not know the difference."

"Tom would never deceive me, never!" declared the engaged girl, indignantly. "Oh, you dear, witty thing!" said the chum.

### Poor Grade of Parents.

A rather cute method of getting rid of their six children was adopted by a Blairgowrie (Scotland) laborer and his wife. The man left his home recently and several days later his wife and family went to Dundee, where the wife by her own labors managed to maintain them for a time. Getting tired, however, she applied for relief for herself and family and obtained an order for the poorhouse. Handing over the youngest child to the eldest daughter, she told her to take the whole family to the poorhouse gate and ring the bell. The child did so and they were taken into the institution, with the result that the whole family became chargeable to the parish. Husband and wife were meantime enjoying themselves, free from incumbrances. The husband was, however, apprehended as he was leaving work and will be tried for non-support of his family.

### Cause of Divorce.

Miss Ella M. Haas, an inspector of workshops in Ohio, said at the Washington meeting of the American Federation of Labor, that sending girls out into the world unprepared for any of life's vicissitudes was the primary reason for the wide prevalence of the divorce actions. This might have been controverted, she said, if the education of these girls had been along technical rather than classical lines. Girls are not educated along domestic lines, and children are being turned out by the thousands not equipped for life's battles. She declared that the wonderful advance of the nation in industrial work makes it necessary that girls have industrial educations.

### English Corporation Farms.

The corporation farms, it was reported at a town council meeting yesterday, had proved a source of considerable profit. The hop season has generally been very poor, but the corporation picked 81 pockets of hops of fine quality, which it is hoped will be disposed of for about £1,000. The council also fattened bullocks, 150 being kept on the farms. Beef has been making good prices and the rate payers have benefited by £750 made in this way.—Tunbridge Wells correspondence London Daily Mail.

### New Geographical Distinction.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is the arctic circle?" "The arctic circle, my son, is an he had to keep to his room, but, before I knew what I was doing I had launped the ball to kingdom come."

### The Humble Librettist.

In the history of opera there are many curious anomalies; but perhaps the strangest is the role played by the librettist. For the most part obscure and unimportant and generally unremembered, his ranks have nevertheless been recruited from the ablest and most brilliant men of letters. Among those who have undertaken the part are such unlikely names as Voltaire, Goethe, Wieland, Addison and Fielding; while others of considerable poetic talent, as, for example, Metastasio, Calzabigi, Rinuccini, Bolto and Coppee, have tried their hand at libretto writing with assurance, giving to it their best efforts. And yet the most successful librettists are few—the merest handful out of a harvest of three centuries.—The Forum.

### Bavarian Beer.

Bavaria remains easily ahead in its consumption of beer, for last year, we are told, it drank 248 quarts for every man, woman and child in the kingdom. Though the ladies assist, we may set aside the children and conclude that the average Bavarian man is not far outside a gallon a day. But this is not so dreadful as it sounds, since if alcohol in any form be harmless, it is surely least harmful and most delightful in the form of Bavarian beer as drunk in its native land. And the stalwart peasants and mountain dwellers love it so well that they do not yearn for the grosser indulgence of intoxication. The day is not long enough for a man to make himself drunk on Munich beer.

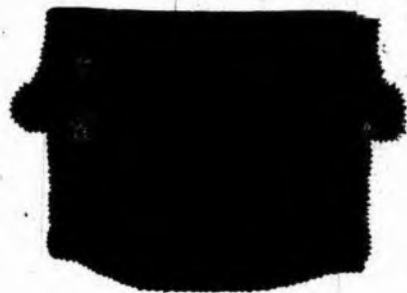
### Singular Coincidence.

It was indeed a singular coincidence to which President Eliot called attention at Dartmouth the other day, in the presence of the two men, "My old friend," said Dr. Eliot, "James Bryce, an Englishman, happens to have written the best book there is in existence about American government. And my successor, President Lowell, an American, has written a better book than any Englishman has yet dreamed of writing about the government of England."

### How it Happened.

"Good for you, old chap! That's the first time I ever saw you make a home run."

"Yes, it's the first hit for four bases I ever made. I'll tell you about it. You know I'm subject to Saint Vitus dance. Well, I had made up my mind not to strike at that ball, but one of my paroxysms came on just then, and before I knew what I was doing I had launped the ball to kingdom come."



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