

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXII. NO 14

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24 1909

WHOLE NO. 1164.

## Don't Fail to Read the Last Item in this List of Holiday Surprises

- Ladies' Toilet Sets, in Austrian Court Trays, Sterling Silver Mounts, at \$1.00 to \$3.00.
  - Military Brushes, Sterling Silver Mounts, and Sanitary Filling, at \$1.00 to \$2.00.
  - Ebonized Hand Mirrors, French Plate Glass, and Sterling Silver Mounts, at \$1.00 to \$2.00.
  - Gillette Safety Razors, Newest "Vest-Pocket" Design, and Improved Blades, at \$5.00.
  - Perfumes, in Holiday Packages, The Best That's Made, and in Endless Variety, at 15c to \$1.00.
  - Boxed Papeterie, in Imported Holiday Type, The Finest of the Fine, at 50c to 75c.
  - Holiday Booklets and Post-Cards, Some Rare Novelties that you'll not find Elsewhere, at 1c to 15c.
- A Discount of 10% will be allowed on all CASH purchases of our Holiday Goods.

**THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.**

Detroit Daily Papers on sale.  
Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

## SHIPPING MILK

—AT—

**Warner's Plymouth Factory,**

DURING THE WINTER MONTHS,

**Paying \$1.50 per 100 lbs**

Although the amount of Milk received by us has increased of late, a few more patrons can be taken on. For the average milk testing 3.5, the above price equals

**43c a lb. Butter Fat**

If you desire to sell, see Mr. Duncan Leitch at once.

**Fred M. Warner Cheese Co.**

## Rent Receipt Books

15c.

Get them at The Mail Office!

## Local Correspondence

### PERRINSVILLE.

The social given by the S. S. at the hall last Tuesday evening was well attended. They cleared about \$7.00.

Mrs. Mabel Hanchett and son, Raymond, visited relatives at Northville last Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Lizzie Theuer of Detroit visited her parents and sister a few days.

Mrs. Johnson took a business trip to Detroit last Wednesday.

The oyster supper at the hall last Saturday evening was well attended. They cleared about \$9.00.

The trustees will give an oyster dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hanchett New Years day.

Mrs. and Mrs. Wm. Beyer were in Detroit last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox were in Detroit last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hanchett and Miss Grace Edwards were in Detroit last Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Schunk spent last Tuesday with her daughter Mrs. Jennie McKinney.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Brown spent last Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. Edwards.

If you are suffering from biliousness, constipation, indigestion, chronic headache, invest one cent in a postal card, send to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, with your name and address plainly on the back, and they will forward you a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

A merry Christmas to you all, from the correspondent.

Mr. Peters is on the sick list also Mrs. Fred Lee, both are under the care of Dr. Tupper.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baze were in the city Monday chasing Santa Claus around.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson visited her son Friday and Saturday.

We are glad to hear our worthy townsman Paul Melow has been drawn on jury.

Sunday-school has been discontinued at the Union church for the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermon Johnson visited in Pontiac Saturday. Hermon says they thought him a fraud and said they could not take him in just yet.

Mrs. H. D. Peters was in Plymouth Tuesday on business.

The greatest danger from influenza is of its resulting in pneumonia. This can be obviated by using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, as it not only cures influenza, but counteracts any tendency of the disease towards pneumonia. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klatt and daughter Hazel were in Detroit last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Furlong of Wayne visited at Mrs. Cummings' last Sunday.

Mrs. C. V. Chambers was a Detroit visitor last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Tait of Salem visited at Charles Wright's last Thursday.

Frank Kubik, Jr., is moving onto the farm he recently purchased of Mrs. Anna Sherwood of Redford.

Joseph Roach and son, William, were in Detroit last Friday.

Thomas Bridge of Perrinsville visited his mother, Mrs. James Bridge, last Sunday.

Miss Blanche Klatt, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Houk of East Nankin for the past week, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Barnum and children are spending the week in Detroit.

The two Ruhloff children have the chicken pox.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Long of Perrinsville visited the latter's mother, Mrs. James Bridge, Sunday.

Joseph Roach and son, William, visited at Frank Kubik, Sr.'s, of Perrinsville, Sunday.

### It is Bargain Day

When you buy Renne's Pain-Killing Oil, for it is just exactly as represented. The sure cure for neuralgia, headache, rheumatism and sprains. When injured apply Renne's Pain-Killing Oil, it is an antiseptic and will prevent blood poisoning. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

F. L. Manning, Jackson, Michigan, writes: This is to certify that I have been a constant user of Renne's Pain-Killing Oil in my family for the past 20 years, and would no more think of being without it at all times in the house than I would without food. I know that by having it at hand, suffering and doctor bills. Get it—keep it handy at all times, study the directions closely, follow them and you will never regret it.

### WEST TOWN LINE.

Mrs. Joseph Webber has been in very poor health for several weeks. Her daughter, Mrs. McLean of Detroit, has been with her for a week or so.

Miss Otha Lucas of Salem spent last week with her sister, Mrs. H. C. Guilford.

H. C. Guilford and family will spend the holidays with his parents at Wauseon, Ohio.

Mrs. J. Heaney and Mrs. T. Spencer were in Detroit Tuesday.

Eugene Spencer of Ann Arbor is home for the holidays.

The high wind Wednesday noon blew over a chimney for John Robinson.

Hazel Schoch and Lyman O'Bryan will be Detroit visitors during the holidays.

The Christmas exercises for District No. 7 were held in the school house Thursday evening. A great deal of time had been spent on the training of the children, and all performed their parts credibly. The teacher who is an electionist, furnished a pleasant part on the program. The room was prettily decorated. Miss Purdy was presented with some handsome silver.

### SALEM.

Ira Ryder, who had been ill for several weeks, died at the home of his daughter Mrs. James Bradley, Saturday morning. Funeral services, conducted by Rev. Knowles, were held at the house Monday at ten o'clock. Burial in the Walker cemetery. Mr. Ryder was 71 years old and had lived all his life in this township except for four or five years when he lived near Ionia. He leaves two children, Mrs. Bradley and Fred Ryder of this place, and five grandchildren.

Mrs. J. Bussey was a South Lyon caller Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Stanbro was in Detroit Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. Calahan, Mrs. S. C. Wheeler and Mrs. Arthur Wheeler were in Plymouth Tuesday.

F. C. Wheeler was in Detroit Tuesday.

Evangelist Edward Dake, nephew of Clayton Dake, will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church next Sabbath morning.

Sherman Slyfield was in Plymouth on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Dickinson visited her husband, who is in Pinckney taking treatment for rheumatism, the first of the week.

Dean Perkins and A. C. Wheeler were in South Lyon Tuesday evening.

Miss Jessie McAndrew is visiting friends in Azalia this week.

Many persons find themselves affected with a persistent cough after an attack of influenza. As this cough can be promptly cured by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it should not be allowed to run on until it becomes troublesome. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

### County Gets Road Funds.

The Board of County Road Commissioners of Wayne County have been notified by the State Highway Department of the acceptance of all roads built by them during the season just closed. This will mean the addition to the county road fund of \$5,431, as soon as the state treasury is replenished, or a total of \$11,733 in state rewards paid to Wayne county this year.

The Wayne County Board have built but two classes of roads, viz: class B, gravel roads, which draw a reward of \$500 per mile, and class E, macadam, which draw a reward of \$1,200 per mile. The concrete and brick roads built by the Commission are classed with the latter, and \$1,000 per mile is paid by the state for aid in constructing them. This state reward is applied by the Commissioners to the extension of the work on which it is earned.

The roads built by the Wayne County Board are of better construction all through than the state specifications require. This is due to the very heavy traffic they are called upon to bear. For example, a gravel road, to merit state reward, need be only 9 feet wide while gravel roads built in this county are 12 feet wide, with earth shoulders. Macadam roads need be only 9 feet wide to merit state reward, while the Wayne County Commission have built no macadam roads less than 15 feet wide, and from that up to 18.

EDWARD N. HINES, Chairman, Board of County Road Commissioners.

The peculiar properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, have been thoroughly tested during epidemics of influenza, and when it was taken in time we have not heard of a single case of pneumonia. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

## Christmas : Presents!

All the latest styles of packages in **FINE BOX STATIONERY**

The largest assortment ever. Remember we are the Stationery people of Plymouth.

**Lowney's Christmas Candles**

We are the only house in Plymouth that sells Lowney's latest Christmas Boxes—5c to \$1.50. They are the most delicious Candles ever made.

**PERFUMERY**

Do you want something decent? If so, we have a large assortment to pick from. Ours are not left overs.

**Pinckney's Pharmacy**



If you will put some money in our bank every week or every month, the INTEREST on it will more than buy your Christmas presents and you will have all you put in left for the time of need or for that chance to go into business. We will pay you three per cent interest on the money you deposit in our bank and compound the interest every six months.

**The Plymouth United Savings Bank**

You can use either 'phone when you want to get

**TODD BROS.,**

For anything in the line of

**Fresh, Salt, Smoked and Dried Meats, Fish, Poultry, Oysters and Game in Season.**

**Ask About Marigold Brand Oleomargarine and Convinced.**

Orders Called for and Delivered. Phone 12

ASK FOR OUR WINDOW CARD



Is the only way we can put it when you're buying coal that doesn't give results, but goes up in smoke.

We can now supply you with

**GOALLETES**

Car just unloaded. Try them and be convinced.

**Best Grade of Anthracite Always on Hand**

**"CAST IRON SPLINT" & MASSILLON**

LEAD ALL SOFT COALS.

**J. D. McLAREN CO.**

THE SHORT SERMON FOR HIM

Good Sense and Reason in Remarks of Country Visitor to Big City.

By nature most persons shrink a little from the preacher who amplifies his points...

"I want," said he, "to find the man who preaches about sermons."

The native had no hesitation in pointing out the street which led to the church of which Dr. Charles Lowell was the minister...

"I tell you, my friend," the rustic concluded, "after he has preached his short sermon there is not much to be said on the same subject."

Novelties in War Appliances.

An illuminating shell, which bursts into flame in the air and acts as a temporary searchlight...

Another novelty in war appliances has just been secured by the great firm of Krupp. It is an air torpedo, which is reported to be one of the deadliest instruments of warfare yet devised...

Individuality.

"Mr. Hokkins," says the teacher, "I feel that I should speak to you about your son. He is not succeeding in his studies as he should."

"I'm sorry to hear that. What is wrong?" asks Mr. Hokkins.

"In his arithmetic, for instance, he insists that two and two make six and that the half of 12 is eight. And in geography he always answers that the Pacific ocean lies between America and Europe."

Typoid Fever Carriers.

Typoid fever carriers is the term applied to persons who may be infected by the typhoid germ and yet themselves free from the disease.

Improved Automobile Tire.

One of the latest automobile tires, a Pennsylvanian's invention, consists of a number of rubber blocks mounted on a steel channel and reversible, so that a new surface can replace a worn one.

Easy Payment.

Over a month ago a lady who was ordered in the Lincolnshire (Ireland) county court to pay instalments of 1d. a month, at which rate it will require 260 years to liquidate the debt.

BIRD BOWMAN IN FLATS MATTER

Temporary Injunction Against Issuing Certificates.

TITLE NOT PERFECT

Proceedings Are Begun Before Judge Law in Circuit Court of St. Clair County—Title to Land in Doubt.

Lansing.—Attorney General Bird will fight through the courts the attempts of the St. Clair Flats commission to deed the property...

Attorney Lincoln Avery instituted proceedings in circuit court at Port Huron in behalf of the state of Michigan, by Attorney General Bird, against the commission for the purpose of restraining the commission from issuing any certificate or deed to any claimant of Flats lands until the rights of the state have been determined by the court.

Attorney General Bird is the complainant in this important suit, which is brought in behalf of the state. Judge Law granted the temporary injunction asked to restrain the board of control from issuing any certificate or deed.

Attorney General Bird declares in the information that the supreme court has not yet decided whether the state has such an interest in the Flats lands that it can convey them to persons filing claims.

At the present time the Venice of America Land Company claims a large portion of the Flats lands and there is an appeal made by the company from a decision handed down in the Macomb county circuit court.

On the final hearing Attorney General Bird asks that the court enter its perpetual decree compelling the board of control and the commissioner of the state land office, and their successors in office, from issuing to any claimant the certificate or deed as provided for in the act of the public acts of 1909.

The injunction issued by Judge Law restrains the board of control from issuing the certificate to George Sampson, as decided upon in the meeting of December 8, and from issuing certificates or deeds to any other person or persons.

Fish Killed by Suffocation.

During the past few months numerous complaints have been received by Game Warden Pierce from localities where sugar factories are located that the sewage discharge into the rivers upon which they are located has resulted in killing large quantities of fish.

Attorney General Bird says that the companies have made reasonable efforts to comply with the injunction, but no one seemed to have discovered the real cause of the trouble.

Robinson rendered a report to the attorney general showing that at Blissfield the trouble was caused by emptying into the river a large quantity of dissolved and suspended organic matter, which rapidly robbed the water of its air supply and suffocated the fish.

No Guns for Capitol Police.

It is highly improbable that the night watchmen at the state capitol will be equipped with revolvers as the members of the board of auditors are of the opinion that the police would become reckless in their use of the weapons and either kill themselves or injure some innocent person.

It is the intention of the board to order more lights placed in the corridors, as many of the women clerks who are compelled to work in the building after dark are extremely nervous since an attack was made upon a young girl last Saturday evening.

Is a Common Carrier.

When the officials of the Detroit United Railways Company gave notice that they would refuse to abide by the decision of the state railroad commission in regard to the rates set for hauling cream and milk, on the ground that the commission has no jurisdiction under the statute to fix the rates, the Detroit board of a common carrier, Chairman Glasgow of the railroad commission asked for an opinion from the attorney general, and Bird has decided in favor of the commission.

Wants Title to Land.

A letter to the secretary of state's department from John McGinn of Cheboygan, in which the latter asks that he be furnished deeds to certain lands in that county, signed by Gov. Warner, revives an interesting story in connection with the few Indians left in Michigan.

Forty years or more ago, these Indians, who were under the leadership of one Chief Kiashe-sho-way, were granted 40 acres of land in the Green Burt and Mullet lakes as a permanent state reservation.

There were 30 houses belonging to the Indians on the land, and McGinn, when he had the titles secure, drove the red men and their families off the property and destroyed their houses.

McGinn was left in peaceful possession of the property, as he had acted well within the law when taking the land, but he evidently is beginning to worry that at some future time a flaw may be found that will deprive him of it.

Issues First Deed to Flats.

The St. Clair Flats commission held another meeting in Auditor General Fuller's office at which all the members were present.

The first certificate, that of George L. Sampson of Detroit, for lot 2, was signed by Land Commissioner Russell and forwarded by registered mail to Sampson, who will pay over his money to the state treasurer, when Sampson will take the certificate to Secretary of State Martindale, who will issue a deed, and after the signature of the governor is obtained Sampson will have a deed of his land.

Bird, however, is non-committal on the subject. Whether he will enjoin the commission later, when other claims come up or before the Sampson claim is decided, remains to be seen.

Needy Poor Are Scarce.

There is but little for the county superintendents of the poor to do at present, according to the statement made by several delegates to the state convention at Flint.

There is but little sickness among the poor, they say. Prater states that in the past four months his department has had but three cases, being called on to purchase wood for that number of widows.

To Appraise Wire Companies.

The state board of auditors approved the request of Attorney General Bird for authority to engage Prof. E. M. Cooley of the University of Michigan to make a valuation of the properties of the telephone and telegraph companies of the state for comparison with the valuation being made by the state tax commission.

Tonnage Tax Indorsed.

The Michigan State Grange went on record as favoring woman's suffrage, state-wide prohibition, and prohibition of the sale of liquor at the state and county fairs and the preservation of deer in the upper peninsula.

Death Rate is Steady.

There were 2,551 deaths returned to the office of the secretary of state as having occurred during the month of November. This corresponds to the annual death rate of 11.5 per 1,000 population.

HIT ON MY DIRT MICHIGAN

Port Huron.

Port Huron.—Port Huron will vote on two timely matters, the gas franchise and a charter commission, on January 18.

Battle Creek.—Local shippers, meeting at the industrial association rooms passed resolutions of protest against the new system recently adopted by the National Association of Railroad Commissioners, limiting the time a freight car may be held by a shipper to 48 hours.

Flint.—The Michigan State and Valley Telephone Companies in Flint are at war over entrance to the city hall for their wires.

Holland.—John Schipper of Fillmore captured four prizes in the International horse show in Chicago, drawing one first, two seconds and one third.

Grand Rapids.—Rowland Lowe as a reward for supplying wounded Japanese soldiers with cigarettes during the Russo-Japanese war, during which he was traveling through the orient, has received from the Japanese government two sets of lacquered wooden trays, the imperial consul in Chicago making the presentation.

Flint.—The city of Flint may be arrested and haled into court and fined for violating one of its own ordinances. It is said that the way smoke issues from the new city hall is a caution, and property owners and residents in the vicinity have made a well-developed holier.

Monroe.—Leon Sacrainte was killed at Newport, ten miles north of here, by a Michigan Central passenger train. His companion warned him, it is said, not to cross the tracks, but the young man disregarded the warning and his body was tossed 100 feet.

Cadillac.—Louis Johnson, a farmer near here, had his left eye gouged completely out as the cow he was attempting to tie to a manger swung her head, one of the cow's horns ripping the optic out and tearing the skin the entire length of his head.

Flint.—The Buick Motor Company has completed a water works system of its own. The plant, which cost \$500,000, will furnish water from Flint river, to all the factories in the north end of the city.

Ithaca.—The Commercial State bank of Ithaca, doing business under that name for the past seven years, will be converted into a national bank the first of the year, to be known as the Commercial National bank.

Pontiac.—Mrs. Joseph Germain had her husband arrested for biting her on the wrist. He says he did it because she wouldn't let him read a letter she had from another man.

Grand Rapids.—According to statistics just compiled, 422 applications for divorces were made in the Kent county courts during the last year and 294 decrees were granted.

Wolverine.—The new Michigan Central depot has been opened. It is the finest depot north of Bay City. The grounds are laid out in walks, gardens, etc.

Brighton.—John Millet, Sr., aged 86 years, is dead at his home here. He was a resident of this county 51 years.

THE NEWS BRIEF

Nelson county, Kentucky, went "wet" in a local option election by 553 majority.

Following a quarrel over an election of supervisors at Grand Corner, Ind., Chauncey Belp shot and instantly killed Ralph Bryant.

Mrs. Levi Minnick, victim of Clyde Weaver, an insane Greenville man, several months ago, died at her home near Gettysburg, O.

The German steamer Ugard, from Portland, Ore., for St. Paul, Ore., has run aground at Barra Point, Calif., and has been broken in two.

Gov. Charles F. Smith has been bed at Guthrie, Okla., for a short period, the first time since he was prostrated by an acute attack of indigestion Tuesday night.

J. W. Bridge, superintendent of the Pittsburg, Monongahela & Washington Railway Company, fired a bullet into his left side just below the heart at Monongahela, and is dying at a hospital.

The bonded debt of New York city has reached \$1,000,000,000, according to a report issued by the comptroller. This amount, however, includes more than \$200,000,000 held by the city sinking fund.

Knights of Columbus from all parts of the country will make a pilgrimage next August to Rome and Genoa, the birthplace of Christopher Columbus, according to an announcement made in New York.

Head hunters of the Solomon islands are on the warpath because of marriages between their women and white men, according to news from the antipodes, brought by the Royal Mail steamer Aorangi.

An telegram was received at the Anchor Line office in Buffalo stating that the crew of the propeller Wisahlick had been rescued from the outer Duck Island, Lake Huron, and are en route to Sault Ste. Marie.

Conservation of all the timber lands lying within the bounds of the Yosemite national park in California is urged by Maj. Forsythe, acting superintendent of the park, in his annual report to the secretary of the interior.

Attorneys for nearly twenty-four hours the jury in the case of Garrett Johnson and Arthur Clear, the alleged leaders of the night riders, charged with the murder of Capt. Quentin Rankin at Union City, Tenn., is apparently hopelessly disagreed.

Before beginning his nine-year sentence in the penitentiary for the killing of Joseph E. Richeson, a farm hand, Ernest S. Stout of Grand Island, Neb., voluntarily settled \$1,000 on the man by the name of Stout was convicted of manslaughter.

In a target practice at Fort Morgan, Colo., the crew of the propeller Wisahlick is said to have established a record for that branch of the service. Firing 12-inch mortars at targets 5,500 yards out, the gunners, in intervals of 40 seconds, 12 targets were hit out of 14 shots.

The end of Cleveland's eight-year tradition fight is in sight, through Federal Judge Taylor's determination of the Cleveland railway's property and franchise values, a rate of fare and liability for the redemption of guaranteed stock. The city council pledged itself to abide by his decision, and unanimously passed a 25-year franchise based on the judge's decision.

CIGAR CAUSES MAN'S DEATH

Media, Pa., Dec. 20.—Thomas Valentine Cooper, a member of the Pennsylvania legislature from Delaware county and formerly collector of the port of Philadelphia, was burned to death at his home.

While smoking a cigar in the sitting room of his home he either fell asleep or suffered a paralytic stroke. His bathrobe became ignited and he was dead before the flames were discovered by members of his family.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like LIVE STOCK, WHEAT, BUTTER, EGGS, etc. in New York, Chicago, and Milwaukee.

FOR THE PUBLIC

New Formula Cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Hoarseness in Five Hours.

Much is being done in these days to stop the ravages of consumption, but probably nothing has been so effective as teaching the public how to break up a cold and cure coughs, bronchitis, tonsillitis, etc., with simple home-made medicine.

NOTHING REMARKABLE.



The Mayor—Just think, admiral, I've married 20 people in two hours. The Admiral—Well, that's only ten knots an hour.

SORE EYES CURED.

Eye-Balls and Lids Became Terribly Inflamed—Was Unable to Go About—All Other Treatments Failed, But Cuticura Proved Successful.

"About five years ago my eyes got in such a condition that I was unable to go about. They were terribly inflamed, both the balls and lids. I tried home remedies without relief. Then I decided to go to a family physician, but he didn't help them. Then I tried two more of our most prominent physicians, but my eyes grew continually worse. At this time a friend of mine advised me to try Cuticura Ointment, and after using it about one week my eyes were considerably improved, and in two weeks they were almost well. They have never given me any trouble since and I am now sixty-five years old. I shall always be true to Cuticura." Mouth of Wilson, Va., Apr. 4, 1908.

Just Married.

Gwendolyn seemed a bit unhappy when she was married to Harry. "I was merely thinking how terrible it would have been," said Gwendolyn, with a shudder.

"Terrible? What would have been terrible?" gasped Harry.

"Oh," returned Gwendolyn, "if your father and mother had never met, or mine had never met, or we'd never been born! Or had'n't loved each other—or, Harry—Oh! wouldn't it have been too terrible!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Paths Out of Place in Schools.

In an address at a teachers' institute Miss Martha Sherwood said that sad and pathetic stories should have no place in the public schools. She declared the pupils' great need is humorous stories and the kind that make children roll on the ground with laughter.

Worth Its Weight in Gold.

PETIT'S EYE SALVE strengthens old eyes, tonic for eye strain, weak, watery eyes. Druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

What a young man earns in the daytime goes into his pocket, but what he spends in the evening goes into his character.—Dr. Cuyler.

DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE

For relief of the following symptoms: Cough, cold, croup, whooping cough, influenza, sore throat, laryngitis, bronchitis, asthma, hay fever, etc.

It worries a modest girl if a man tries to kiss her—and it worries a young widow if he doesn't.

WOMAN'S WORLD

For relief of the following symptoms: Cough, cold, croup, whooping cough, influenza, sore throat, laryngitis, bronchitis, asthma, hay fever, etc.

# GENERAL STORY

## The Wizard of Oz

By L. Frank Baum

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

### SYNOPSIS.

Dorothy lived in Kansas with Aunt Em and Uncle Henry. A cyclone lifted their home into the air. Dorothy was swept amid the excitement. A crash awakened her. The house had landed in a country of marvelous beauty. Groups of queer little people greeted her to the Land of Munchkins. The house had killed their enemy, the wicked witch of East. Dorothy took the witch's silver shoes. She started for the Emerald City to find the Wizard of Oz, who she was promised, might find a way to send her back to Kansas. Dorothy released a scarecrow, giving him life. He was desirous of acquiring brains and started with her to the wizard to get them. The scarecrow told his history. They met a tin woodman who longed for a heart. He also joined them. They came upon a terrible lion. The lion confessed he had no courage. He decided to accompany them to the Wizard of Oz to get some. The scarecrow in pushing the girl to the wizard, tripped 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 scene. 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 cat. The queen of the Wicked Witches sent thousands of her mice subjects to draw the lion away from the poppy field. Dorothy awoke from a faint. She 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 and the witch's brightness and glory of Emerald City blinded them. The wizard decided to receive one of the girls. Dorothy was put in a green room. The tin woodman with his axe and the scarecrow with his straw, were left without. Dorothy, the tin woodman and the scarecrow, said the head. Oz told her that when she killed the wicked witch of the East he would send her home. The witch, who said she was the wizard, was promised brains when she killed the witch. The woodman, who had no heart, was promised a heart when he killed the witch. The scarecrow, who had no brains, was promised brains when he killed the witch. Dorothy, the tin woodman and the scarecrow, set out on their journey. Dorothy 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 scene. 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 cat. The queen of the Wicked Witches sent thousands of her mice subjects to draw the lion away from the poppy field. Dorothy awoke from a faint. She 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 and the witch's brightness and glory of Emerald City blinded them. The wizard decided to receive one of the girls. Dorothy was put in a green room. The tin woodman with his axe and the scarecrow with his straw, were left without. Dorothy, the tin woodman and the scarecrow, said the head. Oz told her that when she killed the wicked witch of the East he would send her home. The witch, who said she was the wizard, was promised brains when she killed the witch. The woodman, who had no heart, was promised a heart when he killed the witch. The scarecrow, who had no brains, was promised brains when he killed the witch. Dorothy, the tin woodman and the scarecrow, set out on their journey.

### CHAP XVII

#### How the Balloon was Launched

For three days Dorothy heard nothing from Oz. These were sad days for the little girl, although her friends were all quite happy and contented. The Scarecrow told them there were wonderful thoughts in his head; but he would not say what they were because he knew no one could understand them but himself. When the Tin Woodman talked about his best friend, he told Dorothy he had discovered that he was made of flesh. The Lion

### CHAP XVII

#### How the Balloon was Launched

declared he was afraid of nothing on earth, and would gladly face an army of men as a dozen of the fierce Kaldaba.

Thus each of the little party was satisfied except Dorothy who longed more than ever to get back to Kansas.

On the fourth day, to her great joy, she saw her balloon.



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"Sit down, my dear; I think I have a country for you."

"And back to Kansas?" she asked, eagerly.

"Well, I'm not sure about Kansas," said Oz; "for I haven't the faintest notion which way it lies. But the first thing to do is to cross the desert, and then it should be easy to find your way home."

"How can I cross the desert?" she inquired.

"Well, I'll tell you what I think," said the little man. "You see, when I came to this country it was in a balloon. You also came through the air, being carried by a cyclone. So I believe the best way to get across the desert will be through the air. Now, it is quite beyond my powers to make a cyclone; but I've been thinking the matter over, and I believe I can make a balloon."

"How?" asked Dorothy.

"A balloon," said Oz, "is made of silk, which is coated with glue to keep the gas in it. I have plenty of silk in the palace, so it will be no trouble for us to make the balloon. But in this country there is no gas to fill the balloon with, to make it float."

"If it won't float," remarked Dorothy, "it will be of no use to us."

"True," answered Oz. "But there is another way to make it float, which is to fill it with hot air. Hot air isn't as good as gas, for if the air should get cold the balloon would come down in the desert, and we should be lost."

"We!" exclaimed the girl; "are you going with me?"

"Yes, of course," replied Oz. "I am tired of being such a hump. If I should go out of this palace my people would soon discover I am not a Wizard, and then they would be vexed with me for having deceived them. So

while I am gone the Scarecrow will rule over you."

I have to stay shut up in these rooms all day, and I get as cross as a bear. I'd rather go back to Kansas with you than be in a circus again."

"I shall be glad to have you for company," said Dorothy.

"Thank you," he answered. "Now, if you will help me sew the silk together, we will begin to work on our balloon."

So Dorothy took a needle and thread, and as fast as Oz cut the strips of silk into proper shape the girl sewed them neatly together. First there was a strip of light green silk, then a strip of dark green and then a strip of emerald green; for Oz had a fancy to make the balloon in different shades of the color about them. It took three days to sew all the strips together, but when it was finished they had a big bag of green silk more than 20 feet long.

Then Oz painted it on the inside with a coat of thin glue, to make it airtight, after which he announced that the balloon was ready.

"But we must have a basket to ride in," he said. So he sent the soldier with the green whiskers for a big clothes basket, which he fastened with many ropes to the bottom of the balloon.

When it was all ready, Oz sent word to his people that he was going to make a visit to a great brother Wizard, who lived in the clouds. The news spread rapidly throughout the city, and every one came to see the wonderful sight.

Oz ordered the balloon carried out in front of the palace, and the people gazed upon it with much curiosity. The Tin Woodman had chopped a big pile of wood, and now he made a fire of it, and Oz held the bottom of the balloon over the fire so that the hot air that arose from it would be caught in the silken bag. Gradually the balloon swelled out and rose into the air, until finally the basket just touched the ground.

Then Oz got into the basket and said to all the people in a loud voice: "I am now going away to make a visit. While I am gone the Scarecrow will rule over you. I command you to obey him as you would me."

The balloon was by this time tugging hard at the rope that held it to the ground, for the air within it was hot, and this made it so much lighter in weight than the air without that it pulled hard to rise into the sky.

"Come, Dorothy!" cried the Wizard; "hurry up, or the balloon will fly away."

"I can't find Toto anywhere," replied Dorothy, who did not wish to leave her little dog behind. Toto had run into the crowd to bark at a kitten, and Dorothy at last found him. She picked him up and ran toward the balloon.

She was within a few steps of it, and Oz was holding out his hands to help her into the basket, when crack! went the ropes, and the balloon rose into the air without her.

"Come back!" she screamed; "I want to go, too!"

"I can't come back, my dear," called Oz from the basket. "Good-by!"

"Good-by!" shouted every one, and all eyes were turned upward to



While I Am Gone the Scarecrow Will Rule Over You.

where the Wizard was riding in the basket, rising every moment farther and farther into the air.

"And that was the last any of them ever saw of Oz the Wonderful Wizard, though he may have reached Omaha safely, and be there now, for all we know. But the people remembered him lovingly, and said to one another: "Oz was always our friend. When he was here he built for us this beautiful Emerald City, and now he is gone he has left the Wise Scarecrow to rule over us."

Still, for many days they grieved over the loss of the Wonderful Wizard, and would not be comforted.

### CHAP XVIII

#### Away to the South

Dorothy wept bitterly at the passing of her hope to get home to Kansas again; but when she thought it all over she was glad she had not gone up in a balloon. And she also felt sorry at losing Oz, and so did her companions.

The Tin Woodman came to her and said: "Truly I should be ungrateful if I failed to mourn for the man who gave me my lovely heart. I should like to cry a little because Oz is gone, if you will kindly wipe away my tears, so that I shall not rust."

"With pleasure," she answered, and brought a towel at once. Then the Tin Woodman wept for several minutes, and she watched the tears carefully and wiped them away with the towel. When he had finished he thanked her kindly and oiled himself thoroughly with his jeweled oil can, to guard against mishap.

The Scarecrow was now the ruler of the Emerald City, and although he was not a Wizard the people were proud of him. "For," they said, "there is not another city in all the world that is ruled by a stuffed man." And, so far as they knew, they were quite right.

The morning after the balloon had gone up with Oz the four travelers met in the throne room and talked matters over. The Scarecrow sat in the big throne and the others stood respectfully before him.

"We are not so unlucky," said the new ruler; "for this palace and the Emerald City belong to us, and we can do just as we please. When I remember that a short time ago I was up on a pole in a farmer's cornfield, and that I am now the ruler of this beautiful city, I am quite satisfied with my lot."

"I also," said the Tin Woodman, "am well pleased with my new heart; and, really, that was the only thing I wished in all the world."

"For my part, I am content to know I am as brave as any beast that ever lived; if not braver," said the Lion, modestly.

"If Dorothy would only be contented to live in the Emerald City," continued the Scarecrow, "we might all be happy together."

"But I don't want to live here," cried Dorothy. "I want to go to Kansas, and live with Aunt Em and Uncle Henry."

"Well, then, what can be done?" inquired the Woodman.

The Scarecrow decided to think, and he thought so hard that the pins and needles began to stick out of his brains. Finally he said: "Why not call the Winged Monkeys, and ask them to carry you over the desert?"

"I never thought of that!" said Dorothy, joyfully. "It's just the thing I'll go at once for the golden cap."

When she brought it into the throne room she spoke the magic words and soon the band of Winged Monkeys flew in through an open window and stood beside her.

"This is the second time you have called us," said the Monkey King, bowing before the little girl. "What do you wish?"

"I want you to fly with me to Kansas," said Dorothy.

"But the Monkey King shook his head. "That cannot be done," he said. "We belong to this country alone and cannot leave it. There has never been a Winged Monkey in Kansas yet, and I suppose there never will be, for they don't belong there. We shall be glad to serve you in any way we can, but we cannot cross the desert. Good-by."

And with another bow the Monkey King spread his wings and flew away through the window, followed by all his band.

Dorothy was almost ready to cry with disappointment.

"I have wasted the charm of the golden cap to no purpose," she said, "for the Winged Monkeys cannot help me."

"It is certainly too bad!" said the tender-hearted Woodman.

The Scarecrow was thinking again, and his head bulged out so horribly that Dorothy feared it would burst.

"Let us call in the soldier with the green whiskers," he said, "and ask his advice."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Red-Headed Girls and Autos.

Automobiles and red-headed girls both flourish abundantly in this invigorating climate," says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, "giving us one more point of superiority over Charleston." But will not our contemporary admit that the Rochester red-headed girl flourishes a little too abundantly? We think that she should be five feet four or five and weigh not over 110, but our impression is that the Rochester beauty flourishes to the weight of about 140 and sometimes 160. The ideal is a lithe, willowy and slim and not an abundant flourisher. -Charleston News and Courier.

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Mounted Patrolman Plagge Has a Desperate Fight Before He Subdues a Madman in Fifth Avenue.

New York.—Four hundred worshippers were attending vespers in St. Patrick's cathedral at Fifth avenue and Fifth street when Charles Schlechter, a former inmate of a Philadelphia sanatorium, rushed shrieking up the main aisle from the Fifth avenue entrance with Mounted Policeman Plagge in close pursuit.

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Then ensued a terrific struggle. Schlechter, who is more than six feet tall, fought himself a giant in strength. He fought the policeman the length of the lobby, and they rolled out into Fifth street and then down a stairway to the basement. He sank his teeth in the policeman's left hand and in his arm. It took four men to overpower him.

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Then Ensued a Terrific Struggle.

Schlechter, who was rushed to the psychopathic ward in Bellevue.

On his person were found \$116 in bills and a steamer ticket to Bremen on the North German Lloyd steamship George Washington, which was to sail in a few days.

### A Water Telescope.

Perhaps some of the boys living on the seacoast may be pleased to know how a water telescope, such as the Norwegian fishermen use to ascertain the position of herring shoals, is constructed.

Procure a tube made of tin and funnel shaped, about 3 1/2 feet long and 10 inches in diameter at the larger end. It should be wide enough at the top to take in the observer's eyes, and the inside should be painted black. At the bottom, or wide end, a clear, thick piece of glass must be inserted, with a little lead in the form of a ring to weight the tube.

When the instrument is immersed in clear water it is astonishing how many fathoms down the observer can see.

### Seeking New Planet.

Is there an undiscovered planet revolving between the orbit of Mercury and the sun? A search for the hypothetical body has gone on for many years without result. Anomalies in the movements of Mercury supposed to justify the search are now accounted for by Prof. Seeliger as caused by the action of the material which gives rise to the zodiacal light. But Dr. Perrine of the Lick observatory, after stating that no planet equal to 20 or 30 miles in diameter has appeared on the photographic plates, says that "it would require about 1,000,000 such bodies to account for the outstanding Mercury perturbations."

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"On the other hand, we are running their farms for them better than any other class of farmers. I guess I can say this without boasting, and the Canadians appreciate us. We turn out to celebrate Dominion Day; they are glad to have us help to farm the country; they know how to govern; we know how to work."

Another farmer, from Minnesota, who settled in Central Saskatchewan some years ago, has the following to say about the country:—"My wife and I have done well enough since we came from the States; we can live anyway. We came in the spring of 1901 with the first carload of settlers' effects unloaded in these parts and built the first shanty between Saskatoon and Lumsden. We brought with our car of settlers' effects the sum of \$1800 in cash, to-day we are worth \$40,000. We 'proved up' one of the finest farms in Western Canada and bought \$20 acres at \$3 per acre. We took good crops of the land for four years, at the end of which we had \$3000 worth of improvements in the way of buildings, etc., and had planted three acres of trees. Two years ago we got such a good offer that we sold our land at \$45 per acre. From the above you will see that we have not done badly since our arrival."

Prof. Thomas Shaw of St. Paul, Minnesota, with a number of other well known editors of American farm journals, toured Western Canada, recently, and in an interview at Winnipeg said in part:—"With regard to the settlement of the West I should say that it is only well begun. I have estimated that in Manitoba one-tenth of the land has been broken, in Saskatchewan one-thirtieth and in Alberta one-hundred and seventy-fifth. I am satisfied that in all these provinces grain can be

### Public Sentiment Aroused.

Every state west of the Mississippi except Idaho, Wyoming, Utah, Nevada and New Mexico has now joined the fight against tuberculosis. State sanitariums for the treatment of tuberculosis patients have been now established in Minnesota, Idaho, Missouri, Arkansas, North Dakota, South Dakota and Oregon. State Anti-Tuberculosis associations have been organized and are at work in Washington, Oregon, California, Arizona, Montana, North Dakota, Colorado, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Arkansas and Louisiana. In all these states, strenuous efforts to wipe out tuberculosis are being taken.

### Is Prayer Geographical?

Not long ago, in an important county in Ohio, the women and others prayed that it would go "dry" and it did. A few days later, the people in Nassau and Suffolk counties, Long Island, prayed that these counties would become dedicated and a count of the votes showed that there was nothing doing. In both cases only those people prayed who were accustomed to that form of weapon. Accordingly there is a strong suggestion that prayer, like the tariff, is a local issue.

### Important to Mothers.

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

### A Test.

"Well," said Mr. Cumrox, "your party was a great success." "How can you tell?" asked his wife. "Whenever a crowd comes along that makes me feel like a stranger in my own house I know it's a brilliant occasion."

### Desperate But Effective.

# THE 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, \$5.00 per year.  
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.  
Card of Thanks, 25 cents.  
All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line 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, DECEMBER 24, 1909.

## Loaned Primary School Money.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction Wright has received information to the effect that a township treasurer in Gladwin county has loaned \$700 in surplus money to a farmer at seven per cent interest, taking a mortgage on the farm.

The treasurer has been cited to the law, which fixes a penalty of \$1,000 fine and imprisonment for such misappropriation of public funds, and has also been given until December 25 to replace the fund. There are other reports of misappropriation of this fund, and an auditor may be sent to look up some of these reports.

## Ruling on "Sausages."

The supreme court has handed down a decision to the effect that Armour & Co., of Chicago, may sell sausages containing cereals and water in Michigan, provided it is properly labeled. The state dairy and food department has been taking the stand that these sausages were adulterated and trying to prevent their sale.

The court says that sausage containing cereals is a wholesome product, and its sale is not a violation of the state law. It is pointed out that cereals have been used in the manufacture of sausage for 40 years. It is definitely stated that the company may not ship sausages properly labeled into the state, and then the food articles sold from those packages without the label.

## Refund to Tax Title Buyers.

The auditor general's department has begun to refund the tax title buyers their money they deposited to buy these lands, the delinquent owners of which have redeemed them within the year allowed by law. About \$12,000 will be paid out in this way, and some have over \$2,000 coming to them.

Under the law, a tax title dealer deposits the amount of the tax assessed against a piece of property which has been returned delinquent, and the owner has until a year has expired from the time the return was made to redeem it by paying the taxes and interest. If it fails then the dealer secures his tax title.

## Red Cross Christmas Stamps.

Encouraging reports come from those in charge of the sale of the Red Cross Christmas stamps; the net return will be much larger than that of last year. No better plan for aiding the war upon tuberculosis has ever been devised. It opens a way for contributions from the rich and the poor and places a burden on no one. The pennies that would otherwise be wasted without thought are the pennies that swell this excellent fund. It is seldom that money alone can do so much for humanity but in this case it can. The doctors have done their part and the progress in the future must be largely in the hands of the layman. More sanatoriums must be provided, the support of indigent consumptives and of those dependent on them must be looked to and the business of saving tuberculous children must be organized. The campaign will probably cost millions before it is finished, but no money will be thrown away. Every time a helpless consumptive is restored to the ranks of productive workers the wealth and safety of the whole community are increased. Every cent which the American people are spending in this campaign is a cent laid out with prudence and intelligent self interest.

A few years ago Henry C. Ward of Pontiac undertook the rather uncertain experiment of planting a 2,000-acre apple orchard up in the pine barrens of Crawford county. The scheme was laughed at by Ward's friends and a lot of money and hard work has been expended on the orchard. But the Ward estate this fall received \$45,000 from its Crawford county apple crop and it is stated that some of its fruit on exhibition at Chicago received more complimentary comments than that of any other section of the northern central states represented.

More students are attending the University of Michigan this year than ever before—in round numbers 5,300.

## You Must Have

Something in the way of a condition powder for your stock, and why use any other when you can buy Harrell's for 25c per package, the standard for sixty years. Harrell's Condition Powders have established a world wide reputation as being the best on the market for horses, hogs, cattle, sheep, and poultry. Absolutely no waste and full weight returned. Sold by John L. Gale and Taylor's Pharmacy.

## CHURCH NEWS.

### UNIVERSALIST.

Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.  
Services next Sunday at the usual hour at 10 a. m. Service appropriate to Christmas. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday-school at 11:15 a. m.

### LUTHERAN.

Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.  
Christmas exercises and tree this evening at 7 o'clock.  
Church services on Christmas day at 10 o'clock. English services Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday-school at 10 a. m.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

Next Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10:10 A. M. Subject, "Christian Science. Sunday school for children 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7:10. Every one is welcome.

### BAPTIST

Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor.  
Special Services, both morning and evening. Morning service 10:30, local time. Sunday-school 11:45. B. Y. P. U., 6:00. Leader, Ross Willett. Evening service, 7:00. Mid-week prayer and praise service Thursday night, 7:30. This and next week closes our offerings for "Foreign Missions. Many have doubled their offerings; let others do the same. You are welcome to all services.

### METHODIST

Rev. E. King, Pastor.  
Sunday 10 A. M., morning service. The pastor will preach on the subject "Bidding Good-bye to 1909." You are invited to all our services.  
The total amount raised for benevolences last Sunday and during the week is \$425.00. This is a great advance for our church and comes partly as a result of the impetus received by the recent big missionary convention and local meetings.

### PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. B. N. Ronald, Pastor.  
Sunday, Dec. 26—10:00, morning worship. Special Christmas music, sermon by the pastor. Subject, "A Christmas Message from Childhood to Age." 11:15, Sunday-school. 6:00, Young People's Round Table Study Class. Max Hillmer will lead the class in the study of the life of Bishop Whipple. All young people welcome. 7:00, Evening worship. The pastor will preach. Subject, "After Christmas, What?" You are most cordially invited to all these services. Also to the New Years prayer meeting Thursday evening.

A beautiful new pulpit bible was presented to the church Sunday morning. Mrs. Lizzie Spicer Safford, the giver, has our sincere thanks.

All friends of the church are requested to keep the evening of Jan. 5, 1910, an open date, as the annual meeting falls on that date. Further announcement next week.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

[Printed as written by Pupils—Ed.]

The 6th grade had a Christmas tree this week.

The 5th grade held their Christmas exercises this morning.

The grade visitors this week were Mr. J. Cook of Owosso, Mrs. W. Roe and Hazel Conner.

The 3rd grade had a Christmas box this year and will join with the 4th grade in exercises.

The kindergarten and 2nd grade had their Christmas exercises Thursday afternoon. The music and recitations were fine.

The old numbers of the magazines taken for the High school were sent this week to the Industrial School for Boys at Lansing.

The H. S. boys have purchased a set of boxing gloves. There will probably be the usual distribution of black eyes and bloody faces to follow.

Miss Worfel, the drawing teacher, reports that every pupil in each grade has made some Xmas present in connection with the drawing work.

The Biology classes had a spelling match Wednesday afternoon between the boys and girls of the classes. The girls won, Helen Passage spelling both classes down.

It seems somewhat remarkable that the library, which students use so freely during their H. S. course, is not taken more advantage of by these same students after they graduate.

The following Xmas rhyme is the work of a 6th grader:

"It was almost Xmas day,  
The bells in the steeple were rocking;  
And probably Santa was on his way  
To fill with toys our stocking."

High school visitors this week were Mr. Foote of Milford, Hazel Conner '08, Arthur Warner '07, Russell Warner '07, Maurice Campbell, '08, and Russell Wingard, a former member of the class of '10.

The east recitation room has been used for a store room since the new addition was built two years ago, and this year when the new teacher was added to the High School corps it had to be used for a recitation room although it has been neither pleasant nor convenient. The room has now been cleared out, a long black-board put in along

the east side with pictures hung above, and the seats have been re-arranged so that now this room is as convenient and cozy as any of the recitation rooms.

A new Webster's Dictionary has been purchased for use in High School. It is somewhat different from the former edition. The words which used to be in the supplement and some formerly in the appendix are now distributed in a section below the body of the dictionary in alphabetical order. One will not have to seek in separate vocabularies at the end of the volume for "Names Noted in Fiction," "Scripture Proper Names," "English Christian Names," "Classical and Foreign Quotations," "Proverbs," etc., or for other lists of the kind.

## The Year 1910 Should be a Record Breaker.

The moment one begins to investigate American manufacturing prospects, says the Detroit News, the problem resolves itself into hundreds of millions of values and the figures soon stagger the imagination because of their vastness. The industrial activities of 90,000,000 people of many nationalities scattered over a wide territory and embracing every variety of soil and climate, are almost impossible of full comprehension. They can only be hinted at, and that in a very general way. To say that the value of the cereal crops of this country this year is nearly five billion dollars, that the manufacturing industries produced goods that sold in the market for other billions, that the railroads are now constantly using nearly 25,000,000 freight cars to convey the raw material and the finished product from producer to manufacturer and from manufacturer to consumer, to say nothing of the millions of tons of freight carried in lake and ocean freighters, is to start in at the edge of statistical information that soon becomes so complex and intricate that the mind refuses to digest it.

Comparing to-day the great field of one that has not increased his industrial activity with that of a year ago, American Industries, a manufacturers' organ, tells encouragingly of the revival of trade and the general prosperity of the people. From agricultural implements to vehicles the list shows from 22 to 62 per cent increase, the latter including the automobile trade, with which Michigan is so closely connected; and it seems to make no difference whether an industry is tariff protected or left to the mercy of open competition with the world, the figures are always on the right side of the ledger.

Many of the letters published in American Industries, telling of past and present trade conditions, are from Michigan manufacturers, and all speak hopefully of the future. There is not one that has not increased his business materially—some phenomenally, though the latter are slow to tell of their good luck lest it invite competition. "The prospects for business in 1910 are the best we ever had," says F. Stearns & Co.; "we are having difficulty in keeping up with our orders," says the Michigan Lubricator company; "business shows a gain of 15 or more per cent over 1908," says the Farrand company; "we are very busy," says the Clayton & Lambert Manufacturing company. As for those engaged in the automobile industry, they are so busy and prosperous that they do not have time to write about it.

There is a rising market everywhere. Articles ready for consumers that last year brought, say \$5, now just as readily sell for, say \$6, and all the indications are that next spring they will bring \$7. So those manufacturing reasonable goods have no hesitation in stocking up, for unless some unforeseen disaster overtakes the country, production is going to have work in keeping pace with a demand that is only limited by the ability to consume.

## New Industry Growing.

A year ago last fall B. B. Bennett began the manufacture of a toy game called "The Coon-Town Shoot Gallery." Quite a large number were manufactured before the Christmas season closed and the toy seemed to take with the little people immensely. The business grew on apace and this season orders for thousands of them were filled. The manufacture of the toy gave employment to a number of women and girls and they received quite a little amount of pin-money.

Next year Mr. Bennett contemplates enlarging his business by not only manufacturing more "Coon-Towns," but taking on several other toys he has in mind. More help will be needed and consequently also more money will come to Plymouth. Mr. Bennett expects to increase his business year by year until it will have assumed large proportions and he can employ many hands. Thus Plymouth may have a factory growing up that eventually will add materially to its wealth, at least we hope so. "Every little bit added to what you've got makes just a little bit more." And don't forget the other motto, "Plymouth for Progress."

Kenneth Broadfoot, 11-year old son of Henry Broadfoot, is sick with typhoid fever. A daughter only recently recovered from the same malady.

Both  
Phones.  
No 53

## SMALL BOY SOLVES PROBLEM

Simple Solution of Trouble That Was Worrying the Man Without a Family.

Capt. Tom Grasselli is the father of three sons. C. A. II., Tom, Jr., and Henry. But Tom is hardly ever known by his own name. Everybody calls him Buddy.

The three boys have come to look upon Wade park as their very own. They fairly live in the park and their parents, who know what's good for little boys, let 'em. It beats doctor bills all hollow. Their taste runs in the direction of the zoo, too, and they are on excellent terms with the animals. Particularly are they fond of the ostrich, which they regard as a stork from his general resemblance in a picture book to that wise old bird.

The boys are great favorites in Rock Island, Ill., their mother's home, and frequently visit there. One neighbor, a friend of the family, has playfully proposed to adopt Buddy, and Buddy has signified his acceptance of that honor. The last time Buddy was out there their friend proposed to conclude the bargain, but his elder brother, Caesar, interposed an objection.

"Tain't fair," he said, with a sense of duty toward the family, "to take Buddy away from us this way. We couldn't get along without him, Henry and me."

"But I haven't any little boy," argued the friend in serio-comic despair, "nor any little girl. What am I going to do about it?"

"Tell you what you do," consoled Buddy, to whom his brother's plea had appealed. "You just come to Cleveland with us and we'll introduce you to the big stork in Wade park. You tell him what you want and he'll do it. He's a friend of the family and my father knows him well."—Cleveland Leader.

## RATHER A MEAN SUGGESTION

What Might Be Called the Retort Sarcastic Made by the Returned Lover.

A young man and a young woman lean over the front gate. They are lovers. It is moonlight. He is loath to leave, as the parting is the last. He is about to go away. She is reluctant to see him depart. They swing on the gate.

"I shall never forget you," he says: "and if death should claim me, my last thoughts will be of you."

"I'll be true to you," she sobs. "I'll never see anybody else or love them as long as I live!" They parted.

Six years later he returns. His sweetheart of former years has married. They meet at a party. She has changed greatly; between the dances the recognition takes place.

"Let me see," she muses, with her fan beating a tattoo on her pretty hand, "was it you or your brother who was my old sweetheart?"  
"Really, I don't know," he says: "probably my father."—Tit-Bits.

Thanking all our customers and friends for their patronage during the past year and hoping to merit your continued favors for 1910, we wish every one

A Merry Christmas  
and a  
Happy New Year

GAYDE BROS.

GALE'S.

Come and see our large stock of

CHRISTMAS GOODS

—CONSISTING OF—

Toys, Games and Musical Instruments

We have 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c and 50c Games, Children's Dishes, Furniture, Drums, Brooms, Pianos, Magic Lanterns, Beds, Doll Carts and Cabs, Rooking Horses, Shoo Flies, etc. We have a large stock of Doll and Doll Heads. Also a large stock of Books for boys and girls. Washable Books for the little folks. We also call your attention to the Coontown shooting game. In China we have a large stock of 10c articles, which includes Salts, Peppers, etc. In fine China we have a large stock of Cups and Saucers, Bread and Milk Sets, Celery Trays, Salads, Fruit Sets, Cake Plates, etc. Our Lamp stock is very complete, ranging in price from 25c to \$5.00. I would call your attention to the Standard Oil Lamp. It gives the best light of any lamp made at the cheapest price—\$1.75 each. Headquarters for Candy, Nuts, Fruits of all kinds. Pipes, 10c to \$2.50 each, Tobaccos, Cigars and Cigar Holders, Pocket-books, etc. Large stock of Holly, Holly Wreaths, Pine Wreaths, Bells, etc.

JOHN L. GALE

This is the Place to buy Xmas Gifts.

You will find the most satisfactory gifts are something that is useful. I will just mention a few of the many things we have.

Table Cloths Napkins Towels  
Bedspreads Scarfs Gloves  
Nice Assortment of Handkerchiefs all prices  
A fine line of Ties and Suspenders in Xmas Boxes, Umbrellas, etc.

Oranges, Cranberries and Candies cheap for Xmas.

Call and see what Bargains we have for you.

E. R. DAGGETT

We Print Auction Bills

**R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,**  
**Physician & Surgeon,**  
 Office hours—10:30 A. M. to 5 P. M.  
 after 7 P. M.  
**OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE**  
 Bell Phone 25; Local 20.

**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.

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

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

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

**Penney's Live!**

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

**CZAR PENNEY**

**Detroit United Lines**  
**Plymouth Time Table**  
**EAST BOUND.**  
 For Detroit via Wayne 5:50 a. m. and every hour  
 to 7:50 p. m.; also 9:42 p. m. changing at Wayne  
 to Wayne only 11:35.  
**NO. 1 BOUND.**  
 Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:30 a. m. (Sun  
 days excepted); 7:10 a. m. and every hour to  
 10:45 p. m.; also 12:28 a. m.  
 Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:45 a. m. (from  
 Michigan car barn); also 8:30 a. m. and every  
 hour to 7:50 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m.  
 Changing cars at Wayne.  
 Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:30 a. m. and every  
 hour to 8:30 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and 12 mid-  
 night.  
 Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and  
 points west to Jackson.

**The New Iowa  
 Cream Separator.**

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

**F. L. BECKER**

**Commissioner's Notice.**  
 In the matter of the estate of Helen M.  
 Colvin deceased. We, the undersigned, hav-  
 ing been appointed by the probate court for the  
 county of Wayne State of Michigan, commis-  
 sioners to receive, examine and adjust all  
 claims and demands of all persons against said  
 deceased, do hereby give notice that we will  
 meet at the store of A. H. Dibble & Son, in  
 the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thurs-  
 day the 27th day of January, A. D. 1910, and  
 on Saturday the 30th day of March, A. D. 1910,  
 at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for  
 the purpose of examining and allowing said  
 claims, and that four months from the 27th 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 27, 1909.  
**ALBERT H. DIBBLE,**  
**FRED A. DIBBLE,**  
 Commissioners.

**A Plymouth Detroit Wedding.**

Miss Laura Bell of this village was  
 married Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock  
 to Walter E. Coogan of Detroit. The  
 ceremony was performed in the parsonage  
 of the Simpson M. E. church, Rev. F. F. Fitchett performing the  
 ceremony. The bride was attended by  
 Miss Anna Brown of Plymouth and the  
 groom by Will Markle of the city. Mrs.  
 Coogan is one of the popular young  
 ladies of this village but for the past  
 year or more has been employed in De-  
 troit. Mr. Coogan is city salesman for  
 the Pittsburg Plate Glass Co. The  
 young couple have the sincere good  
 wishes of many Plymouth friends for a  
 long and happy journey through life.

Yeggmen have been very successful  
 of late in blowing the safes of post-  
 offices in the neighborhood. Only  
 week before last the safe was blown at  
 Brighton and last week at Milford, in  
 each case quite a quantity of stamps  
 and cash being secured. But there will  
 be no safe blown in the Plymouth post-  
 office for the simple reason that there  
 isn't any, unless it may be Postmaster  
 Ladd's vest pocket. No doubt yegg-  
 men have visited Plymouth and sized  
 up the situation, only to go away dis-  
 appointed.

**Our Old Friends are the Best.**  
 Because they have stood the test of  
 time and are known to be reliable. Dr.  
 Haddock's Sugar Coated Pills have been  
 used by three generations. They will  
 cure liver complaint, sick headache,  
 constipation, and colds. They purify  
 the blood. Try them—25c per box. Ask  
 for a free sample. Sold by Beyer Phar-  
 macy.  
 Try The Mail west column.

**Local News**

Masks for the masquerade at Murray's  
 Candy Store.

Miss Hazel Conner is home from  
 Alma for two weeks.

Lawrence Woodruff of Dewitz is visit-  
 ing at C. H. Rauch's.

Miss Kate Passage is home from San-  
 dusky for the holidays.

The Mail wishes all its readers and  
 friends a Merry Christmas.

Harry Robinson lost one of his big  
 white dray horses last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lundy and daugh-  
 ter will spend Christmas in Flint.

Miss Mabel Spicer is home from  
 Youngstown, O., for the holidays.

Mrs. P. H. Yorton and Myrtle will  
 spend Xmas with friends in Holly.

A moving picture show is giving ex-  
 hibitions in Panninian hall this week.

Miss Irma Eckles is spending the  
 week with friends at Burlington, Mich.

Mr. VanSwearingen of Stattle spent  
 Sunday with Miss Florence Holbrook.

Chas. Riggs and wife and Mrs. P. E.  
 White will spend Christmas in Detroit.

Miss Myrtle Yorton and Mrs. Geo.  
 Gitkins are assisting in C. G. Draper's  
 store.

Miss Nell McLarn is home from  
 Beaverton, Pa., to remain for the  
 winter.

All the stores are presenting a most  
 attractive appearance this week for the  
 holiday shoppers.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Randall of Glenn  
 Arbor, Mich., visited their brother-in-  
 law, H. A. Spicer this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Merritt have gone  
 to Saginaw to spend Christmas. Miss  
 Leona goes tomorrow morning.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Stevens of Flush-  
 ing are visiting the latter's brother and  
 wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs.

Mrs. E. King left Thursday afternoon  
 for a ten days visit in Canada. Rev.  
 King will go for several days next week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Rooty Mr. and  
 Mrs. F. B. Park and John Root attend-  
 ed the funeral of Miss Maria Root at  
 Leashe last Friday.

Mrs. J. A. Safford, who has been here  
 for several months, returned Monday  
 to Omens to spend the remainder of  
 the winter with her sister.

Tinsel New Years cards, 2 for 5c, at  
 Murray's Candy and Postcard store.

So far as we know no Christmas mar-  
 riages will take place in Plymouth this  
 year. The girls seem to be a little shy  
 about setting the date for this holiday.

Miss Elizabeth Truesdell was given  
 a birthday surprise last Friday night at  
 the home of Mrs. Harrison. She was  
 the recipient of a number of fine pres-  
 ents.

The merchants of the village report  
 a very fair Christmas business for the  
 past few days. They had splendid  
 stocks and no one found it difficult to  
 make selections.

The Northville Record came out last  
 week all decorated with a handsome  
 colored Christmas cover. It was a very  
 fine number and the Record readers  
 undoubtedly appreciated the innovation.

The advance sheet of the Michigan  
 crop report says the condition of wheat  
 as compared with an average per cent  
 is 92 in the state. One year ago the  
 per cent was 75 in the state. The con-  
 dition of rye is 91, a year ago 79.

H. J. Baker, formerly of Plymouth,  
 sends us copies of the Lansing Republi-  
 can, the editions being made up of 32  
 pages. Mr. Baker is advertising man-  
 ager of the Republican and its pages  
 are filled with matter obtained through  
 his efforts.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Burns, Sec-  
 retary of the Dry Farming Congress, for  
 whom W. E. Jolliffe is now private sec-  
 retary, stopped at the home of D. A.  
 Jolliffe and family Tuesday, enroute  
 from Washington, D. C., to his home  
 in Spokane, Washington.

"Because we made a slight error in  
 the notice of an entertainment publish-  
 ed last week," says one of our ex-  
 changes, "about three hundred and  
 twenty-eight people stopped us on the  
 street and called our attention to the  
 matter. Funny some of them haven't  
 that keen an eye when we suggest that  
 their subscription may be in arrears."

Postcards, without tinsel, from 10 to  
 50c, at Murray's Candy and Postcard  
 store.

Another section was added this week  
 to the switchboard in the Wayne County  
 (Plymouth) Telephone Co.'s office, the  
 action being necessary to accommodate  
 the ever increasing number of subscrib-  
 ers. Tuesday morning three operators  
 were placed in front of the board and  
 the girls will do their best to give pa-  
 trons the most prompt service. The  
 telephone company is extending its  
 lines continually and new 'phones are  
 being placed every day.

A sprained ankle will usually disable  
 the injured person for three or four  
 weeks. This is due to lack of proper  
 treatment. When Chamberlain's Lin-  
 iment is applied a cure may be effected  
 in three or four days. This liniment is  
 one of the best and most remarkable  
 preparations in use. Sold by Beyer  
 Pharmacy.

**Square the Books.**

The year 1901 will soon draw to a  
 close and the idea always suggests  
 itself to every one to try and "square  
 up" and begin the new year with a  
 clean record. There are several ac-  
 counts on our subscription books that  
 The Mail would be pleased to close up  
 before 1910. If the reader of this item  
 knows himself to be indebted to us, we  
 will consider it a great favor if he will  
 come and "square accounts." We need  
 the money to pay our own bills. The  
 address label on your paper tells you  
 how your account stands.

Mrs. Fred Burch will spend Xmas in  
 South Lyon.

Mrs. A. E. Patterson is visiting in  
 Ruthven, Ont.

Miss Lillian Rank of Detroit was in  
 town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shafer will spend  
 Xmas in Detroit.

Eugene Campbell is home from Ann  
 Arbor for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stever will  
 spend Xmas in Wayne.

Miss Lena Vrooman of Lansing is  
 visiting friends in town.

Adam Glass, Jr., of Mobile, Ala., is  
 visiting at E. C. Hough's.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dunn will spend  
 Christmas in Williamston.

Mrs. John Herrick of South Lyon  
 visited her mother yesterday.

Mrs. Gascoigne of Detroit is visit-  
 ing her sister, Mrs. W. N. Wherry.

Miss Florence Holbrook is home from  
 Montevallo, Ala., for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Adderson of To-  
 ledo spent Sunday at Louis Gerst's.

Assorted chocolates in half pound  
 boxes, 10c, at Murray's Candy Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Randall of  
 Flint are visiting Mrs. Elizabeth Terry.

Don Safford of Grand Rapids will  
 spend Xmas with his mother and sisters.

Hats at cost and a few below cost.  
 All fancy feathers one-half off at Mrs.  
 Harrison's.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Nowland will spend  
 Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Don  
 Voorhies in Detroit.

Edgar Peck and wife and daughter  
 of Detroit will spend Xmas with Mr.  
 and Mrs. C. L. Wilcox.

Bert Robinson will be the iceman for  
 Plymouth next summer. Ice is now  
 being put up at Packard's pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Brown and  
 son Lawrence of Greenville will spend  
 Xmas with their parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mather and  
 daughter will spend Christmas with re-  
 latives at Marshall and Battle Creek.

Mrs. Camilla B. Carpenter of Eagle  
 Bend, Minn., is visiting her parents,  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McClumpha. She  
 expects to remain some time.

The Universalist parish will hold for  
 Christmas a social evening at the home  
 of the pastor this evening. All mem-  
 bers and friends are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Fraser will have  
 a family dinner at their home Christmas.  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Woodard and family  
 of Detroit will be the out-of-town  
 guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hearn will have  
 a family reunion and dinner at their  
 home. Mr. and Mrs. Claude Larned of  
 Ann Arbor and Mr. and Mrs. Bert  
 Galpin of Dixboro will be present from  
 out-of-town.

Walter Molster, deputy county clerk,  
 died in Detroit Tuesday of blood poison-  
 ing, resulting from a carbuncle on the  
 back of his head. The funeral occurs  
 today. Mr. Molster was chief clerk and  
 very popular with the public. Flags on  
 the county building are at half mast in  
 respect to his memory.

At a meeting of the Foresters held  
 Wednesday evening, the following  
 officers were elected for the ensuing  
 year:

W. C.—Chas. Lundy.  
 S. C.—Matt. Fahrner.  
 Treas.—Wm. Arthur.  
 F. S.—Chas. Curtis.  
 Sec.—Jas. McKeever.  
 Physician—Dr. Patterson.

About the busiest place in town these  
 days is the postoffice. Thousands of  
 postcards, letters and packages were re-  
 ceived and sent out. The picture post-  
 card business is enormous. H. W.  
 Murray says on Tuesday over 2000  
 cards were sold by him on that day.  
 Thousands have been sold since and  
 more thousands by other merchants.

The Board of County Road Commis-  
 sioners at their annual meeting held  
 December 21st, paid a well deserved  
 tribute to Commissioner John S. Hag-  
 gerty, by electing him chairman for the  
 coming year. Mr. Haggerty brings to  
 the office a successful business training  
 and can be counted upon to justify the  
 confidence which the other members of  
 the board have placed in him. Under  
 his leadership the same vigorous policy  
 which the board has pursued in the  
 past will be continued.

**Calendars.**

The Mail will have ready for distri-  
 bution on next Monday a fine line of  
 Calendars for 1910. But please remem-  
 ber, do not send children, as none will  
 be given them under any circumstances.  
 There are reasons for adhering to this  
 proviso, which are not arbitrary.

**Communication from  
 President Markham**

To the Honorable Trustees of Plymouth,  
 the working men of Plymouth and to  
 all the citizens of Plymouth, Greeting:  
 I ask the privilege of taking my  
 winter vacation. A man with a heart  
 beat of only 35 a minute gets cold feet  
 in zero weather and I am glad that con-  
 ditions are favorable for me to go to a  
 warmer climate until the spring weather  
 permits me to come home.

Last spring when I returned you elected  
 me to the honorable position of  
 President of our village and although I  
 appreciated and was grateful for this—  
 I dreaded the task, but with the assis-  
 tance of the present Trustees and ap-  
 pointive officers (and we will never get  
 any better) I have found the task a  
 pleasure—for you have all seemed to  
 fall in harmony to our support. When  
 I think what has been accomplished  
 this summer I can hardly understand it.  
 Nature is kind and it is natural to for-  
 get the bad and remember the good, and  
 today we are the most prosperous and  
 harmonious little city that I know of.  
 There is a bonded indebtedness of about  
 seventy thousand dollars only. Our  
 waterworks are worth several times this  
 amount. Our electric light plant and  
 system is in fine condition. Our streets  
 and sidewalks were never better and  
 every one of us can well be proud of our  
 home town for there is none other in  
 the state (if anywhere else) can equal it.

In my absence I shall miss the many  
 comforts and conveniences that we have  
 here. Money cannot buy them and a  
 traveller soon gets tired of boughten ac-  
 commodations, and although I shall try  
 to enjoy every day while absent I shall  
 count them one by one until the sun  
 shines warm again.

I assume the fact that you will grant  
 me my absence, for President protom  
 Burrows is fully competent to take my  
 place, I wish to thank and commend  
 personally Trustees Burrow, Eckliiff,  
 Brown, Gayde, Lapham and Hall, also  
 Clerk Rathburn, Treasurer Roe, Asses-  
 sor Rattenbury and all appointive  
 officers for your best and faithful en-  
 deavors in serving me and the Village.

To the working men and citizens who so  
 successfully elected me to office, I wish  
 to thank you for your courteous and  
 kindly treatment.

I expect to be absent when the spring  
 ticket is nominated, but I have full con-  
 fidence that you will get the best ones  
 on the ticket and elect them, and on my  
 return I will always be ready to render  
 any assistance I can to the new Council.

Most respectfully,  
**W. F. MARKHAM,**  
 Village President.

**Council Makes Needed Alterations.**

The village council is making some  
 alterations in the village hall that ap-  
 pear to be commendable. The old front  
 entrance to the hall will be closed and  
 a new one built to the south side where  
 formerly a window was placed. The  
 stairway to the gallery will be  
 moved to the south side of the  
 building. Closing the old entrance  
 will allow the enlarging of the council  
 chamber, a decided improvement, and  
 there will also be room for building a  
 vault for storing village records and  
 papers, another very much needed ne-  
 cessity. A place will also be provided  
 for a ticket office and other little con-  
 veniences. An important change for  
 the better is that of providing an in-  
 dependent exit for the gallery.

**The Christmas exercises of the Pres-  
 byterian Sunday-school will be held in  
 the church this evening. The doors  
 will be open at seven and the program  
 will begin at seven-thirty. Every body  
 who attends the exercises is requested  
 to bring a potato. The potatoes and  
 other gifts presented by the several  
 classes, together with any other gifts  
 from friends of the school, will be sent  
 to the Children's Hospital School in  
 Highland Park. There will be a short  
 program and a Christmas tree with gifts  
 for the little ones.**

**NOTICE.—Those wishing the services  
 of a registered Durock boar from the  
 J. C. Barney herd of the State fair prize  
 money, will find same at F. L. Becker's,  
 phone 917.**

**Pay Your Taxes.**

I will be at Harry Jolliffe's shoe store  
 in north village on Thursdays and at  
 Gittins Bros.' grocery on Fridays 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.

**THE MARKETS**

Wheat, red, \$1.18; white \$1.18  
 Hay, \$10.00 to \$11.00 No. 1 Timothy.  
 Oats, 82c.  
 Rye, 70c.  
 Beans, basis \$1.80  
 Potatoes, 25c.  
 Butter, 30c.  
 Eggs, 32c.

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

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

FOR SALE—Mixed wood in 3 cord  
 loads. P. W. VOORHIES.

FOR SALE—All kinds of hand-made  
 fancy needle work. Will also give  
 lessons in French embroidery and Ar-  
 menian lace. Mrs. Burgess, one door  
 east of Caroline Bennett's.

*A Merry Christmas  
 to you all.*

As we expect to observe Christ-  
 day, we will make but one del-  
 ivery in the forenoon. Our  
 store will be closed at noon.

**GITTINS BROS.**

**We  
 Are  
 Headquarters**

**For Christmas Candies.**  
 Ranging from 5c to 60c per pound.

NUTS—Brazilis, Almonds, Filberts, Pecans and Fancy  
 Soft Shell Walnuts.

FIGS—Umbrellas and Puled, both imported.

Fancy Navel Oranges, Bananas, Grape Fruit, Ap-  
 ples, Lettuce, Radishes, Celery, Cranberries and every-  
 thing to make the Christmas dinner complete.

**Brown & Pettingill,**  
**THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY**  
 Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

**That  
 Xmas  
 Order...**

Is not complete yet unless you  
 have consulted us and let us  
 fill it for you. Haven't you  
 forgotten the grapes, raisins,  
 currants, dates, figs or some of  
 the other ingredients that help  
 to make the plum pudding or  
 deserts so delicious.

**GROCERY ECONOMICS**

will leave you more money for the happiness of the children's Xmas  
 and permit you to enjoy the day as never before. IT WILL PAY you  
 to take heed of these quotations:

Malaga Grapes, per lb.....	15c	Fresh Dairy Butter, per lb....	32c
Best Raisins, 3 lbs.....	25c	Fresh Eggs, per doz.....	32c
North. Spy Apples, per pk.....	25c	Red Cap Coffee, 5 lbs.....	1.00
Dates and Figs, per lb.....	10c	Best Coffee in town, lb.....	20c

**SOMETHING FOR HIM—Fancy Suspenders, Neckwear, Hand-  
 kerchiefs, Fancy and Woolen Shirts, Sweaters. FOR HER—Hand-  
 kerchiefs, Mufflers and Shawls, Fascinators, Sweaters, Fancy Combs.  
 Come in and look at them.**

**D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON**  
 Both 'phones. Free Delivery.

**New Years Gifts**

After the Christmas rush, comes the de-  
 mand for presents for New Years Day.

Many receive gifts unexpectedly and New  
 Years gives an early opportunity to show  
 appreciation.

Our beautiful stock suffered delightful de-  
 pletion the last few weeks of the holiday  
 rush, but there's something left in nearly  
 every desirable gift line.

Our stock has been rearranged and put in  
 order and we are ready to supply appropri-  
 ate gifts for New Years.

**G. G. DRAPER**  
 Jeweler and Optometrist.



MARQUIS DE VILLALOBAR, THE NEW SPANISH MINISTER

# THE DIPLOMATS' BUSIEST DAY

By WALDON FAWCETT



BARON MAJOR DES PLANCHES, DEAN OF THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS

**T**HE first day of the year is decidedly the busiest day of the twelvemonth for the foreign diplomats stationed in America. The odd part of it is that the manifold duties which make January 1st the most crowded interval on the calendar are almost wholly in the nature of social obligations rather than business tasks. Moreover, the responsibilities of this busy day rest equally heavy upon the various foreign powers—that is, the ambassadors and ministers—and upon the secretaries, counselors and attaches who make up the official staffs of these dignitaries. Even the women of the official foreign colony—the wives and daughters of the diplomats of high and low degree—share in the feverish activity of the dawning year. Indeed, their participation begins weeks in advance with frequent visits to the dressmakers, for, one and all, these fair foreigners must have striking new gowns for the momentous occasion.

The explanation of this display of energy on the part of a class of people who ordinarily lead the most leisurely existence imaginable is found in the fact that New Year's day of each year marks the opening of the official social season at Washington. It is a day of receiving and being and dining (all in the most formal way) for everybody in national circles from the president down to the least important public official, but the social merry-go-round turns at a more lively gait for the diplomats than for any of the other participants in Uncle Sam's great annual dress parade. Not only do they have to go more different places in carrying out the day's program, but they have to do more dressing than any of the other celebrities, not even excepting the high officers of the United States army and navy, who don their full dress uniforms for this occasion.

Indeed, it is the chore of getting togged out in their gaudiest raiment that compels the diplomats to arise somewhat earlier than usual on New Year morning. Official etiquette prescribes that each foreign representative shall appear in full diplomatic uniform or court dress on this significant occasion. Now be it known, it is no slight undertaking to put on such garb. The average diplomat, accustomed as he is to fastidious dressing, finds it pretty nearly as formidable a job as the average American workman or farmer regards the donning of a dress suit. The diplomat's viewpoint will be the better appreciated when it is explained that not a few of these costly broadcloth uniforms are so heavily encrusted with gold lace and other ornaments that they are well nigh stiff enough to stand alone. It is a twentieth century coat of armor, so to speak. In many instances high boots are an item of the court dress and usually a heavy helmet or fur turban, and a long cloak that reaches to the feet are included in the costume. Finally, the diplomat, of any standing, covers the entire front of his coat with the glittering insignia of royal orders and various decorations—each several times as large as the ordinary badge and adding in the aggregate, considerable weight to the trappings of state.

With the time-consuming prelude of dressing out of the way, the diplomats, more gorgeously garbed than any operatic chorus, are ready for the first formal function of the day. This is the president's reception at the White House. The foreigners, all of whom have carriages or automobiles (rented for this busy day, if they do not already possess them), must leave home for the presidential mansion about 10:30 o'clock, for they are to have the honor of being the first persons received by the president after he has greeted his cabinet, and they must be in their duly assigned places in the waiting line ere the presidential party at 11 o'clock sharp, descends the grand stairway and takes station in the Blue parlor for the reception. Hard and fast rules must be observed as to the order in which the diplomats file past the president. There are two divisions. First the ambassadors, each accompanied by all the members of his staff and their wives, and then the ministers, each similarly attended. Places in each division are assigned in accordance with the length of time each envoy has represented his government at Washington. That is, statesmen who have been here for years take precedence over the newcomers.

At the head of the line walks the ambassador who by virtue of the most lengthy service in Washington is the dean of the diplomatic corps. At the next of precedence is now held by Baron Mayor des Planches of Italy. The foreigners are introduced to the president by the secretary of state, who has the best of his cabinet colleagues in that he is thus temporarily in the limelight.

minutes rest, and then a little before 12 o'clock they set out for the residence of the secretary of state. Here, at noon, an elaborate repast is served. The average American citizen would declare it a luncheon, but the social-diplomatic usage is a breakfast. Considerably more than 200 persons are expected at this breakfast, and what can be seen that it takes no house-keeping arrangements even mansion with as the \$100,000 dwelling of Philan-



HOME OF SECRETARY OF STATE KNOX WHERE THE GREAT "DIPLOMATIC BREAKFAST" IS SERVED ON NEW YEAR'S DAY

der Knox. Then, too, the same importance attaches as at the White House, to who goes first, so that servants have to be carefully drilled and the utmost care exercised lest some lesser diplomat receive more honor than is his due, while some greater luminary is correspondingly slighted.

The entire afternoon of New Year's day the diplomats devote to making ceremonial calls. Almost all the prominent hostesses in Washington, except the wife of the president, hold receptions on this eventful afternoon. Most of the diplomats go first to the home of the vice-president, then "down the line" of cabinet homes in the order of their official standing; after which they pay their respects at the residence of the speaker of the house of representatives, and then follows indiscriminate calling upon the wives of senators, representatives, army and navy officers and other official hostesses who are keeping open house. Everywhere they meet other diplomats and public officials of all grades, for calling is general at the seat of government on the first day of the year. In accordance with the Yankee idea, only the men of the American households go calling on New Year's afternoon, but the diplomats are in almost every instance accompanied by the ladies of their households. It is past sundown when this round of calling is concluded, but that does not end the day for the tired diplomats. Most of them have been invited to the ceremonial dinners that, in great numbers, close the day in Washington, hence they must hurry home and change to evening attire in order to greet yet another hostess before 8 o'clock.

## A RUSKIN STORY

In 1858, when Ruskin was in his fortieth year, he was asked by a friend to give some lessons in drawing to a child named Rose La Touche—whose name indeed was French, but whose family were Irish. There sprang up between Ruskin and this young girl a very charming friendship, which, of course, at the time could be nothing but a friendship. They wrote each other letters and exchanged drawings and then for awhile they did not meet.

Ten years passed by before they saw each other. Meanwhile the child whom he had remembered as a blue-eyed, saucy, clever little brown-haired girl with her hair like fine spun gold, had become a very lovely young



HERMAN DE LAGERCRANTZ, MINISTER OF SWEDEN AND HIS SECRETARY



SEÑOR DE LA BARRA, THE NEW AMBASSADOR OF MEXICO

woman of 19 years. They resumed their old acquaintance, but in a very different way. Though Ruskin was nearly 50, he gave to Rose La Touche an adoration and a passion such as he had never felt before. On her side she no longer thought of him as "very ugly," but was singularly drawn to him, despite the difference in their years.

The two met often. They took long strolls together in the pleasant fields of Surrey, and at last Ruskin begged her to make him happy and to be his wife. Oddly enough, however, she hesitated, not because he was so much older than herself, but because he had ceased to be what she regarded as "a true believer." Some of the things that he had written shocked her as being almost atheistic. She was herself, underneath all her gayety of manner, a rigid and uncompromising Protestant. She used phrases from the Bible in her ordinary talk and when she spoke of marriage with John Ruskin she said that she could not endure to be "yoked with an unbeliever."

Yet her heart was torn at the thought of sending him away; and so for several years their intimacy continued, he pleading with her and striving hard to make her see that love was everything. She, on the other hand, read over those passages of the Old Testament which seemed to bar all compromise.

At last, in 1872, when she was 24 and he was 53, she gave him her final answer. She would not marry him unless he could believe as she did. His honesty forbade him to deceive her by a pretended conversion, and so they parted, never to see each other again. How deeply she was affected is shown by the fact that she soon fell ill. She grew worse and worse, until at last it was quite certain that she could not live. Then Ruskin wrote to her and begged that he might see her. She answered with a note in which she feebly traced the words:

"You may come if you can tell me that you love God more than you love me."

When Ruskin read this his very soul was racked with agony and he cried out:

"No, no—then I cannot come to her; for I love her even more than God!"

When she died, as she did soon after, the light of his life went out for Ruskin—Munsey's.



CITY OF 4000 B. C. FOUND

The vestiges of a city 6,000 years old have been found in Babylon by the French expedition which has

been at work for several years on the site of the Roman Susa, the Shushan of the Bible and later the capital of the Emperors Darius and Artaxerxes.

According to details furnished to the Jewish World, a mound marking the site of the city has been excavated by M. de Morgan and was found to mark the site of the ancient Elamite acropolis of the city. The excavations have produced most astonishing results. Here the explorer found superimposed, one above the other, the remains of three cities, the oldest dating back to B. C. 4000, and below these the signs of older settlements of prehistoric ages.

The recent discoveries show that far more than a thousand years prior to B. C. 1800 the city was occupied by the Babylonians, and that most of the kings of that country set up their monuments in it. When the powerful Semitic dynasty of Babylonian kings contemporary with the age of Abraham was overthrown, the Elamites regained their independence and retained it until B. C. 649, when the city was sacked by Assurbanipal, king of Assyria, who destroyed the palaces and temples.

Explorations show that the chief feature of the ancient city, as of all those of the ancient east, was the temple of the city god, in this case the god Susinak, which stood upon the acropolis. An exploration of the foundations revealed the records of Gudea, king of Chaldaea, B. C. 2800. Fortunately, considerable information as to the nature of the sacred edifice and its precincts is preserved by an interesting monument, which was discovered in the ruins.

In the center of the model are the figures of two nude men, one holding a water jar. These, no doubt, are the king and priest performing the ceremonies of lustration, or ceremonial purification, which are a great feature of the oriental temples and frequently mentioned in the religious inscriptions.

Primitive Mills in Brazil.

Vice-Consul De Young, writing from Santos, calls attention to the small corn grinding machines in Brazil:

"In the interior of Brazil a primitive method of producing cornmeal by pounding instead of grinding is practiced. The instrument known as a 'mojollo' works automatically, and consists of a tree trunk balanced on the bank of a stream, one end of the trunk being hollowed out to form a large cup, while the other end is in the form of a pestle. Water filling the cup depresses that end of the log, whereupon the water runs out and the other end falls back to its original position, the pestle striking the corn. Some modern corn grinders have recently been introduced, but there is a good field for a very small and inexpensive grinder to take the place of the 'mojollo' in the interior, where flour mills are rare and each family grinds its own corn."

Onion as Tale-Teller.

There's a divorce.

'Tis a very sad affair.

Of onion is at the bottom of it.

An onion hubby was fond of onions.

He ate, and ate, and wife stood it.

Then he fell in love with a festive maiden.

No more onions for him, much to his wife's surprise.

The more she thought of it, the more she wondered at the change.

Not only did he desert the odorous onions—presumably he deserted altogether.

**CLIP THIS OUT**

Valuable Recipe When Afflicted with Rheumatism or Backache.

This is a renowned doctor's very best prescription for rheumatism.

"One ounce compound Syrup Sarsaparilla; one ounce Tonic Compound; half pint high grade whiskey. Mix them and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed time. The bottle must be well shaken each time."

Any druggist has these ingredients or he will get them from his wholesale house.

**IMPERTINENT.**

Missionary—You haven't been to Sunday school for a month. I don't expect to meet you in heaven!

Kid—Gee! I didn't know you wuz as bad as all dat!

**Home-Made Bitters.**

Loss of appetite at this season accompanied by lassitude is a symptom of weakened vitality. Improve the appetite and digestion and nature will do the rest says a well-known medical man. This is highly recommended and much used in some parts of the country. Ask any good druggist to mix one ounce compound fluid balsam and one ounce syrup sarsaparilla compound to a half pint of good whiskey and take a tablespoonful three to six times a day. Excellent too as a tonic system cleanser.

Then the Scissors Cut In.

"You may be sharp," said the thread in the needle, "but I notice you are always getting it in the eye."

"Oh, I don't know," answered the needle, "I notice that whenever you get in a hole I have to pull you through."

"Hush up, you two," cried the thimble. "If it wasn't for my push you would neither of you get along."

**A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY**

For Piles, Eczema, Burns, Cuts, Etc.

CHENEY'S MEDICATED CREAM, a remedy for the treatment of all diseases of the skin. This Cream does not contain Cocaine, Mercuric, nor any other poisonous narcotic or zinc, nor does it irritate the skin. The diseased parts like eczema or ulcers, but grow to the rest of the diseased surface and throw the poisonous matter off, thus curing the disease. A sample will relieve, and in order to prove to you that Cheney's Medicated Cream will cure Piles, Eczema, etc., we will gladly mail you a FREE SAMPLE upon receipt of your name and address. F. J. Cheney & Co., 1226 Adams St., Toledo, O.

Manufacturers of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

**Disapproval.**

"What makes those two women turn up their noses at each other so superciliously?"

"Possibly," replied Miss Cayenne, "each got a glimpse of the current novel the other was reading."

After all, the kind of world one carries about within one's self is the important thing, and the world outside takes all its grace, color, and value from that.—Lowell.

**ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM**

has been used successfully for years for deep-seated coughs, colds and bronchitis. Everybody should know about it. It is simple, safe and sure.

It's easy for a woman to paint a pretty face—if she has one.

**The Wretchedness of Constipation**

Can quickly be overcome by

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature:

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE TRADE MARK

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

SUPERIOR REMEDY. URINARY DISCHARGES. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT TO 50¢ H. PLANTEN & SON, 57 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

**BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES**

A preparation of superior merit for relieving Coughs, Hoarseness and Irritation of throat of great benefit in Lung Trouble, Bronchitis and Asthma. Free from opium or any harmful ingredients. Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 per box. Sample mailed upon receipt of name and address.

JOHN L. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

**A DOSE OF PISO'S CURE**

THE BEST REMEDY FOR COUGHS

is so safe as it is effective. Guaranteed to contain no opium. It is very palatable too—children like it.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 CENTS

# City Items in Terse Form

Metropolitan News of Interest to All Readers.

## Her High Heel Gave Burglar Liberty



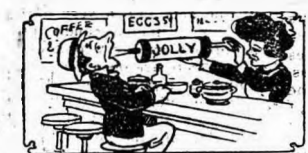
NEW YORK.—Misfortune in the shape of a high-heeled boot and a hole in the carpet overwhelmed Mrs. Edward Patterson just as she was going strong in a chase for a thief from her home, 350 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn.

In recounting the facts it is necessary to state that Mrs. Patterson wears a No. 3A, or thereabouts, and the heel of a No. 3A isn't much broader than a spike. She did not give a pardonable thought to her footgear when she returned from shopping, but opened the door softly and discovered the thief in her bedroom.

She was bending over a trunk in which were the family jewels and considerable cash. Mrs. Patterson approached noiselessly—No. 3's properly tread in make little commotion—and threw her arms around the thief's neck.

He wavered an instant between resistance and a longing to enjoy the embrace of his fair captor. Decision came when Mrs. Patterson put on her emergency brake clutch and the thief gurgled. He tried to free himself and

## Men Like Empty Cups, Says Waitress

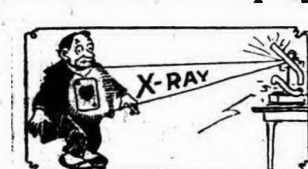


BOSTON.—Yes, men are just like a long row of coffee cups. They sit in a line empty and we have to fill 'em up.

This is the way that you look to the girl behind the counter who takes your order for eggs and fish cakes. If you thought that the lady might be impressed with your individuality you are mistaken, the Boston Herald says. This bustling person with the bright smile and pink cheeks is far too busy with her "roast beef rare—sausage and mashed potato—hurry up those eggs—doughnuts, doughnuts, more doughnuts!" to see you in your true light.

"Land, yes, men are all alike. They want what they want and they want it quick. If their order does not come right up you catch it. If you try to hurry the chef you catch it again. But they're all right if you know how to manage 'em. What we do is just to jolly 'em up."

## Hides His Misplay by Eating a Card



NEW YORK.—It wasn't the stake involved that caused A. B. Hudson, a Wall street broker, to invent a heart sandwich, for money means little to him. It was the vaunting pride in his ability to play bridge.

John W. Gates, John A. Drake, Hudson, popularly called "Huddy," and a broker were whiling away a long evening in a small game in a private room in an uptown restaurant. Six or seven men, whose names are familiar in Wall street, were present. Opposite Hudson sat Gates, Drake was paired with the broker. Gates' temper had not been improved by the luck in which he was playing.

Finally it came to the rubber and it was a heart make. Five leads had been made when a heart was led. "Huddy" laid a club upon it. Gates lifted his eyebrows. When more trumps had been ignored by "Huddy,"

## Newest Dog Food May Conquer Arctic



CHICAGO.—The latest product of Packingtown is to be tried out on the dog—literally. It will be tried on Eskimo dogs at that. A corps of experts now is scouring Greenland from coast to coast to find the hundred strongest dogs in that ice-locked region, and it is the appetites of these dogs that Chicago's dog specialists are to cater to.

Capt. Ronald Amundsen is to take these 100 powerful canines on shipboard during his expedition to the Arctic coast, after conferences covering many days with the food chemists

# CATHERINE CHESTNUTS

BY LAWRENCE CLAY  
(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

The first frost of the season had come, and Miss Dolly Meserve was on her way down to the back lot with a basket on her arm. A big chestnut tree stood there for no one could remember how long, and this fall it simply hung loaded with burrs. The frost probably had opened hundreds of them.

The back lot was half a mile back of Farmer Meserve's house, and the girl with the basket was his daughter, who had just completed a term at a seminary and was home for good. It was a biting morning, and she had donned her mother's hood and shawl and borrowed a pair of yarn mittens from brother Will.

Yes; the frost and the morning breeze had done their work. A bushel of chestnuts peppered the earth and more were falling, and the basket Miss Dolly had brought held only two quarts. She was a girl who doted on chestnuts and hadn't had any for three years, so it was easy to tell what she would do on finding the ground covered with them. She sat down, and began to shuck and eat. She turned her back to the wind, snuggled the old gray shawl closer, and began to eat and eat and eat. She hunted for the very biggest and fattest, and didn't mind the squirrel chattering and scolding on the limbs above.

She knew he was there to get his share, and she had a half-formed idea that when she got through eating she would throw clubs and give him a scare. Had she been familiar with squirrel lore she would have understood him during the first five minutes to be saying:

"Well, upon my soul this is cheeky of you! Haven't you been to break-

chattered the squirrel. "He tried to kill us, and don't you let him talk about any deflected shot!"

"So sorry, you know—so sorry!" the young man kept stammering. "I wouldn't have shot you for five dollars—honest, I wouldn't. Is it a bad wound? Is it painful? Do you think it is mortal?"

"I fear it is!" replied Miss Dolly, as a spirit of mischief bubbled up. "Yes, it may be fatal, and I don't know what excuse you can urge before a coroner's jury. You will be declared my murderer!"

"He will—he will—wooh! he will!" chattered the squirrel.

"So sorry—so sorry!" said the confused and upset young man. "I can't call an ambulance here, you know, and I don't see any doctors' signs around. Can I help you home and then—then—"

"I think I have the strength to walk home, but you may run to the village and tell Dr. Smith that you have shot me and tell him to come. Tell him it's probably a mortal wound. Tell him that it's Miss Dolly Meserve you tried to kill. Better throw away that gun or you'll be shooting the doctor!"

"Yes—yes—surely I will. Yes; I'll get Dr. Smith. So sorry, you know. Do you think you can reach home without help? Yes, certainly—"

And he was gone.



MISS DOLLY MESERVE WAS ON HER WAY DOWN TO THE BACK LOT

"fast? Have you got to lay in a store or starve through the winter? Go to, girl, and give us squirrels a show!"

Pretty soon she noticed that his chattering had changed, but she didn't look up nor try to interpret it. What he was saying was:

"A young man! A young man! A young man is coming this way!"

Of course, Miss Dolly would have scrambled up to look for the young man and make out whether he was tall or short, light or dark, handsome or homely. Not getting the alarm, she continued to devour fat chestnuts.

"He's got a gun! He's got a gun! He's got a gun on his shoulder," exclaimed the squirrel, as he hid behind a limb and peeped out with one eye.

They ought to have been plain to the girl as Greek, but she never even missed a bite. It couldn't be charged that she was thinking of a man, young or old, and so in an absent-minded state.

"And he's going to pepper me—me—me!" shouted the squirrel as he disappeared into a hollow limb.

This time Miss Dolly faintly comprehended and looked up. Flash—bang—boom! She scrambled up and down again with a moan, and was too overcome to hear the squirrel shrieking out:

"He's shot a girl! He's shot a girl! He's missed me and shot a girl!"

"What is it? What have I done? What's happened?" cried the voice of a man bending over her, and Miss Dolly shrank away and looked up to see a young man with a gun in his hand at her side. Her hand was clasped to her chin and blood was oozing from under her fingers.

"I—I have wounded you!" gasped the young man, as he turned pale.

"Yes, you have! You have tried to kill me!"

"Oh, no, no, no! I shot at a squirrel in the tree. I give you my word I shot at a squirrel."

"But I was sitting on the ground here."

"Yes, but one of the shots must have struck a knot and been deflected. I am sorry—so sorry! I can't tell you how sorry I am. May I see the wound? Perhaps the shot only glanced off."

"And perhaps I shall carry a horrible scar there all my life!" she replied, with a stamp of her foot. "You are a nice man to be given charge of a gun. How many other folks have you killed or wounded this morning?"

"Go for him, Dolly—go for him!"

Two hours later, when Will Bailey, son of Lawyer Bailey of the city, called at the farmhouse to repeat that he was so sorry, and to say that he was visiting the Scotts and doing a little shooting, he found a young lady on the sofa with her head, chin and neck done up and a strong smell of drugs in the room. He was told by Miss Dolly that the doctor had said that she would probably pull through if given the best of care, and he went away a happy young man. He sent to the city for flowers and fruits and books. He presented brother Sam with the shotgun, and he told the father that he would be only too happy to pay all expenses.

Of course, the patient began to get better. At about the third call of the would-be murderer she had dispensed with most of the bandages. At about the fifth there was only a piece of plaster covering the wound. After three weeks he called one afternoon to find the plaster gone, and after a look he cried out:

"Why, Miss Dolly, you've got the prettiest dimpled chin in all America! Really, now, but—"

No—it was a month later that he proposed. And he took her down to the old chestnut tree where the squirrel chattered:

"I thought so! I thought so! First you shoot a girl and then you tell her how much you love her and ask her to be your wife! Go to, both of you!"

Pacific's First Concrete Pier.

The first concrete pier on the Pacific coast, and a big one it is, has been completed recently. Extending in a straight line 1,000 feet out into the Pacific ocean, this latest example in wharf construction is at Santa Monica, where the longest wharf in the world—the Southern Pacific railroad's pier at Port Los Angeles—is already located.

So far—and the piles of the landward end of the new pier have been in position for several months—the sea has not made the slightest impression on the concrete posts. Terrible, those sea worms which make the life of the wharf builder a continuous nightmare, are powerless to penetrate the new piles, barnacles cling to them in small numbers, but can do no damage, while the strongest waves of the sea break aimlessly against the smooth concrete and without deleterious results to the wharf which they support.—Cassier's Magazine.

Plucked.

"My first case," said an eminent lawyer recently, "involved a young woman whose common sense was about as good as were my chances of success. After a protracted struggle we got a jury which I, in my youthful blindness of hope, considered especially favorable to my cause. I drew my client aside and whispered in a triumphant tone:

"Madam, the jury has been picked."

"She turned her baby-blue eyes full upon me.

"Oh, I'm so glad," she gasped, because I'm so little superstitious and I always like to have the fullest confidence in my lawyer."

—Pittsburg Dispatch.

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—Pittsburg Dispatch.

## JUST WANTED A SENSATION

The girl was very high and the young man was poor, but honest. She liked him, but that was all, and he knew it. One night he had been a little more tender than usual.

"You are very rich," he ventured.

"Yes," she replied frankly. "I am worth \$2,250,000."

"And am poor?"

"Yes."

"Will you marry me?"

"No."

"I thought you wouldn't."

"Then why did you ask me?"

"Oh, just to see how a man feels when he loses \$1,250,000."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

A Remnant of the Dark.

A colored man died without medical attendance, and the coroner went to investigate.

"Did Samuel Williams live here?" he asked the weeping woman who opened the door.

"Yassuh," she replied between sobs. "I want to see the remains."

"I is de remains," she answered, proudly.—Everybody's Magazine.

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The Country's Spread.

While the area conceded to the 13 original states by the peace treaty of 1783 was 828,000 square miles, their present area is but 326,000 square miles, the other 502,000 square miles forming in whole or in part 13 other states.

Of course, it was an old bachelor who said that love was hatched in an incubator and raised in an insane asylum.

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- A set of Nut Picks and Cracks
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- A Plated Tea or Coffee Pot
- A Chafing Dish
- A Crumb Tray and Brush
- A Pocket Knife
- A Safety Razor (Gillett and others)
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# GETTING CHRISTMAS DINNER ON A RANCH

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

ONE DECEMBER, while I was out on my ranch, so much work had to be done that it was within a week of Christmas before we were able to take any thought for the Christmas dinner. The winter set in late that year, and there had been comparatively little cold weather, but one day the ice on the river had been sufficiently strong to enable us to haul up a wagonload of flour, with enough salt pork to last through the winter, and a very few tins of canned goods, to be used at special feasts. We had some bushels of potatoes, the heroic victors of a struggle for existence in which the rest of our garden vegetables had succumbed to drought, frost and grasshoppers; and we also had some wild plums and dried elk venison. But we had no fresh meat, and so one day my foreman and I agreed to make a hunt on the morrow.

Accordingly one of the cowboys rode out in the frosty afternoon to fetch in the saddleband from the plateau three miles off, where they were grazing. It was after sunset when he returned. It was necessary to get to the hunting grounds by sunrise, and it still lacked a couple of hours of dawn when the foreman wakened me as I lay asleep beneath the buffalo robes. Dressing hurriedly and breakfasting on a cup of coffee and some mouthful of bread and jerked elk meat, we slipped out to the barn, threw the saddles on the horses, and were off.

The air was bitterly chill; the cold had been severe for two days, so that the river ice would again bear horses. Beneath the light covering of powdery snow we could feel the rough ground like wrinkled iron under the horses' hoofs. There was no moon, but the stars shone beautifully down through the cold, clear air, and our willing horses galloped swiftly across the long bottom on which the ranch house stood, threading their way deftly among the clumps of sagebrush.

A mile off we crossed the river, the ice cracking with noises like pistol shots as our horses picked their way gingerly over it. On the opposite side was a dense jungle of bull-berry bushes, and on breaking through this we found ourselves galloping up a long, winding valley, which led back many miles into the hills. The crannies and little side ravines were filled with brushwood and groves of stunted ash. By this time there was a faint flush of gray in the east, and as we rode silently along we could make out dimly the tracks made by the wild animals as they had passed and re-passed in the snow. Several times we dismounted to examine them. A

raised his rifle, and as he pulled the trigger I saw through the twigs of a brush patch on our left the erect, startled head of a young black-tailed doe as she turned to look at us, her great mule-like ears thrown forward. The ball broke her neck, and she turned a complete somersault downhill, while a sudden smashing of underbrush told of the fight of her terrified companions.

We both laughed and called out "dinner" as we sprang down toward her, and in a few minutes she was dressed and hung up by the hind legs on a small ash tree. The entrails and viscera we threw off to one side, after carefully poisoning them from a little bottle of strychnine which I had in my pocket. Almost every cattleman carries poison and neglects no chance of leaving out wolf bait, for the wolves are sources of serious loss to the unfenced and unboxed flocks and herds. In this instance we felt particularly revengeful because it was but a few days since we had lost a fine yearling heifer. The track on the hillside where the carcass lay when we found it told the story plainly. The wolves, two in number, had crept up close before being discovered, and had then raced down on the astounded heifer almost before she could get fairly started. One brute had hamstringed her with a snap of his vise-like jaws, and once down she was torn open in a twinkling.

No sooner was the sun up than a warm west wind began to blow in our faces. The weather had suddenly changed, and within an hour the snow was beginning to thaw and to leave patches of bare ground on the hill-sides. We left our coats with our horses and struck off on foot for a group of high buttes cut up by the cedar canyons and gorges, in which we knew the old bucks loved to lie. 'T was noon before we saw anything more. We lunched at a clear spring—not needing much time, for all we had to do was to drink a draught of icy water and munch a strip of dried venison. Shortly afterward, as we were moving along a hillside with silent caution, we came to a sheer canyon of which the opposite face was broken by little ledges grown up with wind-beaten cedars. As we peeped over the edge, my companion touched my arm and pointed silently to one of the ledges, and instantly I caught the glint of a buck's horns as he lay half behind an old tree trunk. A slight shift of position gave me a fair shot slanting down between his shoulders, and though he struggled to his feet he did not go 50 yards after receiving the bullet.

This was all we could carry. Leading the horses around we packed the buck behind my companion's saddle, and then rode back for the doe, which I put behind mine. But we were not destined to reach home without a slight adventure. When we got to the river we rode boldly on the ice, heedless of the thaw; and about mid-way there was a sudden, tremendous crash, and men, horses and deer were scrambling together in the water amid slabs of floating ice. However, it was shallow and no worse results followed than some hard work and a chilly bath. But what cared we? We were returning triumphant with our Christmas dinner.

couple of coyotes, possibly frightened by our approach, had trotted and loped up the valley ahead of us, leaving a trail like that of two dogs; the sharper, more delicate footprints of a fox crossed our path; and outside one long patch of brushwood a series of round imprints in the snow betrayed where a bob-cat—as plainmen term the small lynx—had been lurking around to try to pick up a rabbit or a prairie fowl.

As the dawn reddened, and it became light enough to see objects some little way off, we began to sit erect in our saddles and to scan the hill-sides sharply for sight of feeding deer. Hitherto we had seen no deer tracks save inside the bullberry bushes by the river, and we knew that the deer that lived in that impenetrable jungle were coming whitetails which in such a place could be hunted only by aid of a hound. But just before sunrise we came on a fine line of heart-

## Her Friends The Enemy

Dot read about it in a book. There was a story of a little girl who had enemies and she made the enemies her friends by doing kind things for them. It was a beautiful book with red covers and it was entitled "Coals of Fire," though Dot wondered what other kinds of coals there were.

The story in the book appealed to Dot particularly because she had enemies herself and it struck her that applying kindness to them was a very simple cure, within the reach of any one.

Her enemies were ten little girls who lived on the next street and passed her house in a troop every day on their way to school. Generally they contented themselves with making faces at her, but sometimes they stopped to talk, which was worse. They asked her name, but when she ventured to ask theirs they answered, "Fuddin' n' tame, if you ask me again I'll tell you the same," which was beyond her understanding and quite appalling.

Once they told her that there was a hole in her stocking and when she searched in mortified haste for it they informed her she was "stung," for the hole was at the top where she put her foot in. Another time they said her mother ought to let her have a reception in order to allow her stockings and her skirt to meet. This remark, Dot knew, showed they did not admire her half-brother. Her independent declaration next morning that she must have real stockings surprised her mother a good deal.

The leader of the ten girls wore a blue dress, a red hat and a white apron, a flaglike combination that was very pleasing to Dot, so she was more than anxious to make friends with that brilliant personage. This was the girl who made the witty remarks which were received with cheers by her following and with embarrassment by her victim.

Now that revenge was within Dot's grasp she felt a keen joy at the thought of humiliating her adversaries with liberal applications of kindness. The only question was the means she should employ. Many and marvelous were the plans she harbored, the dreams she dreamed respecting the crushing of the formidable ten. Then, of a sudden, her birthday loomed in sight and her mother announced that she might have a party.

Dot asked for the privilege of making out the list of guests, but her mother felt it best to see to that herself. Thus Dot was able to secure only a few envelopes and sheets of paper for her own use, and these were obtained in secret.

She wrote five invitations with her new yellow pencil and then awaited the coming of the enemy on their way home from school. To the flag girl and her four dearest cronies went the invitations Dot had written. To the others she delivered oral, but none the less cordial, requests that they attend her birthday party the following afternoon. Some of the girls giggled, but most of them were silent. This silence might have meant almost anything, but Dot preferred to consider it an indication of shame and remorse. They had been so mean and she was so kind!

The afternoon of the party was all that heart could wish. Dot, however, did not feel content. The small guests invited by her mother on entering reported a mob at the entrance that commented freely upon their costumes and asked questions not usually rated as polite. Upon one little girl's arriving in tears, Dot's mother dispatched the maid to the front walk and there seemed to be a commotion there immediately afterward. As Dot refrained from looking out of the window, she was not sure who was responsible for the chorus of yells and whoops that accompanied the scattering of the mob, but in her heart she thought she knew.

Not one of the ten little girls she had invited put in an appearance at the party, though Dot looked for them all, one anxious eye regarding the generous plates of ice cream with fear lest the missing ones should not get any if they came in later.

The party was a joyous success, however, and Dot forgot for a happy hour her friends the enemy. These were brought to her remembrance again as the guests departed. Derisive hoots from across the street greeted their departure. Dot then heard her mother speaking about something.

"I don't know where those little ruffians heard about the party," said Dot's mother. "They have given us such a lot of trouble! One of them stole a loaf of angel food and they have left all sorts of trash on our back porch labeled birthday gifts for Dot. Two of them dug up the lilac bush and another broke the cellar window. It has been dreadful."

Dot stole softly upstairs and then came down; a moment later, clasping a book with a violent red cover and a gold title, "Coals of Fire." On the leading she met her small brother.

"Here, Tommy," she said, thrusting the book at him. "You can have this. There's not a word of truth in it. The pictures are lovely and you'll like 'em, but it's lucky you can't read, 'cause the story's an awful whopper."

Speaking of Justice, "Anyway," remarked the moralizer, "justice is blind."

"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "but not so much so as the deluded man who goes to law with the idea that he is sure to get justice."

## DATES FROM FEUDAL TIMES

Had Used in Driving Gains in the Original of Present System of Land Measurement.

The origin of the rod, pole or perch as a lineal and superficial measure has been traced to the rod, pole or good used to urge and direct a team of oxen pulling a plow. So it came about it was used as a convenient and handy land measure in feudal times by the lords in allotting plots of land for agricultural purposes to the vassals and others, says a writer in the Builders' Journal.

One rod wide and 40 long (i. e., one furrow long, deep) built up a quarter of an acre. The furrows, or four poles wide and same depth—i. e., 40 poles, one acre—was a convenient length for a furrow before turning the plow. Of course these lengths somewhat varied in different parts of the country where soils and agriculture varied, but gradually the slight variations grew less and finally the present accepted statutory acre was evolved.

Gunter's chain, of 66 feet (ten square chains to the acre) was invented by Rev. Edmund Gunter (1581-1626). He was a professor of astronomy at Gresham college, London, and ingeniously adapted it to facilitate decimal calculations in land measurements. The use of rod in superficial measurements of brick work and lineally in hedges, ditches and fences followed as a convenient existing measure.

## PECULIARITIES OF THE EYES

Some Optical Effects Which Are Not Generally Understood—How to Look at Stars.

If one places a pin head up close to the eye and directly in front of it instead of seeing the pin right side up it will appear inverted. Also the head of the pin appears transparent and things may be seen as easily through it as through a sheet of isinglass, the head appearing simply as a large round cloud. If it is placed somewhat closer no pin or head can be seen at all.

If one gets into a very dark room and puts a lighted candle near the side of one eye very pretty and peculiar effects are observed. A tracery, forming a regular network, can be easily detected, and this is merely the shadow thrown by the candle on the retina of the eye of the small capillary blood vessels between the retina and the candle.

If one looks to the side of a dim star in the heavens the star appears a great deal brighter than direct vision makes it appear. This is because the light in the indirect view falls on what is known as the "yellow spot" or point of keenest vision. As this is not put directly behind the front of the eye the side glance is necessary. Some people can see stars that way that they cannot perceive at all on direct vision.—Sunday Magazine of the Pittsburg Dispatch.

## Pope as a Witness.

Pope, like Garrick, made but a poor figure in the witness box. He was cited to appear in defense of Earl Atterbury when that prelate was tried for high treason in the house of lords in 1723. "I never could speak in public," he told Spence afterward, "and I don't believe that, if it was set thing, I could give an account of any story to 12 friends together, though I could tell it to any three of them with a great deal of pleasure. When I was to appear for the bishop of Rochester in his trial, though I had but ten words to say, and that on a plain point (how the bishop spent his time when I was with him at Bromley), I made two or three blunders in it; and that notwithstanding the first row of lords (which was all I could see) were mostly of my acquaintance."

## Martin Luther's Room.

The chamber of Martin Luther at Wartburg has fallen into a state of ruin. Admirers who have visited the Ritterhaus of Voburg, where the Elector Frederick the Wise offered asylum to the reformer, have allowed their zeal to exceed their discretion, and, vandal like, have carved their names with their pocket knives on the table, and chipped off bits from the bedstead, so that to restore it would necessitate making it anew.

The same has happened with the plaster on the wall, and the famous ink stain has disappeared completely. It is high time that measures should be taken to make an end of these scandalous depredations.—Jenzer Volkblatt.

## Modest Missionaries.

There are many missionaries whom no board of missions is supporting; many who are not the recognized and salaried agents of any of the churches. Whenever to any home the gospel of life and light is brought, whoever the messenger may be, a missionary service has been rendered; and the missionary spirit may be shown as truly by the member of the family who tries to be brave and cheerful under difficulties as by those who carry to China or to India a better code of ethics, a higher order of morality, a more elevated standard of precept and practice.

## No Engagement.

"Have you finished enquiring about things you won't do?" inquired the Housekeeper.

The prospective mother-in-law said she had.

"Then perhaps you won't do things you can't do?"

"The prospectus says I can't do things that I can't do."