

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXII, NO 16

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1910

WHOLE NO. 1166

## Local Correspondence

### NEWBURG.

"Some men are generous with other men's money."

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ryder and daughter were guests of relatives in Detroit New Year's day.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Armstrong of Plymouth Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ryder and Mr. and Mrs. James LeVan.

A special car removed Floyd Bassett, who was hurt in the wreck the 26th of Dec., from Cady's corners to his father's home west of Newburg. He is improving slowly.

Mrs. John Chilson is a great sufferer with sore eyes, which affliction prevented her daughter and children from returning home on that fatal car the day after Christmas.

Mrs. James LeVan is still an invalid and is not gaining strength very fast.

Mrs. Noble Brackinreed is visiting her son and family in Northern Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hake gave a Xmas dinner to all their children and grandchildren.

Master Irvin Tuttle visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. McGrann in Detroit during the holidays.

The ladies aid will meet at the hall next week Friday for dinner. All ladies bring needle, thread and thimble.

### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

The Aid Society will have a dinner at the home of S. W. Spicer Thursday Jan. 13. Everybody come. Dinner 20 cts.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer spent New Year's at J. W. Barker's south of Sheldon.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gates entertained the Recreation club at their home New Year's day.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society was entertained at the home of Mrs. Madison at Dixboro Wednesday.

Farmers are busy this week filling their ice houses.

**The Meanest Man in Town** is the one who always wears a frown, is cross, disagreeable and short and sharp in his answers. In nine cases out of ten it's not the poor fellow's fault, it's his liver and digestion that make him feel so miserable, he can't help being disagreeable. Are you in danger of getting into that condition? Then start at once taking Dr. Herrick's Sugar-Coated Pills for your liver—the safe, sure and reliable vegetable liver regulator. Ask for a free sample. Sold by Pinckney Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy.

### PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. J. Edwards is on the sick list.

Mrs. John Wolf is on the sick list with Dr. Bennett of Wayne in attendance.

Wm. Johnson made a business trip to Plymouth last Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. John Beyer was in Plymouth last Monday.

Miss Florence Oliver visited her sister Mrs. Wm. Houk, last Sunday.

Mrs. F. Theuer visited Mrs. Anna Wolf last Tuesday afternoon.

A good crowd attended the oyster dinner New Year's day at Arthur Hancock's and a fine time is reported.

W. R. Parmelee took a business trip to Detroit last Monday.

Have you a weak throat? If so, you cannot begin treatment too early. Each cold makes you more liable to another and the last is always the hardest to cure. If you will take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy at the outset you will be saved much trouble. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

### OBITUARY.

The funeral of Mrs. Wm. L. Dickerson was held at the Newburg church Monday, Dec. 27th, in charge of Rev. E. King, of Plymouth. A large number of relatives and friends were present, among others being the Messrs. Litchfield of Bay City and Samaria, brothers of the deceased.

Olive Litchfield was born July 14th, 1826, in New York state. She came with her parents to Michigan in 1833 and April 21st, 1832, was married to Wm. L. Dickerson. They moved to Perrinsville, where they resided for 40 years. Recently she had resided with her son, Day Dickerson at Farmington. Mrs. Ammon Brown of Plymouth and Mrs. Mounigan of Bay City are the two daughters.

Mrs. Dickerson was a woman of fine qualities. She was a kind cheerful and thoughtful old lady. She had been a member of the Methodist church from her early girlhood.

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

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Our Sunday visitors were Mr. and Mrs. R. Millard and sons of Detroit at Joe McEachran's, Mr. and Mrs. Mart Kingsley of Northville at Paul Helm's, Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Hake of Plymouth at H. O. Peters', Geo. Joslin and family of Farmington at Herman Johnson's and Fred Garchow and his mother of Clarenceville at Will Garchow's.

Guy Fisher has resumed his work again at Herman Johnson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Halstead of Novi have been visiting at Palmer Chilson's the past week.

H. G. Peck and Pearl Vickery were in the city Thursday night, seeing and calling on friends.

The severe cold weather is with us yet and looks and acts as if it had come to stay.

Mrs. Stills and cousin of Stockbridge are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Peck, for a few days.

Our dramatic club is doing very nicely with their rehearsing, and hope to put a fine play on in the near future.

Mrs. Oscar Moore, better known here as Mrs. Gill, was buried here last Sunday. She was quite advanced in years and had been a great sufferer for a long time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Patterson of Plymouth attended service here Sunday.

Paul Melow began his two months' job in Detroit on jury Tuesday morning.

### Too Much Face

You feel as if you had one face too many when you have neuralgia, don't you? Save the face, you may need it, but get rid of the neuralgia, by applying Renne's Pain-Killing Oil. Finest thing in the world for rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, cuts, cramps, colic, diarrhoea, sore throat and pleurisy. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Pinckney Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy.

### SALEM.

Henry Webster and wife, who have been spending several weeks with Salem relatives, returned to their home in Grand Rapids Thursday.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Walker cemetery association will hold a social at the home of Ben Atchison Friday evening. Hot meat pies, biscuit, cake and coffee will be served.

Mrs. Frank Simmons is entertaining two-nieces from Flint this week.

Miss Irma Lane is spending the week with relatives in Milford.

Mr. and Mrs. Teetzal of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Potts and Alfred Bird and wife of Milford were guests of Webb Lane and family over New Year's.

The Farmers' Club, held at Bert Nelson's Wednesday, was well attended. The next meeting will be an institute at the town hall, the second Wednesday in February.

Mrs. Charles Austin of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray.

Misses Emma Knowles and Ethel Calahan, Frank Buers and Roy Dickinson attended the skating rink in South Lyon last Friday evening.

A. C. Wheeler was in Detroit on business Monday.

Chas. Kensier and family spent New Year's day with relatives in Plymouth.

Otis Bullock of Detroit visited Salem friends and former school-mates last week.

Guy Rorabacher, who has been spending the holidays with his mother and friends here, returned to his work in Detroit Monday.

George Groth has accepted a position as brakeman on a P. M. train and began work Wednesday.

Ada Harbin and Ruth Munn were Plymouth visitors last week Thursday.

Mrs. A. C. Wheeler and son Willie and Miss Ruth Martin visited relatives in Detroit a couple of days last week.

Alexis Stanbro, one of the oldest residents of Salem township, died at his home two miles south of this place, Monday night at twelve o'clock, after an illness of only 24 hours. He suffered a stroke of paralysis and never regained consciousness. Mr. Stanbro was eighty years old last October and a man highly respected by all. Funeral services were held at the house Thursday afternoon, Rev. Knowles officiating. Burial at Thayer cemetery.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They do the work whenever you require their aid. These tablets change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, gloominess into joyousness. Their action is so gentle one can't realize they have taken a purgative. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

Try The Mail want column.

Do your hands get hard and dry this cold weather? Remember that

## CREAM ELITE

will make them soft and velvety.

Price 25 cts.

Every jar guaranteed at

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

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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

## GOALLETTES

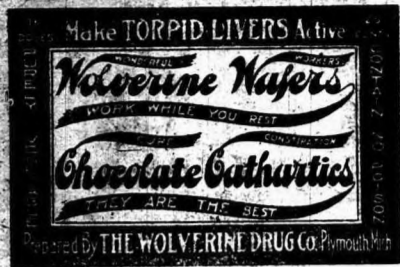
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Best Grade of Anthracite Always on Hand

"CAST IRON SPLINT" & MASSILLON

LEAD ALL SOFT COALS.

J. D. McLAREN CO.



## Pre-Inventory Sale.

We are going to offer what is left of our entire Holiday Stock

## For Little or Nothing.

They are in broken lots only, but while they last you may have

Box Papereries that were 75c for	49c
" " " " 60c for	42c
" " " " 50c for	34c
" " " " 40c for	27c
" " " " 25c for	19c
" " " " 15c for	11c

Package Perfumes and Toilet Goods at your own price. Hurry, if you want to "get in" on this sale; it won't last long.

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.



**McCALL PATTERNS**  
Celebrated for style, perfect fit, simplicity and reliability nearly 40 years. Sold in nearly every city and town in the United States and Canada, or by mail direct. More sold than any other make. Send for free catalogue.

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TRY MAIL LINERS TRY MAIL LINERS

SMILING MEN "MAKE GOOD"

Good Nature by No Means Implies That Possessor Will Not Stand Up for His Rights.

Good-natured men have long been looked upon as the salt of the earth. To laugh and grow fat has in past generations been considered a most commendable thing.

Death Penalty on Lordly Elk

The giant noble looking bull elk which for years has been the lord of the elk herd at Point Deance park will be killed within a day or so despite the protests of hundreds of children and regents generally of the public.

Queer Sweetening

The grocery clerk swallowed three or four lumps of sugar. "France, now," he said, "I'd get fired if I did that. The French look as sugar as a frightful luxury. It need, you know, to be taxed something terrible."

Beer Kept for 24 Years

That the good beer such as was made a quarter of a century ago would keep indefinitely has been demonstrated by Allen Kemmerer of Coopersburg, Pa. Owing to the drought Kemmerer, a few days ago had a new pump installed in a well that had been long abandoned.

Invention of Austrian Chemist

An Austrian chemist, Dr. Zirn, has invented a process whereby casein, the essential element of cheese and butter, may be solidified and shaped into the various articles that are now made of celluloid.

Zelaya is Sorry Now

Approach of Nicaragua, now very much to the fore, a physician on the staff of the French hospital in New York tells this story. He operated on Gen. Estrada, now the insurgent chief, about ten years ago.

Governor Recovers Kodak

When Gov. Warner was in Yucatan several weeks ago he lost a kodak containing a roll of films, and he was of the opinion that it was forever lost, but he reported the matter to the owner of a large plantation and the camera has just arrived at the executive office.

STATE REJECTS INTERSTATE RULE

Railroad Board Claims Jurisdiction in Demurrage Cases.

MAY CAUSE LONG LITIGATION

Shippers Ask Commission to Ignore Uniform Plan of National Association and Issue Rules Best Suited for Michigan.

Lansing.—Through an opinion, which was rendered by the state railroad commission, there is a great possibility that the state will become embroiled with the interstate commerce commission in a matter which may have its final hearing in the supreme court of the United States.

The railroad commission has taken exception to the claim of the interstate commerce commission that it has jurisdiction over demurrage. In drafting the rules, the railroad commission ignored the rulings of the interstate body and mentioned that demurrage rates in this state must be filed and approved only by the Michigan railroad commission.

In its opinion the commission holds that demurrage matters are purely local and no part of the rate can be determined, because they arise from conditions incident to circumstances under which deliveries are made, and those circumstances under the control of the consignor or consignee.

The railroad commission has received letters from at least 100 shippers in various parts of the state, asking that the resolutions relative to uniform demurrage, be ignored. They also ask the railroad commission to promulgate rules best suited to the Michigan shippers.

"I am inclined to think that the rules we have adopted have paved the way for a long series of litigations in the supreme court of the United States," said Chairman C. L. Glasgow. "The interstate commerce commission is sure to take exception to our action and will contest the matter in court."

Millions in Power Deal

W. A. Foote, president of the Commonwealth Power Company of Jackson, announced that arrangements have been completed whereby that company will acquire the Grand Rapids-Muskegon Power Company, the undeveloped Au Sable river power property, owned by the Louds, and the electric properties of Saginaw, Bay City and Flint. The capitalization of the Commonwealth company will be increased from \$6,200,000 to \$8,750,000.

The parties to the consolidation with the Commonwealth company are Clark & Co. of Philadelphia, with a controlling interest in the Grand Rapids Railway properties, and the Heydenpuhl Walbridge people of New York, interested in the ownership of electric and gas properties in Michigan.

The Au Sable river power will be brought to Jackson, making what is said to be the longest high tension transmission line in the world, more than 20 miles long.

Men of the Grip Elect

At the closing session of the Michigan Knights of the Grip the election of officers was held and resulted as follows:

President, Charles H. Phillips, Lapeer; secretary, Frank Ackerman, Lansing; treasurer, Lou J. Burch, Detroit. Three members of the board of directors are: Henry Goppert, Saginaw, re-elected; John D. Martin Grand Rapids; William J. Devereaux, Port Huron.

Twelve vice-presidents were chosen as follows: Edw. Soveragine, F. L. Day, Jackson; George C. Steele, Battle Creek; F. M. Whitebeck, Benton Harbor; George F. Owen, Grand Rapids; John W. Newall, Flint; E. J. Courtney, Port Huron; Thomas Olive, Saginaw; N. D. Barnard, Manistee; V. W. White, Traverse City; W. G. Tapert, Soo.

Voting Machine Statute Valid

City Attorney O'Keefe of Saginaw filed his answer to the suit brought here to test the constitutionality of the voting machine law, denying all the main allegations of the application for mandamus to force the use of printed ballots. The city attorney holds the statute of 1909 is entirely valid and denies that an unqualified voter is given the right of franchise by it, or that there is no means of identifying the ballot of a challenged voter. The answer alleges that the general voting act of 1877, which is still in force, is unconstitutional because it permits the distinguishing of a challenged ballot and destroys the secrecy of the franchise. Associated with O'Keefe in the defense is Attorney William L. Carpenter of Detroit.

Beaten at Their Own Game

The gambling place at Mount Clemens known as the Pittsburg club, was beaten out of \$600 on their own game. It seems that a pair of strangers had surreptitiously doctored the roulette wheel so that the numbers, which are usually elastic, bounding the ball so that no one is able to tell where it will land, were doctored. These two strangers judiciously placed their bets. The \$600 was won and carried away before the discovery was made by the proprietors of the joint.

Home Rule Acts Filed

Secretary of State Martindale received for filing the first three local acts passed by boards of supervisors under authority of act 322 passed at the last session, granting to counties home rule. One passed by the Clare county board prohibits the killing of deer in that county until 1915. All three were signed by the governor as the law requires.

Under the provisions of this act, the boards of supervisors cannot enact any legislation which will interfere with the general laws. Secretary Martindale is of the opinion that it will be a hard proposition to discriminate between some of the acts and it is probable that their validity will have to be tested in the supreme court. In case the governor should veto any of these local acts the boards are empowered to pass them by a two-thirds vote, and they will convey as much force as though enacted by the legislature.

Officers Must Attend School

Under general order No. 27, issued by the state military department, all officers of the Michigan National Guard must enter at once upon the study of field service regulations, military hygiene and military map reading. Books are furnished and the officers are required to hold schools in preparation for later instruction by regular army officers, the entire course to be in preparation for the field maneuvers the coming summer. Twenty-five problems in minor tactics are sent out, which the officers are required to solve, and send their answers to the army officer on duty as instructor with the state troops.

Auto License Business Brisk

The secretary of state and treasurer's departments are very busy these days receiving applications for automobile licenses, and to date have sent out about 15,000 tags. It is expected that 75,000 owners will receive tags for next year.

The state board of auditors met last night and gave their permission for the use of the state lots here by the Lansing team of the Southern Michigan Base Ball league.

The state treasurer has received a check for \$18,644.33, from Wayne county, in settlement of the year's accounts.

Recalls Old Logging Days

Reminiscence of the days when both sides of Muskegon lake were lined with log booms is the subject commenced by the Muskegon Log Lifting Company against James Blanchfield, owner of a small sawmill at North Muskegon. The Log Lifting Company has been conducting a profitable business, dredging old logs out of the Muskegon river, and alleges that 20,000 feet of hemlock bearing its log mark were picked up by Blanchfield in Muskegon lake. The case is appealed from justice court where the plaintiffs were awarded six cents damages.

Must Pay Taxes on Wireless

Secretary George Lord of the state tax commission announced that wireless telegraph companies will be assessed under the amended ad valorem taxation act. Secretary Lord states there are two companies doing business in the state, and while he does not expect that either of them have much property to assess, they are included under the terms of the act for assessment by the commission.

Says State Owns Deer

State Game Warden Pierce stated that he did not believe the courts will uphold the act passed by the Clare county supervisors, prohibiting the killing of deer in that county until 1915. "The courts have frequently held that the deer belong to the state," said Pierce, "and I do not believe the county can pass laws in conflict with state laws, relative to deer. We shall pay no attention to it."

Nurses' Board Maps Out Work

At the meeting of the state board of registration of nurses held here, a constitution and by-laws were adopted, and it was decided to hold the examination for registration in Lansing February 9. Blanks will be sent to all the training schools to secure the requirements of the schools, so that the board will be able to decide whether or not these institutions are complying with the state law.

State Sells Big Tract

Elmer Grimmer of the Grimmer Land Company of Marinette, Wis., purchased a large tract of tax home-stead lands in Schoolcraft county of the state land commission, the consideration being \$17,500. This is the largest single deal on record at the land office for several years. The land will be subdivided and sold as farms.

Raise Railroad Levy

The levy against the Wisconsin-Michigan railway for taxes by the state of Michigan has been raised to \$78,152.50, the full amount due the state up to date. The railroad property will be sold by Deputy Auditor General Nathan F. Simpson from the steps of the Menominee courthouse January 11.

Beaten at Their Own Game

The gambling place at Mount Clemens known as the Pittsburg club, was beaten out of \$600 on their own game. It seems that a pair of strangers had surreptitiously doctored the roulette wheel so that the numbers, which are usually elastic, bounding the ball so that no one is able to tell where it will land, were doctored. These two strangers judiciously placed their bets. The \$600 was won and carried away before the discovery was made by the proprietors of the joint.

MICHIGAN NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Traverse City.—Anna Sinton Taft bought the Sunrise cottage and fruit farm of David Miller. Mrs. Taft is the wife of Charles P. Taft of Cincinnati, brother of President Taft. The farm is four miles west of Traverse City, on the shores of West bay, and consists of 16 acres set to small fruits and a seven-room cottage. The consideration was \$4,000. The Tafts will not live on the farm, Mrs. Taft having leased it to George R. Sealey, her brother-in-law, also of Cincinnati, who will use the place as a summer home.

Saginaw.—It was announced here that the Independent Order of Foresters of eastern Michigan, which includes the territory north of Saginaw to the straits, have purchased the Marshall house property at Germania and Franklin streets, a three-story brick structure, 136 feet long, for a temple. The structure will be remodeled at a cost of \$20,000. The purchase was made through Supreme Chief, Ranger Elliott G. Stevenson of Detroit. The building is one of the prominent downtown blocks.

Saginaw.—The fight between the board of water commissioners and the common council is finally to terminate in the courts. City Attorney O'Keefe is drawing up an application for an injunction to restrain the water commissioners from letting a contract to W. R. Johnson of Detroit for 500 tons of coal, to cost \$1,400. The city attorney takes the ground that the water board has no legal right to make a contract without consent of the council.

Saginaw.—Hemlock, a small village near here, is aroused over a threatened epidemic of smallpox. The young daughter of A. T. Whitney was taken sick a few days ago while at school, and a physician pronounced the disease smallpox. Thirty-five other pupils were exposed, and the schools will remain closed for ten days after the regular holiday vacation.

Muskegon.—For the second time insanity proceedings have been commenced against Mrs. Flora C. Mahon, the Fruitland "witch." Following her hoax on the county officials when she led Sheriff Nelson and deputies on a wild goose chase to her farm to secure the body of an alleged murdered man, a petition has been filed for her admittance to the Traverse City asylum.

Pontiac.—When Sarah G. Come of Ann Arbor asked Sheriff Harris to cash a check for a few thousand dollars Deputy Furman was so startled he ran out of the office to the nearest telephone and called the asylum. Sarah escaped from the institution, the doctors told the deputy, and she was held until attendants could take her back.

Colfax.—Word has been received here of the death in the Philippine Islands of Maj. John McNeil, who was reared here and was well known in Huron and Sanilac counties. Three of his brothers now reside here. Maj. McNeil belonged to Company E, Twelfth Infantry, and died at his post in Manila from acute nephritis.

Niles.—The Michigan State Telephone Company closed a deal for the purchase of a centrally located lot on which in the spring it will erect an office building. Besides the building, the company will reconstruct the Niles plant, which now has 1,000 patrons, and the total expenditure will approximate \$25,000.

Lapeer.—Word was received here of the sudden death of Charles H. Beckman at the asylum in Pontiac. Mr. Beckman conducted a large feed barn here until about three years ago, when symptoms of insanity became evident. He was first sent to Ann Arbor, later being transferred to Pontiac.

Marine City.—John S. W. Beers of this city, jilted by Mrs. Mary Burns, sought to recover \$179 worth of gifts in jewelry in a Chicago court. He alleged they were formerly engaged, but she denied this. He lost the suit.

Marshall.—Simon Hagengi, a poor Swiss laborer of this city, has received a letter from a sister in Chicago notifying him that he is heir to a third of the estate of an uncle, valued at 90,000 francs, or about \$18,000.

Saginaw.—The Baldwin Locomotive works has delivered 12 new mogul engines to the Pere Marquette, to be placed on the Saginaw run to relieve freight congestion. The 12 engines cost \$180,000.

Cadillac.—Joe Thompson of Manton leached his loaded gun against a tree. As he walked to pick up a dead rabbit the gun fell to the ground, went off and shot off two of Thompson's toes.

Deerfield.—Mrs. Fred Schatta is dead at her home here, after a prolonged illness. She was 70 years old and had lived here 40 years.

Cadillac.—The city council proposes to amend the city charter so that the offices of city treasurer and city collector may be combined.

Owosso.—W. R. Drury, Bennington township farmer, died 12 hours after his wife's death.

Hillsdale.—Because Hillsdale is rapidly growing, the city council and the business men's association will endeavor to have congress increase the appropriation for the new post office from \$50,000 to \$75,000.

Carleton.—Mrs. Charles Ohlemacher, a well known resident of the village, is dead at her home, after only a few days' illness, aged 47 years.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Two white persons with smallpox were removed from the New Orleans parish prison to the pesthouse. J. Pierpont Morgan has contributed \$100,000 to the Trinity college (Hartford, Conn.) endowment fund of \$500,000.

Eastern Roumelia has been swept by the most disastrous flood in 50 years, and the whole plain resembles a vast lake. Many persons are reported drowned.

One of the Italian bootblacks at a New York hotel received a \$20 gold piece as a New Year present from a guest. He announced that he would quit his job for the rest of the winter.

When a cigar spark exploded a jug of gasoline in Moses Rosenbloom's clothing store in Syracuse, N. Y., he was burned to death and Wolf Pearlman, a customer, probably fatally injured.

Great Northern-Burlington transcontinental passenger train No. 44 and an extra freight train met head-on in a snowstorm at Oxford, Mont., killing a fireman, a mail clerk and a baggage-man, and injuring three passengers.

Matthew J. Whittak of Worcester, Mass., the largest individual carpet manufacturer in the United States, put his 1,500 employes on a 56-hour schedule with no reduction in wages. The mills have been running 58 hours.

The trial of former Congressman Binger Hermann, on a charge of conspiracy to defraud the government out of public lands, will be opened at Portland, Ore. January 10. Francis J. Heney of San Francisco will assist in the prosecution.

Emperor William has consented to the betrothal of his cousin, Prince Friedrich Wilhelm of Prussia, son of the late Prince Albrecht, regent of Brunswick, with Princess Agathe von Ratibor und Corvey, Princess zu Hohenloche-Schillingsfuerst.

The air-chambered "unsinkable" target which was shipped from the Brooklyn navy yard to the Philippines went to the bottom after receiving two broadsides from the Charleston, according to letters received at the Mare Island (Cal.) navy yard.

Judge Hazel in the United States court at Buffalo, N. Y., granted the preliminary injunction applied for by the Wright brothers against the Herling-Curtiss Company and Glenn H. Curtiss, restraining them from manufacturing and selling aeroplanes.

Thirty-three convictions for election frauds were obtained at New York city in 1909, the largest number in any year since the office of superintendent of elections was created. There were 493 arrests and 76 indictments and 243 cases await action.

"To wage an organized fight against the methods of dealing in cotton in vogue at the New York Cotton Exchange," President Barrett of the National Farmers' union has called a meeting of its officers and leading members in Washington this month.

From the central west has come the announcement of a gift of \$50,000 which a philanthropist proposes to bestow upon the American university, the educational seat of the Methodist Episcopal church of the United States in Washington. The name of the benefactor is withheld.

Roosevelt Kills Elephant

Holma, Uganda, Jan. 4.—The Roosevelt expedition arrived here and reported all well. One hundred and twenty-seven miles were covered after leaving Kampala, December 23. Col. Roosevelt killed a bull elephant with tusks weighing 110 pounds while the party was in camp at Kislingo.

Ray Lamphere is Buried

Laporte, Ind., Jan. 3.—A great crowd assembled about the home of the family of Ray Lamphere, the "man of mystery" of Mrs. Gunness' murder farm," who died last week at the Michigan City prison, while Rev. Clarke Parker conducted the funeral services.

Oldest Indiana Woman Dies

Evansville, Ind., Jan. 3.—Mrs. Mary Gletz, aged 98 years and said to be the oldest woman in Indiana, died here. She was never sick a day in her life.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods including LIVE STOCK, FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN, BUTTER, EGGS, and CHEESE. Columns include item names and prices per unit.

SAYS TRUST UNFAIR

ATTORNEY GENERAL DECLARES TOBACCO COMBINE IS \$400,000,000 MONOPOLY.

SAYS CONCERN IS WICKED

Government Official Takes Case Before Supreme Court and Asks That Body to Broaden Verdict Against Company—Hints at Receiver.

Washington, Dec. 31.—In a printed brief of 268 pages, Attorney General Wickersham and his special assistant, J. C. McReynolds, presented to the supreme court of the United States the case of the government in the famous "tobacco trust cases," which will be argued next week in that court.

The cases were tried in the United States circuit court for the southern district of New York, which, after dismissing the petition as to foreign tobacco companies and some of the subordinate American companies, adjudged the others to be parties to an unlawful conspiracy and enjoined them from continuing their operations and from engaging in interstate commerce.

Findings Not Broad Enough. The attorney general takes the position that these findings, sweeping as they seem to have been, were not broad enough, and he asks the supreme court to extend them so as to widen their scope to take in the foreign companies and some individuals who were relieved from the operation of the verdict. Many other extensions of the judgment are also requested.

After showing that in 1890 competition was free, the various coalitions are traced in the document, and facts are given to show that the combination has grown until its combined assets amount to \$400,000,000. It is asserted that the combination manufactures all the cigarettes for export and almost three-fourths of the smoking tobacco and cigarettes for domestic sale, more than three-fourths of the plug, twist and fine cut tobacco and almost all of the snuff and little cigars that are made.

Calls Defendants Wicked. It is declared that "the defendants have persistently exercised duress, have practiced wicked and unfair methods, and used their great power in oppressive ways." Further, it is asserted that they have been actuated by a fixed purpose to destroy competition and obtain monopolies.

"Competitors have gradually disappeared and the combination, now strongly entrenched, unduly restricts the business of those in the trade and prevents others from entering," says the attorney general.

He seems inclined to the view that a receiver should be appointed for the business of the parties to the combination.

DISCREDIT PEACE RUMORS

Reported Proposals Between Estrada and Madrid Find No Official Verification at State Department.

Washington, Jan. 4.—Rumors of the exchange of peace proposals between Gen. Estrada, head of the revolutionary government, and President Madrid of Nicaragua find no official verification at the state department.

A dispatch from Vice-Consul Caldera gives the surprising information that Senora Zelaya, wife of the exiled dictator, is at Managua, the capital, and greatly in evidence. She was thought to be in Antwerp.

The senora may be an element of disturbance, for she is credited by Central American diplomats with being as great a political plotter as her husband. She is a brilliant woman, handsome and exceptionally magnetic.

Bluefields, Nicaragua, Jan. 4.—Gen. Estrada's campaign into the western half of Nicaragua has begun. The entire provisional army, which won the recent victory at Recreo, is being transported in boats up the Mico river to Chilli, which will replace Rama as the base of supplies. A decisive battle is expected at Acayapo.

SAYS HE WRECKED TRAIN

Youth at Muncie Pleads Guilty of Having Opened Switch—Would Rob Passengers.

Muncie, Ind., Jan. 4.—Vernon Plesinger, 18 years old, pleaded guilty to having opened a switch at Dawn, O., and wrecked the Knickerbocker train on the Big Four railroad Saturday night, when he was arraigned before Mayor Schermand of Greenville, O.

Plesinger said that he had expected when the train left the track that many of the passengers would be killed or injured and that he could steal enough money from them to take him to a sea coast town "where he could join the navy."

The engineer and fireman of the train were seriously injured in the wreck. Innocent Man is Executed. Wheeling, W. Va., Jan. 4.—Joseph Vastello, a convict in the Moundsville penitentiary, has confessed to the prison authorities that he and two other men killed Samuel T. Ferguson, a wealthy contractor, near Washington, Pa., on September 25, 1903. Milovar Kovovic was hanged for the crime and Milovar Patrovic is serving a sentence of 20 years in the penitentiary at Allegheny, Pa., for complicity in it. Vastello says that neither of these men was concerned in the murder.

# SERIAL STORY

## The Wizard of Oz

By L. Frank Baum

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

### SYNOPSIS.

Dorothy lived in Kansas with Aunt Em and Uncle Henry. A cyclone lifted their home into the air, Dorothy falling asleep amidst the excitement. A crash awakened her. The house had landed in a country of marvelous beauty. Groups of queer little people greeted her to the Land of Munchkins. The house had killed their enemy, the wicked witch of East. Dorothy took the witch's silver shoes. She started for the Emerald City to find the Wizard of Oz, who she was promised, might find a way to send her back to Kansas. Dorothy released a scarecrow, giving him life. He was desirous of acquiring brains and started with her to the wizard to get them. The scarecrow told his history. They met a tin woodman who longed for a heart. He also joined them. They came upon a terrible lion. The lion confessed he had no courage. He decided to accompany them to the Wizard of Oz to get some. The scarecrow in pushing the raft became impaled upon his own sword 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 the woodman rescued her and her dog from the deadly flowers. The lion fell asleep and being too heavy to lift, was left. On the search for the road of yellow brick which led to the Emerald City they met a wild cat and field mice. The woodman killed the wild cat. Dorothy and the woodman followed the road of yellow brick which led to the Emerald City. They met a witch who tried to draw the lion away from the poppy field. Dorothy awoke from her long sleep. They started again on the Emerald City road. They came to a fence, painted green. There were farmers of green, houses of green and people dressed in green. It was the Land of the Winked Monkeys. The wizard decided to receive one of the party each day. All were put in green rooms. Dorothy went to the throne room. In a chair sparkling with emeralds she beheld an enormous head without body, legs or arms, bigger than the biggest giant. "I am Oz, the great and terrible," said the head. Oz told her that when she killed the wicked witch of the East he would send her home. The scarecrow, admitted to the presence of a beautiful lady, who said she was the wizard. She promised brains when he killed the witch. The woodman was given a terrible beast with a head of a rhinoceros and five eyes. The wizard promised him a heart if he would stay in the Emerald City. The lion saw a ball of fire and a voice from the object promised him courage if he slew the witch. The search commenced. The witch started again on the Emerald City road. Dorothy threw water on the wicked witch, destroying her. Dorothy reached the lion woodman and the woodman found the charmed golden cup and started back to Oz. She became lost. She used the cup to call the wicked monkeys who took them to the Emerald City. The charmed cup's story was told. Dorothy discovered the wizard to be a humbug. He told his life story. The wizard gave the scarecrow brains, the woodman a heart and the lion a courage fluid. The Wizard of Oz constructed a balloon to take Dorothy home. The air craft broke loose and the wizard was carried away without the girl. Dorothy called the wicked monkeys, but they were powerless. She went to Glinda, the good witch of the south. All journeyed toward the Land of the South.



They All Managed to Scramble to the Top.

buckles on their shoes; and princes with jeweled crowns upon their heads, wearing ermine robes and satin doublets; and funny clowns in ruffled gowns, with round red spots upon their cheeks and tall pointed caps. And, strangest of all, these people were made of china, even to their clothes, and were so small that the tallest of them was no higher than Dorothy's knee.

No one did so much as look at the travelers at first, except one little purple china dog with an extra-large head, who came to the wall and barked at them in a tiny voice, afterwards running away again.

"How shall we get down?" asked Dorothy.

They found the ladder so heavy they could not pull it up, so the Scarecrow fell off the wall and the others jumped down upon him so that the hard floor would not hurt their feet. Of course they took pains not to light on his head and get the pins in their feet. When all were safely down they picked up the Scarecrow, whose body was quite flattened out, and patted his straw into shape again.

"We must cross this strange place in order to get to the other side," said Dorothy; "for it would be unwise for us to go any other way except due south."

They began walking through the country of the china people, and the first thing they came to was a china milkmaid milking a china cow. As they drew near the cow suddenly gave a kick and kicked over the stool, the pail and even the milkmaid herself, all falling on the china ground with a great clatter.

Dorothy was shocked to see that the cow had broken her leg short off, and that the pail was lying in several small pieces, while the poor milkmaid had a nick in her left elbow.

"There!" cried the milkmaid, angrily; "see what you have done! My cow has broken her leg, and I must take her to the mender's shop and have it glued on again. What do you mean by coming here and frightening my cow?"

"I'm very sorry," returned Dorothy; "please forgive us."

But the pretty milkmaid was much too vexed to make any answer. She picked up the leg sulkily and led her cow away, the poor animal limping on three legs. As she left them the milkmaid cast many reproachful glances over her shoulder at the clumsy strangers, holding her nicked elbow close to her side.

Dorothy was quite grieved at this mishap.

"We must be very careful here," said the kind-hearted Woodman, "or we may hurt these pretty little people so they will never get over it."

A little further on Dorothy met a most beautifully dressed young prince, who stopped short as she saw the strangers and started to run away. Dorothy wanted to see more of the

princess, so she ran after her; but the china girl cried out: "Don't chase me! don't chase me!" She had such a frightened little voice that Dorothy stopped and said: "Why not?"

"Because," answered the princess, also stopping, a safe distance away, "if I run I may fall down and break myself."

"But couldn't you be mended?" asked the girl.

"Oh, yes; but one is never so pretty after being mended, you know," replied the princess.

"I suppose not," said Dorothy.

"Now there is Mr. Joker, one of our myself," continued the china lady, "who is always trying to stand upon his head. He has broken himself so often that he is mended in a hundred places, and doesn't look at all pretty. Here he comes now, so you can see for yourself."

Indeed, a jolly little clown now came walking toward them, and Dorothy could see that in spite of his pretty clothes of red and yellow and green he was completely covered with cracks running every which way and showing plainly that he had been mended in many places.

The clown put his hands in his pockets, and, after puffing out his cheeks and nodding his head at them saucily, he said:

My lady fair,  
 Why do you stare  
 At poor old Mr. Joker?  
 You're quite as stiff  
 And prim as I if  
 You'd eaten up a poker!

"Be quiet, sir!" said the princess; "can't you see these are strangers, and should be treated with respect?"

"Well, that's respect, I expect," declared the clown, and immediately stood upon his head.

"Don't mind Mr. Joker," said the princess to Dorothy; "he is considerably cracked in his head, and that makes him foolish."

"Oh, I don't mind him a bit," said Dorothy. "But you are so beautiful," she continued, "that I am sure I could love you dearly. Won't you let me carry you back to Kansas and stand you on Aunt Em's mantel-shelf? I could carry you in my basket."

"That would make me very unhappy," answered the china princess. "You see, here in our own country we live contentedly, and can talk and move around as we please. But whenever any of us are taken away our joints at once stiffen, and we can only stand straight and look pretty. Of course that is all that is expected of us when we are on mantel-shelves and cabinets and drawing-room tables, but our lives are much pleasanter here in our own country."

"I would not make you unhappy for all the world!" exclaimed Dorothy; "so I'll just say good-by."

"Good-by," replied the princess. They walked carefully through the china country. The little animals and all the people scampered out of their way, fearing the strangers would break them, and after an hour or so the travelers reached the other side of the country and came to another china wall.

It was not so high as the first, however, and by standing upon the Lion's back they all managed to scramble to the top. Then the Lion gathered his legs under him and jumped on the wall; but just as he jumped he upset a china church with his tail and smashed it all to pieces.

"That was too bad," said Dorothy, "but really I think we were lucky in not doing these little people more harm than breaking a cow's leg and a church. They are all so brittle!"

"They are, indeed," said the Scarecrow, "and I am thankful I am made of straw and cannot be easily damaged. There are worse things in the world than being a Scarecrow."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### NOT MUCH TROUBLE TO WRITE

Some Proper Names That at Least Have the Distinguishing Merit of Novelty.

In the Zuyder Zee there is a bay called Y, and Amsterdam has a river Y, while, strange to say, in quite another part of the earth, in China, the same brief name is given to a town.

Elsewhere in the flowery kingdom, in the province of Honan, there is a city called U, and in France there is a river and in Sweden a town rejoicing in the name of A.

Proper names of this brief nature are not, however, monopolized by places; instances are on record where individuals have been similarly named. Some years ago there was a shop kept on the Rue de Louvan, Brussels, by Theresa O, and there is a Mme. O in Paris, who is well-known as the proprietor of a popular cafe.

An amusing incident is recounted in connection with the Impressment into the military service of the son of one of the members of the O family. The young man could not write, and so signed his name on the military papers with a cross, it not occurring to him or to any of the officials how easily he could have written his name.

His Definition of Echo.

A little boy was amusing himself by hallooing, then listening for the echo. "What is the echo, mamma?" he asked. His mother attempted to explain, feeling all the while how inadequate her explanation was. The little fellow trotted along at her side, silent for some minutes, then his eyes fell upon his shadow.

"Oh, I know what echo is," he exclaimed joyfully; "it's the shadow of our voices."

### Wise Italian Regulations.

Italian women may not engage in any industrial pursuit which occupies their time at night. Males under 16 years of age are also barred from night work.

## SILHOUETTES OF WESTERN CANADA

The man from Iowa began to talk land before the train was well out of the C. N. R. depot in Winnipeg. The talk began in rather wide circles. The rush to the land, the bumper crop, the system of summer fallowing pursued in the semi-arid districts, were all discussed, and then, with a sort of apologetic smile, the Iowa man said: "I'm a bit interested in this country myself. Some of the men down home got a few sections up here along this line, and I'm going to have a look at them. Never been up in Canada before— (it is curious how these mid-western Americans pronounce the name of the Dominion as if it was "Can'dy")—but if it looks good we will be up to stay next fall."

"You see, it's like this," said the man from Iowa—quite manifestly continuing an argument that had been going on in his mind for some time. "Back in our State land has become dear. Anybody wanting to sell can get \$70 or \$80 an acre for it, and every farm that's offered is snapped up. In Saskatchewan we have just as good land that cost us \$11 and \$12, so that a man can take up five or six times as much there as in Iowa on the same investment of money."

"It isn't the money, though, that brings most of us up from Iowa. I'm not sure that money would be enough. The 'invasion' is a family affair. We have no chance of keeping our sons around us back home. They have to leave the farm and go into the big cities of the neighboring States to get work. To keep them on the farm and in touch with us, we come up here and make little colonies with the children around us, on homesteads or bought land. This makes it easier for the farmers back there in Iowa to get land for the stay-at-homes. The families that come to Canada are kept together and the families that buy the farms they leave are kept together, too. There won't be any slackening of the rush, either, for they still raise big families back in Iowa."

One could almost see the mental process of this typical American farmer in defending a step that meant a new flag, a new allegiance, a new land, and new associates. To abandon Old Glory of the Declaration of Independence for a good thing in cheap land would hardly be playing the game, but to go out into Saskatchewan to "keep the family together" was another and a quite higher motive.

Why seek too closely to analyze the reasons for the greatest land trek in the history of America? It is enough to know that the sons of the frontiersmen of Iowa, Kansas, and Minnesota—the best of the mid-west—are pouring into the Canadian west in an ever-increasing stream, and are learning that "God save the King" and "My Country 'Tis of Thee," are sung to the same tune.—Toronto (Ontario) Globe.

### COUGHED ALL NIGHT

Till This Recipe Was Tried. Cure Followed in 5 Hours.

A prominent medical man, who suffered with a severe cough and cold on the lungs, often being kept awake all night, and weakened by loss of sleep, finally discovered a simple formula which will cure any cough in five hours by the clock. It is a laxative tonic cough syrup which can be made at home by anyone and the formula is here given for the benefit of those who pass sleepless nights in painful paroxysms. Those who have tried it say it is magical and beats any high-priced, slow-acting cough medicine ever sold.

Mix in a bottle one-half ounce fluid white cherry bark, one ounce compound essence cardiol and three ounces syrup white pine compound. Take twenty drops every half hour for four hours. Then take one-half to one teaspoonful three or four times a day. Give children less according to age. This will tone up and rid the system of deep-seated coughs every time.

His Little Mistake.

They stood beneath the stars, silent as the heart-beats of the night, looking into the diamond-studded shirt-front of the sky.

"Is that Mars?" he whispered, as he slipped his arm round her taper waist, and gazed upon a glittering orb in the distant blue.

"No, it isn't," she exclaimed, jerking away; it's mine; and if you think you are hugging mother, I can tell you that you are very much mistaken."

The matter was amicably adjusted before anything serious resulted.—Exchange.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly capable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by him.

WALTON, KIRK & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take this Family Pills for constipation.

Just Turned About.

"With my husband," said the wife of the busy man, "it is always a case of talking shop."

"And with my wife," said the spouse of the bargain hunter, "it is usually a case of shopping talk."

Wherever I find great gratitude in a poor man I take it for granted there would be much generosity if he were a rich man.—Pope.

### 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.

Don't be common. It's the uncommon man who causes the world to sit up and take notice.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Elixer for Children, cures Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, Regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. They break up colds in 24 hours. Pleasant to take, and harmless as milk. They never fail. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

During the first six months of his married life a man pines old bachelors. After that he envies them.

Quick as Wink.

If your eyes ache with a smarting, burning sensation use PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

The best of plans fall out, and the best of friends get married.

BARKING, HACKING, RASPING COUGH can be broken up quickly by Allen's Cough Remedy. This old, reliable remedy has been sold for over 40 years. Ask your druggist about it.

Remember that a sound argument doesn't mean loud talk.

FILES CURD IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles in 10 to 15 days or money refunded. 50c.

A man can't help feeling restless when even his bills are unsettled.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Following cheap advice is apt to prove expensive.

### 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, Morphine, nor any other poisonous narcotic or stimulant; nor does it hermetically seal the diseased parts like ointments or salves, but goes to the seat of the diseased portion and throws the poisonous matter off thus curing the disease. A simple 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.

A great deal is heard of the art of remembering, and but little of the fine art of forgetting.

HEAD, BACK AND LEGS ACHES? Ache all over? Throat sore with chills? That is La Grippe. Perry Davis' Painkiller will break it up if taken promptly. All dealers, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

When you can't tell the truth, don't tell anything!

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Wine and women may be alike, in some respects, but age improves wine.

## WESTERN CANADA

What L.L.M. the Great Bull and His mate, Says About His Wheat-Producing Powers

"The greatest seed of this country (United States) in another generation or two will be the prevailing of homes for its people and producing the most abundant crops of wheat in the world. Canada is to be the great wheat country."

The great advantage of the situation by extensive railway building to the wheat fields of western Canada.

Upwards of 125 Million Bushels of Wheat

are harvested in 1909. Average of the three provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba will be upwards of 25 bushels per acre. Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emption of 160 acres (at \$2 per acre, are to be had in the choicest districts. Schools convenient, climate magnificent, soil the very best, and reasonable prices for building lumber cheap. Fuel easy to get. Water power abundant. Mixed farming a success. Write us to get best plan for settlement, writing low railway rates, descriptive illustrated 16-page Book. Free (no fee on application), and other information. Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent.

M. V. McNamee, 170 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Lauer, 341 St. Marie, Mich. (Use address nearest you.) (4)

## Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

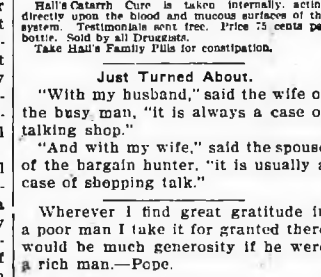
gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Sick-Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature:

*Dr. Wood*



## THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

That make a horse Whinny, Hoar, Hoar, Thick Wind, or Cough-down, can be removed with

ABSORBINE

of any Bunch or Swelling. No blister, no hair gone, and horse gets to work. \$3.00 per bottle.

ABSORBINE, 1/2 oz. for manking, 1/4 oz. for Hæmorrhoids, Glands, Tumors, Venous, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Varicose, etc. Your druggist can supply and give references. Will tell you more if you write. Send for free Book and Leaflet. 25c. only by W. F. TOLSON, P. O. B., 810 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

## DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. LID., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A Clean Face Will be a Habit

NO STROPPING NO HONING

THOMAS Gillette

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

## BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Save the voice in all kinds of weather. Singers and public speakers find them invaluable for clearing the voice. There is nothing so effective for Croup, Hoarseness and Cough. Fifty years' reputation. Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 per box. Sample mailed on request.

JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

## PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Changes all hair to the best. Cleanses, softens, restores color, and keeps the hair from falling out. It is the best hair dressing in the world. 25c per bottle.

DEFIANCE STARCH—24 ounces in the package—other starches only 15 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

AGENTS DON'T accept an agency until you read our literature. It's free. Darling Bros., Derry, N.H.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you results. 16-page Book. Free. See us. Fitzgerald & Co., Pat. Attys., Box K, Washington, D.C.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 2-1910.

## Look at the Clutch

Of any cream separator you think of buying. See how it is thrown into gear. Then compare it with the "National". A simple little spring near the clutch on the "National" where you can get at it—does the work on the

No Hard Lifting, Raising, Emptying, Cleaning, Skimming

National Cream Separator

The clutch is thrown into gear with the start of the crank—no oiling—and doesn't break once in ten years. If it did you would replace it for 5 cents. This spring is an exclusive "National" patent. The hidden friction mechanism used by others costs as high as \$10 to replace. In fact, on your dealer demonstrating the National without expense to you, we will mail you a Catalogue of full particulars free on request.

THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINERY COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

## HAMILTON'S WIZARD OIL

GREAT FOR PAIN

When it is Cold—Brighten Up Inside

It's during the cold weather that you can best Brighten Up the things around the house, and give the interior a fresh and improved appearance. Floors can be repainted or revarnished, wainscoting refinished, cupboards, shelving, furniture, walls and in fact everything in and about the home made cheerier. It is a pleasant occupation to Brighten Up during the winter months if you have the right finish. Ask your dealer for

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES

600 Canal Road, Cleveland, Ohio

## CHAP. XX

### The Dainty China Country

While the Woodman was making a ladder from wood which he found in the forest Dorothy lay down and slept, for she was tired by the long walk. The Lion also curled himself up to sleep and Toto lay beside him.

The Scarecrow watched the Woodman while he worked, and said to him: "I cannot think why this wall is here, nor what it is made of."

"Rest your brains and do not worry about the wall," replied the Wood-



The China Clown.

man; "when we have climbed over it we shall know what is on the other side."

After a time the ladder was finished. It looked clumsy, but the Tin Wood-

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What L.L.M. the Great Bull and His mate, Says About His Wheat-Producing Powers

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**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

Changes all hair to the best. Cleanses, softens, restores color, and keeps the hair from falling out. It is the best hair dressing in the world. 25c per bottle.

**DEFIANCE STARCH**—24 ounces in the package—other starches only 15 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

AGENTS DON'T accept an agency until you read our literature. It's free. Darling Bros., Derry, N.H.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you results. 16-page Book. Free. See us. Fitzgerald & Co., Pat. Attys., Box K, Washington, D.C.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 2-1910.

**Look at the Clutch**

Of any cream separator you think of buying. See how it is thrown into gear. Then compare it with the "National". A simple little spring near the clutch on the "National" where you can get at it—does the work on the

No Hard Lifting, Raising, Emptying, Cleaning, Skimming

National Cream Separator

The clutch is thrown into gear with the start of the crank—no oiling—and doesn't break once in ten years. If it did you would replace it for 5 cents. This spring is an exclusive "National" patent. The hidden friction mechanism used by others costs as high as \$10 to replace. In fact, on your dealer demonstrating the National without expense to you, we will mail you a Catalogue of full particulars free on request.

THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINERY COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

**HAMILTON'S WIZARD OIL**

GREAT FOR PAIN

When it is Cold—Brighten Up Inside

It's during the cold weather that you can best Brighten Up the things around the house, and give the interior a fresh and improved appearance. Floors can be repainted or revarnished, wainscoting refinished, cupboards, shelving, furniture, walls and in fact everything in and about the home made cheerier. It is a pleasant occupation to Brighten Up during the winter months if you have the right finish. Ask your dealer for

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES

600 Canal Road, Cleveland, Ohio

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES**

Only one color fast and better color than any other dye. One the postage saving of this. They do in cold water better than any other dye. You can do any amount of washing and coloring with one box. Send for free booklet—how to use, names and colors. **PUTNAM FADELESS DYES CO., Quincy, Illinois.**

**THE PLYMOUTH MAIL**

—BY—  
**F. W. SAMSEN**

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
One Year, payable in advance, \$1.00  
Six months, .60  
Three months, .35

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.  
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00  
Card of Thanks, 50 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, JANUARY 7, 1910.

**MOUNTAIN HUNTING TRIP**

Experience of Claude Bennett, Joe Lundy and Duncan Chalmers on Olympic Mountain.

[Continued from last week.]

**Sunday**—All three went hunting. Nothing doing all the day, though we stayed out until dusk. Claude and Duncan were in camp getting supper when they heard a shot and when Lundy came into camp he said that he positively saw three deer on top of the mountain just before dusk. He swore this on a stone slate—we had no bible. He also swore, while sitting on a stone, that he had seen the horns of a two year old buck and his white tail and that he had shot at it and hit it. He said the buck was going north at the time with Lundy behind him, but the whiz of the bullet passed near camp—or south—so Joe explained that the bullet went thru the deer, the bullet striking the buck's horn, then glancing, the bullet came back in the opposite direction—"Wilson's—That's All."

Had a fine fish dinner and then went to our bunks and laughed ourselves to sleep.

**Monday**—Caught a nice mess of trout for breakfast and packed our kits preparatory to return to our regular camp. Was on our way bright and early, taking a trail in the forest as far as a mountain stream and climbing up the stream until about half way to camp when we scaled the steep bank and took to the tall timbers and brush until we reached camp. There we found the guide who had arrived just a few minutes before. He had a flapjack on his plate, another one in the pan and said he was good for a couple more. He had ridden into camp from Gold Creek that morning. So he had a good excuse for being hungry. In the afternoon we scouted around the hills for a time but saw nothing but signs and they are hardly good to eat. But we were getting well acquainted with the country and hardened to climbing and the hard work incidental to making our trip a success.

**Tuesday**—We all spent the day scouting around the woods seeing deer trails and noting the directions of tracks and getting ready, as the next day was the opening of the deer-hunting season and all returned to camp early and after a good meal of bacon, flap-jacks, stewed prunes, hard-tack and coffee, we retired so as to be in fine condition the following morning.

**Wednesday**—Season for deer opened. We were up at 4 A. M. All the stars were shining bright and it seemed like getting up in the middle of the night. Soon had a bright warm fire and in a little while we all stood around the fire eating our breakfast. Then looked to our rifles and after making sure we had a good supply of matches and with a package of hardtack and bacon tied amidship at our rear, we all started for the hunting grounds. We made our way thru the low brush and across a couple of ravines—all taking a drink at the last mountain stream we passed—and then started on our way up the side of the mountain. After about two hours' strenuous climbing we came to the edge of a deep ravine and all started on a grand slide in the loose shale for the bottom. Crossed a couple of snow patches and as we neared the bottom three of us spied a deer crossing below. Then came a fusillade of bullets and Lundy dropped his first deer. Lundy and Duncan stopped to dress the deer and hang it on a shrub while the guide and Claude went on. They soon had two nice ones to their credit. During the day we secured five nice deer, one of them being a yearling fawn. One of the deer that Claude shot had a nice head of antlers in the velvet. Claude had a great experience packing his deer, gun, antlers, boots, and lunch back to the trail, and if we accept the guide's version of the day's trip, Claude certainly had the most strenuous and exciting day's hunt that he had ever experienced. Claude's version of shooting his first deer as he told it in camp was—"After we left you fellows to dress Lundy's deer we hiked around the mountain top, skirting the rock and shale slopes until we were way up among the crags and spires. Came to a hogs-back where there was a patch of snow and I sat down to eat some of it. Pulled out my handy hunting knife to cut the hard crust on the snow but broke the blade from the handle. Threw the knife away and as I looked to where it landed, I saw a big deer walk out from the trees just a few rods from where I

sat. I yelled, "There is one. I'll shoot him." Tucked my trusty rifle into the hollow of my shoulder and bang! bang! bang! and then another bang. Then the guideran into the trees at the left and just as I saw another deer the guide shot it. Gee, but it is easy to shoot a deer." When they had dressed the deer they found the fatal bullet in the far side of the neck just under the skin.

Claude and the guide packed the two deer to a trail near the copper mine and hung them in the trees. Duncan was too tired to make any remarks at all but dropped his deer to the ground and made for the stream and had a good drink.

Later in the day we all went out for a couple of hours and had no trouble to find and shoot two more deer. This was all we wanted as our horses would be unable to pack more back to civilization. That made two for each of us and one that we have cut into at camp and the guide would use that one. In the afternoon we took a pack horse and went up into the higher crags and secured the two deer. A driving rain swept over the top of the mountain, drenching all of us. Getting back to camp we built a large fire and soon dried our clothes. We were so cold after being out in the rain that we decided to have a talk with a mysterious "Wilson" who used to hang around our camp a good deal. We felt much better after getting his advice.

Late in the afternoon Claude and the guide took a pack horse and went to get the two deer which they had hung in the trees the day before. The guide said it was a couple hundred yards, but his distances to places in the mountains are simply short cuts of his imagination. So we were not surprised when they were gone for two hours.

Lundy and Duncan packed two deer in the snow and packed one back to camp. Claude and the guide came into camp long after dark, tired out after their strenuous day in the mountains. All were happy at getting such a good mess of venison, especially as there was a camp of four men just a few rods away from our camp and they had not shot any deer during the day.

During the rest of the evening we sat around the camp fire, which we kept burning bright, and re-counted the experiences of the day. Each one thought that his strenuousness had been the greatest of the party. Anyway we were all glad to turn in and enjoy the nice warm blankets and a good night's sleep.

**Thursday**—Up bright and early the others had to call Duncan several times. His sleeping bag had a great attraction for him on the cold frosty mornings. Had a good fire going soon, and the butter frizzling in the pan ready for a good meal of venison steak. Then, with "good coffee," the kind which Claude, on the first day in camp, told us his wife had told him just how to make, we had a meal in the woods, which was enough to make us forget all the hardships and odd experiences we had gone through. The dream about "good coffee" is no fake. All of us have been out camping, duck hunting, out on launch parties, and have had experience with all kinds of coffees and all kinds of cooks who thought they knew how to mix the dope, right so it would taste good, but we know that it has been on rare occasions that we have had much pleasure drinking the concoction handed to us by the name of coffee.

After breakfast we decided to move camp nearer to where we had left the deer. So we all pitched in and soon had the grub-cooking utensils—and personal outfits in shape for the guide to pack on the horses. Then Lundy and Duncan left camp to get the deer they had cached in the snow and Claude with the guide moved camp. As the pack horses started up the mountain side, the guide said it would be better to keep the horses together. The record of the trip shows that he arrived at the new camping location an hour or more before Claude got there. But we must remember that the guide is used to packing over the mountain trail and that Claude had a tiring experience the day before.

But Claude's tiredness was not in it with the feelings Duncan and Lundy had when they arrived, each with a deer on his back. As Lundy passed, into camp preparatory to dropping his burden Claude remarked, "Are you tired, Joe?" Joe refrained from remarks, but if the truth were told—well, the new issue of Webster's dictionary would have to add a few more pages.

**Verdict of Jury.**

The jury in Coroner J. D. Felt's court at Wayne which examined into the causes of the D. U. R. wreck in which Frank Kendall was killed and a score of persons injured, some seriously, returned a verdict censuring the D. U. R. for employing a motorman who in the finding of the jury, caused the wreck through his being "not familiar with the road, not on the lookout for signals and who failed to slow down for curves." Motorman P. F. Collar, the employe in question, was a witness and admitted that he did not know the road very well and did not slow down for the curve where the wreck occurred.

Houses to Rent—On Bowery street, Enquire of Arthur Hasston.

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

[Printed as written by Pupils.—Ed.]

Our former music teacher, Miss Minerva Hall, who has been teaching music in the Escanaba Public Schools for the past year and a half, has been elected to the position of Supervisor of music in the city schools of Decatur, Ill. She begins her work there this week.

The following pupils of the 6th grade have been neither absent nor tardy so far this year; Beatrice Durham, Helen Gayde, Roy Fisher, Eula Grow, Hilda Smye, Florence Sears, Avis Sherman, Zaida White, Ivan Gray and Egbert Isbell.

On account of the differing of the time of vacation in different schools we have been favored with an unusual number of visitors, among them the following graduates and friends of the school: Mr. and Mrs. Parsons, Harold Rice, Mrs. Isbell, Mr. LaRue, Supt. of Northville Schools, Mr. Calkins of South Lyons, Frank Spicer, Bertha Shattuck, Eugene Spencer, Clara Patterson, Marion Nash, Myrtle Yorton, Pansy Cornell and Carrie Peterson.

The teachers spent their vacations as follows; Miss Newell at home in Ypsilanti; Miss Johnson in Cadillac; Miss Brown in Detroit; Miss Hanford visiting in Lansing; Miss Hutson in Ann Arbor; Miss Scott in Northville; Miss Smith in Northville; Miss Caster visiting in Detroit; Miss Cook in Owosso; Miss Mowery in Wixom; Miss Worford in Gd. Rapids; Mr. Isbell visiting in Ann Arbor.

Miss Stearns, an instructor in the King Crawford classical school of Terre Haute, Ind. visited the 8th grade this week.

Beulah Burlson and Clifford Harvey have started school in the 2nd grade.

Last week Saturday Miss Charlotte Williams was offered a position in the Evansville, Ind., schools at a considerable increase of salary. Miss Williams was honorable in the matter and altho she had no written contract here, she asked to be released before accepting. She is a progressive teacher and it is a pity that Plymouth could not have kept her. The 7th grade is being taught by Mr. Arthur Whipple, one of our graduates, and also a graduate of the M. S. N. C., where he gained the distinction of being selected honorary teacher in one of the grades of the training school. The H. S. wishes him all success.

Miss Newell's sister, Miss Mabelle Newell one of the H. S. teachers of Richmond, Mich., visited the H. S. a few days the week before Xmas, and during one of the rest periods favored us with some fine singing. She was encored several times.

Miss Hazel Smitherman entertained twenty young people last Thursday night in honor of Miss Martha Wellman a former member of the class of '11. The evening was spent in playing progressive games.

**Had a Narrow Escape.**

William Mott, now a resident of Wayne, but formerly of Plymouth and well known here, had a narrow escape from death Tuesday afternoon. He was crossing the car tracks at Cady's corners, the same where the accident occurred Dec. 26 in which one person was killed and many injured, and did not discover the approach of a car until it was upon him. William made a leap for life and escaped by a hair's breadth, but his horse was killed and buggy reduced to a wreck. William claims he did not hear or see the approach of the car, and the motorman believed the driver of the rig would slack up before driving on the track.

Mott was also injured last fall in the city when a street car struck his wagon and upset him. He ought to learn by this time to "Look Out for the Car" before he drives upon the tracks again.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$3, \$3.50 & 4 SHOES  
BOYS SHOES  
\$2.00  
\$2.50



**THE LARGEST MAKER AND RETAILER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD.**

"SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKERS."  
"I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the past six years, and always find they are the superior make, and give me the most comfort and durability."  
—W. G. JONES,  
110 Howard Ave., Utica, N. Y.  
If I could take you into my large factory at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would realize why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make."  
—CAUTION—Do not let W. L. Douglas shoes and price tags slip from the bottom. Write for the superior quality of the shoes. If you have any questions, write to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.  
—FOR SALE BY—  
**A. H. DIBBLE & SON**

**TRY MAIL LINERS**

**MAN'S DEADLY WORK**

**LONG LIST OF LIVING CREATURES WIPED OUT.**

Greed in Many Cases and in Others Simply the Desire to Kill Has Been Responsible for the Slaughter.

Sir Ray Lankester writes of the enormous number of living creatures which man has destroyed since he first appeared on earth: "Even in prehistoric times it is probable that man by hunting the mammoth—the great hairy elephant—assisted in its extinction, if he did not actually bring it about. At a remote prehistoric period the horses of various kinds which abounded in North and South America rapidly and suddenly became extinct. It has been suggested, with some show of probability, that a previously unknown epidemic disease due to a parasitic organism—such as those which we now see ravaging the herds of South Africa—found its way to the American continent. And it is quite possible that this was brought from the other hemisphere by the first men who crossed the Pacific and populated North America.

"To come to matters of certainty and not of speculation, we know that man by clearing the land, as well as by actively hunting and killing it, made an end of the great wild ox of Europe, the aurochs or urus of Caesar, the last of which was killed near Warsaw in 1627. He similarly destroyed the bison, first in Europe and then (in our own days) in North America. A few hundred, carefully guarded, are all that remain in the two continents. He has very nearly made an end of the elk in Europe, and will soon do so completely in America. The wolf and the beaver were destroyed in these British islands about 400 years ago. They are rapidly disappearing from France, and will soon be exterminated in Scandinavia and Russia and in Canada.

"At a remote prehistoric period the bear was exterminated by man in Britain and the lion driven from the whole of Europe, except Macedonia, where it still flourished in the days of the ancient Greeks. It was common in Asia Minor a few centuries ago. The giraffe and the elephant have departed from South Africa before the encroachments of civilized man. The day is not distant when they will cease to exist in the wild state in any part of Africa. And with them are vanishing many splendid antelope.

"Even our nearest and dearest relatives in the animal world, the gorilla, the chimpanzee and the orang, are doomed. Now that man has learned to defy malaria and other fevers, the tropical forest will be occupied by the greedy civilized horde of humanity, and there will be no room for the most interesting and wonderful of all animals, the man-like apes, unless (as we may hope in their case, at any rate) such living monuments of human history are made sacred and treated with greater care than are our ancient monuments in stone."

**Up-to-Date Burglary.**

Burglars broke in to a Philadelphia residence. The sleeping family remained unconscious of their presence. Nobody knew how long the marauders remained in the rooms below. There was much silverware lying on the massive sideboard. There were bowls and pitchers and platters and countless spoons—and it was all real stuff. Did the burglars take this silver? Did they make a huge package of the precious material and slip away with it over the back fence? No, they did not.

They took the fragments of a cold turkey, and the remains of a boiled ham, and a dish of baked beans, and a box of biscuits, and a chunk of domestic cheese, and a can of olives. They knew what they wanted.

They were familiar with market quotations.

They took the real stuff of the stuffiest kind. Moral: Never mind the silver—lock up the food.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Swindle with Trees.**

"Up in Putnam county," said Rev. Charles A. Ashmead, assistant rector of St. Andrew's Memorial church, Yonkers, N. Y., "I found a man who had been victimized through a tree swindle."

"That's rather new," observed a bystander. "I can't say, but it was certainly new to him. Well, it seems that he bought a piece of land largely because of the young and beautiful shade trees—elms and maples—with which it was adorned."

"Intended to build at home there, probably."

"That was his plan, but soon after he had paid the money and the land operator had disappeared the buyer noticed that all the trees were dying. Investigation revealed the fact that the presumably thrifty saplings had no roots. They had been cut down in a forest, their trunks pointed with an ax and merely stuck upright in the ground. Of course they died, and also of course the buyer was swindled."

**Following Instructions.**

Wealthy Guest—Have you a small room I may rent?  
Hotel Clerk (sizing him up)—Why don't you take the three rooms up on the second floor, instead?  
Wealthy Guest—Can't do that. My doctor told me to avoid suites.

**GALE'S.**  
Until closed out I will sell what is left of  
**CHRISTMAS TOYS,**  
Books, Games, Shoo Flies, Chairs, &c.,  
**1/4 OFF**  
In GROCERIES we are selling—  
Very fine Potatoes, per bu ..... 45c  
Cabbage, per head ..... 5c  
Turnips, white or yellow, per peck ..... 15c  
Gilt Edge Dairy Butter ..... 35c  
Fresh Eggs ..... 31c  
Oranges, per doz ..... 20c and 30c  
New Canned Corn, 3 for 25c, or per dozen ..... 90c  
None Such Mince Meat, 3 for ..... 25c  
Northern Spy Apples, per peck ..... 25c  
Plymouth Flour ..... 75c  
Northville Flour ..... 75c  
25 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar ..... \$1.35  
Just received new stock Dates, Figs, Oranges, Bananas, etc.  
Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cure Rheumatism.

**JOHN L. GALE**

**One Foot of Good Lumber**  
Is worth two of the other kind. Think of that fact when you require stuff FOR BUILDING OR REPAIRING. Don't stop at thinking either. Put your thought into practical use by getting your lumber at the place where only the good kind is handled. That place is right here. Once you find the way you won't have to be told again. Your experience with our lumber will be too pleasant to be forgotten.

**Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,**  
CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

**Central Meat Market**  
**BARTLETT & RATTENBURY**  
Mince Meat and Sauerkrant in Bulk  
SEALSHIPT OYSTERS  
Best in the market.  
THE BEST WE CAN BUY IN THE MEAT LINE  
BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

**THE .. Finest Groceries**  
at the Least Prices,  
Quality Considered  
We also have a large and complete  
**LINE OF CROCKERY**  
AT THE RIGHT PRICES.  
**GAYDE BROS.**  
**Rent Receipt Books**  
15c.  
Get them at The Mail Office!

**R. R. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,**  
**Physician & Surgeon.**  
 Office hours—Until 9 A. M. 'till 7 P. M.  
 OFFICE OVER SAUCER'S STORE  
 Bell Phone 21; 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 26, 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.

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

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

**CZAR PENNEY**  
**Detroit United Lines**  
**Plymouth Time Table**

**EAST BOUND.**  
 For Detroit via Wayne 5:30 a. m. and every hour  
 to 7:30 p. m.; also 9:45 p. m. changing at Wayne  
 to Wayne only 11:35.

**NO. 1 BOUND.**  
 Leaves Plymouth for Northville 8:00 a. m. (Sun-  
 days excepted); 7:10 a. m. and every hour to  
 9:10 p. m.; also 10:45 p. m. and 12:20 a. m.  
 Leaves Detroit for Plymouth 5:45 a. m. (from  
 Michigan car barn); also 6:30 a. m. and every  
 hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m.  
 Leaves 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 2S1L15.

**F. L. BECKER**  
 Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Helen M.  
 Colvin, deceased. We, the undersigned, have  
 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 29th 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.

**FOR SALE**  
**DRY WOOD**  
 in 3 or 4 cord loads,  
 very cheap.

**A. L. INNIS**  
 Phone 917, 2S1L15.



**WHEN THE FIRE IS RAGING**  
 it is too late to regret not being insured.  
 The time to think about insurance  
 is before the fire. That time for  
 you is right now. Be prudent and

**Have us Insure You To-day**  
 Insurance is foresight, and a little fore-  
 sight is better than any amount of  
 hindsight. Send us word and we will  
 call and fix things up so fire will not be  
 a nightmare to you.

**P. W. VOORHIES, Agent**  
**Robinson's Livery**  
 Sutton Street  
 Good Rigs at the best  
 prices possible.  
 All kinds of Draying  
 done promptly

**Local News**

G. G. Draper is advertising a quarter  
 off sale.  
 Miss Mabel Merkeson spent Sunday  
 in Ypsilanti.  
 Mr. Underwood of Inkster was in  
 town Monday.  
 Chas. Wheelock of Detroit was in  
 town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shafer spent Sun-  
 day in Northville.  
 Nathan Stevens was home from Beld-  
 ing for New Years.  
 Geo. Taylor is building an ice house  
 back of the bakery.

Miss Carrie Baker of Elm visited  
 friends in town Sunday.  
 Miss Cornell of Holly visited Miss  
 Clara Patterson Tuesday.  
 Fred Durfee of Novi, formerly of  
 Plymouth, was here Tuesday.

Mrs. G. W. Richwine is visiting in  
 Romulus for a couple of days.  
 Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Stevens of Flush-  
 ing spent New Years at C. E. Riggs.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Brass of Goebleville,  
 Mich., are visiting at N. W. Daggett's.

Mrs. F. B. Park left yesterday morn-  
 ing for Cocoa, Fla., to spend the winter.  
 Miss Inez Cole of Ann Arbor visited  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rauch Monday  
 night.  
 The Plymouth Grange met yesterday  
 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hervey  
 Packard.

Lillian and Helen Strang of Pine  
 Lake visited at William Gayde's during  
 the holidays.  
 Geo. Jackson has rented the M. A.  
 Rowe farm, where he will also operate  
 a slaughter house.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer and family  
 spent New Years day with Mr. and Mrs.  
 J. W. Barker at Sheldon's.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Markham are  
 here from Chicago on account of the  
 serious illness of the former's mother.

The L. O. T. M. M. will hold a bake  
 sale the second Saturday in each month,  
 beginning next Saturday, at Pinckney's  
 drug store.

Gittins Bros. have just received  
 shipment of 1900 Flour and will give a  
 Kitchen Bracket free with a trial order.  
 Don't wait.  
 Nearly a hundred couple participated  
 in the masquerade dance at Penniman  
 hall last Friday night and it was a much  
 enjoyed affair.

Miss Bertha Beals entertained ten  
 friends in honor of Miss Hazel Conner  
 last Friday afternoon. Supper was  
 served and a good time enjoyed.

The ladies aid society of the Metho-  
 dist church gave a reception for Mrs.  
 Chas. Armstrong at the home of Mrs.  
 Czar Penney Tuesday afternoon.  
 Watch for date of auction sale at  
 Mitchell's farm of horses, cows, heifers,  
 hogs, poultry, farm implements and  
 household goods. Farm to rent.

The new Upholt manufactory is about  
 ready to begin business. Mr. Upholt  
 has moved from Northville into the  
 Armstrong house on Sutton street.

Miss Mabel Childs, former teacher in  
 our schools, was married last Thursday  
 to Mr. Hugh Aldrich at her home in  
 Fowlerville. They will reside in Alton,  
 Ill.

Mrs. H. R. Merrell and family, Mr.  
 Bakewell, Mr. Gatfield and Mrs. Stickle  
 of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest  
 Kohler of Northville spent Sunday with  
 Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis of Fenton,  
 Miss Olive Davis of Ypsilanti, Miss  
 Ethel Davis of Brown City and Miss  
 Mabel Crawford of Detroit spent Sun-  
 day at C. O. Hubbell's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer enter-  
 tained the old neighbors and friends of  
 Mr. and Mrs. John Matthews Tuesday  
 evening. Mr. and Mrs. Matthews will  
 go to Detroit to live, having purchased  
 a beautiful home on Wreford avenue.  
 Mrs. Matthews will be greatly missed  
 among the ladies of the Methodist  
 church as she always had a cheerful  
 word for all. We wish them much  
 happiness in their new home.

The funeral of Kenneth Broadfoot,  
 the eleven year old son of Mr. and Mrs.  
 Henry Broadfoot was held from the  
 home four miles south and west of  
 Plymouth Friday afternoon, Rev. Hugh  
 Ronald officiating. A large concourse  
 of friends and relatives were present  
 to show their regard for the boy, who was  
 a general favorite, and to express their  
 sympathy for the bereaved family.  
 Burial at Kinyon's cemetery.

Dr. H. W. Sears of Chicago, who will  
 appear as the second number on the  
 Citizens' Entertainment Course to-  
 night, is unique and without a peer to  
 entertain an audience on any occasion.  
 In his lecture "More Taffy and Less  
 Epitaphy," which he will give here,  
 there is mingled a great amount of good  
 sense, with wit and humor of the clean-  
 est and best. Dr. Sears is familiarly  
 known as "Taffy" and any one  
 missing the lecture to-night will miss  
 a rare treat.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never  
 disappoints those who use it for obsti-  
 nate coughs, colds and irritations of the  
 throat and lungs. It stands unrivalled  
 as a remedy for all throat and lung dis-  
 eases. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

Mrs. J. Patterson entertained last  
 Thursday for Mrs. Lydia Durfee and  
 daughters.

Remember the lecture by Col. Geo.  
 W. Bain at the Presbyterian church  
 next Friday evening, 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Patterson gave a  
 party last Monday evening for sixteen  
 friends. All had a very pleasant time.  
 The ice men are certainly having a  
 harvest of the commodity this winter.  
 The ice is a foot or more thick and of  
 good quality.

Mrs. Chas. Rutter and daughter,  
 Mrs. Fred Horen, Mrs. Lester McBride,  
 and Mrs. W. C. Barton and two children  
 of Romulus, all former schoolmates of  
 Mrs. Geo. Richwine, spent last Friday  
 with her.

Henry Valentine of Lexington, Mass.,  
 visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W.  
 Valentine. He went on to Grand Rap-  
 ids, accompanied by his parents, to at-  
 tend the wedding of Miss Helen Wheeler,  
 granddaughter of the latter, Wednes-  
 day.

The rooming house owned by A. F.  
 Burbank at Ypsilanti was destroyed by  
 fire Tuesday night. Eight students  
 were rooming there, among them being  
 Arthur Blunk of Plymouth. The latter  
 sprained his ankle in jumping from a  
 window of the burning building, hav-  
 ing a narrow escape.

A beautiful calendar, issued by the  
 Michigan Agricultural College, has been  
 received at this office. It gives a num-  
 ber of pictures of buildings, campus  
 scenes, laboratories, etc. To those who  
 have known the college for many years,  
 it brings vividly to mind the great prog-  
 ress made by this institution in recent  
 years.

A meeting of the stockholders of the  
 Plymouth Masonic Building Association  
 some forty or more in number—was  
 held in Masonic hall Monday afternoon.  
 The old board of directors was re-elected,  
 as follows: W. H. Hoyt, J. L. Gale,  
 W. T. Rattenbury, T. V. Quacken-  
 bush, W. T. Conner, E. C. Leach and  
 A. H. Dibble. The directors elected  
 the following officers: W. H. Hoyt,  
 president; W. T. Rattenbury, secretary;  
 J. L. Gale, treasurer.

The street cars had a time making  
 progress Wednesday morning on ac-  
 count of the ice on the rails. The  
 weather on Tuesday evening was de-  
 cidedly cold. At eleven it began to  
 sleet and about three Wednesday morn-  
 ing it rained quite steady. The water  
 froze almost as it fell and the walking  
 on the sidewalks for pedestrians next  
 morning was anything but sure. The  
 weather hasn't thawed any since and  
 the people are taking the road.

The council on last Monday evening  
 resolved that no more porch lights be  
 allowed unless by consent of the com-  
 mittee on electric lights. It was  
 originally intended that porch  
 lights should be an aid in lighting  
 streets, where street lights failed to be  
 of practical use or where it was inex-  
 pedient to place an arc light, but this  
 privilege granted by the council has  
 been abused, and many porch lights are  
 in use that are of no value except to the  
 owner of the house.

The Citizens' Entertainment Course  
 committee desires to have it understood  
 that tickets for the course are still sell-  
 ing for \$1.00 and that there are still  
 some very desirable seats that can be  
 secured. There are four numbers yet  
 remaining on the course, viz: Dr. H. W.  
 Sears, who will appear to-night; L. B.  
 Wickersham, the popular lecturer on  
 January 27; the Rogers-Griley Recital,  
 one of the most pronounced successes  
 on the American platform, on February  
 7, and the Castle Square Entertainers  
 on March 10. Each one of these attrac-  
 tions is first class and sure to please.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a  
 very valuable medicine for throat and  
 lung troubles, quickly relieves and cures  
 painful breathing and a dangerously  
 sounding cough which indicates con-  
 gested lungs. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

**Seventy-Eighth Meeting.**  
 The seventy-eighth annual meeting of  
 the Presbyterian Church Society was  
 held in the church Wednesday evening.  
 A goodly number were in attendance  
 considering the icy condition of the  
 walks. Reports were read from the  
 various departments of the church,  
 showing that the past year has been an  
 unusually prosperous one, especially for  
 the trustees and the Woman's Auxiliary.  
 Over twenty-two hundred dollars were  
 raised for all purposes. Two hundred  
 and fifty-four dollars of this was for  
 benevolences.

The following officers were elected:  
 E. B. Bennett and A. D. Stevens, elders  
 for 3 years; C. H. Raub and J. E.  
 Wilcox, trustees for 3 years; W. J. Bur-  
 rows, trustee for 2 years; Mrs. Huffman  
 and Mrs. Joy, deaconesses, for 3 years;  
 G. H. Ranch, Superintendent of the Sun-  
 day-school.

The budget for 1910 called for \$1,360  
 and pledges toward this amount are  
 now being received. The treasurer will  
 have packets of envelopes for any who  
 they want them Sunday morning, both  
 before and after the service.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is not  
 so common, every-day cough mixture. It  
 is a meritorious remedy for all the trou-  
 sive and dangerous complications  
 complications resulting from cold in the  
 head, throat, chest or lungs. Sold by  
 Beyer Pharmacy.

**CHURCH NEWS.**

**UNIVERSALIST.**  
 Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.  
 Services next Sunday at the usual  
 hour at 10 a. m. Sermon by the pas-  
 tor. Sunday-school at 11:15 a. m.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.**  
 Communion services next Sunday  
 morning at First Church of Christ,  
 Scientist, 10:10 A. M. Subject, "Sarcra-  
 ment." Sunday-school for children  
 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening  
 testimonial service 7:10. Every one is  
 welcome.

**METHODIST**  
 Rev. E. King, Pastor.  
 Sunday morning 10 o'clock, regular  
 preaching service. The pastor will  
 preach. 11:30 a. m., Sunday-school.  
 6 p. m., Epworth League. 7 p. m.,  
 song and gospel service. The pastor  
 will preach on "Narrow Escapes."

The Ladies of the church presented  
 the pastor's wife with a beautiful piece  
 of hand-painted china last Sunday  
 morning. On Tuesday afternoon they  
 gave a farewell reception to Mrs. C. H.  
 Armstrong at the home of Mrs. C. E.  
 Penney.

**BAPTIST**  
 Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor.  
 All the regular services next Lord's  
 day. Morning worship 10:30. Even-  
 ing service 7:00. The pastor will  
 preach at both services. Sunday-school  
 11:45. B. Y. P. U., 6:00. Leader,  
 Fred Bogert. Mid-week prayer and  
 praise service Thursday night, 7:30.  
 B. Y. P. U. officers for the ensuing  
 term are as follows: Pres., Anna Rob-  
 inson; Vice, Lem. Truesdell; Sec., Lucy  
 Lapham; Organist, Grace Campbell;  
 Treas., Art Humphry.

A cordial invitation to all services.

**PRESBYTERIAN**  
 Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.  
 Sunday Jan. 9—10:00, Morning wor-  
 ship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject,  
 "The Church of Jesus Christ."  
 11:15, Sunday-school. The new  
 officers will take up their duties. Let  
 us unite to make this a banner year in  
 the Sunday-school.

6:00, The young people will study the  
 life of Alice Jackson. Chapter IV., in  
 "Servants of the King."  
 7:00, Evening worship. Sermon by  
 the pastor. Subject, "Now." You are  
 most heartily invited to all these ser-  
 vices. Also to the Thursday evening  
 prayer service. The subject will be  
 "A Trip to West Africa."

The Presbyterian Missionary meeting  
 will be held at the home of Mrs. W. J.  
 Burrows on next Wednesday Jan. 12.  
 It is hoped there will be a large attend-  
 ance. Program as follows:

Song by the society.  
 Scripture reading  
 Prayer  
 Rec. of Missionary creed  
 Solo  
 Recitation  
 Song—Reapers of Life's Harvest  
 Lesson from The Call of the Waters  
 Recitation  
 Prayer

**CARD OF THANKS**—We desire to re-  
 turn our heartfelt thanks to all friends  
 and neighbors for their kindly assist-  
 ance and sympathy in our recent be-  
 reavement. Also for the beautiful floral  
 gifts.  
**MR. AND MRS. HENRY BROADFOOT**  
 AND FAMILY.

Gents' 50c Sweater Coats for ..... \$ .39  
 Gents' \$1.00 Sweater Coats for ..... 79  
 Gents' 2.00 Sweater Coats for ..... 1.59  
 Gents' 3.00 Sweater Coats for ..... 2.50  
 At RAUCH'S.

**The Right of Way**  
 Has to be given Harvell's Condition  
 Powders, which for over seventy years  
 has been the standard of perfection.  
 Why? Because every ounce and par-  
 ticle of the ingredients go their share  
 towards contributing to the qualities of  
 the stock, to which the powder is given.  
 You should not fail to try this stock  
 food and we feel sure, that after a few  
 days, you will notice a wonderful  
 change in the stock. Get a package at  
 the nearest drug store. Price 25 cents.  
 Sold by Pinckney Pharmacy and Beyer  
 Pharmacy.

**Pay Your Taxes.**  
 I will be at Harry Jolliffe's shoe store  
 in north village on Thursdays and at  
 Gittins Bros.' grocery on Friday of each  
 week in the month of December and up  
 to January 10th, to collect taxes for  
 Plymouth township. Four per cent  
 added on and after the tenth day of  
 January. E. J. BURR, Twp. Treas.

**THE MARKETS**  
 Wheat, red, \$1.19; white \$1.19  
 Hay, \$10.00 to \$11.50 No. 1 Timothy.  
 Oats, 45c.  
 Rye, 72c.  
 Beans, basis \$1.80  
 Potatoes, 25c.  
 Butter, 30c.  
 Eggs, 32c.

**Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.**  
 5c. per Line, One Insertion.  
 WANTED—To rent, a farm of 60 or 80  
 acres. Write Wm. Shields, Route 6,  
 Plymouth, Mich.  
 LOST—Between Mrs. Tousey's and the  
 M. E. church, a gold watch with U. of  
 M. fob attached. Finder please leave at  
 Mrs. Tousey's Millinery store. Reward.

**FOR SALE**—Two single harness and  
 one cutter. L. DEAN.  
 Sewing and dressmaking wanted.  
 Ora Rathburn.

**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.

**Our Experience**  
**with Oysters**

It has been our experience that  
 when oysters shipped in open  
 wooden tubs get inland, they taste  
 more of the railroad than the sea.  
 Their natural delicate flavor is  
 washed away by frequent re-icing.  
 They are soggy instead of firm;  
 insipid instead of tempting.

**Sealshipt Oysters**  
 have the true flavor of the sea  
 and nothing else.

**GITTINS BROS.**

**Staple**  
**& Fancy**  
**Groceries**

Our line of Staple and Fancy Groceries is strictly  
 pure and fresh. The quality alone has made us many  
 friends and brought us many permanent customers.  
 Just a trial will convince you of the absolute correctness  
 of our statement. Our prices are always very moder-  
 ate and our every effort is to please you.

Vegetables of all kinds in Season.  
 Sealshipt Oysters.

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

**For Sweet or**  
**For Sour**

Our scales never vary. We  
 always give you the very best  
 weights and goods at the least  
 possible prices. A satisfied  
 customer recently said to us,  
 "My bills are from eight to  
 twelve per cent cheaper since I  
 began trading with you." We  
 can do the same for you. Isn't  
 twelve cents on the dollar  
 worth saving? Come and let  
 us convince you.

**GET IN ON THIS**  
 Five pounds of choice roasted Red Cap Coffee for \$1.00—a regular  
 thirty cent grade. Also remember the non-beatable Table Talk at 20c  
 a pound. It has anything in the country beaten at the price.

**HAVE YOU COLD FEET?**  
 Then clad them in HOLE-PROOF Hosiery. No holes, no darn-  
 ing, no worry, no grieving, no expense.

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

**SPECIAL SALE**  
**1/4 OFF**

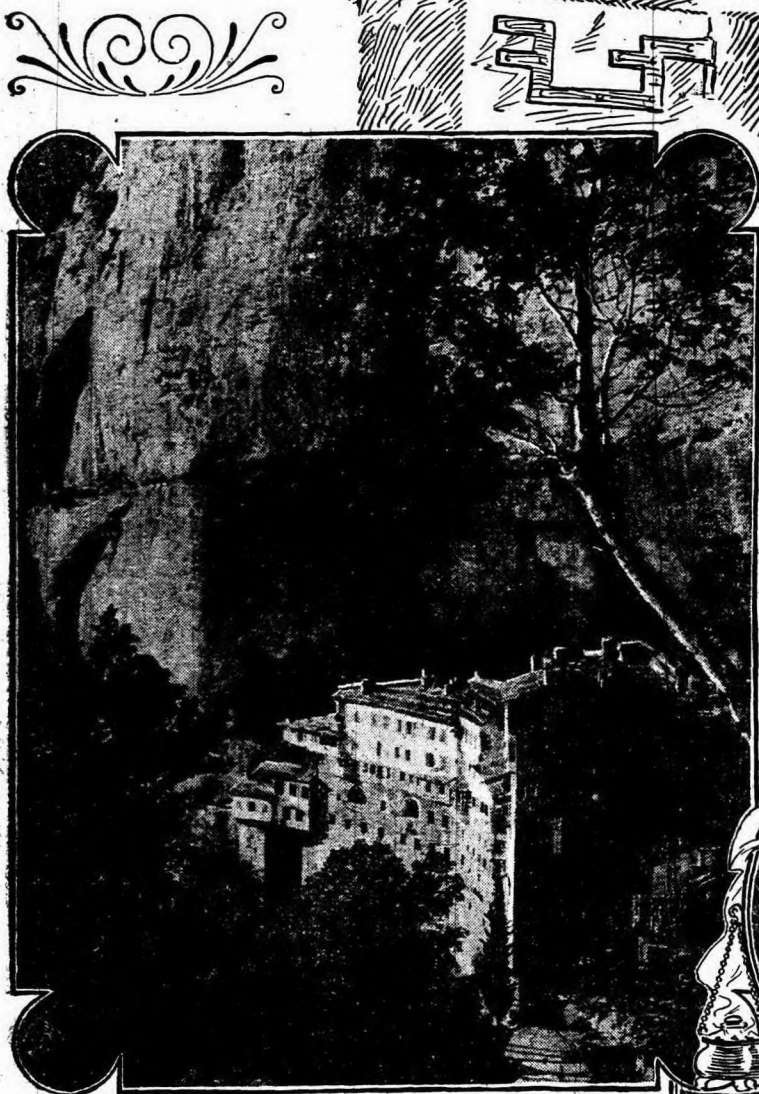
On our Celluloid and Ebony Toilet Sets,  
 Comb and Brush Sets, Shaving Sets, Smok-  
 ing Sets, Manicure Sets, Work Boxes,  
 Photo Boxes, Postcard Boxes, Photo  
 Frames, Hand Mirrors, Shaving Glasses,  
 Collar and Cuff Boxes, Jewelry Boxes,  
 Whisk Brooms and Holder, Vases, Games  
 and Toys.

**FOR TEN DAYS ONLY 10**  
 See our window for Special Bargains.

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

# A Monastery in a Cave

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MEGASPELAEON MONASTERY ON MT. CHELMOS



GORGE OF THE KALAVRYTA



TRUIMPHATE OF WARDENS AND THE BROTHERS



SILENT, YET ELOQUENT

**"M**EGASPELAEON-VER' wonderful" was the full extent of my host's nodding acquaintance with English, and as he said it ten times in one hour, while he fumbled with the rosary which every Greek carries as an aid to conversation, I in despair looked up my guidebook. What I read there, scanty as it was, inspired me to brave the double terror of the heat and the rack and pinion railroad which has its origin in Diakopto. With a longing look at the glittering gulf of Corinth, I entrusted myself and my fortunes to the dusky one carriage, and puffing engine, in company with several other pilgrims. My destination was Zachlorou, some eight miles away. We did nothing more than crawl up the rocky gorge of the Kalavryta, with the stream toasting and tumbling below us, popping in and out of tunnels which magnified the gurgling of the locomotive to a weird thundering. Soon the ravine took on a friendlier aspect as it began to widen, and the pine clad tops of the mountains began to appear. Now and again, a native would exchange courtesies with our driver, his fustanella or kilt white against the rock. From Zachlorou it was two miles to the monastery, and after nearly dislocating my arms in the effort to express my desire for a pony—I luckily recollected—"hippos" which worked. A pony and a boy appeared, seemingly from nowhere, and we commenced to climb the steep bridle path.

Suddenly my guide stopped and crossed himself, pointing to the cliffs. There with an amount of imagination we could make out dimly three crosses formed by natural fissures in the rock. Under them apparently hung the cliff a white building, which with its many towers and turrets suggested the eaves of a house with its hanging swallows' nests. "Megaspelaion," said my guide. I nodded my head and we pegged on up to the gate, which now that I was close to it, matched the rest of the building in squalor and ruin, which distance had hidden. A ring at the bell brought the porter-brother, who greeted us gravely and delivered us into the hands of the butler. His smiles were welcome itself, and he led me into the reception room, bustling about as he brought sweet, sticky coffee, which I could not refuse. The coffee was followed by Brother Stephanos who luckily knew English, constituting himself my guide right away. "It is lucky you arrived before sundown. The gates are shut then, and no one goes out or in. But you must be hungry. Allow me—" here he poured water over my hands in the Homeric fashion—"I'm afraid you must put up with bread, cheese, beans and mastika—it takes a little to get used to the resin in the wine." I reassured him on that point and we ate in one of the dining rooms.

"You would hardly believe you were in a cave now except from the light. It is the case, though. The biggest part of the monastery is in a great natural cavern, 100 feet deep and 200 feet broad. Why, within it is the church, numerous oratories, our living cells, storehouses, the kitchen and a great cellar, where we have some choice wines, some over a hundred years old, in huge casks." "You have a good many rooms outside, too, I should imagine." "Yes, we have, to. The monastery is the most famous in Greece, and pilgrims come to pray before the holy relic of St. Luke, and we lodge them here." "I thought that—" "Images were forbidden. Yes! But this is not a graven image, it is but a picture in relief, and we may adore the saints and relics. I sometimes wish music were permitted, but it is not. Come and see the church. I daresay

you would find our services long, they last hours, and are very elaborate. The carving on those silver doors is rather fine. Wait—I will open them. This image of the virgin and child was made by blessed St. Luke and found by St. Euphresyne, one of the founders of the monastery, about the fourth century. Of course, this building was rebuilt about 300 years ago, but it is commencing to tumble down, and our revenues are decreasing year by year, though we own land in many parts." "I notice you said 'we,' I said."

"Yes. That's right. We live here, each of us owning a share of the property, and a piece of ground, which we cultivate or superintend the cultivation of. We can dispose of the produce as we like, and as all we are allowed here is the barest food, it comes in very handy. We are just about due to elect our three wardens. No, there is no abbot here. He is only appointed in those monasteries where there is everything in common. There are about a hundred and forty of us. We used to be nearer three hundred, but times are growing harder. Our young men are emigrating and who knows what may happen in Athens." "Then you are not allowed to marry." "No, only the lower orders of the clergy are permitted. We meet but death here. Come with me," and we descended into the ossuary where the dead bones of the monks of yesterday were piled in rude heaps. "Many good men lie here, and here I, in God's good time, will leave all that is frail of me. How many centuries look us in the face, silent and yet eloquent." He knelt and prayed a moment. "You are young and life before you, but there is none that may not profit by this sight, and I often offer a prayer in this dusty chamber." "See this is the wall—12 feet thick. If you come to this bastion you will get a splendid view—mind your feet. Yes, it is a cannon. We stood a siege here from the Turks, and though they rolled rocks down upon our roofs from the height above, they fell always clear, and Ibrahim Pasha had to retire unsuccessful. So you see we are men of war as well as of peace—that was in 1827. I hope to end my days in peace here, but these are unsettled times, and rumors creep within our thick walls from the world without. However, we always have our cave to fall back upon." "What would happen if the cave fell in?" I asked. "I don't know. There's nothing between the wooden roof inside and the rock, but I don't think there's any fear of that."

I was led to bed at an early hour and roused early. The brothers were up before me and service was on. The photo shows the three wardens surrounded by the brothers, emerging from the church. I bade Brother Stephanos farewell, and recovering my pony and boy, who had been hidden in some part of the building I dropped my offering into the offertory box, which serves the purpose of the office found in a hotel, and rode down the mountain. But still I wonder what would happen if the cave fell in.

## SOMERS VILLAGE

The Hamlet of Harvey Birch, of Cooper's "Spy" and Other Famous Characters.

In the early part of the last century Somers Village, or Somerstown Plain, as it was then called, where the two roads to the Hudson river branched off, one to Sing Sing and the other to Peekskill, was a busy place, with three hotels, three stores, a newspaper, the Somers museum, hat shops and other industries. Hackallah Bailey built and conducted the Elephant hotel, a substantial three-story brick structure, which is in good repair to-day. In front of it stands a granite shaft, on the top of which is a model of the first elephant brought to this country. "Old Bet." Mr. Bailey bought the elephant of his brother, who was captain of a sailing vessel. Securing a partner, he put them on the road, traveling from place to place at night and showing in barns in the daytime. Not hearing from them in some time, Mr. Bailey started on horseback to look them up. Finding the elephant and man near Boston and asking for an accounting, he was told that the show did not make any money. Then said Mr. Bailey, "I will shoot my half and you can do what you like with your half." From this small beginning the menagerie business grew to large proportions under the management of the Cranes, Baileys, Jones, Ansones and Tituses, all residents of Somers or South Salem. The long barn on the Gerard Crane farm was built to house the animals in winter. Enoch Crosby, the Harvey Birch of Cooper's "Spy," married a widow near Somers village. She was buried at Mount Zion beside her first husband and he at Gilead. Luther Kinnicut, one of the strange, eccentric characters of those early days, was be-

lieved to be in league with the devil. The turnpike from Sing Sing to Sodom Four Corners passing through the village was the route of the rumbling stage coach and the farmers' wagons with their produce. The toll gates were unpopular and frequently destroyed, probably for a consideration. Finally Luther was arraigned in court and the indictment read charging him with cutting down the turnpike gate. He answered: "Not guilty. I did not touch the gate; I only sawed off the post, the gate hung on," and walked out of court. At another time a noted criminal lawyer asked him what made his face so black. He said: "My face is not as black as your character, for you put your sister in state prison!" In the Presbyterian church, near the center of the village, built before the memory of anyone now living, Dr. Ebenezer White was tried some 75 years ago for heresy because he refused to accept the doctrine of election. The clerk of the presbytery was one of the judges, and after reading the charges said he believed him guilty. Judgment before trial. The presbytery found him guilty, but the courts subsequently reversed the ecclesiastical tribunal.

**SPANISH SOLDIERS UNDER FIRE**  
Method of Advance—Discipline More Lax in Camp than on the Field.

The Spanish soldier's behavior under fire is admirable. Only yesterday, as we were retiring down the slope of a hill under a desultory fire I saw a sergeant quietly stop in the open, roll and light a cigarette, and then proceed deliberately to rejoin his comrades, writes a correspondent of the London Mail. Discipline is somewhat lax in camp, though I believe that with the material which the officers have to handle a little more strictness would be advisable, for the soldier of Spain is a cheerful, independent, devil-may-care fellow. On the field, however, his obedience leaves

nothing to be desired, unless it be his over-anxiety to continue firing after the "cease fire" has sounded. In direct opposition to our English methods, the non-commissioned officers have power to hit a man for slackness, stupidity or non-obedience of orders, whereas one soldier striking another is most severely dealt with, especially as Spaniards invariably "fight it out" with the knife. The officers are keen and well informed, and their care for the men's comfort is notable. Here is an example: We had just returned from convoy duty and on returning to camp were glad to find an excellent cold soup, prepared with oil, water, vinegar and vegetables. The officers of each company stood around seeing that the men got their due portion, first having tasted it to assure themselves of the quality of the food. Some of the Spanish methods in the field are unusual. The firing line, for instance, starts with a rifle a yard, but the advance, instead of being conducted in line, follows this plan: Each squad of six to 10 men under a corporal, on the signal to advance being given, wheels around and doubles toward the next cover in Indian file, extending into line as the cover is reached; in this way the whole line may advance simultaneously, or squad by squad, the advantage claimed being the smallness of target offered to the enemy during the rush forward. As for force of experience we learned in South Africa the absolute necessity of using all cover, so the soldier here, after his first few fights, in which the losses were so altogether disproportionate to the successes gained, found that to compete with the Moors required all his cunning and was no mere field day. Now during the advance he makes full use of all stones and depressions in the ground. The only fault I note is that he is too prone to make use of the kneeling position from behind cover, thus exposing the head and shoulders to fire.

**New Tonic Mixture.**  
At this season many people especially old folks need a tonic appetizer which will also relieve kidney and bladder troubles and strengthen the blood and tissues. A well known physician claims there is nothing superior as a winter tonic to the following taken three to six times daily in tablespoonful doses. To a half-pint of good whiskey add one ounce compound fluid balsam and one ounce compound syrup sarsaparilla.

**Slight Misunderstanding.**  
Mickey's mother visited a young school teacher on the East side the other day, says the New York Sun. As nearly as she could make out from the mother's splutterings the teacher had been calling Mickey "names that no lady would use and no decent mother would stand for." The teacher thought hard, but could recollect no time when she had given way to an impulse to call Mickey dreadful names. "Sure but you did," insisted the mother. "I don't know what you meant by it, but scurvy elephant is no nice name to call a boy. That's what he said you called him, a scurvy elephant." "Scurvy elephant. No," said the teacher, in a relieved voice "I didn't call Mike a scurvy elephant. I called him a disturbing element, and I reiterate my statement." Mickey's mother went home partially satisfied, but not quite sure that the teacher hadn't been calling her names, too.

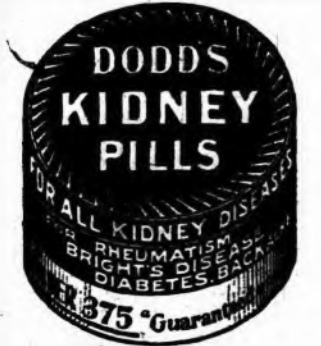
## BOY TORTURED BY ECZEMA

"When my boy was six years old, he suffered terribly with eczema. He could neither sit still nor lie quietly in bed, for the itching was dreadful. He would irritate spots by scratching with his nails and that only made them worse. A doctor treated him and we tried almost everything, but the eczema seemed to spread. It started in a small place on the lower extremities and spread for two years until it very nearly covered the back part of his leg to the knee. "Finally I got Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills and gave them according to directions. I used them in the morning and that evening, before I put my boy to bed, I used them again and the improvement even in those few hours was surprising, the inflammation seemed to be so much less. I used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, the same of the Pills and the Soap and my boy was cured. My son is now in his seventeenth year and he has never had a return of the eczema. "I took care of a friend's child that had eczema on its face and limbs and I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They acted on the child just as they did on my son and it has never returned. I would recommend the Cuticura Remedies to anyone. Mrs. A. J. Cochran, 1823 Columbia Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 20, 1909."

**Provided for Newsboys.**  
Mrs. William Waldorf Astor provided in her will that the newsboys of New York should have a Thanksgiving dinner, as they have had, at the expense of the Astor family for half a century. This year at least 2,000 newsboys were on hand, the afternoon papers having suspended work, thus giving the little fellows a holiday.

**A Dye That Will Color any Fabric.**  
Mrs. Adam Herbeson writes, "I have used Dyola and find it superior to any other package dye I have ever tried, as the same package colors wool, cotton, silk and mixed goods perfectly." Dyola Dyes come in 16 fast brilliant colors. 10 cents per package at your dealer's. Write Dyola, Burlington, Vt., for color card and book of directions sent free.

A pessimist by any other name would be a fault-finder just the same.



## No Matter

what Liver or Bowel medicine you are using, stop it now. Get a 10c box—week's treatment—of CASCARETS today from your druggist and learn how easily, naturally and delightfully your liver can be made to work, and your bowels move every day. There's new life in every box. CASCARETS are nature's helper. You will see the difference!

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.

**Children Like**  
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## Odd News From Big Cities

Stories of Strange Happenings in the Metropolitan Towns

### Hobo Sleeps in a Millinery Store



**BUFFALO, N. Y.**—It is not becoming to a millinery establishment to have a specimen of the genus hobo asleep in the display room.

"Didn't someone come in?" asked Miss Godfrey, milliner at Allen and College streets of one of her assistants one afternoon recently.

"Oh!" screamed the assistant, who stepped into the display room.

"A mouse! Is it a mouse?" cried Miss Godfrey.

"No. It's a horrid man, sleeping in the Morris chair," said the assistant, rubbing breathlessly into the rear of the establishment.

Sundry peeps were taken at the sleeping man by everyone in the house. But the sleeper slept on and a few minutes developed his snoring powers. As his breath spread about, it became noticeable that he was not particular in the brand of liquor which he had imbibed. A kindly neighbor tried a hand at arousing the hobo, who snorted viciously. The telephone was resorted to and Tim Carty at police station No. 3 was notified.

Tim consulted the map and discov-

ered that Allen and College streets were in the tenth precinct. He wired to Desk Sergeant Alt. There is no patrol wagon in the Tenth precinct, so Policeman Mahaney took a stroll over to the millinery store.

Customers had arrived at the store. Folk who were not customers were peeping through the windows and enjoying the sport. What might be the consequence if the sleeper were roughly aroused, was seriously discussed. He sank deeper into the chair and deeper in sleep until he was emitting a snore only once in every 45 seconds, when Mahaney arrived.

"Get up!" said Mahaney.

"Let me sleep," said the man.

"If there was a delivery wagon or a wheelbarrow handy, I'd take a chance on getting this fellow to the station," remarked Mahaney. "As it is, there is nothing left for me to do, but get a patrol wagon."

He called the wagon, which had to come from the Fifth precinct. While waiting, the Morris chair and its weary burden were switched into a side room. Three big policemen carried the man to the wagon. It was a heavy job.

A rap on the sole of his shoe with a nightstick and a good shaking brought the sleeper to his senses long enough at the station for him to say, "John Sweeney, 62, no home. Now lay me away, where I can finish sleeping this off."

### Increased Price of Elk Teeth.

"During the last five years the value of elk teeth has more than trebled," said a western traveler at the Frederic, according to the St. Paul Dispatch. "In 1904 you could get any number of fine specimens in Idaho, Montana, Washington and bordering states for \$2.50 apiece. Now you will pay from \$7.50 to \$10, and they are hard to get for even that. The Apache, Sioux, Comanche and Chippewa Indians used to have dozens of them in their possession and traded them for trinkets. But the redskin got wise to their value, and you can buy them from a regular dealer cheaper now than from the Indian. The passing of the elk and the great demand made by the members of the Elk lodge for teeth for emblems have boosted the price."

The traveler related an incident of an Oklahoman who bought a robe covered with elk teeth from a Wichita Indian for \$100. He cut off the teeth and cleaned up \$2,200 on the deal.

### A Drama on the Street.

A remarkable coincidence occurred at San Bernardino, Cal., one day lately, whereby a couple about to be divorced were happily brought together again. Mrs. Walter Preston was on her way to the court to secure a divorce against her husband when her little daughter darted in the path of an onrushing motor car. The mother's screams attracted the attention of a man who dashed in front of the machine, seized the little girl and leaped to safety as the automobile shot by. The rescuer proved to be the husband and father. Explanations were soon made, and the two made their way to the attorney's office, where Mrs. Preston tore up the divorce complaint.

### A Lesson in Economy.

"I notice you always sling the driver your purse when we take a conveyance," said the heroine of the historical novel.

"I do," admitted the hero of the same.

"How do you expect to support a wife? Give him the exact legal fare hereafter."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### The Novice.

Old Lawyer (to young partner)—Did you draw up old Moneybag's will? Young Partner—Yes, sir; and so tight that all the relatives in the world cannot break it.

Old Lawyer (with some disgust)—The next time there is a will to be drawn up, I'll do it myself!—New York Sun.

### Sorry He Spoke.

Mr. Dubbs (with newspaper)—It tells here, my dear, how a progressive New York woman makes her social calls by telephone.

Mrs. Dubbs—Progressive. Huh! She's probably like me, not a decent thing to wear.—Boston Transcript.

### Would Surprise Him All Right.

First Girl—I want to give my fiancé a surprise for a birthday present. Can't you suggest something? Second Girl—You might tell him your age.

### And Mother Officiates.

Eddie—Do you have morning prayers at your house? Freddie—We have some kind of a service when father gets in.

Occasionally we meet people who spend half their time telling what they are going to do and the other half explaining why they didn't do it.

### Knowledge Enough.

At the moment of their fall Adam and Eve, being innocent, were used to doing things in an unconscious manner.

That is to say, they didn't Fletcherize.

With the result that they failed of getting the full effect of the apple—all the proteids and carbohydrates.

However, in their blind, blundering way, they attained to enough knowledge of good and evil to make them terrible bores to themselves forever after, and to all their descendants likewise unto the present generation.—Puck.

### His Business.

"You see that man across the street? Well, you can always get cut rates from him for his work."

"What is it?" "Trimming trees and hedges."—Baltimore American.

### Taking No Chances.

Griggs—Odd that these doctors can't prescribe for themselves. There's Cuttem just gone to another physician to be treated.

Briggs—That's where he is wise. Cuttem knows how few of his patients recover.

### On Time.

"That man spends his life in an endeavor to get people to do things on time."

"That's fine and philanthropic! What does he do for a living?"

"Sells book on the installment plan."

Happiness in marriage would be more prevalent if a man would handle his wife as tenderly and carefully as he does an old briar pipe.

### Interesting Information.

In an interview published in the Kieler Neueste Nachrichten, Grossadmiral von Koeter says many interesting things about his visit to New York, among them the following: "In the absence of President Taft, who was away on a trip to the Mexican frontier, the place of honor was taken by the vice-president of the United States, Secretary of State Sherman of New York."

### Graphic Variations.

"Civilization," remarked the cannibal king, "promotes some strange ideas."

"To whom do you especially refer?" inquired the missionary.

"Among you the ultimate consumer is regarded with sympathy. Here he is considered very lucky."

### All Kinds.

"It takes all kinds of people to make a world," said the ready-made philosopher.

"Certainly," answered the plain person; "look at explorers. Some of them excel with mathematical instruments and some with typewriters and picture machines."

### Where Peppy Won Fame.

"Who was this fellow Peppy, and what is his claim to fame?"

"His claim to fame is well founded, my friend. He's the man who kept a diary for more than a year."

### Mistakes Will Happen.

Lady (to her sister, a doctor)—There—I cooked a meal for the first time to-day and I made a mess of it.

"Well, dear, never mind; it's nothing. I lost my first patient."

If you see a fault in others, think of two of your own, and do not add a third one by your hasty judgment.

### How Much Is a Silk Kimono Worth?



**LOUISVILLE, KY.**—It took five men and three women at the custom house and the silk buyer of a Louisville department store to fix the value of a kimono which arrived at the office of the surveyor of customs for appraisal.

It was a dainty silken thing, lavender in color, which lay on the table of Cashier Thomas for two hours. The garment was sent to the customhouse by the postmaster at Somerset, Ky., who received it a few days ago through the mail from Japan. He did not send in the address of the owner.

This was aggravating to the young women experts called in. "I know every woman in Somerset," one said, "and I'd just like to know who is going to wear that."

For half an hour it puzzled Surveyor Taylor and two or three of his men assistants to discover what the garment was.

"It looks to me like the court gown of the Queen of Zanzibar," said Clay Miller, who measures steamboats and superintends the loading of merchandise at the customhouse depot.

"Don't you men know anything at all?" exclaimed one of the women clerks, pushing her way through the puzzled group. "Why that's a kimono."

"What in the thunder is a kimono?" inquired Deputy Sam Barber. "They don't have that kind of thing down in Bath county where I came from."

Finally, when the officials decided that there was nothing dangerous about the garment, they started fixing the value. It was estimated to be worth all the way from \$1.50 to \$150. The kimono was finally carried to a department store where the silk buyer said it was worth \$14.

Later the kimono was bundled into a box and started back to the Somerset postmaster with instructions to charge the owner \$8.20 duty.

### "Cop Has \$1,000,000, Still Walks Beat"



**NEW YORK.**—Though "Diamond Billy" Burke received news that his uncle in Ireland had died and left him heir to \$1,000,000 or more, Burke will continue to live the life of a policeman and remain with his married sister at 406 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, in order that he may receive his pension from the city of New York.

For 21 years Burke has worn the blue coat. He said to a reporter:

"This does not come to me as a surprise, for I knew that my sister and myself were the only relatives our uncle possessed. I've been over to the land of his birth three times and after a fashion I knew him. Without exception, he was the most miserly man I ever heard of. He said to me continually:

"My boy, always save a part of what you earn. If you earn \$10, save at least one."

"That sounded fine, but at the time I couldn't afford to save a cent. I know my uncle had stocks in many corporations, yet he continually pleaded poverty and railed at me for spending a farthing."

"What I get married on the strength of this money? No, sir; I've lived to the age of 42 single and I guess I'll get along some more. Still, you never can tell. I suppose I'll be the talk of Tipperary and all the fond mothers will give me invitations galore to their homes. I have four years to go before I can receive my pension and I'll stick it out to the end, for I reason that the money is mine, even though I am a millionaire."

"I'll take more enjoyment in receiving my annual pension money than in getting a big check from my uncle's estate. I feel as if I'd earned the city's money."

The uncle was Martin Burke. He lived in Tallavara, Templemore, Tipperary.

### Dyes Tails of Hens Purple and Green



**NEW YORK.**—It did not pay for Mrs. Frederick Albers of 30 Kings highway, Flatlands, Brooklyn, to dye the tails of her white hens green and purple to distinguish them from neighbor Carey's hens.

One tragedy had occurred already as the direct result of the adornment and it is only a step now for those hens from the fresco to the fricassee. All simplicity of life in the hen yard has been destroyed. Each bird thinks she is a peacock and prefers strutting to laying.

Henrietta, the prize of the flock, is dead. She was an egg-a-day bird in the simpler times when hens went to roost early instead of sitting up so late to see the rays of the King's highway arc lights reflected from their dazzling tails that they were too sleepy to lay in the morning.

She strutted too far when she strutted across the road to Carey's place. She was distinguished all right, just

as Mrs. Albers had intended. She was so unlike other cacklers that Carey's plain, old-fashioned hens would not stand for it.

They clucked about her at first and clucked things that would have caused most any other hen to run the straightest zigzag she knew how to her own roost. But pride had got such a strange hold on Henrietta that the more they clucked the more she strutted. Finally they flew at and slew Henrietta.

Mrs. Albers is planning to white wash the tails, possibly this week.

### Absent-Minded Electrician.

Francis Wilson declares that an electrician who lives in New Rochelle is the most absent-minded man in the world. Mr. Wilson's door bell got out of order and refused to ring. Meeting the electrician, who was also a friend, he asked him to call and make the repairs. Several days afterward he reminded him that the matter had not been attended to and inquired when he could find it convenient to look it after it. The electrician explained: "I called at your house the same day; you asked me and rang your front door bell again and again and nobody paid the slightest attention to me."

Some people swell up on "emotion" brewed from absolute untruth.

It's an old trick of the leaders of the Labor Trust to twist facts and make the "sympathetic ones" weep at the ice house." (That's part of the tale further on.)

Gompers et al sneer at, spit upon and defy our courts, seeking sympathy by falsely telling the people the courts were trying to deprive them of free speech and free press.

Men can speak freely and print opinions freely in this country and no court will object, but they cannot be allowed to print matter as part of a criminal conspiracy to injure and ruin other citizens.

Gompers and his trust associates started out to ruin the Bucks Stove Co., drive its hundreds of workmen out of work and destroy the value of the plant without regard to the fact that hard earned money of men who worked, had been invested there.

The conspirators were told by the courts to stop these vicious "trust" methods, (efforts to break the firm that won't come under trust rule), but instead of stopping they "dare" the courts to punish them and demand new laws to protect them in such destructive and tyrannical acts as they may desire to do. \* \* \* The reason Gompers and his band persisted in trying to ruin the Bucks Stove Works was because the stove company insisted on the right to keep some old employees at work when "de union" ordered them discharged and some of "de gang" put on.

Now let us reverse the conditions and have a look.

Suppose the company had ordered the union to dismiss certain men from their union, and the demand being refused, should institute a boycott against that union, publish its name in an "unfair list," instruct other manufacturers all over the United States not to buy the labor of that union, have committees call at stores and threaten to boycott if the merchants sold anything made by that union. Picket the factories where members work and slug them on the way home, blow up their houses and wreck the works, and even murder a few members of the boycotted union to teach them they must obey the orders of "organized Capital!"

It would certainly be fair for the company to do these things if lawful for the Labor Trust to do them.

In such a case, under our laws the boycotted union could apply to our courts and the courts would order the company to cease boycotting and trying to ruin these union men. Suppose thereupon the company should sneer at the court and in open defiance continue the unlawful acts in a persistent, carefully laid out plan, purposely intended to ruin the union and force its members into poverty. What a howl would go up from the union demanding that the courts protect them and punish their law-breaking oppressors. Then they would praise the courts and go on earning a living protected from ruin and happy in the knowledge that the people's courts could defend them.

How could any of us receive protection from law-breakers unless the courts have power to, and do punish such men?

The court is placed in position where it must do one thing or the other—punish men who persist in defying its peace orders or go out of service, let anarchy reign, and the more powerful destroy the weaker.

Peaceful citizens sustain the courts as their defenders, whereas thieves, forgers, burglars, crooks of all kinds and violent members of labor unions hate them and threaten violence if their members are punished for breaking the law. They want the courts to let them go free and at the same time demand punishment for other men "outside de union" when they break the law. \* \* \* Notice the above reference to "violent" members of labor unions. The great majority of the "unheard" union men are peaceable,

upright citizens. The noisy, violent ones get into office and the leaders of the great Labor Trust know how to mass this kind of men, in labor conventions and thus carry out the leaders' schemes, frequently abhorrent to the rank and file; so it was at the late Toronto convention.

The paid delegates would applaud and "resolute" as Gompers wanted, but now and then some of the real workmen insist on being heard, sometimes at the risk of their lives.

Delegate Egan is reported to have said at the Toronto convention:

"If the officers of the federation would only adhere to the law we would think a lot more of them." The Grand Council of the Provincial Workingmen's Ass'n of Canada has declared in favor of severing all connections with unions in the U. S., saying "any union having its seat of Gov't in America, and pretending to be international in its scope, must fight industrial battles according to American methods. Said methods have consequences which are abhorrent to the law-abiding people of Canada involving hunger, misery, riot, bloodshed and murder, all of which might be termed as a result of the practical war now in progress in our fair provinces and directed by foreign emissaries of the United Miners of America."

That is an honest Canadian view of our infamous "Labor Trust." A few days ago the daily papers printed the following:

(By the Associated Press.) Washington, D. C., Nov. 10.—Characterizing the attitude of Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison of the American Federation of Labor in the contempt proceedings in the courts of the District of Columbia, in connection with the Bucks Stove and range company, as "a willful, premeditated violation of the law," Simon Burns, general master workman of the general assembly, Knights of Labor, has voiced a severe condemnation of these three leaders. Mr. Burns expressed his confidence in courts in general and in those of the District of Columbia in particular.

APPROVED BY DELEGATES. This rebuke by Burns was in his annual report to the general assembly of his organization. He received the hearty approval of the delegates who heard it read at their annual meeting in this city.

"There is no trust or combination of capital in the world," said Mr. Burns, "that violates laws oftener than do the trust labor organizations, which resort to more dishonest, unfair and dishonorable methods toward their competitors than any trust or combinations in the country."

Mr. Burns said the action of "these so-called leaders" would be harmful for years to come whenever attempts were made to obtain labor legislation.

"The Labor Digest," a reputable workingman's paper, says, as part of an article entitled "The beginning of the end of Gompersism, many organizations becoming tired of the rule-or-ruin policies which have been enforced by the president of the A. F. of L."

"That he has maintained his leadership for so long a time in the face of his stubborn clinging to policies which the more thoughtful workmen have seen for years must be abandoned, has been on account partly of the sentimental feeling on the part of the organizations that he ought not to be deposed, and the unwillingness of the men who were mentioned for the place, to accept a nomination in opposition to him. In addition to this, there is no denying the shrewdness of the leader of the A. F. of L., and his political sagacity, which has enabled him to keep a firm grip on the machinery of the organization, and to have his faithful henchmen in the positions where they could do him the most good whenever their services might be needed."

"Further than this, he has never failed, at the last conventions, to have some sensation to spring on the convention at the psychological moment, which would place him in the light of a martyr to the cause of unionism, and

excite a wave of sympathetic enthusiasm for him, which would carry the delegates off their feet, and result in his re-election.

"That his long leadership, and this apparent impossibility to fill his place has gone to his head, and made him imagine that he is much greater a man than he really is, is undoubtedly the case, and accounts for the tactics he has adopted in dealing with questions before congress, where he has unnecessarily antagonized men to whom organized labor must look for recognition of their demands, and where labor measures are often opposed on account of this very antagonism, which would otherwise receive support."

"There is no doubt but what organized labor in this country would be much stronger with a leader who was more in touch with conditions as they actually exist, and who would bring to the front the new policies which organized labor must adopt if it expects to even maintain its present standing, to say nothing of making future progress."

We quote portions of another article, a reprint, from the same labor paper: "Organized labor, through its leaders, must recognize the mistakes of the past if they expect to perpetuate their organizations or to develop the movement which they head. No movement, no organization, no nation can develop beyond the intellects which guide these organizations, and if the leaders are dominated by a selfish motive the organization will become tinged with a spirit of selfishness, which has never appealed to mankind in any walk of life at any time since history began."

"It can be said in extenuation of certain leaders of organized labor that the precarious position which they occupy as leaders has had a tendency to cause them to lose sight of the object behind the organization. The natural instinct in man for power and position is in no small measure responsible for the mistakes of the leaders, not necessarily in labor unions alone, but in every branch of society. This desire for power and leadership and personal aggrandizement causes men who have been earnest and sincere in their efforts in the start to deteriorate into mere politicians whose every act and utterance is tinged with the desire to cater to the baser passions of the working majority in the societies or organizations and this is undoubtedly true when applied to the present leaders of the Federation of Labor."

"We mention the Federation of Labor particularly in this article, because that organization is the only organization of labor which has yet found itself in direct opposition to the laws of the land. There are other organizations of labor whose leaders have made mistakes, but they have always kept themselves and their organizations within the bounds of the law and respected the rights of every other man in considering the rights of themselves and their constituency; whereas, the motto of the Federation is just the reverse, and unless the leaders conform themselves and their organization in accordance with the laws of the land, the leaders and the organization itself must be disintegrated and pass into history, for in America the common sense of mankind is developed to a greater extent than in any other nation on the earth, and the people, who are the court of last resort in this country, will never allow any system to develop in this country which does not meet with the approval of the majority of the citizens of the country."

"This must have forced itself upon the leaders of the Federation by this time. If it has not, the leaders must be eliminated. The organization which they head has done many meritorious things in times past and the people are always ready and willing to acknowledge the benefits which their efforts have brought to their constituency as a whole, but at the present time labor organizations in general, and the Federation of Labor in particular, stand before the bar of public opinion, having been convicted of selfishness and a disposition to rule all the people of the country in the interest of the few. The people are patient and awaiting to

see if the object lesson which they have been forced to give to these leaders is going to be recognized and if they are going to conform themselves and their future work and actions in accordance thereto."

Let the people remember that comment. "The Federation of Labor in particular stands before the bar of public opinion having been convicted of selfishness and a disposition to rule all the people of the country in the interest of the few."

The great 90 per cent of Americans do not take kindly to the acts of tyranny of these trust leaders openly demanding that all people bow down to the rules of the Labor Trust and we are ruled to the humiliating spectacle of our Congress and even the Chief Executive entertaining these convicted law-breakers and listening with consideration to their insolent demands that the very laws be changed to allow them to safely carry on their plan of gaining control over the affairs of the people.

The sturdy workers of America have come to know the truth about these "martyrs" sacrificing themselves in the noble cause of labor" but it's only the hysterical ones who swell up and cry over the aforesaid "heroes," reminding one of the two romantic elderly maids who, weeping copiously, were discovered by the old janitor at Mt. Vernon.

"What is it all you ladies?" Taking the handkerchief from one swollen red eye, between sobs she said: "Why we have so long revered the memory of George Washington that we feel it a privilege to come here and weep at his tomb."

"Yes'm, yes'm, yo' shore has a desire to express yo' sympathy but yo' are overflowin' at de wrong spot, yo' is weepin' at de ice house."

Don't get maudlin about law-breakers who must be punished if the very existence of our people is to be maintained.

If you have any surplus sympathy it can be extended to the honest workers who continue to earn food when threatened and are frequently hurt and sometimes killed before the courts can intervene to protect them.

Now the Labor Trust leaders demand of Congress that the courts be stripped of power to issue injunctions to prevent them from assaulting or perhaps murdering men who dare earn a living when ordered by the Labor Trust to quit work.

Don't "weep at the Ice House" and don't permit any set of law-breakers to bully our courts, if your voice and vote can prevent. Be sure and write your Representatives and Senators in Congress asking them not to vote for any measure to prevent the courts from protecting homes, property and persons from attack by paid agents of this great Labor Trust.

Let every reader write, and write now.

Don't sit silent and allow the organized and paid men of this great trust to force Congress to believe they represent the great masses of the American people. Say your say and let your representatives in Congress know that you do not want to be governed under new laws which would empower the Labor Trust leaders with legal right to tell you when to work, where to buy! What not to buy! Whom to vote for! How much you shall pay per month in fees to the Labor Trust etc., etc., etc.

This power is now being demanded by the passage of laws in Congress. Tell your Senators and Representatives plainly that you don't want them to vote for any measure that will allow any set of men either representing Capital or Labor to govern and dictate to the common people, who prefer to be free to go and come, work or not, and vote for whom they please.

Every man's Liberty will disappear when the leaders of the great Labor Trust or any other trust can ride rough shod over people and mass their forces to prevent our courts from affording protection.

There's a Reason. C. W. POST, Battle Creek, Mich.

# Don't Weep At The Ice House.

# IN CHAIN OF FATE DON'T BE A SLOVEN

### SYSTEMATIC SPREADING OF DISEASE IN INDIA.

#### Hard to Do Anything to Reduce Death Rate Among Such a People as Rudyard Kipling Has Pictured.

Ram Buksh, Aryan, went to bed with his buffalo, five goats, three children and wife, because the evening mists were chilly. His hut was built on the mud scooped from a green and smelly tank, and there were microbes in the thin blood of Ram Buksh.

Ram Buksh went to bed on a charpoy stretched across the blue tepid drain, because the nights were hot; and there were microbes in his blood. Then the rains came and Ram Buksh paddled, mid-thigh deep, in water for a day or two with his buffaloes till he was aware of a crampsome feeling at the pit of his stomach.

"Mother of my children," said Ram Buksh, "this is death."

They gave him cardamoms and capscums and gingelly oil and cloves and they prayed for him.

"It is enough," said Ram Buksh, and he twisted himself into a knot and died, and they burned him slightly—for the wood was damp—and the rest of him floated down the river and was caught in an undercurrent at the bank and there stayed; and when Imam Din, the jeweler, drank of the stream five days later he drank Lethe, and passed away, crying in vain upon his gods.

His family did not report his death to the municipality, for they desired to keep Imam Din with them. Therefore, they buried him under the flagging in the courtyard, secretly and by night.

Twelve days later Imam Din had made connection with the well of the house and there was typhus among the women in the zenana, but no one knew about it—some died and some did not; and Arif Booi, the Fakir, added to the interest of the proceedings by joining the funeral procession and distributing gratis the more malignant forms of smallpox, from which he was just recovering.

He had come all the way from Delhi and had slept on no less than fifteen different charpoyas; and that was how they got the smallpox into Bahadurgarh. But Eshmith Sahib's dhobis picked it up from Arif Booi when Imam Din's wife was being buried—for he was a merry man and sent home a beautiful sample among the Sunday shirts. So Eshmith Sahib died.—From "New Brooms," in "Aah! the Funnel," stories by Rudyard Kipling.

#### His Odd Charity.

An auction sale of pawnbrokers' goods having been advertised for that day the queer little man with miserly habits set out for the sale soon after breakfast.

"Always attends those things, doesn't he?" said the portly young man, "yet he never buys anything."

"He buys, but he doesn't bring the stuff home," said the gray-headed man. "There is a man who maintains in his modest way a queer charity. He hasn't much money to give away, but what little he has he gives to people who were unable to redeem goods they have pawned. All pawnbrokers' sales are haunted by men and women who hope to get one last look at stuff that was once theirs. The old man has been through the mill himself—lost everything belonging to his wife once and has never got over it. He can spot the soft-hearted unfortunates in the thick of the crowd. When he can he buys the trinket that the other fellow would sell his soul for, and either makes him a present of it or else sells it for the few cents the poor fellow can afford to pay. And that is his charity.—New York Sun.

#### May Be Oldest Tombs.

Some of the oldest tombs in the world have been uncovered on Bahrein, that forbidding island near the mouth of the Persian gulf.

It is 40 years since some Europeans found in the midst of the desert huge mounds formed of blocks of coral rock. Some excavations were begun but soon abandoned, and it is only within a few months that the work was taken up again.

Long galleries have been uncovered, some of them in two stories, from which open chambers containing bones of skeletons mingled with human skeletons. In some of these chambers were found images like those made to hold the images of saints in early Christian tombs.

While no inscriptions have yet been found, the character of the work indicates that these were the burial places of the Phoenicians before they emigrated to the shores of the Mediterranean, which took place about 4,300 years ago.

#### Rich Picking for Lawyers.

The \$2,000,000 estate, left by Daniel C. Kingsland, a real-estate operator, is to be distributed among his nephews and nieces. Some of it will go to the half hundred lawyers who represented the various heirs.

Justice Truax ordered the distribution of the fortune after learning that the disputes had been amicably settled. When the case was called, a small regiment of lawyers stepped forward.

"How many attorneys are interested in this motion?" asked the court.

"There are, I think, about forty-one present this morning," replied Attorney William R. Wilder, as spokesman.

"There are more of us than we gather in force."—New York World.

### ABSOLUTELY NO ONE CAN AFFORD TO BE UNTIDY.

#### Possession of Really Brilliant Mental Power Even Cannot Exempt Possessor from Proper Care of the Person.

No man or woman is great enough to be slovenly.

I have known—and of course you have—many people who felt justified in developing their minds and ignoring their bodies, because they thought the mental was so much more important than the physical, a writer in the Colorado Springs Gazette says.

I think that is a very wrong outlook.

No mental power, however great, exempts its possessor from the care of the person.

A brilliant, slovenly person may succeed in life, but only by using twice as much force as he need have expended. He will never go so far as the man or woman who takes care to add a prepossessing appearance to a prepossessing mind.

A few months ago I was much pleased to hear that a young minister for whose brilliance I had great respect had been honored by a call from a small town where he was preaching to one of Boston's most famous and beautiful churches.

Yesterday I was saddened by hearing that his resignation had been asked and given and that he had left the church and gone back to a small parish.

And the reason was simply this: He did not keep his linen clean.

A small thing, you say?

I don't know. A very large one, I should think, if it had the power to come between the congregation and his message.

A woman in our town whose slovenliness about her dress and her person has made her a town character took the civil-service examination recently. She is as clever as she is slovenly and passed at the head of the list. She has never received an appointment. It is an open secret that her failure to do so is simply because the officials will not have a person of her disgraceful appearance in a public position.

In the college from which I was graduated the commencement part is one of the prizes for which the best students strive. In awarding it last year a girl of the highest scholarship was passed over for one who had received less excellent rank because the first girl was nothing more nor less than "floppy." The college was not willing that a girl of untidy appearance—no matter how brilliant her mind, no matter how clever a speech she might have made—should represent it on its commencement platform.

A shopkeeper might have an excellent stock of articles, but if his window show were thick with dust and his doorway choked with litter the public would be pretty apt to pass by and go to the more attractive shop down the street, though the articles sold there were no better or even scarce as good.

Any one who thinks the contents of his mind ought to make friends and win success for him, no matter how slovenly and unattractive his person may be, is just such a shopkeeper.

The examples I have cited have been extreme cases, of course.

But on that account they are the better object lessons to remind any of us who may sometimes be careless in some slight particular that it never pays.

#### Paris Postman's Trip.

Extraordinary persistence has been shown by a Paris postman in trying to get what he considered to be his share of Christmas boxes. He was removed from one Paris district to another in the course of last year. At the tipping season he was allotted a share of the pooled Christmas boxes for that quarter corresponding to the time he had been at work there. But he contended that by a new resolution of the Postmen's association he was entitled to a full share, as if he had served in the district the whole twelvemonth.

He sued the association before a justice of the peace and won his case. The association appealed, and the decision was reversed. The postman counter-appealed several times, always unsuccessfully until he at last brought his momentous action before the court of cassation, the equivalent of the judicial committee of the house of lords. There his appeal was argued by no less a counsel than Maître Morand, who was one of the leading advocates in the Dreyfus revision case, before the court of cassation, and equally great lawyers spoke on the other side. The court finally decided that the postman was entitled to no larger share of last year's Christmas boxes than he received.

#### Children's Art in Japan.

Everywhere in old Nippon, the home of happy childhood, on beautiful sunny days can be seen quiet, tiny kids playing at making sand pictures. The sand is bought in small boxes of four or five colors, primitive colors, and these infinitely cheap. These tiny Japs for hours strew first a skeleton outline of the picture they have in their mind's eye; then comes the filling in, with coloring and blending.

Needless to say, some of these tots have an artistic power which would have made Leonardo da Vinci himself think them little witches or devils.

# KEPT MULES ON THE MOVE

### Hitched to Speeding Automobile Taken for a While Had the Time of Their Lives.

Here is a story from Manhattan with vaudeville features, not to mention the hard luck:

A farmer living on Deep creek, several miles east of Manhattan, had a thrilling experience with an automobile and a team of mules. The farmer recently had purchased a new machine, and on one of his first trips tried to cross the creek at a ford. He put the clutch at high speed and waded in. For some reason the engine went dead in midstream. Cranking failed to revive it. After a number of useless efforts, the farmer secured a team of mules, hitched them to the stubborn auto and dragged the machine across the creek and up the bank. The driver had left the clutch on at high speed, and from some unaccountable cause as soon as the machine was on level road the engine suddenly revived, the machine started forward with a bound and struck the mules squarely in the kicking apparatus. There was something doing immediately thereafter.

The mules started off full tilt with the machine chugging after them; the driver being occupied with the mules, could not give the machine much attention. The machine was soon going at a great speed, striking the mules on the heels again and again. Both team and machine became unmanageable; but the mules suddenly jumped to one side, bringing the machine sharply around and causing it to strike a bank of earth, thus bringing the strange runaway to an abrupt end.—Kansas City Journal.

### WANTED HER TO KNOW VALUE

#### Shipper Didn't by Any Means Object to Having the Girl Find Out What His Gift Cost.

A young man brought a package into the main office of an express company on lower Broadway the other day and asked the receiving clerk to send it to a town up state.

The clerk weighed the package and then asked the young man if he desired to declare the value of it. The young man said he would and put the figure at \$75. Then the clerk made a corner of the package in very small letters "V75."

The young man asked the meaning of "V75."

"That is the abbreviation of value \$75," said the clerk.

"Why do you print it in such small letters in an out-of-the-way place?"

"Because most folks do not care to have the value marked in letters that will attract attention," replied the clerk.

"Well, I tell you, if this was just an ordinary package, I would not care," said the young man, "but the truth is that this is a present I am sending to my intended up state, so if it is agreeable, will you kindly mark that 'V75' in big letters up near her name, where she'll be sure to see it?"—New York Sun.

#### Post Offices in Competition.

When the post office was first opened at Kai Feng, China, the clerks had a fight with some men who bought stamps and refused to go away until the stamps were licked and stuck on their envelopes for them. The foreign post offices in Palestine are usually convulsed by a spirit of keen competition. If a parcel exceeding the regulation weight or size is taken to an office and refused the traveler in the majority of cases has only to threaten to take it to a rival office and it is straightway received without a murmur. So keen is the rivalry between some of these offices that residents in Palestine possess a free post within certain districts. Between Jaffa and the surrounding colonies, and also within Jerusalem, the German and Austrian offices make no charge for the delivery of local letters.

#### Cast Bronze Coronets.

A curious archaeological discovery has been made in the Russian province of Poltava. It consists of two antique coronets of cast bronze. One is 5 1/2 inches in diameter, about one inch high, and has 20 dentations, and the other five inches in diameter, 1 1/2 inches in height, and has 17 dentations. Both are made in two pieces, joined together by a hinge. The time rust with which they are covered and their general character leave no room for doubt as to their authenticity. The articles were found in the possession of a Russian peasant, but where and how they were originally unearthed is unfortunately not known.

#### Small Talk as an Art.

The art of small talk is one that many women try to cultivate, and there are instances of clever talkers who find employment as exponents of the art of light conversation. Their method is to read the newspapers daily, to keep in touch with the latest books, to know something special about all the new plays, and to invent small scraps of information just bordering on the scandalous. While the society woman is undergoing treatment at the hands of the hair-dresser her expert conversationalist sits by her side and chats, as it were casually, on the subjects of the moment, so that her bon mots may be remembered for repetition.

#### Unnecessary.

Hewitt—You are married, aren't you?

Jewett—That's a nice question to ask the father of these children.

# Hearts United

By STUART B. STONE

In spite of his freckled face and his head of bristly tow, Tommy Burns was a sentimentalist. His leisure hours were devoted to the reading of "Wood and Wed" and the whole Heart of Heart series. Many's the time the lad dusted the shelves in a slipshod way, while in fancy he traveled along the Riviera with the rich Miss Dukenhelm, and Tommy had a name for every life-insurance-calendar beauty in the dingy suite.

Mr. Tommy Burns went one night to the play. The Grantham stock company would render "Whistler, the Noble Engineer," and Mr. Burns had been attracted by the panorama of a wild-eyed man grabbing a babe from Mrs. wheels. Also, Miss Olive Bates would appear as Bertha, the Beautiful Knitting Needle Girl.

Now, while the minor lights drilled through the preliminaries to the great rescue scene, Mr. Burns read desultorily through the pages of "Why She Loved Him" and thrilled as much over the dilemma of Countess Helene, in the book, as at the sad plight of Maud Mumford, the dashing adventuress in "The Noble Engineer."

But now the great Bates was coming on, and Tommy slipped the yellow-backed book in his pocket. Here would be acting worth while, and Mr. Burns held in his dirty hand a bouquet of roddest roses. They were for the great Bates when she passed through the valley of the shadow of the great crisis.

There was a rattle from the snare-drum artist and a boom and rumble from the man with the bass, and red lights flashed and trains crashed in the painted scenery.

"Saved!" shouted the noble engineer.

"Saved!" repeated the great Bates.

"Saved!" echoed the audience.

Tommy Burns made reply with his, posy, and then a passage from "Why She Loved Him" flashed through his sentimental brain. He scribbled the words of the elegant countess on the edge of his red bouquet.

"All is forgiven. There is no one in the world but you and me."

After the burning words of Countess Helene, he wrote "Tommy." Then he hurried love's nosegay on the stage as the Scene-in-the-Alps curtain went down to music, fast and furious.

Mr. Thomas Burns went on with the beautiful lily in saffron covers, but behind the Alpine curtain a gruff stage hand brought a bouquet of red roses to the great Bates in her circumscribed dressing room. It was a gaudy, tattered thing, and the leading lady at first elevated her dainty nose and wondered at the economical habits of certain Johnnies. But the fine gray eyes caught the name "Tommy," and the leading lady stopped short and read the scrawling message.

"All is forgiven. There is no one in the world but you and me."

"Oh, bless his heart!" babbled the great Bates, and she laughed, and cried and gave the grinning stage hand a dollar. "Dear old Tom," she chirruped, "I knew he would give in."

The leading lady sent a perfumed pink note by the grinning stage hand, and the note found its way to a very elegant gentleman in a box. Then the very elegant gentleman hurried down behind the scenes, and there was a drama in real life played right there in the mimic trappings. There had been differences between these two, and the very elegant gentleman—Thomas Wardley—had declared he would never look at the leading lady again. But he had regretted the words in the bitterness of his heart, and the pink note had brought him in very quick time.

"What I can't understand," murmured Miss Olive Bates, "is why you wrote in such a scrawly hand."

Thomas Wardley dissembled. "I merely wanted to see if you would know, dear."

But down in his heart he knew that Tommy Burns, the Romantic Office Boy—his office boy—had been at more of his "Thorns and Orange Blossoms" business, and he raised that gentleman's salary when next they met.

#### Salt as a Medicine.

I have in the past seven or eight years found the advantage of putting a little salt in all the water I drink. I also put a little salt, with sugar and milk in every cup of tea, coffee or cocoa I use.

I have been a resident in the tropics for over 40 years, and except for a sprained ankle have not had occasion to call in a doctor or to take any medicine in the last 30 years. I believe every one's health in the tropics would be very much better if he used more salt. I find the benefit of drinking a tumbler of cold water with a little salt in every morning on rising at about 5 o'clock, before my bath or cup of cocoa, which I usually take between 6:30 and 6.

# Removing Sarah Jane

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY

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"No, it wouldn't do—it wouldn't do," tall Sarah Jane don't like her, and she'd just raise old Cain about it. I'm old enough to know what I want and to run my own business, but Sarah Jane has got ways with her. She might even put poison in my tea if she thought I was going to do it."

It was Deacon Meeks, owner of the sawmill in the village of Plainfield, and a widower of three years' standing, who was thus soliloquizing one afternoon as he sat on a sawlog outside the mill. The deacon was 55 years old, and his sister Sarah Jane had kept house for him since he was left alone.

Sarah Jane Meeks was almost forty. She was tall and gaunt. She had yellow hair. She was cross-eyed and had prominent teeth, and she had never loved. The town feared her tongue, and men turned the corner when they saw her coming. But Sarah bossed her brother to an extent. He had to obey. She didn't care whether he went to a circus or to prayer meeting, and she had nothing to say about his politics or the way he ran his sawmill, but there was one thing she wouldn't stand for—his getting married again. She had a good job, and she didn't propose to be ousted by a second wife.

It was the widow Johnson whom the deacon had in mind when he soliloquized. He was in love with her and felt that his affections were returned. She was nearly his age and a much respected woman. Sarah Jane heard of the liking they had for each other, and she took both principals to task.

"I offered three hundred and I wouldn't take it because—"

"I offered \$80, and you refused it because you wanted to continue on in your villainous ways. Poor Sarah Jane! Your singing brought tears to her eyes. She would have said 'yes' if you had asked her to marry you. I think how she would have been deceived! A viper, sir—a viper!"

"But you'll testify for me that I am no tramp?" appealed the man.

"What! A viper ask me to say that he is not a viper! If you were my brother-in-law—"

"But I'm willing to be. I don't propose to be sent to jail with those tramps. If your sister is willing to marry me, and you'll come down with \$300 it's a go."

"You mean the \$80. I might possibly make it a hundred, but can you convince Sarah Jane that you are not an unhung rascal? Can you satisfy her that she is giving her love to a worthy man?"

"Of course I can. I've got hundreds of testimonials in regard to magic liniment. Make it a hundred and fifty and I'll head for Nebraska."

"And marry Sarah Jane to-morrow?"

"Yes, to-day. Tell the acre that it's all a mistake and get me out of this."

It was very little trouble to secure the man's freedom. In fact, it was known that a mistake had been made, and he was to be turned loose, anyway. He accompanied the deacon home and sang some more for Sarah. Then they were left alone to talk. That night the justice was called to perform a marriage ceremony, and two days later the deacon walked into the widow Johnson's house to say:

"Widder, Providence has did it!"

"Who—what?"

"Sarah Jane has been removed to Nebraska pastures of usefulness, and now if your affections are the same as my affections, let's get married before she has time to walk back here!"

#### Very Much Out of Place.

A citizen of a New York village died the other day and the funeral in his home was a large affair. The minister arrived late and finding the room crowded seated himself in a rocking chair thrust in an inconspicuous corner to compose his mind for a moment.

Suddenly the strains of "There Is a Hut Time in the Old Town" to-night," filled the hushed room with clamor. The minister looked shocked, but the tune banged on. A member of the family rushed over to the corner where the minister was seated and said in a horrified whisper:

"For heaven's sake, man, you're sitting in the musical chair. He had chosen an old-fashioned musical chair that played its own tune when any one sat in it and which the family supposed had been put in out of the way place.

#### The Singing Kettle.

It is said that the Japanese, so ingenious in the making of curious and fascinating devices of every kind, manufacture them. An iron tea kettle otherwise quite ordinary, has the most lifelike characteristic of boiling water into song when the water bubbles. The sounds, they say, are produced by steam bubbles escaping from holes of iron fastened across the kettle on the bottom. Skill is required, not only in making them, but in regulating the fire under them. These curious kettles have been in use for many years.

#### Disappearance of the Dinosaur.

An unsolved problem in geology. History is the disappearance of the gigantic dinosaurs, which may be said to have ruled the animal world in the cretaceous period. They are supposed to have lived in nearly all lands to the close of that period, says the Woodward, and there is no one who believes that they were exterminated by any volcanic eruption or other cause.

#### Removing Sarah Jane.

"I don't feel financially able to support a wife," was the reply.

"But if it so happened that you were to fall in love with my dear sister, on the one hand I should hate to lose her, and on the other I should feel it my duty to present you with—well, say a couple of hundred dollars. That is, if you were going to take her off to California or else."



"I DON'T FEEL FINANCIALLY ABLE TO SUPPORT A WIFE."