

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXII. NO 20

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1910

WHOLE NO. 1170.

Local Correspondence

PERRINSVILLE.

A farewell surprise party was given Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fox last Monday evening, about 50 being present. All report a fine time.

Geo. Barnes has moved on to Mrs. Herr's farm.

Mrs. Anna Wolf is very low at this writing.

Wm. Beyer has just installed a fine new corn sheller in his grist mill.

Mrs. Mary Robinson of Detroit attended the auction sale of Wm. Fox. Also called on friends and relatives of this place.

Wm. Fox intends moving to Detroit the first of the week.

Cut rate special feed grinding, now 3c per bag.

Fred and Carl Theuer were in Plymouth Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. George Avery and family of Wayne spent Tuesday with their daughter, Mrs. Peter Kubik also Mrs. Kubik's brother Clifford Avery and wife called on her.

The masquerade at the hall last Friday evening was largely attended and every one seemed to enjoy themselves. The lady's prize for the prettiest costume was captured by Miss Lixie Theuer and the homeliest costume for the gentleman's prize was taken by Mike Buttler.

A few minutes delay in treating some cases of croup, even the length of time it takes to go for a doctor often proves dangerous. The safest way is to keep Chamberlain's Cough Remedy; in the first indication of croup give the child a dose. Pleasant to take and always cures. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Miss Lela Klatt visited the King school last Thursday.

Miss Lizzie Theuer of Perrinsville visited Miss Myrtle Chambers of this place, last Wednesday.

Mr. Badelt was a Wayne caller last Saturday.

Mrs. Agnes Krumm of Plymouth visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Wright and family, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Witt and Mr. and Mrs. John Houk and son Alvin of East Nankin took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klatt and family last Saturday.

Mrs. Cummings was a Wayne caller Wednesday.

Miss Blanche Klatt who has been ill, is slowly improving.

Miss Mary Chambers visited the brick school last Friday.

Joseph Roach and Joseph Rimshuck were Detroit visitors Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Sherman are visiting the former's relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Kincaid of Virginia.

Chester Wright and daughter Mrs. Wm. Renton of Belleville visited at Charles Wright's Tuesday and Wednesday.

Do you know that croup can be prevented? Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the croupy cough appears and it will prevent the attack. It is also a certain cure for croup and has never been known to fail. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

NEWBURG.

"Cleanliness is next to Godliness." The church people here are highly elated over the proceeds of their last social and supper, having netted ten dollars toward wall paper for the church. Miss Eakles secured a fine plate as a reward for the suit she wore, which seemed to be much admired by all. Verne Mackinder received a small token as his suit was rather showy.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet for picnic dinner next week at the hall. Ladies bring needles, thimbles and thread, and also some article to read about Abraham Lincoln.

Miss Lillie Broadbent is in the employ of Mrs. Mark Joy.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Warren Brown, with other heirs, met at Wayne last week and sold their old home to Alce Lyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Needleton Dean were pleasantly surprised Tuesday evening, when sixty-two people came to their home to pass the evening. Lunch was served consisting of fried cakes and coffee. The jolly crowd enjoyed themselves very much, as this is a pleasant home.

John Bennett is quite ill at this writing.

While it is often impossible to prevent an accident, it is never impossible to be prepared—it is not beyond any one's power. Invest 25 cents in a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and you are prepared for sprains, bruises and like injuries. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Don't give up hoping when the ship goes down, Grab a spar or something—just refuse to drown.

Don't think you are dying just because you're hit, Smile in face of danger and hang to your grit. —Louise E. Thayer

Miss Mildred Becker spent Friday night and Saturday in Northville with Miss Edna Sterling and attended a poverty social at Newburg Saturday evening.

Geo. Innis, who has been poorly all winter, has gone to Canada, hoping for an improvement in his health.

Miss Essie Stevenson of Detroit visited her sister, Mrs. Geo. Innis Saturday and Sunday.

James Spencer took a sleigh load of young people to a surprise party on one of his classmates Friday.

Several in the neighborhood attended the dance at Salem Friday night.

Miss Helen Smith spent the week's end in Detroit with Miss Julia Schmidt.

Mrs. Festus Lucas was made very ill by a severe fall Sunday evening.

Grange meets Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. John Root.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan and their son, Lyon, went to Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Relatives who are spending the winter in Texas write back that Texans say only fools and new comers prophesy the weather down there. Do you suppose their daily papers lack that alluring corner where the weather man makes his fickle promise? Do they never listen in illusive hope to the fair telephone girl with her gentle voice telling them it will be fair and warmer tomorrow?

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shearer have been recent Detroit visitors.

A pleasant party of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Bridger's Friday night.

Some railroads claim to desire to be very neighborly with those who live along the right of way, but in settling claims for damages to stock they do not seem inclined to give a very liberal interpretation of the definition of neighborliness found in the story of the Good Samaritan.

F. L. Becker is sawing wood with his new Choro Boy engine.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Heeney and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith of Northfield were guests at Mr. and Mrs. Angus Heeney's Thursday.

Miss Rachel Gilligan of South Lyon visited her sister, Mrs. Angus Heeney, Sunday.

Will Weber was in Detroit Sunday.

Joseph Weber visited his daughter, Mrs. McLain, in Detroit during the week.

Mrs. Allen Smith of Pembine, Wis., Mrs. Horace Ittner and children of Prince Albert, Canada, and Mrs. T. V. Shaw of Elm spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. H. Kingsley.

Farmers Attention!

There is money in stock, there is money in all stock, but most most money in the best stock, and be the envy of your neighbors at the county fair? Use Harvell's Condition Powders, the best stock food and condition powder on earth. Accept no other. Call for and insist upon having Harvell's Condition Powders, and protect both, yourself and stock. Price 25c per package. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lee, Sunday, Jan. 30th, a daughter. Mother and child doing well.

Mrs. E. S. Rice called on Center friends Monday.

Another new scholar this week. Alton Peters started Monday.

There was a small pedro party at Wm. Garchow's Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb visited at Will Cort's Friday evening.

Mrs. Will Long called on her niece Mrs. C. F. Smith Saturday.

Mrs. Maggie Larden called on her aunt Mrs. Brown Monday.

There was a gathering of the Garchow family at Riley Wolfrom's near Farmington Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Kingsley visited friends in these parts last week.

Before You Get Doubled Up

With cramps, cholera morbus or pleurisy get a bottle of Renne's Pain-Killing Oil. It always gives instant relief. It is unequalled as a pain-killer. Rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains and all such aches and pains are quickly routed when you apply Renne's Pain-Killing Oil. Be sure to get the genuine. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy & Beyer's Pharmacy.

Try The Mail west column.



COMICS,
Sensible and Otherwise—
1c to 5c

VALEN
TINES

FOLDING CARDS,
Rich and Beautiful.
1c to 10c

VALEN 1910 TINES

POST CARDS
the Newest of the New
2 for 5c

BOX'D NOVELTIES
the kind that pleases.
5 to 50c

And there's 10% off for Cash. Don't forget that.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

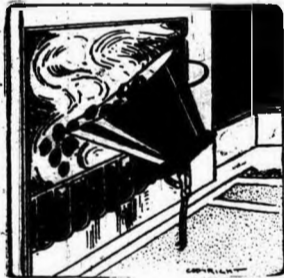
Detroit Daily Papers on sale.

*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



COAL

Is one
of the
Things

That contributes largely to our enjoyment. While it goes up largely in smoke, it leaves behind genial warmth to the occupants of the house.

Cold weather rapidly decreases the coal bin, and if your supply is growing small, better let us replenish it at once. Prices will be no lower and you may have difficulty in securing coal later.

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

We Print Auction Bills

ROUGH : HANDS



CITRON CREAM

IS THE CURE.

MAKES THEM SOFT AND SMOOTH

15c A BOTTLE AT

Pinckney's Pharmacy

**No, Mr. Burglar. I've got
my money in the bank.
its safe.**



**THE THIEF
ONLY ROBS THE HOUSE IN
WHICH THE CASH IS HIDDEN**

YOUR MONEY WORKS for you too when it is in your bank. When your money works more for you, you will need to work less.

We will pay you three per cent interest on the money you deposit in our bank and compound the interest every six months.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

You can use either 'phone
when you want to get

TODD BROS.,

For anything in the line of

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

Ask About Marigold Brand Oleomargarine
and Convinced.

Orders Called for and Delivered. Phone 12

ASK FOR OUR WINDOW CARD.



Like Burning Money

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

GOALETTES

Car just unloaded. Try them and
be convinced.

Best Grade of Anthracite Always on Hand

"CAST IRON SPLINT" & MASSILLON

LEAD ALL SOFT COALS.

J. D. McLAREN CO.

NICARAGUA

By EDWARD B. CLARK

Magnet of Soldiers of Fortune

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TROUBLES which the United States government has had with Nicaragua have not been confined to recent years, nor were Groce and Cannon, who were killed some time ago by Zelaya's orders, the only Americans who ever went hunting adventure in the Central American republic. The state department is full of records of insurrections and expeditions which had to do with Nicaraguan affairs and the United States' connection therewith.

It is said in Washington that there was living at last reports a man named W. M. Baker, who is perhaps the sole survivor of the famous, or notorious, as you will, Walker filibustering expedition into Nicaragua more than half a century ago.

Mr. Baker at last accounts was living in the city of Chicago, where his friends knew him as "Dad" Baker. The full story of Baker's Central American adventures is told by a man who recently saw Mr. Baker and heard the story of the Nicaragua expedition from his lips.

"Dad" Baker was a forty-niner. He left with a party from Dayton, O., and in 20 days reached Independence, Mo. From that place the expedition, 120 men strong, started across the plains. When the heart of the Rockies was reached there were just five men left in Baker's party, the others having died, or deserted for other caravans on the way. When part way across, and before the disintegration of the outfit, there was a hard fight with the Indians, who attempted to stampede the stock. This fight lasted for some time, with heavy losses to both sides, but the fight, so Mr. Baker says, was not half so severe as was that which they encountered when they struck mountain fever. "When a man has mountain fever and nothing to eat but hard bread and bacon, he has the fight of his life and for his life," is the way "Dad" Baker put it.

"I shaved death then," he said, as his story goes, "but I did not actually die until after I had reached California. There, in company with a score of others, I had smallpox. We were in bunk beds and we had, you may believe, none of the delicacies of the season. It was there that I died." The doctor was overworked and when he saw that I was bound to die anyway he simply stopped giving me medicine and told one of the boys who was not yet stricken down just to put me in a comfortable position and let me die.

"I heard this bit of cheerful instruction given, but I was at that low ebb when a man takes death as a relief. By and by I died. You may not believe this when you see how strong and healthy I look today, but the doctor said I was dead and all the others agreed with him. My jaw was set and my eyes were fixed. I felt dead, and yet, withal, I had a semiconsciousness that somewhere about me there was a spark of life, though it might be as far away as my toes.

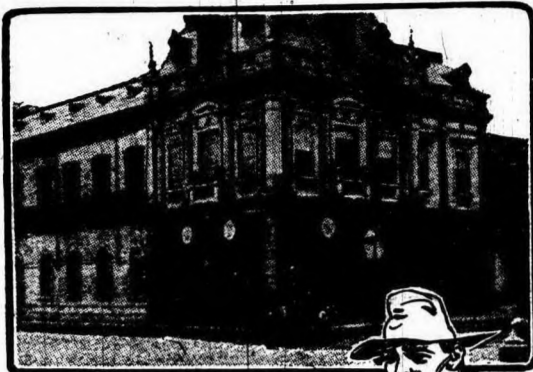
"I was laid out there and expected in a subconscious way to hear soon the funeral discourse, but then all at once I began to feel a symptom of returning life. Something like a glow came over me—and in a few minutes I had strength enough to wink and move my jaw. It is my belief that they were just about to bind up my jaw as they do after people have died. When I literally gave them the wink that I was alive some of them came pretty near dying themselves. I think the maddest man in the party was the doctor. If doctors had been plentiful in those diggings this one would have lost his practice then and there, for by coming to life after being pronounced dead by him I nearly ruined his medical reputation. When you are getting ready to die just ask some trustworthy friend to stick pins into you or do something else like that after the doctor has pronounced you dead, to see if he knows his business, for I give you the word of a man who has been there that it's not pleasant to be "officially" dead, to be unable to move a muscle and yet to realize, even though dimly, that you may soon hear the clouds falling on your coffin lid."

After Mr. Baker came back to life he took up a mining claim. He worked it a day—Monday—and saw but comparatively little prospect of success ahead. Monday night two Dutchmen offered \$600 for the claim. Baker gave it to them and took the money. Tuesday the purchasing Dutchmen took out \$25,000 worth of gold. Then "Dad" Baker became a bit disgusted and struck out for San Francisco and it was not long before he made up his mind to cast his lot with William Walker and see what he could do in the way of picking up some money at Nicaragua.

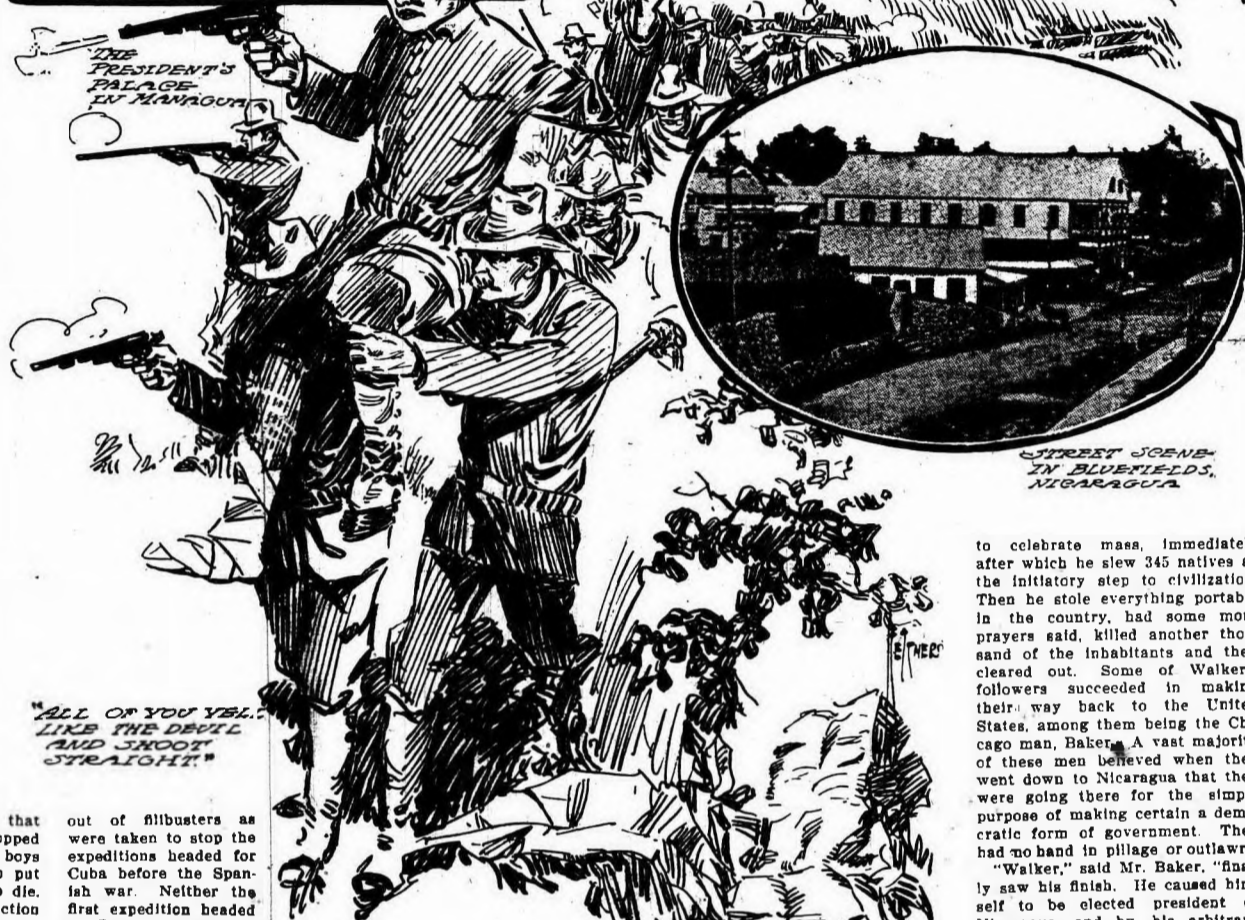
It is a good many years since the filibustering expedition started for the Central American state, ostensibly to aid the popular side in a civil strife waging in that country. But in reality probably to see how much money could be picked up "loose in the streets."

William Walker was a newspaper man, a lawyer and a physician, but primarily, intrinsically and before all he was an adventurer. In the year 1853 he started out to capture Sonora from the Mexicans. He actually succeeded in getting a grip on lower California and probably would have succeeded in taking Sonora but for the fact that his supplies gave out. Notwithstanding the fact that Walker actually invaded Mexican territory with an armed force, he was acquitted by the United States court by which he was tried after his arrest, of any violation of neutrality laws. After his acquittal in San Francisco he became acquainted with Mr. Baker, who, as has been said, is probably the last surviving member of the expedition into Nicaragua.

"It is apparent from Mr. Baker's story that the United States authorities of that day did not take the same pains to prevent the fitting



THE PRESIDENT'S PALACE IN MANAGUA



STREET SCENE IN BLUEFIELDS, NICARAGUA

"ALL OF YOU YELL LIKE THE DEVIL AND SHOOT STRAIGHT!"

out of filibusters as were taken to stop the expeditions headed for Cuba before the Spanish war. Neither the first expedition headed by Walker himself nor those which followed with arms and reinforcements had the slightest difficulty in getting away from San Francisco. "The authorities watched us a little," said Mr. Baker, "but arms, ammunition, men and provisions were put on board a steamship without any sort of trouble."

Only 62 men went with Walker on the first expedition. One of these men was a man named Anderson, who was elected captain of the forces. There is a chance that Capt. Anderson is still alive. Mr. Baker is said to have met him in Kentucky a few days ago.

Capt. Anderson, the Kentuckian, was the hero of a remarkable adventure upon the first landing of the expedition in Nicaragua. Like Achilles, Capt. Anderson's only vulnerable spot seems to have been his heel. Walker and his followers landed at Realejo and were joined by a few natives. Capt. Anderson with a few men went to a point about six miles away and were there surrounded by a large number of Nicaraguans, enemies to that party whose cause Walker had come down to espouse. The Kentuckian took his men into a stout adobe hut and there, though suffering fearfully from hunger and thirst, defied the attacking hordes. Every once in a while Capt. Anderson, to instill courage into his men and at the same time to show his contempt for the enemy, would go outside the door of his hut and shake his fists and make faces at the besieging hosts. They sent volleys at him, but, like the Philinos, they shot high. Finally they seemed to realize the fact that they were shooting at the sun and so the next time that Anderson appeared at the door for the purpose of hurling defiance at them they all with one accord shot low. Most of the bullets buried themselves in the ground about half way to the adobe shack, but one ricocheted and tore off the bold Kentuckian's heel. The captain retired, bound up his foot and found that walking was impossible. Then took place the most remarkable charge known to military history, unless there be foundation in fact for Kipling's yarn of the assault at Lungtenpen.

The beleaguered garrison in the adobe hut was nearly dead from thirst. It was decided that notwithstanding the great numbers of the enemy a charge must be made and the line of the besiegers be broken through at the center. Anderson couldn't walk a step, let alone do any charging. There were only 35 men in the party, all told. The Kentuckian said: "Boys, I'm in command here and I intend to lead this charge, heel or no heel. I want the two biggest and strongest men in the crowd to step out here. All right there now. You two will do. Drop your rifles. Take me up on your shoulders. Now give me a gun. Now, boys, we'll make a charge and I am going at the head of the procession. All of you yell like the devil and shoot straight. Come on."

And out of the hut they poured, breaking a little to the right and the left, while in their center, borne on the stalwart shoulders of two soldiers, went the captain, who, from his elevated perch, took a pot shot at the enemy as soon as his head cleared the doorway. Such a sight as this has never before greeted Nicaraguan eyes. A lot of hated, straight-shooting, howling Americans, led by

a man riding on the shoulders of two other men and making faces that were nothing short of demoniacal. Central America could not stand this. The besiegers let loose one volley that may have cut the clouds somewhere and then fled, while the triumphant Kentuckian, with frequent changes of mounts, led and rode his men back to Realejo.

After the fight near Realejo Walker and his followers had two battles in close succession at Rivas and Virgin bay. The Americans and their native allies were successful in both fights and the city of Granada soon fell into Walker's hands. Mr. Baker has said that there was but little opposition made to the entrance of the troops at Granada and that the command he was with lost but 25 men. He has told what took place after the filibustering leader had firm possession of the town. Corral was the leader opposing the American adventurers and their native friends. He made a treaty with Walker October 15, by which Corral was to be made generalissimo of all the forces. Walker said this would be a very nice plan and Corral donned his uniform as generalissimo. Two weeks later Corral was a prisoner before a drumhead court martial, of which Walker was president. The Nicaraguan generalissimo was shot at daybreak the next morning.

"You see, shortly after this," said the Chicago survivor of these troublous times, "Costa Rica took a hand in the fight on account of its fear that Walker's example might be followed and that all Central America might be made the object of attacks by foreign adventurers. The Costa Rican army came up and there was a terrible fight near Granada. As a matter of fact, both sides were licked and licked hard. In a second battle at Rivas, however, the Americans had the advantage and hostilities ceased and then Walker went to rule things."

It is curious at this day to read the comments that were made by Spanish-Americans at that time and to compare them with comments being made by the same people at the present day. There was the same fear existing then that Anglo-Saxon America was going to try to dominate Spanish America that seems to have hold of the Central and South American peoples now. Public men of Latin America said that all over the United States prayers were being offered for Walker's success and for the progress and domination of the English-speaking race. One journal said that the sufferings inflicted by Walker were ten thousand times more dreadful than those inflicted by Ravaneau De Lussan, who de-stroyed on Granada in 1685.

Now when one reads what Lussan did some idea can be gained of how Walker, ten thousand times worse than Lussan, carried on. According to history, Lussan told the people round about Granada that he came solely to civilize them. He then ordered the chaplains

to celebrate mass, immediately after which he slew 345 natives as the initiatory step to civilization. Then he stole everything portable in the country, had some more prayers said, killed another thousand of the inhabitants and then cleared out. Some of Walker's followers succeeded in making their way back to the United States, among them being the Chicago man, Baker. A vast majority of these men believed that they were going there for the simple purpose of making certain a democratic form of government. They had no hand in pillage or outlaws. "Walker," said Mr. Baker, "finally saw his finish. He caused himself to be elected president of Nicaragua and by his arbitrary acts not only provoked a domestic rebellion against his authority but brought on a war with some of the surrounding states. He finally fled with 16 of his officers and gave himself up to Capt. Davis, of the old sloop of war St. Mary's, which is still in the service as a training ship. Walker was taken to New Orleans, where he was put under bonds to keep the peace, but in November he went to Nicaragua again. There Commodore Paulding, U. S. N., captured him, with 132 of his men, and took them to New York. President Buchanan said that Walker's arrest on foreign soil was illegal and he was liberated. He sailed again with a new expedition from Mobile in a vessel without a clearance, but was captured in the Gulf of Mexico, taken to New Orleans, tried and again acquitted. In June, 1860, he formed an expedition to go to Honduras, a place which he reached only to be seized by the authorities and shot.

PROGRESS IN AERONAUTICS

Consul Talbot J. Albert of Brunswick makes the following report on the plans of the new company organized in Germany to operate airships:

This age will soon see passenger ships navigating the air. The projected German Airship Company, already mentioned in Daily Consular and Trade Reports, has become an accomplished fact. The organization of the Deutsche Luftschiffahrts-Aktiengesellschaft was effected in Frankfurt on November 16, 1909. The 3,000,000 marks (\$714,000) necessary was over-subscribed; one-sixth each of the stock was taken in Hamburg, Frankfurt and Munich, while in Baden-Baden 100,000 marks was subscribed privately and 50,000 marks by the city. The company intends to promote aerial navigation generally and the operation of airships as vehicles for the conveyance of passengers. The president is chief mayor of Frankfurt, while there are 26 other directors from Dueseldorf, Cologne, Stuttgart, Essen, Elberfeld, Mannheim, Munich, Leipzig and Hamburg. It is proposed to establish airship stations in the cities mentioned. Frankfurt will be the seat of the company and receive the two first airships, namely, Zeppelin IV, in April, 1910, and Zeppelin V, in June, 1910. If the airship station there is finished, if not, in order to make the enterprise lucrative, passenger trips will start from Friedrichshaven, the original and present station of the Zeppelin ships and the first halting place and stations will be Baden-Baden. Ample capital has been supplied at that city to lay out an airship station and anchorage ground as vast as that projected at Frankfurt. The next station will be on the coast of the North sea, probably Hamburg.—Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

TRUE STAGE REALISM.

"Talk about your realism, this show looks awful natural to me."
"How much?"
"Six months have elapsed since the play started and the housemaid hasn't done any housework yet!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SUFFERED TERRIBLY.

How Relief from Distressing Kidney Trouble Was Found.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wolf, 388 W. Morgan St., Tipton, Mo., says: "Inflammation of the bladder reached its climax last spring and I suffered terribly. My back ached and pained so I could hardly get around and the secretions were scanty, frequent of passage and painful. I was tired all the time and very nervous. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking a few boxes was cured and have been well ever since."

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

VERY LIKELY.



Nelly—They say he has turned over a new leaf.
Ned—He's so economical I'm afraid he'll use the same one over again.

SCRATCHED SO SHE COULD NOT SLEEP

"I write to tell you how thankful I am for the wonderful Cuticura Remedies. My little niece had eczema for five years and when her mother died I took care of the child. It was all over her face and body, also on her head. She scratched so that she could not sleep nights. I used Cuticura Soap to wash her with and then applied Cuticura Ointment. I did not use quite half the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, together with Cuticura Resolvent, when you could see a change and they cured her nicely. Now she is eleven years old and has never been bothered with eczema since. My friends think it is just great the way the baby was cured by Cuticura. I send you a picture taken when she was about 18 months old."

"She was taken with the eczema when two years old. She was covered with big sores and her mother had all the best doctors and tried all kinds of salves and medicines without effect until we used Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. H. Kiernan, 663 Quincy St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1909."

Her Idea of Discipline.

One day recently, just after the opening of the Baltimore schools, the teacher of a primary class had occasion right at the start to enforce discipline.

"Here, young man!" she exclaimed, indicating a pupil whose name she did not yet know. "I saw you laughing just now. That won't do. No laughing in this school."

"I was only thinking about something ma'am," said the youngster, sheepishly.

"Well, don't let that happen in school again," said the teacher, sternly.—Sunday Magazine of the Cleveland Leader.

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. Hatcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Work is the grand cure for all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind—honest work, which you intend getting done.—Thomas Carlyle.

Quaker Oats is the world's food

Eaten in every country; eaten by infants, athletes, young and old.

Recognized as the great strength builder.

Delicious and economical.

Children's Coughs Cause the Little Ones Much Unnecessary Suffering

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST REMEDY FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Give prompt relief and soothe the inflamed and irritated membranes. Children like it because it is pleasant to take and does not irritate the stomach.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN

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

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of Thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1910.

FIRST ANNUAL BANQUET

Of the Plymouth Improvement Association an Unqualified Success.

When the subject of a banquet by the Plymouth Improvement Association was being talked about by its officers, there were those who promptly got out their little hammers and began to "knock." Plymouth contains, unfortunately, a few "knockers," who do no good themselves and see nothing good in that which others do or try to do. But the banquet was given Tuesday evening at the Plymouth House and it was a success, a great success. The attendance alone made it so, the spirit of good fellowship and sociability that prevailed made it still more so, the excellent menu provided by Landlord Weckerle added still further to the success, while the responses to the toasts presented and the music, vocal and instrumental, capped the climax to the whole. It was a grand success in every way, and the officers and committees of the association have cause to congratulate themselves on the outcome. Let us hope there will be many more annual banquets of the Plymouth Improvement Association and that the people thus banded together for the purpose of promoting the growth of the village may continue to foster that object and always have in mind the slogan adopted, "Plymouth for Progress." As Toastmaster Voorhies aptly expressed it, "Be a Booster, not a Knock-er."

At about eight o'clock the members of the association began to assemble in the lobby of the Plymouth House, and while awaiting the arrangement of the tables in the dining-room, a short period was passed in social converse and listening to the music of a graphophone, kindly operated by Mr. Fred Bennett. Eighty-five finally sat down to the tables and among them were the merchant, the professional man, the banker, the mechanic and the laboring man. It was not a class affair—all were on the same level and all imbued with the same object—the good of Plymouth. Landlord Weckerle, but recently come among us, had provided a most excellent menu that was highly commended upon and which was as highly relished by his guests. Rev. Ronald asked a blessing.

The inner man satisfied, Toastmaster P. W. Voorhies took the floor and asked that all join in singing "America." Then in a pithy and happy introductory speech, in which he stated some of the objects for which the association had been organized, introduced the first speaker of the evening, Mr. Edwin N. Hines. Mr. Hines is one of the county road commissioners and he gave a brief history and synopsis of what the commission had accomplished in Wayne county since the good roads law was passed. It was an interesting talk and tended to enlighten many upon the good roads question.

"Civic Progress," was responded to by Dr. E. E. Caster. The Doctor spoke of our village as one of the handsomest he had ever seen, and he had traveled some of our beautiful homes, our schools and churches, our large and growing factories, our new industries, and closed by suggesting some further improvements that the association could assist in promoting—a broad walk around the entire park, a new trolley station, a new and commodious depot at the junction of the two railroads, further street improvements, etc.

Judge Philip T. VanZile made a most eloquent address on the subject of "Unity," prefacing the same by several allusions upon the toastmaster and preceding speaker that caused rounds of laughter. The judge's remarks were along lines that left a strong impression upon his hearers, being intended to bring home the fact that all selfishness should be eliminated and that we should only "live to serve" one another.

In introducing the next speaker, Mr. M. P. Compton of Leslie, the toastmaster stated that Mr. Compton had not been brought here as a promoter of home-comings, but inasmuch as there had been more or less talk in Plymouth about a home-coming, Mr. Weckerle, who formerly lived in Leslie, had suggested that Mr. Compton could tell the people all about home-comings, there having been several such held in the village of Leslie.

Mr. Compton gave a clear statement of how the people of Leslie had conducted their home-coming, a sort of fair being held, besides sports and ball

games. The expense had been about \$400. To make it a success, much work was to be done.

At the conclusion of Mr. Compton's remarks, it was voted by the members that the officers of the association make further investigation and enquiries as to whether the matter of a home-coming for Plymouth be taken up or not.

The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" concluded the festivities of the evening. Other songs were interspersed during the speeches, Spencer Heeney presiding at the piano.

A quartet, composed of Messrs. Isbell, Hudd, Travis and Evered Loffice, sang a couple of songs that proved a great hit and called forth enthusiastic applause.

It was the greatest social function that has ever taken place in Plymouth and will be productive of much benefit. At least, let's hope so.

Be a booster, not a knocker, and join the Plymouth Improvement Club.

Mr. Compton said among other things he was a great believer in and user of printer's ink, and advised that too much of it could not be done. There are a few Plymouth people doing business who might give the advice a fair trial in their individual case.

Yes, the programs were very neat, thanks to the committee. We don't like to blow our own horn.

Dr. Caster seemed to "have it in" for the school ma'ams when he advised the "old, dried-up," bachelors and widowers of Plymouth to go among them and take a mate. Rather tough on the girls, wasn't it.

Judge VanZile related a story that's worth repeating. Man was strutting around hell and acting very much as if he was proprietor. The devil noticed him and walking up said, "You look and act like as if you owned this place." "I do," was the retort, "my wife gave it to me."

There were other stories. Boost Plymouth! Don't knock!

CHURCH NEWS.

LUTHERAN.
Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.
Sunday-school 10 o'clock. Evening services at 6:30 standard, in German language. All are cordially invited.

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

BAPTIST.
Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor.
Services as follows next Lord's day: Morning worship 10:30, suntime. Holy communion at close of morning service. Sunday-school, 11:45. B. Y. P. U., at 6:00. Leader, Mrs. Mary Walker. Topic, The Model B. Y. P. U.—John 15 1-8. We are glad to see so many of our young people at our B. Y. P. U. Still there is room for more. Evening sermon at 7:00. The pastor will preach at both services. Mid-week prayer and praise service Thursday night, 7:30. January, February and March is the time for home mission offerings. A cordial invitation to all services.

METHODIST.
Rev. E. King, Pastor.
Sunday morning service at 10 a. m. The pastor will preach and a reception for members will be held. Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. Come and hear the inspiring singing. Epworth League at 6 p. m., leader Elmer Jarvis. Evening song and preaching service, at 7 p. m. The pastor will preach. Subject "Environment." We invite you to all our services.

The Epworth League services are especially interesting of late. The attendance has been so large that the League room is crowded. Last Sunday evening the Leaguers showed faith by works in giving a fine subscription for special missionary work in China.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.
Sunday, Feb. 6, 10:00, morning worship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Christian Buoyancy." 11:15, Sunday-school. 6:00, Young Peoples' Class. Study of Isabella Thoburn's life. All young people welcome. 7:00, Evening worship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Test of Experience." The subject for the Thursday evening service next week will be "Fishers of Men." Matthew 4:18-22. You are most heartily invited to all these services.

The offering at last Sunday evening's union service for the Polytechnic Institute at McKhney, Kentucky, a negro industrial school, amounted to twelve dollars and seventy-two cents. Unpaid foreign mission pledges should be paid to treasurer John E. Wilcox not later than next Sunday.

To Be Wise

You must have good health. You can't have good health if your liver is not doing its duty—slow but sure poisoning is going on all the time under such conditions. Dr. Harnick's Sugar-Coated Pills make a perfectly healthy liver, keep the stomach and bowels right, and act as a tonic for the entire system. Ask for a free sample. Sold by Harkney's Pharmacy and Boyer's Pharmacy.

Another shipment of 1900 Flour just received by Gittins Bros. You had better try it!

Rural School Consolidation In Illinois.

Great jumps of trees and lawns and vistas of blue grass cover the 24-acre campus of the John Swaney consolidated school in Magnolia township, Putnam county, Ill. Nothing but pictures or a personal visit could give one a fair idea of its beauty and the enjoyment and education these grounds impart to the boys and girls who work and play there.

There is a barn for 24 horses, the janitor's house and the school garden which the children kept up throughout the summer vacation. Adjoining the campus is the University soil experiment field of six acres where the results furnish the pupils a valuable object lesson, and nearby an abandoned school house which has been remodeled for a teacher's home, where the five teacher's live and steady and employ a housekeeper. The campus was donated by John Swaney.

A first-class accredited high school is one of the greatest features secured by this consolidation, and it is made doubly valuable to the rural community by having agriculture, woodwork and domestic science well taught. This is not a trade school, nor have industrial subjects over-balanced the others, for all the usual studies, even including Latin, are taught as in the best city schools. Enough is paid to secure the best teachers—\$100 per month for the principal and \$65 for each of the four assistants. Village schools in the county pay men \$75 to \$100, and county schools about \$60. Women get \$45 to \$60 throughout the county reports the Illinois Farmers' Institute.

While the number of children of school age in the district is 92 by the treasurer's record, the enrollment last year was 106 and the average attendance 95.

The total cost of running the school the year of 1908-1909 was \$6,500 including \$2,000 or more building tax. When the wagons are run they cost 720 per year. But this first-class school requires a tax rate of only \$2.45 for educational purposes and \$1.20 for building.

Here in teaching the sciences they are applied to the problems of the soil the crops, the cattle and the workshop; to the food and furnishing and health and work of the homes and are thus far more interesting and useful to the pupils. There is a well equipped chemical laboratory and another for the physical sciences. One of the school rooms has two sewing machines, a long sewing table, a large oak-paneled cooking table with twelve gas stoves upon it and locker and drawer room below for all the utensils. A manual training room with several work benches is in the basement; also, a girls play room. All equipment is of the best quality and will be increased to meet every practical need of the school.

In addition to four school rooms, there are two for offices and a library; the latter contains a thousand volumes besides many government reports, and 48 pigeon holes classified for the agricultural bulletins. The hat and cloak hooks have inclosed shelves below them for the dinner pails, and there are closets and lavatories. In the third story is a large auditorium where a literary society meets every other Friday afternoon. It has a fine piano and fixtures for indoor basket ball.

The walls are hung with a moderate number of really artistic and educational pictures. The building is steam heated and a gasoline plant furnishes gas for lighting and for the kitchen stoves and other laboratory purposes. An air pressure system supplies running water.

The writer found eleven boys and two girls gathered close around Principal Irwin A. Madden's table, inspecting, handling and talking about ten ears of Reid's Yellow Dent corn to discover the score card points. They were earnestly gaining new facts needed in corn growing. This class has made a collection of 60 kinds of seeds.

Classes are taken to different farms in the district to study cattle, horses, sheep and swine, and the pupils observe the feeding and care of live stock at their homes, some boys making tests for themselves. Alfred Wilson paid \$30 for a Duroc-Jersey sow and cared for her and her six pigs. Four of these sold at \$20 each and the mother for \$27, the two pigs remaining. His brother had a similar experience with Poland Chinas. Three families in the district test their cows every six weeks, and Babcock testers are borrowed for school work.

After a certain amount of chemistry is learned it is applied to the study of soil fertility. The students analyze standard soils and soil samples from their own farms to find the amount and per cent of different plant foods contained. By the same methods they discover how much nitrogen, phosphorus or potassium is removed from the soil by corn, and other crops, and how much of each can be restored by different manures and fertilizers.

Miss Belle McIntyre teaches domestic sciences. The lesson was a review upon bacteria as affecting the foods and health of the home. As a result of the sewing work last year the girls are now making their own clothes, and the school cooking has given them a new interest in the home kitchen, where they

MILLINERY SALE
Going Out of Business.

Beginning Saturday, Feb'y 5th,
and continuing until Feb. 15th, I will sell

AT COST

—ALL—

**Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats,
Fancy Feathers,
Ostrich Goods, Baby Bonnets, etc.**

Here are Some of the Prices!

One lot of Tips, each	10c	\$3.00	"	\$2.00
One lot of Tips, each	12 1/2c	3 75	"	2 50
75c Tips (3 in a bunch).....	39c	5.00	"	3 00
\$1.75 Tips (3 in a bunch).....	\$1 00	Blue and white blue thread Saxony, 12c			
1.00 Plumes	50	Battenburg thread, 2 balls			5c
1.50 "	85	Bone and steel Crochet Hooks, each 2c			
2.00 "	1 00	A few Table Spreads, 19c to			50c
2.50 "	1 75	All other goods in same proportion.			

RIBBON REMNANT SALE SATURDAY, FEB. 6.

**Come Early and Get the
Choicest Bargains.**

MRS. HARRISON

**Look at these Prices at
the Bargain Store.**

Carleton Flour, best, per sack.....	69c	A good Coffee, per lb.....	12c
Ohio Competition, best, per sack.....	69c	White Clover Honey, per lb.....	16c
25 lbs. Granulated Sugar.....	\$1.33	Large package Quaker Oats.....	21c
Best V Cracker, per lb.....	7c	Best Red Salmon, 15c or 2 for.....	25c
6 bars Fels Naptha Soap.....	24c	Pink Salmon, 10c or 3 for.....	24c
6 bars Ivory Soap.....	24c	Good Ginger Snaps, 5 lbs for.....	25c
6 bars Sunny Monday Soap.....	24c	3 lbs Seeded Raisins.....	24c
8 bars Queen Anne Soap.....	24c	Lighthouse Corn Syrup, per gal.....	35c
8 bars Arc Soap.....	24c	Corn Starch, 5c or 6 for.....	24c
3 cans Tomatoes.....	24c	7 boxes Snow Boy Washing Powder.....	24c
3 cans Peas.....	24c	2 pkgs Voight's Flakes, with spoons.....	24c
8 cans Corn.....	24c		

LARGE STOCK OF WALL PAPER

Just received for Spring Trade at Low Prices.

Low Prices on Rubbers & Shoes

COMMENCING FEB. 5 UNTIL FEB. 19.

A. J. LAPHAM

are using their knowledge.

A fine school spirit exists among the pupils. Discipline is an almost unknown problem there. The boys and girls ask and answer questions freely and frankly. This a Quaker and Grange community and many long lives of rare character and clear sound thinking have gone into the atmosphere that created this school.

W. C. T. U.

Our meeting last week was well attended and was very interesting, notwithstanding the leaders could not be present. After five weeks' vacation, which was a forced one on account of the holidays and storms, we all enjoyed being together again. One new member was received. The leaders for next meeting, Thursday, Feb. 10, are Mrs. Ida Barnett and Mrs. Sarah Bartlett. It will be a Willard commemorative meeting, also stems from the Washington letters.

A delegate to the Student Volunteer Commission, held recently in Rochester, N. Y., tells this interesting anecdote: Two men, one of them a saloon keeper, were standing outside the convention

building watching the delegates pour out of the meeting. The dealer in intoxicants turned to his companion and said, "Have you sized up that crowd, George? They're all clear eyed; they don't patronize our goods; we're putting up a stiff fight, but they'll get us yet."

The Student Volunteer band is but one wing of the mighty army of God that is advancing steadily and with resistless power upon the bulwarks of the legalized liquor traffic. Supt. Press.

The School Savings Bank System has been introduced into the public school of Northville. Cashier E. M. Bogart reports as follows for the week ending Jan. 7th: Kindergarten \$1.22, first grade 5.39, second \$4.00, third \$3.04, fourth \$4.40, fifth \$2.08, sixth \$7.78, seventh \$2.80, eighth \$16.00, H. School \$5.70. Pretty good for the beginning. Those interested in the school are delighted and say to the parents. "Now is the time to encourage the habit of thrift and economy in your boy and girl. Next Friday send your boy to school with a small sum for investment and then put him on a level with business men."

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. In said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the 18th day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Luther Lyon, deceased. Mary Lyon, administratrix of said estate, having rendered to this court her final administration account and filed therewith her petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

It is Ordered, That the twenty-third day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate
Class. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

Beautiful Farm for Sale.

The old Sherwood farm at Plymouth, Mich. Will be sold on very favorable terms. Suitable for gardening purposes. Address or see M. Dawson, Cashier Union Trust and Savings Bank, Flint, Mich.

Robinson's Livery

Good rigs at the best prices possible.
All kinds of Draying done promptly.

R. R. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,
 Office hours—8:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m.;
 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m.
OFFICE OVER BAUCK'S STORE
 Bell Phone 26; Local 20.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON
 Office and residence, Main street,
 next to Express office.
 Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7
 Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

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

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

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

CZAR PENNEY
Detroit United Lines
Plymouth Time Table

EAST BOUND.
 For Detroit via Wayne 5:30 a. m. and every hour
 to 7:50 p. m.; also 7:45 p. m. changing at Wayne
 to Wayne only 11:35.
NO. TH BOUND.
 Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:00 a. m. (Sun-
 days excepted). 7:10 a. m. and every hour to
 1:10 p. m.; also 10:45 p. m. and 12:25 a. m.
 Leave 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.
 changing over at Wayne.
 Leave Wayne for Plymouth 4:35 a. m. and every
 hour to 3:30 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and 12 mid-
 night.
 Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and
 points west to Jackson.

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

F. L. BECKER
 ...GO TO...

MURRAY'S
 FOR
GANDY
 AND
POSTCARDS
 The largest and most
 Up-to-date line in
 Plymouth.

Ambler's Ice Cream,
 Pints, quarts or gallons, or
 in the brick form.
W. H. MURRAY

Local News

A full line of Valentines at Variety
 Store.

Mrs. Arthur Hood spent Wednesday
 in Wayne.

Mrs. Don Voorhies visited her par-
 ents here this week.

Mrs. G. W. Richwine spent a few
 days at Milan this week.

Miss Iner-Cole of Ann Arbor visited
 at J. R. Rauch's Monday.

Bargains in gauntlets and sweaters for
 school wear at Variety Store.

Miss Maude Outhwaite of Ypsilanti
 spent Sunday at E. C. Lauffer's.

Remember the Rogers-Griley recital
 at the opera house Monday evening.

Get your valentine post cards at
 Murray's Candy and Post Card Store.

Lou Reed has moved into the L. H.
 Bennett house on Main street this week.

Miss Annie Cook had to leave her
 school this week on account of sickness.

Chas. Decker sold the Kellogg farm
 near Northville to Morris McDonald of
 Saginaw.

G. E. Peasgood of Chicago visited
 over Sunday with Mrs. David Oliver
 and family.

Special meeting of the Plymouth
 Chapter No. 115 for work Tuesday eve-
 ning, Feb. 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Bussey of De-
 troit spent Sunday and Monday at Mrs.
 Wm. Van Vleet's.

Those sweet oranges are now in,
 selling at 15c per doz. at Gittins Bros.

Mrs. J. G. Riggs and two children of
 Belleville are visiting her sister Mrs.
 Roy Lane this week.

A dinner will be served Tuesday, Feb.
 8th at the Universalist church for the
 Farmers' Institute. Public invited. 25c.

Mrs. P. W. Voorhies and Mrs. Bod-
 mer entertained about twenty ladies
 Tuesday afternoon. After enjoying a
 social time a buffet luncheon was served.

The Edgeway Club gives a dance in
 Penniman hall next week Thursday
 evening. And the following evening
 there will be an "Old Time" dance in
 same hall.

A fine stock of prunes to retail at 5c
 a lb. just received at Gittins Bros. This
 isn't a misprint.

We print elsewhere an article giving
 a description of a school in Illinois as
 conducted on the township unit system.
 If all township schools could be con-
 ducted along such lines, the system
 would seem to be an ideal one. Read
 article.

A most interesting lecture was given
 by Rev. W. B. Wickersham at the
 opera house last week Thursday eve-
 ning. The subject in hand was most
 ably presented by the gentleman and
 left a deep impression upon the audience.
 It was a scholarly, earnest effort, and
 the advice and suggestions offered
 would surely lead to a better and more
 wholesome life, if carried out.

Miss Nell McLaren will open mill-
 inery and dress-making parlors in the
 Conner building on Sutton street as
 soon as rooms can be fitted up for her
 purpose. A large window is to be
 placed in the front room and the interior
 will be finished in mission wood. An
 expert trimmer from Beaver Falls has
 been engaged as also a dressmaker
 from Chelsea. The place is expected to
 be open for business about Feb. 20th.

An error was made in the dates of
 the county farmers' institute to be held
 next week. The first of the series to be
 held in this county will be held at
 Cherry Hill next Monday, Feb. 7th.
 On Tuesday the institute will be held
 in the Universalist church of Plymouth
 sessions being held in the forenoon and
 afternoon, concluding with an address
 by Hon. H. R. Pattingill in the evening.
 The ladies of the church will serve
 dinner. Institutes will be held in this
 county every day next week.

When ordering celery, lettuce, radish,
 green onions, etc., of Gittins Bros.,
 please order not later than 8 a. m.

Howard Brown was home from Flint
 Wednesday.

Geo. Van Vleet was in Flint yester-
 day on business.

Spectators will not be allowed at the
 dancing school until 8:30.

Ernest Gents of Saginaw spent Sun-
 day with his parents here.

Mrs. Anna Lake spent a few days
 this week with Detroit friends.

Mrs. Geo. Taylor and Mrs. Dunham
 spent Wednesday in Northville.

Mrs. J. B. Henderson and children
 visited relatives at Wyandotte this
 week.

Mrs. Willard Roe underwent an op-
 eration at Harper hospital in Detroit
 yesterday.

Mrs. Carrie Markham and son Leigh,
 who have both been sick for some time,
 are on the gain now.

Mrs. Geo. Holbrook and her mother
 Mrs. H. M. Taft left Thursday morning
 for Jackson, Miss., and Montevallo,
 Ala.

Ralph Barry, State Pres. B. Y. P. U.,
 made an address to the young people
 in the Baptist church Wednesday
 evening.

Freddie Fisher, son of Henry Fisher,
 had a finger on his right hand badly
 smashed in a collision with a sled while
 riding down hill.

The case against Harry Smith, who
 was charged with larceny of a diamond
 ring by a Detroit girl, was dismissed in
 justice court last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kohler and son
 Oren Albert of Northville were guests
 of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Cook, Maple
 Grove farm, last Sunday.

Mrs. George Bryant died at her home
 east of Waterford Wednesday after-
 noon. The funeral takes place this
 afternoon from the home.

John VaninWagen, an old resident,
 died at his home south of the village
 yesterday morning. Funeral Sunday
 at 1:00 o'clock at the house.

May Williams of Maple Grove farm
 entertained the South Side 500 club of
 Northville at the home of her mother,
 Mrs. A. Harlow, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cole of Salem
 and Horace Atchinson of Grand Rapids
 visited their sisters, Mrs. A. O. Lyon
 and Mrs. C. G. Curtiss, last week.

Bert Robinson says he will not be
 able to supply all comers with ice next
 summer, having now contracted for all
 he can take care of. Those who have
 no understanding with him are hereby
 cautioned to look out for their supply
 elsewhere.

On the evening of Feb. 22, 1910, at
 the opera house, Gilbert McClurg will
 give his new Travel Talk—superbly il-
 lustrated with 300 colored stereopticon
 views—"O, Brave New World of Texas:
 Conqueror of the Desert and Master of
 the Sea." Keep this date open. Watch
 for further announcements.

Workmen of the Daisy shops discov-
 ered the roof of the house occupied by
 Chas. Rengert on fire last Saturday
 forenoon. An alarm was given, but the
 services of the department were not re-
 quired, the blaze being put out with
 hand extinguishers by the Daisy em-
 ployees. The fire had caught from a
 defective chimney.

The North End Club gave their open-
 ing party Wednesday evening, the time
 being spent in playing pedro and dan-
 cing. Mrs. Monte Wood carried away
 the lady's first prize and Bud Hanson
 the gent's. Oysters were served and
 all report a fine time. The boys had
 their hall and club rooms nicely dec-
 orated for the occasion.

A young daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
 B. C. Hench had occasion to go down
 cellar in her home last Sunday morning
 and lighted a match at the head of the
 stairs. The flame came in contact with
 some clothing on the wall and at once
 there was a lively little blaze, but the
 fire was extinguished by a few pails of
 water by Mr. Hench without doing any
 serious damage.

The children of the Plymouth Union
 School are collecting old rubbers to
 send to the Beulah Home at Boyne City
 for poor boys. The rubbers will be sold
 to a car company, ground fine, and
 used as packing for car wheels and the
 money used to help buy food and cloth-
 ing for the boys. If the parents of the
 children or other friends will kindly as-
 sist us by sending their old rubbers to
 the school house to Miss Anna Smith,
 we will be very thankful.

Mrs. Margaret Past Johnson died at
 the home of Mrs. Hodge on Union
 street Wednesday noon at the age of
 82 years. Mrs. Johnson was a resident
 of Northville up to three months ago
 when she came to Plymouth, to be
 under the care of the Misses Hartough.
 She leaves five children to mourn their
 loss—Mrs. Bert Dean of Roseman,
 Mont., Chas. Johnson of Rochester,
 N. Y., and Mrs. A. E. Rockwell, Frank
 and Wm. P., all of Northville. The
 funeral takes place this forenoon at 10
 o'clock at Northville.

An attack of the grip is often fol-
 lowed by a persistent cough, which to
 many proves a great annoyance. Cham-
 berlain's Cough Remedy has been ex-
 tensively used and with good success
 for the relief and cure of this cough.
 Many cases have been cured after all
 other remedies had failed. Sold by
 Beyer Pharmacy.

Automobile Factory Possible

Plymouth may have an automobile
 factory. A meeting of some twenty-
 five citizens was held in the parlors of
 the bank last evening to consider a
 proposition made by Wm. DeSchau and
 R. H. Evans of Detroit. These
 gentlemen want to organize a stock
 company capitalized at \$300,000. Ply-
 mouth citizens are asked to subscribe
 \$50,000, and have control of the whole
 situation. A building 80x200 feet is re-
 quired costing \$24,000, and it is pro-
 posed to make two types of cars to sell
 at \$800 and \$1000 each.

The gentlemen named expect from
 one-sixth to one-third of the capital
 stock for their share in starting the
 plant. Full details and photographs of
 the machines to be built were exhibited
 and personal recommendations submit-
 ted. More details may be given next
 week.

The meeting voted to leave the matter
 of making further enquiries to the di-
 rectors of the Improvement Association,
 and if everything is found satisfactory
 another public meeting will be called.

Civil War Veterans Exempt from Tax

The legislature of Michigan passed
 an act in 1909 exempting a few of the
 old soldiers or their widows from a tax
 on a homestead not to exceed in value
 twelve hundred dollars. Provided,
 however, that the soldier or widow is
 assessed for over twelve hundred dollars
 they must pay taxes on the full amount.

It seems to me that if the state of
 Michigan would be just in this matter,
 all old soldiers should receive the ex-
 emption of \$1200, and pay taxes on all
 over and above that amount. As the
 law now stands it would seem to be un-
 fortunate for any old soldier, or the
 widow of such soldier, to be worth over
 twelve hundred dollars. If an old
 soldier or the widow of such soldier
 owns a homestead assessed at say \$1250,
 they would not be apt to have any
 more cash to pay taxes with than they
 would have if the place was assessed
 for twelve hundred dollars.

There is an old soldier, a resident of
 Plymouth village, who at the present
 time is helpless and has been for a long
 time. In all probability he will never
 be able to earn a dollar by manual
 labor. This old soldier owns a house
 and lot in the village assessed for \$1350.
 According to the Exemption Law
 passed by the legislature of 1909, he
 must pay taxes on the full amount.

This exemption law, passed by the
 legislature of 1909 and approved by the
 Governor of the State of Michigan,
 should be repealed or amended so that
 all old soldiers that served in the union
 army for the suppression of the late
 rebellion in the United States would re-
 ceive the benefit of the tax exemption
 act.

Best on the Course.

The highest priced number on the
 lecture course this year will be the
 Rogers-Griley company, who will ap-
 pear at the opera house next Monday
 evening. This company seldom visits
 towns as small as ours. They have re-
 ceived the highest praise in the largest
 cities from coast to coast. Single ad-
 mission 50 cents—only a few seats left.

The Boston (Mass.) Herald says:
 "The Rogers-Griley Recital at Asso-
 ciation Hall was one of the most success-
 ful of the season. Mr. Rogers is a
 soloist of the first rank."
 W. R. Goddard, General Sec'y Y. M.
 C. A., Sacramento, Cal., says: "Over
 800 of the best people of the city were
 charmed and inspired by the splendid
 work of both artists."

The following names have been added
 to the list of subscribers to the Plym-
 outh Improvement Association fund
 since our last report:

- | | |
|------------------|----------------|
| C. E. Brant | F. F. Bennett |
| Paul L. Bennett | R. E. Cooper |
| P. E. George | C. A. Geiser |
| R. O. Hudd | E. V. Jolliffe |
| A. N. Kinyon | E. King |
| W. B. Lombard | C. A. Packard |
| Geo. W. Richwine | H. N. Ronald |
| Fred Belman | Geo. A. Taylor |
| Wm. Vertrik | Elmer Jarvis |

E. L. Riggs' big clearing sale will
 continue one more week from Saturday,
 Feb. 6. This last week will see the
 greatest bargains ever offered in ladies',
 misses' and children's cloaks and furs,
 men's, boys' and children's suits and
 overcoats. Don't fail to take advantage
 of this great week of bargains.

A CARD—We wish to thank those
 who cared for our brother, John B.
 Hayward during his illness, the Rev.
 Mr. Ronald for his kind words, Mrs.
 Carpenter for her singing, and all who
 assisted at the funeral.

Mrs. M. L. NORRIS,
 Mrs. A. WARNER.

If troubled with indigestion, consti-
 pation, no appetite or feel bilious, give
 Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tab-
 lets a trial and you will be pleased with
 the result. These tablets invigorate
 the stomach and liver and strengthen
 the digestion. Sold by Beyer Phar-
 macy.

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$1.19; white \$1.19
 Hay, \$10.00 to \$13.00 No. 1 Timothy.
 Oats, 45c.
 Rye, 75c.
 Beans, basis \$2.00
 Potatoes, 25c.
 Butter, 27c.
 Eggs, 27c.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

FOR SALE—The Will Van Vleet prop-
 erty on Sutton and Church streets, two
 houses on one lot. Possession given
 April 1st. Enquire on the premises.

FOR SALE—Chunk wood at \$5 per
 cord. Phone 917 2r. G. D. PACKARD.

FOUND—A sum of money on the
 shelf in the Post Office Friday. Owner
 can have same by paying for this ad.
 and describing property to the Post-
 master.

We Carry Ev'ying



In the line of first class Groceries, handling nothing but the best, and selecting for stock only the purest foods. We make specialties of fine Teas and Coffees, Sugar, Butter, Canned Goods and Spices. Everything is fresh and pure—no shop-worn goods are offered in our store. We try to make it an object to deal with us, giving quick and efficient service at popular prices.

Compradore Tea..... 50c | B. & P. Coffee..... 25c
 Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses..... 60c
 Good Friday Mackerel..... 10c

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

Make Ten Cents a Minute...


If we should offer you a position at a salary of ten cents a minute you would undoubtedly accept it at once. Well, to be brief, we do really offer to save you that amount and "a penny saved is a penny earned." All you need to do is to step to the 'phone and call "99" and give us your order for your grocery department. On an order of one dollar or more we guarantee to save you from five to ten cents. Think it over and see if it isn't worth your time.

"STRICTLY FRESH,"

Is the motto for our goods, and this we can prove to you by a trial order. Call us up this morning—this afternoon, to-night, any old time, and the goods will be forthcoming at the right time and at the right prices. DO IT NOW!

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

HOLD ON



Don't let go of your money until you get its value in return. Don't shove it out even when you have plenty, for you might just as well save some for future use. You get a chance to save on every purchase here and at the same time get new and up-to-date goods. Take especial notice of our

Book and Stationery Dept.

Books of popular Romances of the day. Books of History, Poetry and Fiction. Books for girls and boys. Fine Box Stationery, 10c to \$1.00. Initial Box Stationery 15c a box. 100 sheets Note Paper and 50 Envelopes for 35c. Fine Writing Tablets, 5c, 10c and 15c. A fine line of the best Fountain Pens on the market.

Tally Cards, Crepe Paper and Napkins, Crepe Table Spreads, Passe Partout Paper, Local Postcards and Postcard Albums, Fancy and Comic Postcards of every description.

Call and let us show you our line.

G. G. DRAPER
 Jeweler and Optometrist.

Buy a Maxwell



MODEL AA.

Give us Your Order Early
 Output of Factories Nearly Sold.

CONNER HDW. CO., Ltd.,
 AGENTS.

GALE'S.

This week we are selling

Wilcox Flour.....	75c
Leader Flour.....	75c
Buckwheat Flour, 8 makes.....	30c
Extra Fine Potatoes.....	45c
25 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar.....	\$1.35
New Cranberries, quart.....	10c
Red Apples, peck.....	25c

Turnips, Cabbage, Onions, etc.

Valentines! Valentines
Valentines from 1c to 1.50
 Lace Valentines, Art Valentines, Comic Valentines,
 Valentine Postal Cards. Come and see.

JOHN L. GALE

HOW HE GOT THE PICTURES

Missionary's Success Made Possible by Statements That Bordered on Untruth.

Dr. Frederick C. Poole, the missionary, who gave an illustrated lecture on Chinese missions the other morning at the weekly assembly of Methodist ministers of the city, showed one film of a game of football between the sailors of an American ship and the students of a Chinese college.

The manner in which Dr. Poole got the film is another story, and was told after the meeting by a friend.

While traveling in the orient it seems, Dr. Poole resorted to every fair expedient to get rare and unusual pictures. The idea of the crew of an American ship and a party of Chinese students engaging in an American game seemed a novel scheme.

Going to the Chinese students, Dr. Poole said:

"I understand that you fellows can play the American game of football; also that the sailors now in port say you cannot defeat them in a contest."

This had the desired effect, and they replied that they were not only anxious to play, but with a challenge. Going to the sailors, Dr. Poole said:

"The Chinese students up on the hill say that can defeat you fellows at football. What say you?"

This aroused the sailors and the challenge was accepted. While the teams were fighting it out on a Chinese gridiron to settle the dispute, Dr. Poole set up his machine and got all the views he wanted.—Philadelphia Times.

Indians Swearing Off.

Uncle Sam's campaign for "moral uplift" among his vast army of Indian wards has been chiefly significant because of the almost total suppression of the sale and use of "fire-water" among the braves and the consequent diminution of warlike outbreaks on the reservations.

Washington officials evinced much interest in the report to Assistant Indian Commissioner Abbott that 700 Navajo Indians went recently to their "white father" superintendent and, surrendering an enormous stock of gambling paraphernalia, enrolled their names alongside those of the "simple life" exponents. These gambling devices of varied sorts and descriptions were shipped here and have been placed on exhibition with the immense collection of relics and trophies at the Indian bureau.

Making Checkers.

It seems inconceivable that the two men can be kept steadily employed the year round making checkers. Yet that is what is done in a mill at Bethel. The average output of checkers from this mill is 800 barrels. It has been as high as 1,000 and down to 600, but 800 is the average. This does not sound very large, but when the figures are worked out it is found to be a lot. In every barrel shipped there are 30,000 checkers of the ordinary size, while in 800 barrels there are 28,800,000, or 1,200,000 sets of 24 checkers each. This is to say, with the output of this Maine mill 2,400,000 persons could be playing checkers at the same time.—Kennebec Journal.

In England a Century Ago.

A hundred years ago at Christmas time a dead turkey was more important than a living human being. For there was such a rush to supply London with its Christmas turkeys and geese that the fast coaches from Norfolk frequently refused passengers because it paid them better to load up with poultry—inside and out—in the "boot," and even suspended from the lampirons. And so the unfortunate traveler, crowded out by the demands of Leadenhall Market, had to journey by the slow coach, or, worse still, "wait for the wagon" that crawled along the road to town at the leisurely rate of five miles an hour.

Vivid Denunciation.

Roscoe Conkling once considered it his duty to impeach the testimony of a red-nosed witness, who, Mr. Conkling thought, had lied while in the witness chair. In addressing the jury Mr. Conkling spoke of him thus: "Gentlemen, I think I can see that witness now, with mouth stretching across the wide desolation of his face, a fountain of falsehood and a sealer of rum."

Nothing Less Than a Farce.

Four employes of the sugar trust who were implicated in the weighing frauds by means of which the government was cheated out of millions of dollars, have been sentenced to one year apiece in the penitentiary. If this is to be the end of the effort to punish the guilty in the manner which their crimes demand, it will be indeed a lame and sorry conclusion of the whole matter.

An Editor's Troubles.

"I suppose it is difficult to please all your readers."

"It is," admitted the editor of the Franklin Palladium. "I just received a denunciation of ladies who requested me not to print any more starvation statistics on the society page."

The Wrong Party.

Bill—Congratulations on your marriage, old man.

Will—Congratulations my wife, old boy; she got the best of men.—Harvard Lampoon.

HOW THE GENERAL FUND LOSES OUT

Pays for Railway Litigation, Winnings Go Elsewhere.

PRIMARY BUDGET PROFITS

Deputy Auditor Says Next Legislature Should Enact Some Bill to Remedy This State of Affairs.

Lansing.—Deputy State Auditor Nate Simpson has returned from the north, where he has been engaged in disposing of the two railroads that were sold for taxes.

"It means a lot more money for the primary school funds," said he; "but did you ever stop to consider that all the expense attached to the selling of the roads and the expense involved in litigation regarding railroads comes out of the poor old general fund, which is almost always bankrupt, and not one penny goes back into that fund when money is brought to the state?"

"The same condition exists when expenses from several of the other departments are paid out of the general fund and the money obtained is placed into the primary fund. Take the state board of assessors, for example. There is a big expense attached to the compiling of figures by a large force of men, and the total expense is all paid for out of the general fund, but when the tax money comes in from the railroads it is placed in the primary fund.

"The expense in the present suit against the Michigan Central railroad will mean another large sum that will come out of the general fund, and if the state wins all the money will be turned into the primary fund."

Telegraph or General Concern?

When the legislature enacted a law providing for the incorporation of telegraph and telephone companies, no provision was made for the admission of wireless concerns to do business in this state, as wireless telegraphy was at that time in such an embryonic state that no one believed it would ever be perfected to such an extent as to be of commercial value.

Now that the United Wireless Telegraph Company of New York has applied for admission to do business in Michigan, Deputy Secretary of State Mears is uncertain as to whether the company should be admitted under the act governing telegraph companies or under the general act. Deputy Mears has gone to the attorney general for advice in the matter and the attorneys in that department are working on the proposition now. As the wireless company does not use wires for the transmission of messages, Chief of the Corporation Division Kennedy is of the opinion that the company should be admitted under the general act. The capital stock of the United Wireless Company is \$5,000. The main offices are located in Detroit.

Farmers in Mortal Fear.

Residents of Mussey and Lynn township in St. Clair county are in mortal fear of the presence of a pack of gray wolves in their vicinity and no one will take the chance of venturing out after dark.

Since it became known that Henry Dubene, a Detroit hunter, shot a wolf south of Capac and received a bounty of \$25, wolf stories have been coming in thick and fast from all portions of the county. Persons who have seen strange tracks and heard weird sounds declare that there are wolves in the vicinity. In the last few weeks different persons have reported seeing animals which they now believe to have been wolves and there are persons who say that they have heard the wolves howl at night. It is 45 years since a wolf has been shot in this county but since the recent scare, farmers are keeping their live stock under lock and key.

New Corporations.

The following companies have filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state: Electrical Manufacturing Company, Detroit, \$1,000; Beals & Selkirk Trunk Company, Wyandotte, increase from \$150,000 to \$160,000; Grand Rapids Builders' Supply Company, Grand Rapids, increase from \$10,000 to \$25,000; Bolted Basket Company, Boyne City, increase from \$12,000 to \$30,000; Michigan Wire Cloth Company, Detroit, increase from \$175,000 to \$370,000; Toggery, Hancock, \$7,000; Pacific Press syndicate, Detroit, \$1,000; Whitman Gortage Company, Detroit, \$2,500; Lozier Motor Company, Detroit, \$70,000.

Apply for State Licenses.

James T. Drought, the Michigan attorney for the Milwaukee Liquor Dealers' association, came to the auditor general's office to secure applications for licenses for 20 foreign dealers conducting establishments in this state. Drought holds that the Michigan law is constitutional and he advised the dealers not to fight it several months ago. Finally they have been compelled to come across with the money. Had they taken his advice they would have saved considerable time and money.

More Free Labor Bureaus.

At the next session of the legislature the state labor department will request an appropriation of \$10,000 to be used in establishing state free employment bureaus at Lansing, Flint and Port Huron and for maintaining the bureaus at Bay City, Battle Creek and Muskegon which were established by the last legislature, but for which no appropriation was made.

The success of the state bureaus at Detroit, Grand Rapids, Saginaw, Kalamazoo and Jackson, and the scores of letters received from manufacturers and farmers throughout the lower peninsula, commenting on the ease with which they secured help during the season past, has caused the department to advocate the establishment of the new offices.

The cost of maintaining the Detroit bureau is about \$3,500 annually, but the bureaus cost as much as any three others in the state. Since its establishment, according to Commissioner of Labor Fletcher, fully 90 per cent of the employment bureaus have gone out of existence. The same is true in other cities where the state maintains bureaus.

Lansing will be the first in line for an employment bureau," stated Mr. Fletcher. "Bureaus are certainly also needed in Flint and Port Huron, and a special appropriation of \$10,000 annually will easily support the three and those which the last legislature established. These six will probably be opened up and ready for business by July 1, 1911.

In cities where the bureaus are in operation the officers in charge declare that they become popular with housewives in search of servants, as well as with the business men, and have accomplished much in keeping the cities free of that class of unemployed who, when arrested, declare they were searching for a job."

Worth Over \$18,000,000.

The commonwealth of Michigan is quite a property owner in its own name, being a multi-millionaire in reality, according to the annual report of the auditor general, which shows property inventoried at \$18,019,044.55, belonging to the state.

Its most valuable possession is the university, which is inventoried at \$3,277,379 by those in charge of the institution. Next in value comes the state capitol, office buildings, state library, furniture and fixtures in Lansing, which are estimated at \$2,400,000. The insane asylums are valued at \$4,200,000.

In educational institutions, including those for the deaf, dumb and blind, and the industrial schools for boys and girls, the state has an investment of \$7,825,825.22 and in state prisons, \$2,064,237.64.

Manufacturers Obey New Law.

By allowing manufacturers and merchants to become accustomed by degrees to the new state demand, the Michigan state factory inspectors have been obliged to make but three arrests for violations of the 54-hour-a-week labor law, which went into effect last September.

One of these cases occurred in Lansing, where the man was given a stiff fine. The other two cases started in Detroit, where one conviction was secured and the other case dropped. State Inspector W. H. Quilliams of Benton Harbor, who has just returned to the state headquarters here, reports that at the present time there is not a flagrant violation of the law in his territory. According to the report of Labor Commissioner Fletcher similar conditions exist in the territory covered by the rest of the state inspectors.

Bills Must Be Paid First.

Because the board of supervisors have held up their accounts for several months on the ground that they were improper charges against the county, a number of the druggists and grocers of Flint have refused to supply the county with any drugs or provisions until the unpaid bills are settled. The boycott of the county was commenced and the health officer has been unable to get merchandise to supply his quarantined patients. He has been obliged to appeal to Mayor Selby for assistance in order to feed his charges.

Two Officials Lose Jobs.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction Wright announced that as a result of the investigation by an auditor from the department who has been checking up school districts in Gladwin county, two district treasurers up there will lose their jobs. One was short \$288.82, which he was using in his own business. Superintendent Wright declares, and the other had just made a deposit of \$800 to the credit of the primary school fund, which resulted in his having more money in the district fund than he had been charged with.

State Engineer Goes to Germany.

To gain an idea as to the methods of disposing of refuse from the sugar factories of Germany, State Sanitary Engineer T. S. Ainge, in company with W. W. Wallace, general manager of the Michigan Sugar Company, have sailed for that country.

Alarmed Over Horse Disease.

Farmers of Pontiac complain their work horses are dying from a disease known as asoturia, which is brought on by too heavy feeding and not enough exercise. After a horse is allowed to stand in a barn for a week following a period of exercise, with no diminution of food, the disease makes its appearance. The first time the animal is driven it is taken with paralysis of the hind legs and sinks to the ground. Unless a veterinary is handy the disease almost always proves fatal.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN

Mount Clemens.—Crazed by a fit of delirium, one of the guests of a local hotel left his room and wandered about the streets clad only in a long white robe. With his feet cut and bleeding from the ice on the sidewalks, the man ran into several places which keep open all night, startling the inmates, who took the figure for a ghost. The "ghost" was finally captured in a livery stable, where he had thrown the night watchman into a fit of terror by his unearthly appearance.

Muskegon.—The Western Stay works, the only manufactory of the kind in the west, it is claimed, commenced operations in Muskegon under the management of Paul R. Beardley and W. Wilfred Barcus, two prominent local business men. The concern will manufacture corset steels, the output of which has heretofore been confined to the east. The company expects to corral much of the western trade and already has contracts to supply many Michigan corset factories.

Pontiac.—The West Avon Farmers' club has adopted resolutions favoring the sustaining of local option in Oakland county for two more years. At their last meeting the club discussed the question of local option and taxes and reached the conclusion that it was not a financial, but a moral question, and no matter what the cost, the morals of the community should be upheld. They say the saloon is the "criminal rendezvous."

Corunna.—Time was when Corunna had five flourishing church organizations—Episcopal, Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian and Universalist. Now there are but three, the first three named, and only one of these, the Episcopal church, is provided with a regular pastor. The Methodist and Baptist churches are pastorless, and have been for some time, while the Presbyterian and Universalist organizations have ceased to exist.

Grand Rapids.—Judge Knappen, in United States district court, denied a motion for a new trial for Frank L. Higgins, former assistant postmaster at Saint Ste. Marie, found guilty last September on a charge of embezzling government funds. Higgins' defense was that two men entered the office at night, knocked him down and took the money.

Monroe.—A plumbers' organization was perfected here. It is understood that a demand will be made for an increase in wages, and if it is refused there may be a strike. Prominent members of the organization claim that the local wages do not exceed 50 per cent of the wages received in Toledo and Detroit for the same class of work.

Pontiac.—Pontiac will vote at the April election on the proposition to revise the city charter. The common council decided unanimously to submit the question of revision to the people. There is considerable sentiment here in favor of the commission form of government, and the proposed revision may be made along this line.

Mount Clemens.—Because he couldn't collect a debt of seven dollars from August Strutz, his neighbor, Charles Dryer of New Haven decided to get satisfaction by administering a beating. Strutz brought suit on a charge of assault and battery, to which Dryer pleaded guilty, paying a \$10 fine for the satisfaction he received.

St. Charles.—St. Charles township, Saginaw county, proposes to spend \$10,000 on road improvement. A petition presented by numerous freeholders asked for an election on the question, which was granted, and the town board fixed the date of the election for April 10. It is believed the proposition will carry.

Reese.—Coal prospectors, said to represent Saginaw capital, have been testing this locality for coal deposits and have just struck a four-foot vein on the Galloway property near the Michigan Central tracks. The coal is said to be of good quality and the bed is believed to be sufficiently large to warrant operating it.

Marshall.—Miss Beulah Lovejoy, a graduate of the musical and manual training department of the U. of M., has been engaged as assistant to Mrs. Nellie Woodbury, principal of the manual training department of the Marshall schools.

Grand Rapids.—Gabriel Strang and George Pierce of Ligonier, Ind., self-confessed horse thieves who have operated largely in Michigan and Indiana for several years, were sentenced here to ten years each in Ionia prison.

Marshall.—Judge North has denied the motion of Phillip Hook's attorneys to quash the three remaining cases against Hook, in which he is charged with violating the local option law. He was acquitted on the first.

Athens.—The proposition to bond Athens village for \$14,000 for the purpose of erecting a new school building was carried at the election by 47 majority.

Lansing.—M. T. Murray, secretary of the state board of corrections and charities, has been appointed assistant secretary of the prison industries commission, which will recommend to the next legislature a plan of employment for convicts in the prisons of the state.

Jackson.—It is understood that relatives who took an interest in Ray Hurman's case of "Black Handing" with the idea of seeing that he have adequate defense, have given up hope of freeing him of the charge, and that he will ultimately go into court and plead guilty.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

A \$200,000 institutional church for negroes is to be built at New York by St. Philip's Episcopal church, a wealthy negro congregation.

New York thieves have stolen a pair of huge bronze spectacles from the statue of Chester A. Arthur in Madison Square park.

An imperial edict issued at Peking, China, approves the plans of the constitutional bureau for abolishing the traffic in human beings.

The Salvation Army has announced the receipt of \$2,500 from an unidentified woman to assist in the work of its New York bread line.

Harry Meyers, alias "the Chicago Kid," is held at New York as a suspect in the murder of Moses Gootman, a shirtwaist manufacturer.

Otto T. Bannard, defeated candidate for the New York mayoralty, declares that the cost of living is the greatest issue before the public to-day.

One of the principal witnesses in the government's investigation of election frauds in Laguna province, P. I., was murdered after he left the stand.

It is reported that Gen. Aurelio Estrada, brother of the president of the provisional government of Nicaragua, has risen against President Madriz at Managua.

A snake 15 feet long and five inches in diameter, which had been crawling along one of the principal streets of Jersey City, was cut in two by a trolley car.

The passenger train on the Monon road which left Louisville for Chicago jumped the track near Bennettsville, Ind., injuring four trainmen. Brake-man C. D. Fowel of Chicago was slightly hurt.

The bas relief of Ezra Cornell's head is so hard to duplicate in ordinary decorative work that the trustees of Cornell university have offered a prize of \$200 for the best emblem for the university.

The lowest amount on which a family can live in simplest decency in New York city is \$850 a year, according to the estimate of special committees from the Federated Labor unions which have been investigating the increased cost of living.

Rev. Wright Gibson, pastor of the McKees Rocks (Pa.) Presbyterian church, has notified engaged couples among his parishioners that he will not unite any couples unless the intended bridegroom could prove his income was at least \$2,000 a year.

Articles of incorporation of the Arizona Eastern Railroad Company will be filed at Phoenix, Ariz. The company is capitalized for \$40,000,000 and its formation indicates that the Southern Pacific is planning a new transcontinental line via Phoenix and Yuma.

KING AND PREMIER CLASH

Asquith Disregards Ruler's Invitation to Visit Him, Which Amounts to an Affront.

London, Feb. 1.—Politicians are discussing eagerly the evidence that a clash has taken place between King Edward and Premier Asquith.

It develops that on last Tuesday the king invited Premier and Mrs. Asquith to pay a week-end visit to him at Windsor castle, presumably to discuss the political situation. Such invitations are usually considered in the nature of commands, to disobey which would amount to an affront to the king.

On last Saturday Asquith left for Cannes, France, for a brief vacation.

As Asquith's action is almost unprecedented, it is believed that he and the king clashed over the policy to be pursued in the forthcoming parliament. It is inconceivable that he would refuse to discuss the situation with the king unless something had occurred to make his acceptance of the premiership impossible.

Gas Kills Actress' Mother.

Chicago, Feb. 1.—Mrs. Carrie De Sousa, wife of Policeman John De Sousa of the Chicago avenue station, and mother of Miss May De Sousa, the actress, was asphyxiated in her room at 22 Chestnut street. Death is believed to have been accidental.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns for New York, Feb. 1, and various market items like LIVE STOCK, FLOUR, etc.

CHICAGO.

Table with columns for Chicago market items like CATTLE, PIGS, BUTTER, etc.

MILWAUKEE.

Table with columns for Milwaukee market items like GRAIN, CORN, etc.

KANSAS CITY.

Table with columns for Kansas City market items like GRAIN, CORN, etc.

ST. LOUIS.

Table with columns for St. Louis market items like CATTLE, PIGS, etc.

CLIP THIS OUT

Renowned Doctor's Prescription for Rheumatism and Backache. "One ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla compound; one ounce Toris compound; Add these to a half pint of good whiskey; Take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed time; Shake the bottle before using each time." Any drug-gist has these ingredients in stock or will quickly get them from his wholesaler house. This was published previously and hundreds here have been cured by it. Good results show after the first few doses. This also acts as a system builder, eventually restoring strength and vitality.

ENCOURAGING SIGNS OF LIFE

Liberal Contributions in United States and Canada for Work of the Foreign Missions.

In spite of the financial depression the offerings of the United States and Canada for foreign missions increased last year \$602,000. The increase of income from the foreign field was even more remarkable, being \$1,360,000. The total gifts on the foreign field was \$4,844,000, and this amount was 48 per cent of the total amount contributed for foreign missions by the Protestant churches of North America.

The increase of native converts last year was 164,674, or over 450 a day. The cumulative effects of the foreign mission enterprise is shown by the fact that it took 100 years to gain the first million converts. The second million were secured in 12 years, and they are now being added at the rate of a million in six years. The percentage of increase of the church membership of America was one and one-half, while the increase of American missions abroad was 12 per cent. Two members were added in America for each ordained minister, while 41 were added in the foreign field for each ordained American missionary.—The Missionary Review of the World.

Knew the Calendar.

They were little girls, so small that the teacher was telling them about divisions of time, and receiving all sorts of answers to her simple questions. The little girl who lived in a boarding house was a year older than any of the others.

"We have learned that years are divided into months, months into weeks, and weeks into days," said the teacher. "Now can any one tell me how the days are divided?"

The little girl who lived in a boarding house raised her hand, and was asked to speak.

"Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, beef," she said, glibly; "Friday, fish; Saturday, corned beef and beans; and Sunday, chicken."—Youth's Companion.

One on the Judge.

A newly qualified judge in one of the small towns of Tennessee was trying one of his first criminal cases. The accused was an old dandy who was accused of robbing a hen-coup. He had been in court before on a similar charge and was then acquitted.

"Well, Tom," began the judge, "I see you're in trouble again."

"Yes, sah," replied the dandy; "the last time, Judge, you was ma lawyer."

"Where is your lawyer this time?" asked the judge.

"I ain't got no lawyer this time," answered Tom. "I'm going to tell the truth."

Why "Potter's Field" for Beggars

It is not because the beggar fails to make money that he finally lands in the potter's field. "Any good, industrious beggar," says Mr. Forbes, "can and does make a great deal more money than the average workman." But the trend of the beggar is downward, and in the end he is pretty sure to become a hopeless wreck and a derelict.

He who gives better homes, better books, better tools, a fairer outlook and a better hope, him will we crown with laurels.—Emerson.

HARD TO DROP But Many Drop It

A young Calif. wife talks about coffee: "It was hard to drop Mocha and Java and give Postum a trial, but my nerves were so shattered that I was a nervous wreck and of course that means all kinds of ails."

"At first I thought bicycle riding caused it and I gave it up, but my condition remained unchanged. I did not want to acknowledge coffee caused the trouble for I was very fond of it. At that time a friend came to live with us, and I noticed that after he had been with us a week he would not drink his coffee any more. I asked him the reason. He replied, 'I have not had a headache since I left off drinking coffee, some months ago, till last week, when I began again, here at your table. I don't see how anyone can like coffee, anyway, after drinking Postum!'"

"I said nothing, but at once ordered a package of Postum. That was five months ago, and we have drank no coffee since, except on two occasions when we had company, and the result each time was that my husband could not sleep, but lay awake and tossed and talked half the night. We were convinced that coffee caused his suffering, so he returned to Postum, convinced that coffee was an enemy, instead of a friend, and he is troubled no more with insomnia."

"I, myself, have gained 8 pounds in weight, and my nerves have ceased to quiver. It seems so easy now to quit coffee that caused our aches and ails and take up Postum."

Read the little book, "The Road to Well-being," by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

SERIAL STORY

The Master of Craven

By Marie Van Vorst
Author of "Amanda of the Mill," "Miss Desmond," etc., etc.

CHAPTER I.

Since Tempest had shut himself up in Craven he had added rather than diminished his popularity. He refused to be further lionized; either timid or wise in the white heat of his fame's flame, he ran away! Rather than watch his fame fall to ash, or fearful that its tense heat would harm him? For neither reason. He was not thinking of London, or his public, he was thinking of himself.

In Craven, whilst immured, he was as well delightedly at large. The castle itself was a prison, standing, as it did, 12 miles from any railway, dominating, as it did, the entire county of—shire. Craven was a fortress for the writer's hours of labor—a pleasure-garden for his leisure. But on this occasion he had not come to it for the sympathetic atmosphere it extended to his work. Craven was not to offer in this sojourn any of its aforesaid tonic—nor was it demanded that it should suggest a new theme, or even cradle an old idea. Mr. Tempest, a solitary inhabitant of his study, asked a new balm of his retreat—it must be a panacea.

"It should be," he said aloud as he replaced a book in the shelves and found another, "a padded cell."

Into the great bow window whose squares of glass let in the whole wide country sweep to his eyes—once a veritable lover's eyes for this English nature, whose graces and beauties Tempest had made to live and bloom in his book till all England echoed his muse—into the bowed windows his housekeeper daily cleverly drew the writing-table. Tempest many times before it had seen hour after hour slip away, until, exhausted yet supremely content, he had risen, aching in every limb, the pile of manuscript grown at his hand, his work done, and he himself free and buoyant as only the creator can be before his self-appointed task. But writing materials remained these days untouched.

November had almost gone, and the drear bareness of the landscape, although not yet despoiled of leafage, was hidden on this afternoon by a mist full of rain. Tempest had the extent of blank gloom before him as he faced it by the window, leaning against his work-table, his back to the room. Something of the leaden quality of the outside reflected itself in his countenance. But he had not time to follow his meditations to their end, for a rap on the door fell once—was repeated, then the door opened and his housekeeper came in.

"I beg pardon, Mr. Basil—" He did not stir.

She waited a moment, then advanced: "I beg your pardon, sir."

After another silence he blurted out: "Well? What for, pray? If you have any good reason to break in on me, Henly, you will give it."

"I've disobeyed you, sir."

"I'd rather forgive you than hear about it—don't do it again."

"I won't indeed, sir, but—"

Tempest turned reluctantly to the intruder. She said "Oh," involuntarily as she caught sight of his face: the last hour had ravaged it. Her evident affection, not her sympathy, modified his mood.

"What the devil have you done?" he asked, not unkindly. "It can't be worse than coming here to me after my express injunctions."

"It's worse, sir," she nodded: "I've let in a lady."

She breathed freer with the whole confession of her crime's enormity. Tempest's surprise was as sharp as his displeasure. "A lady—you're dotty!"

She pleaded, "I couldn't help it, Mr. Basil—she had walked from Cravenford—to see you, sir—and I hadn't the heart."

"Come!" he exclaimed furiously. "I am not to be obeyed then, Henly? I see plainly you are taken advantage of—I mean to say you're astounding! I give orders to leave me in peace, to refuse my doors; to keep my mail, my dispatches, away, and you admit God knows whom and for what purpose at your pleasure."

a farce, and quite ridiculous. You've gone so far I can't drag your hospitality back—as if I had a string to it. Fetch her in."

Tempest passed his nervous hand through his hair, gave a last look to the gray without, as though he confided his melancholy to it—promising to return again for it—never fear! and came out into the room.

When Mrs. Henly reappeared she opened the door, consigned her guest quickly to the study, and withdrew like lightning for fear she should be hailed to escort her out again!

The stranger deserted in this fashion looked about her rather startled. Tempest, in a black velvet jacket into whose pockets his hands were thrust, blocked up the foreground. He saw her embarrassment and that her lips were almost white. She bowed to him, still standing where Mrs. Henly's catapult-like ushering had placed her.

"I am Lucy Carew," she announced in a voice that did not waver at all. "I have come all the way from America to see you."

Mr. Tempest started. The sudden addition of thirty-five hundred miles to the twelve was material.

"Trop amiable," he said. "I shall seem ungracious if I say that I receive no one, not even an emissary from the Cape of Good Hope." He chose at random, and as he said it its meaning caught his sensitive ear. He smiled. "You will let me be inconsequent and except that point? You see, to be frank, I have refused myself to everyone, Miss Carew (he said her name as though it were a household word) every one—friend, enemy, kind and unkind. I am a recluse—"

"I know," she accepted, "I read in the Daily Telegraph that you were. I scarcely dared expect to see you. When I got out at Cravenford and found I should have to walk 12 miles I was nearly discouraged."

"Nearly!" he echoed. "It is a tramp, even for an English girl; your countrywomen are not supposed to be walkers."

"I've not walked much before," she admitted, "and my heels are high; but when I got here it was the worst of all—your housekeeper refused me; and then—she raised the slight veil she wore, her eyes were sparkling and disclosed no trace of it—"I cried," she said frankly.

Tempest took his hands from his pockets and extended one with the charming gesture he knew so well won him friends. For a brief second his face relaxed, illuminated. He came up to his guest. "Don't cry here, as he implored. 'I can't imagine what a 3,212-mile fatigue may be, but if you can rest from some of it in this chair, will you do so? I will ring for tea and lights."

Tempest understood the nature of human feeling too well not to realize with a flash how great was the pleasure of his own—and not to realize that he had never experienced quite the like sensation before. Into his outstretched hand a hand slender and strong fell as naturally as though it had waited for just this shelter ever since it had been made. He led the girl to his favorite chair, took delight in seeing her sink into it.

She had quickly undone her veil and taken it off, and he then saw the fatigue under her eyes, the pallor of her face, and withal the freshness of it. It was a luminous face, if such a term might be used—he thought it might. Her figure was concealed by a long, dark coat that rose to her neck, and she nestled into the comfort of the chair with an acquiescence of fatigue her expression did not admit. Indeed, her eyes, fastened on Tempest, were the loveliest things he had encountered for a long time.

The unconventional of the visit, her calm behavior in it, touched his humorous vein. He slightly mocked her as he spoke, in a tone not the less agreeable and perfectly gracious.

"What wager are you winning? Miss Carew, you have won it! How much of the 12 miles did you walk really?"

She held out a small foot in a badly damaged high-heeled shoe. "A cart brought me to a cross-road and then I walked on—12 miles the man said it was, and it seemed it!"

He did not wish to ask this young woman why she had come to him; he dreaded lest she should say. The moment she should ask him for his autograph the singular and piquant charm of her apparition would vanish and he would become his brutal, savage self again.

This unusual visit would not bear vulgarity or even tangibility. Despite the adjustment of his eyeglass he saw her as if through a film; it added to the unreality of her presence.

"You will have tea? Perhaps you will make it for me?"

The lights had been brought in with the drawing of the curtains over the rain-wet window.

Miss Carew's hands lay inert on the chair's arms. She shook her head.

"I am afraid I can't—I am so tired."

Tempest rather clumsily made it and gave her a cup and a bit of toast. During the few moments her host's face had clouded again. Evidently he

had forgotten his guest and looked up with a start as she spoke.

"You have not asked me why I came, Mr. Tempest."

"I don't wish to know."

"Ah," she smiled. "If I don't tell you, it will be because you forbid me—and—"

"I do forbid," he said shortly. "It's a tiresome reason—I won't say women's reasons are usually tiresome for I am sure they never give the real ones—nothing would be so delightful I am willing to believe, as a woman's sincere motive or reason for what she does! It's a black rose, a 'merite blanche.' Miss Carew, I've never seen any of the three."

She did not take this opportunity to remark at his psychology of femininity subtleness, but said equably: "The result of such forbidding would be the blocking of my whole career."

He echoed the word with scorn. "Career! Heaven, you have one? You don't look it, I am glad to say—I am sorry for you," he finished brusquely.

She had unfastened the collar of her coat and it fell back. Her dress underneath was as sober in tone. Tempest rose to move aside the tea-table that was between them.

"Let me help you off with that wrap. It's warm here and you won't feel it when you go out."

He wanted to see her released from the chrysalis of her uncompromising garments. He threw the wrap on a chair, and she stood before him in a dress of some soft, dark material with white at the neck and wrists. It fitted her well, it fell well around her supple figure.

"My gloves," she said apologetically. "were soaked through. They are drying in your housekeeper's room. I dried there myself for half an hour before she would disturb you."

As she spoke there crossed Tempest's feelings, growing more and more amiable and gracious, a sudden revulsion against her which she could not have understood had he let her perceive it.

"How can I further your career or hinder it?" he asked formally.

She did not appear to take umbrage at his altered tone but, leaning forward in her chair, received him into her confidence with extraordinary facility and an assurance that was complimentary in itself.

"I have been obliged quite suddenly to find a means of livelihood. To a woman of my age" (she named it, and she smiled—it was so young) "such a question coming for the first time is puzzling. Last week the editor of a well-known monthly offered me a position at a fixed and generous salary—it—"

here she paused.

As she talked Tempest was studying her mentality and quality of spirit as best he could, being a man as well as a psychologist, and given the fact that a specimen was very good to look



"What suite? What do you mean?"

at and very gently magnetic to listen to. He found her direct, and boldly devoid of weak, trucking excuses for whatever favor she was to ask—and she was evidently to ask one. He liked her clear enunciation, her soft, short sentences with the warmth under them of an exquisite voice.

"If what?" he helped her.

"If I would fetch him an especial piece of work he was eager for."

"Yes?" questioned her host, for she hesitated.

"An essay, if you like—a study of—you; of your personality. Above all—here she flushed and lowered her voice as though the subject and her own daring awed her—"a synopsis of your new suite of poems."

Then in a voice whose sharpness struck her as if her senses had all been touched at once—she shrank at it—he asked:

"Who spoke to them of the verses?"

"I," she replied, breathless. "There were only two of them, you know, published in the winter."

"What suite?" he interrupted, glaring at her. The veins swelled on his temples. He had risen and she thought he seemed a dozen feet high.

"What suite? What do you mean?" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Some Wants of a Big Hotel's Guests



BUFFALO, N. Y.—Advocating a federal law which would compel hotels to furnish nothing less than nine-foot blankets, a son of Anak at the Statler hotel told his troubles to the management in a letter from which this is an extract:

"I stand six feet, four inches in my stocking feet and I am 5 feet, 6 1/2 inches from my chin to the floor. Now I have failed to find in this hotel a blanket which is over six feet, six inches long. Unless I have the blanket tucked in around my neck I catch cold; and if I do tuck these short blankets around my neck, why, then I have to pull them up from the bottom and my feet get cold."

"I believe there is a law in Texas which compels hotel proprietors to furnish nine-foot blankets. I could do with a blanket seven feet, ten inches long. However, I'd like to see a federal law passed fixing the nine-foot limit."

The complaint was found in the complaint and suggestion box of the hotel and afforded quite a bit of amusement to Mr. Statler and his manager, Mr. Larabee. Some weeks ago when the plan of asking guests to make suggestions and criticisms was

inaugurated it was expected that the guests would take kindly to the idea, but nobody expected so many suggestions would come in.

Bouquets and brickbats, little and big suggestions, peculiar requests—all sorts of missives have been dropped in the box. One man wrote: "Do not change a thing. Your hotel is the best anywhere for the money, and there are few better at any price."

That same day this came: "I wish you would have telegrams put in the guests' box. I asked three times for a telegram to-day, and because it wasn't in my box I lost a bunch of money." He was from Cobalt, Ont.

"Would it not be a good idea," wrote another, presumably a woman "to have, either free or at a nominal cost, rubber caps that may be put on the head when getting under the shower?" This suggestion probably will be adopted.

One man wants the writing desks in the addition made higher; another would like talcum powder and dental cream in sample tubes furnished free with the soap; another would appreciate a little sponge in every room to "stick" envelopes with, while still another would find laundry slips in the rooms a convenience.

"I would like a book put at the head of my bed," wrote an idiosyncratic marvel, "to hang my vest on, so that when I wake up in the morning I could reach out and get my watch to see what time it is."

"Shoots Up" New York in Western Way



NEW YORK.—New York was "shot up" recently by a bad man from the wild and woolly west. Other folks from the west have tried to "shoot up" New York in the past, but without exception they have failed sadly and miserably. This one didn't. He got away with it and the police are still looking for him.

It happened in an up-town hotel. A tall and angular stranger with haunting black locks and an untamed look in his eye—the kind of individual that the gold brick salesman regards as "fresh meat"—drifted into the lobby and let his gaze fall wistfully on a group of soft and well-fed drummers who lolled in the easy chairs.

"Hub," he snorted, contemptuously, "a bunch of stall-fed steers."

"I beg your pardon," said a neatly dressed youth. "Did you speak?"

The stranger took in the neat looking young man with one piercing glance. His wild eye traveled from

the top of that young man's head to the toes of his shoes and there it stopped.

"I did," he vouchsafed. "I spoke, and now I'm going to shoot."

Thereupon he drew a large blue pistol from his hip pocket.

"You infernal yap," he inquired, "where did you get those shoes. Dance, you tenderfoot, dance!"

It is, perhaps, needless to add that the neat young man danced. He danced and he jigged; alas, he did a buck and wing, not to speak of a fandango and a Cubanola glide.

"Faster," said the stranger, firing a shot at the ceiling. "Faster, you dude, faster!"

The young man tried to dance faster and the stranger accelerated the terpsichorean movement by firing four more shots at the electric lights. Then the neat young man stopped from sheer exhaustion.

One bullet remained in the bad man's gun, and he fired that into the neat young man's ankle. Then he strolled out into the street, while a crowd stood gaping at him, too terrified to raise a detaining hand. When the stranger arrived he had disappeared completely as if he had been a snowball on a hot frying pan.

Spook, in Hurry, Loses False Teeth



CHICAGO.—"Let me talk a minute. I have an important engagement on another planet, and must hasten," demanded in sepulchral tones the spirit of Detective Philip Fitzsimmons' departed grandfather at a spiritualistic seance at 3156 Indiana avenue a few nights ago.

Perhaps Fitzsimmons' departed grandfather was unaware that since his departure the grandson had joined the Chicago police force. At all events, neither the "spirit" nor the "sitters" were prepared for what ensued.

Fitzsimmons, groping his way in the darkened room to the cabinet, seized a hand outstretched from it and dragged the spirit forth, struggling violently and emitting shrieks in a feminine voice, strangely in contrast with that which had announced the impor-

tant engagement on another planet, until the spirit's set of false teeth fell to the floor.

Simultaneously, five other detectives had turned on the lights and the illumination revealed a woman of muscular build struggling with Fitzsimmons, four other women vainly seeking egress at a door guarded by a detective, and other men and women, one of the former more than 70 years old, cowering in their chairs.

Mrs. C. B. Green's materialization of those in the beyond had been eminently successful from the standpoint of the detectives, resulting in the arrest of five persons besides Mrs. Green, who is 60 years old, and who had impersonated the detective's grandfather.

At the Harrison street police station one of the women indignantly deplored that her name and initials were assumed as descriptive of the part she had been playing at the seance.

The raid followed the issuance of warrants against Green and his wife taken out by Detective Fitzsimmons as a result of complaints from persons who alleged they had been defrauded by the Greens.

Eats Two Dozen Eggs to Win a Wager



ST. LOUIS.—With eggs 40 cents a dozen, Fred Parker ate two dozen fried and asked for more.

Fred Parker is not the J. Pierpont Morgan of St. Louis, as might be thought from his costly epicurean feat: He is not even the owner of a paltry million, and while he does not have to walk or hang on street car straps in his travels about the city, his riding is done, not in an automobile tonneau, but on the seat of an express wagon.

He was "turning in" at the headquarters of his employers, at 4711 Delmar-boulevard, when he heard the other drivers discussing the increase in the price of food.

"I carried a crate of eggs on my

wagon to-day," said one of the men, "and if anything had happened to them it would have been me to the woods. My next month's envelope wouldn't have paid for them."

"What's that?" demanded Fred Parker, breaking into the conversation. "Why, I eat a dozen eggs before breakfast every morning, just to get my appetite up. I could eat two dozen in ten minutes now."

"We've got ten dollars that says you can't," said one of the men. "You're on," said Parker, and it was then agreed that he should have a loaf of bread, all the coffee he wanted, and 15 minutes to "clean up" the repeat.

The first five minutes showed the other drivers that they were losers. At 7:43, two minutes before his time was up, Parker had consumed the eggs, the loaf of bread and a bottle of catsup, and had drunk two quarts of coffee.

"Now," he remarked, as he pocketed the ten dollars, "I'm going out and get dinner."

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me. I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."



"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MORGAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

A Modern Kid.
"How old are you, little girl?"
"Six."
"And how is it that you are out walking without your mamma?"
"Oh, mamma doesn't go out for exercise. Really we have very little in common."

When Coloring Rags for Carpets or rugs, always use Dyoala Dyes because the one package will color any material. Satisfaction guaranteed. Once try Dyoala and you will never go back to the old fashioned dye. 10c per package at your dealer's. Write Dyoala, Burlington, Vt., for free book of directions and color card.

Impolite Papa.
"Mamma, what makes papa make that funny noise?"
"He's snoring, dear."
"But you always tell me it ain't polite to blow my noise out loud."

WHY suffer with eye troubles, quick relief by using POTTIT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Health may be wealth, but that isn't what makes the doctors rich.

DOCTOR YOURSELF when you feel a cold coming on by taking a few doses of Perry's Peppermint Cure. It is better than Quinine and safer. The large 50c bottles are the cheapest.

Time cannot remove kindly acts from a grateful heart.

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It might improve the pound cake to hit it with an ax.

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DRAWN

By GRACE LEVY

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The little clock struck twelve. Helen Peters stumbled from her couch and slipped into her dressing gown. She moved mechanically—the outcome of training—for she was exceedingly sleepy. She had had a difficult day.

A weak fever, Frank Libbey, on his way west, had been suddenly stricken ill in a small town where he had planned to spend only a night. The doctor, hastily summoned, had shaken his head and ordered a nurse. Helen Peters, young but efficient, had responded, and from the first had found her hands full, for her patient, a self-indulgent bachelor, was unaccustomed to the restraint of illness.

Three mustard plasters to-night, at intervals, beginning at midnight," the doctor had prescribed on the succeeding days, and Miss Peters had tried to snatch a few moments of rest before that hour.

Now, awakened from her slumber by the striking of the clock, she sped to the little room at the end of the hotel corridor where she quickly mixed a concoction characteristically sticky and ill-smelling.

Then, keeping it warm, she turned to go to her patient's room when a puff of wind extinguished her candle. Sure of her ground, however, she retraced her steps without relighting it and hastened down the hall.

Cautiously she bent over the bed and sighed in relief to find that her patient slept. All day long he had been fretful and impatient. With expert care she pulled aside the coverings and applied the plaster without so much as awakening him. Then she left him.

Meantime the slumbers of Mr. James Libbey were being disturbed by



an ugly vision. Mr. Libbey had hastened on to see his stricken brother. Some evil power had converted his back into a pincushion and was putting it to practical use. He awoke shortly to a sensation sharper than a mere dream. Something was crawling the length of his spine, stinging him unmercifully as it went.

He made a frantic clutch in the darkness, and a mysterious semi-liquid substance which, panic persuaded him, must be his life's blood adhered to his hand. He grabbed again with a jerk that nearly wrung from him a yell. Then he bounded out of bed and struck a light. It revealed the remains of an effective mustard plaster. First he stared, then he swore, then, comprehending, laughed until he cried, until his breath was gone. With the offending mass in hand he tiptoed to his brother's room adjoining. The latter woke from a fitful doze.

"James," the patient called querulously. "I'm sure it must be after 12. Would you mind stepping down the hall and asking Miss Peters about my plaster? She's so neglectful!"

"Not neglect—misdirected energy," corrected James, holding up the remnants to view. "Here, Frank, is your plaster!"

The door opened. Nurse Peters advanced, carrying a fresh, warm plaster. She passed one hand over Mr. Libbey's back to remove the old one, and paused, bewildered. His skin felt dry and clean. A slight stir at her back caused her to wheel about professionally alert.

"Who's there?" she demanded.

"A victim!" came the answer with a chuckle.

"No nonsense, please! Who are you? What are you doing to my patient's room?"

"A thousand pardons," said the voice. "I am his brother James. I got here late this evening. You were off duty when I arrived. Frank woke up a few minutes ago, and—I do hope I haven't transgressed!"

"Strike a light!"

Mr. James Libbey obeyed, sublimely unmindful of his costume. The candle spluttered, then flared. He saw a quaint face crowned with wavy, tumbling hair. Miss Peters' eyes, riveted to his hand, widened from astonishment to dismay as the appalling truth burst upon her. With an articulate rasp she dashed wildly from the room, leaving the patient's complaining call. She had got the plaster on the wrong man!

Repetition of physician's orders, &

was a good quarter of an hour before she found court to revisit the invalid. This time she took a light to guard her. Mr. Libbey made no remark as she applied what should have been the third treatment, and as his face was turned aside she could not fathom his feelings. A sound from the bed arrested her as she moved away, and she turned back.

"Nurse," her patient whispered as she leaned over him, "it was worth all the plasters! I—I feel much better!" and he laughed so genuinely that she responded.

"At least," she comforted herself, "it has put him in good humor."

"To-morrow," he continued, "I will present my brother James to you formally, and then—"

"I refuse, Mr. Libbey, to meet your brother," said Helen firmly.

But Frank Libbey, left to court back his broken slumber, devised merry plans for his own delight, and so finally lost his troubles in an easy sleep, which benefited him more than any medicine.

Morning found him blistered but improved, to the doctor's gratification. The latter ordered applications of cold cream at the patient's pleasure, and Mr. Libbey took care to exact constant attendance from his nurse. It was inevitable, under the circumstances, that she should encounter James.

"My brother Jim, Miss Peters," said Frank triumphantly, when they finally met at his bedside.

Mr. James Libbey essayed to face the girl and rise from his chair simultaneously. The savage inroads of the plaster interfered and his involuntary groan scattered what little bravery she had collected to meet the situation. Thus he discovered the rich coloring of her cheeks and the length of her lashes, so that once again he exclaimed and breathed deep.

"Frank," he said abruptly, "you've had enough of this morning. Miss Peters needs a breath of air, and I'm going to take her for a walk. Besides, I wish to consult her professionally. Please," as Helen started to protest, "don't you think you owe me that little reparation?"

Something in his expression chased the angry red from the girl's face. She smiled merrily, and her dimples made answer.

After making her patient as comfortable as he declared it possible to be without her presence, Miss Peters and the victim of her mistake strolled forth.

"You see," began her companion, "I don't feel quite up to the mark. I would be frightened, only there seem to be symptoms that indicate complications. Now, I can hear my heart going; thumpety-bump, and my very finger tips, and feel—I'm burning up! Haven't I a fever? It can't be just that plaster?"

His tone was serious; his face impassive. Helen strove to catch his humor, and for safety's sake chose to resent his seeming familiarity.

"Very likely," she replied coldly. "I advise cold cream and plenty of talcum. If unavailing, see a doctor."

He read her thought. "I beg pardon," he said frankly. "You think I'm rude. I didn't mean to be, and I'm perfectly serious."

He was indeed. For Mr. James Libbey was too unimpressible a man not to appreciate the true value of the malady now afflicting him.

"Nevertheless," she mocked, "I'm mollified by his tone, nothing but a good stiff plaster could work so quickly."

"I disagree," said the man. "There is no prescribed length of time. It's a germ and can lie dormant for years or start working in a minute. You've set mine going and it's only fair that you should reconcile me to it; for the disease is incurable. It's called love, and it's all for you. I knew it last night, felt surer of it this morning, and now—nothing in the world can change me!"

It seemed hard to believe, but what can a girl do against companionship, propinquity and the constant devotion and thoughtfulness of a fascinating man? So within a week, James Libbey obtained the answer he craved. As he took her in his arms, a twinge caught him suddenly between the shoulders.

"Oh!" cried Helen, practical at once. "Poor boy! How you must have been drawn!"

"From the first," agreed Jim promptly, "to the girl who is—"

There followed a string of adjectives not in the least intelligible to a third person. But the head beneath his hand shook in strenuous denial, and a voice smothered against his shoulder exclaimed:

"I was thinking of the plaster!"

Radioactive Coconut Charcoal.
In a recent address before the Maine Medical association a Philadelphia physician testified to the advantage of coconut charcoal as an absorbent of radium emanations and therefore as a means of using these emanations for therapeutic purposes. Air from a compressed air tank is passed through a wash bottle, then through a tube containing radium in solution, whence it escapes into a tube filled with coconut charcoal, carrying the radium emanations with it.

The charcoal remains strongly radioactive for two weeks. Shober claims that coconut charcoal can be raised to 300 or 300 times the radioactivity of the most radioactive water. It can be prepared at small expense and the same radium can be used over and over again. It can be administered internally or a tube can be applied locally.—Medical Record.

The way the gals are mix'n' hair-grown and home-grown hair on their heads, it is patty hard to tell which is which.

The Problem of Glorianna

The teacher called the new pupil to her desk.

"Why," she asked the small colored girl, "didn't you enter with the rest of the class at the beginning of the term?"

"Ah'm very delicate-like, teachah," explained the child. "My mah, she don't nevah expect to raise me, no ma'am." She rolled her great eyes affectedly. "So Ah ain't nevah ben to school much. De teachahs all has took mighty good care of me in the schools Ah've ben at; Ah've ben to five already. De las' teachah she always called me 'angel-child.' She suah wuz a nice lady, she wuz!"

"What is your name?" asked the teacher.

"Gloriannah Annabel Snow. Yes, ma'am. Ah was named for mah two aunts. Dey wuz very beautiful ladies. Mah Aunt Gloriannah hed the mos' beautifullies' long yallah hair an' wite skin an' blue eyes. Mah muthah says Ah take after mah Aunt Gloriannah terrible close."

The teacher looked at her round chocolate face and kinky little braids and could not conceal a smile.

"An' mah oddah aunt—Aunt Annabel, that wuz—hed the mos' beautifullies' red hair, long an' straight—"

The teacher felt called upon to interrupt this romance.

"What is your father's name?"

"Ah ain't got no fathah. Mah muthah's a widow lady. Hit's awful stylish to be widow ladies an' weah long black valls. Ah don't nevah remembah mah fathah, but mah muthah she got herself a long veil las' wintah an' she suah does look fine. When Ah'm growed up Ah'm gona be a widow lady too."

"What is your mother's name?" inquired the teacher.

"Mah muthah? Oh, she's awful stylish with front names. She mos' always keeps heh end name, but she changes heh front names real often. Jus' now hit's Arabella Vivienne."

"What is your mother's occupation?" The teacher glanced at the clock uneasily, regretting the waste of time.

"Oh, mah muthah she used to wash for a few ladies. She say if you want any washin' done she'll do hit right reasonable. But now she say that no ladies gess washin' no moah. Dey all carries ill' bags an' go manicurin' an' habdressing! So when they asks mah muthah weah she gohn' she say she gohn' to a board meetin'!"

"Very well, Glorianna. Now take that front seat and work the arithmetic lesson on the board."

Glorianna took the seat. When the half hour was up the monitors collected the children's papers and reported that the new pupil had none.

"Glorianna," said the teacher, severely, "where is your arithmetic paper?"

"Ah ain't got none, teachah," explained the child. "Ah nevah does no numbahs. Ah don't like numbahs—nevah did. So when the oddahs does their numbahs Ah composes po'try. Ah'll recite you the po'try Ah composed when the children wuz doin' their numbahs. Hit's 'bout you-all's eyes," beguilingly to the teacher.

"No, thank you, Glorianna. Hereafter you will do your 'numbers' as the rest do if you intend to stay in this room. All children must be industrious here. What would you do if you grew to be a big girl and couldn't do any numbers? Would 't you be ashamed?"

"No, ma'am. Ah ain't nevah gon' to be a big girl. Ah'm gohn' to be refined an' delicate when Ah grows up, yes, ma'am. An' mah muthah says ez long ez Ah'm aristocratic an' artistic an' her compliments Ah don' need no 'rithmetic an' sech things. Ah kin sing, too. Ah've sung at the mickel theatah lots uv times. Once Ah got 50 cents. Now I'll sing fo' you-all."

Fortunately the dismissal bell rang before Glorianna had time to mention any more accomplishments, for the other pupils were spellbound by her eloquence.

However, in the following week the budding poetess was compelled to do her "numbers" three times, much to her disgust. She coaxed, pleaded, scolded, flattered and sulked to no avail. The teacher was callous to her wiles. Still that capable young person found she could not curb Glorianna's flow of speech. Glorianna talked almost unceasingly. Her leadership stirred the gentle little ones to disobedience more than once. They all decided that "numbers" was unnecessary and their once idolized teacher was nearly distracted by their disobedience.

Glorianna came to school one day with an added air of importance. She handed her teacher a note written on highly scented pink paper. It announced that her mother was about to move to a "more refined" neighborhood and that Glorianna consequently could go to a school where the teacher would be more "sympathetic."

Justice Demanded.

The suffragette stood up for sentence.

"The evidence shows," said the court, solemnly, "that you hit a police constable with a stone, thrashed a cabinet minister and started a riot."

"Your honor," interrupted the prisoner, "I demand to be treated as a lady. The evidence should show also that I egged an opposition speaker, knocked a plaster of food from a ward-maid's head, bit his thumb and kicked him in the stomach."

Accordingly, the court was instructed to amend the charges.

OLD-TIME FAMILY MEDICINES

More or Less Valuable Remedies Feelingly Recalled by Writer in Magazine.

Fifty years ago one of the dearest possessions of every well-nurtured, properly mounted home was the "family pill." There was also, of course, a well-stocked medicine closet, containing all the simpler drugs and a pair of druggist's scales, and the doctor was called in only for extreme exigencies. If one had an earache, a teaspoonful of sweet oil was warmed over the flame of a candle, three drops of laudanum added—which mamma blended with a convenient hairpin—the whole mess was decanted into the distressed member, a pledge of cotton batting corked it into place, and that was the end of it. If one was "chilling," cholagogue was administered by the ample tablespoonful, or quinine in powders was got down by the aid of jam. For an unidentified pain in one's little insides which refused to yield to the soothing of a bag of hot salt, the scales weighed out an eighth of a grain of morphine, and castor oil, "bluemass" and paregoric were set on the track of most of the flesh's ills and chased each other, and accidentally the ailment, all about one's helpless nineteenth century interior. But the family pill was the specific relied upon for nine out of ten maladies. It was usually some simple compound, such as calomel, rhubarb and Dover's powders, put together by the booted, hard-riding family doctor to save himself from useless night calls, and each household could produce irrefragable evidence of the almost miraculous potency of its own peculiar combination.—Elizabeth Bisland in North American Review.

CAN MAKE THE OPPORTUNITY

Man of Force Has No Need to Sit Down and Wait for the Auspicious Occasion.

"Opportunity knocks at every man's door, and if he does not answer, goes away," is the common saying; yet there is a theory advanced to the effect that there are many times when a man who has failed to open the door can lure back the much-sought opportunity again.

"I have always thought," said a well-known business veteran, who has made his own way to the top, "that men can make their opportunities. I suppose in the course of every man's life opportunity fairly tramples on his toes, but he too often fails to realize it. I know that there are lots of people who have been bumped and knocked about by opportunity and have ignored it; but I have also known men who have created opportunities out of nothing, and who have made places for themselves.

"These are the men in our busy world of affairs who do not wait for things to come to them, but who go out and find the things they want. A smart man can usually create the job he is after if he keeps his eyes open and uses a little initiative. The kicker is usually the man who has failed to find this out.

"I have heard men howl because things go against them in business, yet they seldom turn their hand or make an effort to better things themselves. Such a man has no right to kick."

St. Thomas of Canterbury.

The festival of St. Thomas of Canterbury, from being perhaps the most popular of saints' days in England, has now fallen into complete desuetude, and its revival is not advocated by even the most fervent of Anglo-Catholics. It was Henry VIII, who destroyed the Becket tradition. The king was (as always) in need of money, and the shrine of St. Thomas in Canterbury Cathedral seemed a suitable object for legalized looting. So in 1538 an order was issued that the bones of the saint should be burned and the offerings made at his shrine—the trophies of three centuries and a half—forthwith to the crown. Becket was to be decanonized, his images to be destroyed and his name erased from the service books. The work was faithfully performed. "The name of Geta," writes Dean Stanley, "has not been more carefully erased by his rival brother on every monument of the Roman Empire."

Postscript Cookery.

A teacher in a cooking school employed a typewriter to make manifold copies of some of her special recipes. The thing about the recipes that really interested the typewriter was the postscripts appended to each one.

"Why do you have to have postscripts in a cook book?" she asked.

"That is the only way to make most women stick to directions," said the teacher. "In every recipe there is one point that is particularly important. Upon its observance success or failure depends. Most women when they get in a hurry are likely to slap things together any old way and trust to luck for the dish to turn out right. A postscript makes them slow up a bit. There never was a woman who wouldn't pay attention to a postscript, so by putting the most important part of a recipe into that I compel my pupils to follow instructions."

Against Reincarnation.

"The theosophists say that after death we are born again and live on other planets."

"I hope I don't go to Mars."

"Why not?"

"I never can agree with anyone as to whether or not there ought to be a level or two."

NOTHING MORE THAN A SISTER

Two Good Reasons Why Beautiful Chorus Girl Turned Down Ardent Admirer.

"I cannot marry you!" The brilliant young chorus girl, her face naturally flushed with her high determination, gazed coldly—but determinedly into the eyes of the young magnate whose wealth was numbered by millions.

"Cannot marry me?" he repeated. "Surely there is some mistake. I offer you equality, and all the financial privileges I command. You will own your own home, and be able to sip from the fountain of eternal gasoline. Why do you refuse me?"

She smiled loftily if sadly as she replied:

"I do it for my art. Surrounded by the temptations of great wealth I fear that I would lapse into an idle creature. No! No! Archibald, it cannot be. My art must not suffer. I thank you for your kind offer. Believe me I shall always be your true friend. But ask me nothing more. Art, always, and for all time! Besides, I am going to marry your father."

And putting her pink silk tights into her card envelope system she passed out into the night.—Life.

For "Finicky" Appetite.

My children had "finicky" appetites, and it seemed impossible to provide a meal that would be acceptable to all.

Some of the things they disliked they had never tasted, so one day I said: "To-morrow Robert may order the dinner. He may be the host and the rest of us will be his guests. Of course, as his guests it would be unparadise for us to tell him we did not like his food. We must, at least, taste of everything. The one who is the most perfect-bred guest may give a dinner soon after. Of course, if there is anyone who is boorish, that one will be denied the privilege of entertaining us." Well, the result of our series of dinners was that Alice discovered that cream really tasted very nice, and Paul found that eggs were not the abomination he had thought them. Moreover, their father meekly accepted French dressing, although thitherto he had never tasted olive oil.—Harper's Bazar.

The Degraded 'Possum.

"I sho' does hate ter see a 'possum in de city, put fer sale lak' chickens, on de street. It ain't de place for 'im; it takes all de sperit outter 'im, an' you got ter buy 'im quick, an' run home an' put 'im on de fire, or he'll worry hisself down to nutthin' in less'n two days. You des can't put up no excitement wid a 'possum cage. He outen his element. What he want is ter have de logs ter tree 'im, an' ter see you tryin' ter shine his eye, an' ter git you ter climb de tree, den reach fer him, an' miss 'im, an' go tumblin' down, kerba-am! Ah, me! A 'possum is de mos' cur' creetur in der country; but his ways is his ways, an' der ain't no use tryin' ter git roun' 'im!"—Atlantic Constitution.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE
Plymouth United Savings
BANK,

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business Jan. 31, 1914, as called for by the Comptroller of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, via:	
Commercial Department	\$130,821 70
Savings Department	183,275 00 \$314,096 70
Stocks, Mortgages and Securities, via:	
Savings Department	203,304 05 203,304 05
Overdrafts	4,889 00
Banking houses	1,889 00
Furniture and fixtures	2,920 00
Other real estate	7,824 35
Items in transit	9,719 57

RESERVE.

Commercial:	
One from banks in reserve cities	\$ 51,119 85
U. S. and National bank currency	9,600 00
Gold coin	458 50
Silver coin	300 90
Nicksels and cents	73 48
Savings:	
One from banks in reserve cities	41,381 63
U. S. and National bank currency	10,000 00
Gold coin	10,000 00
Silver	1,500 00 124,589 38
Checks and other cash items	677 32
Total	\$359,559 65

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 75,000 00
Surplus fund	12,000 00
Undivided profits, net	12,348 98
Dividends unpaid	50 00
Commercial deposits subject to check	103,477 34
Carrollages of deposit	11,478 56
Savings deposits	322,771 33
Savings certificates	8,196 46 \$530,829 73

Total \$690,389 68

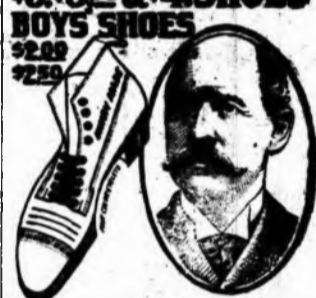
State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss: I, E. K. Bennett, Comptroller of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of February, 1914.
ALICE M. SAPPORD, Notary Public
My commission expires January 18, 1915.

Correct—Attest:
O. A. FRASER,
J. W. HENDERSON,
P. A. DIBBLE, Directors

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.35 to \$4.50 SHOES
BOYS SHOES
\$2.25 to \$2.75



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