

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXII. NO 30

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1910

WHOLE NO. 1180.

Local Correspondence

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Festus Lucas of Detroit visited his parents Sunday.
The Salem Baptist ladies' aid society will meet next Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Harmon Kingsley.
Eugene Spencer of Ann Arbor spent the Spring vacation with his parents.
Mr. and Mrs. James Heeneey and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Spencer spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Spencer of Livonia township.

Miss Nina Stuart spent Tuesday evening with Miss Christina Killet at Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Heeneey spent Sunday in South Lyon with Mrs. Heeneey's sister.

The pretty school teacher is happily married and none of the other girls need make further denials. It is a matter of surprise that so many were anxious to decline the honor.

Mrs. Don Packard, who has been seriously ill at her mother's home, is reported to be improving nicely.

Mrs. James Lucas and Miss Otha Lucas spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Universal regret is expressed over the sad death of Mrs. Ed. Harlow.

Mrs. Warren Gordon is sick.
The D. W. Packard cases seem still to be subjects of great interest and discussions are heard on every hand.

Otha, Clarence and Wilber Ebersole are three new pupils who answer to roll call in Dist. No. 7. The Ebersoles, who purchased the Houck farm recently, are from the vicinity of Morenci, Mich.

Mrs. Ed. Stuart spent a portion of last week in Detroit, visiting her daughter.

John Robinson, Jr., visited his sister at Wayne over Sunday.
Miss Otha Lucas has returned to Salem.

George Innis is quite sick at this writing.

Your tongue is coated.
Your breath is foul.
Headaches come and go.

These symptoms show that your stomach is the trouble. To remove the cause is the first thing, and Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will do that. Easy to take and most effective. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

NEWBURG.

The ladies' aid society met at the hall Friday last for supper, the attendance being large. Several outside visitors were present. Scripture reading by Mrs. Ada Levan, vice president. Hymns were sung, with Mrs. Jennie Woodworth Laing presiding at the piano. The patchwork quilts are progressing. Plenty of money in the treasury, thus showing a very prosperous society. Miss Minehart sang selections at the piano, assisted by her mother.

Mrs. Harmon Gottschalk passed away at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Chadwick, who injured her knee while teaching this school, attended the aid society meeting.

Fred Amrhein of Denver, Col., is visiting his brothers here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ostrander visited Mr. and Mrs. Mark Joy Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Barnes of Wayne were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Joy Sunday.

Marvin Bovee of Northville was a Newburg caller Tuesday.

Miss Emma Arnold has been quite ill with the grip. Mrs. Wagner is recovering from an attack of rheumatism.

Lee Ryder is taking a trip to the western states, calling upon his two brothers, Roy and Donald, at Chicago.

Joseph Harter of Plymouth was in Newburg Sunday.

Mattie Messer called upon her parents Monday. Henry Messer is employed by Mr. Beaman upon the farm.

Horace Kingsley called on friends at Newburg Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Mead called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Oldenburg Sunday.

Jack Frost is unwelcome but is here nearly every night.

Every family and especially those who reside in the country should be provided at all times with a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment. There is no telling when it may be wanted in case of an accident or emergency. It is most excellent in all cases of rheumatism, sprains and bruises. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson are visiting their children, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder and other relatives and friends in Detroit this week.

Miss Maggie Sherman is not well at present writing.

Migs Huldah Beyer is able to be out again.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Gleason died Wednesday morning, April 13. The parents have the sympathy of the community.

Mrs. Libbie Clark of Northville is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Tait and other relatives.

Mrs. Norton visited her daughter, Mrs. Ada Klumpf of Northville a few days this week.

L. J. Meldrum was in Detroit last Wednesday.

Mrs. Nellie Beyer was a Plymouth visitor Wednesday.

\$100.00 Reward

Would gladly be paid for a cure by many people who are crippled with rheumatism, yet if they only knew it, they can be cured by a few bottles of Renne's Pain-Killing Oil. Safe to use internally and externally. The best "Pain-Killer." Price 25c, 50c and 1.00 per bottle. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy.

ELM.

Chas. Wolf from lost a valuable horse last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown called on their daughter Mrs. Fred Bredin in Redford last Sunday.

Chas. Ranks has moved into the tenant house of Tom Shaw at Elm.

John and Grace Thiede attended services at Dearborn last Sunday.

Chas. Hirschlieb was in Detroit on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gow called on Mr. and Mrs. Herman Lipstraw in Redford last Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Harter called on her sister, Mrs. John Karick in Detroit Monday.

Farmers in this vicinity are busy putting in their oats this week.

The Big Head

Is of two kinds—conceit and the big head that comes from a sick headache. Does your head ever feel like a gourd and your brain feel loose and sore? You can cure it in no time by acting on your liver with Dr. Herrick's Sugar-Coated Pills. Isn't it worth trying for the absolute and certain relief you'll get? Ask for a free sample. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stringer visited at Mrs. Nocker's in Salem from Saturday till Monday.

H. O. Peters' people entertained company from Plymouth Sunday.

The old house and barn on what is known as the Sullivan place, just north of the Center, burned down Monday evening. No cause for the fire is known as the house has not been occupied in over a year.

Joe Franklin moved his family Monday to a place he has rented near Sand Hill.

Charlie Wolf from had the misfortune to lose a good horse last Friday. This is the second one inside of a year. Troubles never come single-handed.

Mrs. Charley Wolf is quite sick with pleurisy.

Mrs. VanAiken, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is gaining slowly. Her daughter, from Dallas, Texas, is home caring for her.

Herman Johnson's people entertained Mr. Paulger's family from Redford Sunday.

The many friends of Otto Zeigler sympathize with him in his rheumatic troubles.

Mrs. Jewell of Holland visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Peters, the first of the week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wagonschultz, Sunday, April 3, a daughter.

Will Pankow has hired out to Clayton Rohde for the summer months.

Mrs. Otto Melow, Jr., and children are quite poorly with grip trouble.

Harvey Millard visited friends in the city the first of the week.

Amiel Larden will move into the Flint house the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cort attended a party in the city Thursday afternoon and evening, at the home of the latter's brother, Louis Esch.

A Reliable Helper.

If your stock doesn't look well or do well, just go at once to the nearest druggist or general store and purchase without delay a package of Harvell's Condition Powders. The packages are small but the price places them within the reach of all. There are no food stuffs in the package, each and every drug or different substance being chosen solely for its medicinal properties, and for your money you are getting a better article than any one can give you along the same line, and at the same price. Over seventy years old and sold everywhere for 25c per package. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy.

Six Reasons Why You Should Buy Drugs from Plymouth's Leading Drug Store

Pinckney's Pharmacy

Telephone—Bell 31
Home 124 2 R.

SUTTON STREET

SECOND REASON

PURE DRUGS

The Foundation of our Business.

In a drug store everything should be good—but, more especially DRUGS.

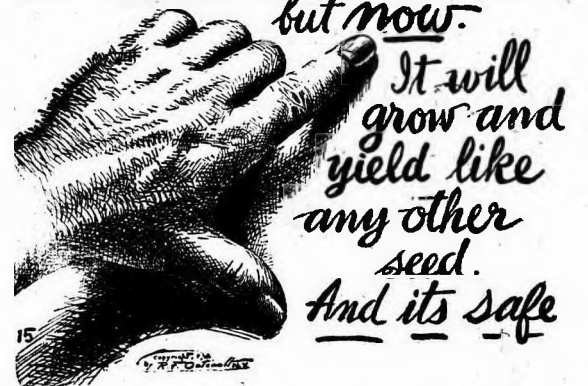
To make certain of the purity and freshness we buy our drugs in small quantities at short periods. We could buy cheaper in large quantities but we won't give anything a chance to become affected in any way.

We admit no drug into our store that does not conform exactly to the requirements of strict government standards. We are firm upon this point. Our reputation is too valuable to risk by selling drugs of an inferior quality. The foundation of a drug store is drugs; we study purity from the ground up.

Remember this the next time you buy. We do not attempt to cut prices on drugs because it would mean attempting to cut the quality—a thing contrary to our policy. But we sell them as reasonably as the best drugs can be sold.

Another chapter in next week's paper.

No matter when you plant or what you plant—plant some money in the Bank. Not tomorrow, it never comes but now.



It will grow and yield like any other seed. And it's safe

One Little Dollar, so easily earned, if put in the bank at 10 per cent. compound interest would in 500 years amount to 496 quintillion, 984 quadrillion, 196 trillion, 781 billion, 226 million, 689 thousand, six hundred and twenty-nine dollars, \$496,984,196,781,226,689,612. Money grows if you will let it.

We will pay you a 6 per cent interest on the money you deposit in our bank and compound the interest every six months.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

We are Here for Inspection.

Come in and see our line of

CAN GOODS

OLD TAVERN BRAND

Salmon, 15c, two for	25c
Beans, extra, with tomato sauce, 15c, two for	25c
Peas, 10c, three for	25c
Corn, 10c, three for	25c
Sauerkraut, 10c, three for	25c
Catsup, 10c, three for	25c
Lutz & Schram Horseradish, 10c, three for	25c
Mustard, 10c, three for	25c
Sweet Pickles, per doz	10c
Sour Pickles, per doz	10c

We also carry a full line of Bread and Pastry.

Free Delivery

Both Phones

Orders Called for and Delivered.

TODD BROS.

IMPORTANT CHANGE

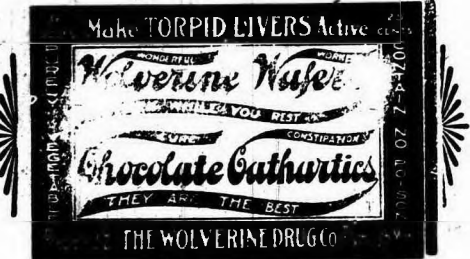
—IN THE—

TIME OF TRAINS

—ON THE—

PERE MARQUETTE

On Sunday, April 24, a new schedule of Passenger Train Time will go into effect on all divisions of the Pere Marquette Railroad. The public time card will be distributed a few days in advance of the date. WATCH FOR THE CARD. H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.



Barn Cleaning?

We offer you "Rock Island Sheepwool" Sponges, the best that grow, at 25, 30 and 35 cents.

Chamois Skins, carriage size, at 50, 60 and 75 cents.

House Cleaning?

We offer you "Porcela," the premier porcelain cleaner for the bath-tub, the sink and all porcelain ware—10c.

"Liquid Veneer," for all wood-work. It makes old things new. Don't dust your furniture, just moisten a piece of cheese cloth with "Liquid Veneer," wipe the woodwork with it, and our word for it, you'll never use any other method. 25, 50 and 75 cent sizes, and then we give you a discount of 10 per cent for cash, don't forget that.

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Detroit Daily Papers on sale.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

For your Sunday Morning Breakfast get

Swift's Premium Ham and Bacon

AT THE

Central Meat Market

Not the Price, but Quality that counts.

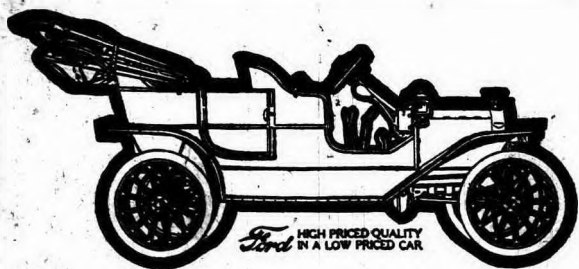
CHOICEST CUTS OF BEEF, PORK, VEAL AND LAMB.

BARTLETT & RATTENBURY

BOTH PHONES

FREE DELIVERY

We have the Agency



Again for the Ford car and also have them in stock, so you can see just what you are buying. If you buy of us, you do not have to place your order and then wait. Waiting for a car is tiresome. Come and see the car and let us demonstrate to you what it will do. Also ask your neighbor or friends about theirs.

A Ford User is the Best of Reference.

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The Mail only \$1 a year.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

NO RILES FOR LONG LIFE

Simple Habits Undoubtedly Tend to That End, But Cannot Be Relied On.

The majority of the centenarians have been poor people who led a very simple life. A few rich men, as Sir Moses Montefiore, who lived to be 101, have reached a very high age, but they are very exceptional. In spite of the enormous difference in numbers of the rich and which makes comparison difficult, one may nevertheless affirm that wealth does not tend to promote a long life. Poverty carries with it sobriety, especially in old men, and it has been settled that sobriety tends to prolong life, and that most centenarians have been men of very sober habits. They have not all followed the example of the famous Cornaro, who ended by consuming only 12 ounces of solid nourishment and 14 ounces of wine, and who in spite of his poor health lived to be 100 years old. A number of centenarians are known indeed to have been drunkards, as the Surgeon Politman, who died 110 years old in 1915, and who "was in the habit of being drunk every night after spending the day performing difficult surgical operations." Another example is the Irishman Brown, who lived 120 years and who had the inscription placed on his tombstone that "he was always drunk, and while in this state looked so terrible that even death was afraid of him." From all this it is seen that when you are tempted to attribute long life to a certain factor you discover your mistake as soon as you look into a sufficient number of cases. It is, nevertheless, certain that a good constitution and simple habits promote long life, but there is besides these some mysterious hidden factor.

Michael Bruce.

A descendant of Michael Bruce is wanted to appear at the Poetical dinner. Michael Bruce? Yes, he was the poet who nearly lost his immortality at the hands of a robber, and, though dead, was saved from oblivion by John Bright. Bright had recited the "Ode to the Cuckoo" at a literary gathering, and spoke of one Logan as the author. By and by doubts arose, inquiry followed, and in 1872 Bright paid a pilgrimage of penitence to the grave of Bruce.

Michael died in his twenty-first year, and soon after Pastor Logan of Leith, under the mask of friendship, obtained all the poet's unpublished manuscripts from the bereaved parents, promising to publish a memorial edition for their benefit. After years of delay a beggarly brochure appeared, of which the old folk received six copies as their "benefit." In due course Logan published the bulk of the remainder as his own, and people, for a time believed in him!—London Chronicle.

Not Washington's Legs.

"Apropos of nothing," as the novelist says, Champ Clark, with his back up against a desk in the house and facing a full-length portrait of Washington, painted by John Vanderlyn, which hangs to the right of the speaker's chair, said: "Sims, do you know that the legs of that picture are not Washington's legs?" Sims, a Tennessee congressman, did not know. Sims doesn't assume to be an authority on either art or history—especially the history of Washington's legs. Continued Clark: "Those legs belonged to Gen. Smith of Maryland. Washington didn't have very good legs, so when the artist came to that part of the picture he used Gen. Smith's." The picture shows Washington in knickerbockers and stockings, with gold buckles on his pumps, as was the fashion of his time. It was the first time the men in the group where Champ Clark was talking had heard that the Father of His Country ever had to borrow a pair of legs.

Hoping for the Best.

"What is it, Jonathan?" asked the wife of the multi-millionaire, when he had finished reading the telegram. "Nothing serious. Willie has run away from school and married a girl who is six years older than him."

"Merciful heavens! What will we do?"

"I dunno. Let's wait till they get here. Mebby she'll be scared when she sees that lots of children run in our family."

A Stupid Man Servant.

"Chawles," he drawled to his new man servant, as he settled himself comfortably in his library armchair for an after-dinner siesta, "you are to waken me whenever I am thirsty," teasing of a Scotch highball as he spoke.

"But bow shall I know, sir, when you are thirsty?"

"I shall be thirsty whenever I am roused, of course," with a look of good-natured pity for the new man's stupidity.

A Mark of Importance.

"Our friend isn't making the stir in statesmanship that we expected." "No," said Senator Sorghum, "he hasn't even made enough enemies to have the syllable 'ism' tacked to his name to provide a synonym for all human iniquity."

Which is Entirely Different.

It is true, as the Richmond Virginian says, that no man is a hero to his stenographer, but often he becomes her husband.—Charleston News and Courier.

STATE'S FINANCES IN GOOD SHAPE

Prosperity Shown in Secretary of State's Office.

AUTO LICENSES HELP OUT

Incorporation Fees Also Add Materially to Receipts of Department—Expects to Issue 15,000 Auto Licenses.

Lansing.—Indisputable evidence that the state is in a prosperous condition is shown by the fact that the business in the office of the secretary of state increased nearly \$17,000 in March, 1910, over the receipts of a year ago in that department.

Secretary of State Martindale claims that the receipts for last month amounted to more than \$25,000. This is not due alone to the fact that automobile licenses are being distributed in large numbers every day, but the number of new companies filing articles of incorporation has materially increased the receipts in the state office. At least 250 articles of incorporation were recorded during the month of March and the franchise fees varied from 50 cents to \$2,000.

Auto licenses are being distributed as fast as the large force of additional clerks can prepare them for mailing. Since the first of the year, 9,770 licenses have been issued and 369 licenses for motorcycles have been sent from the department. Chauffeurs are compelled to pay a license fee of two dollars, and so far 1,265 drivers have

Turns Out Dozen Foresters.

Each year sees a larger class in forestry graduated from M. A. C. This year is no exception, as the largest class in the history of the department will take the civil service examinations for a technical position with the forest service when they are held in Detroit, April 13 and 14. Twelve men will take this examination. (Prof. J. Fred Baker, head of the forestry department at M. A. C., has had charge of the technical training of these men in the last four years. No effort has been spared to give them the most practical training possible. The theoretical work in the class room has been well supplemented by practical work in the northern woods and southern timber lands.

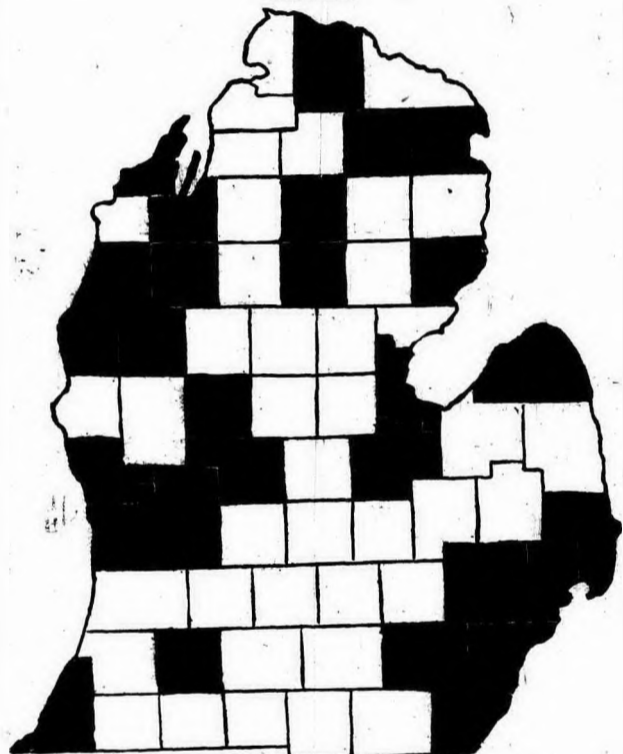
If successful in passing the civil service examinations, the foresters will enter the United States forestry service as forest assistants, the wage scale for which office is \$3,200 per year. There is at present a great demand for technically educated foresters to aid in the work of management of the great national forests in the west. Corporations and private timber owners are also seeing the necessity of forestry practice in order to net greatest profits and provide a future supply, and from such sources there is also a demand for young trained foresters.

Those who will take the civil service examinations in Detroit this week are: Bruce E. Hoffman, Flint; J. Conley DeCamp, Lansing; E. P. Bushnell, Bronson; L. T. Burritt, Cadillac; F. W. Darling, Almont; I. Gilson, Deerfield; H. Olin, Okemos; E. E. Thompson, Grand Rapids; C. S. Wagner, Port Huron; R. S. Wheeler, Athens; W. F. White, Coldwater; H. S. Lynch, Grand Rapids.

Launch Owners Warned.

Under act 114 of the public acts of 1909, it is necessary for all launch owners to equip their crafts with head

THE LOCAL OPTION MAP OF MICHIGAN AS IT IS TODAY.



The Black Counties on the Above Map Are Those That Will Be Wet for the Next Two Years. The White Counties Are Dry. The Upper Peninsula is Solidly Wet.

complied with the new law. The auto licenses retail for three dollars.

Secretary Martindale estimated that before the close of the year 15,000 licenses will have been issued by his department, and some dealers claim that owing to the rapid sale of the gasoline wagons in Michigan the number will go considerably over Martindale's figures.

Wants Ruling on Auto Law.

Secretary of State Martindale has asked Attorney General Bird for his conception of the law regarding the licensing of automobile drivers. The state requires all paid drivers to pay a yearly fee of two dollars, and the question has been raised as to whether this extends to the testers employed by automobile manufacturing concerns.

It is the opinion of Mr. Martindale that testers came under the same head as chauffeurs and he says that a majority of the manufacturers are willing to pay the fee in order to protect themselves. There have been several instances in Detroit where automobile drivers who became mixed in accidents, claimed that they were representatives of some automobile concern. If every tester is supplied with a badge that he is a licensed chauffeur the big auto companies will escape considerable blame which is now coming to them.

Society of Equity Elects.

Representatives from the various locals in Michigan attended the state meeting of the Farmers' Society of Equity at Traverse City. The following officers were elected, retiring President Walter E. Grellick not being a candidate on account of having sold his farm: President, David Roush, Traverse City; vice-president, Frank Kidder, East Jordan; secretary, Charles Emerson, Traverse City; treasurer, James Howey, East Jordan; state organizer, John Belanger, Provenant.

and rear lights and provide a whistle to be used as a warning to other boats in the river or lake where the launch is to be operated. Capt. Doren Elliott, the inspector recently appointed by Labor Commissioner Fletcher, is going about the state giving warning to the navigators that they must comply with the new law or suffer the penalty.

All motor boats, which carry passengers for hire, are compelled to pay a license of five dollars or more, according to the size of the craft, and Fletcher says that the boat owners at Pine Lake will have to pay a license this year or keep their launches in dry dock.

Many owners of pleasure boats are unaware of the fact that there is a law which compels them to furnish lights, and Commissioner Fletcher has received many letters from angry persons who have felt offended when Captain Elliott has informed them that they must purchase lights or cease to operate their boats.

New Corporations.

The Bronson Portland Cement Co., Bronson, \$110,000; the Taylor Supply Co., Detroit, \$10,000; principal stockholders, Henry W. Taylor and James P. Freely, both Detroit; Kerby Coal Mining Co., Owosso, \$100,000; Harrigan & Reid Co., Detroit, \$25,000; principal stockholders, Edward H. Harrigan and William H. Reid, both Detroit; M. V. W. Electric & Manufacturing Co., Reed City, \$15,000.

Law Breakers Punished.

According to the regular monthly report of Game Warden Charles Pierce, last month was a busy one for his department. The deputy game warden investigated 105 complaints of alleged violations and started 63 cases against those who hold the game and fish laws lightly.

During March the department secured the conviction of 57 violators, one was acquitted, two cases were dismissed and three are pending. The fines and costs collected during March amounted to \$1,266.52.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Ovid.—The supreme court has affirmed the verdict secured by Isabella K. Wetherbee against George Byam, and two other Ovid saloonkeepers, for \$2,800 damages for her husband's death. She testified that her husband purchased liquor of these men and that while in an intoxicated condition, he went fishing and was drowned. She has started another suit for \$10,000 in behalf of her infant daughter on a similar charge.

Jackson.—Jackson prison must accept the consignment of sisal from East Africa which was deemed such poor material that the binder twine plant was unable to utilize it. The board of control decided that there was no way in which it could be rejected under an agreement which provides that if the sisal is found to be of inferior quality it is up to the buyer and seller to agree on what should be done.

Marshall.—Joseph Keiner, who was arrested on the charge of violating the local option law by bringing whiskey into the city from Kalamazoo, has started suit against Sheriff Graham for \$100 damages for entering his home and seizing the liquor. Keiner lives over his place of business and will fight on the ground that a man's residence cannot be entered under the search seizure provision of the law.

Marshall.—Judge North of the circuit court has issued a mandamus requiring Justice Willetts to impanel a jury to hear the Charles Bliss case. Bliss was first arrested on the charge of larceny and acquitted. He was then rearrested on a false pretenses charge and pleaded former jeopardy and asked that a jury pass on the evidence. Willetts denied the jury and Judge North overrules him.

St. Johns.—Mrs. Bertha Haiker, the Shiawassee county woman who, it is alleged, shot and killed her husband, John Haker, last summer, and who afterwards escaped from the county jail at this place and was found hiding in a swamp near her home, near Lainsburg, will be placed on trial in Judge Kelley Searle's court.

Jackson.—That Joseph Moran, whose decomposed body was found in the Grand river several days ago, came to his death from some unknown cause was the verdict of the coroner's jury. A thorough investigation has been made by the officers and it is probable that nothing further will be done in the case.

Charlotte.—Arthur Frantz and H. Cavanaugh, Lansing men, paid eight dollars apiece for driving an auto through Delta township without lights. One man just escaped while another experienced a runaway as a result of the negligence of the chauffeurs. They pleaded guilty.

Lansing.—Another payment was made to the state on the account of the state against the defunct Chelsea bank for state funds on deposit there. The Federal Surety company of Indianapolis paid to State Treasurer Sleeper the full amount of its bond, \$5,000.

Standish.—Mrs. Anna Daniels, a well-known woman physician from near Twining, this county, was arrested and brought down here on the charge of illegal practice and bound over to the circuit court. Serious charges are preferred against her.

Portland.—Robert Moe, aged sixty-eight, was found dead in his harness shop from heart disease. He leaves two children, a daughter, Miss Ethel Moe, being employed by the Bell Telephone company in Detroit.

Lansing.—Secretary of State Martindale has promoted C. A. Hoyt of Plymouth to be chief of the compiling division of the department, vice D. H. Mills, promoted to be deputy secretary of state.

Carson City.—The right of Charles R. Culver, village trustee, to be a member of the village council has been questioned by that body. It is alleged that he is not a United States citizen.

St. Louis.—Bequeathing one dollar to each of her five brothers, the will of Rose Ann Voght leaves the balance of her estate, valued at \$15,000, to the city. To be used in establishing a hospital.

Big Rapids.—James W. Morton of this city has been appointed census enumerators of manufactures and mines for the counties of Mecosta, Newaygo, Gratiot, Isabella and Midland.

Battle Creek.—Dr. Clarence C. Vary, former health officer, and one of the best-known physicians in this part of the state, died at his home following a seven-weeks' illness of Bright's disease.

Millersburg.—The handsome Baptist church, the only church in Tower, was burned with a loss of \$2,500. The fire is thought to have been of incendiary origin.

Menominee.—The dates for the Menominee county fair of 1910 have been fixed for September 13, 14, 15 and 16.

Carleton.—John Hoffman, Sr., a well-known resident of Exeter township, Monroe county, died at his home of paralysis, aged about seventy-seven years. He had been in apparently good health and last Monday cast his vote at the election, suffering a stroke on his way home.

Holland.—Holland citizens have pledged a bonus of \$4,000 for the erection of a factory to manufacture fish hooks.

Muskegon.—The saw and planing mill of David Balcorn at Conklin was totally destroyed by fire. The loss is \$8,000.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Great Britain's ninth battleship of a Dreadnought type, the Colossus, was launched at Clydebank, Scotland.

New York friends of Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, wife of Harry K. Thaw, assert that Mrs. Thaw will leave for Paris, France, next Thursday to study sculpture.

William Blake, who, previous to the Civil war, aided in the escape of 1,200 negroes by the "underground railroad," is dead at Utica, N. Y., at the age of eighty-three.

John D. Rockefeller, Sr., subscribed half the amount of a building fund of \$324,000, which was raised at the Fifth Avenue Baptist church in New York in just 28 minutes.

Dr. Elliott Alden of Pasadena, Cal., in an operation on an insane woman in Los Angeles, removed from her stomach a table knife nine inches long. The woman will recover.

Wary of publicity, Jere F. Lillis, who was attacked with a knife in Kansas City a few weeks ago by J. P. Cudaby, a wealthy packer, left Galveston for New York, whence he will sail for Europe.

At the opening of the electoral campaign by Premier Briand at Saint Chamond, France, anarchist and revolutionary groups interrupted the premier's speech by smashing windows and firing revolvers.

Mrs. Edward H. Harriman has begun the erection at Arden, N. Y., of one of the costliest stables in the United States, the plans including a garage and a hospital accommodating six horses.

Trenton (N. J.) ministers are urging Governor Fort to call a special session to investigate the revelry in which it is said intoxicated women in the capitol indulged during the closing hours of the legislature.

Many persons prominent in the reformed Episcopal church attended the golden wedding anniversary of Bishop and Mrs. Samuel Fallows of Chicago at the home of the bishop's son, Edward Huntington Fallows, at Dobbs' Ferry.

Mrs. Jeannette Florence Stern, a stenographer for a coal company at Indianapolis, Ind., has given the police information already resulting in the arrest of six men and involving six coal companies in alleged gigantic steals.

Rt. Rev. Bishop William Croswell Doane, head of the Albany (N. Y.) Episcopal diocese, fainted while administering communion at Troy, N. Y., and was severely cut about his head, which struck the stone floor of the chancel in his fall.

After being wrecked in an automobile at Henryville, Ind., five Louisville (Ky.) people, including E. H. McConkey and wife, J. W. Day and wife and Leonard Baker, chauffeur, who were uninjured, were taken home on the Pennsylvania train that struck them.

Because she had spurned his advances Michael Hasselbar of Manchester, N. H., wrapped two adders in a box and sent them to Miss Rose Cabana by her chum, Miss Alice Stuart. Police secured the snakes before Miss Cabana saw the package and Hasselbar was arrested.

PULLMAN RATES ARE REDUCED

Interstate Commerce Commission Assumes Unequivocal Jurisdiction Over Sleeping Car Charges.

Washington, April 11.—America's traveling public is likely to rise up and call the interstate commerce commission blessed.

The reason for such action is that the commission has unequivocally taken jurisdiction of Pullman company rates and has emphasized that assumption of authority by reducing the company's rates in a half a dozen notable instances.

That important stand by the commission appears in a decision by Commissioner Frank K. Lane, made public. It is a decision that virtually convicts the Pullman concern of extortion and which if it is affirmed upon an appeal to the supreme court will mean a very material reduction of rates throughout the country.

THE MARKETS.

New York, April 12.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers	42 50 @ 43 50
Hogs	11 00 @ 11 15
Sheep	6 00 @ 6 00
FLOUR—Winter Straights	5 20 @ 5 50
WHEAT—May	1 20 @ 1 20 1/2
CORN—May	87 @ 88 1/2
OATS—Natural White	42 1/2 @ 43
RYE—No. 2 Western	81 @ 82
BUTTER—Creamery	30 1/2 @ 31
EGGS	30 @ 31
CHEESE	6 @ 13
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Prime Steers	47 50 @ 48 1/2
Medium to Choice Cows	4 00 @ 4 15
Cows, Plain to Fancy	4 00 @ 4 75
Choice Heifers	4 00 @ 4 25
Calves	4 00 @ 4 25
HOGS—Prime Heavy	10 40 @ 10 50
Medium Weight Butchers	10 30 @ 10 40
Pigs	10 25 @ 10 35
BUTTER—Creamery	31 @ 31 1/2
Dairy	31 @ 31 1/2
LIVE POULTRY	10 @ 10 1/2
EGGS	23 @ 24
POTATOES (spot)	1 1/2 @ 1 1/2
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp 1	6 00 @ 6 20
GRAIN—Wheat, May	1 11 1/2 @ 1 12 1/2
Corn, May	41 1/2 @ 42
Oats, May	41 1/2 @ 42
MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n	1 12 @ 1 13
July	1 05 @ 1 05 1/2
Corn, July	60 @ 60 1/2
Oats, Standard	42 1/2 @ 43
Rye	79 1/2 @ 80 1/2
KANSAS CITY.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard	1 08 @ 1 12
No. 2 Red	1 08 @ 1 10
Corn, No. 2 White	39 @ 39 1/2
Oats, No. 2 White	44 @ 45
Rye	72 @ 75
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	46 00 @ 48 50
Texas Steers	4 00 @ 4 30
HOGS—Packers	10 40 @ 10 75
Butchers	10 45 @ 10 75
SHEEP—Natives	6 00 @ 6 25
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	46 00 @ 48 50
Stockers and Feeders	2 75 @ 2 75
Cows and Heifers	2 50 @ 2 75
HOGS—Heavy	10 40 @ 10 75
SHEEP—Wethers	7 50 @ 8 25

A Minister's Indigestion

Rev. Fletcher of Tennessee Suggests a Remedy Based on Personal Experience—You Can Get It Free.

There is nothing that is so much sought after as a remedy for stomach trouble, and hence you will be interested to know how the Rev. A. J. Fletcher of Rutherford, Tenn., whose picture we present herewith, cured his indigestion. To use his own words, he says, in part: "I received the sample bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin that I asked you to send me, and I made no mistake in ordering it. I have been troubled with dyspepsia and indigestion more or less for about sixty years, and have taken many remedies, but Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has done me more good than anything else. I am 72."



Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has been sold in drug stores for twenty years. The price is only 50 cents or \$1 a bottle. It is especially adapted to the uses of babies, children, women and old folks. Its purity is vouched for the Government, and results from its use are guaranteed. If you have never tried it send name and address for a free trial bottle, which will be cheerfully sent to your home prepaid. If there is any medical advice that you want, or anything about your condition that you don't understand, write the doctor. Address your letter, Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

NO TIME TO LOSE.



Turtle—Wait a minute; I want to see you!
Snail—I can't; I'm in a hurry; I want to get home before dark, and it's nearly 12 o'clock now.

QUICK ACTION PRESCRIPTION CURES COLDS IN A DAY

What is said to be the best and quickest prescription known to medical science for colds and coughs is as follows: "Get two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Concentrated Pine compound. Then get half a pint of good whiskey and put the other two ingredients into it. Take a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful of this mixture after each meal and at bed time. Shake the bottle well each time." This has cured hundreds here. Be sure to get only the genuine Concentrated Pine. Each half ounce bottle comes put up in a tin screw-top case. Any drugist has it on hand or will quickly get it from his wholesale house. Don't use the weaker pine preparations.

A Small Loaf.

A half-famished fellow in the southern states tells of a baker (whose loaves had been growing "small by degrees and beautifully less") who, when going his rounds to serve his customers, stopped at the door of one and knocked, when the lady within exclaimed: "Who's there?" and was answered: "The baker." "What do you want?" "To leave your bread." "Well, you needn't make such a fuss about it; put it through the keyhole."

There is more Quaker in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Quaker to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists.

Or Else Burn.

Andrew Carnegie, apropos of his epigram about the disgrace of dying rich, said at a dinner in Washington: "Why should any one die rich? There are no pockets in a shroud, and as for the man who'd like to take his money with him, why, even if he managed to do so, it would only melt."

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, and sore throat.

Endurance is a much better test of character than any single act of heroism, however noble.—Avebury.

It is foolish to be up to date on somebody else's money.

There is no problem of food if you eat more

Quaker Oats

An ideal food; delicious; appetizing; strengthening. Compared with other foods Quaker Oats costs almost nothing and yet it builds the best.

SERIAL STORY

The Master of Craven

By Marie Van Vorst

Author of "Amanda of the Mill," "Miss Desmond," etc., etc.

Copyright 1925, by J. B. Lippincott Company.

SYNOPSIS.

Basil Tempest, world's greatest poet and novelist, refusing further to be lauded, shuts himself up in Craven, his country home. His gloomy meditations are broken by the admission of an American, Lucy Carew, who has come to England to get a study of the author, but more especially a synopsis of his new suite of poems. Tempest, angry at being disturbed, declares he will write no more and rudely asks her to go. Repenting of his rudeness he apologizes and offers to dictate to Lucy, who sits spellbound as she writes. Tempest induces Lucy to remain and read her manuscript to him. Their interest in one another grows. Tempest burns the photograph and letters of Lucy Ormond, with whom his name has been associated. He takes great pleasure in Lucy's presence, as their work progresses.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"Oh, sir," she palled, "I thought no wrong, sir—for her or you."

"Well, well," he waived, and said significantly, "for me there's no good in the world."

The old woman's hands were clasped over her knitting-work, her wedding-ring fine and yellow on her finger—he had seen the ring grow thin with the years. His eyes were on it.

"But there are good things, sir," she whispered, softly, "a wife and children."

He laughed, not pleasantly. "You must renounce your fairy-tales. The only ones that are left are gruesome—tales with which to frighten children."

He frowned and covered his face with his hand; a fine hand, strong and slender, nothing effeminate about it, albeit with the oval nails and psychic finger-tips of the poet.

He recovered himself: "To return to what I came to say—Miss Carew must leave Craven."

"Yes, Mr. Tempest."

"I shall never send her, I shall never show her, let her dream I wish it, because," his eyes flashed at the old, anxious face, "I wish nothing less—notting less—in the world. Do you hear?"

"Yes, Mr. Basil."

"She must not come to-morrow—nor again."

As he threw back his head the shadows on his face appeared to creep from his melancholy eyes and brood over all his features. The spirits of the night and darkness had banded together to cast their baleful wings over him.

"She must not come again."

"No, Mr. Basil."

"I cannot bear it."

She understood him and sat silent, her tenderness and pity fixed on his bowed, brooding figure. As her eyes met his he again covered his over with his too frequent gesture and exclaimed:

"Fire, coals of live flames heated red hot and on each lid. What is this cursed malady that is destroying me? God! to be blind—blind—with the love of beauty, so knit in me that it is one with my life! To give up all the images of the world, the forms of life, the colors that plant the aspect of the universe—to go into this self, this dark, gloomy prison of myself with memories none too glad—or brave or good, be sure! To live with the ghouls of the mind—the angels of light all banished. Never to write again, never to create, because my selfish misery is too great; because I am sapped by revolt and not to be reconciled. Why, tonight I can scarcely see you, and there have been days when I would have torn my eyes open to see her more plainly! To potter around the earth I have been so vain as to think I trod well; to fumble for a chair, to fall instead of walking, to feel my way who have broken it through!"

"You have watched the malady come to me, Henly, as you watched it come to my father. You have understood. You have seen me suffer, and I knew you wondered at my control when within I have shrieked with agony." He paused, then said significantly: "But there is oblivion."

In his anguish his eyes showed blood-red, as if horribly suffused with drops of a supreme Gethsemane. The old woman's face was sublime in tenderness; her tears were flowing freely.

"And I have dared for a moment to think of happiness!" he breathed. "I have dreamed of a love strong enough to go with me into that deadly darkness—the inferno. But it's madness! madness! I have proved it. It does not exist and God knows I will protect myself from suffering any more except than now I do. But, as I said, there is oblivion—look here." Tempest unfastened his cuff and rolled up his sleeves to his inner arm.

The old housekeeper gave a cry, the tears froze on her lids. She sprang

to her feet and put her hand on his shoulder.

"Ah—no!" she cried in a stifled voice: "No—no, Mr. Basil!"

"Hush," he commanded her sternly. And she knew him too well to burst forth into the grief her heart contained. Tempest in his tone alone had become the master who, although he had given his confidence, admitted no familiarity, however dear. The housekeeper trembled as she stood, and Tempest was the controlled one. He said presently:

"You'll find some means to see Miss Carew and to tell her whatever you like. You will prevent her coming. As for me"—he shrugged—"I am incapable of any further strength in the matter. I couldn't be expected to turn voluntarily from Heaven to Hades." He smiled his peculiarly sweet, gentle smile and rose to go.

Mrs. Henly followed him to the door. When he had left her she fell upon her knees by the little chair he had used to sit in as a child, and wept for him and prayed for him and determined that if there were hope on the earth to rescue him, he should be rescued.

It did not call for an astute character reader to remark the change in Mrs. Ramsdill's guest. The fine country air of —shire had failed to freshen or keep the original roses in her cheeks. Her walks to and from the castle did not stimulate her appetite. She was extremely altered, and the little woman tempted her with the best of her homely kitchen fare in vain.

Polly Ramsdill welcomed the unusual visit of Mr. Tempest's housekeeper with great deference and relief and a burning curiosity to speak of the guest.

Mrs. Henly in rigid black silk with a fetching little close bonnet whose purple strings were tied under her chin had chosen to draw a veil down over her countenance, whose natural severity was much disturbed. The veil was mottled a little, for even on the way from Craven she had cried through it.

"The young lady's him—just him from walkin'!" Polly dusted a spotless chair and stood alongside of it hopefully—not venturing to suggest that Mrs. Henly linger, but longing for it. "She's never still, 'm; I do think she walks her flesh off her and her colors as well."

"You think she is poorly, Polly?"

"Well, 'm," coughed Mrs. Ramsdill, "there's some as never does well out of their natural hair; if it were a vegetable, I'd say it were witherin'; if it were a child I'd say it were pinin'."

Miss Carew would see Mrs. Henly, who went up at once to the room in the eaves.

The American was before the bit of mirror that reflected sky and meadow and her own changed face. Like the Lady of Shalot, she had seen strange things pass in the little glass. She stood with her hat in her hand, for she had just come in. Her hair unconfined, seen for the first by Mrs. Henly, awakened her admiration.

"What lovely hair, miss, and such a lot of it!"

Polly was right—the stranger's color was gone; tired as she had been the day of her arrival at Craven, she had looked the picture of vigorous health.

"You're not looking as well as when you came to England, miss."

Miss Carew was well, it seemed—perfectly; she thanked Mrs. Henly.

"But it's no wonder; you're feelin' the long, close writin' I daresay."

Mrs. Henly paused, surprised to find that for the first she thought of the girl. She was young and vigorous, but what health and vitality, what

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and it was a second before she echoed:

"What has happened to Mr. Tempest?"

"Oh, nothing sudden"—Mrs. Henly got the better of her tears—"nothing sudden, no more than yesterday—or that you would see—but he's ill, miss, and my heart is broken for him."

Miss Carew said: "I have seen that he is nervous and excited, but thought it was a relief to him to work. I have been wrong, perhaps."

"Oh, no, indeed!" hurried the other. "Far from it, you have been a blessing to him, a good, dear blessing." Her way of putting it was sweet, and in its form soothed the heartache Miss Carew was beginning intensely to feel. Mrs. Henly was looking at her in a sort of appeal, and continued incoherently:

"The day I let you in, miss—I see now that I took it on myself, so to say. I shan't forget how you stood there wet and cold like a child lost in a storm—you was so eager, too, and your eyes were so bright, and you say so determinedly: 'I must see Mr. Tempest.' Do you remember?"

How she had ever been that enterprising, practical, bold invader Miss Carew was so far from being able to recall that the story did not sound to her like her own.

"And I had just left him a half hour before shut up in that drear-some room with his books, which he wouldn't read, or his papers, which he swore he would never touch again. Why, miss, you made me think somehow that night as you came in of the stories I used to tell him when he was a boy—the fairy-tales—and you gave me the feeling of hoddness as if you just dropped in with the rain and was some kind of a bewitchment." Her mingled figures were not unpicturesque and the listener did not smile as she thought with a thrill of what Tempest had himself said.

"And I determined to send you to him, miss. I said: 'Harm him it can't, and anything is better than to see him so; so while you were thankin' me for being so kind to you, miss, I was thinkin' only of him, I'm afraid—what I shall always be doing to the last.'"

Lucy Carew could not question her. She felt no wish to do so—she had a dread of what message the woman had come to bring. She was speeding towards some point, and the girl sat patiently before the emotion and the love that struggled in the wrinkled old face; but as again Mrs. Henly's appealing eyes met hers she murmured:

"Do you regret it, Mrs. Henly—letting me in?"

"Regret it, my dear!" exclaimed the other. "Ah, I don't know! If it's for always, I am heart glad; if it's to make him grieve and suffer more, I shall never, never forgive myself. If there was only some heart that could care for him enough, some hand he would love that could guide him—but to see him!" She wrung her hands and heard Miss Carew say in a voice that sounded hard because of the speaker's control:

"Don't, Mrs. Henly, tell me any more, please. I would rather not hear."

The old woman ceased, wiped her eyes, and sighed.

"Does Mr. Tempest know you came to me, Mr. Henly?"

"Oh, dear—he bade me come."

"He bade you come."

"Yes, miss."

"To do what?—to tell me what?"

"I can't ever tell you, miss."

Miss Carew had taken her companion's hands—her breast heaved with surprise and a sort of terror.

"You must tell me, Mr. Tempest sent you to me for what?"

"But you forbade me to speak, Miss Carew!"

"Of his illness—yes—but what does he wish me to do?"

Seeking to evade disloyalty, and, nevertheless, to accomplish her desired end, Mrs. Henly repeated:

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Diving Extraordinary.

Italy is nothing if not artistic, so even in their swimming contests art finds a place, in addition to the ordinary acrobatic feats and the tests of endurance.

In Rome during a series of aquatic sports on the Tiber couples and groups in fantastic costumes would appear on the banks and plunge into the river in all sorts of attitudes, but the one thing that was most admired and applauded was the flying Mercury.

One of the members of the Roman Swimming club had apparently borrowed all the attributes of this messenger of the gods, his winged hat and sandals and the caduceus, and when, carefully posed, he jumped into the Tiber, it seemed, the spectators said, as if it were really the Mercury of Giovanni da Bologna, who had come up to participate in the water sports of modern Italy.

Thieves Who Are "Experts."

There are thieves who are experts in the articles which they "collect." Five years ago there was a series of daring robberies in Queen's gate and Grosvenor gardens. Over thirty houses were entered. In every case nothing was taken except two or three small articles, but these were always the very best in the house. No connoisseur could possibly have chosen better than this nocturnal adventurer. What is more, nothing of his plunder was ever marketed in England. It is believed that he stored the whole lot and took it to America, where no doubt it realized big prices.

Good Practices.

Even when a woman is talking to a man over the telephone she takes a graceful pose so he can admire her figure.—New York Press.

TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Who Owns "Lady"? a Police Puzzle



CHICAGO.—Over twenty-nine ounces of fur and flesh in the form of a mauling terrier labeled "Lady," the members of the police trial board all but lost their tempers and their dignity a few days ago. They did not, however, lose their sense of humor.

"Lady," it developed, had been fought over and fought for by three women and a man. Detective J. T. Quinlan at one stage of the squabble got his foot into it, and on this feature hung the trial. Quinlan was charged with "unbecoming conduct."

Stories differ as to who originally had the dog, but to make a beginning, it might be said that Mrs. Mary M. Singer, 603 Woodland park, wife of the assistant superintendent of a downtown department store, possessed the pup or poodle in the first place.

Mrs. Gertrude Ross, a dog fancier, whose residence was stated as 2430 Indiana avenue, believed, according to the developments of the trial, that she owned the dog. At any rate she got out a writ of replevin and got the dog, putting up a bond of \$200.

Next, for some unstated, but possibly obvious reason, her dogship was related as enjoying the comforts of the house of Frank Pallma, musical director of the La Salle theater. He lives at 2708 Grand boulevard.

Mrs. Singer now appears with Detective Quinlan at the Pallma residence. She says she wants her dog. Mr. Pallma, appearing a trifle negligent, asks his visitors to be seated, and excuses himself to put on his coat. He returns. He tells them he has no dog.

Mrs. Singer insists on searching the house. She finds a neat little bed for doggie, but no "Lady." She hunts high and low. She goes downstairs in the basement and asks the janitor. Still no pup. Ah, Mrs. Singer has an idea. Why not search in the vacant flat?

Down she goes with the detective, and there, lo and behold, she discovers her long-lost, dear little "Lady"—and a Miss Mabel Melville ad well. It develops that Miss Melville lived at the Pallma home.

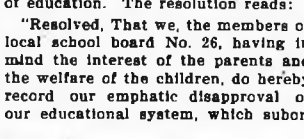
Mr. Pallma explained the situation, as he saw it, to the trial board in the following manner:

"I had received a telephone message telling me that I should show the dog to no one. When they found the dog in the vacant flat below they took Miss Melville and myself down to Singer's store and kept us there for over an hour."

"All that time Mrs. Singer referred to us as 'dog thieves.' I thought there was a substitution of the police department in the basement of the store and was kept there until finally I was told Mr. Singer did not care to prosecute me."

As the evidence was concluded the members of the board looked at each other, and later on in conference decided they could not settle the case offhand—that is, the case of Quinlan's "unbecoming conduct"—and they said they would take the matter under advisement.

Danger to Grammar in Grasshoppers



NEW YORK.—John J. Fox, chairman of local school board No. 26, has discovered a peril—a perfectly new peril. Prominent in it is the tadpole, abetted by the grasshopper and backed up by the caterpillar. Mr. Fox finds that our school children study such things too much, neglecting what is really worth while.

Several nights ago he introduced a resolution before the board of which he is chairman asking that it be adopted and a copy sent to the board of education. The resolution reads:

"Resolved, That we, the members of local school board No. 26, having in mind the interest of the parents and the welfare of the children, do hereby record our emphatic disapproval of our educational system, which subor-

dinates grammar to grasshoppers, reading to caterpillars, spelling to golden rod, arithmetic to bullfrogs and penmanship to tadpoles.

"Resolved, That we attribute to these and other equally reprehensible fads the atrocious English that is spoken by the school children of this city, within the very shadow of our grammar schools, from the lips of boys and girls old enough to speak correctly the language of the country of their birth."

"Resolved, That the time has come when the taxpayers and parents should inaugurate a movement for the extirpation from our school system of all the nonsensical fads that have crept into it during the last few years and which inure only to the benefit of those who teach the subjects, write the textbooks or profit by their publication."

But, alas, to-day the tadpole is jubilant; the grasshopper is breaking all records for running and standing jumps and the caterpillar wriggles defiantly throughout the land. Local school board No. 26 killed Mr. Fox's resolution.

Lingerie Gets a Hobo Into Trouble



ST. LOUIS.—The expensive-looking grip that a seedy-looking individual was carrying when he met Police Sergeant Wade Hampton Matthews at Twelfth and Pine streets aroused the sergeant's suspicions.

"Where did you get that grip?" asked Matthews.

"It's my grip," was the reply.

"Where are you taking it?" asked Matthews.

"To my apartments," answered the pedestrian.

"What apartments?"

"The Openair apartments," replied the man with the grip.

"Where are they?" persisted Matthews.

"In No street," glibly replied the man.

"Let me see what's in there," demanded Matthews, as he seized the grip and started to open it.

"Go ahead," said the man. "There's nothing there that don't belong to me."

The sergeant put in his hand and pulled out a pair of dirty overalls and a blue jumper. Then his fingers came in contact with a strip of lace. As he pulled on the lace he saw there was more of the garment behind. But it was something that certainly no gentleman could wear.

At Central police station the man with the grip said his name was Tom O'Hill, and he counseled the desk sergeant to be sure and not get an "ee" in the last name where the "I" is. The grip contained a complete outfit of lady's wearing apparel and a number of letters addressed to "Mrs. Fitzhugh Funsten, No. 5723 Cates avenue."

At the Funsten residence it was stated that Mrs. Fitzhugh Funsten left the city for Chicago Saturday morning. She had been visiting here at the home of her brother, R. E. Funsten. It was stated at the residence that when Mrs. Funsten departed she carried one grip and checked two.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

By virtue of its unequalled blood-purifying, nerve-strengthening, stomach-toning, appetite-restoring properties, is the one Great Spring Medicine.

Get it today. In liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs. 100 doses \$1.

Trials Bottle Free By Mail



If you suffer from Palsy, Fits, Balling, Stomach, or have children that do so, my New Discovery will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Trial Bottle of Dr. May's

Epileptoid Cure
It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory Under Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Guaranty No. 18971. Please write for Special Free \$2 Bottle and give A.G. and complete address. DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl Street, New York. Please mention this paper. Druggists sell orders.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS cure constipation—act surely but gently on the liver.

Stop after dinner—distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature: *Brentwood*

Britain's Rulers.

Mr. Lloyd George is pleasantly proud of his nationality, but it is amazing that he had to go back to Queen Elizabeth and the Tudors to find historical precedence for a Welsh government of Great Britain. On the other hand, England has often been ruled by Scotsmen. Of the last three premiers, two—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour—were Scotch. Mr. Gladstone sat for a Scotch constituency, and so does Mr. Asquith. Ireland has always been busy supplying us with governing men. The duke of Wellington, Lord Roberts, Lord Charles Beresford, Lord Russell and a dozen others immediately occur to one. It is odd to remember that it is centuries since Great Britain had a purely English sovereign. The Tudors were Welsh. The Stuarts were Scotch. William III. was a Dutchman and the Guelphs are of German descent.—London Chronicle.

The Dog Settled It.

The multimillionaire was uncertain. "But how do I know you can support my daughter in the manner to which she has been accustomed?" he demanded, dubiously.

The imported nobleman smiled blandly.

"I will go ze test," he volunteered. "What test?"

"I will lift with you one year and see how she is accustomed and zen I will know what to say."

But just then James the footman, liberated the \$5,000 bulldog.

Tuberculosis in Ireland.

A bill will be brought before the British parliament calling for steps to be taken to prevent the high mortality from tuberculosis in Ireland. The bill will demand the compulsory notification and registration of tuberculosis cases, the establishment of special institutions for consumptive patients, the instruction of the public about this disease, and improved control over the meat and milk supplies.

Many a Clever Housewife

Has learned that to serve

Post Toasties

Saves worry and labor, and pleases each member of the family as few other foods do.

The crisp, dainty, fluffy bits are fully cooked—ready to serve from the package with cream or good milk.

Give the home-folks a treat.

"The Memory Lingers"

Pkgs. 10c. and 15c.

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY— F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES One Year, payable in advance \$1.00 Six months .50 Three months .25

ADVERTISING RATES. Business Cards, 50 per year. Resolutions of Respect, 10. Card of Thanks, 25 cents. All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion.

FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1910.

Wedemeyer for Congress

W. W. Wedemeyer of Ann Arbor, candidate for the nomination of Congressman for the second district, was in town Saturday. The gentleman was very cordially received by Plymouth Republicans and assured of hearty support.

We take the following from the Ann Arbor Times relative to Mr. Wedemeyer's candidacy:

The withdrawal from the race of Mr. Townsend gives Washtenaw the first opportunity to be represented in Congress by a Republican she has had since the district was formed as it is constituted at present, about 20 years ago. The second district is composed of the following counties: Monroe, Jackson, Lenawee and a portion of Wayne.

Mr. Wedemeyer is a graduate of the law and literary departments of the University of Michigan. He was his class orator and won recognition from both faculty and students in oratorical matters generally while he was in the university.

Mr. Wedemeyer has for many years been a much-sought-after political speaker, beginning his career in this class of work with the late Governor Pingree, with whom he traveled throughout the state.

Since that time he has been active in political matters in this and in other states, having been a member of the Republican executive committee and one of its most prominent speakers.

In 1906 Mr. Wedemeyer was appointed consul at Georgetown, British Guiana, resigning his post because the climate was detrimental to his health.

Mr. Wedemeyer is prominent in the work of fraternal societies, and in connection with this work has spoken frequently in Ohio, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Michigan and Indiana.

In spite of his varied activities during the course of his public career, it is as an orator that he is most commonly known outside of his home state.

York at the Hotel Astor, at which some of the most prominent men of the country made addresses, and his speech made such an impression upon the members that since his return from New York he has been asked to send the full text of his address on "Michigan, Politically and Historically," to be used as the principal feature of a souvenir of the meeting, which is soon to be published by the society.

Mr. Wedemeyer is of German descent, and though he does not speak the language as fluently as English, still he has such acquaintance with it that he is in large demand at meetings of German-American organizations, to several of which he also belongs.

Mr. Wedemeyer is at present engaged in the practice of law in this city, but has devoted himself very largely during the past couple of years to his duties as receiver of the Chelsea Saving bank.

Mr. Wedemeyer was married to Miss Louise Locher of Kalamazoo, a daughter of Bernard and Sarah (Robischung) Locher, and they have one son, George Edward, and two little daughters, Mary Louise and Josephine Augusta.

CHURCH NEWS.

LUTHERAN. Rev. O. Peters, Pastor. Services in English next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday-school at 10 A. M.

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

METHODIST. Rev. E. King, Pastor. Sunday services as follows: Morning service at 10 a. m. The pastor will preach on "The Unfolding Life." Sunday-school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6 p. m., led by Gladys Passage. Evening service at 7 p. m. Sermon by the pastor. You are invited.

PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor. Sunday, April 17-10:00, morning worship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Seeing God in Nature." 11:15, Sunday-school. 6:00, Young People's service. Subject, "Good Cheer in Dark Days." Acts 27:20-36. 7:00, Evening worship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Message of the Comet and the Stellar Universe." You are most heartily invited to all these services.

OBITUARY. MRS. I. E. HARLOW. Mabel A. Brown was born in Nankin township June 8th, 1859, and died April 10, 1910. Death overtook her after a short illness of two weeks, following an operation, her only hope of life, on the morning of the day she passed away.

With the city and township elections over, local option settled in 36 counties for two years under the present law, people will now have more time to listen to would-be state officers and it is safe to say that the candidates will not lose much time in getting busy or at least in getting their press agents busy.

Prompt relief in all cases of throat and lung trouble if you use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Pleasant to take, soothing and healing in effect. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

Gladiolus bulbs, light colors, mixed 20c a dozen. Phone 103. CORA L. PELHAM.

Curious to state, prejudice keeps us out of more good things than does lack of opportunity. We often pass by an article of merit because the price is low. The same article at double the price would find us eager to try it.

On Feb. 26th, 1873, he was married to Ida Chase. She died May 5th, 1887. Two children were born to them. He was again united in marriage to Ella Walker of Plymouth, June 12th, 1895. One daughter was born by this marriage.

The funeral was held from the home Tuesday, April 12th, conducted by Rev. E. King. A large company of friends was present to show their respect and sympathy.

Railroad Franchises Carried Along the Line

H. M. Wallace, vice president of the Detroit, Lansing & Grand Rapids railway, sends us a detailed statement of the vote on granting of a franchise to the above railway company, from Detroit to Grand Rapids, both of the villages and townships at the recent elections. The returns show that 91.3 per cent of all the votes cast at the village elections was given in favor of the franchise.

Officials of the railway announce that the company now has franchises from all townships needed through which to build its proposed railroad from Detroit to Grand Rapids, from and including Livonia township to and including the township of Grand Rapids; and the probabilities are that two lines will be built west from some point in Eagle township, Clinton county, hereafter to be determined by the company's engineers, to Lowell, the north line running to Portland and from Portland directly west to Saranac, and from Saranac to Lowell and Grand Rapids, and the south line running west from this proposed junction point in Eagle township to Lake Odessa to Lowell, all cars going west from Lowell to Grand Rapids over the same tracks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Murdock and son visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Joe Roach, last Sunday. Mrs. Charles Wright and daughter Clara visited Mrs. Charles Snyder at Wayne last Tuesday. Mrs. Edith Steinhauer of Inkster visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lyle and family, last Sunday.

PIKE'S PEAK.

The Alselum Theatre Co. Will present a series of moving pictures in the opera house, Plymouth, every Wednesday evening, beginning April 20th.

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 GOALLETES. Car just unloaded. Try them and be convinced.

Best Grade of Anthracite Always on Hand "CAST IRON SPLINT" & MASSILLON LEAD ALL SOFT COALS. J. D. McLAREN CO.

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 GOALLETES. Car just unloaded. Try them and be convinced.

Best Grade of Anthracite Always on Hand "CAST IRON SPLINT" & MASSILLON LEAD ALL SOFT COALS. J. D. McLAREN CO.

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Best Grade of Anthracite Always on Hand "CAST IRON SPLINT" & MASSILLON LEAD ALL SOFT COALS. J. D. McLAREN CO.

Carpets & Room Size Rugs

We have the Largest and Choicest Display of

Wilton, Brussels, Axminster & Ingrain Carpets

ever seen outside the big cities and our prices are much lower. We have in stock a fine line of

Room Size Rugs, Linoleums, Mattings, Lace Curtains and Curtain Shades.

Come in and see us before you buy Carpets or Curtains.

SCHRADER BROS., Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors. Both Phones

THE NEW WAY WEAR THE OLD WAY. D&E "LOOSCARF" COLLARS. Patented, June 1908 - January 1908. THE MOST COMFORTABLE COLLAR EVER MADE. 2 FOR 25c. Detroit "Looscarf" Collar Co. : : DETROIT, MICHIGAN. Sold in Plymouth by A. H. Dibble & Son.

WILCOX BROS. have the largest and most complete line of POULTRY FEEDS ever brought to Plymouth and are easily Headquarters for Anything in this Line. We wish to call your attention to the following: Globe Scratch Feed, for laying hens. Crescent Chick Feed, for young chicks. Wheat, Corn, Oats and Buckwheat, Bran Middlings and Ground Oats, and Corn and Oats. Pearl Grit, for shell and grit, nothing better. Dr. Hess' Poultry Panacea, Louse Killer and Dip and Disinfectant. Call and examine our stock, be convinced as to the quality and prices on our goods and all orders will be promptly delivered. Phone No. 2 WILCOX BROS.

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 GOALLETES. Car just unloaded. Try them and be convinced. Best Grade of Anthracite Always on Hand "CAST IRON SPLINT" & MASSILLON LEAD ALL SOFT COALS. J. D. McLAREN CO.

Detroit United Lines Penney's Livery. Plymouth Time Table. EAST BOUND. For Detroit via Wayne 5:58 a m and every hour to 7:50 p m; also 9:42 p m, changing at Wayne To Wayne only 11:35. NORTH BOUND. Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:00 a m (Sun days excepted); 7:10 a m and every hour to 8:30 p m; also 10:42 p m and 12:25 a m. Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:48 a m (from Michigan car barn); also 8:30 a m and every hour to 7:30 p m; also 9 p m and 11 p m, changing cars at Wayne. Leave Wayne for Plymouth 8:30 a m and every hour to 8:30 p m; also 10:10 p m and 12 mid-night. Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson. P. W. VOORHIES, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Real Estate, Loans and Collections. Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich. DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done. A share of your trade solicited. When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9. CZAR PENNEY Robinson's Livery. Sutton Street GOOD STABLING. Good Rigs at the best prices possible. All kinds of Draying done promptly. TRY MAIL LINERS

Commissioner's Notice. In the matter of the estate of John B. Hayward, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands give notice that we will meet at the office of P. W. Voorhies, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the 15th day of June, A. D. 1910, and on Friday, the 16th day of September, A. D. 1910, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims and that six months from the 15th day of March, A. D. 1910, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated, March 15, 1910. CHARLES BRADNER, JESSE JEWELL, Commissioners.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the 8th day of March in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Sarah C. McClump, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate. It is Ordered, That the fourth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instrument. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published for three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the 8th day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Henry C. Barter, deceased. On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Berton D. Brown, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and the charges of administering said estate. It is Ordered, That the third day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said administrator to sell real estate as prayed for in 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.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Plymouth United Savings BANK, At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business March 28, 1910, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department. RESOURCES: Loans and Discounts, 148,591.48; Commercial Department, 151,250.00; Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, 2,500.00; Commercial Department, 15,000.00; Savings department, 187,800.00; Overdrafts, 200.00; Banking house, 4,800.00; Furniture and fixtures, 2,900.00; Other real estate, 2,334.35; Items in transit, 2,829.07. RESERVE: Due from banks in reserve cities, \$40,985.34; U. S. and National bank currency, 9,222.00; Gold coin, 718.00; Silver coin, 120.25; Nickels and cents, 29.24. Due from banks in reserve cities, 42,075.81; U. S. and National bank currency, 10,000.00; Gold coin, 10,000.00; Silver, 1,500.00; Books and other cash items, 578.80. Total, 342,396.01. LIABILITIES: Capital stock paid in, \$75,000.00; Surplus fund, 15,000.00; Undivided profits, 15,187.71; Dividends unpaid, 60.00. Commercial deposits subject to check, \$28,500.15; Certificates of deposit, 18,980.25; Savings deposits, 233,187.71; Savings certificates, 88,272.19. Total, 342,396.01. State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss: I, E. E. Bennett, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank. E. E. BENNETT, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of April, 1910. My commission expires January 14, 1912. Correct-Attest: GEO. VAN SICKLE, T. V. QUACKENBUSH, PETER VANVOORHIES, Directors.

G. A. GITTINS & CO.

Free Delivery. Phone No. 13
All Orders Given Prompt Attention.

Private Estate Coffee,

Used in best hotels in country, Ponchartrain of Detroit, etc.

Kar-a-Van Coffee, 18c to 35c lb.

Heart's Desire Tea 50c lb
Herald Chop Tea 40c lb

VEGETABLES,

Asparagus, extra fine, per bunch 15c
Lettuce, per lb 20c
Green Onions, per bunch 5c
Parsnips, per peck 30c
Celery.

FRUITS,

Bananas, extra, Dates, Figs.

GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER.

Every article guaranteed or money refunded.

DRAIN TILE!

Yes, we have them in the following sizes:

3, 4, 5, 6 and 8-inch,

and a good supply of each one.

PRICES RIGHT.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

REDUCE

Your Electric Light Bills

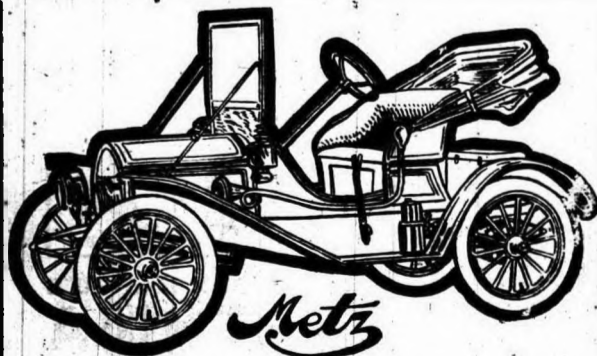
ONE-HALF

by using

TUNGSTEN LAMPS.

Price Reduced to 75c.

Conner Hdw. Co., Ltd.



Metz

\$388.00

Buy a Metz Runabout

A two-cylinder, 12 horse power engine, equipped with a Bosch Magneto and Schebler Carburetor.

FRICITION TRANSMISSION

For a demonstration and full particulars, phone or see

Phone 1277

R. G. SAMSEN

Local News

Geo. Gibson of Fowlerville was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. J. B. Pettingill is spending the week in Detroit.

Mrs. H. S. Brownell is repairing her house on Main street.

Mrs. F. W. Samsen is spending the week at Milan, Ohio.

Nelson Cole has bought the Stevens house on Ann Arbor street.

Geo. Soop has moved into Mrs. Kinney's house on Bowery street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Dean spent a few days in Detroit this week.

Eugene Campbell is home from Ann Arbor for his vacation this week.

Czar Bradner of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting his father Joel Bradner.

Miss Lura Hamilton of McBain, Mich. visited Mrs. Fred Konitz Monday.

Mrs. Preat and daughter of Detroit visited at Will Glympse's Sunday.

Miss Fannie Briggs has moved into Mrs. Safford's house on Harvey street.

Harry Robinson is building an addition to the west side of his livery barn.

New Hats and Caps of every description at Riggs—all the new, nobby styles—get one.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Rowe are expected home from Redlands, Cal., this week.

Will Arthur will move into one of Mrs. Reed's houses on Ann Arbor street.

Ernest Dean, wife and daughter of South Lyon spent Sunday at W. D. Dean's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brehmer of Detroit attended the funeral of Mrs. I. E. Harlow.

Mrs. O. F. Beyer and daughter Marion are visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

Tom Kane has left the employ of the Conner Hdw. Co. on account of his health.

Mr. Sheffield of Detroit will occupy the house recently vacated by Wm. VanVleet.

I will pay 20c a hundred for all old papers and magazines. EGBERT ISBELL Phone 42.

Lafayette Dean has rented his house to Jay Knapp and will live in the family with them.

Wm. Weed and wife of East Leroy, Mich., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Chas. Mather.

Mrs. John Matthews and Mrs. Dempsey of Detroit visited Mrs. H. S. Brownell Monday.

Mrs. John Schilling and daughter expect to move to Detroit. Herbert Ede will occupy their house.

A number of members of the uniformed rank K. P.'s of Detroit came out last Sunday to visit with the local lodge.

Mrs. Phila Harrison and family expect to occupy the house on Harvey street, recently vacated by Carl Hillmer.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Forest B. Smith and Miss Winnie DePew to take place Wednesday, April 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams and two daughters of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Toncray and family, here this week.

James Elder was arrested and taken back to Durand Tuesday by a deputy sheriff charged with jumping a board bill at that place.

E. L. Riggs has purchased a Ford touring car of Huston & Co. John Patterson received his new Jackson machine last Monday.

Take a look at the fine new stock of Shoes and Oxfords at Riggs'. The prices are very low.

The children and grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer were home Sunday. Mr. Duerr and Mr. Ayers of Detroit also visited there.

Chas. Mosher, brother of Mrs. Elmer Toncray, died at his home in Missoula, Montana, last Saturday. The body will be brought to Milford for burial Friday.

The five-year old son of Chas. Miller fell from his father's wagon last Saturday and fractured and dislocated his left elbow. Dr. Patterson reduced the fracture.

The finest stock of men's, young men's and boys' clothing ever shown in town at Riggs'. We solicit your inspection.

P. B. Whitbeck begins his duties as United States census enumerator for Plymouth township this morning. Bert Paddock has the same job for Ixonia township.

Mrs. Dempsey and Mrs. John Matthews of Detroit stayed with Mrs. H. A. Spicer Monday night. Mrs. Matthews was calling on all of her old neighbors Monday and Tuesday.

About sixty of the F. & A. M. of Plymouth attended the Wayne Lodge Monday night and conferred the 3rd degree on a candidate. A fine banquet was served and the fraters report a royal entertainment.

Diarrhoea should be cured without loss of time and by a medicine which kills Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy not only cures promptly but produces no unpleasant after effects. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

Fiftieth Anniversary Observed

The fiftieth anniversary of the Methodist Church was observed Sunday. Dr. Allen preached in the morning and in the evening to large audiences and great interest was manifested in the sermons. At the morning service a thousand dollars was raised on the parsonage debt and in the evening of the balance, four hundred dollars, all but a small sum was secured. This has since been practically covered. It was a day long to be remembered for the fine and inspiring words of the preacher and for the heroic giving that made the paying of the debt soon to be realized. The church has never been more prosperous than at present and every department shows the results of careful organization. Rev. E. King, the pastor, is naturally delighted over Sunday's results.

Makes Village Appointments

A special meeting of the village council was held Monday evening. President Hillmer appointed the following as his standing committees and officers for the year:

Claims and Accounts—Hall, Lapham, Curtiss.

Ways and Means—Lapham, Curtiss, Caster.

Streets—Brown, Caster, Allen.

Parks—Caster, Allen, Lapham.

Health—Curtiss, Allen, Hall.

Public Buildings—Lapham, Hall, Curtiss.

License—Curtiss, Hall, Brown.

Water—Caster, Lapham, Allen.

Fire—Allen, Curtiss, Brown.

Electric Lights—Brown, Caster, Hall.

Ordinances—Hall, Allen, Brown.

President pro tem—E. E. Caster.

Chief Fire Department—Ed. Gayde.

Street Commissioner—H. H. Passage.

Cemetery Trustee—Edward Gayde.

Board of Review—John Shackleton, E. N. Passage, D. D. Allen.

All the appointments were approved. The appointment of marshal, superintendent of water works and health officer will be made later.

A recommendation by the Cemetery Trustees to increase the price of cemetery lots to \$35 was laid on the table until next meeting, as were also the liquor bonds of Fred Burch and W. F. Weckerle.

Council adjourned until the 25th.

The remains of Miss Maria Root who died at Leslie last December were brought to Plymouth Tuesday and interred in the Kinyon cemetery.

The remains were accompanied here by Mr. and Mrs. Covert, cousins of deceased.

The powdered milk factory is progressed so far that it is expected steam will be turned into the boilers by the middle of next week. Mr. Higgins, vice president and manager, has located in Plymouth with his wife, occupying rooms with L. C. Hall.

A special meeting of the board of supervisors was held this week to consider the matter of refunding \$1,150,000 county bonds. The county was paying 4 per cent, but a New York firm bid them in at 3 1/2 per cent, the county to pay a bonus of \$7,500. Not a Detroit bank made a bid.

If you want Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Curtrin Shades, Draperies or Mattings, Riggs has a mammoth stock at money saving prices. Give us a look.

Mrs. W. O. Allen has bought the old Bassett house on Sutton street and will have the house removed and enlarged the park. It is one of the beauty spots in the village and the enlargement will further enhance its beauty and add to value of adjoining property, the owners of which are highly pleased with the action of Mrs. Allen.

E. L. Riggs will have a special sale Saturday, April 15th, on Ladies', Misses' and Children's new Spring Jackets, Suits, Rain Coats, Long Coats, Military Capes, Silk Coats and Skirts. Ladies, don't fail to attend this money saving sale.

Don't waste your money. There are plenty of good uses for it. Don't pay 40 to 50 cents a pound for baking powder. K C Baking Powder is guaranteed to do better work, and it saves you 30 cents on a pound can.

Notice to Ice Users.

I will take a limited number of customers for the season of '1910. First come, first served. Leave orders at Brown & Pettingill's.

R. R. MCKAHAN.

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$1.03; white \$1.03
Hay, \$12.00 to \$15.00 No. 1 Timothy.
Oats, 40c.
Rye, 70c.
Beans, basis \$1.75
Potatoes, 10c.
Butter, 28c.
Eggs, 20c.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

WANTED.—Two unfurnished rooms. Enquire at Plymouth House.

FOR SALE—3 heifers—2 new milch. Nelson Cole, Ann Arbor road.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A surrey in first-class condition. H. C. Robinson.

FOR SALE.—The VanInwagen farm consisting of 80 acres in Plymouth township and 40 acres in Canton township is now offered for sale at a reasonable price. Will sell as a whole or in separate parcels.

P. W. VOORHIES, Atty.

FOR SALE—80 egg incubator, hot water. Also, 140 egg, hot air. Phone 127.



We Deliver
the
Goods

and the goods we deliver are always right in quality, freshness, and price. Everything you want in the grocery line our establishment boasts, and our motto is to handle only the freshest and most reliable products. Our Teas and Coffees, Sugar, Butter, Flour, Eggs, Cheese, Canned Goods, Dry Cereals and all package goods are second to none in quality. We solicit your regular patronage and promise you supreme satisfaction.

Comprador Tea and B. & P. Coffee.

Kettle Rendered New Orleans Molasses.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery



To Drive
Away
the "Blues"

Try a cup of Tea made from some of our extra choice brands of either black or green. It will drive away that tired feeling and give added ambition.

A Little Tea Talk.

Old Tavern, per lb	50c	Arab (black) per lb	50c
Golden per lb	50c	Uji (bulk) per lb	50c
Red Cap, per lb	50c	First Quality, per lb	40c
Tea Dust, per lb	25c	Salada (black or mixed)	50c

Don't forget that we are sole agents for the celebrated Holeproof Hosiery, when buying your summer stock of hose.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

Both phones. Free Delivery.

GALE'S.

We received 3,000 rolls Wall Paper this week. Wall Paper is cheap this year. The grade of paper that sold at 50c last year, is selling at 35c this. You can buy pretty Paper at 10c, 15c, 20c and 25c double roll.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

Field Seeds, Clover June and Mammoth, Alsike and Alfalfa, Timothy Seed, etc. Garden Seeds, bulk and package. Lawn Grass, White Clover.

NOW IS SPRAYING TIME

We sell Sulphur at 2 1/2c by the bbl. Blue Vitriol 7c in 1 to 5 lb. lots. Special price on larger quantity

We Pay Highest Price for Eggs, Cash or Trade

One of the best stocks of Groceries in town, sold at reasonable rates.

JOHN L. GALE

Elegant New Line of Jewelry.

A pleasing variety of the newest productions in Bracelets, Brooches, Chains, Locketts and Hatpins has

JUST ARRIVED.

The values we offer are unusual for such high class goods. Be careful in making your selections and be sure and look over our line and compare quality and prices before buying elsewhere.

If we haven't what you want, tell us and we will get it for you.

Special for Monday, 18th, 1-5 off on all Postcard Albums.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

The Blind Senator from Oklahoma

By JAMES CREELMAN

COPYRIGHT BY PEARSON PUB. CO.

THE visitor to Washington who looks down from the gallery upon the sleepy, green-carpeted senate is sure to be impressed and puzzled, if not actually thrilled, by the presence of a blind man in that droning citadel of federalism; a senator without power to see, the youngest member of the "American house of lords," representing the youngest state in the Union.

If the story of Senator Gore of Oklahoma could serve no other purpose than to illustrate how a brave heart and persistent ambition can overcome even the greatest difficulties in life it would be worth telling.

Loyalty to a set purpose, maintained resolutely through 25 years of bitter struggle, raised this poor blind American boy to a seat in the most distinguished law-making body in the world, although he sometimes lived on the verge of starvation. Nothing could shake his determination to be a senator. He had no eyes, but he had a tongue. He had no money, but he had courage. He was obscure, but he had a high ambition. He could not see the world about him, but he had a smile to win it, a perseverance to compel its admiration and support.

A few months after Mississippi was readmitted to the Union in 1870 Thomas Pryor Gore was born on an 80-acre farm 30 miles from the nearest railway.

Here the boy grew up among the creeks and pines, a stocky, gray-eyed little fellow, who could outrun any of his companions. When he was six years old the village of Walthall was established in the woods nearby and the Gore family went there to live. Young Tom attended a small school set among the trees outside of the village.

At the age of eight years the boy's left eye was blinded by an accidental blow from a stick. Three years later he was employed as a page in the Mississippi senate and boarded at the house of Senator J. Z. George in Jackson. One day, while playing with a crossbow, an arrow entered his right eye and destroyed his sight.

In spite of his affliction young Gore managed to stand at the head of his class in school and at the age of 17 years entered a normal school which was opened. Here he gradually became totally blind, yet he mastered the high school course.

While Gore was attending the high school his closest companion was a classmate, Charles H. Pittman. This youth used to read to him. One day they found an old volume of the Congressional Record. Going out to the stable, the blind student would stand for hours while Pittman read to him the speeches of the lawmakers at Washington.

During that winter Gore and his sister taught school for a few months. All the while his mother, a bedridden invalid, read to him history, biography and other subjects connected with his political plans, and he would sit by the bed, a strange smile on his blind countenance, dreaming and brooding and waiting for the day when he might take part in the great battle of politics like other men.

His great chance came in the spring of 1891. The Populist movement was spreading rapidly and he joined it. In the state campaign for a legislature to elect a United States senator he took up the cause of Barksdale against George, although as a boy he had lived in George's house.

The blind orator shrank from no conflict. He even debated with Senator Money, whose tongue all Mississippi dreaded and who smiled majestically when told that his opponent was "a poor, blind schoolboy." Senator Money declared that, but for his antagonist's blindness, he would hold him personally responsible for his words—a deadly thing to say in Mississippi. Gore promptly replied, "Let him then blindfold himself and I will meet him."

In September of that year he went to the law school at Cumberland university, Tennessee, and studied law for ten months. He was one of the leading students in a class of 42. This experience cost him \$331 and he returned to his Mississippi village with only 25 cents in his pocket, in a suit of clothes he had worn for 14 months. He had almost been compelled to leave the law school months before for the lack of suitable clothing.

Yet his unquenchable ambition to reach the United States senate grew more intense as the difficulties of his situation increased.

Gore's father had taken up the practice of law in Walthall and, on returning from the law school in 1892 the youth was welcomed as an assistant in the office. That year, too, he was a presidential elector on the Populist ticket, attacked Grover Cleveland on the stump and carried his county.

The practice of law was not an inspiring occupation in Walthall. There were actually 45 lawyers in that small, poor village. The blind advocate tried a few cases.

After a two years' effort to earn a living as a lawyer in the place of his birth Gore decided to go to Texas.

Having saved \$40, he started in April, 1894, for Texarkana, arriving there an absolute stranger with only \$21 in his pocket. He secured a boarding house and promptly offered himself to the Populist leaders for service in the approaching state and county elections. His political speeches brought in money enough to pay his expenses, but he found no chance to practice law. In the winter he went back to Walthall and for a year made another desperate effort to win success as a lawyer. He was nominated for congress by the Populists, but was defeated. Yet his speeches in the campaign attracted much attention.

On the last day of the year 1895 the sightless and unsuccessful lawyer decided to abandon the



SENATOR TOM GORE



MRS. T. P. GORE

struggle in his native spot and to go back to Texas. Before leaving Walthall he made a vow that he would never enter the village again until he could return to his neighbors a United States senator.

That year in Texas was a hard one. Gore threw himself into politics with passionate energy. He was a delegate to the Populist convention at St. Louis which nominated Mr. Bryan and seconded the nomination. In December, 1896, he and his brother opened a law office. It was a fierce struggle with the world. His father, mother and brother lived with him. Sometimes they were without a single dollar.

In April, 1899, Gore's fortunes had sunk so low that he appeared in the street with frayed clothing, broken shoes and a visage white with deprivation. One day it seemed as though he had come face to face with actual starvation, when an old negro woman paid \$2 which she owed him and that saved the situation.

When Mr. Bryan was nominated at Kansas City in 1900 Gore found his way to the crowd that surrounded the convention. He was now a Democrat.

It might help him on his way to the senate if he could make speeches in the neighborhood of a national convention.

Hurrying on to South Dakota—he had only \$7 left when he got there—Gore went to the state convention and secured an engagement to speak in the state during the presidential campaign. In this way he picked up \$1,000. Then he went back to Texas and married a beautiful girl. "It was love at first sight," he said, laughingly.

After the presidential campaign was over Gore's \$1,000, earned in the South Dakota tour, soon melted away, and little money came in to take its place. In 1901 things went so badly with him and his senatorial prospects seemed so dim, that when an advertisement of an auction of land lots in the newly opened Kiowa, Comanche and Apache reservation in Oklahoma appeared in the newspapers he decided to leave Texas and pursue his great ambition in the new country.

As a first step the elder Gore, now a white-haired man, went to Oklahoma and became a notary public in the hope of earning fees from the land-crazy crowds. In July, 1901, the blind lawyer and his brother went to the new land, driving 45 miles in a wagon to Fort Sill. Here Gore lived in a tent with his father and brother in the midst of an excited crowd. His father sat inside as a notary, while he, attired in an alpaca coat, colored shirt and slouch hat, walked up and down before the tent, waving his hand and shouting, "Here's where you get your papers out! Here's the right place to get your land papers!" In the daytime he entreated the crowd; at night he slept on the ground.

Failing to draw a land claim, the Gores moved out four miles to Lawton, an encampment on the open prairie. Here 15,000 persons were living in tents where the wild blue-stem grass was waist high. It was a Babylon of gamblers, fakirs, farmers and business men, all waiting for the opening of the land on August 6. There were grocery and hardware stores in tents; gambling tables and shows in tents; churches and saloons in tents. Even newspapers were printed in tents. Poor men, rich men, preachers, thieves were mixed up in that picturesque, dramatic hurly-burly of mules, wagons, women and children. Men were killed, children were born, robberies were committed.

Three days after the lots were sold and while Lawton was still a tented camp, there was another political mass meeting, this time in the big tent of Dick Russell, a saloon keeper. Gore was there and offered a resolution favoring the admission of Oklahoma and Indian territory to the Union as a single state.

A few days later and the men of Lawton organized a citizens' committee to get a charter and organize a city government. Of course Gore was there and of course he was on the committee. Then a commercial club was organized by the tent dwellers and Gore was on the committee to draft by-laws. He missed an opportunity that might lead to the senate.

Presently he bought a small lot, for \$155 and started to build a cottage through the help of a building and loan agency. When his wife reached

Lawton in October Gore was still in his tent. His wife fell sick and for four months he was her only nurse, save when their baby came in January. When they moved into their own cottage and furnished it with a stove and a few articles of furniture they had only \$1 left. They had to rent out three of their five rooms.

The baby was born in desperately cold weather in a room heated only by a tiny cook stove. It lived only 17 days and was buried on the prairie.

That winter tried the man in him. For months he and his fair, young wife lived on scanty portions of bread, beans and beef liver, with syrup made of sugar dissolved in water for dessert.

All through this time his wife encouraged his political ambitions.

In April, 1902, Gore managed to go as a delegate to the territorial convention that was to choose a delegate to congress from Oklahoma and his speech in response to the welcome of the mayor of Enid so struck the fancy of the delegates that there was a movement to make him the choice of the convention. He declined the honor in favor of others. It was a shrewd move and counter-balanced the fact that he was a newcomer in Oklahoma. The result was that he was elected to the territorial senate.

The fight for a seat in the United States senate was now pressed systematically. Having introduced a child labor bill in the legislature and declared his friendship for organized labor, Gore spent the year 1903 in widening his acquaintance, attending picnics, barbecues and county fairs, lecturing for anything from \$5 to \$25, shaking hands with the crowds and smiling his way into their hearts.

Then came the presidential campaign of 1904 and Gore got \$4 or \$5 a day from the Democrats for speaking in Indiana, Ohio and Illinois. He had no desire to go back to the territorial legislature, knowing that his great ambition could be better served by the publicity of service in the national campaign.

Gore fought hard for Oklahoma's admission to the Union. No man was more active in the agitation. But he would not go to the national capital.

"I won't go to Washington till I go with the right to speak and vote in the senate," he said.

The statehood bill was passed by congress in 1906. Then the political air of Oklahoma was "full of razors" as the struggle for the two new senatorships began with the primary campaign to elect a legislature. Gore's opponents were both rich men, who spent their money freely. He stayed in Guthrie, borrowing money to pay the \$4.50 a week which it cost him to live. Being at the capital, he met men from all over the state and was able to make shrewd combinations.

It was a tragic thing to see a blind man harassed by poverty fighting against his rich rivals, one a banker and the other a lawyer, but, however he bled inwardly, Gore gave no sign that he saw anything pathetic in his situation. His friends wanted him to abandon his ambition for a time and run for congress.

"It is the senate or nothing," he replied.

In April, 1907, he began to make speeches all over the state.

He spoke on street corners, from the tops of boxes, from cart tails, anywhere, everywhere, night and day. The leading newspapers ignored him, while his rivals were able to buy advertising space and one of them hired brass bands, opera houses and advance agents. In March he had mortgaged his house for \$1,000, but the money was soon gone. To get his name on the primary ballot, under the rules of the Democratic state convention, he had to pay \$375. But on the last day allowed for the payment he found himself with only \$8. In sheer desperation he made out his check for \$375 and paid it in. A Mr. Young saved him by raising the money to meet the check.

As the voting drew near the blind candidate's circumstances became more desperate than ever. He was spending about \$24 a week for traveling expenses. To get out of money at that stage of the fight would have been fatal. He made from two to four speeches a day, although he would sit up all night in hotels to save paying for a bed, and ate only one meal a day. At times he would go from one day to another on cheese and crackers carried in his grip-sack. So great was the physical ordeal that he lost 30 pounds weight.

Gore won his fight in the primary election and was elected to the United States senate by the legislature, drawing the short term. The struggle cost him \$1,100, exclusive of the \$375 he paid to get his name on the primary ballot. One of his opponents is said to have spent \$75,000.

It was a grand day for Oklahoma when her blind man got into the United States senate. In 1906 he went home and was re-elected. When he reached Lawton a cheering crowd surrounded the carriage and took him and his wife to their cottage. As roar after roar broke on the air he turned to his wife and whispered, "They don't seem to know that it's only me."

SPHON'S FOR **PINK EYE** DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses; or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPHON MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

MICA AXLE GREASE is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer, everywhere

STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

WELL, WHY NOT?

Jimmy Crow—Say, maw!
Mrs. Crow—Yes, my son.
Jimmy Crow—If flies can fly, why can't crows crow?

WASTED A FORTUNE ON SKIN TROUBLE

"I began to have an itching over my whole body about seven years ago and this settled in my limb, from the knee to the toes. I went to see a great many physicians, a matter which cost me a fortune, and after I noticed that I did not get any relief that way, I went for three years to the hospital. But they were unable to help me there. I used all the medicines that I could see but became worse and worse. I had an inflammation which made me almost crazy with pain. When I showed my foot to my friends they would get really frightened. I did not know what to do. I was so sick and had become so nervous that I positively lost all hope.

"I had seen the advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies a great many times, but could not make up my mind to buy them, for I had already used so many medicines. Finally I did decide to use the Cuticura Remedies and I tell you that I was never so pleased as when I noticed that, after having used two sets of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills, the entire inflammation had gone. I was completely cured. I should be only too glad if people with similar disease would come to me and find out the truth. I would only recommend them to use Cuticura. Mrs. Bertha Sachs, 1621 Second Ave., New York, N. Y., Aug. 20, 1909.

"Mrs. Bertha Sachs is my sister-in-law and I know well how she suffered and was cured by Cuticura Remedies after many other treatments failed. Morris Sachs, 321 E. 89th St., New York, N. Y., Secretary of Deutsch-Ostrower Unt.-Vereln, Kempner Hebrew Benevolent Society, etc."

Hopeless.
"Your store is no good, sir! I asked for lace curtains last week, and I couldn't get 'em."
"Indeed?"
"Yes. And I asked for silk socks yesterday, and I couldn't get 'em."
"That's strange."
"And to-day I asked for credit, and can't even get that. Is this a regular store, or what?"

EFFECTS OF LIQUOR REMOVED IN 84 MINUTES.
Drunkness is unworthy when you can have it removed without anybody's knowledge. Acme simple home-treatment will do the work. Write E. Fortin, R. 316 Dickey Bldg., Chicago, Ill, for free trial.

Making a Guess.
"Johnny, do you know why I am going to whip you?"
"Why?"
"Because you struck a boy smaller than yourself."
"I thought maybe it was because I am smaller than you are."

Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c relieves tired, overworked eyes, stops eye aches, congested, inflamed or sore eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

An egotist is a man who is more interested in himself than he is in the tariff question or the price of food-stuffs.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM will cure not only a fresh cold, but one of those stubborn coughs that usually hang on for months. Give it a trial and prove its worth. 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Every man should have his balance wheel trued up occasionally.

DODDS' KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
GRAVEL
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SWEET URINE

75% GUARANTEE

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What Prof. Shaw, the Well-Known Agriculturist, Says About It:

"I would sooner raise cattle in Western Canada than in any other part of the United States. Feed is cheaper and climate better for the purpose. Your market will improve faster than your farmers will produce the surplus. What can be grown up to the 60th parallel 500 miles north of the International boundary. Your vacant land will be taken as fast as beyond present conception. We have great people in the United States alone who want homes to take up the land. Every 70,000 Americans will enter and make their homes in Western Canada this year. 1909 produced another large crop of wheat, oats and barley. In addition to which the cattle exports was an immense increase. Cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as lands held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions. Adaptable soil, beautiful climate, splendid schools and churches, and good railroads. For articles, rates, descriptive literature, "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to J. H. Shultz, Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent, R. F. Nelson, 115 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Luster, 5411 St. Mary, Mich. (See address nearest you.)"

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Gives one a sweet breath; clean, white, germ-free teeth—antiseptically cleans mouth and throat—purifies the breath after smoking—dispels all disagreeable perspiration and body odors—much appreciated by dainty women. A quick remedy for sore eyes and catarrh.

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No mixing
No Spinning
No Stomping
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Just enable you to
shoot the rat. Rate will
about the house. Rate will
beats all other rat poisons.
Keeps out mice, fleas, and
other vermin.

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in your mouth removed while you wait—that's true. A Cascaret taken when the tongue is thick-coated with the nasty squeamish feeling in stomach, brings relief. It's easy, natural way to help nature help you.

CASCARETS—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Millions boxes a month.

Seldom See

a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch of bruiser on his ankle. Hock, knee, knee-caps.

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will clean them off without laying the horse after him. No blister, no liniment, no hot water. Hock, knee, knee-caps, are free. ABSORBINE is for hock, knee, knee-caps, and all other swellings, enlarged glands, catarrh, warts, boils, varicose veins, Old Sores, Ailments, etc. Your druggist can supply and give references. Will tell you more if you write. Hock free. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 118, Springfield, Mass.

For Every Man and All Men

NO STROPPING NO HONING

KNOW THE WORLD OVER

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

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Near churches and schools. Farms in the Ottawa County, Mich. and other places. J. L. SHIGLEY, LANSING, MICH.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you thousands of dollars. Write for free information. J. L. SHIGLEY, LANSING, MICH.

If afflicted with: **Thompson's Eye Water**

For Millionaires Only

"When" said the man who writes pieces for magazines and things, "by some strange and unprecedented chance I had got hold of a matter of \$350 all at one and the same time it looked big to me. By an even more curious chance there wasn't anything that I really needed to do with the money, so I decided that I'd bank it."

"Now I knew in a general way that in order to put money in a bank you've got to be known and give your pedigree and look respectable and all that, and I hated to approach a bank without any sort of credentials. Therefore I went to the business manager of a certain magazine which occasionally prints pieces that I write and asked him what I'd better do."

"Simplest thing in the world," said he. "I'll give you a note to our bank."

"That sounded fine to me. He wrote me the note and I started for the bank a good deal tickled over how easy the little depositing proceeding had been made."

"The bank to which I had the note in Wall street. I asked the uniformed man who was standing around where I'd find the receiving teller's window, and he pointed that window out to me. I got into line and watched the teller take in money."

"I must own that I was a bit stalled to note the great size of some of the deposits he was receiving. Why, fellows were giving the money to him by the satchelful. But I had my note in my pocket, and I remained complacent enough with that consciousness."

"When I reached the receiving teller I passed in my note, and the receiving teller, a decidedly civil young man, opened it and read it. Then he looked at me, after which he read the note again, this time with a sort of puzzled expression on his countenance. I didn't see why the receiving teller should be puzzled over such a simple matter. But puzzled he seemed. He rang a bell and the uniformed man who'd directed me to that window appeared."

"Show this gentleman to the office of the cashier," said the receiving teller to the uniformed man, at the same time regarding me with a pleasant smile; and the uniformed man led me down the passageway and took me behind a railing where there was a handsome gray-haired gentleman sitting at a desk."

"The handsome gray-haired gentleman received me cordially and invited me to be seated. I handed him my note, which the receiving teller had returned to me, and he leaned back in his chair and read it carefully. Then he, too, looked puzzled after he'd read the note a second time. Then he looked at me pleasantly over the tops of his spectacles."

"Ahem!" said the handsome gray-haired gentleman, not disagreeably, but in a nice, bankerlike way. "What is—er—inquire, Mr. Penphist, what seems to be unduly inquisitive, as to how—er—large a—er—balance you would usually be carrying?"

"Well, that was a civil enough question—nothing inquisitive about it."

"Why, sir, I said to the handsome gray-haired gentleman, "I am opening an account with a matter of some \$350, but I shall no doubt make some additions to that within the next few months, and probably I shall carry a balance of—well, say, \$500 or \$600 right along."

"The kindly cashier with the gray hair fairly beamed upon me."

"Er—just so, just so," said he twiddling his thumbs. "We feel complimented, Mr. Penphist, we really do, that you should have come to us. And it is unfortunate—er—really unfortunate that we are so utterly lacking in facilities for taking care of accounts of such a character."

"You see, Mr. Penphist, our institution is of—er—a sort of special character. It is used as a depository by— Well, perhaps I should put it in a more clear manner. I say to you quite in confidence, you understand, Mr. Penphist, but we have only 1,600 depositors on our books, and these 1,600 depositors' aggregate balances amount all the time to a matter of one hundred and ten millions of dollars."

"Well, that was about enough. I saw the light then. I'd drifted into a millionaire's bank on the careless credentials of a business manager who'd written me that note no doubt, in a thoughtless mood."

"The gray-haired cashier acted bully about it. He recommended a fine bank to me—no that combines perfect responsibility with the necessary facilities for handling accounts like—er—yours, Mr. Penphist," he added.

"For all the cashier's niceness I walked out of there into the cold gray light of Wall street feeling like a good deal of a human caterpillar."

"I didn't go to the bank recommended to me by the cashier. Didn't have the nerve to visit any more banks. I've got \$62 left now of the \$350, but I'm going to use that as a nest egg, and maybe some day even yet, I'll have a bank account."

Explained.

He—They're going to toast the football players to-morrow.
She—Oh, now I understand why they call it a gridiron.—Columbia Jester.

Research.

"I attended an up-to-date wedding yesterday."
"Tell me about it."
"The bride's former husbands acted as ushers."

SCHOOL NOTES.

(Printed as written by Pupils.—Ed.)

The High School has been organized into a literary society, which will meet frequently for debates etc., thus teaching the pupils to appear easily before an audience and to obtain practice in parliamentary law. It has been arranged that different classes shall conduct the meetings thus giving a chance for each pupil to take part and be benefited thereby. The following officers were elected: Claude Robinson, President; Ralph Hix, Vice President; Hazel Brown, Secretary and Treasurer.

Miss Huffman has been sick for several days and Miss Yorton is substituting in her grade.

The English Literature class has finished the text and will soon take up American Literature.

Mr. Isbell, Claude Robinson and Claude Williams went to Wayne last Saturday to the meeting of the Tri-County Athletic Association. The committees from the other schools were present and new officers were elected for the ensuing year. It was also decided that the field meet should be held at Plymouth June 4th, 1910. It is now the hope of Plymouth to win back the cup. The fellows have started suit practice and a good year is looked for.

The enrollment in the kindergarten has been increased by nine new pupils since vacation.

The seventh grade went in a body to the funeral of Velva Larkins, who was a member of that grade.

WAS YOUR GRANDMOTHER A GOOD COOK?

Fifty years ago your Grandmother was successful in her baking in spite of many handicaps. In her day Baking Powder was a novelty. She was glad to pay 50 cents a pound for it. Since her time modern improvements have reduced the cost of manufacture until a much better Baking Powder is produced for only one-third the money. Still the Baking Powder Trust ask you to pay the old high prices to-day for the same old-style Baking Powders. K C BAKING POWDER combines the best of everything in materials, quality and scientific skill to make the most perfect of all Baking Powders. Remember—K C Baking Powder—guaranteed under all Pure Food Laws. And the price—25 cents for a 25 ounce can!

"The average Nicaraguan soldier shoots in the air," laughs a New Orleans writer. In a few years all nations will be doing that—if flying machine development continues.

A wanderer calling himself the King of Camps has arrived in this country. The American police are no respecters of king.

With butter on its way to 50 cents a pound, the question is, not on which side our bread is buttered, but whether we can butter it on either.

"Ugly, frightful, dirty, money mad," is a female novelist's description of Chicago. Yet the real Chicago man wouldn't live anywhere else.

A contemporary says that butter will keep for years in the arctic regions. That is easily explained—the trust has no chance to corner the ice supply.

"Too many deer," says a headline. From the record this season we thought sportsmen believed there were too many hunters.

Unhappy Finland is to get a Russian grand duke for its ruler. (That is where the nation sees its Finnish now.)

Thus far during the Nicaraguan incident Mexico has been doing a successful job of bystanding.

How did you enjoy the shoveling—that is, your neighbor's shoveling?

A hookworm in a man may yet be accounted good grounds for divorce.

Wireless telegraphy wins more races with death than it loses.

This is the era of the aeroplane not of the cobblestone.

A CARD.—We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the many friends who so kindly offered their services in this hour of our great sorrow. Also to the singers, the Daisy Manuf'g Co. and the K. O. T. M. M.

MR. AND MRS. C. E. LARKINS, LEONARD LARKINS.

A CARD.—We desire to thank all our many friends for kindness shown us during our late sad bereavement. Special thanks to Rev. King for the kind words he said, and to friends who sent the beautiful flowers and to the singers.

MRS. JOHN HOOD, ARTHUR, BESSIE, AND MARION HOOD.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets assist nature in driving all impurities out of the system, insuring a free and regular condition and restoring the organs of the body to health and strength. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

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Physician & Surgeon,

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Thoroughly Renovates all kinds of Carpets, Rugs, Upholstered Furniture, Mattresses, Pillows, Portieres, etc..

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Ind. phone 130, Plymouth.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of John Valentine, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of P. W. Voorhies, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the sixth day of July, A. D. 1910, and on Wednesday, the 5th day of October, A. D. 1910, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 5th day of April, A. D. 1910, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated April 5, 1910.
FRANK OLIVER
WILLIAM SUTHERLAND,
Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Gideon Darfee, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of C. W. Valentine, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the 26th day of June, A. D. 1910, and on Monday, the 28th day of August, A. D. 1910, at 4 o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 8th day of April, A. D. 1910, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated April 5, 1910.
MARCUS S. MILLER,
GEORGE LEE,
Commissioners.



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