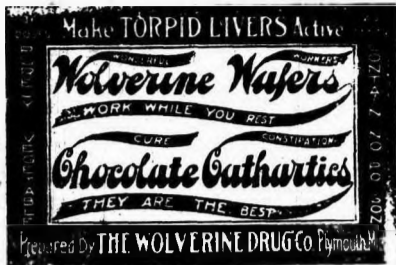


THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIII. NO 8

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1910

WHOLE NO. 1211.



TELL US YOUR WANTS

We are arranging for another change of

American League Library Books

and while we could easily make up an assortment to suit our preference, we are getting the books

For Your Entertainment

and will deem it a favor if you will tell us what you wish to read. Do it before Nov. 21st, that's when the order will be made up.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at

"THE WOLVERINE."

Phone No. 5.

Office, 2 Rings
Residence, 3 Rings

Central Meat Market

THANKSGIVING.

GET IN LINE WITH A FINE

Turkey, Duck, Goose or Chicken

For your Thanksgiving Dinner by ordering now at the Central Market.

FOR SUNDAY—BEEF, PORK, VEAL, LAMB AND OYSTERS.

BARTLETT & RATTENBURY

BOTH PHONES

FREE DELIVERY

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Micol, 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 store of W. W. Murray, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the 4th day of January, A. D. 1911, and on Monday, the 10th day of April, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 4th day of October, A. D. 1910, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated October 10, 1910.
PRESTON B. WHITEACK,
W. W. MURRAY,
Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Gottlieb Bolger, 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 E. N. Passage, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the 4th day of January, A. D. 1911, and on Monday, the 10th day of April, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 4th day of October, A. D. 1910, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated October 10, 1910.
WILLIAM BLANK,
E. N. PASSAGE,
Commissioners.

MRS. D. DEWITT NAY, Vocal Teacher

of the American Conservatory of Music of Detroit, will receive pupils in Voice Culture at the residence of Mr. M. H. Ladd on Thursday of each week. Instruction given to correct placing of the voice and perfect breath control. Voice tested free.

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table EAST BOUND.

For Detroit via Wayne 5:50 a m and every hour to 7:30 p m; also 9:44 p m and 11:38 p m, ending at Wayne.

NORTH BOUND.

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:08 a m; 7:10 a m and every hour to 7:10 p m; 9:10 p m; 10:38 p m and 12:38 a m.
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:48 a m (from Michigan car barn); also 6:30 a m and every hour to 5:30 p m; 7:30 p m; also 9 p m and 11 p m, changing cars at Wayne.
Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:35 a m; 6:30 a m and every hour to 6:30 p m; 8:30 p m; also 10:10 p m and 12 midnight.
Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER AND
OPTOMETRIST...

Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses.
Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial.
Office opposite D. C. E. Waite's Room.
Plymouth, Mich.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

Office and Residence, Ann Arbor St.
first house west of Main street.

Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Independent Phone No. 43.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M., Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours—Until 9 A. M. toll;
after 7 P. M.
OFFICE OVER BAUCH'S STORE
Bell Phone 33; Local 33.

Local Correspondence

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mrs. S. W. Spicer and Mrs. John Forshee gave a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Norma Soper at the home of Mrs. Forshee Monday evening. Miss Soper received a fine lot of presents and a social evening was enjoyed by all who attended.

There was not a very large attendance at the chicken pie dinner at Mrs. Hanford's last Saturday.

The ladies of Cherry Hill aid society will have their annual fair and dinner at Gun's Hall Saturday, Nov. 19.

Clyde Brown and John Forshee went to Walled Lake duck hunting, a few days last week. The two of them shot one duck.

"I do not believe there is any other medicine so good for whooping cough as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. Francis Turpin, Junction City, Ore. This remedy is also unsurpassed for colds and croup. For sale by all dealers.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Will Spencer is assisting his brother Thomas with some cement work this week.

James Heeney will erect a new wind-mill shortly.

Spencer Heeney played at a recital in the Detroit Conservatory of Music Wednesday.

Mrs. Angus Heeney was a Detroit visitor Saturday.

Just now the "call of the gun" seems to make some of the "boys" a very uncertain quantity, when it comes to getting work done.

Warren Gorton did some carpenter work for James Heeney last week.

Friends in Texas boast they will eat cherries at Christmas. In proof of the assertion they send up a spray of blossoms. That's all right, but give us a Christmas with snow and sleigh bells and Santa in furs. Malaga grapes shaken free from saw-dust will do very well instead of cherries.

Miss Helen Smith was a Detroit visitor Saturday, attending with her class "As You Like It."

For pains in the side or chest dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Liniment and bind it on over the seat of pain. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Anna Seivert of Detroit visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Marke the latter part of the week.

Mrs. S. Cummings of Plymouth visited Mrs. Charles Wright last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Witt and daughter Genevieve of Elm, Mr. and Mrs. John Houk and son of East Nankin were Sunday visitors at H. Klatt's.

Mrs. Badelt visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Gottoman of Beech Tuesday.

Mr. Marke was a Detroit visitor Friday.

Tied in a Knot

Describes the way your muscles feel when they're cramped or when you have been exercising. Renne's Pain-Killing Oil takes the kinks out of sore or cramped muscles and relieves all aches and pain. Buy a bottle to-day and learn what it is to be free from bodily ailments. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. G. P. Benton of Ann Arbor and Mrs. Chas. Colby of Northville are here caring for their sister, Mrs. Millard, who is still with us, but very low.

C. F. Smith had the misfortune to crush his toes last week one day by a bar falling on them at the Flint bridge, but he is able to get around again.

Election was a very quiet affair here Tuesday and only a small vote was polled. People seem to be losing interest in politics, eh!

Word was received here that Mr. and Mrs. Will Aplin had been injured in a runaway in the city Monday. Mrs. Aplin required 28 stitches in her forehead to close the injured part. Dr. Tupper attended her and took her to her home where she is resting nicely. Mr. Aplin was also hurt quite badly.

Mrs. Jordan returned to her home in Ohio Wednesday, after a four weeks' stay with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Lee.

There is little danger from a cold or from an attack of the grip except when followed by pneumonia, and this never happens when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. This remedy has won its great reputation and extensive sale by its remarkable cures of colds and grip and can be relied upon with implicit confidence. For sale by all dealers.

Try a want ad. and get results.

NEWBURG.

Miss Gladys Smith spent Friday and Saturday in Detroit as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Glen Smith, who are nicely settled in their new home.

Mrs. Clark Mackinder left for Stockbridge, Mich., Friday last, to attend the funeral of her brother-in-law, Mr. Hall, who died very suddenly of typhoid pneumonia.

Next Sabbath the Sunday-school will observe temperance Sunday by appropriate selections and readings. They cordially invite every one to attend and help to make this a good service.

Chas. Mining, who was hurt some time ago, is slowly convalescing.

The cold wave has struck in earnest, making the farmers hustle who are behind with their work.

The Gleaners will hold a hand social at Newburg hall Nov. 18th. Every one invited.

Mrs. C. E. Ryder spent last Thursday with Mrs. Wilber Caster, who resides in Highland Park.

We are glad to note the work on the Plymouth road. Every rod of good road is hailed with joy by all classes of people.

Vern Mackinder spent Friday and Saturday in Detroit at the home of his sister, Mrs. James Norris.

R. Lewis attended the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ward at Redford last week Wednesday.

Miss May Lewis is having a fine time in Detroit visiting relatives and sight-seeing.

Miss Lilly Mansy is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Geo. Chilson.

Mrs. Floyd Bassett has gone to Detroit to remain for an indefinite time.

Floyd Bassett has resumed his former position as street car conductor in Detroit.

Mrs. Chas. Ross of Salem visited her mother, Mrs. R. Barnes Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James King attended the 25th wedding anniversary of Mrs. King's daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Pettibone of Ypsilanti, on Saturday last.

Compensations.

Detroit News: The whole nation enjoys a vast composure beneath the surface of its political ruffles. And now that the election excitement has subsided it is easy to discover anew the source of our confidence and of our enduring happiness. Swollen prosperity and individual performance in government are not the prime factors in contentment. The 90,000,000 human beings in this country find their greatest pleasure in the old-fashioned things in life, whether the government be democratic, republican or autocratic. Wall street cannot rob us of the simple joys of family life, so long as we have a roof over us, clothes to our back, a fire to warm us and food to eat.

How goes the election? Republican, democratic? Insurgent, reactionary? The love-light shines as brightly in the eye of the country swain, whichever wins. The lips of the village maiden are as red, and the flush of youth as rosy as ever maidens' were in Greece or Russia, or England or California. The whole world's akin, and the blood of the race runs as red now as ever, no matter how goes the election. Our little contributions to the great tide of progress are as drops in the sea. Evolution goes on irresistibly, regardless of the efforts of stump orators, voters, tariff-makers, reformers and reactionaries to deflect, retard or accelerate it.

It is true, we felt the better for having done our part. And having done it let us bask a while in that great content which is life itself. We go on being born, eating, drinking, weeping, laughing, marrying, striving, resting and dying in the same old-fashioned way with a zest for life that cannot be legislated for or against. Cheer up. The sun shines on.

For Over Sixty Years

This country has been blessed with great prosperity, varied at intervals by panics, after which each time business was better. During all this time we have had on the market the finest stock food in the world: Harvell's Condition Powders, the best horse, cattle, sheep, hog and poultry condition powder ever offered for sale. Every particle has a medical value. Sold everywhere at 25c per package. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.
J. F. Shear, Beech, Mich., writes: "I have sold your Harvell's Condition Powders over ten years, and have always found them to be just what my customers' horses and cattle needed when out of sorts. They always bring back the appetite. Their stock shows the results. Since feeding Harvell's Condition Powders to their poultry they have not been troubled with rouse or cholera and they get lots of eggs."

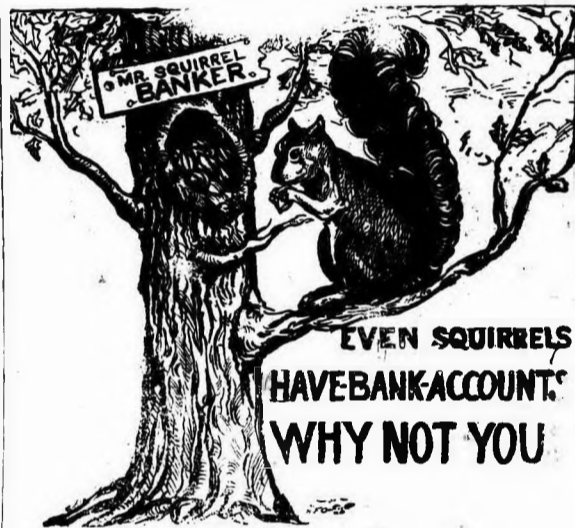
Oh!

And our Sales are increasing every day.
You know the reason—not
necessary to repeat.

Our Leaders for this Week:

Moss Pine Cough Syrup. . . . 15c a bottle
Citron Cream for the Hands. . . . 15c a bottle
Sarsaparilla for the Blood, \$1 size. . . . 50c a bottle
Dr. Haines' Kidney and Backache Pills,
50c size, 25c a box

Pinckney's Pharmacy



A WINTER may come to you sooner than you think. The prudent squirrel stores away nuts when he can get nuts. He has them when winter comes. To HAVE MONEY you must save as you make it, and put it in the bank where it will be safe. Make our bank your bank. We pay liberal interest consistent with safety—3 per cent.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

The butcher boy

"A MAN'S STOMACH IS ON THE ROAD TO HIS HEART"

PLIST TOMAC CO. DETROIT.

Somebody said nearly the same thing once before. Todd Bros. Market is also on the way to a man's stomach. Stop in or telephone to-day and after dinner you will have a model husband.

Our meats are pleasing to the palate because we keep nothing but the best.

Free Delivery Both Phones
Orders Called for and Delivered.

TODD BROS.

Prepare for Winter

The past week certainly must have convinced you of the fact that winter is coming. We want to see you laugh at the cold weather instead of it laughing at you. Now, do as you think best, but our advice to you is to purchase your warmth (Coal) now, if you have not already done so.

We are in the coal business with all kinds and can surely give you satisfaction for your stove or furnace.

J. D. McLAREN CO.

Beautiful Title St. Louis Woman Had Earned Through Many Years of Service.

What more beautiful title could a woman desire than that of "Friend of Many Children?" And that was what Margaret Madden of St. Louis was called. She died a few days ago, and sketches tell of her life spent in making children happy.

The Friends We Leave Behind.

I find the one great thing in this world is not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving. To reach the port of heaven we must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it, but we must sail and not drift, nor lie at anchor.

His Illustration.

Several times cynics had attempted to trap the auctioneer who was selling the retired druggist's stock of medicine into an admission that the medicine he boomed was fake goods, but always he was too quick witted for them.

"Why don't you stop talking long enough to take some of your own cure, eh?" a wag called out.

"My dear sir," barked the auctioneer. "If I should do that I would have no cough handy to illustrate the kind of cough my medicine will cure."

Johnson's Opinion of Rousseau.

One evening, at the Nitre, Johnson said sarcastically to me, "It seems, sir, you have kept very good company abroad—Rousseau and Wilkes." I answered with a smile, "My dear sir, you don't call Rousseau bad company; do you really think him a bad man?"

Appearances.

"I haven't seen the new minister—shall I know him by his clerical look?" "Oh, yes."

Inconsiderate.

Indignant Old Gent—Aren't you ashamed to sit there and let a woman with a bundle stand?

CHASE S. OSBORN IS ELECTED BY 45,000

MICHIGAN REPUBLICANS ELECT THEIR ENTIRE STATE TICKET BY GOOD MAJORITIES.

Congressional Delegation Will Consist of Ten Republicans and Two Democrats—a Loss of Two Seats in the House.

Governor—Chase S. Osborn, Sault Ste. Marie. Lieutenant-Governor—John Q. Ross, Muskegon. Secretary of State—F. C. Martindale, Detroit. State Treasurer—Albert E. Sleeper, Lexington.

CONGRESSMEN ELECTED.

First district—F. E. Doremus, D. Second district—W. W. Wedemeyer, R. Third district—J. M. C. Smith, R. Fourth district—E. L. Hamilton, R.



CHASE S. OSBORN.

Complete returns from the whole state place Chase Osborn's plurality close to 45,000; the upper peninsula gave him 18,000. Doremus carries the first congressional district over Denby by 2,209 majority; Diekema loses to Sweet in the fifth district by 400.

In the upper peninsula, Osborn ran just a little better than Warner did two years ago. Warner's plurality above the straits in 1908 was 22,039, while Osborn's Tuesday was 18,185. This latter total shows a falling off of nearly 4,000, but when the lightness of the vote is considered, it is easily to be seen that Osborn made the better run.

Doremus Carries First District.

The one great surprise of the election in Detroit was the defeat of Congressman Edwin Denby, of the first district, who is now serving his third term in congress, by former City Controller Frank E. Doremus. His defeat was decisive, 105 out of 120 precincts giving Denby 15,126 votes and Doremus 17,325, a majority for the Democrat of 2,209.

Diekema Loses by 400.

Complete returns from the fifth congressional district make it certain that Diekema was defeated for re-election by Edwin F. Sweet, of Grand Rapids, by a majority of 400. Kent went heavily and Ionia slightly for Sweet, and Ottawa failed to pile up a big enough majority for Diekema to offset these.

In all the other congressional districts the Republican candidates were successful, but in every case but one by much smaller pluralities than two years ago. This exception is the third district, where J. M. C. Smith won out by 6,661 over N. H. Stewart. Two years ago Washington Gardner, whom Smith defeated for renomination at the primaries, had but 5,171. The pluralities of Hamilton in the fourth and Sam Smith in the sixth, are hardly half the figures of two years ago, and the indications are that in all the other districts the pluralities will show, when all the figures are in, almost as great a falling off.

Fifteen Democratic Legislators.

Complete returns from the whole state show that the next legislature will stand as follows: Senate: Republicans, 29; Democrats, 3. House: Republicans, 88; Democrats, 12.

The Democrats who were successful are: For the senate—James A. Murtha and James H. Lee, Wayne; John Leidein, Saginaw.

House—H. C. Glasner, Barry; Harry L. Murphy, Berrien; L. J. Wolcott, Calhoun; John Hotland, Gogebic; Fred Kappler, Houghton; R. Redbaugh and A. C. Oatlin, Ingham; T. B. Taylor, Kent; Edwin Farmer, Livingston; Thomas T.

Fralick, Manistee; James E. Sharp, Newaygo; Francis X. Burke, Wayne.

The table printed below shows the vote by counties on Osborn and Hemans, and indicates a majority for Osborn of slightly over 45,000. From nearly all of the counties the figures are complete and official, and in most of the others but a few precincts are missing.

Table titled 'The Vote on Governor' showing votes for Osborn, Hemans, and Warner in various Michigan counties.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Serious damage was wrought at army posts in the Philippines by the typhoon of October 31.

Fifteen inmates of the State's Soldiers' Home at Stamford, Ct., are ill as the result of a meal of rat poison of which they partook heartily.

An attempt to start the kitchen fire with kerosene cost the lives of Mrs. Mary Novosel, of Pekin, Ill., and her three children, twins, aged 5 years, and a 5 months' old baby.

John E. Redmond, the Irish leader, just before sailing for England, announced that during his tour he had received pledges for \$150,000 in aid of the Irish cause and expected \$50,000 more.

The election returns are still incomplete, but sufficient figures have been received to show that the Liberals won in every province in Havana. The conservatives, however, show large gains since 1908.

A farewell dinner to John E. Redmond, leader of the Irish Nationalist party in the British parliament, was given at New York by the United Irish League. He sailed for London in time for the opening of parliament on November 15.

THE DEMOCRATS WIN THE HOUSE

LATE RETURNS SHOW THAT THE DEMOCRATS HAVE A MAJORITY OF 25.

THE DEMOCRATS GAIN NINE SEATS IN PRESIDENT TAFT'S HOME STATE.

John A. Dix Elected Governor of New York, Defeating Harry L. Stimson by 60,000.

The proportions of the Democratic landslide which swept the country Tuesday are beginning to be seen. Late returns show that the Democrats will have a working majority of 25 in the next house, and it is possible the Democratic lead may be still further swollen.

In Ohio, President Taft's home state, the Republican defeat is accentuated. So far it is known that 17 Democrats have been sent to congress and three Republicans. This is a Democratic gain of nine seats. The Republicans elected are:

Longworth, of the first district; Switzer, of the tenth and Taylor of the twelfth district. The election of Goebel of Cincinnati, Howland of the twenty-first and Aubrey Thomas (Rep.) of the nineteenth, is in doubt.

Late returns reverse the vote in the tenth Illinois district, which goes to George E. Foss, chairman of the house naval committee, by 1,450. His opponent, Richard J. Finnegan, a newspaper man, received 15,156 votes.

Former President Roosevelt repudiated in New York. John A. Dix, Democrat, wins governorship by 60,000, defeating H. L. Stimson, the colonel's candidate. Roosevelt loses home town and district. Republican plurality of 70,000 in 1908 reversed.

Champ Clark, Democratic leader and candidate for speakership, probably will be able to fulfill his threat to drive a mule team down Pennsylvania avenue.

Gov. Harmon's plurality is 60,000, the largest Ohio has ever given to a Democratic governor.

Ohio Democrats now claiming the election of the whole state ticket, with the possible exception of Attorney General Denman.

Woodrow Wilson's plurality as governor of New Jersey is 20,000.

Eugene H. Foss, Democrat, ousts E. S. Draper from Bay State governorship by 33,000 plurality. Judge Simeon Baldwin, foe of Roosevelt, is Connecticut governor by nearly 5,000.

John K. Tener, baseball star, named governor of Pennsylvania. Democrats capture Fifth congressional district, wiping out the Republican majority of 13,268. First Socialist tent to legislature.

California goes solidly for the G. O. P. Hiram Johnston, progressive, being elected governor.

Illinois Democrats take six Republican seats. Lee O'Neil Browne, accused in Lorimer case, and two other alleged jackpotters, elected.

Republicans win sweeping victories in Washington, electing all three congressmen. Woman suffrage probably defeated.

Mayor Dahman of Omaha, Democratic candidate for governor in Nebraska, is worsted by C. A. Aldrich, Republican. Dahman quarreled with W. J. Bryan on the county option question, and was opposed by the leader.

Iowa is still uncertain, with both sides claiming the governorship. Robert B. Bass, progressive and Roosevelt ally, wins New Hampshire governorship, defeating Clarence E. Carr, Democrat, by 6,000.

Rhode Island legislature will be deadlocked on the question of electing a successor to Senator Aldrich. Republican plurality for governor at vanishing point.

Senator Dick and Lodge are sure of their seats. Senator Beveridge will be replaced by John W. Kern.

Dix Elected in New York.

John A. Dix, Democrat, has been elected governor of New York over Henry L. Stimson, Republican, by a plurality of 60,000 and 65,000 plurality. These figures may be reduced or increased by returns from up-state districts.

New York City gives Dix a plurality of at least 100,000, which more than offsets the greatly reduced plurality of the Republicans up state. Two years ago the greater city gave Chanler for Governor less than 60,000 plurality.

Below Mr. Dix on the ticket the result is uncertain, although leaning toward Democratic success. Thomas F. Conway, Democratic nominee for lieutenant-governor, running only slightly behind.

The complexion of the legislature, which will select a successor to Senator Chauncey M. Depew, will be settled only after the election, which will, although it seems probable that the Republicans will hold a working majority.

In New York city Herbert Parsons, Republican, was defeated for re-election as a representative to congress by J. M. Levy, Democrat, as was William S. Bennett, Republican, by Henry George, Jr. Theodore Roosevelt's name put in Oyster Bay, L. I. gave Dix a plurality of 204, as against a plurality of 193 for Hughes in 1908.

Below Mr. Charles T. Talcott, Democrat, defeated Hillington, Vice-President Sherman's nominee for congress, by 3,768.

Returns from the election in New Jersey were very slow in coming in, but figures indicate the election of Woodrow Wilson, Democrat for governor, the only state office to be filled, by between 10,000 and 20,000 plurality over Vivian M. Lewis, his Republican opponent.

Early returns on the vote for congressmen and members of the legislature are too meager to give an indication of the outcome. The political complexion of the legislature, which will choose a successor to Senator Kean is in doubt with both sides claiming a victory on joint ballots. Later returns give the Democrats nine out of ten congressmen and a majority in joint ballot in the legislature.

Massachusetts in Ohio.

A remarkable delay in the counting of the vote is reported throughout Ohio because of much scratching of ballots, incomplete official returns from outside the major cities indicating a gain of approximately 500 votes to a precinct for Governor Harmon, which if carried throughout the state would elect him.

Landslide in Illinois.

Returns indicate a landslide in Chicago, where the Democrats have elected their entire county, judicial and municipal tickets and eight out of ten congressmen—Cook county—a gain of five.

Democrats also claim three of the state districts, and that a majority of their delegation in congress, will be Democrats.

The state is very close, with a probability that the Republican ticket is defeated.

Connecticut Democratic.

Baldwin, Democrat, is elected governor of Connecticut by about 4,000. The Democrats gain one congressional district. The Republican majorities in the others are cut down. The Democrats gain 15 seats in the senate and 50 in the house, but the legislature remains Republican.

Result in Maryland.

Maryland elects five Democrats and one Republican congressman, a gain of two for the Democrats. The last delegate was composed of three Republicans and three Democrats.

Delaware Republican.

Indications are that the Republicans have carried the state, including a majority of both houses of the legislature. This means the re-election of Senator Dupont, Republican.

West Virginia.

Democrats of West Virginia have made large gains in every section of the state. The election of John Davis for congress, First district, W. G. Brown, Second district and John M. Hamilton, Fourth district, is claimed by the Democrats. The gains in the Third and Fifth districts are also recorded. Five state senators and 30 of the members of the legislature are also gained, according to the claims, but the results are so close the official count will be necessary. The Republicans concede large losses in the state.

North Dakota.

The state has elected a Republican legislature, which insures the re-election of M. Cumber to the United States senate and the election of Congressman G. Hanna to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Johnson. Both Republican candidates for congress have won.

Democrats Carry Indiana.

The Democrats have carried the Indiana legislature, the assembly electing John W. Kern as United States senator to succeed Albert J. Beveridge, Republican.

Republicans Victorious in Idaho.

Scattering returns indicate the election of the entire Republican ticket headed by Brady for governor, but by reduced majorities.

French, an insurgent, seems certain of election to congress. The legislature will be Republican but there is no United States senator to elect.

New Hampshire Republican gains.

Indications point to the election of Robert B. Bass, a liberal, as governor by a plurality of at least 6,000. The vote shows Republican gains in the second and third districts. Frank W. Carr is re-elected to congress from the second district. Cyrus A. Sulway is also believed to be elected from the first district, but by a greatly reduced majority.

The legislature will be Republican by a good margin.

There is no United States senator to be elected this year.

Tennessee Elects Fusionist.

With east Tennessee giving Hooper, Republican, a handsome majority with the exception of the Chattanooga district, which went overwhelmingly for Taylor, Democrat, the Hooperites claim Hooper is elected by 20,000 majority, regardless of what west Tennessee may show for Taylor.

Pennsylvania Splits Republican.

State estimates are coming in slowly. Twenty-two out of 67 counties, including Allegheny, in which is located Pittsburgh, but not including Philadelphia, give Taylor, Republican, a majority over an estimated plurality of 10,000 over Berry (Keystone), Grim, Democrat, is running far behind.

Republican Congressman in Alabama.

Prohibition played a part in the election in Alabama today, and many voters remained away from the polls rather than vote against the Democratic candidate, Emmett O'Neal, Democrat, for elected governor of Alabama, over J. O. Thompson, Republican, by 20,000 to 30,000 majority at least. Thompson received a big vote because of being a prohibitionist.

The race between Congressman John L. Bennett, Democrat, and M. W. Howell, Republican, in the seventh district is close and an official count is necessary.

Deserted by Girl Bride.

Capitivated by the blue eyes and the golden hair of a young woman whom he had known from her babyhood, Oscar Ludlow, a wealthy farmer, 70 years of age, who lives near Springfield, realized his life's ambition in Detroit, when he was married to Eudora Brown, the 29-year-old daughter of B. G. Brown, of Springfield.

Before the marriage ceremony was performed Ludlow presented his bride-to-be with a check for \$1,500 and a warranty deed to 100 acres of choice farm property. Three days later he returned to his lonely farm home without his bride and minus the presents he gave her. Somewhere in the west is his young bride, who deserted him in Chicago less than 48 hours after the wedding, he charges. Mrs. Ludlow cashed the check before leaving Detroit.

Said He Helped Blow Up Times.

A sensational story of participation in the destruction of the Los Angeles Times building was told in Phoenix, Ariz., by Edward Gilham, a waiter in a Chinese restaurant, at a Salvation Army meeting. Gilham was arrested, but now denies the story. He says he was "drunk or he wouldn't have said it."

Gilham said he was one of 17 blindfolded men who drew lots at Los Angeles union headquarters and that he was one of three chosen to do the job. He said the plan was to blow up the paper after it went to press, but some employes encountering the wire caused the explosion to occur shortly after midnight.

Crippen Gets Respite.

It was officially announced in London that Dr. Hawley H. Crippen, formerly of Detroit, convicted and sentenced to death for the murder of his wife, Belle Elmore, would not be executed as originally arranged, for the reason that the law provides that two weeks must elapse between the dismissal of an appeal and the carrying out of the sentence.

November 23 has been fixed upon as the date for the execution.

The collection of amateur photographs intended for the international photographic exhibition, which is to be held at Moscow from March 14 to May 7 next, will be admitted free of duty to Russia, according to a consular report received. If any sales are made, however, the regular tariff rates will be imposed.

Beverly will continue to be the summer capital for another two years. Before the president's train left Washington yesterday for Cincinnati, President Taft and the Boston representative of the Henry W. Peabody estate of Boston, came to an agreement for another two years for his residence.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

Cadillac.—Rev. F. J. Fields, the Baptist pastor at Manton, has resigned and will go to Elsie, where he will take the pastorate.—The Tri-County Medical society, composed of physicians of Wexford, Missaukee and Kalkaska counties, met here and elected the following officers: Dr. V. E. Huntley, Manton, president; Dr. Raphael Broder, Cadillac, vice-president; W. J. Smith, Cadillac, secretary-treasurer.—Mrs. Della Bland, forty-five, died in her son's arms. Death was due to a fall on an icy pavement two years ago.—Floyd Hess, acquitted in the Detroit courts of robbing United States mail, has been reinstated in the service. Pending his trial he was discharged.

Lansing.—Carrie Victorie Dana, fifty years old, is the first woman to ask for naturalization papers in Ingham county. She formerly lived in Detroit.—The Lansing authorities are assisting the Mason police in a search for Alfred Betts, a clerk in a Mason furniture store, who has been missing three days. He recently recovered from a serious illness and the police say he has been acting queerly since.

Traverse City.—Large exhibits of apples and miscellaneous fruits were sent to Detroit and Chicago by the Traverse City board of trade to be displayed in the ticket offices of the Pere Marquette railroad. Extensive exhibits are being gathered by executive and horticulture committees of the board for grange week. Farmers are so enthusiastic and responsive to requests for exhibits that no hall in the city is large enough to accommodate them.

Flint.—H. E. Shiland has resigned as general sales agent of the Buick Motor company to become general manager of the Marquette Motor company.—James Harvey, employed by a local paint concern, met a hold-up man who grabbed his watch. Then Harvey seized the stranger, pummeled him, recovered his watch, and let the fellow go.

Hillsdale.—Samuel Adams, seventy-two, died Friday after lying unconscious since Wednesday. He was found at the bottom of a flight of stairs and was supposed to have fallen, though it is now thought he suffered a stroke of apoplexy.

Lapeer.—Mrs. Joseph Hodgson, seventy-two years old, who died after an hour's illness, had a premonition of death, and soon after she was taken ill, placed some money in an envelope and sent it to her only child, Mrs. John Schram of Wayne.

Marquette.—An attempt was made to rob the Exchange bank of W. H. Gardner in Ewen. "Yeggs" used nitroglycerine and wrecked the building, but did not crack the safe. They escaped toward Duluth.

Bay City.—Adols, the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bonnell, was playing with some other children, when one of them put a bean in her ear. She was finally taken to a hospital, where the physicians were forced to remove it by making an incision into the cavity from the back of the ear.—A teacher from one of the northern towns who attended the recent convention of the State Teachers' association in this city, as soon as he returned to his school was put in quarantine by the authorities, and told he would have to stay there, on the theory that he had been exposed to smallpox. There has not been a case of that disease in Bay City in several months, and the teacher has written the local health officer explaining his predicament and asking assistance and advice. The telephone was brought into use to assure the officials that they had made a mistake and it is presumed that the teacher has been released.

Owosso.—Walter Hodge, working on the Lansing & Northern road, fell 50 feet from the top of a pole, struck on his head on a bar of iron and escaped with a slight scalp wound. The cross arm of the pole broke and let him down head foremost. He is a line man and was stringing wires.

Jackson.—Dr. George C. Young, a well-known local physician, fell four stories down an elevator shaft in the People's National Bank building here and suffered a compound fracture of his skull and internal injuries. He will die.

Saginaw.—Mrs. Louise Lutz, sixty-five, is dying from the effects of injuries received by falling downstairs. She is one of the best-known German women in Saginaw.

Owosso.—Dr. William Stroebel, a dentist, who came here a year ago from the University of Michigan, where he graduated, died of paralysis of the respiratory muscles and of the spinal cord, after a few hours illness. He was twenty-seven, and is survived by a widow and two-year-old daughter. The body will be taken to his former home, Moscow, N. Y., for interment. William Van Velsor, aged sixty, a farmer, died of blood poisoning. He pierced his hand with barb wire several weeks ago.

Adrian.—The Van Camp Packing Company, of Indianapolis, Ind., will erect a \$250,000 building here to house a condensed milk factory. One hundred and forty thousand gallons of milk a day will be used.

Saginaw.—Mrs. Loretta Ann Lytle, 88, who fell downstairs a few weeks ago, died from the injuries received.

Petoskey.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cole have six children who have had three birthdays. Two girls were born Aug. 7, four years ago. A boy and girl were born July 8, seven years ago, and two boys were born Sept. 18, New Year's apart.

SERIAL STORY

The Courage of Captain Plum

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Illustrations by Magnus C. Kettner

(Copyright 1918 by Bobbe-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Capt. Nathaniel Plum of the sloop Typhoon, lands secretly on Beaver Island, stronghold of the Mormons. Obadiah Price, Mormon counselor, confronts him, tells him he is expected, and bargains for the ammunition aboard the sloop. He binds Nat by a solemn oath to deliver a package to Franklin Pierce, president of the United States. Near Price's cabin Nat sees the frightened face of a young woman who disappears in the darkness, leaving an odor of lilacs. It develops that Nat's visit to the island is to demand settlement of the king, Strang, for the looting of his sloop by Mormons. Price shows Nat the king's palace, and through a window he sees the lady of the lilacs, who Price says is the king's seventh wife. Calling at the king's office Nat is warned by a young woman that his life is in danger. Strang professes indignation when he hears Nat's grievance and promises to punish the ruffly. Nat rescues Nell, who is being publicly whipped, and the king orders the sheriff, Arbor Croche, to pursue and kill the two men. Plum learns that Marion, the girl of the lilacs, is Nell's sister. The two men plan to escape on Nat's sloop and take Marion and Winona, daughter of Arbor Croche, and sweetheart of Nell. Nat discovers that the sloop is gone. Marion tells him that his ship has been seized by the Mormons. She begs him to leave the island, telling him that nothing can save her from Strang, whom she is doomed to marry. Plum finds Price raving mad. Recovering, he tells Nat that Strang is doomed, that armed men are descending on the island.

(CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.)

"Strang—the king!" cried the old man, clutching the knob of his cane with both hands. "She has gone!"

"Gone!" exclaimed Nathaniel. For an instant his heart bounded with delight. Marion was on her way to the tryst! He sprang back to the door. "When? When did she go?"

The woman had come forward, her hands trembling, her lips quivering. Something in the terror of her face sent the hot blood from Nathaniel's cheeks.

"They sent for her an hour ago," she said. "The king sent Obadiah Price for her! O, my God!" she shrieked suddenly, clutching at her breast. "Tell me—what are they doing with Marion?"

"Shut up!" snarled the old man. "That's Strang's business. She has gone to Strang." With an effort he straightened himself until his towering form rose half a head above Nathaniel. "She has gone to the king," he repeated. "Tell Strang that she will give him tonight, as she has promised!"

In spite of his effort to control himself a terrible cry burst from Nathaniel's lips. He flung open the door and stood for an instant with his white face turned back.

"She went to the castle—an hour ago?" he cried.

"Yes, to the castle—with Obadiah Price."

The last words followed him as he sped out into the night. As swiftly as a wolf he raced across the clearing to the trail that led down to St. James. Something seemed to have burst in his brain; something that was not blood, but fire, seemed to burn in his veins—a mad desire to reach Strang—to grip him by the throat, to mete out to him the vengeance of a fiend instead of that of a man. He was too late to save Marion! His brain reeled with the thought. Too late—too late—too late. He panted the words. They came with every gasp for breath. Too late! Too late! His heart pumped like an engine as he strained to keep up his speed. He passed a man and a boy hurrying with their rifles to St. James and made no answer to their shout; a galloping horse forged ahead of him and he tried to keep up with it; and then, at the top of the long hill that sloped down to the stronghold of the Mormon kingdom something seemed to sweep his legs from under him, and he fell panting on the ground. For a few moments he lay there looking down upon the city. The great bell at the temple was now silent. He saw huge fires burning for a mile along the coast, hundreds of lights were twinkling in the harbor, there came up to him softly, subdued by distance, the sound of commotion and excitement far below.

His eyes rested on the beacon above the prophet's home, burning like a ball of fire over the black canopy of trees. Marion was there! He rose to his feet again and went on, reason and judgment returning to him—telling him that he was about to play against odds; that his work was to be one of strength and generalship and not of madness. As he picked his way more slowly and cautiously down the slope a new hope flashed upon him.

He remembered that the discovery of the sloop was made by the discovery of the sloop. He remembered that the discovery of the sloop was made by the discovery of the sloop.

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the Mormons to arms and the preparations for the defense would Strang, the master of the kingdom, the bulwark of his people, waste priceless time in carrying out the purpose for which he had sent for Marion? Hardly did hope burn anew in his breast when there came another thought to quench it. Why had the king sent for Marion on this particular night and at this late hour? Why, unless at the approach of his enemies he had feared that he might lose his beautiful victim, and in his overmastering passion had called her to him even as his people assembled in defense of his kingdom.

There was desperate coolness in Nathaniel's approach now. Whatever had happened he would do what Nell had threatened to do—kill Strang. And whatever had happened he would take Marion away with him if it was only her dead body that he carried in his arms. To do these things he needed strength. He advanced more slowly and drew deeper and deeper drafts of air into his exhausted lungs. At the edge of the grove surrounding the castle he paused to listen. For the first time it occurred to Nathaniel that the prophet might have assembled some of his fighters to the defense of his harem, which he knew would be one of the first places to feel the vengeance of the outraged men of the mainland. But he heard no voices ahead of him. There were no fires to betray the approach of the enemy. Not even the barking of a dog gave warning of his stealthy advance. Soon he could make out a light in the king's house. A few steps more and he saw that the door was open, as it had been on his first visit to the castle. He dodged swiftly from bush to bush, darted under the window through which he had seen Marion, leaped lightly up the broad steps and sprang into the great room, his pistol cocked in his hand.

The room was empty. He listened, but not a sound came to his ears except the rustling of a curtain in the breeze. The huge lamp over the table was burning dimly. The five doors leading from the room were tightly closed. Nathaniel held his breath, tried to still the tumultuous pounding of his heart as he waited for a sound

and crumpled. It was Marion's ribbon—the one he had seen last in her hair, and he crushed it to his lips as he ran back into the great room, calling out her name again and again in the torture of helplessness that now possessed him.

Mechanically, rather than with reason, he went to the fifth and last door. His candle had become extinguished in his haste and after he had opened the door he stopped at the threshold of the black hall to light it again. There was a moment's pause as he searched his pockets for a match, a silence in which he listened as he searched, and suddenly as he was about to strike the sulphur tipped splint there came to his ears a sound that held him chained to the spot. It was the sobbing of a woman; or was it a child? In a moment he knew that it was a woman; and then the sobbing ceased.

There was nothing but darkness ahead of him; no ray of light shone under the door; the chamber itself was in utter gloom. As quietly as possible he relighted his candle. A glance assured him that this hall was different from the others, it was deeper, and there were two doors at the end instead of one. Through which of these doors had come the sound of sobbing he had heard?

He approached and listened. Each moment added to his excitement, his fears, his hopes, but at last he opened the door on the left. The room was empty; there was the same disorder as before; the same signs of hurried flight. It was the room on the right! His heart almost stopped its beating as he placed his hand on the latch, lifted it, and pulled the door in. Kneeling beside the bed he saw a woman. She had turned toward the light and in the dim illumination of the room Nathaniel recognized the beautiful face he had seen at the king's castle the preceding day—the face of the woman who had sent him to find the prophet, who had placed her gentle hand on Marion's head as he had looked through the window. There was no fear in her eyes as she saw Nathaniel. Something more terrible than that shone in their glorious depths as she rose to her feet and stood before him, her face lined with grief, her mouth twitching in agony. She stood with clenched hands, her bosom rising and falling in the passion of the storm within her; and she sobbed even as Nathaniel paused there, unmanned in this sudden presence of a distress greater than his own; sobbed in a choking, tearless way, waiting for him to speak.

"Forgive me," he spoke gently. "I have come—for Marion." He felt that he had no reason to lie to this woman. His face betrayed his own anguish as he came nearer to her. "I want Marion," he repeated. "My God, won't you tell me—?"

She struggled to calm herself as he spoke the girl's name.

"Marion is not here," she said. She crushed his hands against her bosom and a softer look came into her eyes; her voice was low and sweet, as it had been the morning he asked for Strang. As she saw the despair deepening in the man's face a great pity swept over her and she stretched out her arms to him with an aching cry. "Marion is gone—gone—gone," she moaned, "and you must go, too! O, I know you love her—she told me that you loved her, as I love Strang, my king! We have both lost—lost—and you must go—as I—shall—go!"

She turned away from him with a cry so heart-breaking in its pain that Nathaniel felt himself trembling to the soul. In another instant she had faced him again, fighting back a strange calm into her face.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HIS OLD FATHER SATISFIED

Discouraged Young Doctor's Free Dispensary Work Opens Old Man's Eyes.

Twenty years ago a discouraged young doctor in one of our large cities was visited once by his old father, who came up from a rural district to look after his boy.

"Well, son," he said, "how are you getting along?"

"I'm not getting along at all," was the disheartened answer. "I'm not doing a thing."

The old man's countenance fell, but he spoke of courage and patience and perseverance. Later in the day he went with his son to the "free dispensary," where the young doctor had an unsalaried position, and where he spent an hour or more every day.

The father sat by, a silent but intensely interested spectator, while twenty-five poor unfortunates received help. The doctor forgot his visitor while he bent his skilled energies to his task; but hardly had the door closed on the last patient, when the old man burst forth:

"I thought you told me that you were not doing anything! Why, if I had helped twenty-five people in a month as much as you have in one morning, I would thank God that my life counted for something."

"There isn't any money in it, though," explained the son somewhat abashed.

"Money!" the old man shouted, still scornfully. "Money! What is money in comparison with being of use to your fellowmen? Never mind about money; you go right along at this work every day. I'll go back to the farm, and gladly earn money enough to support you so long as I live—yes, and sleep sound every night with the thought that I have helped you to help your fellowmen."—National Magazine.

Your Boy's Life's Work

What Shall It Be?

MESSANGER BOY?

Pretty lowly job, eh? Yet all the men who are big in telegraphy today started right down at the bottom of it—The encouragement held out to a bright messenger boy to advance—The steps he takes to become a full-fledged telegrapher—And the steps that he can take to prominence after he is put in charge of a Morse key—The salaries of the various positions.

By C. W. JENNINGS.

HAT boy has not felt his senses tingle as he heard the click-click of a telegraph key and watched the operator in the local station translate the mysterious sounds into words and write them on yellow pieces of paper? Maybe it is the unusualness of it all, or maybe it is because the operator is getting from some far-away place instantaneously the news of a death or an earthquake or some other portentous happening before anybody else in the community can possibly know about it.

Anyhow, the boy—every boy, nearly—has wondered and longed about it, and has a sneaking notion that he would like to know what those audible dots and dashes mean. But how to go about it and what it might lead to is as far from his comprehension as the cause of the man in the moon. All he knows is that one of the bigger boys got a job in the local station, or one of the younger ones as messenger boy, and that after awhile they knew how to work the key and take messages, and then went away somewhere.

You fathers, too, were once boys yourselves, and you also were mystified and longed; but something lured you into other kinds of life work. Now, however, maybe you are wondering if your boy hadn't better take up telegraphy as a business and become president of the Western Union or the Postal.

Well, it is possible for your youngster to reach that high place; for every one of the past and present officials in these companies, including Colonel Robert C. Clowry, president of the Western Union, and Edward J. Nally, president of the Postal, was once at the very bottom, as a messenger boy, and each and every one of them worked right up through the various lines to the top. The probability of getting there is not too bright, however; for, you know, there are only two presidents, and telegraph company presidents have a way of living for a long time even if some thousands of ambitious young men are anxious to take their places. Yet it is possible, all the same, and your boy may be the one to pick the coveted plum.

Well, your boy is to start out as telegraph messenger at fourteen or sixteen or whatever the age that the state child labor law will let him go to work. He applies at the nearest office where messengers are employed, and has little difficulty in getting a job, because the requirements are few, practically nothing more than being able to read and write and to move around spryly. Then he gets his uniform and cap and goes to work for ten hours a day at \$4 to \$6 a week.

Practically all his work at the start is to deliver messages and run errands for customers and the boss, but he will find that inquiries about learning telegraphy are encouraged, and that he will be given every opportunity to unravel its mysteries. Ambitious boys of that age are rare, you know, and when one comes along that is in earnest he is given every opportunity to get on.

Before long, probably within two years at the most, your boy will have acquired a pretty good general knowledge of the Morse code and how to send and receive messages. Then he will find himself transferred from the messenger gang to the operating room at an advance of about two dollars a week, where he will be occupied largely in gathering up messages and putting them into envelopes to be sent out, and in transferring messages from among the various operating desks. That is, a message is received in New York from Chicago and has to be relayed to Boston, and he has to take it to the operator at the Boston wire. In this way, he learns all about the layout of the office—which wires are used to communicate with various places, the wiring and districting of the country, etc.

Then, probably by the time he is eighteen years old, he will be given a key attached to a comparatively little used route and told that he is a full-fledged operator. His salary then will be about ten dollars a week at the beginning; his advancement to highly skilled operator at about \$25 a week will not take long, as it is merely the acquisition of speed, and this is learned by the time he is twenty-five or thirty, and a man is

rated on the basis of his speed and accuracy.

If a man desires to work up to the highest place simply as an operator, and is known to be expert, he will likely be selected to join the staff of the Associated Press, which pays from \$25 to \$30 a week to its good operators, or be sent into a cable or wireless office. Wireless positions are limited, however, and, for some reason or other, most of the cable positions are filled by Englishmen; also, the boy may take a civil service examination and enter the government service.

But your boy, we'll say, has greater ambition and wishes to work up directly. So, he makes a more careful study of the routing of messages, with the aim of becoming traffic chief.

Suppose, for instance, that one of the offices on a main line is disabled—well, it is the duty of the traffic chief to know that messages can be sent there through a roundabout way. The writer can recall once when the wires between Vancouver, B. C., and Seattle were down, and, though these places were less than 100 miles apart, an important item of news from Vancouver was sent clear to St. Paul, 2,000 miles east, and back to Seattle. It was the traffic chief's business to know and arrange this. The usual pay of traffic chiefs in ordinary offices is \$25 to \$30 a week.

Then, there is the wire chief, who keeps the office and line wires in order, locating and arranging for the repair of breaks and other accidents and keeping the service on an orderly basis. From these chiefs the office managers are usually chosen. They are the head of the particular office they may be employed in, the boss of all the operators, and they get \$50 to \$60 a week.

From here your boy goes to the office of one of the superintendents, probably as assistant, and, finally, becomes superintendent himself, at a salary of \$4,000 to \$5,000 a year. The country is divided by the two companies into about sixty districts, each of which has its superintendent and assistant, all of which positions are filled from the ranks of those below. Many of the superintendents are only forty to fifty years old. Of course, there are grades of responsibility among these, as well as of rates of pay, as, obviously, the district of New York state is of more importance than one in a less populated part of the country. The general superintendents, the next higher grade, of which there are eight, the country being divided into four divisions by each company, were formerly district superintendents, who first became assistants in the general offices. General superintendents are paid something like \$10,000 annually. From this position the next step is to a vice-presidency, and then to the presidency.

The Western Union, under the administration of Mr. Clowry, has made it the custom to pension its employees who have grown old in the service, giving retired operators from \$25 to \$50 a month, and superintendents up to \$150.

This, in brief, is the line of advancement that is possible to every one of the 40,000 telegraph operators in commercial work in the United States. It should be borne in mind, however, that the earlier in life one starts, the better; for it is said to be practically impossible to become proficient as an operator after he is twenty-five.

Railroad telegraphy is the same in a general way, station and other operators working up, perhaps, through train dispatching at \$125 to \$200 a month, to chief dispatcher at as high as \$4,000 a year, and to superintendent of telegraph at a little more, and thence into higher official positions. For example, President A. J. Earing of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, is a former train dispatcher, and Sir William Van Horne, one of the builders of the Canadian Pacific, also operated trains at the telegraph key. There are but two examples of railroad men of prominence who started in as small station telegraphers. There are about 40,000 operators in railroading today.

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Not That Kind of Faith.

"Bangs says he believes in meeting the exercise of one virtue with another."

"How was that?"

"When the healer his wife called in when he was sick said she cured him by faith, he said she could hope all she liked he would pay her bill."

Work Filled Up.

"You seem fascinated by the height of that cliff."

"Yes; I was thinking that's about the way my desk will look when I get back from vacation."

Tails of Solid Fat.

Palestine sheep have tails which are solid fat and weigh from six to seven pounds.

It is said that the tail of a sheep is worth more than the rest of the animal.

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DeForest, Wis.—"After an operation four years ago I had pains downward in both sides, backache, and a weakness. The doctor wanted me to have another operation. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am entirely cured of my troubles."—Mrs. AUGUSTE VESPERMANN, DeForest, Wisconsin.

Another Operation Avoided.

New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. LILY PEYROUX, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

If you want special advice about your case write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE
PLANTEN'S
C & C OR BLACK
CAPSULES
SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN
AT DRUGGISTS' TRADE BOX BY MAIL 50c
PLANTEN 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

PISO'S
the name
to remember
when you need a remedy
for COUGHS and COLDS

JUST FOR AN INSTANT.

WEEKS—Were you ever on an automobile?
WEEKS—Yes; once. Were you?
WEEKS—I don't know. I was merely on the front dashboard for the fraction of a second, and before I could pick myself up it got away.

Alleviating Circumstances.
"Did you say," asked a gentleman who was looking for rooms, "did you say that a music teacher occupied the next apartment? That cannot be very pleasant." Harper's Bazar gives the landlady's reply.

"Oh," she said, eagerly, "that's nothing, sir. The music teacher has 11 children and they make so much noise that you can't hear the piano at all."

An Attractive Food
Post Toasties

So Crisp
So Flavoury
So Wholesome

So Convenient
So Economical

So why not order a package from Grocer.

"The Memory Lingers"

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

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THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1910.

The Election in Plymouth.

About the usual vote was polled last Tuesday in Plymouth—a total of 454 being cast, of which 13 were cast by ladies on the question of bonds. There were 191 straight Republican tickets, 93 straight Democrat, 25 straight Prohibition and 23 straight Socialist. There were a total of 35 Prohibition votes and 30 Socialist. There were 291 affirmative votes for county road bonds and 102 opposed. The weather was ideal and a larger vote should have been drawn out. There was not the "cutting" done on candidates that was expected. Burnham for representative on the Republican ticket was the low man on the ticket, with Osborn a close second. The rest of the ticket ran about even. Following is the vote of the Republican and Democrat tickets in detail:

Governor—Osborn 227, Hemans 151.
Congressman—Wedemeyer 264, Shannon 109.
State Senator—Snell 257, Anderson 113.
Representative—Burnham 222, Downing 150.
Judge Probate—Hulbert 255, Comfort 116.
Sheriff—Gaston 245, Kelley 127.
Clerk—Farrell 261, Galen 110.
Treasurer—Moeller 267, Zynda 104.
Register—Stoll 265, Onau 106.
Prosecutor—VanZile 257, Burroughs 113.

More election news on inside pages. Denby, the stand-patter was defeated by Doremus by over 2000.

Thompson wins by 5000 for mayor of Detroit. Poor old Proctor Owens!

The election of Chase Osborn for governor is now claimed by 45,000.

State Senator Snell is re-elected by a reduced plurality as is also Representative Burnham.

All the Republican ticket is elected by a large majority, County Clerk Farrell leading the ticket.

W. W. Wedemeyer made a great run in his district, being elected by over 6,000. Washtenaw county, normally Republican and also the home of his opponent, gave him 1500 plurality. The Wayne county end of the district also gave him 1500.

The Epworth League Banquet

The third annual banquet was given in Odd Fellow's by the Epworth League last Friday evening. The tables were nicely arranged and the hall handsomely festooned in red and white. The menu prepared by the ladies was excellent and served in three courses by a competent corps of young ladies.

There were about 125 present and after satisfying the cravings of hunger, the company turned to listen to a program of music and responses to toasts. Evedred Jolliffe, as President of the League, called the assemblage to order and announced as the first number on the program, a solo by Miss Lucile Lincoln of Detroit. A piano solo by Miss Nellie Goucher of Ann Arbor followed, when Mr. Jolliffe gave some pertinent remarks concerning the Epworth League and what it hoped to do, closing with an introduction of the toastmaster, Rev. Dr. A. W. Stalker of Ann Arbor. This gentleman had talked but a few minutes, after acknowledging the introduction, before he had won the good opinion of his audience and his witty sallies provoked much good humor throughout the evening. The program of the evening then proceeded as follows: "The Golden Rule," response by Dr. I. S. Morris of Detroit; piano solo by Miss Nellie Goucher; vocal solo by Mrs. Dr. Cooper, who kindly consented to sing for Mrs. Jessie Dickin-Reid of Ann Arbor, who was unable to be present; "Our Thought Life," by Rev. B. F. Farber of the Plymouth Presbyterian church; piano solo by Spencer Heeney; "Life and its Everydayness," by Rev. H. Addis Leeson of Ypsilanti. The program closed by all singing the Coronation Hymn.

Has a Leg Broken

While loading some scrap iron at the Markham shops Monday, Philip Wilson, aged 60, was struck down by a heavy piece that got away from him in some way and which fell on his left leg, causing a bad fracture below the knee. He was taken to Dr. Patterson's office, where the fracture was reduced and later taken to his home.

Try The Mail next column.

CHURCH NEWS.

LUTHERAN.

Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.
Regular services at 9:30 standard.
Sunday-school at 11 a. m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.
Services will be held in this church on Sunday, Nov. 13, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock with preaching by the pastor. Evening service at 7 o'clock with a service of song and preaching by the pastor. Prayer meeting next Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Subject, "The First Five Disciples." John 1:19-2:12. A cordial invitation is extended to all these services.

METHODIST

Rev. E. King, Pastor.
Morning service at 10 a. m. This will be the annual thankoffering service of the Women's Home Missionary Society and will be addressed by Mrs. Moors, of Detroit, who is in charge of the deaconess home there. She will be an interesting speaker. Sunday-school at the Baptist church, a union Temperance service. Epworth League at 6 p. m.; Miss Caster leader.

Evening service at 7 p. m. Dr. Caster will give the first of a series of five lectures on his trip to the Holy land, this one being entitled "Egypt and the Pyramids." These lectures will be very interesting and will be given the second Sunday evening of the month. Dr. Caster has given these lectures to crowded houses always, with people standing and turned away. Don't miss the first.

The monthly church supper and social evening to members and their friends only, will be given next Tuesday evening. Supper is free, as were the last two. Every member of the congregation desired present.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Editors: Helen Farrand, Irving Townsend, Lelia Chilson, Ruby Rives.

Miss Stanford is training the American students for teachers.

A new geometry problem "Given an animal to prove it a chicken."

The Latin I. class has two new members, Bene not Boni, and his sister Male.

The basket ball teams chose their captains last Tuesday—Hazel Cady and Olive Brown.

The Seniors seem to enjoy singing the round, "Three Blind Mice," as much as the Freshmen.

The kindergarten had a party last Friday afternoon, as a reward for perfect attendance for the week.

Let us cure our troubles (the C's) as far as possible, as Cicero said he would cure the home troubles of Rome.

The English I. class began the study of "Enoch Arden" and the English II. classes that of "Ivanhoe" last week.

It's getting rather breezy for basket ball practice out-of-doors and the teams are trying to find a hall for the winter.

Hugh Rogers has the sympathy of the Sophomore Class and also the entire High School in his sad bereavement.

The sixth grade have made a chart of all the different articles manufactured in Plymouth instead of the usual nature chart.

A very exciting debate, "Resolved, That women should vote," between the English II. classes was won by the affirmative.

Mr. Isbell is reading us "Abraham Lincoln, the Boy and the Man." Last Friday he read sketches from "Of Such is the Kingdom."

The visitors of the High School this week were: Claude Robinson, Ralph Hix, Mrs. J. W. Stewart, Mrs. A. Joy and Beulah Bond.

The P. H. S. football team had a practice game Tuesday night with the town team and Friday they go to Wayne for a game.

Out of a class of thirty-five boys taking manual training, Roy Fisher, a seventh grader, was the first to complete his book rack.

Those who saw Mantell's "As You Like It" last Saturday afternoon did not enjoy it so much as they did the play last year by Sothern.

The Algebra II. class deserves an extra credit for the great amount of work they have accomplished during the first eight weeks of school.

When asked the meaning of "Hallowe'en," very few of the H. S. students knew. It looked as though the dictionary is not used enough.

Since the Latin I. class have begun the declension of adjectives and pronouns, we wonder if they are manufacturing automobiles when we hear their "honk, honk!"

The English I. class will debate Wednesday on whether we shall or shall not abolish examinations in P. H. S. If only the debate were in faculty meeting we might all profit by it.

Plymouth and Progress

The following students of the fifth grade have been neither tardy nor absent this year: Gladys Gale, Florence Geigler, Cora Gottschalk, Irene Hartung, May White, Ruby Williams, Lester Cooper, Ralph Cole, Harold Durfee, Laurence Kohnitz, Fred Kuhn, Milton Laible and Lewis Westfall.

Definitions from the "Moderator Topics":—

"Three failures—a home reef."
"Condition—A barrier reef in the highway of progress."

"Senior—a large bump of self-esteem."
"Junior—an aspirant of great promise; one of elect."

"Sophomore—a peculiar piece of mechanism in dire need of perpetual motion; a piece of satanic carelessness."
"Freshy—0."

The following students of the fourth grade have not been absent or tardy since school began: Wilmer DeGroff, Ole Drayton, Albert Fisher, Donald Grow, Irving Ray, Howard Taft, Arthur Walker, Mildred Bennett, Iva Eckles, Genevieve Everett, Elsa Gayde, Gertrude Hillmer, Edna Mather, Mary Peterhans, Marie Powell, Hazel Schwab Alvina Streng, Vina Willett and Alice Armstrong.

THE FIRST SNOWFALL OF THE SEASON.

When I awoke the other morn,
The ground was white with snow.
All things seemed changed and new born
As I looked down below.

The trees which just the night before
Stood bleak, and bare, and brown,
Now stood like ancient harpers hoar
Robed in the softest down.

The houses' roofs across the way
In pure white fleece were dressed;
While clouds above were dull, dull grey
Over the high hill's crest.

I thought, some folks will miss their fun
For there's no school today;
They cannot make the freshmen run
To 'scape the snow-ball fray.

Ere noon the beauties of the scene
Melted and fled away;
They could not stand the sun's warm gleam,
Or heat of middle day. —R. E. H.

Lecture on Christian Science

First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Plymouth, announces a Christian Science Lecture by Hermann S. Hering, a member of the Christian Science Board of Letership of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Massachusetts, Thursday evening, Nov. 17, 1910, at 7:30 o'clock, at church edifice. This lecture is free to the public.

Prof. Hermann S. Hering, C. S. B., a native of Philadelphia, Pa., and son of Dr. Constantine Hering, the founder of homeopathy in America, is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania from the department of mechanical engineering, receiving the professional degree of M. E. in 1896. He was made professor of Mechanics and Electrical Engineering by the Philadelphia Board of Publication in 1897, and in 1891 was called to the Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, Md., as Associate in Electrical Engineering, where he remained eight years engaged in lecturing and in conducting laboratory work. In 1899 he gave up his profession for the purpose of devoting himself entirely to Christian Science work, and was a practitioner, reader and teacher in Baltimore, Boston and Concord, N. H., and Publication Committee for Maryland and the District of Columbia.

Yeggs Break for Liberty.

It looked for a moment Friday afternoon, says the Journal, as if there was going to be a battle royal on the floor of Judge Murfin's court.

The four alleged yeggmen, John Cregan, Carl Redmond, George Campbell, and George Champeau (who were arrested by Deputy Sheriff Springer last spring in the Shearer woods near Plymouth), had just been discharged by the court on the charge of having burglar's tools in their possession, when Assistant Prosecutor Aldrich announced that he would hold them on charges preferred by the sheriffs of Ingham and Lenawee counties.

Their attorney, Charles T. Wilkins, protested against their being rearrested and demanded to see the warrants. He was told they were at the jail. While he was declaring that the men had a right to resist arrest the deputies began to handcuff the men. When Deputy John Vergow tried to get the bracelets on Cregan, the latter struck out and knocked them to the floor. He was making a motion as if to snatch a weapon from the table when Deputy Geo. Springer, the man who arrested him, hit him a blow behind the ear, flooring him. The other two were then handcuffed and hurried to the jail in the police patrol wagon, but not before Judge Murfin had declared them all guilty of contempt.

Legg-Soper Wedding.

Mr. William Legg and Miss Norma Soper were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Soper, in Canton, Wednesday afternoon. The groom is a motor-man on the D. U. R. and resides in Detroit, and the bride has resided in Canton for the past two years. They are both well known and popular among their circle of friends.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. King, of Plymouth, after which a

ROCKERS.

We are showing an elegant line of Rockers and Easy Chairs in many styles and at all prices. Come in and let us show them to you.

OUR BEDROOM FURNITURE

is right up-to-date in the newest woods and most modern finish. We have some beautiful styles.

Carpets, Room Size Rugs and Mattings Window Shades, any Size or Color,

READY PUT UP AT YOUR HOME TO ORDER.

SCHRADER BROS.,

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors

wedding dinner was served. The bride was prettily attired in Champagne Tus-sah silk, and was attended by Miss Gertrude Edward of Kingston, Ont. Ira Soper was best man. Among others, the following were guests: Mrs. Lounsberry and Mrs. Clark of Bad Axe, Mr. and Mrs. Jonah Legg of Windsor, Frank Lounsberry of Ann Arbor and Miss Edward of Kingston, Ont. The bride received a large number of pretty gifts. The bridal couple, after a several days' honeymoon, will return to their new home in Detroit. Their many friends extend congratulations.

Load of Straw Tips Over.

Eugene Nelson, living west of the village, came to town Wednesday with a load of straw that was a little bit "lop-sided." He had nearly reached the edge of the village on Sutton road when the load tipped over, rack and all going down. Nelson was thrown heavily to the ground, the rack striking him on the head and cutting a severe gash. He crawled to the edge of the road and remained in a dazed condition for some time before he was able to get up, and even after coming to the village he appeared stunned and was advised to go home, which he did.

Ed. Pelton writes The Mail that he is not the Edward W. Pelton who recently secured a divorce from his wife Beulah in Judge Donovan's court.

"I am pleased to recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as the best thing I know of and safest remedy for coughs, colds and bronchial trouble," writes Mrs. L. B. Arnold of Denver, Colo. "We have used it repeatedly and it has never failed to give relief." For sale by all dealers.



SA Horse Blankets

WE obtain the famous SA Blankets direct from the factory and can sell them to you at prices that are right. They are made for warmth and wear, and will last longer than any other blanket.

Buy a SA Bias Girth for the Stable.
Buy a SA Square for the Street.

We Sell Them

GEO. W. RICHWINE,

Manufacturer of Light and Heavy

HARNESS

and dealer in

HORSE FURNISHING GOODS

Plymouth, Mich.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the third day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.
Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of John Vaninwagen, deceased.
Rosanna Vaninwagen, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court her final administration account and filed therewith her petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to her.
It is ordered, That the sixth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper published and circulating in said county of Wayne.
HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate.
Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

A man may guy and a man may lie,
And a man may puff and blow;
But he can't improve his sight
By sitting in the shade at night
Waiting for his eyes to grow.

You Will Improve Your Eyes

If you will come to me and I will make you happy. I can do so by my New Method of fitting every affected eye. I have a new device in my Optical Department for examining the eye with perfect satisfaction. Come to-day and let me see your eyes. Don't wait too long if your eyes need looking after. Just think, what can you do without your eyes?

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks Jewelry and Novelties

Will have a larger assortment of Novelties than ever before.
Watch our ads.

Best Line of Postcards in Town.

Also Best Line of Candy Boxes. Come and see us

LEVON J. FATTAL,

JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST

Next door D. U. R. Waiting Room.

Guaranteed under
all Pure Food
Laws

Improve Your Baking

KC Baking Powder will do it! Get a can. Try it for your favorite cake. If it doesn't raise better, more evenly, higher, —if it isn't daintier, more delicate in flavor, —we return your money. Everybody agrees KC has no equal.



KC BAKING POWDER

Pure, Wholesome,
Economical.

Jacques Mfg. Co.
Chicago

THE

Finest Groceries

at the Least Prices,
Quality Considered

We also have a large and complete

LINE OF CROCKERY

AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

GAYDE BROS.

The Mail only \$1 a year.

Look for this Can.



Oysters



Saturday 2 BOXES MATCHES 5c

Two Cakes Good Soap, 5c.

Or one cake Soap and one box Matches, 5c.

New Prunes New Dates
New Apricots New Figs
Bloaters and Mother Ann Cod

KAR-A-VAN COFFEE, Best by Test

CENTRAL GROCERY,

R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r

Free Delivery

JUST RECEIVED A CAR OF

Cannel Coal

Try it and it will surprise you.

Best Grades of Hard Coal

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

Local News

Foundation letters at Rauch's.
Miss Bessie Robinson is clerking for E. L. Riggs.
Sam Ableson has sold his farm to C. F. Roberts.
John Leahy of Detroit spent Sunday with Roy Mott.
Mrs. Fred Hubbard of Pontiac was in town last Friday.
Eugene Campbell of Ann Arbor was in town Tuesday.
Sam Ableson of Lansing was in town Monday and Tuesday.
Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hanchett, Saturday, a son.
Mrs. D. Patterson is visiting her daughter in Rochester.
Mrs. E. J. Sayre and daughter Olive are visiting in Collins, Ohio.
L. O. T. M. M. bake sale Saturday afternoon at Pinckney's store.
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burrows spent the first of the week in Detroit.
Mrs. Anson Hearn returned from Ann Arbor hospital last Thursday.
W. K. Armstrong has moved into the Huston house on Bowery street.
Men's Sweater Coats 50c to \$3.00 at Rauch's.

James Pattison has moved on the farm with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ballou.
E. J. Dye of Holly spent Monday and Tuesday at Mrs. P. H. Yorton's.
Miss Inez Cole of Ann Arbor visited at J. R. Rauch's Saturday and Sunday.
Mrs. J. W. M. Burton of Chicago is helping to care for Mrs. Chas. Shattuck.
H. C. Robinson will sell at auction a number of horses at Birmingham Nov. 17th.
Mrs. W. G. Maltby of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Viva Wills.
Mrs. Eli Nowland has gone to Ann Arbor to attend the funeral of her uncle.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Taylor of Detroit visited friends in town Wednesday and Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. James Ferguson of Richmond are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Lou Reed's.
Mrs. John Krumm and daughter Lily and grandson Richard visited in Detroit this week.
Mrs. A. J. Morrison of Ypsilanti spent a couple of days this week with Mrs. M. A. Patterson.
Regular meeting of Plymouth Chapter No. 115 Tuesday evening, Nov. 15. Meeting called at 7 o'clock.

Leigh Markham has taken Miss Shortman's place in the office of the Markham Air Rifle factory.
Friends of Miss Minnie Gyde at Northville gave her a "shower" Friday night and Saturday afternoon.
Mrs. D. Aken, sister of Mrs. H. S. Brownell, who has been ill for a number of months, is quite a little better.
"Egypt and the Pyramids" by Dr. Caster at the Methodist church next Sunday evening. All are invited.
Mr. and Mrs. Leo VanVleet of Palo, Mich., spent Saturday and Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Newhouse.
See the line of Men's, Women's and Children's Underwear at Rauch's.
Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hench have moved to Benton Harbor to make their home. They had lived here a number of years.
Mrs. Nancy Bradner and Mrs. H. Peck entertained the L. O. T. M. M. at Pedro at the home of Mrs. Bradner yesterday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper, Mrs. E. S. Cook and Mrs. A. Harlow attended the wedding of Miss Nettie Merritt in Detroit Thursday evening.
Mrs. George VanVleet left Monday for Syracuse, N. Y., where she will make her home. Mr. VanVleet, we understand, goes to Saginaw.
Roy Mott entertained a number of young gentlemen at his home Saturday evening. An oyster supper was one of the pleasing features of the occasion.
Forest Smith and Fred Forshee, the milkmen, on account of the high price of feed, etc., have raised the price of milk to 7 cts. a quart, beginning Monday.

Charles Morris will have an auction sale of personal property on the farm one-half mile west of Redford village, on the Grand River road, Wednesday, Nov. 16. Frank J. Boyle, auctioneer.
The members of the L. O. T. M. M. gave Mrs. B. D. Brown a surprise Tuesday night, it being her birthday. They spent a very pleasant evening and left Mrs. Brown a little token of their regard.
Mrs. E. W. Judson and son, Mr. and Mrs. Norval Ayers, Frank Spicer and Mr. Doerr of Detroit spent Sunday at H. A. Spicer's, Mrs. Judson and Mrs. Ayers coming out Friday to attend the Epworth League Banquet.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets do not sicken or gripe, and may be taken with perfect safety by the most delicate woman or the youngest child. The old and feeble will also find them a most suitable remedy for aiding and strengthening their weakened digestion and for regulating the bowels. For sale by all dealers.

The council on Monday evening changed the name of North Main street to Holbrook street and also changed the name of Sutton street to Penniman ave.
A case of scarlet fever developed a few days ago in the family of Mr. Quinn. Health Officer Cooper is looking after the matter and it is believed no further contagion will result.

The coroner's jury in the case of John Krumm, who came to his death by being thrown from a car, returned a verdict last Friday afternoon that his immediate death was due to shock.

Robert Birch has just been made the recipient of a badge for meritorious service in Uncle Sam's Navy during the years '61-'65. The badge is similar to the one recently presented by the government to A. N. Brown.

Fred Schrader will sell at public auction on the farm 2 1/2 miles south and 2 miles west of Plymouth on Tuesday, Nov. 15th, at 10 o'clock a. m., 4 horses, 20 head of 2-year old steers, 25 tons hay and farming tools. Frank Boyle, auctioneer.

George I. Gittins & Son, Canton Center, are going to quit farming and will have a large auction sale on Thursday, Nov. 17, at 10 o'clock, consisting of 15 horses, 21 head of cattle, 62 hogs, hay and grain and farming tools of all kinds. Frank Boyle, auctioneer.

The Great Executive Committee of the Ladies of the Modern Maccabees at the close of its session in Detroit reports that, up-to-date, 558 Old Age certificates have been paid, amounting to \$821,030.33. This order was the first in the country to mature old age benefits.

Miss Minnie Gyde and D. H. Van Hove were married Tuesday in Detroit. Miss Gyde was for some time employed in the Home Telephone office and was highly regarded by the company and patrons. Mr. VanHove is a traveling salesman for a Novelty Tuffing Machine Co. of Chicago. Friends of the couple extend most cordial congratulations.

Opie Read will give the second on the entertainment course next, Wednesday evening. He is a reader and without exception is the author of more widely read books than any other living American. He will make you cry and laugh in one breath. His name is familiar to the lecture going public, and he has been eminently enjoyed in every number he has ever given in his wide experience on the lecture platform.

John Bennett, the veteran auctioneer of Livonia, who has sold more sales than any three others in the county, was in town Monday. On February 14 last, Mr. Bennett sustained a slight stroke of paralysis and has since then kept himself very quiet, by order of the family physician. He has had many calls to attend sales, but feels himself not quite ready for business. However, he hopes by early spring to be able to resume his calling. The Mail is always ready to give him the "glad hand."

Hair Switches.

24 inch wavy switch..... \$3.75
26 inch wavy switch..... \$5.00
Also a new line of auto veils or scarfs for the head at NELL B. McLAREN'S.

SCHOOL OF DANCING.

Mrs. F. L. Russell and Miss Edna W. Russell will open a dancing school at Penniman Hall, Plymouth, Monday evening, Nov. 14, 1910. Class hours are from 7:30 to 9:30, standard time, after which an assembly will be given for two hours. Price for term of 12 lessons is \$6.00. Price for dancing at assembly will be 25c an evening for gentlemen not taking lessons. Miss Russell has just returned from New York, where she has been this summer studying Grace Culture. Those wishing to improve themselves in dancing are invited to join the classes.
The Russell School of Dancing, Detroit, Mich.

Tired, Cross and Dull.

Your liver is out of order and the only safe way to repair this important organ of the body is by removing the cause. Try Dr. Herrick's Sugar-Coated Pills. Small, sweet and pleasant to take, will not gripe or burn. Price 25c per box. Ask for a free sample. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

WANTED—Quantity Ohio Dent Corn in the ear. FRED HALL.

FOR SALE—A good six-octave organ. Enquire of W. Powell. Tel. 920-4r.

FOR SALE.—15 head young cattle, Holstein-Jersey cross heifers, 4 Durham steers. F. L. Becker, Route 4, 'phone 917, 25115.

FOR SALE—Two black walnut bedsteads, springs, mattresses and a 12 ft. extension table. Mrs. GIBSON DUFFEE.

FOR SALE—Choice Buckwheat Flour. Enquire of Lovenda Green. Tel., 190 Green.

LOST—From Sleaford pasture, a year old steer, weight about 800, red roan with flat ring in right ear. Wm. Wilson, Brighton.

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$.83; white \$.81
Hay, \$10.00 to \$12.50 No. 1 Timothy.
Oats, 30c.
Eggs, 70c.
Beans, basis \$1.25
Potatoes, 30c
Butter, 51c.
Eggs, 30c.

Take Home the Best

When it comes to eatables one cannot afford to buy poor stuff. The health is the main thing to consider. You are not considering it when you buy second and third qualities. Purchase the best procurable, but that does not mean that you must pay ridiculously high prices. Compare our goods with those sold elsewhere at higher prices. Then you'll come back here and stay with us, because you will know that our goods are superior, if not cheaper.

Spanish Pimientos.....12c	Imported Olive Oil.....30c
Capres Capotes.....20c	Lee & Perrine Worcestershire Sauce.....30c
Cross & Blackwell's Pure Malt Vinegar, per qt.....25c	Olives stuffed with Olives.....30c
Baratania Shrimps, wet and dry 15c	Olives stuffed with Pimientos.....30c
Ritchie's Fancy Lobsters.....25c	Plain Olives, per qt.....30c
French LaDiane Mushrooms.....30c	White Asparagus Tips.....30c
Delft Peanut Oil.....30c	B. & P. Coffee.....25c

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

WE OFFER YOU

The best there is in the Grocery line at the least possible price. It is always our aim to give our customers the best of satisfaction in quality, quantity and price. Our profits are less than our competitors', yet we feel compensated in full by appreciation shown us by the good patronage of the public.

DID YOU EVER

Try anything in the fruit line from our store? If you haven't, you don't know what you have missed and should include some of the following in to-morrow's order:

Fresh Fruits	Canned Fruits
Apples, Northern Spy, pk.....30c	Peaches, per can.....20c
Catawba Grapes, basket.....25c	Raspberries, per can.....10c
Cranberries, per qt.....10c	Pineapples, per can.....15c
Oranges, per doz.....20c, 30c, 40c	Apples, per can.....10c to 35c

Try some old time Mince Meat put up in quart cans, ready for the crust, at 25c per quart.

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

GALE'S.

Some Good Things to Eat in the Grocery Line.

Sweet Potatoes, 8 pounds for.....	25c
Bloaters, 3 for.....	10c
Smoked White Fish, per lb.....	16c
Red Ripe Tomatoes, per can.....	10c
Hart Brand Corn, per can.....	13c
Spiced Pineapple, per can.....	13c
Malaga Grapes, per pound.....	13c

We are keeping in stock an extra fine brand of Cheese. Try it.
Good Dairy Butter and Fresh Eggs.
Just received a new stock of Hand Lamps and Parlor Lamps.

Phone 16 **JOHN L. GALE**

1910

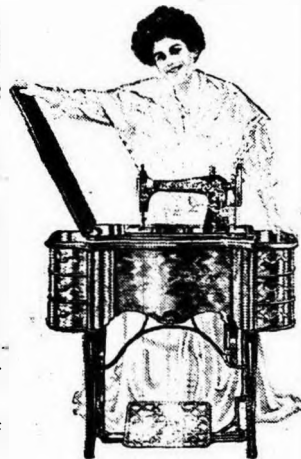
Garland Stoves Ranges

Conner Hardware Co.

The FREE Sewing Machine

This "different" machine, this "superior" machine, this perfect master piece—the machine of your imagination which you sighed for every time the thread slipped around the spool pin of your old machine and broke, every time its shuttle wore out, every time its stitch slipped, every time its needle broke, every time your back became weary and your feet became tired, this machine with its 32 fault-removing inventions we now offer to you at your own terms as low as

\$1.00 A Week



The price is so low that we promised Mr. Wm. C. Free, the inventor of this 20th Century machine that we would never publish it. You are accustomed to paying so much more for machines which are not near so good that it will be hard for you to realize that the lower priced FREE sews faster, runs lighter, is more beautiful, lasts longer and makes a more perfect stitch than the highest priced machine on the market. To appreciate the price you must first come to our store and see the quality.

Then as an evidence of the implicit faith we have in The FREE ourselves, we want you to give it a

30 DAYS TRIAL

right in your own home. Sew on it. Test it on all sorts of material. Then if after 30 days you are not entirely satisfied—if you are not absolutely convinced that it is the best machine you have ever sewed on—the most improved—the most up-to-date—and at its low price, the biggest bargain you ever made—return the machine to us and we will refund all you have paid on it so that the trial will not cost you one cent.

We make this offer because we know that when you notice for 30 days how ornamental its beautiful Patch Leg design, its golden oak finish and its durable jamming arm.

- When you find out how convenient it is—
- how when the machine is closed, the drawers are automatically locked—
- how when you raise the lid, the hand lifts automatically—the drawers unlock and the belt is on—
- how just a touch on the Improved Head Latch button releases the hand—
- how the 8 sets of Ball Bearings make the foot light running that trouble will last for 5 minutes longer than other machines—
- how the Revolving Movement makes it faster than the fastest Rotary and simpler than the simplest Round Bobbin Machine—
- and how it has a score of other improvements—

Then after you have enjoyed all these conveniences for 30 days, you will never be satisfied to be without it. Call for a copy of our literature and take The Free home with you for a 30 days trial.

C. G. DRAPER

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

CURE THAT GOLD TODAY



"I could rather possess the health of a nation than be its ruler."—MUNYON.

Thousands of people who are suffering with colds are about today. Tomorrow they may be prostrated with pneumonia. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Get a 25 cent bottle of Munyon's Cold Cure at the nearest drug store. This bottle may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket. If you are not satisfied with the effects of the remedy, send us your empty bottle and we will refund your money. Munyon's Cold Cure will speedily break up all forms of colds and prevent grippe and pneumonia. It checks discharges of the nose and eyes, stops sneezing, allays inflammation and fever, and tones up the system.

If you need Medical Advice, write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and advise you by mail, absolutely free. You are under no obligation.

Address: Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratory, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Suicide—

Slow death and awful suffering follows neglect of bowels. Constipation kills more people than consumption. It needs a cure and there is one medicine in all the world that cures it—CASCARETS.

Cascarets—18c. box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

SPECIAL FOR BIRD LOVERS

Mountain Canary in full song. A handsome brass cage, seeds, gravel, hook and spring, complete outfit, \$4.00. Sent by express anywhere.

E. C. VAHLE BIRD STORE
385 South State Street CHICAGO

PAINLESS.



First Chauffeur—I ran over a man yesterday and it didn't hurt him a bit!
Second Chauffeur—How was that?
First Chauffeur—It killed him instantly!

Good Arrangement. A genial looking gentleman wanted an empty bottle in which to mix a solution, and went to a chemist to purchase one. Selecting one that answered his purpose he asked the shopman how much it would cost. "Well," was the reply, "if you want the empty bottle it will be a penny, but if you want anything in it you can have it for nothing." "Well, that's fair," said the customer; "put in a cork."

STOPPED SHORT

Taking Tonics, and Built Up on Right Food.

The mistake is frequently made of trying to build up a worn-out nervous system on so-called tonics—drugs.

New material from which to rebuild wasted nerve cells is what should be supplied, and this can be obtained only from proper food.

"Two years ago I found myself on the verge of a complete nervous collapse, due to overwork and study, and to illness in the family," writes a Wisconsin young mother.

"My friends became alarmed because I grew pale and thin and could not sleep nights. I took various tonics prescribed by physicians, but their effects wore off shortly after I stopped taking them. My food did not seem to nourish me and I gained no flesh nor blood.

"Reading of Grape-Nuts, I determined to stop the tonics and see what a change of diet would do. I ate Grape-Nuts four times a day, with cream and drank milk also, went to bed early after eating a dish of Grape-Nuts.

"In about two weeks I was sleeping soundly. In a short time gained 20 pounds in weight and felt like a different woman. My little daughter whom I was obliged to keep out of school last spring on account of chronic catarrh has changed from a thin, pale, nervous child to a rosy, healthy girl and has gone back to school this fall.

"Grape-Nuts and fresh air were the only agents used to accomplish the happy results.

"Read 'The Road to Wellville' in plain, there's a Reason."

"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears here and there. They are everywhere, true, and full of human interest."

STATE ASSEMBLY IS REPUBLICAN

USUAL MAJORITY IS RETAINED BY OLD PARTY.

TOWNSEND FOR THE SENATE

Election to Highest Legislative Body is Insured by Success of Republican Candidates for State Legislature.

Governor.....Chase S. Osborn
Lieutenant Governor.....John Q. Ross
Justice Supreme Court.....John E. Bird
Secretary of State.....Fred C. Martindale
Treasurer.....Albert E. Sleeper
Auditor General.....O. B. Miller
Attorney General.....Franz C. Kuhn
Land Commissioner.....Huntley Russell

Chase S. Osborn of Sault Ste. Marie, former railroad commissioner, was elected governor of Michigan by a plurality of 50,000. The entire Republican state ticket and all but a score of Republican candidates for the legislature also were victorious. This insures the election of Townsend as senator.

In the last legislature, there were only two Democrats, both in the lower house. In the next legislature there will be two Democratic senators and a dozen Democratic representatives.

Of the Republican candidates for congress, all but two seem to have been successful. The result in the first district, Detroit, where Congressman Edwin Denby made a campaign for re-election defending the Payne tariff, the high cost of living, the stand-pat forces in congress in general and Speaker Cannon in particular whenever he was called upon to mention the speaker's name, will not be definitely known until late. If he has been returned his majority has been cut to a comparatively small figure. Two years ago it was 9,000.

In three congressional districts besides the first the Democrats made a fight. In the fifth Representative Dickema took a bold stand on the Payne law. Edwin F. Sweet defeated him. Congressman Sam W. Smith, in the sixth district, pulled through by a majority much smaller than he has been accustomed to.

Want Report from Companies.

How the great mining corporations of the upper peninsula have prevented the state from obtaining any knowledge as to the value of their properties, is developed by a statement by Secretary George Lord of the state tax commission in telling of a bill he proposes to introduce at the coming session of the legislature if he is elected to membership of that body from Detroit, his home city.

While the railroads, telegraph and telephone companies, and other great corporations of the state are required by law to file annual reports which must show in detail the value and condition of their properties, the mining companies, or some of them, file reports which Secretary Lord says are absolutely valueless to the state in determining how to assess these mines. So extensive are the reports of the railroads and telephone and telegraph and express companies, that the sheets are bound together in book form, while the mines file only a two-page report, which Secretary Lord says is chiefly noteworthy because of the utter lack of information it furnishes regarding the corporations. He proposes that the mines shall send in similar statements to the bulky railway reports. Those filed by the others are used to determine what their assessments shall be. Abstracts are made from the reports and this data is furnished local assessing officers for their assistance in determining what valuation should be placed on the property of those corporations not assessed under the ad valorem tax law. Were similar reports filed by the mines, it is pointed out, the state would then have a basis for actually determining whether their owners are paying their share of the expenses of government.

The conditions which Secretary Lord's statements set out clearly also bring well out into the open the effectiveness of the fortifications which the mines have had in the state. Session after session of the legislature there have been various and sundry assaults upon every other class of corporation property in the state.

Total of 25 Dead From Smallpox.

In his daily report to the state health department, President Turner, of the Saginaw board of health says that one new case of smallpox developed, and there was one death.

There have been 25 deaths, he adds, and there are 95 cases in the city—57 in homes and the rest in the detention hospital.

Express Agents Quizzed.

Representatives of several New York express companies appeared before the state railroad commission to discuss the proposed increase of rates in Michigan. The representatives of the eastern companies were under the impression that the commission had already prepared a new schedule. This has not been done, however, but the commissioners took occasion to ask the eastern representatives whether the schedule adopted by the Adams company would be agreeable to them.

Religious Side Not Overlooked.

Leading.—Never before in the history of the University of Michigan has there been a greater effort upon the part of the University Y. M. C. A. and the different churches of the city to get into close touch with the students, and to attempt to bring into their lives a deep religious undercurrent than there is this year.

There are always calamity howlers; there are always ministers who will get into their pulpits and preach that it's only the strongest student who can graduate from our big universities and colleges and come out with as firm a religious conviction as they had when they entered as freshmen four years before, and, of course, there are fathers and mothers who will always hesitate to allow their children to go to a college or university, or to any school away from home, except to some denominational institution.

It would seem that these fathers and mothers and ministers of the Gospel were made from much the same kind of material as the old maid who wrote: "I take my pen in hand to drop you a line, to tell you that I am in miserable health and hope you are enjoying the same great blessing."

There are people in this world who do not seem to be miserable in health, who enjoy funerals, who glory in the fact that the world is going to the dogs, and who just simply know that the father and mother who send a son or daughter to the university of any state for an education, are paving the path for that child to go straight to perdition, through losing all reverence and all faith in things holy and religious.

It was only last year that a Detroit clergyman, out of his own pulpit and preaching in the state, told fathers and mothers that they were laying the stepping stones to hell for the feet of their children to speed down the chute on, when they sent them to the University of Michigan, alone, without their protecting care.

Now the fact of the matter is that there is more attention paid to the moral and religious welfare of two-thirds of the students who are attending the U. of M. than is paid these same students in their own homes.

In the very first place there are 1,600 students of the U. of M. who are members of the University Y. M. C. A. and it's an actual fact that a goodly percentage of these young men were never members of the Y. M. C. A. in their home town. Score one for the religious work and saving grace in a university town.

Bay City Gets State 1911 Meet.

The Michigan Sunday School association's convention closed here and was pronounced one of the largest and best conventions of its kind ever held in the state.

Among the features of the convention was the decision to push the Sunday school work in the rural districts with a thoroughness which has never before been known.

Fred Washburn of Berrien county was chosen superintendent of the new rural department. With the cooperation of the Y. M. C. A. and other organizations the association expects to make a visit to every home in Michigan. Sunday schools will be organized where none exist at present and an endeavor will be made to bring the rural schools to the same standard of efficiency as may be found in the city schools.

Treasurer D. B. Allen reported that the association would have a working fund of \$10,000 for the coming year. This is far in excess of any previous year.

Prof. F. S. Goodrich of Albion college and general secretary of the association, urged the adoption of the international standard and a greater activity along the lines of temperance. He endorsed the boy scout movement and suggested a state Sunday school picnic as well as county and township picnics.

The next convention will be held in Bay City.

For Perjury is Given One Year.

Robert Gachter was sentenced by Judge West to serve from one to fifteen years in the Michigan reformatory at Jonia for perjury in connection with the justice court examination of Allie Andrews, who was charged with having stolen an automobile belonging to Gachter. Mrs. Andrews was arrested on the same charge after the justice court examination of her husband. He pleaded guilty and was released on suspended sentence.

Central Wheat Best in State.

The October crop report issued by the department of state shows the average condition of wheat in the state to be 98. In the southern counties it is 97, in the central counties 100 and in the northern counties 99. The average in the upper peninsula is 92. Farmers marketed in October a total of 274,735 bushels. The estimated total marketed in the three months of August, September and October is placed at 3,750,000 bushels.

Fertilizer for Wheat Fields the Vogue.

According to the crop report issued from the secretary of state's office, 20 per cent. of the farmers in the state have used fertilizer on their wheat this fall. This is by far a greater percentage than ever before in the history of the state. The estimated yield of potatoes in the state is given at 99 bushels per acre and corn 32. The yields to clover seed this year is below the average for past years. Wheat is reported in fine condition throughout the state and is given at 95 of a full crop.

WOULD BE OF MORE VALUE

Father O'Leary's Facetious Rejoinder to John Philpot Curran an Example of Real Wit.

One day the famous John Philpot Curran, who was also very partial to the said corned mutton, did me the honor to meet him. To enjoy the society of such men was an intellectual treat. They were great friends and seemed to have a mutual respect for each other's talent, and, as it may easily be imagined, O'Leary versus Curran was no bad match.

One day after dinner Curran said to him: "Reverend father, I wish you were St. Peter."

"And why, counselor, would you wish that I were St. Peter?" asked O'Leary.

"Because, reverend father, in that case," said Curran, "you would have the keys of heaven, and you could let me in."

"By my honor and conscience, counselor," replied the divine, "it would be better for you that I had the keys of the other place, then I could let you out."

Curran enjoyed the joke, which he admitted had a good deal of justice in it.—From Kelly's Reminiscences.

AN INTOLERABLE ITCHING

"Just about two years ago, some form of humor appeared on my scalp. The beginning was a slight itching but it grew steadily worse until, when I combed my hair, the scalp became raw and the ends of the comb-teeth would be wet with blood. Most of the time there was an intolerable itching, in a painful, burning way, very much as a bad, raw burn, if deep, will itch and smart when first beginning to heal. Combing my hair was positive torture. My hair was long and tangled terribly because of the blood and scabs. This continued growing worse and over half my hair fell out. I was in despair, really afraid of becoming totally bald.

"Sometimes the pain was so great that, when partially awake, I would scratch the worst places so that my finger-tips would be bloody. I could not sleep well and, after being asleep a short time, that awful stinging pain would commence and then I would wake up nearly wild with the torture. A neighbor said it must be salt rheum. Having used Cuticura Soap merely as a toilet soap before, I now decided to order a set of the Cuticura Remedies—Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills. I used them according to directions for perhaps six weeks, then left off, as the disease seemed to be eradicated, but toward spring, eighteen months ago, there was a slight return of the scalp humor. I commenced the Cuticura treatment at once, so had very little trouble. On my scalp I used about one half a cake of Cuticura Soap and half a box of Cuticura Ointment in all. The first time I took six or seven bottles of Cuticura Pills and the last time three bottles—neither an expensive or tedious treatment. Since then I have had no scalp trouble of any kind. Standing up, with my hair unbound, it comes to my knees and had it not been for Cuticura I should doubtless be wholly bald.

"This is a voluntary, unsolicited testimonial and I take pleasure in writing it, hoping my experience may help someone else. Miss Lillian Brown, R. F. D. 1, Liberty, Me., Oct. 29, 1909."

A Sure Sign.

"I understand, Mr. Reuben," said the visitor, "that your son is devoted to the turf."

"Ya-as, I reckon he is," said the old man. "Jabez kin lay down on the grass for hull hours 'thout makin' no complaint."—Harper's Weekly.

ED GEERS, "The grand old man," he is called for he is so honest handling horses in races. He says: "I have used SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE for 12 years, always with best success. It is the only remedy I know to cure all forms of distemper and prevent horses in same stable having the disease." 50c and \$1 a bottle. All druggists, or manufacturers, Spohn Medical Co., Chemists, Goshen, Ind.

Pride.

"Chicago has a lot of local pride, hasn't it?"

"Well," replied Mr. Lakemish; "it depends on whether you are talking about baseball or the grain business."

What Murine Eye Remedy Does to the Eyes is to Refresh, Cleanse, Strengthen and Stimulate Healthful Circulation, Promoting Normal Conditions. Try Murine in your Eyes.

The Regular Fare.

"What makes you think that young man will be a success in society?"

"The fact that he has such an extraordinary appetite for tea and salad."

Sore throat leads to Tonsillitis, Quinsy and Diphtheria.

Hemibius Wizard Oil used as a gargle upon the first symptoms of a sore throat will invariably prevent all three of these dread diseases.

When a woman begins to tell a man how nice looking she thinks he is he immediately develops unlimited faith in her judgment.

Strong Winds and Sand Storms

cause granulation of the eyelids. PETTIT'S EYE SALVE soothes and quickly relieves. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Capacity.

Knicker—How many will your motor car hold?
Bocker—Five and a cop.

Wm. Wadsworth's Healing Syrup.

Women have been known to shake hands for the purpose of trying to shake secrets out of each other.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

The wonder of baking powder—Calumet. Wonderful in its mass power—its untimely, its never failing results, its purity.

Wonderful in its economy. It costs less than the high-price trust brands, but it is worth as much. It costs a trifle more than the cheap and big can kind—it is worth more. But proves its real economy in the baking.

Use CALUMET—the Modern Baking Powder.

At all Grocers.

Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition

You Can Work Near a Window



in winter when you have a Perfection Oil Heater. It is a portable radiator which can be moved to any part of a room, or to any room in a house. When you have a

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless you do not have to work close to the stove, which is usually far from the window. You can work where you wish, and be warm. You can work on dull winter days in the full light near the window, without being chilled to the bone.

The Perfection Oil Heater quickly gives heat, and with one filling of the font burns steadily for nine hours, without smoke or smell. An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font. The filler-cap, put in like a cork in a bottle, is attached by a chain. This heater has a cool handle and a damper top.

The Perfection Oil Heater has an automatic-locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back, so the wick can be quickly cleaned. The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged and can be unscrewed in an instant for reworking. The Perfection Oil Heater is finished in Japan or nickel, is strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

MANUFACTURED BY Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

FOR SALE BY STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

When You Feel Played Out

There comes a time when your grip on things weakens. Your nerves are unstrung, the vital forces low, the stomach is weak and the blood impoverished. You feel old age creeping over you. Be careful of yourself. Take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

at once; there is need to renew the life forces. Weak nerves, wearied brains, sick stomach, feeble blood, torpid liver, sluggish bowels—all feel the quickening effects of Beecham's Pills. Their use makes all the difference. The tonic action of these pills upon the vital organs is immediate, thorough and lasting. They are Nature's own remedy

For Run-down Conditions

Sold Everywhere in Boxes, 10c. and 25c.

Household Lubricant

THE ALL-AROUND OIL IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OIL

Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can not break. Does not gum or become rancid.

MANUFACTURED BY Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

FOR SALE BY STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

ROOSEVELT'S "AFRICAN GAME TRAILS"

An ideal Christmas gift, gives pleasure to the recipient, and is a book of practical value. It contains a complete and up-to-date list of all the game animals and birds of the world, with their habits, and the best methods of hunting them. It is a book that every sportsman should have.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 44-1910

MILADY OF THE FORTUNES

By PHILIP KEAN

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

The dust was thick on the long white road; sun and glare and heat held the noonday world in bondage. Even the birds were languid as they sat with drooped wings on the fence rails. On the grass by the roadside a woman lay asleep, half hidden by the bushes. Now and then a cart with a slow horse and drowsy driver rattled by. Nothing disturbed the woman, however, until there came from the distance the "honk, honk" of an automobile horn. At the unusual sound in this far country she sat up. When the big car reached the blackberry bushes in the fence corner, she was at the roadside, her hand held up. At her signal the car stopped.

"What do you want?" asked the man who sat beside the chauffeur. "Let me tell your fortune." Her great eyes pleaded, supplementing the softness of her voice.

From the back seat came a protest. "Why should he stop here in the heat, Oswald?"

The man was studying the girl's face. "It will take only a moment," he said.

Again the feminine voice protested. "Give her some money and we will go on."

The girl by the roadside cast a



She Sat Up.

glance at the girl in the auto. "I do not take money for nothing," she said. "Let me tell your fortune."

An older feminine voice urged the necessity of going on. "Indeed, Oswald, you are inconsiderate to stop here in the heat."

The young man, still held by the eyes of the girl in the roadside, proposed a compromise. "Let's get out and eat our lunch back there in the woods. It looks cool under the trees."

The fortune teller made an eager confirmation. "It is cool," she said, "and there is a spring among the rocks."

A murmur of distaste from the girl in the tonneau was followed by the older woman's decision. "We are all hungry, why not?"

The young man, questioning the girl by the roadside, appointed her their guide. "Show us the way into the wood and help us to find the spring."

She went ahead of them lightly, a picturesque figure—tall and slender, with a mass of red gold hair in a faded gown of blue. Her wide hat was crowned by a wreath of wheat and a band of scarlet poppies drooped in her hand.

Even the girl, who had protested was forced to admit the beauty of the spot upon which they finally came. It was a place of greenness and of dimness, of murmuring water and of crooning winds.

"There is actually a breeze," the older woman said. "One scarcely felt it in the sun." The chauffeur unpacked the lunch hamper, spread a white cloth on a flat rock and set thereon a feast fit for the gods. The eyes of the fortune teller followed every movement, but when Oswald filled a plate with good things and handed it to her she drew back. "Not unless you let me tell your fortune."

"Come, Oswald," an impatient voice interposed.

"In a moment, Sylvia. I am going to have my fortune told."

"Oswald!" This time it was the older woman's voice.

The fortune teller bent over his hand eagerly. She told him many trivial things at first, things at which Sylvia and her mother smiled. At last, however, she spoke of deeper matters, of business and of marriage and he gazed at her in wonder.

"How did you know these things?" he demanded.

"I know—" her voice was tremulous, but suddenly she lifted her head and her eyes flashed. "There are things—things that I cannot tell you now." She looked at the two women and he understood.

"Some other time, then?" he murmured.

She nodded. "Is it worth my lunch?"

"Indeed, yes," and he brought her all the delicacies upon which the

others were feasting, the roast fowl, the salad, the sandwiches, the cold sparkling drinks.

When she had finished, she stood up and said: "Good-by."

He followed her for a little distance and demanded:

"When will you tell me the rest of my fortune?"

A little troubled look fluttered across her face. "Somewhere, sometime," she said and fled.

He went back to find the blond Sylvia in a bad temper. She complained of everything, blaming the girl by the roadside for their stop in this lonely place. "Let's leave it as soon as possible," she argued.

It was a long drive before they reached the country house that was their destination. They were just in time to dress for dinner and Oswald came down to find waiting for him a tall, slender girl whose mass of red-gold hair lay against the ivory of her neck. Her filmy chiffon gown trailed behind her in snowy folds. The band of pearls that held her shining locks was matched by other pearls that fell in ropes almost to her knees.

He gazed in astonishment. "You?" he asked sharply.

Her face showed no sign of recognition. "I don't understand," she said.

He bowed, consenting thus to her deception.

Sylvia and her mother stared and gaped as they, too, recognized the personality of their fellow-guest. But only once during the dinner did the lady of the red-gold locks lose the air of fine unconsciousness that enveloped her. It was when they spoke of lunch. "You were not here," her hostess said, and the transformed fortune teller had the grace to blush and murmur that she had eaten it elsewhere.

"Later, Oswald made her confess.

"Why do you try to convince me that I do not know you?" he asked her when he had her safe on the moonlighted porch. "My heart would know you anywhere." Then tremulously, "Perhaps you think I deserve them."

"It was all such a wild freak," she admitted later. "How was I to know that you were coming here? Last night we were talking of poverty, of what one might do to obtain a meal if one had not a cent in the world. It came to me then that I had never earned anything in my life and I had a fancy to see if I could do it. I had often told fortunes to my friends, so I put on a faded old gown and went down that quiet road and waited for some one to come. Then I fell asleep and it was your auto that waked me."

"It was fate," he interpolated. "After I got into it I was humiliated, yet I went on to the end because I wanted to know what a girl would have to do who really had to earn what she ate. I thought that I could never see you again—and then to find you here!"

"It is fate," he repeated. "But you did not tell me the end of my fortune."

"How could I?" she said. "Your hand said that you must not marry a blond woman, and there was a blond young lady eating lunch with you. I could not tell such a rude fortune."

He looked blank. "Oh, Sylvia is just a friend—but I hope to marry a blond woman."

His tone was so significant that she blushed. "That is," he amended, "if red-gold hair can be called blond."

Her head went up proudly. "I think," she reproved, "that you are presuming."

He leaned toward her. "I have said it is fate. We cannot escape it. Do you wish to escape it, dear lady of fortunes?"

She shook her head. "I am not sure, and anyhow, it was a fake fortune—such things don't come true."

"You can't get out of it that way," he said. "You promised that I should marry. There is only one woman that I want. May I try to win her?"

And looking up into his eager eyes she promised, "Yes."

American "Blotchiness."

Public untidiness is a national fault. It is more noticeable in cities, by its massing there than elsewhere, but even the roadsides in the "sweet, pure country" are often terribly unkempt and have the air of being made a convenient dumping ground. H. G. Wells, when in this country, was much struck in his railroad journeys by the slovenly look of village streets and by the appalling amount of waste matter everywhere flung about. We have so long been used to having all outdoors in which to throw things that we are in danger of forgetting how much like the neighborhood of a Zulu kraal we often make our outlying regions appear. Travelers from abroad are invariably impressed by this, and not favorably, while many a returned American tourist, after a sojourn in neat France, for example, is painfully struck by what one patriotic youth called the "slouchy" appearance of his own land.

Town Crier.

A quaint survivor of colonial days is the town crier of Provincetown. This official, once found in every New England town, now survives only in Provincetown and in Nantucket. He is on the street almost daily in Provincetown announcing a show at the town hall, a cake sale at a church, grand bargains at the shops, or new reels at the motion picture show.

Tree Pigeon of Charity.
The charity that Elizabeth an evil trust in God and trusts in man.—Timothy Titcomb.

Judge Griscomb's Son-in-Law

By BRYANT C. ROGERS

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

That Judge Griscomb was wealthy and did not care for society everybody knew; that his daughter Mabel was handsome and accomplished and a social favorite was also a fixed fact. It was observed, over and over again, that she was not a bit like her father. He regarded the society dawdler as a cumberer on the earth; she had a dozen of them fluttering around her.

"Mabel," he would say as they sat down in the library in the evening, now and then, for a companionable little talk, "what do you find solid in society?"

"The getting home as soon after midnight as I can," she laughingly replied.

"You have many young men calling here?"

"Ten or a dozen."

"And the society papers are hinting about this and that admirer?"

"In every number."

"You are twenty years old. You are handsome and educated; and they know my bank account to a dollar. I sometimes encounter one of your admirers and callers."

"Poor old daddy! But what must be your feelings when you do?"

"Marriage will come, Mabel, and the son-in-law will come. I've wondered what he would be like. I've wondered if a girl who took after her hard-headed old father could find a man among these pink-tea dawdlers."

"It's the foolish women that make the silly men. If they looked for men instead of butterflies then men could



Soon Got the Hang of It.

be found. The women of society do not ask if a man has done great things in finance, science, art, invention or what not. The question is: Can he talk to entertain and amuse?"

"And what are you going to do?" asked the father in a dubious tone.

"Now, daddy, don't you worry one little bit. You shall see the man and have a chance to judge him before he becomes your son-in-law."

It was said of Phillip Barton that he was a society butterfly. He was born with a gold spoon in his mouth. He had time to kill. He had never made a dollar for himself, but when he picked up a fallen fan and presented it to a lady a score of persons held their breath at the grace of it. He was just a rich young man—just a dawdler—just a butterfly! He was one of those who danced and dangled about Miss Griscomb. He was one of the dozen who admired. He talked rapidly and thought she was interested; he flattered, and thought she was pleased. He started to propose marriage, and she gave him such a look as not only to check him, but to set him to thinking very seriously.

"Way back, among Mr. Barton's ancestors, there had been a hard-headed man—shoemaker, blacksmith, banker or what. From him there had drifted down something worth preserving. Society had insisted on the young man being a dawdler and a butterfly. It had never taken him seriously. He admired Miss Griscomb in a society way. For social reasons he felt it a sort of a duty to fall in love with her and ask for her hand.

When he was ready to put his ideas into words he got a surprise. She was in society, but not of it. It came to him as he looked into her eyes that she would never give her heart to a man like him. If anyone of his friends had said to another that he took this matter seriously to heart, there would have been smiles and laughter.

From that far-back ancestor came the heaven, and Mr. Phillip Barton saw things and thought of things and did things. It was said that he had gone to Europe.

One spring day a farmer up in Connecticut was leaning over his gate and looking up and down the road. It was corn-planting time, and he was without help. A far off he saw a man coming with a cat in his hand.

"Walks party smart for a tramp," sneered the farmer, "but maybe he's new to the road. I'll either set him to work or scare him to death. Got

to get that sweet corn in or the hotel won't have any for August. Hello, you—want a job at good pay?"

"I'm ready for work if you'll show me how," was the reply.

"Hain't used to it, eh? You don't look up to much, but most anybody can plant corn. Five kernels to a hill, and cover 'em up well. Hope you ain't a gambler or anything of that kind, and that the police won't be after you."

He was assured on that point, and within an hour the stranger was working in the cornfield beside the farmer. He chopped his feet with the hoe several times, but soon got the hang of it, and at noon, when he sat down to the table with the farmer and his wife he felt that he had made a start.

Both the farmer and his wife were curious about him, but they learned little. They came to the decision that he was no tramp, and that neither was he a horse-thief. When corn-planting was over, Barnes, as the stranger called himself, was taken on as a hired man. He learned to split wood, milk cows, hold the plow and do other farm work. His back ached and he got over it. His hands blistered and became calloused. And the farmer said to him:

"Never had a hired man who asked so many questions. He wants to know all about everything. Shouldn't wonder if he'd make a pretty good farmer in time. Maybe he used to be what they call a confidence man, but I'm not holdin' it up agin him. He's seen the error of his ways."

And when August came Judge Griscomb and his daughter went up to the Falls house for a month, as they had done for five or six seasons. Newport and its stupidities for July—the Falls house and quiet rest for August.

"Well, Barnes," said the farmer to the hired man one day, "the Falls folks are just itchin' for some sweet green corn. I've been down in the field, and I guess we can pick about six dozen ears. You may hitch up the old mare in the mornin' and drive over there with 'em. Tell 'em more will be ready in about four days."

Miss Mabel Griscomb sat on a bench under the shade of a tree at the corner of the Falls house. She looked up from the book that was not interesting her much to see a horse and wagon coming and aiming to come around the rear of the house. The driver had on a straw hat, was without a coat, and had a four or five days' growth of beard. She glanced at him and gave a start of surprise. He glanced at her, and his sunburned face took on a deeper color. No nod of recognition—no word. He drove out of the grounds by another way.

Four days later, Miss Griscomb was wandering along the main highway, stopping to pull a flower here and watch a squirrel there, when the same wagon and driver appeared. More green corn for the hotel. She stood aside as the vehicle came up and bowed to the man with the lines. He lifted his hat, but did not halt. Oh, yes; she was sure of his identity, and he of hers.

Every three or four days during the month he appeared. He brought green corn, new potatoes, squashes, onions, radishes and other good things to eat. Always there was a nod, but no word between the two.

The judge and his daughter returned to the city at the end of the month, and society came to life. It asked after Phillip Barton, but no one replied. September and October came and went, and one evening the father and daughter sat down for one of their talks.

"Father," said Mabel, after a bit. "Phillip Barton is to call here tomorrow afternoon. He is finished with his farm work for the season. He has no longer the wings of a society butterfly but the sunburn and callousness of the man who has earned his living. What shall I answer him?"

"I guess he's the son-in-law I've had in mind," was the reply as he bent over to kiss her.

The Hindustani Language.

Hindustani, which is understood and spoken nearly all over India, except in Madras, where the servants speak English, is the best example known of artificial—or pidgin—speech. It is really Urdu, shorn of all grammatical complications. All verbs are regular, and practically all inflections of noun and pronoun, though in real or "pukka" Urdu, the irregularities exist abundantly. Thus the white "sahib" has only to acquire a sufficient vocabulary and learn one conjugation for all verbs and one declension for all pronouns, and he is equipped. Working facility in speech can be gained in a week or two, and the leading Anglo-Indian newspaper publishes a little pocket book called "How to Speak Hindustani in a Month." Whatever faults may be found with Hindustani, it is greatly to be preferred before the jargon called petit negre, which the French have taught the natives to use in Cochinchina.

One Reason.

Tourist—I must confess that I can't see why so many people want to come here—no scenery, no amusements, no good things to eat, absolutely no attractions.

Inkeeper—Ah, signor, rey come because we 'ave ze gran' label to stick on ze luggage?—Mexican Herald.

Temperamental Grammar.

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"Why so?"

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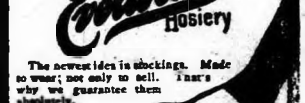
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