

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIII. NO 13

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1910

WHOLE NO. 1916.

Local Correspondence

NEWBURG.

Mrs. M. Eva Smith spent Saturday in Detroit. Miss Gladys also went and remained until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Stevens of Detroit visited at the Stevens home Sunday.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend the Xmas exercises, also to bring their gifts and put them on the tree. The exercises will be held in Newburg Hall, Friday evening, December 23.

The L. A. S. held a very pleasant meeting in the Hall Friday last. A fine dinner was served to about 50. This makes the sixth one they have made in the last few months.

Mrs. Day Dickerson of Farmington attended the L. A. S.

A number of our young people have been quite sick from vaccination, Vern Mackender being unable to attend school for several days.

Mr. McCormac of Newburg had the misfortune of losing a large roll of floor matting while on the way home from the city Monday of this week.

Mrs. C. E. Ryder spent a couple of days in Detroit this week.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

LIVONIA CENTER.

We are pleased to announce that Mrs. Fred Lee was able to be brought home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck were Plymouth callers Tuesday.

Wm. Sump is very sick with pneumonia.

Harvey Millard visited his children in the city a part of last week.

Mrs. Ed. Peck returned to her home in Ohio Wednesday, after a two weeks' stay at Fred Lee's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Hake visited at Hugh Peters' on Sunday.

The German church people are planning for a Christmas tree at their church the 24th.

Fred Sump and wife of Northville visited at Wm. Sump's Tuesday.

Alton and Nympha Peters visited their mother in the City Saturday and Sunday.

STARK.

Mr. and Mrs. Cortland Ritchard Sundayed at George Kincaid's.

Mrs. Walter LeVan and daughter and two Misses Ryder visited at Rose Lawn Saturday.

Corn shredders are in the neighborhood now days, but it isn't Will this time. He is spending his time singing lullaby songs.

John is a tenderfoot. He started out Sunday morning with his sleigh, but we have not seen it since.

Mr. Gould Sundayed at home.

Bert Kehrl is a lucky man. Last Friday while hunting his gun was accidentally discharged, tearing the sleeve out of his coat but still Bert escaped unharmed.

George Griffin has a very sick horse. Howard Johnson is spending the week in Clarkston, hunting rabbits.

George Hoisington is in Salem visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. John Bennett is having her share of trouble. Three weeks ago she sprained her ankle and now she is sick in bed and under Dr. Cooper's care.

Every family has need of a good, reliable ointment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Sold by all dealers.

MURRAY'S CORNER.

Mrs. John Forshee Jr., visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Philo Galpin of Ann Arbor from Friday until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer and daughter Louise visited relatives in Detroit from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Soper visited her daughter in Detroit over Sunday.

The remains of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Ovenshire of Detroit were brought to the Kinyon cemetery for burial Tuesday afternoon.

The Free Church Sunday-school will have a Xmas tree at the church Friday evening Dec. 23.

"I had been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all of the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E. Williams, Middleboro, Ky. "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Thomas of Dearborn visited their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. James Lucas, this week.

Misses Helen Smith and Hazel Schoch have been at home this week nursing vaccinated arms.

Mr. and Mrs. James Heeneey and Spencer Heeneey were Detroit visitors Wednesday. Mr. Heeneey attended the annual meeting for the school officers, held under the supervision of Supt. Wright.

Mrs. Dan. Murray was in Detroit Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Spencer visited Mr. and Mrs. Angus Heeneey Sunday.

Mrs. Durfee of Wayne visited her daughter, Mrs. Don Packard, for a few days this week.

When your feet are wet and cold, and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, bathe your feet in hot water before going to bed, and you are almost certain to ward off a severe cold. For sale by all dealers.

Osborn Appointments.

In an article commenting on Governor-elect Osborn's official appointments to made with the coming of the New Year, Tuesday's Detroit Free Press disports itself in this manner:

A lot of soreness has already developed over the matter of appointments. One Detroit man had a state job tucked away in his inside pocket for two months only to learn when the list was made public that the place had been apportioned to another man.

The biggest surprise that Osborn handed out, however, was his announcement that he had offered the position of state tax commissioner to George B. Horton of Fruit Ridge to succeed W. H. Hoyt of Plymouth. Wayne county, as the biggest in the state, has always had a representative on the commission, but that is not the interesting part of the story. Governor-elect Osborn has never been popular in the upper peninsula among the men who have developed the great copper and iron industries. They did not want him as a candidate for governor, but said that they would put no straw in his way.

Osborn and his friends expected a stiff fight and they wanted all the support they could get. The result was that man was empowered to seek a conference with men representing these interests and make a bargain that if they would contribute to Osborn's campaign fund he would in turn agree that they should be consulted with reference to the state tax commission and that no one should be appointed who was not persona grata to the mining interests.

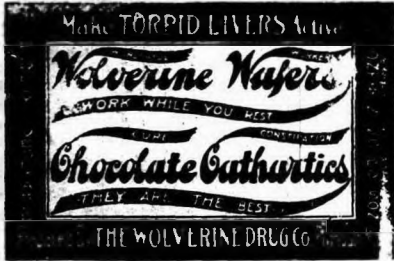
It can be said the conference was arranged for and held. The proposition was made and turned down for the reason that it was not in writing and the men interested had no confidence in the proposition with nothing more tangible than a promise to back it up. The big contribution looked for did not materialize, and the result was that Mr. Osborn, without consulting the men who were responsible for his candidacy, tendered the place to George B. Horton, former master of the state grange. The Horton appointment is being widely discussed, and those who know the facts regard it as a warning to the upper peninsula that the incoming governor has thrown down the gauntlet and intends to fight the mining interests to a finish.

Yesterday some of the governor-elect's friends declared that he intended to offer to his recent opponent, Lawton T. Hemans, a place on the state railway commission. James Scully of Ionia now holds the place. The statement is also made that the governor has picked J. L. Hudson of this city and O. H. L. Wernicke of Grand Rapids as members of the board of control of Jackson prison when he gets control of it. Edward Frensdorff of Hudson is also said to be slated for one of the state boards.

It is Bargain Day

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

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



Be an Up-to-date Santa Claus

It's easy to make your selections from our Profuse Array of New Christmas Novelties, shown for the first time this season.

Presents to Fit Your Needs.

In Gifts for Ladies or Gentlemen, your wants have been anticipated. We place at your disposal a wide range for selection, from Pretty Remembrances at small cost, to Elaborate and Valuable Articles.

It Will be a Pleasure to Show You,

and perhaps we can make your money "go farther" than if you bought elsewhere, and then WE give you a Discount of 10% for cash, don't forget that.

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

A WORD TO THE WISE

BEFORE BUYING YOUR

Christmas Presents

CALL AT THE

WHITE HOUSE

We carry a choice assortment of the following goods:

Blankets	45c, 55c, 75c, \$1.00 to \$7.00
Comforters, large size	\$1.00, \$1.25 to \$3.50
Lunch Cloths	45c, 75c, \$1.00 to \$1.75
Table Linens	50c, 60c, 75c to \$1.25
Towels	5c to \$1.50
Auto Scarfs, big size	50c, 75c, \$1.00
Newport Scarfs	25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00
Indian Basket, 8c	5c to \$2.00
Hand Bags, large assortment	50c to \$5.00
Lace Curtains	50c, 75c, \$1.00 to \$5.00

Best Premium in the country—One Oil Painting, worth \$5.00 to \$8.50, when you have traded \$50.00.

EDWIN WHITE, Northville

For Highest Quality use

KC BAKING POWDER

25 Ounces for 25 Cents

Made from pure, carefully tested materials. Get a can on trial. You never saw such cakes and biscuit. They'll open your eyes.

Guaranteed under all Pure Food Laws

LOOKING FOR XMAS PRESENTS?

Let us Help You.

We have a fine line of

Christmas : Perfumes

in beautiful boxes, from 15c up. The most exquisite boxes of

Lowneys Christmas Candies

Ever in town. We have all kinds of Toilet Goods, Hand Mirrors and Toilet Sets, 75c up. Come in and let us show you the most complete line Christmas Box Papereries ever

Pinckney's Pharmacy



START A BANK ACCOUNT FOR YOUR BOY'S MERRY XMAS OR YOUR OWN Santa Claus has a Bank Account

CREATE OR CRUMBLE. Every man should create a foundation for success before old age crumbles his earning powers. A small savings account started to-day, NOW, will start you on the road to independence. The farther you travel on this road the less you will wish to turn aside. Make our bank your bank. We pay liberal interest consistent with safety—three per cent.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

WE'LL HAVE FINE PORKCHOPS TOMORROW



We buy only young pigs and that's why our pork chops are so delicious and our roasts of pork fairly melt in your mouth. Just now we are having some particularly fine pork and if you want something really good, call us up this morning.

Meats of all kinds.

Free Delivery Both Phones Orders Called for and Delivered.

TODD BROS.

COAL AS A CHRISTMAS GIFT!

What a nice thing it would be to have a credit placed to your neighbors or relatives for them to use just as they wish. Perhaps you never have given it a thought, but what better can you do than to do that. It will be greatly appreciated, we assure you, and you in return will receive many thanks for it. Reason this matter with us and see if we are not quite right.

J. D. McLAREN CO.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

KEEPING TRACK OF FREIGHT

Ingenious Method Which Enables Shippers to Follow Every Movement of Goods.

An ingenious method of tracing every movement of a freight shipment has been invented.

The tracer consists of a red cover, a little larger than a post card, in which are a number of perforated post cards which can be torn out. Each tracer has its individual number. The shipper fills out the blanks on its first page with the number of the car containing the shipment and other data, and also with any instructions that he wishes to give agents along the route.

The tracer is turned over to the agent at the point of origin, who fills out blanks showing when the shipment started. Then he sends the tracer on by railroad mail to the agent at the next big city or division point, or to the junction where the shipment is turned over to another line.

When the agent there sends the shipment on, he makes a record of the transaction, with the date and hour on a blank attached to the tracer and a carbon sheet makes the same record on a postal card, which is numbered No. 1, and also bears the tracer number. This post card is then torn out and mailed back to the shipper, who files it. The tracer itself goes on to the next division point, where the agent makes the same sort of a record, mailing the post card back to the shipper, and so on until the delivery is recorded on the tracer itself. The tracer then is mailed either to the shipper or consignee.

If there are indications of damage to the shipment at any point, they are noted by the agent at the time he receives the shipment on the post card which he mails back to the shipper, who thus can tell on what line the injury is done.

It is asserted that the tracer is invaluable not only in keeping the shipper in close touch with his freight, so that he can tell immediately if there is any unnecessary delay, and if so, where it is, but the post cards also give him a history of the shipment as it goes forward, which will aid greatly in settling claims and save a great amount of correspondence.

Argentina.

So far from being a "trifling country," Argentina is one of the most important countries of the earth. Her area is about 600,000 square miles, or nearly three times that of the German empire. In 1909 the imports were valued at \$300,000,000, the exports at \$397,000,000. She is the greatest corn exporter in the world and the first exporter of meats. In the exportation of wool and wheat she is second, with a fair chance of soon becoming first. In the variety and number of its live stock Argentina surpasses every other country. Thirty years ago her cultivated land was 1,000,000; now it is 14,000,000 acres. More than \$900,000,000 of English capital is invested in Argentina. There is not on earth a more progressive land.

The Inns of Chancery.

Most of the old Inns of Chancery are no more. Clement's inn, where Falstaff and Shallow "heard the chimes at midnight;" New inn, of which Sir Thomas More was a member; Lyon's inn, where Coke once taught the students; Furnival's inn, where Charles Dickens lived; Thavies inn, which was one of the earliest of all the legal settlements in London; Barnard's inn, where Lord Chief Justice Holt was among the "principals"—all these historic places have, "in the change and chance of time," disappeared from view. Staple inn remains in its ancient state by the good will of the insurance company that purchased it some twenty years ago.—Law Journal.

Mushrooms.

It would be idle to attempt a word on mushrooms in this narrow space. They are almost of infinite variety, yet have certain permanent marks by which they are easily distinguished from the poisonous fungi. A true mushroom is never large in size, but seldom exceeding four or five inches in diameter. As regards mushroom poisoning and its antidote, the dangerous principle is a narcotic, and the symptoms are usually great nausea, drowsiness and stupor, attended by acute pains in the joints. The best thing to do in case of "mushroom poisoning" is to partake freely of pure olive oil, which will, nine times out of ten, prove effective.

Nibbles the Wood.

"I'm tired of this old joke about a woman sharpening a pencil with her husband's razor."
"There's nothing in it. No woman sharpens a pencil. She gnaws it to a point."—Washington Herald.

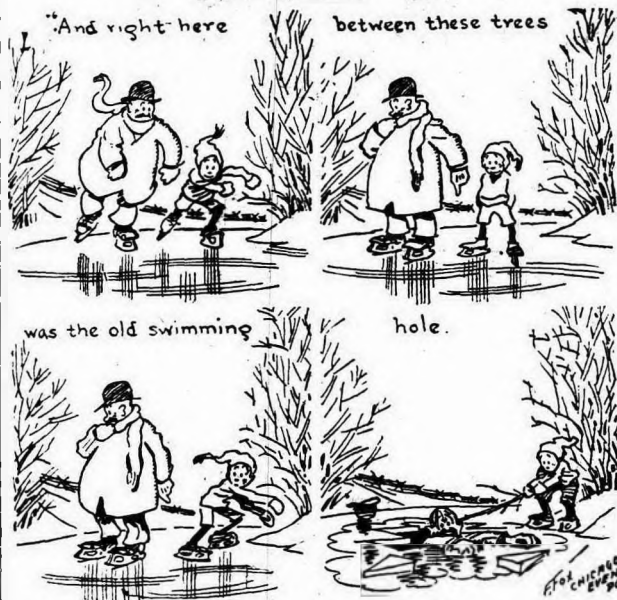
In the latest Style.

Bess—What make of alrship is that just passing over?
Dorothy—Oh! that's one of the old style; all the new ones have star shields for the wings.

In 1925.

Governor—Get hold of the state aristor.
Executive Secretary—And then?
Governor—Here is a request for the extradition of one Jones, who is flying over our state and must be caught and returned.

REVISITING IT IN WINTER



TAFT NAMES JUDGES

PRESIDENT APPOINTS JUSTICE WHITE, DEMOCRAT, SUPREME COURT'S CHIEF.

PARTY LINES ARE IGNORED

Other Nominations Sent to the Senate Were Judge Devanter of Wyoming and Judge Lamar of Georgia for Associate Justices.

Washington, Dec. 13.—President Taft sent to the senate the nomination of Associate Justice Edward Douglass White to be chief justice of the United States Supreme court and the senate immediately confirmed it.

The president also sent in the following nominations:

To be associate justices of the United States Supreme court, Judge Willis Van Devanter of Wyoming and Judge Joseph Rucker Lamar of Georgia.

To be judges of the new court of commerce: Martin A. Knapp, now chairman of the interstate commerce commission, for a term of five years.

Robert W. Archbald, now United States district judge for the middle district of Pennsylvania, term of four years.

William H. Hunt, now a judge of the court of customs appeals, formerly United States district judge of the district of Montana, term of three years.

John Emmett Carland of South Dakota, term of two years.

Julian W. Mack, now judge of the appellate circuit court of the first Illinois district, term of one year.

To be members of the interstate commerce commission: B. H. Meyer of Wisconsin and C. C. McHard of Kentucky.

Named to Fill Vacancies.

Appointments to the interstate commerce commission are to be made to fill the vacancies caused by the elevation of Mr. Knapp to the commerce court and the forthcoming retirement of former Senator Francis M. Cockrell of Missouri. The commission will elect its new chairman. The members of the commission who remain are Messrs. Clark, Harlan, Clements, Lane and Prouty.

The commerce court was created in the amendment to the interstate commerce act passed last June by this congress. The law provides for the appointment by the president of five additional circuit judges, who are to constitute the court, and no two of whom shall be appointed from the same judicial circuit.

The judges so appointed are to serve on the commerce court and after being relieved from that service are to be assigned to work on the circuits as circuit judges.

U. S. CENSUS IS 91,972,266

Including Dependencies and Territories Count is 101,000,000—Showing Big Gain.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The inhabitants of the United States number 92,402,151, according to the figures compiled by the census bureau. This number includes all of the states, territories, District of Columbia, Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico and is exclusive of the Philippine Islands. The increase in the population of the nation during the last decade was 16,145,521, or 20.9 per cent. In 1890 the population was 76,256,630.

In the continental United States the population is 91,972,266, an increase of 15,977,891, or 21 per cent. over 75,994,375 in 1900.

The stars and stripes float over 101,100,000 souls in the United States and insular possessions. This includes 7,635,426 in the Philippine Islands as enumerated in the census of 1903 and the estimates of the population in the Island of Guam, the American possessions in Samoa and persons in the Panama canal zone.

Superior, Wis., Has 40,384.

Washington, Dec. 16.—According to the official count of the bureau of the census the population of the city of Superior, Wis., is 40,384.

PROSECUTION OF CUSTOM FRAUDS ARE TO CONTINUE

Wickersham Tells Congress What the Government's Legal Department Has Been Doing.

Washington, Dec. 12.—Revealing that more than \$6,000,000 either has been collected by the government or is involved in judgment cases against firms or individuals, for smuggling and undervaluation of imports, the annual report of Attorney General Wickersham, sent to congress today, promises more customs frauds indictments and a continuation of the stern investigation which is now in progress.

There have already been fifty-eight convictions in the southern part of New York, says he, and at least a score more indictments will be found. In this same connection the attorney general asks congress to pass a law forbidding revenue men from accepting perquisites from importers and another law granting immunity to accused persons who turn state's evidence and assist the government in the prosecution of others. It is also demanded that a heavier penalty be placed upon the statute books for importing firms which refuse to show their books upon the request of the collector of any port in the United States. The present penalty is a \$100 fine.

Mr. Wickersham wants the salaries of the federal judges raised and intimates that the government could do better work in the prosecution of trusts if higher fees were paid its attorneys. He points out that corporations are noted for the big sums they pay their attorneys.

POSTAL DEFICIT REDUCED

Remarkably Good Showing is Made in the Report of Postmaster General Frank Hitchcock.

Washington, Dec. 12.—According to the annual report of Postmaster General Hitchcock, just made public, an unprecedented reduction in the postal deficit has been made, without any curtailment of postal facilities. A year ago the fiscal records of the postal service disclosed a deficit of seventeen and a half million dollars, the largest in the history of the country. In the space of twelve months a reduction of eleven and a half millions has been made in this deficit, the excess of expenditures over receipts as reported for the year ended June 30 last amounting to only \$5,848,566.88.

In view of the constantly growing loss on second class mail, the report advises the levying of higher rates in such a way that the advance would be paid by the magazines that carry large amounts of advertising. This plan, Mr. Hitchcock believes, would soon warrant 1-cent postage on first class mail. He again urges the introduction of a limited parcel-post service on rural routes, advises that the entire postal service be taken out of politics and all presidential postmasters of all grades from the first to the third be placed in the classified civil service.

DENY MRS. BOYLE NEW TRIAL

Woman Serving Sentence for Kidnaping Willie Whittia Faints When She Hears Decision.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 13.—When told by friends in Riverside penitentiary that the state superior court sitting in Philadelphia, had refused her request for a new trial, Helen Boyle, one of the two kidnapers of Willie Whittia, fainted and was revived with some difficulty. Mrs. Boyle is serving a 25-year sentence, while her husband, James Boyle, is serving a life sentence on the same charge.

DIETZ'S TRIAL IS BEGUN

First Day's Proceedings Devoted to Efforts to Obtain Change of Venue.

Hayward, Wis., Dec. 13.—The concluding chapter of the story of the defense of the famous Cameron Dam opened at Hayward when John F. Dietz was put on trial on a charge of murdering Deputy Oscar Harp, before Judge Alexander Reid of Merrill.

STATE FARMERS INCREASE WEALTH

REPORTS SHOW 54 PER CENT. GROWTH IN TEN YEARS.

206,376 FARMS IN STATE

Lands and Buildings in Michigan Valued at \$897,058,000—Average Size of Farms is Ninety-Two Acres.

Lansing.—The census report on the agricultural status of Michigan, made public, shows the aggregate value of farm lands and buildings in the state to be \$897,058,000, an increase for the decade of 54 per cent.

There are 206,376 farms, with a total acreage of 18,913,000, of which 12,819,900 is improved. The average size of farms is 92 acres, and the average value \$46 an acre.

Increases over 1900 are as follows: in expenditures for fertilizers, 90 per cent.; in total value of farm buildings, 75 per cent.; in expenditures for labor, 76 per cent.; in value of farm implements and machinery, 72 per cent.; in value of farm land, 45 per cent.; in average value an acre of farm land and buildings, 39 per cent.; in average value an acre of farm land, 33 per cent.; in total improved farm acreage, 9 per cent.; in total farm acreage, 8 per cent.; in average acres a farm, 7 per cent., and in the whole number of farms, 2 per cent.

Women's Labor Law is Upheld.

The constitutionality of the women's labor law, an act passed at the last session of the legislature, was sustained by the supreme court in an opinion rendered, and the statute which requires that manufacturers or shopkeepers shall not force their women employes to work more than 54 hours a week cannot be violated without fear of prosecution.

Some time ago State Labor Commissioner Richard Fletcher started proceedings against the International Seal & Lock company of Hastings in the Barry county circuit court for the violation of the law, but the case was decided against the state, and acting for the labor commission, Attorney General Kuhn carried it to the court of last resort.

Section 9 of the act in question is as follows:

"No female shall be employed in any factory, mill, warehouse, workshop, clothing, dressmaking or millinery establishment, or any place where the manufacture of any kind of goods is carried on, or where any good are prepared for manufacturing, or in any laundry, store, shop or any other mercantile establishment, for a period longer than an average of nine hours per day, or 54 hours in any one week, nor more than ten hours in any one day, provided, however, that the provisions of this section in relation to the hours of employment shall not apply to nor affect any person engaged in preserving perishable goods in fruit or canning establishments."

Would Cut "Pull" of Supervisors.

In order to prepare recommendations for legislative action for the consideration of the county superintendent of the poor of Michigan, the legislative committee of that organization consulted with Secretary M. T. Murray of the state board of corrections and charities.

President A. J. Dole of Bellaire, has some very decided ideas as to the legislation which ought to be passed by the coming legislature, although he says that there are so many ex-supervisors in the legislature that he doubts the possibility of securing any reform. He objects very decidedly to the part that supervisors play in looking after the poor, hinting that in many rural districts supervisors are continued in office because of the assistance they give families from the poor fund, when in reality a great share of this is not merited.

President Dole would do away with the right of the supervisors to investigate requests for county help, and also not have so many local officers as are now doing that work. He would not pay the county superintendents of the poor a salary, but according to what they do, or by the day. He believes that the \$150 or \$200 often paid is not at all adequate to get competent men to do this work.

4,500,000 Bushels Wheat Sold in State.

The monthly report, just issued from the secretary of state's office, shows wheat and rye to be in an excellent condition, both 96 per cent. The estimated number of bushels of wheat marketed in the state for the four months, August to December, was 4,500,000; 308,395 bushels of wheat was marketed by farmers in the state during November.

Supreme Court.

The supreme court met and disposed of the following matters: Rehearings were granted in Painter vs. Lebanon Land company and in Benewell vs. North American Accident Insurance company, and denied in Hogle vs. Meyerling, Carmell vs. Parr, Potosky & Bay Shore Gas company vs. City of Potosky, Chamberlain vs. O'Leary, Brink vs. Parnell, McCamman vs. Davis, Pearl vs. Pearl, Union Trust company vs. Electric Park Amusement company,

State's Farmers Clubs in Session.

The State Association of Farmers' Clubs in session here went on record with recommendations on a dozen questions of national legislation. The resolutions governing the temperance question were toned down to a general denunciation of the saloon and a recommendation for legislation that would make it impossible to have liquor shipped into a "dry" territory.

A resolution recommending the enactment of a law which would bar the literature of wholesale liquor dealers from the United States mail, was turned down. The question of state-wide prohibition was left untouched.

The association condemned the management of the state fair for allowing the sale of liquor on the state fair grounds, but no specific charges were made against any director or officer. When the resolutions were presented they contained one favoring an amendment of the state constitution in a manner which would permit woman suffrage. The resolution was adopted. The association also gave favorable consideration to a resolution which asked national legislation providing for the expenditure of a sum on highways equal to that spent on waterways. The following is a summary of the resolution adopted for state legislation:

In favor of the appropriation of a sum sufficient to erect a new auditorium for the Michigan Agricultural college.

In favor of civil service in all state departments.

In favor of increasing automobile licenses and applying the residue to the construction of county roads.

In favor of a closed season on quail and partridge for ten years.

In favor of allowing grocers and butchers to peddle their products through the country without a license.

The association adopted resolutions favoring the following national legislation:

The direct election of United States senators.

Better currency and banking laws, tending to do away with the influencing of the money market by Wall street manipulators.

Equitable revision of the Payne tariff law by a non-partisan commission.

Equitable reciprocity with Canada.

Conservation of national resources.

Laws increasing power of interstate commerce commission.

Farmers Demand the Parcels Post.

The eighteenth annual convention of the State Association of Farmers' clubs, in session in Representative hall, adopted resolutions on national matters as follows:

For election of United States senators by direct vote; for better banking and currency laws so that stock jobbing and other sharp financial doings, which precipitate panics, can be prevented; for reciprocity with Canada; for better laws for the conservation of national resources; for an amendment to the interstate commerce law so that the commission can give favorable terms to shippers, which do not amount to discrimination; to prohibit the shipment of liquor into communities that have voted "dry"; to strengthen the anti-trust laws; also one which reads: "We have reason to believe that the express companies have dominated and controlled congress and persistently defeated all efforts towards establishing a parcels post system."

"Therefore, resolved, that this association will in the future disregard political affiliations and support only those candidates for public office who will vote for a parcels post law, and for all other measures advocated by this association."

Resolutions on state questions will be adopted. The association incorporated so as to be in position to receive money from the national government, which is given to all such associations when incorporated. These officers have been elected: President, H. A. Holden, Wixom; vice-president, J. D. Leland, Shlawassee; secretary, Mrs. C. P. Johnson, Hadley; treasurer, Mrs. Lewis Sackett, Calhoun; directors, Patrick Hunker, Jackson; C. P. Johnson, Hadley.

Horticulturists Seek State Aid.

The Michigan Horticultural society closed its session here, the speakers including Prof. L. R. Taft of Lansing. It is quite possible that the next meeting will be held at the Agricultural college at Lansing. The executive board will decide upon this.

Steps to bring Michigan fruit up to a higher standard, so far as quality and honesty of packing is concerned, to place Michigan in the front of horticultural states of the union and to provide for state help by the enactment of laws suitable to the needs of horticulture, were taken by the passing of resolutions.

In brief the resolutions call upon the president of the society to appoint a committee to draft a bill to be presented before the legislature, which will provide for an appropriation to carry on horticultural inspection all over the state, and to provide for such legislation as will guard fruit growers against dishonest nurserymen and others who prey upon fruit growers.

Do Not Want Military Department

Gen. George Stone, ex-auditor general of the state, chairman of the legislative committee of the G. A. R., backed by Adjutant General Wyckoff and the entire membership of the local post of veterans and many other veteran organizations out in the state, has entered a vigorous protest against moving the military department and museum from the capitol building to the old statehouse, in accordance with an order issued recently by the auditor.

THRESHING RETURNS FROM WESTERN CANADA.

They Reveal Larger Averages of Wheat and Oats Than Anticipated.

The returns from the grain fields of Western Canada as revealed by the work of the Threshers, show much larger yields than were expected as the crop was ripening. It is a little early yet to give an estimate of the crop as a whole, but individual yields selected from various points throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta show that the farmers there as a rule have had reason to be thankful over the results. Excellent yields are reported from many portions of Manitoba and a large district of Saskatchewan has turned out well, while the central portion of Alberta is splendid.

There will be shown at the land exposition at St. Louis a sample of the Marquette wheat—a new variety and one that appears to be well adapted to the soil and climate of Western Canada—that yielded 53 bushels to the acre. The exhibit and statement will be supported by affidavits from the growers. This wheat weighs well, and being a hard variety will find a ready market at the highest prices obtainable for a first-class article. It is interesting to point out that a field of one hundred acres of this wheat would give its producers 5,300 bushels. Sold at 85 cents a bushel would give him \$45 an acre. Counting all the cost of interest on land at \$20 an acre, getting the land ready for crop, seed sowing, harvesting and marketing, the entire cost of production would not exceed \$8 an acre, leaving the handsome net profit of \$37 an acre. Is there any crop that would yield a better return than this, with the same labor and initial expense? Cotton fields will not do it, apple orchards with their great expense of cultivation and the risk to run from the various enemies of the fruit cannot begin to do it. While what is considered an exceptional case just now is presented, there is no doubt that this man's experience may be duplicated by others who care to follow his example. As has been said the growing of this wheat is but in its infancy, and wheat growing is still largely confined to other older varieties that do not yield as abundantly. Even with these we have records before us of farmers who have grown 40 bushels to the acre, others 35, some 30, and others again 25 bushels. Taking even 20 bushels, and some farmers report that amount, it is found that the returns from such a yield would be \$17 an acre. This wheat will cost to get to market, including all expenses, about \$8 an acre, and the farmer will still have a net profit of about \$9 an acre. Certainly the provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba are progressing, settlement is increasing and there is a general contentment all over the country. The social conditions are splendid, the climate is excellent, and there is every condition to make the settler satisfied. At the farming congress, held at Spokane in October, wheat shown by the Alberta Government, took the silver cup, awarded by the Governor of the State. It completely outclassed all other specimens on exhibition, and it was but an ordinary selection, hundreds of fields in Alberta and Saskatchewan being able to duplicate it. There are still available thousands of homesteads, as well as large areas of first-class land—that is being offered for sale at low prices. The agent of the Canadian Government from whom the above facts have been learned expects that the rush to Canada will next year largely exceed the numbers who have gone this year.

Progress in Railroad.

"Yes," said the lady whose dress case is covered with strange foreign labels, "the way railroads are run nowadays is a great improvement over what they were 50 years ago."

"But surely you had no experience as a traveler 50 years ago," says her friend.

"I don't mean that. But nowadays, don't you notice, when there is a wreck it is always had at some point convenient to a cluster of farm houses where the victims can go for coffee and to get warm?"

Asking Too Much.

"The count has promised that he will never beat or kick me if I will marry him," said the beautiful heiress.

"But has he promised to work for you?" her father asked.

"Oh, papa, don't be unreasonable."

Fulfillment.

"Two great desires of my life have been gratified. One was to go up in an airship."

"And the other?"

"To get safely back to earth."

Unusual.

"The captain of the football team is an unusual man."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, he didn't shed tears when his team lost."

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory if money is refunded. Your Druggist, My Druggist, Any Druggist in Michigan.

Some wise philosopher once remarked that we live in thoughts, not years. This is especially true of women after they pass thirty.



ARAVAN life in Africa is a healthy life, owing to the constant outdoor exercise and the necessary frugal fare. It is an ideal life for a man able to rough it, satisfied with leading a more or less solitary existence, fond of sport, and capable of culling pleasure from the gifts of Nature which a bountiful Providence strews along his path. If, in addition, the traveler has a good outfit and a well-arranged transport service, he will find the few troubles he is likely to encounter reduced to a minimum. With each journey one gains some new experience, and in proportion learns to adapt oneself better to the altered circumstances of such a life. Of course, what suits one man does not suit everybody. As a simple illustration take the routine of meals. Some travelers can stow away a very hearty breakfast in the early morning just before they march. I, for one, am unable to partake of a heavy meal at a very early hour; a plate of porridge is all I require, and it suits me best. I do not hold that a caravan should be driven, as if it were an express train or a slave gang, with scarcely a pause on to the next camping ground. I prefer to treat them as human beings carrying heavy loads and doing hard work; I therefore always give them half an hour's rest during the march, if possible near some running water where they can refresh themselves. The break in the march I utilize by having a sort of breakfast and lunch combined. This midday meal consists of the cold remains of last night's dinner, a saving labor to the cook who has to march along with the caravan like the rest of us.

Sometimes the halt occurs at a spot like a shady bower in a leafy avenue. Then again, there are some men who cannot stand either sun or heat, and who require a mid-day siesta on arrival at camp. For them it is important to get the march over as early as possible, and they do not mind marching when the dew lies heavy on the grass, and perhaps is still falling. I for my part, can stand dry heat a great deal better than the chilling dew; and those who have had fever, know how easily a chill may bring on an attack. It is, therefore, impossible to lay down hard and fast rules applicable to everybody under all circumstances.

With perfect weather, running streamlets at intervals along the march, a good road, no illness in the caravan, and a good supply of provisions, the march is the very opposite of a hardship; it is purely and simply a pleasure-trip. And there are many such days on the journey.

"Shooting for the Pot"

"Shooting for the pot" adds additional zest to the day's enjoyment. Partridges and guinea-fowls are pretty frequently met with, and a very delicious and acceptable addition to one's fare. The very last one shot—and meat or no meat for dinner depended on it—were a partridge and a brace of guinea-fowls. I got them on the wing with No. 5 shot, which is a good all-round article, when one has not the means of carrying a variety of cartridges like No. 4 for guinea-fowls or No. 8 for snipe. The different species of partridges are very interesting. It is worth while to skin the bird and to preserve the skin; one may thus collect some very rare specimens. The bird certainly tastes better with the skin on; but it is a mistake to imagine that the bird is not fit for food because it has been skinned. On Christmas Eve, I shot a partridge at Mondo in Uganda. The bird I had for my Christmas dinner. The skin I sent home to England; it turned out to be a very rare species and only the second specimen of the sort ever sent home. A similar thing happened with a very handsome partridge I shot one day near the Samia hills in Kavironda. The skin is now at the South Kensington museum, and the second one there of another rare species the first of which was shot near Mount Elgon. At Campi-ya-Simba I shot sand-grouse, and at Kikuyu spur-fowl.

But the wild guinea-fowl is the bird for the traveler's table. It is surprising what varieties of wild guinea-fowl are met with along the caravan route, to mention but three; the "horned," the crested, and the vulturine. This bird gives the best return for the shot expended on it; there is a good deal of meat on it and what there is is good. Snipe and quail are very tasty, but yield so little that very few travelers can afford to waste a shot on them. Egyptian goose fills a big dish, but as a rule it is tough and therefore not a favorite.

Warning of Lion's Approach

At Karisandus the guinea-fowl—it was on my third journey—gave us once a useful warning of the approach of a man-eating lion which infested the neighborhood at the time and had carried off more than one porter from some of the other caravans. The scream of the frightened birds attracted our attention to the spot, some four hundred yards off, on the slope of the hill. I only caught a glimpse of a huge tawny animal disappearing with a bound behind some bushes whilst a few more of the frightened birds flew up out of the grass into the trees. All my men declared it was a lion. We did not stop to investigate; as it was getting dusk, we hurried off to get within the protecting circle of the camp-fire.

Swahili porters are very fond of zebra meat. Some travelers have a natural prejudice to eating an animal belonging to the equine species; but

Adventures in the Hunter's Paradise

By Dr. W. J. Ansorge, M. A., LL.D., M. R. C. S., L. R. C. P.

The first zebra-steak I tasted I thought rather nice; perhaps the animal I had shot was not a particularly old one. A tough old stallion is certainly not a very inviting dish.

I once saw on the Athi plains a herd of zebras, which must have numbered a hundred thousand; for, as far as the eye could reach, they presented a dense unbroken phalanx, with young ones by the hundred amongst them. I have never come across any other species but the one known as Burchell's zebra. There is no greater risk of exterminating the zebra by shooting one now and again for caravan or personal need, than there is of wiping off the hartebeest antelope by occasionally bagging one. But I once came across a Eurasian on his way to the coast, who shot a zebra apparently for no other purpose but to brag that he had shot one. I asked him whether he required the meat for food for himself or his caravan. He answered, "no;" and when I said "Perhaps you wanted it for its hide?" he again replied, "No." Such men must have a very callous conscience. The zebra has a peculiar cry which sounds like "Yap, yap, yap;" it has neither the horse's neigh nor the donkey's bray. The hide makes a handsome mat; but I found in London that, next to the giraffe hide, it is the most expensive to dress and mount. One moonlight night at Campi-ya-Simba it was almost impossible to get any sleep, owing to the incessant call of the zebras,

the length of any chop-box in my possession. It was left, therefore, for the night on the top of the boxes under the awning of my tent. I woke up in the night, hearing a crambing noise close to me, but too late; some hyenas had carried off my bird, although a night-watchman was on duty a few yards off. It was no comfort to know that the hyaena must have made its last meal, as I had freely used arsenical soap in preparing the skin.

My third nippo was a bull; I shot it in Lake Albert. On a subsequent visit to Fajao I got my fourth hippo, a female, and exceedingly fat. I wasted a number of cartridges, missing time after time; but at last, one successful shot below the eye sent the huge animal splashing and struggling, with its feet in the air. The hippo sank mid-stream; after three hours the body rose from the bottom of the river and floated. The current carried it more than a mile beyond where we expected it. Owing to the serpentine curves the river makes at this spot, we should have lost our prize, had it not been for a friendly native who happened to be fishing lower down the river at the time. He saw the body float past and stopped it for us. There was a convenient inlet at hand, where we succeeded in rolling the huge body on to the grassy bank, as seen in the illustration.

Some of the hippo-fat, melted down and strained, I filled into two large gourds, holding a gallon or two. This

me get nearer than a quarter of a rocky hill; I followed, when suddenly it descended again to the plain, leaving me. Finally it went up a steep and long me exhausted and out of breath about half way up the hill, I gazed down at the Grantii with a feeling of disappointment at losing it after all my energetic perseverance, when a novel and unexpected scene was enacted before my eyes. If I had been in the plain, I should not have seen this scene, but owing to my position half way up the hill, I had a capital view of the plain and of what was taking place at the foot of the hill.

A Curious Incident with a Hyaena

The Grantii had paused, and was so engrossed with looking up in my direction, that it did not observe the danger threatening it from quite a different quarter. I became aware of a large brown animal moving along the foot of the hill towards the Grantii. Neither animal suspected as yet the presence of the other, and neither could see the other, owing to the scattered boulders of rock. Of a sudden the new comer stopped, raised its head and sniffed the air. The next moment it rushed forward with astonishing speed. The wind blew towards it and it must have scented that a wounded animal was not far off. The attention of the Grantii was attracted by the noise; it gave but one look, and seemed to know that now indeed it was a race for life.

often happens in such a case it seemed as if they knew it. At last I did succeed in giving the buck a bullet. It then left the herd, but it led me a fine chase over hill and dale, through bush and brake. More than once I got within range, and several times more it was hit. We followed it through a forest and up to a river. Owing to the reeds and bushes at the water's edge, we only got a glimpse of it, as it plunged into the river and tried to swim across. But the opposite bank was very steep and as the buck swam along it, looking out for an open and convenient spot to land, we floundered through the reeds along our side of the river, trying to get a sight of the animal.

As it swam, it only exposed its head and horns; even the neck was immersed. I had two more shots. The first grazed one of the horns and struck off a splinter; the second went into the head. Instantly it sank head downwards, as if trying to stand on its head, and the hind part of the body came for a second into view. It took some time before one of my men found a spot where we could cross over to the other bank, and then we had the further trouble of fishing the body out. The horns reached England safely, and are in my collection; but when I look at them the whole scene, as it happened in the solitude of the African wilderness passes before me.

Hitherto I had placed the utmost reliance on a native finding his way

tures seemed to know to a nicety, how long I remained awake. Not one of them ventured near to my knowledge. Then the heat and fatigue overpowered me. I fell asleep.

Sleeping at Great Risk

Some sense of approaching danger, curiously enough, must have entered into my dreams. I awoke with a start, looking for the enemy. So sure was I, that I was not surprised to see some naked savages approaching swiftly and silently in the distance. They had not noticed me, being attracted by the dead hartebeest, which was being devoured by scores of vultures. The savages were well armed; they carried bows and arrows and long knives. I certainly thought my fate was sealed. It seemed the best thing to play up bravely, if the worst was to happen. I jumped up and shouted, attracting at once their attention. I waved my rifle, slapped the barrel, pointed triumphantly at the dead hartebeest and beckoned to them to hurry up. I could see they hesitated. This made me more friendly and pressing in my invitation to them to join me.

When they had grasped the fact that I did not intend to harm them, they cautiously drew nearer. After a long parley, carried on in gesture dialogue, I got them to cut up the meat and to load themselves with it. The vultures, while I slept, had devoured heart, lungs and liver, and picked the bones of one hind quarter perfectly clean. I am sure, they would have polished off the whole hartebeest at one sitting if left undisturbed. I never saw again such a variety of vultures and other carnivorous birds. While the savages were cutting up the meat, I kept reminding them of the presence of my rifle. I could not divest my mind entirely of all fear of foul play on their part. This made me display my handful of five useless cartridges, and flourish the kitchen knife in my right hand. Fear of losing my life and determination to sell it dearly were struggling for mastery.

Use of Strong Hand Effective.

When they had shouldered the meat, I insisted on their walking in single file in front of me. They evidently disliked this arrangement, being as much afraid of me as I was of them. But when I urged them to take notice of rifle and kitchen knife, they reluctantly complied. Unfortunately I had not the least idea in what direction my camp lay. I saw that they wanted to take a direction almost opposite to the one my boy had taken. Of course I protested in dumb show, and pointed out what I imagined to be the right one. They jabbered noisily, shook their heads, and pointed in the direction they wanted to take. I let them finally have their own choice. We walked for fully an hour. Then we steered for a large tree, where a crowd of similarly armed savages awaited me.

Here my first set of savages threw down their burdens of meat, squatted down and entered into a noisy palaver with their comrades. I waited patiently for awhile. Then as no one seemed willing to make a move to accompany me a step further, I decided to take the initiative by renewing our pantomime gesture dialogue which had proved successful so far. I confess I was not at all sure but that the savages had already taken me miles and miles away from the caravan route. They might, for all I knew, be waiting to take me to one of their distant villages, and to disarm me whenever I fell asleep. How I blamed my stupidity in permitting my servant to leave me! What solemn resolutions I formed, as we probably all do when we realize the foolishness of our unaided intellect, if it should please Providence to help me safely out of this scrape. I felt convinced, that any sign of fear might end in my ruin. I approached the savage who was evidently the leader.

Won Out by Bluff

He remained sitting. Silent and sullen he only stared at me. I slapped him patronisingly on the shoulder. I professed to be most anxious to explain to him the mysteries of the deadly rifle. I even showed him how I took aim. This maneuver led to the younger savages making a precipitate movement to the side to get out of the line of aim. But the old sullen rascal remained unmoved. When I had done enough of this dumb crambo business, slapping his shoulder and occasionally shaking him up, I assumed an authoritative tone, and boisted one of the loads of meat on to his shoulders. This made him budge; and as he pointed out a younger man sitting near to him, I soon had all the meat shouldered again. Then we moved off in single file, leaving the other savages squatting under the tree.

In about two hours we came upon my hartebeest's head. I heard afterwards that my boy, having lost his way, became tired and nervous, and then chucked away the trophy. My friendless, for at last I felt convinced that my savages were dealing honestly with me, lifted up the hartebeest head and carried it along. The sun was getting low when we entered the caravan road. Then my boy met us. He was accompanied by two or three of our caravan porters, and he brought my riding donkey. My friendless carried the meat right into camp for me, where I shared it with them, they grinning with pleasure and satisfaction. (Copyright, 1909, by Benj. B. Hampton.)

Atavism.

Mrs. Carr—I found out that that careless servant girl I discharged this morning had a grandfather who was a brakeman on your road. Mr. Carr—Grandfather a brakeman, eh? Well, from now on I believe in heredity.



I EVEN SHOWED HIM HOW I TOOK AIM.

broken every now and then by the muffled growl of some lion: the lions were evidently chasing them. Once on the Athi plains I came upon a dead zebra with two hyenas devouring it.

The Foolish Hyaena

The "hoo-yee-boo" of the hyena every traveler is sure to hear along the greater part of the caravan route. I heard it already on Mombasa island close to the hospital. Swahili porters hate the brute, and not infrequently they dread it quite as much as a lion. The hyena has very powerful jaws and can inflict a most severe wound. Occasionally it is bold enough to venture within the caravan lines and to seize one of the sleeping porters. More than one of my men has thus been dragged along, but owing to his screams and the general hubbub has been relinquished by the brute. It seems more than a coincidence, that the men thus seized have invariably been the most infirm and emaciated in the caravan. I have a personal grievance against hyenas, besides the one of wounding some of my porters. Three and a half years ago I shot at Gilgil a magnificent bustard, quite different to the common great bustard so constantly met with between Machakos and Muani. I might mention here that the great bustard as a culinary delicacy has been greatly overrated, nor is it such a very difficult bird to shoot. Of course a rifle has to be used. The lesser bustard or pao is a somewhat better bird to eat; it is much smaller, and a shot gun is preferably used for it. The huge bustard I shot at Gilgil must have been a rare bird, as I have never met with another specimen like it. It has an enormous reddish ruff around the neck, and, next to the ostrich, it was the largest bird I have seen. I got it with a Martini bullet by a lucky shot through the neck, at 200 yards. The skin from tip of beak to tip of toe was nearly twice

I kept for my private use. It came very handy later on, when I ran out of soap for washing my clothes. My little Wahima servant knew how to manufacture native soap, and as I promised him for his own private use one cake, or rather ball, of soap out of every ten he manufactured, he was keen to be entrusted with my soap boiling venture. He certainly produced some excellent hippo soap, but I should be afraid to recommend it for the complexion!

On my second journey I caught, with my hands, a young Thomson's gazelle alive. It was at Lanjors. I had shot a zebra and it was getting dusk, when, on my way back to the camp, I nearly trod on the little creature cosily curled up for sleep. I dropped at once on the top of it and seized it. Next morning we reached Machakos, and I bought a she goat for eight rupees, equivalent at the rate of ten shillings. The goat had a kid of about the same size as the young Thomson's, and she made no difficulty in letting the stranger share with her own young one, provided we just held one of her legs. The young Thomson's did not relish the first sip of goat milk, but, being hungry, it came back for more and after that took it most naturally. On the march I had the Thomson's carried; but before we started on the march, and immediately on arrival at camp, and whenever the caravan stopped to rest on the road, I saw to it myself that the Thomson's was brought to the goat and fed. It had already become quite tame and a pet with my men, when, on a sudden at Kibwezi it was seized with convulsions and died, whether it had eaten some poisonous plant or some one had hurt it, I do not know.

At Lake Nakuru I wounded a Grantii buck in the leg. This led to a tedious pursuit; for the wounded animal would frequently stop, but never let

it made for the open plain, the pursuer after it. The pursuer gained steadily on it, when the Grantii doubled magnificently in the nick of time to escape the fatal bite. I believe if it had not been wounded and somewhat tired by my long pursuit, it could have escaped. But the pursuer again drew nigh, and though the Grantii staved off the fatal moment for a while it was seized at last by the flank. Both animals rolled over and over. The Grantii having shaken itself free, once more dashed across the plain. But its minutes were numbered and this exciting pursuit ended in the Grantii being torn down to the ground and lying helpless.

Three of my Swahilis, who had accompanied me, declared that only a lion could have captured the Grantii; and I felt inclined to think so too as the scene took place in full, bright daylight between 11 and 12 in the morning. I now hastened down hill to dispute with the lion, or whatever the animal might be, the Grantii which I considered mine. At the same time, there was the hope of bagging the other animal as well. As I drew near, I saw that it was not a lion, but a big brown hyaena which sneaked off when we advanced. As this hyaena had done me a good turn, I did not hurt it, but gave my attention to the Grantii which had its flank ripped open and the intestines protruding. The poor beast staggered up and tried to show fight. We seized its horns, threw it down, and saved it further suffering by cutting its throat.

Chase of a Buck

On my fifth journey I had an exciting chase after a buck at Campi-ya-Simba. Time after time the watchful eyes of the does prevented my getting within range of the buck. I could have shot one of the does more than once, but I did not want to, and as

about by a sort of instinct. I was therefore taken aback when my boy could not discover, where the dead hartebeest lay. I began to be anxious about our finding our way back to the camp, when I noticed some birds at a distance alighting on the grass. My boy promptly pronounced them to be guinea fowls, but I felt convinced they must be gigantic guinea-fowls, to be seen at that distance. Then the thought flashed through my brain, that they might be vultures at the hartebeest. This proved to be the case and they had already pecked out one of the eyes devoured the tongue, ripped open the abdomen, and polished off most of the entrails. The empty water bottle, however, assured us that it was the hartebeest which I had shot.

My confidence in the native topographical instinct was restored, by seeing that we were after all so near the dead antelope, though we had discovered it by an accident. As we were both under the impression that the camp was pretty near, perhaps, at the utmost half an hour off, we held a short consultation and decided that he should hurry back to the camp with the hartebeest's head and horns in order to guide a sufficient number of men to carry the meat to the camp. I was to remain on guard lest vultures or hyaenas should quize devour the carcass. As my rifle was useless, except that in an emergency I could use it as a club, I told the boy to leave me the kitchen knife which, in the hurry of starting from camp, he had taken with him instead of my hunting knife. The boy went, and I was left alone.

The broiling sun drove me to seek the shelter of the meager shadow cast by a thorn tree, while the vultures, a score or more, perched patiently a few yards off. At last the amount of shade barely sufficed to cover my head, while I lay stretched at full length on the ground. The vul-

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN

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

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Card of Thanks, 50 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1910.

Horse Thief Tracked This Way

A horse and buggy was stolen Wednesday night from the barn of Will Papkins, three miles east of Ann Arbor. The rig was tracked Thursday morning by Deputy Sheriff Stark of Washtenaw to within about three miles of Plymouth, on the Ann Arbor road, where all trace was lost on account of the snow storm. Mr. Stark believes the thief may have left the outfit at some farmer's barn and taken the interurban car to Detroit, and if this is the case, parties holding the horse will please notify Deputy Sheriff Springer of this village.

Fred Ekliff Goes to Detroit

Fred Ekliff will move to Detroit the last of the month, where he will become financially interested in a manufacturing concern. Mr. Ekliff came to Plymouth eleven years ago, going to work for the Hamilton Rifle Co. as machinist. He has remained with the firm ever since, for some years having been superintendent, being an exceptionally capable man, whose loss of services the company will feel appreciably. He and his family will also be socially missed, having made many friends in the village, who will be sorry to learn of their intended departure.

Moving Along Satisfactorily

Mr. Beatty, the promotor for the proposed Plymouth auto-truck company was in town Wednesday. Mr. Beatty came here to straighten out some misunderstandings, in the doing of which everything was mutually satisfactory. Mr. Beatty stated he would have one of his trucks in Plymouth either Saturday or Monday to show his concern was not a paper affair. It is expected President Voorhies will appoint a committee the first of the week to go down to Detroit to make proper investigations of the claims and statements by Mr. Beatty, the latter expressing himself confidently that this committee will find everything just as represented. In case they do not, all negotiations may be declared off. We will have to wait now until this committee reports. Mr. Beatty says Detroit people are ready to put up their end of the finances.

An Old Game Exploited.

A young man about 25 years of age came into George Richwine's harness shop late Wednesday afternoon ostensibly to buy a harness and blankets. The bill came to \$20, the stranger tendering a check on the American Savings bank of Pontiac for \$43 in payment. Mr. Richwine accepted the check and gave a check in return on the Plymouth Savings Bank for the difference—\$23. The stranger left the goods, saying he had left his horse and buggy in the church sheds and would be back soon. As it was after banking hours, he stated incidentally that he would get Mr. Richwine's check cashed at the Commercial house, he being acquainted with Landlord Hemenway. Instead, however, he dropped into C. G. Draper's and that gentleman cashed the check. As the man did not return as promised, it began to dawn upon Mr. Richwine that he had been caught and he made inquiries at the Commercial House. He was not known and had not been there. The local bank was notified to stop payment on the check. Thursday morning it was also ascertained that the stranger had no funds at the Pontiac bank. It seems to be up to Mr. Richwine and Mr. Draper to figure out who is the loser of the \$23.

Our Old Friends are the Best
Because they have stood the test of time and are known to be reliable. Dr. Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills have been used by three generations. They will cure liver complaint, sick headache, bowel troubles and colds. They purify the blood. Try them—35c per box. Ask for a free sample. Sold by Finckney Pharmacy and Bayer Pharmacy.

The Baptist Women's Mission Society will meet with Mrs. Dodge next Wednesday afternoon.

CHURCH NEWS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.
Next Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10:10 A. M. Subject, "Is the Universe, Including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force?" Sunday-school for children at 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7:10. Every one is welcome.

LUTHERAN.
Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.
Services Sunday evening at 7 local, in German language. Sunday-school at usual hour.

A Christmas tree with exercises Saturday evening, Dec. 24th. The children have practiced for some time and a good program is being prepared. Everybody is welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN
Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.
Services will be held in the First Presbyterian Church on Sunday, December 18th, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. Preaching by the pastor. Sunday-school at 11:15. Evening service at 7 o'clock. A service of song for fifteen minutes. We have a number of new books and it is our wish to make this song service helpful to all. Sermon by the pastor. The regular prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Subject, "Christ Beginning Work in Galilee." Mat. 4:12-17; 3:19, 20; 4:14-30. John 4:43-54.

We extend a most cordial invitation to all to attend these services.

METHODIST
Rev. E. King, Pastor.
Next Sunday will be the last Sunday before Christmas. It will be a day of especial interest. The pastor will preach at the morning service at 10 a. m. and there will be special music by the male quartet. Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. The Epworth League at 8 p. m. will be addressed by Clarence N. Wesley of Detroit, who is vice president of the city Epworth League Union. It will be in charge of Ethel Smitherman. Evening preaching service at 7. The pastor will preach. Everybody invited.

Preparations for the Christmas Cantata are well under way. The Christmas exercises will be held Friday evening, the 23rd.

The service last Sunday evening was thoroughly interesting and profitable. Dr. Caster gave the second of his lectures on "The Holy Land" to a filled church. He will give the next Jan. 8th. The monthly supper and social was held Wednesday evening. There was a very large attendance and the address by Mrs. Jennie Voorhies on the Passion Play was exceedingly interesting.

Our Sunday-school and church at Tonquish have just about completed fine new horse sheds over sixty feet in length. This will be a great accommodation to those attending services in winter. The interest there is fine. Nearly twelve dollars was made at the social at J. H. Fogarty's last Friday night.

SCHOOL NOTES.

James Dubuar visited the third grade Friday.

The sixth grade had their first music test Monday.

German II. class has begun reading "Immensee."

The fourth grade has a new scholar, Rosaline Gibson.

The Zoology class have been writing essays on "Habits."

The Manual Training boys are making flower-pot stands.

Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Gibson were first grade visitors this week.

We have another new scholar in the H. S., Ralph Kale of Hamilton, Ohio.

There are many absences throughout the school because of vaccination.

The second grade gave a pleasing Christmas program for chapel exercises Monday.

English IV. people have been writing essays on "Macbeth." They are now reading "King Lear."

Senior responsibilities are so weighty that one of our girls can't distinguish between the light of the midnight-oil and dawn.

Two of our Eng. II. boys are doing such brilliant work that they are given seats of honor. How many envious glances they receive!

High School visitors this week were Howard Brown, '07, Camilla Ladd, '10, Grace Campbell, Florence Lee, '08 and Mrs. Jennie Voorhies.

A mixed metaphor—English teacher speaking of Milton's picture: "That mouth looks as if it would carry him through any kind of self-sacrifice in doing what he thought was right."

The Juniors won for themselves many compliments on the way they gave the singing program at the meeting of literary society Friday.

At Making Current History—class.

At Julia Ward Howe's Life—Mrs. Willett.

At Republic—H. S.

At Poem on Mrs. How—

At Present Crisis in Europe—Campbell.

At Life and Work—

Herbert Warner.
Song, "Heilige Nacht" German I. Class.
Sketch of Florence Nightingale's Life and Character—Ida Spietz.
Longfellow's Poem, "Lady of the Lamp"—Hazel Sly.
Song—Boy's Glee Club.

The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger from pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. B. W. L. Hall of Waverly, Va., says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by all dealers.

Musical Announcement.
Because the Barkers were always doing ridiculous things in a ridiculous way nobody was surprised at their sending out a mysterious invitation to something, presumably a musicale, because the notice consisted of just four bars of music; but everybody was surprised that the invitation should have been mailed several days after the printed date, which was June 15. One man who never liked to miss anything called Barker up and told him how sorry he and his wife were that they didn't get the invitation in time. "Invitation?" said Barker. "Yes, to your musicale. It just came this morning." Barker sent back an embarrassed cough over the wire. "I am afraid you didn't understand," he said. "That was my wife's way of letting you know it's a boy. From 'The Messiah,' you know—'Unto us a son is born.'"

"Oh," said the other man. Then he added: "Those crazy Barkers!"

An Eccentric Professor.
The late Professor Sophocles of Harvard was a short but finely built man, with bushy, snow-white hair and beard, olive complexion and piercing black eyes, and looked like some venerable Arab sheik. Reserved and shy in manner, he was yet full of genial humor. Once, in the class-room, he asked a student: "What was done with the bodies of the Greeks who were killed at Marathon?" "They were buried, sir." "Next!" "Why, they—they were burned." "Next!" "I—I don't know, professor." "Right. Nobody knows!" He was never married, but lived alone in one of the college buildings, and prepared his own food, getting up curious Turkish dishes. He allowed a servant to visit the room to make up his bed, but would endure no further disturbance, and the floor was unswept from October to June.

It Escaped Him.
Pann—What did you think of the big fire today?
Phan—Didn't hear about it. What fire was that?
Pann—A whole row of buildings burned just outside the ball grounds. Where were you this afternoon?
Phan—At the ball game.—Puck.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.
FOR SALE—A Russian iron hood for gasoline stove. Enquire of Mark Ladd.
Two shoats for sale. Enquire A. H. Van Voorhies, Route 1
FOR SALE—Good heating stove. Julius Stever.

FOR SALE—Well established coal and ice business. Mrs. E. Matson, Northville, Mich.

FOR SALE—My residence on Main street; also a gasoline stove. Apply at house. Fred Ekliff.

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$.88; white \$.87
Hay, \$10.00 to \$12.50 No. 1 Timothy.
Oats, 30c.
Rye, 75c.
Beans, basis \$1.75
Potatoes, 30c
Butter, 31c.
Eggs, 32c.

Gifts for Christmas

You can easily make pleasing selections from
"Thyr's"

Special Holiday stock of
Diamonds and other Gems (we set them as ordered).
Jewelry of every description, including all latest Novelties.
Watches of warranted makes and varied designs.
Fancy Clocks, Cut Glass, Silverware, Cutlery, Optical Goods, and hundreds of other beautiful articles of use and ornament.
Our assortments have been selected to suit all tastes and purposes. We have a variety of low-priced articles which will make appropriate presents.
Rogers Knives and Forks, warranted Triple Plate, \$3.00 per dozen.
Our store is conveniently accessible. We invite out-of-town shoppers to make it their headquarters. Come in and enjoy the display, whether you purchase or not.

"THYR'S,"
(Successors to Peto & Thiry.)
27 Monroe Ave.,
One block from the City Hall,
DETROIT.

For the Holidays

Nothing more acceptable to the family home than a nice article of Furniture or a handsome Rug. We have in stock a large variety of suitable articles in either line for Christmas Gifts and ask your inspection of the same. The latest Novelties as well as the solid, substantial goods, all priced at figures that will merit your appreciation. Any special article not in stock we will obtain for you at short notice. But to avoid delay, better come in now.

SCHRADER BROS.,

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors

TO XMAS SHOPPERS!

Are you in doubt as to what you should buy for your Christmas Gifts? Let us show you our beautiful line of Holiday Goods. Our store is filled with NEW GOODS. Strictly modern, fair-priced Holiday attraction in

Imported China, Am. & Eng. Dinnerware Toys and Dolls

In China, we have Cups and Saucers, Plates, Salads, Spoon-Trays, Olive and BonBon Dishes, Hair Receivers, Sugar and Cream Sets and everything in the line of Up-to-date Chinaware. 30 and 100 piece Dinner Sets, 10 and 12 piece Chamber Sets, and this line of White Open Stock Dinnerware.

See Our Splendid Line of Toys

We are giving better values in this line than ever before. Dolls, Doll Heads, Doll Beds, Chairs, Wagons, Go-carts, Wheelbarrows, Sleds, Trains, Books, Games, Steel and Iron Toys, Vases, Jardinieres, Brass and Nickel Lamps and Lamp-globes

See this Splendid Line of Holiday Goods before buying elsewhere

We offer you the happy combination of a superior stock, the largest assortment and a rock bottom price.

A STRICTLY NEW STOCK OF XMAS CANDIES, FRUITS,

Nuts and an up-to-date line of Fancy Groceries are always at your command.

Visit our store—we are always pleased to see you—and we know you will be pleased to see what we have to offer you in Quality and Price.

GAYDE BROS.

MRS. D. DEWITT NAY, Vocal Teacher

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

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.
Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7:30 p. m.
Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table
EAST BOUND.
For Detroit via Wayne: 5:50 a. m. and every hour to 7:50 p. m.; also 9:44 p. m. and 11:33 p. m. changing at Wayne.

NORTH BOUND.
Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:35 a. m. 7:10 a. m. and every hour to 7:10 p. m. 9:10 p. m.; 10:35 p. m. and 12:35 a. m.
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:45 a. m. (from Michigan car barn); also 8:30 a. m. and every hour to 8:30 p. m.; 9:30 p. m. and 11 p. m. changing cars at Wayne.
Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:35 a. m.; 6:35 a. m. and every hour to 8:30 p. m.; 8:35 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and 12 midnight.
Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

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

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,

Physician & Surgeon,
Office hours—Until 9 A. M. 10:30 after 7 P. M.
OFFICE OVER BAUCH'S STORE
Bell Phone 36; Local 20.

The L. O. T. M. M.

is the First Beneficiary Woman's Society to mature OLD AGE CERTIFICATES. Up-to-date. 558 Old Age Certificates have been paid, amounting to

\$321,030.33.

ARE YOU INTERESTED?

\$5,000,000.00

\$30,000.00

and bonds in hands

SAFETY—ECONOMY—HONESTY.

TRY MAIL LINERS

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 30th 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 Hannah Wilbur, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered, That the eighth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published for three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate
ERWIN H. PALMER, Deputy Register

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 30th 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 Frank C. Powell, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of James Powell, praying that administration of said estate be granted to Paul W. Voorhies or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the fourth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published for three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate
ERWIN H. PALMER, Deputy Register

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Get relief and enjoyment. They are best!

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine Signature

44 Bu. to the Acre

At the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables, sports of excellent fields for this zone also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres and adjoining pre-emption of 80 acres (at \$3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts. Schools, excellent, climate excellent, soil very best, water close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write for particulars for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, and for the "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to the Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent.

H. F. Schuler, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Langer, 201 St. Clair, Mich. (Use address nearest you.)

Western Canada

FREE

The Silver Cup

At the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables, sports of excellent fields for this zone also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Corking Good Smoke Stadium Cigar

Full 5 Cents' Worth

PATENT

PROSPECTOR has Copper, Gold, Tungsten, Mica and Fluorite properties. Reports on prospect. Will help to develop into paying mines. Locations: Ad. Christman, Krynitz, S. Jan.

Literary Accuracy.

"You write of your hero as stealing home in the darkness," said the editor.

"Yes," replied the author.

"Well, you ought to know better than that. He couldn't steal home in the dark. It was dark enough to be worth noticing the game would have been called."

THE JOCLAR CLERK.

EAGER TO WORK.

Health Regained by Right Food.

The average healthy man or woman is usually eager to be busy at some useful task or employment.

But let dyspepsia or indigestion get hold of one, and all endeavor becomes a burden.

"A year ago, after recovering from an operation," writes a Michigan lady, "my stomach and nerves began to give me much trouble.

"At times my appetite was voracious, but when indulged, indigestion followed. Other times I had no appetite whatever. The food I took did not nourish me and I grew weaker than ever.

"I lost interest in everything and wanted to be alone. I had always had good nerves, but now the merest trifle would upset me and bring on a violent headache. Walking across the room was an effort and prescribed exercise was out of the question.

"I had seen Grape-Nuts advertised, but did not believe what I read at the time. At last when it seemed as if I was literally starving, I began to eat Grape-Nuts.

"I had not been able to work for a year, but now after two months on Grape-Nuts I am eager to be at work again. My stomach gives me no trouble now, my nerves are steady as ever, and interest in life and ambition have come back with the return to health."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in book. "There's a Reason."

How small the above letter! A new one appears in the paper. They are everywhere, true, and full of human interest.

Customer (In grocery store)—Are those eggs on that counter fresh?

Clerk—Yes, ma'am.

Customer—How long have they been laid?

Clerk—I laid them there myself, ma'am, 20 minutes ago.

Don't you suppose that you have been searched? Of course you have—probably before I came, while you were half dead on the floor. Somebody knows that you have the gold.

"Why hasn't it been taken?"

For a full minute Neil made no answer. And his answer, when it did come, first of all was a laugh.

"By George, that's good!" he cried exultingly. "Of course you were searched—and by Jeekum! He knows, but he hasn't made a report of it to Strang because he believes that in some way he will get hold of the money. He is taking a big risk—but he's winning! I wonder what his first scheme was?"

"Thought I'd bury it, perhaps," vouchsafed Nathaniel, throwing himself upon the straw. "There's room for two here, Neil."

A long silence fell between them. The action during the last few minutes had been too great an effort for Nathaniel and his wound troubled him again. As the pain, and his terrible thoughts of Marion's fate returned to him he regretted that they had not ended it all in one last fight at the door. There, at least, they might have died like men instead of waiting to be shot down like dogs, their hands bound behind them, their breasts naked to the Mormon rifles. He did not fear death. In more than one game he had played against its hand, more often for love of the sport than not, but there was a horror in being penned up and tortured by it. He had come to look upon it as a fair enemy, filled, of course, with subterfuge and treachery, which were the laws of the game; but he had never dreamed of it as anything but merciful in its quickness. It was as if his adversary had broken an inviolable pact with him and he sweated and tossed on his bed of straw while Neil sat cool and silent on the bench against the dungeon wall. Sheer exhaustion brought him relief, and after a time he fell asleep.

He was awakened by Neil. The white face of Marion's brother was over him when he opened his eyes and he was shaking him roughly by the shoulder.

"Wake up, Nat!" he cried. "For heaven's sake—wake up!"

He drew back as Nathaniel sleepily roused himself.

"I couldn't help it, Nat," he apologized, laughing nervously. "You've lain there like a dead man for hours. My head is splitting with this damned silence. Come—smoke up! I got some tobacco from our jailer and he loaned me his pipe."

Nathaniel jumped to his feet. A fresh candle was burning on the table and in its light he saw that a startling change had come into Neil's face during the hours he had slept. It looked

SERIAL STORY

The Courage of Captain Plum

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Illustrations by Magnus G. Kettner

(Copyright 1908 by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

He shirked the words again and again, maddened beyond control, and the Mormon king, whose self-possession was more that of devil than man, still held the struggling girl in his arms as he turned his head toward the voice and saw Nathaniel's long arm and knotted fist threatening him through the hole in the wall. Then Neil's name in a piercing scream resounded through the dungeon corridor and in response to it the man under Nathaniel straightened himself so quickly that his companion fell back to the floor.

"Great God! what is the matter, Nat? Quick! let me up!"

Nathaniel staggered to his feet, the breath half gone out of his body, and in another instant Neil was at the opening. The great room into which he looked was empty.

"What was it?" he cried, leaping down. "What were they doing with Winsome?"

"It was the king," said Nathaniel, struggling to master himself. "The king put his arms around Winsome and—she struck him!"

"That was all?"

"He kissed her as she fought—and I yelled."

"She struck him!" Neil cried. "God bless little Winsome, Nat! and—God bless her!"

Neil's breath came fast as he caught the other's hand.

"I'd give my life if I could help you—and Marion!"

"We'll give them together," said Nathaniel coolly, turning down the corridor. "Here's our chance. They'll come through that door to relax us in our cell. Shall we die fighting?"

He was groping about in the mud of the floor for some object.

"If we had a couple of stones—"

"It would be madness—worse than madness!" interposed Neil, steadying himself. "There will be a dozen rifles at that door when they open it. We must return to the cell. It is worth dying a harder death to hear from Marion and Winsome. And we will hear from them before night."

They retreated into the dungeon. A few minutes later the door opened cautiously at the head of the corridor. A light blazed through the blackness and after an interval of silence the jailer made his appearance in front of the cell, a pistol in his hand.

"Don't be afraid, Jeekum," said Neil reassuringly. "You forgot the door and we've been having a little fun with the jury. That's all!"

The nervous whiteness left Jeekum's face at this cheerful report and he was about to close the door when Nathaniel exhibited a handful of gold pieces in the candle-light and frantically beckoned the man to come in. The jailer's eyes glittered understandingly and with a backward glance down the lighted corridor he thrust his head and shoulders inside.

"Five hundred dollars for that note!" he whispered. "Five hundred beside the four you've got!"

"Jeekum's a fool!" said Neil, as the door closed on them. "I feel sorry for him."

"Why?"

"Because he is accepting the money."

DUG UP HIDDEN TREASURE

California Community Greatly Excited Over Mysterious Actions of Stranger.

The people of this community are wondering who was the mysterious stranger who visited the ancient adobe but a mile north of here a few evenings ago and dug up a box of can that had been buried there fifty years or more, says an Oakland correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle. It is supposed he carried away a large quantity of gold bullion that belonged to Glanville Swift, an early day miner who lived in this but while operating in the mines in the hills east of Chico, leaving in the early '60s with nearly \$750,000 in gold, which took six weeks to weigh and required a pack train and strong guard to transport out of the country.

The stranger was seen loitering about the adobe but one evening, and a Mr. Fawcett, who lives near, tried to learn his mission, but failed. The next morning Fawcett found where a box or can had been dug up during the night. There were several stakes, showing that measurements had been made from a chart to locate the place to dig. Only one hole was made.

When Glanville Swift weighed his gold he found two or more large porter bottles of it missing. It is supposed they were stolen and buried and that this stranger learned of their whereabouts.

Longest Straightaway Bird Flight.

Perhaps the longest straightaway flight made by birds in their migrations is accomplished by some of the shore and water birds that nest in the islands of Bering sea and spend the winter at Hawaii and Fanning island, 2,200 miles away.

Inasmuch as some of these birds live entirely on the shore and are probably unable to rest on the surface of the water, it is thought that they must accomplish the whole distance in a single flight.

Yet, although there are no landmarks for them upon their long journey over a waste of waters, they make their way to their destination with the precision of a rifle shot.

Only Too Glad to Pay Tax.

Inheritance taxes are not generally liked by those who have to pay them, but the eldest son of the Swiss engineer, Herr Brandt, who built the Simpson tunnel and died in 1908, is paying \$500,000 with the utmost satisfaction. The Swiss authorities discovered that Brandt possessed \$3,000,000 worth of property in Russia which he had failed to declare in his will. The son, who was unaware of the existence of this property, is only too glad to pay the fine of \$500,000 to secure a windfall of \$2,500,000.

Rich and Costly Furs

COSTLY FURS come from the best of the country. Ship them to the BEST FUR MARKET and GET THE BEST. By shipping DIRECT to us you receive the better PRICES than you have obtained elsewhere, because we sell direct to manufacturers of HIGH GRADE FURS.

A trial shipment will convince you. A specially arranged price list for your Territory will be mailed upon request. We pay all expressage, charge no commissions, and remit promptly.

LEOPOLD GASSNER FUR CO.

34 East 12th St., Capital—\$250,000.00
New York City. Tel. at \$250,000.00

Three Farms Wanted

One 20-40—one small. Give location, price, terms, improvements, all particulars. Address

I. BENTLEY, BENTLEY, MICHIGAN

PISO'S

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

GIVE HER ANOTHER.

Does Your Cat Cough?

Poor pussy! As if the immemorial charges against her of keeping us awake at night and of eating canary birds whenever she gets the chance were not enough, the doctors have just discovered that for years she has been responsible for the spread of diphtheria. Dr. G. J. Awburn of Manchester, England, having traced an epidemic of this disease in a suburb of that city to a pet cat belonging to one of his patients, has found, after much clever investigation, that all cats are peculiarly susceptible to diphtheritic affections of the throat. He has therefore recently been warning all families who own cats to watch them carefully, and, if they develop coughs, to forbid their being hugged and petted. Dr. Awburn further recommends that if the cough persists and the cat begins to grow thin to have the animal destroyed at once. The only really safe way, he says, is to let the first wheeze be pussy's death warrant.

How It Happened.

He was limping down the street with one arm in a sling and both eyes in mourning.

"What's the matter?" queried a friend. "Automobile accident?"

"No," replied the other, sadly. "I met a man who couldn't take a joke."

A Woman's Privilege.

"What is the latest thing in weddings?"

"Generally, it is the bride."

Bankers Have Prosperous Year.

Another year of prosperity and solid growth for American banks is recorded in the annual report of Comptroller of the Currency Lawrence O. Murray, presented to congress. Not only the national banks which come directly under the control and supervision of the currency bureau are included in the review of banking conditions, but state banks, savings banks, trust companies and other financial institutions—some 15,958 others—are represented.

According to rumor, Andrew Carnegie is about to announce the gift of \$10,000,000 to some international peace organization.

The viceroy of Manchuria has sent a memorial to Peking urging that the three provinces be thrown open to all nations, according to advice received in Victoria, B. C. The purpose is to offset Japanese and Russian activity in Manchuria by the influx from other nations.

"Big Tom" Currier, deputy United States marshal, who bore a striking resemblance to President Taft, died at his home in Chicago at the age of 64. Currier, who was a familiar figure about the federal building for 20 years, stood 6 feet 3 1/2 inches in his stocking feet, and weighed 350 pounds.

101, 100, 000 PEOPLE UNDER THE U. S. FLAG

U. S. PROPER CONTAINS 91,972,266. OR 93,402,151 WITH ALASKA, HAWAII AND PORTO RICO ADDED.

NEW FIGURES SHOW CONTINENTAL RESIDENTS INCREASED TO BE MORE THAN LAST CENSUS.

Michigan is Now Eighth in the List of States With a Population of 2,810,173.

Population of U. S. and all possessions—101,100,000.

Population of U. S., leaving out Philippines, Guam, Samoa and canal zone—93,402,151.

Population of U. S. proper—91,972,266.

Michigan eighth in rank among states.

Reapportionment of congressional seats is next on program.

Leaving out the Philippine Islands, Guam, Samoa and the Panama canal zone, the population of the United States is 93,402,151, according to complete figures of the thirteenth census issued.

This is the total number of persons living in the states, territories, District of Columbia, Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico.

The increase in the country's population during the last 10 years was 15,145,521, or 20.9 per cent, over 75,256,630, the population in 1900, compared with an increase of 14,276,864 or 22.7 per cent, over 62,979,766, the population in 1890.

The population of continental United States is 91,972,266, an increase of 15,877,691, or 21.0 per cent over 75,994,575 in 1900, when the increase was 15,946,861, or 20.7 per cent over 62,947,714, the total in 1890.

The total population of the United States, with all her possessions is about 101,100,000. This number includes 7,696,426 in the Philippine Islands, as enumerated in the census there in 1903, and estimates for the population of the Island of Guam, the American possession in Samoa and persons on the Panama canal zone.

The number of persons in the military and naval services of the United States stationed abroad and on naval vessels is 55,608.

Michigan Eighth on List.

The state rank, according to population, is as follows:

1. New York; 2. Pennsylvania; 3. Illinois; 4. Ohio; 5. Texas; 6. Massachusetts; 7. Missouri; 8. Michigan; 9. Indiana; 10. Georgia; 11. New Jersey; 12. California; 13. Wisconsin; 14. Kentucky; 15. Iowa; 16. North Carolina; 17. Tennessee; 18. Alabama; 19. Minnesota; 20. Virginia; 21. Mississippi; 22. Kansas; 23. Oklahoma; 24. Louisiana; 25. Arkansas; 26. South Carolina; 27. Maryland; 28. West Virginia; 29. Nebraska; 30. Washington; 31. Porto Rico; 32. Connecticut; 33. Colorado; 34. Florida; 35. Maine; 36. Oregon; 37. South Dakota; 38. North Dakota; 39. Rhode Island; 40. New Hampshire; 41. Montana; 42. Utah; 43. Vermont; 44. District of Columbia; 45. New Mexico; 46. Idaho; 47. Arizona; 48. Delaware; 49. Hawaii; 50. Wyoming; 51. Nevada; 52. Alaska.

Shipwrecked Crew of 21 Saved.

Mooned for 32 hours on the bleak shores of the Galloup islands, the crew of the steamer John Sharpless was rescued by the steamer Hinkley, of Oswego, N. Y.

The Sharpless, with 20 men and one woman aboard, and bound from Ordsburg for Chicago, via Detroit, laden with 70,000 bushels of corn, was overtaken by a blinding snowstorm on her last trip this season. The gale drove the big grain carrier upon the rocky shores of the islands in the dead of night. Efforts to release the vessel were futile and the crew suffered intensely from privation and cold.

Mrs. Eddy's Aids to Continue Rule.

A declaration that the government of the Christian Science church under the board of directors will continue according to the ideas of the late founder and leader, Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, was made public at Boston by the five directors, following the first meeting of the board since Mrs. Eddy's death. This statement, which was given out through Alfred Farlow, of the publication committee, was signed by Stephen A. Chase, Archibald McLellan, Allison V. Stewart, John V. Dittmore and Adam H. Dickey, who constitute the board of directors.

Post Toasties

Zest and Relish

Post Toasties

A sweet, crisp, wholesome food made of Indian Corn, ready to serve right from the box with cream and sugar.

Flavoury

Delicious

Economical

"The Memory Lingers"

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

Rich and Costly Furs

COSTLY FURS come from the best of the country. Ship them to the BEST FUR MARKET and GET THE BEST. By shipping DIRECT to us you receive the better PRICES than you have obtained elsewhere, because we sell direct to manufacturers of HIGH GRADE FURS.

A trial shipment will convince you. A specially arranged price list for your Territory will be mailed upon request. We pay all expressage, charge no commissions, and remit promptly.

LEOPOLD GASSNER FUR CO.

34 East 12th St., Capital—\$250,000.00
New York City. Tel. at \$250,000.00

Does Your Cat Cough?

Poor pussy! As if the immemorial charges against her of keeping us awake at night and of eating canary birds whenever she gets the chance were not enough, the doctors have just discovered that for years she has been responsible for the spread of diphtheria. Dr. G. J. Awburn of Manchester, England, having traced an epidemic of this disease in a suburb of that city to a pet cat belonging to one of his patients, has found, after much clever investigation, that all cats are peculiarly susceptible to diphtheritic affections of the throat. He has therefore recently been warning all families who own cats to watch them carefully, and, if they develop coughs, to forbid their being hugged and petted. Dr. Awburn further recommends that if the cough persists and the cat begins to grow thin to have the animal destroyed at once. The only really safe way, he says, is to let the first wheeze be pussy's death warrant.

How It Happened.

He was limping down the street with one arm in a sling and both eyes in mourning.

"What's the matter?" queried a friend. "Automobile accident?"

"No," replied the other, sadly. "I met a man who couldn't take a joke."

A Woman's Privilege.

"What is the latest thing in weddings?"

"Generally, it is the bride."

Bankers Have Prosperous Year.

Another year of prosperity and solid growth for American banks is recorded in the annual report of Comptroller of the Currency Lawrence O. Murray, presented to congress. Not only the national banks which come directly under the control and supervision of the currency bureau are included in the review of banking conditions, but state banks, savings banks, trust companies and other financial institutions—some 15,958 others—are represented.

According to rumor, Andrew Carnegie is about to announce the gift of \$10,000,000 to some international peace organization.

The viceroy of Manchuria has sent a memorial to Peking urging that the three provinces be thrown open to all nations, according to advice received in Victoria, B. C. The purpose is to offset Japanese and Russian activity in Manchuria by the influx from other nations.

"Big Tom" Currier, deputy United States marshal, who bore a striking resemblance to President Taft, died at his home in Chicago at the age of 64. Currier, who was a familiar figure about the federal building for 20 years, stood 6 feet 3 1/2 inches in his stocking feet, and weighed 350 pounds.

GREAT EXHIBITION AND SALE

OF

Beautiful High Grade Pianos



Commencing Monday, Dec. 19,
and continuing 10 Days,

Hoops Block, Plymouth

GRINNELL BROS. MUSIC HOUSE,

OF DETROIT, PONTIAC and twenty-two other Michigan and Ontario cities, will inaugurate a remarkable exhibition and sale for the purpose of enabling prospective Piano buyers of this locality to make personal selection from their matchless line of world-famous instruments, without the necessity of visiting their Detroit or Pontiac stores. If you have any idea of buying a Piano this is an opportunity you should certainly take advantage of.

WE HAVE BROUGHT our STORE TO YOU

and offer you the same magnificent Pianos, the same easy terms, and the same excellent service that are enjoyed by patrons of our big headquarters in Detroit.

A Store Full of Superb Pianos Ready for Your Selection

We have shipped to your home town a carefully selected stock of beautiful new instruments—the very latest designs in choice Mahogany, Oak and Walnut cases. Each and every one is fully guaranteed by the House of Grinnell. We sell the world's best makes, and in choosing from this stock you are assured of perfect and permanent satisfaction. Among the splendid Pianos offered you will find the following well-known dependable makes:

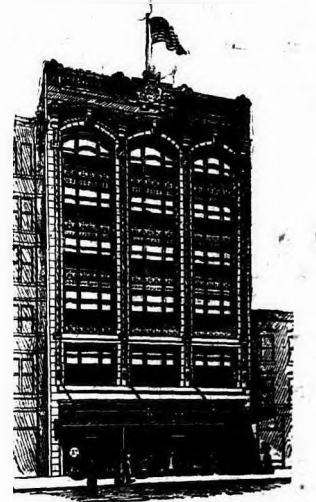
Magnificent **Grinnell Bros.** Pianos (our own make). An instrument meeting with fullest approval of the most discriminating. Sweet-toned reliable **Huntington** Pianos—endorsed by the great Paderewski. Splendid **Mendelssohn** Pianos—the choice of thousands of music-loving homes. Artistic **Cote** Pianos—low in price but well made in every detail.

All marked in plain figures and at prices far lower than any other house will ask you for instruments of such superior quality and unquestioned reliability.

Special Easy Terms During this Sale

We are going to make it easy for any family to purchase one of these beautiful Pianos. A first payment of \$10 to \$25 sends the instrument to your home at once; the balance you may pay in monthly installments of \$6, \$8, \$10, etc., monthly. Quarterly payments preferred. Why be longer without music in the home?

Free with each Piano—A fine revolving stool and handsome drape of latest style will be included without extra charge. We will also pay the freight or delivery to your home.



Why It Pays to Buy of Grinnell Bros.

Because we are the largest music dealers in Michigan; are thoroughly reliable and responsible, and every buyer is sure of a square deal. We have the largest and most varied line of instruments for our customers to choose from. Our immense business enables us to control the best agencies, consequently the best makes will be found ONLY at our store.

Buying in very large quantities for cash, together with the many economies possible in a great business like ours, enables us to sell at lower prices than others. You will get a far better Piano for your money here than elsewhere. Comparison will quickly prove this claim.



We have every facility for taking care of our customers' instruments. If anything should prove wrong or unsatisfactory, we stand ready to make it right. Every instrument we sell is FULLY GUARANTEED and our guarantee is as good as a Government Bond.

Our EASY PAYMENT system is flexible enough to meet the needs of any family, and in case of misfortune we are always glad to extend leniency. You take no chances when you deal with us.

At GRINNELL BROS. will be found the largest assortment of famous instruments—the greatest values—the most convenient payment terms—the positive assurance of unqualified satisfaction. Take prompt advantage of the exceptional opportunity presented.

Be Sure to Attend this Exhibition and Sale.

We want to have the opportunity of showing you our beautiful Pianos and making you a special proposition. You will be welcome whether you wish to buy or not. BE SURE TO COME, and tell your friends about this great event. Certainly no such Exhibition and sale was ever before held in this locality. Remember the date—DEC. 19th, and that the sale lasts but ten days. You gain nothing by delay—come at once.

GRINNELL BROS. MUSIC HOUSE

Headquarters Grinnell Bldg., Detroit. Pontiac Store, 73 N. Saginaw st.

Sale at Hoops Block, Plymouth

Christmas Table Suggesti'ns

Our Goods are Fresh and Clean.
Come in and see for Yourself.
Look our Store over.

Christmas Specials

Eancy Mixed Peel 25c
Fancy Mixed Nuts 25c
Special Cleaned Currants 12c
Fancy Blue Ribbon Raisins 10c
Erbeyley Filled Dates, fancy 25c
Grape Fruit 10c, 3 for 25c 25c
Olimento Cheese 15c

Christmas Specials

Dried Peaches 12c
Fancy Apricots 18c
Choice Prunes 12c
California Oranges... 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c
Lemons, fancy 25c
Tangerines 30c
Selected Cal. Figs 5c and 10c

Malaga Grapes, fancy stock, 15c lb.

Our Red Band Brand Candy

By the pail (special price) to Churches.

Boxes, fancy, 10c and 20c box. Get in early to get your choice

Teas and Coffees

White Ribbon Tea, April picking, 50c Herald Chops, 40c.
Kar-a-Van Coffee, 20c, 25c, 30c and 35c.
Arbuckle Bros.' Brand Mocha and Java, 40c. Good as Gold, 35c.

CENTRAL GROCERY

R. G. SAMSEN

We are Prepared

TO MEET YOUR

Holiday Wants

Everything new and clean is here on our counters awaiting your inspection.

Our Regular Prices

Prunes 17c	Turnips, Beets, Squash, Pumpkins and Carrots.
Raisins 10c, 3 lbs for 25c	Queen Ann Soap 7 for 25c
Currants 12c	Tar, Ivory, Fairy, etc. 6 for 25c
Apricots 15c	Lenox 8 for 25c
Peaches 12c	Acme, 7 and 1 lb. Snowboy 25c
Figs, 5c and 10c	Vail Crackers 7c
Honey, per lb 18c	Snaps, 10c, 3 for 25c
English Walnuts 23c	Matches, 7 boxes for 25c
Mixed Nuts 16c	Rice 6c, 8c and 10c
Oranges, per doz 30c, 40c, 50c	Coffee 8c, 10c, 12, 15, 20, 25, 30c
Apples, per pk 30c	8 lbs Snowboy Washing Powder 24c
Grapes, per basket 25c	Quaker Oats, 7 lbs for 25c.; pkg. 22c
Onions, 25c pk., per bushel 1.00	Candy 8c, 10, 12, 15, 20, 25, 30c
Bananas, per doz 20c	Eggs 32c
Cranberries, qt 10c	Butter 32c, 36c
Lemons, doz 30c	

SPECIAL

7 bars Sunny Monday Soap or 5 lbs. H. & E. Sugar for 25c, with 1.00 Grocery Order, until January 1st, 1911.

Full Line Button Shoes, Latest styles, for Misses, Children and Men.

A. J. Lapham,

BUSY BIG STORE.

SOMEBODY'S GOAT

By LAURENCE ALFRED CLAY

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

Somebody's goat stood in the open gate looking at a young lady pinning a wet lace collar on a clothes line.

She looked at him in return. He had the horns of an ibex. He had a venerable whisker. His attitude was truculent. Would he charge?

That goat had a mission. He did not know it, but the mission began to work out as he finally turned from the gate and trotted down the street. When he had departed, the young lady drew a breath of relief and advanced to the gate and fastened it and leaned over it for a moment.

Miss Susie Anderson was young and a teacher in one of the public schools at Medville. This day was Saturday. As for the goat—he was just somebody's goat, just such a goat as can be found wandering around every village.

And Tommy Dwight, the artist, had tired of painting pictures which the American people refused to buy in preference to the old masters, and had come down to Medville to fish and loaf around and get new inspiration. He was on his way to the inn from the depot, baggage in either hand and more on his shoulder, when the girl looked over the gate. She saw him a block away, but she had no interest in him. Tommy might have been the advance agent of a moving ten-cent picture show, for all she knew or cared at that moment.

Miss Susie was interested in the goat. Billy was standing in the middle of the street and his actions were menacing. He was striking the ground with his front feet. He was



Crash, and Tommy Went Down.

considering Tommy's case. Then, suddenly, he dashed forward. Tommy was unconscious of his peril. Miss Susie didn't think to scream, and guardian angels are not always around when wanted.

Crash, and Tommy went down. He had to. He lay there, sprawled out amid his baggage, and somebody's goat surveyed him for a moment and then walked placidly away. Tommy did not get up. No one came along to help him, and Miss Susie did the proper and humane thing. She ran down to him. She found him gasping for breath and clawing around as if he had lost something. When the light of intelligence returned to his eyes she gently informed him that a goat had mixed things up for him. Until then he had labored under the impression that it was a brick house.

It was not her goat, and she was very, very sorry, and should she bring out vinegar or a smelling bottle, and were any legs or arms or ribs or shoulders broken? Tommy Dwight had been thrown down, and thrown hard. If it had been a \$5,000 automobile, he would have felt all right about it, but to be upset by an old goat in the face of a good-looking girl, hurt and humiliated him. He thanked her sulkily and gathered up his stray baggage and limped off. In the furtive look he cast at his sympathizer he thought he saw a smile on her face.

Saturday came again. Somebody's goat had lived a week longer—was a week nearer his grave. He brought his ibex horns and venerable whisker to the same gate, but found it shut. He peered between the pickets, but no girl was to be seen. He made sure of it and then went away on his mission. He wandered down by the river.

Mr. Tommy Dwight had wandered down by the river. He had gone down there with sturdy stride to fish for mullet and suckers and bass and bullheads. He had quite recovered from the shock of a week ago. He sat fishing, and he hummed as the fish came into his basket. Yes, the world was a good old place to live in, even if a goat was to be met now and then. He had thought of that good-looking girl several times, but had avoided passing the house.

Miss Susie Anderson hadn't wan-

dered down to the river. She had sauntered down there. She wanted to see the waters pour over the dam. She wanted to wonder, by herself, if the stranger had forgiven the goat, or was still bent on his assassination. And all of a sudden she saw Tommy Dwight as he fished. And all of a sudden she saw somebody's goat as the goat saw Tommy. Would it be proper to scream and scare all of Tommy's fish away? Could she approach him and warn him that the same goat was after him the same way? Should she throw herself between the goat and the man and receive the head-on collision?

Miss Susie was a little slow in making up her mind, and the goat settled the matter. The fishing, humming, happy Tommy was struck between the shoulders. He uttered a brief prayer for mercy and shot far out into the river and sank. Then the girl screamed. Somebody's goat looked at her and shook his head. Then, as she ran for the water, he went up town on new business.

It was good for Tommy Dwight to come to the surface at all, but particularly good that he came within reaching distance of a pole Miss Susie held out to him. He was drawn ashore. He sputtered and spluttered and coughed and gasped, but life came back to him. Miss Susie ran to the sawmill and got a man, and it was the man who told Tommy that it was the same old goat, and gave him an arm to his hotel. This time there were results. The victim was in bed for five days. The doctor didn't exactly say so in plain English, but he hinted around that both of Tommy's lungs had been parted from their foundation, and that his shoulder blades had been dislocated in seven different directions.

Miss Susie Anderson had a conscience. That conscience accused her of collusion with somebody's goat. She hadn't been a heroine. She hadn't given a warning. She hadn't put forth a hand. And to save that conscience she sent flowers to Tommy when she heard from the innkeeper's wife that he was in bed and wrapped up in cotton batting. All of this was perfectly right and proper. Tommy held his nose to the bouquets 20 times a day and agreed that it was so. And further, that it was the proper and all right thing to lie there and vow vengeance upon that goat.

When Tommy Dwight's heart and lungs and shoulders had worked back to the proper place, the thing for him to do was to walk down and call on the young lady and tender a thousand thanks.

One evening, therefore, after having hired about 20 boys to scout around and bring back reports that somebody's goat was not to be seen, he started out on his call.

The house was reached. The gate was reached. Miss Susie was perched on the side fence, and the goat was shaking his horns and venerable whiskers at her. He turned from her to see the new arrival, and the light of joy danced in his eyes. He even bleated with happiness.

But it was not to be. As somebody's goat drew a long breath and dashed forward he met a determined painter of landscapes. There was a club handy, and it fell upon Billy's pate with a crash, and he rolled over to die game. He gave not one bleating appeal for pity. He died same.

Several months later Tommy had come down to Medvale on one of his weekly visits, and he and Miss Susie had been talking and talking, when he suddenly asked:

"Haven't you always thought that somebody's goat had a mission on earth?"

"To hunt folks, do you mean?"

"No; to bring them together."

"Why, it does look a little that way," she said as she blushed and began to play on the piano.

Tommy not only got somebody's goat, but he got somebody else.

GAME DRIVEN TO THE SWAMPS

Forest Fires Have Caused Caribou, Deer and Moose to Desert Their Usual Quarters.

According to the opinion of an old resident of the country about Kelliber and the upper and lower Red lakes, the forest fires which have been burning with more or less regularity in the wooded sections of that community have had a tendency to force the moose and deer from their usual haunts into the more swampy parts and more particularly to the big swamp north of the upper Red lake, where there is a safe retreat from fires.

While these fires are not heavy or dangerous, yet they are sufficiently severe to disturb the big game animals, and cause them to seek more congenial quarters.

The country about the Rapid river, which flows northward from a point northwest of Red lake to the Rainey river on the Canadian boundary, has always been the habitat of large droves of caribou, about the only stamping ground of these animals in the northern states.

Parties who have visited the Rapid river section state that there are more caribou this year than ever, and that deer and moose have been added in large numbers since the summer season began. As Agent Bishop, Red Lake agency, is co-operating with the officials of the state game and fish commission to prevent the slaughter of big game by the Indians the deer, moose and caribou in the Rapid country have been but little disturbed this summer.—Bemidji Correspondence St. Paul Pioneer Press.

SOME MAN SOME DAY

May Make a Medicine for Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Stomach and Bladder Trouble the Equal of

SAN-JAK, BUT NOT YET.

It is the Only Medicine which Enables You to Keep a Perfect Balance Between the Eliminations and Renewals of the Body.

Decay of the Body in Old Age is Un-natural.

Permanent wastes of the system can be avoided by taking SAN-JAK, making each day a birthday for the person who has a bottle of this great medicine on hand. Read and learn how to cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lame Back and Stomach Diseases.

When the products of exhaustion reach the brain and deaden the nerve centers, as in the case with all old people, limiting their ability to think and act unless they have the power to oxidize the acids that accumulate during sleep and eliminate them, they had better get a bottle of Dr. Burnham's San-Jak. I am 80 years old and have kept a bottle of this medicine in my house during the past year and take a dose quite often so I know it helps to give strength and activity.—D. O. Kelly, 311 Washtenaw st., Lansing.

Mrs. I. M. Brown, mistress of the Butler House, Lansing, Mich., says: "One year ago I was in very poor health, sick and weak from that much dreaded disease, kidney trouble, called 'Bright's disease' by physicians. I have taken about one dozen bottles of San-Jak and have no symptoms of old troubles to annoy me. I give this letter for the benefit it may be to others."

Owosso, Mich., May 23, '08.
Dr. Burnham: Your inquiry as to my health, in reply I have taken 8 bottles of your San-Jak and can cheerfully recommend it as the best medicine I ever found and the only one that cured me of diabetes. I am doing harder work than I ever did and I am perfectly well.
Yours respectfully,
P. B. HOLMAN.

J. F. Roe, 41 E. Main st., Battle Creek, says: "I wish to state that your San-Jak cured me of Bright's disease after the local doctors said I could not live."

E. S. Hough, ex-judge of probate of Leapeer county, says: "I bought a bottle of San-Jak of P. P. Showman, the druggist of Leapeer. I felt I was 100 years old, with great distress of the stomach and a drowsy, sleepy feeling, which the medicine has corrected. cheerfully permit the use of this letter for the benefit of others."
EDGAR S. HOUGH.

Leapeer, Mich., March 10, 1908.
Mrs. T. S. Curtis, R. F. No. 2, Leapeer, says: "I wish to tell you how much good your San-Jak has done me. I have had the rheumatism and liver trouble 17 years. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen so I could not wear my shoes. I have taken one and one-half bottles of your remedy. The blood has all gone down. The pain gradually left and the stiff joints are getting more limber. I think 3 or 4 bottles of your San-Jak will cure me completely. I mere thanks in words is a feeble way of telling how grateful I feel for the benefits bestowed upon me by your medicine."

St. John's, Mich., March 12, '08.
Mrs. John Fitz says: "I have been in very poor health for the past seven years and have since childhood been afflicted with sick headache. I have taken 4 bottles of San-Jak and it has done me a wonderful good. I am now able to do light work and gaining in strength. I wish every lady in Michigan could have a bottle of San-Jak and ailing for I believe it is the greatest medicine in the world for the fact that my case was hopeless and my physicians said I could not be helped by medicine."

It restores the aged to health and youth. No remedy equal to San-Jak as a blood tonic. The tired feeling leaves you like magic.

We will give \$100 to any church or charitable institution if these testimonials are not genuine.

Have you Kidney, Liver or Stomach Trouble?

Are you a Rheumatic, with Backache, Varicocele and Swollen Limbs?

Take Dr. Burnham's San-Jak

Sold in Plymouth by JOHN L. GALE,

dealer in drugs and groceries, who is reliable and will return the price of one bottle (\$1.00) if San-Jak fails to do good. Made by San-Jak Co., Chicago, Illinois.

Manufacturing Christmas Cards and Novelties



STAMPING CHRISTMAS SEALS

THE purchaser of one or a dozen Christmas cards never gives a thought to the fact that he is contributing his mite to an industry of really surprising magnitude considering that the majority of its products are designed to sell for a penny, a nickel or a dime. And yet a moment's reflection must convince one that it is no slight responsibility to provide holiday tokens for the American people, for there are few commodities more generally used than are these inexpensive expressions of good will that accompany almost every gift at Christmas.

and are sent through the mails by the millions at the joyous Yuletide season.

By way of indicating the development which has been reached in this business of supplying Christmas and New Year souvenirs it may be cited that the largest American manufactory of these trifles occupies a five-story brick building with more than 100,000 square feet of floor space and a big addi-



PACKING CHRISTMAS CARDS



CUTTING-OUT CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES BY HAND

GIRLS AT WORK MANUFACTURING CHRISTMAS CARDS



SEWING CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES ON DISPLAY CARDS

tion is now being built to meet the ever-increasing demand. In this fountain-head of holiday trophies there are employed more than 300 persons, many of them high-salaried designers, engravers and color printers. Fully two-thirds of the force of workers is made up of girls and young women, for despite all the wonderful machines which have been invented of late years to help in the manufacture of Christmas novelties; a large part of the work must yet be done by hand and in this deft feminine fingers are to be preferred to men's handiwork.

It may surprise some people to learn that a manufactory of Christmas cards and like novelties is busy all the year round. One Christmas has no sooner passed into history than the designers are busy trying to evolve new concepts and novelties of various kinds for the next December trade, and using the record of sales for

the holidays just past to guide them in their efforts by the evidence it affords of the trend of the ever-changing public taste. Nor is the "busy season"—the "rush period" of this activity the interval of a few weeks before Christmas, as many might suppose. On the contrary, it is during the midsummer. When most of us are celebrating the Fourth of July and enjoying an August vacation the workers in the Christmas card factory are toiling night and day to get out cards with pictures of snow scenes and the like. Of course emergency orders are received almost up to Christmas, but the great bulk of Christmas novelties must be in the hands of the dealers four months in advance of the day they are to be placed on sale.

And just here it may be added that by no means all of the Christmas tokens turned out by these wonder workers are low priced. We are wont to think of Christmas novelties as costing no more than a quarter apiece, at the outside, and yet among the hundreds of different designs produced by a big manufactory each year will be found holiday remembrances that retail at prices ranging all the way from one cent to \$10. Yet the profits of the manufacturers come principally from the low-price goods and there is ever a feverish quest for

novelties. The souvenir post card craze was the biggest thing the manufacturers ever encountered, and for all that one American factory has prepared 20,000,000 post cards for this year's trade it is realized that the fad has seen its best days and the manufacturers are now hunting high and low for something to take its place. The most promising prospect is found in the little Christmas "seals" (stamps or stickers) for packages and letters which have come to have such a vogue of late years and are now being manufactured by the dozens of millions a year.

There are some seven or eight main operations in the manufacture of a novelty such as a Christmas card or an ornamental calendar. First of all comes the designing or the making of a preliminary sketch the object of which is to show how the completed novelty will look. This sketch may be painted in water color, made with the aid of an "air brush" or formed by pasting together (in a new arrangement) details taken from other novelties.

When a design is approved it goes to the "reproducing room," where arrangements are made for manufacture in quantity. Next comes the preparation of the printing plates, dies, etc., and this is followed by the actual printing in quantity. Some of the presses are big enough to print 64 Christmas cards at a time, but some of the more elaborate cards must be run through the presses ten or a dozen times in order to obtain the desired color combinations. Cardboard novelties must be cut and then stamped or pressed into shape. The Christmas seals above mentioned are punched by hand or by means of machinery. The arrangement of the various pieces that go to make up a novelty, the adjustments of silken cords, the tying of ribbons, etc., all come in a process known as "manufacture." Finally the cards or novelties are packed in wooden or pasteboard boxes, all ready to be displayed on the counters of the stores as soon as the holiday spirit in the air proclaims the approach of the principal holiday of the year.

MAN WHO HELPS HIS BROTHER

His "Boys" Call Him the "General Adviser Without Pay"—He Is Partial to Nons.

When a man loves to live he usually can go among men who care little whether they live or not and do good. Such a man is Augustus E. Vaughan, immaculate of dress and of heart venerable in years and usefulness, whom one may see almost any day either on Boston Common or at the Young Men's Christian Union.

His specialty is helping his fallen and discouraged brother, whether he be a cigarette smoking boy or a rum-sodden and disheartened derelict of a man. His creed is cheerfulness and his passion is books.

Often one may see him, tall and straight, faultlessly attired in a frock coat, with his flowing white beard and his long and carefully trimmed white locks, standing with or sitting beside some ragged and unkempt victim of circumstances who has sought the only place where the police will not tell him to move on, the Common, and then one is sure to be struck by the contrast. Many a man he has met there has later become as clean of body and heart as himself, and all through his infectious good nature and brotherly comradeship.

Among the younger men with whom this old young man of 75 unceasingly labors he is known as "the general adviser without pay," and he is as interested in their ambitions as they can be, and so youthful is he in their presence that he is always one of them.

Mr. Vaughan is not engaged in active business this summer, but he comes to Boston every day, rain or shine, to talk with his "boys," as he calls them. Some of these have never before known a real friend. He is highly educated, and counts among his friends many college presidents and professors.

He was born in Middleboro, nearly seventy-five years ago, and traces his lineage back to Peregrine White of Mayflower fame.

"I love to live," said he to me, "and I want to help 'the boys' to enjoy living, too."

Tribute to Painter's Skill.
One of the still life paintings by Jan van Huysen in the museum at The Hague was recently injured. But it is believed the perpetrator was neither vandal nor thief.

The picture represents a basket of fruit on which a number of insects have gathered. On a pale yellow apple, which is the centerpiece in the cluster of fruit, is a large fly, painted so true to nature, so say the officials of the gallery, that the canvas was injured by some one who endeavored to "shoot" it and brought his cane or hand too close to the canvas. "A tribute to the painter's genius," says the letter recording the fact, "for which the work had to suffer."

A Long Chance.
"I took a long chance when I asked her to marry me."
"She rejected you, eh?"
"No, that was the long chance I took. She accepted me."

Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children getting colic, worms, lip sores, teething, and all the ailments of infancy. It is a sure cure.

Steal a march on your enemy by admitting you were in the wrong before he finds it out.

CURE THAT BOLD TODAY



"I would rather preserve 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. Prof. Munyon, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

RAW FURS

THE OLDEST FUR HOUSE IN AMERICA.

JOSEPH ULLMANN,

18-20-22 West 20th Street, New York

Branch Establishments under SAME NAME at
LEIPZIG, HAMBURG, PARIS, London, Glasgow, France
Buying and selling representatives in all important Fur Markets of the World, distributing each article where best results are obtained, enable us to pay highest market prices for raw furs at all times.
Our Raw Fur Certificates, Shipping Tags, etc., will be sent to any address on request.
References: Any Mercantile Agency or Bank.
PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN ANSWERING.

Bad BLOOD

"Before I began using Cascarets I had a bad complexion, pimples on my face, and my food was not digested as it should have been. Now I am entirely well, and the pimples have all disappeared from my face. I can truthfully say that Cascarets are just as advertised; I have taken only two boxes of them."
Clarence R. Griffin, Sheridan, Ind.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 927

MAKE MORE MONEY

Than you ever dreamed possible decorating china, burnt-wood, metal, pillow-tops, etc., in colors from photographs. Men successful as women. Learned at once; no talent required. Takes like wildfire everywhere. Send stamp quick for particulars. C. H. VALLANCE COMPANY, Elkhart, Ind.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHRUP & LYMAN CO. LTD., BUFFALO, N.Y.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you wealth. Write Book Free. For Fitzgerald & Co., Pat. Attys., Box K, Washington, D.C.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 51-1010.

THE TRUE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT CONVIVIALITY OF CHRISTMAS

Kindness Toward Our Fellow Men, Toward the Needy and the Lowly is Its Message.

The old message of good will toward men is the Christmas spirit, and the hope is that all have been cultivating that spirit all the year long. If some have not, however, this week is their opportunity, to secure at least a fringe of it.

The birth of Jesus of Nazareth is the special occasion of the festival, but all are agreed that the best way to celebrate that momentous event is by keeping the old message of good will to men fresh and active in the hearts of all.

To be plain and brief the spirit of Christmas is kindness toward our fellow men toward the needy, the lowly, the unfortunates in our civilization's complex life.

Christmas is the one great festival of the entire Christian world, and no one keeps it who does not imbibe that spirit of kindness which was Christ's. The angels of Bethlehem

sounded the note of peace to men, of good will, and this note has gone on gathering strength and universality down through the ages. All the ceremonies on Christmas day are out-ranked by the general feeling and desire to increase the happiness of others. For that is what the Christmas spirit is. It is not the cost of the gift that counts, but the spirit that goes with it.

The world is growing kinder and better, and this is why each succeeding Christmas is greater than any that went before. Christmas and Santa Claus and the joy of children and the brightening of the lives of the less fortunate are all great living facts, and it is these facts that constitute the spirit of Christmas. Whoever has that spirit within his breast has the true key to Christmas with all its joys and happiness.

When They Operate.
To remove the Adam's apple. Will cure those who are insane. Say the doctors. Don't these doctors Always give a man a pain?

Holiday Season Moves Judge to Be Lenient Towards Old Toper.

At a dinner in Denver Judge Ben B. Lindsey told a story about Christmas conviviality.

"There used to be an old fellow of 60," he said, "who got arrested about twice a week for conviviality. He was always haled before Magistrate Blank, and as the magistrate was about 60, too, a queer kind of comradeship, almost friendship, arose between the two men.

"In the late autumn the toper was called away from Denver. He did not return till Christmas time. The convivial Christmas spirit in the crisp Denver air was, of course, too much for him, and the day after his return he was haled before the usual magistrate on the usual charge.

"The magistrate, in the green-festooned court room, felt kindly and forgiving.
"Well, George," he said to the prisoner, "you are here again at last, eh?"

"Yes, your honor," said old George, humbly.

"You've been away some time, haven't you?"

"Yes, your honor; nigh on to three months."

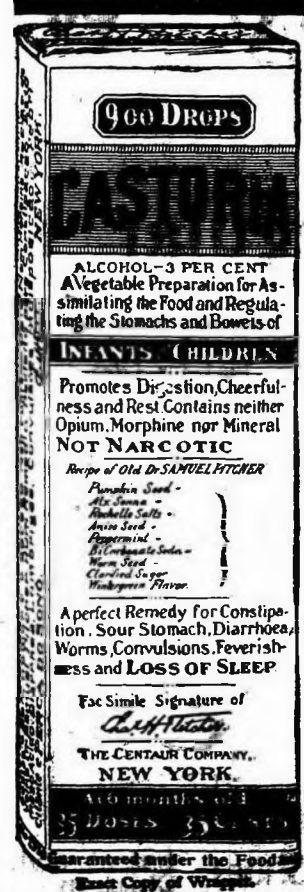
"And how many times, George, did you get drunk during that period?"

"I don't like to say, your honor," old George faltered, "before all these here people."

"Well, said the magistrate, 'take paper and pencil and write it down.'"

"So George wrote, and the paper was passed up to the magistrate, who looked at it and said:
"Ah, well, it's the Christmas season, and since you were away three months, George, and only got drunk 16 times, I'll let you off."
"Thank you, judge," said old George, as he left the dock. "You looked at the paper upside down, though."

The men who spend their substance in riotous living are generally the ones who look for room to get it back again.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Hatherton

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere. STANDARD OIL CO.

SOLVAY COKE,

Furnace and Chestnut Sizes

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

A Merry Christmas to All

With a Few Last Reminders.

That our line of Christmas Gifts is the largest we have ever shown, consisting of a great variety of the best Holiday selections of the year.

That you come as early in the day as possible and don't leave until you have seen all that interests you.

That Merit, Quality and Fair Prices are waiting you.

That, whatever you do, don't miss our Ring and Watch display.

Here is a list of a few of the many appropriate Gifts found in our store:

For Men Folks	For Ladies	For Children
Watches	Diamonds	Mugs
Chains	Watches	Napkin Rings
Fobs	Locketts	Spoons
Rings	Chains	Necklaces
Cuff Links	Rings	Locketts
Tie Pins	Waist Sets	Bracelets
Tie Clasp	Cuff Links	Rings
Charms	Belt Pins	Pin Sets
Emblem Pins	Bracelets	Knife, Fork & Spoon
Shirt Sets	Hat Pins	Brush & Comb Sets
Comb & Brush Sets	Manicure Sets	Birthday Books
Military Sets	Com & Brush Sets	Linen Book
Manicure Sets	Work Boxes	Christmas Cards
Shaving Mugs	Souvenir Spoons	Games
Shaving Mirrors	Mesh Bags	Blocks
Pocket-Books	Music Rolls	Postcard Albums
Fountain Pens	Gilt Clocks	Mouth Organs
Cameras	Gilt Mirrors	
Books	Thimbles	Sterling Silver
Alarm Clocks	Photo Frames	Novelties

Sterling Silver Knives, Forks and Spoons
Silver Plated Tableware

Fine Cut Glass Imported China Mante Clocks
A Fine Line of Books and Stationery
Cameras and Supplies The Free Sewing Machines
A Complete Line of Spectacles and Eye Glasses

When quality is taken into consideration our Prices will be found to be unusually low.

C. G. Draper

Jeweler and Optician

Central Meat Market

GET IN LINE WITH A FINE

Roast Beef, Pork or Chicken

FOR YOUR SUNDAY DINNER.

Mince Meat, Sauerkraut, Oysters,

the Best to be Had for the Money.

BARTLETT & RATTENBURY

BOTH PHONES

FREE DELIVERY

Local News

Go to Rauch's for Christmas gifts.
R. E. Mason of Detroit was in town Tuesday.
Elmer Jarvis was an Ann Arbor visitor yesterday.
Kisses by the quart 10c. Phone 13-2r. Central Grocery.
Mrs. J. A. Safford visited friends in Detroit this week.
The Governor and Mrs. Warner called in Plymouth this week Tuesday.
See our ad. Something good for Xmas. Phone 13-2r. Central Grocery
Mrs. M. S. Lee of Ann Arbor visited at Asa Joy's and W. J. Stewart's this week.
Russell Wingard called on Bay City and Alma friends the latter part of last week.
Mrs. F. B. Lewis of New York city visited Mrs. M. A. Rowe the first of the week.
Mr. VanPelt has moved his household goods from the old Conner house to Flint.
Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Simmons of Northville spent Sunday at J. R. Rauch's.
See the line of Gent's Holiday Neckwear at Rauch's.
Mrs. John Herrick of South Lyon visited her mother, Mrs. Ella Rathbun last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Addison and children of Toledo visited relatives here this week.
Mrs. Harriett Brownell left yesterday for Chicago to spend the winter with her sisters.
Mrs. John Krumm and daughter Lillian spent a couple of days in Detroit this week.
Misses Hazel Conner and Marjorie Travis return from Alma College today for the Xmas holidays.
Mrs. Monte Wood and son of Detroit are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gentz, this week.
Ladies Pure Linen 5 cent Handkerchiefs at Rauch's.
Mrs. J. Blakely of Toledo and Mrs. A. Neaderstead and son of Saginaw visited friends here last Friday.
The friends and relatives of Miss Ora Rathbun surprised her with a shower of over eighty postcards last week.
Gent's Slide-easy Neckwear at Rauch's.
Mr. and Mrs. Harger and daughter, Mrs. Teagan of Northville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rauch Sunday.
The Mail was a week ahead of time in announcing the annual meeting of the Masonic Lodge. It occurs this evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith, who have been visiting for several months at Dr. Knight's, leave for their home in Salt Lake City Monday.
Mr. Henry Lutz of Plymouth and Miss Mabel Pearson of Milford were married at Milford Monday. They will reside in Plymouth.
See our 10 and 20c candy for your Xmas tree. Phone 13-2r. Central Grocery.
M. W. Garnett, who lived in the old Geo. Streng house on Mill street and was employed by the P. M. R. here, moved his family to Merrill this week.
Mrs. A. W. Chaffee and Mrs. Ellen Nichols left Wednesday for Pomona, Cal. Mr. Chaffee accompanied them as far as Chicago, and will later join the ladies.
Miss Grace Campbell is helping in Rigg's store during the holidays. Miss Ina Dunn is assisting in Mr. Patal's store and Miss Myrtle Yorton in Draper's.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beyer of Livonia, who recently sold their farm and purchased the Wm. Blunenburg residence on Pearl and York streets, moved there last week.
See the Centerpiece, Pillow Shams and Stamped Pillow Cases, etc. at Rauch's.
Hunters are willfully destroying property on the farm of David Allen, about six miles southwest of town, in their efforts to dislodge game, without any regard for ownership. Mr. Allen believes he knows who the guilty ones are and prosecution will follow if their identity can be fully established. Such depravity ought to be punished.
Case Tent, No. 338, K. O. T. M. M. elected the following officers Monday, Dec. 12, 1910. Past Commander, John Pettingill; Commander, John Quartel; Lieut. Commander, Ross Willett; Record Keeper, Myron M. Willett; Finance Keeper, Henry E. Wright; Chaplain, Louie Schaal; Tent Physician, Dr. S. E. Campbell; Sergeant, Frank Dicks; Master-at-arms, Edw. H. Bolten; 1st Master of Guards, Wm. Baxter; 2nd Master of Guards, Leonard Larkins; Sentinel, A. N. Kinyon; Picket, Edw. Willett.

Notice.—On account of the present high prices of food stuff and labor, all meals at the Plymouth House will after Jan. 1 be 50c. We will, however, sell tickets good for 10 meals for \$3.50.
Wm. F. WICKER, Prop.

Pay Your Taxes.
Jay Burr, treasurer of Plymouth township, will be at Ralph Samsen's store every Friday and at H. B. Jolliffe's store in lower village, every Thursday for collection of taxes.

Trade With Home Advertisers

The Mail readers are requested to look over the advertising columns this week, where appear the holiday advertisements of the dealers of the village. You will find advertised everything that any one might wish for as a Christmas present, and it is certain, too, that the prices are lower than are asked by the city stores. Buy at home and save not only money but time, and be sure to make your purchases early and avoid the rush the last few days before Christmas.

"Them Henderson Kids" given at the opera house last Tuesday evening was attended by a large house. Charley Gardner of Northville, starred in the play and received a merited share of the applause. The play was for the benefit of the K. P's.

See the line of Holiday Handkerchiefs at Rauch's.

Tuesday, Dec. 13, was the 48th anniversary the battle of Fredricksburg and the day following A. N. Brown wrote a letter home to his family on a piece of scrap paper found on the battlefield. He came across this letter a few days ago while rummaging about and it was still in good state of preservation. It came through to Port Huron just simply folded and without envelope or stamp, bearing the endorsement "A Soldier's Letter."

Go to Rauch's for Comfortables, Blankets and Bed Spreads.

Auction Sale of Drain Tile.

Drain Commissioner Frank Pallister will hold an auction sale of all the drain tile taken from the old Harvey street drain on next Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 21, at two o'clock. Tile are 12 and 18 inch in size.

You Must Have

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

Melted His Nerve.

The pretty girl stood in front of the ice cream parlor and read the big red sign with sparkling eyes.

"James," she coaxed, "I feel as though I should be treated to three chocolate sodas, two plates of ice cream and a vanilla sundae. Will thou?"

And James wilted. He only had one lone dime in his pocket, and he wilted like a linen collar on a July day.

Xmas Headquarters

Candies, from 10c to 80c per lb.
Nuts, Filberts, Almonds, Brazils and Pecans, 20c lb.
California Soft Shell Walnuts, 25c lb.
Mixed Nuts, 20c. We mix them as you want them.
Oranges—Fancy Navels, 30c, 40c and 50c per dozen.
We have a quantity of Fancy Florida Sweets, one of the best on the market, 60c per peck.
Apples, 25c and 35c per peck.
Bananas, Malaga, Grapes, Grape Fruit, Tangerines
B. & P. Breakfast Blend Coffee, 28c.
Comprador Tea, 50c.
Dill Pickles—The best on earth—we can prove it.
Sealshipt Oysters, solid pack—Selects, 22c per lb.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery



Well Surrounded

with fine Groceries and Fresh Fruits is dear old Santa. He, like the thrifty housewife, realizes that this is the place to buy reliable Groceries and Table Luxuries. Let us help you prepare that good old annual Xmas feast, and we assure you complete satisfaction or money refunded.

XMAS SHOPPING

is a pleasure when you have a good variety of things to pick from. That is just the reason we feel confident of pleasing you, for it matters not whether it is for male or female you will find articles that will give satisfaction to

HIM OR HER

Silk and knit Mufflers, Fancy Auto Scarfs, fine Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, combination sets of Aprons, Sweaters, Gloves, Belts, Jabots, Fancy Back and Side Combs, Dutch Collars and Pins, Handkerchiefs and Hole-proof Hosiery, 6 pair guaranteed 6 mos. \$1.50.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

Both 'phones. Free Delivery.

GALE'S

GALE'S

We have a Large and New Stock of

XMAS TOYS

Which we will sell at the Cheapest Prices.

Coasting Sleds, 50c
High Sleds
Collapsible Doll Cabs
Shoo Flies
Rock'g horses
Sulkies
Wagons
Wheelbarrows
Reed Rockers
Drums
Toy Brooms
Carpet Sweepers



Music Boxes
Banks
Iron Toys
Cloth Toys
Horses
Pianos
Trunks
Tea Sets in China
Tea Sets in Granite
Fine stock of China and Glassware Suitable for Xmas Presents

We wish to call your especial attention to three splendid Toys made in Plymouth by the Bennett Mfg. Co.—Coontown Shooting Gallery, Bugle Call, Base Ball Shooting Gallery. These are Toys that can be enjoyed by young and old.
A large stock of Books for Children. Also a large stock of Alger Books for Boys and the Meade Books for Girls, Bibles and Testaments.

A LARGE STOCK OF LAMPS, NEW GROCERIES ARRIVING EVERY DAY.

Walnuts, Nuts, Almonds, Brazil, Mixed Nuts, Oranges, White Grapes, Tokay Grapes Dates, Figs, Candied Cherries in 15c boxes.
We also have in stock Chef Coffee and Mrs. Rorer's Coffee, something just put on the market. Try a pound of it.
We have a large stock of Xmas Cards, Booklets, Tags, Stickers, etc. etc., Box Papers, Post Card Albums and Boxes.

JOHN L. GALE

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

HELEN GOULD'S \$60,000 BATH TUB the LAST WORD in LUXURY



NEW YORK.—Did you plunge into the foot and a half of Croton that all but overflowed from your four-foot bathtub this morning?

Did you float on your back, gazing at the rays of the sun, which didn't filter through the stained glass window of your cupboardlike bathroom, and imagine you were battling off Palm Beach?

Did you happen to bump your head on the medicine closet which projects over the end of the tub as you scrambled out to the floor, which felt for all the world like a cake of ice?

If you did, how would you like, just for a change, to take a bath in a \$60,000 tub?

Perhaps you may have that privilege some day if you should be fortunate enough to receive an invitation from Miss Helen Miller Gould, for Miss Gould is having erected on her beautiful summer estate, Lyndhurst, at Irvington-on-the-Hudson, a bathtub that will cost that amount of money.

Just think of the plumber's bill if anything should happen to go wrong! What the plumber might do, however, evidently has no terrors for Miss Gould, who planned for a private bath that would excel any other of its kind in the country.

New Society Amusement.

Society, surfeited with every pleasure that money could buy, has at last found a new way to amuse itself. It has taken to swimming, and, like the small boy who has a secluded little pool back of the old mill to which he steals whenever he can escape from school, so do rich people build their own little pools to which they can retire when the routine of dances and dinners becomes irksome.

During the last year many of the wealthy have built out-of-door pools on

their summer estates, pools that are surrounded by pergolas, loggias and tropical gardens.

But Miss Gould is going to have the finest of them all. Directly opposite her handsome home at Irvington she is having erected a magnificent bathhouse which is to contain not only a huge swimming pool, but small baths and showers. The luxury planned for this bathhouse reminds one of the baths of imperial Rome.

Building Beautifully Designed.

Constructed of red brick, with granite trimmings, the building will be 138 feet long and 68 feet wide. The front, which will be of Doric design, will be two stories in height. A beautiful shaded walk connecting Miss Gould's mansion with the bath will lead to a flight of marble steps. Back of the granite pillars at the top of the steps will be three massive doors of oak and plate glass. As the doors swing outward, the guests will find themselves in a spacious lounging room where they may rest in ease and comfort before and after the bath. The floor of cork will be covered with oriental rugs and divans, and lounging chairs will be scattered among the palms, which will convert the room into a tropical grove.

At either end of the lounging room doors lead to dressing rooms, each of which might well belong to the boudoir of a princess.

When Miss Gould's guests in their bathing suits step through the wide doors at the rear of the lounging room to the walk surrounding the pool itself they will be face to face with the glory of the \$60,000 bathtub.

Gently lapping the marble sides of the pool will stretch the huge basin of water. At the end nearest the lounging room the pool will be four feet deep, sloping gradually away to a depth of eight feet at the farther end.

Pool Fed by Spring.

The water will flow through the pool in a steady stream fed by a spring far back on the spacious grounds of Lynd-

hurst, and at the opposite end an outlet will keep the depth constant at all times.

Surrounding the pool will be 16 marble columns, supporting the roof of glass and standing upon a walk of ceramic tiles, bordered with white marble benches. Scattered about this walk will be marble benches, covered with rugs and pillows, on which the bathers may rest as they become fatigued from swimming or from which their friends may watch them while at play in the water.

White and green will be the prevailing colors. The pool itself will be lined with green tiles. At the base and along the upper edge will be white marble. The interior walls are to be white, and the rays of sunlight will be filtered through the delicately tinted glass ceiling.

Water Supply Provided For.

In order that the water in the pool may be ever fresh pipes through the basement of the building will carry water not only from the spring on the grounds but also from the mains of the city water system. Should an exceptionally dry season cause the spring to run dry it will be possible to make use of the other means of filling the pool.

The pipes will carry the water first through a system of filters that will remove every foreign particle, then through boilers which will heat it to the required temperature.

It will take two and a half tons of coal and sixteen and a half hours of time to fill the pool for the first time. Once it is filled and heated, however, it will constantly remain at an even temperature.

It is the expectation of the builders of this modern bathtub that the glass roof, which will be of what is known as puttyless glass—the joining of one pane to another being invisible to the eye—will not only serve to light up the pool during the day, but that the rays from the sun will also aid in retaining the heat in the water.

Extreme Luxury.

At night clusters of electric lights will be suspended from the roof and from the ceiling over the walk surrounding the pool, while single lights will shine in every corner of the building.

Not a detail that will add to the luxuriousness of the bath has been omitted. Under the front of the building a complete system of heating will be installed. From it heat will be carried to each dressing room and drying room. Women bathers will even find on their dressing tables the means to dry their hair by artificial heat.

The work of erecting this palatial bath is already well under way. The actual construction is being carried on by A. M. Hunter & Son of Irvington. A large force of men has been at work for several weeks and the builders expect that the bath will be completed by Easter.

There are other luxurious baths in many private houses—notably that in the basement of Senator W. A. Clark's mansion on Fifth avenue, New York, and there are a few magnificent public baths, of which the Broadwater bath, just outside Helena, Mont., is the finest, but Miss Gould's is the last word in private bathhouse luxury.

CROW AN AWKWARD LOVEP

His Futile Efforts to Soften His Raucous Voice Furnish Amusement for Bystander.

For a few years I had crows, but their nests are an irresistible bait for boys and their settlement was broken up. They grew so wonted as to throw off a great part of their shyness, and to tolerate my near approach. One very hot day I stood for some time within twenty feet of a mother and three children, who sat on an elm bough over my head, gasping in the sultry air, and holding their wings half spread for coolness. All birds during the mating season become more or less sentimental, and murmur soft nothings in a tone very unlike the grind-organ repetition and loudness of their habitual song. The crow is very comical as a lover, and to hear him trying to soften his croak to the proper Saint Preux standard has something of the effect of a Mississippi boatman quoting Tennyson. Yet there are few things to my ear more melodious than his caw of a clear winter morning as it drops to you filtered through five hundred fathoms of crisp blue air.

The hostility of all smaller birds makes the moral character of the crow, for all his deaconlike demeanor and garb, somewhat questionable. He could never sally forth without in suit. The golden robins, especially, would chase him as far as I could follow with my eye, making him duck clumsily to dodge their importunate bills. I do not believe, however, that he robbed any nests hereabouts, for the refuse of the gasworks, which, in our free and easy community, is allowed to poison the river, supplied him with dead alewives in abundance.—From Lowell's My Garden Acquaintance.

Parnell.

I never saw a braver man than Parnell. The story of his downfall is one of the most pathetic in history. There is a rumor that Capt. O'Shea said to Gambotta: "What are we getting to do with Parnell? He is getting to be a great danger to the country." And Gambotta replied: "Set a woman on his track." And the woman, instead of betraying him, fell in love with the patriot, and that was his undoing.—Recollections of Mrs. T. P. O'Connor.

Odd News From Big Cities

Stories of Strange Happenings in the Metropolitan Towns

The Pursuit of the Tricky Smuggler



NEW YORK.—What is the psychology of the smuggler? Is he actuated by greed? Does he love the game for its excitement? Does he look upon the government as so impersonal a thing that to steal from it is not a sin? Is the rich man instinctively a greater smuggler than the poor man, and is the American a greater sinner than his alien brother?

These questions surely must have occurred to everyone who has been watching the extraordinary recent happenings at the New York custom house, who has made note of the millionaires and their wives who have been caught red-handed in attempts to cheat the government in the most brazen fashion; who has read of the tremendous frauds upon the customs perpetrated by the sugar trust and other great importers.

Collector Loeb has imbued subordinates with the conviction that they are not paid their salaries to help folk cheat the government. Among passengers, at least, most of the smuggling in the old days was accomplished through collusion of subordinates in the customs service. The system

steadily developed through many, many years, until the sophisticated traveler knew perfectly that a ten or twenty dollar bill, laid on the top-tray of a trunk, would, when that trunk was opened on the dock, insure immunity from actual search, and that the money would be missing, later when the trunk was opened at hotel or home. A ten or twenty dollar bill so placed, in these days, would be like a spark to set a whole train of official powder burning—a train of powder which would lead to an explosion beyond doubt. It might blow the culprit into jail; it certainly would blow a heavy fine out of his pocket.

Dozens of explosions have occurred of late and it is, in a way, refreshing to run through the list of victims—although, of course, this also has its melancholy aspect. The rich smuggler gets no more mercy than the poor one—and the smuggler oftener is rich than poor.

"In numerical proportion do you catch as many smugglers among steerage passengers as among travelers in the first cabin?" the vigorous collector was asked.

"No," he said. "I don't believe we do."

"What is the psychology of that?" "I—haven't thought it out," said he a little hesitantly. "It would be interesting, though. Perhaps the fact that one has money makes him nervier. That may be it."

Plundering a City's Philanthropists



PITTSBURG, PA.—"So-called 'Philanthropy' has become one of the leading crimes of Pittsburgh—a crime to which we have found it necessary to apply heroic treatment."

Peter Fry Shevlin, a Pittsburgh detective, who has been given the task of running down "Philanthropic crooks" in Pittsburgh, made this remark:

"The good people of Pittsburgh are virtually sandbagged each year out of more than enough to keep our poor in luxury," he continued, "and yet of each dollar given through the honest philanthropic promoter only about forty cent of it reaches the point for which it was intended. As for the dishonest promoter who is now infesting Pittsburgh—well, he gets it all, and in most cases comes back with an expense account to collect—and collects it."

It has been proved that a man with a good suit of clothes and a good address can, by gaining an audience with some of the social leaders in Pittsburgh and getting a name or so signed to a paper, start out and collect from \$1,000 to \$10,000 with little trouble. The amount of money he

gets depends largely on the nature of the scheme.

The first of the alleged high-class philanthropic crooks to be taken in by the Pittsburgh police through Shevlin's work is one named Silverman, who, it is alleged by the police, has already cleaned up \$25,000 through the laxness of method in giving, by the rich of Pittsburgh. Silverman has been in the toils in Pittsburgh at least twenty times, but each time, until the present, he has been helped out by very rich relatives of his wife. Now the postal authorities have him. Detective Shevlin went to arrest him some days since. The detective grabbed Silverman, put his stenographers out of the offices, locked the rooms, and proceeded with the indignant Silverman to the police station, where he registered as a "philanthropic promoter."

Shevlin then rushed back to open up the rooms and get what data he could from the books. In his absence the mail carrier had come to the office of Silverman, and not being able to gain entrance, had shoved under the doors letters containing checks to the amount of more than \$1,000. And this from but one trip of the mailman!

The police claim Silverman is but one of the gang that has been in the habit of collecting an aggregate of \$1,000,000 per year out of rich people in Pittsburgh on the "charity game," then not turning over anything, or at least a small percentage, to charity.

All Betting Now Illegal in New York



ALBANY, N. Y.—All of the several laws prohibiting betting of every character in the state of New York are now in effect. These laws were originally aimed solely at racing, but amendments and changes were made until now it is hazardous to offer to make a wager by word of mouth. While there can be no wager unless there are two persons to the transaction, but if the offer is made and accepted, though no money be passed, the law is violated.

Directors and managers of race tracks are made liable for any violations that may occur within their grounds. Just as long as the blame was not fixed on them directly they were willing to race, and those desiring to bet on the races could find ways of their own to evade the law.

Bent Pin Upsets Dignity of the Court



ST. LOUIS.—Judge William Jefferson Pollard of the Dayton street police court is sore as a result of the action of an undiscovered enemy who wounded his dignity and nether limbs by inserting a bent pin into his anatomy while he was sitting on the bench.

The bent pin was fastened in a board underneath the desk under which he stretched his legs. The judge, after hearing a case on trial, started to cross his legs, pre-

liminary to launching his judicial dictum, when an explosive "Ouch!" from the judicial lips startled the crowded courtroom and stopped the proceedings.

The judge quickly uncrossed his legs and tenderly rubbed the right one, while a pained and indignant expression possessed his features. He stooped underneath the desk and arose a moment later with a bent pin in his hands, which he held up for inspection.

"This thing has to stop!" he thundered. "This is not the first time I have been similarly outraged, and if it is not stopped I will demand a searching police investigation. I have a very strong suspicion of the identity of the person responsible for it, and I propose to make it hot for him if my suspicions are confirmed."

DANCING SCHOOL

"It doesn't seem to me that that's a very good report card," Bobby's father said judiciously one evening after dinner. "Your history work is very poor and your department mark is disgraceful."

"Nobody's good in history," Bobby explained. "Even Mamie Kelly's mark is something fierce. It's that new teacher. She don't know yet who's the good ones that she has to mark high, and besides she's sore because she caught me whispering. Honest, everybody whispers in her room except Nellie Foster, and she doesn't 'cause she says she's always sorry afterward."

"I was mad that day 'cause Susie Herrick came up to our room. That's enough to make any feller mad. How'd that girl get up to our room for keeps when everybody knows she was always a whole year behind? They'd oughter made her a mid-year instead of sticking her into our room. Billy's awful sore at it."

"You've missed the point, Bobby. It's a question of marks, not of likes and dislikes."

"Well, nobody likes her. All anybody's got to do to remember back how stinky she always was with candy and things. Why, she never'd give a feller any, unless it was Jimmy. That's 'cause Jimmy's always at her house after school. He walks home from school with her every day and that makes me tired. We can't even get him to play indoor ball or go to a nickel show on account of him having dates. You see, he goes to dancing school where she goes. It makes me tired."

"This is the third time I've had to speak about your history mark."

"I guess it'll be some better now," Bobby assured his father. "We've got to the war now and it's real interesting. Was your father in the revolution or in the civil war?"

"The civil war." "That's what I told Jimmy and he said I was away off. He said there ain't anybody living that was in the civil war. He's terrible in history."

"He must be a comfort to you." "Who, Jimmy? I should say not. Sam's a lot better'n Jimmy. Me and Billy and Sam are getting up a swell crowd to go on a picnic next summer. We've ast three already. We got to have it early so's to get ahead of people's going away. You can't get Sam to talk about it, he's so crazy over dancing school. Did you ever go to dancing school?"

"Long ago. Do you think Bobby, that you would be helped any if you recited your history lesson to me before you went to school in the morning?"

"Bobby's face fell. "Maybe," he said, dubiously. "If I have to."

"Of course, it would be very interesting to me," his father said, with deep irony. "But if you don't think you'd enjoy it we need not go to work at it."

"You'll have to study it a good deal harder for me than for your teacher," his father warned him. "And you've got to remember it from day to day."

"I don't know about that," Bobby said. "I never do remember. Mamie Kelly's the only one that ever does."

"Don't you hate to be beaten by a girl?" "She doesn't beat me in anything else. She's fierce in spelling and she ain't no good in arithmetic now that she goes to dancing school. It ain't the dancing that hurts; it's the standing around and talking with the fellers and not studying at home."

"I don't see that it makes a difference to you what Mamie Kelly does."

"It makes a lot of difference," Bobby assured him. "When she doesn't know her lesson teacher gets sore at all of us and that's the way I get low marks. Anyhow, it's one way. She says, 'Everything goes wrong this morning,' when she begins with Mamie Kelly and doesn't get anything but a lemon. Mamie Kelly doesn't mind what marks she gets. She's got a clinch."

"That depends on how you look at it."

"Well, her mother has her take music lessons and she can play some classy things. And then, of course, she goes to dancing school—everybody does. But she's almost as stinky as Susie Herrick."

"Maybe she isn't stinky when you know her better."

"Better!" Bobby cried. "Better! I don't want to know her better. That's the only reason I don't want to go to dancing school."

"Are there any reasons why you do?"

"I should say so. Bushels."

"What, for instance?"

"Well—er—I do."

"Any others?"

"Y-yes, but—well, everybody goes and it's a lot of fun."

"So I've heard. How about that history?"

"Well, I'll recite to you every day. Honest, I'll have a better mark next time."

"Very well. When do you want to begin dancing school?"

"It doesn't make any difference," Bobby said with a tremble of eagerness in his voice. "But if you don't care, of course, the sooner the quicker to get your money's worth. I don't see the use of waiting till after Christmas, do you? Not that it makes any difference to me, of course, but could I begin now?"

Odd News From Big Cities

Stories of Strange Happenings in the Metropolitan Towns

The Pursuit of the Tricky Smuggler



NEW YORK.—What is the psychology of the smuggler? Is he actuated by greed? Does he love the game for its excitement? Does he look upon the government as so impotent a thing that to steal from it is not a sin? Is the rich man instinctively a greater smuggler than the poor man, and is the American a greater sinner than his alien brother?

These questions surely must have occurred to everyone who has been watching the extraordinary recent happenings at the New York custom house; who has made note of the millionaires and their wives who have been caught red-handed in attempts to cheat the government in the most brazen fashion; who has read of the tremendous frauds upon the customs perpetrated by the sugar trust and other great importers.

Collector Loeb has imbued subordinates with the conviction that they are not paid their salaries to help foik cheat the government. Among passengers, at least, most of the smuggling in the old days was accomplished through collusion of subordinates in the customs service. The system

steadily developed through many years, until the sophisticated traveler knew perfectly that a ten or twenty dollar bill, laid on the top tray of a trunk, would, when that trunk was opened on the dock, insure immunity from actual search, and that the money would be missing, later when the trunk was opened at hotel or home. A ten or twenty dollar bill so placed, in these days, would be like a spark to set a whole train of official powder burning—a train of powder which would lead to an explosion beyond doubt. It might blow the culprit into jail; it certainly would blow a heavy fine out of his pocket.

Dozens of explosions have occurred of late and it is, in a way, refreshing to run through the list of victims—although, of course, this also has its melancholy aspect. The rich smuggler gets no more mercy than the poor one—and the smuggler offender is rich than poor.

In numerical proportion do you catch as many smugglers among steerage passengers as among travelers in the first cabin? The vigorous collector was asked.

"No," he said. "I don't believe so."

"What is the psychology of that?" "I haven't thought it out," said he a little hesitatingly. "It would be interesting, though. Perhaps the fact that one has money makes him nervous. That may be it."

Plundering a City's Philanthropists



PITTSBURG, PA.—"So-called 'Philanthropy' has become one of the leading crimes of Pittsburgh—a crime to which we have found it necessary to apply heroic treatment."

Peter Fry Shevlin, a Pittsburgh detective, who has been given the task of running down "Philanthropic crooks" in Pittsburgh, made this remark:

"The good people of Pittsburgh are virtually sandbagged each year out of more than enough to keep our poor in luxury," he continued, "and yet of each dollar given through the honest philanthropic promoter only about forty per cent of it reaches the point for which it was intended. As for the dishonest promoter who is now infesting Pittsburgh—well, he gets it all, and in most cases comes back with an expense account to collect—and collects it."

It has been proved that a man with a good suit of clothes and a good address can, by gaining an audience with some of the social leaders in Pittsburgh and getting a name or so signed to a paper, start out and collect from \$1,000 to \$10,000 with little trouble. The amount of money he

gets depends largely on the nature of the scheme.

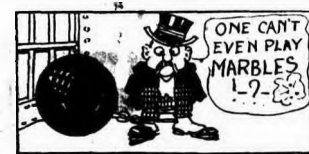
The first of the alleged high-class philanthropic crooks to be taken in by the Pittsburgh police through Shevlin's work is one named Silverman, who, it is alleged by the police, has already cleaned up \$25,000 through the laxness of method in giving, by the rich of Pittsburgh. Silverman has been in the toils in Pittsburgh at least twenty times, but each time, until the present, he has been helped out by very rich relatives of his wife. Now the postal authorities have him.

Detective Shevlin went to arrest him some days since. The detective grabbed Silverman, put his stenographers out of the offices, locked the rooms, and proceeded with the indignant Silverman to the police station, where he registered as a "philanthropic promoter."

Shevlin then rushed back to open up the rooms and get what data he could from the books. In his absence the mail carrier had come to the office of Silverman, and not being able to gain entrance, had shoved under the doors letters containing checks to the amount of more than \$1,000. And this from but one trip of the mailman!

The police claim Silverman is but one of the gang that has been in the habit of collecting an aggregate of \$1,000,000 per year out of rich people in Pittsburgh on the "charity game," then not turning over anything, or at least a small percentage, to charity.

All Betting Now Illegal in New York



ALBANY, N. Y.—All of the several laws prohibiting betting of every character in the state of New York are now in effect. These laws were originally aimed solely at racing, but amendments and changes were made until now it is hazardous to offer to make a wager by word of mouth. While there can be no wager unless there are two persons to the transaction, but if the offer is made and accepted, though no money be passed, the law is violated.

Directors and managers of race tracks are made liable for any violations that may occur within their grounds. Just as long as the blame was not fixed on them directly they were willing to race, and those desiring to bet on the races could find ways of their own to evade the law.

Bent Pin Upsets Dignity of the Court



ST. LOUIS.—Judge William Jefferson Pollard of the Dayton street police court is sore as a result of the action of an undiscovered enemy who wounded his dignity and nether limbs by inserting a bent pin into his anatomy while he was sitting on the bench.

The bent pin was fastened in a board underneath the desk under which he stretched his legs.

The judge, after hearing a case on trial, started to cross his legs, pre-

liminary to launching his judicial dictum, when an explosive "Ouch!" from the judicial lips startled the crowded courtroom and stopped the proceedings.

The judge quickly uncrossed his legs and tenderly rubbed the right one, while a pained and indignant expression possessed his features. He stooped underneath the desk and arose a moment later with a bent pin in his hands, which he held up for inspection.

"This thing has to stop!" he thundered. "This is not the first time I have been similarly outraged, and if it is not stopped I will demand a searching police investigation. I have a very strong suspicion of the identity of the person responsible for it, and I propose to make it hot for him if my suspicions are confirmed."

Sense of Taste.
From a series of experiments recently made at the University of Kansas it is evident that the average person can taste the bitter of quinine when one part is dissolved in 52,000 parts of water. Salt was detected in water when one part to 640 of the liquid was used. Sugar could be tasted in 228 parts of water and common soda in 48. In nearly all cases women could detect a smaller quantity than men.

SAVED OLD LADY'S HAIR

"My mother used to have a very bad humor on her head which the doctors called an eczema, and for it I had two different doctors. Her head was very sore and her hair nearly all fell out in spite of what they both did. One day her niece came in and they were speaking of how her hair was falling out and the doctors did it no good. She says, 'Aunt, why don't you try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment?' Mother did and they helped her. In six months' time the itching, burning and scalding of her head was over and her hair began growing. Today she feels much in debt to Cuticura Soap and Ointment for the fine head of hair she has for an old lady of seventy-four."

"My own case was an eczema in my feet. As soon as the cold weather came my feet would itch and burn and then they would crack open and bleed. Then I thought I would see to my mother's friends, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I did for four or five winters, and now my feet are as smooth as any one's. Ellsworth Dunham, Hiram, Me., Sept. 30, 1909."

Russia's Growing Population.
This year's census of the Russian empire adds another five millions to the population as enumerated in 1908. The czar's subjects now number 160,000,000 and increase every year by 2,500,000 despite wars, epidemics and internal disturbances. As there is no lack of cultivated soil in Russia there seems no reason why this big annual increase should not continue.

Chambermaid Repartee.
First Chambermaid—Look! You let your pillow slip.
Second Chambermaid—No; the coverlet it.—Exchange.

Experience is a safer and more useful guide than any principle, however accurate and scientific it may be.—Buckle.

No matter how long your neck may be or how sore your throat, Hamlin's Wizard Oil will cure it surely and quickly. It drives out all soreness and inflammation.

Many a woman is single from choice—the choice made by a man who chose another.



Mr. Knocker—I had little faith in the curative properties of your medicine.
The Agent—But it cured you?
Mr. Knocker—Yes, of even the little faith I had in it.

To Oblige Him.
Mr. Dorkins—You're always bound to have the last word, anyway.
Mrs. Dorkins—Yes; that's because you always wait to hear me say it.

Famous "Pint of Cough Syrup" Receipt
No Better Remedy at Any Price. Fully Guaranteed.

Make a plain syrup by mixing one pint of granulated sugar and 1/2 pint of warm water and stir for two minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of pure Pinex (fifty cents worth) in a pint bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup. This gives you a family supply of the best cough syrup at a saving of 25. It never spoils. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

The effectiveness of this simple remedy is surprising. It seems to take hold instantly, and will usually stop the most obstinate cough in 24 hours. It tones up the faded appetite and is just laxative enough to be helpful in a cough, and has a pleasing taste. Also excellent for bronchial trouble, throat tickle, sore lungs and asthma, and an unequalled remedy for whooping cough.

This recipe for making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup (or strained honey) is a prime favorite in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada. The plan has been imitated, though never successfully. If you try it, use only genuine Pinex, which is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in gualic acid and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this recipe. A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 264 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

We cannot teach truth to another, we can only help him find it.—Galilea.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal
Sole by Dealers Everywhere
STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES FOR MEN BOYS' SHOES, \$2.00, \$2.50 AND \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, the superior workmanship and the high grade materials used, you would then understand why Dollar for Dollar I Guarantee My Shoes to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other \$3.00, \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoes you can buy.
Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years; that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the United States? Quality counts. It has made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.
CAUTION! TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE
If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 State St., Brockton, Mass.

THE FAMOUS Rayo Lamp
The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass, nickel plated, easily fastened to any room in any house. There is nothing else in the line of lamp-making that can add to the value of the Rayo Lamp as a lighting device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at your store, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agent of the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

COLT DISTEMPER
Can be applied very easily. The only preparation of this character that is so simple to use. It is a liquid distemper, and can be applied with a brush or a roller. It is the best for use on walls, ceilings, and other surfaces. It is made in a variety of colors, and is very durable. It is the only distemper that will stand up to the most severe weathering. It is the only distemper that will not crack or peel. It is the only distemper that will not fade. It is the only distemper that will not be affected by insects. It is the only distemper that will not be affected by fire. It is the only distemper that will not be affected by water. It is the only distemper that will not be affected by anything.
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Household Lubricant
THE ALL-AROUND OIL IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OILER
Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can't break. Does not gum or become rancid.
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JOHN E. STILLMAN



MY OFFER Growers of sugar cane in the Florida Panhandle, average \$100.00 an acre from their crop and it is the easiest, safest, surest crop that grows. I have 27,000 acres of selected, rich cane land, also suited to trucking and fruit growing, in Escambia County, Florida, north of the city of Pensacola. Ten acres will net you \$1,000.00 a year in sugar cane alone. I will sell you ten acres for \$30.00 an acre, \$7.50 an acre cash and the balance in two, three and four years. **Payable in sugar cane or cash.**

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- I am President of the Pensacola Investment Co., capitalized at . . . \$300,000
- I am Vice-President of the Pensacola Hotel Co., capitalized at . . . 150,000
- I am President of the East Pensacola City Co., capitalized at . . . 250,000
- I am President of the Maxent Land Company, capitalized at . . . 300,000
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