

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIII, NO 30

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1911

WHOLE NO. 1228.

Local Correspondence

STARK.

Charles Bell is very low at this writing.

Mrs. James Brink of Otter Lake and Mrs. David Smith and children of Bay City are spending the week at Rose Lawn farm.

Mr. Woods spent Sunday at home in Denton.

Mr. Egloff, Mr. Rhycraft, Mr. Joe Maynard and Miss Ruth Johnson Sundayed at C. E. Maynard's.

Tuesday, April 11th, C. E. Maynard was shocked to see thirty relatives and friends swarm in upon him in honor of his 68th birthday, six old soldiers being present, three from Co. K, 24th Regt. At the table each soldier told of one day's experience while in service, which was very interesting to us all, and after which a toast was given by wishing Mr. M. many happy returns of the day. He also received 35 postcards.

Lulu Huber spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mr. Bell's brother and niece from Morenci were here this week.

John Bell was home Saturday.

Mrs. Millbank entertained company Sunday.

Mamie Kingsley is on the sick list.

Constipation brings many ailments in its train and is the primary cause of much sickness. Keep your bowels regular madam, and you will escape many of the ailments to which women are subject. Constipation is a very simple thing, but like many simple things, it may lead to serious consequences. Nature often needs a little assistance and when Chamberlain's Tablets are given at the first indication, much distress and suffering may be avoided. Sold by all dealers.

NEWBURG.

The Livonia Township Sunday-school convention will be held in the Newburg church, Sunday afternoon, Apr. 16th, at 1:45, sun time. Prof. Goodrich of Albion College will give an address, which will be of especial interest to young men. Mrs. Geo. O. Pratt will also give a talk on "The Sunday-school as a Nation Builder." There will also be special music. Everyone is urged to attend.

Mrs. Ed. Bassett had the misfortune to be thrown out of the carriage last Thursday evening. The accident happened in front of Newburg hall where she and Mr. Bassett had been attending a Gleaners' meeting. Mrs. Bassett was quite seriously injured. This makes the second time, within a few months, that she has been badly hurt in the same way. Mrs. Bassett has the sympathy of all her friends.

Mr. Cramer of Detroit has purchased what is known as the Ben Passage place and expects to take possession the first of May.

Miss Florence Paddock of Detroit is spending the Easter vacation at C. E. Ryder's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Farwell spent Sunday with Mrs. Ann Farwell.

Mr. Ivan Smith of Detroit has been staying at Mr. Chas. Duryea's for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Merryless made Mr. and Mrs. W. R. LeVan a visit Sunday last.

James King is quite poorly at this writing.

Frank Knickerbocker is under the doctor's care.

Warren Joy is ill with the mumps.

Mrs. Ben Lee of Lynn, Mass., is visiting her mother, Mrs. James King. The Gleaner's will give a maple sugar social at Mr. James Grovenstien's Tuesday evening April 18.

A Disagreeable Person
Is the one who suffers the misery of a bad liver. He is cross, dull and fault-finding. In all such cases the liver, stomach and bowels need a thorough cleansing of bile and other impurities, and for this purpose there is nothing more effective than Dr. Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills. They put the liver in order, tone up the stomach and purify the bowels. Price 25 cts. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy.

ELM.

This community was thrown into a shock last week Wednesday over the sudden departure to the beyond of one of our promising young men, Charles Krueger, after an illness of several weeks with appendicitis. He was operated on and seemed to be in a fair way of recovery, when he was suddenly taken worse and expired. He leaves, besides his parents, two brothers, four sisters and a host of friends to mourn his loss. Interment was made at Grand Lawn cemetery, the Rev. Haas of Detroit officiating. A sad feature in connection with his untimely end was his intended marriage to a estimable young

lady of Detroit, who was with him when the end came.

Henry Pankow is building an addition to his house.

A number from here attended confirmation services at Clarenceville last Sunday.

Charles Hirschlieb, who has been very ill for some time and under the care of Dr. Tupper of Redford, is again on the road to recovery.

The Right of Way

Has to be given Harvell's Condition Powder, which for over seventy years has been the standard of excellence. Why? Because the ingredients are so well balanced that every particle of the powder performs its proper share in the work of restoring healthy conditions in your stock. Put it in the feed and note how they will improve in flesh and spirits under its influence. Price 25 cts. per package. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Roy Farmer of East Nankin visited his cousin, George Dean, Sunday.

Wm. Balhe has sold his farm to Detroit parties.

Mrs. Klatt and Myrtle Chambers visited Blanche Klatt, who is at Ann Arbor in the hospital, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hetsler of Plymouth visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wright and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beyer and daughter, Leona, of Perrinsville visited Mrs. Beyer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Badelt and family Sunday.

Mrs. Epworth and Oscar Moore were married last Thursday.

Ernest Hix has moved into the Hix house.

Mr. and Mrs. Markey are entertaining two of their granddaughters from Detroit.

Chas. Wright and son Erwin were Plymouth callers Saturday.

Wm. Baehr has rented Mr. Markey's house.

Edna Holmes was chosen as the best speller from this school and attended the spelling contest at Wayne Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cooper of French Landing visited at George Dean's Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Sherwood of Perrinsville visited her mother and sister, Mrs. James Bridge and Miss Lena, Sunday.

Wm. Roach is sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. Pokojiski was a Wayne caller Tuesday.

J. Murdock of Eloise was a Sunday visitor at Joe Roach's.

Mrs. Graham of Coonville visited Mrs. Clement Tuesday.

There was no school in the brick Monday and Tuesday on account of the death of the teacher's grandfather.

Chas. Snyder and John Reiman of North Wayne were seen on these streets Sunday.

"Our baby cries for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. T. B. Kendrick, Rasaza, Ga. "It is the best cough remedy on the market for coughs, colds and croup." For sale by all dealers.

LIVONIA CENTER.

A few warm sunshiny days and then a cold rain for a change of April weather.

The remains of Mrs. Elizabeth Joslin were brought here Tuesday afternoon from Northville and laid to rest beside her husband, who passed away quite a few years ago. Two sons and four daughters and one sister are left to mourn their loss. Mrs. Joslin had many warm friends here, where she lived for so long a time. The family have our sympathy.

The Center Union church is receiving a new coat of paint by Frank Seiting.

Our city company the past week was the two Mr. and Mrs. Sickles at H. O. Peters', Geo. Cort and family at the old Cort home, George Flint and Mrs. Slater at Joe McEachran's, two little Herr boys at C. F. Smith's.

Harvey Millard visited his son and daughter in the city Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley Wolfrom of Farmington visited Mrs. Phebe Wolfrom last Sunday and found her quite comfortable.

An Imitation

Is never as good as the article it imitates. An so it is with Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil. Hundreds of imitations have been offered to the public in place of the genuine but none of them have quite answered the purpose. Renne's does the work expected of it, both internally for cramp colic and cholera morbus, and externally for rheumatism, sprains and for sore muscles. The public know it well and use it regularly. Price 25 cts. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy.

IN

Easter Things

We offer you the season's latest Novelties in

Bored Papereries

including the most exclusive designs that have ever been offered in this market. As usual, the assortment is such as will meet the requirements of every one embracing as it does, all grades from the cheapest that is good at 20c per box, to the ultra modish at \$1.00 per box.

Beautiful Easter Postcards

at from 2c to 10c.

Water Color Easter Egg Dyes

"The Clean Kind," something new, 48 different colors, at 5c per package.

And then WE give you a discount of 10% for cash. Don't forget that.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Seed Oats

We have just received a car load of Western Seed Oats. These oats are all re-cleaned and will weigh up 36 pounds to the bushel. The price will be the same if you take one or one hundred bushels. If interested place your orders, they will not last long.

Compare the Quality and Price

of our Seeds with others. We lead in Quality and Price.

J. D. McLAREN CO.

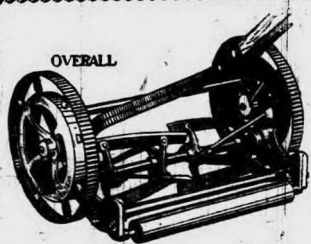
A FINE LINE OF

Spring & Summer Hats

AT MEDIUM PRICES, FROM \$2.50 UP TO \$10.00

We have also added a line of Royal Society Floss, Jabots, Shirt Waist Patterns for Embroidering, etc.

NELL B. McLAREN



The Clarinda

OVERALL

LAWN MOWER

The only Lawn Mower which has absolutely no side draft or end thrust to the reel, which throws the grass to the center. The 12-inch wheels furnish plenty of traction power to make it run easily and cut high grass. Call and see them—guaranteed O. K.

FOR SALE BY

W. N. WHERRY, Plymouth

Pinckney's Pharmacy

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Perfumery
Creams
Powders
Pastes
Cuticle Instruments
Patent Medicines

In fact anything you wish in these lines.

THAT RAIN COMES TO SOME PEOPLE



HAVE YOU GOT YOUR MONEY SAFE IN THE BANK?

You've worked hard for your money. If you'll LET IT WORK FOR YOU and make your interest you won't have to ask for help should you lose your position. Make our bank your bank. We pay liberal interest consistent with safety—three per cent.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

The butcher boy says

IT MAKES A MAN OLD TO BE KICKIN' ALL THE TIME



Lots of folks kick an average of an hour a day about their Meats. That makes 365 hours a year at 15 cents an hour or \$54.75, which you can save if you buy your meats at our market.

There are other reasons, too. Let us tell you.

Free Delivery Both Phones
Orders Called for and Delivered.

TODD BROS.

Central Meat Market

GET IN LINE WITH A FINE

Roast Beef, Pork or Chicken

FOR YOUR SUNDAY DINNER.

FRESH LAKE FISH

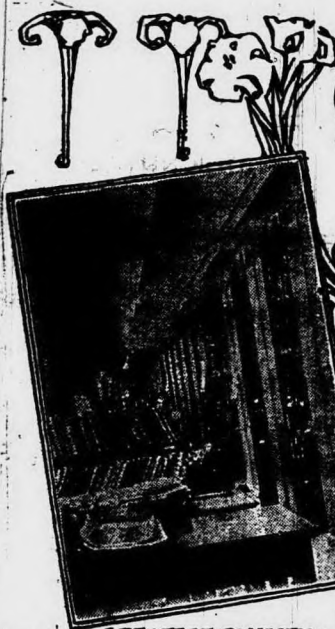
EVERY THURSDAY & FRIDAY

BARTLETT & RATTENBURY

BOTH PHONES

FREE DELIVERY

Easter Music



GREATEST COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC IN AMERICA AT THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



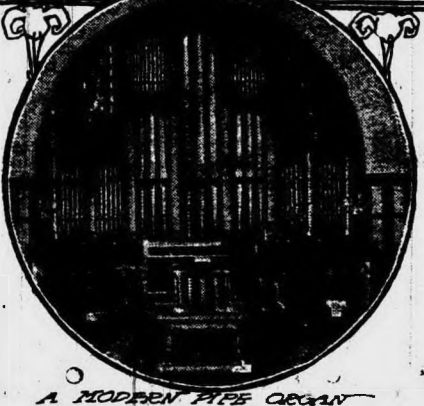
PRACTISING AN EASTER SOLO



AN EASTER CATHOLIC PROCESSION



REPRESENTATIVE AMERICAN CHURCH CHOIR



A MODERN PIPE ORGAN

OME churchgoers in the United States—they are declared to be a bit old-fashioned, by their opponents—have been protesting of late years against the growing disposition to give greater prominence to music in our church services. It is not, say these good people, who cling to the ideas of our grandmothers' time, that they would have church services without music. On the contrary they recognize that music is an important, not to say essential, feature of devotional exercises. What they complain about, though, is the seeming disposition in some churches, particularly the fashionable ones, to have the musical numbers completely overshadow the sermon and the prayers and everything else.

But for all that there exists this wide difference of opinion as to the part music should play in church services there is one occasion during the year when practically all churchgoers are agreed that it is fitting and appropriate that melody should dominate the whole interval of worship. This exceptional occasion is, of course, Easter. As the anniversary of glad tidings—the most joyous holiday in the whole church calendar—it is but natural that the keynote of every observance should be one of rejoicing and praise in song. Consequently the pastors and musical directors and choir masters of all churches up and down the land devote more attention to their Easter musical programs than to those of any other Sunday in the fifty-two, and with all due respect, it is the musical programs rather than the pastor's texts which are objects of the keenest interest when the churches announce their Easter programs.

Church music, which finds its best exemplification on Easter morning, has undergone marked development during the past dozen years. It is well within the memory of the present generation when almost the only music in our churches was congregational singing. This chorus singing by the assembled worshippers is still in vogue in many of the smaller churches, particularly those in small towns and rural districts, and just here he it confessed that there are a good many people who to this day declare that it is more devotional and inspiring than the solos of the highest salaried singers. But, be that as it may, the soloists have supplanted the congregation as singers in practically every city church and in many of those in the smaller towns.

The first entry of the soloists into this field came when one, two, or a quartette of singers in each congregation who possessed the best voices were induced to specialize to the extent of preparing one anthem for rendition each Sunday, as well as, in effect, leading the congregational singing. Or, in some churches where the congregation was not strong vocally or the members were diffident about engaging in the chorus singing, there was organized a choir of anywhere from eight to sixteen members that bore the whole burden of the musical responsibility just as do the vested choirs in many of the Episcopal churches. Under this plan the singers have almost invariably been members of the church where they sing and as a rule they have given their services free or have received very modest sums for their services.

While the above mentioned plan or one in which choir and congregational singing is combined is still in vogue in thousands of churches all over the country, a further step in musical development has been taken by most of the prominent and wealthy city churches. In these places of worship one may hear on Easter morning music of as fine a quality as can be listened to in any grand opera house. The secret lies in the fact that in these fashionable churches the music is provided by high-salaried musicians who are engaged solely for their musical ability and without reference to anything else. Indeed, since good voices have come to be demanded above all else we find that not once in a dozen cases is a highly-paid choir singer a member of the church in which she sings. Mayhap she is not a member of any church. There are also well-known instances in which Catholic singers appear regularly in Protestant churches and vice versa.

Similarly the pipe organist of the twentieth century fashionable city church is chosen solely because of his musical ability and not because he is a fellow-churchman, which he probably is not. Given more odd in the eyes of some folk with old-time ideas is the system of recruiting the orchestra of the leading churches. But, perhaps, to pause for a moment, the reader had not realized that an orchestra is now considered essential in every fashionable church. Such is the case, however, and in a majority of cases the musicians

who comprise a church orchestra are employed during the week in the orchestra of some local theater. And these orchestras have to hold rehearsals for their church work, just as they do for their theater work. Just before Easter the rehearsals are unusually exacting, for the orchestra in each church is called upon to play the accompaniments for vocal selections that are unusually numerous and exceptionally elaborate in character. Like as not, too, there will be flute obligatos and violin obligatos. Indeed, in some churches a violin solo is now a feature of every Sunday program, and even cornet solos are not unknown in such environment.

The Easter music in a fashionable church is likely to cost a pretty penny—almost as much as the special floral decorations, mayhap, and that is saying a good deal. For one thing the orchestra is a pretty expensive luxury, which can be appreciated when we figure that there are presumably seven or nine men who receive, say, \$4 or \$5 per Sunday. The organist, if he is an accomplished artist, receives perhaps twice as much as any member of the orchestra. After all, however, it is the vocal soloists who run up the expense bills in these churches which are always crowded—partly, let us suspect, because the music is so fine.

The cost of church singing of the professional class has advanced in recent years even more rapidly than the cost of living. There are yet to be found professional singers of some ability who are singing in churches for \$5 per Sunday, but all the more prominent soloists have advanced far beyond that figure for their services. Indeed, there are church soloists in New York and other large cities who receive salaries of \$5,000 a year, and in some instances such salaries are paid by churches that have never been heard of by the average citizen outside of the city in which they are located. For her \$100 a week a choir "star" is required to sing once and more likely twice on Sunday and is supposed to attend at least one rehearsal—say on Friday. However, she has plenty of leisure for teaching music if she cares to do so, or for accepting outside concert engagements if the condition of her voice will permit. Indeed, she can make of her church singing simply a "side line."

The Easter season sees the culmination of an ever-existing rivalry between churches for soloists of marked ability, for, to it known, choir singers of the first rank are not much more numerous than operatic stars of the first eminence. Of late regular "booking" or employment

bureaus have been established especially to carry on negotiations looking to the engagement of choir singers. Some singers are so much in demand that they sing in two or even three churches each Sunday, and an amusing illustration of the lengths to which churches will go to secure coveted soloists was afforded recently when a rich church in a leading Eastern city had a special door constructed so that a vocalist after singing her solos might slip out unobserved in time to fill a similar engagement in another church down the street.

In the average church the greatest factor, next to the vocalists, in making the Easter music is the pipe organ. These monster instruments with their rich deep tones in tremendous volume seem to provide the ideal background for the soaring melody of the Easter anthems. Nowadays every church that is very ambitious aspires to a pipe organ, but here again we find it possible for churches to be decidedly extravagant, for \$10,000 is by no means an unusual price for pipe organs of the largest size in this day and age. The demand for these instruments may be imagined, however, from the fact that America, which leads the world in such manufacture, now has seventy-five pipe organ manufacturers.

Church organs, except in the small sizes, are not built in accordance with stock designs, as are pianos or other musical instruments, but each is designed and built especially with reference to the conditions and requirements presented by the particular church in which it is to be installed. Accordingly, before beginning work upon a large pipe organ for a church the builder must study not only the architecture of the church, but also the colors presented in the frescos on walls and ceiling and other features of the decorative scheme. A pipe organ is made up of several thousand different parts and the great pipes from which peal forth sonorous sound on Easter morning are, in the case of the largest organs, each thirty-two feet in length.

The Easter season always brings into especial prominence the "song service," another comparatively recent development of church activities. Such a service, as its name would imply, presents a program that is almost wholly musical in one form or another and that in most churches embraces both vocal and instrumental solos. Of course, song services are held in churches all through the year, but those at Easter have especial significance and present more than ordinarily pretentious programs. The most popular hour for the song service is at four o'clock in the afternoon, which time prevents it from interfering or rather conflicting with any of the other church services. In the southern cities where Easter usually is characterized by a balmy atmosphere the outdoor Easter song service is gaining popularity in the same measure that open-air church services are gaining vogue in all parts of the country during the summer.

The First Easter Day

BY STANLEY WATERLOO.

Never so sweet a hush
In all Judean nights,
Never so fair a sun
Rose o'er Judean Heights,
Never so hovering close
Did all of heaven lean
As when approached the tomb
The weeping Magdalene.

What marvel greets her eyes?
Too tear-bedimmed are they?
Behold no portal barred;
The stone is rolled away!
Vacant the sheltering depth
Where he was laid to rest,
Vacant the narrow space
Whereon his body prest.

Only the cements white
Where He, the Son, had lain
Only at head and foot
The guarding angels twain,
The guarding angels twain,
Of gentle mien and grave,
To speak of word fulfilled
Of him who died to save.

How spread the mighty truth,
How all the earth divin'd!
What glorious promise kept
The saviour of mankind!
And, so, the world is glad
And men, rejoicing, pray,
As did his servants when
Came the first Easter day.

Spring Debility

Felt by so many upon the return of warm weather is due to the impure, impoverished, devitalized condition of the blood which causes that tired feeling and loss of appetite as well as the pimples, boils and other eruptions so common at this season. It is cured by the great constitutional remedy

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which effects its wonderful cures, not simply because it contains sarsaparilla, but because it combines the utmost remedial values of more than twenty different ingredients. There is no real substitute for Hood's Sarsaparilla. If urged to buy any preparation said to be "just as good," you may be sure it is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit.

ON THE RAILROAD TRAIN.



First Passenger—So you're a baseball umpire, eh? I'm a banker, and I guess it's been 20 years since I was inside of baseball grounds.
Second Passenger—Well, I guess it's been about 20 years since I was inside of a bank.

ITCHED SO COULD NOT SLEEP

"I suffered from the early part of December until nearly the beginning of March with severe skin eruptions on my face and scalp. At first I treated it as a trivial matter. But after having used castile soap, medicated washrags, cold cream, vanishing cream, etc., I found no relief whatever. After that I diagnosed my case as eczema, because of its dry, scaly appearance. The itching and burning of my scalp became so intense that I thought I should go mad, having not slept regularly for months past, only at intervals, waking up now and then because of the burning and itching of my skin. Having read different testimonials of cures by the Cuticura Remedies, I decided to purchase a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap. After using them for a few days I recognized a marked change in my condition. I bought about two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and five cakes of Cuticura Soap in all, and after a few days I was entirely free from the itching and burning. My eczema was entirely cured, all due to using Cuticura Soap and Ointment daily. Hereafter I will never be without a cake of Cuticura Soap on my washstand. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to anyone suffering from similar skin eruptions and hope you will publish my letter so that others may learn of Cuticura Remedies and be cured." (Signed) David M. Shaw, care Paymaster, Pier 55, N. R., New York City, June 2, 1910. Cuticura Remedies sold everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, for free book on skin and scalp troubles.

An institution must be propped up by precedent when it is no more uplifted by sap.

Garfield Tea will win your approval. It is pleasant to take, mild in action and very health-giving. It overcomes constipation.

A woman who has a nose for news usually has a chin for telling it.

Indication of Wisdom.

"Why do they call the owl the bird of wisdom?"
"It stays out all night and doesn't tell what it sees or does."—Judge.

Garfield Tea assists overworked digestive organs, corrects constipation, cleanses the system and rids the blood of impurities.

Substitution.
Customer—Have you got the latest thriller?
Clerk—No; but here's something just as bad.

Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes Prevents Infection—Murren Eye Salve in Tubes for all Eye Ills. No Morphine. Ask Druggists for New Size 25c. Valuable Eye Book in Each Package.

Sure.
"What is a co-worker?"
"One who helps you work somebody, of course."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children (soothing, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle).

The better you behave the better you'll get along. Now, try it.
Take Garfield Tea in the spring to purify the blood and cleanse the system.

The proper time to do a thing is when it should be done.

Sickly Smile

Wipe it off your otherwise good looking face—put on that good health smile that **CASCARETS** will give you—as a result from the cure of Constipation—or a torpid liver. It's so easy—do it—you'll see.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all Druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse wheeze. Hoarseness, Thick Wind or Choke-downs, can be removed with

ABSORBINE

no any Bunch or Swelling. No blister, no hair gone, and none kept at work. 10¢ per bottle delivered. Book \$1 free. **W.F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 301 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.**

A COUNTRY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

in New York City. Best features of country and city life. Out-of-door sports on school park of 35 acres near the Hudson River. Academic Course Primary Class to Graduation. Upper class for Advanced Special Students. Music and Art. Write for catalogue and terms. **Miss Knapp and Miss Wilton, Riverside Avenue, near 25th St., West, R. I.**

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

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch

makes laundry work a pleasure. 16¢ per pkg. 10c.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 15-1911.

A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice free of charge and in absolute confidence and privacy by writing to the **World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.** Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the **Lavietts Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y.**, for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.**

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of women's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in **Plain English in the People's Medical Advisor** (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition, cloth-bound, will be sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of wrapping and mailing only. Address as above.

My Lady Beautiful

Health is true beauty. The charm of bright eyes, rosy cheeks, rounded figure, buoyant and elastic step is within the reach of every woman. Reasonable care in diet, regular exercise and due amount of sleep with an occasional dose of

Beecham's Pills

will keep most women in health. The timely use of these pills will strengthen the system, renew the supply of blood and relieve nausea and depression. The beneficial effects of Beecham's Pills on the bowels, liver, stomach, blood and complexion, make them women's greatest aid to health and in a true sense

Nature's Cosmetic

In boxes with full directions, 10c. and 25c.

Always Makes Good

Calumet Baking Powder

You'll be delighted with the results of Calumet Baking Powder. No disappointments—no flat, heavy, soggy biscuits, cake, or pastry.

Just the lightest, daintiest, most uniformly raised and most delicious food you ever ate.

Respected highest award World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, 1907.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Make Their Homes on House Tops



NEW YORK.—All of New York's animate myriads do not dwell on the surface. High over the heads of sightseers, at the summit of some of the tallest office buildings in the world, live men, women and children, who find life particularly good there in the hot nights of summer.

A writer for the New York Tribune was invited to visit such a home the other day, and after using the elevator to the roof entered a comfortable looking living room, occupied by a happy looking family. Far from earth as it was, the room looked pleasingly earthlike and real.

The living room had one entrance, through a passage from an office, and two exits, one to the roof and the other into a large parlor. Beyond that was a big bedroom. The roof was, of course, at noon in summer, a hot desert surrounded by a hot parapet.

But the view from an altitude of 250 feet was splendid, and at night, when the moon came out over the thousands of lights of river and bay, the sight was enchanting.

The "sky pilot" who led the way said that the heat was not overwhelming to him up there or to his household at any time, "for," he remarked logically, "if there is any breeze going, don't we get it?"

"Do you ever have any mosquitoes up here?"

"Very seldom."

"How about thunderstorms?"

"Being near the clouds doesn't make it any worse."

Being asked if he did not miss the grass and flowers he sighed a little, recalling some country bower, no doubt, but quickly pointed out a bed of flowers in a cupola that "the boys" called their "flower house" or "hot-house."

"So you have boys?" And how do they enjoy this elevation?"

"At first they thought it was the greatest out, but you know how kids are. It all lost its novelty in time, and now they think more of the sub-way than of the sights from so great a height as this."

"Busted" Cupid Kicked Out In Cold



MUSKOGEE, OKLA.—A sleepy and "busted" Dan Cupid, kicked out into the world because of his poverty, one morning recently wearily "hoofed" it along the ties to Oktaha, whence he had come a few short hours before.

Little Jenny Hosmer, an Indian maiden of sixteen years, who had eloped from Oktaha with Wesley Moran, about her own age, was not long in deciding that a couple cannot live on love alone, and ten hours after the elopement had begun the young lover, tired and dejected, was returning to the plow he had hurriedly left standing in the field, having been given his dismissal by his little sweetheart.

Jenny Hosmer, although only sixteen, is heiress to a thousand acres of land near Oktaha. The entire town site of Wiebert belongs to her, having been given it in a will by a relative. When she grows up Jenny will be rich, but riches could not compare with her love for Wesley Moran. To

wait several years was out of the question.

And so Moran left his plow standing in the furrow, the team still unhitched, and in his shirt sleeves, eloped with Jenny Hosmer, who wore nothing but a little dress of cheap calico.

Being without a penny, the two walked along the railroad ties to Muskogee. When this city was reached at four o'clock in the morning Jenny had already tired of a poverty-stricken love, and she "sent Wesley back to Oktaha."

Taking the maiden at her word, back to Oktaha Moran walked. The girl's aunt and guardian, Mrs. John Newberry, who came to the city looking for the girl, found her at the home of J. R. Redding on Oak street.

When the aunt rode up before the house in the police patrol, Jenny climbed in, smiling, but said not a word. On the long ride back to headquarters she refused to answer questions, but later told a reporter that she had sent Wesley home. In the same little calico dress in which she eloped, Jenny was taken back to her home in Oktaha.

Grandmas Quote Spirits in Suit



DES MOINES, IA.—In the remarkable suit just tried here for the custody of little Jeanette Edwards between her rival grandmothers, in which testimony purporting to be the wishes of the child's father and mother, both of whom are dead, conveyed by means of a spiritualistic medium was offered. Judge Ransier awarded her to the temporary care of the child's mother's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Robinson, and assessed the costs of the action against Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Edwards, the parents of her dead father.

Mrs. L. H. Edwards of Cedar Falls, sister of Secretary of Agriculture "Tama Jim" Wilson, and Mrs. W. H. Robinson, a physician of Denver, were the litigants for the possession of Jeanette, who is eight years old. The opposing grandmothers are spiritualists, each marshaling what she believed to be a formidable line of ghostly evidence in support of her cause.

The evidence, aside from testimony showing good character of the litigants and their ability to provide for the girl, deals almost exclusively with matters spiritual, so that Judge Ransier was put in a position where he must act as umpire between two disputatious spooks.

The principal oral witnesses were the grandmothers, but a lot of documentary evidence was submitted, all purporting to have emanated from the spirit world. Mrs. Edwards testified that she was able to get into communication with her son, Bart, father of Jeanette, more satisfactory when she had the child with her and that she was far happier under such circumstances than when his child was with her maternal grandmother.

Mrs. Robinson gave precisely similar testimony with respect to the spirit of her daughter, and gave this as the principal cause of action. On cross-examination she admitted she was not fully informed on all the ins and outs of spiritualism and was not entirely clear as to whether she actually talked to her daughter or whether it was only her "subconscious self" with whom she conversed, but she was sure the influence of her daughter was directing her in the suit.

Sells Wife and Children for \$1



PHILADELPHIA.—According to the story told by Mrs. Mary Guglia of 1817 South Lee street, this city, to Magistrate Hughes she and her three children were sold by her husband for \$1 to a man who, she declares, has threatened to take her by force.

In broken English she asked that her husband be found and made to support her and the three children whom he had left at home to starve.

Though the alleged transaction took place some time ago and though the woman repudiated the man who claimed her as his property, she declared that she was still in fear that he might come forward now that her husband has disappeared, and force himself into her home.

"It was three years ago," she said, "that my husband sold me. He wanted money for more liquor. He gave me and the children for \$1, and I didn't know anything about it. When the

man came to me and said: 'I will live here. I own you, you belong to me, I paid for you,' I thought he was crazy. I said, 'you won't live here,' and I tried to drive him out of the house; then he showed me my marriage certificate and said he had bought me for \$1. I snatched it from him, and I have it now where he can't get it; but I am afraid."

Magistrate Hughes sent two of his officers to the woman's home to verify her story.

The youngsters were huddled together on the kitchen floor before the stove, which apparently had not had fire in it for days. The baby of nine months was crying, and the other two, Joe, five, and George, a year or so younger, were gnawing at chips of wood which they had picked up in the street to kindle a fire. There was not a vestige of food in the house and the children were blue with cold and half starved. In one of the upper rooms the officers found an emaciated boy, Mrs. Guglia's brother, who is suffering with tuberculosis.

Magistrate Hughes provided enough money to buy food for the family for a few days.

MABEL'S MISSION

Covington was cleaning up the desk. The upstairs girl, answering his ring for a larger waste basket, almost fell down the back stairs in her hurry to spread the news.

Covington had come to board at the Bradley's three years before, and since then no one could recall having seen the top of the desk. A little space in front, just large enough to write upon, was kept fairly clear, but for the rest, Covington seemed to take pride in the confusion he maintained and boasted that he could find anything he wanted at a moment's notice.

At the office his desk was scrupulously neat, but the roll-top in his sitting room, used for his personal correspondence, was piled high with papers and books.

It might have continued so far another three years, but Covington was restless. He found the evening papers dull, the theatrical advertisements made no appeal to him, and books were intolerable.

In his restless roaming around the room his attention was attracted by the desk, and sinking into the chair he began to clean up. Here, at least, was a novel occupation, and soon he was busily engaged in reading over old letters and discarding those of no further interest.

Mabel's letters, of course, he kept in a drawer, the top one with the Yale lock. Well, perhaps it would be well to clear those out, too. Romance was dead. He had written her the proposal he seemed unable to make in person, and had added, "I shall not write again until your answer comes." That had been a fortnight ago.

His eyes caught a line in an advertisement in a theatrical paper that formed part of the litter of his desk. "Consider silence a polite negative," it ran. That was what he was doing. Mabel had not even taken the trouble to answer.

He viciously thrust the paper into the basket and caught up a letter. It was that check for his tailor. He had been positive he had mailed that; the subsequent argument had resulted in a transfer of his patronage, yet here was the check still inside. He was rather glad that he had commenced the cleaning up process.

There was another envelope under the pile of consular reports. He drew it out and his face blanched. It was the letter to Mabel. In some fashion it had slipped into the tangle on the desk. He remembered he had written a number of other letters at the same time. When he had done he had snapped a rubber band about them and had given them to one of the fellows to take out.

What could she think of him? He had ceased his customary visits and had not even written. He slipped out of his house coat and into his dinner jacket. There was a telephone in the lower hall. Perhaps Mabel had not gone out.

It was her mother who answered, rather frigidly and with a certain note of disapproval in her voice. Mabel was in, but she was ill and had gone to her room. She did not think that she could see Mr. Covington.

But Covington was persistent and in the end he gained permission to call. He found her pale, with nervous lines in her face. She tried to laugh it off but he would not have it so.

"I have a special delivery letter for you," he announced. "It should not have been a letter at all, but I guess I'm a sort of moral coward."

"Anyhow, I was cleaning up my desk at the house tonight and I found this. I thought it had been sent two weeks ago."

"Letters often go astray," she commented as she stretched out her hand to receive it.

"It was my fault," he said humbly. "You see I've a desk up at the house and I've rather prided myself upon its confusion. Tonight I cleaned it up, just to have something to do, and I found this letter."

Something in his tones conveyed its import and she slowly broke the seal and glanced through the contents. "At last she looked up.

"So that is the reason I have not heard from you lately," she said. "I wondered that you forgot the Apollo concert."

"That is only one count," he said humbly. "I did not bring the letter expecting that you would give the same answer I hoped for two weeks ago. I just wanted you to see that I was not quite as bad as you think I am."

"I did not give it great thought," she said, while the red, flooding her face, denied her words. "I thought that perhaps you were engrossed in some important deal."

Before Allowing an Operation

Please Read These Two Letters.

The following letter from Mrs. Orville Rook will prove how unwise it is for women to submit to the dangers of a surgical operation when it may be avoided by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was four weeks in the hospital and came home suffering worse than before. Then after all that suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored her health.



HERE IS HER OWN STATEMENT.

Paw Paw, Mich. — "Two years ago I suffered very severely with a displacement—I could not be on my feet for a long time. My physician treated me for several months without much relief, and at last sent me to Ann Arbor for an operation. I was there four weeks and came home suffering worse than before. My mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. To-day I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise every woman who is afflicted with any female complaint to try it."—Mrs. Orville Rook, R. R. No. 3, Paw Paw, Mich.

"There never was a worse case."

Rockport, Ind. — "There never was a worse case of woman's ills than mine, and I cannot begin to tell you what I suffered. For over two years I was not able to do anything. I was in bed for a month and the doctor said nothing but an operation would cure me. My father suggested Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so to please him I took it, and I improved wonderfully, so I am able to travel, ride horseback, take long rides and never feel any ill effects from it. I can only ask other suffering women to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation."—Mrs. Margaret Meredith, R. F. D. No. 3, Rockport, Ind.

We will pay a handsome reward to any person who will prove to us that these letters are not genuine and truthful—or that either of these women were paid in any way for their testimonials, or that the letters are published without their permission, or that the original letter from each did not come to us entirely unsolicited.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



The Awakening.

First Tragedian—Ah! dear boy! The chance of my life came last night; Izzaestein offered me thirty shillings a week to play Hamlet. The contract was drawn up, he lent me his fountain pen to sign with, when—

Second Tragedian—You woke up!

First Tragedian—Dumme. How did you know?

Second Tragedian—By the salary, my pippin. I've dreamed like that myself.—Punch.

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 or money refunded. Your Druggist, My Druggist, Any Druggist in Michigan.

Baddy Scared.

"Were you born with that stammer?"

"No; I acquired it in trying to propose to a rich girl."—Washington Herald.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Powder, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoe. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Gives rest and comfort. Rests aches and pains. For FREE trial package, address Allen B. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

There is an ancient saying, famous among men, that thou shouldst not judge fully of a man's life before he dieth, whether it should be called blest or wretched.—Sophocles.

You are not treating yourself or your family fairly if you don't keep Hamline Wizard Oil in the house. It's the best substitute for family doctor and a mighty good friend in case of emergency.

Set yourself earnestly to see what you were made to do, and then set yourself earnestly to do it.—Phillips Brooks.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Plants have movement without will, animals have the will to live, human beings have the will to live divinely.

Take Garfield Tea to overcome constipation, cleanse system and maintain health.

Envy is punishing ourselves for being inferior to our neighbor.

FREE SAMPLE CURED OLD PERSON'S BOWEL TROUBLE

One of the most remarkable proofs of the unusual laxative merit contained in Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is that it is effective not only in people in the prime of life, but at the extremes of age. As many letters are received from mothers regarding the cures of children, as from men and women of sixty, seventy and eighty years of age. It must be truly a wonderful laxative.

In the cure of constipation and bowel trouble in old people it has no equal. It corrects the constipation, dispels the headache, biliousness, gas, drowsiness after eating, etc. People advancing in years should see to it that their bowels move freely, and if they do not take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. You can pro-

Make the Liver Do its Duty

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

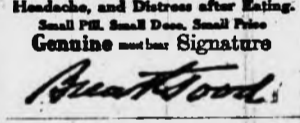
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

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

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine must bear Signature



The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity is before you in the purchase of a small farm in the West. You can secure a 160-acre tract or a 320-acre tract at \$10.00 an acre. Free climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, and what is more, a number of very desirable homes. For prospectus "Last Best West," and full particulars, apply to the Dept. of Immigration, U.S. Dept. of Agriculture, or to Canadian Gov't Agent, E. V. Loomis, 175 Jefferson Ave., Detroit or C. A. Loomis, 2011 St. Clair, Wash. Use address nearest you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Prevents a natural growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 25c and 50c bottles.

INFALLIBLE FOR SORE EYES

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1911

Council Should Grant Petition

The petition was presented to the council Monday evening, asking that body to provide a team of horses and a hose truck for fire department use. It is contemplated that a barn will be built to house the outfit, with a man to be in charge night and day, the team to be used during the day in employment upon the streets. It is arranged that the council, as it is expected it will, it will be a great step forward in providing more adequate fire protection for the village, to say nothing of the improvement to streets which may be accomplished by having a man employed continually. The saving in this direction will also be material.

The present antiquated hose carts are cumbersome and much time is lost in getting them to fires. In the case of the last fire, it was impossible for the two or three men who had endeavored to pull a cart out to the fire to get but a short distance, when they were winded. Others who had arrived at the station, seeing the doors open, hiked off to the fire, leaving the cart stranded on the way. Firemen were at the fire, but there were no hose carts. A pair of horses hitched to a truck would get there quickly and in time of fire minutes may mean hundreds of dollars prevention of fire loss.

The council can do no better than granting the petition and providing the apparatus.

Appointment is Criticized.

The appointment by Gov. Osborn of Frank Jones of Wayne as a member of the Wayne County jury commission is being severely criticized. Jones has been a Michigan Central conductor for many years and it is said has been engaged in lobbying at the capital. The Michigan Central has many cases in the circuit court and to place this man on the jury commission leaves the way open to suspicion.

Mr. J. W. Henderson of Plymouth was a candidate for the place and some splendid endorsements were filed with the Governor, including some from men in Detroit who stand very close to the Governor. But Mr. Henderson did not have the endorsement of the Wayne county boss and political dictator, Milton Oakman, and that was fatal to his aspirations. It is fair to assume, therefore, that Jones' appointment was inspired by the boss and he must shoulder the criticism.

It was reported last fall that upon his election as chairman of the Wayne county Republican committee and as a member of the State central committee, this man Oakman was seemingly seized with a severe attack of "exaggerated ego," or political swell-head and that he let be known that no man in Wayne county could get an appointment to office without his O. K. Oakman undoubtedly is "having his day," but when the people get after him with their votes he will be buried as deep in political oblivion as was his former colleague, ex-Boss Hawley Christian. The people have no use for "bosses" of this class and Oakman ought to profit by Christian's experience.

An article elsewhere taken from the Detroit Journal shows another instance of how Oakman is working the political game.

Left Her Purse on the Car

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burch went over to Northville last Saturday afternoon to visit friends, Mrs. Burch carrying a purse containing \$105 in currency. When she left the car the purse was forgotten and it was an hour nearly before it was missed. In the meantime a traveling man named Freer had boarded the car on its return trip and found the purse as if had been left in the seat. Opening it he discovered its contents and also a card bearing the name of Mrs. Burch. The traveling man turned the purse over to the conductor and got off at Plymouth, where he saw Harry Robinson and told him of his find and the name on the card. Mr. Robinson at once got Mr. Burch at Northville on the telephone and that gentleman was very much relieved when the information was imparted to him that his money had been found and might be obtained at No. 12 Woodward avenue, Mr. Burch having discovered his loss and being anxiously engaged in trying to locate it. The money was recovered.

Try a want ad, and get results.

Call by Number.

Do you know that you can improve your telephone service if you will call by number? A few years ago it was all right to ask Central for "Bill Jones" or "John Smith," but that has gone by. The growth of the telephone business has been so rapid that it is now impossible for any operator to remember the names and signals of all the subscribers. New operators are constantly learning at the switchboard and it is necessary that you give her the number before she can put up the connection. If you do not give her the number she has to look it up in the directory, and your operator of to-day does not have time to do this. At the present time we have in our local office operators from Detroit (as well as Plymouth operators), and they do not know the names of Plymouth people and can't understand them, but if you will call by number (and this why the telephone company prints its directory), you will get your connection or party at once.

In calling by number, here is the correct way to give the number: Call Central in the usual way and await the operator's request for "number." Respond promptly by giving her the number, thus: Two-five, not twenty-five; double four, not forty-four; one double four, not one hundred forty-four; nine one seven, not nine hundred seventeen. In case of calls for farm subscribers, the number and kind of rings must be given thus: nine-four-eight, one long and two short.

The above are suggestions that will be of great assistance to your telephone operators and will also give you prompt service. Do not blame the operator if she asks you to look up your number. Just place yourself in her position and think that your local office at Plymouth is handling from 2500 to 3000 calls per day.

CHURCH NEWS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

LUTHERAN.

Rev. O. Peters, Pastor. Easter Sunday services in the morning at 9:30 o'clock. Holy communion after the preaching. All are cordially invited. Sunday-school at the usual time.

Good Friday will be the last of the Lenten services. It will be in the evening at 7 o'clock.

The ladies' aid will hold their annual apron sale and supper April 27, in the rooms over Daggett's store. Watch for the menu next week.

BAPTIST.

Rev. W. W. Desautels, Pastor. Services Easter Sunday as follows:—Our Sunday-school and morning services will be held together at 10:00 o'clock, and will consist of special music, recitations, illustrated sermon to the children, and the ordinance of baptism. In the evening, a union meeting of the Epworth League of the Methodist church and the B. Y. P. U. at 8:00, in the parlor of our church. The regular service at 7:00 will be a union meeting of these churches in the interest of Sunday-school work. Prof. Goodrich of Albion will give the address.

METHODIST.

Rev. E. King, Pastor. Easter Sunday will be appropriately observed. Epworth League Sunrise service at 6:30 in the morning. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Church service at 10 o'clock. Preaching by the pastor, reception of members and baptism. Special music. Sunday-school at 11:30. There were 197 present last Sunday. We can make it 225 next Sabbath. Try. Union service in the evening at the Baptist church. Prof. Goodrich will speak.

The monthly supper of the Ladies' Aid Society will be held next Wednesday evening. Every member of the church should be present.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor. Services will be held in the First Presbyterian church on Sunday, April 16th, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. The pastor will preach a sermon appropriate to Easter. The significance, meaning and time of the Easter Festival will also be explained. At this service the rite of baptism will be administered to children. Sunday-school at 11:15.

The evening service at 7 o'clock will be occupied with a musical program by the quartette and other musical numbers.

Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Subject, "The Parables of the Sea." Matthew 13:1-50; Mark 4:26-29.

We extend a hearty invitation to all these services.

Lame shoulders is nearly always due to rheumatism of the muscles, and quickly yields to the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all doctors.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Elmo Luce has left high school.

The Botany classes are studying flowers.

The physiography class are studying minerals.

The English IV. class is studying "Hamlet."

Harold Schryer entered the 4th grade this last week.

The long looked for compound microscope has arrived.

The eighth grade room has a new student, Perry Gittins.

Nina Webber and Carrie Brooks were H. S. visitors Friday.

A new boy, Robert McKernan, is a member of the first grade.

We were treated to a short music examination last Tuesday.

The Physiology class are busy constructing model sleeping rooms.

The German I class is studying English Grammar with their German.

Russell and Arthur Warner of the M. A. C. were H. S. visitors Monday.

The manual training boys are getting along nicely with their hinged boxes.

Ca's Hough is back in the second grade, after a four or five weeks' visit in the South.

The enrollment in the Kindergarten department is forty-eight and is steadily increasing.

Teacher—"What kind of prose did Macaulay write?" Bright Senior—"Essays and poetry."

Josie Hanchett has returned from the hospital and it is hoped that she will soon be in school.

Mr. John Wilcox visited the second grade and manual training rooms Wednesday afternoon.

The Ancient History class are making models of objects used in the every-day life of the Romans.

The English II. classes have begun to study their new English classic, "The Merchant of Venice."

Perry Gittins, who recently entered the eighth grade, has started work in the manual training room.

Rehearsals in music for the operetta to be given by pupils of the school in the near future are progressing nicely.

Miss Newell, Miss Johnson, Miss Hanford and Mr. Isbell attended the Schoolmaster's Club at Ann Arbor last week.

"Silas Marner," the books for the English I. class have come at last and the class begins work on them this week.

A very exciting game of base ball took place between the 5th and 6th grades, the score being 17 to 4 in favor of the 5th.

Mrs. M. E. Cook and daughter, Miss Cornelia Brinkerhoff, a teacher in Kalamazoo public schools, were visitors on Thursday.

Forty-four of the H. S. faces are wearing broad smiles as the result of the music examination Tuesday, fifteen others look nearly as happy.

The eighth grade had charge of the chapel exercises in the high school Thursday afternoon and gave an amusing short play called "The Schoolmaster."

Domestic science girls made cookies this week. A few of their wares were passed through the several rooms. We haven't heard those partaking complaining of indigestion since.

"Well, then, let us say you are sad, because you are not merry."—Merchant of Venice. Interpretation made by an English II. student: "Then let us say you are sad because you are not married."

Reserve Friday night, April 28th, for the school operetta, consisting of songs from "The rouse that Jack Built," solos, choruses and fancy drills, and Mother Goose melodies, etc. High school boys' and girls' clubs will sing. Watch for further announcement next week.

The negatives in the recent sophomore debate entertained the affirmatives and the H. S. teachers at Rose Hiller's Monday evening. Their Italian supper nearly proved what they had failed to do in debate, that Italians should be admitted to the U. S. The affirmatives and the teachers most unwilling furnished a program of songs, speeches and recitations, which were most generously applauded. Every one had such a good time that debates are more popular than ever.

Last Friday a spelling contest for all the district schools of Plymouth township was held in this building. Of the three contestants, Bernice Becker of District No. 7 had the nearest correct paper. She will go to Detroit May 5th to compete in the county spelling contest and try to win the Webster's International Dictionary, which is to be given to the school from which the best speller is sent. Bernice is a pupil of Hazel Brown, one of our last year's graduates, so we all join in wishing that she may win the prize.

When a medicine must be given to young children it should be pleasant to take. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is made from loaf sugar and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it pleasant to take. It has no superior for colds, croup and whooping cough. For sale by all dealers.

From the Detroit Journal. Gov. Osborn, Political Bosses and the Health Board.

The manner in which Gov. Osborn loans his appointive power to friends to play with is curiously illustrated in the appointment of Dr. Charles H. Oakman to the Detroit health board officially announced last Friday. To be sure, this lively bandying about of gubernatorial powers among close friends offers a showy exhibition of political dexterity, but it is not good for the office to be filled and, sometimes, isn't good for the gubernatorial friends themselves.

Warwick F. Knox had promised that Dr. Ernest W. Haass would be re-appointed on the health board. Mr. Knox was the first friend to be entrusted with the governor's appointive power and the governor accepted Mr. Knox's selection. Just how firmly the governor had made up his mind to appoint Dr. Haass is demonstrated by this incident:

When Gov. Osborn and that huge delegation of loyal University of Michigan alumni journeyed to New York for the Michigan dinner, the governor had occasion to present Dr. Haass to a prominent New York official and he interjected this remark: "Dr. Haass is a member of the Detroit board of health and he is so popular that if I didn't re-appoint him I would be lynched."

Indeed, the governor actually sent Dr. Haass' name to the state senate for confirmation. Mr. Milton Oakman, political boss of Wayne county, objected and Dr. Haass' name was hurriedly recalled. Then Mr. Oakman demanded the appointment of his brother, Dr. Charles H. Oakman, to the health board.

Thus the governor snatched his appointive power out of the hands of the discomfited Mr. Knox and thrust it upon the receptive Mr. Milton Oakman. It was a fingering sort of a "throw-down" for Mr. Knox, though he be a man of many and varied political vicissitudes these days.

Such matters as Dr. Oakman's professional ability and standing are in no way involved. They are admitted fully and heartily. But it is difficult to see how the political coup is to result in anything but embarrassment either to the instigator, Boss Oakman, or to the more or less passive recipient, Dr. Oakman. The health board surely should be kept free of politics, as in the past it has been kept free of politics.

To put a man on the health board by sheer political pressure cannot possibly add to Milton Oakman's political strength, either in the county or the state. And the manner of Dr. Oakman's appointment is likely to weaken the efficiency of the health board and undeservedly embarrass Dr. Oakman.

OBITUARY

Lorenzo Pooler was born in Bloomfield township, State of Maine, December 17th, 1816, where he lived until 22 years of age, then going to Schenectady county, N. Y., where in the year 1840 he married Matilda Seroiss, then going back to his native home, where he lived until 1850, at which time he returned to the state of New York, living there a period of 8 years, then moving to Michigan, where he purchased a farm in the township of Canton, Wayne Co. In the year 1867 he left the farm and moved to Plymouth village, where he has since been a resident. To Lorenzo and Matilda Pooler were born two children, Mrs. Sarah Bartlett of Plymouth and Nelson Pooler of Ypsilanti. In 1896 he lost his wife by death, since which time he has made his home with his daughter. For many years he took quite an active interest in politics and with possibly one exception has voted at every presidential election since becoming of age. He was converted in early life and died in the faith April 6th, 1911.

The funeral occurred from the house Saturday afternoon, Rev. B. F. Farber conducting services.

MRS. ELIZABETH JOSLIN.

Elizabeth Stark was born March 21st, 1840, in Wayne county, New York. When a young girl she came to Michigan. She was married to John Joslin Feb. 13th, 1861, who died 21 years ago. Six children were born to them, all of whom are living. On Saturday, April 8th, Mrs. Joslin passed peacefully away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ora Hemple, at Northville, after an illness of some months.

At the age of 15 years Mrs. Joslin united with the Methodist Church of which she had been a faithful member till her death. She was a very affectionate mother and had many friends. She will be greatly missed for her fine character and life.

The funeral was conducted from the home of Mrs. Hemple Tuesday by Rev. E. King of Plymouth, and the remains were laid to rest in Livonia Center cemetery.

The deceased leaves one sister, Mrs. Jane Johnson, four daughters, Mrs. L. B. Stark, and Mrs. Myra Tomlinson of Plymouth, Mrs. Caroline Mead and Mrs. Hemple of Northville, and two sons, one living in Livonia and the other in Detroit.

In cases of rheumatism relief from pain makes sleep and rest possible. This may be obtained by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

Try The Mail want column.

Official Appointments.

President Hillmer made the following committee and official appointments at the meeting of the council Monday evening, all of whom were confirmed: Claims and accounts—Curtis, Lapham, Hall.

Ways and Means—Hall, Curtiss, Caster.

Streets—Lapham, Caster, Taylor.

Parks—Allen, Taylor, Hall.

Health—Curtiss, Allen, Hall.

Public Buildings—Hall, Taylor, Allen.

Licenses—Lapham, Hall, Curtiss.

Water—Caster, Lapham, Taylor.

Fire—Allen, Taylor, Curtiss.

Electric Lights—Taylor, Curtiss, Caster.

Ordinances—Caster, Allen, Lapham.

The appointive officers are as follows:

President pro tem—E. E. Caster.

Chief Fire Dept.—B. Crumie.

Marshal—Geo. W. Springer.

Street Commissioner—H. H. Passage.

Health Officer—Dr. J. H. Kimble.

Supt. Water Works—H. H. Passage.

Board of Cemetery Trustees—W. H. Hoyt, E. C. Leach, Edward Gayde.

Special Assessors—W. T. Conner, D. D. Allen, D. A. Jolliffe.

Board of Review—W. T. Rattenbury, L. Reber, John W. Henderson.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to thank those who in any way assisted after the death and at the funeral of our father. Also for the sympathy shown by the gifts of the many beautiful flowers and expressions of regard.

Mrs. Sarah Bartlett and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Pooler and family.

Painting, Paperhanging

Done in Latest Style.

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Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., and after Telephone 28, Plymouth, Mich.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

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

Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m. Independent Phone No. 45.

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

Physician & Surgeon,

OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE
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Robinson's Livery

GOOD STABLING.



Refinishing Marred Furniture

IS EASY AND INEXPENSIVE

Shabby, scratched pieces of furniture that are unsightly and a discredit to your home can be made to look bright and new at slight expense—and you can do it yourself.

ACME QUALITY
VARNO-LAC

stains and varnishes at one operation, giving to all kinds of surfaces the elegant effect and durable, lustrous surface of beautifully finished oak, mahogany, walnut or other expensive woods. Call for color card.

GAYDE BROS., Plymouth

Now is your Time to Clean Up

A chance you have never had before will be given you the next two Saturdays.

Saturday, April 15th and 22d

With \$1.00 worth of other Groceries we will sell

3 Cakes Toilet Soap for 5c

French Violets, Superfine Toilet Soap,
Transparent Glycerine Soap,
Bay Rum Shaving Soap,
Antiseptic Shampoo Soap,
Medicated Cuticle Soap.

Watch for the Soap Window.

CENTRAL GROCERY,

R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r

Free Delivery

ALTERATION SALE

If you are looking for Wedding, Birthday or Anniversary Presents, don't fail to look over our line.

Our LITTLE STORE IS FULL of BARGAINS

NOTICE OUR DISCOUNTS.

1-4 OFF on 1-5 OFF on

Clocks
Jewelry, Silverware
Cut Glass
Hand-painted China
Bavarian Imp. China
Toilet Articles
Leather Goods
Fountain Pens

Watches
Sterling Silverware
Books
Stationery

1-10 Off on
Diamond Set Jewelry

ALL ENGRAVING EXTRA.

C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST.

A Few "Beauses"

Why we ask for and expect your Grocery Trade.

BECAUSE as far as it is possible to determine our stock takes in all the good kinds and leaves the others out.
BECAUSE if you are particular about eatables, our store will appeal to you.
BECAUSE we play the game of business fair and square. We make right any mistakes that we may make as soon as we hear of them.
BECAUSE we try awfully hard to "get there on time." We appreciate the inconvenience of waiting for goods.
BECAUSE in spite of all these advantages your dollar is as large here as anywhere, often larger. Try and prove.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

Chef Brand Canned Goods,
at 15c or 2 Cans for 25c.

The next time you purchase Coffee, try a pound of our CHEF Brand Coffee at 35c. There's nothing better.

GAYDE BROS.

We have a Car of

Mill Wood,

which is fine for cook Stoves and for building fires in furnaces. If you want some order quick for it will not last Call the office and find out the particulars.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

Local News

Ernest Henderson spent Sunday in Detroit.

Al. Westfall of Ypsilanti was in town Monday.

Ralph Hix is back from his trip in the south.

Mr. and Mrs. Phelps were in Ionia over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Luce moved to Flint this week.

Claude Robinson was an Ypsilanti caller Wednesday.

Julius Miller came home Tuesday from Harper hospital.

Mrs. Dan Tromble of Bay City spent Tuesday at Dr. Campbell's.

Louie Gerst has his house wired for the current to be turned on.

Mrs. George Bunnell of Saginaw spent Sunday at Frank Beals'.

Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis visited his brother in Farmington Sunday.

Mrs. Marshall Sopp of South Lyon visited at F. J. Tousey's this week.

M. Gale of Eaton Rapids spent Saturday and Sunday at Homer Singer's.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Wingard visited from Saturday to Monday in Bay City.

Frank Spicer of Detroit has been home this week on account of sickness.

Miss Brinkerhoff went to her home in Marshall Thursday on account of sickness.

Mrs. Mat. Fahrner and two children of Detroit were Plymouth visitors this week.

Eugene and Maurice Campbell of Ann Arbor are home for a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Maten and children of Detroit visited at Willard Roe's Sunday.

Mrs. Jane Tousey of Northville spent Tuesday with her daughter, Mrs. F. J. Tousey.

Ernest Gentz of Saginaw has been appointed secretary of the Griffith Motor Co.

One of the large draft horses belonging to the J. D. McLaren Co. died last Friday night.

Arthur Humphries of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Humphries.

George and Iris Videan of Detroit are spending their vacation with their aunt, Mrs. Gayde.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Clough and daughter of Detroit Sundayed at Chauncey Rauch's.

Mrs. Don Voorhies of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Nowland, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Warner and son visited his sister in Detroit from Saturday to Monday.

Mrs. J. L. Hayes of Saginaw and Mrs. Ed. Allen of Sears, visited friends here Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Singer have returned from a trip through Saginaw, Lansing and Eaton Rapids.

Miss Hazel Huffman went to Harper hospital Sunday to be operated upon for an affection of the throat.

It is reported 75 men and teams have begun work to double track the P. M. railway from Plymouth to Toledo.

Mrs. Charles Farrand and Robert Walker were in Ann Arbor Sunday. Mr. Farrand has had a second operation.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chaffee and Mrs. H. A. Nichols are expected home in a day or two from their winter's visit in California.

Mrs. McIntyre of Oxford, Mrs. Carr of Utica, Mrs. Cool, and Mrs. Nicolson of Travis were the guests of Mrs. Robt. Warner Wednesday night.

At Miss Hassinger's you will find the correct styles for Easter and the prices will do their own talking.

The North End Club will give a dance at Penniman hall next Wednesday evening. Music by the Ranson orchestra of Ann Arbor, a fine organization.

A number of Plymouth members of Northville Commandery, K. T., with their wives, attended a banquet given by the Commandery last Tuesday evening.

Alfred J. Pitts, of the Detroit Times, will be in Plymouth April 30th. He has a message for the men. Remember the date—April 30—3:00 o'clock—Sunday afternoon.

George Hallam and Frank Oliver arrived here Sunday night from Lincolnshire, Eng., to make their home with the latter's cousin, Mrs. David Oliver and family.

The remains of Huldah E. Kraft, sister of Mrs. Chas. Miller, were brought to Plymouth from Covington, Ky., last Friday for burial. Rev. King conducted services at the grave.

A special meeting of the Plymouth Tomato Growers Association will be held in the Hoops Block, Saturday evening, Apr. 15. All persons interested in the growing of cucumbers are requested to be present.

Plymouth township fared well in the drawing of circuit court jurors for the May-June term, five names being drawn out of the box—Fred Bogert, Amnon Brown, E. J. Burr, W. T. Rattenbury and George Knapp.

Mrs. Chas. Mason and son of Pontiac visited her parents yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Burr of Ypsilanti are visiting at Jay Burr's.

Parties who are shooting birds in the cemetery are hereby warned to stop it or they will be prosecuted.

The Woman's Baptist Mission Circle will meet next Wednesday afternoon, April 19, with Mrs. Charles Allen.

The Gleaners will hold a social next Tuesday evening at James Grovenstein's. Maple syrup and biscuits.

The local base ball fans were very much disappointed Wednesday because of the rain, which prevented the opening game at Detroit. Yesterday was no better, but there will be other days.

The final count of the ballots for circuit judge showed that Judge Donovan had lost out to VanZile by 372 votes. Judge Donovan got busy and asked the legislature for a recount of all the ballots and hopes to win out. The committee appointed begins work today.

Two gentlemen were in town last Saturday looking for a business location. Several citizens were interviewed but there appears to be only one alternative to further business establishments—somebody must build them. We believe several business buildings could be leased or sold very quickly.

Sam'l Ableson has resigned his job in the tax commissioners' office at Lansing (to take effect tomorrow) and is back in Plymouth. He will erect a new house on a lot on South Main street and also a couple of others in Detroit. He thinks this will keep him busy this summer and that he will make more money than being cooped up in an office.

A party of men were in town last week who are engaged in taking option on land in this locality for the exploitation of oil and coal. A syndicate of Detroit capitalists is behind the operation and it was stated options on some 35,000 acres had already been secured in Wayne county. Test wells will be put down as soon as all the land the Detroiters have in view has been secured. We hope something may be developed to both owners of land and prospectors.

Mrs. Julia Pettit, mother of Mrs. Julius Wills, aged about 70 years, arose in the night Sunday and unbeknown to the family, left the house and her absence was not discovered until next morning. Every effort was made to get track of her and it was finally discovered Monday afternoon that she had taken the last car out of Plymouth Sunday night and left the car at the Michigan car barns. Here all trace was lost, but the lady returned Monday evening as unexpectedly as she had departed, apparently none the worse for her trip. She has before gone away mysteriously which is believed to be due to temporary aberration of mind.

Musical program at the First Presbyterian church Sunday evening at seven o'clock:

Organ Solo—"Largo".....Handel
Miss Beals

Anthem—"The Lord is Risen, Indeed" Wilson

Quartette
Soprano Solo—"Hosanna".....Grainer
Miss Daggett

Piano Duet—"The Palms".....Faure
Misses Beals and Smitherman

Soprano Solo—"To a Cherub" Lagatree
Miss Dorothy Henderson

Bass Solo—"Easter Triumph".....Shelley
Mr. Rauch

Soprano and Tenor Duet—"Come Holy Spirit".....Jerome
Miss Daggett, Mr. Farber

Violin Solo—"Scene de Ballet," Beriot
Lester VanDeCar

Soprano Solo—Selected.....
Miss Norma Baker

Anthem—"My Redeemer Liveth," Lorenz

Quartette
Organ Solo—"Ride on in Majesty," St. Quentin
Miss Beals

Have your cleaning and pressing done at No. 6 E. Ann Arbor st., Plymouth.

Frank Beals will furnish ANY MAGAZINE PUBLISHED at lowest prices. Telephone and he will call on you and if your paper don't come HE will get after it.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

WANTED.—Partner for vacuum cleaning business in Plymouth. I have power machine. Investment small. Write Edw. J. Koch, Ann Arbor, Mich.

LOST.—A black overcoat Tuesday night. Finder, please, leave at Mail office.

FOR SALE—Quantity of house-hold goods. Kate Baird, 16 Church street.

FOR SALE.—New milk heifer and calf. Enquire Herman Gottschalk, near John Forabee's.

FOR RENT.—114 acres of pasture land in Canton township, known as the Francisco farm. For particulars inquire of Frank Palmer or write W. M. Sleaford, 712 Michigan Ave., West Lansing, Mich.

FOR SALE.—The Presbyterian parsonage. Enquire of F. D. Schrader or J. R. Rauch.

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$.80; white \$.78.
Hay, \$10.00 to \$12.50 No. 1 Timothy.
Oats, 30c.
Rye, 70c.
Beans, basis \$1.80
Potatoes, 35c
Butter, 25c.
Eggs, 15c.



Keeping Well Supplied

Is a wise practice in every well-regulated household and in nothing does this rule more apply than in Groceries which are daily needed in every home. By buying in bulk you can purchase cheaper and you will get the freshest articles. Think over what you want in the way of Coffee, Tea, Cocoa, Sugar, Flour, Jams, Jellies, Fruits, Nuts, Cheese, Butter, Spices, etc. We have the best qualities but charge reasonable prices only.

Full and complete line Burt Olney's Fruits and Vegetables.
Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses.
Good Friday Mackerel. Aristos Flour.
Opal Codfish, absolutely boneless. Seeds in bulk.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery

"STOCKING" UP

Now is the time to figure on that annual Spring question of Hosiery. You have darned the old woolen hose all winter. You have complained of sore feet simply because your stockings did not fit snugly. You have worried from week to week wondering if the old hose would be ready for the next week. Now is the time to get prepared for the coming warm months. That means "now is the time to buy"

HOLE-PROOF HOSIERY

Hole-proof saves you the ill-spent time of darning, saves your temper and patience, makes your feet happy and prevents worry. Why? Because you can depend upon to give you A1 service. We guarantee six pair to wear you six months.

BUY THE BEST—HOLE-PROOF.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

Both 'phones. Free Delivery.

GALE'S.

We have on hand a large and fine assortment of

Wall Paper

that sells at from 8c to 50c a double roll. Come in and see us when you need anything in that line.

For Field and Garden Seeds

GIVE US A CALL.

For China and Glassware of all kinds, see our stock before buying.

For the best Groceries at reasonable prices give us a trial order and we know you will be satisfied.

Phone 16

JOHN L. GALE

Ruberoid ...Roofing

Price reduced from \$2.50 to

\$2.00

PER SQUARE

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd.

HOUSE COMMITTEES OFFICIALLY NAMED

MICHIGAN CONTINGENT DRAW THEIR SHARE OF WORK IN PRESENT SESSION OF CONGRESS.

REPRESENTATIVE MANN SPRINGS A FEW SURPRISES IN THE LISTS SUBMITTED TO HOUSE.

Messrs. Doremus and Hamilton Selected on Two of the Most Important Committees.

In the new arrangement of the House committees Michigan has drawn the rare distinction of having two of her best men on what Uncle Joe says is by far the most important committee of the House, that on interstate and foreign commerce. Messrs. Doremus and Hamilton are those selected for this assignment and the opportunity they will have to leave their imprint on the transportation laws of the country may not be discounted. The Michigan assignments in full are:

- Doremus—Interstate and foreign commerce, expenditures in navy department.
- Wedemeyer—Territories, expenditures in state department.
- J. M. C. Smith—Labor, war claims.
- Hamilton—Interstate and foreign commerce.
- Sweet—Military affairs, industrial arts and expositions.
- S. W. Smith—Postoffice and post roads.
- McMorran—Banking and currency, expenditures in navy department.
- Fordney—Ways and means.
- McLaughlin—Agriculture, expenditures on public buildings.
- Lord—Naval affairs.
- Dodds—Judiciary.
- Young—Rivers and harbors, election of president, vice-president and representatives in congress, expenditures in treasury department.

Passengers Taken From Stranded Ship.

Just five hours and 10 minutes the 1,720 cabin and steerage passengers on the stranded North German Lloyd liner, Prinzess Irene, off the coast of Long Island, were transferred to the deck of her sister ship, the Prinz Frederick Wilhelm, and one hour after midnight were safely on their way to New York. The feat is unparalleled in the history of marine disasters and will, perhaps, remain so for many years.

Not a life was lost, not a case of panic was recorded. The first passenger off was a woman and the second a baby. The cabin passengers, masters of the situation and the language, generously gave precedence to the more timorous steerage.

U. S.-Jap. Treaty is Ratified.

Ratifications of the American-Japanese commercial treaty were exchanged following a luncheon given at the palace by Emperor Mutsuhito, in honor of American Ambassador O'Brien, of Grand Rapids, Mich.

During the audience his majesty congratulated the diplomat on the share he had in the negotiations which made closer the relations between the two countries, and entrusted him with a verbal message for President Taft, in which the American executive is complimented on the conclusion of a treaty on which Japan places the highest possible value.

Tom L. Johnson is Dead.

Tom L. Johnson, twice congressman from the twenty-first Ohio district, four times mayor of Cleveland, champion of three-cent street railway fares and prominent advocate of the single tax theory of the late Henry George, died at his home in Cleveland at 8:45 o'clock Monday night, after a long illness. Death was caused by cirrhosis of the liver. He was 57 years old.

Dr. Hyde is Given New Trial.

Dr. B. Clark Hyde, convicted after a sensational trial of the murder of Col. Thomas H. Swope, a millionaire philanthropist, was granted a new trial by the Missouri supreme court, sitting at Jefferson City. Dr. Hyde has been in the county jail at Kansas City nearly a year, following a sentence to life imprisonment.

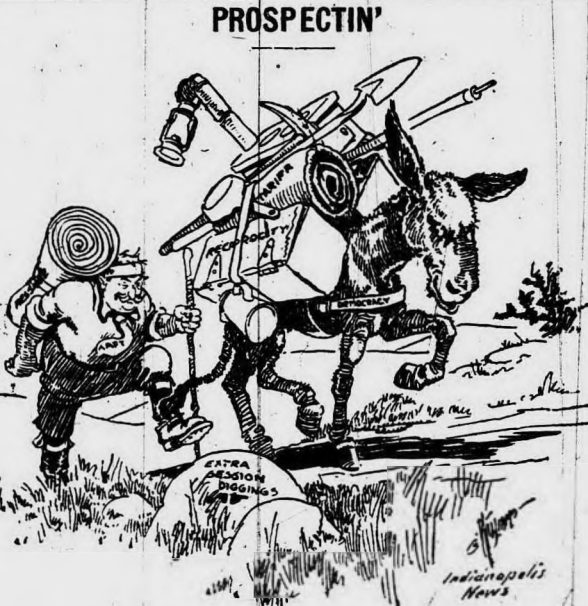
Harrison is Victor.

Carter H. Harrison was elected mayor of Chicago for the fifth time by a plurality of over 17,000. His opponent, Charles E. Merriam, was knifed by the Republican machine men, while the expected defections of Dunne Democrats from the party did not materialize.

The Congregational meeting house, for nearly 150 years a landmark in New Braintree, Mass., was destroyed by fire which started from an overheated stove. It was the most important public building in the town when the steeple was burned the old town clock and an ancient bell, prized on account of their long association with the village life, fell into the ruins.

Some uneasiness is felt in connection with the royal Durbar and prevalence of the plague in India, where there has been a serious recrudescence. Just now the weekly average of deaths is 25,000, while at Delhi itself where the Durbar is to be held, there are now 30 deaths each day.

Gov. Johnson of California has signed a bill providing that in case of a conviction for non-support, a husband may be sentenced to jail and be required to work on the public roads or other public works, the court paying \$1.50 to his wife and child for each day the non-provider works.



60 MINERS TRAPPED

MEET DEATH IN COAL COLLIERY FIRE NEAR THROOP, PA.

SMOKE SHUTS OFF ESCAPE

Flames Break Out in Engine House at Foot of Shaft and Men and Boys Are Imprisoned in Tunnel Where They Suffocate.

Scranton, Pa., April 8.—Trapped like rats 750 feet below the surface 60 miners were suffocated in the Dunmore vein of the Pancoast mine of the Ontario & Western railroad at Throop, four miles from this city.

Owing to the presence of volumes of smoke and deadly gases, the rescuers were unable to recover the bodies until several hours after the fire broke out.

Smoke Shuts Off An Escape. The cause of the disaster was a fire which broke out in the engine house at the foot of the shaft. An alarm was sent to the miners and all the men except those working in the Dunmore vein were able to make their way out. Heavy, thick smoke arising from the burning engine house was swept back into the workings toward the tunnel, where 60 men were at work. They were caught behind this heavy wall of smoke, with no means of escape left them.

As the smoke drifted further back into the lower vein the men are believed to have been driven back to the end of the workings. Several times rescue parties made efforts to penetrate the wall of smoke close to the engine house after the flames had been extinguished, but the task was too dangerous and difficult. The men who tried to make progress through the smoke came back choking and with their eyes running water. The carpenter force was hurriedly called out and they, with a small army of volunteers, started to work sending all the available air into the lower veins.

STEAMER SINKS; 20 DROWN

Iroquois Founders in Gale Soon After Leaving Sidney, B. C.—Eleven Are Saved.

Victoria, B. C., April 11.—It is believed that 20 lives were lost when the little wooden steamer Iroquois, plying between Sidney, Vancouver Island, and the islands of the Gulf of Georgia, capsized soon after leaving Sidney.

The purser, who had a record of fares collected, is among the dead, and it is not likely the exact number that perished ever will be known. Four passengers and seven members of the crew were saved and four members of the crew and probably 15 passengers were drowned.

The disaster was in some respects similar to the loss of the steamer Sechelt, with 26 lives, off Beechy head, Vancouver Island, on March 24. The Sechelt, a wooden steamer of almost the same speed and dimensions as the Iroquois, was struck by a gale, rolled over on her side and went down in a few minutes. Only one body from the Sechelt was found.

DAVIDSON TO BE DIPLOMAT

President Taft to Appoint Former Governor of Wisconsin as Minister to Bogota.

Washington, April 10.—James O. Davidson, recently governor of Wisconsin, is soon to be appointed by President Taft to a high diplomatic position in South America, probably that of United States minister at Bogota, United States of Colombia. This is a post that pays a salary of \$10,000 a year. Whether Minister Northcott, now at Bogota, will retire from the diplomatic service or be sent to another post is not known at present.

Call Gaynor in Crime Wave Probe.

New York, April 8.—Mayor Gaynor, among other city officials, will be subpoenaed as a witness before the grand jury in the "crime wave" investigation, according to announcements made in the press.

TOM L. JOHNSON DEAD; GIVES LIFE FOR HOBBY

Four-Time Cleveland Mayor Succumbs From Effect of Fight for Three-Cent Fare.

Cleveland, O., April 11.—Tom L. Johnson, four times mayor of Cleveland and former congressman from this district, died last night in his fifty-seventh year.

He had been so near death for five days that frequently the physician thought the end had come and twice newspaper extras were on the street announcing his death. Then the rumor was found to be false. Up to a week ago the former mayor had insisted that he would get well and again be a candidate for mayor of Cleveland, but finally he saw his hope was futile and, after bidding old friends and former political associates farewell, he resigned himself to death.

"I am so tired, I wish I could sleep," he murmured in his moments of consciousness. And finally the sleep came but not until Mr. Johnson had suffered much pain in the same cheerful manner that marked his whole career. Sunday when every moment was expected to be his last Mr. Johnson weakly asked that four letters which he had dictated some days before be brought to him. Propped up, he laboriously signed his name and then fell back exhausted. These letters go to four of his best friends—keepsakes from the man who gave his life for his hobby, three-cent fare.

That Mr. Johnson sacrificed his life for his principles is certain. He had been ailing from cirrhosis of the liver for years and was told by the physicians that he must quit active work for awhile and take treatment, but he was in the midst of his fight for three-cent fare and refused to stop. Finally, beaten in his fifth fight for mayor, he yielded to illness and went to New York for treatment, but it was too late. Cleveland people ride on their street cars for three cents, but they have lost the man who did more for the common people than any other citizen. The funeral arrangements have not been made but the body will probably lie in state as thousands wish to take a final look.

ROOSEVELT NOT A CANDIDATE

Colonel Declares He is Not Aspirant for Presidency or Any Other Office.

Spokane, Wash., April 10.—Theodore Roosevelt made his first public declaration regarding his possible candidacy for the presidency at a luncheon given in his honor by the Commercial club.

"I am not an aspirant for anything because I have had everything," he said. "No other man alive has had—I don't know whether I ought to use this simile in the presence of the chaplain, but I am going to take chances—no other man alive has had such a good run for his money."

The colonel declared he was making his western tour for no other purpose than that which he already has assigned—to thank the people who elected him to the presidency.

PLEDGES TO CLOSE SALOONS

Candidate for Mayor at Alton, Ill., Puts Up Forfeit of \$2,400 as Guarantee.

Alton, Ill., April 11.—Stephen Crawford, candidate for mayor of Alton, deposited \$2,400 in an Alton bank as a pledge of good faith, in case of election, to be forfeited if he fails to close saloons on Sunday as he declares in his platform he will do. When he announced his platform there was some skepticism about his doing all that he said he would do and he decided to let money talk.

WOMAN MAYORESS IS VICTOR

Mrs. Ella Wilson Will Become Chief Executive of Hunnewell, Kan.—City Council Yields.

Hunnewell, Kan., April 10.—It now appears that Mrs. Ella Wilson will be given her certificate of election, and this evening, it is promised, she will be sworn into office. The city council yielded to the city attorney and acknowledged Mrs. Wilson victor.

IS HERE TO STAY

Control and Publicity for Public Service Corporations.

VERDICT OF PROMINENT MAN

Theodore N. Vail, President of Western Union and Telephone Companies, Recognizes Rights of the American Public.

Public regulation of public service corporations has come to stay. It ought to have come and it ought to stay. That is the flat and unequivocal assertion of Theodore N. Vail, president of both the American Telephone and Telegraph company and the Western Union Telegraph company. It came in the form of his annual report to the seventy thousand stockholders of the two great corporations. Although Mr. Vail's advocacy of full publicity in connection with the affairs of such concerns was well understood, nobody in financial circles had anticipated so frank an avowal of full public rights in the shaping of their general conduct. It came consequently as a surprise, not only because of its novelty and squareness, but also on account of the unqualified acquiescence of a board of directors comprising such eminent and conservative financiers as Robert Winson, of Kidder, Peabody & Co., and Henry L. Higginson of Boston, Henry P. Davison of J. P. Morgan & Co.; Senator W. Murray Crane, George F. Baer, T. Jefferson Coolidge, Jr., Norman W. Harris, John I. Waterbury and others.

President Vail's declaration is heralded as the first recognition by those in high corporate authority of the justice of the demand that the public be regarded as virtual partners in all matters that pertain to the common welfare. He goes directly to the point.

"Public control or regulation of public service corporations by permanent commissions," he says, "has come and come to stay. Control or regulation, to be effective, means publicity; it means semi-public discussion and consideration before action; it means everything which is the opposite of and inconsistent with effective competition. Competition—aggressive, effective competition—means strife, industrial warfare; it means contention; it oftentimes means taking advantage of or resorting to any means that the conscience of the contestants or the degree of the enforcement of the laws will permit.

"Aggressive competition means duplication of plant and investment. The ultimate object of such competition is the possession of the field wholly or partially; therefore it means either ultimate combination on such basis and with such prices as will cover past losses, or it means loss of return on investment, and eventual loss of capital. However it results, all costs of aggressive, uncontrolled competition are eventually borne, directly or indirectly, by the public. Competition which is not aggressive, presupposes co-operative action, understandings, agreements, which result in general uniformity or harmony of action, which, in fact, is not competition but is combination, unstable, but for the time effective. When thoroughly understood it will be found that 'control' will give more of the benefits and public advantages, which are expected to be obtained through such ownership, and will obtain them without the public burden of either the public office-holder or public debt or operating deficit.

"When through a wise and judicious state control and regulation all the advantages without any of the disadvantages of state ownership are secured, state ownership is doomed."

"If Mr. Vail is right," says Harper's Weekly, in a concise summing-up, "then it seems pretty plain that we are entered upon a new era in both economics and politics. And it is high time we did if evolution is to supplant revolution as an efficient force in the development of civilization."

Fighting Man.

It is man's nature to fight. It is his merit to fight for what he believes to be right. Courage and bravery are not achieved by hiring a lawyer. A man who is not willing to fight to the death for the right or for his own is not as good or complete a man as one who is willing. But opinions about this are not so important as the fact that it is man's nature to fight, and that neither resolutions nor legislation nor provision to get over all kinds of trouble in any other way than fighting will avail.—Ellwood Hendricks, in Atlantic.

More to the Purpose.

"Are you in favor of a ten-hour day?" "I don't care anything about the days," replied young Rounderly, "but it would be a jolly good thing if we could have 24-hour nights."

Misguided Energy.

"I am bound to make a noise in the world," said the determined youth. "But be careful how you go about it," replied Mr. Osage Spouter. "An amateur with a bass drum can spoil the finest symphony ever written."

Joyous Economist.

"You don't mind high prices?" "No," replied the resolute philosopher. "When prices are high, think how much more you save every time you decide to get along without something."

MIDDLE AGE IS BEST

THAT REALLY IS THE HAPPIEST TIME OF ONE'S LIFE.

Strength, Wisdom and Experience All Combine to Make It More Interesting Than Youth, With Its Selfishness.

To be middle-aged is to be despaired. All young creatures wonder what we have to live for. Poets and novelists are agreed in contemning or ignoring us. Youth is wonderful and beautiful, and old age has its mild wisdom; but middle age is a desert that no one cares to explore. French novelists will take an interest in women up to 40 if they are sufficiently careful of their appearance and sufficiently careless in their morals. After that, 'pouf' va! And I do not see that English novelists greatly differ in this particular. Mrs. Oliphant alone has attempted to create interest in the woman of middle age, but only to commiserate her innumerable cares and anxieties or to depict her sentimental jealousy of the blossoming time of a young girl.

Youth, with all its reputation for joy and interest, is really usually full of sorrow and boredom. When we are young we expect so much of life, we are absolutely wrapped up in ourselves, so completely selfish in our ideals of happiness; that the disappointments and disenchantments are always correspondingly bitter and deep. You expect everything—you get perhaps a little, perhaps nothing, of what you expected. The world does not hasten to bring joy and interest and love to your feet, and you lie down to weep and despair, and cry that the times are out of joint. Youth very seldom remembers that it has to do the giving itself. It expects everything and gives nothing, and it is therefore constantly unhappy.

Middle-aged people are, or should be, still strong and full of life; and all the energy that used to go into dancing and chasing balls begins to be used for something outside themselves; it may be for an idea, it may be for persons, or for the community at large. Women have an immense fund of energy, which, if switched off themselves, where it may do mischief, makes them tireless and invaluable workers. What a man will do conscientiously, for duty's sake, a woman will do for the sheer pleasure of it.

Middle age, in short, has found out that the blue bird was at home all the while; that the effort to be of use to others in every day life is what brings happiness. The effort to reach happiness through being amused, excited, loved, through power, through success, is essentially the effort of youth. When people have learned to take a back seat, to love other people, and to work for them, they are happy—and middle aged!

Indians in Maine Legislature.

There are two Indian representatives in the Maine legislature, who represent the Indians of that state. They are assigned seats in the rear of the chamber, but have no vote in the proceedings.

They are selected by their tribesmen because of their prominence, and their purpose in the legislature is to give the Indians' side when various matters pertaining to their constituents' welfare are under discussion.

These Indians have had recognized representatives for years, who are treated with courtesy and consideration by the other members, and in all matters affecting the Indians do much good. The two representatives in office at present are Lola Coly, who lives on Indian Island in Oldtown and represents the Penobscot tribe, and Lewy Mitemell, who represents the Passamaquoddy tribe.—From the Red Man.

Why He Kissed Her.

Daniel J. Shern, who practices law when he isn't guiding the house of representatives, was reminded of a story when he read the verdict in the breach of promise case against young Walling in New York.

"I was counsel for the girl in a case once," said the lawyer, "and I thought we had a good case. One of the strongest points was the ardent wooing of the defendant. We stipulated at least 1,244 kisses he had planted upon the fair one's ruby lips. Imagine our surprise when the defendant admitted it."

"That's true," said he, testifying. "I had to do it," he explained.

"I had to do it," I roared, hoping to embarrass him.

"Yes," he answered, "I either had to keep kissing her constantly or permit her to sing, and—well, I preferred the kissing."—Philadelphia Times.

Evangelist Enthusiastic.

Gypsy Smith, the famous revivalist, is now in Paris, planning the evangelization of the gay capital. He thinks it is ready for repentance and is willing to lead the penitents. Speaking to a correspondent of the Chicago News he said: "Paris is hungry for an evangelism which it has not had heretofore. I believe that the American churches could unite to build a great hall in Paris, seating from 1,000 to 2,000 persons, put a scholarly evangelist speaking French and English at the head, and hold purely evangelistic meetings, not only Sundays, but on the evenings of week-days. I am sure that a sincere evangelist able to speak French could sweep Paris with the simple words of Jesus, which all are eager to hear."

FREE



A trial package of Munyon's Paw Paw Pills will be sent free to anyone on request. Address Professor Munyon, 53d & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. If you are in need of medical advice, do not fail to write Professor Munyon. Your communication will be treated in strict confidence, and your case will be diagnosed as carefully as though you had a personal interview.

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, they do not grip, they do not weaken, but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. In my opinion constipation is responsible for most ailments. There are 28 feet of human bowels, which is really a sewer pipe. When this pipe becomes clogged the whole system becomes poisoned, causing biliousness, indigestion and impure blood, which often produce rheumatism and kidney ailments. No woman who suffers with constipation or any liver ailment can expect to have a clear complexion or enjoy good health. If I had my way I would prohibit the sale of nine tenths of the cathartics that are now being sold for the reason that they soon destroy the lining of the stomach, setting up serious forms of indigestion, and so paralyze the bowels that they refuse to act unless forced by strong purgatives.

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverish it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it.

These pills contain no calomel, no dope; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to act without physic.

Regular size bottle, containing 45 pills, 25 cents. Munyon's Laboratory, 63d & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia.

NATURALLY.



Jonathan—Silas is dead. Went to the city ter git a tooth pulled and the dentist told him he'd better take gas first.

Fogmaster—Gave him an overdose, eh?

Jonathan—No. After ther dentist told him that he went back ter his boarding house an' took ther gas himself.

We always like those who admire us; we do not always like those whom we admire.—Francis Duc de Rochefoucauld.

Full life exists in three dimensions, art in two, and science in one: like a solid, a superficies, and a line.

It Does

The Heart

Good

To see how the little folks enjoy

Post

Toasties

with cream

Sweet, crisp bits of pearly white corn, rolled and toasted to an appetizing brown.

"The Memory Lingers"

—
POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Wash the Blood

Acheing and enfeebled muscles should remind you of slowness of tissue repair. Eruptions of the skin and catarrh of the mucous membranes show diminished nerve power in the tissues.

In health or disease there is need of an internal bath. This is best obtained by drinking a glass of pure water with one or two teaspoonfuls of San-Jak 30 to 60 minutes before breakfast, washing the blood. This passes quickly from the stomach and stimulates the bowels to increased peristalsis, overcoming constipation and its attendant ills. It is quickly absorbed and entering the blood stream, bathes the cells of the liver and heart, then passes to the brain and washes out the cobwebs and awakens to new life every cell in the body.

MAN

does not wear out like a piece of machinery by constant disintegration for he is self renewing. When he loses his ability in self renewal or failed in the process of making young blood, the nerve tissues is not sufficiently nourished and his strength and health fails.

SAN-JAK,

is the only medicine which will enable you to keep a perfect balance between the elimination and renewal of the body. Decay of the body at any time of life is unnatural. Permanent waste of the system can be avoided by the use of

SAN-JAK

It is the only vegetable preparation in the world that sets free formaldehyde during the elimination by way of the kidneys.

Preventing and Curing Catarrh, Tuberculosis of Nose, Throat and Lungs or Bright's Disease,

by neutralizing poison in the tissue, disinfecting the urinal tract, strengthening the liquids of the bladder and prevents decomposition of the urine. It is therefore the most scientific formula for the treatment of male or female.

Rheumatism

the source of trouble to humanity is due to a too high or low specific gravity, which may be regulated to normal by taking

SAN-JAK

No other medicine in the world raises the specific gravity if too low, and prevents the dissolution of salts from the tissue and prevents swelling of the limbs and other parts of the body. You may have the ability to manufacture the normal quantity of uric acid and alkaloids, but if the specific gravity is too high, due to weakened condition of the kidneys, the normal quantity is not eliminated and carried back by the circulation of the blood, absorbed in the tissue causing soreness and lameness or rheumatism symptoms.

Have you Kidney Liver, Stomach or Bladder Trouble

Are you a Rheumatic with Backache and Swollen Limbs?

Take Dr. Burnham's

SAN-JAK

If you have the years of youth and disease of old age, no remedy equal to San-Jak. The tired feeling leaves you like magic.

Sold in Plymouth by

JOHN L. GALE,

whom reliable and will return the price of one bottle (\$1.00) if San-Jak fails to do good.

Made by San-Jak Co., Chicago, Ill.

THE MARCEAU MISTAKE

By Martha McCulloch Williams

(Copyright, 1930, by Associated Literary Press.)

"He will be famous," Monsieur Marceau said, watching his son, Eustace, at work with brush and graver.

"He will be rich," Madame Marceau always countered, tossing her head.

There was the measure of difference in the pair. Monsieur was all for the great things, madame for those of the comfortable earth. Since the boy was born she had striven and thriven for him. The florist shop under her ministry was a modest gold mine. If only monsieur had not been bitten with idle doctrines—the Brotherhood of Man and such like—they could long ago have bought the house, as well as the garden behind it. Monsieur had held his hand till the garden was secure—the loved the earth and pampered it so; he could not bear to think of it in other hands.

"Some day you will be a big man—remember, then," said so. Eileen O'Brien, Eustace's girl comrade, said to him often as she stood in his backyard shop watching his deft fingers.

Eileen was not pretty—a slim slip of a thing, with tousled flaxen hair, alert gray eyes, and a succession of hand-me-down frocks, patched and faded. She was the youngest of nine—her mother had earlier taken in washing. The fact stuck in Madame Marceau's crop, even though now, that big Terrence was in politics and rising fast, his mother washed for nobody but the family.

Eustace, an only child, moreover the brightest lad in school, might have chosen among the richest girls there. It was hard to have him take instead this wild Irish creature, who had nothing to recommend her but her warm heart, her unflinching courage and her respect for elders.

She knew madame disdained her, but always showed her a sweet, even an eager, deference.

Monsieur gave her a tolerant patronage—he was too gallant to look un-



Stood Patiently to Be Sketched.

kindly upon anything feminine which so evidently held him in admiring awe. The boy would outgrow Eileen—of that monsieur was certain. Meantime she amused him, helped him in his games, stood patiently to be sketched or modeled, over and over and over, and never asked more than the happy privilege of service.

Sometimes to be sure, she got more—when the flowers bloomed riotously and trade was none so brisk monsieur sent her home with laden hands. Also, upon holidays she was sure of a rosekay, even though it were a scrappy one—for then the O'Brien generation went to the cemetery to keep Baby Philomena, who had followed Eileen, and gone away very quickly from feeling up in heaven that she was forgotten on earth.

Life went well and easily with the Marceaus until Eustace came to 17. Then his mother wanted him to go to her brother in the city to learn the trade of decoration. Monsieur inclined to an arts course. Eustace himself for a while said nothing. Then, with much halting and stumbling, he made them understand—not art but architecture was his passion. He wanted to study it seriously—first as an apprentice, then abroad amid the great achievements of the great.

He had his way, though madame wept bitterly and monsieur aged almost visibly the day his son left. But time, the healer, brought them pale comfort—so did letters full of hope and courage.

"Don't ask me to come back—not for long and long," their lad entreated. "Not until I am ready to prove myself a man through a man's work."

It was hard—but they made the sacrifice, comforting and cherishing each other as best they might. Eileen helped them mightily. She lived far away now—quite beyond the other edge of town. Big Terrence, still climbing, had taken his people all to the green country. He was in real estate and developing suburb after suburb.

But Eileen said nothing of that, and monsieur and madame, who never read and had no gossip more literate, knew only vaguely of the change. They did not dream that the O'Brien fortunes were now so far beyond their own. Eileen had a pretty way of coming to them, not patched and faded, to be sure, but in the simplest plain garments, the most demure homely. She told them she had studied

stenography, and by she might get a regular place and earn money of her own. They listened, nodding approval, but gave the matter no thought—they were too rapt in contemplation of Eustace and his career.

He was getting on—in Paris by this—and had won honorable mention more than once, and once third prize, a bronze medal. But he had not begun making money—that was the sore spot. His parents did not grudge what they spent for him, but they had the thrifty artisan instinct that, after all, profit was the supreme test of art.

Their joy was unbounded when a letter came saying Eustace himself would follow on the next steamer. He had won in a competition—an American competition. He would have the joy and the profit of building from his own designs.

Only this, nothing more—but it was enough to set the Marceau household a-flutter. Madame was impatient to have Eileen come, and it must be added a trifle uneasy. Eustace, an architect full-fledged, could, of course, look much higher than a potential stenographer. She hoped Eileen had forgotten those days, now seven years back. As for Eustace himself, she had little fear—not once in all that time had he mentioned Eileen.

Eileen took the great news quietly. "I am glad; he deserved to win," was all she said.

Madame was hurt—distinctly so.

Monsieur almost fumed. "It is the jealousy of the outdone," he declared masterfully. "Our lad has gone so far beyond these O'Briens they needs must belittle him!"

"Yes!" chimed in madame; "why, even Eileen seems to think more of getting a regular place than of our son's eminence. When he returns I shall bid him have nothing to do with her beyond the mere civility one owes a schoolmate."

Mothers propose, sons dispose. Often otherwise. It was so in this case. Eustace came a day early. When he had been hugged and kissed and cried over to madame's content, he stood up very straight, looking down at both his parents, and said a little unsteadily:

"I have not been quite open with you. I have, it is true, come home to work—I have come likewise to marry."

"My son!" madame exploded.

Monsieur sat silent, aghast.

Eustace went on doggedly. "You ought to know—all about it—it is Eileen, of course. There has never been any other girl for me."

"Viper! Decentful cat!" madame hissed. "So this is her position. My son, have I suffered, sacrificed, eaten my heart out in loneliness to have you marry thus—a mere working girl?"

"What am I but a working man?" Eustace asked in turn. Then he smiled queerly. "The shoe might well be on the other foot," he said. "It is through Eileen I have won. The competition was for a whole suburb—houses, streets, parkways—Terrence is building it. She gave me pointers and I don't hesitate to say ideas. Of course, the technical part is all mine—but right on the spot, knowing what was wanted, she helped—oh, the greatest lot! But the win was honest—the judges knew nothing of any contestant beyond his work. I got the prize, not through favor, but by grace of inside information. After I got it Terrence sent me word to hurry home—for the honor of the O'Brien family, which had never had an old maid in it, and didn't want one."

Madame looked at monsieur—monsieur looked at madame. Then both of them looked at their tall son, and for sheer happiness they cried again. When the tears were dried madame said, toasting her head:

"Since all is as it is, I shall not grudge to Eileen the inheritance of my diamond brooch, nor even my lace fichu."

Eustace knew his mother well enough to understand that here was the ultimate expression of her contrition and her wish for reparation.

Request That Won Reprive.

The release of Edward O'Brien from Portland, just announced, recalls a remarkable point put forward in his defense when he was tried in Liverpool in November, 1895, for the murder of Sarah Jenkinson, a domestic servant. Evidence was given that he had three marks of depression of the skull and that people in that state were more easily influenced by alcohol than others. The jury without leaving the box found him guilty and Justice Collins passed sentence of death. Then the prisoner astonished the court by the following request:

"My lord, after I am hanged and done for, will you allow my head to be sent to the infirmary to be examined as to the wounds on it?"

The judge remained silent. A reprive soon followed.—London Evening Standard.

Judge Gives Decision.

Many years ago a judge was riding in a stage coach in the mountains of Pennsylvania, with three companions. He sat silent while the three engaged in all sorts of discussion. Finally the three got on to the liquor question. Two were in favor of whisky and one against. Finally the whisky men appealed to the judge for his opinion. The judge quietly replied: "Nothing is better than whisky." The pro-liquor men laughed heartily and as the stage stopped at the next inn they invited the judge to take "something." The judge shook his head with a decisive no. "Why, we thought you said nothing is better than whisky." "So I did; hence I take nothing."

AUNT PENELOPE MAN-HATER

By JOHN PHILLIP ORTH

My Aunt Penelope is peculiar. She hates men. When I went to visit her at "The Hayfields," as she calls her remote little home, I knew that I would not see a man. She is also averse to newspapers; consequently I prepared for a month of martyrdom and rest cure, but whirlwinds always seem to be in my wake, and the night I arrived things began to happen, and they kept right on happening.

A child—girl—of course—that Aunt Penelope had adopted came down with scarlet fever and we were all quarantined, which struck me as rather humorous, for we never went anywhere, and no one ever came past "The Hayfields"—the road ending in a cow path.

I thought maybe I would have the diversion of a flirtation with the country doctor, but Aunt Penelope sent for a woman doctor.

On the day the quarantine was lifted I went for a long walk. I came to a wild ravine and then to a bridge on which was a rustic seat. I sat down and tried to concentrate my eyes and thoughts on a book which I had brought with me, but the day and scenery invited reveries.

I was far away in a beautiful castle of the air when I heard a tramping sound, a rush and loud shouting. I jumped to my feet. "Was I asleep, or out of my mind?" From the woods beyond were coming hundreds of brown-uniformed men, while down the road came long files of blue uniforms. I heard a bugle, ringing orders shouted, and then the crash of rifles.

I didn't know which way to go or what to do, so I went to the middle of the bridge and screamed. On came the troops with their thundering, roaring racket. Everything was tuning black before my eyes when a long, slim man in the brown uniform dashed ahead, caught me up with a strong



Was I Asleep or Out of My Mind.

right arm and swept me down into the ravine just before the opposing forces met on the bridge.

In the midst of my terror I was vaguely conscious of my rescuer's epaulets with the two bars.

"What is it?" I gasped. "What does it all mean?"

"It means that we must take this bridge. You are all right now. You won't faint?" he asked anxiously.

"No," I answered, weakly. "You see, where I live—at 'The Hayfields'—we never hear anything, and there are no newspapers, and we've been in quarantine, so I didn't know there was war."

He looked at me oddly.

"Walk on a little distance and rest under that rock," he advised. "I must go back now."

Breathless, on the verge of exhaustion, with unsteady limbs I reached "The Hayfields" and with twitching fingers fumbled at the door.

"Aunt Penelope," I said, faintly, "there's war! The armies are right here. I got into a battle on the bridge. I would have been killed but a captain caught me and bore me away just in time to save my life. Oh, I can't tell you! It was awful!"

I sank into a chair, speechless. Aunt Penelope took my hot, trembling hands.

"She's got the fever," I heard her mutter.

"What ails her?" asked the servant, Susan Hannah, who was deaf.

"She's out of her head," yelled my aunt. "She thinks she's in a battle."

"I was!" I insisted. "The captain said so. He had to leave me to care for the wounded. He's the surgeon. If we could only get a newspaper we'd know what was going on in the world."

"You come to bed," said my aunt, sternly.

I was so tired and so frightened I didn't care whether she believed me or not.

It was sunset time when I awoke. I heard Aunt Penelope yelling to Susan Hannah:

"Dr. Elveretta Hodges has gone away on a vacation. I have sent to a town for a doctor—any doctor. I suppose it will have to be a man! Brother Henry would never forgive me if I didn't have a doctor."

Presently I heard a deep, manly

voice below and Aunt Penelope exclaimed: "At last! The doctor!"

She ran downstairs and I heard Susan Hannah come to meet her.

"It's the doctor, but he's in a uniform, and he's got on a sword! Maybe there is war!"

I was so excited and so expectant I sat up in bed, a vivid flush spreading from neck to brow and my eyes glowing.

In a few moments Aunt Penelope came in, looking pale, and followed by—my captain—surgeon!

"You see, she's out of her head!" warned Aunt Penelope.

"I am not!" I assured him, indignantly. "I told her about the war and how you saved me from being killed, and so she thought I was delicious and sent me to bed. I went to sleep because I was so tired from running. Do tell us about the war and what it is about!"

"Nonsense!" snorted my aunt. "It's an encampment of the National Guard troops and it was a sham battle, or a maneuver, or something of that sort that you saw."

"It was a lovely one, anyway," I said, ecstatically, thinking it too good to be true that so many men were in proximity to "The Hayfields."

Meantime the military surgeon was feeling my pulse and looking straight into my eyes.

"I find—temperature," he said to my aunt. "The excitement and fright were too much for her nerves. May I have a glass of water and a spoon?"

When she had left the room I reminded him that I was not ill, only frightened.

"But you might be ill," he said earnestly, "and you know the old adage about prevention. Moreover, I would like to come tomorrow to see how you are, and maybe by the next day a ride would be beneficial."

"Your prescriptions are promising," I said, gravely, "but how did you happen to come? Who told you I was ill?"

"I met a man headed for town, and he told me he was going to fetch a doctor. He also gave me a vivid account of the nature of your illness. Feeling responsible for your condition in a measure, I informed him that I was a doctor, so he showed me the way here. He gave me a graphic description of the entire household. Really, I think a mild restorative would help your nerves."

"Yes, I do feel ill," I replied, hastily, hearing Aunt Penelope's approaching steps.

After he had administered a seemingly harmless mixture and had left a few instructions, he took his leave, assuring my aunt that he would call in the morning.

Aunt Penelope seemed so agitated that my contrition awoke, and I was on the point of confessing to the deceptions of my malady when she was called from the room. Susan Hannah immediately entered, looking mysteriously.

"Your aunt," she said in a stage whisper, "is all broke up."

"What is it?" I asked.

"Why, ain't you never heard tell about her being crossed in love when she was young?"

"No," I exclaimed, interestedly. Siding at last the reason for her antipathy to men.

"Well, she was, and him a soldier, too. Seem' your man bring it back."

"In the Civil war?"

"Civil war!" scornfully exclaimed Susan Hannah. "It was the war with Cuba, of course. Your aunt's only thirty-five."

"Only!" I thought, with a shudder.

"He deceived her, and so she said she wa'n't never goin' to hev nuthin' to do with men folks, and she never has. That's why she lives off here."

I had enough new food thought to stay awake that night, but I imagine my military surgeon put a little sleep inducement in his mixture, for I slept until morning. I arose and dressed in my most becoming gown and went serenely down to breakfast.

"Kathleen, are you sure you are all right?" asked my aunt.

I assured her that I was, but I wasn't quite normal when my attending physician came in riding boots and sans sword. Aunt Penelope actually let me receive him alone, and took her agitation to the kitchen.

"You are decidedly better," he approved. "I thought you would be, so I brought a saddle horse for you."

Aunt Penelope's parting admonition had been that I must be gone only half an hour, so I went in the house at luncheon time with doubts as to her attitude toward me, but she hurried past me to the porch.

"Captain!" she called, sweetly.

He was about to mount, but came back and stood at attention, meekly awaiting his sentence.

"I hope," she said, suavely, "that you'll be neighborly while you are in camp. I should be pleased to have you come over this evening."

His eyes brightened and he eagerly accepted her invitation.

In apprehension I sought Susan Hannah. She was also excited and resorted to the stage whisper, although Aunt Penelope was way down in the garden.

"A spell after you had left," she said, "he came!"

"He? Who?"

"Why, whom do you suppose? Major Lyndon. He's a friend of your beau and he told Major Lyndon about you and spoke of your aunt, so over he came this morning to patch it up. It seems there was one of them mislaid letters or some of them things that happen in books, and he thought 'twas her had went back on him. Now it's all fixed fine, and he's a comin' tonight along with your man."

"A call to arms at 'Hayfields!'" I ejaculated, as I began to concoct a salad dressing.

Chicken Ice

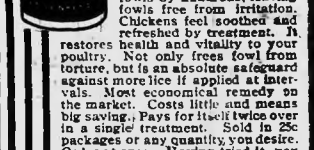
Eat Up Profits

If your birds do not do well, or seem to be in any way below standard, look for them. The possibility of such a loss is a more serious matter than you realize. Losses are everywhere that chickens are—no matter how clean the place may be otherwise. They cost the poultryman more money than all the other items of poultry raising combined. They kill thousands of chickens every year. Every poultryman knows he must fight these pests. The question is: How? The answer is:

Conkey's Lice Powder

It Kills Them All

Conkey's is the scientific louse exterminator—a combination of the best lice-killing ingredients. It is guaranteed to please. It gets clear down to the base of the feather and kills them as they grow. It is the surest insect killer on the market, but absolutely harmless to chickens. It deals death to body lice. Their bodies drop off the fowls by hundreds, leaving fowls free from irritation. Chickens feel soothed and refreshed by treatment. It restores health and vitality to your poultry. Not only free fowls from torture, but is an absolute safeguard against more lice if applied at intervals. Most economical remedy on the market. Costs little and means big saving. Pays for itself twice over in a single treatment. Sold in 25c packages or any quantity you desire. Order at once. Having tried it, you will always use it. Thousands of poultrymen all over the United States use it always on hand. You will be surprised at the saving it will make for you.



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How to Cure Gapes

Kill the gape worms. The lice blood from the throat of little chicks and tend to strangle them by using Conkey's Gape Cure. Kills worms. Makes chicks healthy. Inexpensive. Sold in 25c packages with soft feed. You do not have to handle the birds.

CONKEY'S GAPE CURE

works where fumes, smoke, extractors and horse hairs fail. It reaches the worm through the fowl's blood—the only sure way. Use it if your fowls show any symptoms of gapes. Prevents as well as cures. A life-saver. This means dollars to you.

PINCKNEYS PHARMACY.

C.G. DRAPER

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST...

Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses. Price Reasonable. Free examination. Office opposite D. U. R. Waiting Room, 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 11:30 p.m. changing at Wayne.

NORTH BOUND.

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:48 a.m., 7:10 a.m. and every hour to 7:30 p.m., 9:10 p.m., 10:36 p.m. and 12:36 a.m. Leave Detroit for Plymouth 3:44 a.m. (from Michigan car barn); also 6:30 a.m. and every hour to 8:30 p.m.; also 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.; also 10:10 p.m. and 12 midnight. Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. In and for a session of the Probate Court said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the city of Detroit on the 25th day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty-one, before me, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Anna Grad, 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 third day of May next, at ten o'clock of 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. Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Isaac M. Collins, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of A. H. Dibble & Son, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Tuesday, the 25th day of September, A. D. 1931, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims and that six months from the 25th day of March, A. D. 1931, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims for examination and allowance.

Dated March 27, 1931. A. H. DIBBLE, F. A. DIBBLE, Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Maria M. Seaman, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of P. W. Voorhies, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the 25th day of June, A. D. 1931, and on Friday, the 25th day of September, A. D. 1931, at 2 o'clock P.