

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 21 1911

WHOLE NO. 1229.

Local Correspondence

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. Seivert and daughters Mr. and Mrs. John Markey last Thursday and Friday.

Henry Klatt visited his daughter Blanche at Ann Arbor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Witt and daughter Genevieve of Elm visited Mrs. Witt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klatt Thursday.

Miss Lila Klatt is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Houk, of East Nankin.

Mrs. Clement, who has been sick for the past two months, is able to be out once more.

Mrs. Paul Badelt visited her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Beyer, Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rohloff entertained company Sunday.

Edith Sewell of Detroit visited at her uncle's, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kingsley's, Sunday.

D. L. Dickinson of Farmington was calling on old friends Sunday.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Winchester and children visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Sherman a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Brown visited their children, Mr. and Mrs. F. Braeden last Tuesday.

Mrs. F. Theuer, who was on the sick list, is a little better.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parmalee spent last Sunday in Northville and Detroit.

Wm. Beyer took a business trip to Detroit last Monday.

Carl Theuer was in Wayne Monday on business.

Several from here attended the Sunday-school convention at Newburg last Sunday. There was neither Sunday-school or preaching service here.

The Gleaners initiated two new members last Saturday evening, after which a fine banquet was served. They are rapidly gaining new members and have initiatory work for every meeting.

The shadow social given by the Sunday-school last Thursday evening at E. Holmes was a complete success. The receipts were \$15.35.

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.

NEWBURG.

Those who did not attend the Sunday school convention held Sunday last at Newburg church missed a treat. The fine practical talk given by Mrs. Geo. C. Pratt of Detroit, secretary of the rural districts, also the inspiring words by Prof. Goodrich of Albion College, and secretary of the State S. S. association. Good singing by the choir, under the leadership of Chas. Millard, was well enjoyed by a large and attentive audience. Mrs. W. R. LeVan presided and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Ora Chilson; 1st vice pres., Mrs. Fred Lee; 2nd vice pres., Mrs. T. V. Shaw; 3rd vice, Mrs. C. E. Ryder; treas., Mrs. M. D. Johnson.

The L. A. S. met at the hall last Friday. The same trustees were re-elected. The ladies are making plans for much needed repairs on the hall. Three new members signed the constitution. The young people are taking a great interest in the work of the church. A fine supper was served to about thirty.

Mr. and Mrs. James Norris and son Edwin of Detroit Sundayed at C. Mackender's.

Several from here attended the burial of Mrs. Edwin L. Crosby at Riverside cemetery Saturday last. Mrs. Crosby was a former resident of Newburg and will be missed by a large circle of friends.

Day Dickerson of Farmington visited at C. Mackender's Sunday, also attended the convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Stevens spent Easter at the parental home in Newburg. Egbert A. Paddock spent Friday night at the home of Mrs. Mary Rutter in Detroit and also attended the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. E. Crosby, which was held at the residence of C. D. Paddock on Hudson ave Saturday morning.

There was a fair attendance at the Gleaner social Tuesday evening considering the hurrying time of the year.

Farmers are hustling these days setting out cabbage plants.

Word was received from our former townsman, C. H. Armstrong, of Los Angeles, that he has purchased a new Buick machine. No doubt they will make a trip east with it.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brown and daughter of Superior were guests at Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Smith's last week.

District No. 7 was so pleased over the victory of their schoolmate, Miss Bernice Becker, in the spelling contest that they presented her with an umbrella. And here's hoping she wins in the final.

Otha Ebersole is able to attend school again.

The first grade in Dist. No. 7 is making a house on paper and furnishing the various rooms.

The second grade is finding great pleasure in the dramatizing of the story of the turtle and the rabbit.

A special meeting of the Grange for the purpose of initiation was held Thursday in I. O. O. F. hall.

"All the world loves a lover," and this must be especially true of "Central," for she seems to forget to say "five minutes, please."

Miss Nina Becker is quite ill at this writing.

The Helping Hand was entertained by Mr. Bolster and Miss Bolster at Jacob Bell's Wednesday.

Festus Lucas visited at his parents' Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lucas visited their daughter, Mrs. Will Cole, at Salem Sunday.

George Innes is erecting a new cement silo.

Mrs. A. Stout, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Eugene Spencer was home from Ann Arbor last week.

Spencer Heeny played in a recital in the Detroit Conservatory last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Heeny and Gladys spent Easter at Mr. and Mrs. James Spencer's in Livonia.

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.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Harry Wolfrom met with quite an accident while in Detroit Monday. His team got frightened and became unmanageable. He was thrown out and badly injured, while the wagon was reduced to splinters.

Frank Sump and wife and Harry Smith and his best girl were out from the city Sunday and spent the day with Mrs. Smith and Mr. Sump.

Will Pankow has quit the street car and is working for Matt. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck were Sunday visitors at Harry Peck's in Canton. Lots of oats going in this week in these parts.

Mr. Mau's barn is about completed.

STARK.

Mr. Charles Bell died Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock at the home of his brother, Alfred, after an illness, which lasted a great many years. But for all he was confined to a wheel chair, he was always bright and cheerful and people, who have good health could learn a lesson from him, never to complain.

Hoisington Bros. were in Wayne Thursday on business.

Visitors at Rose Lawn Sunday were Mrs. Brink of Otter Lake, Mr. and Mrs. David Smith of Bay City and Mr. and Mrs. Ike Gunsolly and daughter of Plymouth.

If you want a years' wood sawed in a hurry get George Helm.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Sherman spent the day Thursday with his sister, Mrs. Hoisington, who is not very well.

Mrs. W. H. Coats was in Detroit Thursday also went to see Dr. Holcomb.

Mrs. G. M. Dean was in Detroit for a few days and while there visited Mrs. Rutter.

Mr. and Mrs. Bell took the remains of his brotner to Morendi for interment.

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 sore muscles. The public know it well and use it regularly. Price 25 cts. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy.

Drugs,
Druggists'
Sundries,
Stationery,
BEST STOCK,
LOWEST PRICE

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

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Pushing Business



is not usual when the demand is briskest. But we do business differently than some others. This is the building and repairing season. This is the best time of the year for that work. Are you thinking of doing any? If so, let us supply the

Building Material.

We carry everything in that line—Plaster, Cement, Lime, Bricks, in fact anything and everything that you need.

J. D. McLAREN CO.

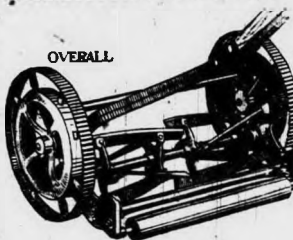
A FINE LINE OF

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

HARD WATER

The fact is well known that the city water is very hard. This in no way indicates that it is not good drinking water, but it is not a recommendation for washing and toilet purposes. If you have had any trouble with your soap not lathering, try

Jergen's Cocoa Oil Buttermilk Soap

This costs but 5c a bar and is the equal of any toilet soap made. Get it at

Pinckney's Pharmacy

PUT IT IN THE BANK ! MANY HAVE LOST IT BY HIDING IT

It will be safe in the Bank



When you hide your money are you not always scared? You will act so that people will know you have money and follow you, and find out where it is and steal it. Then you won't have any money. Besides, money draws interest in our bank and makes you more money. 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 KILKIN' 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 Orders Called for and Delivered. Both Phones

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

ELIMINATING SPACE.

Of devices for the elimination of space there is no end. There can be none, until the people stop progressing. Occasionally a project is proposed of more than usual daring. The particular prize for which the commercial world is now striving is the trade of South America, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An unusually peculiar damage suit has just been decided in New York by which the widow of a fire chief has been awarded \$25,000 for the loss of his life in a furniture establishment fire.

Since it has been decided to establish municipal baths for the million at Coney Island, other and ever more ambitious plans for its improvement have been formulated.

The barbers of Annapolis have appealed to the secretary of the navy to compel the musicians in the Academy band who have opened barber shops "on the side" to abandon competition with local tonsorial artists.

Alfred Graudet, professor of operatic expression at the Paris Conservatoire, says that he knows there must be good voices somewhere in the United States.

A certain minister of the Gospel hailing from New Zealand advocates a plan to tattoo the chins of married women to distinguish them from their unmarried sisters.

A 25-cent piece was recently taken from the foot of an elephant in the New York Zoo, where it had been securely hidden till the creature's discomfort over its ill-gotten wealth became apparent.

REBELS ARE VICTORS

PREVENT MEXICAN TROOPS RETAKING AGUA PRIETA AFTER ALL-DAY BATTLE.

SEVEN AMERICANS ARE SHOT

Citizens of Douglas, Ariz. Hit by Bullets While Fight Rages Across Border—Diaz Troops Suffer Heavy Loss in Killed and Wounded.

Douglas, Ariz., April 18.—After an all-day battle, the most terrific conflict that has thus far marked the Mexican revolution, victory crowns the arms of the 1,000 rebels defending the border town of Agua Prieta.

The desperate effort of the 1,600 Mexican national troops under Lieutenant Colonel Diaz to retake the city has failed and the federals have suffered heavy losses in killed and wounded. So far as Douglas was concerned President Taft's demand that hostilities be conducted in a zone insuring safety to the Americans was utterly disregarded.

Throughout the battle bullets rained incessantly in the streets and riddled the houses of this little Arizona town. Seven American men and women were wounded, most of them while going about their business many blocks north of the supposed border line.

A protest was wired to President Taft by Mayor McGuire as follows: "Six persons have been shot in Douglas during battle between Mexican federals and insurgents. Battle still raging. Worst yet to come. Bullets falling all over city. Cannot something be done for our population?"

Streets of Douglas Unsafe. From four o'clock in the afternoon until late in the night it was not safe on any street in Douglas for people, mauler bullets striking residences, business blocks, smelters, railroad shops and cars and cutting wires and ricocheting from telegraph and telephone poles.

American troops did everything possible to protect the unfortunate Douglas residents. Spectators were driven back from the boundary line a distance of six blocks, but notwithstanding all their efforts seven persons were wounded.

That more were not wounded is surprising, but that any were wounded at all leaves Washington with a grave problem to face.

So far as can be determined the federals lost 250 dead and had many wounded. The rebels admit a loss of 30 killed and 50 wounded.

Battle Was Thrilling. In all particulars the battle was a thrilling and dramatic novelty in this war of outposts. It began with the first rays of dawn and continued at intervals throughout the day, marked by ferocious and determined battling on both sides and by a quality of valor not expected or hitherto displayed in this desultory internal war.

U. S. Asks Border Assurances. Washington, April 18.—In view of the acute situation along the border, the state department asked the Mexican government for definite assurances, in advance of a formal reply to the representations of the United States that the Douglas incident would not be repeated.

Forty Slain in Battle. Chihuahua, Mexico, April 17.—Forty or more insurgents were killed in a battle fought between Sauz and Santa Clara canyon, about fifty miles north of here, according to federal couriers who arrived here.

A certain minister of the Gospel hailing from New Zealand advocates a plan to tattoo the chins of married women to distinguish them from their unmarried sisters.

Senate Confirms Fisher. Washington, April 18.—The senate confirmed the appointment of Walter L. Fisher of Chicago as secretary of the interior. The confirmation was made without opposition.

PUBLICITY BILL GOES THROUGH IN THE HOUSE

Anti-Elections Campaign Contribution Measure Is Adopted by Almost Unanimous Vote.

Washington, April 15.—By a practically unanimous vote the house passed the anti-elections campaign contributions bill and then swung immediately into consideration of the Canadian reciprocity bill.

Democratic leaders have plunged now into their tariff revision work and there is to be no let-up until the legislative program has been carried through the house. With the passage of the bill for the popular election of senators and the campaign publicity bill, they have cleared the decks of general legislation outside the tariff.

Consideration of the reciprocity bill will be continued until a vote has been taken on its final passage by the house. Chairman Underwood gave notice that he would not attempt to restrict consideration or limit debate and that ample time would be given all members desiring to discuss the terms of the reciprocal arrangement. It is the impression a vote can be had on final passage of the bill next Tuesday or Wednesday.

Newness of many Democrats to legislative proceedings caused a stampede among them on the publicity bill and nearly resulted in writing into the bill a provision providing for publication of election contributions before a primary with punishment in federal courts for violation of the law.

DENMAN THOMPSON IS DEAD

Veteran Actor Who Created and Starred "The Old Homestead" Passes Away in New Hampshire.

West Swazey, N. H., April 15.—Denman Thompson, the actor who made "The Old Homestead" famous, died at his country estate here. Mr. Thompson had been ill with heart disease and uraemia since last month.

For 25 years Denman Thompson and the play which he wrote and starred in, "The Old Homestead," have occupied a place in the American imagination and sympathy comparable only to that of Joseph Jefferson and "Rip Van Winkle."

Mr. Thompson, who was one of the last of the old school of American actors, was born in Beechwood, Erie county, Pennsylvania, in 1833. At the age of seven years his family moved to New Hampshire, where he began to study the New England farmer, afterward rendered famous in his sketch, "Uncle Joshua Whitcomb."

Mr. Thompson is the author also of "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley," which was produced in 1896.

FIRE DESTROYS POLO STANDS

Giants' Plant in Ruins—Yankees Offer Their Park—Cigarette Cause of Blaze.

New York, April 15.—The Polo grounds, the New York Nationals' magnificent home at the foot of the historic Coogan's bluff in the upper part of the city—the biggest baseball arena in the country—was swept by fire. Everything inside the fences was ruined, except the left field bleachers and the club house.

Manager McGraw thought the damage might reach \$250,000. Fire department officials declared \$150,000 probably would cover the damage.

A match or a glowing cigarette was said to have started the blaze.

Frank Farrell, president of the New York American Baseball club, has offered the New York National League club the use of his grounds.

ADDIE JOSS DIES IN TOLEDO

Cleveland's Great Pitcher Succumbs to Tubercular Meningitis—Pitched No-Run No-Hit Game.

Toledo, O., April 15.—Adrian C. Joss, better known in the baseball world as "Addie," well-known pitcher of the Cleveland American baseball team, died at his home here. Death was due to tubercular meningitis, from which he had been suffering since last Sunday. Joss was thirty-one years old. He is survived by a wife and two children. He was a thirty-second degree Mason and a member of the Mystic Shrine.

Joss joined the Cleveland American league club in 1908. He became one of the premier pitchers of the country and had the honor of pitching a no-hit, no-run game against the Chicago White Sox in 1908, his opponent being Ed Walsh.

FIVE STEEL WORKERS KILLED

Fourteen Others Are Injured, Two Fatally, When Molten Metal Splashed on Them.

Philadelphia, April 17.—Five workmen were killed, two were fatally injured, and 12 others seriously hurt at the Midvale steel works at Wayne Junction when a huge container filled with molten steel gave way, the fiery liquid pouring or splashing over more than a score of the employes. George F. Steel, superintendent, is among the injured.

Noted Train Robber Paroled. Sacramento, Cal., April 17.—Chris Evans, the train robber of Evans and Sonntag notoriety, was paroled from Folsom prison. He has been an inmate for 17 years. When the news was told Evans he collapsed.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN

Battle Creek.—As the result of a family feud, a la Kentucky, William J. McComb, Jr., and John McComb are under arrest, while the elder McComb will lose one eye, if not both. Floyd Thornton and members of his family, who comprised the enemy, are not under arrest, it developing that, in the latest episode at least, they were merely defenders.

Saginaw.—Emery Whitney, who was arrested at Saginaw Town by Sheriff Rimmele for striking Manda Lilly, seventy years old, with an ax, was released by Prosecuting Attorney Brown, on his version of the story and promise to leave Mrs. Lilly's home, where he has been boarding for 15 years.

Pontiac.—Harnoy Bayson, employed on the Ed DeConck farm in West Bloomfield, is held at the jail and physicians will determine his mental condition. Bayson went to the barn and tied a rope around his neck with the intention of ending his troubles. DeConck suspected that Bayson would try to kill himself, and instead of a noose the rope was bound about Bayson's arms and legs and he was held until an officer arrived.

Bay City.—The Excelsior Foundry company's plant was partly destroyed by fire, with a loss of from \$10,000 to \$15,000, partly covered by insurance. The foundry proper was totally destroyed, but the pattern house and offices were saved.

Kalamazoo.—Unless physicians can in some way prevent fluids taken by Sterling Keller escaping through the wound in his throat, he can live but a short time. Keller, after killing his wife, slashed his own throat with a razor, cutting the windpipe partly in two.

Pontiac.—To care for a case of scarlet fever which broke out in a local hotel, a temporary detention hospital has been erected on city property adjoining fire hall No. 1, on East Pike street. The hospital consists of two canvas tents with board floors and is in charge of a trained nurse.

Grand Rapids.—The furniture commission of inquiry met in the Livingston hotel to receive the statement of the furniture manufacturers. The statement was prepared in written form and was presented by Secretary Francis D. Campau, O. H. L. Wernicke and Charles R. Sligh. It may be two or three days before a decision is reached.

Iron Mountain.—Civlaco Boyilla of this city paid an awful price to gratify his curiosity. While walking on the Milwaukee road track he discovered a torpedo and tried to pick it open with a pocket knife. The explosion which followed blew off both his hands at the wrist and otherwise injured him.

Grand Rapids.—Joe Galusha, known to Michigan police as "Snaky Joe," for many years a familiar figure at state and county fairs with his "hamburger" wagon, is dead. Galusha was taken to the state asylum at Kalamazoo some time ago. Judge Jewell received notice of his death.

Saginaw.—The \$30,000 suit brought by Mrs. Guy Doty against the Michigan Central railroad for the death of her husband at St. Charles several months ago, when he and another brakeman were killed, was settled in the circuit court for \$2,500.

Owosso.—Claud Alger, who has been separated from his wife since November, called at the house where she is employed and is said to have flourished a revolver and threatened her life.

Detroit.—Victo Clore and Bryan O'Hara of Palms departed in the custody of Utah police officials and a private detective for Salt Lake City, where they are to be tried on charges of robbing a Southern Pacific train last January.

Allegan.—The thieves who entered the Mix here a week ago and stole and destroyed so much property have been caught. They proved to be Lemwell Morgan, aged seventeen, Emmett Morgan, thirteen, and Jerome Miller, fourteen, who reside on the outskirts of Allegan.

Quincy.—Mrs. E. D. Culbert, who was severely burned in falling upon a hot stove several weeks ago, is dead of her injuries.

Traverse City.—The supervisors increased the appropriation for a county house building to be erected on the poor farm from \$8,000 to \$12,000.

VAR CLOUDS BLOW AWAY

Mexican Government Promises U. S. To Adopt "Restrictive Policy."

Positive assurance that the Mexican government will adopt a "definite restrictive policy along the border," and news from Douglas that the rebel forces have evacuated Agua Prieta, did much to relieve the high tension under which President Taft and members of his official family have labored for the last few days.

The assurance from Mexico followed demands of the state department that fighting which endangered American lives in the border towns must be stopped.

Rebels Evacuate Agua Prieta. The rebel army, after almost 18 hours of incessant fighting Monday in defense of Agua Prieta, quietly evacuated the town during the night. It moved away silently and when day broke was nowhere to be seen.

The federals approached the town from the south and east during the early hours, coming in slowly and cautiously, fearing an ambush. Great was their surprise on finding, when they reached the outer works of the rebel entrenchments, that the trenches had been abandoned and no insurgents were in sight.

The federals continued to come in, still more slowly, presumably expecting a every moment to encounter a surprise, but they found no rebels anywhere. The latter had vanished as completely as the night. There was no indication even of the direction they had taken.

The reason for their evacuation of the city after an all-day defense of it was not at first apparent. The most logical conclusion seemed to be that they had exhausted their ammunition.

In an interview on his return to Dublin Richard Croker, the former leader of Tammany hall, expressed the opinion that Irishmen were ill-advised in incurring the hostility of King George.

THE MARKETS

DETROIT.—Cattle.—Market dull and 10c to 15c lower than last week's range. Best steers and heifers, \$9.00 to \$10.00; choice steers and heifers, 1.000 to 1,200 lbs., \$5.00 to \$5.75; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lbs., \$4.75 to \$5.25; mixed butchers' fat cows, \$3.50 to \$4.75; canners, \$2.50 to \$3.50; common bulls, \$4.00 to \$5.00; good shippers' bulls, \$5.

Veal calves.—Market steady; best grades, \$5.00 to \$7.00; others, \$4.75; milk cows and springers, \$2.50 to \$5.00. Sheep and lambs.—Market dull and 25c to 50c lower than last week's range. Best lambs, \$5.00 to \$5.75; fair to good lambs, \$4.50 to \$5.00; light to common lambs, \$3.50 to \$4.50; clipped lambs, \$4.75 to \$5.25; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4.00 to \$4.50; common and culls, \$3.00 to \$3.50. Hogs.—Market dull and 4c to 5c lower than last week's range. Quotations are: Light to good butchers, \$6.50; pigs, \$6.50; light Yorkers, \$6.50; heavy and mixed hogs, \$6.00 to \$6.25; one-third off.

EAST BUFFALO, N. Y.—Cattle dull. Heavy, \$5.00 to \$5.50; light, \$4.50 to \$5.00; mixed, \$4.50 to \$5.00; sheep, \$4.50 to \$5.00; pigs, \$6.50 to \$7.00; mixed lambs, \$4.50 to \$5.00; yearlings, \$5.00 to \$5.50; weaners, \$4.50 to \$5.00; cows, \$4.50 to \$5.00; calves, \$4.50 to \$5.00.

Grains, Etc.—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.20; May opened without change at \$1.20; advanced to \$1.21 at \$1.20; July and September opened at \$1.20, advanced to \$1.21 and declined to \$1.19; No. 1 white, \$1.30 to \$1.35; No. 2 white, \$1.20 to \$1.25; No. 3 white, \$1.10 to \$1.15.

Beans—Cash, No. 1, \$1.00; No. 2, \$0.95; No. 3, \$0.90; No. 4, \$0.85; No. 5, \$0.80; No. 6, \$0.75; No. 7, \$0.70; No. 8, \$0.65; No. 9, \$0.60; No. 10, \$0.55; No. 11, \$0.50; No. 12, \$0.45; No. 13, \$0.40; No. 14, \$0.35; No. 15, \$0.30; No. 16, \$0.25; No. 17, \$0.20; No. 18, \$0.15; No. 19, \$0.10; No. 20, \$0.05.

Iron.—In 100-lb. sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$2.00; coarse middlings, \$2.00; fine middlings, \$2.00; cracked corn and coarse meal, \$2.00; corn and out chop, \$2.00 per ton.

Honey.—Choice to fancy comb, 15c to 17c per lb. Potatoes.—Michigan, ear lots, 45c to 50c; Idaho, 50c to 55c per cwt. New maple sugar—Pure, 11c to 12c per lb. syrup, 7c to 8c per gal.

Dressed calves.—Fancy, 10c; choice, 9c; No. 1, 8c; ordinary, 7c to 8c per lb. Butternuts, 20c to 25c per bu. Shellbark hickory nuts, \$2.00 to \$3.00 per bu. Live poultry.—Spring chickens, 15c to 17c; hens, 16c to 18c; old roosters, 10c to 12c; turkeys, 15c to 18c; geese, 12c to 15c; ducks, 15c to 18c per lb. Dressed poultry.—Turkey, 16c to 20c; chicken, 16c to 18c; hens, 16c to 18c; old roosters and stags, 11c to 12c; ducks, 17c to 18c; geese, 12c to 14c per lb. Cheese.—Michigan, old, 15c to 16c; late make, 13c to 14c; New York state, old, 16c to 18c; late make, 14c to 15c; hamburger, early, 14c to 15c; September, 14c to 15c; domestic Swiss, 14c to 20c; imported Swiss, 25c to 30c; cream brick, 15c to 16c.

Eggs.—Current receipts, cases included, 15c to 20c per doz. Butter.—Extra creamery, 21c; first creamery, 19c; dairy, 16c; packing, 15c per lb. Vegetables.—Beets, 50c per bu.; carrots, 50c per bu.; cauliflower, \$1.00 per hamper; cucumbers, hothouse, \$1.00 to \$1.25 per doz.; celery, 40c to 50c per doz.; Florida celery, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per case; eggplant, \$1.00 to \$1.25 per doz.; green onions, 15c to 20c per doz.; green peppers, 50c per basket; head lettuce, \$2.00 to \$2.50 per case; mint, 25c per doz.; parsley, 20c to 25c per doz.; radishes, hothouse, 25c to 30c per doz.; turnips, 50c per bu.; water-cress, 25c to 30c per doz.

In reference to a protest against executing a man on Good Friday, Gov. Pennell, of Delaware, relieved Riese Roberts, a negro, until May 12. Roberts murdered Robert Casey, a storekeeper, and his wife, near Clayton, last August.

The wool and mohair growers are petitioning their representatives in Washington to oppose a reduction in the tariff on wool and mohair. The business has assumed large proportions and any material reduction would result in destroying the industry, it is claimed.

IN OBEDIENCE TO ORDERS

French Boy Caused Merriment by Taking the Order of the Court Too Literally.

A droll incident is reported as having taken place in one of the provincial appeal courts in France. A boy, about 14, was summoned to give evidence, and his appearance was such as to move the whole court to laughter. He wore a long redingote, peculiar to the Basque country, and immense boots. His trousers, collar and hat were unquestionably those of a man. The court was convulsed, and the president asked the boy how he dared to treat the court in such a manner. The boy seemed surprised as the president, and taking out the citation from his pocket, read the formula inviting him, "Comparetre dans les affaires de son pere." (To appear in his father's suit.)

The One Destination. "Is there any field for new poets?" "Yes, potter's field."—Lippincott's Magazine.

MY DAUGHTER WAS CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"I send you here with the picture of my fifteen year old daughter Alice, who was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was pale, with dark circles under her eyes, weak and irritable. Two different doctors treated her and called it Green Sickness, but she grew worse all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking three bottles she has regained her health, thanks to your medicine. I can recommend it for all female troubles."—Mrs. L. A. CORNAN, 1103 Rutland Street, Baltimore, Md.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking three bottles she has regained her health, thanks to your medicine. I can recommend it for all female troubles.

Thousands of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

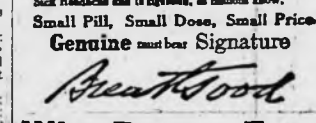
Young Girls, Heed This Advice. Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, free.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are harmful—unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, stimulate bile, soften the delicate membrane of the bowels. Case Cures. Sufferers with Sick Headache and Irritability, as millions know, Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.



Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of \$10.00 or \$12.00 an acre every year.

For more details, send 3 years ago at \$10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at \$25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways. For action take descriptive literature "Last Best West" how to reach the country and other particulars, write to superintendent, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

M. F. McNamee, 170 Jefferson Ave., Detroit or C. A. Lauer, 201 St. Mary, Mich. (Use address nearest you.)

"Blood Will Tell"

Strength, stamina and vitality depend upon the blood supply. Keep it pure, fresh and red with

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c. and 50c.

MASCOTS or PETS ON OUR WARSHIPS

ONE of the most interesting sidelights on American naval life, and one that gives insight as to the kind-heartedness of Uncle Sam's blue jackets, is afforded by the care and affection bestowed upon the mascots or pets of our warships. There is probably not a single craft, big or little, in the whole American navy, that has not its mascot, and in many instances—particularly in the case of big battleships—there are aboard anywhere from two to half a dozen pets that vie with one another for the homage due a ship's mascot.

The number of pets or mascots aboard ship depends somewhat on the good nature of the captain, for the commander of the warship has the say as to whether or not any prospective pet be allowed to find a home aboard the craft. Indeed, the naval regulations—that bulky blue-bound volume which lays down the law for everything in the navy—dignifies this subject of pets by devoting a paragraph to it. In this reference to pets in the naval book of etiquette it is set down that the officer of the deck (who corresponds to the officer of the day at a military camp) must not allow any pets to be brought aboard unless the permission of those in authority on the vessel be obtained.

However, it is only an exceptionally grouchy commander who ever makes any objection to the presence on board of any reasonable number of pets. Indeed, many an officer with a natural fondness for pets, has come to have a genuine affection for four-footed friends aboard ship. Moreover, the presence of pets helps to keep the seamen contented. And finally it is just as well for an officer—considering the well-known superstitions of tars—to recognize that ancient tradition of the sea which declares, that the presence of certain animals aboard a ship will bring it luck.

Almost any pet having found a domicile on board a floating fortress, speedily advances to the dignity of a "mascot," no matter whether the aforementioned pet belongs to one individual in the ship's company, or is the property of the crew at large. And in this connection it should be mentioned that there are several different ways in which a pet or mascot may find a berth



CHANGES BROUGHT FROM THE TROPICS ON THE CRUISER TENNESSEE

aboard a naval craft. The most dignified entry is that made by the animal which has been specifically designated in advance as the official mascot of a new warship, and is brought aboard with due ceremony at the time the vessel is placed in commission. Often such a mascot is a native of and a donation from the state or city after which a warship is named, as, for instance, the handsome white goat which was presented to the battleship Kentucky by citizens of the blue grass state when that craft first went into commission.

Another favored manner of introduction for pets aboard warships is by transfer from other craft. This is apt to occur only when one vessel is being placed out of commission and another and newer craft is being placed in commission at about the same time, and presumably at the same navy yard. There have been instances when entire crews have been transferred thus from one ship to another, and even when a warship is merely being laid up for repairs and will retain a "skeleton crew" aboard it usually happens that there is quite a contingent of bluejackets to be shifted to some other floating home. These boys naturally like to take with them their pets or mascots, and the officers of ships to which they are thus transferred can seldom find much fault with mascots thus enlisted, since such veteran pets are experienced in all the ways of life aboard a warship and there is no danger of them making trouble, as do some newcomers until they get their "sea legs."

Many a cat or dog has begun an honorable career as a "mascot" rather ingloriously by wandering aboard as a "stray" or wolf; being allowed to remain on sufrage, and finally winning a place in the affections of a large portion of the ship's company. After all, however, the method most commonly in vogue in the recruiting of mascots is that whereby the individual bluejacket takes aboard ship a pet that has caught his fancy on shore. Under such circumstances the tar who has discovered the mascot is accounted the owner so long as the pet remains aboard ship, and his rights of ownership are recognized, however much the other jackies may pet the mascot or teach him tricks.

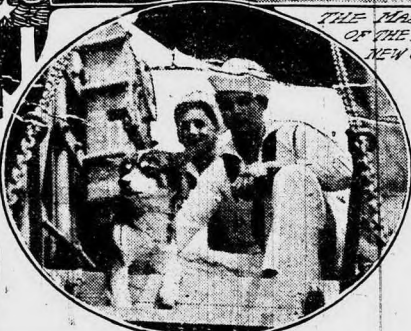
The officers of a warship usually prefer to have every pet thus individually owned, for it makes one individual aboard responsible for the animal; for his feeding, etc., and for his behavior. Indeed, there are so many advantages to the scheme that on many ships it has become the custom to designate one enlisted man as the keeper of each pet, even though the mascot has come aboard under circumstances that make it



THE RED MONKEY (MASCOT) OF THE U.S.S. CHESTER



A GOAT THAT SMOKES A PIPE



ESKIMO DOG ON BATTLESHIP MINNESOTA

the common property of the crew. The problem of feeding a mascot is not one that need give anybody any concern, for, as may be imagined, the average naval mascot is hopelessly overfed by his indulgent masters, but the responsibility for keeping a pet in his proper place aboard the vessel and seeing to it that he behaves, is a different matter. Especially must a sharp watch be kept on his deportment if there be several pets aboard, for then the animal jealousy that usually appears under such circumstances is fanned to a fierce flame, and free-for-all fights on deck would be a daily occurrence, save for the vigilance of the bluejackets detailed to keep order.

Many persons who seldom visit United States warships have long been of the impression that dogs and cats constitute almost the sole representatives of the animal kingdom holding positions as naval mascots. This is very far from being the case. To be sure these household favorites do head the roster, numerically, of naval mascots, but they are by no means in a majority in the whole census of pets afloat. On the contrary, we find included in the census of the mascots of Uncle Sam's navy pretty nearly every animal that could be mentioned, except the ones that are too large to find quarters aboard ship and the very wild ones which are too ferocious to be tamed, even by the blandishments of the bluejackets. Furthermore, a wide variety of birds have proven their eligibility to classification as naval mascots.

Among the more or less dumb companions selected by Yankee tars to help enliven life aboard our warships there might be mentioned bears, Shetland ponies, monkeys, pigs, geese, deer, ducks, mice, burros, kangaroos, raccoons, canaries, parrots, an endless variety of tropical birds, and almost all the small fur-bearing animals. A warship spending most of her time along the sea-coasts of the United States may have a small and circumspect lot of pets aboard, but let a vessel go on a cruise to the tropics or around the world, and she is likely to come home with a veritable menagerie aboard. Once home ports are reached, however, such a collection is rapidly thinned out, for many of the sailors send to their homes on shore or bestow upon friends the living trophies they have brought home, particularly the birds and monkeys and the quaint little dogs that are brought from China and Japan.

It is no more than is to be expected that the pets aboard our warships are as a rule possessed of a wonderful line of accomplishments. When a warship is engaged in an extensive cruise, the majority of the men aboard have, at one time or another, plenty of leisure at their disposal, and they devote a considerable portion of it to teaching tricks to the pets aboard. Many persons who have witnessed the really wonderful "stunts" done by naval mascots or have noticed four-footed mascots marching in parade with a naval battalion, and conforming to all the military orders given, have gained the impression that the



A "JACKIE" AND HIS PET



bluejackets possess an especial and almost unique knack for instructing dumb animals. The secret of their success, however, lies in the devotion of much time to the task, combined with the circumstances that the tars have a seemingly inexhaustible supply of patience and an almost unflinching fund of good humor, which, when reinforced by plentiful supplies of sweets, will ultimately win over the most stubborn turreted or feathered captive.

One of the most remarkable tricks to the credit of any naval mascot is that of a famous cat that was dined aboard the cruiser Chicago a few years ago. This cat would sit on its hind legs and "salute" with one front paw when the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," and any person who knows how difficult it is to teach tricks to cats can appreciate what this performance meant. The battleship Vermont has a goat that will smoke a pipe with evident relish and one of the ships has as a mascot a bear that will engage in wrestling matches with members of the crew to the delight of audiences of cheering tars. Of course, the parrots on our warships have fearful and wonderful vocabularies, and the monkeys are adepts in clever tricks. Especially is this the case with a small red monkey on board the cruiser Chester. In some instances a naval pet will evince a fancy for some certain part of the ship, and will not be induced to leave it under any circumstances. A striking case in point is that of an Eskimo dog on the battleship Minnesota. He selected a home, high up on the bridge of the vessel (possibly because it is cool and airy, and reminiscent of his home in the far north), and he remains constantly on this lofty platform, eating and sleeping here, no matter whether the vessel be anchored in port or cruising in a heavy sea.

DEMONSTRATION IN METZ

Great stress is being laid in France upon an agitation that has prevailed in Metz lately, the New York Sun says. It started one Sunday evening when a local association called La Lorraine Sportive attempted to give a concert in a room in a hotel which it had hired for the purpose. No sooner had M. Samain, the president, arisen to make an address of welcome in French than an inspector of police and eight constables took possession of the stage and announced that the concert could not be held because it was a public meeting and contrary to law.

There were loud protests, but in vain. Samain and the leader of the orchestra were arrested but the musicians went on playing. They played the "Marche Sambre et Meuse," which is a French air. The trumpets sounded French fanfares. The police ordered the audience to disperse; instead it hooted the police and shouted "Vive la Lorraine!" Finally it marched out singing the "Marseillaise," the trumpets still playing.

Samain was held prisoner for more than a week. The police endeavored to get a full list of members of La Lorraine Sportive, but failed. One of its committeemen, M. Sehl, was arrested, however. Samain was interrogated in court every day on charges of inciting rebellion. Public opinion remained at high tension and in the middle of it all M. Foret, a member of an old family of Metz, was elected mayor, or as the Germans prefer to say, burgomaster.

It is said the order for the police action came from the central authorities of the annexed province of Strassburg. Some are of the opinion that it was designed to provoke demonstrations which would cause postponement of the new constitutional scheme for Alsace-Lorraine. In the long run the government seems to have become alarmed at the violence of the pro-French sentiment revealed by the incident. Of a sudden Samain and Sehl were released without bail and no one seemed to know whether they will ever be prosecuted any further.

Meanwhile the bitter feeling against Germanization is generally expressed in talk and finds vent in the papers in protests against the so-called constitution as a scheme of Prussian tyranny. In France there is unmistakable emotion in all classes over what is taken to be irrefragable proof of the innate loyalty of the numbered people to the French flag.

FIERCE BATTLE ON MEXICAN BORDER

FEDERALS ATTACK AGUA PRIETA, BUT ARE DRIVEN BACK AFTER 4 HOURS' BATTLE.

HAIL OF MACHINE GUN BULLETS FELL WITHIN THE CONFINES DOUGLAS, ARIZ.

United States Troops Guard Border and Hold American Spectators Back While Battle Is in Progress.

The long expected attack of the Mexican federal troops on Agua Prieta opened in deadly earnest at 6:30. The firing was fast and furious on both sides. The rattle of musketry was continuous.

The hail of bullets from the federal machine guns fell far within the confines of the city of Douglas.

It was evident from the outset that the battle was to be decisive. Both sides exhibited desperate courage.

The federals began by massing themselves to the southeast of the town and moved slowly within rifle range of the rebel position.

The insurgents facing in three directions, lay low in the trenches or flat on the open ground. The federals' fire raked over them and into both Agua Prieta and Douglas. It was evident from the heavy firing that the casualties on both sides were destined to be very heavy.

Douglas Riddled With Bullets.

The steel and leaden missiles from the federal guns carried far over the international line and plowed their way into the buildings facing along Second and Third streets, and dug up the ground here and there over the whole southern end of the city.

The federals in moving in had advanced from the camp which they established at Sulphur Springs, a water hole five miles south of Agua Prieta. They marched slowly to a point southeast of Agua Prieta, with an evident intention of gaining the border in order to attack the rebel position along the international line, but before they were able to gain this coveted position they encountered the rebel cavalry which had galloped out to intercept them and there was a battle from the repeating rifles as the two advancing forces came into firing range.

The cavalry dropped back slowly and the federals next came within range of the deep entrenchments thrown up by the rebels during Sunday night, which were filled with intricate sharpshooters.

Federals Stand Galling Fire.

With the first galling fire from the rebel entrenchments the federals were seen to waver momentarily, but the movement was quickly checked.

For fully 15 minutes the two armies held their respective positions while the deadly fire continued. Thirty minutes after the battle opened the rebels were seen to abandon their outlying positions and fall back to the breastworks toward Agua Prieta. The federal advance was slow and in open order, with almost continuous firing. The rebels with great stubbornness contended every inch of the way.

While the rebel riflemen were falling back to the second row of entrenchments they fought hotly in the open. They were seen to stop and take deliberate aim at the advancing national line and fire round after round.

The backward movement of the rebels toward Agua Prieta, however, was steady. Many had fallen on both sides.

Kill Machine Gun Men.

At 7 o'clock a motor car carrying U. S. Marshal Overlock, U. S. Secret Service Agent Thompson, and the Associated Press correspondent, passed through the guard line on the American side to the international line. The hail of bullets at this moment drove the party to the shelter of the U. S. customs house, but the building was in direct line with the heavy firing from the southeast.

One bullet struck the motor car. Others dug up the ground on all sides and there was a continuous whizz of the leaden missiles overhead. It was considered too dangerous a post and the observing party retired across the line to Fourth street.

Suddenly, and for some unexplained reason, the federal machine guns were silenced. The rifle fire, however, kept up without intermission. It was apparent that the rebel sharpshooters were concentrating fire on the machine gun operators and were slowly picking them off. Time and again the guns appeared to be unmanned.

Federals Driven Back.

The fire from the rebel trenches had its effect on the right wing the federal force and these national were driven back. In falling back, however, they swung around to the east and north far enough to come into contact with the rebels lying in the trenches which had been dug to prevent a left flank movement.

Here a heavy body of rebels was posted to prevent the federals gaining the American line. As the fire belched from these entrenchments the rebel bullets sped across the line into the southeast section of Douglas and into two school buildings.

As the federals fell back, "Red" Lopez, the rebel commander-in-chief, pushed forward his men and, with others coming up to support them continued to engage the retreating federal right wing. The firing grew fainter as the federals retired on this quarter.

Following this the fire slackened to the southeast and it became apparent that the first attack of the federals had been a failure. As far as could be learned the federals had about 1,600 men engaged including 200 cavalry, under Commandante Barran, chief of the rurales in Sonora. The rebels showed remarkable

A Kidney Cure You Can Bank On

Prove the Treatment Before You Pay for It. Your Druggist Has a Free Sample Package for You.

Kidney disease justly produces intense fear in the hearts of those afflicted with it, for unless treated promptly by the right method they usually end fatally. Every sufferer from kidney or bladder trouble may thank science for the new treatment, Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills.



Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills are remarkable. They straighten up lame backs every time and right off. Every man and woman can prove it without cost. No matter how badly or dependent you feel about your case, if you have back pains, bladder pains, Bright's disease, diabetes, or rheumatism in any form, do not worry an instant longer. Go to your druggist and get a package of Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills—2 and 50 cents, or direct from Derby Medicine Co., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

If you want to prove first that all these statements are true, tell your druggist to give you a free sample package. Try them and be convinced.

WELL POSTED.



Rhodie—Say, Joe, dere's one of de best places I've got on me route. Joe—You don't say? Rhodie—Yep, dem people always buys dere wood sawed and split.

THE ALARMING PREVALENCE OF ECZEMA

Finds Victims Among Every Race, Age and Condition.

Of all the diseases of the skin and scalp which torture and disfigure mankind, three-fourths are eczemas. Millions are born with eczema, and it is the only thing other millions have left when they die. Neglect in infancy and childhood, irritating conditions affecting the skin, ignorance of its real nature, improper remedies and many other causes that might be mentioned have created an eczema which, with varying severity, has afflicted countless numbers during their entire lives. Eczema is a skin disease. It is not regarded as hereditary, nor contagious, and is impartially distributed among the rich and poor, the high and low. The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, causing loss of sleep, is usually the most distressing symptom and is caused by the bursting of little vesicles filled with an acrid fluid, which burns as with fire the denuded skin. New vesicles form, fill and burst, scales form upon scales, and crusts upon crusts until disfigurement is added to torture.

One of the most successful treatments for eczema, whether applied to the youngest infant or the oldest person, is hot baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings of Cuticura ointment. For more than a generation, these pure, sweet and gentle emollients have proved the most efficient agents in the speedy and permanent relief of all forms of eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations of the skin and scalp. Although Cuticura soap and ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, in order that those who have suffered long and hopelessly and who have lost faith in everything may make trial of them without charge, a liberal sample of each will be mailed free to any address, together with a 32-page pamphlet, giving a description and treatment of the various forms of eczema, as well as other affections of the skin, scalp, hair and hands—send to "Cuticura," Dept. W, Boston.

Character Told in Greeting.

Joseph Simms, M. D., in "Physiology Illustrated," says: "The man who gives you a warm, cordial, hearty grasp, looks you straight in the face, with a pleasant, open smile, and shakes your hand up and down, withdrawing his after a second earnest gentle pressure, is always without an exception an honest, earnest and true friend. The man who gives you the wagging, horizontal, mill lopper shake, and lets slip your hand as if it were greasy or oily, will almost certainly be found to be a selfish, cunning and deceitful man, ready to sell you the moment he can realize a dollar."

The errors of a great mind are more edifying than the truths of a little.—Borne.

Constipation slowly impairs the general health—Gardell Tea corrects constipation and benefits the entire system.

Ignorance of one's misfortune is clear gain.—Euripides.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—

F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Card of Thanks, 25 cents.
All other notices will be charged for at the 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 21, 1911

Pickle Factory for Plymouth

The Vaughan Pickle Co. of Detroit will establish a salting station and catsup manufacturing plant in Plymouth. There was some misunderstanding with this company some years ago, which they explain in a letter published below. This letter was turned over to the Plymouth Tomato Growers' Association and it is at their request it is printed. The company asks nothing but what it is at \$10 per year, but inasmuch as other concerns in the village are running on a meter rate, it will be only fair that all should be placed on the same basis. The Vaughan letter is as follows:

L. W. Hillner, President Village of Plymouth, Michigan.

Dear Sir:—We learned from Mr. Gabel there is a disposition to hold this company responsible for the sins of the Pierce Brothers relative to the old pickle building. In order that you and others may understand and know how we became purchasers, will say:

The Pierce Brothers came to us in June, 1906, stating they had established a cucumber salting station in 1904, that the citizens of Plymouth contributed towards cost of building, also made them a special rate for water of ten dollars per year, that they had on hand the entire crop of pickles received in 1904, also the entire crop received in 1905, that they were unable to dispose of these pickles and were unable to further carry on the business so established.

The Pierce Brothers stated to us that the citizens of Plymouth who had contributed would release their interests in the building to this company for the sum of two hundred dollars, make us the same special water tax of ten dollars per year, provided this company would take over the pickles and building and continue the business as established by Pierce Brothers. They also stated they had interviewed the different growers, all of whom would continue to grow cucumbers.

With this understanding and agreement, this company purchased both the pickles and the building. The following February we had contracts printed for 1907 crop of cucumbers and offered contracts to several farmers, our Mr. Needham spending a week at this work. We, however, discovered that the Messrs. Pierce Brothers had been misinformed, as the farmers at that time refused to contract. Mr. Needham reported he met with nothing but abuse from start to finish. In the meantime Messrs. Pierce Bros. had received from this company the price agreed upon for the pickles and also the two hundred dollars for building and left the State.

We have reason to believe the Pierce Brothers did not pay out any of this two hundred dollars in obtaining release of individual interests in the building.

Any statement made by the Pierce Brothers relative to their agreement with this company as an inducement to obtain these releases other than as stated herein, was made without our knowledge or approval. We, therefore submit this company should not be held responsible for any such statements.

In February, 1907, we undertook to keep our agreement to continue the business. Inasmuch as the building was idle and very unfavorable prospects the building was moved to our farm near Ypsilanti. This is an explanation of the Pierce Bros. deal with this company.

We now find many growers are again interested in cucumbers and we are requested to re-establish the salting station. We beg to advise you we are willing to do this at our own expense. We, however, ask that you make the proper water connections to each building we may erect in Plymouth free of expense to this company and give us the same special rate for water, and would say:

We propose erecting suitable buildings on land in Plymouth owned by the Associated Charities of Detroit. First, a salting station for cucumbers and other vegetables as pickles. Second, suitable buildings for the pulping of tomatoes and also for the manufacture of tomato catsup, shipping the finished product direct from Plymouth, all to be in operation by July first next.

Relative to the financial standing of this company or the character of its management we refer you to the President of the Peninsular Savings Bank of this city and to either Dun or Bradstreet's Commercial agency.

We now ask your consideration as a business proposition only and regardless of what has gone by, we trust to merit the good will and friendly co-op-

eration of the citizens by our future work in your village.

Respectfully yours,
W. W. VAUGHAN CO.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Editors this week: Helen E. Smith, Nellie Richards, Alton Richwine and Mary Brown.

The spelling contest comes off next week.

Miss H. It was a kind of a short, long lake."

The children of the 4th grade made Easter booklets.

Y. B. to teacher—"What color shall I paint this twig?"

Iva Eckles has returned to school after a short illness.

War is being waged on playing marbles for "keeps."

Beware! The Geometry II. Class have finished "The Devil's Coffin."

The Domestic Science Department made Foamy Omelet this week.

Two of the Northville teachers visited the 5th, 6th and 7th grades this week.

Botany teacher—"A greyish brown; Brown and Grey go so well together."

The kindergarten has planted its window garden and the lettuce is up now.

Pupil in Geometry class "Line A D equals the square root of 288." We agree.

The H. S. still practices for the spelling contest, much to the delight of the pupils.

Physiography "cons" took an examination this week to "free their souls" from flunk.

Miss Johnson visited her sister in the University Hospital Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Bright Freshman girl to Sophomore: "Silence would be more commendable in your nature."

Teacher—"What is the hair?"
Bright Junior—"A modification of the finger-nails."

Freshman girl in English class: "To Rent—A room to two young gentlemen with folding doors."

Hilda Smye of the 7th grade has been back to visit and the pupils were very glad to see her again.

The Base Ball game between the 5th and 6th grades resulted in the score 19 to 2 in favor of the 5th grade.

Ralph Kale left school this week. He will reside in Chicago. Perry Hix, freshman president, also left Wednesday.

The Latin II. class are building a reproduction of Caesar's bridge across the Rhine. Baker and Hudd are the engineers.

Visitors of the eighth grade were Mrs. Harry Shattuck, Mrs. Frank Shattuck, Miss Myra Baker and Mr. Wilcox.

The Athletic Association elected Claude Williams captain of the track team and Harold Jolliffe captain of the base ball team.

High School Visitors: Maurice Campbell U. of M., Carrie Brooks, Nina Sherman, Hazel Smitherman, Carrie Riddle and Mrs. Charles Rathburn.

Freshman—"Is the hair full of a liquid?"
Teacher of Physiology—"Yes."

Freshman—"Well! I should think it would run out when you get a hair cut."

Someone entered the High School Saturday or Sunday, exchanged our books for us and dropped some beans in the aquarium, which in sprouting threw off gas and poisoned three of the gold fish.

One week from next Friday night, Apr. 28, at the Opera House, will occur our annual Operetta. This Operetta will consist of selections taken from "The House that Jack Built," choruses, solos, fancy drills, Mother Goose jingles, etc. The music is excellent, costumes are beautiful, drills dainty and the whole entertaining and uplifting. Admission 25 and 15c. Reserved seats 10c extra, on sale at the Wolverine Drug Store Saturday morning, Apr. 22.

W. C. T. U. Memorial Service

During the past year four of our beloved comrades have passed to a higher life.

1. Mrs. Jane Peck.—A woman beloved by all—for many years a member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

2. Mrs. Johnson of Tacoma, Washington, sister of Mrs. S. M. Reed, of this Union. During a temporary sojourn with her sister, Mrs. Johnson united with the Plymouth Union, having been for many years identified with the cause.

3. Mrs. Carrie Markham.—A patient and untiring toiler in all lines of Christian work and especially active in temperance lines. Beloved and trusted by all who knew her.

4. Mrs. Myra Shaw.—A woman of great kindness and gentleness of heart, of great love and faith in God our Father. She bore her long and painful illness with untold patience and fortitude. Not long before her death she said, "There is no valley or shadow for me; I am on the mountain top."

All these dear comrades found joy in service. The example of their lives adds emphasis to the truth that "the sweetest lives are those to duty wed." Therefore

Resolved, That we thank our Heavenly Father that they lived and toiled with us; that, while we miss their beloved presence, we rejoice that they are now free from weariness and pain.

Resolved, That we will be faithful to the cause they loved; that we will strive to carry forward the work from which they have been called, until we, also, shall be summoned to join the great and ever increasing white ribbon sisterhood "over there."

If we knew whose feet were standing close beside the shining streets.
If we knew whose eyes were closing in the sleep that knows no dream.
We should be so true and tender.
Kindly think and gently speak.
Let us act as if we know it.
For the link so soon may break.

CHURCH NEWS.

UNIVERSALIST.

There will be services in the Universalist church Sunday morning at 10:15. Sermon by Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker of Boston, Mass.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

Next Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10:10 A. M. Subject, "Probation After Death."

Sunday-school for children at 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7:10. Every one is welcome.

LUTHERAN.

Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.

Sunday, April 23, English service in the evening at 7 o'clock. Everybody welcome. Sunday-school in the morning at the usual time.

All members of the Ladies' Aid are requested to meet in the Club rooms over Daggett's store, Wednesday afternoon, April 26 to arrange the rooms for their sale and supper next day. Please bring your aprons and articles for the fishing pond.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.

Services will be held in the First Presbyterian church on Sunday, April 23rd, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. Dr. William Bryant, of Detroit, will tell us of his work as pastor-at-large of the Home Mission work in Michigan. Sunday-school at 11:15. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Dr. Bryant will preach at this service. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Subject, "A Journey Across the Sea." Mark 4:35-5:20.

We extend a hearty invitation to attend all these services.

BAPTIST.

Rev. W. W. Deatels, Pastor.

The pastor will preach morning and evening next Sunday. The Sunday-school will be held at the usual hour, 11:30. B. Y. P. U. meeting at 8:00 P. M. Baptism at the close of the evening service.

The annual meeting of our church will be held Thursday evening, April 27th. Reports for the year, election of officers, plans for the future, and refreshments. Let every member of the church be present.

We had very large congregations last Sunday. The day was fine and the services were very much enjoyed. The collection in the evening amounting to \$3.24 was given to Prof. Goodrich for Sunday-school work in the state and county.

The Union Young Peoples' meeting was largely attended and under the leadership of Mrs. Isaac Tillotson was full of interest from start to finish. Let us have more of these union meetings.

METHODIST.

Rev. E. King, Pastor.

Sunday services will be held next Sabbath as follows: Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. in charge of Frank Loomis. Morning service at 10 a. m. Preaching by the pastor. Sunday-school at 11:30. There were 227 present last Sunday. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Leader, Gladys Passage. Evening service at 7. The pastor will preach.

Epworth League social evening this evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hudd.

Thirty-two persons were baptized by the pastor last Sunday morning. Thirteen were received into membership in that service making sixty-three in the past month were received into our church.

A pastor's class is held fortnightly for probationers. Next Tuesday evening is the next meeting.

The monthly supper and social evening by the Ladies' Aid was well attended Wednesday evening. Only two more and these close the year for the series.

The Sunrise prayer service by the League Sunday morning was a very helpful service. Easter was a great day in the history of our church.

A complete new line of Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings at Riggs'. Look them over.

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.

VanZile Wins on the Recount

Detroit Times: Philip T. VanZile gets the sixth and last seat on the Wayne circuit bench, being declared elected by a majority of 428 over Judge Joseph W. Donovan in consequence of the legislative recount, which began on Friday and ended Saturday evening. He led Donovan by 349 after the canvass by the Wayne county election canvassing board and got 74 more in the recount.

In the early counting and tabulating it looked as though Hally would beat Codd for fourth place, but Codd crept up as the count went on and emerged with a majority of 56. Hally, however, has the satisfaction of knowing that he beat Codd by about 1500 in Detroit. Codd made up his city loss in the Republican townships.

The recount had but little effect on the other candidates. The six who are now secure in their election and the position in which they finished at the polls according to the recount, are as follows: Murphy, Mandell, Hosmer, Codd, Hally, VanZile.

Judge Durfee, chairman of the Wayne county election commission, says that, to facilitate the work of the precinct inspectors, the election law should be so amended that voters be obliged to scratch out the name of every candidate for whom they don't want to vote; also allow county canvassing boards to recount the votes in judicial contests.

Mrs. Bert Robinson and Ernest were in Ann Arbor Wednesday.

Harry Jesson, aged 19 years, died at his home in North village last Tuesday, of tuberculosis with which he had long suffered. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon at the house, Rev. B. F. Farber conducting services. The family has the sympathy of the community.

At the annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. held last week, one of the best arguments of the opponents of woman suffrage was sung by Master Douglas Whipple. Each verse was followed by the chorus, which ran thus to the tune of Yankee Doodle:

"The women surely should not vote
Because they should not vote, sir,
And the reason why they should not vote,
Is because they should not vote, sir."
It is needless to say that he brought down the house.

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

Faye Daggett is spending Friday and Saturday in Detroit attending a musical convention and visiting relatives.

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.

French Powder Puff.

American women are usually content to carry a mouchoir and a fan in their theater bags, but the women of France often add, as necessary to their well being, a powder puff and a small bonboniere filled with some favorite confection. As soon as a Frenchwoman is comfortably seated in a theater she takes out the powder puff, sewn perhaps in the center of a miniature handkerchief, and dusts it lightly over the face. The onlooker might think she was merely making use of a small mouchoir. She argues that the employment of the little puff, even in public, is infinitely preferable to being seen with a face from which the desired peachlike luster has disappeared.

Home-Made Bead Trimmings.

Beading is so much in evidence that the woman who neglects the opportunity to do some of this work for herself will regret it, for with very little labor one can have all the most effective tunic and trimmings for evening gowns.

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

Try The Mail want column.

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.

Painting, Paperhanging
Done in Latest Style.

Address: LLOYD C. CLIFFORD

Box 16 Northville. Phone North 1773.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after

Telephone—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. 15.

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

Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE
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GOOD STABLING.

DRY CLEANING

French Dry Cleaning,
Pressing, Steam Cleaning

of Ladies' Waists, Skirts, Jackets, Coats,
Gloves, Feathers, Furs, Laces and also
Gents' Suits, Overcoats, Hats, etc.

R. J. DORMAN

6 E. ANN ARBOR ST., Plymouth.



A Dainty Enameled Bedroom

Don't you admire a light, dainty bedroom with immaculate linen and draperies, and with walls, furniture and woodwork all enameled in pure white or some delicate tint such as ivory or pale blue? You can have one—it is not expensive.

ACME QUALITY
ENAMEL (Neal's)

gives a hard, sanitary, lustrous, genuine enamel surface, easily kept bright and clean. It is offered in delicate tints or rich colors to harmonize with draperies and furnishings.



GAYDE BROS., Plymouth

Pure Maple Sugar,

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act,
Serial No. 11,029.

WE ARE SELLING AGENTS FOR

Pillsbury's Best xxxx Flour,

of Minneapolis, Minn.

3 Cakes Toilet Soap, 5c

Best Bargain you ever had, always sold at 5c a cake.

WATCH THE WINDOWS.

CENTRAL GROCERY,

R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r

Free Delivery

Local News

Mrs. W. W. Murray spent Monday at Beech.

Miss Hazel Huffman is home from the hospital.

Thos. Kane and family have moved to Ann Arbor.

Maurice Campbell returned to Ann Arbor Monday.

Humpty Dumpty will be at the Opera House Apr. 28.

Postmaster Ladd was an Ypsilanti visitor last Sunday.

Mrs. Will Smithman and Hazel were in Northville Sunday.

A. R. Brunskill visited in Detroit Monday and Tuesday.

M. A. Rowe has sold his place to C. H. Maynard of Detroit.

Miss Dora Townsend spent Sunday and Monday in Detroit.

H. A. Roe of Flint was in town over Sunday, visiting his brothers.

Eugene Campbell returned to Ann Arbor the middle of last week.

Come and see the fairies dance by the light of the moon, Apr. 28.

Old King Cole will be a merry old soul, at Opera House, Apr. 28.

Dr. Cooper, Dan Jolliffe and W. F. Weckerle have new automobiles.

Carrie Brooks of Northville was the guest of Pauline Peck a few days.

Mrs. Charles Hubbard of Detroit visited at Charles Allen's last week.

A. J. Murray of Ypsilanti spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here.

Harold Rice of Saginaw visited with friends here a couple of days this week.

Mrs. Dan Williams of Tecumseh visited Mrs. R. G. Samsen Monday afternoon.

Chas. Hubbard of Northville has established a tinshop in the Hoops block.

Mrs. Sarah Armstrong and Miss Lina Durfee visited friends in Grand Rapids this week.

George Holbrook, Jr. went to Ann Arbor hospital Tuesday to undergo an operation.

New hats and caps at Riggs', the largest and most complete line ever shown in Plymouth.

The Wayne County Telephone Co. has provided a motorcycle for its "troubleman," Al. Lyon.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Young of Detroit are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Baker, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gentz of Saginaw have moved into the Owenshire house on Penniman avenue.

Mrs. Dr. Burgess and daughter, Kathryn of Detroit visited her aunt, Mrs. Will Allen over Sunday.

Duncan Leitch and son Fred and Frank Meddler of Chatham, Canada, spent a few days with friends here.

Mrs. Dan Smith, Mrs. Harry Laible and Mrs. Archie Collins visited at F. F. Pinckney's in Northville Sunday.

Edward Drews returned to Saginaw Monday, after a week's vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Drews.

Come and hear the Mother Goose melodies sung as they have never been sung before—at the Operetta, Apr. 28.

Mrs. G. A. Brown, Mrs. G. A. Rich and Miss Florence Brown of Deckerville visited relatives here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Voorhies were in Detroit Friday night and heard the Sheffield Choir at the Light Guard Armory.

J. W. Griffith, of the Plymouth Motor Co., expects to move his family from Flint next week into the Root house on Harvey street.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits in a great variety of new shades, from the best makers at the right prices, at Riggs'.

Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker of Boston, Mass., is visiting his sister Mrs. C. E. Pitcher and will preach in the Universalist church Sunday morning.

Mrs. John Streng of Pine Lake, Mrs. F. vonNostitz of Toledo and Mrs. Chas. Wolf of Detroit, visited their sister, Mrs. Wm. Gayde over Sunday.

Keep the date, Thursday May 11, open. No one in Plymouth should miss hearing Dr. M. P. Fikes. Women also are invited to this meeting.

Mrs. Cole of Ypsilanti, who recently returned from Princeton, New Jersey, and Mr. and Mrs. Lyndon of Ann Arbor visited this week at S. L. Bennett's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wakely and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Ayers Jr. of Detroit spent Easter at H. A. Spicer's, Mrs. Ayres remaining for the week.

Mother Goose will be at the Opera House Friday evening, Apr. 28. She will be glad to see you and introduce to you each one of her large family of children.

Oliver Showers of Ypsilanti has purchased the H. A. Roe house on Union street and will occupy it as soon as W. T. Rattenbury, present tenant, can find a place to rent.

A surprise was given Miss Bertha Beals Monday evening by a number of her friends, it being the occasion of her birthday. Refreshments were served and a pleasant time was passed.

Julius Kaiser was a Pontiac visitor Tuesday.

Sand, gravel and filling for sale. Enquire of Geo. H. Wilcox.

Mack M. Shaw of Detroit has been spending a few days with Pierre S. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Frazer Smith attended the K. P. meeting in Ypsilanti Wednesday night.

Special sale of Ladies', Misses' and children's Cloaks and Suits at Riggs' Saturday, April 22. Don't miss it.

Mrs. P. W. Voorhies spent Thursday and Friday in Detroit attending the Sunday-school convention and visiting friends.

Thirty-two members of the Eastern Star Chapter visited the Milford Chapter Wednesday afternoon and evening.

They were handsomely entertained and enjoyed the visit very much.

"Rugged Manhood Our Greatest Asset" by Alfred J. Pitts of the Detroit Times, Sunday April 30 in the Baptist church. A mass meeting for men. Be there at 3:00 P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Briggs, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Briggs and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burrows and daughter Elizabeth of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Burrows. Mrs Burrows remained the rest of the week.

The greatest line of Carpets, Rugs, Mattings and Linoleums ever shown in Plymouth at Riggs'. Don't fail to see them.

Roy Felt met with a serious accident in the Bennett factory last Friday afternoon. The press he was working at repeated, cutting off four fingers just above the joint on the right hand. Dr. Patterson dressed the hand.

Coming! The Old Woman who lived in a Shoe and all her children. They will be accompanied by Jack Spratt and his wife, Little Tommy Tucker, Little Miss Muffett, and many other well known people. At Opera House, Apr. 28.

If the people of Plymouth wish to increase the population of the village, it will be up to them to provide houses. Houses of all kinds are in demand and command a good rent. People will have to live in tents, if the influx grows much larger.

Take a look at Riggs' new spring line of Ladies', gents' and children's Shoes and Oxfords. It is a great line to choose from.

For good reasons, the W. C. T. U. Institute which was to have occurred on Thursday, Apr. 27th, has been called off. Therefore the regular meeting of the society will be held as announced in the printed year book. Leaders, Mesdames Rowe and E. L. Beals.

The Bonafide Manufacturing Co. is making preparations to put up a new building for their use on Main street, next to McLaren's warehouse. The company, re-organized last January, is doing a fine business and wants to get into quarters of their own. A part of the building will be used as a garage.

Don't forget the apron sale and supper in the club rooms over Daggett's store, Thursday, April 27. Supper 5 to 7; price 15c. Benefit new organ.

Roast Beef Potato Salad Pickles
Baked Beans Buns Deviled Eggs
Fried Cakes Cake Coffee

Don't fail to hear about the Priest all shaven and shorn who married the man all tattered and torn, to the maiden all forlorn, who milked the cow with the crumpled horn, that tossed the dog, that worried the cat, that caught the rat, that ate the malt, that lay in the house that Jack built, at Opera House, Apr. 28.

Died, at the residence of her brother, C. D. Paddock, 286 Hudson Ave., Detroit, Thursday, April 19th, 1911. Mrs. Eva L. Crosby, widow of the late Edwin L. Crosby and beloved mother of Mrs. B. A. Hodge of Des Moines, Iowa, and Edwin L. Crosby, Jr., of Detroit. The remains were brought to Plymouth Saturday afternoon and interred in Hixside cemetery. Deceased was a former resident of Plymouth and had many friends here.

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.

FOR SALE—Four good milk cows. H. Wilkinson, Newburg.

FOR SALE—Number of Black Minorca chickens. H. Wolgast.

FOR SALE—1 Range, 2 Heating Stoves, Bedroom and other furniture. Inquire of M. A. Rowe.

FOR SALE—The All Steel Pressed Wagon Plow, Double-trees, Whiffletrees and Neckyokes.
W. K. Armstrong

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

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$.80; white \$.79.
Hay, \$10.00 to \$12.50 No. 1 Timothy.
Oats, 30c.
Eggs, 7c.
Beans, basis \$1.60
Potatoes, 35c
Butter, 24c.
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

A Few "Because's"

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.

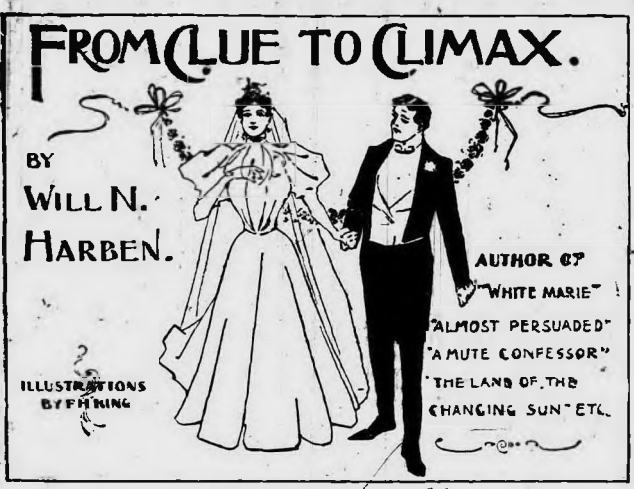
GAYDE BROS.

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



FROM CLUE TO CLIMAX.

BY
**WILL N.
HARBEN.**

AUTHOR OF
"WHITE MARIE"
"ALMOST PERSUADED"
"A MUTE CONFESSOR"
**"THE LAND OF THE
CHANGING SUN" ETC.**

ILLUSTRATIONS
BY
BYFINK

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CHAPTER I.

The milkman left a can of milk on the front veranda and drove on to the next house in the street. The iceman came along half an hour later, looked curiously at the closed door, as he unfastened the hooks from a block of ice, and rapped loudly on the step, but no one came to answer his call.

An hour later a young man sleeping in the front room downstairs awoke suddenly and sat up in bed. He was astonished to note that the sunlight on the carpet extended from the window far into the room, indicating that the sun had risen above the tall buildings across the street. He felt a strange heaviness in his head, and a desire to lie down again, but he shook off the feeling and rose and began to dress.

What could be the matter? The little clock on his dressing case pointed to ten. What had caused him to oversleep? Why had Mr. Strong not wakened him as usual? The old man was always up with the sun, and had never allowed him to sleep later than eight.

The young man hurriedly put on his trousers, thrust his feet into his slippers, and drew aside the portiere that hung between his room and his uncle's. Strong's bed was in the right-hand corner of the room, and Whidby could see the back part of his head and one side of his gray whiskers.

Whidby called to him softly, but Strong did not stir. Whidby called again, and stamped his foot, but still the old man remained motionless.

"That's queer," murmured Whidby, as he approached the bed. Strong's face was towards the window; his eyes were open; a ghastly smile was on his face. He was dead. Whidby saw that by the awful pallor of his face, which made each hair of the beard stand out as if under a magnifying glass. For a moment Whidby stood as if turned to stone; then he drew down the sheet, which had been drawn up closely under the old man's chin, and saw the long deep gash in the throat and the dark clots of the blood which had soaked into the mattress.

Whidby was strangely calm. In an instant he had decided on a course of action. He stepped to the telephone across the room, and looked over the directory; then he rang, and held the receiver to his ear.

"Hello," he said, "that's the central office, isn't it? Well, all right; one seventy-five on four eighty-two, please."

"Well, what is it?" presently came from the telephone.

"Is that police headquarters?"

"Yes."

"I am Alfred Whidby, 278 Leighton avenue. A horrible thing has occurred here during the night. I have just discovered that my uncle, Mr. Strong—Richard N. Strong, the banker—has been murdered. Come and attend to it."

There was a silence, broken by a low, indistinct murmuring as if people were talking at the other end of the wire; then the reply came:

"All right; as soon as we can get there."

Then Whidby hung up the receiver and rang the bell. He went back into his room, put on his shirt, collar and necktie, and brushed his hair. His head still felt heavy and ached a little. The electric cars were whirring past the house, and a blind man was playing an accordion a few doors away. There was a crunching step on the gravelled walk near his window. Whidby raised the sash and looked out. It was Matthews, the gardener.

Seeing Whidby, he touched his hat, stopped, and asked after Mr. Strong. Whidby made no reply, but sat down on the window-sill and stared at the old man. He was wondering if the police would prefer for him to keep the news from the gardener. It was the look of slow astonishment coming into Matthews' eyes that made him decide what to say.

"Matthews," he said, "something has happened; I can tell you that much, but that is all. I have telephoned the police; you'd better not come in till they get here. If I were you I'd go out with my work; the rose bushes near the fountain need trimming."

Matthews stared and started to speak, but Whidby withdrew, sat down on the side of his bed and tried to collect his thoughts. Suddenly he was roused by a sharp ring at the door bell. Whidby's heart sank, and he was all in a quiver, but he rose calmly and went to the door. It was a boy with the morning paper. He held also a bill in his hand, and wanted to collect the money due to him for delivering the paper for the month past, but Whidby sent him away, and stood for several minutes in the doorway watching the crowd passing in the street. Then he closed the door, and went into his uncle's room and walked restlessly to and fro at the foot of the bed. Suddenly he stopped at the telephone and rang the bell.

"One seventy-five on four eighty-two, please," he said.

"Hello there," was the reply.

"Well?" said Whidby.

"You are one seventy-six instead of one seventy-five, aren't you?"

"Yes. Did I say one seventy-five? I meant one seventy-six."

"All right; there you are, Mr. Whidby."

"Whidby!" thought the young man, "I wonder how he knew my name. Ah, he must have overheard me speaking to the police."

The bell rang.

"Hello," said Whidby. "Is that police headquarters?"

"Yes. What is it?"

"This is Alfred Whidby, 278 Leighton avenue."

"I know; but what is wrong now?"

"I telephoned you about the murder up here. Aren't you going to send some one to see about it?"

"That was only a few minutes ago, Mr. Whidby, and it is over two miles. Capt. Welsh has just left with Mr. Minard Hendricks, the famous New York detective, who happens to be in town."

"Ah, I see," said Whidby; "the time drags with me, you know. I am all alone."

"I understand. Good-by."

"Good-by."

The young man turned and walked round the bed for another look at Strong's face. Surely, he thought, that weird smile and the twinkle in the dead man's eyes were the most remarkable things ever connected with a murder case. He could not bear to look at the face, so he went into his own room. He wondered what had caused him to oversleep. He went to his bed and smelt the pillows to see if he could detect traces of chloroform. He had decided that he could not have been drugged, when the bell of a passing car caught his ear. He knew that the car had stopped in front of the house by the whirring, chromatic sound as it started on again. Then he heard steps on the veranda and went to the door.

CHAPTER II.

It was Capt. Welsh, the chief of police, and Mr. Minard Hendricks, the detective from New York. The latter scarcely nodded when he was introduced to Whidby. His hair, gray eyes, under massive, shaggy brows, rested on the key which he had just heard Whidby turn in the lock.

"Has no one been out at this door this morning?" he asked, abruptly.

"No," stammered Whidby—"yes; that is, I came to answer the ring of a news-boy a moment ago."

"And you locked the door after he left?"

"Yes."

"Why did you do it?" The detective's eyes were roving about the veranda, hall and yard, but his tone sounded sharp and to the point. Whidby felt that he was waiting for a reply.

"I don't know," replied the young man, helplessly. "I suppose I was excited, and it seemed to me that it would be best to keep curious people out till you came."

"Certainly," replied Capt. Welsh; but the detective went on with a frown:

"Was the door unlocked when you opened it for the news-boy?"

"I—I'm afraid I can't remember," answered Whidby.

"That is unfortunate," said Hendricks.

"Where is the body?"

"This way," replied Whidby. "The second door on the right."

The detective opened the door, and the others followed him to the bed. He looked long and silently at the face of the dead man; then he said: "Has anyone touched this sheet since you discovered the murder?"

"I drew it down to see where he was wounded. If I had thought—"

"No matter," replied the detective, and he lifted the sheet and examined the gash. Then he replaced it carefully, and asked: "How was the sheet arranged when you found him?"

"Just as it is now, I think," said Whidby.

"Just as if the murderer had replaced it with both hands, one on each side, as you did."

"Stand where you are," Hendricks suddenly ordered. He raised the window-shade, went down on his hands and knees, and made a minute examination of the carpet. Then he rose and surveyed the room. "Where did you sleep?" he asked.

Whidby pointed to the portiere. "In that room."

The detective drew the heavy curtains aside.

"You came through here this morning?" he asked.

"Yes."

Hendricks looked at Whidby's bed. "Slept later than usual this morning, eh?" he asked.

"Yes; I don't know what was the matter with me. I felt heavy-headed and dizzy when I awoke."

Capt. Welsh nodded knowingly, but said nothing.

"You telephoned as soon as you discovered the body?" Hendricks went on.

"Yes."

"Where did you lay the shirt last night when you took it off?"

"On that chair near my bed," answered Whidby.

"That is all you can do for us," said Hendricks. "You'd better go to breakfast."

Whidby crossed the street and entered the restaurant on the corner. He

took a seat at the table farthest from the door and ordered some eggs, coffee, rolls and butter; but he found that he had no appetite, and he drank his coffee when it was so hot that it burnt his lips. Then he bought a newspaper and sat for ten minutes gazing at it absently.

On his return home he found the yard filled with a crowd of curious people. Some of them stood on the veranda near the windows. The door was closed. Whidby tried the knob, but it was locked. Turning, he saw Matthews coming round the corner of the house.

"Capt. Welsh asked me to send you in at the rear door," the man said.

"They're goin' to hold a inquest on 'im," Whidby followed the gardener into the house. How he disliked to see the body again, and the strange smile on the dead man's face! But there was no help for it. He must do what he could towards bringing the criminal to justice.

The atmosphere of Strong's room was so close that Whidby could hardly breathe, and the perfume from the conservatory sickened him. The coroner and his jury had arrived. Indeed, they seemed to be waiting for him. He sat down near a window. He wondered what they would ask him, and if he could make intelligent replies.

The coroner opened the proceedings with a few words to the jury, and Whidby thought they stared at him furtively whenever his name was mentioned. Then his testimony was called for, and Whidby felt that he was repeating word for word the account he had given Hendricks a short while before.

The detective rose next and told in careful detail how the police had been called to the telephone by Whidby and first informed of the murder; how the young man had met him and Welsh at the door, and what was said about whether the door was locked. He spoke of the blood stain on Whidby's hand and produced the cuff with the drop of blood on it. It was his opinion, he said, that the cuff could not have been worn at the time it received the drop, nor for at least half an hour afterwards, for, as the jury could see, the blood had dried in such a shape as to prove that it had remained motionless for some time. Mr. Whidby had said that the shirt with the cuff attached had lain on a chair near his bed all night.

Then the coroner called for Whidby's nightshirt, and the jury passed it from

one to the other and examined it carefully. At that moment Whidby rose to call attention to the blood on the portiere and on the corner of the sheet which he thought Hendricks and Capt. Welsh had forgotten to mention, but the coroner ordered him, rather coldly, to sit down.

Matthews was next called, but he could testify to nothing except that he slept in the cottage behind the house and had not wakened during the night. Then the coroner requested Whidby and Matthews to leave the room, and Whidby went into the library across the hall and closed the door behind him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"Yes."

"Where do you get your meals?"

"Here, usually; but to-day the cook is away on leave of absence. Uncle and I were going over to the Randolph, the restaurant on the corner, for our meals till she returned."

"Have you eaten anything this morning?"

"No."

"Well, you'd better go; we'll look after everything and telephone the coroner."

"All right," replied Whidby. He turned to the wash-stand and filled a basin from a pitcher of water. "In my excitement I forgot to wash my face and hands."

"Stop!" cried Hendricks, and he caught Whidby's arm as his hands were almost in the water. "Pardon me, but you've stained your fingers somehow."

The young man stared at his right hand in surprise. There was a faint red smudge on the thumb and fingers.

"Why," he said, "I don't see how it could have got there, unless— I wonder if—"

Whidby turned quickly into the other room and bent over Strong's bed. "Ah!" he cried, to the other.

"See! I must have got it from the corner of the sheet when I put it back; you see there is blood on the under side."

The detective had followed Whidby no further than the portiere, where he stood indifferently watching the young man's movements.

"Yes, from the sheet or this curtain," he replied, pointing to an almost invisible spot of blood on the portiere.

"Then the fellow must have been in my room, too," said Whidby, wonderingly.

"And just after the deed was done," Hendricks remarked.

The young man stared at the detective curiously as he returned to the washstand and took off his coat.

"Look," he cried to him, "here is some of it on my cuff."

"I noticed that," replied the detective. "It is a drop of blood. Perhaps you had better detach the cuff and give it to me. You did not sleep in that shirt?"

"No," Whidby gave him the cuff.

"Where did you lay the shirt last night when you took it off?"

"On that chair near my bed," answered Whidby.

"That is all you can do for us," said Hendricks. "You'd better go to breakfast."

Whidby crossed the street and entered the restaurant on the corner. He

one to the other and examined it carefully. At that moment Whidby rose to call attention to the blood on the portiere and on the corner of the sheet which he thought Hendricks and Capt. Welsh had forgotten to mention, but the coroner ordered him, rather coldly, to sit down.

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[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER.

His Sweetheart's Red Hair Acted as a Signal in Time of Danger.

A locomotive engineer should be one of the most truthful of men. That's why this little story of a southern engineer should be believed implicitly.

"You may talk as you please about red-headed women," he was saying to a group of listeners, "but a red-headed woman saved my life and established a home for herself all at once. I was 25 then and running a freight on the Chesapeake & Ohio in the West Virginia mountains, where it took talent to run an engine. My division ended at Hinton and a red-headed girl lived six miles to the east, where there was a siding near a big cut and fill, and it was a bad place, as the road was new.

"The girl's name was Maggie Conroy and she had the reddest head I ever saw on a human being's shoulders outside of a torchlight procession. But I didn't care for that and I did care for Maggie. One sunny day I was coming down the track with a stock train loaded with some extra fine cattle and sheep and I had in the caboose three of the owners. It had been raining and wash-outs were looked for, but I hadn't seen any and was bowling along at a good speed when all of a sudden at the curve I thought I saw a red light rising just over the track. It seemed to shine like a blaze in the track and before I took time for a thought I had shut off the steam, whistled down the brakes and was doing my best to stop.

"Right then my fireman gave me the ha ha in a way to chill the blood in the veins of a man who can't stand tansine and I took a look forward and found that the red light I thought I saw was only Maggie's head of red hair sticking up in advance as she pulled herself up the steep embankment to get on to the track. With an oath I opened everything again, but as I did so Maggie threw up her hands and dropped in a dead faint by the track and I stopped off everything again, for I felt sure that something was wrong. I had half an hour or so leeway between trains and I took Maggie up as quickly as I could to find out what was the matter. She came around mighty soon, because she had fainted from over exertion, and she told me how a big bowlder had fallen on the track in a curve near her house that I wouldn't have seen till it was too late to stop and she had run across the spur of the mountain to stop me in time if she could.

"That's what she was trying to do when her red head shone like a danger signal and stopped me. Later the owners of the stock gave her money enough to buy a nice little house at Hinton and six months later I moved in. We've got the house yet, but we don't live in it," concluded the engineer, "for it wasn't big enough for a family of six children and not a red-headed one in the lot."—Washington Star.

A YOUTH'S REPLY.

Its Quiet Dignity Discomfited a Proctor's "Bulldog."

The Union Debating society, of Oxford university, has disclosed to many a man the possession of that gift which enables him to think on his feet and to express his thoughts so that those who listen may be impressed. It has trained statesmen, preachers and teachers so to lift up their voices that the world heeded their message.

When the union began its life the university dons pounced upon it, as "likely to lead young men to form premature ideas." Having at first no habitation of its own, it used the rooms of the students. On one occasion, while Samuel Wilberforce, subsequently the eloquent bishop, was speaking, one of the proctor's assistants—"bulldog" is his college name—put in an appearance and said:

"Gentlemen, the proctor desires that you should disperse and retire each to your own college."

The chairman, named Patten, rose with dignity and with the calmness of a speaker of the house of commons and said:

"Sir, the house has received the proctor's message and will send an answer to the summons by an officer of its own."

The chairman's quiet, dignified attitude prevented the union from ever being troubled by the proctor's "bulldog." Doubtless, to many of our readers it will recall the attitude of that speaker of the house of commons who, when commanded by Charles I., seeking to arrest five members, to point them out, replied that "he had neither eyes to see nor tongue to speak, save by command of the house."

English blood has the habit of reasserting itself, now and then, boiling up as does the great geyser of the Yellowstone park.—Youth's Companion.

In Doubt.

A certain minister, who is not always so careful as he might be in making his teachings and his practice correspond, was lately telling some friends a story of adventure. It was a pretty "tall" story, and the minister's ten-year-old girl was observed to be listening to it very intently. When he finished, she fastened her wide-open eyes upon her father's face, and said, very gravely:

"Is that true, or are you preaching now, papa?"—Household Words.

—You, if you are anything, walk alone, and talk to others. Do not hide yourself in the chorus.—Epictetus.

Parents and Children's Faults.

Parents ought to collaborate with teachers in helping to develop the best in their children, and consequently to eliminate the worst. Instead of this view of the matter we (says Ella Wheeler Wilcox) find parents taking a stand against the teacher who tries to talk of the faults of their children and discuss a remedy, and all the work which the teacher has hoped to do in character building falls to the ground under the lifted hammer of the unwise and belligerent parent, who insists that "my child" must be without faults, and that the teacher who sees faults is an enemy, not a friend. It is seldom, indeed, that a man or a woman occupying the position of a teacher is prejudiced or has personal or selfish motives for criticising a child.

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AN ESTABLISHED FACTORY

Producing standard goods used by stores, banks, farmers and practically everybody, is sending its special representative to open a distributing office for this district and other unoccupied territory and desires a resident distributor with \$600 to \$3,000 in cash, carrying stock for immediately filling orders; we allow \$100 to \$200 monthly compensation, extra commissions, office and other expenses, for contract, according to size of district allotted and stock carried; permanent arrangements; references required. If you can fill requirements write promptly. "Liberty" Manufacturing Association, 230 West Huron St., Chicago.

Splendid Development.

"Developed your gold mine any as yet?"

"Sure. I started with desk room, and now I have a suite."—Kansas City Journal.

Opposite Methods.

"Why has Miss Writem such a far-away look?"

"Because she poses as a near-genius."

Health is the greatest of all possessions, and 'tis a maxim with me that a sick cobbler is a better man than a hale king.—Bickerstaff.

Wanted to Know.

Mistress—Are you fond of children?

Nursemaid—Nope. Are you?

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

It is the doing, not the saying, that makes the hero.

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Mr. Wise—Where's the man that struck my wife—where is he?

Bystander—What'll you do if you find him?

Mr. Wise—Introduce him to my mother-in-law.

Too Fresh.

"Will you promise to support my daughter in the style in which she is accustomed if I consent to your marriage?" demanded old Skinfint, when Dobby made his formal proposal.

"Well, I—I'll promise to be tolerably close with her, Mr. Skinfint," said Dobby; "but you know, I'm a soft-hearted cuss, and I'm afraid she'll be able to wheedle a few things out of me that you were strong enough to refuse her."—Judge.

Sore Throat is no trifling ailment. It may carry disease germs to any part of the body through the food you eat. When you feel sore throat coming on, use Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

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It is the doing, not the saying, that makes the hero.

MILLIONS OF FAMILIES are using SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA

FOR COLDS AND HEADACHES, INDIGESTION AND SOUR STOMACH, GAS AND FERMENTATION, CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS, WITH MOST SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

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THE WONDERFUL POPULARITY OF THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS TO OFFER IMITATIONS, IN ORDER TO MAKE A LARGER PROFIT AT THE EXPENSE OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. IF A DEALER ASKS WHICH SIZE YOU WISH, OR WHAT MAKE YOU WISH, WHEN YOU ASK FOR SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA, HE IS PREPARING TO DECEIVE YOU. TELL HIM THAT YOU WISH THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS KNOW THAT THERE IS BUT ONE GENUINE AND THAT IT IS MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY.

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CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE ONE SIZE ONLY. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF LADIES AND CHILDREN, AS IT IS MILD AND PLEASANT GENTLE AND EFFECTIVE, AND ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM OBJECTIONABLE INGREDIENTS. IT IS EQUALLY BENEFICIAL FOR WOMEN AND FOR MEN, YOUNG AND OLD. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co

From Hide to Shoe

There are reasons—GOOD REASONS—why you should buy

Rouge Rex Shoes

FIRST. They are economical—not cheap, mind you—but economical in that they give more real wearing service to the dollar than any other make of shoes.

SECOND. They are comfortable. It is not necessary in order that a shoe may give service that it be made of stiff, hard leather that irritates and blisters the feet, and that cannot be made over respectable-looking lasts. The leather in our work shoes is as soft and pliable as buckskin, out tough as wrought iron, and Rouge Rex Shoes fit. They please from the day they are first put on until they are worn out.

"Get Into a Pair and See How They Wear."



Look for the colored trade-mark (an Indian Head on a skin) on your dealer's shelves, and when you find it, ask to see the shoes. Note the mark well—an Indian Head on a skin. It is also stamped on the bottom of every shoe, and is a sure sign of quality. If you cannot find them at your dealer's, write us and we will tell you where you can get them.

HIRTH-KRAUSE COMPANY 314-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516

Wash the Blood

Aching 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 awakes 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,

whose 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.

WEAR SHOWY COLORS

YOUNG GIRLS ARE REVELING IN GORGEOUS ATTIRE.

Dashing Look is Accepted as a Mark of the Season's Style—Collarless Neck for Both Street and House.

The year of our Lord 1911 goes the narrow silhouette of 1910 one better as far as the young girl is concerned, and many of her dainty frocks now seem to be made of no more than three yards of double-width goods. Fashion, too, ordains that the dashing look once thought loud may be accepted as smart and appropriate to youth, so with the wispy cuts, big hats and mammoth furs, there are colors that fairly blink the eyes so gorgeous and striking are they. Fancy a girl of seventeen going down a snowy street in a black velvet frock cut to show all of her black velvet



or orange leather boots, cut to make her look as straight and shapeless as a board, and this topped by a set of red fox furs with the tipset mounted over an orange satin ruffe like a floor rug and the muff hanging with huge heads and tails. Fancy another maid of similar age wearing a like costume in pale coral cloth with black fox furs and a black willow plume on a wide hat of coral velvet! Still another may wear a dress of pale blue cloth with white fox furs, and this be topped perhaps with a natty little bow hat of long-haired white beaver trimmed solely at the side with a tiny knot of silver and gold buds.

In point of bodice cuts the collarless neck is a great convenience, as well as the little kimono model so much used for waists, for such designs require next to no fitting, and even where the home sewer manages all the rest of the work with fair ease she may balk at the fit and good style of the collar. Concerning the collarless neck it is allowed for both the street and house for young girls, and since the fur collars of the moment are worn about the shoulders, and not close to the throat, quite a bit of the slim young throat will show. Fashion has set her seal on the thing. It is no longer had taste—when the décolletage is not carried to excess—and if no other good results from it at least the girl's throat is hardened and kept in good shape by the fact.

A very dapper little street suit could be made for the girl who does not like extremes from the model shown in the illustration, and with some little modifications the style is admirably suited to home and school wear. As pictured, the dress is of a thin mottled wool in golden brown and white, with a trimming of heavy gurgure lace and brown satin piping. For the more practical dress, the square at the front of the skirt now filled with trimming could be left plain, while the double breasting of the waist might be cut evenly instead of in the present fancy manner.

In looking for materials for any of these little frocks I would advise mothers to be individual in their tastes and not ask the salesman if this or that is the fashion. There are vast numbers of odd textures shown on every counter that the majority has passed by as not up to the stylish mark, yet with a little taste the very unusualness of these will turn out something far prettier than the thing everybody is buying.

To Clean Bamboo.

Now that bamboo furniture is used so universally a suggestion about cleaning it may not go unnoticed. This should be done with soap and warm water, to which salt has been added. And the mixture must be put on with a brush and then wiped off with clean cloths until the article is dry and gleaming. Ordinary laundry soap will remove the natural gloss of the wood and leave it dull if salt is not added.

IS A SEASON OF PLUMES

Newest Trimming Seen on All Makes and Descriptions of Millinery at This Time.

The newest trimming in millinery emphasizes the use of plumes. Such plumes! The word conjures up an infinite variety of styles of which our mothers or grandmothers knew nothing, and fair women of today can be doubly grateful for the efforts of milliners.

Garlands of plumes are used on broad, low hats. They are spotted and flecked with color, and some are made of layers of different shades, giving a wonderfully iridescent effect. On velvet turbans the use of a single plume attached at the front, and extending toward the back in a slanting line, is quite evident. This line for the plume is used on large hats as well. And speaking of the wide, flat shapes leads us to the introduction of ostrich feathers to edge the brim. Two successful Paris milliners have done this with great effect.

Feather rosettes are made of ostrich plumes. Concentric circles of cut feathers are placed around a jeweled center. At the side of a turban or on the upturned brim of a large velvet hat this new type of ornament is extremely chic.

A feather band is being used on many large hats. Black and white plumes are favored for these ornaments. They are detachable, hooking at one side. This idea is attractive, for a change of trimming means a change of hat.

PINCUSHIONS OF ALL SORTS

Dainty Little Affairs, of Still Daintier Materials, Are Popular Just Now.

Dainty little affairs of scrim, with two lovely wreaths and a circle of forget-me-nots, or an old-fashioned cluster of roses, or a quaint, stiff row of tulips or scarlet sage.

Hand-painted cushions, the roses or violets painted on drawwork, right across the open stitches, on to the satin lining below.

Chiffon over net, the two held together by a latticework of baby ribbon. These are especially pretty in three harmonizing shades of the same color. Crosswork and beading on canvas, perhaps a flower basket of crosswork in gold thread and then little ribbon flowers, each with a gold bead at its center, or the flowers worked out in crosswork in the natural colors and a square of gold beads all around the cushion.

Dyed lace over white silk, the lace held down by tiny beads of white. Sometimes there is a light-colored lace over black and the beads are of jet.

Odd little cushions, the under part of stuffed silk, the upper—no pins, please—a circle of little figures in outline under glass, and a round wooden frame fitting tightly over the real cushion beneath.

TUNIC FROCK.



Of the finest white mull with a little embroidered tunic.

In the Nursery.

A cozy covering for an infant's bed is a sheet of thick wadding half a yard long slipped into a nainsook covering made the shape of an envelope. This case and the flap may be trimmed with lace and frilling and may easily be washed. When the child is tucked up in this cozy bag the flap is turned down over the counterpane.

An infant two or three months old always begins to sleep less during the day and will greatly enjoy being placed occasionally upon a soft mattress or soft sofa and allowed to roll and kick as he pleases. Such exercise will greatly tend to develop the muscles, and the child will also learn to use his limbs and walk earlier than if deprived of this freedom of action.

The Long Veil.

The long chiffon veil is much affected for street wear, this fashion being a development of the great use of these veils for automobiling. Modish brown, deep blue and electric green colored chiffons lead, together with open meshed groundines in novel designs.

IT'S A SECRET

Marion opened the iron door about an inch and beckoned Isabel with a forefinger tingling with mystery.

"Isabel," she whispered in a tone that was easily heard across the street, "come on in. I've got something to show you."

"It's upstairs in my room," she whispered blushing.

The two clambered up the stairs. "There don't a soul know a thing about it but me," whispered Marion.

"Oh, ain't it lovely!" gasped Isabel. They bumped on up the stairs. Then Marion led the way into her own little chamber and closed the door mysteriously.

"Cross your heart, hope you may die, if you ever tell!" She fixed Isabel with a solemn gaze.

"Oh, Marion, there won't never anything make me tell," she declared, clasping her little hands in a transport of joy. Then her face fell. "Of course, unless mother asks me about it," she added. It was a very wistful but dutiful pair of eyes that looked into Marion's.

Marion hesitated. "Well, of course, I mean everybody except your mother, and not her unless she asks you. It ain't anything she'd care about your knowing. It's just that I want to surprise people."

She dived under the bed and drew out a box. Then she seated herself in her little armchair and Isabel squatted in front of her in rapt admiration.

"You wouldn't ever guess Isabel," went on Marion, condescendingly, after a moment, during which Isabel watched her with bated breath. "Cause you're so kind of stupid, so I'll have to tell you."

"Wouldn't you be just sprized to pieces, Isabel, if I should tell you I was writin' a book?"

Isabel nodded, shutting her mouth for a moment as though to swallow this exciting information. "Oh," she said, "a book!" Then she opened her mouth again.

"Yes," said Marion, busily unfolding papers and spreading them out on her lap. "A pink book, or maybe a blue one! I haven't decided which yet. With the picture of a lovely lady on it! And I'm going to read it to you!"

Isabel's sigh was replete with adulation. "It ain't finished yet," Marion went on, "but I'll read what I've written." She cleared her throat majestically and began.

"Once upon a time there was a little boy and his mother made him a blue cap to wear."

Isabel gave a chirp, delighted to find something familiar in this high pressure, artistic atmosphere. "Just like Red Riding Hood," she squealed.

Marion frowned. "No, it ain't a bit like Red Riding Hood," she said, severely. "Red Riding Hood was a girl and she had a red hood, and this is a boy and he has a blue cap, and if you interrupt, Isabel, I won't read you another word."

Isabel dropped her pretty head, disheartened by her failure properly to appreciate the intellectual feat.

"Oh," she said, dully, "I didn't mean to make you mad, Marion."

"I'm not mad," returned Marion, magnanimously. "But when I get to thinking it makes me nervous if people talk to me. Well, I'll read you the rest: 'One day this little boy's mother gave him a little box and it had in it some cookies and some candy and some bananas.' You see, Isabel, it isn't really a bit like Red Riding Hood, because she had a basket with pate of butter in it. Then his mother said to the little boy, 'Now you take this box to your Uncle Jack, who lives all by himself in the woods, and you give it to him, and give him my love.' So the little boy when he came to the cottage in the woods went up and knocked at the door."

"I should think he wouldn't 'a' had to knock at the door when it was his own uncle." In her interest Isabel forgot instructions and, unsolicited, assumed the thankless role of critic, for which she was promptly rebuked by a withering glance.

"He went up and knocked at the door," resumed Marion, disdaining to call attention by words to this lapse on Isabel's part. "because he was a polite little boy and always knocked at the door, whether people were his own uncle or not. And so he went inside and there were three chairs sitting in the parlor."

Isabel, carried away with excitement, forgot all caution and clapped her hands delightedly. "It's the Three Bears!" she cried joyously.

In an instant her happiness was dispelled. Marion very deliberately laid the papers down on her lap, smoothed them out and then returned them to the box.

"You're not very polite," she said in a well modulated voice, "when you tell people their stories are like other stories, when they're not a bit especially when people have asked you not to talk while they're reading to you; so I guess I won't read to you any more."

After a moment's silence a gentle little sob made her look up in time to see a big tear roll down Isabel's peevish cheek. Marion leaned over and gave her a forgiving pat.

"Don't cry, Isabel," she cooed. "You know you can't help being stupid. And, besides," she added, generously, "there isn't any more, now, anyway. I didn't have the right kind of paper to finish it on, so I had to quit."

Her Forgetfulness

"Lead me to a memory cure," began the girl, who likes to talk. "Buy me a ticket for a full course, and if there are any extras tack them on! I need assistance of that kind and if I don't get it pretty soon I'll be a social outcast!"

"It is perfectly ridiculous that people attach such importance to one's having one's mind on things! When life is so short what difference can it make in the history of a hundred years or so whether you do or do not forget to attend to something you had in a moment of aberration said you would? I like breadth of view, myself."

"If Joseph Stevens only had had breadth of view he would not now be considering me with lofty disdain instead of bestowing upon me the devoted admiration which once was my portion from him. Taking it all in all, I succeeded last week in getting myself cordially hated by more persons than I had before realized were on my list of acquaintances."

"It seemed so good to have an evening with nothing to do when Wednesday came that I resolved to enjoy it thoroughly, for I had had a rather strenuous social career for some time. So after dinner I went upstairs and made myself ready for bed. I rubbed cold cream into my haggard countenance for ten minutes and did my hair up on curlers, because it had seen so much of the hot iron that it needed a rest. Just as I was turning out the light, the doorbell rang."

"Presently another came upstairs and into my room with a bewildered countenance. She blinked at my costume and my shiny face."

"Dear me," she murmured. "This is most peculiar of you! Joseph Stevens is downstairs."

"Send him away," I said, sleepily. "Tell him I have three headaches and feel another coming on."

"I will try to excuse you properly, mother said with dignity. But she came back almost immediately. He insists that he has an engagement to take you to the theater this evening!"

"I just regarded mother sternly. When I am guilty of anything serious I find it is a great moral bracer to act as if the other person were at fault. 'You can see for yourself,' I told her, 'that I can't go to the theater with my hair done like this and about a pound of cold cream on my face. I think it most annoying of Joseph to keep such an inopportune engagement! You'll have to make a thoroughly good explanation, mother, dear, and get me out of it gracefully!'"

"Mother is sometimes most hard-hearted. 'I shall tell him,' she announced uncompromisingly, 'that you forgot all about it!'"

"And she did. I've been writing contrite notes to Joseph ever since, but he seems to think that he is injured."

The next day I met Mary Miller downtown shopping and we had tea together. I devoted fifteen minutes to telling her about the card party John Pool had asked me to on the 28th and how flattered I was to have him pick me out and what I was going to wear and how he had asked me if I preferred violets. When I got through she coughed in an odd way.

"I suppose," she murmured, "a little thing like the dinner at my house on the 28th which you accepted last week couldn't be expected to remain in your memory! Sometimes it is convenient to forget things."

"Nothing I could say in my horror served to convince her that I hadn't slighted her deliberately. Mary is so touchy. She'll never speak to me again, I suppose. I was so upset over it that I got home before I remembered that I had a five o'clock appointment with the dressmaker. So I didn't get my spangled dress in time for Sally's dance! I had to wear the pink one that simply kills the pink dress Sally wore and I had promised her not to wear mine. Now she thinks I'm a deceitful cat and wanted to spoil her looks."

The worst, however, was when six girls arrived Saturday for luncheon and I hadn't remembered inviting them until they walked in on me. The cook was sick and mother and I were eating handmade sandwiches in the pantry at the time. I really was a bit confused. Leaving mother speechless, I marched all six of those girls around the corner to a little home restaurant and gave them a 35-cent table d'hôte luncheon. Of course I'll have them at home again soon to make up for it, but most of them seemed annoyed at taking all their best clothes into a cheap cafe. I think they were likely to get anything to eat at all.

"It seems that when we left the restaurant I forgot to pay the check, for that evening, while the minister and his wife were calling, the proprietor's son rang the bell and in a loud and distinct tone, which penetrated easily to the living room, delivered his opinion of persons who tried to sneak out of paying for what they ate."

"I'm not at all popular with my family just now in consequence of my recent misdeeds and I have very few friends left. I think Venus must have been passing the moon or something, but as I've forgotten most of my astronomy I can't be sure."

"Still, the most ordinary, stupid people can remember things—it strikes me as being a mark of distinction to forget 'em!"

Chicken Ice Eat Up Profits

If your fowls don't do well, or seem to be in any way below standard, look for lice. The presence of these pests explains more poultry diseases, more poor egg records and more loss to poultrymen than any other cause. Lice 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 expense combined. They kill thousands of chickens every year. Every poultryman who 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 agents known. It is guaranteed to kill every pest that gets clear down to the base of the feather and kills them as they crawl. It is entirely harmless to chickens. It kills lice, ticks, mites, and other parasites. 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. Not only economical remedy on the market. Costs little and means big saving. Pays for itself twice over in a single treatment. Sold in 25c packages of any quantity you desire. Order at once. Having tried it, you will always use it. Thousands of poultrymen all over the United States keep it always on hand. You will be surprised at the saving it will make for you.

PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY.

How to Cure Gapes

Kill the gape worm which sticks the life blood from the throats of little chicks and tends to strangle them by using Conkey's Gape Cure. Kills worms. Makes chicks healthy. In powdered form it is mixed with soft feed. You do not have to handle the powder.

PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY.

C.G. DRAPER JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST

Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses. I am a Graduate of the University of Michigan. Office opposite D. U. E. Waiting Room, Plymouth, Mich.

Detroit United Lines Plymouth Time Table EAST BOUND.

For Detroit via Wayne 5:40 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 6:35 a.m., 7:10 a.m. and every hour to 7:10 p.m., 9:10 p.m., 10:30 p.m. and 12:30 a.m. Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:40 a.m. (from Michigan Central) 6:35 a.m., 7:10 a.m., 7:50 a.m., 8:30 a.m., 9:10 a.m., 9:50 a.m., 10:30 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 11:50 a.m., 12:30 a.m. and every hour to 1:30 p.m.; also 3:10 p.m. and 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, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne held at the Probate Court room in the city of Detroit on the 27th day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one, Present, Henry S. Hubert, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Anna Geddes 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 in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for the reading of said instrument. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published for two successive weeks previous to said time in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

HENRY S. HUBERT
(A true copy.)
Judge of Probate
Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.
IN the matter of the estate of Isaac M. Colvin deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of A. H. Dibble & Son, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Tuesday, the 27th day of June, A. D. 1911, and on Wednesday, the 28th day of September, 1911, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 27th day of March, A. D. 1911, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims for examination and allowance.

Dated, March 27, 1911.

A. H. DIBBLE
F. A. DIBBLE
Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.
IN the matter of the estate of Maria M. Bommers 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 F. W. Voorhies, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the 27th day of June, A. D. 1911, and on Friday, the 28th day of September, 1911, at 2 o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 27th day of March, A. D. 1911, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims for examination and allowance.

Dated, March 27, 1911.

WILLIAM T. CONNER
FRED A. DIBBLE
Commissioners.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
A Busy Medication for Tea People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Itching Skin, Headaches, Stomach, Bowels, Headaches, and Rheumatism. It's Rocky Mountain Tea. Let form, 25 cents a box. Genuine made by Hollister's Tea Company, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE.

TRY MAIL LINERS