

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIV., No. 10

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1911

WHOLE No. 1260

One Dose in Time

may save the life of a sufferer. It's better to have a reliable remedy at hand for use when you need it. This is the season of Coughs and Colds.

Compound White Pine and Spruce Balsam

will quickly cure your cough. Try it. Money back if not satisfactory

JONES, The Druggist,

The Wolverine Store.

Phone No. 5.

Local Correspondence

NEWBURG.

A pretty home wedding took place Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stevens, when their daughter Mabel was united in marriage to Mr. Emanuel Blunk. The bride was dressed in net over net and carried white carnations. She was attended by Misses May Lewis and Borea Boges, who were both attired in pink silk and carried pink carnations. The groom was attended by Mr. Edgar Stevens and Mr. Ben Blunk. Many useful presents were received. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. King, of Durand, former pastor here.

After a bountiful wedding supper the bride and groom slipped away unnoticed. They will return to their new home in Plymouth after a short tour. Happiness and success is the wish of all their friends.

One of the most largely attended meetings the L. A. S. held in a long time was held in their hall Friday last. An old fashioned New England dinner was served at noon, to which seventy did ample justice. The business meeting was then called to order. The reports made a fine showing for the L. A. S. Dr. Allen of Detroit then took the meeting in charge. He decided to leave the matter under discussion to be settled at the next quarterly conference. It is hopeful everything will be adjusted satisfactory to all concerned.

In spite of the stormy day, there was quite a crowd met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James King, it being the occasion of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. dinner. A fine repast was served. Then the old veterans were asked to relate some of their experiences in the war, quite a number responding. Mr. Gage of Plymouth gave an interesting talk on Saulebury prison. The guests from Detroit were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Davay, Mesdames Gascon, Peterson and Bassett. Also a number from Plymouth. All enjoyed the kind hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. King.

Those who attended church last Sunday were well repaid for going, as Pastor Warren gave a fine sermon.

Fred Genney and family are all sick at the present writing.

Miss Anna Youngs has been quite ill the past week.

Miss Faye Ryder won first prize in the scale contest given under the direction of Miss Bertha Beals Saturday afternoon, by her music pupils.

A new desk and chair has been purchased for the school-house.

Winter has set in rather early, making people want to fly away to the Southland along with the birds.

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

STARK.

Harry Jackman spent Sunday at Stark.

About 50 people gathered at the home of Pitt Everett's Nov. 11th, to remind Uncle Sammy Johnson that he was 81 years old. At 2:30 dinner was served by the hostess, after which music and readings were listened to with great interest. All returned home wishing him many happy returns of the day.

Harry Pelkey spent Sunday at home.

Hiram Kingsley, while drawing stalks from Salem one day last week, tipped his load over in a creek, hurting himself quite seriously.

Arthur Summers and family of Ortonville have been spending the week with relatives and friends.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. J. Marky visited Mrs. Cummings of Plymouth last Wednesday.

Miss Blanch Klatt returned home Sunday after a week's stay with her sister, Mrs. John Houk of East Nankia.

Steve Farmer of Midland is visiting his sister Mrs. J. Dean of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John Houk and children of East Nankin visited Mrs. Houk's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Klatt Sunday, Miss Lela returning home with them.

Lottie and Emory Holmes went to Detroit to work this week.

Miss Hazel Klatt has entered the sixth grade at the Perrinsville school.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Miss Helen Smith visited friends in Detroit last Saturday and Sunday and attended a party at Strasburg's academy Friday night; also a birthday party at the home of her friend, Miss Julia Schmidt, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jewell and Ford Becker of Plymouth visited at F. L. Becker's Sunday.

Mrs. Ephraim Partridge and little Lynn of Detroit were visitors at Melburn Partridge's the fore part of the week.

Daniel Murray was kicked quite severely on the left leg by one of his horses Tuesday morning.

Mrs. John Root was an Ypsilanti visitor Wednesday.

The Helping Hand Society will meet next week Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Albert Ebersole. Dinner will be served at noon and the ladies are requested to bring sewing materials. The afternoon will be spent sewing for Mrs. Wm. Glover.

An obituary of Mrs. Samuel Whitmaier will be found in another column.

Plymouth Grange held a very successful all day meeting in their rooms in Odd Fellows hall Thursday. The Bellville ladies' degree team exemplified the work in the third and fourth degrees. The work was beautifully and impressively rendered and 15 candidates were initiated into the order. Penniman hall was also leased for the occasion and a sumptuous dinner was served there for the visitors and members. After the dinner several of the members responded to toasts. The entire meeting was a very enthusiastic one and will long be remembered.

Lee Shook and wife of Napoleon, O., are visiting at Emory Shook's this week.

W. C. T. U.

The meeting last week was not largely attended and there was not a full report of the convention, as some of the delegates were absent, but the work in District as reported is encouraging, as there had been some increase in membership and only three deaths. The meeting for next week Thursday, Nov. 23, will be in charge of Mrs. M. A. Patterson and Miss Margaret Miller, and it will be held at the hall beginning at 2 p. m. There will be gleanings from the temperance field in answer to the roll call and echoes from the National convention, recently held at Milwaukee.

The Governor of Maine has announced that at the final meeting for corrections on ballot returns, it was unmistakably in favor of keeping the prohibitory amendment. The country has been a long time in finding this out, but all can rejoice with Maine that she is still a prohibition state.—Supt. Press.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Samuel Widmaier, who passed away at her late home in West Plymouth, was born on the 15th day of March, 1840, in Pfaffenhofen, Oberamt Brackenheim, Wuerttemberg, Germany. She was baptized and confirmed in the Lutheran faith at the home of her birth and remained true, to the same until death. At the same place her marriage to Samuel Widmaier took place, with whom she lived faithfully until death. To this union nine children were born, five sons and four daughters, two of the latter having preceded her into eternity. The deceased left the old Fatherland in the year 1884 with husband and family and came to America, moving at once to West Plymouth, where they have lived ever since.

The deceased was a member of St. Peter's Lutheran congregation and also a member and one of the founders of the L. A. S. of the same church. On the night of November 5th, she received a stroke of paralysis which rendered her unconscious, in which condition she was found on Monday morning, Nov. 6th. Although she lived a full week afterwards, she never regained consciousness and passed quietly away last Monday morning. She is survived by her husband, five sons, Philip and Christian of Salem, Fred and Henry of Plymouth, and William of Colorado; also two daughters, Mrs. Sophia Kistner of Detroit and Mrs. Friederick Clifford of Northville; besides 20 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

The funeral occurred Wednesday afternoon from the Lutheran church, interment being at Riverside cemetery, Rev. O. Peters officiating.

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

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

Remember,

WE sell only the PUREST and FRESH-EST Drugs obtainable and at the lowest prices.

It is our greatest aim to satisfy and accommodate our customers by giving their needs prompt attention.

We are receiving goods from the wholesale centers DAILY. Anything not in stock we will gladly get for you in ONE days' time.

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QUIT THAT! YOU'LL NEED YOUR MONEY SOMETIME



A great president of the United States once wrote: "Extravagance rots character; train youth away from it. On the other hand the habit of saving money, while it stiffens the will, also brightens the energies. If you would be sure that you are beginning right, begin to save."

Let OUR Bank be YOUR Bank. We pay three per cent interest.

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MISS B. M. RUSSELL, OF DETROIT, Teacher of Voice, Italian Method. Studio at Mrs. M. B. Ladd's. Days, Fridays. Voice Trials gratis.

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QUIZZISM.

A new "quiz" every day! The "quiz" is quite the rage as a popular autumn fad. A free-bridge quiz set the example for a hospital quiz, and we have even had a quiz of a club manager as to cocktails. "Quiz" has taken the place of "investigation," which was too narrowly official in its connotation. The jurisdiction and field of the quiz is limitless, says the St. Louis Republic. Quiz sounds shorter than investigation, but the sound is deceptive. There is no end to quizzing. The origin and history of the term are instructive. It is related that one Daly, manager of a Dublin playhouse, laid a wager that a word of no sense or meaning whatever should be the common talk and puzzle of the city within 24 hours. In consequence the letters q u i z were chalked on all the walls, and needless to say he won. It rapidly acquired the meanings of a riddle, an obscure question, an enigma; one who quizzes others; an odd fellow. Webster defines the verb form as to puzzle, to run upon, to ridicule or make sport of; to look sharply and mockingly at, to peer at, to eye suspiciously. We should say that it slightly hints of prying also. A quizzer is defined as "one who quizzes others, or makes them the object of sport by deceiving them"—rather a harassing sort of person, is it not? Finally the habit of quizzing is termed quizzism.

In the northern part of India sheep are put to a use unthought of in European countries. The mountain paths among the foothills of the Himalayas are so precipitous that the sheep, more sure footed than larger beasts, are preferred as burden carriers. The load for each sheep is from sixteen pounds to twenty pounds. The sheep are driven from village to village, with the wool still growing and in each town the farmer shears as much wool as he can sell there and loads the sheep with the grain he receives in exchange. After his flock has been sheared he turns it homeward, each sheep having on its back a small bag containing the purchased grain.

Dr. Fisher, a physician practicing in Paris, has turned his attention to the matter of sleeping reform. After a series of experiments he has come to the conclusion that the orthodox way of sleeping is wrong, and advocates a complete reversal of the existing order of things. You must have your head on a level with or lower than your feet. If pillows are to be used they must be under the feet instead of the head. The result, he claims, will be amazing, being a sure cure for insomnia as well as a preventive for the nightmare. To prevent any inconvenience by too sudden a change the pillows should be gradually reduced and finally placed under the feet.

Heretofore in Germany the telegraphic rate throughout the empire has been about a cent a word, with a minimum of twelve cents. The other day an innovation was instituted, enabling residents of the great cities to send letter telegrams at night deliverable the next morning at a rate of approximately a twentieth of a cent per word, the minimum of twelve cents for each dispatch, however, being retained. Undoubtedly the letter telegram will be much availed of by business houses.

Aviation may not be entitled to rank as a science as yet, but it is more than luck. If the bold experimenters are still flying in the face of Providence, it would, nevertheless, be also flying in the face of a long series of magnificent records to deny that remarkable progress has been made in the "art." How true this is must be readily granted when it is recalled that less than eight years have elapsed since the first feeble flight was made on the sands of Kitty Hawk, in North Carolina, at which time only two men could be called aviators.

An unwary husband in Chicago taught his wife to box, and when she disciplined him by a good thrashing he sued for divorce on the ground of cruelty. Which, as feminine comment has it, was just like a man.

Hod carriers in some parts of South America receive \$3,800 a year in the money of the country, and perhaps they can make a living selling the currency to numismatists.

One of the greatest pieces of detective work in modern times was performed by one of Uncle Sam's customs officials. He discovered thirty pockets in a woman's skirt.

A tramp comet is said to be headed that way, but, we refuse to sit up all night to give it a handout.

Possibly it is called "Indian summer" because football rooters carry on like Indians.

NEW PROBLEM UP TO STATE BOARD

CAN RAILROAD COMMISSION COMPEL A CORPORATION OUTSIDE OF STATE TO SHOW GOODS?

FIRM WOULD INCORPORATE

Peninsula Power Company Claims Capital of \$750,000 Representing Land and Power on the Menominee River.

Lansing.—Can the Michigan railroad commission require a public service corporation organized in another state to make a showing as to whether it is an extensively watered concern, or possesses actually the property which it claims to have represented in the stock issued? This question is up for the determination of that body along with other legal points, as a result of an application of the Peninsula Power company, owning water power rights along the Menominee river, for authorization to incorporate for \$750,000, which the commission has tentatively refused on the grounds that the company has not shown that it is putting over \$250,000 in assets for the stock.

Collin P. Campbell of Grand Rapids, former speaker of the house, presented an argument to the commission on the matter in which he contended that under the law granting the commission certain regulatory powers over public service corporations, the commission has no authority to deny the corporation the right to incorporate in this state, providing a showing is made that the money is paid in. He declared, also, that as a matter of precedent the commission ought to recognize the principle of comity between states and, the Wisconsin commission having authorized the organization, this commission ought not to raise any question as to the propriety of allowing to enter Michigan the corporation without regard to the stock issue. It is expected that the question will be carried into the courts when the commission renders a decision against the corporation, as seems probable in view of past decisions in similar cases.

The commission has been informed that a group of men organized the Twin Falls Land company, and acquired for about \$100,000, land along the Menominee river for use for this power development. It has also been informed that the same group of men organized the Peninsula Power company in Wisconsin, with a capital stock of \$750,000, and transferred to the new corporation the land and assets in exchange for the stock. The claim has been made that the property is really only worth \$250,000, and the commission has demanded that the company make a showing or allow engineers to appraise the property, which will show whether the property is really worth the amount of stock issued.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

Gov. Chase S. Osborn's Thanksgiving proclamation is a little different than the ordinary Thanksgiving proclamation. Says the governor:

"The loving and merciful God, has vouchsafed benediction upon the people of Michigan during the year 1911, now rapidly drawing to its close. The elements in their devastation have made visitation, but the loss of human life has been small as a result. Vital statistics show a decrease in the death tolls. From the soil has come to those who till it and those who must be fed a reward of more than that which is barely sufficient. The state is free from famine, contagion and abnormal lawlessness. Human life is held sacred, homes are inviolate and property is safe. A condition obtains for which our people should be profoundly thankful. Observation of Thanksgiving day may be festive, but it is the duty of every individual to give thanks unto God. This should not be merely lip service but should touch the recesses of the heart and the deepest cisterns of the soul.

"Man is recreant and a coward who thoughtlessly accepts divine blessings in strength, happiness and prosperity and only turns to God in weakness, misfortune and extremity. A meaningful way to celebrate Thanksgiving would be to make a contribution, if only a penny, to some Christian church. These institutions of God should be remembered wholesomely in the glory of our best days, so that when the tettering eventide arrives there shall be that comfort which shall cure fear and trembling.

"Therefore, in consideration of the blessings of Almighty God, so bountifully visited upon the people of Michigan, I, Chase S. Osborn, governor of the state of Michigan, do appoint and set aside Thursday, November 30, as a day of prayer, feasting and thanksgiving."

Glazier Petitions Still Come In.

There is considerable speculation about the state house as to what action will be taken on the application for the release of Frank P. Glazier, now confined in Jackson prison. Six months ago a postcard campaign was started asking the governor for the ex-state treasurer's release. Up to the present time there has arrived at the executive office approximately 5,000 such post card requests, and about 300 letters from various parts of the state.

Expect 2,000 Visitors.

The Michigan intercollegiate oratorical contest is to be held at Olivet this year, and already the committee in charge is making arrangements to care for the large number of students who will come to the Michigan colleges to this annual event. In the league are the colleges of Adrian, Alma, Albion, Hillsdale, M. A. C., Kalamazoo, Ypsilanti Normal and Olivet. Once in eight years the contest falls to each institution. As Olivet is probably the most centrally located of the institutions, being comparatively short distances from M. A. C., Albion and Kalamazoo, the largest number of students ever attending the contest is expected. Last year Ypsilanti entertained 2,000 students and the year before M. A. C. cared for the same number. What is worrying the local committee is how to care for this number with the ordinary facilities of the local institution. Of all college events of the entire year the oratorical contest is by far the most enthusiastic. It is here for the only time during the year that the students representing every small college in Michigan meet in the same building and cheer their respective orators and colleges.

Favors Revision of Hunting Laws.

State Game Warden W. R. Oates has returned from the upper country, where he has been planning and investigating, in preparation for the deer hunting season. Owing to his familiarity with hunting and the woods of the upper peninsula, the warden has taken an unusual interest in the matter of enforcing the game laws, although it is generally admitted that the last legislature made a woeful job of the biennial revision of these statutes, as a result of which no hunter is safe in the woods without an attorney and bondsmen, except that such construction has been placed on them as will allow for reasonable enforcement.

"Lots of deer," said the major, "and plenty of hunters. The latter are crossing the straits now in army corps and within a few days there will begin the shipment of deer carcasses by the score. Most of the hunters waited for the snow to come before going north, and as a result the business of watching the shipments out of trophies of the chase has just begun.

Asked what percentage of chances a man takes in going into the woods in these days of high power rifles and numerous amateur hunters, Warden Oates replied: "Pass a law prohibiting the killing of any except horned male deer, and the mortality record of our woods would be greatly decreased, in my judgment. Excitable hunters, as it is, shoot first and then look to see what stirred in the bushes. If there was a penalty for killing does, then the shooter would have to wait until he could determine whether it was really a deer or another man with a gun, and the loss of life would be lessened.

State and City Combine to Save Girl.

Through the efforts of Governor Osborn, Dr. Robert L. Dixon, secretary of the state board of health, and the council of the city of Port Huron, Miss Roberts Gilchrist, twenty-four, of that city, has entered the state sanatorium at Howell again in an effort to regain her health.

The case of this young lady is probably the most unique of any in the state and which was brought to the attention of the state officials by Dr. M. A. Patterson of Port Huron. In September, 1910, Miss Gilchrist was sent to the sanatorium by her father for treatment, the father bearing the expenses at that time. She remained there until January of the present year, when she was called home on account of the illness of her father, who died during her stay at home. With the death of her father the means of support for keeping her at the institution were withdrawn. Loath to ask charity, the girl went to the home of a sister, where she remained for some time, and finally was discovered by Dr. Patterson.

The St. Clair county poor commissioner refused to put expense on the county, and in desperation Dr. Patterson appealed to Governor Osborn.

Finally the city council took the necessary action whereby the city of Port Huron would stand the expense.

Implement Men Close Meeting.

Before adjourning the Michigan Retail Implement and Vehicle Dealers' association adopted resolutions advocating the appointment by congress of a non-partisan commission to investigate the question of parcels post, all legislation to be deferred until such commission shall have had ample time to act and report. In other ways the organization also showed its disposition to fight the catalogue houses.

Grand Rapids made a strong bid for the next annual meeting of the association, but Saginaw's invitation was accepted by a majority of two votes. The ninth annual meeting will be held November 19, 1912.

Officers were elected as follows: President, W. L. C. Reid, Jackson; vice-president, A. L. Gleason, Cope-mish; treasurer, O. H. Boylan, Kalamazoo; directors for 1912-13, C. L. Glasgow, Nashville.

Administration Grows Difficult.

"With every month that passes it is becoming more and more difficult to maintain the administration of the state departments at Lansing at the standard of efficiency that the work requires, and it is not difficult to foresee that in the not distant future there will be a very serious situation confronting the state officials and heads of departments unless something is done," said Secretary of State Frederick C. Marshall.

BLOOD FLOWED IN STREETS OF NANKIN

IMPERIAL SOLDIERS TAKE REVENGE ON DEFENSELESS WOMEN AND CHILDREN

3,000 ARE DEAD AND 75,000 ARE HOMELESS.

Headless Bodies Stray Bloody Streets of City—Famine Now Threatened—Pekin Government Makes Concessions.

More than 3,000 native Chinese men, women and children are dead and 75,000 are homeless as a result of the wanton slaughter throughout the city of Nankin by the imperialist army.

Reinforcements arrived Saturday and joined the rebels and the attack on the imperialist army was resumed. Aroused into a frenzy of rage against their enemies for the massacre of defenseless Chinese, the rebels fought desperately for vengeance.

The streets of Nankin presented a most gruesome picture. Hundreds of dead bodies lay among the smoking ruins of dwellings. The property of the Chinese was first looted, then fired.

Most pitiful were the corpses of boys and girls, headless and naked any lying where they had fallen.

Seek Out Hidden Natives.

Detachments of Manchu soldiers, with blood dripping from their swords, invaded the homes of all residents of the native quarters looking for hiding natives. Some that they found were killed outright. Others were tortured before being put to death.

Hundreds of queless human heads were piled like so many cannon balls in the gutters. Hands and feet, cut in torture, strewn the debris of the burned quarter.

Famine now threatens as the soldiers have carried off all the food.

Hundreds of children and women were stabbed, but left alive to die under foot.

Innocent Chinese, leaving everything behind them, are fleeing, terror-stricken and destitute, to the shelter in the fields at the rear of the reform forces. The latter are impatient to check the slaughter or avenge the slain because of their lack of ammunition.

PREPARE FOR HOLY WAR.

Arabs Invite Tunisians to Join Them in Attacking Italians.

Various reports have been received from Tripoli to the effect that the Arabs are preparing for a holy war and that they have sent delegations to Tunis to invite the natives to cross the frontier and join the Mohammedans in Tripoli.

Eight balloons hovering over the Turkish entrenchments outside Tripoli gave the directions to the Italian fire in a hard scrimmage at Port Haideh and Sid Mesri Saturday, according to dispatches received at the Italian embassy in Washington.

The Italian artillery fire was directed by the signals from the balloons and the Arabs finally were forced to withdraw from the camp at Ain Sar, leaving their cannon.

According to the report from a naval attaché, who visited the front the Italian advice state, the Turks are using a form of projectile which violates the international convention.

Beattie Must Die.

Gov. Mann declined to interfere with the sentence of death pronounced by the courts on Henry Clay Beattie, Jr. The young wife murderer's last hope of escaping the electric chair is thus swept away.

The sentence will be carried out on Nov. 24, the date originally set by the court.

After a brief conference with counsel for Beattie, Gov. Mann announced that his decision in the matter would be made at once.

Railroads Get New Hope.

Sweeping reductions in freight rates to intermountain points in the west, which were ordered by the interstate commerce commission a few months ago, have been held up on appeal by the United States commerce court. The reductions, affecting all railroads in the United States except a few in the south and applying to practically all articles in interstate commerce, were to have become effective Wednesday next, but the court has entered orders enjoining the commission from enforcing the decrees.

A parish house for the church in the American colony in Berlin, Germany, is being erected in honor of Dr. Andrew D. White, first president of Cornell university and former ambassador to Germany.

Three rapids in the St. Lawrence river entirely in Canadian territory—the Cedars, Cascades and Coteau—are to be developed for power purposes by an English syndicate. The promoters will capitalize at \$100,000,000.

Edward G. Heckel, for four years major of the Third regiment, M. N. G., has been commissioned a lieutenant-colonel. Col. Heckel now resides in Detroit.

James Markey Is Dead.

James Markey, aged 78 years, for 10 years supreme collector for the Knights of the Maccabees of the World, passed away at his home in Port Huron, following a lingering illness of three weeks. Mr. Markey was one of Port Huron's most prominent citizens and possessed thousands of friends all over the state.

STATE HAPPENINGS

Cadillac.—"Be careful, boys, that you don't get run down," were the words of warning issued to John Young and Lee Phillips of Elmira, as they left on a velocipede over the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad on their way home after attending a party. "You needn't worry about us," retorted the two in unison as they settled down to pump the machine into the teeth of the driving snow-laden north wind. An hour later the two boys were back in Alba. Young, dead with his head crushed in and his neck and back broken, and Phillips cut and bruised. Phillips will recover. At a station called Simons, midway between Elmira and Alba, the boys were run down by a south-bound passenger train.

Ypsilanti.—L. F. Nowlin of Jackson was unable to find his pass, and was put on train No. 14, going east, by Conductor Blakeley. Detective Hugh G. Dwyer of Detroit, made a complaint charging Nowlin with using indecent and profane language on the train in the hearing of other passengers. He pleaded guilty to the charge and was allowed to go upon the payment of the costs, amounting to \$4.40.

Grand Rapids.—Benjamin Tarasiewicz, ten years old, and his brother Stanley, eight years old, who recently stole \$360 from an east side residence, have been sentenced for the theft. Benjamin was taken to Lansing to remain until he is seventeen years old. Stanley being too young to go there, will become an inmate of the Coldwater school.

Port Huron.—The Michigan State Library association will hold its annual convention in Port Huron in June, 1912. News of the action of the executive board in selecting this city as its next gathering place was received by Miss Katherine Sieneau, librarian of the public library in this city.

Vermontville.—While feeding a corn husker, Mac Dodd, residing east of town, lost his left arm, which was drawn into the rolls. The doctors removed the injured member a couple of inches below the elbow joint and it is believed that he will survive the shock unless blood poisoning should set in.

Bay City.—Frank Reynolds, forty-six years old, was struck by an auto driven by Jack Finkenstaedt, son of a local manufacturer, and died ten minutes after he was taken to Mercy hospital. The accident occurred in a very dark stretch of a narrow street, and Reynolds evidently walked square in front of the machine, with his back towards it. Finkenstaedt swerved the instant he saw the man, but too late. Reynolds having stepped out of a deep shade, his skull was fractured and several ribs were broken, while he had also internal injuries. Reynolds was married.

Grand Rapids.—William Smith, thirty-five years old, of Allegan county, shot his mother-in-law, Mrs. O. C. O'Flannigan, and her daughter, Cora O'Flannigan, at their home near Chlcora. Both women are in a critical condition and death is anticipated. Smith wanted his mother-in-law to consent to the return of his wife, from whom he had been separated, and became enraged at her refusal. Smith's wife escaped during the shooting and was not injured.

Eaton Rapids.—Mrs. Mary Mulhollen, who died at the home of her daughter in Charlotte, was a sister of William A. Hall, a pioneer business man of this city. She was ninety-six years of age and enjoyed the distinction of being the oldest pioneer resident of Eaton county. Recently when Mrs. Mulhollen was on a visit to her mother here she took her first ride in an automobile, making a trip from Eaton Rapids to Charlotte.

Detroit.—An effort is being made by the officers of the Sixth precinct station to confiscate every slot machine in the precinct. Sergeant Mideil seized a nickel machine in Stanley Dohman's saloon, 999 Twenty-fifth street, and a card machine in the saloon of August Brecht, 104 Tillman avenue. Patrolman Theodore Gritch walked into Charles S. Elliott's saloon, 1892 Michigan avenue, and confiscated two of the gaming devices.

Ionia.—Roy Clark, an inmate of the Michigan reformatory, was released on parole. Clark is apparently in the last stage of consumption and was released so he could go to his home in Central City, Ia. His father came to the prison after him. The young man is twenty-three and was serving a 14-year sentence for forgery.

Adrian.—The district convention of the Church of Christ was held in this city. The meeting was the first presided over by E. P. Arthur of Detroit. Mr. Arthur was chosen president of the convention, Fred A. Hovey, vice-president and O. S. Sturtevant, secretary.

Midland.—Margaret, daughter of William Maxwell of Hope township, died. About three weeks ago, during an epileptic seizure, she fell on a hot stove and was terribly burned. The injury resulted in her death.

How Weak Kidneys Cause Rheumatism

How Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills Unfailingly Restore Kidneys and Bladder—Cure Rheumatism—Trial Package Free!

Every one knows rheumatism is caused by excess of uric acid in the system. The poisonous accumulation is there because the kidneys fail to filter it from the blood. Kidneys are diseased, too weak to perform their full duty.

Naturally the thing to do is to restore the kidneys to normal—make them extract and expel the uric acid poison. That's how to really cure rheumatism—there's no other way.

That's how Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills cure. That's why their cures are honest, not make-believe—permanent, instead of lasting only while the effect of the medicine lasts. No matter what the form of rheumatism—articular, inflammatory, muscular—whether in your back (lumbago), your feet (gout), or in any part of the body—there's one remedy you can absolutely depend upon. One that not only stops every ache and pain, but that banishes their cause.

Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills drive out the poisons—cleanse the clogged kidneys—strengthen and invigorate them, so they do their work as Nature intended. If troubled with any rheumatic condition, any kidney or urinary trouble, don't delay treatment one hour! There are no ailments more destructive—that so quickly lead to fatal results—if not promptly checked.

Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills are sold under a positive guarantee. Druggists are authorized to refund money in case of dissatisfaction. Prices, 25c and 50c. Sample package free, if you'd like to try them first. At druggists, or sent direct by Derby Medicine Co., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Caring for Consumptives.

There are now four special methods by which consumptive workmen in the United States are being cared for. In such cities as Albany, Elmira and Binghamton, N.Y., the unions support a separate pavilion or hospital in cities like Hartford, New Britain and South Manchester, Conn., the workmen contribute towards the maintenance of a fund for the care of consumptives. The employers also contribute to these funds. There are also two national sanatoria for the treatment of tuberculosis owned and operated by labor unions; one by the International Typographical union, and the other by the Printing Pressmen and Assistants' union. In Massachusetts, Illinois and elsewhere large corporations and manufacturers have agreed voluntarily to care for all their consumptive employes for a limited length of time.

CURED SIX YEARS.

No Fear of Further Kidney Trouble. Mrs. Josiah Clinker, State St., Tama, Iowa, says: "My first symptom of kidney trouble was intense pain in my back. This grew worse until I ached in every part of my body. I rested poorly and was so stiff in the morning I found it hard to dress. I became tired easily, lost flesh and was in a bad way. I was well pleased with the quick relief Doan's Kidney Pills gave me. They drove the pains away and restored my kidneys to a normal condition. I have been free from kidney trouble for six years."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S," 50c. all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Word of Wisdom. "No, me dear," said Mrs. Maloney to the charity worker when the topic had turned upon the question of married women taking upon themselves the support of the family when the husband is out of work. "Don't ye ever begin anything of that kind if so hap ye should one day have a husband at your own. In the event as that happening an' he should come home an' fall to cryin' because he was out at a job, do yeest sit down an' cry until he foulds it ag'in—Mould that, now!"—Woman's World.

How Fido Lost Out. "My girl used to think a lot of her pug dog, but I've managed to get the edge on him since we married."

"How did you work it?"

"Fido wouldn't eat her cooking, and I did."

Equivocal. "Gladys can't hide the fact that she dyes her hair yellow."

"You don't suppose, do you, that she should keep it dark?"

Pain and Swelling seldom indicate internal organic trouble. They are usually the result of local cold or inflammation which can be quickly removed by Hamlin's Witch Oil.

Comparison. "What is so rare as a day in June?"

"Well, the way we have steak for dinner is a good deal rarer."

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint Granules.

It is much easier for us to forgive some one for being an enemy to our friend, than for being a friend to our enemy.

A man has reached the age of discretion when he is willing to admit that other men may have opinions different from his without being fools.

Few Hens in England. England has "one hen to the acre of territory."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. a bottle.

Some men have a well-earned prejudice against giving up their place to a woman in a crowded car.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
 One Year, payable in advance \$1.00
 Six months75
 Three months50

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

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1911

Killed in Motor Accident.

John T. Shaw, President of the First National Bank of Detroit, died last Tuesday evening at about six o'clock as the result of an auto accident which happened Sunday evening near Painesville, Ohio. The remains were brought to Plymouth Thursday afternoon for burial. Deceased was a son of John Shaw of this village, but was personally known here by but a few. To the venerable father the blow is a severe one and much sympathy is felt for him, he having not many months ago also lost his wife.

The following particulars are taken from Detroit papers:

The accident occurred Sunday night in Willoughby, 10 miles west of Painesville, Ohio. The auto in which the party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. E. J. Lobdell, was traveling to Greenwich, Ct., was lost in the snowstorm and was stalled on the tracks of the Cleveland, Painesville & Eastern railway, where a suburban car crashed into it.

The accident occurred at about nine o'clock at night. Mr. and Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Lobdell had made the run from Detroit to Cleveland Sunday morning in the Shaw automobile. They left Cleveland for their long journey at 5:30 o'clock that afternoon, expecting to spend the night at Painesville, about 25 miles east of Cleveland. They had gone but a short distance when their chauffeur, A. H. Stoneburg, lost his way in the blinding snowstorm. For some time the party were unable to tell in which direction they were proceeding. Finally they happened upon a stranger who volunteered to pilot them into Painesville.

According to Mrs. Shaw, the automobile became stalled in the mud between slippery rails, when an attempt was made to cross a track near Painesville. The chauffeur almost succeeded in getting the machine clear of the track when it was struck by an inter-urban car with terrific force. The occupants of the machine except Mr. Shaw were thrown out by the force of impact. Somehow he was caught in the vehicle. After the crash Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Lobdell and the chauffeur succeeded in pulling Mr. Shaw out of the wreck. He was hurried to Painesville on a special car and taken to a hospital. It was found that he had sustained a fractured skull and severe internal injuries.

Mr. Shaw was about 56 years old. He was born on a farm near Plymouth, Mich., and received his early training there, with a high school course at Northville. He came to Detroit at the age of 21 with the avowed intention of becoming a banker. Shortly after his arrival in Detroit he obtained a position as messenger with the First National bank at a salary of \$5 a week. From that post he worked in all departments of the bank and gained experience in every phase of the banks work except the actual work of the teller's desks. In 1891 he was promoted to assistant cashier and in 1893 was advanced to cashier. Just six years later to the day, January 10, 1899, he was elected vice-president. On November 19, 1907 he was elected president.

He was married at Troy, Pa., in 1895 to Miss Adele Pomeroy, who survives him. The farm on which Mr. Shaw was born was settled by the Shaws in 1836. The grandfather of John T. Shaw came from Nottingham, Eng. His son, John, came with him and after the death of his father remained on the farm until 1902. This was the father of the president of the First National bank.

At the adjourned meeting of stockholders of the Plymouth Motor Co. held last Friday evening, it was voted to apply for a receiver to close up the business and sell the plant to the highest bidder. Just what will be done thereafter is problematical. The company started in with insufficient capital and found itself handicapped for lack of funds. It is hoped some people may become interested enough in the enterprise to continue the same after reorganization.

To be Happy.

You must have good health. You can't have good health if your liver is not doing its duty. Slow but sure poisoning is going on all the time under such conditions because bilious impurities are getting into the blood. Dr. Horrick's Sugar-Coated Pills put the liver in order, purify the stomach and bowels and act as a tonic on the entire system. Price 25 cts. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy and Pinckney Pharmacy.

Try a small ad. and get results.

CHURCH NEWS

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

Next Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10:10 A. M. Subject, "Soul and Body." 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 Nov. 19, services in the morning at 9:30 standard. Sunday-school at 11 o'clock. Our Sunday-school is increasing and we hope it will continue to do so. The following officers have been chosen. Superintendent, Jake Streng; Assistant Supt., Rev. O. Peters; Sec., Edna Fisher; Treas., Sarah Gayde. Alvina Streng, organist. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. Geo. Springer presented the church with a table scarf for their hall, for which we thank her very much.

Mrs. Sam Widemire one of our oldest members passed away this week Monday. Funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the German church.

METHODIST

Rev. E. J. Warren, Pastor.
 Morning worship, 10 a. m. Subject, "The Business of Religion." Sunday evening service 7 o'clock. Subject, "At a King's Banquet." The Sunday-school will meet at 11:15 a. m. this week on account of the union session to be held at the Baptist church.

The Epworth League will hold its devotional service at 6 p. m. as usual. The subject will be, "Giving Christ the Right of Way."

Mid-week service on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Will you not make an effort to go?

PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.
 Services will be held in the First Presbyterian church on Sunday, Nov. 19th, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. The Rev. William S. Jerome of Northville will preach. Sunday-school at 11:15 o'clock.

Presbyterian Guild at 6 o'clock. Subject, "A Missionary Journey Around the World: Missions in South America." Leader, Miss Rose Hawthorne. Evening service at 7 o'clock. The pastor will preach. Subject, "Three Facts about Sin."

Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Subject, "The Last Journey to Jerusalem." Matt. 19:16-20:16; Mark 10:32-45. We extend a cordial welcome to these services.

BAPTIST

Rev. W. W. DesAutels, Pastor.
 Services at our church will be as usual. The pastor preaches in the morning at 10:00. Following this the Sunday-school hour will be taken up with the exercises of temperance Sunday which were postponed from last week because of the storm. At this service we will be happy to welcome the schools of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches. Our B. Y. P. U. meeting is held in the church parlor at 6:00.

In the evening the pastor preaches the second in the series on, "Ships of Our Own Making." This will be on "The Sails" and will be another poem sermon. The ship of our own making will be used to illustrate the thought of the evening. If you heard the sermon last Sunday you will hear this one; if you did not get out because of the weather last week, you will make a double effort this time. It will pay you to do so. We invite the community to hear these unusual sermons.

The pastor preaches at Livonia Center next Sunday afternoon at two o'clock.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Miss Florence Caster spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mrs. Roe and Mrs. Havershaw spent Thursday afternoon in the 6th grade.

The beginners class in Manual Training is doing very good work. They will be glad to receive visitors who are interested in the work.

Stanley McHale was absent on account of illness last week.

English IV has begun the study of Macbeth.

The sixth grade has been writing descriptions of soldiers.

There was no school Monday because of trouble with the heating system.

Last Friday the teachers visited the high school and training school at Ypsilanti.

Wayne defeated Plymouth 12 to 0 last Friday. If the weather permits the two teams will meet again on the Plymouth grounds this week Friday.

After finishing the study of the first book of the Aeneid the Virgil class prepared some very interesting papers this week. One was on "The Epithets of Virgil, two, selections from Virgil rendered into English poetry and two gave a dramatization of the first book.

Here is a selection written in English meter by a member of the Virgil class.

A harbor safe, the island moor, Protected by protruding sides, On which the mighty ocean breaks And parted, in the winding glides. High o'er the waves, vast rocks ascend, A sentinel at either end, North which the water far and wide

In strong protected silence ride; The screen of shining forests stand A brushing shade upon the land And lashing on the ocean back A crazy oar on the track Which might be called a sea-nymph's home, The sides hewn out from living stone. Last year the school purchased quite a number of pictures. Just recently these have been framed with the money taken in prizes at the state fair. The pictures are to be hung in the various rooms.

Bible Questions Discussed.

Quite a friendly interest is being aroused in and around Salem over the bible class extension work being carried on there. A new and interesting topic is announced for next Sunday, Nov. 19, "Has the Earthly Race of Adam had a Fair, Intelligent Trial for Life Everlasting?" It is quite apparent, if they have, they need nothing further, or no other opportunity or trial. If not, they do need such a trial. According to nearly all orthodox teaching of the past all but the elect church (who only it is admitted have come into vital relationship with earth's redeemer) are eternally lost.

Sad condition, indeed! What is the matter with our past theology? Also the question might very properly arise, could not our heavenly Father, who, it is admitted, "knew the end from the beginning," have devised a better plan? So that more than an elect few, the church, might have benefitted by the ransom sacrifice.

Did not Francis Willard look forward to a better time, "The Golden Age?" What is the meaning of "the desire of all Nations (not Jews only, who are only one nation) yet to come," and "the desert yet to rejoice and blossom as the rose?" Is our Lord's prayer that "his will should yet be done on earth" meaningless? Why the resurrection of the "unjust" at all if there is no hope for them? Or, if the righteous go to heaven at death and the unjust or wicked go to torments at death, have they not received their reward already? If this be the case, why the need of a resurrection anyway? Would it not be quite a bit more reasonable to believe as the good book teaches, that all sleep in death until the resurrection?

Why is Satan the great adversary of the earthly race to be bound for exactly the same length of time that the glorified "elect" (the church) are to reign—1000 years? If the people (all but the church) are going to the torments, who will the "elect" have to reign over? If all shall be lost but the "elect," is it not rather a narrow view to take of the matter when we consider earth's billions of humanity who have lived and died and the millions who are yet living? If nothing was lost and nothing needs to be restored, why does holy writ speak of it (restitution) in such glowing terms by "the mouth of every holy prophet?" Is it not about time we begin to examine all theology, both past and present and see what we do believe anyway? If (theology) surely is on the drift at present, but are we sure that "higher criticism" into infidelity is in the right direction, even if we are living in a wonderfully enlightened day? Especially when all these puzzling and perplexing questions can be answered advantageously in another way.

Such are a few of the many interesting questions which will be discussed by Edward Algiers, V. D. M., of Detroit, next Sunday at Salem town hall. Come and you will see, and thus help to make the meeting a success, Nov. 19th, 2:30 p. m. No collection, seats free, all welcome.—N.

HOW IS THE TIME TO SELECT YOUR HEATER

We offer Cole's Original Hot Blast Heating Stoves with confidence: they are the best made. You have perfect control over the fire at all times, thus the coal does not waste away and you don't have to kindle a fire in the morning as with other stoves. This truly great heater is growing in popular favor year after year. We expect to double our sales on them this year. Come now and make your selection. We will have your heater ready for you when you wish it put up. (2-12)



Serve Tzar Coffee

Your guests will remark about the smooth, rich flavor of your coffee when you serve Tzar. It is because this coffee is specially blended and perfectly roasted. Although it sells for only 35c per pound, it compares in quality with the ordinary grades of 45c coffee.

Nero Coffee at 28c

is another Royal Valley Coffee which serves the popular taste. Over 350,000 pounds of Nero have been sold last year in the one store, Peter Smith & Sons, at Detroit.

Royal Valley, 45c per lb.
 Marigold, 35c per lb.

ROYAL VALLEY JAPAN TEAS are the best by all who use them 50c. 60c. 50c. per lb.

—SOLD ONLY BY—

Brown-Pettingill

Here's Cause for Thanksgiving

That you no longer need depend upon the high-priced custom tailor to supply you with clothing that fit your figure in faultless fashion. To-day you can select a garment in our store and feel positive assurance that no custom tailor, irrespective of how exorbitant is his price, could supply you with better quality, newer style or finer fit. May we have the pleasure of showing you the new arrivals for Fall and Winter Wear of



Herman Wilk & Co. Buffalo, N.Y.

Herman Wilk
 GUARANTEED CLOTHING

PRICES, \$10.00 TO 20.00

BEAUTIFUL NEW

Cloaks, Suits and Furs

arriving every week from the Worth & Redfern makes. No better in the world and

Prices way Below Detroit Prices

All styles—Seal Plushes, Coralls, Mixtures, Blanket Cloth, Broadcloth, etc. You will make no mistake in buying your garments at this store.

GIVE US A LOOK!

Yours respectfully,

E. L. RIGGS



406

SCHRADER BROS.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors.

We are offering Special Prices on

Sideboards, Buffets, China Cabinets

One of the finest lines to be seen anywhere outside the city. Come in and see them and get the price.

Dont Buy a Rug or Carpet

until you see our line. Full size Room Rugg and smaller size in stock all the time and a large assortment.

The Hen Lifts the Mortgage.

Statistics show that the hen is the best paying investment on the farm when given proper care and attention. If you want to get the best results feed your chickens a little of Harrell's Condition Powders occasionally, it makes the hens lay. No feed stuff mixed with it to make a large package; nothing but pure medicine. Price 25 cts. per package. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

C.G. DRAPER

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST...
 Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses. Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial. Office opposite D. U. B. Waiting Room. Plymouth, Mich.

DR. LAURA NICHOLSON

Osteopathic Physician
 Tuesdays and Fridays, 200 S. Main st. Examination free.

MISS BERTHA BEALS,

Piano Teacher
 Studio, No. 8 Mill Street.

Central Meat Market

Call Central Meat Market, phone 23, for

Choice Meats,

Smoked Meats of all Kinds,

Fresh Fish and Oysters.

Home Made Bologna and Sausages,

Try them and you won't eat any other.

FRANK RAMBO, Manager

BOTH PHONES

FREE DELIVERY

TRY MAIL LINERS

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail.

TAKE ONE OF THOSE ENGLISH TEAPOTS

to mother or wife Saturday for

60c.,

and we will give you one-half pound of

FINE JAPAN TEAFREE

Golden Sun Tea is all we claim for it—QUALITY. Only 24 to be sold, so get yours SATURDAY.

CENTRAL GROCERY,

R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r

Free Delivery

It's No Trouble

To have your table supplied with wholesome food all the year round—without a miss or a slip.

All the freshness, all the goodness that it is possible to secure may be yours at any time.

It simply means the sending of your orders here.

Let us repeat what we have many times stated before, and what we are proving every business day in the year—that the cheapest eatables that can be purchased are of the highest possible grade.

Always ready to give you our best service.

GAYDE BROS.



Dainty Dessert maki'g

Is made possible by the high quality of our goods. One of our specialties is to supply you with the very best in Flavoring Extracts, Jelly Powders, Spices, Raisins, Currants, Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel, etc.

All of these goods are in compliance with the general high standard of our grocery department. If you have not already been pleased come to the store where "quality is paramount."

OH, YES! IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR ANYTHING IN

Dry Goods

You know we are ready to fill the order. Our lines are unsurpassed.

SWEATER COATS

In all sizes and designs, Wool and Fleeced Underwear, Hockey and Aviator Caps in all shades, and in fact everything you need to make you warm and cozy out in the wintry winds.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

Both Phones. Free Delivery.

Let Me Remind You

You were one of the many, perhaps, who left the selection of a Christmas Gift to the last day of the last week in 1910, and you were hurried and tired and dissatisfied and vowed never again to do so. Let me invite you and your friends to come and make selections NOW for your Christmas and New Years Gifts. This is the best time to do so. Never before has our stock been quite so varied and complete and we would like you to see it. Any article put aside until you want it upon payment of a small deposit.

I have a big display of

Useful and Beautiful Christmas Presents at my office over John Gale's Store,

We guarantee our goods to be right and prices reasonable. At my store you will always find a complete line of high grade Jewelry. Anything we have not in stock we will be more than pleased to send and get for you. I guarantee the same kind of goods you purchased in Detroit or anywhere else, so it can't be duplicated.

LaVON J. FATTAL,

Jeweler and Optometrist

Local News

Miss Ida Dunn of Romulus is in town this week.

F. J. Tousey was at Salem a couple of days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shingleton spent Sunday in Detroit.

Miss Lulu Bird of McHenry, Ill., is visiting friends in Plymouth.

Children, remember the Matinee next Monday P. M. 4 o'clock.

Rev. E. E. King of Durand was in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

The New Idea Club was entertained by Mrs. Warren Lombard Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cable of Detroit spent Sunday at Lewis Cable's.

Heleen and Marilla Farrand returned home Sunday from a visit in Detroit.

Mrs. Ida Dunn and Mrs. Wm. Pettingill visited friends in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. VanHove of Detroit are visiting Mrs. Fred Burch this week.

George Hunter has gone to Americus, Ga., for a few weeks to recuperate his health.

Home-made candy and bake sale at W. W. Murray's store Saturday at 2:00 P. M. by the ladies of the M. E. church.

Earl VanDeCar left Tuesday for Century, Fla., where he will spend the winter.

Isaac Gleason, shoe repairer, has moved his shop over to his house on Oak street.

John Shaw and Miss Cousins of Detroit Sundayed at his grandfather's John Shaw.

See advertisement elsewhere concerning the Tyrolean Alpine Singers and Yodlers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wiley of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Sheffield this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burch entertained the 500 club of Northville at their home last Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. James Smith of Detroit visited Mrs. Elizabeth Terry and Mrs. C. S. Senter last week.

Beginning Friday, Nov. 17, I will make a big reduction on all trimmed hats and fancy feathers.

Remember the dinner and bazaar sale at the Baptist church Friday, Nov. 24. Rugs, pillows and aprons will be on sale.

Mrs. Linus Galpin and daughter, Naomi, are visiting for a couple of weeks in Ann Arbor, Lansing and Charlotte.

Miss Irma Fisher entertained the Home telephone operators from Northville and Plymouth, last night at her rooms on Church street.

The Belleville Grange team were invited to confer third and fourth degrees in the Plymouth Grange Hall Thursday. A large attendance was present.

The Plymouth Ladies of the Bina West Hive were invited over to a banquet Wednesday night. Mrs. Gilbert of Detroit was one of the speakers.

A Thanksgiving sale of Millinery begins Saturday, Nov. 18th, at Miss Haasinger's.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Chambers are in Akron, O., for a couple of weeks. Mr. Chambers is there in the interest of the Bonafide Mfg. Co., learning how to vulcanize tires.

Remember the matinee given on the afternoon of Nov. 20, at 4 P. M. at the Opera House, to all school children in the country and village. Admission only 10c. This program will be entirely different from the one given in the evening.

Hiram VanLoon, Mr. and Mrs. August Stots and son Carl, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wardell, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Goebel, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Shafer and Miss Ruby Anderson of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shafer Sunday.

A pre-nuptial shower was given for Miss Clara Patterson last Monday evening by Misses Verne Rowley and Faye Palmer at the latter's home on Ann Arbor street. Refreshments were served. The bride-elect received a number of pretty and useful gifts.

A beautiful line of hand embroidered articles, such as waist patterns, jabots, pillow slips, neckwear, etc. Make a handsome Christmas gift. Come in and see them at Nell B. McLaren's.

Remember the Tyrolean Alpine Singers and Yodlers give the 2nd number on The Citizens' Entertainment Course, next Monday night, Nov. 20. The St. Louis Mo., Post-Despatch say of them, "The Tyrolean Alpine Singers broke all attendance records Monday night. What constant singing together will do for any choir has been done for them through their long association. St. Louisians have probably never heard such a blending of naturally beautiful voices of from this company. The soloists could not be duplicated even in a first-class musical company.

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

Mrs. J. J. Travis is visiting relatives in Pontiac, White Lake and Milford this week.

The Bennett Mfg. Co. has bought a piece of land north of the Milk Products plant and expects to build a large factory building next spring. Their business is growing rapidly and present quarters are too small.

All children go to hear The Tyroleans at Opera House next Monday P. M. at 4 o'clock, 10c.

Mrs. E. O. Leonard of Belleville visited Mrs. David Corkins Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

A kitchen shower with pretty appointments was given for Miss Clara Patterson and Mrs. Stanley Chambers last Saturday afternoon by Mrs. E. W. Chaffee at her pleasant home on Main street. Light refreshments were served and the young ladies received many useful gifts.

Todd-Patterson Wedding.

At 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Patterson, occurred the marriage of their daughter, Clara to Mr. Arthur Todd, in the presence of a large company of invited guests. While Mrs. Clarence Patterson played the wedding march the couple took their places before a bank of cut flowers and plants and were united in holy wedlock by Rev. B. F. Farber. The bride's gown was white embroidered Marquisette. Miss Ruth Simmons of Medina, Ohio, acted as bridesmaid and Will Todd, brother of the groom, was best man. After the ceremony, light refreshments were served. The gifts were many and beautiful. The happy couple left for Bad Axe, the groom's former home, for a short honeymoon.

Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ely and C. E. Patterson and wife and Mrs. P. H. Yorton of Detroit. Mrs. A. E. Morrison, James Herriek and wife and Miss Hildegard Haggerty of Ypsilanti, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ely, Claude and Margaret Ely, Mrs. Wm. Ely and daughter, M. F. Burrows and wife and Miss Angie Smith of Northville, Miss Nellie Rooke of Salem and Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Fisher of Inkster.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Patterson was christened after the performing of the marriage ceremony.

To whom it may concern:

A great clearing sale of street hats for young and old, commencing Saturday, Nov. 18 and lasting one week only. Those who are in need of hats should not miss this opportunity. Mrs. F. J. Tousey, North-end milliner.

Russell School of Dancing

Will begin in Penniman hall Thursday night, Nov. 23rd. \$5.00 for 12 lessons. Class from 7 to 9 and assembly from 9 to 11.

Shoe Repairing

Done while you wait. C. W. Paul, late of Fenton, will be ready for business at Gleason's old stand, Starkweather block, north end, on Monday, Nov. 20, where he will do repairing with neatness and up-to-date methods. The best of oak stock only used. Your patronage solicited. C. W. PAUL.

Ladies Attention.

Thanksgiving is coming and silver polished and bright makes even the turkey taste better. Get a bottle of Mrs. Dewar's Nonpareil Polish and you will be delighted with results. Easy to use, no dust, a liquid polish. Sold in Detroit, in Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Lansing, "Mandell Brothers" in Chicago, etc. Many a good housekeeper lets her silver lose the brilliancy it had when new by using water and soap only, or by using a cheap polish. Try "Nonpareil." Sold in Plymouth by Schrader Bros., Brown & Pettingill, Gayde Bros., Conner and Huston.

New Shoe Repairing.

Good shoe repairing and shoe shining done up-stairs, across the street from D. U. R. waiting room, Fattal's old stand. PHILIP ANGELO.

Too Much Face.

You feel as if you had one face too many when you have neuralgia, don't you? Save the face, you may need it, but get rid of the neuralgia by applying Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil. Finest thing in the world for rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, cuts, cramp colic, diarrhoea, sore throat and pleurisy. Price 25 cts. per bottle. Sold by Pinkney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per line. One insertion

FOR SALE—Four of the best bargains in houses and lots in Plymouth. Terms easy. E. N. Passage.

FOUND.—A sum of money. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice. Mrs. B. Sherman.

FOR SALE—58 bbl. tank and new oak derrick, also 10 horse power upright boiler. Lloyd Lewis, Plymouth.

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THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$.86; white \$.89
Hay, \$15.00 to \$17.00 No. 1 Timothy.
Oats, 45c.
Rye, 85c.
Beans, basis \$2.00
Potatoes, 70c
Butter, 30c.
Eggs, 28c.



A Homely Spell

is the word "Groceries," but it implies a lot of "necessary comforts." We all need them. We must all have them. The first thought is to get them good. The second thought is to get them cheap. If we can get both together we are generally satisfied. That is why all people dealing with us are "generally satisfied." They get pure, fresh groceries at small prices.

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Stereo Bullion Cubes, 12 cubes 30c
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New Stock of Dolls

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Just received new stock of

Glass Souvenirs of Plymouth,

that sell at 10c each. Very nice for Presents. We have a large stock of China and Glassware to pick from: also hand-painted and Cut Glass Dishes.

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Every good Housekeeper

takes particular pleasure in planning and serving Thanksgiving Dinner. The turkey must be done to a turn, crisp and appetizing, so good that every one at the table will want more. Everything must be in good form and good taste—the linen, the china and the arrangement of silver (dainty and correct). Right table silver is very important at this festive occasion. Is yours complete and appropriate? Do you need a Carving Set? Have you sufficient Spoons, Forks, Knives or Serving Pieces? We carry a variety of articles suitable for Thanksgiving offerings, such as

China and Cut Glass,

Fine Stationery for the invitations. Remember, you will make no mistake in selecting from our stock, as we have made a special effort to buy only the best of everything in this line.

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SERIAL STORY

THE GIRL from HIS TOWN

By **MARIE VAN VORST**
Illustrations by **H. G. KETNER**

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CHAPTER I.

Dan Blair.

The fact that he said, because of his unbecoming slang, was incomprehensible did not take from the charm of his conversation as far as the duchess of Breakwater was concerned. The brightness of his expression, his quick, clear look upon them, his beautiful young smile, his not too frequent laugh, his "new gayness," as the duchess called his spirits, his supernal youth, his difference, credited him with what nine-tenths of the human race lack—charm.

His tone was not too crudely western; neither did he suggest the ultra east, with which they were familiar. American women went down well enough with them, but American men were unpopular, and when the visitor arrived, Lady Galorey did not even announce him to the party gathered for "the first shoot."

The others were in the armory when the ninth gun, a young chap, six feet of him, blond as the wheat, cleanly set up and very good to look at, came in with Lily, Duchess of Breakwater, Lady Galorey, his hostess, greeted them.

"Oh, here you are, are you? Lord Mersey, Sir John Fairthorpe." She mumbled the rest of the names of her companions as though she did not want them understood, then waved toward the young chap, calling him Mr. Dan Blair, and he, as she hesitated, added:

"From Blairtown, Montana." "And give him a gun, will you Gordon?" Lady Galorey spoke to her husband.

"I discovered Mr. Blair, Edie," the duchess announced, "and he didn't even know there was a shoot on for today. Fancy!"

"I guess," Dan Blair said pleasantly, "I'll take a gun out of this bunch," and he chose one at random from several indicated to him by the game-keeper. "I get my best luck when I go it blind. Right? Thanks. That's so, Lady Galorey, I didn't know there was to be any shooting until the duchess let it out."

To himself he thought with good-natured amusement, "Afraid I'll spoil their game record, maybe!" and went out along with them, following the insular noblemen like a ray of sun, smiling on the pretty woman who had discovered him in the grounds where he had been poking about by himself.

"Where, in heaven's name, did you 'corral'—word of his own—the dear boy, Edith? How did he get to Osdene Park, or in fact anywhere, just as he is, fresh from Eden?"

"Thought I'd let him take you by surprise, dearest. Where'd you find Dan?"

"Down by the garden house, feeding the rabbits, on his knees like a little boy, his hands full of lettuce. I'd just come a cropper myself on the mare. She fell, I'm sorry to say, Edie, and hacked her knees quite a lot. One of those disguised ditches, you know, I was coming along leading her when I ran on your friend."

The young duchess was slender as a willow, very brunette, with a beautiful, discontented face.

"I'm going to show Dan Blair off," Lady Galorey responded, "going to give the debutantes a chance."

Placidly nodding, the duchess lit a cigarette and began quoting from Dan Blair's conversation: "I fancy he won't let them worry him; he's too busy!"

"You mean that you're going to keep him occupied?"

The duchess didn't notice this. "Is he such a catch?"

Neither of the women had walked out with the guns. The duchess had a bad foot, and Lady Galorey never went anywhere she could help with her husband. She now drew her chair up to the table in the morning room, to which they had both gone after the departure of the guns, and regarded with satisfaction a quantity of stationery and the red leather desk appointments.

"Sit down and smoke if you like, Lily; I'm going to fill out some lists."

"No, thanks, I'm going up in my rooms and get Parkins to 'massy' this beastly foot of mine. I must have fallen on it." But tell me first, is Mr. Blair a catch?"

Lady Galorey had opened an address book and looked up from it to reply: "Something like ten million pounds."

"Heavens! Disgusting!"

money. I dare say the river is responsible for its cleanliness, but that fact seemed to give him satisfaction."

The duchess was leaning on the table at Lady Galorey's side. "Dan's father took Gordon all over the west that time he went to the states for a big hunt in the Rockies. He got to know Mr. Blair awfully well and liked him. The old gentleman bought a little property about that time that turned out to be a gold mine."

With persistency the duchess said: "How do you know it is 'clean money,' Edith? Not that it makes a rap of difference," she laughed prettily, "but how do you know that he is rich to this horrible extent?"

Lady Galorey put down her address book impatiently: "Does he look like an impostor?"

The other returned: "Even the archangel fell, my dear Edith!"

"Well," returned her friend, "this one is too young to have fallen far," and she shut up her list in desperation.

The duchess sat down on the edge of the lounge and raised her expressive eyes to Lady Galorey, who once more looked at her sarcastically, and went on:

"Gordon liked the old gentleman; he was extraordinarily generous—quite a type. They called the town after him—Blairtown; that is where the son 'hails from.' He was a little lad when Gordon was out and Mr. Blair promised that Dan should come over here and see us one day, and this," she tapped the table with her pen, "seems

murmured: "Well, Dan Blair is out of Eden, poor dear, if he met her by the gate."

A fortune of a round ten million pounds was a small part of what this young man had come into by direct inheritance from the Copper King of Blairtown, Montana. For once the money figure had not been exaggerated, but Lady Galorey did not know about the rest of Dan's inheritance.

The young man whistling in his rooms in the bachelor quarters of Osdene Park House, dressed for dinner without the aid of a valet. When Lord Galorey had asked him "where his man servant was," Dan had grinned. "Gosh, I wouldn't have one of those Johnnies hanging around me—never did have! I can put on my stockings all right! There was a chap on the boat I came over in who let his man put on his stockings. Can you beat that?" Blair had laughed again.

"I think if anybody tickled my feet that way I would be likely to kick him in the eye."

Dressing in his room he whistled under his breath a song from a newly-popular comic opera; and he intoned with a clear young voice a line of the words:

"Should-you-go-to-Mandalay."

Out through his high window, if he had looked, he would have seen the misty sweep of the park under the faint moonrise and fine shadows that the leaves made in the veiled light, but he did not look out. He was dressing for dinner without a valet and giving a great deal of care to his toilet; for the first time he was to



Feeding the Rabbits, on His Knees Like a Little Boy.

to be the day, for he came down upon us in this breezy way without even sending a wire, 'just turned up' last night. Gordon's mad about him. His father has been dead a year, and he is just twenty-two."

"Good heavens!" murmured the duchess. Lady Galorey opened her address book again.

"Gordon's got him terribly on his mind, my dear; he has forbidden any gambling or any bridge as long as the boy is with us."

Her companion rose and thrust her hands into the pocket of her tweed coat. She laughed softly, then went over to the long window where, without, across the pane, the early winter mists were flying, chased by a furtive sun.

"Gordon said that the boy's father treated him like a king, and that while the boy is here he is going to look out for him."

Over her shoulder the other threw out coldly:

"You speak as though he were in a den of thieves. I didn't know Gordon's honor was so fine. As for me, I don't gamble, you know."

Lady Galorey had decided that Lily's insistent remaining gave her a chance to fill her fountain pen. She was, therefore, carefully squirting in the ink, and she flushed at her friend's last words.

Lady Galorey herself was the best bridge player in London, and cards were her passion. She did not remind the lady in the window that there were other games besides bridge, but kept both her tongue and her temper.

After a little silence in which the women followed each her own thoughts, the duchess murmured:

"I'll toddle upstairs, Edie—let you write. Where did you say we were going to meet the guns for food?"

"At the gate by the White Pastures. There'll be a cart and a motor going, whichever you like, around two."

dine in the house of a nobleman and in the presence of a duchess; not that it meant a great deal to him—he thought it was "funny."

In Dan Blair's twenty-two years of utterly happy days his one grief had been the death of his father. As soon as the old man had died Dan had gone off into the Rockies with his guides and not "shown up" for months. When he came back to Blairtown, as he expressed it, "he packed his grip and beat it while his shoes were good," for the one place he could remember his father had suggested for him to go.

Blairtown was very much impressed when the heir came in from the Rockies with "a big kill," and the orphan's ease did not seem especially disturbed. But no one in the town knew how the boy's heart ached for the old man. When Dan was six years old his father had literally picked him up by the nape of the neck and thrown him into the water like a pup and watched him swim. At eight he sent the boy off with a gun to rough camp. Then he took Dan down in the mines with the men. His education had been won in Blairtown, at a school called public, but which in reality was nothing more than a pioneer district school.

On Sundays Dan dressed up and went with his father to church twice a day and in the week days his father took him to the prayer meetings, and at sixteen Dan went to college in California. He had just completed his course when old Blair died. Then he inherited fifty million dollars.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Vanilla Bean in England. Society women are interested in the horticultural activities of Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, who is cultivating in her garden several vanilla bean vines. The vine is delicate and fragrant and has a commercial value. It is a terrestrial parasite and grows on almost any kind of tree, lighting up the rudest and most attractive bark with its dainty festoons of leaves and tendrils. The beans form early, and even the least experienced amateur can raise the useful vanilla plant.—London Mail.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. **MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.**

FATE AND THE FLETCHERS

Intervention That Made It Certain Hour for Senator's Death Had Not Struck.

Senator Duncan U. Fletcher of Florida sought his berth one night on a sleeping car on the way south from Washington. Pulling back the curtain of a lower nine, he saw that his bed was already occupied.

"Hi, there!" called the senator, shaking the sleeper by the shoulder. The sleeper awoke and protested angrily.

"My name's Fletcher," explained the statesman, and this is my berth."

"You've got nothing on me," answered the other. "My name's Fletcher. The senator elaborated: "My full name is Duncan U. Fletcher, and this is my berth."

"So's mine," agreed the intruder. "Ah, I see," said the senator, politely. "There must have been a mistake in reserving the same berth for two men of the same name. I'll go into the next sleeping car."

The stranger by this time was fully awake, and proceeded to apologize, and to offer to give up the berth. This the senator would not do, but went into the car ahead and found a place to sleep.

An hour later the train was wrecked. The car in which the stranger occupied the lower nine fell through a trestle, and that Fletcher was killed. The senator's car was not damaged at all.—Popular Magazine.

Death Bed Jest.

Among what may be called death-bed jests, that of the Rev. James Guthrie of Stirling, one of the Covenanters martyrs, deserves a high place. Lord Guthrie recalls the story in "From a Northern Window." Mr. Guthrie was executed at the Cross in the High street, Edinburgh. The night before he asked for cheese for his supper. His friends wondered for the physicians had forbidden him to eat cheese. But he said, with a smile, "I am now beyond the hazard of all earthly diseases."—Uncle Remus Magazine.

A practical joke is never what it's cracked up to be.

THE REASON



Little Wallace—Pa, why does popcorn pop? His Pa—Because, my son, like men, it doesn't know any better.

Since Teacher Did Not Know. It was in the primary class of a graded school in a western city and the day was the 22d of February.

"Now, who can tell me whose birthday this is?" asked the teacher. A little girl arose timidly.

"Well, Margaret, you may tell us," said the teacher. "Mine," was the unexpected reply. —Everybody's Magazine.

No Jury.

"Didn't you give that man a jury trial?" "Look here," replied Broncho Bob; "there ain't a big lot o' men in this settlement. We couldn't possibly get 12 of 'em together without startin' a fatal argument about somethin' that had nothin' whatever to do with the case."

Mad About It. "Binks is just crazy about being up-to-date." "How does he show it?" "He is trying to get his parrot a wireless cage."

Marriage is a contract—and there are lots of contract jumpers.

We Get a Slap

The big coffee trust, made up of Brazilian growers and American importers, has been trying various tactics to boost the price of coffee and get more money from the people.

Always the man who is trying to dig extra money out of the public pocket, on a combination, hates the man who blocks the game.

Now comes a plaintive bleat from the "exasperated" ones.

The *Journal of Commerce* lately said: "A stirring circular has just been issued to the coffee trade." The article further says:

"The coffee world is discussing what is to be the future of coffee as a result of the campaign of miseducation carried on by the cereal coffee people. We have before us a letter from one of the largest roasters in the South asking what can be done to counteract the work of the enemies of coffee."

"The matter should have been taken up by the Brazilian Gov't when they were completing their beautiful valorization scheme."

Then the article proceeds to denounce Postum and works into a fine frenzy, because we have published facts regarding the effect of coffee on some people.

The harrowing tale goes on.

"Where a few years ago everybody drank coffee, several cups a day, now we find in every walk in life people who imagine they cannot drink it. (The underscoring is ours.) Burly blacksmiths, carpenters, laborers and athletes have discontinued or cut down the use of coffee; as there is not a person who reads this and will not be able to find the same conditions existing among his own circle of acquaintances, is it not well for the Brazilians to sit up and take notice?"

Isn't it curious these "burly" strong men should pick out coffee to "imagine" about? Why not "imagine" that regular doses of whiskey are harmful, or daily slugs of morphine?

If "imagination" makes the caffeine in coffee clog the liver, depress the heart, and steadily tear down the nervous system, bringing on one or more of the dozens of types of diseases which follow broken-down nervous systems, many people don't know it.

But it remained for the man who has coffee, morphine or whiskey to sell, to have the supreme nerve to say: "You only imagine your disorders. Keep on buying from me."



Let us continue to quote from his article.

"Notwithstanding the enormous increase in population during the past three years, coffee shows an appalling decrease in consumption."

Then follows a tiresome lot of statistics which wind up by showing a decrease of consumption in two years of, in round figures, two hundred million pounds.

Here we see the cause for the attacks on us and the Brazilian sneers at Americans who prefer to use a healthful, home-made breakfast drink and incidentally keep the money in America, rather than send the millions to Brazil and pay for an article that chemists class among the drugs and not among the foods.

Will the reader please remember, we never announce that coffee "burts all people."

Some persons seem to have excess vitality enough to use coffee, tobacco and whiskey for years and apparently be none the worse, but the number is small, and when a sensible man or woman finds an article acts harmfully they exercise some degree of intelligence by dropping it.

We quote again from the article: "These figures are paralyzing but correct, being taken from Leech's statistics, recognized as the most reliable."

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan

Good Health

—is within reach of nearly every man and woman who earnestly desires it. Start right with



Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In Boxes 10c. and 25c.

JUST BEFORE THE TROUBLE

How Could the Listener Know What His Friend Was Trying to Say?

If any man ever admired his wife, that man was Howler. And when the Fitzboodles asked Mrs. Howler to get up and sing, "There is a Garden in My Face," the husband glowed with pride.

No matter that she had a face like a hippopotamus and a voice like an elephant, he sat beaming as she sang, and could not refrain from bending over to his neighbor and whispering: "Don't you think my wife's got a fine voice?"

"What?" said his neighbor, who was a little deaf. "Don't you think my wife has got a fine voice?" roared Howler.

"What?" "Don't you think my wife's got a fine voice?" roared Howler. "Sorry!" returned the neighbor, shaking his head. "Can't hear a word you say. That awful woman over there is making such a frightful row singing."

The Happier Age. The Bronze Age man chuckled. "If I was steel, I suppose you would dissolve me," he cried. Herewith he rejoiced he didn't live too late.

The Humor of It. Stella—Were you shopping today? Bella—Yes, I got some things to exchange.

TELLS WHAT SAVED HER LIFE.

I had tried several remedies but they did not seem to give me any relief. My doctor said I had kidney and liver trouble which I could not believe, as the pain seemed to be in my stomach. At times I had such dreadful pains that I could not move for three or four days and nothing would bring relief. I could not walk and in a short time I lost ten and one half pounds in weight. I also had fainting spells, backache and always that tired and sleepy feeling.

A lady friend who appeared to be troubled in the same way as myself, recommended Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. I procured several bottles and gave it a thorough trial and am glad to say that I am feeling perfectly well and like a new person. I cheerfully recommend Swamp-Root to all sufferers. I truly believe that Swamp-Root saved my life.

Gratefully yours,
MRS. HENRY MUMM,
R. F. D. No. 1, Box 49
Lowell, Ind.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You
Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Longevity Personified.
Senator Benjamin F. Tillman relates an amusing anecdote about a colored man named Jeff, who has been with a neighboring South Carolina family since before the war.

"One day," said Mr. Tillman, "his mistress was rather surprised when old Jeff asked to have a few days off to go, as he put it, 'up to de old state of Bostin,' to see his aunt."

"Why, Jeff," said the lady, "your aunt must be pretty old, isn't she?"

"Yes'm," he replied; "yes'm; mah aunt must be pretty ole now—she's 'bout ah hundred an' five years ole now."

"One hundred and five years!" exclaimed his mistress, "what on earth is she doing up there in Boston?"

"'Deed, I's dunno what's she's doin', ma'am," rejoined old Jeff, in all seriousness, "she's up dere livin' wid her gran'mother."

Distinction.
Senator Lotsemann—Who is this Mc-Chunkerson that wants a consulship, and what claim has he on me for a political job?

Private Secretary—He says he's the only man who hasn't been mentioned as a candidate for governor of Illinois.

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. CORKEAN, 1108 Rutland Street, Baltimore, Md.



Hundreds 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
Get out cathartics and purgatives. They are harmful, health-destroying.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, cleanse the bile, soothe the delicate membranes of the stomach, cure constipation, biliousness, Sick Headache and indigestion, as medicine know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature

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PISO'S
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STOP! STOP! STOP!
STOP! STOP! STOP!
STOP! STOP! STOP!

SERIAL STORY

THE GIRL from HIS TOWN

By MARIE VAN VORST
Illustrations by M. G. KETNER

(Copyright, 1910, by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Dan Blair, the 22-year-old son of the fifty-million-dollar copper king of Blairtown, Mont., is a guest at the English home of Lady Galorey. Dan's father had been courteous to Lord Galorey during his visit to the United States and the courtesy is now being returned to the young man.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

On the day of the shoot at Osdene, Dan dropped sixty birds. He tried very hard not to be too pleased. "Goah," he thought to himself, "those birds fell as though they were trained all right, and the other sports were mad, I could see it." He then fell to whistling softly the air he had heard Lady Galorey play the night before from the new success at the Galey, and finished it as his toilet completed itself. He took up a gardenia from his dressing table and fastened it in his coat, stopping on the stairs on the way down to look over into the hall where the men in their black clothes and the women in their shining dresses waited before going into the dining-room. The lights fell on white arms and necks, on jewels and on fine proud heads. Dan Blair had been in San Francisco and in New York, on short journeys, however, which his father, the year before, had directed him to take, but he had never seen a "show" like this.

He came slowly down the broad stairway of the Osdene Park House, the last guest. In the corner, where, behind her, a piece of fourteenth century tapestry cut a green and pink square against the rich black oak paneling, the Duchess of Breakwater sat waiting. She wore a dress of golden tulle which was simply a sheath to her slender body, and from her neck hung a long rope of diamonds caught at the end by a small black fan; there was a wreath of diamonds like shining water drops linked together in her hair. She was the grandest lady at Osdene, and renowned in more than one sense of the word. As Dan saw her smile at him and rise, he thought: "She is none too sorry that I made that record, but I hope to heaven she won't say anything to me about it."

And the duchess did not speak of it. Telling him that he was to take her in to dinner, she laid first her fan on his arm and then her hand. And Dan, one of those fortunate creatures who are born men of the world when they get into it, gave her his arm with much grace, and as he leaned down toward her he thought to himself: "Well, it's lucky for me I have my head on tight; a few more of those goo-goo eyes of hers and it would be as well for me to light out for the woods."

Dan liked best at Osdene Park his chin-chins with Gordon Galorey. The young man was unflatteringly frank in his choice of companions. When the duchess looked about for him to ride with her, walk with her, to find the secluded corners, to talk, to play with him, she was likely to discover Dan had gone off with Lord Galorey, and to come upon them later, sitting enveloped in smoke, a stand of drinks by their side.

To Galorey, who had no heir or child, the boy's presence proved the happiest thing that had come to him for a long time. He talked a great deal to Dan about the old man. Galorey was poor, and the fact of a fortune of ten million pounds possessed by this one boy was continually before his mind like an obsession. It was like looking down into a gold mine. Galorey tried often to broach the subject of money, but Dan kept off. At length Galorey asked boldly: "What are you going to do with it?" On this occasion they were walking over from the lower park back to the house, a couple of terriers at their heels.

"Do with what?" Blair asked innocently. He was looking at the trees. He was comparing their grayish green trunks and their foliage with the California redwoods. A little taken aback, Lord Galorey laughed.

"Why, that colossal fortune of yours."
And Blair answered unhesitatingly: "Oh, spend it on some girl sooner or later."
Galorey fairly staggered. Then he took it humorously.

For twenty-one years all right, and whenever I am up a stump, why all I have to do is to remember the things he did."

For the first time since his arrival at Osdene Dan's tone was serious. Interested as he was in the older man, Dan's inclination was to evade the discussion of serious subjects. With Blair's slang, his conversation was almost incomprehensible.

"Dad didn't gas much," the boy said, "but I could draw a map of some of the things he did say. He used to say he made his money out of the earth."

The two were walking side by side across the rich velvet of the immemorial English turf. The extreme softness of the autumn day, its shifting lights, its mellow envelope, the beauty of the park—the age, the stability, the harmony, served to touch the young fellow's spirits. At any rate there was a ring in him, an equilibrium that surprised Galorey.

"Most things," dad said to me, 'go back to the earth.'" He struck the English turf with his stick. "Dad said a fellow had better buy those things that stay above the ground." Dan smiled frankly at his companion. "Curious thing to say, wasn't it?" he reflected. "I remembered it, and I got to wondering after I saw him buried, what are the things that stay above the ground?" The old man never gave me another talk like that."

After a few seconds Galorey put in: "But, my dear chap, you did give me a shock up there just now when you said you were going to spend 'all your money on some girl.'"

The millionaire took a chestnut from his pocket. He held it high above his head and the little dog that had been yelping at his heels fixed his eyes on it. Blair poised it, then threw it as

"You promised to be back to drive with me before dinner, Dan. Did you forget?"
And as Galorey left the boy to make his peace, the first smile of amusement broke over his face. He felt that the duchess had between her and her capture of Dan Blair's heart the elusive picture of some "nice girl"—not much perhaps, but it might be very hard to tear away the picture of the ideal that was ever before the blue eyes of this man who had a fortune to spend on her!

CHAPTER II.

The Duchess Approves.
His attentions to the Duchess of Breakwater had not been so conspicuous or so absorbing as to prevent the eager mothers—who, true to her word, Lady Galorey had invited down—from laying siege to Dan Blair. Lady Galorey asked him:

"Don't you want to marry any one of these beauties, Dan?" And Blair, with his beautiful smile and what Lily called his inspired candor, answered: "Not on your life, Lady Galorey!"

And she agreed: "I think myself you are too young."
"No," Dan refuted, "you are wrong there. I shall marry as fast as I can." His hostess was surprised.

"Why, I thought you wanted your fling first."

And Dan, from his chair, in which with a book, he had been sitting when Lady Galorey found him, answered cheerfully:

"Oh, I don't like being alone. I want to go about with some one. I should like a fling all right, but I want to fling with somebody as I go."

The lady of the house was not a philosopher nor an analyst. She had

OTHER PART ALL RIGHT.



He—When we are married we will live on bread and kisses, won't we, darling?
She—Oh! I don't like bread.

Youth and Age.
"The difference between youth and age was never so well put," said Rev. C. W. Penlow, in an address at an Ocean Grove beach meeting, "as by a playwright who once wrote: 'Youth, which is forgiven everything, forgives itself nothing. Age, which forgives itself everything, is forgiven nothing.'"

Silent Innuendo.
"That woman always speaks kindly of others."
"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne, "but she always does it in such a way as to imply that she is making some terrible mental reservations."

People who take the will for the deed never break into the millionaire class.

Tree Destroyers.
Porcupines are good climbers, and when unable to get enough apples wind-blown to the ground, swarm a tree and cut down the finest bearing limbs as quickly and neatly as a beaver can sever the trunk of a young hemlock. Besides that, when other food is scarce they nibble the bark off young apple trees, and can destroy a newly planted orchard in a short time. They also are a great enemy to the young spruce, but why they cut them is a mystery, as it is not found that they even eat the tenderest shoots.

Could Hardly Hear

Senses of Taste and Smell Were Also Greatly Impaired.

"I was afflicted with catarrh," writes Eugene Forbes, Lebanon, Kansas. "I took several different medicines, giving each a fair trial, but grew worse until I could hardly hear, taste or smell. I was about to give up in despair, but concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking three bottles of this medicine I was cured, and have not had any return of the disease."
Hood's Sarsaparilla effects radical and permanent cures of catarrh.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabe.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

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

KEYSTONE PAINTS AND OILS
DOES ALL THE PAINTING, LOOKS LIKE WALL PAPER, YOU CAN WASH IT
A beautiful illustrated book of 24 colors and photographs for 1 cent. Send your name and address to the K.E. STONE VARNISH CO., Brooklyn, N.Y.

W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 46-1911.

BETTER FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAN CASTOR OIL.

SALTS, OR PILLS, AS IT SWEETENS AND CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM MORE EFFICIENTLY AND IS FAR MORE PLEASANT TO TAKE.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA

IS THE IDEAL FAMILY LAXATIVE, AS IT GIVES SATISFACTION TO ALL, IS ALWAYS BENEFICIAL IN ITS EFFECTS AND PERFECTLY SAFE AT ALL TIMES.

NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
In the Circle,
on every Package of the Genuine.

ALL REPUTABLE DRUGGISTS SELL THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE WHEN CALLED FOR, ALTHOUGH THEY COULD MAKE A LARGER PROFIT BY SELLING INFERIOR PREPARATIONS, YET THEY PREFER TO SELL THE GENUINE, BECAUSE IT IS RIGHT TO DO SO AND FOR THE GOOD OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. WHEN IN NEED OF MEDICINES, SUCH DRUGGISTS ARE THE ONES TO DEAL WITH, AS YOUR LIFE OR HEALTH MAY AT SOME TIME DEPEND UPON THEIR SKILL AND RELIABILITY.

WHEN BUYING
Note the Full Name of the Company,
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 THE ONLY PERFECT FAMILY LAXATIVE, BECAUSE IT IS THE ONE REMEDY WHICH ACTS IN A NATURAL, STRENGTHENING WAY AND CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM, WITHOUT UNPLEASANT AFTER-EFFECTS AND WITHOUT IRRITATING, DEBILITATING OR CRUISING, AND THEREFORE DOES NOT INTERFERE IN ANY WAY WITH BUSINESS OR PLEASURE. IT IS RECOMMENDED BY MILLIONS OF WELL-INFORMED FAMILIES WHO KNOW OF ITS VALUE FROM PERSONAL USE. TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Rayo Lamps and Lanterns
The strong, steady light.
Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil they burn. Do not flicker. Will not blow or jar out. Simple, reliable and durable—and sold at a price that will surprise you. Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write to any agency of

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W. L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W. L. Douglas Men's shoes.

THE ENORMOUS INCREASE in the sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes for the price.

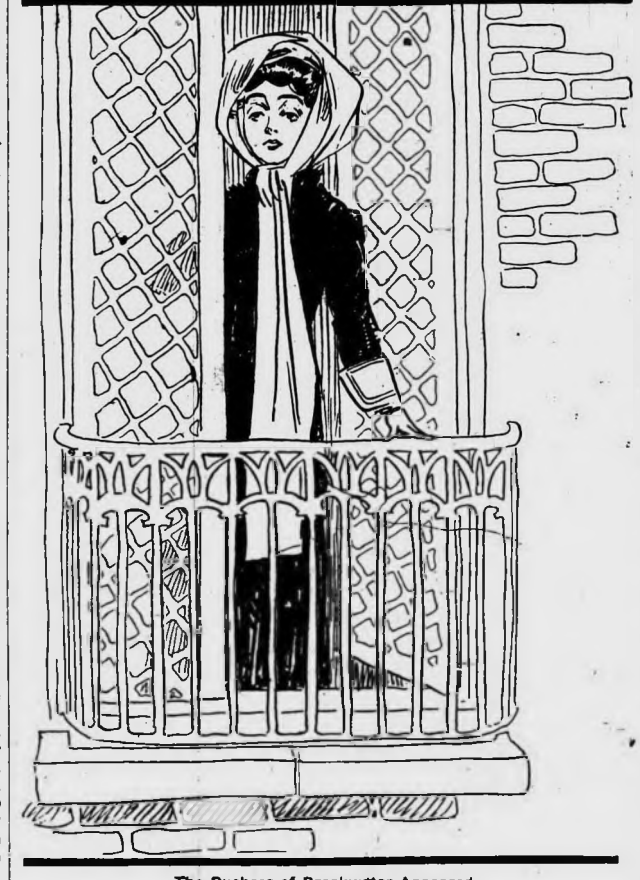
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION: The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct \$3.00 SHOES with positively no return from factory to dealer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 State St., Brockton, Mass. Fact Color Egoists Used Examine.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER
In every cold weather emergency you need a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. Is your bedroom cold when you dress or undress? Do your water pipes freeze in the cellar? Is it chilly when the wind whistles around the exposed corners of your house?
A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater brings complete comfort. Can be carried anywhere. Always ready for use—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted.
Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)



The Duchess of Breakwater Appeared.

far as he could. It sped through the air and the terrier ran like mad across the park.

"I like girls awfully, Gordon, and when I find the right one, why, then I'm going to feel what a bully thing it is to be rich."

Lord Galorey groaned aloud. "My dear chap!" he exclaimed.

The spell of the day, the fragrant beauty of the time and place and hour were clearly upon Dan Blair. Lord Galorey was sympathetic to him. The terrier came tearing back with the chestnut held between his thick jaws. Dan bent down to take the nut from the dog and wrestled with him gently.

"Swell little grip he's got. Nice old pup! Let it go now!" And he threw the nut far again, and as the terrier ran once more Blair thrust his hands down in his pockets and began softly to whistle the tune of Mandalay.

He said slowly, going back to his subject: "It must be great to feel that a fellow can give her jewels like the Duchess of Breakwater's ropes of 'em"—he nodded toward the house—and a fine old place like this now, and motors and yachts and all kinds of stuff."

His eyes rested on the suave lines of the Elizabethan house, with its softened gables and its banked terraces. Possibly his vivid imagination pictured "some nice girl" there waiting, as they should come up, to meet him.

"I have always thought it would be bully to find a poor girl—pretty as a peach, of course—one who had never had much, and just cover her with things. Hey, there!" he cried to the terrier, who had come running back, "bring it to me."

They had come up to the terrace by this, and Dan's confidence, fresh as a gush of water from a rock, had ceased. His face was placid. He didn't realize what he had said.

From out of one of the long windows, dressed in a sable coat, her small head tied up in a motor scarf, the Duchess of Breakwater appeared. She greeted them severely, and Lord Galorey heard her say under her breath to Dan:

certain affairs of her own and was engrossed in them and lived in them. As far as Lady Galorey was concerned the rest of the world might go and hang itself as long as it didn't do it at her gate-post. But Blair couldn't leave any one indifferent to him very long, not unless one could be indifferent to a blaze of sunlight; one must either draw the blinds down or bask in its brightness.

She laughed. "You're perfectly delicious. You mean to say you want to be married at once and let your wife fling around with you?"

"Just that."

"How sweet of you, Dan! And you won't marry one of these girls here?"

"Don't fill the bill, Lady Galorey."

"Oh, you have a sweetheart at home, then?"

"All off!" he assured her blithely, and rose, tall and straight and slender.

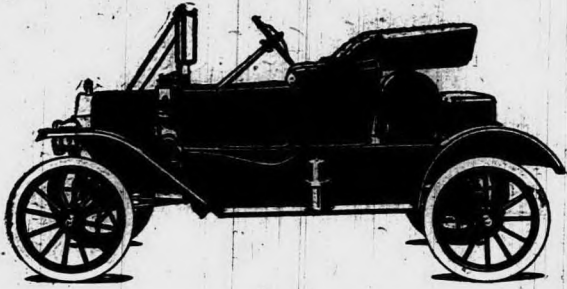
The Duchess of Breakwater had come in, indeed, she never failed to when there was any question of finding Blair.

Dan stood straightly before the two women of an old race, and the American didn't suggest any line of noble ancestors whatsoever. His features were rather conglomerate; his muscles were possibly not the perfect elastic specimens that were those muscles whose strain and sinew had been made from the same stock for generations. He was, nevertheless, very good to look on. Any woman would have thought so, and he bent his blond head as he looked at the Duchess of Breakwater with something like benevolence, something of his father's kindness in his clear blue eyes. Neither of the noble ladies vaguely understood him. His hostess thought him "a good sort," not half bad, a splendid catch, and the other woman, only a few years his senior, was in love with him. The duchess had married at eighteen, tired of her bargain at twenty, and found herself a widow at twenty-five. She held a telegram in her hand.

"We've got the box for Mandalay tonight at the Galey, and let's motor in."

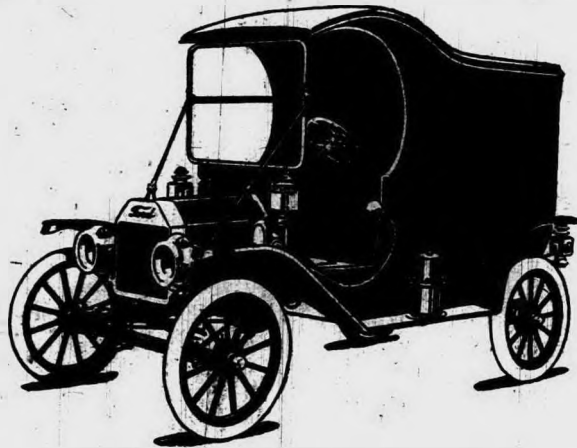
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HERE WE ARE FOR 1912



Model T Torpedo Runabout, \$590 Fully Equipped

Is built on the same Model T chassis which has become famous the world over for its wonderful power and durability. In designing this car the objections to the low seat has been remedied and a seat the same height as the Commercial Roadster and Touring Car is presented. All in all, it is a roomy, comfortable and easy riding car, and at the same time a very class and showy job, by reason of the fore door and rear deck equipment. In addition to the 16 gallon gasoline tank, a box is placed on the rear deck, making tools and other equipment which may be carried therein easily accessible.



Delivery Car, \$700 Fully Equipped

Mr. Merchant, the car that has no equal, the car without opposition, the car that will eventually replace the delivery horse, the car that is so good and so cheap that you can't afford to be without one.

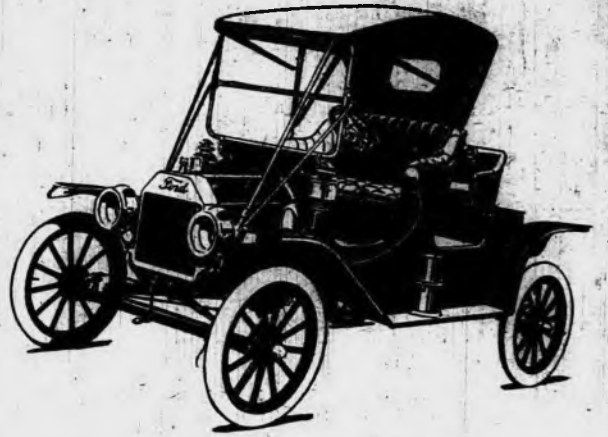
WITH A FULL LINE OF

FORDS

And pleased to announce that we have just closed a contract with the Ford Motor Company for 75 cars to be sold in the following territory: Plymouth, Northville, Novi, Farmington, South Lyon and Wixom and vicinity.

We are now making deliveries and signing up cars for future delivery. Call and see us at the Garage or phone for demonstration. Place your order now for a Ford. Better than ever this year. Though there are no radical changes, there are many minor improvements and a car better assembled and better finished than ever before. Do you appreciate that for a few hundred dollars, for little more than the cost of a team, you can buy the best automobile made. This is not just talk, but based on facts and deeds of the FORD; on performances that no other car has been able to duplicate.

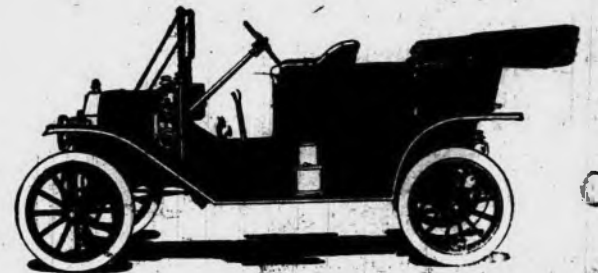
When buying a car consider these points: The first cost; cost of tires; miles obtainable on a gallon of gasoline; the cost of repairs; the up-keep of tires; weight of the car; flexibility of car and motor. These are only a few, but they are the essential ones and in these the FORD leads. Against these are the higher priced cars. Can the FORD follow them? Yes, any time or place, and lead them at the finish.



Commercial Roadster, \$590 Fully Equipped

The long looked for car is here! The car for business and pleasure! Built on the same chassis as the touring car it is capable of carrying upwards of 1000 pounds. The rear seat is detachable and gives plenty of platform room. Combine business with pleasure!

Buy this car, \$590



Touring Car, \$690 Fully Equipped.

The same car of simplicity as the cars of 1910 and 1911—the car that to-day has 76,000 satisfied owners. Eventually the car you will have. Stronger, better finished and better assembled than ever before.

Bonafide Mfg. Co.,

JOHN J. McLAREN, Manager

WE WANT MEN!

To hear what we have to say about UNDERWEAR. Our line this year exceeds anything we have ever had before. A heavy fleece-lined double breast and back for 50c. Right's HEALTH Underwear with a heavy fleece WOVEN in the fabric and will not wear off, only \$1.00 per garment. Then go to our line of Woolen Underwear for \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 per garment. UNION SUITS at \$1.00, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$5.00 per suit.

OUTING FLANNEL NIGHTGOWNS

large and roomy, extra length, only \$1.00.

Cotton Bats

With our assortment we can bat you all around—10c., 12c., 15c., 18c., 25c. and 30c., and an all wool bat (lamb's wool), large enough for a good sized comfortable, \$1.75 and \$2.00. Cotton at \$1.00.

SEE OUR LINE OF

Stamped and Fancy Goods

Stamped Pillow Cases | Table Runners
Stamped Towels | Center Pieces and Stand Covers
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45-inch all Linen Pillow Tubing.
A fine line of Drapery Cloth.



Do your little ones wear

Dr. Denton's Sleeping Garments?

We have them. Price..

50c to \$1.00



DR. DENTON'S SLEEPING GARMENT

J. R. Rauch & Son

Free if it Fails.

Your Money Back if you are not Satisfied with the Medicine We Recommend.

We are so positive that our remedy will permanently relieve constipation, no matter how chronic it may be, that we offer to furnish the medicine at our expense should it fail to produce satisfactory results.

It is worse than useless to attempt to cure constipation with cathartic drugs. Laxatives or cathartics do much harm. They cause a reaction, irritate, and weaken the bowels and tend to make constipation more chronic. Besides, their use becomes a habit that is dangerous.

Constipation is caused by a weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestine or descending colon. To expect permanent relief you must therefore tone up and strengthen these organs and restore them to healthier activity.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlies on our recommendation. They are exceedingly pleasant to take, being eaten like candy, and are ideal for children, delicate persons, and old folks, as well as for the robust. They act directly on the nerves and muscles of the bowels. They apparently have a neutral action on other associate organs or glands. They do not purge, cause excessive looseness, nor create any inconvenience whatever. They may be taken at any time, day or night. They will positively relieve chronic or habitual constipation, if not of surgical variety, and the myriads of associate or dependent chronic ailments, if taken with regularity for a reasonable length of time. 12 tablets, 10 cents; 36 tablets, 25 cents; 80 tablets, 50 cents. Sold in Plymouth only at our store—The Rexall Store. Beyer Pharmacy.

Cause for Alarm.

Loss of Appetite or Distress After Eating a Symptom that Should not be Disregarded.

Appetite is just a natural desire for food. Loss of appetite or stomach distress after eating indicate indigestion or dyspepsia. Over-eating is a habit very dangerous to a person; good general health.

It is not what you eat but what you digest and assimilate that does you good. Some of the strongest, healthiest and healthiest persons are non-eaters.

There is nothing that will cause more trouble than a disordered stomach, and many people daily contract serious maladies simply through disregard or abuse of the stomach.

We urge all in Plymouth who suffer from any stomach derangement, indigestion or dyspepsia, whether acute or chronic, to try Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, with the distinct understanding that we will refund their money without question or formality, if after reasonable use of this medicine they are not perfectly satisfied with the results. We recommend them to our customers every day, and have yet to hear of any one who has not been benefited by them. We honestly believe them to be without equal. They give very prompt relief, aiding to neutralize the gastric juices, strengthen the digestive organs, to regulate the bowels, and thus to promote perfect nutrition and eradicate all unhealthy symptoms.

We urge you to try a 25c. box of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, which gives 15 days' treatment. At the end of that time, your money will be returned to you if you are not satisfied. Of course, in chronic cases length of treatment varies. For such cases, we have two larger sizes, which sell for 50c. and \$1. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store. Beyer Pharmacy.

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 twenty-sixth day of October, in the year one thousand and eleven.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Achanah S. Bronson, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Lynn E. Bronson praying that administration of said estate be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the twenty-ninth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate.
Albert W. Flint, Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the thirtieth day of October, in the year one thousand and eleven.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Charlotte A. Dams, deceased.

It is Ordered, 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 twenty-ninth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate.
Ervin E. Palmer, Deputy Register.



Warm Floors and Healthy Children Make Happy Homes

There is no better way for you to avoid worry and expense than by insuring your children's health. Warm floors in the home, which is the children's play house in winter, are assured when using Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater.

Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater

The Cleanest—Easiest to Care For

Burns Soft Coal, Lignite, Hard Coal, Crushed Coke, Wood and Cobs.

Users of coal must remember that the ordinary heater is a big care to operate. That its smoke and ashes entail dusting, curtain washing and carpet sweeping. Think then of the ease of operation and the cleanliness of Cole's Hot Blast.

Cole's Hot Blast has a guaranteed smoke-proof feed door—open the feed door and the current of air draws the smoke directly across the top of stove to the stove pipe—away from the opening. Contrast this simple, cleanly feed with the side door in an ordinary heater. The side door used on other stoves permits escape of dirty smoke, unpleasant gas and accumulated soot drops from it. If you overflow a side door stove, coal falls to the floor. And note this, you cannot make a side door heater air-tight—an everlasting advantage in favor of Cole's Hot Blast—which is air-tight and guaranteed to remain so always.

No fires to build—the fire is never out in this remarkable heater from fall until taken down in the spring.

Better select one today—surely it is the heater you need—

Huston & Co.

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 thirtieth day of October, in the year one thousand and eleven.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Henry S. Gale, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Clarence C. Gale praying that administration of said estate be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 26th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate.
Erwin E. Palmer, Deputy Register.

TRY MAIL LINERS