

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIV., No. 16

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1911

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Up-to-Date Drug Store

Where PRESCRIPTIONS and FAMILY RECIPES

are carefully compounded and priced as low as is consistent with PURE DRUGS

I can also supply you with

Office Materials

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HAY HAY HAY

for Cows and Sheep,
at \$14.00 per ton

This hay was shipped in from our Clare Elevator and is the lowest priced Feed offered. Place your orders at once. It won't last long.

\$14.00 per ton.

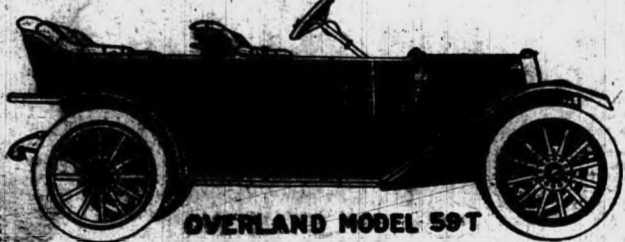
J. D. McLAREN CO.

OVERLAND

The Overland Line of 1912 Consists of Three Models:

Model 59, 30 h. p., \$ 900. 106 in. Wheel Base
Model 60, 35 h. p., \$1,200. 114 in. Wheel Base
Model 61, 45 h. p., \$1,500. 118 in. Wheel Base

THE OVERLAND MOTTO: "More style, more quality, and more for your money than any one else can offer."



OVERLAND MODEL 59T

MODEL 59, \$900.

Mohair Top and Glass Front, \$50 Additional.

JAMES AUSTIN, Agent,

WAYNE, MICH.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Olive Warren, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Dr. S. E. Campbell in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Tuesday, the 5th day of February, A. D. 1912, and on Saturday, the 5th day of April, A. D. 1912, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 5th day of December, A. D. 1911, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated Dec. 8, 1911.
S. E. CAMPBELL,
CHARLES READNER,
Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Henry S. Hale, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of E. X. Pasanen, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Tuesday, the 5th day of February, A. D. 1912, and on Saturday, the 5th day of April, A. D. 1912, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 5th day of December, A. D. 1911, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated Dec. 8, 1911.
LOUIS HILLNER,
E. X. PASANEN,
Commissioners.

Local Correspondence

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mrs. Wm. Duncan died at her late home near Worden last Sunday. Funeral was held Wednesday. Mrs. Duncan and family were residents of our neighborhood for many years having lived on the Albert VanVoorhis farm.

The Quackenbush family were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Quackenbush.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Martin of Ann Arbor, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Strong, Mr. and Mrs. John Beyer of Perrinville and W. Dupue were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Smith Xmas.

Lee Shuart and family spent Sunday at the home of Will Roberts at Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwin Pooler and family, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Shuart and family and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Shuart and son were entertained Xmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Shuart.

Mr. and Mrs. Lant Laraway spent Xmas with their daughter Mrs. Oscar McDougal near Ypsilanti.

Allen Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Lewig Brown of Detroit were home over Sunday.

E. J. Brown and family spent Xmas at the home of Mr. Duesell in Canton.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forshoe Jr and son were entertained at Bert Galpin's at Dixboro Sunday.

There was a good attendance at the Xmas tree at the Free Church Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Root and baby and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Brown and baby spent Xmas at Nelson Cole's in Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rengart entertained their children and grandchildren Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ammon Brown spent Xmas with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miller and family.

John Forshoe Sr. and wife spent Sunday at Chas. Forshoe's.

S. W. Spicer, wife and daughter, Louise spent Xmas at H. A. Spicer's, Plymouth.

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

WEST PLYMOUTH.

James Spencer spent Christmas in Bunker Hill, Mich.

Mrs. Chas. Shearer's sister, Mrs. Navarro, is staying with her and assisting in the care of Mrs. Chas. Shearer, Sr., who is still very ill.

Mrs. Lydia Lucas and Floyd and Charley were entertained at Emory Shook's for Christmas and Mr. and Mrs. Will Cole of Salem spent Christmas in Pontiac with Mr. Cole's sister.

Eva and Carol Adams called at the home of John Reece Wednesday to see their old horse. It had been shot only two weeks before owing to old age. They also called upon Mrs. Don Packard.

A large number of our families had Christmas trees in their homes.

Plymouth Grange held election of officers last Thursday afternoon, the following being chosen: Master, James Haskler; overseer, J. C. O'Bryan; lecturer, Dr. Burrows; secretary, Mrs. C. F. Smith; treasurer, John Root; steward, Elam Moyer; chaplain, Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan; Flora, Edith Moyer; Ceres, Bertha Warner; Pomona, Maude Bennett; asst. steward, Albert VanVoorhis; lady asst. steward, Anna VanVoorhis; gatekeeper, Clyde Brown; ex. physician, Dr. Campbell; woman's work committee, Alma Spicer, Mrs. S. E. Campbell, Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan; general supt. of eating committee, Mrs. Mellow.

Daniel Murray's sister from Armada, Mich., and daughter Mildred visited at their home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brennan of Ann Arbor are visiting at Melburn Partridge's.

F. L. Becker spent Christmas with his mother in Fenton.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson went to Wayne last Saturday, remaining until Tuesday for a visit with their son Horace and wife.

Grace Innis, Helen and Lyman O'Bryan are on the sick list this week.

The exercises at the school-house were well attended and showed much thought and preparation on the part of both teacher and pupils. The school room was beautifully decorated and a Christmas tree was an enjoyable feature.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Murray and daughter spent the fore part of the

week visiting their parents in Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Packard and little Cecil visited Mrs. Durfee in Wayne on Christmas.

James Heenev and family of Northville and Will Spencer spent Christmas at Tom Spencer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jewell and Ford Becker of Plymouth spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Becker.

Floyd and Charley Lucas are visiting their father in Romulus.

NEWBURG.

Christmas exercises at the hall passed off in fine shape Saturday evening, the children doing credit to the ones having them in charge. In the little play where Dorothy Joy climbed into the bag and was carried up the chimney by Santa, made quite a hit and caused a great deal of merriment. The singing was fine, under the direction of Miss Youngs. Miss Baker was presented with a fine bible by her pupils. Revs. Caster and Warren were present at the exercises. The children were all nicely remembered by Old Santa.

Wm. Smith and family spent Xmas with Mr. and Mrs. Horace Wight near Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Smith and little daughter of Plymouth are spending a few days with grandpa and grandma Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. James King had all their children with them Sunday last.

Albert Stevens and family spent Sunday with their newly married daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Manny Blunk of Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farley entertained Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Morton and family of Detroit over Xmas.

LeVan and Ryder families had Xmas dinner together at the home of C. E. Ryder.

Dr. Wilber Caster of Detroit attended services at Newburg Sunday.

There was a good attendance at church Sunday and Rev. Caster gave us a splendid sermon. He is to give a series of talks on his travels sometime in the near future. Those that remain at home are missing a great deal that will be beneficial to them.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Norris and son Edwin of Detroit attended the Christmas tree Saturday night.

C. Mackinder and family attended a family reunion at Porter Grow's in Romulus Monday.

Mrs. M. A. Armstrong is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. W. R. LeVan.

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

LIVONIA CENTER.

Christmas 1911 has gone and the new year will soon be ushered in. Our next items will read 1912. Old Santa found most everybody in these parts and all seem to feel very grateful for his kindness.

C. F. Smith and family entertained his mother, brothers and sisters and their families, also her people from Detroit and other relatives from nearby on Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Peck visited at H. C. Peck's in Canton Christmas.

Frank Carr of Detroit is helping out at our husking at Fred Lee's.

The Xmas exercises at the town hall Friday evening were very well attended, the pupils all doing very nicely, which showed their teacher had drilled them with care.

The German church was filled to overflowing Saturday night. The Christmas tree looked fine and judging from the amount of gifts distributed everybody was remembered.

Sunday was a beautiful day and brought quite a crowd out to the Center church.

The Meanest Man in Town

Is the one who is always cross, disagreeable, short and sharp in his answers. In nine cases out of ten it is not the poor fellow's fault, his liver and digestion are out of order and he feels miserable. Are you getting into that condition? Then start at once taking Dr. Horner's Sugar-Coated Pills for your liver. They will clean you out, vitalize your blood and put your digestion in good order. Price 25c. per box. Sold by Pinckney Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

Try a want ad. and get results.

Make Ready for the New Year!

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR SPECIAL SATURDAY SALES AND SAVE MONEY

Saturday, Dec. 30th

we offer you

3 Cakes of
Transparent
Rose Glycerine Soap
for 10c.

BE ON HAND EARLY.

Pinckney's Pharmacy



Didn't Trust Banks.

H. W. Hazelton, an aged recluse, living at Los Angeles, who did not believe in banks or safe deposit boxes, was robbed night before last of \$150,000 in money, certificates and bonds, which he kept in a dresser drawer. There is little sympathy with people who are so fearful of national or state institutions, with depositors, who tempt thieves to enter their homes with hidden wealth. Adopts, who make a business of burglary, who have made a study of crime, learn sooner or later in some way, of people who are suspected of.

keeping considerable sums of money or valuables about their home or on their person, and this often leads not only to robbery, but murder. It is a dangerous thing, with so many unconscionable scoundrels at large, who plot and live on their fellows by either waylaying their victim or entering their homes, to carry much money or keep it in the home. The bank is the only safe and secure place, but there is every convenience for deposit as well as easily and quickly drawing the same when desirable.

Hazelton is lucky he escaped with his life, even if he does not recover his valuables.—Atlantic City, N. J., Union.

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

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

THIS IS A CHOICE CUT



Fresh,
Salt and
Smoked
Meats

Canned Goods and Pastry.

Orders Called for and Delivered. Both 'phones.

TODD BROS.

Home Phone 7-24.

Mich. State Phone 107

ROBINSON'S Livery, Sale and Boarding Stable

51-55 Pentiman Ave.

Livery Furnished for any Occasion.

DRAWING OF ALL KINDS.

Bus at all trains. Fare 15 cents one way, 25c round trip. On and after Dec. 1, 1911, Bus Tickets, 10 for \$1.00, and must be presented at time of ride or regular fare will be charged. Your patronage solicited.

HARRY C. ROBINSON.

MYSTERY OF GLASS.

A correspondent recently reported what he described as the "curious freak" of a blackbird flying against a parlor window many times at the same spot. Such an incident is not uncommon. Birds have been known to fight for hours at a time, day after day, with their own image reflected in a pane of glass, pecking and fluttering against the pane and quite exhausting themselves in their fury to demolish the supposed rival. It is another instance of how the arts of our civilization corrupt and confuse the birds. It is the same with fishes. Darwin tells a story of a pike in an aquarium separated by plate glass from fish which were its proper food. In trying to get at the fish the pike would often dash with such violence against the glass as to be completely stunned. It did this for more than three months before it learned caution. Then when the glass was removed the pike would not attack those particular fishes, but would devour others freshly introduced. It did not at all understand the situation, but associated the punishment it had received not with the glass, but with a particular kind of fish. Darwin's American monkeys proved themselves more "knowing." When they cut themselves once with any sharp tool they would not touch it again or else would handle it with the greatest caution. Thus they gave evidence of the simpler forms of reason of which monkeys are no doubt capable, but birds are evidently lacking in reasoning powers.

Whatever may be said of the ex-king of Portugal, he has a saving sense of humor. Incontinently dumped out of his regal position, he makes his home near London, from which vantage point he can watch the efforts of those who dethroned him. Down in his heart, of course, there must be anger combined with regret that he is no longer the official head of his country, but if we may believe the reports, ex-king Manuel is not eating his heart out on that or any other account. The most recent international gossip that the duke de Vizeu has fallen heir to the role of the Portuguese pretender, and is endeavoring to so interest an American woman that she will back up his efforts with her money (her daughter is his wife) must amuse the ex-king, says the Cincinnati Times-Star. Those close to him say he is most frank in declaring that he has no anxiety to gain his throne again—just yet, Portugal, according to Rev. Dr. Gaster, who is said to know the situation, "will not be a republic long." But Dr. Gaster believes that if the throne is regained it will be for Manuel, not the Duke de Vizeu. Meanwhile the young Braganza, doing his own thinking, makes use of that excellent old saying: "Patience—and shuffle the cards."

The old question, "Do lightning rods protect?" has been referred to Thomas A. Edison, and Mr. Edison replies: "One or more metallic conductors at least one quarter inch in diameter of either iron or copper, without joints, when connected to a proper amount of metallic surface connected with a permanently damp earth, will certainly protect a house from being affected by lightning. Any metallic surface on roofs, etc., when connected with rods, will increase protection." That ought to settle that.

Not long ago a New York tea drinker was reported as saying that 60 cents' worth of tea would make twice as many cups of beverage as the same value represented in coffee. This has brought forth a calculation showing still more in favor of the economy of tea. A pound of coffee that costs the public 30 cents, it is asserted, will make only 45 cups of good coffee, while a pound of tea, costing 60 cents, will make 25 to one-hundredth of a cup of tea. So tea costs from one-fourth to one-third as much as coffee.

Statistician tells us that Edmonton, Canada, has only two hours of actual darkness in summer. Bivouac persons in that vicinity cannot use the old excuse about being afraid to go home in the dark.

Rev. Mr. Milburn says that woman considers herself the white of the egg and clings to the yolk, which is man. Sometimes an egg is found with a double yolk.

A Washington pastor has given insomnia as his reason for resigning. In other words, if he couldn't sleep he wasn't going to stand up every Sunday and watch his congregation slumber.

A horse thief in Pennsylvania was sentenced to 20 years in prison, and a white slave in New York to two years and a fine. The comparative leniency of the law in the case of the thief is a comment.

URGE PAY FOR ALL INJURED EMPLOYEES

BILL PREPARED PROVIDES FOR ACCIDENT BOARD TO SUPERVISE LAWS ENFORCEMENT.

SETS OUT DEFINITE DAMAGE SCHEDULE.

Operation to Be Optional; Common Law Defenses of Employers Destroyed; To Reduce Litigation.

The report of the employers' liability and workmen's compensation commission, together with a draft of the bill prepared by the commission for submission to the next legislature, was presented to Gov. Osborn at Lansing. It is a voluminous document and includes all the data relating to industrial accidents gathered by the commission. There are 250,000 wage earners in the state and in 1910 there were 220 fatalities and 13,000 accidents of all kinds, which the members of the commission unanimously agree furnish ample grounds for the enactment of a compensation law. The conclusion is reached that any compensation law should be optional and that in the operation of such a law all injured employees, except those injured through their own willful negligence, should be compensated, with the exception of persons engaged in domestic service and agricultural industries, who are excluded from the provisions of the bill.

Shot Dead at Holiday Feast.

While having a Christmas celebration in Flint following mass, Zygmunt Tuzcka, 33, married, was instantly killed in a "didn't-know-it-was-loaded" accident at the bakery of Paul Marchewka. Six Poles, including three Detroiters, had been at All Saints' Polish church for mass at midnight, and then went to the bakery for a feast. Some were in good spirits after a while, and when the discussion drifted to the subject of hunting, Tuzcka asked if there was a gun at the bakery; he wished some demonstration made with it. Frank Matz, 22, employe of the shop, reached into a corner for a shotgun, and came toward the party to show them how it was built. "Is it loaded?" cautiously asked Tuzcka. "No," replied Matz. Matz opened the gun and as he did so, it discharged, a whole load entering one of Tuzcka's lungs. Matz was arrested, but later released.

Mershon Accepts Tax Board Seat.

W. E. Mershon, retired lumberman and manufacturer and a Democrat, has been appointed member of the state board of tax commissioners, succeeding James H. Thompson, of Lansing, who retired. He is one of the best known business men in the Saginaw valley. In explaining the appointment of a Democrat Gov. Osborn declares he wishes the board to be "non-partisan, bi-partisan and non-political." He also declares he is highly elated at having been able to procure such a capable personage for the board as he knows Mr. Mershon to be.

Admits Stealing Kalamazoo Water.

Under the fire of questions from the city attorney, J. C. Drayson, former superintendent of the Standard Paper mills, Kalamazoo, admitted that he had stolen large quantities of city water and had perjured himself before the council investigating committee last fall, when he denied on oath that the paper mills had utilized water, which had not passed through the city's meters.

One Killed, Five Hurt in Hotel Fire.

The Hotel Grant, at Grant, 30 miles north of Grand Rapids, was destroyed by fire at 2:45 Friday morning. One life was lost and five persons were injured. Guests and inmates were forced to huddle from the windows. The building was burned to the ground.

Says He Killed Kimmel's Slayer.

John D. Swinney, New Mexico ranchman, testified in the Kimmel identification case in St. Louis, Mo., that he was a witness to the shooting of George A. Kimmel, the Niles, Mich., banker. Swinney says he himself shot and killed A. J. Johnson, the man who shot Kimmel.

W. B. Stimson Is Found Dead.

Warren B. Stimson, 63, of Grand Rapids, assistant to General Manager J. H. P. Huggart, of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railway, was found dead in bed by his son Morris, who had returned from Flint a few hours earlier. Death probably was due to apoplexy.

The Northern Hospital for the Insane is overcrowded and all new male patients will have to be sent to Traverse City in the future.

The state grange of Maine will oppose the calling of a special session of the legislature to consider the prohibition question. Gov. Plaisted recently announced that as a result of the recent special election, at which the prohibition amendment in the constitution was retained by a narrow margin, he probably would call a special session.

Entering upon his career as an artist four years ago and at the age of 63, Rear Admiral Charles Henry Davis, U. S. N., has 22 paintings on exhibition in the Corcoran Art gallery. He is now regarded as one of America's masters of landscape in water colors.

GENERAL REYES SURRENDERS

Mexican Leader, Completely Discouraged, Gives Up Revolt.

Defeated and stripped of former arrogance and pride, Gen. Bernardo Reyes, Mexico's one-time greatest military leader and more recently leader of a revolt that threatened to tear the country from border to border, surrendered at Linares, but later received his liberty on his word that he would not leave the city. He surrendered officially to Gen. Trevino, a personal enemy of years. The surrender of Gen. Bernardo Reyes at Linares, Nuevo Leon, it is believed, marks the end of the most serious revolt yet endangering the Madero government. Seemingly all over the country recently have sprung small revolts, and most of them were in the name of the former military leader of the country.

Pope Can't Stop War.

An offer on the part of the kaiser to enlist the aid of the pope to persuade Italy to meet Turkey half way in the peace proposals which Germany is urging at Constantinople has met with complete failure. In submitting the proposal, the German minister at the Vatican hinted that a word from the pope might influence the king of Italy. The minister is credited with being greatly astonished when the pope shook his head and refused to co-operate in the scheme.

Negro Chopped to Pieces.

King Davis, a negro who shot and killed Frederick A. Schwab (white), at Fairfield, Anne Arundel county, Maryland, was taken from the Brooklyn, Md., jail early and killed by a mob. Davis was chopped to death with hatchets.

WIRE BULLETINS.

Jack nine cents from the forest of northern Minnesota are to be shipped to foreign countries which are engaged in reforestation. Fifty cents a bushel is offered for the cones.

President Taft, who makes the laws for the Panama canal zone, has amended a recent executive order regarding the practice of medicine in the zone, so as to explicitly sanction the use of Christian Science and other non-medical methods.

An order for a strike of the 32,000 gas workers in New York is promised by the executive committee of the Gas Workers' union. The demands of the union are for recognition, reinstatement of discharged union men and uniform wage scales.

During a fire which destroyed the Atlantic Coast line depot in Elm City, N. C., 400 pounds of dynamite in the freight warehouses exploded, shattering windows for several blocks and razing chimneys. One railway employe was slightly hurt. The property loss is heavy.

How to doctor a sick bee can be ascertained by writing to the department of agriculture for its latest publication, entitled "The Treatment of Bee Diseases." Reports show a loss of 800,000 colonies on the farms of the country. This loss can be checked, the department declares.

Mayor Samuel T. Shank, of Indianapolis has telegraphed President Raymond A. Pearson that he will be one of the speakers at the annual meeting of the state agricultural society in Albany, Jan. 16 to 18. Mayor Shank would reduce the cost of living in Indianapolis by the elimination of middlemen.

Allotments of common and preferred shares for 1912 were made to employes under the United States Steel Corporation's profit-sharing plan. It was said after a meeting of the directors. The amounts and prices were not disclosed, but announcement on this point may be made before the close of the year.

President Madero of Mexico has granted to a syndicate of Seattle men a concession to build 300 miles of railroad, which will connect Acapulco with the City of Mexico. The syndicate already has under construction 120 miles of track, and the line to the capital will be an extension of the road now being built. The grant calls for completion in six years.

An operating amalgamation of the Bell Telephone interests in nine southern states will be voted upon next month by the directors of the companies involved. The proposed change is in line with other recent changes for greater economy and efficiency made by the American Telephone & Telegraph company, and embraces the creation of a new operating district.

Pending recovery Samuel B. McHenry, who recently was arrested in Washington, D. C., for annoying Miss Katherine Elkins, daughter of the late Senator Stephen B. Elkins, was sent to Dunning asylum by Judge Owens. McHenry explained that he wrote letters to Miss Elkins while in a trance and he was on his way to call on her and apologize for his conduct when he was detained.

Charges of discrimination in coal carrying rates were made to the Ohio public service commission by the Central Ohio Operators' association against the Baltimore & Ohio and Pennsylvania railroads. The association alleges that the tariffs of those roads for coal carrying from the Carrows district are unjustly discriminatory and asks that the commission investigate at once and demand a readjustment of rates.

The Daily Mail says it has been decided that the third son of the German emperor shall go abroad on the protected cruiser Bremen, on the German Atlantic station, in July. He probably will visit New York, Boston and other American cities.

Hundreds of antelope in Greeley county, Kansas, on the west line of the state, are being kept by ranchers, who are putting out alfalfa and hay corn on the snow-covered plains where the herds are wintering. The snow which is more than a foot on the level over Greeley county, has for the first time in 10 years completely covered the short grass and every weed

PERSIANS PREPARE TO RESIST RUSSIA

ARE FRENZIED AT SLAUGHTER OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN AT TABRIZ.

WHITE FLAG IS NO SHIELD TO PERSIANS.

Slava Continue Invasion After Little Nation Has Yielded to Demands Made on Her by Russia.

Despite the fact that the government of Little Persia has surrendered to Russia in the fuz over W. Morgan Shuster, the American, who has been Persia's treasurer, yet Russia's troops continue to infest the country and not only overawe the people, but to massacre them, according to reports received.

A telegram from the vice-governor of Tabriz gives an appalling picture of the situation in that city as a result of Russian aggression. He says: "I swear before God that innocent women and children are being butchered in cold blood."

The vice-governor estimates the number of Persians killed in Tabriz as 500, and adds:

"The Russians ignore our overtures for the cessation of hostilities. The regent, Nayr Ed Mulk, acting in agreement with the cabinet, declared the national council dissolved. The war minister sent troops to prevent the deputies from entering the parliament building.

Russians Continue Slaughter.

After a 72-hour slaughter in Resht, capital of the Persian province of Gilhan, in which approximately 1,500 Persian men, women and children were slain by Russian Cossacks, the soldiers continued their bloody work by sending detachments of troops to shoot down the refugees who were fleeing from the city.

Inside Resht the orgy of blood still went on also. Details of the massacre were received by a courier who traveled the 150 miles of country between Resht and the capital by horseback. The messenger brought a plea for aid from the governor of Gilhan. He declared that Russians were killing defenseless men, women and children in Anzili, Masula and Arabul as well as in Resht.

Lake Business Beats Record.

Just 2,574 vessels of all kinds, this year, passed through the Welland canal, up and down, breaking the record for any previous year in the history of the canal.

Last year the lockages totaled nearly 400 less than in the season of 1911, though 1910 was also away in excess of all previous years.

Most of the boats coming down the canal carried wheat during the season, and the bulk of the cargo was bound for Fort William with coal. Very few vessels went through light, the season being a pretty good one for marine carriers.

China Republic Near.

Premier Yuan-Shi-Kal has submitted to the more prominent Manchus of Peking the proposal emanating from Shanghai for the meeting of a special national assembly to decide on the future form of government which should be adopted for China. This step by the premier practically means that he asks the court to decide its own fate because the members of such a national assembly would decide in favor of a republic.

If the Manchus agree to adopt the suggestion their decision to do so will be promulgated as an edict.

Yuan Opposes China Republic.

The refusal of Premier Yuan Shi-Kal to accept a republic is a categorical reply to a communication made to him from Shanghai by his representative, Tang Shao Yi, after the meeting of the peace conference between delegates of the imperial government and revolutionary held in Peking.

Canada-U. S. Lakes Treaty.

None of the great historic disputes between the United States and Great Britain concerning the rights of the two countries in North Atlantic and North Pacific waters are involved in the present disturbance between Canada and this country about fishing regulations, says Charles B. Warren, of Warren, Cady & Ladd, who was one of the lawyers for the United States before the joint high commission that settled the Behring sea dispute between Great Britain and the United States in the argument of the United States in the argument of the North Atlantic fisheries case before the Hague tribunal in the summer of 1910.

President Taft has approved the act of congress permitting the erection in New York harbor by Rodman Wanamaker and others of a memorial to the North American Indians.

Washington Hadley, aged 84, who claimed to be the oldest bank president in active service in the United States, is dead at his home in Whittier, near Los Angeles. He was born in Gilford county, North Carolina, in 1817, and at the time of his death was president of a savings bank.

Fire Marshal James Moran and 23 of his men who lost their lives with him in the stockyards fire in Chicago one year ago, were remembered by the celebration of requiem high mass at the Holy Name cathedral and the placing of a tablet to the memory of the victims at the door of the fire marshal's office in the city hall.

LOSING ON TWINE PLANT

Warden Simpson Shows That Plant is a Losing Proposition.

At the meeting of the board of control of Jackson prison in Lansing Warden Nathan F. Simpson demonstrated that instead of being a financial success, as has generally been supposed, the binder twine plant of the state penitentiary has in reality been a losing proposition.

The books of the prison show that during the past four years the binder twine plant has paid into the state treasury \$55,000, but the warden says that in a private business enterprise labor would be charged against this account, the depreciation of the property and machinery would be shown, interest on the investment and the cost of power and light would be taken into consideration. However, these things have not been charged against the binder twine plant, and had they been, there would have been a loss in the past four years of \$2,200.

By a resolution of the board it was decided to transfer \$15,000 which is now in the revolving fund to the general fund credited to the institution. This fund has accumulated through money saved by legislative appropriations for new buildings and equipment, and will be utilized to pay running expenses at the big institution.

Gov. Osborn expressed himself as being well pleased with the board as constituted at present, claiming that the members are representative business men in whom he is justified in placing his confidence. Warden Simpson appears to have the solid backing of the board in his efforts to place Jackson prison on a better basis and the board and the warden appear to be working in the utmost harmony.

Admiral George Dewey, the hero of Manila bay, received the felicitations of President Taft, members of the cabinet, army and navy officials and friends, the occasion being his 74th birthday anniversary. Admiral Dewey is in the best of health.

THE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK.

DETROIT.—Cattle.—Market steady; best steers and heifers \$6.40 a good choice butcher steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$2.25 to \$2.50; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 800 lbs., \$1.25 to \$1.50; mixed butchers, 400 to 500 lbs., \$1.00 to \$1.25; common bulls, \$2.30 to \$2.50; good shippers' bulls, \$3.75 to \$4.00; common feeders, \$2.50 to \$2.75; well-bred feeders, \$4.00 to \$4.25; calves, \$3.60 to \$4.00; veal calves—Market for top calves steady and common grades dull; best grades, \$8.00 to \$8.50; others, \$7.00 to \$7.50; milk cows and spring-cows, \$2.00 to \$2.50; sheep and lambs—Market steady; best lambs, \$6.00; fair to good lambs, \$5.00 to \$5.50; light to common lambs, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, sheep, \$2.00 to \$2.50; common, \$1.50 to \$2.00; Hogs—Top hogs and pigs steady; yorkers, 100 lbs., light to good butchers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; mixed grades, \$4.00 to \$4.50; pigs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; light yorkers, \$2.00 to \$2.50; stags, one-third of yearlings, \$1.50 to \$2.00; Market active and steady; yorkers, \$6.00; pigs, \$6.00; mixed, \$5.00 to \$5.50; heavy, \$4.00 to \$4.50; rough, \$3.00 to \$3.50; stags, \$2.00 to \$2.50.

GRAIN, ETC.

Corn—Cash No. 2, 61c; No. 3 yellow, 1 cent less; No. 4 yellow, 1 cent at \$2.00; 1 at 62c, closing at 60c.

Oats—Standard, 1 cent at 21c; No. 2 white, 50c.

Barley—No. 2, 51c bid.

Beans—Immediate prompt and December shipment, \$2.25; January, \$2.00; May, \$2.45.

Feed—in jobbing lots in 100-lb sacks, \$2.15; coarse middlings, \$2.10; middlings, \$2.00; coarse corn meal and cracked corn, \$2.00; corn and oat chop, \$2.00 per ton.

FARM PRODUCE.

Supplies were quite up to requirements. Fruits were active and steady, and a good trade was done in decorative flowers, which were slow at first. Eggs declined 1c. The general tone of the market for dairy products was firm. Potatoes were easy and so were dressed calves.

Apples—Baldwin, \$2.50 to \$3.00; Greening, \$2.75 to \$3.00; Spy, \$3.00 to \$3.50; Ben Davis, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per bushel; snow, \$3.00 to \$4.00 per bushel. Cabage—\$1.75 per bushel.

Hickory Nuts—Shellbark, \$1.00 per pound.

Onions—\$2.00 to \$2.50 per bushel; Spanish, \$1.50 per bushel; Jobbing, \$1.00 per bushel.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, 10c; choice, 8c per lb.

Honey—Choice to fancy comb, 16c; 14c per lb; coarse, 12c per lb.

Dressed Hogs—Light, \$7.25; medium, \$7.00; heavy, \$6.50 per cwt.

Potatoes—Car lot, track, 35c per bushel; and 30c in sacks, per bushel.

Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 10c to 11c; hens, 8c; ducks, 10c to 11c; geese, 10c to 11c; turkeys, 12c to 13c per lb.

Lard—Fancy, 14c; Spruce, 13c; Chickens, 10c to 11c; No. 2 chickens, 9c; turkeys, 10c to 11c; geese, 10c to 11c; ducks, 10c; young ducks, 10c per lb.

Cheese—Michigan, old, 12c to 13c; September, 13c to 14c; York state, 12c to 13c; Wisconsin, 12c to 13c; Vermont, 12c to 13c; New York, 12c to 13c; brick cream, 10c to 11c per lb.

Butter—Firm, extra creamery, 35c; first creamery, 32c; dairy, 31c; packing, 20c per lb.

Eggs—Current receipts, cases included, 31c per doz.

VEGETABLES.

Brussels sprouts, 25c per quart; beets, 7c per bushel; carrots, 8c per bushel; cauliflower, 25c per doz; celery, 20c to 25c per doz; hothouse cucumbers, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per doz; eggplants, \$1.75 to \$2.00 per doz; garlic, 10c per lb; green beans, \$2 per box; green peppers, \$1.25 per bushel; leaf lettuce, 12c per lb; head lettuce, \$1.50 per bushel; mushrooms, 30c per doz; parsley, 20c to 25c per doz; parsnips, 9c per bushel; radishes, 30c per doz; rutabaga, 10c per bushel; Hubbard squash, 15c per lb; turnips, 7c per bushel; vegetable oyster, 40c per doz; watercress, 25c per doz.

SEEN AND HEARD IN MICHIGAN

Port Huron.—The announcement has just been made in this city that the board of directors of the Commercial bank and the board of directors of the Port Huron Savings bank have passed resolutions providing for the consolidation of these institutions, to take effect January 1, 1912. In accordance therewith, a meeting of stockholders of both banks has been called for December 27 for the purpose of ratifying the action taken. The banking business of both institutions will be continued under the name of the Commercial bank. Both are old-established banks in Port Huron.

Lansing.—The supreme court has handed down an opinion upholding the attorney general in his ruling that John S. Haggerty, appointed member of the board of control of Jackson prison by former Governor Warner to fill a vacancy, and E. A. Phillips of Fenton, appointed under similar circumstances to a place on the Ionia prison board, both lost their offices when the senate entered upon its session the first of this year. The decision supplants Haggerty by Clyde Webster of Detroit, and J. S. Parker of Flint, succeeds Phillips by virtue of appointments by Governor Osborn.

Pontiac.—George Forbare walked into the municipal court and heartily thanked Judge Stockwell for a sentence of 65 days at the Detroit house of correction which he had just completed. Forbare told the court that when he was sentenced he had the cocaine habit, but since his imprisonment he has entirely lost his appetite for the drug. He promised to tread the straight and narrow path hereafter.

Lansing.—Governor Osborn has once more refused to heed the pleadings of Mrs. Frank P. Glazier to pardon or parole her husband, former state treasurer, serving a sentence for misuse of funds. Mrs. Glazier arrived in Lansing with about one thousand cards signed by men, who asked the governor to free Glazier. After a fifteen-minute interview with him she left, weeping. Eighteen other convicts were given Christmas freedom.

Three Rivers.—William Underwood, alias A. G. Stevens, wanted for passing bogus checks at Mendon, Burr Oak and various other places, was captured near Durand by Sheriff Watkins of St. Joseph county and brought to Centerville. Underwood posed as a representative of the Chicago Hassock company.

Pontiac.—That Pontiac is again encountering an epidemic of thievery was demonstrated when the home of D. W. Connell, 73 Fairgrove avenue, was entered, a kitchen window being pried open. A purse containing \$100 had been left on the kitchen table. The thieves took the money, but disturbed nothing else. A few days ago the homes of Dr. H. S. Chapman, Dr. J. J. Murphy and D. H. Power were entered in a similar manner and ransacked. Besides these thefts there have been numerous cases of clothing stolen from boarding and rooming houses.

Parkville.—Four-year-old John Parker, son of H. L. Parker of this place, is dead from eating poison he found in the yard of his home. The boy had been out playing, and after coming in the house he was taken violently sick, dying before a physician could reach his home. The boy before lapsing into unconsciousness told his parents that he had eaten something in the yard, but they have not been able to find out what it was that caused his death.

Rochester.—Lee Rose, well-known football and baseball player of Rochester, slipped and fell from a porch, landing on his head on a cement sidewalk. He was rendered unconscious and remained so 44 hours. His spell of insensibility ended as suddenly as it had begun, and Rose is again all right.

Grand Rapids.—Fire snuffing a loss estimated at \$200,000 destroyed the grain elevator, electric lighting plant and coal yard of the Sparks Milling company of Sparks, 12 miles south of here. Several other buildings suffered minor damage. For a time it was feared the blaze, fanned by a heavy wind would sweep through the town.

Potoskey.—John W. Cook, aged eighty-six, for 35 years a resident of Potoskey, suffered a serious accident when his hair and beard caught fire from a blaze caused by pouring oil on smoldering coals. Mr. Cook would have been burned to death if his daughter had not appeared and extinguished the blaze. His hair, beard and eyebrows were burned off and his cheek and chin badly burned.

Lansing.—Police officers raided Clarence Dalrymple's cobbler shop at 533 East Michigan avenue, arrested the proprietor on a charge of running a "blind pig" and confiscated half a barrel of whisky, several bottles of booze and a poker outfit. Mr. Dalrymple entered Dalrymple's place and asked to purchase a quantity of whisky. Instead of selling it, the officers say, the proprietor said that he would be a good fellow and make her a Christmas present of a pint of booze. His arrest immediately followed.

SERIAL STORY

THE GIRL from HIS TOWN

By MARIE VAN VORST
Illustrations by M. G. KETNER

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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. The youth has an ideal girl in his mind. He meets Lily, Duchess of Breakwater, a beautiful widow, who is attracted by his immense fortune and takes a liking to her. When Dan was a boy, a girl sang a solo at a church, and he never forgot her. The girl, Lily, had never forgotten her. The Duchess of Breakwater, a beautiful widow, who is attracted by his immense fortune and takes a liking to her. When Dan was a boy, a girl sang a solo at a church, and he never forgot her. The girl, Lily, had never forgotten her.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

But the cold voice of the duchess did not chill him. "Simply great," he continued, "and I'm sorry for her down to the ground. That is what is the matter. Didn't you notice her when she came into the Carlton that night?"

"What of it, silly? I thought she looked as thin as a shad in that black dress, and the way Poniatowsky goes about with her proves what an ass he is."

"Well, I hate him," Blair simply stated; "I would wring his neck for twenty cents. But she's very ill; that is what is the matter with her."

"They all look like that off the stage," the duchess assured indifferently. "They are nothing but foot-light beauties; they look abashed off the boards. I dare say that Letty Lane is ill, though; the pace she goes would kill anybody. Have some more tea?"

He held out his cup and agreed with her. "She works too hard—this playing almost every night, singing and dancing twice at the matinee, I should think she would be dead."

"Oh, I don't mean her professional engagements," murmured the duchess. A revolt such as had stung him when they criticized her at the Carlton rose in him now.

"It is hard to believe," he said, "when you hear her sing that dove song and that cradle song."

But his companion's laugh stopped his championship short. "You dear boy, don't be a silly, Dan. She doesn't need your pity or your good opinion. She is perfectly satisfied. She has got a fortune in Poniatowsky, and she really is a perfect terror," you know."

Affected slightly by her cold dismissal of his subject, he paused for a moment. But his own point of view was too strong to be shaken by this woman's light words.

"I suppose if she wasn't from my town—" At his words the vision of Letty Lane with the coral strands on her dress, came before his eyes, and he said honestly: "But I do take an interest in her just the same, and she's going to pieces, that's clear. Something ought to be done."

The Duchess of Breakwater was very much annoyed: "Are you going to talk about her all the time?" she asked with sharp sweetness. "You are not very flattering, Dan."

And he returned peacefully, "Why, I thought you might be able to help her in some way or another."

"Me!" She laughed aloud. "Me help Letty Lane? Really?"

"Why, you might get her to sing out here," he suggested. "That would sort of get hold of her; women know how to do those things."

His preposterous simplicity overwhelmed her. She stirred her tea, and said, controlling herself, "Why, what on earth would you have me to say to Letty Lane?"

"Oh, just be nice to her," he suggested. "Tell her to take care of herself and to brace up. Get some nice woman to—"

"The duchess helped him. "To reform her?"

"Do her good," the boy said gently. "You're too silly for words. If you were not such a hopeless child I would be furious with you. Why, my dear boy, she would laugh in your face and in mine."

As the duchess left the tea-table she repeated: "In this what you came up from London to talk to me about?" And at the touch of her dress as she passed him—at the look she gave him from her eyes, Dan flushed and said honestly: "Why, I told you that she

was the only thing that kept me from thinking about you all the time."

CHAPTER IX.

Disappointment.

Dan Blair had not been back of the scenes at the Gaiety since his first call on the singer, indeed, though he had told the duchess he pitied Miss Lane, he had not been able to approach her very closely, even in his own thoughts. When she first appeared on his horizon his mind was full of the Duchess of Breakwater, and the singer had only hovered round his more profound feelings for another woman. But Letty Lane was an atmosphere in Dan's mind which he was not yet able to understand. There was so little left that was connected with his old home, certainly nothing in the British Isles, excepting Ruggles, and to the young man everything from America had its value. Decidedly the nice girl of whom he had spoken to Gordon Galorey, the print-frocker, bonneted type, the ideal girl that Dan would like to marry and to spoil, had not crossed his path. The Duchess of Breakwater did not suggest her, nor did any of the London beauties. Dan's first ideal was beginning to fade.

He left Osdene Park on protest and returned the same night to London, and all the way back to town tried to register in his mind, unused to analysis, his experience with the Duchess of Breakwater on this last visit.

He had experienced his first disappointment in the sex, and this disappointment had been of an unusual kind. It was not that he had been turned down or given the mitten, but he had seen one woman turn another down. A woman had been mean, so he put it, and the fact that the Duchess of Breakwater had refused to lend a moral hand to the singer at the Gaiety hurt Dan's feelings. Then, as soon as his enthusiasm had calmed, he saw what a stupid ass he had been. A duchess couldn't mix up with a comic opera singer, of course. Still, he mused, "she might have been a little nicer about it."

The education his father had given him about them was put to the test

form closely. She was as thin as a candle. Her woman Higgins followed closely after her, and as they passed Dan, Letty Lane called to him gaily: "Hello, you! What are you hanging around here for?"

And Dan returned: "Don't stand here in the draft. It is beastly cold." "Yes, Miss," her woman urged, "don't stand here."

But the actress waited nevertheless and said to Dan: "Who's the girl?" "What girl?"

"Why, the girl you come here every night to see and are too shy to speak to. Everybody is crazy to know."

Letty Lane looked like a little girl herself in the crocheted garment her small hands held across her breast. Dan put his arm on her shoulder without realizing the familiarity of his gesture:

"Get out of this draft—get out of it quick, I say," and pushed her toward her room.

"Gracious, but you are strong." She felt the muscular touch, and his hand flat against her shoulder was warm through the wool.

"I wish you were strong. You work too darned hard."

Her head was covered with the coral cap and feather. Dan saw her billow skirt, her silken hose, her little coral shoes. She fluttered at the door which Higgins opened.

"Why haven't you been to see me?" she asked him. "You are not very polite."

"I am coming in now." "Not a bit of it. I'm too busy, and it is a short extract. Go and see the girl you came here to see."

Dan thought that the reason she forbade him to come in was because Prince Poniatowsky waited for her in her dressing-room. It was his first jealous moment, and the feeling fell on him with a swoop, and its fangs fastened in him with a stinging pain. He stammered:

"I didn't come to see any girl here but you. I came to see you."

"Come tomorrow at two, at the Savoy."

Before Dan realized his own precipitation, he had seized the door-handle, as Letty Lane went within and



"Hello, You! What Are You Hanging Around Here For?"

saw; the girl he had dreamed of, "the nice girl," well, she would have had a tenderer way with her in a case such as this! Back of Dan's hurt feelings, there was a great deal on the Duchess of Breakwater's side. She had not done for herself yet. She hadn't fetched him nearly up to the altar for nothing, and back of his disapproval, there was a long list of admirations and looks, memories of many tete-a-tetes and of more fervent kisses which scored a good deal in the favor of Dan's first woman. The Duchess of Breakwater had gone boldly on with Dan's unfinished education, and he really thought he loved her, and that he was in honor bound to see the thing through.

That evening, once more in the box he had taken all to himself, he listened to "Mandala," carried away with the charm of the music and carried away by the singer. He was in the box nearest the stage and seemed close to her, and he imagined that under her paint he could see her pallor and how thin she was. Nothing, however, in her acting or in her voice revealed the least fatigue. Blair had obtained a card of entrance to the theater, which permitted him to circulate freely behind the scenes, and although as yet the run of his visits had not been clear, this night he had a purpose. Dan stood not far from the corridor that led to Letty Lane's room, and saw her after her act hurriedly cross the stage, a big white sheet wrapping her slender

was about to close her room against him, and said quickly: "I'm coming right in now."

"Why, I never heard of such a thing," she answered sharply, angrily; "you must be crazy! Take away your hand!" And here, as well as his, seized the handle of the door. Her small ice-cold hand brought him to his senses.

"I beg your pardon," he murmured confusedly. "Do go in and get warm if you can."

But instead of obeying, now that the rude young man withdrew his importuning, Miss Lane's hands fell from the knob, and close to his eyes she swayed before him, and Dan caught her in his arms—went into her room, carrying her. He had been wrong about Prince Poniatowsky; save for Higgins, the room was empty. The woman, though she exclaimed, showed no great surprise and seemed prepared for such a tantalizing spell. Dan laid the actress on the sofa and then the dresser said to him:

"Please go, sir; I can quite manage. She has three turns after. I'll give her brandy. She will be quite right."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

He didn't. "So you don't want no huckleberries?"

"No, I have changed my mind. See your cat is asleep in those huckleberries."

"That's all right, man, I don't mind waking the cat."

TALES OF COTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Broadway Is Routed by a 'Monster'



NEW YORK.—No sign remained in the Broadway theater district the next morning following the scenes that were enacted there one night when a maddened beast charged up and down, spreading terror and consternation, causing handsomely gowned women to faint and strong men to leave their cocktails untouched and flee for safety. That lion with the burning tail that broke loose during the Coney Island fire last spring was a tame affair in comparison with the Broadway monster.

The beast is described in the police blotter as a small fox terrier, but it is evident that the police were anxious to minimize the seriousness of the panic. Hundreds of the witnesses will testify that the animal was at least eight feet tall. Its foaming mouth and wicked fangs were too terrible for description.

The beast was seen first at Broadway and Forty-second street. With a blood-curdling "Bow, wow!" it rushed up to a beautiful woman and planted its paws on her skirt. Her companion rushed to her assistance and fearlessly planted a kick in the mon-

ster's ribs. "Ki, y!" screamed the wild thing, as it tore off down Broadway. At Fortieth street, two boys, with the foolhardiness of youth, tried to seize the animal by its stubby tail. The beast turned upon them and bayed horribly. Scores of witnesses say that both boys were bitten, but the unimaginative police deny this.

On to Thirty-ninth street, scattering pedestrians right and left, raced the great dog, if dog it was. "At the corner it rubbed its horrid head against a freshly creased pair of trousers and emitted a whine that was even more terrifying than its bark. The owner of the trousers sprinted through Thirty-ninth street, uttering cries of fear, and the beast raced madly after him.

At Thirty-ninth street and Sixth avenue stands the Hotel Mumm. The trousers disappeared through the portal of the cafe and the pursuing animal bounded after them. The cafe immediately was thrown into the wildest confusion. The cigar case and many chairs and tables were overturned, and the patrons of the place rushed for the exits. "Mad dog!" they cried as they dashed into the street.

Even the police were forced to admit then that the situation called for desperate measures. Patrolmen McNamara and Dobbins drew their revolvers. Dobbins shot straight and true, and the monster keeled over in the gutter.

Brother and Sister Meet After Years

BALTIMORE.—Separated for more than a half century, but united through the efforts of a brother and sister, who live across the ocean, William Wilson of Island Point, Vt., and his sister, Mrs. Catherine Wallace of this city, are spending a few days together at Mrs. Wallace's home in northeast Baltimore.

It was in 1860 that Mr. Wilson, just then arrived at the age of manhood, left his home in County Tyrone, Ireland, to tempt his luck in America. His little sister Catherine bade him good-by. Mr. Wilson went to Massachusetts and afterward took up farming in Vermont. His sister followed him across the Atlantic seven years afterward and made her home in Philadelphia. In the meantime she had been corresponding with her brother. Mr. Wilson moved, and though Mrs. Wallace was given his new address she lost it.

That was 35 years ago, and in all the intervening years no word passed between the two. In the meantime Mr. Wilson was prospering and was becoming a man of influence in his community. By thrift and industry he managed to make his way in the world and become the possessor of a



300-acre farm, one of the finest in his section of the state. Mr. Wilson traveled extensively in this country and in many places sought of his relatives the whereabouts of his sister, but all in vain. A short time ago he celebrated his seventy-second birthday, and then, feeling that age was at last coming on apace, he determined to make a final effort to see the sister from whom he had been separated for 51 years.

Mr. Wilson wrote to his brother in England, Isaac Wilson, seventy-six years old, who in turn wrote to his sister, Mrs. Martha Busby, who was still living on the old homestead in the north of Ireland. Through her it was learned that Mrs. Wallace was living in this city, and this information was sent to Mr. Wilson. A few weeks ago he came to Baltimore.

Electric Street Makes 'em All Dance



CHICAGO.—A man in a raglan overcoat and carrying a grip came along Clark street the other evening. His hat was pulled down over his brow to shield his face from the drizzling rain, and he seemed in a great hurry. Suddenly he stopped in front of No. 224 with a scared look on his face. Then he began to dance. The proprietor of the place at 224 rushed out, protesting.

"Here," he said, "you can't do that. You'll ruin my business."

He seized the dancer by the shoulders. "You'll have to—," he began, but the words died on his lips and gave way to the same scared look of the first man. He started dancing, too.

A crowd gathered. Some of them began to jeer. A street urchin pushed

a companion toward the dancers. He slid across the wet sidewalk and clutched the dancers' legs. Then he also began to dance.

"That's enough o' that," shouted a policeman, arriving, as usual, a little late. "Move on there," he went on, pushing roughly toward the dancers. And then he, too, began to dance.

There were four dancing now, and finally one of the four was crowded into the gutter. It was the small boy. "Say," he yelled, "they're electricity in that sidewalk. Them fellers is getting a shock."

By this time the first dancer had been crowded off the curb. "That's the trouble," he said; "pull those other two men out of there, will you?" The other dancers were pulled off the walk.

An investigation was started. A short circuited arc lamp and a wet sidewalk had united to electrify a strip of pavement about six feet square. Any person who touched it got a jolt of the power intended for the arc. It held its victims like sticky fly paper. And then they danced.

Man Aged 75 Returns to Pioneer Life

LDORADO, KAN.—Not many men are pioneers at the age of seventy-five. This Kansas town presents one who is just as active and as anxious to penetrate desert and jungle as were any man who located in the west fifty years ago. He is William I. Joseph.

This interesting Kansan was born in Morgantown, W. Va., came to Kansas forty years ago and located a homestead out near Potwin, in Butler county. He and his wife passed through all the hardships of the frontier, rearing a family of two sons and one daughter. As Mr. Joseph prospered, he bought land until he was owner of thousands of acres. Fifteen years ago Mrs. Joseph died and then the old pioneer spirit began to assert itself in this successful stockman and farmer.

Ignoring his age, he sold some of his interests and, with his only daughter, Alice, started for Africa, having heard of the possibilities of the land here. Arriving in Salisbury, Rhode-



desa, which is 200 miles inland and a Portuguese possession, Mr. Joseph looked around and soon had bought 25,000 acres of land at 70 cents an acre. They lived under the same conditions which prevailed in early Kansas days.

After spending a few months there Mr. Joseph and his daughter returned to their home in Butler county. By the wanderlust still was not satisfied so a year ago he gathered up all his family and they made the second try the old pioneer leading the way to the promised land. This time to party stayed during the summer, and when they came home brought a Mr. or boy with them.

LETHBRIDGE, ALBERTA, SECURES DRY FARMING CONGRESS FOR 1912.

The term, "dry farming" does not indicate all that might be implied. It does not mean a system of irrigation, but one where all the rain fall and precipitation is stored up and conserved in the soil, to be drawn upon by scientific and sane processes when it may be required to forward and increase the growth of grain.

In certain sections of the Canadian West as well as in the American West, there is a portion of the country in which the soil is the very best for the growing of cereals, but the geographical locations and relative position to the rain avenues, do not give the advantage that other parts possess in the matter of precipitation.

Agricultural science, however, has been making rapid progress during the past few years, and it is now ascertained that it is not altogether the number of inches of rain that is essential to the growing of crops, but its conservation, and that is the meaning of "dry farming." "Dry Farming" may well be applied to districts where there is a heavy rain fall and better results will follow. The education of the public into these new methods, not new exactly, but such as have had satisfactory demonstration, is not alone the purpose of these dry-farming Congresses. One idea is to bring into life and into operation the great areas of splendid land lying within what might be termed semi-arid, without placing them under the restrictive and expansive process of irrigation.

The Congresses are attended by thousands and they bring representatives from all parts of the world. The Province of Alberta, and also of Saskatchewan, has taken a vital interest in the Congresses which have been held in the past two or three years. The Province of Alberta has made provincial exhibits, districts have shown their products, and last year, several hundred dollars were taken in prizes; this year the Province of Alberta took prizes ten to one in excess of any state in the Union. Alberta has won eight out of twenty special cups, that province taking one, Lethbridge one, Arthur Perry six, and John Baxter, Edmonton, carrying off one sweepstakes. When it came to a matter of location for the Congress for 1912, the City of Lethbridge, which had put up a splendid fight for it, secured the Congress by a unanimous vote. It is expected that the Lethbridge Congress will be the largest yet held and will be the biggest convention in the history of Western Canada.

In emphasizing his invitation to Lethbridge, one of the speakers said he had just received a telegram from Magrath (near Lethbridge) stating that of one thousand acres of wheat just thrashed Hethershaw and Bradshaw had thrashed 47,900 bushels.

Literature sent out recently by the Canadian Government Agents, which will be sent postage free on application, tells of hundreds of splendid yields in all parts of Western Canada.

Her Credit Was Strained. A young country merchant who had something of a reputation for close figuring was especially attentive to the village schoolmarm. The young woman had a sweet tooth and was not at all reticent about making the fact known. Accordingly, she hinted to her admirer that a box of chocolates would be greatly appreciated on the occasion of his next visit. Later the suggestion was repeated and again duly heeded. The third time the subject was broached, however, the dispenser of sweets turned a deaf ear to the entreaty.

"I don't know about taking that girl any more candy," he confided to a companion next day. "She's owing me sixty cents for chocolates already."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not grip.

Don't waste time trying to kill two birds with one stone. Stones are more plentiful than birds.

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

Most women like the villain better than the hero.

Keep Fit

Your brain, muscles and nerves depend upon good physical condition. Secure it by using

BEECHAM'S PILLS

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. KELLOGG & LYMAN CO., 111, BUFFALO, N.Y.

PISO'S will immediately relieve COUGHS & COLIC

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1911

Kick on Michigan Twine.

Local wool buyers have received notice from Eastern wool dealers of the action taken in Boston in regard to the putting up of fleece wools, which in substance is, that wool put up and tied with a heavy twine as usually used in Michigan, will be considered as unmerchantable and discounted at least one cent per pound.

The resolution passed says that fleece wools east of the Mississippi river shall not be considered first class unless rolled into a firm bundle, flesh side out, free from tags or parts of other fleeces, tied with a hard glazed twine not heavier or larger than what is known in the twine trade as 4 1/2 3-ply Indiana, using not more than three single strings each way on the fleece. The above twine is recommended, but any hard glazed twine not more than one-eighth inch in diameter will do. This costs about two cents a pound more at wholesale than the old coarse stuff, but will go about twice as far in yardage.

Many worsted mills refuse to use Michigan wool on account of the way it is put up. It is not altogether the weight of the twine, but it is rolled so loosely that the fibers get into the wool and are not detected until it gets into the cloth and as the fiber will not take color it makes a blemished piece of goods.

Every one knows that Ohio wool is quoted higher than ours and it is more in the way it is put up than in the grade or quality of the wool. Let's bring our standard up and get the best price. Local dealers should take notice in placing their orders for the next season's twine.

Warns the Farmers

Professor L. R. Taft of the Michigan Agriculture college has issued a warning against nurseries, outside of the state which are offering to sell catalpa seedlings. The notice reads:

Agents claiming to represent nurseries in other states are taking orders for catalpa seedlings to be grown for fence posts. It is represented that posts can be obtained within five years and that in ten years three or four posts can be secured from a single tree.

Even the catalpa speciosa, which the contract calls for, is not entirely hardy, and worthless species are often substituted by irresponsible nurseries. Under the best of care and conditions it will be ten years before any of the trees produce even one six-inch post. They require good soil, and should be cultivated, hoed and pruned for two or three years, if good results are to be obtained. Very few persons know how to grow them, or will give them the care needed.

20th Wedding Anniversary

Dearborn News:—On Wednesday evening, Dec. 20, about 50 invited guests gathered at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Moon in Dearborn to celebrate their 20th wedding anniversary.

Guests were in attendance from Detroit, Jackson, Wayne, Plymouth, Ypsilanti and Dearborn. The evening was spent in having a jolly good time, dispersed with music, singing and visiting.

Many beautiful presents consisting of china were presented to Mr. and Mrs. Moon as tokens of remembrance from their guests, which marked the high esteem in which they are held by their friends.

A dainty lunch was served, after which the guests departed, wishing their host and hostess many happy returns of the evening.

Taylor-Wright Wedding

A pretty wedding occurred Monday evening at 5:30, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tanger, when their daughter, Viola was united in marriage to Andrew R. Taylor in the presence of a number of friends and relatives.

The house was prettily decorated with holly and holly, and the ceremony was performed under an arch of colored electric lights and a background of palms, by Rev. O. Peters.

Miss Cora Shankland of Ann Arbor acted as bridesmaid and Mr. Ezra Ratnour of Plymouth as best man.

The bride was gowned in nice green lamplow trimmed with green satin and over lace and the bridesmaid was dressed in white silk, both carrying a shower bouquet of pink and white carnations. The groom wore a becoming suit of black.

After the customary supper was served and the guests departed wishing them health, happiness and success. Both young people are well thought of and have the best wishes of a host of friends.

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

CHURCH NEWS

LUTHERAN.
Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.
Sunday, Dec. 31, services in the evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday-school at 11.

EPISCOPAL.
Services will be held next Sunday afternoon at 3:15. Rev. Allen from Detroit will preach. You are invited and will be welcome.

BAPTIST.
Rev. W. W. DesAutels, Pastor.
The services next Sunday will be as usual. Sermons by the pastor in the morning at 10:30 and in the evening at 7 o'clock. The Sunday-school at 11:15. The B. Y. P. U. meeting will be led by Mrs. S. L. Bennett.
The pastor preaches at Livonia Center at 1:30 p. m.

METHODIST.
Rev. E. J. Warren, Pastor.
Services Sunday Dec. 31, as follows: special New Years address at 10. Sunday-school at 11:30. Junior League at 3. Epworth League 6. In the evening at seven o'clock, Rev. Dr. E. E. Caster will give an address to the Masonic order. The entire public, however is invited.
Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.
First Church of Christ, Scientist, holds services at church edifice, corner Main and Dodge streets, Sunday morning at 10:10. Subject, Christian Science. Sunday-school at 11 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7:10. Every one is welcome.
Free reading-room in rear of church. Entrance on Dodge street. Open daily except Sundays from 1 to 3 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.
Services will be held in the First Presbyterian church on Sunday, Dec. 31st, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. The pastor will preach. Sunday-school at 11:15 o'clock.
Presbyterian Guild at 6 o'clock. Subject, "Things I want to do better next year." Leader, Mr. A. D. Stevens. Evening service at 7 o'clock.
Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Subject, "Jesus Claiming Messiahship." Matt. 21:1-19. We extend a cordial invitation to attend these services.

CANTON.

Will Tait and daughter Lizzie returned to their home in Fowler last Saturday, after spending two weeks among friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Arthur O. Huston and daughters Ida and Naoma, spent Christmas at the home of Mrs. Huston's brother, Bert Mott of Denton.

Will Schrader and family of Flint ate their Christmas dinner at Harmon Schrader's.

Wallace P. Dicks and wife had several of their children and grandchildren under the home roof to help them make merry on Christmas day.

Mrs. L. R. Wiles spent Saturday with her sister in Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Schrader and their son Owen left home Monday night for a week's stay with friends in Caro.

Mrs. Jennie Huston entertained her daughter, Mrs. Edward Yost and children of Detroit, several days this week.

Miss Carrie Stevens was an Ypsilanti visitor Sunday.

The home of Albert Cole was the scene of a happy family reunion Christmas day, Mrs. Cole's father, Daniel Cobb, who resides with her, being surrounded by his children and grandchildren to the number of eighteen, those present coming from Northville, Ypsilanti and Detroit. A bountiful dinner and a Christmas tree were among the delightful events of the day.

Free Lecture at Opera House

A free lecture, "The Wise and Foolish Virgins," will be given Friday evening, Jan. 5, at 7:30 o'clock, in Plymouth village hall, by Mr. J. A. Bohnet, V. D. M., of Brooklyn, N. Y., in connection with that difficult fifth chapter of Songs of Solomon which this noted Bible exegete will elucidate and make as plain as any chapter in the Scriptures. Mr. Bohnet has given this lecture in every state of the Union and handles the subject from an entirely new standpoint. Honest skeptics as well as Bible students are cordially invited to attend. Admission free. No collection.



A Youthful Thief.

Henry Milliman, better known as "Doughnuts" was taken by Officer Springer to juvenile court at Detroit Tuesday. About two months ago he was caught stealing fourteen chickens from Mr. Dame in this village. Officer Springer caught the boy and he promised not to steal again if not sent to the reform school. Since that time, however, he has been reported for stealing rings from Northville and different articles from stores of Plymouth. Saturday he stole five chickens from Len. Bronson. He will be held at the detention room at juvenile court at Detroit, pending an investigation by officers at Plymouth and Northville.

Glenn Weeks was married in Detroit a few days ago to a Detroit young lady.

Miss Eva Adams of Northampton, Mass., visited friends in the village this week.

Mrs. Wm. Van Vleet and two daughters of Charlotte are visiting in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Johnson attended a party at Northville Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McLaren and Miss Nell McLaren were Saginaw visitors Christmas.

James Burnett and family and Mrs. G. Hubbard of Chelsea spent Christmas at F. A. Tousey's.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Todd are moving into the house recently vacated by W. J. Stewart on Oak street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Safford spent Christmas with Prof. Edson Sunderland and family at Ann Arbor.

E. O. Huston has started the foundation for a new house on Harvey street and expects to build another next spring.

Orville Tousey entertained a few young men at his home Thursday evening. He goes back to school at Chatham on Tuesday.

The Sextette Club will give a New Year's party Monday evening in Penniman hall. Stone's orchestra for music and a splendid time guaranteed.

Mrs. S. O. Hudd entertained her Sunday-school class of boys last Wednesday evening. A turkey dinner was served and the boys say they had a royal good time.

The entertainment at the opera house last Friday evening by the Wilber Starr Male Quartette was very much enjoyed by the patrons of the lecture course. Everybody seemed to be pleased with the variety of the numbers given.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer were surrounded by their children and grandchildren on Christmas. They all enjoyed an old-fashioned Christmas, having a tree, yuletide, recitations, readings and games and a feast of all the good things to eat, all agreeing that grandpa's was the best place ever on Christmas day.

Taxes may be paid at Beyer's Pharmacy on Wednesdays and at Brown & Pettigill's grocery on Saturdays until Jan. 10.

The Dairy Man Says

He has more milk and better cream since he began using Harvell's Condition Powder. It keeps his cows in prime shape. It is a strictly medicinal powder, not a food, and is a general conditioning powder for cows, horses, work cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry. Price 25 cts. Sold by Pinckney Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

\$100 Reward.

Any man who is tied up in a double knot with cramps in the bowels or crippled with the pains of rheumatism would sometimes pay that for a quick relief. Yet he can get what he wants for 25 cts. by sending to the druggist for a bottle of Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil. It is a powerful relieving remedy for all internal and external pain. Price 25c. Sold by Pinckney Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$.85; white \$.88
Hay, \$10.00 to \$17.50 No. 1 Timothy.
Oats, 45c.
Rye, 55c.
Beans, basis \$2.00
Potatoes, 55c
Butter, 33c.
Eggs, 30c.

MISS B. M. RUSSELL,

OF DETROIT.
Teacher of Voice, Italian Method

Studio at Mrs. M. H. Lord's.
Days, Fridays. Voice Trials Gratis

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

Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE OVER SAUCH'S STORE
Bell Phone 36; Local 50.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

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

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

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after.
Telephone 55, Plymouth, Mich.

Happy New Year

To all our friends and patrons

Thanking you for past favors, we will be glad to see you at all times, during 1912.

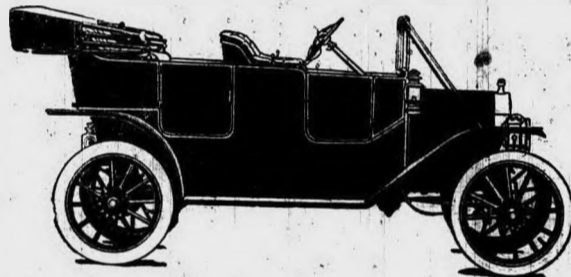
SCHRADER BROS.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors.

IT IS HERE!

THE FORE-DOOR FORD

See it at the Garage.



Fore-Door Touring Car, \$690 Fully Equipped.

The long asked for Fore-Door Touring Car is here and we will be pleased to have you call and SEE IT, or ask for demonstration at any time. This is the first of 75 cars that must be placed in Plymouth and the surrounding territory during 1912.

LEAVE YOUR ORDER NOW!

See this car at the most up-to-date Garage in Michigan. We are just now installing a steam VULCANIZER, and will be prepared to vulcanize all sizes Casings and Tubes. Mr. Stanley Chambers has just completed a course in the vulcanizing department of the Diamond Rubber Co. at Akron, Ohio, and is an expert.

Yours for good work and satisfied customers.

BONFIDE MFG. CO.,

JOHN J. McLAREN, Mgr.

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST

Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses.
Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial.
Office opposite D. U. R. 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.

FRANK STEPHENS,

Pianist & Teacher

In Plymouth on Saturdays. Address
Michigan Conservatory Music, Detroit.

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.

A Happy New Year TO YOU ALL.

Did you get one of our Calendars? We have one for all of our Customers.

WITH BEST WISHES,

CENTRAL GROCERY,
R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r

Free Delivery

Thanking all our friends for their patronage during the past year, we wish all

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

Both Phones. Free Delivery.

Local News

Miss Mildred Mill is visiting in Dundee, Mich.

Mrs. P. E. White spent Monday in Northville.

✓Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Williams, Dec. 14, a boy.

Mrs. Geo. Peterhans is spending the week in Detroit.

Little Ethel Russell is visiting her parents in Pontiac.

✓Miss Maurine Jones is spending the holidays in Lansing.

✓Mr. and Mrs. Coella Hamilton spent Xmas in Grand Rapids.

✓Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gale a ten pound boy, Dec. 27.

S. J. Winters of Detroit spent Monday at O. C. Wingard's.

Mr. Charles Ward of Negaunee is visiting at J. H. Grierson's.

Fred Leitch of Chatham, Ont., is visiting his friends here this week.

✓Mrs. Ebe Jewell of Detroit is visiting at Andrew Jackson's this week.

✓Miss Helen Hull of Chicago is visiting at Thomas McGill's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Rookwell of Detroit spent Monday at E. R. Daggett's.

Harold Rice of Saginaw spent a few days this week at William Smitherman's.

Miss Jennie Dean of Detroit spent a couple of days with Mrs. Aas Joy this week.

Walter Coogan and mother and Mrs. J. S. Shippey spent Xmas at A. W. Lyon's.

Mr. Raymond P. Buck of Massachusetts spent a few days at Dr. Campbell's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Lombard and daughter Dorothea spent Xmas in Farmington.

Miss Alva Burnett of Chelsea is spending the week with her cousin, Janet Tousey.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Robinson of Detroit visited relatives in town a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Willett and Miss Alice Willett of Ann Arbor spent Xmas at Dr. L. Peck's.

✓Mr. and Mrs. Monte Wood and son of Detroit are visiting their parents here for a few days.

The Warner boys of Lansing Agricultural College are spending Xmas vacation with their parents.

Harold Rice of Saginaw, Mr. and Mrs. William Smitherman and Ethel spent Monday in Detroit.

Willard Travis Miss Almeda Travis of Farmington spent a few days at W. B. Lombard's this week.

Mrs. Geo. Starkweather returned home Friday from a few weeks' visit with her daughter in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coe and two children of Lansing spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Slade.

Frederick and Warren Hull of Lansing and George McGill of Detroit spent Christmas at Thos. McGill's.

✓Mrs. P. H. Yorton and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Patterson and son of Detroit were over Christmas visitors with relatives here.

The Old Maid's Club entertained the gentlemen at E. R. Daggett's Tuesday evening. Progressive games were played and light refreshments served.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ward entertained a company of sixteen on Xmas and had a Xmas tree in the evening. The out-of-town guests were Charles Ward of Negaunee, James Ward of Milford, Mrs. Rosa Havens of Milford and Miss Ada Ward of Detroit.

A Fowlerville firm finds itself the defendant in a \$10,000 damage suit because one of its clerks sold a Williamson small boy a toy pistol and cartridges last Fourth of July. The boy was visiting at Fowlerville on the Fourth and met some kind of slight accident with the pistol. Tetanus developed and he died a horrible death July 14. The suit is brought by his parents.

There never was a paper in any locality that gave all the news. Persons often come and go that the editor would not know about, and it often happens that the same family is missed several times. They get the impression that the paper does not care to mention them. This is a mistake. Don't be afraid to give us items of interest. Perhaps you think that the paper shows partiality, but try and see if it doesn't treat you well if given a chance.

Thousands are teaching when they ought to be taught; thousands believe themselves wise when their ignorance is lamentable; thousands believe themselves clothed in gold when they are only thinly plated and the copper shows through in many places. The wisest are comparatively ignorant and thousands of men who have grand ideas of their own abilities will some day wake up to the realization that they have been laboring under a large mistake.

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

Geo. Shater and wife spent Xmas in Detroit.

Miss Cecil Brown of Flint is home for the holidays.

✓C. G. Draper, wife and children spent Xmas in Detroit.

✓Mr. and Mrs. Charles Riggs spent Monday in Detroit.

✓Julius Wills was in Grand Rapids last week on business.

The Detroit Free Press on sale at Pinckney's Pharmacy.

✓Gilbert Brown of Lansing Business College is home this week.

O. W. Brown and wife of Lansing visited friends here this week.

✓A. W. Chaffee and wife spent Christmas with his brother in Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hood and daughter spent Sunday in Wayne.

✓Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Warner are moving into their new house on Blanch st.

Orville Tousey is home from Chatham Business College for a couple of weeks.

✓Harry Bartlett of Detroit is visiting his brother Wyman Bartlett, this week.

✓Miss Pearl Jolliffe of Huntingburg, Indiana is home for a couple of weeks.

J. E. Kincaid of Kincaid, W. Va., is visiting his sister, Mrs. T. P. Sherman.

✓Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rathburn of Detroit spent Christmas at P. B. Whitebeck's.

Miss Bertha Shattuck of Big Rapids is spending her vacation with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hudd and son Leslie spent Christmas with relatives in Saginaw.

✓Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Briggs of Detroit visited at W. J. Burrows a few days this week.

Dr. Wilbur Caster, wife and daughter were guests of Rev. and Mrs. Caster over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Morrow of Birmingham were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bogert.

Miss Cecil Holmes and Mrs. Maud Harper of Detroit visited at Fred Williams' Monday.

H. M. Pelham and daughter of Iron Mountain were guests of his father, the Doctor, over Christmas.

Don Safford was down from Grand Rapids to visit with his mother and sisters over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Burgess and daughter of Detroit were Christmas guests of Mrs. W. O. Allen.

On and after this date the Detroit Free Press will be on sale at Pinckney's Pharmacy. Albert Lake, Agt.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bennett and children of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Bennett a few days this week.

✓Mr. and Mrs. Tracy McMurtry of Denton and Elmer Chaffee and mother of Wayne spent Xmas at Brant Warner's.

Installation of officers occurred in the Masonic Lodge Wednesday evening. After the ceremony a very fine luncheon was enjoyed.

Misses Neva and Nina Reasner of Fenton are spending their vacation with their aunt, Mrs. Kershaw. Mrs. C. A. Reasner comes Friday to spend the rest of the week.

Pre-inventory clearing sale of all millinery, commencing Jan. 1st. Must be sold to make room for new stock.—Mrs. F. J. Tousey.

Dr. E. E. Caster will give a lecture on "What Free Masonry Is", in the Methodist church Sunday evening at seven o'clock. Not only the Masonic fraternity but every one else is invited.

Mrs. Geo. Buell of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Devock and daughter Harriet of Cleveland, C. D. Buell and Miss Cecelia Buell of Litchfield, Etta Tiffany of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and Miss Buell of Chicago, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Bennett over Christmas.

CALENDARS.

The Mail will have for distribution to its readers a nice lot of Calendars and they will be ready not earlier than Tuesday morning of next week. And please do not send the children.

Administrator's Sale

The homestead of Siron W. Kellogg to be sold by Jan. 27th. Any one interested address D. E. Kellogg, 170 Jefferson avenue, Detroit.

D. E. Kellogg, A.M.'r.

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

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One insertion

LOST—Dog fur left-handed mitten, between main corners and Heide's hill. Finder will please leave at this office and receive reward.

WANTED—Plain sewing to do at home. Pearl Hubbard, 63 Main st.

FOR SALE—20 Plymouth Rock has now laying. W. N. Isbell.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A Pontiac furnace in good condition. Enquire at the Plymouth United Savings Bank.

FOR SALE—Well seasoned 16" to 18" inch stove wood, \$2 per cord. Phone 220 IS 15.

WANTED—Girl to clerk in candy store, \$4 week. Alex Fattal.

GALE'S:

We will Sell all Toys and Wagons at Cost.

Alger Books for Boys at 20c.

Meade Books for Girls 20c.

The latest Novels that sell for \$1.20 at \$1.00.

A \$2.00 Bible for \$1.25.

A 2.50 Bible for 1.50.

For good Groceries at Reasonable Prices go to Gale's.

Thanking my customers for the trade given me in the year 1911, I wish them all a Happy New Year

Phone 18

JOHN L. GALE

FREE! PALMOLIVE SOAP

We have made arrangements with the B. J. Johnson Soap Co. to advertise their famous brands.

Palmolive and Galvanic Soaps

They will allow us to give the following Free Deals

\$2.00 worth Palmolive FREE with 1 box Galvanic

\$1.00 worth Palmolive FREE with half box Galvanic

50cts. worth Palmolive FREE with 1/4 box Galvanic

20cts. worth Palmolive FREE with 50c worth Galvanic

10cts. worth Palmolive FREE with 25c worth Galvanic

This offer Expires Jan'y 10, 1912.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery

New Year's Gifts

After the Christmas rush comes the demand for Presents for New Years Day.

Many receive gifts unexpectedly and New Years gives an early opportunity to show appreciation.

Our beautiful stock suffered delightful depletion the last few weeks of the holiday rush but there's something left in nearly every desirable gift line.

Our stock has been rearranged and put in order and we are ready to supply appropriate gifts for New Year.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

Phone 247 148 Main st.

Thanking you for past favors, we wish you

A Happy
New
Year...

GAYDE BROS.

The Best and Most Complete Optical Parlor in Plymouth

I have added more instruments for the benefit of those who are affected with defective vision—a new Geneva Ophthalmoscope and Retinoscope, and a complete line of Optical Supplies. First class work and the best satisfaction. Come and have a talk with me at my office. I will tell you whether you need glasses or not. We give prompt service and I duplicate all kinds of broken lenses, whether I fitted you or not.

Home phone 263.

LaVON J. FATTAL,

Jeweler and Optometrist

Complete Line of Jewelry and Novelties

Come and see us for your New Years Present for the one you love and wish to remember with a useful Gift. Your patronage is cordially solicited.

LaVON J. FATTAL,

Jeweler

Notice of Receiver's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the eighth day of January, A. D. 1912, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the plant of the Plymouth Motor Company, located on Mill street, in the village of Plymouth, State of Michigan, I will offer for sale at public auction the entire personal property of said Company, consisting of gasoline engines, finished and unfinished, and all parts of the same, also all patterns, jigs, tools, machinery, fixtures, belting, patents, and all other personal property as used in and about the business formerly conducted by said company and contained in the factory building aforesaid.

Terms of Sale, cash on day of sale, subject to confirmation by the Circuit Court in Chancery for Wayne county, Michigan.

Dated December 15th, 1911.

HENRY J. FISHER, Receiver

Rent Receipt Books

15c.

Get them at The Mail Office

NEW YEAR'S FIESTA IN ALHAMBRA

By BOYD WILKINSNAW

WERE you to pilgrimage to the old Moorish capital of Granada intent upon our own New Year's, you would wake that morning to find the city very strange and very Spanish, but I doubt not full as sleepy as its wont. Indeed, we had not come for the vulgar New Year's at all; it was rather for the peculiar indigenous one. To the Granadino the first of January is nothing more than a common feast day like a hundred others on the church calendar. But the second is the first day of the Torna, the day of masses and carnivals, the day of fountains spilling in the courts of the Alhambra, the day when Ferdinand and Isabella vanquished Boabdil, last of the Moors. It is this day which sees the year properly launched in a flare of ecclesiastical pyrotechnics. So it is not surprising to find how perfectly Granada ignores the New Year of all the rest of Christendom in anticipation of its own.

The Ayuntamiento had been announced as the starting point of the procession. It was because of this that so many had gathered early. The Plaza had long been a jostle of color when a burst of music set every one on tiptoe. As we pushed our way into the crowd it was almost impossible to discern any procession at all. Only now and then were there glimpses of red and blue soldier caps and the high hats of the city functionaries. Yet it was enough to set the whole Plaza surging toward the cathedral, not more than a couple of stone-throws distant.

We were swept into the crowd at the door of the Royal Chapel, through which the procession and the whole population tried to enter at once. It is in this chapel that Ferdinand and Isabella sleep on high sepulchres of alabaster.



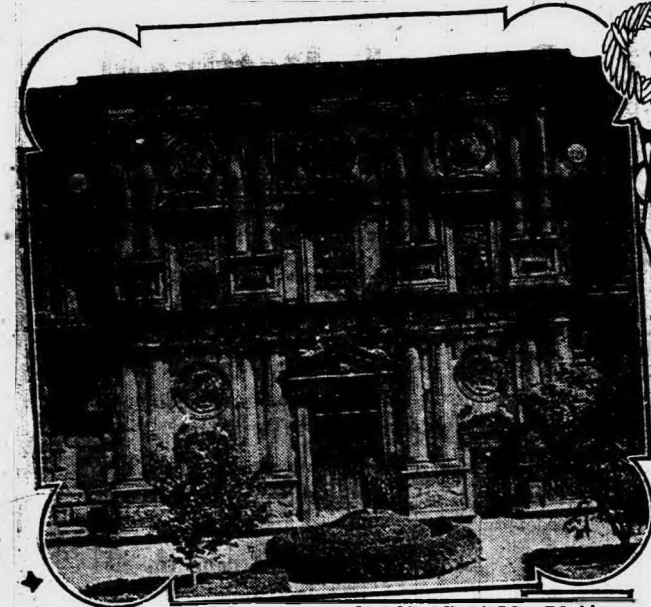
COURT OF MYRTLES, ALHAMBRA



APARTMENT OF MOORISH QUEENS



HALL OF AMBASSADORS, ALHAMBRA



ENTRANCE TO PALACE OF CHARLES V



TOWER OF JUSTICE, ALHAMBRA

The service was, of course, very pompous, with the high altar a shimmer of gold, and bright-robed priests going to and fro in clouds of incense. It deeply impressed the peasants who were massed about us. They stood the two hours or more in rapt wonder.

After mass everybody flocked back to the Plaza del Carmen for the "flag-waving." On that memorable morning in 1492, when Boabdil handed the palace keys to the Catholic sovereigns, Mendoza, grand cardinal of Spain, climbed the watch-tower of the Alhambra and waved over the fallen city a flag made by Isabella herself, and which is still shown in the cathedral sacristy. It was a boleros moment when the alcaide appeared. The band had launched into the national anthem, but cheer after cheer well nigh drowned it. He waited a moment for the enthusiasm to subside, then shouted Mendoza's cry: "Granada, Granada, won by the sovereigns Ferdinand, Ferdinand of Aragon, and Isabella of Castile!" At this the flag was raised and vigorously swept to and fro a half dozen times. Then the ceremony was over and a thousand war-maddened Spaniards bowed "Viva Granada! Viva Espana! Viva!"

There is another thing peculiar to the day of the Torna. We could never have fully understood it had it not been for our young cicerone. Let me assure the unwary that one is still as likely to find these parts to have foisted upon him a Mateo as in the days of Washington Irving. This tatterdemalion had attached himself to us the moment we left our posada. He had helped negotiate for our chairs at the mass, and warned us as to not be late for the flag ceremony. Like Mateo he was big-eyed and large-mouthed, a mouth which spread in grins as broad as his two ears would allow. It made him grin roguishly to think that we could not understand all that bell-ringing. It was the spasmodic ringing from the watch tower which overlooks the city from the extremity of the Alhambra ridge. We had read that its bell was tolled every morning toward daylight to regulate the irrigation gates, on the Vega, but this capricious behavior was quite beyond us. Chicho told the whole tradition of the bell. "You see, señores, it's para casarse—do get husbands. From long ago it was said that the girls who rang the bell on the day of the Torna and prayed to the Holy Virgin for a husband would surely get one before the next Torna came."

After the fiesta, the whole population made a laborious pilgrimage up to the Alhambra. On through the gate of Pomgranates they came, then up through the Alameda—the little valley which Wellington planted with trees. Here

in its leafiness this romantic glen drew a charm of its own from arched trunks clung over with ivy, with their feet lost in a riot of early violets, and their slender branches covering the road in a lacework of shadow. The way ascended along a hedge of burnished laurel, where streams rushed and scurried down the pebbly beds. After a while we had made the sharp turn, and lo! the great Portal of Justice yawned before us, and on its arch were the faded hand and key of the magi. In spite of the careless come and go of holiday-makers, the present seems to fall back when that portal closes over us, like a spirit exorcised. We begin to feel the witchery of the Alhambra—the prance of cavalades, the flash of scimitars, the swarthy-visaged Moors, the romance of captive princess, the teasing mystery of hidden treasure.

But we were only to come out upon the Place of the Cisterns to find a band concert in progress.

This place of the Cisterns is the broad court lying between the two groups of the Alhambra—the fortress of Alcazaba on the point of the ridge and the palace proper, whose halls cluster about the Tower of Comares. From here we could see how the city lay about the ridge in a ragged crescent, and a half dozen miles away we could barely discern that smoldering village of Santa Fe, the quarters of the Catholic conquerors during the siege of Granada. A Spanish gentleman pointed it out to us. But had the señores seen the Alhambra by moonlight? "No," "Ah, only the saints could describe the picture!"

We were happy enough to see it by daylight, and afterwards followed the crowds back across the Place of the Cisterns and lost ourselves in the labyrinth of the Alhambra. That afternoon the courts were all reanimate with dancing waters and the soft rustle of streams. People trooped everywhere, whole families of them. The older folks seemed to saunter about in a matter-of-fact way, and make the rounds as perfunctorily as though they were pronouncing on the Paseo de Colon. Sometimes they stopped in the Court of Lions, or lingered, maybe, over the views from the Mirador de la Reina. It was all grand, very grand. Those Englishes (Englishmen) owned nothing to compare with it. Granada folks seemed perfectly conscious of their superiority. No wonder they, to whom even the Alhambra was a matter of every day, should show themselves amused, sometimes laugh outright, at the two short-capped fugglers who always managed to obstruct the current, who blundered the Hall of Ambassadors a whole hour, and who stayed an unreasonably long time in the Court of Lions. These queer señores, who seemed the

only foreigners in the place, looked credulously at the blood-stained marble in the Room of the Abencerrajes and paced again and again, pointing and ejaculating, in the Hall of Justice, where arch hangs below arch dripping with many stalactites, as though inviting to some fairy grotto. In spite of being curiously watched, they explored the subterranean baths of the Sultan, and found their way into the cloistered garden of Lindaraja, over which hung the bedroom of Washington Irving.

But somehow, on that day of the Torna, the Hall of Ambassadors, opening out on the Court of Myrtles, kindled one's fancy most. In the midst of this court lies a marble-tipped pool bordered with low myrtle hedges. At each end arches, needled into filigree, leap from delicate pillars, and under water in subdued gurglings. Towards the Darro rises the great square Tower of Comares which mirrors its tawny bulk in the green tinted water.

It is the Tower of Comares, as everyone knows, which holds the Hall of the Ambassadors. One leaves the arcades and crosses the ruined Chamber of the Boat to find himself under a great dusky dome set over with starry facets of larch-wood. Below, mosaics of azulejos weave a brilliant wainscoting in glazed blacks and greens. Above, sallow tinted walls are wrought into a wilderness of arabesque. At first their patterns are delicate as vine tendrils, then loosen in figure toward the upper edges.

How inevitably its halls summon memories of Boabdil and the Torna! Here were staged the first and last acts of that ill-starred life. The tyrant Abdul Hassan had made "The Morning Star" the choice of his harem. Her son was chosen for the throne, so that young Boabdil seemed doomed to lose his life as well as his sceptre. It was from yonder deep embayed window that the royal mother lowered her prince to a waiting horseman, who bore him away to the hills of Gaudis.

A few stormy years and the scene again shifts to the Hall of Ambassadors. The watchmen on the Tower de la Vela have reported a truce bearer hurrying hither from the plain. It is the demand of Ferdinand and Isabella. The Christian is at the gates of the Alhambra. See Boabdil take his throne for the last time by yonder daisied wall. Low-hanging lamps shed a softened radiance through the gloom and make the burnished weapons gleam in their racks. Swarthy councillors with knitted brows stand about the troubled monarch. Moorish knights finger the hilts of their scimitars in perplexity. Without, the green-tinted pool of the Myrtles has placid and mirrors the turbaned figures that linger beside it. Morning sunlight glims its waters, low and thin a shadow flies across the arched wall, and the curtain falls upon the drama of the King of Spain.

CORPSE FLOATS TO DOOR OF MURDERER

Tenant of Hut Is Haunted Till He Admits His Crime.

LAKE GAVE UP DEAD

Waves Carry Man Killed Month Previous to Front of Cabin of the Fisherman Who Committed the Murder—Haunted, He Confesses.

ESCANABA, Mich.—Confronted by the body of Alvin Fogarty, washed five miles across Bay de Nocquet from the spot where murder was done to the very door of the slayer, Arthur Lindquist, a fisherman, confessed to the murder and asked to be taken away from the glazed eyes that seemed to be haunting his hearthstone and would not be removed.

It seemed the hand of fate herself that unraveled the murder mystery. Fogarty has been missing for a month. He had been seen one evening drinking heavily, and John Lindquist and Daniel McCarthy, who had been in Fogarty's company, were arrested and have been in jail charged with the crime. After Arthur Lindquist's confession these two men were released from custody.

Arthur Lindquist lived in a fisherman's hut on the Stonington side of the bay. Since Fogarty disappeared he has kept much to his hut and has quit his old haunts, the barrooms along the bay shore in Escanaba. J. C. Fielding, assistant superintendent of the Pinkerton National Detective Agency in St. Paul, has been working on the Fogarty case, but has been utterly at sea until the lake gave up its dead and forced a confession from the murderer.

Lindquist had been fishing, as usual, and pottering about his hut until the other morning. When he went to the bay shore he was horrified to see the body of Fogarty lying on the beach, driven there by the storm, the open

BURNING ITCH WAS CURED

"I deem it my duty to tell about a cure that the Cuticura Soap and Ointment have made on myself. My trouble began in spots breaking out right in the edge of my hair, on the forehead, and spread over the front part of the top of my head from ear to ear, and over my ears which caused a most fearful burning itch, or eczema.

"For three years I had this terrible itching scalp—hair fell out. I will say that I have been suffering with an itching on my scalp for the past few years. My hair fell out in spots all over my head. My scalp started to trouble me with sores, then the sores healed up, and crusts formed on the top. Then the hair fell out and left me three bald spots the shape of a half dollar. I went to more than one doctor, but could not get any relief, so I started to use the Cuticura Remedies. I tried one bar of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment, and felt relieved right away. Now the bald spots have disappeared, and my hair has grown, thanks to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to all that are suffering with scalp trouble." (Signed) Samuel Stern, 236 Floyd St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 7, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 9 K, Boston.

NOT THE OLD MASTER'S.



Visitor (admiring painting)—Is that one of the old masters?
Rastus—No, sah; dat belongs to de ole missus.

The miserablest day we live there's many a better thing to do than dying.
—Darley.



Waves Bring Victim's Body.

eyes gazing toward the cabin of the fisherman.

The murderer returned to his cabin, but he couldn't stay. The eyes followed him everywhere. He started out to dispose of the body, but his courage was not equal to the task. Again he shut himself up, but the second struggle was shorter than the first. Then he clambered into his boat and rowed five miles across the bay to give himself up.

"He came back again to haunt me. It was too awful. He forced me to tell the story," whimpered the broken man when he appeared before the sheriff and asked to be arrested.

In his confession, Lindquist, who is twenty-eight years old, said that, in a drunken quarrel, he struck his friend Fogarty in the head with a brick on the Stephenson dock at Escanaba, and then rolled his body into the bay. He returned to his hut at Stonington that same evening and has remained there ever since.

LIQUOR SOLD IN "BIBLES"

Chemist Finds Arsenic in Sanctified Looking Bootlegger's Concoction—Bottles Are Robbed.

DAVIS, Okla.—The latest scheme of the bootleggers was discovered this week by the police here. A sanctified appearing old cripple, with a book under his arm marked in big gold letters, "Holy Bible," was seen in several mining camps in the Arbuckle mountains. The authorities supposed he was a preacher.

When the miners became interested an investigation was started. Several empty "Bibles" were lying around. A box of heavy cardboard, in size and color resembling a Bible, contained a short pint of liquor. A local chemist analyzed the liquid, which he pronounced brown sugar, plug tobacco, arsenic and pepper. It is believed a pint, if drunk in a few hours, would cause death.

It is said thousands of bottles of "blended whisky" that contains poisonous liquid have been sold in Oklahoma. The scheme is to melt a hole in the bottom of the bottle, extract the real whisky and substitute the preparation. The genuine stamp is found unbroken, and the consumer imagines he is drinking bonded whisky.

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