

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIV., No. 20

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1912

WHOLE No. 1270



THE MAN
with massive brain and giant intellect will tell you that the

Penstar Remedies

CAN'T BE BEAT.

I KNOW that if YOU knew as much about them as I do they would not need to be advertised. **IT'S THEIR QUALITY.**

Penstar Quality Tells the Story Always Good.

JONES, The Druggist,

Phone No. 234

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.

WE KNOW HOW TO BUY



Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats

Canned Goods and Pastry.

Orders Called for and Delivered. Both 'phones.

TODD BROS.

Rent Receipt Books

Local Correspondence

PIKE'S PEAK.

D. Dickerson of Farmington called on Paul Badelt Sunday. Charles Wright and son were Wayne callers Friday. School began Tuesday at the brick school with Mr. Avery of Wayne as teacher. Hazel Klatt visited her sister, Mrs. Wm. Witt of Elm Monday and Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Klatt visited the former's parents, Mr. and H. Klatt on Sunday.

PERRINSVILLE.

John Oliver, who was taken to Harper hospital last Thursday for an operation for appendicitis, is doing nicely. Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson of Wayne are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tait a few days this week. Mr. Beverniz of Wayne was seen on our streets last Wednesday. Florence Oliver was in Detroit last Monday. Mrs. Asa Shaw of Detroit spent last Friday evening and Saturday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk. Ed. Holmes has been visiting relatives in Detroit for the past week. Albert Tait was in Wayne last Monday. Leland Avery of near Wayne has been chosen to teach the Perrinsville school for the remainder of the term.

When given as soon as the croupy cough appears Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will ward off an attack of croup and prevent all danger and cause of anxiety. Thousands of mothers use it successfully. Sold by all dealers.

LIVONIA CENTER.

A little more snow Mr. Weatherman, and we would have fine sleighing, as there is a good foundation of ice. Our school was closed Monday on account of a case of scarlet fever at Mrs. Louise Helm's. At latest report they are better. A Mr. Hobbins of Redford has rented the John Mow farm. Young John will move to Plymouth soon. C. F. Smith's people entertained a company of friends Saturday night. Joe McEachran is piping his greenhouse this week. Harry Shattuck of Plymouth is superintending the job. Lots of gravel is being drawn by here daily now that the roads are in fine condition. Esther, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Ash Jr., was very sick a part of last week, but is reported better at this writing. Look out where you step. There is ice under the snow, which makes it more treacherous.

TONQUISH.

Russell and Arthur Warner of the M. A. C., who were called home to attend the funeral of their uncle, O. E. Warner of Wayne, spent Sunday at home. The Misses Emma, Ella and Ida Spitz spent Sunday with their parents. Mr. and Mrs. Edson Taylor spent the first of the week with relatives at Maple Grove Farm. Mrs. Chas. Parrish went to Sheldon Tuesday to see her sister, who is very low. Mrs. Geo. Hix visited her aunt at Sheldon Wednesday. Mrs. J. H. Fogarty went to Plymouth Wednesday.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Plymouth Grange was represented by eleven members at the Pomona at Romulus last Friday and all report having been royally entertained. Plymouth Grange will entertain at the next Pomona meeting which will be some time in March. Mr. and Mrs. J. Forshee and son, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gates, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer and daughter Louise were entertained Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Quackenbush. There was a large crowd at the Aid Society dinner at Eugene Rooke's Wednesday. Farmers are filling their ice houses with a fine quality of ice from Frances Lake this week.

The Penalty of Sin.

To neglect your health is a sin against nature and frequently the penalty is severe, particularly when the trouble starts in the liver and bowels. It is the straight road to Bright's disease. The best course is to take a dose of Dr. Hecchi's Stomach and Bowel Remedy whenever you feel dull, uneasy, constipated or uncomfortable. It will clean you out, restore appetite and cheerful spirits. Price 25 cts. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Boyer Pharmacy.

NEWBURG.

The officers of Sunlight Arbor for the ensuing year are as follows: Allen Geer, Chief Gleaner; John Thompson, vice chief; Hattie Geer, sec'y and treas.; Edna Thompson, chaplain; Mary King, lecturer; James Joy, conductor; Nellie Grovenstien, songstress; James Grovenstien, inner guard; Charles Strebbs, outer guard. The G. A. R. and W. R. C. met at the hall Saturday last and after enjoying an oyster dinner and a social hour, the following officers were installed for the ensuing year:

By the W. R. C. Mary King, President; Emma L. Ryder, senior vice; Viola Westfall, junior vice; Ann Farwell, secretary; Hattie Geer, treasurer; Mary Bunyea, chaplain; Sylvia Bassett, guard; Mary Carson, conductor. Ryder Post—Chas. Westfall, commander; George Messer, senior vice; Willard Sherman, junior vice; William Tolls, quartermaster; Edwin Bassett, adjutant; Mr. Youngs, chaplain; Chauncey Bunyea, officer of the day; James King, guard.

The old soldiers were invited by Prof. Isbell to visit Plymouth school last week Thursday. They were more than delighted with the reception they received and would like to go again.

Mrs. W. R. LeVan visited an old school-mate, Mrs. Minnie James of Lapeer, leaving home on Friday and returning Monday of this week.

Mrs. Wm. Farley was called to Toledo Sunday to attend the funeral of an aunt, which occurred on Monday.

On account of the cold weather and icy roads there were only 35 present at the L. A. S. However, those present had a very fine time and a fine dinner. Rev. Carter and wife attended the meeting.

Egbert Paddock had a very narrow escape Monday afternoon while driving down Main street, Plymouth. While attempting to cross the track, the runner caught in the rail, overturning the cutter and throwing Bert on the pavement. The cutter was badly demolished. Fortunately Bert escaped without injury.

Mrs. James Norris of Detroit spent Saturday last with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Mackinder.

Whereas, It has pleased the Heavenly Father to call from our number one of our charter members, sister Helen M. Smith, we hereby offer the following resolutions:

Resolved, That in the death of our sister, the ladies' aid society has lost an honored member, one who, when residing here, always took an active part in our work and her interest was not lessened by moving away.

Resolved, That while we deeply mourn her loss, we bow submissively to the will of God, knowing that he doeth all things well. We extend our earnest sympathy to the bereaved family.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the Plymouth Mail and a copy be sent to each one of her children. —Sec. L. A. S.

Medicines that aid nature are always most effectual. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It attacks the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Thousands have testified to its superior excellence. Sold by all dealers.

ELM.

John Mow Sr. has leased his farm to Will Hobbins of Redford the coming season.

Ed Wilson and Aug. Rohring attended a meeting of the milk producers' union at Salem Saturday night.

Miss Grace Thiede stopped in Detroit several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb were Pike's Peak visitors last Sunday.

A number of farmers from here attended the Oakland county milk producers rally at Detroit Saturday.

There is strong talk of a church being built at this place in the near future. We hope all will help to push the good work along.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Meldrum visited relatives in Detroit Sunday and Monday.

August Rohring is a busy man these days organizing farmers into a union to combat the present onslaught of the Detroit board of health.

Mr. and Mrs. John Snyder entertained Mr. and Mrs. Will Hirschlieb last Sunday.

Grover Place has purchased the blacksmithshop of August Rohring and is busy each day with a man supplying the farmers demands.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, keep your bowels regular and you will avoid these diseases. For sale by all dealers.

Moss Pine Cough Balsam

Is a splendid remedy for
Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, &c.

Every Bottle is Warranted to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

PRICE, 15c a bottle

FOR SALE ONLY AT

Pinckney's Pharmacy

WHILE YOU PROSPER BANK YOUR MONEY



EVERY LIFE HAS ITS DECEMBER

Rich uncles who may will you a fortune are scarce. Besides a man who has worked and saved his money, even though that man be your father, doesn't want to leave you any money unless you have shown him that you know how to make and CARE FOR money. Don't depend upon some sudden, unlikely stroke of fortune to make you get-rich-quick. Plod, and while you Prosper, prepare for the storms of life that are SURE to come. Let OUR Bank be YOUR Bank. We pay three per cent interest.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

Home Phone 7 2-r. Mich. State Phone 107

ROBINSON'S

Livery, Sale and Boarding Stable


51-55 Penniman Ave.

Livery Furnished for any Occasion.

DRAYING 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, Prop.



When Writing an Order

Don't fail to include some of our Peerless brands of

TEA AND COFFEE

in it. A whirl-wind Coffee at 25c and finest picked Japan Tea at 50c.

You can pay more but we defy you to find anything better in quality than we can give you in this staple line of goods. In all other lines of Groceries, as well as Teas and Coffees, our goods are "par excellence" in freshness and quality. Let us prove it with a trial order.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

BOTH 'PHONES

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

SMALL FARMS FOR MEXICANS

They Are to Be Made From Large Tracts Purchased by the Government.

The first move of the government toward buying large tracts of land for the purpose of cutting them up into small farms and inviting their settlement by Mexican agriculturists seems about to be undertaken.

The Sautena hacienda, an enormous property owned by Inigo Noriega, Baron Zayas and Gen. Porfirio Diaz and situated in the northern part of the republic, will be acquired.

Gustavo Madero and Gen. Manuel Garcia Cuellar are at the head of the syndicate which will make the purchase and begin the irrigation of the land at once. The purchase price and the cost of irrigation will be, it is asserted, not less than \$17,000,000.

Gen. Diaz had a similar plan in view and had arranged for the government to pay to the owners the sum of \$5,000,000 for the purpose of irrigating the property, with the understanding that it was to be sold to the government to be parcelled out among small farmers on easy payment terms. The \$5,000,000 was deposited in the Central bank in this city in furtherance of the plan, and the money is still there for such purpose.

As soon as the irrigation development is well under way the hacienda will pass into the hands of the government and then all Mexicans who are living in Texas will be invited to come to Mexico and take up the lands for settlement and cultivation.

In the middle of the big hacienda there is a small ranch called Colombia. It is intended to cut this ranch up into building lots and build a town there as the center of the farming community.—Mexican Herald.

Fingers and Toes.

Dr. Lucas Lucas, an eminent London anatomist, predicts that in the course of time, say in 1,000,000 years or so, man will become a one-toed animal. His theory is that the outer toes, being less and less employed, will gradually disappear.

This recalls a curious though quite a different thing. There lives in a certain region of Pennsylvania a wealthy family the male members of which all have five fingers on each hand, the fifth one appearing just back of the fourth finger on the normal hand, the extra member being as well developed and serviceable as the others.

This peculiarity has been inherited by the males of the family from generation to generation, and so far from being regarded by them as a deformity, the chances are that if a son with only four fingers on each hand were born to any of them he would be looked upon as a defective.

When Your Play Goes to Rehearsal.

When your play goes into rehearsal it is the child of your fancy adventuring dubiously among ruffians. The actors, I dare say, feel like doctors trying to save a rickety child. The artist must be an egoist, and the actors violate the egoism. In playwriting it is impossible to maintain the austerity of your vision, impossible even to persuade yourself that it may be maintained. The theater is fascinating, but I can imagine that a writer of plays might conceive a distaste for it. He might write his plays for the stage and then jealously guard them from performance. There would be more of this, perhaps, if it were not rather difficult to get plays produced; those who would remain aloof are very readily taken at their word.—A. N. Monkhouse.

Lucky Stumble.

On Christmas day William White of Brooklyn was walking along Nantasket beach near his summer home when he stumbled against a gray-looking mass. The Brooklyn man turned and gave the object a kick. Then he looked at it. It certainly was like nothing he had ever seen, so he carried it to his cottage. When he came to New York he brought the stuff with him and has discovered that it is ambergris and worth \$19,500. The chemist told him it was probably cast up by a sick whale.

More Sundays Than Weeks.

The first and last days of 1910 fell on Sunday, making 53 Sabbath days in the Christian religion. There being 52 weeks and one day in each ordinary year, there is room for 53 Sundays when the first and last days are Sabbath. In 1937 it will happen again, and the same thing occurred 23 years ago. A calendar which is 28 years old will answer many of the purposes of one which is up-to-date, as 28 years is a solar cycle and in years a cycle apart the days of the week and month conform.

Slight Modification.

"Competition is the life of trade," said the business man.
"Of course it is," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "Only we want to get trade so regulated that talks will be competing for a chance to buy instead of a chance to sell."

Superseded.

"Do you think eloquence is as much in request as it used to be?"
"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "Nowadays prizes are given for aving down and not for flights of oratory."

FIGHT HIGH PRICES

Women of Washington in War on the "Food Trust."

MRS. HENDERSON A LEADER

She is a Vegetarian and Total Abstainer—Question of Sunday Entertaining is Again Being Discussed in National Capital.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington.—The campaign which is being waged in Washington against the high cost of living has been indorsed here by most of the women's clubs, which include in their membership many women high in official and social life. The Woman's Anti-Food Trust League has Mrs. J. B. Henderson, wife of former Senator Henderson of Missouri, as president.

Among other reforms the members of the society pledged themselves to abstain from purchasing meat. This will be no hardship for Mrs. Henderson, who for years has been a vegetarian and an advocate of simple living. Her dinners are among the smartest affairs in Washington, but neither meat nor wine is served.

The Henderson home is always spoken of as Boundary Castle, as it is just beyond Florida avenue, the former boundary line of the city, and it is perched on top of Sixteenth street hill. Mr. and Mrs. Henderson have built a dozen handsome homes near there, some of which are occupied by representatives of foreign powers as legations and embassies. One of the largest houses is the residence of Secretary MacVeagh.

Poured Her Wines Into Gutters.

Two or three years ago Mrs. Henderson invited to her residence a tent of the Order of Rechabites, of which she is a member. The guests poured into the gutters of Sixteenth street the priceless wines from her cellars, since which time she has stood for total abstinence as well as vegetarianism. Mrs. Henderson has convictions and the courage that should go with them, and in making her the president of the Anti-Food Trust league success for the movement was promised.

Mrs. Henderson several years ago put her ideas into a book which she called "The Aristocracy of Health." The book has been translated into Chinese through the influence of former Minister Wu Ting-fang, who is a great admirer of Mrs. Henderson's views on simple living. Mrs. Belva Lockwood, who at one time was a candidate for the presidency of the United States, is also a member of the organization, as is also Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, who is prominent in D. A. R. circles.

Sunday Entertaining Discussed.

The question of Sunday entertaining is being discussed again in Washington. The "wide-open" Sunday came to the capital with the foreign element and has steadily spread until the Americans who give dinners, breakfasts and parties on the first day of the week outnumber the aliens.

There was one notable objector in the diplomatic set to the "continental Sunday," and that was the wife of the former Norwegian minister, Mme. Gude, who established in the Norwegian legation a strict observance of the Sabbath day. She neither accepted nor extended invitations to festivities on Sunday.

It is well known that Mrs. Taft deplores the increasing tendency toward Sunday merry-making. She attends regularly either St. John's church on Lafayette square or All Souls' Unitarian church, where the president worships.

To Honor Lundy's Lane Hero.

Senator Jacob H. Gallinger of New Hampshire was born in Canada, where his mother and father were born before him. The fact did not prevent Mr. Gallinger from introducing a bill in congress for the erection of the statue to the memory of Gen. James Miller, the hero of Lundy's Lane. In pretty nearly every school history of the United States is told the story of Gen. Miller's charge on a battery, and his capture thereof. If memory serves, Miller at that time was a captain, but the chances are that most Americans remember neither his title nor his first name, but know him only as "I'll Try, Sir," Miller. When Miller was asked if he could charge and take the battery his answer was "I'll try, sir," and the answer has stood him as a front name ever since.

It may be that some of Senator Gallinger's immediate ancestry fought on the British side against Scott and Miller and the rest at Lundy's Lane, but back of the immediate ancestors the senator had other ancestors who fought on the American side in the Revolutionary war. He gets his Americanism from an original pure font.

Taft Didn't Care About Wolves.

Since William Howard Taft has been president of the United States there have been no articles on natural history written in the White House. In the days when Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt were close friends and when the legislative policies of one were believed to be absolutely the legislative policies of the other, the great "faunal naturalist" attempted to interest Mr. Taft, who was then secretary of war, in the subject of natural history.

It isn't to be supposed that there is any harm in repeating a conversation which took place between Mr. Roosevelt and his secretary of war shortly

after high noon one day in the office room of the White House. Mr. Taft came in to say a few words to Mr. Roosevelt about some legislation pending before a committee of the house, and in which the administration was interested.

The president told the secretary that the legislation was of importance, almost vital importance, and that he had been giving it thought for a good part of the morning. "But just now," he said, "I have another subject of deep interest in hand, a matter of natural history. By the way, you ought to study natural history, Will; get into it, and you won't let it drop."

Mr. Taft looked a little quizzically at his chief and said:

"I'll have to tell you right now that you can't convert me by sending me any scientific treatises on wolves to read. I went through the pamphlet you sent me the other day as in sort of duty bound, but I tell you squarely that I don't care a rap whether the dog wolves go skrimishing to find food for the she wolves when there are young in the den, or not. Dog wolves and she wolves, for all of me, can get their food in any way that suits them best."

Mr. Roosevelt had been greatly interested in a controversy which had been waging, touching the question as to whether or not the dog wolves looked after the care of the females of the pack when there were young to be fed, or whether the she wolves had to go foraging for their own provender. He had his own views on the subject and thinking doubtless that a matter of so much interest to him might interest the secretary of war, he had sent Mr. Taft a pamphlet on the subject. He probably never sent any more wolf treatises to the war office.

Stir Over Conventions.

Politicians and newspaper correspondents are raining in telegrams to hotel proprietors in Chicago and in Baltimore asking for reservations of rooms for the two big party conventions of next June. In Washington present interest in legislation is frequently shadowed by interest in the coming conventions. It is not fitting here to write of who is likely to be nominated or who will suffer the pangs of disappointment, but the leaders of both parties seem to be confident. Hope is the prime possession of politicians and while they may not always feel it, they are at pains always to pretend to feel it.

Next June the Democrats and the Republicans, in their respective conventions, will as usual "view with alarm" the past doings of their opponents. National conventions are appealing affairs not only from the political point of view, but from that of human interest. The speeches made in conventions ordinarily count for comparatively little in the campaign proper unless some over-zealous speaker commits the blunder which is worse than a crime and says something to arouse creed or racial animosity. Planks in party platforms count for much, for they are pledges that certain work is to be done, and if people don't like the work that is planned they will show it by voting for the other man.

Cautious About Religion.

It is noteworthy how careful the delegates to a convention are to keep out of the proceedings anything that might even by forced interpretation excite prejudice. More than this, in the matter of prayers it is the ordinary custom to have the day's sessions, one after the other, opened by a petition to the Almighty offered in turn by a Protestant, a Jewish and a Roman Catholic clergyman. The Jewish clergyman is not always included, but he is if the thought comes and opportunity offers.

These things are supposed to have their effect on the voters. Such reasoning of effect, however, argues a weakness of mentality on the part of those to whom the appeal is made. There are few thinking men, for instance, who will vote for a Republican simply, and only because a minister of their own religion happened to pray on the day of the Republican nomination. At one Republican convention an Episcopal clergyman, who always has been a Democrat, offered one of the prayers. This was one way of trying to show that in religious matters the Republican party was above political prejudices.

In a general way a national convention is conducted, so far as the order of proceedings goes, after this manner: When the delegates are chosen they assemble at the call of the national committee, which has charge of the organization of the convention. Prior to the assembling of the convention the credentials of the delegates are submitted to the committee.

Organizing the Convention.

The convention is called to order by the national committee's chairman. A temporary organization is effected by the election of a temporary chairman and secretary. Each state selects one member of the committee on resolutions, credentials and permanent organization. The duty of the committee on resolutions is to write the platform; that on permanent organization is to make recommendations for permanent officers of the convention. It is the duty of the committee on credentials to take testimony concerning the differences existing between contesting delegations, and to declare to the convention the names of the delegates who it thinks are entitled to seats in the convention.

After the report from the committee on credentials has been received and approved, the permanent organization committee takes in its report and the convention proceeds to elect its permanent officers. The platform comes later.

MANCHUS GETTING READY TO FIGHT

REACTIONARIES IN COMPLETE CONTROL; ALL HOPE OF PEACE IS OVER.

PREMIER YUAN SHI KAI HAS ABANDONED HIS TASK.

War Preparations Have Been Actively Resumed by the Throne After Breaking Of of Negotiations for Peace.

The affairs of state at Peking are now in the undisputed possession of the Manchu reactionaries, and Yuan Shi Kai has abandoned his task according to advices received by the American consul at Tuen Tsin and reported from that city by the correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph Company. The dispatch adds:

"The situation at Peking has undergone an extraordinary change. The imperial family has reversed its policy and abandoned all thought of abdication. Yuan Shi Kai has stepped aside and the whole control is in the hands of General Yin Tchang, who was credited a few days ago with recommending a general massacre of the Chinese by the Manchus.

"Yin Tchang assumes an attitude of firmness toward the revolutionary leaders and is said to be preparing to resume hostilities. It is reported that all negotiations which have been going on with a view to abdication have been summarily broken off.

"The empress dowager, after carefully weighing the opinions expressed by the princes of the imperial clan and leading Manchu officials during conference at the palace, is inclined to think that the resumption of hostilities is the only solution of the present situation.

"This statement was made in the North China Daily News, which always is regarded as an organ of the foreign board in Peking.

It is understood that Premier Yuan Shi Kai has agreed to fight for the throne. It is believed however, that he will await an attack by the rebels.

The foreign legations, on the other hand, consider that the abdication of the throne has been deferred only for a time.

Socialists Sweep German Empire.

Much to the chagrin of Emperor Wilhelm, the Socialists, who are against the "divine right of kings," gained 27 more seats in the reballoting in the empire.

The Kaiser took an active part in urging the defeat of the Socialists.

Late returns give the "bloc" a total of 176 seats, and the national Liberals and Socialists together a total of 174. Of the 23 seats which will be contested Thursday, the most generous estimate apparently cannot give the "bloc" more than 10, making the total 186, 14 more than a majority.

The most sensational event of the reballoting was the winning by the Socialists of Cologne, "the German Rome," which has been in the uninterrupted possession of the clericals, since the founding of the empire.

The reichstag has been convoked for Feb. 7. The election to the new reichstag will be completed on Thursday, when the remaining 23 second ballots will take place.

Roads Must Take Beer Shipments.

Liquor interests won a far-reaching victory in the supreme court by a decision that railroads must carry beer, when offered for transportation into "dry" counties of another state. The decision affected particularly shipments from Indiana into Kentucky.

Justice Lurton, who announced the court's decision, also laid down some limitations on the jurisdiction of the interstate-commerce commission. He upheld the action of shippers in going before judicial tribunals to test the validity of laws rather than to the commission.

Dr. Harry Gets Life for Murder.

Dr. Harry Webster of Chicago was sentenced to life imprisonment by Judge Richard S. Farnand for the murder of Bessie Kent Webster last October.

In pronouncing sentence the court reviewed the crime and declared that "no greater continuing punishment could be inflicted upon a young, intelligent man than to imprison him for life."

Four R. R. Officials Killed.

Four prominent railroad officials, including J. T. Harahan, former president of the Illinois Central railroad, riding in a private car attached to the rear of Illinois Central local train 25, were killed, and three trainmen were injured seriously when the Illinois Central Panama limited crashed into the car 70 miles east of St. Louis. The private car was the only wooden coach in the two trains. The others were of steel. None of the passengers was hurt.

Fire destroyed the Masonic temple and two stores in Grand Forks, N. D. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

Balloting separately, the two houses of the Mississippi legislature named James K. Vardaman to succeed United States Senator Leroy Percy, whose term expires in March, 1913. In joint session the election will be ratified. Vardaman defeated Mr. Percy in last summer's primaries.

Railway clerks of Chicago are to have a club without a bar.

At a meeting of stockholders of the Michigan and First National Banks of Kalamazoo it was voted to merge the two institutions and increase the capital stock of \$200,000 the two-fold property to be known in future as the First National Bank.

ANOTHER WAR CLOUD.

Italy's Seizure of French Ship May Lead to War.

Italy's naval activity in the near east seems likely to lead to serious international complications.

Unless Italy gives France satisfactory explanations of the seizure of the French steamers, France will send a naval demonstration against Italy.

The gravity of the situation arising through the seizure of the French steamer Manouba, Jan. 19, by Italian destroyers while on a voyage from Marseilles to Tunis, has been increased by new facts which came to light Sunday. It now appears that the captain of the Manouba which included among its passengers 19 Turkish nurses of the Red Crescent society only surrendered the Turks on orders from the French embassy at Rome. It had previously been reported that the captain had disembarked the Turks on his own initiative at Cagliari, in Sardinia, and was then permitted to leave the port.

The French foreign office declares that no such orders emanated from Paris, but that, on the contrary, the consuls had been instructed through the embassy to oppose all surrender.

A state savings bank will be established at Daggett in Menominee county.

THE MARKETS

Detroit, January 19.—Cattle Receipts, this week, 3,224, against 3,754 last week; market steady at Thursday's prices. We quote: Best dried steers and heifers, \$8.50@9.00; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$5.50@6.00; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.75@5.00; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$4.40@5.00; choice fat cows, \$4.50@4.75; good fat cows, \$3.50@4.00; common cows, \$3.00@3.25; canners, \$2.00@2.25; choice heavy butts, \$4.00@4.25; good bologna butts, \$3.50@3.75; stock butts, \$3.00@3.25; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4.00@5.00; common milkers, \$2.00@2.25.

Veal calves—Receipts this week, 894, against 750 last week; good grades steady; common dull and 50c@51 lower; quality very common, best, \$3.90@4.00; common, \$3.50@3.60.

Milk cows and springers dull.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts this week, 9,021, against 10,339 last week; market 25c lower than on Thursday and dull. Best lambs, \$5.50; fair lambs, \$4.75@5.00; light to common lambs, \$3.00@3.25; fair to good sheep, \$2.50@2.75; culls and common, \$2.00@2.25.

Hogs—Receipts this week, 7,026, against 5,728 last week; market steady at Thursday's prices. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$6.10@6.25; pigs, \$5.50; light Yorkers, \$5.00@5.19; stags, on-third off.

Last Buffalo, January 19.—Dumpling & Stevens, live stock dealers, report: Cattle—Receipts, five cars; slow. Hogs—Receipts, 40 cars; strong heavy, \$4.40@4.50; Yorkers, \$4.40; pigs, \$4.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 60 cars; slow. Top lambs, \$7.00; yearlings, \$5.50@5.75; others, \$4.00@4.25; ewes, \$4.00@4.50. Calves, \$3.00@3.75.

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat—Cash No. 2, red, 97c; May opened without change at \$1.01 1/2, gained 1/2 and declined to \$1.01 1/2; July opened at 96c, touched 96 1/2 and declined to 96c; No. 1 white, 95c; No. 2 white, 64 1/2c; No. 3 white, 62c; No. 4 white, 60c; No. 5 white, 58c; No. 6 white, 56c; No. 7 white, 54c; No. 8 white, 52c; No. 9 white, 50c; No. 10 white, 48c; No. 11 white, 46c; No. 12 white, 44c; No. 13 white, 42c; No. 14 white, 40c; No. 15 white, 38c; No. 16 white, 36c; No. 17 white, 34c; No. 18 white, 32c; No. 19 white, 30c; No. 20 white, 28c; No. 21 white, 26c; No. 22 white, 24c; No. 23 white, 22c; No. 24 white, 20c; No. 25 white, 18c; No. 26 white, 16c; No. 27 white, 14c; No. 28 white, 12c; No. 29 white, 10c; No. 30 white, 8c; No. 31 white, 6c; No. 32 white, 4c; No. 33 white, 2c; No. 34 white, 0c; No. 35 white, 0c; No. 36 white, 0c; No. 37 white, 0c; No. 38 white, 0c; No. 39 white, 0c; No. 40 white, 0c; No. 41 white, 0c; No. 42 white, 0c; No. 43 white, 0c; No. 44 white, 0c; No. 45 white, 0c; No. 46 white, 0c; No. 47 white, 0c; No. 48 white, 0c; No. 49 white, 0c; No. 50 white, 0c; No. 51 white, 0c; No. 52 white, 0c; No. 53 white, 0c; No. 54 white, 0c; No. 55 white, 0c; No. 56 white, 0c; No. 57 white, 0c; No. 58 white, 0c; No. 59 white, 0c; No. 60 white, 0c; No. 61 white, 0c; No. 62 white, 0c; No. 63 white, 0c; No. 64 white, 0c; No. 65 white, 0c; No. 66 white, 0c; No. 67 white, 0c; No. 68 white, 0c; No. 69 white, 0c; No. 70 white, 0c; No. 71 white, 0c; No. 72 white, 0c; No. 73 white, 0c; No. 74 white, 0c; No. 75 white, 0c; No. 76 white, 0c; No. 77 white, 0c; No. 78 white, 0c; No. 79 white, 0c; No. 80 white, 0c; No. 81 white, 0c; No. 82 white, 0c; No. 83 white, 0c; No. 84 white, 0c; No. 85 white, 0c; No. 86 white, 0c; No. 87 white, 0c; No. 88 white, 0c; No. 89 white, 0c; No. 90 white, 0c; No. 91 white, 0c; No. 92 white, 0c; No. 93 white, 0c; No. 94 white, 0c; No. 95 white, 0c; No. 96 white, 0c; No. 97 white, 0c; No. 98 white, 0c; No. 99 white, 0c; No. 100 white, 0c; No. 101 white, 0c; No. 102 white, 0c; No. 103 white, 0c; No. 104 white, 0c; No. 105 white, 0c; No. 106 white, 0c; No. 107 white, 0c; No. 108 white, 0c; No. 109 white, 0c; No. 110 white, 0c; No. 111 white, 0c; No. 112 white, 0c; No. 113 white, 0c; No. 114 white, 0c; No. 115 white, 0c; No. 116 white, 0c; No. 117 white, 0c; No. 118 white, 0c; No. 119 white, 0c; No. 120 white, 0c; No. 121 white, 0c; No. 122 white, 0c; No. 123 white, 0c; No. 124 white, 0c; No. 125 white, 0c; No. 126 white, 0c; No. 127 white, 0c; No. 128 white, 0c; No. 129 white, 0c; No. 130 white, 0c; No. 131 white, 0c; No. 132 white, 0c; No. 133 white, 0c; No. 134 white, 0c; No. 135 white, 0c; No. 136 white, 0c; No. 137 white, 0c; No. 138 white, 0c; No. 139 white, 0c; No. 140 white, 0c; No. 141 white, 0c; No. 142 white, 0c; No. 143 white, 0c; No. 144 white, 0c; No. 145 white, 0c; No. 146 white, 0c; No. 147 white, 0c; No. 148 white, 0c; No. 149 white, 0c; No. 150 white, 0c; No. 151 white, 0c; No. 152 white, 0c; No. 153 white, 0c; No. 154 white, 0c; No. 155 white, 0c; No. 156 white, 0c; No. 157 white, 0c; No. 158 white, 0c; No. 159 white, 0c; No. 160 white, 0c; No. 161 white, 0c; No. 162 white, 0c; No. 163 white, 0c; No. 164 white, 0c; No. 165 white, 0c; No. 166 white, 0c; No. 167 white, 0c; No. 168 white, 0c; No. 169 white, 0c; No. 170 white, 0c; No. 171 white, 0c; No. 172 white, 0c; No. 173 white, 0c; No. 174 white, 0c; No. 175 white, 0c; No. 176 white, 0c; No. 177 white, 0c; No. 178 white, 0c; No. 179 white, 0c; No. 180 white, 0c; No. 181 white, 0c; No. 182 white, 0c; No. 183 white, 0c; No. 184 white, 0c; No. 185 white, 0c; No. 186 white, 0c; No. 187 white, 0c; No. 188 white, 0c; No. 189 white, 0c; No. 190 white, 0c; No. 191 white, 0c; No. 192 white, 0c; No. 193 white, 0c; No. 194 white, 0c; No. 195 white, 0c; No. 196 white, 0c; No. 197 white, 0c; No. 198 white, 0c; No. 199 white, 0c; No. 200 white, 0c; No. 201 white, 0c; No. 202 white, 0c; No. 203 white, 0c; No. 204 white, 0c; No. 205 white, 0c; No. 206 white, 0c; No. 207 white, 0c; No. 208 white, 0c; No. 209 white, 0c; No. 210 white, 0c; No. 211 white, 0c; No. 212 white, 0c; No. 213 white, 0c; No. 214 white, 0c; No. 215 white, 0c; No. 216 white, 0c; No. 217 white, 0c; No. 218 white, 0c; No. 219 white, 0c; No. 220 white, 0c; No. 221 white, 0c; No. 222 white, 0c; No. 223 white, 0c; No. 224 white, 0c; No. 225 white, 0c; No. 226 white, 0c; No. 227 white, 0c; No. 228 white, 0c; No. 229 white, 0c; No. 230 white, 0c; No. 231 white, 0c; No. 232 white, 0c; No. 233 white, 0c; No. 234 white, 0c; No. 235 white, 0c; No. 236 white, 0c; No. 237 white, 0c; No. 238 white, 0c; No. 239 white, 0c; No. 240 white, 0c; No. 241 white, 0c; No. 242 white, 0c; No. 243 white, 0c; No. 244 white, 0c; No. 245 white, 0c; No. 246 white, 0c; No. 247 white, 0c; No. 248 white, 0c; No. 249 white, 0c; No. 250 white, 0c; No. 251 white, 0c; No. 252 white, 0c; No. 253 white, 0c; No. 254 white, 0c; No. 255 white, 0c; No. 256 white, 0c; No. 257 white, 0c; No. 258 white, 0c; No. 259 white, 0c; No. 260 white, 0c; No. 261 white, 0c; No. 262 white, 0c; No. 263 white, 0c; No. 264 white, 0c; No. 265 white, 0c; No. 266 white, 0c; No. 267 white, 0c; No. 268 white, 0c; No. 269 white, 0c; No. 270 white, 0c; No. 271 white, 0c; No. 272 white, 0c; No. 273 white, 0c; No. 274 white, 0c; No. 275 white, 0c; No. 276 white, 0c; No. 277 white, 0c; No. 278 white, 0c; No. 279 white, 0c; No. 280 white, 0c; No. 281 white, 0c; No. 282 white, 0c; No. 283 white, 0c; No. 284 white, 0c; No. 285 white, 0c; No. 286 white, 0c; No. 287 white, 0c; No. 288 white, 0c; No. 289 white, 0c; No. 290 white, 0c; No. 291 white, 0c; No. 292 white, 0c; No. 293 white, 0c; No. 294 white, 0c; No. 295 white, 0c; No. 296 white, 0c; No. 297 white, 0c; No. 298 white, 0c; No. 299 white, 0c; No. 300 white, 0c; No. 301 white, 0c; No. 302 white, 0c; No. 303 white, 0c; No. 304 white, 0c; No. 305 white, 0c; No. 306 white, 0c; No. 307 white, 0c; No. 308 white, 0c; No. 309 white, 0c; No. 310 white, 0c; No. 311 white, 0c; No. 312 white, 0c; No. 313 white, 0c; No. 314 white, 0c; No. 315 white, 0c; No. 316 white, 0c; No. 317 white, 0c; No. 318 white, 0c; No. 319 white, 0c; No. 320 white, 0c; No. 321 white, 0c; No. 322 white, 0c; No. 323 white, 0c; No. 324 white, 0c; No. 325 white, 0c; No. 326 white, 0c; No. 327 white, 0c; No. 328 white, 0c; No. 329 white, 0c

SERIAL STORY

THE GIRL from HIS TOWN

By MARIE VAN VORST
Illustrations by M. G. KETNER

(Copyright, 1916, by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Dan Blair, the twenty-year-old son of the fifty-million-dollar copper king of Blair town, Mont., is a guest at the English home of Lady Galorey. Dan's father had been courted by 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 had never forgotten her. The Galoreys, Lily and Dan attend a London theater where one Letty Lane is the star. Dan recognizes her as the girl from his town, and going behind the scenes introduces himself and she remembers him. He learns that Prince Poniotowsky is a suffer and escort to Letty. Lord Galorey and a friend named Ruggles determine to protect the westerner from Lily and other fortune hunters. Young Blair goes to see Lily, he can talk of nothing but Letty and this angers the Duchess. The westerner finds Letty ill from hard work, but she recovers and Ruggles and Dan invite her to supper. She asks Dan to build a home for disappointed theatrical people.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

She did not appear to hear him. Indeed she was not looking at him, and Dan saw Prince Poniotowsky making his way toward their table across the room.

Letty Lane rose. Dan put her cloak about her shoulders, and glancing toward Ruggles and toward the boy as indifferently as she had considered the new-comers, who formed a small group around the brilliant figure of the actress, she nodded good night to both Ruggles and Blair and went up to the Hungarian as though he were her husband, who had come to take her home. However, at the door she sufficiently shook off her mood to smile slightly at Dan:

"I have had 'lots of fun,' and the Scotch broth was great! Thank you both so much."

Until they were up in their sitting-room her hosts did not exchange a word. Then Ruggles took a book up from the table and sat down with his cigar. "I am going to read a little Dan. Slept all day; feel as wide-awake as an owl."

Dan showed no desire to be communicative, however, to Ruggles' disappointment, but he exclaimed abruptly:

"I'll be darned, Ruggles, if I can guess what you asked her for!"

"Well, it did turn out to be a pretty expensive party for you, Dan, didn't it?" Ruggles returned humorously. "I'll let you off from any more supper parties."

And Dan fumed as he turned his back. "Expensive! There you are again, Ruggles, with your infernal intrusion of money into everything I do."

When the older man found himself alone, he read a little and then put his book down to muse. And his meditations were on the tide of life and the beds it runs over; the living whirlpool as Ruggles himself had seen it coursing through London under fog and mist. It seemed now to surge up in the dark to his very windows, and the flow mysteriously passed under his windows in these silent hours over which the waters go. Out of the sound, as it flowed on, the cries rose, he thought, kindly to his ears: "God bless her—God bless Letty Lane!" And with this sound he closed his meditations, thinking of a more peaceful stream, the brighter, sweeter waters of the boy's nature, translucent and clear. The vision was happier, and with it Ruggles rose and yawned, and shut his book.

CHAPTER XII.

The Green Knight.

The Duchess of Breakwater had made Dan promise at Osdone the day he went back to London that he would take her over to her own place, Stainer Court, and with her see the beauty, ruins and traditions of the place.

When Dan got up well on in the morning, Ruggles had gone to the bank. Dan's thoughts turned from everything to Letty Lane. With irritation he put her out of his mind. There had come up between himself and the girl he had known slightly in his own town two years ago a wall of partition. Every time he saw her Poniotowsky was there, confederating, arrogant, rude and proud. The prince the night before had given the tips of his fingers to Dan, nodded to Ruggles as if the Westerner had been his tailor, and had appropriated Letty Lane, and she had gone away under his shadow. The simplicity of Dan's life, his decent bringing up, his immaculate youth, for such it was, his clearness from the world, made him value her, but he was not dull. He wanted

—not like a skeptic who would fit every one into his pigeonholes—on the contrary, he waited to find every one as perfect as he knew they must be, and every time he tried to think of Letty Lane, Poniotowsky troubled him horribly and seemed to rise before him, and sardonically look at him through his eye-glass, making the boy's belief in good things ridiculous.

He wrote a note to Ruggles, saying that he would be back late and not to wait for him, and set out in his own car for Blankshire, where the duchess was to meet him at Stainer Court at noon. On his way out he decided that he had been a fool to discuss Letty Lane with the Duchess of Breakwater, and that it had been none of his business to put her duty before her, and that he had judged her quickly and unfairly. He fell in love with the lovely English country over which his motor took him, and it made him more affectionate toward the English woman. He sat back in his car, looking over the fine shooting land, the misty golden forests, as through the misty country his motor took its way. The breath of England was on his cheeks, he breathed in its odors fresh and sweet, the wildness air was cool and fragrant. His cheeks grew red, his eyes shone like stars, and he was content with his youth and his lot. When they stopped at Castelen, the property belonging to Stainer Court, he felt something of proprietorship stir in him, and at Stainer Arms ordered a drink, bought petroleum, and then pushed up the avenue under the leafless giant trees, whose roots were older than his father's name or than any state of the Union. And he felt admiration and something like emotion as he saw the first towers of Stainer Court finally appear.

The duchess waited for him in the room known as the "Green Knight's Room," because of a figure in tapestry on the walls. The legend in wood

bar, and he felt a strong sentiment stir at the sight of her in this old room, alone and waiting for him. The servants left them, the duchess put her hands on the boy's broad shoulders. Nearly as tall as he, she was a good example of the best-looking English woman, straight and strong, and her eyes were level, and Dan met them with his own.

"I am so glad you came," she murmured. "I've been ragging myself every minute since you went away from Osdone."

"You have? What for?"

"Because I was such a perfect prig. I'll do anything you like for Miss Lane. I mean to say, I'll arrange for a musicale and ask her to sing."

The color rushed into Dan's face. How bully of her! What a brick this showed her to be! He said: "You are as sweet as a peach!"

The duchess' hands were still on his shoulders. She could feel his rapid breath.

"I don't make you think of a box of candy now?" she murmured, and the boy covered her hand with his own.

"I don't know what you make me think of—it is bully, whatever it is!"

If the Spanish tapestry could only have reversed its idea, and if the immaculate lady, or even one of the rabbits, could have drawn a sword to protect the Green Knight, it would have been passing well. But the woven work, when it first had been embroidered, was done for ever; it was irrevocable in its mistaken idea that it is only the woman who needs protection!

CHAPTER XIII.

The Face of Letty Lane.

As Dan went through the halls of the Carlton on his way to his rooms that same evening, the porter gave him two notes, which Dan went down into the smoking-room to



Prince Poniotowsky Making His Way Toward Their Table Across the Room.

had been woven in Spain, somewhere about the time when Isabelle was kind, and when in turn a continent loomed up for the world in general out of the mist. The subject of the Green Knight's tapestry was simple and convincing. On a sheer-cut village of low ferns, where daisies stood up like trees, a slender lady poised her dark sandaled feet on the pin-like turf. Her figure was all swathed round with a spotless dress of woolly white, softened by age into a golden misty tone, and a pair of friendly and confidential rabbits sat close to her golden slippers. The lady's face was candid and mild; her eyes were soft, and around her head was wound a fillet of woven threads, mellow in tone, a red, no doubt, originally, but softened to a coral pink by time. This lady in all her grace and virginal sweetness was only half of the woven story. To her right stood a youth in forest green, his sword drawn, and his intention evidently to kill a creature which, near to the gentle rabbits, out of the daisied grass lifted its cruel snake-like head. For nearly five hundred years the serpent's venom had been poised, and if the serpent should start the Green Knight would strike, too, at the same magic moment.

Close to the tapestry a fire had been laid in the broad fireplace, and the duchess had ordered the luncheon table for Dan and herself spread with the cold things England knows how to combine into a delectable feast. The room was full of medieval furnishings, but the Green Knight was the heart of all. The Duchess of Breakwater took him for granted. She had known him all her life, and she had only been struck by his expensive beauty when the offer came to her from the National Museum to buy him, and she wondered how long she could afford to stick to her price.

When Dan came in he found her in a short tweed skirt, a mannish blouse, looking boyish and wholly charming, and she mixed him a cocktail under the Green Knight's very nose and offered it with the wisdom of the serpent itself, and the duchess didn't in the least suggest the white-robed, milk-white lady.

The friends drank their cocktails in good spirits, and Dan presented the lady with the flowers he had brought

read. He tore open the note bearing the Hotel Savoy on the envelope, and read:

"Dear Boy: Will you come around tonight and see me about five o'clock? Don't let anything keep you." (Letty Lane had the habit of scratching out phrases to insert others, and there was something scratched out.) "I want to talk to you about something very important. Come sure. L. L."

Dan looked at the clock; it was after nine, and she would be at the Gaiety going on with her performance.

The other note, which he opened more slowly, was from Ruggles; and it began in just the same way as the dancer's had begun:

"Dear Boy: I have been suddenly called back to the United States. As I didn't know how to get at you, I couldn't. I had a cable that takes me right back. I get the Lusitania at Liverpool and you can send me a Marconi. Better make the first boat you can and come over. "Joshua Ruggles."

Ruggles left no word of advice, and unconscious of this master stroke on the part of the old man, whose heart yearned for him as for his own son, Dan folded the note up and thought no more about Ruggles.

When an hour later he came out of the Carlton he was prepared for the life of the evening. He stopped at the telephone desk and sent a telegram to Ruggles on the Lusitania:

"Can't come yet awhile; am engaged to be married to the Duchess of Breakwater."

He wrote this out in full and the man at the Marconi "sat up" and smiled as he wrote. With Letty Lane's badly written note in his pocket, and wondering very much at her summons of him, Dan drove to the Gaiety, and at the end of the third act went back of the scenes. There were several people in her dressing-room. Higgins was facing her into a white bodice and Miss Lane, before her glass, was putting the rouge on her lips.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tactless.

"That man is the most tactless person I ever saw," said Maudie.

"What did he do?" inquired Maudie.

"Metra lady in Reno and tried to be agreeable by telling her he hoped her husband was well."

TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

"Cat's Soul" Is Involved in Big Suit



WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT?

NEW YORK.—As if a page had been torn from the old Knickerbocker "blue book" and its personages summoned to court, was the remarkable assemblage before Surrogate Fowler when the contest to set aside the will of Maria L. Campbell, who left a \$2,000,000 estate to four favorite cousins, was continued.

In the forty or more men and women of aristocratic ancestry who seek to break the octogenarian spinster's will there were stately Van Rensselaers, proud Livingstons, Crosbys; Campbells, richly gowned; Townsends, with lorgnettes and splendid furs; Scudders and Berrys and others who go to make up "old New York." Many of the women, worn by age, gossiped and greeted others they had not met for years.

A woman who believed that a cat had a soul, and who believed that the

soul of her long dead sister Katharine was "still upstairs," was not in her proper mind, the aristocratic contestants hold, to make a will.

Mrs. Killian Van Rensselaer, aet son Stephen and William B. Blackwell, interested parties to the contest, have testified to acts of irritation or intimidation that their relative was not of sound mind.

Blackwell told of calling on Howard Townsend, Miss Campbell's man of business, and telling him the relatives intended to contest, as they knew Miss Campbell was of unsound mind and in reply Mr. Townsend had remarked:

"I shall consider any contest as a reflection upon me personally."

It developed that Mrs. Campbell, sister-in-law of Miss Campbell, had found many past due dividend checks and coupons in the rooms of the testatrix. The entire amount so found footed up nearly \$136,000, and some of the checks were three or four years old.

It also developed that on December 14, 1905, a check for \$100,000, and again, on November 19, 1906, a check for \$250,000 had been given by Miss Campbell to her brother.

Dances Planned for City Buildings

BOSTON.—Public dances in municipal buildings, with proper restrictions and chaperonage, is the suggestion advanced by Miss Alice P. Vanston of the Social Service House, as a remedy for the conditions in the dance halls.

"I want to say first of all," Miss Vanston replied, when asked her opinion on the dance problem, "that there should be some place where the girls and boys can dance! It may be that the chief injury done by the public dance halls comes from the fact that very young children are admitted to them."

"Boys and girls get their first and only idea of dancing from what they see in these halls. The remedy for this has been suggested in the raising of the age limit from seventeen to twenty-one years. This would cut out from the enjoyment of a very innocent recreation a very large number of young people. The enforcement of proper conditions and careful supervision would be better, it seems to me, than this discipline by elimination."

"When a girl is shut up in a factory all day she must have some other exercise, and dancing gives her a good general exercise, which she can enjoy with music and among her equals."

"Every neighborhood should have a building where the men who pay taxes and their wives and children



THEY'RE DOING FINE

may enjoy the things that are perfectly legitimate and healthful, under municipal direction. It is not paternalism. It is just ordinary common decency."

"The girls would be glad to go to good places if there were such. They enjoy intensely the dances arranged by the various social settlements. Those places are always overcrowded, and are always crying for more room."

"Why may not the public school buildings be used for the public? In most of them there are excellent halls which would make most desirable dance halls. People are willing to trust their daughters in a public school building. Behind such buildings stands the honor of the city; nothing harmful could be allowed there, and to the immigrants the honor of the American city means everything that is fine and beautiful and helpful."

"If there were properly supervised municipal dance halls there would be a decided gain in the mental, moral and physical equipment of the boys and girls."

Many Jobless Actors Besiege Chicago



CHICAGO.—Fifteen hundred "professionals"—leading men and women, chorus girls and men, "leads," "heavies," vaudevillians, representing every type of actor and actress—are now resting on Chicago's Riato.

Within three weeks about forty companies have folded tents in nearby towns and the members have hurried to Clark and Randolph streets looking for "openings," and discussing the most disastrous year in theatricals in a decade.

Local theatrical agencies are crowded daily. Managers declare there are more theatrical men and women seeking employment in Chicago now than in years—even including the summer-time, when "resting" is usually a habit.

"Company after company has returned to Chicago within the last week," said Harry Armstrong, a book-

ing agent. "There are 200 applicants for every place I can offer."

"At least a thousand actors and actresses are looking for work here now," was the statement from the Rowland & Clifford offices, which closed three companies recently. "Usually when the new year comes around there are a large number of companies going out, but this year it is 'all coming in' and nothing going out."

"There are hundreds of chorus girls here now looking for places where usually it is hard to find any at this time of year," said Harry Askin, manager of the LaSalle opera house.

"Small dramatic and musical companies have had a hard season," said A. Mlio Bennett, a veteran Chicago booking agent. "Managers are complaining that they cannot get enough shows, and the owners of the companies are saying they cannot get audiences."

Many companies are returning daily from neighboring states. Some of actors are being placed in southern stock companies, but hundreds, and maybe thousands, will be without work for some time to come.

Girl Clad as Man Taken as Robber

NEW YORK.—Still garbed in the suit of boy's clothing she wore when captured, Miss Estelle McElroy, eighteen years old, was locked up in the Hillburn jail. The girl was arrested in the search for the leader of a band for whom the police have been looking for months. A charge of attempted burglary is made against her.



THIS GETTIN' CAUGHT IS THE WORST PART OF BEIN' A BURGLAR

The prisoner was a Sunday school pupil, active in church work and a member of the Temperance Union at Hillburn.

For months the police of villages in Rockland county have been looking for a band of burglars who robbed factories, private houses and postoffices. The robberies were evidently the work of skilled thieves, but not once was any clue left on which the detectives could start their work.

Hillburn, N.Y., and Suffern were visited and once the robbers stole several thousand dollars' worth of goods from a store at New City, within a stone's throw of the county jail. As a result of the many burglaries

the villages have doubled their police forces, but such vigilance proved in vain. Houses and factories that were passed hourly were robbed by the thieves and no clue left.

Just before daylight the other day Constables Slavin and Sibley, of Hillburn, arrested the girl and Fred Monroe in the Hillburn Bronze Metal Works, which they were preparing to rob, it is alleged.

The McElroy girl had her hair tightly braided and the braids concealed under a cap. When the girl was locked up she became hysterical for a time, but all efforts to get information from her regarding the other robberies in Rockland county proved futile.

RAILROAD MAN WRITES REMARKABLE LETTER.

In 1903 and 1904, I was a terrible sufferer for about five months with kidney and bladder trouble. I could not sleep nights. One doctor said I was going into consumption and gave me up to die. Had two other doctors but received no help from either of them and am sure I would have been in my grave had I not seen your advertisement in the "Marquette Daily Eagle Star." After taking several bottles of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root I was entirely cured.

In the last two years I have been a railroad fireman and have passed two examinations for my kidneys successfully so that I know that my kidneys are in excellent condition now as a result of your great preparation.

Yours very truly,

GEORGE KENSLER,
105 1/2 13th Ave. So., Minneapolis, Minn.
Personally appeared before me this 25th of September, 1909, George Kensler, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

HENRY GRAAS,
Notary Public,
Door County, Wis.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

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

Let this be said of our enemies. They'll not give us Christmas presents for which we never did and never will have any earthly use.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Itchy, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our chemists—not a "patent medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dispensed to the public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

Money makes the mare go; the lack of it makes her go-hungry.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppets. Tiny sugar-coated granules.

Mandy's Idea of It.

Mistress—What! Going to leave me to get married? Whom are you going to marry?

Mandy—Ah's done goin' to marry Ling Chung, the Chinese laundryman. He's a good man, he is.

"But, Mandy, think of what your children would be!"

"Yes, mum, Ah has. Ah knows de poor little things'll be Mexicans, but Ah loves him just de same!"

THE WAY NOWADAYS.



Hoax—My daughter has reached the age when a girl begins to think of marriage.

Joak—Just seven years old, eh?

Post Toasties

A Treat So Sweet; Add Cream Then Eat.

Post Toasties

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN

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

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

FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1912

Another Opportunity for Plymouth

There were about twenty persons out to the meeting called for last Tuesday evening in the council rooms to hear the report of the committee sent to Cheboygan to investigate the affairs of the Cheboygan Boiler Works, an institution that is desirable to locate in Plymouth or some other place. While we believe it is the best proposition that has been brought before the people, as it is a "going" institution, there appears to be a lack of enthusiasm, especially by the business people of the village who ought to be most vitally interested. Perhaps this may be due to a certain extent by past failures experienced, but nobody should get "cold feet" when the industrial interests of the village are under consideration.

Messrs. John Patterson, John Henderson and Chauncey Rauch was the committee which visited the Cheboygan concern and they are very enthusiastic over the proposition. The company there is a stock company, Mr. McGregor owning the majority of the stock. The company is manufacturing steam boilers and smoke-stacks and also does repair work in this line. Highway bridges of from 16 to 24 feet in length is also a part of their outfit, though this branch has been only a sort of side issue. Most of the work done by the concern is in the southern part of the State, hence they want to get nearer their trade center. They have been doing a business of from \$25,000 to \$40,000 per year, employing in the summer time 30 to 40 men, their present force being 12 men, whom it was reported, would most probably come with the concern if it is moved.

The committee had a detailed inventory of the plant, which footed up about \$11,100, and real estate to the value of \$3,500. The latter item need not be considered, as it can be disposed of at once. Mr. McGregor wants to put in the inventory at what it is actually worth for stock in a new company, capitalized at \$30,000. The inventory has been submitted by the committee to Detroit engineers, who approved the value placed on it. Mr. McGregor is not an "office man," and wants to take charge only of the mechanical end of the works at whatever salary may be fixed.

It was stated \$12,000 in stock must be subscribed for by the people of Plymouth if they want the concern. The matter of a site was stated would be donated. A building costing approximately \$3,600 would be needed.

After all the details had been submitted a motion was made by Mr. Caster and carried that a committee be named by the chairman to solicit subscriptions to stock. The chairman asked for time to consider names.

Ye Olden Time Concerte

Will be ready for ye public Friday evening, Feb. 2nd, at ye noted opera house building on Main street. All ye best looking women singers and men singers of Plymouth will warble. All ye money payed in for this entertainment will go for the benefit of ye M. E. church, which do much good in ye town. Each adult listener to ye music will be taxed ye sum of 25 cents for a good seat, but a preserved seat will cost 3 silver dimes and a nickel. Ye officer who springs out upon ye wicked midnight prowler about ye home, will open the doors at 7 o'clock after ye supper is over. Ye singing will begin when ye time-beater and ye meecister's wife do say so, which will be at 8 o'clock sharp by ye big clocke in ye goldsmith's shop on Main street.

N. B.—Any who be strangers in town are advised to walk on the car track to find the place of ye greete concerte. Ye names of all the singers will be printed next week. Solomon John Peterkin and Lay Z. Bones will surely sing.

N. B.—Ye passes and preserved seats may be bought at the Wolverine Fyficke store or payed at the Inner doge of ye hall. Tickets will be on sale after Wednesday a. m.

Painful.
Rheumatism is very painful and exhausting, especially in the chronic stage. To get quick relief when these spells come on, Roane's Pain-Killing Magic Oil is the thing needed. It is a clean and pleasant but very penetrating remedy that cures the pain as soon as it reaches the seat of trouble. It is effective also in cramps in the bowels, dysentery, cholera morbus, cholera, etc. Sold by Pinkney Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

CHURCH NEWS

LUTHERAN.
Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.
Sunday, Jan. 28, service in the morning at 9:30 standard. Sunday-school at 11 o'clock. Everybody welcome. The congregation gave Rev. Peters a surprise and donation last Friday evening.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.
First Church of Christ, Scientist, holds services at church edifice, corner Main and Dodge streets, Sunday morning at 10:10. Subject, "Truth." 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.

BAPTIST.
Rev. W. W. DesAutels, Pastor.
Services next Sunday as usual. The pastor preaches in the morning at 10:00 and in the evening at 7:00. The Sunday-school meets at 11:15 and the B. Y. P. U. at 6:00.

We are contemplating a change in the work of our young people and are hoping for increased interest and efficiency. We shall be ready to make announcements of the change in our notes next week.

The services at Livonia Center have been discontinued until April. On Sunday, April 20th, the Township Sunday-school convention will meet at the Center church and a good program is being arranged.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.

Services will be held in this church on Sunday, January 28th, 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, "The Foreign Missionary whose Life has Most Inspired Me." Evening service at 7 o'clock. Song service and special music. The pastor will preach. Theme, "Abraham, the Patriot."

Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Subject, "Christ on the Mount of Olives." Matt. 24 and 25.

We extend a cordial invitation to attend all these services.

METHODIST.
Rev. E. J. Warren, Pastor.

Sunday, January 28, our services will be as follows: Morning worship, 10 o'clock. Subject, "The Importance of Little Things." Sunday-school at 11:30.

The Junior League will meet at 3 p. m. All parents who are interested in the religious training of their children should see to it that the boys and girls attend this service. The Epworth League is a fine place for young people to go. The service is held at 6 p. m. Evening worship, 7 o'clock. Subject, "To Be or Not to Be; That is the Question." This is the fourth and last of the series on "Profit and Loss." We are having a lively ten-minute song service at the opening of the Sunday night service. Come and enjoy it.

Our bi-monthly supper, which is free to all who bring the required articles of food, will be held Friday evening, January 26. Come along and have a good time.

The Bible Study Class will meet at the church Monday evening at 7:30. Let everyone be on time.

Our mid-week service will be held on Thursday evening, 7:30 o'clock. You who read this notice are invited.

EPISCOPAL.

Service will be held in the above church on Sunday morning at 10:15 standard. The holy communion will be administered at this service. The Rev. Dr. Stoner of Dearborn will officiate. All are invited to attend this service.

At a meeting of the congregation, which was held after the service last Sunday, Mrs. Baxter of Detroit gave a short address in which she outlined church work and organization. The ladies resolved at the meeting to form themselves into a branch of the "Ladies' Church Aid" and the following officers were voted and appointed: President, Mrs. W. J. Burrows; vice president, Mrs. Lapham; treasurer, Mrs. A. J. E. Torre; secretary, Mrs. Warren Thomas. The directors appointed were Mrs. Harriman, Mrs. Kaye, Mrs. Geo. Wilcox and Mrs. Hemenway. The first meeting of the ladies' church aid was held at Mrs. Lapham's house on Thursday afternoon.

Arrangements have now been made to take over the church for one year and at present services will be held every Sunday afternoon at 2:15 standard, except the fourth Sunday in every month, which will be Communion Sunday, and on that Sunday the service will be at 10:15 in the morning standard.

Boys are wanted for the choir and any boy who would like to have his voice trained with a view to joining the choir is asked to give in his name after one of the services.

The Bishop of Michigan will hold a confirmation before Easter and preparation classes will be held during Lent. Those who wish to attend these classes with a view of being confirmed, are asked to give in their names at once.

Try a want ad. and get results.

Something New.

What is a Victrola? It is an instrument by which one can enjoy an evening's entertainment of song and tragedy, of humor and pathos, in the home, and also share the pleasure with as many others as can be crowded into that home. It is an instrument unique and wonderful and a handsome and costly piece of furniture.

One of these instruments is the property of Mr. and Mrs. John McLaren of Union street, and with characteristic hospitality they have kindly consented to open their doors on Tuesday evening, Jan. 30th, and permit as many of the good people of Plymouth as desire to enjoy an evening of relaxation, for there will be nothing prosy or formal about this entertainment. A ten cent collection will be taken and the proceeds given to the society of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Among the selections rendered will be "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" as sung by Harold Jarvis, "Silver Threads Among the Gold," Robert Hilliard's rendition of "A Fool There Was," (tragedy) and the monologue "Uncle Josh at the Camp Meeting." Do not miss it.

SCHOOL NOTES.

A band of G. A. R. veterans visited our school last Thursday.

Examinations have been held in the grades and high school this week.

Section 1 of P. H. S. literary society, gave an excellent program last Friday, consisting of musical and oratorical numbers. Several of the students were called on for impromptu numbers.

High school visitors last week were Harold Anderson, Marjorie Forshee, Leon Willett, Helen Farrand, Ruth Willett, Elmer Whipple, Hazel Smitherman, Caroline Kaiser, Mr. John Wilcox and Earl Gray.

Miss Emma Saunders of LaSalle, New York, has been hired to take the position of Miss Mildred Adams in the sixth grade. Miss Adams has resigned her position, intending to be married. Mr. J. L. Frink, her fiance, is a graduate of the University of Michigan and has accepted a position as civil engineer in Havre, Italy. They will sail for Europe February 8 and will pass thru France and Switzerland on their way to Havre. Miss Adams has been an earnest teacher during her five months with us and will be greatly missed by all.

OBITUARY

Lemuel James Truesdell was born in Barry, Ontario county, N. Y., July 9, 1834, came with his parents to Michigan in 1838, and lived in Canton township all his life, with the exception of ten years spent in VanBuren county, Mich. He was married to Nancy McCarty July 14, 1858, who died May 10, 1899, leaving no issue. Was married to Frances B. Carver March 14, 1860, who died in May, 1910. To this union was born five children, four of whom survive him, Lee J. of Canton, Mrs. J. R. Brown of Superior, Mrs. A. Schaufele



of Plymouth and Miss Grace, who remained at home. He also leaves 18 grandchildren, one great-grandchild, two brothers and other relatives. He died January 16, 1912. He had lived where he died 42 years, and was laid to rest with the beautiful Grange funeral service, of which order he had been a valued member for many years.

In religion, like the humble Ben Adhem, he was content to be known as one who loved his fellow-men, a pattern of social and domestic virtue, a lover of peace to the extent that for its sake he often sacrificed his own personal interests. He was a profitable companion and example for both youth and age. His character was of that rugged, honest nature which, prevailing in any people, is the foundation of their national greatness.

A CARD—We wish to extend our thanks to the members of Plymouth Grange and our friends who so kindly assisted us in our late bereavement.

LEANDER J. TRUESDELL,
MRS. J. R. BROWN,
MRS. AUGUST SCHAUFELLE,
MISS GRACE TRUESDELL.

The Hotel Plymouth buffet will serve dinner from 11:30 to 1 o'clock, and will consist of meat and potatoes, one kind of vegetable, bread and butter, tea or coffee and piece of pie, for 25c.

No Cause to Doubt.

A Statement of Facts Backed by a Strong Guarantee.

We guarantee immediate and positive relief to all sufferers from constipation. In every case where our remedy fails to do this we will return the money paid for it. That's a frank statement of facts and we want you to substantiate them at our risk.

ReXall Orderlies are eaten just like candy, are particularly prompt and agreeable in action, may be taken at any time, day or night; do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, griping, excessive looseness or other undesirable effects. They have a very mild but positive action upon the organs with which they come in contact, apparently acting as a regulative tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowel, thus overcoming weakness and aiding to restore the bowels to more vigorous and healthy activity.

ReXall Orderlies are unsurpassable and ideal for the use of children, old folks and delicate persons. We cannot too highly recommend them to all sufferers from any form of constipation and its attendant evils. That's why we back our faith in them with our promise of money back if they do not give entire satisfaction. Three sizes; 12 tablets 10 cents, 36 tablets 25 cents and 80 tablets 50 cents. Remember you can obtain ReXall Remedies in Plymouth only at our store—The Rexall Store—Beyer Pharmacy.

One Million Dollars for a Good Stomach

This Offer Should be a Warning to Every Man and Woman.

The newspapers and medical journals recently have had much to say relative to a famous millionaire's offer of a million dollars for a new stomach.

This great multi-millionaire was too busy to worry about the condition of his stomach. He allowed his dyspepsia to run from bad to worse until in the end it became incurable.

His misfortune serves as a warning to others. Every one who suffers with dyspepsia for a few years will give everything he owns for a new stomach.

Dyspepsia is commonly caused by an abnormal state of the gastric juices, or by lack of tone in the walls of the stomach. The result is that the stomach loses its power to digest food. We are now able to supply certain missing elements—to help to restore to the gastric juices their digestive power, and to aid in making the stomach strong and well.

We know that ReXall Dyspepsia Tablets are a most dependable remedy for disordered stomachs, indigestion and dyspepsia.

We want you to try them and will return your money if you are not more than satisfied with the result.

Three sizes, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain ReXall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store. Beyer Pharmacy.

Do you know that fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, and require no internal treatment whatever? Appy Chamberlain's Liniment freely and see how quickly it gives relief. For sale by all dealers.

Notice of Enrollment.

To the Electors of the Township of Plymouth, Michigan:
Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Enrollment Board of the township of Plymouth will be held in the Council Room of the Village Hall, in the village of Plymouth, on SATURDAY, JANUARY 27th, 1912, for the purpose of enrolling all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors and who may apply for that purpose, and said Board of Enrollment will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from 7 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.

Sections of the law read as follows: Sec. 4. No person shall be permitted to vote at any primary election held in this state unless he shall have been enrolled as a member of a political party.

The primary law as amended by the legislature of 1911 requires an entire new enrollment for the year 1912. This means that the electors must re-enroll in order to participate in the coming primary election, and no elector shall be deemed a qualified enrolled elector who has been enrolled prior to the date this act takes effect.

Part of Sec. 3, Act 279: The said enrollment board shall enroll all qualified electors who make PERSONAL application for and are entitled to enrollment as members of any political party. Whenever any qualified elector shall apply for enrollment but shall neglect or refuse to give the name of his party or if he has none, he shall not be enrolled.

Part of Sec. 4: The voters in the various political parties shall be afforded an opportunity to become enrolled voters of the particular political party with which they are affiliated on the first Monday of April preceding the August primary election and on the last Saturday in January of each year. Dated January 15th, 1912. EDWARD GAYDE, Township Clerk.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mrs. Cole of Pontiac and Mr. and Mrs. Will Cole of Salem were visitors at J. J. Lucas' this week.

Several West Plymouth people attended the funeral of Mr. Truesdell in Canton last Thursday.

Mrs. D. F. Murray visited her sister in Ypsilanti Saturday.

Mrs. James Powell is seriously ill.

J. C. O'Bryan visited his sister Mrs. Will Johns in Detroit this week.

Bert Eldred, wife and children of Plymouth visited Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson Sunday, a farewell visit before leaving for Leamington, Ont., where Mr. Eldred will be employed by the Leslie Bros., former residents of this place.

D. W. Packard and son are cutting ice on their large pond, with a prospect of supplying the village with ice this summer. The ice is very thick and clear as crystal.

Daniel Murray was a Detroit visitor this week.

Miss Anna Shearer entertains a number of friends and schoolmates at her home this evening.

Mrs. Geo. Innis is quite ill. Dr. Henry of Northville is attending her.

Advantage of Cheerfulness.

There are those who sneer at the cheerful philosopher and call him a cheerful idiot, but the cheerful idiot seldom goes adrift in his mind. Those who constantly travel the dark side of melancholy street are the ones who forget their real names and what they are here for.

CARD OF THANKS—To the many friends and neighbors who have done so much to relieve our burden and care in our trouble and have contributed so liberally in the way of sympathy and flowers during the illness and death of our beloved son, we take this method of thanking them, as it would be impossible to reach all our friends personally or through the mail. MR. AND MRS. FARLEY AND BESSIE

MISS BERTHA BEALS,

Piano Teacher

Studio, No. 8 Mill Street.

FRANK STEPHENS,

Pianist & Teacher

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

Take FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Tonic in Action - Quick in Results

Get rid of your Deadly Kidney Ailments, that cost you a high price in endurance of pain, loss of time and money. Others have cured themselves of KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES by the prompt and timely use of FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS. Stops BACKACHE, HEADACHE, and ALL the many other troubles that follow DISEASED KIDNEYS and URINARY IRREGULARITIES. FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS will CURE any case of KIDNEY and BLADDER TROUBLE not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. In a yellow package.

St. Joseph, Mich.—Mrs. Frank Marti, 417 Church st., says: Foley's Honey and Tar Compound saved the life of our baby boy. He had spells of coughing and gagging and turned black in the face. I gave him Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. In a short time he was relieved and finally the cough was entirely stopped and the coughing and gagging spells ceased bothering him. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has many times saved us trouble and this with the wonderful cure in baby's case, shows its great merit. JONES, the Druggist

The Leading "Home Baking" Flour

EVERY sack of Columbus Flour is full of possibilities to the skillful and planning housewife.

Among the inviting and healthful foods that are easy to make with Columbus Flour are:

- Bread
- Rolls
- Tea Biscuits
- Breakfast Muffins
- Cookies
- Popovers
- Cakes
- Pies
- Griddle Cakes
- Gravies
- and many other good things.

Get a sack of Columbus Flour today and give your family the treat of some home baking.

Order your tractor today



DAVID STOTT, Miller DETROIT MICHIGAN

Take FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Tonic in Action - Quick in Results

Get rid of your Deadly Kidney Ailments, that cost you a high price in endurance of pain, loss of time and money. Others have cured themselves of KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES by the prompt and timely use of FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS. Stops BACKACHE, HEADACHE, and ALL the many other troubles that follow DISEASED KIDNEYS and URINARY IRREGULARITIES. FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS will CURE any case of KIDNEY and BLADDER TROUBLE not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. In a yellow package.

Mrs. S. E. Warren, Ann Arbor, Mich., says: For a number of years I have been troubled from severe backaches caused by irregular action of the kidneys, but upon using Foley's Kidney Pills for a short period I was entirely relieved.

JONES, the Druggist

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

Physician & Surgeon,

OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE
Bell Phone 38; Local 120.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

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

Hours—9 a. m. to 1 p. m. 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 58, 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.

MISS B. M. RUSSELL,

OF DETROIT.

Teacher of Voice, Italian Method

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

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit on the 25th day of January, in the year of our thousand nine hundred and twelve. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of Lemuel J. Truesdell deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Grace Truesdell praying that administration of said estate be granted to her or some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the twenty-ninth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. [A true copy.] Albert W. Flint, Register.

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth, Time Table EAST BOUND.

For Detroit via Wayne 5:50 a. m. and every hour to 7:50 p. m.; also 9:44 p. m. and 11:38 p. m. changing at Wayne.

NORTH BOUND.

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:03 a. m. 7:10 a. m. and every hour to 7:10 p. m. 9:10 p. m. 10:25 p. m. and 11:35 p. m. Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:48 a. m. (from Michigan car barn); also 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 5:29 p. m.; 7:29 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. changing cars at Wayne. Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:55 a. m.; 6:26 a. m. and every hour to 9:25 p. m. 11:35 p. m.; also 10:20 p. m. and 12 midnight. Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

TRY MAIL LINERS

Golden Sun Coffee

Is the SHINING LIGHT of our Coffee Department.

Why do some articles win success right from the start? Is it advertising and advertising alone? Is it entirely a matter of co-operation in selling? Or is it simply

QUALITY IN THE PACKAGE?

WE NOW OFFER YOU

Golden Sun Tea

Brand new, clean cut, young and promising. It was a proud day when we started Golden Sun Coffee. There is an equal pride to-day in offering you Golden Sun Tea.

Golden Sun Spices

The biggest little thing in our store is our Spice Department.

Q-U-A-L-I-T-Y

Is the only way to spell Golden Sun Coffee, Tea and Spices.

CENTRAL GROCERY,

R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r

Free Delivery

A House fell on a man the other day.
HE IS DEAD.

But you do not have to have a house fall on you to find out that

==COKE==

IS THE THING TO

SAVE YOU MONEY

IN HEATING YOUR HOUSE.

We also have a full line of the best Hard and Soft Coal money can buy. Kindly remember us with your next order.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

Schroeder's - Market

—FOR—

Beef, Pork,

Veal and Lamb

Orders Taken for Ground Bone.

Phone 105

Free Delivery

GIVE US A CALL.

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

Local News

Mrs. J. J. Travis is spending the week in Ann Arbor.

D. M. Leitch of Thamesville, Ont., is in town this week.

August Micol expects to move into his new market next week.

J. R. Rauch visited his sister in Monroe a day or two this week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Larkins Tuesday night, a daughter.

Ernest Gentz is now working in Detroit in an automobile factory.

Lynn VanVleet of Charlotte visited at J. D. McLaren's over Sunday.

Remember the box social at William Blunk's tonight. All are invited.

Universalist baked goods sale at Miss Mary Penney's Saturday afternoon.

Chauncey Rauch is attending the automobile show in Detroit this week.

John Hix and family have moved into their house on E. Ann Arbor street.

Dr. J. J. Travis attended a dental meeting in Chicago for a few days this week.

A sleigh load from Plymouth went out to Daniel Murray's last Monday night.

Mrs. Ida Dunn, Mrs. W. T. Pettingill and Mrs. Clark spent Monday at Wayne.

Miss Martha Wellman of Detroit was the guest of Miss Hazel Smitherman, Sunday.

Mrs. John G. Clark of Bad Axe spent a few days with Mrs. W. T. Pettingill this week.

Mrs. N. W. Ayres of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer this week.

Carl Stever and Miss Florence Brown of Detroit spent Sunday with the former's parents.

Mrs. Chas. Helm of Livonia fell and broke her ankle Tuesday. Dr. Cooper attended her.

J. W. M. Burton of Paxton, Ill., formerly of this place, Sundayed at Charles Shattuck's.

Mrs. Albert Günsolly spent Thursday at Ypsilanti with her sister, who is very sick at the hospital.

Miss Blanch Clark of Northville spent Saturday with Mrs. Charlotte Passage and Gladys.

E. L. Riggs great mid-winter clearing sale will be continued 15 days more from Saturday, Jan. 27th.

Mrs. Charles Shattuck was called to Ypsilanti last week on account of severe illness of a little nephew.

Little Helen French has returned to Mrs. Chas. Shattuck's after a two weeks' visit with her mother in Detroit.

The L. O. T. M. M. had installation of officers last evening after which a short program was given and a banquet served.

T. F. Chilson received word Monday that his sister, Amanda M. Nicol, died Jan. 20th at her home in Monmouth, Ill., after an illness of a few days.

The man who gets mad at what the newspaper says about him should return thanks three times a day for what the newspapers knew about him and suppressed.

Buy your Spring Carpets and Rugs now and save a lot of money at Riggs' mid-winter clearing sale.

Some people never hand in an item of news for publication, but if we happen to miss an item in which they are interested they are sure to hand us a north pole stare that would freeze the liver of a polar bear.

Write this down where you'll see it every day, Mr. Merchant. The time to draw business is when you want business, and not when you have more business than you can tend to already. Now is the time to advertise in The Mail.

Mrs. C. J. Hamilton was taken by surprise last Wednesday night, when about twenty of her friends and neighbors gathered at her home on Depot street to help her celebrate her birthday. Refreshments were served and all had a good time.

Have you any news, tell the editor and he will serve it in a la mode. In case you do not happen to meet him, use the telephone or the mail. You will be helping to make your town paper of greater interest and thereby serve the general community. Whatever news may interest you, must surely interest many others.

The greatest mid-winter bargains in Cloaks, Suits, Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats and all winter goods, Shoes, Rubbers, Carpets, etc., ever shown in Plymouth at E. L. Riggs' clearing sale.

Mrs. F. Polley entertained a number of young people last Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Mildred Adams, teacher in the village schools, the occasion being in the form of a linen shower. Miss Adams was the recipient of many useful and pretty gifts. The evening was spent in the playing of games of matrimonial adventure, after which a bountiful repast was served. Miss Adams departs soon for "sunny Italy," with well wishes of her many friends.

FOR SALE—Four fine building lots at \$125 each; only \$5.00 cash; balance \$5.00 per month. E. N. Passage.

Wilcox Bros. lost a horse last Sunday

Dan Adams expects to move into his new house on the East Ann Arbor road next week.

A couple of car loads of potatoes shipped by the J. D. McLaren Co. were found frozen hard at Columbus, Ohio, last week. Quite a loss.

Ladies' and children's Cloaks at almost half price at Riggs' mid-winter clearing sale. Don't miss it.

The cold snap has brought on a coal famine in the village and dealers are out of the commodity. The railroads have been unable to deliver the cars, some of which have been on the way for several weeks.

John Mose Sr., living one mile east and one-half mile north of Livonia Center, will have an auction sale on Tuesday, January 30th, at one o'clock p. m., consisting of four horses, cattle and a large quantity of farming implements. Frank J. Boyle, auctioneer.

Henry Leadbeater died at his home on South Main street on Tuesday afternoon, after an illness of two years' duration. He was born in Canton township 82 years ago and had always lived there and in Plymouth, coming to the village about 1875. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon from his late home, Rev. B. F. Farber conducting services.

It is expected that Prosecuting Attorney Hayden of Ingham county will dismiss the two cases still pending against ex-State Treasurer Frank P. Glazier in the Ingham county circuit court. The cases have been placed on the criminal calendar at each succeeding term of court since Glazier's conviction, but it is thought that they will be crossed off during the coming session.

The service pension bill provides that veterans of the Civil War or the war with Mexico shall be entitled to receive a pension as follows: For service of 90 days or more in the Civil War, or 60 days or more in the war with Mexico, and less than six months, \$15 per month; six months or more and less than nine months service, \$20 per month; nine months or more and less than one year's service, \$25 per month; for a service of one year or more, \$30 per month.

Notice to Farmers.—Do not forget that L. L. Lewis will run his saw-mill this winter as usual.

The Hotel Plymouth buffet will serve dinner from 11:30 to 1 o'clock, which will consist of meat and potatoes, one kind of vegetable, bread and butter, tea or coffee and piece of pie, for 25c.

Shoe Repair Shop.

This is to give notice to the public that I have opened a shoe repair shop at 151 Main street, in the candy store, and am ready to do any work in this line. Soling men's shoes 50 cents, ladies' shoes 35 cents, with best Golden Oak leather. Give me a call.

ALEX. FATTAL.

Notice.

The parties who left the old furniture on Robinson's porch Tuesday night had better remove same at once. They are known.

When buying a cough medicine for children bear in mind that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is most effectual for colds, croup and whooping cough and that it contains no harmful drug. For sale by all dealers.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion

FOR SALE OR RENT—House and two lots. Enquire of D. M. Berdan.

FOR RENT—Farm of about 100 acres. P. W. Voorhies.

FOR SALE—A quantity of green beech and maple wood. P. W. Voorhies.

FOR RENT—House. Enquire of J. L. Gale.

FOR SALE—Buff Orpington Cockerels, \$2.00 each. Mrs. J. W. Mellow, Plymouth, Phone 289-1L-35.

FOUND—Lap-robe, on last Friday night on Main street. Owner can have same by identifying property and paying for this advt. Robt. Walker.

FOR SALE—Two houses on Penniman avenue, two on Mill street, one on Depot street, two on Oak street, one on Northville road; some good bargains. See me before you buy. E. N. Passage

FOR SALE—My Regal foredoor touring car, driven 2138 miles. E. O. Huston.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A Peninsular 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 1S 1L 1S.

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$.90; white \$.88

Hay, \$17.00 to \$18.00 No. 1 Timothy.

Oats, 45c.

Rye, 85c.

Beans, basis \$2.10

Potatoes, 85c

Butter, 33c.

Eggs, 29c.

A Good Horseman

Likes a fine animal and a fine horse should be well cared for. In the stables where the best horses are kept you will nearly always find a package of Harvell's Condition Powder. It is a purely medicinal powder, not a food, and its effect on live stock is to purify the blood, regulate the bowels, improve the spirits and make the coat smooth and glossy. Price 25 cts. per package. Sold by Pinckney Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

GALE'S.

We have just started in to sell

OLEOMARGERINE,

and have an extra fine article at 25c. lb. Try it and you will buy again.

We have Smoked White Fish at 15c.

New stock of Olives at 10c, 15c and 35c.

Stuffed Olives at 10c and 15c.

New stock of Glass Lamps at 25c. 35c. 40c. 50c and 60c.

New stock of Rayo or Standard Oil Lamps, best lamp for light that is made.

We sell 25 watt Tungsten Lamps for 53c and 16 watt Edison Lamps for 20c.

Large stock of Valentines next week.

See our Leap Year Postcards, Birthday Postcards, Local Views Postcards and Valentine Postcards.

Phone 16

JOHN L. GALE



Canned Goods

In great variety and all of a superior quality. Our prices will interest you.

Our Groceries will build you up! Their absolute purity insures their wholesomeness. We cater to a class of customers who want things right and appreciate our efforts to satisfy in all particulars.

Home Made Grape Juice from L. B. Charter.....35c qt
Sugar Butter, maple flavor.....25c
Broken Taffy, per lb.....5c
Fancy Prunes.....14c, 16c and 18c
Fancy Apricots.....20c
Fancy Peaches.....15c
B. & P. Coffee.....Comprador Tea

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery

Appropriate Wedding Gifts

You probably remember two or three girls who promised to "be a sister to you" and who are to be married soon. Remember to remember them now with a wedding gift of

Cut Glass, Silver or China.

We have a wide range of desirable articles to choose from—some as low as \$3.00, others \$10.00, and still others at in between prices. Call and look over our line.

C. G. DRAPER

Phone 247 148 Main st.

Jeweler and Optometrist.

Electric Lamps

We have just placed in stock a supply of

Tungsten & Carbon Lamps

Tungsten—25 and 40 watts
Carbon—16 watts

Come and see us when you want electric lamps.

Yes. We are Still Selling the Best Groceries.

GAYDE BROS.

FREE

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my **Law-Paw Pills**. I want to prove that they positively cure indigestion, sour stomach, flatulence, wind, headache, nervousness, sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a box. For free package address, **Prof. Thompson, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.**

MUNYON'S LAW-PAW PILLS

Splendid Crops
in Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thoroughbred yield from a Lloyd-minister farm in the season of 1918. Many other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

LARGE PROFITS are derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada. This excellent soil, raised prices to advance. Land values should double in two years. Grain growing, mixed farming, stock raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres to be had in the very best districts. The acreage is pre-empted by those who will in certain sections and churches in every settlement. The minimum cash payment is \$10.00. The balance is paid in installments. Write to the nearest land agent for information. Address: **Mr. J. H. Brown, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Lauer, Marquette, Michigan.** Please write to the agent nearest you.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. *Credited by Mothers for 22 years.* At all Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE.

Address: **A. B. Omatola, Le Roy, N. Y.**

SOSOL FOR TENDER FEET

Relieves sore feet, chafing, itching, and all other troubles of the feet. **BARRETT & COMPANY, 318 Bowen Ave., Chicago, Ill.**

RELIEVES TIRED EYES

No man ever abuses an enemy as much as he does his stomach.

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

He Did Not Wonder.

One of the worthies of a Five village happened to be working in his garden with a very small spade, when a neighbor came on the scene and remarked: "Man, Jamie, that's a gey wee spade ye're working wi'. Ma laddies have bigger spades for suppin' their parritch wi'."

Without glancing up, "Jamie" replied: "Ma mannie, I dinna wonder at it when I see their father's mouth."—*Til-Bits.*

NOT MUCH OF A GENTLEMAN.



Jones—If you keep on abusing me I may forget that I'm a gentleman.
Mrs. Jones—You wouldn't have much to forget.

SURPRISED DOCTOR.

Illustrating the Effect of Food.

The remarkable adaptability of Grape-Nuts food to stomachs so disordered that they will reject everything else, is illustrated by the case of a woman in Racine, Wis.

"Two years ago," she says, "I was attacked by a stomach trouble so serious that for a long time I could not take much of any sort of food. Even the various kinds prescribed by the doctor produced most acute pain.

"We then got some Grape-Nuts food, and you can imagine my surprise and delight when I found that I could eat it with a relish and without the slightest distress.

"When the doctor heard of it he told me to take several small portions each day, because he feared I would grow tired of it as I had of all other food.

"But to his surprise, (and that of everybody else), I did not tire of Grape-Nuts, and became better day by day, till, after some weeks, my stomach entirely recovered and I was able to eat anything my appetite craved.

"My nerves, which had become so weakened that I feared I would become insane, were also restored by the Grape-Nuts food in connection with Postum which has become our table beverage. I appreciate most gratefully and thankfully the good that your food preparations have done me, and shall be glad to answer any letters inquiring as to my experience." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pages. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above story? If they ever appeared from the above story, they are genuine, true and full of human interest.

PAPER BAG COOKING

WONDER-WORKING SYSTEM PERFECTED BY M. SOYER, WORLD'S GREATEST LIVING CHEF

MEANS ECONOMY IN FOOD.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

Economy, which is now the cry in all things, from postage to politics, has no more valiant helper than M. Soyer's system of paper bag cooking. Roasts which have a knack of shrinking horribly in the pan come out of paper bags almost the size which they came from the butcher, and possessed of their full food value. They will have been cooked in vapors of their own essence—the best part of them will not have run out, to dry on the pan bottom, and smell most appetizingly, but be in large measure lost to the palate. There will be gravy in the bag, to be sure—gravy fit for a king.

In case of fish, the results are even better. Pan-cooking wastes a fifth, a fourth, sometimes even a third of a fish.

Vegetables also taste better, and are better, for bag cooking. Bag cooking preserves in them their essential salts, which boiling takes away.

Because all manner of seasoning is thus conserved and driven into the food care must be taken to use seasoning lightly.

Here is a way of using up cold dinner meat that hearty children will relish, and even the man of the house not disdain. Cut the meat in slices, neither too thick nor too thin, and as broad as possible, butter them, sprinkle them well with salted flour, and a very little pepper. Lay in a well-greased bag, side by side, then place upon each a tomato, peeled, hollowed out, dusted inside with sugar, salt and pepper, then stuffed. Boiled rice is a good stuffing, so is cooked macaroni or spaghetti cut small. Bread crumbs fried brown are likewise tasty. Season the stuffing well and mix through it all the snippets and trimmings of the meat. Use either butter, bacon or cold boiled pork, well minced, to enrich the stuffing. Scatter between the tomatoes the scoopings from their insides. Place in bag, seal it, and cook in a hot oven about twelve minutes.

Quick Potatoes.—Take a large white potatoe for each person to be fed. Peel, slice thin, drop in cold water

for five minutes, then drain, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and pack compactly in a well-greased bag, adding a tablespoonful of stock or milk and water, for each two potatoes. Seal, and cook twenty minutes. Boiled potatoes can be used, and take only half as long.

Baked Apples.—Wash well, but do not peel, cut out specks and bruises, core, fill the bottom of the core-space with a lump of butter, over which pile sugar, and add a bit of cinnamon. A clove stuck in the side may take the place of the cinnamon. Seal inside a well-greased bag, and bake eighteen to twenty minutes in a fairly hot oven. Serve with sugar and cream or a hard sauce.

ELIMINATES MANY KITCHEN TROUBLES.

William Shakespeare, it may be, had not cooking in mind, when he set his witches chanting:

"Double double toil and trouble! Fire burn and caldron bubble!"

Nevertheless, the fact remains that the burning fire, the bubbling caldron are sources of double trouble to womenkind. Therefore, they should rise up and call blessed M. Soyer's system of paper bag cooking, which has come newly to their help. It saves the bubblings of the caldron, and thereby the troublings of the cook. This in many, many ways. Perhaps the most instantly apparent one is—the fact that there is no caldron to be washed or scoured when the flesh is wearied.

So, also, are the roasting pans and those for frying, likewise the broiler. Paper bags can do the work better—and be thrown away when they have served their turn.

But do not make the mistake of taking it for an accomplished cook. It is a help toward helping yourself, nothing more.

Beef or Veal Loaf.—To each pound of raw minced lean meat, add an ounce of finely minced suet, half a small minced onion, a dust of pepper, a pinch of salt mixed through a scant spoonful of flour, and a light sprinkle of powdered herbs. Mix the seasoning well through the meat, shape it into a flat, round cake, rub butter plentifully on the outside, put into a greased paper bag, seal and bake in a hot oven, allowing fifteen minutes to the pound. A few slices of tomato put in the bag helps to make tasty gravy. A spoonful of tomato catsup may be used instead.

Baked Onions.—Parboil for fifteen minutes Spanish or Bermuda onions, chill them in cold water, then cut a V out of the hearts. Fill the space with butter, after dusting it well with salt and pepper, put the onions in a bag with a lump of butter and a very little water, seal and cook twenty minutes in a hot oven, thirty minutes in a very moderate one. (Copyright, 1911, by the Associated Literary Press.)

Paper Bag Cooked Bridge Luncheon

By Nicholas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Broiled Chicken.
Mushrooms. Asparagus.
Olives. Radishes. Celery.
Pudding a la Mayence.
Black Coffee. Crackers. Cheese.

Broiled Chicken.—Split the chicken down the middle of the back, spread flat, and put a skewer in each side to prevent it from curling. Beat up a very fresh egg, with a pinch of salt, black pepper to taste, an ounce of melted butter, a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce or something similar, and a teaspoonful of made mustard. Mix well. With a brush glaze the chicken with the mixture. Place in a greased bag with bread crumbs around and over it. Be careful that the skewers do not tear the bag. Seal up tight and cook thirty-five to forty minutes in a very hot oven.

Mushrooms.—Peel and wash the mushrooms, brush them lightly over with melted butter, dust with salt and pepper, and put into a buttered bag with a lump of butter, a little water, and a spoonful of lemon juice or port or sherry wine. Seal tight and cook in a hot oven twelve to twenty minutes.

Asparagus.—Trim and scrape as for boiling, wash very clean. Tie in bundles and put into a buttered bag, with a little salt and half a gill of water. Seal and cook thirty-five to forty minutes in a hot oven.

Pudding a la Mayence.—Rub half a pint of breadcrumbs through a fine wire sieve, add to them a tumblerful of wine and water, half and half, the rind of a small lemon, washed, dried and grated, three heaped tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, and an ounce of butter. Mix well, pour into a buttered soufflé dish, add the beaten yolks of two eggs, and the strained juice of the lemon. Beat the whites of the eggs to a very stiff froth, add powdered sugar to taste, and a pinch of salt. Color with a few drops of green spinach coloring, or pale pink with a little carmine or cochineal, pile on top, place in bag, put in a very moderate oven, and bake till the meringue is firmly set.

PAPER BAG COOKED BREAKFAST DISHES.

Eggs au Tomatoes.—Butter a bag thickly, put into it half a pint of tomato catsup and butter the size of a walnut. Cook in hot oven ten minutes. Cut a square from the center of the bag, break into it, one at a time, four eggs. Cook for three or four minutes. Dish up. Cut away all the top of the bag and serve.

Kippered Mackerel with Fine.

MAN WITH NO ARMS CAN HANDLE A GUN

Arkansan, Expert With Pen and Rifle, Can Chop Wood and Use Typewriter.

LOST ARMS IN YOUTH

Taught School Six Years—Supported Mother While Working for Education and a Bookkeeping Course—Now Hopes to Study Law.

De Queen, Ark.—J. Oscar Humphrey, whose arms were amputated above the elbow in childhood, is tax assessor of Sevier county and does all of his own clerical work. His books are marvels of neatness. No person in looking at them would judge them to be the work of a man who had been so terribly crippled in his youth. Humphrey lost both of his hands when six years old in an accident at a cotton gin. From the day of his physical recovery Oscar took as much interest in boyish sports and pastimes as any lad in his neighborhood. He learned to plow, ride, drive a horse, wield an axe, and do other things the usual boy would have taken great delight in forgetting how to do. He became very fond of hunting and few of his companions could handle a gun as readily, or with as certain aim as he. Young Humphrey took great pride in keeping the family supplied with squirrel and other small game.

When Oscar was fifteen years of age his father died, and then he realized he must soon support himself. Putting aside his great love for hunting, fishing and other outdoor sports, young Humphrey decided to gain an



How Humphrey Shoots.

education which would fit him for a life of usefulness. The thought of earning his living selling shoe laces, or standing on street corners with an alms cup around his neck, was repulsive to him.

He and his mother moved to De Queen, where Oscar attended school. He held his own with the other pupils and soon mastered the art of penmanship by holding a pen with the left arm and his chin. He supplemented his common school education with a course in a business college at Huntington, Tenn. He was graduated there as a bookkeeper and his writing was superior to that of the average student.

Returning to De Queen Humphrey obtained a school teacher's license and for six years had choice of the best district schools in Sevier county. He never hesitated to use a switch on disobedient pupils and in his work used all necessary implements that other teachers used, such as books, rulers and in blackboard writing.

In commercial college and in his present work Humphrey rules his own books and uses a typewriter with exceeding accuracy. In the ordinary school and bookkeeping work he has nothing attached to his arms and makes fair speed. "It is my one regret," Humphrey said in speaking of his accomplishments, "that I have never been able to shave myself. I have taken a razor and shaved others, however."

Human Race to Be One-Toed.
London, England.—Richard Clement Lucas, vice-president of the Royal College of Surgeons, in a lecture, predicted that human beings, in the distant future, would become one-toed. The small toes, he said, were being increasingly less used, while the great toe had developed in an astonishing manner. Perhaps half a million years hence, the great toe alone would remain.

Swallows Coin Doing Trick.
Scranton, Pa.—In an attempt to duplicate the feat of a friend in a hotel at Winton, who had just drunk a schooner of beer without moving a \$20 gold-piece which had been deposited in the bottom, Joseph Mangellis swallowed the coin and narrowly escaped choking to death.

Baby Pulls Stopper; Scalded.
Reading, Pa.—Edna G. Goor, one-year-old, of Bremsville, pulled the stopper from a washing machine and was so badly scalded that she died.

LOST 61 POUNDS.

Another Terrible Case of Gravel Cured By Doan's Kidney Pills. Chas. Understein, 50 W. 44th St., Chicago, Ill., says: "Kidney trouble ran me down from 196 to 136 pounds and I was but a shadow of my former self. Oh! how I suffered. I became so had the doctors said my left side was paralyzed. I could not walk without assistance. I grew worse and went to a hospital but was not helped. My friends all thought I would die. Three weeks after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I passed a gravel stone as large as a pea. The stones continued to pass at intervals. I passed eleven in one day. Doan's Kidney Pills finally cured me and I have had no kidney trouble since."

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

The Curse.
"May you haf tree sons, and may dey all marry for love!"—London Opinion.

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 50c and 60c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Pax Mundt.
Adam bit into the apple.
"The first peace dinner," he cried.

Hamlins Wizard Oil is recommended by many physicians. It is used in many public and private hospitals. Why not keep a bottle on hand in your own home?

Any man ought to get three square meals a day if he is able to work and able to keep from being worked.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of H. W. WOOD'S. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Most of us have repair shops for our broken promises.

The Fountain Head of Life Is The Stomach

A man who has a weak and impaired stomach and who does not properly digest his food will soon find that his blood has become weak and impoverished, and that his whole body is improperly and insufficiently nourished.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and restorative nerve tonic. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgment.

This "Discovery" is a pure, glyceric extract of American medical roots, absolutely free from alcohol and all injurious, habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients are printed on its wrappers. It has no relationship with secret nostrums. Its every ingredient is endorsed by the leaders in all the schools of medicine. Don't accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this time-proven remedy of known composition. Ask your neighbors. They must know of many cures made by it during past 40 years, right in your own neighborhood. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

A "BIG SACK OF HENKELS BREAD FLOUR" AND A SMALL SACK OF HENKELS VELVET PASTRY FLOUR TWO GREAT HELPS TO GOOD COOKING

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$2.25, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4 & \$5 SHOES
All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men, Women and Boys.
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS
THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes.
Take no substitute.
HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL. Shoes Sent Everywhere—All Countries Shipped. W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your area, send direct to factory. Take measure of foot as shown in model; state size desired; also state whether you want plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole. If you do not know your size, please measure the width, then the length. Catalog Free. W. L. Douglas, 271 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

In Wages or Profit

health, sooner or later, shows its value. No man can expect to go very far or very fast toward success—no woman either—who suffers from the headaches, the sour stomach and poor digestion, the unpleasant breath and the good-for-nothing feelings which result from constipation and biliousness. But just learn for yourself what a difference will be made by a few doses of

BEECHAN'S PILLS

Tested through three generations—favorably known the world over this perfect vegetable and always efficient family remedy is universally accepted as the best preventive or corrective of disorders of the organs of digestion. Beechan's Pills regulate the bowels, stir the liver to natural activity—enable you to get all the nourishment and blood-making qualities from your food. As sure as you try them you will know that—in your looks and in your increased vigor—Beechan's Pills

Pay Big Dividends

The dividend paid, every day, are very small, but they add up to a big one. Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c, 25c.

UNCLE JOE'S PLAN

By M. DIBBELL

Mercy Schuyler wandered about the familiar rooms with sorrow tugging at her heart strings. Just three months ago her half-sister had been laid to rest, but it seemed like years to Mercy. Peace Schuyler had been fifteen years her elder, and had taken full charge of little Mercy left motherless when hardly old enough to walk. Peace was a quiet, self-contained person, and faithfully performed her duty toward the small sister who truly loved her.

Now Peace was gone, and Mercy must take up the old life alone after her long visit to distant relatives. This was the first day without her sister, and Mercy could not seem to settle down at her accustomed duties. When a timid knock sounded at the door she answered it gladly, to be confronted by a chubby youngster holding a ball of gray fur.

"Come in Annie, I am delighted to see you," said lonely Mercy, but the little girl answered:

"Thank you, Miss Mercy, I can't come in, but mother thought you must feel lonesome and she said I might bring you one of my kittens," and she carefully passed over the gray ball, which gave a soft purr as it was pressed to Mercy's cheek.

"Thank you a thousand times, dear," Mercy stooped to kiss the child.

This was the very first kitten Mercy had ever possessed. The mite seemed to know that its task was to cheer up its new mistress, and played all sorts of pretty antics for her benefit, until at last it fell asleep in her lap.

As she sat with the kitten's head snug against her hand, another knock sounded at the door; and gently placing her little pet on a cushion Mercy started to find who was her second visitor. A very small girl, dressed in a slimy black rock, stood on the doorstep. Mercy recognized her as a



Holding a Ball of Gray Fur.

daughter of a young widow who had been supporting her child and herself by dressmaking. The little one spoke at once.

"Oh Miss Mercy, won't you let me stay with you? Mother died last week, and they are going to take me to the orphan asylum tomorrow. Annie just came to tell me good-bye, and she said that she had given you a kitten; so then I thought maybe you might take me, too. I'll be as good as ever I know how—and I don't want to go way off to the awful asylum." She poured all this out in one breathless stream, and ended by breaking into a storm of sobs.

Mercy gathered the child into her embrace, and fairly carried her indoors. "Don't cry so, dearie," she said softly, as the tears continued to flow and a pair of arms were flung about her neck as if their owner never intended to let her go. "I am sure there is something better than the orphan asylum in store for you."

After much soothing she succeeded in calming the child, and heard the sad story of her bereavement. She had not a relative in the world so far as she knew.

To Mercy Schuyler it seemed as if Providence itself had guided this little one to her door. She had liked both the brave young widow and small Grace ever since she first met them. For a moment she pondered the matter, gently rocking back and forth in the big chair, while Grace with one arm still clasped round her friend's neck, regarded her with anxious eyes. At last Mercy spoke.

"Yes, dear, you shall stay with me. Why just see, it makes a trio from the Bible—Grace, Mercy and Peace—only Grace came last this time instead of first," and she kissed the little face, whose look changed from fear to happy relief.

Grace did not understand Mercy's scriptural allusion, but she fully comprehended the fact that she had found a home, and was saved from the dreadful asylum.

"Dear Miss Mercy, I love you," she whispered with a squeak, "and you will like me a little won't you—I haven't anybody but you."

"I love you already, my little Grace," assured Mercy.

The village authorities were well satisfied that little Grace Scrantom should be given over to Mercy Schuyler's keeping, rather than bundled off to the asylum. Mercy felt that she

had a real interest in her now, and the household of three entered upon a quiet but far from unhappy round of existence.

When Grace had been in her new home for over six months, a letter came addressed to Mrs. Mary Scrantom, and was handed by the postmaster to Mercy Schuyler. Great was her surprise on reading it to Grace to find that the letter was from Mrs. Scrantom's brother, informing her of his arrival in the United States, and that he should come at once to his sister. "So look for me just as soon as you receive this. I have lots of good news to tell you. Your long lost, but found forever and ever, brother, Joseph," the epistle concluded and Grace cried as Mercy read the name.

"Why, it must be uncle Joe, who was drowned in a shipwreck more than a year ago!"

Mercy smiled feebly. "It looks as if uncle Joe were not drowned after all," she said without much enthusiasm. Her face grew grave as she asked, "What shall I do if your uncle wants to take you away from me?"

"Oh, I just wouldn't go," answered her small adorer, twining both arms about Mercy's neck. "You are the one I love."

Mercy felt the joy of that childish caress, but a fear began to shape itself in her thought. What right had she to refuse him, if this new found uncle should claim his little niece?

The morning after the letter there came a sharp knock at Mercy Schuyler's door, and she opened it well knowing who it must be. A tall, fine looking much-bronzed man stood before her.

"Is this Miss Mercy Schuyler?" And, upon being assured that it was, he continued: "I am told that you have by little niece staying with you—can I see her?"

Following Mercy into the house he spied Grace standing near the window. He at once caught her up in his arms.

"You poor baby," he said in a broken voice. "To think you are all that is left to me on earth—but how glad I am that there is you," and he kissed her so lovingly that small Grace could not help giving him a small hug in return.

Then there followed the whole tale of his having been cast away on an uninhabited island with the half dozen others who were saved from the wrecked ship, as helpless prisoners, until their rescue only a few weeks back.

All his ventures had proved successful, and Joseph Granville had been hastening home to gladden his sister's heart with the news that she should live with him in ease and comfort.

Let the subject which Mary Schuyler dreaded was broached. "Grace will have to take her mother's place now, in caring for her lonely uncle. And believe me, Miss Mercy, you have my life long gratitude that you have so kindly cared for the baby." His sincerity was evident, but Mercy's face showed only sorrow, while Grace began to cry and cling close to her beloved guardian.

"I don't want to leave Miss Mercy," she sobbed.

Mercy asked: "What shall I do without my little girl?"

At first Joseph Granville looked nonplussed, then he took heart and said:

"It would not be showing much gratitude to rob you of the youngster if you want her; so perhaps it will be best for her to stay with you at present, and I will see if I can't win some of her affection for myself."

Mercy thanked him. "I should be simply desolate without Grace," she concluded.

Uncle Joe settled down as a boarder in a comfortable farm house near by, and spent most of his waking hours in the company of Mercy Schuyler and Grace.

Late one afternoon as they were returning from a walk, Grace running ahead, Joseph Granville said to Mercy: "I have thought out a perfect plan to make Grace and myself happy, if only you will consent to it."

"Tell me what it is," commanded Mercy in quick alarm, and Joseph answered:

"Grace is beginning to like me, but she would never be content away from you; and I have followed Grace's example and fallen in love with her guardian. Won't you take us both for life? You are the dearest and best woman on earth," he ended fervently.

For a little space there was silence, then, "I think your plan is a good one," said Mercy at last, giving him a shy smile. "And I am willing to try it for all our sakes."

To Store Living Tissue.

The Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, has installed in its clinics the transplantation of animal tissue from one body to another. Experiments have convinced the experts that life can be saved by using part of a body, living or dead, of man or animal, on a patient.

The most striking feature of the method is that living material taken from one patient may be stored away and kept until there is need for its use in an operation on another. It has been found that tissue from a dog, stored away in an ice chest for eight days, grew successfully when grafted on the leg of a cat. In other experiments the material was kept for fifty days and grew when transplanted to another body.

Much human material, got in operations, is now thrown away. This will now be kept for use in the operating room. In 63 experiments on dogs the Hopkins physicians transplanted parts of the bodies from one animal to another and in 50 cases of another kind with remarkable success.

MADE A THING OF THE PAST.

Physical Culture in Schools Has Done Away With the Old-time Shoulder Braces.

Some things of common necessity have been passing away without notice of their leave taking. Not infrequently, a few years ago, at the breakfast table, the mother of the family, addressing the putative head of the household, would say: "John, I'm really disturbed about Jane. She's growing right up. I've had to take two tucks out of her dress." "Humph! I suppose girls must grow." "Yes, John, but that's not what I mean to call attention to. She stoops awfully. In spite of everything I say she won't stand up straight. And there's Billy, too. He bends over like an old woman. Those children need shoulder braces. The sooner they have them the better. It mustn't be put off another day."

In that yesterday every drug store had a supply of shoulder braces. They were advertised in the newspapers in liberal space and there was an active demand for them. Very little is heard about shoulder braces today, and boys and girls seem to be growing up straight enough without such appliances.

The reason for the passing of the shoulder brace for children will be recognized as soon as mentioned. The lack of demand is almost wholly due to the fact that more attention is now paid to physical training in our public schools than was the case a few years ago. The girls are greatly improved thereby. They walk better and carry themselves better. As for the boys, they are encouraged to engage in athletic exercises which tend to better them physically and carry out the old Roman saying of "a sound mind in a sound body."

For the advance that has been made praise is due to the gymnastic training advocated by a large German element here for years before it was given a tardy recognition. When the girls get a little older they will slip into corsets, probably, but even then, no matter how tight fitting, they have been so built up physically that they will not be transformed into hourglass patterns quite as readily as if their bodies had not been given proper care when young. As for the boys, they will grow into lusty young manhood, with bodies fitted to enjoy to the utmost the keenest outdoor sports and athletic exercises.—Indianapolis News.

Those Old Legends.

"Beautiful view here from the veranda."

"Beautiful!"

"This is a most picturesque old resort."

"Oh, very!"

"And the autumn foliage is beautiful."

"Beautiful!"

"You have been here before, I presume?"

"We come up every year."

"There must be some legends connected with this delightfully quaint old place."

"There are."

"Won't you tell us the stories of some of them?"

"Well, that fat woman yonder says her husband is a rich broker; that tall woman says she comes here because she's tired of London and Paris; and that thin girl, the one with the undecided nose, says she's worried to death because her parents want her to marry a dissipated and impecunious duke."

Pots of Glass.

A process has recently been invented in France to produce glass flower pots at very low cost. The pots are like ordinary flower pots, both in size and shape. They are said to be more substantial and have proved to resist the pressure of ice or frozen earth better. Being handsome in appearance, they are fine for potted sale coverings that soon get soiled. When sunk into the earth they remain clean, as neither dirt nor moss adheres. The inside walls being smooth, plants can easily be slipped out, and they are, therefore, excellent for potting plants with many roots. The thickness of the glass, with the consequent lack of porosity, is also said to be an advantage, for the air remains sweet longer in a glass pot than in an ordinary pot, and there is less danger of drying out. While the initial cost of glass pots is somewhat higher, they are really cheaper in the end, because more durable.

In Mr. Balfour's Early Days.

Apparently Mr. Balfour's powers as a politician did not impress those with whom he came into contact during his early days. According to that famous veteran parliamentarian, Sir John Eldon Gorst, who was a prominent member of the famous "fourth party" to which Mr. Balfour first attached himself, no one expected that Arthur Balfour would one day be a leading statesman and premier. Says Sir John, "He was a good speaker when others inspired him, but we did not take him very seriously. His aesthetic tastes and love of music were something of a joke among us. So much so, in fact, that Lord Randolph Churchill would say: 'Go and take my wife to a concert, Balfour, while I stay at home and talk real business.'"

The Natural Trend.

"I know of one place which should be a paradise for real estate men; the ground rents show such activity."

"Where is that?"

"In the earthquake region."

CHANGES IN FLOWERS.

MODERN TASTE AS COMPARED WITH OTHER YEARS.

Gardens of Today Would Be Things of Wonder to Our Ancestors—All Countries Called on for Beauty of Color.

It is a truly astonishing thing to reflect that Shakespeare, for all his love of flowers, would have been able to name scarcely a single bloom in a twentieth century garden, says the Strand. He would hardly have been able to distinguish the queen of flowers itself, so greatly has the rose changed in the last three centuries.

As for the begonias, the chrysanthemums, the dahlias, the geraniums, the fuchsias and carnations; these were unknown even to our great-grandfathers. Many of our most beautiful flowers are purely modern productions.

Three centuries ago there were no flower gardens in England. What were then thought of as gardens were herbaria, places where rosemary, mint, rue, thyme and sage grew, and perhaps a few primitive blooms, such as violets and primroses, were suffered to exist, much as poppies and cornflowers do today.

Many well known plants have been developed from specimens discovered in various parts of the world, and there is no doubt that a number of charming novelties are still lurking undiscovered in remote spots. The chances of valuable finds are, however, becoming unfortunately less every year. A small army of collectors is always at work in every corner of the world searching for new treasures to enrich our floral store.

From South America came many years ago the recently unfashionable fuchsia; from the hills of northern India and Tibet have been brought many useful varieties; from China we have had among other things many new primulas; Japan has yielded wonderful lilies; Africa many varied plants, usually of most brilliant and gorgeous coloring; while numerous harmful members of the narcissus family have been discovered in the Americas.

But this cannot continue indefinitely, and even in the realm of orchids, for which perhaps the most systematic search of all is made, there is not much left to be explored. For our future novelties we shall have to rely then chiefly on the skill of our hybridists, who are constantly engaged in mating different species of the same family of plants, and our cross fertilizers, who are doing similar work with different varieties of the same species.

The flowers of today are the result of cross-breeding, stimulated by electricity, drugs and hot water baths.

Worse and Worse.

"Did you ever notice," said Walter Grimes, "how a fellow, when he once gets 'balled up' and says the wrong thing, has a tendency to get in deeper and deeper?"

"A friend was first telling me of his experience in attending a reception in Indianapolis some time ago. During the progress of the function an elaborately gowned woman sang for the guests. Her voice wasn't anything to brag on, and my friend, who is very plainly spoken, turned to a meek-looking little man at his right and asked in a low voice: 'Who was that old hen who has just squawked for us?'"

"That," replied the man addressed, "is my wife."

"My friend gasped. 'Oh, b-b-beg your pardon,' he stammered. 'She's really a rather nice-looking woman, and I know she'd sing better if she made a better selection of his music. Who do you suppose ever wrote a rotten song like that?'"

"I am the author of that song," replied the meek looking little man.—Louisville Times.

Jumping Jack Tars.

The rhythmic jumping of 350 blue-jackets saved H. M. & Commonwealth from the fate of the Montagu when she ran aground in a dangerous place. The battleship Montagu was abandoned as a hopeless wreck off the Cornish coast, but her sister ship, the Commonwealth, was safely got off by the muscular exertion of her crew.

The Commonwealth ran on to an uncharted rock when returning from target practice, and was badly damaged. She was so nicely balanced in her lodgment, however, that it was decided, after reversing the engines had failed to extricate her, to try the experiment of mustering all the available hands on the extreme aft, and setting them to jump in unison. The regular jumping of twenty-five tons of solidly-built seamen had the effect of making the huge vessel rock seaward until she gradually floated off with the rising tide. In fifteen minutes she was afloat, and saved.

A Nice Point.

"Every student of history knows that our Christmas customs are a development of the Roman Saturnalia."

"O, surely not all!"

"I think so."

"No, no! There's no reason to suppose, for instance, that the Romans were all the time being hunched to do their Saturnalian shopping early."

—Puck.

Just the Other Way.

Arctic winter—I think if your wife should wash her face it would improve her appearance.

Esquimaux—Ugh! You never seen her face!—Puck.

BEST FUN IN THE WORLD.

What Charles Battell Loomis Thought About "Making the Sledding" Easier For Others.

Several years ago Charles Battell Loomis, whose death recently brought sorrow to the thousands who had grown to know him through his literary work, wrote a delightful little article on "Sledding," from which, because we believe that like most good things, it will bear repeating, we herewith present an extract:

Isn't it queer how the most of us will cling to our money? Maybe we are bachelors, and have next to no call on our funds, and there is not a day passes that we could not give a young chap a start in business, or make the sledding easier for a few days, but we never think of doing a thing. We listen to a call for \$10, and hand out the threadbare plea of the need of papering the basement or putting a carpet in the attic, and then in sheer ennui we go to the opera and have a supper afterward, inviting a rich friend, and we blow in \$10—perhaps the very \$10 that the poor devil wanted, although we have so many \$10 it would be hard to tell which was which without marking them.

Of course, a man has a right to do what he will with his money, and perhaps if any one of us was rich he would enjoy getting \$10's worth of Caruso's voice far better than he would enjoy helping a deserving man out of a hole to the extent of \$10, but just looking at it abstractedly, it would seem that the best fun a man could have would be looking around for people who needed help, and helping them.

Imagine being a millionaire and going around among the studios or the conservatories and finding out this fellow with talent and that girl with a voice, and helping them to art education, not asking that they return the money, but pledging them to pass the favor along when they themselves had succeeded.

An endless chain of that sort, eh? I'd like to come back here 500 years after it was started just for the purpose of noting how much better the world was by virtue of these beneficent actions passed along.

That's one good thing about human nature. If a man does a kindly thing, the fellow benefited never rests until he can go and do something for someone else.

From a Washtub to Riches.

A short cut from comparative poverty to affluence has been taken by Magdalena Steinhausen, who, by holding ticket No. 10774 in the Prussian State Lottery, has won one-quarter million dollars. She is a peasant girl who slaved over the washtub and toiled in the fields of Silesia when her parents were alive in order to augment the slender income of her laborer father and washerwoman mother. Since their death she has continued at manual labor to keep body and soul together, earning at the most \$3 a week.

To an interviewer with whom she discussed her stroke of luck she declared the mere thought of possessing so much money made her giddy. She did not fully realize its meaning or how she'd spend it. Her first thought is to buy a neat little cottage, keep pigs and fowls, drink tea all day long and gossip to her heart's desire with her female neighbors. She said that already she has been inundated with offers of marriage, petitions for help, touting circulars and a gigantic pile of promiscuous communications.

Praise for French Girl Caddies.

The girl caddies at Dinard are very amusing (writes James Douglas in London Opinion). They are also good caddies. Their strength is extraordinary. Some of these sturdy little Breton maids can do three rounds a day without a sign of fatigue. Their names are like one of Rossetti's poems—Rosalie, Cesarine, Julie, Emmeline, and so forth. And their wit is full of salt. They are not clad in rags, like so many of the child caddies in England, but are comfortably garbed and neatly shod. One little girl told me that she earned 15 or 20 francs a week, and that it all went toward her dot. The French boys are not quite so clever as the girls. They are not so quick of eye and brain. What struck me most about these French youngsters was their physical strength. Our English lads and lassies are not so well fed. Nor are they so well educated. The French girl of fourteen or fifteen is a little woman of the world. She is more than equal of an English girl of seventeen, or eighteen in shrewdness and mother-wit.

Sultan's Matrimonial Record.

The Sultan of Zanzibar, whose abdication is announced, has enjoyed the unusual experience of marrying the same wife twice. Some years ago he divorced the Sultana, a daughter of the Imam of Kucuzi, who, being a royal princess, was his only legal wife. His ministers were much perturbed at this, as the marriage had been arranged for state reasons, and the Sultana had done nothing to justify her husband's action.

After some pressure the Sultan consented to remarry her. There were difficulties in the way, however, as, according to Mohammedan law, no remarriage was possible until the ex-Sultana had married someone else. Eventually she was married to the Sultan's brother-in-law, who immediately divorced her, and she was then remarried to Seyyid Ali. Two divorces and two weddings within six weeks constitute a record hard to beat.

ALMOST A ROMANCE.

TALE OF LORD ARTHUR AND ANNA MCGONIGAL.

Handsome Knight Saved Her Life and Wooded Her, but Suffragette and Women's Societies Spoiled the Love Story.

Turning the corner of the Rue de Meringue rather abruptly, Anna's horse took fright at a woman's hat. He reared up on his hind legs and plunged violently forward. Just at that instant the saddle girth broke and the horse reared and fell back. It was a critical moment. Anna was in imminent peril. Just as the rider was about to be crushed under the animal there was a clatter of hoofs, and a strong arm encircled Anna. She felt herself drawn into safety. She opened her eyes and there was the strong masculine face of Lord Arthur Athelstan, the handsomest man of the oldest family in England.

Being in the arms of Lord Arthur was much nicer than being crushed under the cruel and relentless back of a horse. To be saved by Lord Arthur was a social triumph, too. It was better than being presented to the king or invited to one of Lady Jane Nod Noodle's affairs. Everybody would know who Anna McGonigal was now. And when Lord Arthur asked if he might call it was certain that Anna would know everybody! Everybody!

Lord Arthur was evidently very hard hit. It was certain. The beautiful girl he had held in his arms had made a great impression on his lordly heart.

Sir Knight Arthur was not a big-gard in love and was most happy when he obtained permission to call. It was Anna's brother who greeted him, however, when he arrived at Anna's residence, and told him to make himself thoroughly at home.

"She will be very sorry to miss you," said Anna's brother. "I think she's out suffragette this afternoon."

Lord Arthur left his card and walked sorrowfully away. The next day being bright and beautiful, Lord Arthur thought he might meet her riding in the park. She had been so sorry to miss him that Lord Arthur thought she might not object to a casual meeting there. But luck was against him. There was a meeting for the Prevention of Cruelty to Something or Other that day, and Lord Arthur rode and rode, and finally rode home in the beautiful twilight alone.

Then his regiment was ordered to the Sudan. Lord Arthur made up his mind to see her before he went away, and wrote her a pathetic note of appeal, which Anna answered with a beating heart, telling him to see her by all means! That she must see him before he went away to the war! But the letter got mixed up in the voluminous mail of Anna, and Lord Arthur received only a note accepting the presidency of a society for the promotion of universal peace.—Puck.

A Man-Factory.

The Self Master colony at Union, N. J., is a mill that gets its grit from gutters and levees and grinds from men who are independent and honest. The method of the colony is to take a man without asking him questions, to put him on his feet by setting him at some useful task, and by giving him complete liberty and 50 cents a week.

The Self Master colony has room for 30 men at a time, and the accommodations always are crowded. Its struggle is a keen one, for the colony aims to be self-supporting. It draws its members from seven classes—the man unable to find immediate employment, the man in middle life who has lost his business, the intemperate young man trying to control himself, the country boy stranded in the city, the rich man's son, wayward and estranged from his family, the man discouraged through domestic troubles, and the man run down physically and mentally and needing outdoor work. These are the worth-saving, who, if no help is offered them, drift down through the strata of free lodging-house existences into the mire of hobodom, criminality and hopeless mendacity.—Henry Carter in the World's Work.

Greek Theater is Not Greek.

Another architectural fallacy has exploded. Prof. Charles Knapp of Columbia University, who lectured before the San Francisco Architectural society on the subject of "The Roman Theater," summoned the temerity to declare before his audience that the Greek theater at Berkeley isn't a Greek theater at all. Professor Knapp even depled the structure the right to claim to be Roman.

He claims that the well-known series of open air Sunday concerts is a sort of hybrid, of Greek and Roman styles of building, the like of which has never before been erected in the history of the world.

The ground upon which he declares the Berkeley structure the right to the term "Greek" is that its stage is too deep, too wide and too high.

Crafty Winner.

"How did Smuggler win Mrs. Williams over to giving her consent to his marrying her daughter?" asks the young man with the large pipe.

"Met the old lady in the dark hallway and kissed her, then apologized, saying he was sure she was the daughter," explains the young man with the excited socks.—Judge's Library.