

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIV., No. 21

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1912

WHOLE No. 1271

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

**-Penslar 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.

**Penslar 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:

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

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



**OVERLAND MODEL 59 T**  
**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.**

The Mail only \$1 a year.

## Local Correspondence

### NEWBURG.

The L. A. S. will hold their regular meeting at the hall Friday, Feb. 9th, with dinner served at noon. Every one come and help make this a pleasant occasion.

Next Sunday Rev. Dr. Caster desires to give an address to young men. However, the ladies are cordially invited to be present and hear what he has to say to the men.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Levan entertained 16 young people last week Wednesday evening in honor of their daughter Margaret's 16th birthday. A most enjoyable evening was spent in playing games, etc. Light refreshments were served. Miss Margaret received some very pretty gifts as a reminder of a very pleasant occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Dean spent last week Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Clark Mackinder.

Mrs. LeVan, Ryder and Croft were the guests of Mrs. C. Pickett and daughter Edith Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Kingsley and daughters Hazel and Inez were entertained at the Ryder homestead Saturday last.

People are improving the sleighing by drawing logs to mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Armstrong of Detroit spent Sunday at the parental home, C. Rathburn's.

Mrs. Albert Stevens went to Detroit Tuesday for the day.

Clark Mackinder went to Stockbridge Wednesday to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Mr. Sayles.

W. Robinson and family of Dearborn spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Duryea.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back or pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Sold by all dealers.

### TONQUISH.

Mrs. John Gerat is sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. Cady Hix visited her parents Tuesday. Mr. Fulton has been quite poorly the past few days.

Misses Lettie Anderson and Gladys Passage spent Tuesday evening at Philip Dingledey's.

The Sunday-school board held a business meeting at Mrs. J. H. Fogarty's Monday evening.

The Helping Hand society of this neighborhood hold their next meeting with Mr. and Mrs. John Hix of Plymouth, who were formerly residents of this community. The date of the meeting is February 7th and a chicken pie dinner will be served.

There will be preaching by Rev. Farber Sunday at 2 o'clock.

A sleigh load from this neighborhood went to Plymouth last Sunday evening to hear Rev. Farber.

D. W. Martin and family spent Sunday in Plymouth.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. Lee's people visited Mr. Lester Lee in Monroe county a few days of the past week.

Quite a few attended the surprise on Grover Peters last week Wednesday night and judging from the jollity of the party they must have had a fine time.

The Livonia pedro club met at Ed. Bassard's Friday night and C. F. Smith's Saturday night.

John Johnson and family of Farmington were Sunday visitors at Herman Johnson's.

John Moe's auction was very well patronized and all things sold in a hurry. Cows brought small figures, but that was owing to scarcity of feed and high prices for it.

Mrs. John M. Stringer was in the city Tuesday.

H. C. Peck of Canton visited his people here Tuesday.

### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Capt. Quackenbush is critically ill at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer spent the week end in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forshoe Sr. spent Sunday at Lucinda Yancoon's at Salem, and Mr. and Mrs. John Forshoe, Jr. at John Shanklin's.

Miss Grace Truesdell is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. R. J. Brown.

Hilma Murray was an Ypsilanti visitor Tuesday.

Try a treatment and get results.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

The Misses Lottie Holmes and Lela Klatt of Detroit visited their parental home Sunday.

Mr. Pitcher had a stroke of paralysis Sunday evening.

Mrs. John Reed of King's Corners visited Mrs. Klatt Wednesday.

Erwin Wright made a business trip to Detroit last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. German of Detroit visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Piteber, Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Bertha Cady has been visiting relatives near Wayne for a few days.

Ernest Hix visited John Markey Sunday.

Mr. Gottman of Beech visited his daughter, Mrs. Paul Badelt, last Wednesday.

Bertha Cady visited the brick school last Wednesday.

Mrs. Pitcher was a Detroit visitor Wednesday.

Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, are the most common causes of stomach troubles. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.

### WEST PLYMOUTH.

Plymouth Grange met in I. O. O. F. hall Thursday and after a picnic dinner the degree team conferred the first and second degrees upon a number of candidates in a very pleasing manner. The order is in a prosperous condition and their meetings are of great interest.

Three young men and a brown and white dog were rabbit hunting along the west to a line Wednesday afternoon. They had a new method for hunting rabbits. A long piece of rubber hose, which was put in the rabbit hole while the hunter blew on the other end to frighten the rabbit. This system requires immense lung power. They succeeded in getting one lone rabbit for their hard afternoon's work.

Daniel Murray visited his parents in Salem Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rathburn's baby girl is seriously ill and small hopes are entertained for her recovery. They are now living in Salem, but were West Plymouth people for a number of years and have many friends in this community.

The "Roundup Farmers' Institute" will be held in Plymouth the 19th and 20th of Feb.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lucas visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Cole of Salem Wednesday.

Helen Smith was home from Ypsilanti Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cole of Salem, Mrs. Cole of Pontiac and Emory Shook and wife of Northville visited at J. J. Lucas' last Thursday.

Mrs. George Innis is still on the sick list.

Mrs. C. F. Smith is spending a few days with Mrs. H. W. Tuttle in Plymouth.

Mrs. Durice of Wayne is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Don Packard for a few days.

Vernon Goodale and Bert Berry of Laphams Corners are helping D. W. Packard and son with the ice.

### A Reason for Doubt.

A Statement of Facts Backed by a Strong Guarantee.

We guarantee complete relief to all sufferers from constipation, or, in every case where we fail, we will supply the medicine free.

Regular Orderlies are a gentle, effective, dependable and safe bowel regulator, strengthener and tonic. They aim to re-establish nature's functions in a quiet, easy way. They do not cause inconvenience, griping or nausea. They are so pleasant to take and work so easily that they may be taken by any one at any time. They thoroughly tone up the whole system to healthy activity.

Regular 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. Three sizes, 10c, 25c, and 50c. Remember, you can obtain Regular Remedies in this community only at our store—The Regular Store, Beyer Pharmacy.

You are probably aware that pneumonia always results from a cold, but you never heard of a cold resulting in pneumonia when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was used. Why take the risk when this remedy may be had for a trifle? For sale by all dealers.

### THE PUBLIC PRONOUNCE

## A. D. S. Preparations

the Best on the market. We carry a complete line of them.

## A. D. S. White Pine Expectant with Tar


is a premium remedy for coughs and colds.

PRICE, 25c. PER BOTTLE.

AT

## Pinckney's Pharmacy

*If you want to hide money, hide it in our Bank where the walls are thick and the locks are strong.*



### ROBBED OF \$50,000

Chicago Man Victim of Thieves on Train Bound for New York.


New York.—That William H. Miner, president of the William H. Miner company of Chicago, was robbed of \$50,000 while bound from Chicago to New York

last Thursday night became known here today. Detectives have been working on the case, but no announcement had heretofore been made, as it was hoped that the thieves might be caught. The money was in a traveling bag Mr. Miner had at his side in his berth in the sleeping car. He did not discover his loss until he reached his hotel in New York.

Your money will be safe in our bank. You can carry or transmit your money safely with our Bank Drafts. Let OUR Bank be YOUR Bank. We pay three per cent interest.

## The Plymouth United Savings Bank

**When Writing an Order**



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

## TEA AND COFFEE

in it. A whirlwind 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

## Rent Receipt Books

15c.

Get them at The Mail Office

# Tracks in the Snow

By DONALD ALLEN

(Copyright, 1921, by Associated Literary Press.)

It was the first snow of the season, and therefore not much of a snow—just about enough to call out the cats and rabbits and encourage them to leave a million tracks on the white blanket.

When Miss Ida Benham looked from her window in the morning she uttered a long-drawn "O-h-h-h!" at the sight. When she got downstairs she "O-h-h-h-ed!" again, and encouraged by the smile of Aunt Betty's hired man she clasped her hands and exclaimed:

"Oh, this is what I was waiting for!"

"Yes."

"To go rabbit hunting?"

"You'll get a million of 'em."

The first snow in the city is not like the first snow in the country. There is a difference in the whiteness, and when there are tracks in the back yard a city man must admit that they were made by tomcats instead of rabbits.

Miss Ida was eighteen, but had never seen a real rabbit track. Neither had she ever met a hired man. She had seen dog tracks and met grass policemen in Central park.

"I shall put on my shortest skirt," she said to her aunt as they ate breakfast, "and my thickest shoes and that old hat I brought along, and I shall hunt down as many as six rabbits."

"Bless you, child!" was the reply.

"I may hunt for five miles around."

"So you may."

"I may not get back till dark."

"But don't get all tired out."

"My soul!" exclaimed the girl, as she jumped up. "I haven't any gun and there isn't any time to write brother Ben to send one up!"

"But you won't need one, dear. You take a club with you. You track a rabbit into a hollow log and stand by with your club raised to hit him on the head as he looks out to see who you are."

Which information went to show that, providing there were enough rabbits and clubs and hollow logs and girls in the country, the ship-



Followed it across the fields.

ments of dead bunnies to the city market would average five carloads per day.

"Are they willing to be killed?" asked Miss Ida, as she thought of the terrific slaughter.

"I believe they are."

"And they won't fight back?"

"Never!"

Half an hour later the short-skirted and old-hatted young huntress, who had been provided with a stout club by the hired man, started out on the trail. That is, she started out on a hundred trails, but after a time struck a single one and followed it across the fields and into a bit of woods. The rabbit had had his circus and was bound for his home in a hollow log. Yes, the trail led directly to a log with a cavity in the end, and now it was business.

Miss Ida walked on tiptoes. She breathed hard. She almost bit her tongue. She gripped her club 'til her fingers ached.

Straight into that hollow led the trail. She was sure of her quarry. That rabbit could no more escape her than the steel trust can escape Uncle Sam. He would hear and smell her. He would peek out and—smash!

The girl found her knees trembling and her breath coming in gasps, and she turned and ran for the highway. It was too much for her. The fear that she must have help. The hunter that rights his first deer has the same panicky feeling.

Mr. Brisbane Childs was being driven from the railroad station to his mother's house. He had come down on the early morning train, so as to take advantage of the tracking-snow. He had just entered a law firm as the junior partner and his legal education had begun. The first time to hunt wolves and panthers and rabbits was when there was snow on the ground.

"Hey, you! Hey, you!"

Mr. Childs had been looking straight ahead. He now looked to the right, and noticed the driver to halt. Running across the white field was a girl with a club in her hand and her hat

joggled over on her ear. Was she fleeing for her life before some savage animal? Had she aroused a nest of tramps in the woods?

"Say! Say! Say!" she gasped as she drew nearer.

"Yes, yes," answered Mr. Childs as he leaped from the carriage with all his chivalry aroused.

"I—I've got a rabbit in a hollow log back there."

"Yes, yes."

"He's a big one—a monster. I don't want him to get away."

"I see. You want help."

Mr. Childs vaulted over the fence, extended his hand to Miss Ida and together they ran for the trees and the log. The spot was reached in three or four minutes, and not another word had passed between the two. The lawyer noted the tracks of the rabbit, and then motioned the girl to be ready with her club. As soon as she was stationed he walked to the other end of the log. Then he sat down on it and began to laugh. He sat up and laughed. He bent over and laughed. He slapped his leg and laughed.

"Sir!"

He looked up through his tears at a girl standing very stiff and dignified before him.

"Sir!"

He pointed to the far end of the log and chuckled and gurgled. Miss Ida moved along until she could see. The log was hollow from end to end, and her rabbit had entered at one end and passed out at the other long before she had taken up his trail. As she turned again the young man was making heroic efforts to suppress his laughter.

"Sir!"

"I—I beg your pardon, but it's so funny!"

"Oh, it is!"

"You—you thought he was in there!"

"And he was!"

"But you see—see—"

"And you scared him out, and I don't thank you for it!"

Mr. Childs sobered up and looked up penitently, and all at once the girl saw the humor of the situation and began to laugh, and finally said:

"What a goose I've made of myself! I never thought to look at the other end of the log. You see, it's the first time I ever went rabbit hunting. I thank you for your kindness."

When Miss Ida had reached home and told of her adventure her aunt asked:

"What name did you say he gave?"

"Why—why, he didn't give any!"

"But you gave your name?"

"Never thought of that!"

"I'm afraid your mother—"

"She's got nothing to do with it. She knows nothing about rabbit-hunting. She doesn't know how excited one gets when one gets a rabbit into a hollow log."

"But the young man?"

"Oh, he was excited, too. When he wasn't excited he was laughing. I'm sure he is a nice young man. He'd have given me his card if he'd thought of it."

"Well, I dunno!" sighed Aunt Betty.

"Don't know what?"

"Why, he'll call, and he'll admire you, and you'll both fall in love and be engaged and married, and your mother will lay it all to me, and—"

But Miss Ida's mother didn't. It is said that she was quite satisfied with the match, and so was the rabbit.

**Mystery in Corner Stones.**

One phase of New York life that lures me past all resistance is the opening of an old corner stone," said the city salesman. "Every time my progressive townsmen pull down a building that was put up a few years back with impressive ceremonies I try to be present at the unsealing of the old stone. Nothing reveals the change in fashions more mercilessly than its contents. The other day they opened the cornerstone of a building that had run its course in 12 years. It had been the whim of the owner to preserve certain articles of feminine adornment for future ages to marvel over. Along with the more serious documents representative of contemporary life were a box of hairpins, a baby's feeding bottle, several toys and photographs of pretty women."

**Important Thing to Know.**

It is easy to understand why the nation is willing that millions be spent on a weather bureau. If we can only foretell through weather experts, goose bone prophets, corn husk prognosticators or in any other way just what the weather will be from day to day, living will be made a great deal easier for us all. We can get the hay in out of that thunderstorm or hold up that shipment of perishable stuff that a solid freeze and zero weather will utterly ruin.

**More Style.**

"Don't you think your literary style might be improved?" asked the critic.

"I'm going to improve it next week," replied Mr. Asbestos Seltzer, the popular author. "I'm going to use big words and have the chapters described in rights printed in red ink."

**GET THEM FROM YOUR COUGHS HEADS**  
INDIGESTION & SORE STOMACH  
BILIOUSNESS & CONSTIPATION  
and other ailments due to an inactive condition of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, may be obtained most pleasantly and most promptly by using Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. It is not a new and untried remedy, but is used by millions of well-informed families throughout the world to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the system whenever a laxative remedy is needed.

When buying note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on every package of the genuine.  
Regular price 50¢ per bot. one bot. only for sale by all leading druggists.

**SYRUP OF FIGS**  
**ELIXIR OF SENNA**  
MANUFACTURED BY  
**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**

**PISO'S** is the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS.

**Dubious Compliment.**  
Tom Purdie, an old man-servant in Sir Walter Scott's household, used to talk of the famous "Waverley Novels" as "our books," and said that the reading of them was the greatest comfort to him.

"Whenever I am off my sleep," he confided to Mr. James Skene, the author of "Memories of Sir Walter Scott," "I have only to take one of the novels, and before I have read two pages it is sure to send me asleep."

**Who the Heathen Be.**  
Father Bernard Vaughan was condemning a somewhat acrimonious religious argument.

"Disputes of this kind," he said, "remind me forcibly of a little girl. 'What are the heathens, Jenny?' her Sunday school teacher asked this little girl. 'The heathens,' the child replied, 'are people who don't quarrel over religion.'"

**Get Rid of Rheumatism and Neuralgia.**  
Send one dollar to The Lightning Remedy Company, Nicholas Building, Toledo, Ohio, for one month's treatment of the best rheumatic remedy known. During the past six years we have cured thousands of cases. We have received hundreds of testimonials to prove that this remedy has cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia. Relief from pain in from one to four doses.

**Man of the Present.**  
"A man has to be up-to-date to do anything nowadays."  
"Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "When I talk to an investigating committee I find it desirable not to dwell needlessly on the past."

**Many Children Are Sickly.**  
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and Destroy Worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 25 years. At all druggists. Sample mailed FREE. Address: A. E. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

**Cutlery.**  
"That politician used to have a knife up his sleeve for you."  
"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "But I have observed him at luncheon and his knife is too good to do me any harm. He's too busy eating with it."

Cole's Carbolic quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns, Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

**Specialization.**  
Specialization means the ability to focus all your energies on one thing.—The Fra.

We are often admonished to "take the bull by the horns," but the trouble is to find a bull that will stand for it.

**Important to Mothers.**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Look well after the cheerfulness of life, and let the dismal shift for themselves.—Louisa M. Alcott.

**FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS**  
Painful and burning sores of the face, neck, throat, and chest, caused by the use of shaving cream, soap, and other irritants. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

Perhaps fewer bachelors would make fools of themselves if they had wives to do it for them.

**BURN BUILDING TO KILL GERMS**  
Only Way to Get Rid of Them, and Occasion Was Made a Good Object Lesson.

A ramshackle building in Winston-Salem was recently burned at the request of the local Anti-Tuberculous league, because it was said to be alive with tuberculosis germs and could not be properly fumigated.

For days before the building was burned huge placards announcing the hour of destruction and giving reasons for the burning were hung about in prominent places. Among other things the placards said: "Within the past 15 months two men who sold fruit, etc., here have died of tuberculosis, but unconsciously left millions of tuberculosis germs by careless spitting. The building is so open that it cannot be effectively fumigated. The only practical means of disinfecting is by fire."

At the appointed hour, while millions of tuberculosis germs were being burned, 5,000 pamphlets telling how to prevent consumption, were distributed to the crowd looking on.

**"Evil Eye" Based on Fact.**  
Most people have heard of the "Evil Eye," and now we are informed by Charles L. Smith, a noted New York refractologist, that the superstition arose because everyone, without knowing it, has one eye that is different in power and activity from the other. He designates it the "dominant eye," and according to whether it is the left or the right children will grow up left-handed or right-handed. It is sheer cruelty, and may entail life-long misery, to force a child to become ambidextrous. Such a course may result in wrecking the nervous system, and can only be cured by a reversal of the process so that the "dominant eye" may regain natural and undisputed sway. Men who are ambidextrous had better keep a strict guard over their actions lest they should be credited with the "evil eye."

**Clean Money.**  
United States Treasurer McClung has recommended in his annual report that congress provide additional facilities for exchanging old and defaced United States paper currency for new. Asserting that there is a widespread interest which advocates a cleaner and more sanitary currency, he says that the sentiment is a laudable one and should be attainable because the expense is but a trifle compared with the beneficial results. It has been demonstrated that bacteria attach themselves readily to paper money, and there is no doubt that disease is thus disseminated. Mr. McClung's crusade for a clean currency ought to find prompt and sympathetic response.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**  
Take **LAZATIVE BROMO** Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROV'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A good conscience makes an easy couch.—Jackson Wray.

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

Time is a wound healer, but it's no good as a wrinkle remover.

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

**WHY WAIT?**



Grace—I just refused to marry Jack. He said he would not be in a position to marry for a year.

Maud—Well, what of that?  
Grace—Why, I know a man who is in a position to marry any time.

**See Riches in Swamps.**  
The Russian department of agriculture has founded at the Riga Polytechnic a school for specialists in swamp cultivation. The North Pechora expedition worked many years with great success in the desert region of the northern swamps, and proved that the swamps of the Archangel province are full of wealth, and that millions of peasants, devoured by poverty and hunger in their native places, can find food and shelter in the swampy regions after their cultivation. With small expense the swamps can be turned into land covered with rich grass.

**Fishes Survived Drought.**  
A curious drought survival by fishes is reported from France. The ditch or moat of Monaco, completely dried up last summer, although usually a canal three miles long and fifty feet wide, with five feet of water. All carp, tench, perch, and pike disappeared, leaving dry mud. A recent sudden rainfall however supplied a little water, and the fishes were actually seen rising—as lively as ever—from the mud in which they had buried themselves.

**FISH**  
Herring 4 Cents a Pound  
Grass Pike 5 Cents a Pound  
Salt Lake Herring 63.50 Per 100 Pound Keg  
All kinds—First Class—Prices low  
Send cash with order. Ask for complete price list. **BENSON & BAKER, Bay City, Mich.**  
**DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch**  
makes laundry work a pleasure. 15c per box.

**THESE SIX LETTERS**  
From New England Women

**Prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Does Restore the Health of Ailing Women.**

Boston, Mass.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from hemorrhages (sometimes lasting for weeks), and could get nothing to check them. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) on Tuesday, and the following Saturday morning the hemorrhages stopped. I have taken them regularly ever since and am steadily gaining."  
"I certainly think that every one who is troubled as I was should give your Compound Tablets a faithful trial, and they will find relief."—Mrs. GEORGE JONES, 803 Fifth Street, South Boston, Mass.

**Letter from Mrs. Julia King, Phoenix, R.I.**  
Phoenix, R.I.—"I worked steady in the mill from the time I was 12 years old until I had been married a year, and I think that caused my bad feelings. I had soreness in my side near my left hip that went around to my back, and sometimes I would have to lie in bed for two or three days. I was not able to do my housework."  
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me wonderfully in every way. You may use my letter for the good of others. I am only too glad to do anything within my power to recommend your medicine."—Mrs. JULIA KING, Box 288, Phoenix, R.I.

**Letter from Mrs. Etta Donovan, Willimantic, Conn.**  
Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk up stairs without stopping on the way. I was all run down in every way."  
"I tried three doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said it was no use for me to take anything as nothing would restore me to health again. So I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and by taking seven bottles of the Compound and other treatment you advised, I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, 263 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

**Letter from Mrs. Winfield Dana, Augusta, Me.**  
Augusta, Me.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured the backache, headache, and the bad pain I had in my right side, and I am perfectly well."—Mrs. WINFIELD DANA, R.F.D. No. 2, Augusta, Me.

**Letter from Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Newport, Vt.**  
Newport, Vt.—"I thank you for the great benefit Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I took eight bottles and it did wonders for me, as I was a nervous wreck when I began taking it. I shall always speak a good word for it to my friends."—Mrs. JOHN A. THOMPSON, Box 8, Newport Center, Vermont.

**Letter from Miss Grace Dodds, Bethlehem, N.H.**  
Bethlehem, N.H.—"By working very hard, sweeping carpets, washing, ironing, lifting heavy baskets of clothes, etc., I got all run down. I was sick in bed every month."  
"This last Spring my mother got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and already I feel like another girl. I am regular and do not have the pains that I did, and do not have to go to bed. I will tell all my friends what the Compound is doing for me."—Miss GRACE B. DODDS, Box 133, Bethlehem, N.H.

**For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs. It has restored so many suffering women to health.**  
Write to **LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.** (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

**FISH**  
Herring 4 Cents a Pound  
Grass Pike 5 Cents a Pound  
Salt Lake Herring 63.50 Per 100 Pound Keg  
All kinds—First Class—Prices low  
Send cash with order. Ask for complete price list. **BENSON & BAKER, Bay City, Mich.**  
**DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch**  
makes laundry work a pleasure. 15c per box.

**THESE SIX LETTERS**  
From New England Women

**Prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Does Restore the Health of Ailing Women.**

Boston, Mass.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from hemorrhages (sometimes lasting for weeks), and could get nothing to check them. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) on Tuesday, and the following Saturday morning the hemorrhages stopped. I have taken them regularly ever since and am steadily gaining."  
"I certainly think that every one who is troubled as I was should give your Compound Tablets a faithful trial, and they will find relief."—Mrs. GEORGE JONES, 803 Fifth Street, South Boston, Mass.

**Letter from Mrs. Julia King, Phoenix, R.I.**  
Phoenix, R.I.—"I worked steady in the mill from the time I was 12 years old until I had been married a year, and I think that caused my bad feelings. I had soreness in my side near my left hip that went around to my back, and sometimes I would have to lie in bed for two or three days. I was not able to do my housework."  
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me wonderfully in every way. You may use my letter for the good of others. I am only too glad to do anything within my power to recommend your medicine."—Mrs. JULIA KING, Box 288, Phoenix, R.I.

**Letter from Mrs. Etta Donovan, Willimantic, Conn.**  
Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk up stairs without stopping on the way. I was all run down in every way."  
"I tried three doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said it was no use for me to take anything as nothing would restore me to health again. So I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and by taking seven bottles of the Compound and other treatment you advised, I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, 263 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

**Letter from Mrs. Winfield Dana, Augusta, Me.**  
Augusta, Me.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured the backache, headache, and the bad pain I had in my right side, and I am perfectly well."—Mrs. WINFIELD DANA, R.F.D. No. 2, Augusta, Me.

**Letter from Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Newport, Vt.**  
Newport, Vt.—"I thank you for the great benefit Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I took eight bottles and it did wonders for me, as I was a nervous wreck when I began taking it. I shall always speak a good word for it to my friends."—Mrs. JOHN A. THOMPSON, Box 8, Newport Center, Vermont.

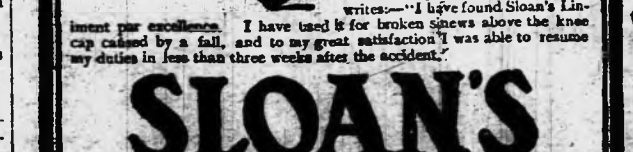
**Letter from Miss Grace Dodds, Bethlehem, N.H.**  
Bethlehem, N.H.—"By working very hard, sweeping carpets, washing, ironing, lifting heavy baskets of clothes, etc., I got all run down. I was sick in bed every month."  
"This last Spring my mother got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and already I feel like another girl. I am regular and do not have the pains that I did, and do not have to go to bed. I will tell all my friends what the Compound is doing for me."—Miss GRACE B. DODDS, Box 133, Bethlehem, N.H.

**For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs. It has restored so many suffering women to health.**  
Write to **LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.** (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



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

**WHY WAIT?**



Grace—I just refused to marry Jack. He said he would not be in a position to marry for a year.

Maud—Well, what of that?  
Grace—Why, I know a man who is in a position to marry any time.

**See Riches in Swamps.**  
The Russian department of agriculture has founded at the Riga Polytechnic a school for specialists in swamp cultivation. The North Pechora expedition worked many years with great success in the desert region of the northern swamps, and proved that the swamps of the Archangel province are full of wealth, and that millions of peasants, devoured by poverty and hunger in their native places, can find food and shelter in the swampy regions after their cultivation. With small expense the swamps can be turned into land covered with rich grass.

**SLOAN'S LINIMENT**  
is an excellent remedy for sprains, bruises, sore throat, asthma. No rubbing necessary—you can apply with a brush.  
At all dealers. Price, 25c., 50c. & \$1.00.  
Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Poultry sent free. Address **Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.**

**Henkel's Bread Flour**  
Choice Grain from the fields of Minnesota and the Dakotas contribute to its quality. Expert Millers, who spare no pains or expense, superintend the work that takes every unworthy particle from the wheat and produces this rich, creamy flour. These generations of housewives have attested the goodness of this wonderful flour. Surety Economy and Cleanliness are both served in transporting wheat (not flour) from these distant northwestern wheat fields. Ask for Henkel's BREAD Flour.  
**Henkel's Cornmeal—Henkel's Graham Flour—Henkel's Prepared Pancake Flour**

# Keeping the Boys and Girls on the farm

RECEIVING PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION FROM HIS ELDERS



ARRIVAL OF THE RURAL FREE DELIVERY MAIL CARRIER



A HOME IN RURAL RHODE ISLAND



STUDENTS AT AN AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE



JUVENILE OYSTER FARMERS



GROUP OF FARMER GIRLS AT AN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE—BASKET BALL TEAM



In these days when the public prints and the popular mind are filled with the subject of the "back to the soil" crusade which has been sweeping over the country it might be supposed that the enthusiasm for farm life was universal. And yet, oddly enough, the problem of keeping the boys and girls on the farm is, in some sections of the country, only a little less acute than it was a few years ago when the cities bade fair to drain the rural districts of all the best of its young blood. However, it is only fair to say that the crisis has been passed in this drift from the country to the city. The tide has turned not only as shown by the migration of many city folk countryward, but yet more significantly by the growing content with which an increasing proportion of the young people who have been born and reared in the country elect to remain in their native environment when the time comes for them to strike out for themselves.

It should be pointed out, just here, though, that the considerations that are prompting an increased percentage of rural youth to stay by the time-honored vocation of their forefathers are not all the purely sentimental ones that influence so many city folks to seek the country as a place of residence. It is undoubtedly true that the average individual is prone to underestimate the advantages and exaggerate the disadvantages of his own situation and environment. And it is equally true, that "far away fields look green," literally as well as figuratively speaking. Consequently the city resident, sick of stuffy apartments and noisy, dirty streets, working for a wage or salary, is prone to find a dream of paradise in the prospect of being his own boss in the cool, quiet country. The country girl or boy, on the other hand, must inevitably look at the situation through the opposite end of the telescope. He or she is familiar from experience with the hard work of the farm which the inexperienced city dweller has given scarce a thought to in advance and many of the distractions of city life which have palled on the urban resident who turns his eyes forward possess the charm of novelty for the untraveled young people of the farm.

## Boys and Girls Sticking to the Farm.

That despite this state of affairs a constantly increasing proportion of the country girls and boys are choosing to stick by the farms is highly significant and betokens a change of material conditions as well as an altered mental state. And, speaking of material things, we had better say financial conditions, it might as well be put down first and foremost that one of the main factors in inducing country bred youth to remain in the country is the increased prosperity that has come in recent years to tillers of the soil. In the old days when almost every farm was heavily mortgaged and the son or daughter of the household saw little ahead but a life-time struggle with debt it was no wonder that they turned to paths where life, if not easier, was certainly more pleasant and allowed a more equal division of the time between work and play.

But now, with the farms on a sound, profitable basis and the average rural couple able to start their married life on a farm of their own,—wholly or partially paid for,—there is not so much attraction in the jobs which the city affords the unskilled worker,—the \$13 or \$15 a week at which the street car conductor must start or the \$5 or \$8 a week that is offered to the new recruit among the shop girls of the big city stores. Even if a country youth is allured by the lights and life and glamor and gaiety of the large city he is now compelled, by that sound, practical common sense which is the heritage of the average farmer boy, to stop and consider whether it is worth the sacrifices demanded in dollars and cents, to say nothing of the sacrifice of health, to which perhaps he gives very a thought.

## Prosperity Has Brought Improved Conditions.

The farmers who have given serious thought to the problem of keeping their girls and boys with them or near them on the farms have been quick

to appreciate the advantages of the improved conditions of recent years and they have followed up the advantage that prosperity has given them by making it easy for a young man to get title to a tract of his own or for the daughter of a household to have a dower of broad acres when she marries. We can all remember how the farmer of yesterday, even if he was pretty "well fixed," thought that his son ought to be perfectly content if he had a showy turnout in which to take his best girl for the traditional Sunday afternoon ride. Ideals have changed rapidly in this respect and a great light has broken in upon the wide-awake farmers. The prosperous tiller of the soil has come to realize that if he wishes to have his son remain in the neighborhood he must either give him a tangible interest in the home place or else arrange matters so that the young man can strike out as master of his own holding, even though it be a comparatively small one to start with.

## Rural Free Delivery of Much Benefit.

Much has been said regarding the extent to which the rural free delivery of U. S. mail has contributed to keeping boys and girls on the farm and its influence has probably not been exaggerated. For all that the average young farmer prizes the boon of receiving his daily paper on the same day on which it is printed, it is probable that rural free delivery has meant even more to the young women than it has to the young men.

The circulating rural libraries have been another contributor to content on the farms and so have the rural telephones which enable the young people to keep in close touch with one another and enable them to arrange social festivities on short notice,—something that was absolutely impossible under the old conditions when every farmhouse was more or less isolated from all the other dwellings of the country side. The advent of the modern musical instruments has been another tremendous help in rendering the country young people self-sufficient. The player piano has done wonders but perhaps the greatest transformation has been wrought by the modern graphophones, phonographs and talking machines with the facilities they afford for ready-made concerts and recitals of sacred music and accompaniments for singing in the home and dance music for the frolics in barn or parlor.

## Moving Picture Shows Enjoyed.

The latest and one of the most potent of all the contributors to content in rural communities is the moving picture. The time will come when every farm household can have its nightly moving picture entertainment in its own home, enjoying the delights of foreign travel and the relaxation of "talky" plays; but in the meantime the installation of moving picture shows in every town and

village has given the rural young people the best kind of a substitute for the one form of amusement that in the past they thought could only be had in the cities.

The moving picture had also made it possible for the young people to enjoy an evening of relaxation, whenever they happened to feel in the mood or whenever the state of the weather is favorable to a drive "to town." In the old days the opera house in the average small town had a theatrical attraction not more than once or twice a week, and even if the young people on the farm could make it convenient to make the trip on such an occasion they were more than likely to be confronted with "The Two Orphans" or "Ten Nights in the Bar Room" or "East Lynne" or "Uncle Tom's Cabin" or some other classic that they had seen so many times that they knew the story backward and forward. Now we have the moving pictures open every night with a nightly change of the little plays on their programs. Their programs are concluded, too, at an hour that enables the farm young people to be at home and in bed in reasonable season and finally this innocent amusement costs only a fraction what a visit to the "town hall" or the opera house did in the old days when the traveling troupes held sway.

To jump to one bound from the frivolous to the serious, it may be noted that our modern agricultural colleges are also doing a tremendous work in keeping the young people on the farm. First of all, they give to the farmer boy and girl an added appreciation and respect for the vocation which awaits them and incidentally kindle ambition by disclosing how much money can be made in farming if the farmer will get down to business and use scientific, progressive methods. Quite aside from this consideration however, it is the one that after a three or four year course at an agricultural college, with all sorts of excursions and social festivities on the side, a farmer lad or lassie is more likely to have had his or her "fill" of such diversions and be ready to come back home and settle down to the serious business of life than is the country-bred junior who has never been off the farm and has never had any opportunity to gratify that love of a good time that is instinctive with all young people.

## A Sad Event.

The irresponsible "Tody" Hamilton, who is held to know as much about circuses as any human being could, tells of the misfortunes of an Ohio man who attempted to pilot a "one-tent show" through the middle west.

This owner lost a number of valuable animals, by accident and otherwise; so that it was with considerable sympathy that one of his keepers undertook the task of "breaching gently to the old man" the news of further disaster. The keeper accomplished this with much tact, as follows: "Mr. Morgan, you remember that lambs byens in cage No. 8?"

"Remember the laughing byens?" repeated the owner. "What the deuce are you driving at?" "Simply this, Mr. Morgan: He ain't got nothin' to laugh at this mornin'."—Lippincott's.

## NOT ALTOGETHER HIS FAULT

Verdict Brought In by Jury Certainly Was Not Flattering to the Accused.

A Wheeling (W. Va.) lawyer says that he has heard many queer verdicts in his time, but the quaintest of these was that brought in not long ago by a jury of mountaineers in a sparsely settled part of that state.

This was the first case for the majority of the jury, and they sat for hours arguing and disputing over it in the bare little room at the rear of the court room. At last they straggled back to their places, and the foreman, a lean, gaunt fellow, with a superlatively solemn expression, voiced the general opinion:

"The jury don't think that he done it, for we allow he wa'n't there, but we think he would have done it ef he'd had the chanst."—Harper's Magazine.

## BIG DIFFERENCE.



Old Wish in New Words. Mr. D. P. Seerley of Chicago is an art connoisseur, but sometimes he allows himself to be taken away from pictures and sculptures, and led into a concert hall. He had yielded to this one afternoon when the friend beside him noticed that he looked bored, weary, and wan, not to say exhausted and disgusted.

"What's the matter?" he asked Seerley; to which question Seerley replied with a prolonged yawn. "It's true," admitted the friend, "that that piano player is missing some of the notes and—" "I wish," cut in Seerley, "he had missed 'em all!"—The Twice-a-Month Popular Magazine.

## BABY'S HAIR ALL CAME OUT

"When my first baby was six months old he broke out on his head with little bumps. They would dry up and leave a scale. Then it would break out again and it spread all over his head. All the hair came out and his head was scaly all over. Then his face broke out all over in red bumps and it kept spreading until it was on his hands and arms. I bought several boxes of ointment, gave him blood medicine, and had two doctors to treat him, but he got worse all the time. He had it about six months when a friend told me about Cuticura. I sent and got a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three days after using them he began to improve. He began to take long naps and to stop scratching his head. After taking two bottles of Resolvent, two boxes of Ointment and three cakes of Soap he was sound and well, and never had any breaking out of any kind. His hair came out in little curls all over his head. I don't think anything else would have cured him except Cuticura.

"I have bought Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap several times since to use for cuts and sores and have never known them to fail to cure what I put them on. Cuticura Soap is the best that I have ever used for toilet purposes." (Signed) Mrs. F. E. Harmon, R. F. D. 2, Atoka, Tenn., Sept. 10, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Didn't Think Much of Fred. Louis—"They tell me she will get a million the day she marries Fred." Louise—"Well, it's worth it."—Chicago Daily News.

If there is a skeleton in your closet, lock the door and lose the key.

## A Poor Weak Woman

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

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

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

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG.

SICK WOMEN WILL. The many and varied symptoms of women's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (100 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address as above.

## Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature.



*Warranted*

## 44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy got from 130 acres in 1910. Reports from other sources show other excellent results—such as 40 bushels of wheat from 130 acres, or 30 bushels of corn, or 20 bushels of oats, or 10 bushels of soybeans. As high as 100 bushels of corn to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

**The Silver Cup** at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for the exhibit of grain, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada. Free home-sites of 160 acres, and adjoining parcels of 80 acres (200 acres) are to be had in the choicest districts. Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, timber in abundance, building materials cheap, cost of living reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming success. Write as to best place for settlement, descriptive literature, "Last Best West" (contains the conditions and other information), to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent, N. V. McClure, 170 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Luster, Marquette, Michigan. Please write to the agent nearest you.

## Stop That Backache

WITH THE NEW REMEDY **DR. DERBY'S KIDNEY PILLS** 25 and 50 Cents. Ask your druggist for free sample or write **The Derby Medicine Co., EATON RAPIDS, MICHIGAN**

## Brown's Bronchial Troches

Relieve Throat Troubles and Coughs. No opium. Sample free. JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

## Women Must Have

help at times, if they would avoid headaches, backaches, lassitude, extreme nervousness. The really superior remedy for them—known the world over and tested through three generations—is **BEECHAM'S PILLS**

Sold everywhere in boxes 10c., 25c. **SWAMP-ROOT.** Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. At druggists 25 cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

## FOR ALL SORE EYES.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM** Cures itching scalp, dandruff, and keeps the hair soft and glossy. It is the only hair dressing that does not contain any harmful ingredients. Price 25c. and 50c. bottles.

**THOMPSON'S EYE WATER** Quickly relieves all eye troubles, such as redness, inflammation, itching, and soreness. Sold everywhere. Price 25c. per bottle. JOHN L. THOMPSON SON & CO., Troy, N. Y.

## Oats

Twenty odd years ago, Salazar White Bonanza offered the world a prize of \$50,000 for the best oat variety. The American Agriculturalist for the year 1910 has named Salazar White Bonanza as the best oat variety. Our new Improved White Bonanza Oats are growing and will be ready for harvest in 1911. They are the only oat variety that will grow in any soil, and will produce a heavy yield of high quality oats. For 10c. Sample, Write to Salazar White Bonanza Oats, with a list of other rare farm seed varieties, to Salazar White Bonanza Oats, if you ask for them. JOHN A. SALAZAR SEED CO., 2002 1/2 St. Louis, Mo.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 5-1912

# 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 25¢ per year.  
Classifieds 10¢ per line per week.  
All other notices will be charged for at five cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all ads. and advertisements will be inserted under the understanding.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1912

## Annual Meeting of Improvement Association

The annual meeting of the Plymouth Improvement Association was held in the council room of the village hall Wednesday evening. Out of the hundred and more members of the association there were just ten present when chairman Voorhies called the meeting to order, a few more struggling in later. The business interest of the village was represented by just three gentlemen and when it is considered that this same business interest is most vitally concerned in the fostering of the association, it is a sad commentary to say the least. That kind of indifference to the business industry of the village will obtain nothing.

Chairman Voorhies called for the reading of the minutes of the last annual meeting and of meetings of the board of directors for the past year and also of the treasurer's report. The books of the latter showed that on Dec. 6, 1910, there was a balance in the treasury of \$745.87. There was received from dues, entertainments by the Alceum Theatre Co. and otherwise, during the year \$221.40. Expenses during the year were \$664.62, this amount including expenses of annual banquet, repairs and additions to the factory building amounting to \$684.89, insurance \$16.61, seats for opera house \$113.05, paid Michigan Manufacturer for write-up of town (unsatisfactory) \$50.00, expenses of committee to Cheboygan to investigate boiler works \$63.97, and other incidentals.

Next business in order was the election of six directors and the following were elected to succeed themselves: M. H. Ladd, F. D. Schrader, W. J. Burrows, L. H. Hillmer, Edward Gayde and J. D. McLaren.

The subject of the usual banquet, was discussed and it was the sense of the meeting that it be given and that the board and officers look after the details.

Secretary Burrows made some explanations with reference to the Cheboygan Boiler Works and that if anything be done it must be done at once. The matter of securing a committee to solicit subscriptions to stock had been left with him on account of the absence of Chairman Voorhies, but he had as yet been unable to secure any committee to undertake the task, and it seemed to him that if this proposition were turned down for lack of interest, the village was missing the very best tangible proposition yet made and the Improvement Association might as well go out of existence.

Meeting adjourned.

W. C. T. U.

The meeting last week was largely attended, as the weather was milder. There was quite a little business transacted and the leaders carried out the program, making it very interesting. Mrs. Wynan Bartlett and Mrs. Paul Bennett will conduct a mothers' meeting next week Thursday, Feb. 8. The subject will be, "The Child in the Home," and there will be a discussion upon "The House Divided Against Itself." These meetings are full of interest and benefit, especially to young mothers and we hope they will come and enjoy this meeting as they are always welcome.

The work in our First District is moving on better than usual. We have a worker in the field and she has recently organized two new Unions and greatly increased the membership in one of them. Our state President has organized eight new Unions and secured over two hundred new members since the National Convention. Our work is by no means at a standstill, but is continually moving on to victory.—Supt. Press.

Ask favors where you spend your money, is the wording of a sign gotten out by a large stationery house. It is a good one too, and one that cannot get a just kick from anyone. If you buy your groceries at home go to the grocer and ask a favor; if you buy your dry goods from a catalogue house don't go to the dry goods man in your own town and ask favors of him, and when you send your printing away from home send away for newspaper favors.

When her child is in danger a woman will risk her life to protect it. No great act of heroism or risk of life is necessary to protect a child from croup. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and all danger is avoided. For sale by all druggists.

## CHURCH NEWS

### EPISCOPAL.

There will be service in this church at 2:15 Sunday afternoon, standard time. You are invited to attend and will be welcome.

### 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.

### LUTHERAN.

Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.  
Sunday, Feb. 4, services in the evening at 7 o'clock, the service to be in German. Sunday-school at 11 o'clock. The social which was to have been at William Blunk's last Friday evening, was not held on account of the sudden death of one of its members, William Blankenburg. We were all grieved to hear the sad news.

There was a meeting of the trustees Thursday evening at the parsonage.

### METHODIST.

Rev. E. J. Warren, Pastor.  
Our services for Sunday, February 4, will be as follows: Morning worship, 10 o'clock. Subject of the pastor's sermon, "God's Measuring Line." Sunday-school 11:30 a. m.

In the afternoon there will be a Junior League at 3 o'clock and Epworth League at 6 o'clock.

Evening worship 7 o'clock. The pastor's theme being "The Ministry of the Night." Our midweek service will be held as usual on Thursday evening at 7:30.

To all of these services the public will find a warm welcome and a profitable season.

### PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.  
Services will be held in this church on Sunday, February 4th, 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, "Presbyterian Guild Ideals." Leader, Mr. B. F. Farber. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Our chorus has been formed and they are doing good work. Sunday evening they will render Dudley Buck's "Jubilate in C." A song service at the opening. The pastor preaches. Subject, "Isaac—the victim of circumstance."

Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Subject, "The Last Supper." Mark 14:12-26, John 13:1-30. We extend a cordial invitation to attend these services.

### BAPTIST.

Rev. W. W. DesAutels, Pastor.  
The morning services at our church next Sunday will be as usual with a sermon at 10 and the Sunday-school at 11:15.

The evening service will begin at 6:30 the B. Y. P. U. and evening preaching services combining in one.

At the last business meeting of the B. Y. P. U. the work of our young people was put into the hands of three commissioners (Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. DesAutels and Mrs. Grainger), who will have charge of all its interests. Some radical changes will be made from time to time. One of the first will be the combining of the six o'clock service with the regular evening service of the church. This service will begin at 6:30 and last one hour. The B. Y. P. U. will be responsible for the first half hour, which will consist chiefly of song and something "special" each evening. The pastor will follow in the last half hour with an address upon some interesting topic. Remember the hour of this service will be from 6:30 to 7:30 standard.

The young people of our church and congregation are invited to a sleigh ride box social and business meeting on Tuesday evening, Feb. 6th. Full particulars in announcements on Sunday.

### SCHOOL NOTES.

Perry Gittins of the freshman class, who has had an operation for appendicitis, is getting along splendidly. The English I class will give him a shower of "letters" this week.

H. S. visitors this past week were Mrs. Frank Foege and Gertrude Smith.

This week the domestic science class made Irish stew with dumplings.

Pupils, who were neither absent nor tardy for the first semester were as follows: 1st grade—Alton Trumbull; 2nd grade—Kenneth Kohnitz, Russell Powell, Floyd Rorabscher, Elmer Waska, Carl Zapp, Wilma Smith, Margaret Strong, Ruth Shattuck and Frances McGortrey; 3rd grade—Russell Bogert, Evelyn Knapp, Oral Rathbone; 4th grade—Burch Durham, Harry Gebhardt, Elton Row, Mildred Hood, Hazel Kohnitz and Julia Trumbull; 5th grade—Agnes Armstrong, Ruth Bradley, Albert Drews, Mary Pomeroy, Carl Sage, Alyssa Strong, Arthur Walker and Elsie Cooke; 6th grade—Laura Rogers, Russell Cook, Edward Egan, Anney Gates, Milton Latta, Regina Polley, Helen Rice and

## County Road Work this Year

With the proceeds from the sale of \$500,000 worth of county road bonds, which will be available about the first of March, a very comprehensive program of road building has been outlined for the coming season by Road Commissioners Hines, Haggerty and Butler. Michigan avenue road, which is now completed to the village of Wayne, 18 miles from the city hall in Detroit, will be completed to the Washenaw county line, including the roads through the villages of Dearborn and Wayne; Grand River road will be built to the Oakland county line, starting from where the commissioners left off in 1911 and continuing through the village of Redford. River road will be built to the Monroe county line via Rockwood, including the stretch of bad road in the village of Trenton. This will make it a through road with no breaks and finish Wayne county's share of the proposed Detroit-Toledo road.

Plymouth road will also be completed from Plymouth to Detroit, a distance of about 17 miles. Of this 17 miles, nine are now practically finished. This road will be the only gravel road undertaken during the coming season. VanDyke and Mt. Elliott roads will be built to the McComb county line.

With the completion of these main trunk roads a traveler will be able to leave Detroit and go to the county line over nine different roads in different directions. Fort road, Eureka road, which is the leading road into the city of Wyandotte, Warren avenue and Wayne road south, which connects up the villages of Wayne and Romulus, will also have long stretches built on them. All these highways, excepting Plymouth, will be of concrete, and contracts have been awarded for practically all the material to be used. Construction work will be started simultaneously on at least five roads and the work will be pushed vigorously so as to have it completed at as early a date as possible.

### Resolutions of Plymouth Grange.

Whereas, Bro. Lemuel J. Truesdell, having finished his life work among us with credit and in honor, and at the command of our great Master passed to his reward, be it

Resolved, that while we shall miss him sadly in our councils and sympathize most heartily with his family in their loneliness caused by his departure. Yet we are thankful for the fine exemplification of our principles afforded by his life and trust that by emulating these we may at last be worthy of being rewarded by being gathered with such as he by God's Mercy into Granges in some pleasant land, where there is no need of separation.

Resolved, That the Hall be draped, the usual insignia of mourning be worn for the usual time and that these resolutions be printed in the Plymouth Mail and a copy sent to the family.

C. F. SMITH,  
AMMON BROWN,  
MRS. JOEL BRADNER,  
COMMITTEE.

Amanda M. Chilson, the eldest daughter of Israel Chilson, was born Jan. 17, 1848, at Dearborn. At the age of four years she moved with her parents to Plymouth. She was married to Josiah Nichols in the year 1879 and resided in Kansas City until his death. To this union was born two children, one of whom died in infancy, the other, Mrs. Alice Cain, with whom she resided at Monmouth, Ill., until her death, Jan. 20, 1912. Her remains were taken to Kansas City for burial.

Carlos C. Sherman, one of Plymouth's model young men, died at the Howell Sanatorium Tuesday. He was born in this village Dec. 19, 1890, and with the exception of one year had always lived here. He was a graduate of Plymouth high school in June, 1910, and a short time afterward engaged as clerk in the National Bank of Commerce in Detroit, where he remained about a year. Failing health compelled him to give up his position, and for nearly two months past he had been a patient at the sanatorium, hoping to regain his health.

Four years ago he joined the Presbyterian church of this village and he was also a member of the National Guard. A young man of promising social and business attainments, he will be mourned by many and to his family heartfelt sympathy is extended.

The funeral occurred yesterday afternoon, services being conducted at the Presbyterian church by Rev. B. F. Farber.

Herry Leadbeater was born in Canton township June 14, 1849, and died January 23, 1912, at his late home on South Main street, after an illness of nearly three years. April 23, 1873, he was united in marriage to Anna Millington, and three children were born to them, Ida, Minnie and Bert. He leaves a widow, one son and daughter, five grandchildren and one great-grandchild and one brother and sister to mourn his loss.

Any agent coming to your door whom you do not know may be a scoundrel and he may be as honest as the day is long. But you don't know and it is your duty to be prudent, and not nibble at every bait. You don't want to be caught, yet many are by signing "orders," "agreements," "receipts" or other innocent looking papers for strangers. These innocent looking papers have turned up later as bona-fide notes.

### At Your Peril.

An accident insurance company has placed in the elevators of several office buildings the following notice: "This elevator is limited to fourteen persons. All over that number riding on this car is so at their own risk."—New York Sun

Patience  
Patient's patience is tame and hopeless fear; but in brave minds a scorn of what they bear.—Sir R. Howard

### MISS BERTHA BEALS,

## Plano 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 DISORDERED 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 Martz, 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 gagging 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

## Detroit United Lines

**Plymouth Time Table**  
**EAST BOUND.**  
For Detroit via Wayne 5:40 a. m. and every hour to 7:50 p. m.; also 9:44 p. m. and 11:35 p. m. changing at Wayne.

**NORTH BOUND.**  
Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:00 a. m., 7:10 a. m. and every hour to 7:10 p. m., 9:10 p. m., 10:30 p. m. and 12:30 a. m.

Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:45 a. m. (from Michigan car barn); also 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 5:30 p. m.; 7:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. changing cars at Wayne.

Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:30 a. m.; 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 6:20 p. m.; 8:15 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and 12 midnight.

Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

## TRY MAIL LINERS

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.



MAKE that long intended trial of this most dependable flour. Inside every bag bearing the name "Stott" is the very best flour money can buy.

Go to the phone now and tell your grocer to send you a sack of Stott's, leave your order for Stott's with the grocery boy when he calls, TODAY— Or put Stott Flour on your grocery list for tomorrow morning.

You'll see an improvement in your first baking with Stott Flour

## Order Stott Flour To-day

DAVID STOTT, Miller - Detroit, Mich.

## 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 DISORDERED 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. B. Warren, Ann Arbor, Mich., says: For a number of years I have been troubled from severe headache caused by irregular action of the kidneys, but upon using Foley's Kidney Pills for a short period I was cured.

JONES, the Druggist

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

## Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE  
Bell Phone 36; Local 20.

## DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

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

Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 4 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 88, 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 30th 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-first 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  
Albert W. Flint, Register.

5,000  
Double Dip Matches

FOR

25 cts.,

Saturday, Mon. & Tues.

Ten Big Boxes  
for 25 cts.

We are going to give you a chance to get a  
good supply of Matches,

SO BE ON HAND.

CENTRAL GROCERY,

R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r

Free Delivery

## "Take it from Me, Bill,"

Remarked a prominent farmer, who lives a few miles south of town, and who knows Lumber of quality from trash, "you will make a big mistake if you go ahead and buy the material for that new barn without first getting an estimate from

### The Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.

Their prices are no higher than anybody else's. And when I say the quality of their stock grades much higher than any other stock in this section. I know what I am talking about."

One piece or a car load, our hobby is  
QUALITY, PRICE AND SERVICE.

### 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

Get matches at the Central Grocery.  
Mrs. Albert Stever was a week end visitor in Detroit.

George Henry has moved onto a farm near South Lyon.

Frank Wade of Pontiac is visiting his sister, Mrs. Geo. Huger.

Mrs. Mina Moore of Detroit visited at Willard Roe's Wednesday.

J. B. Henderson and family visited relatives in Detroit last Sunday.

Russell Wingard visited at C. A. Robinson's in Detroit Wednesday.

Miss Neva James of Detroit has been visiting Miss Edna Hunter a few days.

Mrs. Pearl Hubbard spent the fore part of the week with relatives in Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. William Smitherman are spending a few days in Detroit this week.

Miss Myrtle Eckles is spending the last of the week with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Stine of Sheldon spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Q. F. Beyer.

Mrs. Frank Foege of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Reiman, this week.

Mrs. E. R. Daggett and daughter Vivian have been visiting friends in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Stanley Wallace of Saginaw spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hayes this week.

Lafayette Dean and George Bryant start Monday on a western trip, expecting to be gone a couple of months.

Mrs. Ella Nichols left Wednesday for Lake Como, Fla., where she expects to stay the balance of the winter.

Fifty car loads of Buick automobiles passed through the Plymouth yards Friday, billed for San Francisco, Cal.

The O. E. S. will hold a social in the Masonic hall, Tuesday evening, Feb. 6. Admission 10 cents. Everybody cordially invited.

Miss Marjorie Travis is home from Ypsilanti this week on account of sickness. Miss Florence Keys of that city visited her Tuesday.

The D. U. R. last week paid the circuit court judgment of \$3200 given Miss Blanche Gents for injuries sustained in a wreck and also \$200 costs.

Matches to burn—10 big boxes for 25 cents at the Central Grocery.

Mrs. John Kinney has been quite poorly for the past three weeks, hardly able to get around the house. She passed her 57th birthday last Monday.

Geo. Meddough, P. M. conductor, received a message Friday from Cass City, stating that his father was very low. He started at once for the above place.

Albert Stever has a pen of 35 S. C. Rhode Island Reds that laid 547 eggs during the month of January, making a 50.2-5% yield. Can you beat this for the past month?

Chaffers family of Inkster will give a concert in the Opera House at Northville, Monday evening, Feb. 5 for the benefit of St. Mary's Society. 35c down stairs and 20c up stairs.

Get busy and read the Central Grocery advt.

E. R. Daggett is advertising a "going out of business sale." Mr. Daggett expects to go onto a farm in the spring and it is expected that W. R. Shingleton will succeed to the business.

Wm. Minehart was before Justice Campbell last Friday charged by the P. M. Ry. with appropriating coal from cars in the yards here. He pleaded not guilty, but on Tuesday changed his mind. Justice Campbell would not say the terms of the settlement.

Men's and Boys' Overcoats at just one-half price for the last week of Riggs' big Mid-Winter Clearing Sale.

The second division of the M. E. ladies' aid society will present the Chaffer Family of musical geniuses at the opera house, Friday evening, Feb. 9th. The Chaffer Family is from Inkster and has won quite a reputation in the county for its young musical prodigies. The entertainment will be of a mixed variety, vocal, violin, piano and brass instruments. Admission 35 and 25 cents, with reserved seats on sale at the Wolverine drug store.

Few people have any idea what an incentive it is to both teacher and scholar to know that parents and outsiders are taking a lively interest in their work. We believe the "little folks" at school appreciate such interest more perhaps than the larger ones. Still the effect is not lost on any of them, and we hope every parent will take a line from this and place the public school on their visiting list.

E. L. Riggs' big Mid-Winter Sale will continue one week more. Greater reductions than ever will prevail. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks, Suits and Hats at just one-half price for this last sale week.

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

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

Let us work and stimulate every legitimate enterprise by giving it all the friendly encouragement we can, and unite our industry, intelligence and capital in a common cause for the good of our town.

A report published by the Salvation Army of Detroit for the year ending Oct. 1st, 1911 is at hand and from it are gathered statistics of the great public good the Army is doing in that city. We are not able to publish the figures in entire, but the number of beds supplied was 11,848 and 36,631 meals furnished at the citadel.

On Wednesday, Feb. 7, the Detroit Journal starts a baseball picture contest in which the prizes will be ten season tickets to Bennett Park, five half-season tickets, and 1,000 single admission tickets good at any time. All these tickets entitle the holder to Grand Stand seats. Full particulars can be found in The Detroit Journal.

Don't miss the last week of Riggs' Mid-Winter Clearing Sale, if you want the greatest bargains ever shown in Plymouth. All winter goods must be closed out regardless of cost. Sale closes Saturday, Feb. 10.

Mrs. Nancy Allen, aged 74 years, of Chicago, and cousin of D. D. and C. C. Allen of this village, was brought to the home of the latter last Monday afternoon. She was not in the best of health and immediately took to her bed. She did not rally and on Tuesday afternoon passed quietly away. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon from Mr. Allen's home, Rev. W. W. DesAutels conducting services. Eugene Wallace, Mrs. Agnew and the Apinletv sisters of Detroit attended the funeral.

Samuel Rubon, a junk dealer of Detroit was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Springer in Ypsilanti Monday, on a warrant sworn out by the P. M. railway company, charging him with buying stolen iron from small boys of the village. It is alleged that he encouraged small boys in this work and would give them a few pennies for their trouble. Rubon was taken before Justice Campbell Monday evening, where he pleaded guilty and paid a fine and costs amounting to \$12.

President Hillmer has under consideration the matter of furnishing the P. M. Ry. with water at a price of not less than \$100 per month, the contract to be for eight months of the year—Oct. 1 to June 1, and will submit the same to the council Monday evening. The contract will also provide that the village may abrogate the same within 48 hours notice at any time. The village is furnishing the railroad with water now and this is the time of year when the most is used by them. There is no danger of low pressure on the mains excepting during the summer months, and we believe it would not be a bad business deal to close such a contract, if it can be made on terms not inimical to the interests of the village.

How to cure a cold is a question in which many are interested just now. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has won its great reputation and immense sale by its remarkable cure of colds. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish through The Mail to extend our sincere thanks to neighbors and friends who assisted us in our recent bereavement.

B. SHERMAN AND FAMILY.

A CARD.—We desire to extend our thanks to the kind friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in our late bereavement, also for the beautiful flowers.

MRS. HENRY LEADBEATER, AND FAMILY.

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.

### Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion

FOR SALE—11 room house, barn and one acre of ground on Depot street. Mrs. Luther Lyon.

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.

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 2133 miles. E. O. Huston.

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

### THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$ 21, white \$ 22  
Hay, \$17.00 to \$18.00 No. 1 Timothy.  
Oats, 5c.  
Rye, 5c.  
Flour, \$2.15  
Potatoes, 5c  
Butter, 5c.  
Eggs, 5c.

## GALE'S.

### Valentines! Valentines!

Lace Valentines, Art Valentines,  
Comic Valentines,  
Valentine Postcards.

Come and see our large stock of Valentines

Large stock of Wall Paper coming.

Large stock of Groceries and Fruits, all fresh and new goods at cheap prices.

For Drugs and Drug Sundries go to Gale's.

We are having a good trade on our Butterine—gives fine satisfaction.

Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cure Rheumatism.

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

## 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

Jeweler and Optometrist.

Phone 247 148 Main st.

## 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.

SURELY DESERVED A RAISE

The Office Boy in the Vaudeville Sketch Took the Laugh From the Star.

The actor born, be he old or young, only sees things one way. The other day one of the stars of the legitimate stage determined upon a little venture into vaudeville.

Now, there isn't anything humorous in that sentence. But the vaudeville audience in the tryout towns invariably took it as a signal for laughter.

"I like your noive," said Jimmie. "Didn't I take the laugh away from the star?"

Peril of Overstudy.

The suicide of a promising young college student and the recent breakdown of a young girl who had come from a distance to Boston to acquire higher education are instances which serve to call attention to the peril that lies in overstudy.

There is middle ground between indifference and extreme zeal that every pupil should endeavor to attain. It is better to be near the foot of the class and have health and strength and a fair working knowledge than to be among the leaders and a nervous wreck.

Motto of Successful Man.

Robert E. Smith, who recently sold a small lot in New York for \$1,000,000, receiving the highest price per foot ever paid in the city, arrived from Russia 31 years ago, a peasant boy of sixteen, with just \$6 to his name.

New Disease Baffles Doctors.

A mysterious new disease has broken out in the Hyde District of Lancashire, Eng., and is seriously exercising the medical profession.

A Cynical Suspicion.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is the initiative and referendum?" "My son," replied the statesman, "I'm afraid its another of the movements which sometimes occur to compel more dependence on the dictionary and less on the law book."

Mere Useful.

"John," said the senator's wife, "I think we had better have Mr. Piffle at our Thanksgiving party. He is so brilliant at repartee."

Book Reviewer Was "Broke."

"Do you recall what book had the least in it of any you ever reviewed?" "Only school book. Haven't got a penny with you, have you, old man?"

DOING NEEDED WORK

Biological Survey Should Not Be Hampered for Funds.

ITS SERVICES POINTED OUT

Stockmen Especially Are Interested in the Matter—Every Dollar Spent Returned Ten Fold to the People of the Country.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington.—Congress being economically inclined this year there is some fear among the government scientists of the biological survey, the men who work a large part of the time on behalf of the agriculturists of the country, that the appropriation for the survey may not be increased so that it can keep up with its increasing work.

Some years ago members of the house committee on agriculture seemed inclined to cut out entirely the appropriation for the biological survey. Theodore Roosevelt was president at that time, and his interest in the survey was well known, and it was hinted that it was a desire of the majority of the members of the agricultural committee to slap Mr. Roosevelt that led them to consider cutting out the appropriation entirely.

When it was feared that no appropriation at all was to be made for the survey by the members of the Fifty-ninth congress, news of the fact that the department might pass through its sphere of usefulness was sent through the country by the Washington correspondents. The response was instant. The mails were loaded with letters and protests from every state and territory. The chief of the survey had letters of support, and the members of congress heard in protest from hundreds of people whom no one supposed from their vocations in life would take any interest in natural history research.

All Classes Interested.

There were letters by the thousands also from the farmers and the stock raisers and from the students of ornithology and mammalogy who had benefited by the painstaking work of the naturalists whose headquarters are in Washington, but whose homes, when it is possible, are in the fields and the woods. The weight of public opinion was felt by congress, and an interest was aroused among members who barely knew that there was such an institution as the biological survey.

It might be asked what the biological survey does to benefit the country. Instances of its service are not difficult to find. The stock-raising interests of the western states suffer losses—or rather have suffered until recently—to the amount of about \$12,000,000 yearly through the depredations of wild animals—wolves, coyotes and cougars.

Poison was the instrument employed to kill the predatory animals. Strychnine was the means of death, and while it costs thousands of dollars a year, it was by no means efficacious. The stockman complained that the wolves bred in the forest reserves and that the government's policy of reserves was in a large measure responsible for the increase in the numbers of the ravaging packs.

This argument was used to combat the forest reserve plan of the government. Vernon W. Bailey of the biological survey went west and studied the wolf question. He found that the wolves did not breed in the forest reserves in large numbers. He located their breeding places, and in his report told the stockmen how to rid themselves of the pests without the necessity of resorting to the costly strychnine poisoning process.

Other Good Work in Hand.

The scientists today are engaged in the work of checking the depredation of the ground squirrels of the far west and northwest. The annual damage that these animals inflict on growing crops is estimated at \$10,000,000. Nearly half a million is spent each year by the afflicted states in fighting the pests. The biological survey is at work on a plan for the extermination of the squirrels, a plan that promises success.

One of the labors of the scientists of the survey has been to show the different states how the full benefits of game protection may be obtained, and how the game in each state may be made to yield an important annual revenue. Illinois alone, as a direct result of information from the biological survey, has added to its income annually \$125,000. The state of Missouri has benefited to the extent of \$50,000, and more money will come to it if it follows more closely the directions which it can get gratis from the government officials.

Honor Given Senator Kern.

Vice-President Sherman has appointed Senator Kern of Indiana to read Washington's farewell address to the senate on the birthday of the Father of his Country. Already down in the city of Alexandria, Va., only a few miles from Washington, they are preparing to celebrate the natal day of the first president, who lived so much of his life at Mount Vernon, just a few miles below the Virginia town on the heights of the Potomac river.

Washington's birthday is a great day in Alexandria. It was in that town that there was given the first public celebration of the event, on February 11, 1789. It must be remem-

bered that the birthday fell eleven days earlier than it does now, because that was before the revision of the calendar.

S. F. Field of Alexandria has a copy of the Columbia Mirror and Alexandria Gazette which contains an account of that first celebration in the Virginia city which lies only a few miles from Mount Vernon. The editor of the paper says in introduction: "It was the intention of the editor to have published the Mirror on Monday morning, in order to gain time to evince his attachment and respect to General Washington. In this, however, he was disappointed by an accident which happened to his press, and which could not speedily be adjusted. He trusts that his patrons will accept of this apology for its consequent delay. They must be assured of its truth when they observe that the first pages has Monday's date at its head."

After saying that "Aurora rose with more than common splendor, as if wishing to assist in the tribute of respect paid to our hoary chief," the editor says he regrets "that he does not possess talents to describe the proceedings in the manner which they deserve. The public will, however, pass by any defects in style and do him the justice to believe that did he possess the chaste language of Addison, combined with the creative imagination of a Shakespeare, he would feel himself honored and happy in using them on this occasion."

Wotherspoon Tells Good Story.

Brig. Gen. W. W. Wotherspoon, who for a long time was president of the war college, and who has just been ordered to the department of the Gulf, likes a good story. Just before leaving Washington he was talking to Vice-President Sherman, whose home is in Utica, N. Y. General Wotherspoon's wife came from Utica, and he told the vice-president of his first visit to that central New York city.

"It was a great many years ago," said the general, "when I first visited Utica. I didn't know the place, and I thought I would take a ride on a street car. I found that there were three lines of cars in the city, all starting from a common point. I looked at the sign on the car of one line. It read, 'To the Lunatic Asylum.'"

"I looked at the sign of the car on the second line. It read, 'To the Mohawk Street Jail.'"

"I looked at the car on the third line. It read: 'To the cemetery.'"

"I took a walk elsewhere."

Finest Soldiers in World.

At Fort Myer, just across the Potomac from Georgetown, a troop of cavalry and a battery of field artillery of the regular army give an exhibition drill in the riding hall every Friday afternoon. The demand for tickets each week is thrice greater than the hall's seating capacity. Senators, representatives, non-officials and their wives, mothers, cousins, daughters and sweethearts attend to witness a performance, given without money and without price, that is better than any play.

The officers at Fort Myer had the thought originally that the drill would get the civilian and the soldier into closer touch, and that by showing what the enlisted men of the army are trained to do, and can do, the officials among the spectators might be induced to see that justice is done the service in the halls of congress.

Senators and representatives, and the others as well, cheer the drilling and go away saying "Wonderful," and ready to admit to anyone who asks that the men are a fine lot and that the country ought to be proud of them. However, when it comes to a question of toting an increase of pay for the "fine lot" in order that it may be kept in the service of the country, the senators and representatives shake their heads and go on the extremely doubtful list.

At this Fort Myer drill a troop of cavalry does everything that it is possible for cavalry to do, and the battery of field artillery follows suit. Fine men and fine soldiers, straight soldierly drilling, with fanciful maneuvers that no one would believe possible of accomplishment, are thrown in for good measure.

The men who ride the horses and bring in the fieldpieces "in battery" and to "action rear" and "action front" are not picked men. The cavalry troop and the batteries alternate at the work week in and week out, and never a man but can ride standing on his head (this literally) and never a man but can pick up a handkerchief from the ground with his hand, with his horse going at charge speed.

The whole thing is a seemingly impossible thing, but yet possible to these young fellows who are being paid something less than 50 cents a day by the order of the congress of the United States.

It has been discovered that Davy Crockett, when he was a member of congress, wrote a book making all the charges against Andrew Jackson that since have been made against other presidents, which goes to show that there is nothing new under the sun. Davy charged Andrew with seeking to perpetuate his own influence in the administration through a man favored for the "succession."

The cockskin-capped Tennesseean was known in his day as something of a humorist when he talked, but the element of humor is sadly lacking in his book, a fact that has brought deep disappointment to the men who thought that they had made a literary discovery worth while, and that Davy's characteristics were to live again in his pages.

GLAZIER PAROLED BY GOV. OSBORN

PAROLE GRANTED ON ADVICE OF JUDGE WEIST AND THREE PHYSICIANS.

HAS SERVED TWO YEARS OF TERM TO FIFTEEN YEARS.

Ex-Treasurer of Michigan Convicted of Misappropriating \$600,000—Judge, While Favoring Release, Scores Prisoner.

Gov. Osborn freed from prison Frank P. Glazier, Michigan's ex-state treasurer, who was sentenced to from 10 to 15 years for misappropriating state funds the people had intrusted to him as treasurer. Glazier has served but two years, lacking ten days, of his term.

This was granted by Gov. Osborn following the recommendation of two physicians and Judge Howard Weist, of Lansing, who imposed sentence on Glazier, that the prisoner would die unless given his freedom. He is now in the prison hospital being treated for diabetes.

For several months letters and postal cards have been pouring into the executive office urging Gov. Osborn to exercise the prerogative of his office and release Glazier. Signatures to these were secured by the prisoner's family.

Some politicians also have interceded in behalf of the former state official. For several months efforts have been made to secure the recommendation of Judge Weist that Glazier be given a parole, but the jurist who imposed sentence was firm in the belief that the convicted state official should complete his term behind the grim walls of Jackson prison. Recently, however, he was induced to visit the prison to see the prisoner, and the condition of Glazier's health, as stated by physicians, induced him, it is said, to concur in the recommendation of the two physicians.

Ever since her husband was sentenced, the devoted wife of the ex-state treasurer has worked untiringly to secure executive clemency. Through her efforts thousands of letters have been mailed to the executive office and she has paid numerous visits to the governor in an effort to secure favorable action. Senator Charles E. Townsend has volunteered to act as Glazier's first friend.

WOLTER ELECTROCUTED.

Convicted of Murder, Went to Chair Protesting Innocence.

Albert W. Wolter was put to death in the electric chair at Sing Sing prison for the murder of 15-year old Ruth Wheeler nearly two years ago. The girl came to Wolter's flat in New York in search of employment and he killed her after she had been mistreated. Wolter left a statement with Warden Kennedy denying that he had committed the crime.

The execution was without feature and Wolter was declared dead after one contact of 1,900 volts. The state electrician said that Wolter showed less resistance to the electric current than any murderer put to death by electricity at Sing Sing prison.

No Appropriations for Battleships.

There will be no appropriations for battleships or public buildings at this session of congress. This was the decision of the Democrats of the house after a spirited caucus. Elimination of a battleship appropriation was a surprise, the caucus having been called for the purpose of considering a \$10,000,000 public building bill, recommended by the committee on public buildings and grounds. Rep. Burnett, of Alabama, however, offered an amendment to a resolution to disperse with the public buildings bill and that no battleship appropriation be reported to the house.

Rep. Hobson, of Alabama, headed a bitter attack on the amendment, but it was passed, 98 to 68. The saving resulting from this action of the caucus is estimated by the Democratic leaders to aggregate about \$40,000,000, \$24,000,000 to be required for two modern battleships and \$16,000,000 for public buildings. In the case of public buildings, however, there may be some appropriation for emergencies.

Floral Tributes on McKinley's Tomb.

Among the floral tributes sent to the McKinley mausoleum in Canton, O., the anniversary of the birth of McKinley, were wreaths by George B. Cortelyou, former cabinet member and private secretary of McKinley when he died, and U. S. Supreme Court Justice Wm. R. Day. Relatives of McKinley and patriotic organizations added to the floral display.

A farmers' institute will be held in Ann Arbor February 5.

Walter Johnson, one of the pioneer and best known operators of the X-ray, died at a sanitarium in Rochester, N. Y., aged 53. He was a charter member of the Reentgen Ray Society of America.

The constitutional convention now in session in Columbus, O., may go through its progress without a chaplain. The third attempt to elect a chaplain failed when objection caused the committee on rules to withdraw its recommendation that Dr. Washington Gladden, of the First Congregational church of Columbus, be named. There are four ministers sitting as delegates in the convention.

MILITIA KEEP ORDER.

Entire City of Lawrence, Mass., Under Military Rule.

The textile mills strike assumed its most serious aspect Tuesday, when in the Plains district a body of Syrians attempted to form a parade about the time the mills were opening, and the militia forced them to disperse at the point of the bayonet. Several strikers are said to have been hurt.

The city was as near under martial law as it is possible under the Massachusetts statutes. Col. Sweetser had under his command nearly two full regiments of soldiers, totaling about 1,200 men.

There are about 22,000 operatives on strike or forced out by the closing of mills.

Glazier's Condition Unchanged.

The condition of Frank P. Glazier, ex-state treasurer, recently paroled from Jackson prison, remains unchanged. He is being attended daily by physicians in the hope of restoring him to health, but so far with little or no results. The family has not yet perfected any plans for the future.

Fire which followed a terrific explosion, the cause of which is unknown, destroyed the elevator of the Acme Maltng Co. in Chicago. Loss, \$200,000.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

DETROIT.—Cattle—Market 10 to 25c lower. We quote best steers and heifers, \$6.00 to \$6.50; steers and heifers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; cows and heifers, \$4.00 to \$4.50; fat cows, \$4.75 to \$5.00; good fat cows, \$5.50 to \$6.00; calves, \$3.50 to \$4.00; choice heavy bulls, \$4.50 to \$5.00; good heifers, \$4.00 to \$4.50; stock bulls, \$3.00 to \$3.50; milkers, large, \$4.00 to \$4.50; common, \$3.00 to \$3.50; common milkers, \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Market 25c lower than last week, steady with Wednesday. Common stock very dull; best lambs, \$6.00 to \$6.50; fair lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.00; light to common lambs, \$4.50 to \$5.00; fair to good sheep, \$3.50 to \$4.00; culls and common, \$2.50 to \$3.00; Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$6.15 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.25 to \$5.50; light Yorkers, \$5.75 to \$6.00; stage, 1-3c off.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—Market dull and steady; prime steers, \$7.75; butcher grades, \$6.75 to \$7.00; calves, \$5.00 to \$5.50; sheep, \$3.50 to \$4.00; choice, \$6.00 to \$6.50. Sheep and lambs—Lambs active, 25c higher; choice lambs, \$6.75 to \$7.00; fair to good, \$5.50 to \$6.00; Hogs—Market active and firm; Yorkers, \$6.25 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.75 to \$6.00; mixed, \$5.00 to \$5.50; rough, \$4.50 to \$5.00; stage, \$5.00 to \$5.50.

GRAIN, ETC.

WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red wheat, 95c; No. 1, 97c; No. 3, 93c; No. 4, 91c; No. 5, 89c; No. 6, 87c; No. 7, 85c; No. 8, 83c; No. 9, 81c; No. 10, 79c; No. 11, 77c; No. 12, 75c; No. 13, 73c; No. 14, 71c; No. 15, 69c; No. 16, 67c; No. 17, 65c; No. 18, 63c; No. 19, 61c; No. 20, 59c; No. 21, 57c; No. 22, 55c; No. 23, 53c; No. 24, 51c; No. 25, 49c; No. 26, 47c; No. 27, 45c; No. 28, 43c; No. 29, 41c; No. 30, 39c; No. 31, 37c; No. 32, 35c; No. 33, 33c; No. 34, 31c; No. 35, 29c; No. 36, 27c; No. 37, 25c; No. 38, 23c; No. 39, 21c; No. 40, 19c; No. 41, 17c; No. 42, 15c; No. 43, 13c; No. 44, 11c; No. 45, 9c; No. 46, 7c; No. 47, 5c; No. 48, 3c; No. 49, 1c; No. 50, 0c.

Butter—Market firm; packages, extra creamery, 35c; first creamery, 34c; second creamery, 33c per lb. Eggs—Market firm; receipts, 154 cases; current receipts, cases included, 30c per doz.

Apples—Baldwin, \$2.75 to \$3.25; Greening, \$2.75 to \$3.00; Spy, \$3.00 to \$3.50; Ben Davis, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per bushel. Peaches—Howes, \$9.25 to \$9.50 per bushel. \$8.25 to \$8.50 per bushel.

Poultry—Market firm; chickens, 12c; ducks, 10c; turkeys, 18c per lb. Dressed—Choice to fancy comb, 15c; 16c per lb. Amber, 12c to 13c. LIVE POULTRY—Spring chickens, 11c to 14c; No. 2, 9c; hens, 10c; No. 2 hens, 8c; ducked, 14c; young ducks, 15c; geese, 11c to 12c; turkeys, 14c to 16c.

Vegetables—Beets, 7c per bu.; carrots, 4c per bu.; cucumbers, 10c per doz.; California celery, \$4.25 to \$4.50 per doz.; green onions, 12c per doz.; green peppers, 6c per basket; head lettuce, \$4.50 to \$7 per hamper; turnips, 6c per bu.; watercress, 25c per doz.; green beans, \$2.75 to \$3.50; rutabagas, 4c per bu.

Provisions—Family pork, \$17.50 to \$20.00; corn pork, \$15.50 to \$18.00; ham, \$12.50 to \$15.00; picnic hams, 8c; shoulders, 11c; bacon, 12c to 13c; brisquets, 9c to 10c; lard in tierces, 5c; kettle rendered lard, 10c per lb.

HAY—Carlot prices track Detroit. No. 1 timothy, \$21.50 to \$22.00; No. 2 timothy, \$20.00 to \$20.50; light mixed, \$19.50 to \$20.00; No. 3 mixed, \$19.00 to \$19.50; No. 4 mixed, \$18.50 to \$19.00; No. 5 mixed, \$18.00 to \$18.50; No. 6 mixed, \$17.50 to \$18.00; No. 7 mixed, \$17.00 to \$17.50; No. 8 mixed, \$16.50 to \$17.00; No. 9 mixed, \$16.00 to \$16.50; No. 10 mixed, \$15.50 to \$16.00; No. 11 mixed, \$15.00 to \$15.50; No. 12 mixed, \$14.50 to \$15.00; No. 13 mixed, \$14.00 to \$14.50; No. 14 mixed, \$13.50 to \$14.00; No. 15 mixed, \$13.00 to \$13.50; No. 16 mixed, \$12.50 to \$13.00; No. 17 mixed, \$12.00 to \$12.50; No. 18 mixed, \$11.50 to \$12.00; No. 19 mixed, \$11.00 to \$11.50; No. 20 mixed, \$10.50 to \$11.00; No. 21 mixed, \$10.00 to \$10.50; No. 22 mixed, \$9.50 to \$10.00; No. 23 mixed, \$9.00 to \$9.50; No. 24 mixed, \$8.50 to \$9.00; No. 25 mixed, \$8.00 to \$8.50; No. 26 mixed, \$7.50 to \$8.00; No. 27 mixed, \$7.00 to \$7.50; No. 28 mixed, \$6.50 to \$7.00; No. 29 mixed, \$6.00 to \$6.50; No. 30 mixed, \$5.50 to \$6.00; No. 31 mixed, \$5.00 to \$5.50; No. 32 mixed, \$4.50 to \$5.00; No. 33 mixed, \$4.00 to \$4.50; No. 34 mixed, \$3.50 to \$4.00; No. 35 mixed, \$3.00 to \$3.50; No. 36 mixed, \$2.50 to \$3.00; No. 37 mixed, \$2.00 to \$2.50; No. 38 mixed, \$1.50 to \$2.00; No. 39 mixed, \$1.00 to \$1.50; No. 40 mixed, \$0.50 to \$1.00; No. 41 mixed, \$0.00 to \$0.50; No. 42 mixed, \$0.00 to \$0.50; No. 43 mixed, \$0.00 to \$0.50; No. 44 mixed, \$0.00 to \$0.50; No. 45 mixed, \$0.00 to \$0.50; No. 46 mixed, \$0.00 to \$0.50; No. 47 mixed, \$0.00 to \$0.50; No. 48 mixed, \$0.00 to \$0.50; No. 49 mixed, \$0.00 to \$0.50; No. 50 mixed, \$0.00 to \$0.50.

Gov. Foss has sent a special message to the legislature, recommending an immediate investigation of the strike in the textile mills in Lawrence. The governor points out that the strike was not wholly due to the 54-hour law but that unrest prevailed before.

Bernardus Johannes Blommers, a noted Dutch painter, will sail for New York next month on a commission from the government of Holland to paint a portrait of Andrew Carnegie for the Palace of Peace at The Hague, which Mr. Carnegie's money provided.

SEEN AND HEARD IN MICHIGAN

Saginaw.—Lester Kundinger, fourteen years old, was shot by Arthur Melz, with a 22-caliber rifle. The boys were playing with Lester's twin brother at the Melz home. As usual the Melz boy did not know the gun was loaded. The bullet entered the lower part of the neck on the left side. Lester's condition is critical. The attending physician is unable to probe for the bullet, owing to the serious condition of the boy.

Ionia.—The trial of John Trowbridge, charged with shooting and attempting to kill his father at the home in Orleans, began. William Trowbridge, the father, who was shot in the face, the ball going down his throat, was the first witness. The defense in this case will be self-defense. It being charged that young Trowbridge was being choked by his father when he fired the shot that nearly proved fatal.

Grand Rapids.—Kryn Vantitof, manager of the West side branch of the Kent State bank for the past 15 years, has confessed a shortage in his accounts amounting between \$10,000 and \$15,000. He was one of the most trusted bank officials in the city. No warrant has been issued for his arrest. His surely, fully covering his peculations, is the Baltimore Surety company. He and the auditor of the bank are now trying to straighten out the tangle.

Saginaw.—"As innocent as the God above," were the words of Sando Labonie, found guilty of assault with intent to rob by a jury when Judge Gage asked him what he had to say. Labonie was then sentenced to Ionia reformatory to serve from seven and a half to ten years. Labonie is the second of the three black-handers to be tried. John Massine was found guilty and is now serving a 20 to 40 year term in Marquette. Alfano's case is next.

Petoskey.—Jusett Norton, an Indian woman, was given judgment of \$24 when Judge Shepherd directed a verdict for the plaintiff in her case against the Bogardus Lumber company of Pellston. The woman, it is alleged, secured \$900 for timber sold to the company and placed this sum in the company's bank. The company experienced a failure and she was unable to get the money.

Coldwater.—Mrs. Richard Hurst, on trial on a charge of killing her husband on November 12, took the witness stand and declared she shot her husband in self-defense. She testified that he came to her home and demanded she give him a joint deed on her farm, was refused, slapped her, would not let her leave the house, threatened to kill her, and she seized a pistol and shot him.

Monroe.—Joseph Mexico and Arthur Mexico, arrested by Officer Cronewett for stealing coal from the Michigan Central and selling it to Frank Southwell, pleaded guilty in justice court and were sentenced to the Detroit house of correction and to pay a fine of \$30 each. Southwell, arrested for receiving stolen property, pleaded guilty and paid a fine of \$30.

Ablon.—In one of the closest final debates which has taken place on the Ablon college platform in years, Forest Walker of Jackson, a freshman, won a place and the honor of representing the school in the coming debate against Earlham college. Walker was a distinct surprise, cutting into the old debaters for part of his percentages.

Saginaw.—Saginaw County Farmers' institute was held in the Auditorium. John A. Cimmerer, president of the Saginaw Board of Trade, gave the address of welcome. Speakers of national, state and local fame gave lectures on improving the farms. One of the big features was a dairy in actual operation.

Ypsilanti.—Miss Luella M. Burton, special agent of the department of labor, caused the arrest of three of the city's most prominent merchants for violating the labor laws in reference to the employment of females for a period longer than ten hours in any one day.

Charlotte.—Mack Boatman, who was charged with statutory offenses against twelve-year-old Irene Williams, was acquitted by a jury in the circuit court here. Boatman succeeded in establishing an alibi.

Detroit.—Shot through the head and his clothes burned from his body, Samuel Glannola, who lived at 554 Biddle avenue, in Ford City, was found in a field in Ecorse township. The police think Glannola was killed for revenge by fellow countrymen.

Big Rapids.—Several weeks ago a practical joker from the high school carried away the clapper of the bell. To punish the offenders the school board decided that the bell should not ring and that students should not come upon the school grounds until long for school and go directly to their rooms. This punishment has brought out a united protest from the school children in a large petition directed to Superintendent G. W. Berry asking that the bell be made to ring again.

# SERIAL STORY

## THE GIRL FROM HIS TOWN

By MARIE VAN VORST  
Illustrations by E. G. KETTERER

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### SYNOPSIS.

Dan Blair, the 22-year-old son of the fifty-million-dollar copper king of Blairtown, Mont., is a guest at the English home of Lady Galorey. Dan's father had been courteous to Lord Galorey during his visit to the United States and the courtesy is now being returned to the young man. The youth has an ideal girl in his mind. He meets Lily, Duchess of Blackwater, 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 Poniatowsky is a suitor 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 creature 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. Dan visits Lily.

### CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"Hello, you," she nodded to Dan. "I am awfully sorry not to have shown up at five. Just got your note. Just got in at the hotel; been out of town all day."

Dan saw that none of the people in the room was familiar to him, and that they were out of place in the pretty brocaded nest. One of them was a Jew, a small man with a glass eye, whose fixed stare rested on Miss Lane. He had kept on his overcoat, and his derby hat hung on the back of his head.

"Give Mr. Cohen the box, Higgins," Miss Lane directed, and bending forward, brought her small face close to the glass, and her hands trembled as she handed the rouge stick.

Mr. Cohen in one hand held a string of pearls that fell through his fat fingers, as if eager to escape from them. Higgins obediently placed a small box in his hand.

"Take it and get out of here," she ordered Cohen. "Miss Lane has only got five minutes."

Cohen turned the stub of his cigar in his mouth unpleasantly without taking the trouble to remove it. "I'll take box," he said rapidly, "and when I get good and ready I'll get out of here, but not before."

"Now see here," Blair began, but Miss Lane, who had finished her task, motioned him to be quiet.

"Please go out, Mr. Blair," she said. "Please go out. Mr. Cohen is here on business and I really can't see anybody just now."

Behind the Jew Higgins looked up at Dan and he understood—but he didn't heed her warning; nothing would have induced him to leave Letty Lane like this.

"I'm not going, though, Miss Lane," he said frankly. "I've got an appointment with you and I'm going to stay."

As he did so the other people in the room took form for him; a blind beggar with a stick in his hand, and by his side a small child wrapped in a shawl. With relief Dan saw that Poniatowsky was absent from the party.

Cohen opened the box, took its contents out and held up the jewels. "This," he said, indicating a string of pearls, is all right, Miss Lane, and the earrings. The rest is no good. I'll take or leave them, as you like."

She was plainly annoyed and excited, and as Higgins tried to lace her, moved from her dressing-table to the sofa in a state of agitation.

"Take them or leave them, as you like," she said, "but give me the money and go."

The Jew took from his wallet a roll of bank notes and counted them. "Six," he began, but she waved him back.

"Don't tell me how much it is. I don't want to know."

"Let the other lady count it," the Jew said. "I don't do business that way."

Dan, who had laid down his overcoat and hat on a chair, came quickly forward, his hands in his pockets, and standing in front of the Jew, he said abruptly:

"Now you look here—"  
Letty Lane threw the money down on the dressing-table. "Please," she cried to Dan, "let me have the pleasure of sending this man out of my room. You can go, Cohen, and go in a hurry, too."

The Jew stuffed the pearls in his pocket and went by Dan hurriedly, as though he feared the young man would try to help him. But Dan stopped him.

without being bossed? What business is it of yours, Mr. Blair? Let the man go, and go all of you—all of you. Higgins, send them out."

The blind man and the child stirred, too, at this outburst. The little girl wore a miserable hat, a wreck of a hat, in which shook a feather like a broken mast. The rest of her garments seemed made of the elements—of dirt and mud—mere flags of distress, and the odor of the poor filled the room: over the perfume and scent and smell of stage properties, this miserable smell of stage properties, this miserable smell held its own.

"Come, Daddy," whispered the child timidly, "come along."

"Oh, no, not you, not you," Letty Lane said.

Job Cohen crawled out with ten thousand pounds' worth of pearls in his pockets, and as soon as the door had closed the actress took up the roll of notes.

"Come here," she said to the child. "Now you can take your father to the home I told you of. It is nice and comfortable—they will treat his eyes there."

"Miss Lane—Miss Lane!" called the page boy.

"Never mind that," said the actress, "it is a long wait this act. I don't go on yet."

Higgins went to the door and opened it and stood a moment, then disappeared into the side scenes.

Letty Lane ruffled the pile of bank notes and without looking drew out two or three bills, putting them into

This time two or three cards were sent in. One by one he saw the visitors refused, and Dan, without any formality, himself knocked at Letty Lane's small door, which Higgins opened, looked back over her shoulder to give his name to her mistress, and said to Dan confidently, "Wait, sir; just wait a bit." Her lips were affable. And in a few moments, to Dan's astonished delight, the actress herself appeared, a big scarf over her head and her body enveloped in her snowy cloak, and he understood with a leap of his heart that she had singled him out to take her home.

She went before him through the wings to the stage entrance, which he opened for her, and she passed out before him into the fog and the mist. For the first time Blair followed her through the crowd, which was a big one on this night. On the one side waited the poor, who wished her many blessings, and on the other side her admirers, whose thoughts were quite different. Something of this flashed through Dan's mind—and in that moment he touched the serious part of life for the first time.

In Letty Lane's motor, the small electric light lit over their heads and the flower vase empty, he sat beside the fragrant human creature who London adored, and knew his place would have been envied by many a man.

"I took your friends to their place all right," he told her, "and I'm going to see them myself tomorrow. I advised the girl not to get married for



"Take It and Get Out of Here," She Ordered Cohen.

the child's hands. "Don't you lose them; stuff them down; this will keep you and your father for a couple of years. Take care of it. You are quite rich now. Don't get robbed."

The child tremblingly folded the notes and hid them among her rags. The tears of happiness were straggling over her face. She said finally, finding no place to stow away her riches. "I expect I'd best put them in daddy's pocket."

And Dan came to her aid, taking the notes from her, he folded and put them inside the clothes of the old beggar.

"Miss Lane," said Higgins, who had come in. "It is time you went on."

"I'll see your friends out of the theater," Blair offered. And as he did so, for the first time she looked at him, and he saw the fever in her brilliant eyes.

"Thanks awfully," she accepted. "It is perfectly crazy to give them so much money at once. Will you look after it like a good boy and see something or other about them?"

He thought of her, however, and caught up a great soft shawl from the chair, wrapped it around her tenderly, and she fitted out, Higgins after her, leaving the rest of the money scattered on her dressing-table.

"Come along," said Blair kindly to the two who stood awaiting his orders with the docility of the poor, the obedience of those who have no right to plan or suggest until told to move on. "Come, I'll see you home." And he didn't leave them until he had taken them in a cab to their destination—until he had persuaded the girl to let him have the money, look after it for her, come to see her the next day and tell her what to do.

Then he went back to the theater and stood up in the rear, for the house was crowded, to hear Letty sing. It was a souvenir night; there were post-cards and little coral caps with feathers as bouquonnieres. They called her out before the curtain a dozen times, and each time Dan wanted to cry "Mercy" for her. He felt as though this little act had established a friendship between them; and his hands clenched as he thought of Poniatowsky, and he tried to recall that he was an engaged man. He had an idea that Letty Lane was looking for him through the performance. She finished in a storm of applause, and flowers were strewn upon her, and Dan found himself, in spite of his resolution, going back into the wings.

the lessening of milliners' and dress makers' bills, will help some. But the item of well cooked food is generally considered the most important of all.

Miss Dorothy B. Scott, assistant registrar of the school, explains that newlyweds will be taught all the dietary and culinary frills calculated to make young men forget the cooking of their mothers.

She also says the hours of instruction will be so arranged that they will not interfere with the home life or encroach upon the evening hours when husband and wife want, or should want, to be together, but probably will take place in the afternoon, after the morning housework is completed and when many young wives attend the matinees.

Cooking, from the boiling of eggs to making of pastry, may be learned in ten lessons at \$18; theory of dress-making and shirtwaist making, each \$10 for ten lessons; millinery, 15 lessons for \$10, and garment design, 20 lessons for \$15. Thus the entire course may be taken for \$63, but any one or more courses may be selected and the time lessened. They are also to be taught how to launder clothes. Women must work out their educational salvation through the fundamental occupations for women; they lead directly into a form of artistic expression.

teaching love in the public schools has been bruted by theorists, materialists of the Margaret Morrissoo Carnegie School for Women have been arranging a practical course for brides, and have announced that it would be added to the curriculum this month.

It is explained in emphatic terms that the new classes are in no way devised to encourage elopements, and that only young women twenty-one years or older will be admitted.

In considering the question of instructing young wives in the serious side of matrimony, the faculty has selected subjects calculated in the members' minds to add to post-nuptial happiness, bring contentment to husbands, lessen milliners' and dress-makers' bills, and preclude, as far as possible, the presence of indigestion.

The particular subject of bringing contentment to husbands, is considered the most puzzling. Of course any instruction having a tendency toward



"How Does It Feel to Stand There and Hear Them Clap Like a Thunder Storm and Call Your Name?"

to think you should have wanted me to do something for you and I didn't turn up. You know I would be glad to do anything. What was it? Won't you tell me what it was?"

"The Jew did it for me."

And Dan exclaimed: "It made me simply sick to see that animal in your room. I would have kicked him out if I hadn't thought that it would make an unpleasant scene for you. We have passed the Navy." He looked out of the window, and Letty Lane replied:

"I told the driver to go to the Carlton first."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Don't get acquainted too early because it isn't so easy to get unacquainted.

# HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

## Practical School for the Housewife



PITTSBURG.—While the theme of teaching love in the public schools has been bruted by theorists, materialists of the Margaret Morrissoo Carnegie School for Women have been arranging a practical course for brides, and have announced that it would be added to the curriculum this month.

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## Had Marriage License But No Bride

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—An elderly negro walked into the forum presided over by Judge H. B. Abernethy the other day and after looking around in a stealthy manner, waddled up to the judge's desk and said: "Cuse me, sah, is yo' de judge of dis yere cote?"

"I reckon so, uncle. What can I do for you?" replied Judge Ab.

"Does yo' marry folks?"

"Sure; do you desire to enter the state of connubial bliss and felicity?"

"Jedge, what yo' says is so, but ah 'clar I ain't done hit. What ah wants is ter get married."

"Have you secured the license?"

"Yessah, jedge, yere hit are," said the old man, as he produced the pink envelope that contained the document by authority of which bachelors are changed into benedicts.

"This seems all right. Where's the feminine part of this contract?"

"Soy which, jedge?"

"Where is the woman you are to marry?"

"Dat's what Ah wants yo' ter do, git de ooman. Yo' see, jedge, dat Millindy pussen what has her name writ on dat yere license promises ter marry me, an' Ah goes ter git de paper. While Ah was gone she done tuk up wid a triflin' yaller nigger an'

## Had Marriage License But No Bride

gin me de go by. She did jedge."

"I can't force the woman to marry you, but you can sue her for breach of promise."

"Breeches o' de promise, jedge! I don't reckon she wear 'em. Ain't dis yere paper what I paid six bits fer no 'count?"

"Well, you might sue the woman for the \$1.75."

"Dat's hit, jedge, dat's hit. What Ah wants is ma money back. Ter tell de trufe, jedge, ah would ruther have de money dan de woman, anyhow."

Finally Judge Ab told the old darkey to wait a few days to see if Millindy would not change her mind and carry out her promise, if not to go to the clerk of the court who issued the license and he would refund the money.

The old man looked a little crestfallen at not getting either the woman or the money, and left the court evidently disappointed at the refusal of the court to compel the marriage.



"SHE TUK UP WID A TRIFLIN' YALLER NIGGER AN' JES SHOOK ME—YASSIR"

## The "Turkey Trot" Barred by Society



NEW YORK.—The "Turkey Trot," "Grizzly Bear," and even the "Chicken Reel," the last word in the dance zoo, may be all right in Newport, but they don't go among real society folk in New York.

That much has been learned in interviews with several dancing masters who number fashionable folk among their pupils.

These teachers instruct in the various dances, but they won't allow them in public receptions or parties. Discussion of these dances came through the announcement by the committee on amusements and vacation resources of working girls that the "turkey trot" and "grizzly bear" must go. The dances are supposed to

have been originated by negroes of the underworld. The stage got them next, then society folk and then the tough dance halls. Then the cry to halt.

It didn't come soon enough, however, to stop the "chicken reel," which W. S. Reeves, head of a dancing school, at 2630 Broadway, originated.

"Originated the 'chicken reel,'" said Mr. Reeves, "but I deny that it is improper. It is the latest development and has none of the features of the 'turkey trot' and the 'grizzly bear.'"

"I instruct in all three dances, but I do not allow them to be danced at my classes or my receptions. I dance the chicken reel for a club dance in Newport last summer, when I was asked to get up something new."

In the "chicken reel" the partners hold hands and take four steps forward, flapping the outer arms like the wings of a chicken and rising on the toes at the same time.

Then both stop and scratch like a chicken four times with the right foot facing each other.

## "Joy Kiss" Causes Strike in School

FREEHOLD, N. Y.—As a sequel to that historic "emotional kiss," the boy and the girl students of the high school side by side marched out on strike from the classrooms the other day and paraded the streets, announcing that they were out to stay until Principal Roy Leon Smith was reinstated.

Only those students who feared the parental slipper remained and it is expected they will also go out later. There were eighty odd in the demonstrating procession and they made more noise than five times that number of men would have done.

While they were marching along they came upon Samuel R. Smith, president of the board of education and shouted to him that they wanted Principal Smith back. President Smith says some boys not only shook their fists at him but insulted him in other ways. The girls cheered.

"Smith, Smith; we want our principal back!"



"WE WANT PRINCIPAL SMITH BACK—SMITH"

In the primary schools all is unrest. The younger children have caught the strike fever. They are in general charge of Miss Carrie Atkinson, whom the board of education named as temporary superintendent when Mr. Smith Friday refused to take the position pending the settlement of trouble following the removal of Village Superintendent Barnes on charges that he was seen with a teacher on his lap-kissing him.

Barnes alleged the kiss was due to hysterical gratitude because he had assisted the teacher in passing an examination. Various petitions are in circulation asking the board to reconsider his dismissal.



You'll be delighted with the results of Calumet Baking Powder. No disappointments—no flat, heavy, soggy biscuits, cake, or pastry. Just the lightest, daintiest, most uniformly raised and most delicious food you ever ate.

Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, 1907.

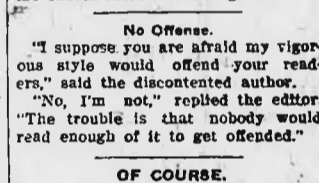
It is a woman is a clever actress the chances are that her husband will find the chorus more interesting.

No Offense.

"I suppose you are afraid my rigorous style would offend your readers," said the discontented author.

"No, I'm not," replied the editor. "The trouble is that nobody would read enough of it to get offended."

## OF COURSE.



Mr. Stockson Bonds—Noah was a wonderful financier.

Mr. Dustin Star—How so?

Mr. Stockson Bonds—He floated a stock company when everybody else was forced into involuntary liquidation.

## GRAND TO LIVE

And the Last Laugh is Always the Best

"Six months ago I would have laughed at the idea that there could be anything better for a table beverage than coffee," writes an Ohio woman, "now I laugh to know there is."

"Since childhood I drank coffee freely as did the other members of the family. The result was a puny, sickly girl; and as I grew into womanhood I did not gain in health, but was afflicted with heart trouble, a weak and disordered stomach, wrecked nerves and a general breaking down till last winter, at the age of 38, I seemed to be on the verge of consumption."

"My friends greeted me with 'How bad you look! What a terrible color!' and this was not very comforting."

"The doctors and patent medicines did me absolutely no good. I was thoroughly discouraged."

"Then I gave up coffee and commenced Postum. At first I didn't like it, but after a few trials and following the directions exactly, it was grand. It was refreshing and satisfying. In a couple of weeks I noticed a great change."

"I became stronger, my brain grew clearer, I was not troubled with forgetfulness as in coffee times, my power of endurance was more than doubled."

"The heart trouble and indigestion disappeared and my nerves became steady and strong."

"I began to take an interest in things about me. Housework and home-making became a pleasure. My friends have remarked at the change and when they enquire what brought it about I answer 'Postum, and nothing else in the world.'"

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the Little Book, "The Road to Wellville," by Dr. J. C. Smith, a man who has spent the last 30 years of his life in the study of coffee and its effects on the human system.

Postum is a health-giving, strengthening, and refreshing beverage. It is made from a special selection of the finest cereals, and is a health-giving, strengthening, and refreshing beverage. It is made from a special selection of the finest cereals, and is a health-giving, strengthening, and refreshing beverage.

# PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS FOR PAPER BAG COOKING.

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

I do not claim for the paper-bag system of cookery that it can cook everything. It is evident that tea must still be made in the teapot. Generally speaking, we may waive our claim to having mastered the difficulty with respect to soups, although I have made beef tea with excellent results. The following is a list of articles that may in the meantime be avoided:

Soup (except beef tea), omelette, scrambled eggs, jam (except in small quantities), Scotch kale, beans, cabbage, cauliflower, broccoli, artichokes, macaroni or kindred Italian pastes.

The success of the system depends entirely upon how it is carried out. Good cooking requires time, care, attention to detail, taste and a temperature suited to the particular dish being cooked. While the paper-bag system is labor and time saving, as well as affording more nutritive and appetizing effects than the present, it does not abrogate any of the rules that apply to efficient work at the kitchen-table.

## The Bag.

Specially prepared bags should be used. Without them the method cannot be practiced with assurance of success. The bag should be made of materials that guarantee its purity. It should be odorless, and its purity a guarantee that nothing injurious can possibly be imparted from it to the food cooked in the bag.

Before using the bags—

- (1) Select one that "fits" the food intended to be cooked;
- (2) Grease slightly the inside of the bag, except in the case of vegetables or when water is added. For beginners it is advisable. Butter, lard or dripping may be used.
- (3) When the food has been prepared for the bag, place the same on the table and lift the uppermost edge of the bag while you insert the contents.
- (4) Fold the mouth of the bag two or three times and fasten with a clip. Strong wire paper-clips, obtainable of any stationer, answer the purpose. It is desirable to fold the corners of the bag so as to secure as near as possible a hermetical closing.

## The Oven.

Practically any oven will do. Paper-bag cookery is as well suited to a gas stove as it is to a coal oven, an electricity-cooker or oil stove, always provided the necessary heat is secured. The size of the oven makes no difference to the cooking, only to the size of the article.

Before placing the bag with its contents into a gas oven, the gas should be lighted at least eight minutes beforehand. The average oven heat should not be less than 200 degrees Fahrenheit, and when the bag is put into the oven this ought to be reduced in eight minutes after to 170 degrees. To find out the correct degree a thermometer, of course, is the most accurate method; but experience will soon teach the cook what is required, and the color assumed by a piece of paper placed in the oven will at once tell whether it is too hot or too cold.

In the case of coal-heated stoves with solid shelves a wire broiler should be used. This should be placed on the shelf with the bag containing the food. It is necessary to emphasize the fact that, except in the case of pies, no dish should be used.

How to Know when the Food is Cooked.

If the time-table is adhered to, the bag may be taken out of the oven in confidence that the food is well cooked. But if from any cause the heat declines, it is very easy to find out whether the food is properly cooked. Except in the case of vegetables, a little hole can be made in the bag by which the food can be seen and judged as to whether it is cooked or not. This will not militate against the cooking of the food in the slightest. In many articles, however, a slight touch of the bag will indicate to an ordinary cook whether the bag is ready to be served. A prick with a needle is another method that may be adopted. But a peculiarly favorable feature of paper-bag cookery is that if the food is left five or ten minutes in the bag in the oven longer than the specified time on my table, the food will not be spoiled. There is little chance of over-cooking.

## Dangers to Be Avoided.

Cooking generally has its dangers, like other occupations. It is the beauty of this system that the dangers are reduced to a minimum. One does not require every now and then to open the oven door "to see how the roast is getting on." The oven is doing its work, because the whole force of the heat is playing upon the bag and ensuring every part of the food being properly penetrated. Nevertheless, care should be exercised when opening the oven.

Care, again, should be exercised in taking the bag out of the oven. A plate should be placed gently under the bag about a couple of inches, and the bag drawn completely on to the plate with the fingers. The bag should be tipped open from the top and the fragments thrown at once away.

# AN OLD BLACK HEN

By Clara Inez Deacon

The Hon. John Lawton wanted a country place to which he might retire and raise sunflowers. His daughter Peggy wanted him to buy such a place that she might raise chickens. Between the two of them they prevailed on Mrs. Lawton, who had an idea that she would like to raise string-beans, but wasn't sure, to consent to the change.

In due time the Hon. John had the proud satisfaction of growing thirteen big sunflowers along the fence, and Peggy's enthusiasm was a delight to see as she discovered that her fifteen white Leghorn hens had laid an egg among them. She couldn't pick out the hen that did it, and so in gratitude she tendered the whole number such a banquet that the flock was dopy for three days.

Not another egg was produced, but as winter came on Peggy was living in hopes, and not a bit discouraged. She was one who believed in giving the hen a chance. It made her nervous to be hurried, and the hens might have the same feeling. A shortage of eggs in the fall might mean busheis of them in the spring. Those fifteen hens and a rooster had all received names, and were daily called by them, and the poultry business was becoming a joy forever when human nature and hen nature received a jolt.

During the night it snowed softly and quietly without fuss. When Miss Peggy arose in the morning and made a dash for the poultry house, as was her morning custom, she found tracks in the snow around the door—many tracks. There were cat tracks and man tracks. The cat tracks were soft and gentle, but the man tracks were deep and savage. It was as if the man who made them was mad about something. For a minute or so the tracks meant nothing to the girl. Then she opened the door and found four of her white Leghorns missing. The tracks meant a chicken thief. Yes, "Prudence," "Precilla," "Flora" and "Estelle" were gone. Sometime in



"More Primer Facus."

the night after that gentle snow had begun to fall gently a double-dyed, all-wool, yard-wide chicken thief had swooped down and borne away the helpless innocents.

Miss Peggy's yells brought out the Hon. John.

"Whazzermazzar, Peg!"  
"Gone! Gone! Four of 'em!"  
"What—chickens?"  
"Yes."

"Bless me, but I thought the barn was afire! Well, don't go to raising all the country with your yells. The damn hens didn't pay half their keep, anyhow."

"But they loved me!"

"Loved by a hen! Better write a book about it. Come in to breakfast."

"Dad Lawton, you are a heartless wretch!" exclaimed the tearful girl as she faced him. They were four of my dearest hen friends. They would eat out of my hand. They would look up into my eyes with trust and confidence. They depended on me to safeguard them, and now—now—"

Miss Peggy ate no breakfast that morning. After finishing his the Hon. John hunted her up and said:

"Peg, the hens are gone."

"Yes!"

"But honor remains. That is, you've always wanted to play detective, and here's your chance. I've got to go to town today, but you may call on constable Martin and offer him ten dollars to run down the villain."

"Do you mean it, daddy?"  
"Sure, girl."

"Then you are not a heartless wretch and I won't cry any more. I'll see the constable right away, and we'll have that thief in limbo by the time you get home. My poor hens are dead by this time, but justice and revenge are left."

"Go in and win, Peg."

Constable Martin lived a mile away. Miss Peggy drove over to find him at home and alert for the safety of the United States. When she had related her doleful story he hit his leg a rap and cried out:

moved into that cottage beyond the bridge—a young man all alone and having a suspicious looking mustache—a young man who has no business to move into a cottage that they say is haunted by the ghost of an old woman that choked herself to death with the quinsy, I say to myself, says I:

"Martin, my boy, keep your eye on that young fellow! It's counterfeiting, bigamy, conspiracy, arson or breach-of-promise he's up to."

"That's what I says, Miss Lawton, and there's more to come. Half an hour ago, Mr. Kane drove past here, and he sees me at the door and says:

"Hello, Martin!"  
"Hello, yourself!"  
"Why ain't you arresting the murderer?"

"What's the row, Kane?"  
"Feathers in the rock back there—hen's feathers—tail feathers—body feathers! They mean murder in the cottage, Martin, and it's for you to be out and doing."

"That's what he says, Miss Lawton, and if you'd been a minute later you wouldn't have found me here. I'd have been looking at the blood and slaughter down there."

"Why, Mr. Martin, it's as easy as pie," replied Peggy. "There's no murder about it! That young man you spoke of stole my four hens."

"He did that. It's what is called a primer facus case."

"Those are feathers from my stolen hens."

"More Primer facus."

"And there has been no murder. Just a case of chicken stealing."

"And the murder of the stolen chickens."

"And we'll get a warrant and arrest him."

"We'll go right down without a warrant and give him no time to flee the country or hide the evidences of his crime. Get into my sleigh at the door. I shall want you to identify the bodies of the killed and slain."

They drove up to the haunted cottage to find the young man cutting wood at the door. He put down his ax and lifted his cap. He also smiled and saluted. There were no blood-stains on his clothing. He did not tremble when told that he was in the merciless grip of the law. On the contrary, he laughed. The constable related the proofs against him, and he laughed some more and replied:

"So, Miss—Miss—you have lost some white Leghorn hens?"

"Yes, sir," was Peggy's answer.

"Please come to the back door. There is my dog. He is worrying away at a black hen, found dead in the road two days ago. You didn't notice whether the feathers out there were black or white, did you?"

"But you are here alone," lamely protested the constable.

"Because I want to make some experiments in chemistry, and prefer to be alone. I feel like being out doors this bright morning, and suppose the three of us run down the chicken thief. That is, unless you still suspect—"

But Constable Martin hung his head and Peggy Lawton blushed and softly called herself names. The trail was taken up at the coop and followed across the fields and through the woods for a mile, but the pursuers were too late. The tramps who had stolen and eaten the chickens were gone.

The Hon. John Lawton was a man of perspicuity. He listened to Peggy's story, thought over it for a minute and then said:

"Peg, it's your next!"

"What do you mean, daddy?"

"Why, a young man who wouldn't think of stealing a poor girl's chickens will turn around and steal a father's only daughter!"

And the Hon. John was looking ahead just a year.

## Clerical Humor.

A local preacher, who occasionally got his metaphors mixed was preaching on self righteousness and ended his discourse by saying: "Let us remember that after all our righteousness is but filthy rags hanging on the branches of barren trees." On another occasion he was preaching on besetting sins, and when comparing these to obstacles in our path exclaimed: "Let us beware of these stones by the wayside, lest they turn again and round us."

The at one time well known preacher among the Wesleyans, Peter Mackenzie, in reading the third chapter of Daniel invariably abbreviated the fifth verse, wherein are enumerated the instruments of the Babylonian band, most of them with hard names, to the "coarct," etc., and when the names were repeated in verses 10 and 15, said: "The hand as before." He was a lay preacher of the old order who was admitted on to full plan without having read the prescribed Wesleyan sermons, etc. He boasted of his lack of "book learning," and occasionally told a student of the new school who was learning Latin that "English was good enough for Paul; ain't it good enough for you?"

## Good Little Sermon.

Edgar A. Guest of the Detroit Free Press has published a book of verses entitled "Just Glad Things," in which he makes this excellent observation: "It's all right to leave your grout at home, but it's much better never to take it there."

Why have long sermons when so much can be put into a short one?—Chicago Record-Herald.

## The High Key.

Little Willie—Pa, what's a sinner?

Pa—A sinner, son, is a man who is capable of inducing other men to slip up a fortune for him.

# DENTISTRY NOT NEW

SAMPLES OF ANCIENT WORK IN MUSEUMS.

Most Interesting Because the Oldest is Specimen of Bridge-Work Which Was Found in a Phoenician Tomb at Sidon.

Dentistry, though considered peculiarly modern, has been found highly developed in the past. Actual specimens of ancient dentistry may be seen in various European museums. The most interesting of these specimens, because the oldest, is a Phoenician example of bridge-work found in a tomb at Sidon. The specimen is now in the Louvre at Paris, and consists of a part of the upper jaw of a woman with the teeth united by gold wire. Two of them are transplanted teeth fastened in by gold wire. In the museum of Corioto (which was the ancient Tarquinii, the capital of the Etruscan federation) may be seen a number of marvelous specimens of dental work of the sixth and seventh centuries before Christ. They consist mainly of bridge-work done by riveted bands of metal. One of them supported three artificial teeth, two of these artificial teeth being made out of a single, or tooth grooved to imitate rather closely two human teeth. In the laws of the Twelve Tables, written in Rome 450 B. C., while it is expressly forbidden to bury gold ornaments with bodies, a special exception is made for gold with which the teeth may perchance be bound together. The museum of Pope Julius at Rome contains a gold cap made of two small plates of gold stamped out to represent rather closely a middle lower incisor and these two pieces soldered together to form the crown of a tooth.

The satiric poets of Rome, especially Martial, referred frequently to artificial teeth. Martial speaks of an old woman who was so scared that as she ran away her teeth fell out. In one epigram he answers the question why a woman's teeth are dark, while another's are white, though both are of the same age; by saying that one of them buys her teeth, while the other has her own. The Romans had a number of different kinds of dentifrices, and took great care of their teeth. Galen describes a form of paste containing aromatics and opium that might be used as a toothache gum. The filling of teeth with various kinds of metal is described by Celsus, though the first sure reference to gold filling does not occur until about the middle of the fifteenth century. The transplantation of teeth, especially from the mouths of slaves into those of their mistresses, seems to have been practiced rather commonly in the early days of the Roman empire.—Journal of the American Medical Association.

## Their Days of Struggle.

Sara Allgood, a versatile member of the Irish Players, has always dreamed of being a singer, and may go into musical comedy. Speaking of the Players, in New York, she said: "The enthusiasm of us all when this company was first organized was really wonderful. It wasn't for money we worked then, I can tell you. It was not, indeed. Because we got between 5 and 15 shillings a week, and that only if we were lucky. Often we would get nothing at all. When I was raised to 15 shillings a week I thought I owned the world. At night after the play we'd chip in for a little feast, and the boys would run out and get it—one for tea, another for sugar, another for bread, and so on. Many's the time I've dressed myself for my parts in clothes I made from my mother's old dresses. And Kerrigan used to borrow things from his house to use as stage properties, once a poker, another time a blanket. We had nothing of our own and no money to get anything with. Why, even yet I wear the old cape in 'Hyacinth Valley' that I stole from my aunt in those days. I've never paid her for it, but I've promised to give her five shillings when I go back to Ireland now."

## Aristocratic Pests.

A most interesting development in connection with efforts to destroy the alfalfa beetle is reported from the region of the Mediterranean. Its destructive power in alfalfa fields is enormous. So valuable has the alfalfa become to the farmers of the country that the appearance and ravages of the pest are occasion of deep and widespread concern. But how did the beetles find their way from the Mediterranean shores to the plains of the West? It may be understood readily that they have taken passage on vessels from that part of the world to our eastern ports. But how did they make the trip overland?

A partial answer, at least, to these questions is found in the results of investigation of the "sweepings" in palace cars in the west. The "vacuum cleaner" is used in cleaning these cars. Thirty-seven of the destructive pests were found a few days ago in the clutches of a cleaner used in one compartment of a sleeping car!

## More Than Two.

"There are always two sides to a question."  
"That used to be the accepted idea," replied Senator Borah; "but the number of parties formed to take up different sides would indicate that the modern question as a rule is at least tetragonal."

# GLORY ANN

By Louise Merrill

(Copyright, 1917, by Associated Literary Press)

"It wasn't for Glory Ann, I'd die peaceful like and calm," old Mrs. Salisbury had said over and over for years, whether she took time to consider her golden egg that had turned into so comely a chick. "But nobody knows the awful feeling of responsibility that comes when you've got a girl poet in the family." "I always kind of liked good poetry," Mr. Salisbury would put in soothingly, swinging one foot back and forth as he smoked in the rocker by the window. "I could swing out 'Casablanca' with any one when I was as old as Glory there."

"Now, father, don't bolster Glory up in her nonsense. She's made up poetry ever since she could climb the big pine, and swing up and down on its branches when the wind blew. And she can't cook, nor sew, nor plan ahead, nor do anything like girls should that expect to marry and settle down some day."

"I'll never settle down," Glory Ann put in, mischievously. "Father's going to hand over the pine grove to me, and the hill pasture, and I'm going to raise Christmas trees and Angora goats, and write poetry all my life, mother dear."

"Will the good Lord ever bless such a combination?" asked Mrs. Salisbury, plaintively.

"If he don't he'll bless Glory Ann anyhow, so don't fret, Lyddy," the old man laughed.

So Glory Ann was allowed to write her poetry, and ramble over the hills she loved, and grow as tall and sweet and strong as one of the wild flowers themselves. Dreams came to her, but not of fame or wealth. She knew her voice was not one of might, only that its message was true. She never planned to go out into the world on a wild goose chase after fortune's flying heels. It was enough to stay near her pine grove, and be free to sing when the call came to her.

"They don't pay much, seems to me," her mother would say, but the



A Rambles Over the Hills.

old man would adjust his spectacles with fingers that shook from excitement, and read Glory Ann's little tender verse in the local paper with blurred sight.

"Angels couldn't suit me better," he'd say. "My, my, look at our girl's name right there in real print, ma."

Glory Ann rose softly, and slipped out the side door. It was early evening. A young moon was riding high in the clear winter sky. The ground was hard with frost, but there was no snow. Down at the base of the hill the brook made a zigzag line of black in the moonlight. Down the road she heard the sound of a horse's hoofs, and hesitated until the rider came in sight, and drew up beside the bars.

"It's only Dave," Glory Ann called back over her shoulder, to where her mother stood in the doorway.

"Aren't you going to visit a little, Glory?" the boy asked unsteadily. "I came purpose to see you."

"But I don't want to visit," hung back Glory Ann, teasingly. "I'm going for a walk."

"I'm going, too," he persisted, keeping beside her, after he had fastened the horse to the bar post. "I've got news for you. I've got my appointment."

Glory Ann stopped short, and faced him. There had always been Dave Phillips in her life. They had been playmates, schoolmates, and last of all sweethearts, in a way. She knew she had spoken carelessly when the boy had asked her to be his wife a while back. It had seemed almost pitiful that after years of poetry, Dave should be the only prince to come wooing. Now she remembered the look in his eyes, and his promise. He would not let his life be ruined just because a girl didn't know her own mind. He loved her, and she knew it. He would take his examinations just the same, and try for the appointment as mate on the lakes. And when his boat rounded the straits he would look out toward the pine-crowned hills south of Macdonald, and think of Glory Ann, but he would not break his heart over her.

"When are you leaving, Dave?" asked Glory Ann, faintly. "I'm awfully glad for you. Will you be gone long?"

"All the season. I'll be home in November, and I don't have to leave until March, when we fit out the boats."

"March?" Her eyes questioned him quickly. "It's only December now."

"Are you glad, Glory?" he bent over her with swift eagerness. "I thought maybe we'd get married by Christmas, and I'd buy that hill lot and pine grove you like so from your father, and we'd build the most there. You can see the straits from that hill, dear, and we'd manage to send out signals to each other. I'd pass through them every week. And you could keep on writing poetry if you wanted to. But if you say the word, I'll keep away from you. I can take the navy examinations next, and then I guess I'd never come back."

There was a dead silence. Glory had stopped short. Poetry seemed a very small matter somehow in the general scheme of life at that moment. There was only Dave's face, with the clear light in his eyes as they looked down into hers.

"And you want me to tell you—"

"Glory Ann, you'll catch cold out there with the frost coming," called Mrs. Salisbury shrilly from the porch. "Come in and sit by the fire."

"In a minute, mother," Glory Ann replied, clearly.

"Oh, I know why you can't make up your mind, Glory," went on the boy, crushing his cap in his strong hands. "You know me too well, and I'm just Dave to you." I read the stuff you write, and all through it you keep wondering when the fellow you call your prince is coming along. If you really want to wait for him, I'll quit now, but I mean to know one way or the other for sure. I won't dangle around for years after any girl on earth while she makes up her mind. You know well enough whether you like me well enough to marry me, right now, Glory Ann—"

And strangely enough, Glory Ann's glance fell at that, before the fire in the boy's eyes, as he sang out the accusation.

"So, I guess I'd better go," he added, after a pause.

Glory Ann stretched both hands out to find his in the darkness.

"Dave," she whispered, "could we build the house facing the straits? Don't all sailors wives love to watch the ships come home?"

"I'll think about it," he said, and then he was gone.

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