

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIII. NO 9

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18 1910

WHOLE NO. 1212.

## Local Correspondence

### STARK.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stoneburner Sundayed at Rose Lawn farm.

Some of the ladies from here took in the dinner election day at the Center.

Monday we had quite a fall of "the beautiful" but it melted as fast as it came.

Aaron Gumore was in Detroit Sunday. Fred Gumore has sold out his milk business to Mr. Tower and is working in the latter's office.

Mr. Bell has bought the Mau property at this place. We are glad, for one hates to lose a good neighbor.

How true it is that we are never satisfied. Now that we are to have good roads we want a street car running down the Plymouth road.

Say, boys, what has become of Frank and his trotter.

Mildred Maynard returned Friday from Detroit, where she had been caring for a sick sister.

Mrs. Harmon Kingsley Sundayed at C. F. Millard's and also attended her aunt's funeral at the Center.

Frank Perry was seen on our streets Monday.

The canal between the Plymouth road and P. M. Ry. is completed and we can look for a steamboat any day.

Lulu Huber spent the week in Detroit visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Huber is not gaining as her friends wish she might.

We hear Horace Pelkey is quarantined in Saginaw, but we hope he will escape the small-pox.

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

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Fillmore Myhrs of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright and family Sunday.

Miss Lela Klatt of East Nankin spent Saturday and Sunday at the parental home.

Miss Mary Powell of Plymouth visited Miss Mary Chambers the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Charles Wright and daughter Clara visited Mrs. S. Cummings of Plymouth Tuesday.

Miss Myrtle Chambers visited Miss Blanche Klatt Wednesday.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Johnson entertained friends from Washington and Detroit on Sunday.

Elmer Chilson is the new clerk at Shaw Bros.' store.

Miss Nympha Peters visited Mrs. F. Peck on Saturday.

The new bridge on Center road and it will not be long until it will be passable once more.

Report says John Melow has purchased a farm west of Farmington.

John Criger is laid up with a sprained wrist.

Farmers are busy hauling potatoes to the city and cleaning up their cornfields.

H. C. Peck was in Farmington Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Higby and two daughters from Pontiac, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leslie from Ann Arbor and several relatives from Detroit attended the funeral of Mrs. Millard here Sunday.

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

### ELM.

Harry Robinson of Detroit called on Shaw Bros. at Elm last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb called on Mr. and Mrs. Will Cort Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cort visited relatives in Redford last Sunday.

Vard Chilson has taken up a position as clerk for Shaw Bros.

A very large crowd attended the funeral of Mrs. Harvey Millard at Livonia Center last Sunday.

Paul Bennett of Plymouth was in town on business last Monday.

Fred Phillips is clerking for Carl Shear at Beech.

Herman Schroder of Detroit called on his parents last week.

Chas. Krueger is a daily visitor at junior on the Wayne Circuit in Detroit. Try a west ad. and get results.

### NEWBURG.

The quarterly dinner given by the G. A. R. and W. R. C. held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ryder Wednesday last was a very pleasant affair. All enjoyed the fine dinner, after which a program of war songs and a selection read from an old Harper's Weekly printed in 1863, was greatly appreciated.

The L. A. S. met at the hall Friday last and had a very interesting meeting. Dinner was served at noon. The ladies tied off a comfortable. Mrs. Wagoner was elected treasurer to fill vacancy.

Mrs. James King was also elected trustee of the hall. The secretary reported \$82 clear from the fair.

Mr. Samuel Johnson (one of the oldest veterans of the civil war) was present at the L. A. S., it being the occasion of his 80th birthday. The hall was prettily decorated with flags and the school children accompanied by their teacher, Miss Baker, marched into the hall and sang "The Battle Cry of Freedom," which was heartily applauded.

Miss Hattie Hoisington presented 86 postcards to Mr. Johnson in a neat little speech and every one was glad to do honor to this fine old man.

The children did nicely last Sabbath with the temperance exercises.

Mrs. Walter LeVan spent last week with Mrs. Day Dickerson of Farmington.

The former friends of Rev. George Paddock will be glad to learn that he has had the Degree of Doctor conferred upon him. He is now President of all the churches of Oregon. This is not the first time Newburg has had occasion to feel proud of the boys it has turned out.

Mrs. James Norris of Detroit attended the L. A. S. last Friday. She returned home last Saturday, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Clark Mackinder.

Mrs. M. Eva Smith visited her sister in Toledo this week.

Mrs. Minnie Hilliker of Ann Arbor visited at the home of her father, James LeVan, Monday and Tuesday.

### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Spencer Murray of San Jose, Cal., and father Wm. Murray of Salem spent Monday at Hiram Murray's.

While husking corn at Mr. Carters last Saturday, Andrew Gardener caught his hand in the husking machine badly mutilating his thumb and finger. Dr. Murray of Ypsilanti, who is attending the case, thinks she can save them.

Willard Pooler of Cobalt is visiting his brother, Elwin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee and son Philo spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Shankland in Superior.

### Tied in a Knot

Describes the way your muscles feel when they're cramped or when you have been exercising. Renne's Pain-Killing Oil takes the kinks out of sore or cramped muscles and relieves all aches and pains. Buy a bottle to-day and learn what it is to be free from bodily ailments. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

### W. C. T. U.

The meeting last week was not largely attended, but was full of interest. Miss Ursula Hartsough was the leader and the subject was Non-alcoholic Medication. An instructive paper was read upon the subject and questions were asked and answered in reference to substitutes for alcohol in sickness. The selections of music were very inspiring. Every one will please take notice that the meeting which was placed upon the printed program for Nov. 4th is postponed to Thursday, Dec. 1st. It should also be remembered that the meetings are to commence at 2 o'clock standard time, instead of 2:30.

The district convention which was recently held at Wyandotte was equal if not better than any ever before held. Reports showed an increase in membership during the year, but not as large as was hoped for. The Diamond medal contest held the first evening was well attended and Mrs. Calkins' lecture the second evening was up to the usual standard of excellence.

The same officers were re-elected with the exception of President. Mrs. D. G. Jones of Detroit takes the place of Mrs. Jennie Harrington of Wyandotte. The delegates were made doubly welcome and all felt that it was good to be there and pity for those who stayed at home.

—Supt. Press.

For pains in the side or chest dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Liniment and bind it on over the seat of pain. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

Oh!

And our Sales are increasing every day. You know the reason—not necessary to repeat.

## Our Leaders for this Week:

Moss Pine Cough Syrup. 15c a bottle  
Citron Cream for the Hands, 15c a bottle  
Sarsaparilla for the Blood, \$1 size, 50c a bottle  
Dr. Haines' Kidney and Backache Pills, 50c size, 25c a box

## Pinckney's Pharmacy



The foundation of every success, business or professional, is money. Save your money and a good opportunity for you to make a profitable business investment will surely come. Begin saving and keep on saving, and you will get ahead. There is no other way to do so. Make our bank your bank. We pay liberal interest consistent with safety—3 per cent.

## The Plymouth United Savings Bank

Not every housewife knows good Meat either.

We do.

Come in and let us help you to select the best. A good cook book and common sense will do the rest.

Free Delivery Both Phones  
Orders Called for and Delivered.

## TODD BROS.

THE Turkey on the Coal

Fire gives an appetizing smell of the coming feast.

## HAVE YOU GOT THE COAL?

If not just hurry and order us to send you a load as quickly as possible. You shouldn't have put off ordering till now. But you can be thankful that we will hustle for fair in order to get coal into your bin in time for Thanksgiving. This is, if you order at once.

## J. D. McLAREN CO.

Make TORPID LIVERS Active

**Wolverine Wafers**

WORK WHILE YOU REST

**Chocolate Cathartics**

THEY ARE THE BEST

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

## TELL US YOUR WANTS

We are arranging for another change of

## American League Library Books

and while we could easily make up an assortment to suit our preference, we are getting the books

## For Your Entertainment

and will deem it a favor if you will tell us what you wish to read. Do it before Nov. 21st, that's when the order will be made up.

## THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Phone No. 5.

J. H. KIMBLE, Ph. B., M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at "THE WOLVERINE." Phone No. 5. Office, 2 Rings Residence, 3 Rings

## Central Meat Market THANKSGIVING.

GET IN LINE WITH A FINE

## Turkey, Duck, Goose or Chicken

For your Thanksgiving Dinner by ordering now at the Central Market.

FOR SUNDAY—BEEF, PORK, VEAL, LAMB AND OYSTERS.

## BARTLETT & RATTENBURY

BOTH PHONES

FREE DELIVERY

## Detroit United Lines

### Plymouth Time Table

#### EAST BOUND.

Leave Detroit via Wayne 5:30 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9:44 p. m. and 11:35 p. m. changing at Wayne.

#### NORTH BOUND.

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:08 a. m. 7:10 a. m. and every hour to 7:10 p. m. 9:10 p. m.; 10:38 p. m. and 12:28 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 5:35 a. m.; 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 6:30 p. m.; 8:30 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and 12 midnight.  
Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

## C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST...

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

## DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

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

Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Independent Phone No. 45.

## K. K. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,

Physician & Surgeon.

Office hours—Until 9 A. M., till after 7 P. M.  
OFFICE OVER BAUCER'S STORE.  
Bell Phone 57. Local 20.

IN the matter of the estate of Gottlieb Belgos, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of E. N. Passage, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the 14th day of January, A. D. 1911, and on Tuesday, the 4th day of April, A. D. 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 4th day of October, A. D. 1910, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.  
Dated October 4, 1910.  
WILLIAM BLUNK,  
E. N. PASSAGE,  
Commissioners

## MRS. D. DEWITT NAY, Vocal Teacher

of the American Conservatory of Music of Detroit, will receive pupils in Voice Culture at the residence of Mr. M. H. Leck on Thursday afternoon, 11:30 o'clock. A special session given to correct placing of the voice and perfect breath control. Voice tested free.

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

## SMILING AND FROWNING.

Some women were discussing stores and how they liked to trade at this store or that, and how they didn't like some other store or stores. At some, there was the most ready disposition to please and a pleasant attention given to the desires of the customer. At others, this was not so apparent, and sometimes there was really a moody temper exhibited. "I don't like to trade there," said one, "on account of this apparent cool indifference. I like to trade at —," she said; "there the salespeople are so nice and accommodating." Then the little cleavage presented itself, arising no doubt from the difference of disposition exhibited at the counters. A mere man overhearing such conversation naturally arranges the facts so as to produce an explanation or to gather therefrom a bit of practical wisdom, and in this case he did not have to go far to reach a measure of success. It was always the manager of the store that came in for a touch of criticism, and as just and careful as he might be, was his temper and disposition that permeated the entire establishment. When he frowned the store frowned; when he smiled the store smiled.—Olio State Journal.

Science has scored another victory in its contest with lockjaw, so long regarded as incurable and so much dreaded for its fatal and agonizing sufferings. In this century science is waging a good fight against the disease most feared, and while it has done important work, besides its positive medical advance, in educating the public to higher standards of intelligence in sanitary matters and mode of living.

It may be remembered that when the waist buttoned in the back first came into vogue the press of the county made merry with the predicament of a girl who broke her arm while trying to fasten her waist. Now a woman in Arkansas has broken her ankle while trying to walk in a hobble skirt. Fashion has its martyrs no less than nobler causes.

Had Napoleon waited a few generations he could have transported his army over the Alps in aeroplanes, thereby saving much toil and suffering, to say nothing of the moving-picture royalties.

This year's hats are to be so large that they will be used for carrying powder rags and the like. Why not make them big enough to conceal a porterhouse steak, thus making them useful as well as exhilaratingly beautiful?

New Jersey has a college graduate 100 years old. He may be able to remember when some of the stock ideas of college humor originated, but certainly not all of them.

"Tonsorial doctors" will scorn tips—of course. But the rejoicing of customers is premature. Fees will replace tips, and fees cannot well be small if professional dignity counts.

"To the man who wears boots all the world is clothed in leather," says an eastern proverb. But when a man rides in an aeroplane what difference does it make?

The Niagara rapids have been shot through by a motor boat and the Alps have been flown over by an aviator. What has old Dame Nature to say for herself now?

Wilkesbarre wants to copyright its name. We infer that it means to do something wonderful and great. We have heard of no infringement rush so far.

If islands continue to rise on the Alaska coast one should be accommodating enough to furnish a stepping stone from America to Asia at the narrow Bering strait.

Wild-eyed correspondent tells us that 4,000,000 Chinamen will have their queues amputated. Are puffs so much in demand?

A Pittsburg woman was badly hurt while trying to skate in a hobble skirt. There's such a thing as taking too many chances.

Professor Garner has mastered the vocabulary of the chimpanzee. We suggest that he now study that of the Cholly boy.

A man can dress well on \$6,000 a year, says "an authority." And we'll bet that the authority pays \$18.76 for his.

Persons suffering from severe attacks of Esperanto often find relief from swallowing liberal doses of ido.

# TROOPS GUARD LAPEER HOME

## STATE MILITIA CALLED OUT TO ESTABLISH SMALLPOX QUARANTINE.

## TWENTY-FIVE CASES AND FIVE DEATHS REPORTED AT HOME FOR FEEBLE MINDED.

Secretary of State Board of Health Says 25 Localities Suffer From the Disease.

So serious has the smallpox situation at the Lapeer Home for the Feeble Minded become that state troops have been called out and placed on guard around the institution. The militiamen have pitched their tents on the grounds and will be kept as a quarantine guard at the home until conditions warrant their removal. A number of 24 cases at the home.

Health Officer Frazier has a strict quarantine established on all the buildings, but because of several employees of the home breaking away and escaping at night Frazier and Sec. Shumway of the state board of health, deemed it advisable to order out the troops.

There are about 1,000 persons in the institution and owing to the prevalence of smallpox in a malignant form at the home it is feared that there may be a stampede of attendants away from the helpless inmates.

"It is difficult to say whether conditions there will become worse, but the situation is very serious at present," said Dr. Shumway. He has received reports from about 25 localities in the state where there are smallpox cases, but the disease prevails in a severe form only at Saginaw and the Lapeer home. An attempt is being made to secure the most accurate information from the infected localities.

The soldiers are armed with regulation army rifles and the guns are loaded with cartridges. It is understood the troops have been ordered to shoot if necessary to maintain the quarantine.

## Twenty-five Cases in Huron County.

There are at least 25 smallpox cases in Huron county. Seven cases are reported in Lincoln township, three in Dwight and ten in Redman township. It is said that absolutely no quarantine has been established in the townships to prevent the spread of the disease and that in many cases the farmers are caring for the ill in their families without medical assistance. It is thought an investigation will be made at once of the reported epidemic.

## Asks \$5,000 to Fight Smallpox.

At a special meeting of the Bay City board of health with a committee of 20 representative business men a program of preventive measures against smallpox that will be as stringent as if the disease really existed, was adopted and the council will be asked for a special appropriation of \$5,000, while the citizens' committee pledged a similar amount in order to carry out the work.

Although there is not and has not been smallpox in Bay City since last spring, the experience of last winter has caused the business men to take an active part in the work of preventing the entrance of the disease.

## Binder Twine Cheaper Next Year.

Farmers of Michigan will probably secure binding twine from the state prison next year at a reduced price, according to Gov. Warner.

He says the supply of sisal for the twine was purchased at a better price than last year, and in consequence it is expected that it can be sold at lower figures, perhaps a half cent a pound cheaper. He also announces that the output of the prison factory will be increased 1,000,000 pounds, the machinery for this purpose being purchased out of profits in the revolving fund which was created by the legislature to establish and maintain the factory.

## Loomis Named for Perry Celebration.

Gov. Warner announces the appointment of Maj. A. P. Loomis, of Ionia, who has been secretary in the executive offices during the governor's three terms, as a member of the Michigan commission to the centennial celebration at Put-in-Bay, in 1913, of Perry's battle on Lake Erie. Maj. Loomis will succeed Charles Moore, of Detroit, who has resigned. The appointment is highly pleasing to state house people, who are warm admirers of Maj. Loomis.

## "Drys" Hope to Swing Washtenaw.

The local option workers of Washtenaw county firmly believe they will succeed in swinging the county into the "dry" column next spring and a petition will be submitted to the board of county supervisors at its meeting next January.

Two years ago the county voted on local option, but remained in the wet column owing to the large German vote in Ann Arbor city.

The woods north of St. Ignace are thronged with hunters.

The annual meeting of the state Bricklayers', Masons' and Plasterers' unions was held in Grand Rapids with 35 delegates in attendance.

Despite the fact that it was brought out during the circuit court hearing at Bay City that William Quigley, who was killed by a Detroit & Mackinac train, did not support his wife and child, the supreme court ordered a verdict against the road, holding that the railroad company could not escape its liability for the death of the man because it was shown that his family suffered no pecuniary loss. The case will now be tried on its merits.

# NEWS IN BRIEF.

Rev. Cornelius S. Abbott, rector of Christ Episcopal church in Belleville, N. J., is dead of heart disease in his eighty-first year. He was well known throughout the middle west.

The Iroquois Memorial hospital, erected in memory of those who lost their lives in the Iroquois theater fire, is to be formally turned over to the city of Chicago Dec. 30.

Glowing accounts have reached New York of wonderful gold discoveries in the district of Wilgarn, West Australia. The rush to the fields continues unabated and Bullfinch, in the heart of the belt, is described by experts as the greatest gold find in the commonwealth.

There was a fall in the prices of meats and vegetables in the Boston markets, which averaged from 10 to 15 per cent. Beef went down nearly 5 cents, poultry fell off a like amount, while pork products declined 2 or 3 cents. Butter and eggs held firm, the latter advancing a cent or two.

Carrying with her to a watery grave Capt. Soderberg and his crew of five men, the whaleback barge Barones, bound from Newport News for Providence, R. I., in tow of the whaleback steamer Bay Port, sank off Fire Island, N. Y., after being run down by a square rigged ship.

That 1,000 panders have been driven out of Chicago, besides many convicted, since the crusade against the "white slave" traffic was inaugurated in the spring of 1909, is the estimate made by Clifford G. Roe in a report to the white slave traffic committee for the year ending October 11, 1910.

Definite information from United States Consul D. R. Birch, at Alexandria, Egypt, indicates that the Egyptian cotton crop will approximate 700,000,000 pounds. Previous reports stated that the crop was estimated at 650,000,000 pounds. The yield last year was 500,000,000 pounds.

The first large consignment of railroad ties shipped from Australia to the United States is on its way to Redondo, Cal., according to a consular report received at Washington. The ties, about 66,000 in number, are mainly iron bark, much used in railroad construction in Australia.

Financiers who have returned from the national monetary commission's conference expressed the belief that Senator Aldrich will attempt to accomplish at the coming short session of congress the enactment of a currency reform bill, and that the central bank idea will be one of its features.

President Taft's first day on the Panama isthmus was spent at the house of Lieut.-Col. Goethals, the chief engineer of the canal, in going over detailed reports of the progress of the work, and in consulting the chiefs of departments. The president expressed himself as greatly pleased at the condition of affairs.

At the meeting of the national W. C. T. U. in Baltimore, Md., all the departmental superintendents reported great advance in the work. Miss Elizabeth Greenwood of New York, superintendent of the evangelistic and almshouse department, stated that 32,339 persons had been led to take the temperance pledge during the past year.

According to statistics collected by United States inspectors at the international boundary laid before the Canadian authorities by Daniel J. Keefe, United States commissioner of immigration, 104,000 settlers entered Canada from the United States during last year, and 75,000 entered the United States from Canada. Some of the Canadians who removed to the United States are farmers.

Hong Kong, long known as a malarial pest hole, is being rid of the disease by the activities of the British colonial office. During the last ten years there has been a steady and substantial reduction in the number of cases. The reduction of malaria has been due to ridding the colony of mosquito breeding places by making waterways or ditches, the filling of stagnant pools and the covering of standing water with oil.

Crude, refined and synthetic camphor valued at \$3,227,987 was imported into the United States during the last three years. Camphor is used extensively in the conversion of cellulose nitrate into celluloid, an important item in the pyroxylin plastic industry of the country. In 1905 there were five of these industries, with a capital of \$8,639,516, an output valued at \$4,795,157, and affording employment to 1,833 persons.

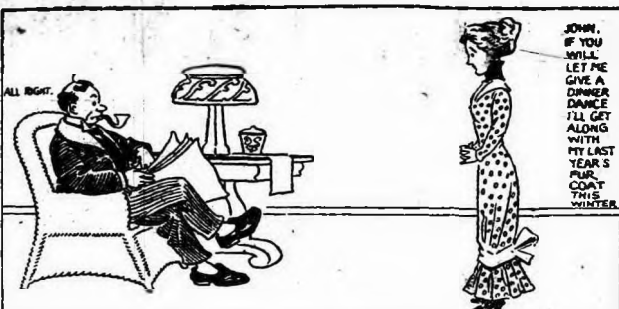
The funeral of eight of the men killed in the explosion in the Lawson coal mine at Black Diamond, Wash., two weeks ago, was held in the little mountain town. Fifteen hundred people marched on foot in the cortege. The only hearse in the village held one coffin and the others were carried on the shoulders of the miners who have been engaged for the last week in the work of digging out the bodies of their unfortunate comrades.

The entire first class of cadets at West Point, 85 in number, have been deprived of their Christmas leave of absence as punishment for their participation in the "silencing" of Capt. Rufus Logan, of the Eleventh infantry, tactical instructor in September last. The punishment order includes all of the first class cadets who will be graduated next June. Fewer than half the number are affected, the rest being already debarred from enjoying the holiday leave this year because of demerits marked against them.

Secretary Meyer, who has just returned to Washington from an extensive trip of inspection of the navy yards and stations, made his trip highly profitable by cutting off \$300,000 of naval expenditures in these yards.

Secretary Meyer will ask congress to limit the term of service of the commandant of marines to four years. At present the commandant serves until retirement or death. When Gen. Elliott is placed on the retired list at the end of the present month, a temporary successor will be appointed pending action by congress on the proposed legislation.

# A DEAL IN FUTURES



# TAFT IS IN PANAMA

## PRESIDENT ON ARRIVAL AT COLON PROCEEDS AT ONCE TO CULEBRA.

## BE ON ISTHMUS FOUR DAYS

Trip to Panama Uneventful—Party is Welcomed in Harbor by Reception Committee and Salute is Fired as They Disembark.

Colon, Panama, Nov. 15.—President Taft arrived here on the cruiser Tennessee to inspect the canal work. Soon after his arrival he boarded a train for the site of the Culebra cut.

The Tennessee and its convoy, the cruiser Montana, arrived in the harbor at 7:30 a. m. Lieut. Col. Goethals and the others of the receiving party were waiting on the tug Cristobal, which approached the Tennessee as soon as the latter hove in sight.

## Salute is Fired.

When the president's vessel reached her anchorage the tug drew alongside and the receiving party went aboard and welcomed the president. At 8:45 Mr. Taft and his party boarded the tug and came ashore. As the president left the Tennessee a salute was fired.

Mr. Taft was accompanied to Culebra on a special train by Lieutenant Colonel Goethals and the other members of the canal commission, Peruvian Minister Pezet, dean of the diplomatic corps in Panama, British Minister Mallet, and several representatives of Panama.

## Voyage is Uneventful.

The voyage of the Taft party was uneventful. President Taft plans to be here four days. The visit is one of business, and it is expected his time will be well occupied with issues involved in the construction of the Panama canal.

# MANY RIOTERS SHOT DOWN

## Nicaragua Troops Kill or Wound 75 Liberals Holding Forbidden Political Meeting.

San Juan del Sur, Nicaragua, Nov. 15.—More than 75 persons were killed or wounded in a street battle between the government troops and the Liberals at Leon.

The Liberals, disregarding the government's orders prohibiting their holding public meeting on the streets, gathered in a park and their leaders began delivering speeches against the government. The police attempted to disperse the crowd, but were quickly overcome. The troops were then called out and were compelled to fire many rounds into the mob before the crowd could be dispersed. The situation is critical and further trouble is anticipated.

# GEN. VALLADARES GIVES UP

## Honduran Rebel Leader Makes Way for His Successor—Foreign Marines Leave Amapala.

Washington, Nov. 15.—General Valladares, the turbulent Honduran, has given way to his successor at Amapala, Honduras, according to advices received at the state department. There was no disorder and the guard of American and German sailors who have been patrolling the city have been withdrawn.

## Wild Beasts Fight in Show.

Leavenworth, Kan., Nov. 12.—The performance of a local vaudeville theater was abruptly closed when lions, leopards, jackals, bears and pumas began fighting during a trained wild animal act. At the first warning of danger the audience arose hastily and left the theater.

## Rise in the Seine Stops.

Paris, Nov. 15.—The swollen Seine, which has flooded some of the lower parts of the city and threatened great damage, is stationary.

# SENATOR CLAY OF GEORGIA DIES OF HEART DISEASE

## Expires Suddenly as He Chats With Wife and Son—Been Ill a Long Time.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 14.—United States Senator Alexander Stephens Clay died suddenly in the Atlanta sanitarium, to which he was taken ten days ago in the hope that special treatment might prolong his life.

Although Senator Clay was desperately ill his death was not expected. Mrs. Clay and her son, Herbert, were at the bedside and the senator was chatting with them about returning to his home at Marietta. Suddenly he gasped and in a moment was dead. The cause of death is given as dilation of the heart.

Senator Clay was in his fifty-seventh year. He served several terms in the Georgia legislature and in 1896 was chosen senator to succeed Gen. John B. Gordon. He has held the seat ever since without opposition.

# FIND WIRES UNDER MAINE

## Divers Discover High Tension Conductors of Electricity Beneath Hull of Wrecked Battleship.

Havana, Cuba, Nov. 14.—A large quantity of insulated copper wire, such as is used for electrical currents of high tension, has been found by divers under and about the hull of the Maine.

The wire now lies on board the vessel Manuella, presumably to be examined by authorized experts in due course.

Washington, Nov. 14.—There was intense interest in Washington in the report from Havana that wire had been found about the hull of the Maine. Naval officers, while approaching the matter with caution, held the discovery of the wire to be strong corroboration of the verdict of the board of inquiry that the Maine was blown up from the outside.

# YOUNG FOR DOLLIVER'S SEAT

## Des Moines Editor Appointed U. S. Senator to Serve Until Legislature Meets in January.

Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 14.—Gov. B. F. Carroll has appointed Lafayette Young, editor of the Des Moines Capital, as United States senator from Iowa to succeed the late Jonathan P. Dolliver.

Senator Young will serve until the next legislature meets, on January 8. It will be the duty of that legislature to elect a senator to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Dolliver, which ends in 1915.

Mr. Young was born in Iowa in 1848. Most of his life he has devoted to the newspaper profession. In politics Mr. Young has vigorously supported the administration of President Taft. He has been a staunch supporter of Governor Carroll.

# SLAYER OF JAILER KILLED

## Desperate Kentuckian Who Slew W. Turner Week Ago Meets Death at Sheriff's Hands.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 15.—Jake Noble of Jackson, who shot and killed Jailer J. Wesley Turner of that city last Tuesday night, was himself shot and instantly killed by the sheriff of Knott county. The sheriff and deputy approached Noble to place him under arrest, when he drew a revolver, but the sheriff shot him down before he could fire. Noble was a desperate man, and had killed four men.

## Saginaw Publisher is Dead.

Saginaw, Mich., Nov. 14.—Charles H. Peters, sixty-two years old, a wealthy publisher and founder of the Saginaw Evening News, dropped dead of apoplexy. He was one of the youngest drummer boys in the Union war.

## Honor to Cherry Victims.

Cherry, Ill., Nov. 15.—In commemoration of the awful catastrophe of the afternoon of November 23, 1902, when more than 250 miners lost their lives, appropriate memorial services were held here.

# SIX ARE KILLED AT KALAMAZOO

## FAST FREIGHT TRAIN CRASHES INTO A TROLLEY CAR, CAUSING TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

## FREIGHT CARS ON SIDING AND A SLIGHT CURVE OBSTRUCTS VIEW OF CONDUCTOR.

Lives of Five Snuffed Out Instantaneously; One Dies in Hospital; Others Injured.

Six persons were killed and twelve others injured when a fast freight train crashed into a street car at the Michigan Central crossing on Main street, Kalamazoo.

The train was going at terrific speed, and came upon the car without warning, its approach being hidden by a string of box cars. The conductor of the car had gone ahead, and after looking up and down the track, had signaled his motorman to go ahead.

He had no more than done so than the train came around a slight curve and crashed into the trolley car, which had just started across the track.

The front end of the car was smashed to kindling wood, and Motorman Abbott's life snuffed out in an instant. So were the lives of four passengers.

## 4,500 Orphans Safe in Fire.

Three thousand boys and 1,500 girls, orphan inmates of the Catholic protector in the upper part of New York city, were routed from their beds by fire.

Thanks to the coolness and discipline of the 60 Christian brothers, in charge of the institution, there was no panic and the shivering children went through the routine and fire drill as calmly as on any of the weekly practice occasions.

The fire destroyed a five-story wing of the main building. It started in a basement bakery.

## Files From Ship's Deck.

Aerial navigation proved that it is a factor that must be dealt with in the naval tactics of the world's future if the successful flight made by Eugene B. Ely in a Curtiss biplane from the deck of the cruiser Birmingham can be taken as a criterion. From Hampton Roads, the scene 45 years ago of another epoch in the history of naval warfare, when an ironclad proved its superiority over the former type of fighting vessel, the aviator flew across the lower end of Chesapeake bay, landing on the shore opposite from this fort.

## Food Prices Tumble.

Reports from various parts of the country indicating a fall in the price of meats, are reflected by similar reports from local dealers.

They say the decline has already begun, the wholesale price of beef having gone off on an average of three-fourths of a cent in the last week.

The prices of beef and pork are falling in Chicago. Within the last week the price of beef has been reduced between 4 cents and 5 cents a pound by the meat packers.

## Express Strikers Return to Work.

Four thousand striking expressmen went back to work in New York wearing their union buttons conspicuously. For the first time in two weeks the 1,100 teams of the Adams, Wells Fargo, United States and American express companies were traveling unhampered in all directions about Manhattan, Brooklyn, Jersey City and Hoboken. Slowly the great congestion of freight express packages was being relieved.

## Two More Mexicans Killed.

Two more Mexicans were killed at Austin, Texas, in retaliation, it is believed, for the desecration of the American flag in Mexico City and in San Antonio.

The first anniversary of the state's greatest mine horror, the Cherry disaster a year ago, was commemorated in the little mining town with memorial services for the 310 victims of the underground accident.

At the thirteenth triennial session of the general grand chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star, held in Jacksonville, Fla., Chicago was selected as the place for the fourteenth triennial session, the date to be named later.

Reversing the decision of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in America, the superior court of Hamilton county declared illegal a proposed merger of the First, Second and Central Presbyterian church of Cincinnati. Property valued at \$750,000 is involved.

Paints and varnishes annually used in the United States exceed \$200,000,000 in value, according to a United States geological survey. In a chapter on mineral resources, the influence of the country shows will distribute among the paint and varnish manufacturers during the year between 1914 and 1915.

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# SERIAL STORY

## The Courage of Captain Plum

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Illustrations by Magnus C. Zetter

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### SYNOPSIS.

Capt. Nathaniel Plum of the sloop Typhoon lands secretly on Beaver Island, a stronghold of the Mormons. Obadiah Price, Mormon councilor, confronts him, tells him he is expected, and bargains for the ammunition aboard the sloop. He sends Nat by a solemn oath to deliver a message to Franklin Pierce, president of the United States. Near Price's cabin Nat sees the frightened face of a young woman who disappears in the darkness, leaving an odor of lilacs. It develops that Nat's visit to the island is to demand settlement of the king, Strang, for the looting of his sloop by Mormons. Price shows Nat the king's palace, and through a window he sees the lady of the lilacs, who Price says is the king's seventh wife. Coming at the king's office Nat is warned by a young woman that his life is in danger. Strang professes indignation when he hears Nat's grievance and promises to punish the guilty. Nat rescues Nat, who is being publicly whipped, and the king orders the sheriff, Arbor Croche, to pursue and kill the two men. Plum escapes and kills the sheriff. The king, the girl, is Nat's sister. The two men plan to escape on Nat's sloop and take Marion and winsome daughter of Arbor Croche, and weddheart of Nat. Nat discovers that the sloop is gone. Marion tells him that she has been seized by the Mormons. She begs him to leave the island, but he tells her that nothing can save her from Strang, whom she is doomed to marry. Plum finds Price raving mad. Recovering, he tells Nat that Strang is doomed, that armed men are descending on the island. Nat learns that Marion has been abandoned to the castle by Strang.

### CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"I love Marion," she breathed softly. "I would help you—I would help her—if I could." For a moment her pale beautiful face was filled with a light that might have shone from the face of an angel. "Don't you understand?" she continued, scarcely above a whisper. "I have been Strang's one great love—his life—until Marion came into his heart. I have lost—you have lost—but mine is the more bitter because Marion loves you, and Strang—"

With a cry Nathaniel sprang to her side. The candle fell from his hand, spluttered on the floor, and left them in darkness.

"Marion loves me! You say that Marion loves me?"

The woman's voice came to him in a whisper filled with the sweetness of sympathy.

"She said so tonight—in this room. She told me that she loved you as she never thought that she could love a man in this world. O, my God, is that not a balm for your heart, if it is broken? And Strang—my Strang—has forgotten his love for me!"

Nathaniel reached out his arms. They found the woman and for a time he held her hands in his, while a great silence fell upon them. He could hear the sobbing of her breath and as her fingers tightened about his own his heart seemed bursting with its hatred of this man who called himself a prophet of God; a hatred that burned furiously even as his being throbbed with the wild joys of the words he had just heard.

"Where is Marion?" he pleaded.

"I don't know," replied the woman.

"They took her away alone. The others have gone to the temple."

"Do you think she is at the temple?" he inquired insistently.

"One of the others came back a little while ago. She said that Marion was not there."

"Where is Strang?"

"This time he felt the woman tremble."

"Strang—"

"She drew her hands away from him. There was a strange quiver in her voice."

"Yes—where is Strang?"

"There came no reply."

"Tell me—where is he?"

"I don't know."

the harem he believed that the Mormon king had abandoned the castle to its fate and that the approaching conflict would center about the temple.

Was Marion at the temple? If so he realized that she was beyond his reach. But the woman had said that she was not there. Where could she have gone? Why had not Strang taken her with his wives? In a flash Nathaniel thought of Arbor Croche and Obadiah—the two men who always knew what the king was doing. If he could find the sheriff alone—If he could only nurse Obadiah back into sane life again! He thrust his pistol into its holster. There was but one thing for him to do and that was to return to the old councilor. It would be madness for him to go down to St. James. He had lost—Strang had won. But his love for Marion was undying. If he found her Strang's wife it would make no difference to him. It would all be evened up when he killed the king. For Marion loved him—loved him—

He turned his face toward Obadiah's, his heart singing the glad words which the woman had spoken to him back there in the sixth chamber.

And as he was about to take the first step in that long race back to the mad councilor's he heard behind him the approach of quick feet. He crouched behind a clump of bushes and waited. A shadowy form was hurrying through the grove. It passed close to him, mounted the castle steps and in the doorway turned and looked back for an instant in the direction of St. James.

Nathaniel's lips quivered; the pounding of his heart half choked him; a shriek of mad, terrible joy was ready to leap from his lips.

There in the dim glow of the great lamp stood Strang, the Mormon king.

### CHAPTER IX.

#### The Hand of Fate.

Like a panther Nathaniel crouched and watched the man on the steps. His muscles jerked, his hands were clenched; each instant he seemed about to spring. But he held himself back until Strang had passed through the door. Then he slipped along the log wall of the castle, hugging the shadows, fearing that the king might reappear and see him in time to close the door. What an opportunity fate had made for him! His fingers itched to get at Strang's thick bull-like throat. He felt no fear, no hesitation about the outcome of the struggle



His Fingers Twined About the Purplish Throat.

with this giant prophet of God. He did not plan to shoot, for a shot would destroy the secret of Marion's fate. He would choke the truth from Strang, rob him of life slowly, gasp by gasp, until in the horror of death the king would reveal her hiding place—would tell what he had done with her.

Then he would kill him!

There was the strength of tempered steel in his arms; his body, slender as an athlete's, quivered to hurl itself into action. Up the steps he crept so cautiously that he made no sound. In the intensity of his purpose Nathaniel looked only ahead of him—to the door. He did not see that another figure was stealing through the gloom behind him as cautiously, as quietly as himself.

He passed through the door and stood erect. Strang had not seen him. He had not heard him. He was standing with his huge back toward him, facing the hall that led to the sixth chamber—and the woman. Nathaniel drew his pistol. He would not shoot, but Strang might be made to tell the truth with death leveling itself at his heart. He groped behind him, found the door, and slammed it shut. There would be no retreat for the king!

And the man who turned toward him at the slamming of that door, turned slowly, coolly, and gazed into the black muzzle of his pistol looked, indeed, every inch of him a king. The muscles of his face betrayed no surprise, no fear. His splendid nerve was unshaken, his eyes unflinching as they rose above the pistol to the face behind it. For fifteen seconds there was a strange terrible silence as the eyes of the two men met. In that quarter of a minute Nathaniel knew that he had not guessed rightly. Strang was not afraid. He would not tell him where Marion was. The insuperable courage of this man maddened Captain Plum and unconsciously his finger fell upon the trigger of his pistol. He almost shrieked the words that he meant to speak calmly.

"Where is Marion?"

"She is safe, Captain Plum. She is where the friends who are invading us from the mainland will have no chance of finding her."

Strang spoke as quietly as though in his own office beside the temple. Suddenly he raised his voice.

"She is safe, Captain Plum—safe!" His eyes wavered, and traveled beyond. As accurately as a striking serpent Nathaniel measured that glance. It had gone to the door. He heard a movement, felt a draft of air, and in an instant he whirled about with his pistol pointed to the door. In another instant he had fired and the huge form of Arbor Croche toppled headlong into the room. A roar like that of a beast came from behind him and before he could turn again Strang was upon him. In that moment he felt that all was lost. Under the weight of the Mormon king he was crushed to the floor; his pistol slipped from his grasp; two great hands choked a despairing cry from his throat. He saw the prophet's face over him, distorted with passion, his huge neck bulging, his eyes flaming like angry garnets. He struggled to free his plumed arms, to wrench off the death grip at his throat, but his efforts were like those of a child against a giant. In a last terrible attempt he drew up his knees inch by inch under the weight of his enemy; it was his only chance—his only hope. Even as he felt the fingers about his throat sinking like hot iron into his flesh and the breath slipping from his body he remembered this murderous kneecup of the rough fighters of the inland seas and with all the life that remained in him he sent it crashing into the abdomen of the Mormon king. It was a moment before he knew that it had been successful, before the film cleared from his eyes and he saw Strang groveling at his feet; another moment and he hurled himself on the prophet. His fist shot out like a hammer against Strang's jaw. Again and again he struck until the great shaggy head fell back limp. Then his fingers twined themselves like the links of a chain about the purple throat and he choked until Strang's eyes opened wide and lifeless and his convulsions ceased. He would have held on until there was no doubt of the end, had not the king's wife—the woman whose misery he had shared that night—suddenly flung herself with a piercing cry, between him and the blackened face, clutching at his hands with all her fragile strength.

"My God, you are killing him—killing him!" she moaned.

Her eyes blazed as she tore at his fingers.

"You are killing him—killing him!" she shrieked. "He has not destroyed Marion! You said you would take her and leave him—for me—"

She struck her head against his breast, tearing the flesh of his wrists with her nails.

Nathaniel loosened his grip and staggered to his feet.

"For you!" he panted. "If you had only come a little sooner—"

He stumbled to his pistol and picked it up. "I am afraid he is—dead!"

He did not look back.

Arbor Croche barred the door. He had not moved since he had fallen. His head was twisted so that his face was turned to the glow of the lamp and Nathaniel shuddered as he saw where his shot had struck. He had apparently died with that last cry on his lips.

There was no longer a fear of the Mormons in Nathaniel. He believed the king and Arbor Croche dead, and that in the gloom and excitement of the night he could go among the people of St. James undiscovered. A great load was lifted from his soul, for if he had not been in time to save Marion he had at least delivered her after a short bondage. He had now only to save Marion and she would go with him, for she loved him—and Strang was no more.

He hurried through the grove toward the temple. Even before he had come near to it he could see that a great crowd had congregated there. The street which he passed was deserted. No lights shone in the houses. Even the dogs were gone. For the first time he understood what it meant. The whole town had fled to that huge log stronghold for protection. Buildings and trees shut out his view seaward but he could see the flare of great fires mounting into the sky and he knew that those who were not at the temple were guarding the shore.

### (TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### Do Birds Return to Old Nests?

Whether birds, especially migratory ones, return to the same nests year after year is a question of much interest to the naturalist. Swallows that summer in England do not winter north of Africa, but an observer at High Halden, Kent, England, has recorded that one returned on April 12 to a nest it occupied last year. It was recognized by a ring that had been placed on its leg. To gain a better knowledge of bird habits, more than 2,000 British birds were last year marked with inscribed aluminum rings, and twice as many more will be similarly tagged this year.

#### Canada Needs Rat-Traps.

According to Consul General Jones at Winnipeg, Canada is in great need of rat traps. Farmers in the grain belt are becoming anxious over the invasion of rodents and are willing and able to pay a good price for a trap that will combine durability and efficiency.

#### Logical.

Green Purchaser (in automobile ware rooms)—My friend sent me here to get a pneumatic tire.

Clerk—Pneumatic? You mean pneumatic, don't you?

Green Purchaser—Perhaps it is pneumatic. I thought it was called pneumatic because it's swelled.

### TOLSTOI ILL WITH FEVER

Racked in Body and Mind, Famous Author's Condition Is Critical.

Broken down by the hardships of a winter journey, mental strain and a rupture with his family, Count Leo Tolstol lies with a high fever in the little railroad station at Astaovva, barely 80 miles from his home at Yasnyaya Poliana.

Tolstol is attended by Dr. Makovetsky, who was his sole companion when he left his hut a few days ago, and carried along with him medicaments for just such an emergency. Tolstol's daughter, Alexandra, is acting as his nurse.

Telegraphic reports of his condition are extremely pessimistic. The temperature of the aged writer is 104, indicating probably a serious condition, and of itself an alarming symptom in one of Tolstol's age. The mental anguish of the patient handicaps the efforts of the physician to reduce the fever.

Even if Count Tolstol recovers there can be no question of his continuing the journey to the Caucasus, where he hoped to end his life among the Tolstol colony on the shores of the Black sea.

#### Teach How to Prevent Mine Disasters.

Two government "rescue cars," fully equipped for coping with mine disasters, will start out early next week on a tour of instruction, in which miners and mine owners will be taught the use of the oxygen helmet and the best methods of preventing disasters or of meeting them when they occur. Incidentally, squads of men in the various mines visited will be organized into rescue companies, so that they will be available instantly when called on to assist the experts of the bureau of mines.

One of the cars will leave Chicago stopping at La Salle, Rock Island and Sherrard, Ill.; Colfax and Des Moines, Ia., and Omaha, Neb. The other car will leave Pittsburgh, traversing West Virginia and Maryland. Stops in those two states will be made at Morgantown, Fairmont, Clarksburg, Grant, Tunnelton and Piedmont, W. Va., and Frostburg and Cumberland, Md.

The car leaving Chicago is en route to Rock Springs, Wyo., where it will be stationed in readiness for any call in that region.

#### Ex-Mayor Rose Weds.

Former Mayor David Rose, of Milwaukee, and Mrs. Rosemary Whitney, a former vaudeville actress, were married in Paw Paw at the summer home of Mr. Rose. The wedding was witnessed only by Mr. Rose's two children and his secretary. The event was kept a secret until after the ceremony had been performed. W. A. Masson, an Episcopal rector, of New York, officiated. The couple will spend the winter in the east.

The total net revenue of steam railroads in the United States last July was \$73,470,590, or \$308.51 per mile of line, against \$78,139,043, or \$335.06 per mile of line in July of last year.

### THE MARKETS.

DETROIT—Cattle: Market opened 15¢ lower than last Thursday. We cutters at \$3.50; steers, \$3.50; \$5.00; steers and heifers, 1.00; \$5.25; steers and heifers, \$5.00 to 1.00; \$4.50; grass steers and heifers, \$4.50; grass steers and heifers, \$4.50; fat, 500 to 700, 3.50; choice fat cows, \$4.25; good fat cows, \$3.25; \$2.75; common cows, \$3.25; canners, \$2.50; choice heavy bulls, \$3.75; fair to good bologna, \$3.25; \$3.50; stock bulls, \$3.25; choice feeding steers, \$4.00 to 1.00; \$4.25; fair feeding steers, \$4.00 to 1.00; \$4.00; choice stockers, \$4.00 to 1.00; \$4.25; fair stockers, \$4.00 to 1.00; \$4.00; stock heifers, \$3.25; \$3.50; milkers, large, young, medium size, \$4.00; common milkers, \$3.00; \$4.00.

Veal calves—Market steady at last week's prices. Best, \$9.40; others, \$8.50; milk cows and springers, steady.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,652; market 10¢ higher than last Thursday. Steady. \$4.25; light to common lambs, \$3.50; fair to good sheep, \$3.50; \$4.00; culled and commons, \$2.75; \$3.00; market, \$4.00; light to medium, \$4.00; heavy, \$4.00; none sold up to noon. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$7.00 to \$7.80; pigs, 1.75; light yorkers, \$7.00 to \$7.80; stags, 1.30 off.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle market 25¢ lower; export steers, \$5.50; shipping steers, \$6.00; shipping steers, \$6.40; shipping steers, \$6.80; 1,250; \$5.00; butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200; \$5.00; butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200; \$5.00; heifers, \$4.00; \$5.00; canners, \$3.25; \$3.50; \$3.50; \$3.50; butchers, \$4.50; \$4.50; feeders, \$4.50; \$5.00; stockers, \$3.75; \$4.75; milkers and springers, \$2.75; \$3.00.

Hogs—15 cars; steady; heavy, \$8.75; yorkers, \$8.20; pigs, \$8.30.

Sheep—Ten cars; slow; best lambs, \$4.50; \$4.75; yearlings, \$5.00; wethers, \$4.50; \$4.75; ewes, \$4.00; \$4.25. Calves—\$6 to \$10.75.

#### Grain, Etc.

WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, 1 car at 92¢, closing at 93¢; December opened with a loss of 1-4¢ at 92 1-2¢ and advanced to 93 3-4¢; May opened at 97 1-2¢ and advanced to 98 3-4¢; No. 1 white, 91¢.

CORN—Cash No. 2, 51 1-2¢; No. 2 yellow, 5 cars at 53¢; No. 3 yellow, 52 1-2¢.

OATS—Standard, 4 cars at 34 1-2¢; No. 3 white, 2 cars at 34¢.

RYE—Cash No. 1, 78 1-2¢ bid; No. 2, 77 1-2¢ bid.

BEANS—Cash, 2.05 bid; November, \$2.05 bid; December, \$2.

CLOVERSEED—Prime spot, 20 bags at \$8.00; December, \$8.70; March, \$8.75; sample, 20 bags at \$8.40 at \$7.50; 25 at \$7.25; 30 at \$7.20; 9 at \$7.50; 12 at \$6.50; prime, \$8.75; sample, \$8.75; bags at \$2.25.

MEAL—Prime spot, \$4.20 nominal.

FEED—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$2.00; middlings, \$2.30; fine middlings, \$2.50; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$2.50; corn and oat chop, \$2.10 per ton.

FLOUR—Best Michigan patent, \$5.20; ordinary patent, \$4.75; straight, \$4.65; clear, \$4.65; pure rye, \$4.30; spring patent, \$5.75 per bbl in wood, jobbing lots.

Nearly 100,000 barrels of flour were shipped from Seattle and Tacoma to the orient during October. Ten thousand barrels of flour were shipped to Yokohama and 3,000 barrels to Moji.

General dissatisfaction over the tariff in Uruguay has led to the appointment of 11 committees of importers by the Chamber of Commerce at Montevideo, who shall study and make reports on leading articles of trade, according to a consular report. These reports will be presented before the discussion of the new tariff begins in the next congress of Ura-

### RIDES ON THE BRAKE BEAMS

Newsboy Traverses Country From Coast to Coast and From Canada to the Gulf.

New York.—Harry Blanche, nineteen, who sells newspapers in New York when he is not riding on the brake beams of a railroad car, has recently returned to the city from a 20,000-mile trip to 250 American cities. Blanche is ambitious to be known as the "King of the Newsboys," and in order to prove his kingship he sold newspapers in all of the cities he visited, and brought back with him the badges of the newsboys' unions and organizations in all of the cities he visited.

The boy left the Grand Central station on June 1 for Albany. He walked



Harry Blanche.

into the area of trains through a passage which was being used by workmen. He wore overalls and easily passed for one of the gang. He has no use for freight trains, and always rides, not on, but beneath passenger cars. Railroad men do not look for stowaways there as frequently as they do on freight trains.

During the four and a half months that he has been away from New York Blanche went as far south as Jacksonville, Fla., and as far north as Quebec, Canada, and as far west as San Francisco, and as far east as Boston.

### IS A CHARMING WOMAN

Helen Taft, the President's Daughter, Has a Sincere Manner and is Utterly Unaffected.

Washington.—One of the principal topics of conversation among members of the social set in Washington this fall is the debut of the president's daughter, Helen. If Miss Taft achieves the popularity at Washington this winter that was hers while a student at Bryn Mawr, she will make for herself an enviable record.

In appearance the president's daughter is tall, well built and very dignified, with clear white skin, which is usually well-browned by outdoor exercise. Her hair is brown and wavy and her eyes brown as berries. She is so fond of wearing brown that she won for herself at Bryn Mawr the sobriquet of "nut-brown maid."

In manner, Miss Taft is as cordial and frank as a child. She has a clear, resonant speaking voice, and she enunciates her opinions on all subjects very decidedly. She can converse as entertainingly about her life in foreign lands as her father. She has crossed the Pacific four times.

The coming White House debutante has one accomplishment that is most unusual in girls of her position in life. Indeed, few among the smart set with whom she associates know as much about the art. She is a first-class cook. Not a cooking school product, mind you, but a graduate of her mother's kitchen. She can bake pies, make bread and cakes, etc., and is an all-round good housekeeper.



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### UNABLE TO MOVE.

Helpless With Kidney Trouble But Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

M. C. Walker, 933 Grand Ave., Connersville, Ind., says: "For ten years I suffered from kidney complaint and was on the verge of Bright's disease. I was often so helpless I could not move and neighbors two blocks away heard me scream with pain. I had no control over the kidney secretions and the pain in my back was almost unbearable. After several physicians had failed to help me, I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was soon relieved. I have had no return of kidney trouble in five years."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



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### THOUGHT ONLY OF THE GAME

Fatal Affection Lost Slight of by the Small but Enthusiastic Lover of Football.

Among the spectators at a match between the Blackburn Rovers and the Olympic was a little lad about nine years of age. Though the boy's knowledge of the game may have been limited, his notion of correct play was extremely robust.

"Go it, Lympic," he yelled. "Emsh 'em off their pins. Clatter 'em. Jump on their chests. Bow 'em over. Good for yer. Mow 'em down. Scatter 'em, Lympic."

When his parent neatly "grassed" one of the opposing forwards, the youngster expressed approval by bawling, "Good fer yer, owd 'en," adding proudly to the spectators, "Feyther 'ad 'im sweet."

"Yes," said a hearer, "but he'll get killed before the game's finished."

"I don't care a carrot if he does," said the boy.—London Tit-Bits.

### BABY WASTED TO SKELETON

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. I had a physician treat him, but the sores grew worse. Then they began to come out on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. Then I called another physician. Still he grew worse. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad that I had to tie his hands in clothes at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton, and was hardly able to walk."

"My aunt advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I sent to a drug store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of the Ointment and followed directions. At the end of two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since. I can sincerely say that only for Cuticura my child would have died. I used only one cake of Cuticura Soap and about three boxes of Ointment."

"I am a nurse and my profession brings me into many different families and it is always a pleasure for me to tell my story and recommend Cuticura Remedies, Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, Litchfield, Conn., Oct. 23, 1909."

"What's in a Name?"

"See here, waiter," said Mr. Grouch, growling deeply over his plate, "I ordered turtle soup. There is not even a morsel of turtle flavor in this."

"Of course not, sir," returned the waiter. "What do you expect? Shakespeare said there was nothing in a name. If you ordered college pudding would you expect a college in it? In Manchester pudding would you look for a ship canal or a cotton exchange? And tea, sir!"—Tit-Bits.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Ely's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WATSON, KIRKPATRICK & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Ely's Catarrh Cure is taken exclusively, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

This Ely's Family Pills for constipation.

No Place to Put It.

Knobby—What makes you so sure that the old Roman senators were honest?

Lobby—Simple enough. Togas didn't have pockets.—Puck.

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. Watson*.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A Very Good Guess.

Foots Lighter—I understand there were several dozen bad eggs in the possession of persons in the audience last night and not one was thrown.

Miss Sue Brette—Became the author of the piece refused to show herself. I guess.

Stiff neck! Doesn't amount to much, but mighty disagreeable. You're no idea how quickly a little Hignina Ward Oil will lubricate the cords and make you comfortable again.

The Number.

"I hear your new auto made a good record on its trip."

"Yes; ran over in about an hour."

"How many?"

A girl is worth all it costs to raise her—and it always costs it.

**THE PLYMOUTH MAIL**

—BY—  
**F. W. SAMSEN**

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
One Year payable in advance.....\$1.00  
Six months......50  
Three months......25

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
Business Cards, 50¢ per year.  
Remainders of Respect, \$1.00.  
Card of Thanks, 25¢ each.

All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1910.

**Possible Daisy Factory  
May Leave Plymouth**

Has it ever occurred to the people of the village that any one or all of our gun factories might remove from Plymouth? Would it surprise any of our readers to learn that such a thing is possible? Would it surprise any one to know that it is not only possible, but may be probable, at least so far as one of them is concerned? This matter is seriously considered by the Daisy Manufacturing Co. right now. It's a fact. And why do the factories of Plymouth want to remove to Detroit? We want to debate the question.

For some time the proprietors and leading stockholders have been of the opinion that Plymouth has grown so secure in the belief of any improbability of the factories pulling away from here, that they have become indifferent about them and do not appreciate their value or what it means to have them operated in our midst. The attitude some people, and in official position at that, have adopted toward the factories and their owners, is not at all being relished by them and, to use a common expression, they feel sore. We don't blame them, and we feel it is our place to issue a few words of caution.

The factories are the life of our village. They employ several hundred men and their payroll foots up a number of thousands of dollars each week. They have made and are making our property valuable and contribute not a little to the annual tax roll. Take them away and what would the village amount to? Think of it a moment.

We can afford to treat them liberally in every respect. We can afford even to give them special privileges. Why not? Who is being directly benefited? Doesn't the village as a whole benefit, and benefit largely by their being here? Why act antagonistically to them or their owners? They have made money for themselves, it is true, and haven't they also made money for Plymouth as a whole? We would ask every citizen to adopt a liberal idea with regard to the factories. We can't do too much for them.

Messrs. C. H. Bennett and E. C. Hough of the Daisy Co., both stated to The Mail the other day how they feel about the matter and further said that they do not consider it improbable that their factory be moved to Detroit. Both gentlemen are known to have other interests in the city, would prefer to live there anyway, and it would not be at all difficult to interest Detroit people in such a proposition. With an increase of capital stock and the fair dividends declared every year, the company would undoubtedly make good money in the transfer. They are now employing 180 men outside of their office force, and their pay roll is over \$2100 per week, not including the office. Is it worth while to treat these people with liberal hands? They only want to be used fair.

Mr. Hudd, of the Markham Air Rifle Co., stated to the Mail a few days ago that he had urged Mr. Markham five years ago to take his factory to Detroit, because of apparent unappreciation among some of the people as to their location here.

We repeat, therefore, that the remaining of these two factories in Plymouth is not a dead sure thing by any means and we would ask of those who are "throwing bricks," and who own property here, what would there be left of Plymouth if the factories move out? How many empty houses would there be and how many families would be compelled to move out? And how would it affect the business interests?

We have an improvement association here to foster the installation of new factories and new enterprises. It would also be a good idea for the association to see that none of the old ones get away, even if they are not any longer "infant industries." It's worth discussing and we suggest "a campaign of education." Every citizen in Plymouth is interested in its prosperity, and what is for the interest of one is for the interest of all. Don't harp over a small thing when it may mean so much in the end. It is not necessary for us to state why the factories feel aggrieved, as the reasons are quite well known and do not need repeating here. This feeling is not recent, but has been continually aggravated by an apparent disposition on the part of some to "knock."

Try The Mail want column.

**CHURCH NEWS.**

**CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.**

Next Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10:10 A. M. Subject, "Soul and Body." Sunday-school for children at 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7:10. Every one is welcome. Thanksgiving service Thursday morning at 10:10.

**PRESBYTERIAN**

Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor. Services will be held in the First Presbyterian Church Sunday, Nov. 20, as follows: Morning Worship at 10 o'clock. Sunday-school at 11:15. Evening service at 7 o'clock. At the evening service the members of the High School Foot-ball team, the Girl's Basket Ball Squad and the Boy's Glee Club will attend in a body. The Glee Club will render some special music.

A cordial invitation is extended to all these services.

**BAPTIST**

Rev. W. W. DeAakels, Pastor. Services at the Baptist church next Sunday as follows: The pastor preaches at 10:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. The Sunday-school meets at 11:30 and the B. Y. P. U. at 6:00 p. m. The subject for this last meeting is "Thanksgiving."

Tuesday of this week Mrs. Bennett's class of young ladies gave a fine entertainment in the church and served light refreshments. It was a success in every particular and much praise is given them and their teacher. This was the first of a series of free entertainments to be given by the classes of the Sunday-school. The class Tuesday evening set a high mark and it will be reached by others only by great effort.

**LUTHERAN.**

Rev. O. Peters, Pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30 standard. Services in the evening at 6:30 standard. The pastor will preach in German.

The yearly meeting and election of officers of the ladies' aid society was held in the schoolroom Thursday, Nov. 10, 24 members being present. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. William Lutz; vice pres., Mrs. William Gayde; sec., Mrs. Mathilda Kaiser; treas., Mrs. William Blankenburg.

Rev. and Mrs. Peters were given a surprise and donation by his congregation Wednesday evening. A large crowd was present. A lot of good things were left for them and all enjoyed the evening very much.

**METHODIST**

Rev. E. King, Pastor. Morning service at ten o'clock. The pastor will preach. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Evening service of song and preaching by the pastor, 7 p. m. You are cordially invited to all the services.

Dr. Caster's lecture had a large and attentive hearing last Sunday evening. He gave a vivid description of Egypt and the Nile and will continue the second Sunday in December.

Mrs. Moors of Detroit gave a very interesting address last Sunday morning on the anniversary of the W. H. M. S. The thank offering was a fine advance over previous years. She also addressed the Epworth League at the service in the evening.

The monthly supper and social evening was held Tuesday evening. The attendance was the largest yet. An interesting and spicy program was given, consisting of readings and selections by Mrs. Knapp, piano duets by the Misses Hazel Smitherman and Bertha Beals and songs and recitations by Kenneth Bartlett and Dorothy and Marion Henderson.

The Junior League Thursday afternoons is having an attendance of fifty to a service.

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

We have a new coda, "The Sailor's Song."

Dorothy Dubuar visited the third grade Friday.

Mrs. Sockow was a kindergarten visitor this week.

Mrs. Mont. Jones visited the fifth and seventh grades Thursday.

The eighth grade have finished reading "The Great Stone Face."

Last chapel day the seventh grade gave a pleasing autumnal program.

The "Girls Glee Club" has been re-organized and has begun practicing under Mrs. Newton's supervision.

Most of the Manual Training boys have finished making their book-racks and have started their towel-racks.

Visitors of the H. S. this week were Carlos Sherman, Claude Robinson, Iva Hensch, Miss Bond and Mrs. Wright.

The editors are awaiting the short supply of notes coming in. The students should help such a good cause all they can.

The debate in the English I. class, "Resolved, That final examinations in P. H. S. should be abolished," was won by the negative side.

Freshmen (abouts across hall to teacher)—"Say, do you allow talkin' in the hall?"

Teacher, "I do not."

Freshman, "Well there is two fellers down there talkin'."

Teacher, "What are you doing?"

Freshman, "I'm not talkin' to anybody."

**Detroit Dramatic Co. Very Good**

"Society Girls," a comedy in three acts, says the Marine City News of last week, was given Saturday evening at the city hall before a large audience. The rain did not seem to affect the crowd, as this was the first visit of the Detroit Dramatic Co. to Marine City, and all were anxious to see of what character the program would be. From the first to the last was what could be expected from a professional company. It was first class. Lottie Mavity, the leading lady, is a highly cultured young woman. Margaret Weidman gave a vocal selection which was well rendered. Irena Schnelker gave as a reading, "How Salvator Won." She is a beautiful girl, who is at home on the stage, acts with ease, grace and style that it is a pleasure to see and hear her. Nettie Snyder kept the crowd in good humor throughout the performance, she is witty and very clever. Miss Elizabeth Kramer furnished music. She is a teacher from the Leib School, Detroit. The company will give a performance in the Plymouth opera house on the evening of Dec. 1st.

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

**Skulls of Prototypes of Living Species on Exhibition.**

Skulls of animals, one from the period of the Mammoth and Mastodon, and two from a still more remote time, probably 15,000,000 years ago, have just recently been mounted by Professor E. C. Case and placed on exhibition by the University of Michigan in its Museum.

The first of these skulls is that of a gigantic animal whose cranial and facial bones in every way resemble those of the modern beaver. This animal, which bears the scientific name of Castoroides, was probably several feet in length and weighed about one hundred pounds. Although the animal is many times the size of the modern beaver, in all probability its habits and mode of life were similar to those of our present dam-builders. The skull at the University consists of two specimens, the upper part being found near Ann Arbor, on the Steers farm, sometime ago, and the lower coming from near Oosso.

Another of the skulls is that of Dimetrodon incisivus, an eight foot spined lizard with enormous carnivorous teeth that made it as formidable as its name.

The third skull is that of an extinct amphibian much like a salamander in shape but from six to eight feet in length. Eryops megacephalus, as this beast is now called, had its eyes almost on the upper surface of the skull and probably lay hidden in the water, with the eyes alone exposed, until some victim should come within springing distance. The animal is characterized by the huge gape of the jaws.

**Advice to Fraternal Members.**

The present epidemic has awakened members of insurance orders to the fact that assessments must be paid up to date, otherwise no benefits are received. Dr. Emma E. Bower, Great Record Keeper of the L. O. T. M. M. reports certificates and assessments received lately from many members who stand suspended. Other societies give similar statements. Keep up your assessments, is good advice.

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

**For Over Sixty Years**

This country has been blessed with great prosperity, varied at intervals by panics, after which each time business was better. During all this time we have had on the market the finest stock food in the world: Harvell's Condition Powders, the best horse, cattle, sheep, hog and poultry condition powder ever offered for sale. Every particle has a medical value. Sold everywhere at 25¢ per package. Sold by Pitkin's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy. J. F. Shear, Beech, Mich., writes: "I have sold your Harvell's Condition Powders over ten years, and have always found them to be just what my customers' horses and cattle needed when out of shape. They always bring back the appetite. Their stock shows the results. Since feeding Harvell's Condition Powders to their poultry they have not been troubled with rump or cholera and they get lots of eggs."

**The L. O. T. M. M.**  
is the First Beneficial Women's Society in nature  
**OLD AGE CERTIFICATES.**  
Up-to-date, 558 Old Age Certificates have been paid, amounting to  
**\$321,030.33.**  
**ARE YOU INTERESTED?**  
\$5,000,000.00  
Paid out for all benefits in past 20 years.  
**\$200,000.00**  
In cash and bonds in hands.  
**SAFETY—ECONOMY—HONESTY**

**ROCKERS.**

We are showing an elegant line of Rockers and Easy Chairs in many styles and at all prices. Come in and let us show them to you.

**OUR BEDROOM FURNITURE**

is right up-to-date in the newest woods and most modern finish. We have some beautiful styles.

**Carpets, Room Size Rugs and Mattings  
Window Shades, any Size or Color,**

READY PUT UP AT YOUR HOME TO ORDER.

**SCHRADER BROS.,**

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION**

**Plymouth United Savings BANK,**

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business Nov. 10, 1910, as called for by the Comptroller of the Banking Department.

**RESOURCES.**

Loans and Discounts, viz:		
Commercial Department	\$155,474 70	
Savings Department	152,700 00	\$318,174 70
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz:		
Commercial Department	15,000 00	
Savings Department	178,486 05	193,486 05
Overdrafts		29 19
Banking house		4,700 00
Furniture and fixtures		2,700 00
Other real estate		1,254 36
Items in transit		32,772 22

**RESERVE**

Commercial:		
Due from banks in reserve cities	\$ 39,734 83	
U. S. and National bank currency	7,747 00	
Gold coin	488 00	
Silver coin	1,986 15	
Nickels and cents	107 21	\$ 50,041 29
Savings:		
Due from banks in reserve cities	66,674 84	
U. S. and National bank currency	11,500 00	
Gold coin	10,000 00	\$ 88,174 84
Checks and other cash items		128 17
<b>Total</b>		\$ 997,943 82

**LIABILITIES.**

Capital stock paid in	\$ 75,000 00
Surplus fund	15,000 00
Undivided profits, net	21,522 81
Dividends unpaid	60 00
Commercial deposits subject to check	\$123,000 00
Certificates of deposit	22,735 81
Savings deposits	300,727 79
Savings certificates	71,757 81
<b>Total</b>	\$ 997,943 82

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss: I, E. K. Bennett, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

E. K. BENNETT, Cashier  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of November, 1910.

ALICE M. SAFFORD, Notary Public  
My commission expires January 18, 1913.  
Correct—Attest:

F. A. DIBBLE  
J. W. HENDERSON,  
D. D. ALLEN, Director



**5A Horse Blankets**

WE obtain the famous 5A Blankets direct from the factory and can sell them to you at prices that are right. They are made for warmth and wear, and will last longer than any other blanket.

Buy a 5A Bias Girth for the Stable.  
Buy a 5A Square for the Street.

We Sell Them

**GEO. W. RICHWINE,**

Manufacturer of Light and Heavy

**HARNESS**

and dealer in

**HORSE FURNISHING GOODS**

Plymouth, Mich.

**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 third day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John Vaninwegen, deceased.

Roseanna Vaninwegen, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court her final administration account and filed therewith her petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to her.

It is ordered, That the sixth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three consecutive 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  
Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

A man may guff and a man may lie,  
And a man may puff and blow;  
But he can't improve his sight  
By sitting in the shade at night  
Waiting for his eyes to grow.

**You Will Improve Your Eyes**

If you will come to me and I will make you happy. I can do so by my New Method of fitting every affected eye. I have a new device in my Optical Department for examining the eye with perfect satisfaction. Come to-day and let me see your eyes. Don't wait too long if your eyes need looking after. Just think, what can you do without your eyes?

**Diamonds, Watches, Clocks  
Jewelry and Novelties**

Will have a larger assortment of Novelties than ever before.  
Watch our ads.

**Best Line of Postcards in Town.**

**Also Best Line of Candy Boxes. Come and see us**

**LEVON J. FATTAL,**  
JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST  
Next door D. U. R. Waiting Room.

**Thanksgiving Sale of Hats**

**Big Reduction**  
on all Trimmed Hats.

Also, Reduction on Persian Ribbons  
To use for Fancy Work for Xmas.

**Nell B. McLaren**

THE . . .  
**Finest Groceries**  
at the Least Prices,  
Quality Considered

We also have a large and complete  
**LINE OF CROCKERY**  
AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

**GAYDE BROS.**

The Mail only \$1 a year.

# LOOK

IN OUR WINDOW EVERY DAY

## A FEW GOOD THINGS

White Flake Corn Syrup (ask about it).  
Fresh Ground Buckwheat.  
A fresh line of Campbell's Soups.  
Try a 5c can of Dryer's Baked Beans.  
A can of "YOURS TRULY" Beans will please yours truly, we know.

**KAR-A-VAN Coffee is our Leader**  
Try a pound and be convinced.

## CENTRAL GROCERY,

R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r

Free Delivery

JUST RECEIVED A CAR OF

# Cannel Coal

Try it and it will surprise you.

## Best Grades of Hard Coal

ALWAYS ON HAND.

## Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

## Local News

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Spiller, Monday, a girl.

John Man and wife of Stark were in Plymouth Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs were Milford visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. F. W. Samsen is visiting at Milan, Ohio, this week.

Miss Verne Rowley spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. Brant Warner is visiting in Grand Rapids this week.

Maurice Campbell was home from Ann Arbor over Sunday.

Mrs. Fern Beyer of Wayne is visiting her brother Brant Warner this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Stewart were Perrinville visitors last Sunday.

Miss Jane Reynolds of Bay City is visiting at Dr. S. E. Campbell's.

Mrs. Moors of Detroit was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hudd over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Clark of Bowery street visited their daughter in Detroit last Sunday.

Mrs. Fannie VanZile of Detroit was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riggs Saturday and Sunday.

The Standard Bearers Missionary Society met at the home of Imogene Smith Monday evening.

Mrs. E. W. Caster and daughter of Detroit are spending a few days with Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Caster.

Mrs. DuPaul of Detroit will lecture to women only Monday afternoon in the Baptist church. Admission free.

Work on the Harvey street sewer began Tuesday and though a small job is a big one after all, over \$4,000 being involved.

A school of dancing was organized last Monday evening by Mrs. Russel of Detroit, with a class of about thirty members.

School was closed Tuesday on account of a leakage in the boiler. The teachers took the opportunity to visit the Northville school.

The moving picture show at the opera house next Wednesday evening will be for the benefit of the Plymouth fire department. Remember it.

James Wooley was given 30 days in the workhouse Monday by Justice Campbell. Marshal VanDeCar arrested him for being drunk and disorderly. He was a "transient."

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keller have removed to Orion, Mich., where Mr. Keller will resume his occupation as blacksmith. They were good citizens and we are sorry to have them leave Plymouth.

It will be noticed by the Plymouth Savings Bank report elsewhere that this solid institution is nearing the \$700,000 figure. Every citizen feels an interest in the bank and is glad to see it grow. It spells prosperity for Plymouth.

The Sunday-schools of the village held a union temperance service in the Presbyterian church last Sunday. A very interesting program was given by the members and classes of the various schools. It was World's Temperance Sunday.

Wm. Taylor has established an electrical supply store in the Pelham building on Ann Arbor street. He is prepared also to do all kinds of electrical wiring and will be pleased to furnish estimates for same. When wanting anything in his line call and see him or 'phone No. 142.

It is stated by the committee having arranged for the lecture course that there would be a probable balance of at least fifty dollars, after paying the expenses of this year's course. This will go towards giving a higher priced course next year. The whole lower floor and first two rows of the gallery were sold as reserved seats this year.

The International Milk Co. have completed arrangements for the establishment of another large plant at Standish, north of Bay City. This plant will have a capacity of three times the one here, the field for obtaining milk being much broader. We are pleased to have the company meet with success in their enterprise.

The tomato growers of Plymouth will have another meeting in the Hoops block Saturday evening. An effort is being made to line up all the farmers for a better price next year. Last spring they contracted for \$6.00 per ton. They claim it costs \$7.50 to raise and deliver the goods and they will endeavor to make the manufacturer pay the additional difference.

Harry B. Bennett of Detroit formerly of this village, was married Wednesday evening to Miss Ottilie Edsall, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Marquis in the W. T. McGraw apartments of the Hotel Plaza, Detroit. Miss Edsall is also known to Plymouth citizens, being related to the Fuller family, formerly prominent citizens here. E. K. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wilcox and Mrs. Dr. Nichols attended from Plymouth.

Great bargains in Millinery, commencing today. Hats that formerly sold at \$5.00, now \$2.50. Nicely trimmed hats as low as \$1.00, while they last, at Mrs. Toussay's.

## Thanksgiving Service.

The annual Union Thanksgiving service will be held in the evening of Thanksgiving Day this year. The sermon will be given by Rev. Rev. B. F. Farber of the Presbyterian church and the service will begin at 7:30 in the Methodist church. For several years this has seemed the most appropriate time, and the attendance has been very large.

## Opie Read, Lecturer.

Opie Read, author, lecturer and philosopher entertained the patrons of the citizens' entertainment course in the opera house Wednesday evening. He is large of stature and quite unlike any body else in the world. But he pleased the audience in his character sketch, which was really unique. The character portrayed was a westerner, "Ipsco Judkins," who told of his visit to the city and a Chautauqua. He discoursed on the sins of the times, with some unpleasant emphasis. He berated the sweatshop system, told of the charms of the country, exposed hypocrisy in high places and painted nature all with the art of a master. His wit and humor were well received and the entertainment of a little over an hour seemed all too short.

Dr. F. E. Hopkins of Chicago will be the next number on the course, coming Wednesday evening, Dec. 7th.

## Primary Money Exceed Taxes

Sixty-three counties in this state received back more primary school money this year than they paid in taxes, while 20 counties pay more to the state, according to figures made by Auditor-General Fuller.

These latter counties pay a total of \$433,566.55 into the state treasury in excess of their apportionment of primary school funds, while the 63 receive \$1,296,010.48 more than they pay, leaving a net balance of \$862,443.93, which is sent out through the state for the schools, more than is sent here for state expenses. It is noticeable that the older counties of the state are the ones which have the wrong balance. The list is as follows: Branch, Calhoun, Cass, Clinton, Eaton, Jackson, Keewauwan, Kent, Hillsdale, Houghton, Ingham, Ionia, Lenawee, Livingston, Macomb, Oakland, Washtenaw, Wayne.

## Yeggs Being Tried in Adrian

A Tuesday's dispatch from Adrian, where the men found in Shearer's woods by Officer Springer last spring were taken for trial, says:

The examination of the four alleged yeggmen who, it is claimed, are members of the so-called Lake Shore safe-breaking gang implicated in the numerous bank and postoffice burglaries in this section of this state, and who started a rough house with the officers in Judge Murfin's court in Detroit during their hearing, was begun this morning. The local officers have had a line on the men ever since the safe-blowing at Jasper last February and are confident that they have sufficient evidence to convict them. The hearing is not yet completed, but it is thought that all four will be bound over for trial. They now give their names as John Gearhardt, Earl Redmond, George Campbell and George Shampaugh.

Leroy Dunham has moved his family into a part of Mrs. John Hood's house.

A CARD—Through the columns of The Mail I desire to express to the citizens of Plymouth my appreciation of the re-naming of the street where I have called it "Penniman avenue" in an honor for which I sincerely thank you, as would my father could he but speak to you to-day. I am truly grateful for the kindness and good will which prompted such an action.

KATE E. PENNIMAN-ALLEN.

Tired, Cross and Dull. Your liver is out of order and the only safe way to repair this important organ of the body is by removing the cause. Try Dr. Herriek's Sugar-Coated Pills. Small, sweet and pleasant to take, will not gripe or burn. Price 25c per box. Ask for a free sample. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

FOR SALE—A good six-octave organ. Equipped by W. Powell. Tel. 920-4r.

FOR SALE—16 head young cattle, Holstein-Jersey cross heifer, 4 Durban steers. F. L. Becker, Route 4, 'phone 917, 2311LS.

FOR SALE—One hot water heater and one Pexinular heating stove. DR. L. PFCK.

FOR SALE—I would like to sell about 300 shocks of corn in the field. It is good yellow corn. C. W. Honeywell, Route 1.

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$ .85; white \$ .85

Hay, \$10.00 to \$12.50 No. 1 Timothy. Oats, 50c.

Eggs, 70c.

Potatoes, basis \$1.35

Butter, 25c.

Eggs, 30c.



## Take Home the Best

When it comes to eatables one cannot afford to buy poor stuff. The health is the main thing to consider. You are not considering it when you buy second and third qualities. Purchase the best procurable, but that does not mean that you must pay ridiculously high prices. Compare our goods with those sold elsewhere at higher prices. Then you'll come back here and stay with us, because you will know that our goods are superior, if not cheaper.

Spanish Pimientos.....12c	Imported Olive Oil.....30c
Capres Capotes.....20c	Lee & Perrine Worcestershire Sauce.....30c
Cross & Blackwell's Pure Malt Vinegar, per qt.....25c	Olives stuffed with Olives.....30c
Paraná Shrimps, wet and dry.....15c	Plain Olives, per qt.....30c
Richie's Fancy Lobsters.....25c	White Asparagus Tips.....30c
French LaDiane Mushrooms.....30c	B. & P. Coffee.....25c
Delft Peanut Oil.....30c	

## Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY  
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery



## WE OFFER YOU

The best there is in the Grocery line at the least possible price. It is always our aim to give our customers the best of satisfaction in quality, quantity and price. Our profits are less than our competitors', yet we feel compensated in full by appreciation shown us by the good patronage of the public.

### DID YOU EVER

Try anything in the fruit line from our store? If you haven't, you don't know what you have missed and should include some of the following in to-morrow's order:

Fresh Fruits	Canned Fruits
Apples, Northern Spy, pk.....30c	Peaches, per can.....20c
Catawba Grapes, basket.....25c	Raspberries, per can.....15c
Cranberries, per qt.....10c	Pineapples, per can.....15c
Oranges, per doz.....20c, 30c, 40c	Apples, per can.....10c to 35c

Try some old time Mince Meat put up in quart cans, ready for the crust, at 25c per quart.

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# GALE'S.

## Some Good Things to Eat at Gale's for Thanksgiving

Malaga Grapes, Tokay Grapes.  
Navel Oranges, Figs, Dates.  
English Walnuts, Mixed Nuts  
Citron, Orange and Lemon Peel  
Red Apples, Cape Cod Cranberries  
Celery, Lettuce, Cabbage and Turnips  
Good Dairy and Creamery Butter  
Fresh Eggs, Sweet Potatoes  
Mince Meat and a full line of new Canned Vegetables.

Come and see our new line of Lamps, China and Glassware.

Phone 16 **JOHN L. GALE**

# 30 Days Trial In Your Home

This Offer is Evidence of the Confidence We Have in The FREE Sewing Machine

TERMS AS LOW AS \$1 A WEEK

We want all our customers and friends of this city to know that we are the exclusive agents of that phenomenal master piece of sewing machines. The FREE recently invented by Wm. C. Free of Chicago. We know it is the best machine, bar none, and it is your fortune to buy it on terms as low as \$1.00 a week. After a thorough investigation of all makes, we are willing to back The FREE with our unqualified endorsement. We believe that when you know what we know about sewing machines,

We want you to give The FREE this trial because we know that is the best way for you to learn—



## The FREE Sewing Machine

will be your choice as it is ours.

And after talking it over we decided that the best way to enable you to find out its wonderful superiority would be not to advertise its low price; (if we did, you would be unable to believe that it is absolutely the best sewing machine in the market.) Instead we will offer you The FREE on 30 days Trial—we want you to put it in your home side by side with any other machine. We want you to use it out, try it on all sorts of material. Then, if you are not absolutely satisfied after 30 days that it is the best sewing machine you ever saw, and the biggest bargain you ever heard of at its very low price—we want you to return it and we will refund every cent you have deposited. You will not be out a penny.

—that while other machines with their square top heavy features are too ugly for the kitchen The FREE is beautiful enough for the parlor with its attractive French-leg design and four-less japanning.

—that while other machines run hard with no ball bearings or only 2 sets—The FREE runs as lightly as the wheel of a suspended bicycle with its 8 sets of Ball Bearings.

—that while other machines run slowly with noise and shaking on account of their long shafts, or else are always getting out of order on account of their rotary shafts, The FREE has a "smooth" running which makes it easier than a soap bubble and simpler than a shuttle.

—that while other machines when broken by accident are ready for the scrap heap—The FREE is insured for 5 years against any kind of accident.

—in short, that while other machines are full of annoyances, imperfections and worries—The FREE is perfect, absolutely perfect.

Come and see The FREE demonstrated tomorrow and let us send it home with you for a month's trial.

## C. G. DRAPER

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

# ALL ABOUT THANKSGIVING DAY

WHEN Captain Miles Standish, with his little company of 16 hardy pilgrims, discovered the first fresh water encountered by the Mayflower explorers after landing at what is believed to be East Harbor creek, on the shores of Cape Cod, the party sat down and drank, and as Mount records in his journal or story:

"We were heartily glad and drunk our first New England water with as much delight as ever we drunk drink in all our lives."

Thus was, with "Bleket and Holland Cheese, and a bottle of aquavite," the first New England Thanksgiving dinner eaten on the noon of November 26, 1620, around "a fire of sassafras, juniper and pine, which smelled both sweet and strong."

Later these hardy adventurers were able to feast on wild fowl and venison in plenty, as have those who came after them even unto the present day, for the forests of the cape abound with game, and the waters with fishes very much as in the days of the little Pilgrim band who in the Mayflower's cabin signed the first New England charter.

Although not set down in the laws, the reunion feast became an informal annual function, and there can be but little doubt that Thanksgiving day as known to us of the present had its origin in and was inspired by the ability of the pilgrim band to soften the strong waters of the hospitable Dutch with the spring waters of the new world, by chance shall we say? Or to what cause shall we credit the selection of the last week of November for the day of feasting and prayer now so eagerly looked for and as carefully observed as Christmas, the New Year or Independence Day? The day of thanks is more typically a national holiday than is any other. It is American and unique. Every country has one or more days set apart to commemorate independence or the granting of some great boon to its people that may be considered a step on the stairway to liberty, but the Thanksgiving day of the United States is without a close comparison in any land. Thanksgiving day begins the winter season.

Wherever you find an American you will, as the month of November wanes, find one who thinks more of being at home or at the home of intimate friends for Thanksgiving day. Clubs, hotels, public institutions, all see to it that their patrons, members or inmates are provided with a sumptuous repast for the one great feast day, and whenever and wherever possible a great, fat turkey graces the board.

The turkey should be our national bird, as it is, or rather, was everywhere in a wild state, and helped the original colonists to provide for their families. It has for 200 years been the chief feature at all important strictly American banquets, and may be safely called our greatest national food delicacy. The Spaniards in Florida, French in Louisiana, Pilgrims in Cape Cod and founders of the Virginia company all found the wild turkey ready for the sport and table in this their new home, and the American of today, from the president of the United States to the hum-



blest citizen of the country, will enjoy the Thanksgiving turkey.

If one would enjoy a good old-fashioned Thanksgiving day at its best, the true road to the feast lies in the country. Thanksgiving on the farm is something to be remembered. There, the whole family is taken into consideration, and it is safe to say that each individual member has been preparing for the day almost ever since the celebration of the last one.

Stores of mince, apple and pumpkin pies have been baked and range on the broad shelves of the store room; apple sauce, preserves, with home-made pickles, "put down" months before required for use; stores of grapes, apples, pears and nuts, carefully looked over; a goodly ham, freshened in cold water 24 hours, then carefully wiped dry and placed in a pot of cider to boil 15 minutes to the pound; a loin of pork, roasted to a rich, golden brown, to be served with apple sauce, and the feature of the feast—a turkey, fattened to about the 20-pound mark, the pride of the farmer and the joy of his wife.

The turkey, hatched on the farm and as carefully watched as any member of the family, fattened on grain and meal with a mixture of chopped nut meats to give it the proper flavor, killed one week before the feast and hung in an outhouse, where it is kept cold, but will not be injured by the frost, is brought in the night before for final treatment before being consigned to the oven.

The great bird is carefully picked and drawn, the interior wiped out, not washed, which would destroy the flavor, and filled with what is known in the country as "the stuffing," a thick mixture of sausage meat, bread crumbs and eggs, with just a faint touch of sage and onion. When prepared and placed in the huge oven to roast it becomes the duty of one cook to watch the oven and baste the roast until it is evident to the practiced eye of the heroine of many such conflicts that the turkey is ready to be served with fresh made cranberry sauce and a rich gravy, in which all the giblets have been stirred with some well-balanced chestnuts. Now, everything being ready,

the family and guests (and there are sure to be guests in country at a country Thanksgiving dinner) troop into the long dining room, to find the repast not only ready, but served with all the pomp and state the feast deserves.

The turkey is placed before the host, while the roast loin of young pig graces the opposite end of the table, with the boiled ham in the center, flanked with mashed white and baked sweet potatoes, turnips and cauliflower, with boats of gravy and bowls of sauce within easy reach of all. "Now pass up your plates," is requested from each end of the table, and the oftener this repeated advice is followed the more the face of the good matron glows with satisfaction. The great pitchers of foaming cider pass along the board and the diner at a farm Thanksgiving feast finds it all so novel and good that the vision comes up before him frequently while struggling with a complicated menu at his club or some hotel or dining through the series of problems presented at a French or Italian table d'hôte dinner.

On every Yankee warship in the hot lands of the far away Malay islands, Cuba, Guam, Panama, the Sandwich islands and under the flag that floats over every American consul's home or office Thanksgiving day will be celebrated, and, like another stitch in the great bed quilt of liberty and independence will knit the fabric closer together.

We do well to have a Thanksgiving feast. We thank the great Creator for our being, our sturdy forefathers for our great country, our Burly British ancestors for our love of country and good things to eat, our bustling energy for rapid progress, our wives and mothers for domestic atmosphere that makes life enjoyable and success certain and the rulers we have placed in power for unparalleled prosperity.

## NOT A PENNY TO PAY

FOR FULLEST MEDICAL EXAMINATION

Professor Munyon has engaged a staff of specialists that are renowned leaders in their line.

There is no question about their ability, they are the finest physicians that colleges and hospitals have turned out and receive the highest salaries.

He offers their service to you absolutely free of cost. No matter what your disease, or how many doctors you have tried, write to Professor Munyon's physicians and they will give your case careful and prompt attention and advise you what to do. You are under no obligations to them. It will not cost you a penny, only the postage stamp you put on your letter.

All consultations are held strictly confidential.

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THE ALL-AROUND OIL  
IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OILER

Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can not break. Does not gum or become rancid.

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**MICA AXLE GREASE**  
Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

**You Can't Tell by Faces.**  
Cheerful Pessimist—Well, how's things these days?  
Dourous Optimist—All right: Lots of work, money coming in hand over fist! Can't complain a bit!  
Cheerful Pessimist—Well, that's certainly good news! Now with me things are simply rotten!—Puck.

**TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY**  
For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail.  
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

**Unfraternal.**  
"It seems cruel to slaughter all those pigs for the market," said the Chicago girl.  
"I know that it's cruel," replied Miss Cayenne. "But when you think of what the packers charge for the meat it does seem a little unfraternal."

### HER LITTLE JOKE.



Mr. Tellitt Wright—Just then a squall came up and our boat salt was torn to ribbons.  
Miss Kidder—Ah! I see—a remnant sail.

**DRINK WATER TO CURE KIDNEYS AND RHEUMATISM**

The People Do Not Drink Enough Water to Keep Healthy, Says Well-Known Authority.

"The numerous cases of kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatism are mainly due to the fact that the drinking of water, nature's greatest medicine, has been neglected.

Stop loading your system with medicines and cure-alls; but get on the water wagon. If you are really sick, why, of course, take the proper medicines—plain, common vegetable treatment, which will not shatter the nerves or ruin the stomach."

To cure Rheumatism you must make the kidneys do their work; they are the filters of the blood. They must be made to strain out of the blood the waste matter and acids that cause rheumatism; the urine must be neutralized so it will no longer be a source of irritation to the bladder, and, most of all, you must keep these acids from forming in the stomach. This is the cause of stomach trouble and poor digestion. For these conditions you can do no better than take the following prescription: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime, but don't forget the water. Drink plenty and often.

This valuable information and simple prescription should be posted up in each household and used at the first sign of an attack of rheumatism, backache or urinary trouble, no matter how slight.

**An Exciting Town.**  
Los Angeles is a truly exciting town to live in. To say nothing of its heavenly climate and its bomb, there is always something stimulating in the occult line going on. Just the other day a widow of the angelic city began to long for a sight of one of her schoolmates whom she had not seen for 45 years. The longing brought its fulfillment. A spirit told her to look for him in Brooklyn. She obeyed, met him on the street a few hours after she arrived, and promptly married him. It is worth while to live in a city where things like this happen, even at the risk of being blown up now and then.

**Its Advantages.**  
"There is one appropriate use of a good poker hand."  
"What is that?"  
"It will shovel in the money."

There are more opportunities than there are young men to take advantage of them.—James J. Hill.

The man who deceives himself is an easy mark for others.

**Your Liver is Clogged up**  
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE  
Genuine with Signature  
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**A CRUISE TO South America**  
A grand cruise leaving New York, January 21, 1911, by the steamship **Bluecher**

for the East Coast of South America, through the Straits of Magellan and up the West Coast to Valparaiso, Chile, etc. Across the Amazon trip. Rate \$300 upward; duration 74 days. Also cruises to the West Indies, the Orient and around the World. Write for Illustrated Prospectus.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE  
P. O. Box 1767 41 and 43 Broadway, N. Y.

**Headache**  
"My father has been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has been taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."—E. M. Dickson, 1120 Resler St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Stomach and Bowels, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 25

**"PLAIN TALKS ON FLORIDA"**  
By J. I. Moody, one of the State's early settlers. From these talks you will learn many important things about Florida and Florida lands—lands for you to remember when you invest. They are free—write for them.

BUREAU DEVELOPMENT CO., Bunnell, Florida

**PATENT**  
**RISO'S**  
CURE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

## THE REUNION

A Story of a Thanksgiving in a Tourist Car

By MINNIE E. OLIPHANT.

Genevieve and I were riding in a tourist car, headed away from Los Angeles, and slowly creeping across Death valley. Our thoughts were with the folks at home, who were getting ready for the Thanksgiving dinner, but we were talking of other things. Words are slow unless thoughts are producing them, and, therefore, the conversation lagged.

Finally, Genevieve turned to me with the smile she always wore when a good plain plan had just struck her.

"Let's make believe," she suggested, "that the passengers in this coach are all relatives, and let's have a family reunion and Thanksgiving dinner."

"How can we?" I asked.

"I'll go around and tell them that this is Thanksgiving, and we are all relations, and they are invited to our section for a family reunion, and that they are to furnish their own share of the dinner."

I looked around the car to see what our "relations" appeared to be like. Just back of our section was a young man with a fretful baby, and little three-year-old girl. He seemed so tired, but patient, though awkward, with the children. I had heard him tell the young man who wore a striped sweater, and sat across the aisle, that he had just lost his wife and was taking the children back to their grandmother in Ohio. The young man in the sweater divided his time between a magazine, the Los Angeles papers and the desert scenery outside. Back of him sat a middle-aged Jew, who talked to no one, and looked at nothing in particular, as if he had forgotten where he was. Just before us was a young lady, and all we knew about her was that she had golden hair puffed out in

the back, and that she tucked her scolding locks up every few minutes with a slender, ringless hand.

And these were to form our family party.

While I was studying the people, Genevieve was taking an inventory of our supplies.

"Go on with your invitations," I advised, "and, if they are accepted, I will look after the table."

She stepped back down the aisle and stood with her hand on the seat in front of our Jewish "friend to be." "I beg your pardon," she began, "but I want to invite you to come to our Thanksgiving dinner, and to furnish your share of it."

"Thank you," he looked up and smiled, as he lifted his hat, "but where is your dinner to be?"

"Down there where my sister is sitting." She nodded her head in my direction. "We are going to have a family reunion."

"Where is your family?" His smile broadened.

"All in this coach who will come."

Here the young man in the sweater turned round, and she addressed him. "Will you come, too? And—?"

"With pleasure, if I can be of any assistance."

"You can assist by furnishing something toward the dinner."

He pushed his hand down into his pocket. "I have a piece of chocolate and two sticks of chewing gum, which are at your disposal." The frank smile on the young man's face revealed no tendency toward freshness, but the older man, not being able to see his face, feared that he was inclined to make sport of my sister. Therefore, he leaned forward and said: "There is a diner on, and I think we could go—"

"No, no," interrupted Genevieve; "we don't want to go into the diner. We want a 'make believe' family reunion here in our 'private' car." Then turning to the young man, "Chocolate and chewing gum are acceptable, if they are the best you have."

The man with the children had been down to the end of the car, giving each of them a drink, and returned to his seat, just as Genevieve was ready to put the matter before him.

"We are to have a family reunion," she began, but seeing a shadow pass over his face, hastened to add: "This

is Thanksgiving, and we are all away from home, so my sister and I decided to play that you, and everybody else in this car, belong to our family, and to invite you home to our section, for a Thanksgiving dinner."

He saw what she meant, and the baby reached out toward her, as if it understood, too. Genevieve took the little one in her arms. "You see that the baby is willing, and a little child should lead you."

"Oh, of course, we will be glad to accept your kind invitation. If my children won't disturb the party."

"No, indeed," she assured him, "we need children to make a Thanksgiving dinner complete, and, with the baby in her arms, she walked down to the golden-haired lady.

"Will you join us in our dinner party?"

"Thank you," returned the girl, "but I have my dinner with me."

"Very good! We want you to put your dinner in with ours, and from the size of your basket, I should imagine you have more than all the rest of us put together."

"But I am going to Chicago," the young lady protested, "and I must make my lunch do for all the way."

"Oh, I see, you are afraid we will eat too much of it." She laughed, sitting down beside the girl, and still holding the baby in her arms. "If you will eat with us, you won't need to open your basket. It is not your food we want, but you."

The girl still hesitated. "My mother told me not to get acquainted with people on the train, for fear something might happen, because I have never been out of California before, and she is afraid for me to take such a long trip alone."

"Are you afraid of me and this baby?" asked Genevieve.

"Oh, no, I'm not afraid of ladies, but mustn't speak to gentlemen, unless I am introduced to them."

"Well, my dear girl, we won't enjoy our dinner party just behind you here, knowing that you are eating all alone."

The young man in the sweater told of his last Thanksgiving in Alaska, and our Jewish "relative" brought out the best jokes he had in stock. We laughed in the proper places, and asked for more. Then we agreed to game over some of the things we were glad about.

I saw the young man in the sweater give the golden-haired girl a look that made me wonder if he had noticed her dainty appetite and silence, or whether he was glad to have her present at our reunion. "I am getting back to Chicago," he said, "to attend my sister's wedding, and I suppose that I ought to add that I am thankful I am going to have a new brother next week."

"I'm going to a wedding, too." The golden-haired girl had forgotten that she was not to speak to a gentleman without an introduction. But she remembered in time to lean round behind me.

"Whose?" In coming to her rescue I had forgotten that no questions were to be asked.

"My brother's," she replied, somewhere back of my shoulder.

"Perhaps her brother is to marry my sister." The young man had heard her answer. "She is to marry a California chap that I have never seen. I barely know that his name is Harmon."

"Will Harmon?" Again the girl was startled out of her corner. "My brother will be to marry Miss Jenkins."

"Sure enough!" The young man reached across me. "Shake hands, for we are almost relatives."

Genevieve rose with as much dignity as she could command under the circumstances. "Miss Harmon, allow me to introduce to you Mr. Jenkins."

Our dinner was over, as everything eatable was gone. The porter carried the cups and saucers back to the dining car, and cleared away the paper sacks and crumbs.

The golden-haired girl sat alone no more on that train, and the young man with the sweater read no more magazines. They may have been talking about the coming wedding, but as we were about to leave the train at Salt Lake City, our Israelite "relative" said over the back of our seat.

"There may be more than one wedding."

"That is the romance of our Thanksgiving dinner," suggested the father of the children, whose baby was at last asleep, and he had time to enter into a conversation.

"Now, her mother can't blame us, put in Genevieve, "for they would have met in a few days, anyway."

### 44 Bu. to the Acre

...the best yield...  
**The Silver Cup**  
 ...the most valuable...  
 ...the most profitable...

## Odd News From Big Cities

Stories of Strange Happenings in the Metropolitan Towns

### Mine Fraud Gang Gets Many Millions



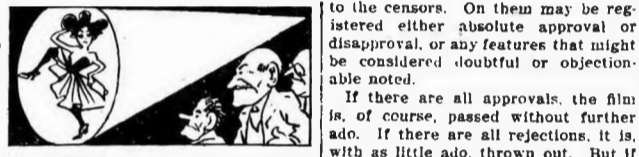
**NEW YORK.**—Three hundred thousand dollars of easy money pour into the offices of fraudulent mining stock brokers of New York every day, according to conservative estimates made by Post Office Inspector Warren W. Dickson, in charge of the New York division. In the last three years \$100,000,000 has been filched from the pockets of small investors and women. Thirty million dollars went into the coffers of one concern alone. A hundred million went to all of them during the three years preceding the panic of 1907.

The estimate is that the fraudulent operations this year will be \$73,000,000, and the figures are on the increase.

A so-called "suckers' list," bearing the names of 250,000 who have "bit" and will probably bite again, is the most-prized asset of the big concerns that do the business. Under a working "understanding" they all have access to the same list of victims.

The magnitude of the fraudulent operations has caused the postal authorities to concentrate a strong force in opposition to the bogus mining con-

### Censorship for the Moving Pictures

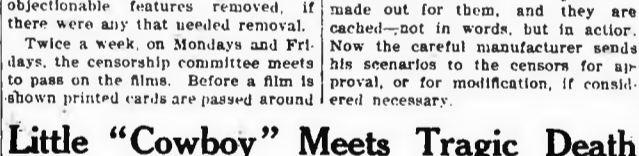


**ST. LOUIS.**—Very few of the many thousands of persons who nightly attend the moving picture shows and see the words, "Licensed by the National Board of Censorship," flashed on the screen at the end of a film know what the sentence means. They have a vague idea that the film has undergone some sort of scrutiny. They do not know whether the work has been well or indifferently done, except as they judge from the film that has just been shown.

The line flashed on the screen is in reality a seal of respectability, for the films that receive the approbation of the board are supposed to have had all objectionable features removed, if there were any that needed removal.

Twice a week, on Mondays and Fridays, the censorship committee meets to pass on the films. Before a film is shown printed cards are passed around

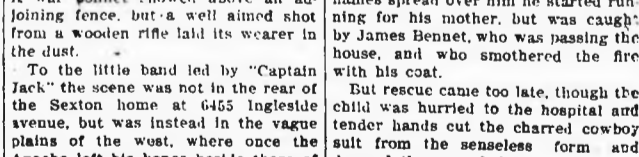
### Little "Cowboy" Meets Tragic Death



**CHICAGO.**—It was a game of "Indian." In the fertile imagination of four-year-old "Captain Jack" Sexton, the alley was peopled with hawk-eyed savages and the red-skinned scouts looked down menacingly from the tops of the neighboring buildings. A war bonnet showed above an adjoining fence, but a well aimed shot from a wooden rifle laid its wearer in the dust.

To the little band led by "Captain Jack" the scene was not in the rear of the Sexton home at 6455 Ingleside avenue, but was instead in the vague plains of the west, where once the Apache left his bones beside those of his pale-faced enemy. To them the fire around which they romped was a camp fire, and beyond the circle of its light lay all the dangers of a trackless wilderness.

### Women Carry Dolls Instead of Dogs



**PARIS.**—The very latest is to carry a doll instead of a dog. The foolish craze began in Paris a month ago. The idea originated in the cracked brain of that same King of Fashion who is guilty of originating the hobbie skirt. Babies? Such things must be left at home in charge of the nurse.

These dolls that have ended the day of the pet dog are wondrous affairs. They have a very decorative effect and are the most expensive toys that the woman of fashion has had to play with. The dolls themselves are worth only a few dollars. They have bisque features, human hair and reversible joints, and are about thirty inches high. But they are gowned completely by the most celebrated modistes in Paris. Here the cheapest sell for \$40.

### WANTED SATAN SENT NORTH

Good Example of Scottish Humor in Remark Made by Railroad Porter.

Scottish humor is dry rather than boisterous, and I always think there is exquisite drollery in the story of the Stonehaven railway porter and the Salvation Army "captain." To catch the hang of a little yarn readers must remember that Stonehaven lies to the south of Aberdeen. The London train had drawn up at Stonehaven on account of a slight mishap a mile or two ahead, and Andra, the old porter, had got into conversation with a Salvation Army officer who had popped his head out of the compartment to ask the reason for the delay.

"Aye aye," mused Andra, after giving the desired information, "ye'll be for Aberdeen, I'm thinkin'."

"Yes, my ma," was the reply; "I'm bound for Aberdeen—a very wicked place, I'm told."

"What might ye be goin' to dae there, sir, if it's as bad as 'at'?" asked Andra, rather amused at the visitor's words.

"Ah," was the pious answer, "I'm going to drive the devil out of Aberdeen."

Like lightning came from the old porter the pawkly retort:

"See an' drive him north, chell; haud him well to the north!"—Exchange.

### Looking After the Eggs

Lady Betty, who is four years old and never misses a trick, was taken her supper, and with all the importance and sprightly dignity of her years calmly ordered poached eggs on toast. While the little family group was awaiting its service the "kiddie" amused herself by looking out of the window, pressing against a screen to get a closer view of something below. She was warned by her mother that the screen might give way and let her fall to the sidewalk, perhaps injuring her terribly. She drew away, thought a minute, and then said naively: "Would I fall if the screen went out?" "You certainly would," was her mother's reply. "And would I get awful hurt?" "Very likely." "Then what would the man do with the eggs?"

### CHANGED HIS MIND



**OLIVER COOPER.**  
 Mrs. Ferndale—We haven't any eggs, but I can get some if you want them very bad!

**SUMMERBORD.**—Never mind, I don't care for that kind.

### PUTS STOMACHS IN ORDER.

No indigestion, Gas, Sourness or Dyspepsia Five Minutes After Taking a Little Diapepsin.

There should not be a case of indigestion, dyspepsia or gastritis here if readers who are subject to Stomach trouble knew the tremendous anti-ferment and digestive virtue contained in Diapepsin. This harmless preparation will digest a heavy meal without the slightest fuss or discomfort, and relieve the sourst, acid stomach in five minutes, besides overcoming all foul, nauseous odors from the breath.

If your stomach is sour and full of gas, or your food doesn't digest, and your meal don't seem to fit, why not get a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any druggist here in town, and make life worth living. Absolute relief from Stomach misery and perfect digestion of anything you eat is sure to follow five minutes after, and besides, one fifty-cent case is sufficient to cure a whole family of such trouble.

Surely, a harmless, inexpensive preparation like Pape's Diapepsin, which will always either at daytime or during night, relieve your sick, sour, gassy, upset stomach and digest your meals, is about as handy and valuable a thing as you could have in the house.

### Little Myra Explains.

Little Myra Lee had been in school but a few days when her mother had occasion to write a note to the teacher, and signed herself Mrs. Kent. Thinking she might have misunderstood the child's name, the teacher asked an explanation.

"Oh," said Myra, with a charmingly confidential air, "you see, my mamma got married again but I didn't."—Lippincott's.

### There are a good many heroes in novels who couldn't earn a living in real life.

**DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA**  
 Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE.  
 WORTHINGTON & LYMAN CO. L.M., BUFFALO, N.Y.

### PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color fast, bright, and better colors than any other dye. They do it and water makes them so other dyes can't do it. Guaranteed, fading-proof. Write for free samples. Putnam Dyeing Co., Cambridge, Mass.

# Have You Tried?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? We can furnish positive proof that it has made many remarkable cures after all other means had failed.

Women who are suffering with some form of female illness should consider this.

As such evidence read these two unsolicited testimonial letters. We guarantee they are genuine and honest statements of facts.

**Cresson, Pa.**—"Five years ago I had a bad fall, and hurt myself inwardly. I was under a doctor's care for nine weeks, and when I stopped I grew worse again. I sent for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, took it as directed, and now I am a stout, hearty woman."—Mrs. Ella E. Atkey, Cresson, Pa.

**Baird, Wash.**—"A year ago I was sick with kidney and bladder troubles and female weakness. The doctors gave me up. All they could do was to just let me go as easily as possible. I was advised by friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier. I am completely cured of my ills, and I am nearly sixty years old."—Mrs. Sarah Leighton, Baird, Wash.

Evidence like the above is abundant showing that the derangements of the female organism which breed all kinds of miserable feelings and which ordinary practice does not cure, are the very disorders that give way to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who are afflicted with similar troubles, after reading two such letters as the above, should be encouraged to try this wonderfully helpful remedy.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

### THE Famous Rayo Lamp

One a Rayo lamp, always.

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass, nickel plated, with every part of the lamp made of the best material. It is a lamp that adds to the value of the Rayo Lamp as a lighting device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at your store, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated).

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Boys' Shoes, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. Douglas \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes are the most economical shoes for you to buy.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years, that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U.S., and that DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR, I GUARANTEE MY SHOES to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other \$3.00, \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoe you can buy? Quality counts. It has made my shoes THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones wore so well, and gave you so much comfort.

If you prefer to buy without W. L. Douglas, please TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. Name and price stamped on the bottom.

If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog.

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## Beecham's Pills

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

Supreme Test.  
 "I thought you said this bathing suit was in fast colors," said Binks, indignantly, to the bathing master of whom he had bought his dollar suit that morning.

"Yes, that's what I said," returned the bathing master.

"Well, every blessed stripe on the blooming thing has come off on my back," retorted Binks.

"Ah, but wait until you try to get 'em off your back," smiled the bathing master, suavely. "Then you'll see."—Harper's Weekly.

What the Editor Has to Stand.  
 Indignant Caller—Your paper, sir, refers to the man charged with entering my house as "the alleged diamond thief."

Editor—Well, sir.

I. C.—Well, want you to understand that I had no alleged diamonds on my premises; they were all genuine.—Boston Evening Transcript.

### ALL THERE.



Victor—Do you think that mosquitoes carry malaria?  
 Farmer—I dunno; they never took any away from here.

Not Even Mother.  
 Little Bob was much distressed because the birthdays of his sister Adelaide and his baby brother were going to arrive before his 'd.

"All the birthdays before mine," he mourned; "couldn't you make mine come first, murrer?"

"No," interposed Adelaide, decisively, "nobody can change your birthday—not even mother."

### MORE THAN EVER

Increased Capacity for Mental Labor Since Leaving Off Coffee.

Many former coffee drinkers who have mental work to perform, day after day, have found a better capacity and greater endurance by using Postum instead of ordinary coffee. An Illinois woman writes:

"I had drank coffee for about twenty years, and finally had what the doctor called 'coffee heart.' I was nervous and extremely dependent; had little mental or physical strength left, had kidney trouble and constipation.

"The first noticeable benefit derived from the change from coffee to Postum was the natural action of the kidneys and bowels. In two weeks my heart action was greatly improved and my nerves steady.

"Then I became less dependent, and the desire to be active again showed signs of renewed physical and mental strength.

"I am steadily gaining in physical strength and brain power. I formerly did mental work and had to give it up on account of coffee, but since using Postum I am doing hard mental labor with less fatigue than ever before."

Read the little book, "The Road to Well-being," at Postum's. There's a Reason. It tells you why you should use Postum instead of coffee, and how to use it.

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# BIRDS OF A FEATHER

By TEMPLE BAILEY

(Copyright, 1920, by Associated Literary Press.)

When Ward Davis heard that her name was Jennie Wright, he smiled and said: "It ought to be Jennie Wright."

He had noticed that she wore sober little gowns to class, gowns which contrasted strangely with the pink and blue and heliotropes of the other girls at the summer school.

She had a sober manner, too, which was relieved by a birdlike brightness. And she went on her sedate and busy little way alone, studying hard while others danced and played cards, or ate shore dinners at neighboring beaches.

To Ward she seemed, in spite of her intellectual occupation, closely allied to the women he had known in his childhood. She seemed the type who would be busy about household things. He was glad when he discovered that her work in the winter was in a kindergarten. There seemed an eternal fitness in the fact that she lived daily with little children. But now and then, the thought came to him that she would be at her best crooning a lullaby at her own hearthstone.

Such thoughts never entered his head when he made merry with the other grown-up scholars who were seeking the knowledge that should advance them in the professions. Most of these other women were bright, scintillating, beautiful creatures, who seemed made for fun and frivolity. Those who were not beautiful and brilliant were intellectual machines, whom no man could seek, because they would not admit the need of masculine companionship.

Ward Davis, having taught English to countless students, both in the summer and the winter schools of the university, could not quite understand his interest in Jennie Wright. Girls had come and gone.



Poring Over a Volume of Ancient Cookery.

and he had remained heart whole and fancy free. When he had dreamed of marriage for himself, he had thought he would select a wife of rare attainments, with culture and beauty. He had made up his mind that no teacher or toiler should tempt him from his ambition, and now this little Jennie Wright was beginning to hold for him an interest which was amazing and disconcerting.

He avoided her except when she came to his classes, but fate seemed to bring them singularly together. Their tastes were similar, and if he went to the college art gallery, he was sure to find her in front of his favorite pictures. She spent hours in the library digging among old books, and it pleased him one day to find that she was poring over a volume of ancient cookery. It seemed to fit in with his idea of her domestic qualities.

"That isn't in line with your studies," he chided her with a laugh in his eyes. "You ought to be reading finger plays and things like that."

As her eyes laughed back he felt a sudden thrill. It was as if a wild bird had flashed past him, and had then hidden herself away in a thicket.

"I like cook books," she said. "They are my solace when things at the boarding house go wrong. I like to read about good things to eat—just at this moment I have been revolving in my mind a recipe for Brunswick stew. Did you ever taste one?"

"Yes, indeed." Ward's tone was eager. "My grandfather was a mighty hunter, and he would bring home quail, and there were always corn and green peppers and onions to make it savory, and tomatoes to add the final finish to its flavor."

She laughed. "You positively make a poem of it," she said.

"Look here," he urged, boyishly. "I know a place a short ride away, where we can get Brunswick stew made after our family recipe. An old nurse of mine keeps the place, and she would be delighted to have it ready if I telephoned ahead."

Her glance reminded him, more than ever, of a startled bird. "Why, I couldn't," she said. And then she added stily: "You must think me dreadfully silly."

Ward wanted to say that he

thought her charming, with the flush on her cheeks, and with her kindling eyes. But he knew it wouldn't do. He felt that fattery would be distasteful to her, and that she would fly away.

"Please," he urged again, but she shook her head.

"I have so much to do," she pleaded.

Never having been thwarted, Ward made up his mind that some day she should go with him, but he bided his time. And, before he knew it, he was wooing his little Jennie Wren like a gallant Robin Redbreast.

He was deeply, profoundly in love for the first time. He felt stirring in his heart all the primeval instincts. He wanted a home with this woman in it. He wanted a future in which this little creature should be at his side, cheering him, helping him, sustaining him. He smiled as he analyzed his feelings. "I thought I longed for a mate of gay plumage, but I am no more fitted, with my quiet tastes and love of homely happiness, to unite with a society woman than is a plain robin to join his fortunes with a hummingbird."

His sense of protection made him want to surround her with every safeguard, and when one day, upon the campus, he found her being badgered by a group of gay young students, his blood boiled. Behind a screen of vines he sat on the porch of the old library and heard them tease her about him. They had read his secret before her modesty would permit her to understand and now they were taxing her with it.

"Little mouse," said a gay girl in blue, "to think that you should carry off the prize."

Jennie's inquiring glance went from one amused face to another. "Why—I haven't won any prize," she said. "What do you mean?"

"A big prize," said the girl in blue explaining: "all of us set our caps for the professor, and now you have won it."

"Oh," Jennie's face flamed, "but I haven't—why, who ever thought of such a thing—"

"He did, and we did," chanted the girl in blue. "Oh, you blind little mouse." And away they went.

Ward dared not approach her as she sat alone looking out over the campus. He knew how she must feel to have had her affairs talked about by irreverent tongues.

But that afternoon he sought her out. "You refused my invitation once," he said gravely, "to go to my old nurse's. Please don't refuse me now—I want you."

With a new self-consciousness upon her she dropped her head.

"Please don't ask me," she protested. "I—I think I ought not to go."

"Why?"

"Because of what those girls said to you on the porch this morning?"

"Yes."

"And it is true. And it is because of that that I want to carry you off with me this afternoon. I want to talk it over with you—may I Jennie Wren?"

Suddenly she was enveloped by the joy of his love for her. "Oh, yes," she said breathlessly. "I'll be glad—to talk it over."

In the dim, cool dining room of the old farmhouse, where the air was sweet with the fragrance of honeysuckle, Ward told her the story of his awakening. "I need such a woman as you to complete my life," he said. "I need the comfort of you, the quiet content that your presence gives me, the rest, the peace, the joy of your gentle womanhood." He smiled whimsically. "Do you know the words of the old song: 'Will You Have Me, Jennie Wren?'"

And Jennie, true to nursery rhyme tradition, whispered "Yes."

**Hungarian Banks.**  
Paul Nash, the American consul general at Budapest, in his report to the department, reviewing financial conditions in Hungary, shows that every branch of industry in that country is financed by banking concerns; running from the manufacture of machinery to the export of nuts, and yet there has been only one bank failure of importance in 40 years. The assistance of the banks is a necessity for Hungarian industry because the individual investor, as in most agricultural countries, does not regard manufacturing with any degree of enthusiasm, and but for the banks and the government little progress would be made toward industrial independence.

**The Royal Petticoat Colonels.**  
Most of the women of the royal families of Europe are honorary colonels of regiments. In effect the sponsors of these regiments, but they are actually permitted to wear the regimental uniform with a skirt instead of the masculine trousers. The Kaiserin is a colonel, so is the Czarine. The crown princess of Roumania, who likes to pose in picturesque garb, has, of course, not missed the opportunity of being photographed in regimentals. Most of the German grand duchesses are colonels of regiments. The latest colonel in petticoats is the crown princess of Germany, who is sponsor for the Eighth dragons.

**True to Life.**  
Gunner—Did you see the new suburban drama? They have real vegetables and real chickens in the second act.

Gunner—Is it realistic?  
Gunner—I should say so. The chickens go to the next neighbor's and eat the vegetables instead of eating those in their own's garden.

# Her Bad Five Minutes

There was a soft hump by the dresser and then Agatha's shoe tipped over on the floor.

Agatha set up in bed with a frightened start, blinking into the dark, her breath coming in stifled gasps through her lips.

She recalled that just after she had blown out the candles and jumped in to bed she had heard a scratching noise outside her window, but she had told herself that it was merely a branch of the big oak tree. She knew now with a sickening certainty that no oak tree branch ever grew so low as the first-story window of the bungalow bedroom. The burglar, no doubt, had even then been prowling around—and she had gone peacefully to sleep while he had been fussing at the window.

Agatha was conscious of a sudden, fierce rage at people who were so idiotic as to build a house so close to the earth that all an intruder had to do to get in was to take out a screen and step easily over the window sill. One might as well hang one's watch and chain and pocket book on the corner lamp-post. That reminded her that she was many miles from a lamp-post and in the midst of a blackness so impenetrable that it was smothery.

Another faint noise from the direction of the dresser made Agatha's clutch on the bed-spread tighten to that of a vise, while her blood curdled. Why didn't the wretch do something and get the agony over? Above all, why had she ever been induced to visit the Metcalfs in their foolish summer home in the woods?

What was it Hattie Metcalf had said just the day before—something about the relief of being so far from civilization that one was not bothered by its drawbacks? Burglars certainly were drawbacks and here was a perfectly good one engaged in his nefarious employment, peaceful woods notwithstanding. How could he be expected to know that all the silver was plated and that Agatha had brought none of her jewelry with her? No doubt when he should discover it he would murder her.

Agatha had an instant's vision of black headlines in the city papers recounting the tragic fate of the beautiful young society girl, daughter of the well-known broker. She had a chilling wonder as to which of the others Chester Chandler would take to the assembly balls.

There was a rattle of the high-heeled shoe again, as though a foot had accidentally hit it. Agatha bent her head and stuffed a corner of the bedspread into her mouth to keep from screaming. If only she could go out of the door!

Then she recalled that even should she negotiate the space between the bed and the door she would then be lost in the wilderness of the huge living room, with furniture stuck at all sorts of impossible angles. In the darkness she was totally ignorant how to reach the room of the Metcalfs.

And they had actually spoken with pride of the fact that the bungalow bedrooms were scattered at good distances from each other instead of being bunched.

"I wanted our guests to feel at home," Billy Metcalf had said with one of his grins. "They can indulge in family rows to beat the band after bidding us an affectionate good-night, and nobody else can hear 'em!"

The soft, odd noises were renewed at short intervals and Agatha wondered frenziedly how long she could hold out. Her fright had reached the stage where it paralyzed and numbed. She was not conscious of breathing and her ears drummed.

There was a rattle at the dresser, a faint, careful little rattle as of a hand moving skillfully among the trinkets upon it. Then of a sudden there was a thud and a wild rush!

Agatha knew nothing more except that something inside her head snapped and let her scream and scream in terrified hysteria, while she sat up among the pillows with ice water running up and down her spine.

There was commotion throughout the bungalow. Everybody came running and stumbling with lights and questions. Agatha threw herself into Hattie Metcalf's arms.

"Burglars—on my dresser—and my shoe fell over!" she got out gaspingly. Billy Metcalf went over and picked up the shoe in question. As he did so there was a shower of small, hard, dark objects from it that rattled like bullets on the bare floor.

"Oh!" said Hattie Metcalf, relievedly. "It was just a chipmunk," dear. "This time of year they bring nuts and acorns into the house and hide them everywhere, storing up for winter. They particularly love shoes."

Agatha wondered just then how any woman ever could have fancied herself in love with Billy Metcalf and married him, for the way he bowed with laughter was disgusting.

"Go away!" she said, as she collapsed in a flood of tears. "To think that I went through all that for a miserable little chipmunk!"

Just before daylight, when Agatha finally sunk to slumber, she had a thought which sent her to sleep with a poignant smile on her lips. She had remembered that she was still alive and that Chester Chandler would not be under the necessity of picking out another girl to take to the assembly balls.

# QUAINT OLD CUSTOM

BUILDERS GOSSIP ABOUT ORIGIN OF THE ROOF TREE.

Several Opinions Are Given and the Reader Is Left at Liberty to Believe Any or All of Them.

On the highest point of a New York skyscraper, the framework of which had just been finished, a small American flag was hanging, a tiny speck of color against the sky. Many of those who passed the new structure saw the flag, but perhaps none of them knew just what it signified. Its meaning is that the building has been "topped off," or that the highest point has been reached, and the flag is a little reminder to the boss that it is time to treat. The general rule is to hang a small branch of evergreen in winter from the apex of the roof, when the roof tree has been put up, but in the building of modern skyscrapers in the heart of a city like New York a branch is a luxury, and the getting of one might lead to all sorts of trouble with the police and park authorities.

"I think the idea comes from olden times when they built the sailing vessels," says a Brooklyn contractor. "You know the mast is the last part of the work. In smoothing it off they always left the few twigs on the top until the mast had been set. Then a sailor climbed up and cut the top off and fitted on the iron cap which keeps the mast from splitting. This meant that the work was finished."

Another prominent builder thinks the custom comes from the time when thatched houses were built and the roof tree was actually a tree from the surrounding forest. When that was put on it, meant that the highest part of the building had been reached and that the frame was all up. But with this idea not all contractors are agreed, as the next opinion given will show.

"It is a Dutch custom, and only about 30 years old," says another builder. "If the contractor is liberal to treat the men. There was a time when they rolled a keg of beer down the building, but now it is done more quietly. The flag simply calls attention to the boss that the work has been done."

"Stone," one of the trade magazines, classes it under "Rites and Ceremonies of Building." In a class with the old sacrifices of establishing the fireplace and laying the corner stone; and in the account of the building of the Dutch fort in early times it was reckoned that one-eighteenth of the cost of the fort was spent in treating the workmen, who demanded beer as each specific part of the building was finished.

These are the several opinions given regarding this quaint custom and the reader is at liberty to believe any one or all of them, just as he likes, for no matter what he believes or does not believe men will continue to add roof trees to the crest of their work in constructing homes and business places for the world's busy dwellers.

# "Boost" is a Speedy Traveler.

"There's an adage about scandal having wings, but it hasn't got any speed records over the 'good word' thing," said the man nearest the olive jar. "Let me tell you, the 'good word' and the 'boost' travel on airplanes these days. There's Johnson He's on the 'wagon' now, you know. Used to be an awful sooth and generally had a fighting immersion."

"When he said he was going to climb the cart nobody believed him. A couple of weeks passed by and he kept proving it whenever the buying sign was lifted. Johnson's on the wagon," people began telling each other. Johnson's on the slakemobile, went the good word. In a short time that tad had built up a swell reputation for sobriety by the moral strength route. Men spoke about it with tears in their eyes, and first think we knew Johnson abad his old soft job offered him again.

"But I can't stand Johnson any more. He's so blamed proud of it he talks of nothing else. Whenever that fellow gets together with us he holds a felicitation congress, and the rest of the bunch gets pliffed as a mark of honor and respect."

# Really Shocking.

Her hat was a little askew, but she was well and quietly dressed. What attracted attention was that this woman was securing a light for her cigarette from the pipe of a bootblack at his stand outside a saloon. Then she walked off, puffing the paper covered weed. This shocking spectacle occurred the other night on Third avenue and Fourteenth street. The observer at the office window has seen American country women smoking a pipe over the washtub or the kitchen stove. He has seen Russian women smoking long cigarettes in the parks of St. Petersburg and Moscow while they walked with men who did not smoke. He has seen a red-faced British woman smoking a fat cigar on Piccadilly. But never before has he seen a woman smoking on the street in this country.—New York Mail.

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May Make a Medicine for Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Stomach and Bladder Trouble the

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**SAN-JAK,**  
BUT NOT YET.

It is the Only Medicine which Enables You to Keep a Perfect Balance Between the Eliminations and Renewals of the Body.

Decay of the Body in Old Age is Un-natural.

Permanent wastes of the system can be avoided by taking SAN-JAK, making each day a birthday for the person who has a bottle of this great medicine on hand. Read and learn how to cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lame Back and Stomach Diseases.

When the products of exhaustion reach the brain and weaken the nerve centers, as in the case with all old people, neither their ability to think and act unless they have the power and eliminate the acids that accumulate during old age. Dr. Burnham's San-Jak is a powerful medicine and have kept a bottle of this medicine in their homes during the past year and take a dose quite often so I know it helps to give strength and activity.—D. O. Kelly, 311 Washington, Lansing.

Mrs. I. M. Brown, mistress of the Bunting House, Lansing, Mich., says: "I was in very poor health, sick and weak, and that much dreaded disease, kidney trouble, called 'Bright's disease,' by physicians, I have taken about one dozen bottles of San-Jak and have no symptoms of old troubles to annoy me. I give this letter for the benefit it may be to others."

Owosso, Mich., May 25, '08.  
Your inquiry as to my health, in reply I have taken 8 bottles of your San-Jak and can cheerfully recommend it as the best medicine I ever found and the only one that cured me of diabetes. I am doing harder work than I ever did and I am perfectly well.  
Yours respectfully,  
F. B. HOLMAN.

J. F. Roe, 41 E. Main st., Erie, Pa., says: "I wish to state that your San-Jak cured me of Bright's disease after the local doctors said could not live."

E. S. Hough, ex-judge of probate of Ingham county, says: "I bought a bottle of San-Jak. P. P. Showman, the druggist of Lansing, Pa. I was 100 years old, with great distress of the stomach, and a drowsy, sleepy feeling, and the medicine has corrected. I cheerfully permit the use of this letter for the benefit of others."  
EDGAR S. HOUGH.

Lapeer, Mich., March 10, 1908.  
Mrs. T. S. Curtis, R. F. D. No. 2, Lapeer, Mich., says: "I wish to tell you how much good your San-Jak has done me. I have had the rheumatism and liver trouble 17 years. My feet and limbs were swollen so I could not wear my shoes. I have taken one and a half bottles of your remedy. The blood has cleared down. The pain gradually left and my joints are getting more limber. I think a bottle of your San-Jak will cure me completely. Here thanks in words by a healthy man, telling how grateful I feel for the benefits bestowed upon me by your medicine."

St. John's, Mich., March 12, 1908.  
Mrs. John Fitz says: "I have been in poor health for the past several years and since childhood been afflicted with rheumatism and liver trouble. I have taken 12 bottles of your San-Jak and have done me a wonderful good. I am now able to do light work and am in good health. I wish every lady in Michigan could have a bottle if she is weak and ailing, for I believe the greatest medicine in the world for that. That my case was hopeless and my doctor said I could not be helped by medicine."

It restores the aged to healthy youth. No remedy equal to San-Jak as a blood tonic. The tired feel leaves you like magic.

We will give \$100 to any church or charitable institution if the testimonials are not genuine.

Have you Kidney Liver or Stomach Trouble?

Are you a Rheumatic, with Backache, Varicocele and Swollen Limbs?

Take Dr. Burnham's **San-Jak**

Sold in Plymouth, Mich.

**JOHN L. GAYDE**

Dealer in drugs and chemicals, 1111 State St., Chicago, Ill. He will return the bottle and will return the bottle (\$1.00) if San-Jak does not do good. Made by San-Jak Co., Illinois.