

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO 14

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1903.

WHOLE NO. 847.



## Remember the Name

**M**oss Pine Cough Syrup,  
**O**nly 15 cents a bottle.  
**S**ure to cure and  
**S**ave you money.

**P**roof of this statement  
**I**s the taking.

**N**ever fails to please.  
**E**very bottle guaranteed.

**C**ough Syrup.

## The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

## IT'S A FACT

That you can buy the Best Groceries for the LEAST MONEY at Roe's.

Try our

PURE MAPLE SYRUP,  
TOMATO CATSUP,  
CANNED GOODS,  
50c JAPAN TEA,  
PILLSBURY FLOUR,  
PICNIC HAMS.

Agent for the famous White House Coffee.

**WM. B. ROE**

Telephone 35. Free Delivery.

## Buggies & Wagons

I have a fine line of the best makes and will sell at Prices to make you buy of me. Be sure to call before you buy. I also handle the

## LAMB WIRE FENCE

BEST IN THE MARKET.

## Walter A. Wood Corn Binders

Plows, Harrows, Pulverizers,  
Plow Repairs of all makes,  
Axle Grease,  
Maud S. Windmills,  
Pumps and Tanks, Pipe and Fittings.

See Me if you Want Anything in the Above Line

**A. N. KINYON**

PUMP REPAIRING DONE.

The Mail only \$1 a year.

## Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

### NEWBURG.

Rev. W. G. Stephens preached a very interesting sermon Sunday—subject "Prayer"—to a very large congregation. Next Sunday his subject will be "Want of Sincerity in Prayer."

Five joined the League as active members Sunday evening. Mrs. W. S. LeVan was elected President, which bespeaks a successful winter's work. They have their regular business and literary meeting with Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson this Saturday evening.

Mr. Boynton, an Armenian of Detroit, gave a fine entertainment at the church last week Thursday evening.

E. J. Norris and Z. Woodworth continue to improve.

Mr. Durham, of Clarenceville, visited Mr. Norris last week.

Mrs. H. Bassett enjoyed a visit from her uncle last week.

Mrs. Minehart, accompanied by Mrs. LeVan was at Ann Arbor hospital last week. She will have her eyes operated upon in a few weeks.

Roy Langa has gone into business in Detroit.

D. L. Dickerson visited Bay City this week to accompany his mother home. She has been visiting her daughter for some time.

Mrs. Ada LeVan and Miss Emma Bassett gave nice reports as delegates to the Sunday-school convention at Detroit last Sunday. They showed they paid good attention and derived much benefit therefrom.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Grow and son visited friends at Willow last week.

Miss McClumpha, our school teacher, was at the teachers' institute in Detroit. Our milk business is getting along nicely.

Cornhuskers are doing lots of work here.

Ladies' aid meet with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chilson Dec. 11. Dinner. Particulars next week.

W. A. Herren of Finch, Ark., writes "I wish to report that Foley's Kidney Cure has cured a terrible case of kidney and bladder trouble that two doctors had given up." Hubbell's Pharmacy.

### TONQUISH

The H. H. society will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parrish next week Wednesday, Dec. 2. Mr. Parrish still lives on Jacob Rhead's farm here. Dinner at noon. Meeting called at 2 p. m. Every one is invited.

Mrs. Henry Morey, formerly of this place, but now of Union City, took dinner on Thursday with her old school mate, Mrs. John Hix and family.

Henry Langley is building a fine new barn on his farm situated on the Wayne road.

Fred Reiman of Plymouth took dinner on Sunday with his wife's parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Clifford went home on Monday, after a ten days' visit with friends here.

Mrs. Etta Ash who has been spending the past few weeks with her aunt and family, went to Quartel's Corners on Thursday to visit her cousin a few days before going to housekeeping in Plymouth.

Loren Felt took a trip to Salem on Tuesday.

### Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect Pill. 25c, at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Whipple entertained the young people Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller and family visited the former's sister, Mrs. Smith, Sunday.

Mrs. B. C. Bradford is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Whipple and Miss Edith Bradford spent Thanksgiving in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer spent Thanksgiving in Detroit.

Mrs. Curran Root will entertain the Aid Society tomorrow.

### A Policeman's Testimony.

J. N. Patterson, night policeman of Nashua, Ia., writes, "Last winter I had a bad cold on my lungs and tried at least a half dozen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and two thirds of a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world." Hubbell's Pharmacy.

### PERRINSVILLE.

Robert Abbot, an old resident of this place, was born in Dearborn town ship in 1820. Died at the home of Giles Foster Nov. 20, 1903. He was a blacksmith by trade and followed it for many years, after which he took up farming. About three years ago he sold his farm and lived with his daughter. For the past six months he made his home with Giles Foster. He was a good neighbor and very honest in his dealings. He was ill only a few weeks with paralysis. The funeral was held at this church Sunday afternoon, Rev. Bird officiating. Interment at Newburg cemetery. He leaves an only daughter and a sister and other relatives and friends to mourn his departure.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Sherman visited with Lee Meldrum and wife last Sunday.

Charles Straight died at his home last Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder, of Detroit have been visiting with A. R. Stephenson and wife. They also attended the church fair at the hall last Friday evening.

Ed. Parmelee has gone up north hunting. His wife and children are visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Hanchett of Plymouth.

The fair given by the L. A. S. at the hall last Friday afternoon and evening was a success, both socially and financially. They cleared about \$20.

Wm. McKinney returned from the North with two deer.

There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It contains no opiates or poisons and never fails to cure. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

A fine surprise was sprung on Glenn McEachran Tuesday evening and a very pleasant time was had by all.

Thanksgiving is at hand once more and the turkey, chickens and ducks are being hustled off to market.

The town treasurer will be ready at the town hall Friday morning, Dec. 4th, until 3:30 p. m., to collect taxes.

Mrs. E. F. Smith entertained her sister Carrie from the city over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Minkiv were quite seriously injured in a runaway at Plymouth Friday.

Elmer Klump returned to his father's home in Northville Sunday, after a six months stay at George Orts.

Geo. Brown, of Pontiac, erected a fine monument to Will Pankow last Friday.

## Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

We will send you a free sample. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. **SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.** 50c. and \$1. all druggists.

Your Neighbor is Using our

**25c.**

## Mocha & Java Coffee

Put up for us in

## AIR TIGHT CANS.

ARE YOU USING IT?  
IF NOT, WHY NOT?

About time for some more of our

## Salt Water Mackerel,

The Finest in town.

APPLE BUTTER,  
BOILED CIDER,  
SORGHUM SYRUP

## J. R. RAUCH & SON

Phone 13-2R. Free Delivery.

## SHAFER & BROWN

Call on us before buying for your

## Sunday Dinner

we will have everything that goes to make a good dinner.

Oysters, Oranges, Celery, Dates, Figs,  
Bananas, Malaga Grapes,  
Ground Sage, Leaf Sage,  
Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes

Buy a can of Baking Powder and get a ticket on the Steel Range that

## We are Giving Away

The Powder is recommended by all who have used it.

We have a new line of Toilet Soaps, the finest in town.

We still lead in Teas and Coffees.

## Shafer & Brown

Telephone 40. Free Delivery.

You don't have to give security to have trouble.

A man usually finds his ideal when he glances into the mirror.

Anybody can guess what emblem Panama will suspend from her loquacious.

If it weren't easier to believe a lie than the truth there would be an end of gossiping.

Russia talks to Japan in much the same strain that Fitzsimmons addresses Corbett.

Among the microbes which the health authorities say inhabit sleeping cars is the porter.

The young lady whom Mr. Zangwill is to wed is herself a writer. This is the same of collaboration.

If we were to take Canada as a gift we should want to have a few acres of ice saved off the northern end.

According to a dispatch Japan may force the czar's hand, but what it really wants to look out for is his feet.

It is announced in England that Alfred Asslin has written another tragedy. Does this mean another poem?

Even the sedate historic muse may well grin when she sets down the fact that Woe y Gill has been deposed by Jimine.

After this no ducal wedding should be pulled off in New York without ambulances and patrol wagons in attendance.

A Chicago man has been choked to death by a doughnut. The only part of the doughnut that it is really safe to eat is the hole.

English birds come to this country on hungry for love that they won't marry anybody who has less than a million to feed it on.

Obviously there are no Americans in the Constitutional club of London. The earl of Dunraven has just been elected to membership.

King Peter of Serbia wants to borrow \$20,000,000. If we were in Peter's place we'd hate to be found in Serbia with that much money.

Even the rich can't have everything to please 'em. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is disappointed because the new addition to his family is not a boy.

A Michigan schoolman has been awarded \$30,000 damages for breach of promise. It hurts when a Michigan schoolman's heart is fooled with.

That Chicago father who says his 7-year-old boy "needs outdoor exercise" with a shotgun appears to forget that the birds also need a little outdoor play.

Those sun spots came just in time to get the blame for a lot of things seen which people in various parts of the country would like to shift the responsibility.

Spain would have been willing to furnish deserters from her own navy to supply a marksman for every gun on every United States warship at Manila bay and Santiago.

An expert killer of cockroaches has taken a contract to rid the vessels in the navy of those insect pests. Might not swearing be banished from the navy by calling in an expert profanity killer?

If ever there was a work of super-erogation it is the effort of certain well-meaning persons in Missouri to educate the people up to the knowledge that the flesh of the possum is good to eat.

It is authoritatively announced from Rome that no object of artistic or historical value was destroyed or even injured by the recent fire in the Vatican. Here is occasion for universal congratulations.

What could be more pathetic than the experience of the girl in New Jersey who is still receiving letters daily from her lover in the Philippines, whose death was announced by cable two or three weeks ago?

The Chicago Record-Herald, with ignominiously unconscious humor, publishes comparative statements from weather department tables in order to prove that Chicago is not the "windy city." There is wind—and "wind."

People whose brains are tired puzzling over the Mary-Ang case probably may find relief in this: "If six dozen eggs cost as many cents as the number of eggs that eight cents will buy at the same price, what is the price per dozen?"

Commander Booth-Tucker says the only dispute he ever had with his late wife was as to whether he loved her or she loved him the more, and they finally agreed to split eggs and feed together over a barrel. That sort of controversy isn't a failure.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

RAIN OF WARRANTS.

Seventeen issued in the Grand Rapids Water Case.

The intense excitement which has prevailed in official circles at Grand Rapids ever since the return of Laut K. Salsbury culminated when it was announced that warrants had been issued for the following 17 persons, who are implicated by Salsbury's testimony in the big water fraud upon this city:

Ex-Mayor George R. Perry, State Senator David E. Burns, Cory P. Bissell, ex-member of the board of public works; Ald. Abraham Ghyseis, Ald. Peter Dopagter, Ald. Jacob Eilon, Ald. Daniel Lozier, ex-Ald. James McConor, ex-Ald. John T. Donovan, ex-Ald. Maurice Kinney, ex-Ald. James Mol, ex-Ald. Charles Johnson, ex-Ald. John Muir, ex-Ald. Ryner Stonehouse, ex-Ald. Adrian Shriver, ex-Ald. John McLachlin, ex-Ald. Clark Slocum.

Among the scores of names mentioned in rumors that have been flying about the town that of ex-Mayor Perry has been, perhaps, more frequently spoken than any other, but he apparently did not care how the matter turned out. His friends, however, have been very uneasy all along on his account and the prosecutor declares he has a sure case against him with all sorts of sensational details.

With the exception of Perry, State Senator David E. Burns and Cory P. Bissell, a member of the board of public works under Perry, all whose names appear in the list, were members of the board of aldermen at the time of the scandal.

The case of David E. Burns is another one that the prosecutor styles a "clinch." The announcement of his name caused great surprise to the general public.

The prosecutor refuses to give out the nature of Burns' connection with the water steal, but it will be remembered that he was the father of a bill two years ago to authorize the board of public works to purchase the hydraulic water plant without a vote of the people, which would have been an immense graft.

The respondents are charged with having received amounts ranging from \$200 to \$3,333 out of the boodle fund constituting a bribe in connection with the Garman-Cameron scheme for supplying the city with water from Lake Michigan.

It has developed that the common council was controlled by the votes of the 14 men named, including both republicans and democrats, and that the aldermen in the deal received \$300 to \$800 each. Mayor Perry, \$3,333, Cory P. Bissell \$500, and that State Senator Burns got \$200 for his support of the measures proposed.

When ex-Ald. Ghyseis was arraigned for having received \$500 he indignantly and loudly proclaimed that he received only \$300.

When ex-Ald. Shriver appeared in court, it was to plead guilty to the charge except as to the minor detail of the amount received. He got \$125 out of the deal, in two installments, the first of \$200 and \$125 later.

Aside from the two aldermen who weakened immediately, the other accused maintain a stiff upper lip, demand examinations and declare they will establish their innocence on trial.

The Paw Paw Grand Jury.

Excitement runs high in South Haven over the return of 10 indictments by the grand jury at Paw Paw against so-called druggists of South Haven for violation of the local option law.

South Haven citizens were hardly over congratulating themselves over being left off from visiting the grand jury, when Sheriff Britton and Deputy Chappell swooped down with a bunch of warrants. Several who heard that indictments were issued against them made hurried trips to other states and cannot be found. Indictments for violation of local option were issued against J. L. Congdon, Myron Wakeman, Pat Goodrowe, James McBride, Charles Converse and Clair Edgell. Wakeman, Converse and McBride were arrested today by Sheriff Britton and Deputy Chappell. Converse and Wakeman are out on bail and McBride is in jail at Paw Paw.

Two Killed, Five Injured.

Through the explosion of a boiler at the Carbon coal mine in the township of Albee, Saginaw county, Saturday, two men were killed and five injured, as follows: The dead: August Martina, August Mosler, Bay City. The injured: Irwin Kine, section foreman; critically: Henry Lester, section hand; critically: William Tryon, miner, head cut; August Knoeninger, farmer, eye; Nicholas J. Causley, engineer, head and rib.

Engineer Causley says the accident was due to a weak boiler, there being only 65 pounds of steam on at the time, and he could say no more than that the explosion occurred about 3 o'clock, blowing him over, wrecking the building and machinery and killing the man who stood beside him. His own escape from death he cannot account for.

Steamer Missing.

Nothing can be learned concerning the steamer Erin, which is known to have been disabled on Lake Superior during the recent gale. The schooner Danforth, which she had in tow, has reached Hahawana in safety, but the crew of the Erin are on board.

A Niles young man fell asleep on an Interurban car bounding for South Bend, Ind., and awoke to find the car housed for the night in the car barns.

A large pump straggled on a blossoming stem was plucked Nov. 10 by M. S. Patrick in his garden at Atkins, St. Clair county, and was presented to The Times for a Thanksgiving short-cake.

Says the Grand Rapids Herald: "One Olivet man is so stingy that when his trousers get bagged knees, his wife cuts off the legs and sews them on with the baggies behind for another season."

Farmers vs. Storekeepers.

War is being waged between the farmers near Cattle Creek and that city's business men. At a recent meeting of the Business Men's association, resolutions were passed asking the district representative to work against the proposed parcel post system on account of so many people ordering goods by mail. Calhoun county farmers condemned the action of the business men as against the interests of the people.

Illus. Balks.

Gov. Bliss said regarding the appointment of E. A. Blakeslee, of Gallien, to one of the three positions on the pardon board, that he had decided definitely on only one of the members, and that was not Blakeslee. He further said Blakeslee's appointment was doubtful. It is understood the one member decided upon is Dr. Shumway, of Williamston.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Cassopolis is suffering a house famine.

Diphtheria is finally under control at Cheboygan.

Eighteen inches of snow have fallen at Gaylord.

Ravenna, in Muskegon county, will have a newspaper soon.

There are 321,618 dwellings in Michigan and 548,064 families.

Albion city fathers have decreed that the slot machines must go.

Alden is to have a commercial electric lighting plant next spring.

A drill boy fell 70 feet in a Calumet mine, and escaped without injury.

Menominee fishermen are holding their fall catch for better prices.

Sebewaing boasts the finest postoffice building in the Thumb. It cost \$20,000.

A boycott against cigarette-smoking youths has been instituted by St. Joe girls.

Manistique's excuse for a theater has been sold to be used as a packing house.

A Baraga sawmill has turned out 20,000,000 feet of lumber since last spring.

Two Willow farmers have lost 50 hogs during the past few days from cholera.

A copper deposit, rich in quantity and of immense extent has been discovered near Carney.

At Lexington there is a man so mean that he steals the chimneys off the street lamps.

An Escanaba man bagged four wildcats recently. The bounty and pelts netted him \$20.

Fred Gage of St. John had his right hand and forearm terribly mangled in a corn shredder.

Society item from Lexington: "Two automobiles were on our streets at the same time today."

John Brown's body isn't in the grave as that individual is in jail at Lapeer for horse stealing.

Linden Presbyterians have secured Rev. Albert Ross, of Huron county, as their new pastor.

A pig, a sheep, a bag of beans and a crop of plums were stolen from an Owosso farmer recently.

Owosso Elks have decided to buy and remodel the old Merrill hotel and convert it into an Elks' home.

Two men caught 250 pounds of trout with hooks and lines in one day off Grand Island, in Lake Superior.

Peter Pashoylos, a Greek bootblack at Muskegon, has petitioned the city to reduce his license of \$25 a year.

By the falling of the light tower at Petoskey, Capt. Wm. Hackett, the lightkeeper, was dangerously injured.

After 23 years of married life, and backed by 14 children, Mrs. Sarah J. Curtis, of St. Joe, is seeking a divorce.

The chrysanthemum king of the country is Elmer Smith, of Adrian. His beauties have won prizes all over America.

The proprietors of three South Haven drug stores, alarmed because of the grand jury proceedings, have closed their places of business.

Caroline and Jacob Hathaway, both octogenarians of Owosso, want a divorce after being married 30 years.

Menominee county must have a bad lot of people—this year's court record already shows 400 criminal cases.

Port Huron gets one of the 10 branch normal schools doled out this year by the department of public instruction.

Abner C. Rockwell, the new probate judge in Schenck county carries off his name. He is the father of six children.

In the absence of a Cadillac family, an Iowa ex-covert entered the house, undressed and retired. He was given 12 days for drunkenness.

An aged Quincy woman living alone was found nearly dead from escaping gas, and is critically ill. The fumes were so strong they killed the house plants.

An epidemic of mumps is depopulating the primary departments of the Newberry schools. Half the youngsters in town are going about with swelled heads.

An unknown hunter shot Charles Fenton, an Escanaba lumberman, through the legs and then ran away without assisting his victim. Fenton will live.

Just to be romantic Dell Olds of Kalamazoo, and Etta H. Wood of Port Hope, were married according to Mohammedan rites, though neither party is a Mohammedan.

The cause of temperance received a terrible blow when the Grand Haven council granted the saloonkeepers permission to keep their third parlors open until 11 p. m.

Grand Rapids is fourth in the list of cities having the largest number of students in the U. of M., and is first in the number of students in the engineering department.

Two Owosso chickens were fighting when one got hold of the other's tongue and held fast. The attacked chicken backed away and out came its tongue and windpipe.

A stock company has been organized at Cheboygan with \$50,000 capital to erect a plant for the manufacture of ethyl alcohol and charcoal out of the big sawdust mountain.

Some upper peninsula hunters are advocating that the game law be revised so that dogs may be used in hunting deer, believing this would decrease the number of deer slaughtered.

While trying to juggle a barrel of cider in an attempt to get the apple juice into the cellar, Owosso's city treasurer lost his hold on the parcel and received two fractured ribs.

To reach the bedside of his dying wife, W. E. Franklin drove from Fife Lake to Traverse City in a howling blizzard one night recently. She died shortly after he reached there.

Lanterns and oil lamps are used by the Three Rivers officials since the recent fight with the lighting company reduced the town to darkness. This shouldn't be made light of, however.

A West Branch youth determined to try smokeless powder in a cheap gun. When the smoke cleared away there was nothing left but the boy and the butt of the gun. No other damage done.

Says the Grand Rapids Herald: "If Roman I. Jarvis, of Benton Harbor, has really turned Spiritualist as reported, it's only because he wants to communicate with the Populist party's ghost."

Portland city fathers recently purchased a new fire bell weighing 333 pounds at a cost of \$120. The same day the Portland, Mich., bell was shipped, an exact duplicate was sent to Portland, Me.

It is now regarded as certain that Patrick Curley, an old soldier of South Manistique, is dead. He has not been heard from for years and his unclaimed pension amounts to \$600. His widow needs the money.

While splitting wood, a 70-year-old Ontonagon man got the ax tangled in his clothing and chopped two fingers nearly off his left hand. He underwent the sewing and dressing of his fingers without an anesthetic.

Peter Malcom of Saginaw is a member of the oldest lodge in the world. It is Mother Lodge No. 0, established at Kilwinning, Scotland, 1,400 years ago. Its members pay no dues. It is maintained by noble Scotch families.

Hearing a noise in his hen house, a Jenningsburg farmer investigated and found a man inside. Quickly fastening the door he kept the gentleman chicken lover there until morning when he paid the farmer to get away.

Relatives of Henry Hensler, the insane soldier in the Lozansport asylum, whose pension of \$50 a month has accumulated for 23 years, making an estate of \$50,000, are trying to keep the property from reverting to the government.

Adrian will soon lead every city in the state with a model steam heating plant. Big air-tight wooden cylinders lined with asbestos have been laid in the business streets. Connection will be made with stores and office buildings.

Miss Edith Shippey, of Marlon, Ind., was able to find burglars hacking at her fingers to secure her diamond rings. Her screams brought help and the burglars fled.

"The Scrap Iron King"—Marks Nathan of Chicago—left provision in his will for the erection of a synagogue in Jerusalem, also for the purchase of land in the holy city for the free housing of poor and deserving Hebrews.

Two false teeth on a plate were swallowed by Fred C. Smith, of Niagara Falls, N. Y. Dr. Roswell Park, of Buffalo, who attended President McKinley on his deathbed, performed two operations, cutting open the stomach and removing the obstacle, and Mr. Smith is doing well.

Mrs. Lewis H. Green, widow of Lewis H. Green, a wealthy Cincinnati distiller, has become an ardent Bowditch. She says that five years ago she and her husband went to Bowditch, Zion City and that Bowditch cured her of an ailment. As a result of her new faith, she is planning to sew all of her saloon leases.

Graver Cleveland and his friends who went gambling with him on the premises of the Back Bay Gun Club, in Princess Anne county, Va., have had poor luck. They got almost no game and they have rendered themselves liable to prosecution by neglecting to take out a \$10 license as required by the laws of Virginia for non-residents.

August Doller, of Columbus, O., attempted to commit suicide in a drunk epree by disconnecting a natural gas pipe and lying down beside it. His mother came into the room with a light, and in the explosion he was killed and she was fatally burned.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

Fired From the White House.

Carrie Nation, the Kansas sunnicher, was forcibly ejected from the White House Thursday, after valiantly endeavoring to see the president.

She created quite a scene on the streets afterwards. Holding up her right hand, she shouted: "I am going to pray for a prohibition president, one who will represent the people and not the brewers."

Mrs. Nation called at the White House about 10 o'clock and asked to be admitted to the president's office. Secretary Loeb sent out word that the president was busy.

"I'll wait," she said, and sat down on one of the sofas in the front office. After remaining about a half hour, while various other visitors were being admitted, she walked into Secretary Loeb's office.

"I demand to see the president. I am a mother and represent the mothers of America," she said. "I want to ask the president why he brought a dive into Kansas when he took his western tour."

Secretary Loeb called in two officers and told them to eject her. She resisted removal, and they were compelled to drag her out.

Ten More Victims.

"Hill Farm Mine," at Connelleville, Pa., has added ten more victims to its black record. Just as the day shift Saturday had about completed its labors and were about to leave the Ferguson mine, a terrific explosion rent the interior of the mine and nineteen miners were thrown in all directions, the roof came tumbling down and the close air of the mine became stupefying.

The men fled in every direction seeking escape, but only nine reached the pit mouth alive. The other ten perhaps never regained consciousness after the disaster.

Their bodies were found lying in all shapes horribly burned when the rescuing party reached them shortly after.

It is believed by mining experts that the fire which has been raging in the Hill Farm mine since the disaster of 1890 broke through the walls which had been erected between the Hill Farm mine and Ferguson mine and caused the explosion of gas.

Distress in London.

Distress and distress in London this winter is greater than for years, owing to the industrial depression, tens of thousands are out of work. The first month of winter produced a cry of distress from the east end. It is an ominous cry, foretelling a period of destitution which, authorities declare, will exceed that of last year when thousands of workless, homeless and starving men hopelessly paraded the streets.

The Salvation Army reports the number of unemployed is double that of 1903. Nightly between 3,000 and 4,000 persons are being turned away from the army shelters to sleep in the streets and parks. Owing to the trade depression factories are closing or reducing the number of employees daily. At midnight every bench along the embankment is filled with homeless and hungry men. The police, despite orders, are not heartless enough to disturb them, since their search for employment has been in vain.

Grossing Sight.

Fifty thousand dollars is the estimated loss in the Northwestern university caused by a fire which gutted the fifth and sixth floors of the medical and dental college, occupying the building which formerly was known as the Tremont hotel.

Thirty bodies were in the dissecting room on the top floor. Some had been dismembered and all presented a gruesome sight after the flames had been extinguished, the water poured over them having frozen. The interior of the structure throughout was damaged by water and smoke.

The Tremont hotel building was purchased by the university two years ago at a cost of \$500,000, and \$300,000 was spent in refitting it for college purposes.

Princess Eaped With Coachman.

The Princess Alice, wife of Prince Frederick of Schoenberg-Waldenburg, and the youngest daughter of Don Carlos of Bourbon, has eloped from her home at Metzen, Prussia, with her own coachman. The flight occurred a fortnight ago, but the fact has only become known. The police are in hot pursuit of the couple, but have thus far been unsuccessful in capturing them. The princess is 27 years of age. She was married in 1897 and has one son, aged 18 months.

Three Sailors Died of Poison on the German Ship Octavia.

Three sailors died of poison on the German ship Octavia, which arrived at Los Angeles from Antwerp with a demoralized crew. The dead sailors were buried at sea, the first officer was brought ashore in a dying condition and the sailmaker is in irons, charged with murder. The sailmaker is said to have induced three of the sailors to make a raid on the liquor cargo, and in the drunken row that followed they gave him a terrible beating. He organized another raid and led them to a cache of carbolic acid, which they bronched, thinking it was whiskey.

A tall and handsome woman, heavily veiled, and a masked man boldly entered the apartments of J. E. Barnes, a Pittsburgh coal operator, chloroformed Mrs. Barnes, filed her door with putty, stole a check for \$100 and left the building without being detected—all in broad daylight.

Lieut. Sydney Burbank, of the Sixth Infantry, who brought suit at Leavenworth, Kas., for annulment of his alleged fraudulent marriage to Mrs. Concepcion Vasquez, a Philippine woman, has been obliged to give the woman time to put in her defense, although the 30 days' limit allowed by the Kansas divorce law had expired.

PANAMA NOTES.

Colon citizens suggest that if Colombia is so anxious to have a hand in the prosperity which the Panama canal is to bring that she apply for annexation to the republic of Panama, consenting to the removal of the capital from Bogota to Panama city.

The Colombians from Bolivar—Senors Donato Jimenez and Antonio Blanco—who said they wanted to settle the Panama question all over again, have arrived in Washington. Colombian Minister Herran says they have no diplomatic authority as neither has Gen. Reyes, who has sailed from Colon for a gulf port on a similar errand.

Bonapart Wyas, the French engineer, who obtained the first Panama concession from Colombia, says "the impudent attitude of the Washington government should have the effect of arousing France and bringing about a common action by the European governments against the American peril. When we have to deal with dangerous lunatics or highwaymen," says M. Wyas, "it is rendering a service to all to defend oneself, even by excessive means."

Wood Whipped the Moros. Gen. Leonard Wood killed 300 insurgent Moros in a five days' fight in Jolo. Many others were carried off dead or wounded. None of the American force was killed and only Maj. Scott of the Fourteenth cavalry and five American privates were wounded. Gen. Wood landed near Siet Lake in Jolo, Nov. 12. The Moros were soon located and fighting began immediately and continued until Nov. 17. The rebels under Panglima Hassan were first driven across the country from Siet Lake to their headquarters in Hassan's town where he had a force of 2,000 strong. The rebel position was attacked in the flank by the American troops, who occupied the town and inflicted a loss of 50 killed on the Moros. Hassan, with a small party, surrendered. The rest of the Moros went into the swamp, out of which they were driven on Nov. 16, leaving 76 dead behind them. On Nov. 17 the American forces renewed the attack on the remaining Moros, of whom 40 more were killed. Maj. Scott was taking prisoner, to Jolo. While en route, Hassan asked to be allowed to see his family. His appeal was granted and he led Maj. Scott into an ambush, where the American detachment was fired upon. Maj. Scott was shot in both hands. Hassan escaped, but is supposed to have been killed the following day. On Nov. 18 Gen. Wood started on an expedition against a body of 2,000 Moros, who are in the mountains back of Tablib.

Alarm for Kaiser. The semi-official newspaper, the Postdammer Correspondenz, announces that the physicians of Emperor William have given him permission to spend Christmas at home, but have ordered him to go south immediately afterward. His majesty will take a long stay in Italy and the river to recruit his health. This report has revived a hundredfold all the alarm caused by the recent operation on the kaiser's throat.

The Correspondenz recalls that Emperor Frederick, after a similar operation, was sent to San Remo only to receive his death sentence there from cancer specialists.

CONDENSED NEWS. Miss Brunice Lintz, who posed for the statue of "The Perfect Ohio Woman," which statue stood in front of the main entrance of the Ohio building, died at Cleveland of peritonitis.

George Willota, a Reading railway conductor, was making up his report when an engine struck the car he was seated in. The jolt made him bite his tongue off and he bled to death.

Tea smallpox germ has been discovered by Gary Nathan Calkins, professor of zoology at Columbia university. It is practically shapeless and resembles a jellyfish more than anything else.

Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, of Concord, N. H., head of the Christian Science church, was robbed of several hundred dollars' worth of valuable articles at her home. The plunder was later found in a swamp.

Tony Cluon, a child of 3 years, has lived for 35 hours at New Haven, Conn., with a bullet in his brain, having been shot by a companion. His heart and lungs are active, but otherwise he shows no signs of life.

Twenty-one horses were burned to death, four firemen hurt by falling walls and the occupants of an adjoining tenement driven to the streets in their night clothes by a fire in a livery stable on West Fifty-third street, New York.

F. Rowwell Park, of Buffalo, who attended President McKinley when he died, has successfully performed an operation on Frederick O. Smith, of Niagara Falls, for the removal of two false teeth from his stomach. The organ was cut open, Smith will recover.

Leonidas Hubbard, who set out for the Outing magazine last August to explore the interior of Labrador, has, it is morally certain, perished with all his party. The last steamer for the winter has arrived at Newfoundland and reports the coast to be blocked with ice and snow lying 15 feet deep in the interior.

The "open air" treatment of tuberculosis has proved a success at North Brother Island, N. Y. Out of 127 patients 84 have been discharged as cured, 11 are still under treatment and the rest have died. The rate of mortality is considered low as only the worst cases go to the island.

"George Gilbert," who is said to be the grandson of a former governor of Kentucky, has been pardoned from Sing Sing after serving three months of a seven years' sentence. "Gilbert" was captured with several others in a police raid on the Arjston path in this city and pleaded guilty to a serious charge.

# THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE

A STORY OF THE PLAINS  
BY E. HOUGH, AUTHOR OF THE STORY OF THE COWBOY  
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## CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"Hate to lose you," said the judge politely—"hate to lose you, of course, but then a young man's got to make his way; he's got to get his start."  
Franklin rose and turned toward the elder man. "If you please, judge," said he, "get the committee appointed for to-night if you can. I'll take the examination now."  
"Yes? You are in a hurry?"  
"Then to-morrow I'll go over and say good-bye to my sister; and the next day I think I'll follow the wagon West. I've not much to put in a wagon, so I can go by rail. The road's away west of the Missouri now, and my letter comes from the very last station, at the head of the track."  
"So?" said the judge. "Well, that ought to be far enough, sure, if you go clear to the jumping-off place."

## CHAPTER VII.

### The New World.

Franklin crossed the Missouri river, that dividing stream known to a generation of Western men simply as "the Elver," and acknowledged as the boundary between the old and the new, the known and the untold. When he descended from the rude train he needed no one to tell him he had come to Ellenville. He was at the limit, the edge, the boundary! "Well, friend," said the fireman, who was oiling the engine as he passed, and who grinned amiably as he spoke, "you're sure at the front now."  
Franklin had not advised his friend Battersleigh of his intended arrival, but as he looked about him he saw that he had little need for any guide. Ellenville as an actual town did not yet exist. A rude shanty or two and a line of tents indicated the course of a coming street. More than forty cow ponies stood in the Cottage corral in the street near by. Afar there swelled the sound of morning revelries.

looking about him at the strange, new country, in which he felt the proprietorship of early discovery.

As Franklin was walking on, busy with the impressions of his new world, he became conscious of rapid hoof beats coming up behind him, and turned to see a horseman careering across the open in his direction, with no apparent object in view beyond that of making all the noise possible to be made by the freckled-faced cowboy who had been up all night but still had some vitality which needed vent.

"Eeeee-yow-hee-ee!" yelled the cowboy, both spurting and reining his supple, cringing steed. "Eeeee-yip-ye-ee!" Thus vociferating he rode straight at the footman, with apparently the deliberate wish to ride him down. Finding that he failed to create a panic, he pulled up with the pony's nose almost over Franklin's shoulder. "Hello, stranger," cried the rider, cheerfully, "where are you going, this bright an' happy mornin'?"

Franklin made no immediate reply, and the cowboy resumed. "Have a show?" he said affably, and looked surprised when Franklin thanked him but did not accept.

"Say," said the cowboy, after a time—"say, I reckon I kin lick you." "Do you think so?" said Franklin calmly, pulling up his shoulders and feeling no alarm.

"Shorely I do," said the other; "I reckon I kin lick you, or beat you shootin', or throw you down."

"Friend," said Franklin, "get down off that horse, and I'll give you a little wrestle to see who rides. What's your name, anyhow?"

"Whoa!" said the other. "Name's Curly." He was on the ground as he said this last, and throwing the bridle over the horse's neck. The animal stood as though anchored. Curly cast his hat upon the ground and trod upon it in a sort of ecstasy of combat. He rushed at Franklin without argument or premeditation.



Rubbed his head and made sundry exclamations of surprise.

After breakfast Franklin paused for a moment at the hotel office, almost as large and empty as the dining room. Different men now and then came and passed him by, each seeming to have some business of his own. The clerk at the hotel asked him if he wanted to locate some land. Still another stranger, a scold and loosely clad young man with a mild blue eye, approached him and held some converse. "Mornin', friend," said the young man.

"Good morning," said Franklin. "I allow you're just in on the front," said the other.

"Yes," said Franklin, "I came on the last train."

"Stay long?"

"Well, as to that," said Franklin, "I hardly know, but I shall look around a bit."

"I didn't know but maybe you'd like to go south o' here, to Plum Center. I run the stage line down there, about forty-six miles, twice a week. That's my livery barn over there—second wooden building in the town. Sam's my name; Sam Poston. If you want to go down there, come over and I'll fix you up."

Franklin replied that he would be glad to do so in case he had the need, and was about to turn away. He was interrupted by the other, who stopped him with an explosive "Say!"

"Yes," said Franklin.

"Did you notice that girl in the dining room, pony-built like, slick, black-haired, dark eyes—wears glasses? Say that's the smoothest girl west of the river. She's waitin' in the hotel here, but say" (confidentially), "she knows school ome—yes, sir. You know, I've gone up that girl the worst way. If you get a chance to put in a word for me, you do it, won't you?"

Franklin was somewhat impressed with the sweetness of acquaintanceships in this new land, but he retained his own tactfulness and made polite assurance of aid should it become possible.

"It'd be mighty obliged," said his new-found friend. "Seems like I lose my nerve every time I try to say a word to that girl. Do you want a loan?"

"Thank you," said Franklin, "but I hardly think so. I want to find my friend Colonel Battersleigh, and I understand he lives not very far away."

The latter had not attended country school for nothing. Stepping lightly aside, he caught his ready opponent as he passed, and, with one arm about his neck, gave him a specimen of the "hiplock" which sent him in the air over his own shoulder. The cowboy came down much in a heap, but presently sat up, his hair somewhat combed and sandy. He rubbed his head and made sundry exclamations of surprise. "Huh!" said he. "Well, I'm d—! Now, how you s'pose that happened. You ain't do that again," he said to Franklin, finally.

"Shouldn't wonder if I could," said Franklin, laughing.

"Look out fer me—I'm comin'!" cried Curly.

They met more fairly this time, and Franklin found that he had an antagonist of little skill in the game of wrestling, but of a surprising wily, bodily strength. Time and again the cowboy writhed away from the hold, and came back again with the light of battle in his eye. It was only after several moments that he succumbed, this time to the insidious "grapevine."

He fell so sharply that Franklin had difficulty in breaking free in order not to fall upon him. The cowboy lay prone for a moment, then got up and dusted off his hat.

"Mount, friend," said he, throwing the bridle back over the horse's neck without other word. "You done it fair!"

"I'll tell you what we'll do," said Franklin, extending his hand. "We'll just both walk along together a way. If you don't mind, I'll get me a horse pretty soon. You see, I'm a new man here—just got in this morning, and I haven't had time to look around much yet. I thought I'd go out and meet my friend, and perhaps then we could talk over such things together."

"Shore," said Curly. "Why didn't you tell me? Say, ole Batty, he's crazy to ketch a whole lot o' hosses out'n a band o' wild hosses down to the Beaver Creek. He always a-wantin' me to help him ketch them hosses."

"Battersleigh is fond of hosses," said Franklin, "and he's a rider, too."

"That's so," admitted Curly. "He kin ride. You orter see him when he gets his full outfit on, sword an' pistol by his side, uh-huh!"

"He has a horse, then?"

"Has a horse? Has a horse—brave? Why o' course he has a horse. Is there anybody that ain't got a horse?"

"Well, I haven't," said Franklin.

"You got this one," said Curly.

"Now?" said Frank, puzzled. "Why, you won him."  
"Oh, pshaw!" said Franklin. "Nonsense! I wasn't wrestling for your horse, only for a ride. Besides, I didn't have any horse put up against yours. I couldn't lose anything."  
"That's so," said Curly. "I hadn't thought of that. Say, you seem like a white sort o' feller. Tell you what I'll just do with you. I think a heap o' my saddle, an' long's you ain't got no saddle yet that you have got use to, like, it don't make much difference to you if you get another saddle. But you just take this here boss along. No, that's all right. I kin git me another back to the corral, just as good as this one. Jim Parsons, feller on the big bunch o' cows that come up from the San Marcos this spring, why, he got killed night before last. I'll just take one o' his hosses, I reckon. I kin fix it so'st you kin git his saddle, if you take a notion to it."

Franklin looked twice to see if there was affectation in this calm statement, but was forced, with a certain horror, to believe that his new acquaintance spoke of this as a matter of fact, and as nothing startling. He had made no comment, when he was prevented from doing so by the exclamation of the cowboy, who pointed out ahead.

"There's Batty's place," said he, "an' there's Batty himself. Git up, quick; git up, an' ride in like a gentleman. It's bad luck to walk."

Franklin laughed, and, taking the reins, swung himself into the saddle with the ease of the cavalry mount, though with the old-fashioned grasp at the cantle, with the ends of the reins in his right hand.

"Well, that's a d—d funny way gittin' on top o' a boss," said Curly. "Are you 'fraid the saddle's goin' to git away from you? Better be 'fraid 'bout the boss.—Git up, Bronch!"

He slapped the horse on the hip with his hat, and gave the latter a whirl in the air with a shrill "Whoop-ee!" which was all that remained needful to set the horse off on a series of wild, stiff-legged plunges—the "bucking" of which Franklin had heard so much; a maneuver peculiar to the half-wild Western horses, and one which is at the first experience a desperately difficult one for even a skillful horseman to overcome. It perhaps did not occur to Curly that he was inflicting any hardship upon the newcomer, and perhaps he did not really anticipate what followed on the part either of the horse or its rider.

Had Franklin not been a good rider, and accustomed to keeping his head while sitting half-broken mounts, he must have suffered almost instantaneous defeat in this sudden encounter. The horse threw his head down far between his fore legs at the start, and then went angling and zigzagging away over the hard ground in a wild career of humpbacked antics, which jarred Franklin to the marrow of his bones. The air became scintillant and luminously red. His head seemed filled with loose liquid, his spine turned into a column of mere gelatine. The thudding of the hoofs was so rapid and so punishing to his senses that for a moment he did not realize where he actually was. Yet with the sheer instinct of horsemanship he clung to the saddle in some fashion, until finally he was fairly forced to relax the muscular strain, and so by accident fell into the secret of the seat—loose, yielding, not tense and strung.

"Go it, go it—whooop-ee!" cried Curly, somewhere out in a dark world. "He-eh-eh-eh-eh! Set him fair, pardner! Set him fair, now! Let go that leather! Ride him straight up! That's right!"

(To be continued.)

## MAKING A PUMPKIN PIE.

Here's a Description of How Grandmother Did It.

Does any one remember the pumpkin pie which grandmother used to make? Grandmother opened the pumpkin and took out its works and peeled and sliced it and put it in the kettle, where it was boiled until it was soft and mushy, but not too mushy. Later she pressed the result through the holes in a colander, and when she had dished out a portion for immediate use, she was ready to begin the construction of the pumpkin pie. A big and square iron bake sheet was lined with flour crust, which covered the bottom of the pan and reached up along the four edges until the pastry could look over the rim. Then she put an egg and a sufficient amount of sweet milk in among the pumpkin and added a whole lot of black molasses and a pinch of salt, and a big lot of ginger, and a pinch and a half of grated nutmeg to the concoction, and when these had been stirred in among the milk and the pumpkin, the mass of ingredients was poured into the bake pan and the pan was closed up inside of the oven to be cremated, while the children waited outside with the water cooling from our mouths until the wonderful experiment was completed.

And nobody except some few of us lucky old chaps ever tasted anything like one of those pumpkin pies. It was deep and spicy and sweet and satisfying. It was more like a pumpkin pudding, so thick it was, and wholly like unto ambrosia, steeped in nectar, so toothsome it was; and when we think of those great squares of pumpkin pie which found their way down our ravenous gullet, we wonder how it is that modern boys manage to live at all without pumpkin pie.—Bangor News.

## Cholera-Declimates Army.

The increase of the death rate in the army to 15.43 per 1,000 during the fiscal year is chargeable to cholera, which carried off three and a half men to the 1,000.

# A EUROPEAN'S VISIT TO SHANGHAI

(Special Correspondent.)

Sailing westward from Nagasaki one leaves behind the quiet waters of the Inland Sea and the Pacific and enters upon the turbid, storm-tossed waves of the Yellow Sea, the northern playground of the typhoon.

Shanghai is the nearest great port of China across this sea, and four days at most brings one to this first safe landing on the continent. Almost all the way there are islands to be seen, and perhaps the high shores of Formosa, the unexplored haunt of pirates and brigands. Far out at sea one notes that the yellow water has become yellow, almost the hue of our own Missouri River, and soon the strong current of a great river is entered and the low shores of the Yangtze appear. Vast far-flung jungles with hatted lugs pitch and pound along the coast, and are a source of anxiety at night, as they carry no lights, either through fear of pirates or for the sake of economy.

At the mouth of the Yangtze is the celebrated "heavenly barrier," the Woosung Bar. The bay offers little protection, but we cast anchor here in company with a huge French mail steamer and two British tramps and flew the white flag "U. S. Mail."

There is no railroad from Woosung to Shanghai, the one built there having been destroyed. An hour in a launch, however, brings one in sight of this Paris of China and up to the most imposing fund in the Orient. The little gunboats Wilmington and Villalobos, the latter a Spanish prize, lay below the American consulate, and their sailors responded heartily to our cheers for Old Glory. English men of war lay near in all the grim threat of war paint, and small French and German gunboats idled near the foreign settlements.

Oddly enough, the first person to greet one in Shanghai is sure to be a tall, beturbaned Sikh policeman, who perhaps speaks neither English nor Chinese, and carries neither club sword nor firearm. Staunch and imperturbable, he upholds the tenets of British rule and deals out justice to the best of his ability. European and American sailors take advantage of his lack of weapons occasionally, and send him to the hospital, but he gets along famously with the Chinese.

Travelers who are going to other

kong may be seen to advantage. Rising from the water's edge the streets terrace upward to a dizzy height, and the houses of the upper town seem far among the clouds. Winding roads lead from terrace to terrace, and there is an electric tramway to the summit. Residents have planted many trees over the barren hills and there is ample shade in the broad streets. On the lower levels the climate is the general rule of convenience, but on the upper slopes one must be carried in a chair by two or three coolies.

They follow are kept in check by the police in Hongkong and Shanghai and not allowed to solicit and beg for custom, as in Japan, but they are wiser and more quarrelsome than the Japanese coolie. No matter what they get they are sure to be dissatisfied and demand more. A Chinaman will throw four cents to the coolie and walk away with the coolie cursing and yelling after him. The young Chinaman I saw forget to take his parcel when the coolie then refused to give up without more pay. A Sikh and a Chinese policeman who rushed up to stop the fight at once leaped upon the coolie. Fifteen cents an hour is usual.

Queen's road is the principal street and is a girl with pet in ways thronged, set in Gags, Chinese, Japanese, Malays, Sikhs and Turks crowd the middle of the road and the sidewalks are left to the English, French, Portuguese, Germans, Russians and Americans. All the world comes here to buy the wares of Canton and north China. In the shops one finds silver and ivories, silks and embroideries, besides the latest European goods.

Hongkong is not a cheap place to buy, however, as these goods are all from the provinces and the local merchant has to pay high rents and charges. Paper money and silver

## Holdings the Breath Will End Life in Short Time.

That it is possible to commit suicide by simply holding one's breath has been clearly proved by a despondent Norwegian, who recently killed himself in this very unusual manner. When he determined to die he closed his mouth and nostrils and by mere force of will prevented his lungs from doing their proper work.

This case is the more remarkable, as there has long been a popular notion that no human being could by mere will power stop the action of the lungs for more than one or two minutes. For this reason it has attracted much attention, and a French writer, commenting on it, says:

"To persons of good taste who are weary of this life this method of committing suicide will certainly commend itself, one reason being because the body is not disfigured thereby, and another because the act can be committed in any place and at any time. It is true that sensitive or nervous persons will never be able to kill themselves in this manner, for, simple as it seems, the act of retaining one's breath until death comes can only be performed by one who is either unusually phlegmatic or endowed with a very strong will."—New York Herald.

No Vowels in It.

Many places have curious names, but apparently there is only one place which has a name without any vowels. That place is the little hamlet of Ws, near Paris. Ws being an unpronounceable name, the inhabitants of the hamlet have transformed it into "U's" but this change has not been sanctioned legally, and on all the official records the name Ws still appears. The hamlet has 117 inhabitants, and its sole attractions are the Chateau d'Oisy, which has been for many years in the possession of Edmond About's family, and the Chateau de Vigny, which is one of the best specimens of the Renaissance style of architecture.

So far as is known, there is only one person in Europe at present who has a name without any vowels, and that is M. Srb, the Mayor of Prague.

Venetian Fisher Boy.

The Venetian fisher boy is picturesque in art and literature, but in real life he is too often a sight which could make an American mother weep.

Swindle the Gullible Tourist.

A Connecticut firm manufactures scarves for the Egyptian tourist trade. The little scarves are carved and even clipped by machinery, colored in bulk to simulate age and shipped in casks to the Moslem dealers at Cairo. The Arabian guides are the chief buyers, many of them being adepts at "sailing" the sands at the base of the Pyramids or about the sacred temples, where they artfully discover these scarves before the very eyes of the Yankee tourist and sell him for an American dollar an article manufactured at a cost of less than a cent in his native land.

The Racing Ape.

The German emperor will offer a cup for a tripartite yacht race in 1901. Race, race, race! Life is all a race to-day.

Men go racing in their devil carts across the continent. Our yachts will soon be racing from New York to old Biscay.

The aeronauts go racing through the clouds from Aix to Ghent.

Men go racing round our planet, as if it were nothing more.

Than a course, supplied with grand stands, for the showing of our speed.

Our trains keep breaking records that seemed wonderful before. And our trotters show a swiftness that's remarkable indeed.

Racing, racing, racing! Life is nothing but a race.

From the cradle to the grave we race with all our might and main. And there's one race that is everywhere and always taking place.

The mad race for the dollar that's so mighty hard to gain.

Get Stuffed on Kerosene.

Kerosene inebriety is becoming common in many cities. The boys climb upon the tank cars, place their noses over the manhole, and thus inhale the fumes. The effects produced are similar to those produced by alcohol, first a feeling of exhilaration, then a period of stupor, and following is the period of deep sleep. It is stated that in several instances boys, drunk from these fumes, have been taken to hospitals.

Stubborn Man Goes to Jail.

A Lewiston, Maine, man defied the city authorities to collect a poll tax and is now residing in jail, where he has been since Aug. 5. His board bill has been \$115 each week, and as he must pay this before he is released his defiance is likely to cost him dearly.



In the Native Quarter.

Chinese cities do not visit the native city of Shanghai, as there is little there of interest. It is a great busy village shut within walls whose gates are closed and guarded from sunset to sunrise. No foreigner would be entirely safe there without protection, nor would he ever find his way out without a guide. The river is one of the great rivers of the world, rising in the high table lands of Tibet and flowing 3,000 miles to the sea. Ancient war junks with sauntering flags for banners and spears and old cannon for arms, still appear from time to time from the wilderness of the upper valley, and it was a rare sight to see one of these slipping past an English cruiser of 5,000 tons, whose sailors crowded to the deck to see the prototype of their ship. China has a few small gunboats of modern type on patrol duty in the river.

Two days' steaming to the south along the coast past Foochow and Amoy brings us to Hongkong.

The roar of cannon and the shrill war pipes of a Burma band answer the ringing cheers of a big English cruiser which has broken out the long homeward-bound pennant so dear to the eye of the sailor. With her two torpedo cruisers that are creeping northward toward the edge of the Russian storm cloud, Hongkong behind her cannons looks out like the mandarin from his curtained sedan chair in the street. What does she care for these street brawls! Her lieutenants are the steel bulls of the seven seas, her livery bears the dragon and St. George. Her heart is in the great noisy corridors of the bank.

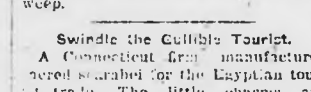
Weight of Children.

The weight of a growing child is the most important index to its general health. A child of five years, for instance, should weigh about as many pounds as it is inches high. As a rule this will be 40 pounds. When a child is rather heavier in proportion to its height it is a sign of good health. A deficiency of weight in proportion to height is always an unfavorable sign. Any interruption in the progress of increase of weight, especially during the continuance of growth, must be a danger signal that should not be neglected.

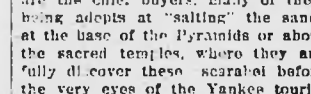
From the harbor the City of Hong



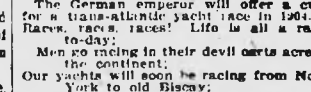
The Venetian fisher boy is picturesque in art and literature, but in real life he is too often a sight which could make an American mother weep.



Swindle the Gullible Tourist.



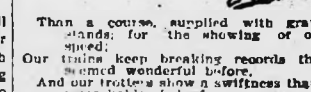
Men go racing in their devil carts across the continent.



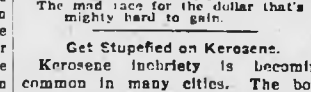
Men go racing round our planet, as if it were nothing more.



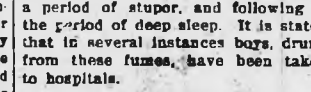
Than a course, supplied with grand stands, for the showing of our speed.



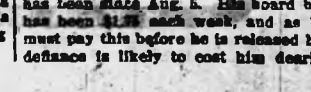
Our trains keep breaking records that seemed wonderful before.



Racing, racing, racing! Life is nothing but a race.



From the cradle to the grave we race with all our might and main.



The mad race for the dollar that's so mighty hard to gain.

# Your Clothes

May cost a lot or little, but, if bought of us, you have the satisfaction of knowing that every garment is the best it is possible to produce at the price asked.

Men's Suits and Overcoats ..... \$6 to \$15  
 Young Men's Suits and Overcoats ..... 5 to 12  
 Children's Suits, Overcoats and Reefers... 2 to 6

## Warm Lined Shoes and Slippers.

That these goods are appreciated is shown by the large sale we have had this season. A Fur-trimmed House Slipper is something every woman should have.

Ladies' Warm Lined Shoes, Pat. Tip or Plain Toe ..... \$1 to \$2 00  
 Ladies' Fur-trimmed Slippers ..... 75c to 1 50  
 Misses' & Children's Fur-trim'd Slippers, 85c to \$1

Knit Boots, Felt Boots, Heavy Stockings and Rubbers, any kind you may want. We have them all and can fit you with a complete outfit, from ..... \$1 50 to \$3 50

A Complete Line of

Duck Coats, Heavy Caps, Gloves and Mittens, Underwear, Hosiery, Leggings

## A. H. Dibble & Son

HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF THE

# HOLIDAYS

AND WHAT YOU WANT FOR XMAS?

We have been getting our Holiday Stock ready for the past month and now have one of the

## Largest, Best Lines

of Holiday Goods ever shown in Plymouth. A large stock of

## Decorated Globe Lamps,

Nickel Lamps, Globes,

Water Sets, Vases, etc.

## NEW STOCK OF TOYS,

Dolls, Go-Carts, and Toy Furniture, and a large line of

## Hand Painted and Fancy China

Call and See them while Stock is Complete.

## GAYDE BROS,

Telephone 53-2r. Goods Delivered Free

## PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—  
**F. W. SAMSEN.**

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
 One Year ..... \$1 00  
 Six Months ..... 50  
 Three Months ..... 25

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
 Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.  
 Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.  
 Cards of thanks, 25 cents.  
 All local notices will be charged for at 5 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 27, 1903.

### THE PUBLISHERS' CHICAGO TRIP.

A car load and more of members of the Eastern Michigan Press Club made a pleasure trip to Chicago last week, leaving Detroit over the Grand Trunk at 7:00 o'clock on the morning of the 19th. The railroad officials had provided for the exclusive use of the members one of their finest coaches and were accompanied on the trip by Messrs. Geo. W. Watson, passenger agent, and O. C. Bryant, advertising agent, who took care that the people under their special charge lacked none of the comforts and conveniences incidental to the long ride, and to this solicitude on their part the members feel especially grateful.

Battle Creek was the first objective point of the excursionists, and a stop of several hours was made here. A committee of business men took the party in charge and street cars conveyed us to the large plant of the Postum Cereal Co., who practically own a large section of the city. The members were conducted through the institution from top to bottom, and the process of manufacturing was fully explained. The mills are running night and day and several hundred are employed, the product being shipped to every part of the world. It was a revelation to the members when they were shown a small 16x24 structure, where Mr. Post first began this business in 1895 and then gaze about and compare the same with the "city" which has grown up about it within the eight years. After a tour of the buildings, the members were seated at improvised tables in one of the factories and treated to the various products of the institution, and the universal agreement of the men was that if their wives could make the coffee, grape nut wafers, escalloped oysters and bread as it was provided by the Cereal company, they would be content to live on nothing else. The question with the ladies was, "How do they make it?"

The printing department of the Postum Cereal Co. was especially interesting, the plant being equipped with the best printing machinery, and it is kept going continually turning out printed matter for advertising purposes and other uses.

The Battle Creek Sanitarium was next visited and the members were received by Dr. Kellogg and his assistants, who conducted the party through the great institution and explained the methods employed in treating patients and the efforts put forth to make their stay as pleasant as possible. The main hall of the building is 585 feet long. There are nearly 400 rooms and about 350 nurses are continually employed. Everything was kept most scrupulously clean.

The Pilgrim Publishing Co. plant and the Duplex Printing Press factory were also visited by the party.

The journey was then continued through to Chicago, where the party arrived somewhat later than schedule time, but feeling "good." Various places of interest were visited there during the two days' stay, the most noteworthy and interesting to the "craft" being the job printing plant of Donnelly & Sons Company, where the "slights" made the outfit of a country printer appear somewhat insignificant. The printing these people do is simply marvellous.

Among the places of amusements visited by the party was the Chicago Opera House, where the Hilliard Co. appeared on the bills, with whom little June Pelton had a part. The little lady was well received by the large audience and when the curtain went up in response to a vigorous hand-clapping, she took her share of appreciation as dignifiedly as did the star of the playlet.

Most of the party took the Sunday morning train for home, well pleased with their little diversion and full of appreciation of the efforts of President Mitchell, of Birmingham, and Secretary Elmer, of Monroe, in providing for the same. Both of the gentlemen succeeded well in making everybody feel that it was a pleasure to be one of the party and a member of the Eastern Michigan Press Club.

Not a Sick Day Since.  
 "I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility." This is what B. F. Ross, of Fremont, N. C. writes. Only 50c, at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Was Buried in Plymouth.

Mrs. Mary B. McGregor, who died at her home in Vermontville last Friday, was born in Canton, Wayne Co., July 21, 1835. She was the only daughter of Ira M. and Adaline K. Hough, and the last surviving member of a family of eight children. She is survived by three daughters.

Mrs. McGregor was a graduate of the state Normal of Ypsilanti with its third class, and was preceptress of the Plymouth high school for five years previous to her marriage to the late Rev. J. W. McGregor. There are many now living who can testify to her worth, ability and loving influence as a teacher. She was much interested in missionary work and was the first president of the Ladies' State Missionary society of the Presbyterian church. Her sunny disposition and intrinsic worth were felt in every condition of life in which she was placed.

The funeral was held at the residence of Mrs. L. C. Hough, of Plymouth last Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. M. Gelston, of Ann Arbor, officiating, assisted by Rev. Leith, of Plymouth, and was attended by a large concourse of friends and associates of her earlier life. The floral offerings were beautiful. Interment was at River Side cemetery, all of the pall bearers being old pupils of hers.

### A Little Fire.

An early morning fire occurred Monday, when the house occupied by H. Harris, and owned by the Rae Bros., was found to be on fire. The flames were first discovered in an up-stairs bedroom, occupied by the two sons of Mr. Harris, and its origin is an entire mystery. The boys arose about 6:30 and half an hour later the fire was discovered. The department responded promptly to the alarm and succeeded in putting out the fire before much damage was done to the building. Considerable clothing was burned, and water and smoke made sad havoc with other contents, Mr. Harris placing his loss at fully \$150. The household goods were insured for \$400. While repairs are being made and the house again placed in order Mr. Harris is temporarily living in rooms over Huston's store. Mr. Harris desires through The Mail to express his thanks to the fire department and neighbors for their prompt assistance in saving his property.

The best game of foot ball of the season was played, on the fair grounds yesterday afternoon between the Plymouth All Stars and the High School teams, neither side making a score and the honors about even. The officials—referee, Wert McLaren, Chelsea; umpire Ford Linden, Ann Arbor; timekeeper, Will VanVleet; headlinesman, Mark Joy. The average weight of the teams High School 147 pounds, All Stars 143 pounds.

### A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for Burns, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c, at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Do your rugs need new fringe? We have the best selection in Michigan. Send card. We will match rugs at your home. Mrs. W. C. Brown, Stark, Mich.

## EXCURSIONS

VIA THE  
**PERE MARQUETTE**

LIVE STOCK, CHICAGO,  
 NOVEMBER 28 TO DECEMBER 5

Tickets will be sold from all stations on November 29th and 30th and December 1st, at rate of one fare plus \$2 for the round trip. Good to return until December 7th.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE  
**Plymouth United Savings**

**BANK,**  
 At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, Nov. 17, 1903, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$222,296 46
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	127,080 50
Overdrafts	12 49
Banking house	9,436 39
Furniture and fixtures	5,553 04
Other real estate	8,581 71
Items in transit	1,116 02
Due from other banks and bankers	.....
Due from banks in reserve cities	60,112 48
Exchange for clearing house	12 49
U. S. and National Bank Notes	10,296 00
Gold coin	5,896 00
Silver coin	2,091 65
Nickels and cents	20 42
Checks cash items, interest rev. acct.	7,441 28
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$463,167 49</b>

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 75,000 00
Surplus fund	10,000 00
Undivided profits, net	4,513 69
Dividends unpaid	.....
Commercial deposits	89,792 66
Certificates of deposit	24,183 76
Savings deposits	191,529 90
Savings certificates	68,941 48
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$463,167 49</b>

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.  
 E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.  
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23d day of November, 1903.  
 F. W. YODERMAN, Notary Public.  
 Correct—Attest:  
 T. V. QUACKENBUSH,  
 J. E. TELLEPORT,  
 G. A. FRANKS, Directors.

## DO YOU WANT

A nice Turkey or fat Chicken for Thanksgiving? If you do call at

## HARRIS' MARKET.

SEE THESE PRICES

Pork, 10c lb. Good Beefsteak, 10c lb.  
 Pork Steak, 11c lb. Boiling Beef, 6c to 9c. **||**  
 Pork Chops, 12 1/2 c lb. Salt Pork, 10c.  
 Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, 12 1/2 c.

Fresh Oysters at all times.

Telephone 44.

H. HARRIS

## SUDDEN : CHANGES

of temperature have killed people, and that's why your stove is important.



## COLE'S ORIGINAL HOT BLAST STOVES

Keep the temperature even. The house is always the same, day and night. This is because they burn all the fuel and radiate all the heat. The fire is never out.

For sale only by

HUSTON & CO.

## GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

WE HAVE THE BEST WE CAN BUY.

The best cuts of  
**BEEF, PORK, VEAL and MUTTON:**  
 All kinds of Salt and Smoked Meats  
 Poultry etc.

Telephone us your order and we will deliver it free of charge.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

## COAL.

The weather is gradually growing cold. It is time to think about putting up stoves. But before you put up your stove, let us fill your coal bin, then you will be ready for business.

## "OLD LEE" COAL

Is the cheapest coal you can buy, because it is all coal. It burns up clean and is free from clinkers. It will go further and give out more heat than other brands that are claimed to be "just as good."

WE HAVE IT IN ALL SIZES.

Charcoal 12c per sack.

J. D. McLAREN & CO.,

Both Phones. P. M. ELEVATOR

## ARE YOU A PRISONER?

THOUSANDS of men are prisoners of disease as securely as though they were confined behind the bars. Many have forged their own chains by the weakness of youth, exposure to diseases or excesses. They feel they are not the men they ought to be or used to be. The vim, vigor, and vitality are lacking. Are you nervous and despondent? tired in the morning? have you to force yourself through the day's work? have you little ambition and energy? are you irritable and excitable? eyes sunken, depressed and haggard looking? memory poor and brain fagged? have you weak back with restlessness at night? weak mentally and physically? you have

### Nervous Debility and Physical Weakness

Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure or to Refund. Established 1872. Each Sufferer Beware of quacks—Consult old established reliable physicians. Consumption Free. Books Free. Write for Question Blank for Home Treatment.

## Dr. Kennedy & Kergan

16 HURON STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

## THANKSGIVING

Is brought home to the imagination most forcibly by a peep into our store. Poultry of the seasonable kind is taking its place among the meats. Arrangements have been made for a special lot of

### Thanksgiving Turkeys,

and customers who want one or more of these birds should send in an order at an early date. Plumpness, tenderness and fine flavor will be their claim for your favor. Also I wish to draw your attention to the fact that Pork and Beef is cheaper by from 15 to 25 per cent.

Call and Get your Money's Worth.

## WM. HOOPS

Next door to Postoffice. Phone 23. Free delivery

# Now is the Time

for Hot Water Bottles, Fountain Syringes and the like in Rubber goods.

Largest line to select from and they are all

THE MONEY BACK KIND.

Don't forget the Chest Protectors,

THE LINEN ONES.

Have you seen them?

## C. O. Hubbell

PHONE 14 2r.  
Night Calls, 14 3r.

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

### ANN ARBOR Gasoline Lamps.

Not the Cheapest, but the Best.

1, 2, 3 or 4 Burners, as you wish. Nicest Styles.

Put Up Free on Trial and guaranteed to burn one year.

WHITNEY I. SMITH,

General Agent, Plymouth, Mich. Supplies at W. B. Roe's.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney-trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets Doctors find A good prescription For mankind

The smallest packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

## Local Newslets

Mrs. B. H. Rae has a fine new piano. Mrs. John Gunsolly is still seriously ill.

Florence Webber spent Thanksgiving at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnson spent Sunday in Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Rae spent Sunday in Northville.

H. L. Westgate spent Thanksgiving with his family at Monroe.

Ready-to-wear hats at great reduction at Maude Millspaugh's.

Little Williams was home from Ypsilanti for Thanksgiving.

Dr. S. Arnold spent Thanksgiving with his wife in this village.

Miss Goodrich, of Detroit, spent Thanksgiving at Geo. Shafer's.

Mrs. Martin Leonard, of Detroit, visited friends in the village this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Base of Livonia were callers at A. O. Lyon's Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Adams, of South Lyon, are visiting at Robt. McPherson's.

Frederick Williams went to Milan Tuesday for a couple of weeks' visit.

Miss Fannie Beecher, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Miss Grace Nowland.

George Smith, of Salt Lake City, is spending his vacation with his mother Mrs. Knight.

Mrs. F. G. Jackson, of Pinckney, is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. G. Stephens.

B. E. LeVansler, of the U. of M., called on friends in Plymouth last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Palmer have returned to Jackson after a three weeks' visit in Plymouth.

A number of Plymouthites attended the Eastern Star party at Northville Wednesday evening.

F. M. Smith, wife and daughter were guests at R. L. Alexander's Saturday eve and Sunday.

Henry Ray, of Cleveland, came in Monday morning and will visit friends here for a week or two.

Miss Carrie Stewart is home from North Branch, where she has been trimmer in a millinery store.

Camilla McClumpha, of Northville, spent Thanksgiving with her cousin, Miss Genevieve McClumpha.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McNutt and daughters Lizzie and Belle attended the funeral of a relative at Romulus Wednesday.

The timber on the Bonsteel farm will be sold at auction Wednesday, Dec. 2, at 2:00 o'clock P. M. Particulars of Fred Schrader.

Pole-wiring for electric lights was begun last Monday, and it is promised that street lights will be burning by Dec. 15th. We hope so.

Married, Wednesday at 2:30 P. M., at the M. E. Parsonage, by the Rev. W. G. Stephens, Harry Stanley and Miss Louella Walker, both of Salem.

Ass Lyon went to Ann Arbor Sunday and made arrangements for his father to enter the hospital there. He saw Dewey Holloway while there, who is doing nicely.

FOR SALE:—Good organ, very cheap. Enquire of B. H. Rea.

A surprise party was given Frank Burrows by about twenty of his friends last Saturday night. The evening was spent in playing cards and a dainty supper was served.

Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds; reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Friends of Frank Blakely, who was hurt by being caught between a freight car and depot platform, as reported last week, were glad to learn that his injuries, upon examination, were found to be not so serious as was at first feared. He is getting along nicely.

Our merchants are getting ready for the holiday trade, which promises this year to be exceptionally good. As usual a special holiday edition will be published by The Mail early in Dec. in which advertisers may set forth their claims for the perusal of prospective buyers.

Quite a number of Plymouth Maccabees went to Detroit Tuesday afternoon to be present at the initiation of 1000 candidates into the Maccabee tent, which took place in the evening at Light Guard Armory. A parade was made that attracted great attention and the occasion was a memorable one.

It's like a "dip in the fountain of youth." Touches the cheek so gently that "youth lingers on the face of old age." That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Wolverine Drug Co.

Little Miss Carrie Hamilton gave a nutting party at her home Saturday afternoon to some 24 of her young friends. Nuts were placed in hiding in every part of the house and the young people were sent out to find them. Gertrude Hunter secured the most and Helen Passage the least, and to each of whom prizes were given. It furnished lots of amusement and later Mrs. Hamilton served a fine supper, which was also much enjoyed.

Miss E. Wallace, of Saginaw, is visiting at W. L. Baker's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shattuck spent Thanksgiving at Holly.

Miss Aulia Millard, of Detroit, visited friends here yesterday.

Harry Worden, of Livonia, left yesterday for California, where he will spend the winter.

The case of The People vs. August Micol was again postponed on Wednesday until to-day.

The "Baby Show" at the M. E. church to-night will be well worth your attendance. Don't miss it.

All the students at Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit are home for the Thanksgiving holiday.

Mrs. Fred Germer and daughter Matie, of Toledo, visited at the home of E. D. Wood Wednesday.

The Ideal Entertainers gave a rather uninteresting performance Tuesday evening at the opera house.

On account of the sickness of Miss Agnes McKinnon Tuesday, Elizabeth Schilling, one of the high school pupils, took her place.

Rollin Purdy, a prominent business man of Northville for the past fifteen years, died on Sunday last, leaving a wife and 7-year-old daughter.

The Plymouth creamery is making 500 pounds of butter per day and yet finds the demand more than they can supply. Their product is No. 1.

George Sims, driver of Rauch & Son's delivery wagon, accidentally collided with a rig driven by Willie Sly and brother, students of the school, last Monday, taking off one of the rear wheels.

The Thanksgiving holiday yesterday was passed as many others have passed—visiting and entertaining visitors. There were family dinners and social gatherings which always form a great part of the pleasures of every holiday. Quite a number of young people went to the city in the afternoon.

Two rigs, one containing Perry Shaw and companion named Rhode and the other Clarence Patterson and the Misses Edna and Lottie McKeever, come in collision on Ann Arbor street, opposite the fair grounds, Sunday evening. The latter rig was overturned and the occupants thrown out, but all escaped without injuries. The horse broke away from the buggy and ran down town where he was caught.

Jay Burr returned from Ann Arbor hospital Tuesday, where he had been on account of the bad condition of his injured finger, blood poisoning having set in. The member was again amputated and it is expected will now heal without further trouble. Mr. Burr reports Dewey Holloway and Miss Sarah Trinkaus, both of Plymouth, upon whom operations were performed last week at the hospital, as getting along very nicely.

The Plymouth High School foot ball team went to Saline Friday where they played the Saline High School, with a score of 10 to 0. The game was featureless with the exception of the hard playing of the Plymouth line against the fierce charges of Saline's heavy backs. The Plymouth boys were crippled by the absence of three of their best players, Brown and Hubbard tackles and Armstrong end, which weakened the team materially.

Mrs. C. E. Roberts, San Francisco Cal.: Would not be without Rocky Mountain Tea in our house. Its a great family remedy. Makes and keeps us well. Wolverine Drug Co.

Miss Libbie Alexander and friend Miss Mary Pihl after spending a few weeks as the guests of R. L. Alexander and family, returned to Wayne last Saturday. Miss Alexander, who, for the last fifteen years has been a teacher in the Hawaiian Islands brought many souvenirs of that strange land. Miss Pihl is a native Hawaiian girl who was both pupil and fellow-teacher of Miss Alexander. They return to Ann Arbor, their future home, next week.

Many of our citizens have expressed a desire to visit the Temple theatre, Detroit, where little June Pelton appears next week. It has been suggested that all who would like to see the little lady do so on next Tuesday evening, when seats may be reserved in a bunch especially for Plymouth people. To secure accommodation in time, if parties will leave their names at The Mail office not later than Monday noon this matter will be attended to, and if enough will go, a special car service may be secured.

Oscar Minckly, of Livonia, while driving on Main street last Friday, met a street car in front of Baker's photograph gallery. Knowing that his horse would "act up," he got out of his vehicle and took him by the bits to hold him. The horse, however, threw him down and trampled upon him, injuring him about the head and rendering him unconscious. He was carried into Dr. Cooper's office, when the doctor soon succeeded in bringing him to and making him comfortable. Later he went to his home.

It adds spice to dreary life, encourages the human heart, lifts one out of despair, breathes new life and confidence. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Wolverine Drug Co.

## The North Side

Miss Amelia Gayde spent Thanksgiving with her sister in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gentz, Sr., are visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

F. F. Pinckney and family spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Salem.

Mrs. W. A. Benz and children of Toledo visited the parental home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Baker spent Thanksgiving with their daughter in Detroit.

The Baptist aid society will serve a chicken pie dinner at the church next Wednesday, Dec. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Addison of Toledo, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Springer.

Ernest Gentz and Evered Jolliffe are spending their holidays at home. They go back to Ann Arbor Monday.

Miss M. L. Markham left Tuesday for Albion, N. Y., to spend the winter among friends and relatives there.

Foley's Honey and Tar always stops the cough and heals the lungs. Refuse substitutes. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Lyndon and Miss Alta Hill, of Detroit, spent Thanksgiving with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jolliffe and Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Leitch started this Friday morning for St. Thomas Canada, for a few days visit with friends there.

Leigh Markham was made the victim of a pleasant surprise Wednesday evening by a number of his young friends, and it is needless to say they all enjoyed a jolly good time.

The Thanksgiving program given by the students of the high school Wednesday afternoon was very interesting. The room had been uniquely decorated with flags, flowers and all kinds of fruit, vegetables and grain, and presented a pleasing appearance. The program, consisting of recitations and singing, was all in harmony with the day it was intended to make memorable—Thanksgiving. The audience present was very much pleased and commented most favorably upon the efforts put forth to instruct as well as please.

Bazaar and Dinner. The annual bazaar of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society will be held in the church parlors Thursday and Friday Dec. 3d and 4th. A "roast turkey dinner" will be served Thursday from 11:30 to 2, for 25 cents and a 10 cent supper; Friday, from five until seven. At the close of the supper an auction will be held from the rummage booth. Following is the menu for Thursday, Dec. 4th.

Roast Turkey—Cranberry Sauce  
Mashed Potatoes Squash  
Pickles Salad Doughnuts  
Bread Cheese

Mince Pie Cheese Apple Pie.  
Tea Pudding Coffee

CHURCH NEWS. The Aid society of the Universalist church will meet with Mrs. Pitcher Wednesday, Dec. 2nd, at 8 o'clock.

Episcopal Service at the Universalist Church, conducted by Rev. H. Norman Harrison of Detroit, Sunday 7 P. M.

The M. E. church was crowded Sunday evening to hear the Armenian, Mr. Bogijian, who gave an interesting account of the habits and customs of his people.

Services in the M. E. Church next Sunday. In the morning the Rev. W. O. Stovall will preach. In the evening the pastor will occupy the pulpit.

The pastor of the Baptist church will exchange pulpits with Pastor Stephens of the M. E. church Sunday morning. In the evening he will be in his own pulpit.

Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath—morning and evening. The pastor will preach in the morning. In the evening the pastor will continue his address on the "Life of Christ," illustrated by Lantern views. All are cordially invited. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:15 P. M.

For Sale. Rochester Hanging Lamps \$1 each. One large heating stove for wood or soft coal. Light double harness, nearly new. W. O. ALLEN.

Cut flowers, potted plants and floral designs. CORA L. PELHAM. Phone 103.

Floral designs and cut flowers. Phone 4. C. HEIDE, Florist.

Ma Could Hardly Get Up. P. H. Duffy of Ashley, Ill., writes "This is to certify that I have taken two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure and it has helped me more than any other medicine. I tried many advertised remedies, but none of them gave me any relief. My druggist recommended Foley's Kidney Cure and it has cured me. Before commencing its use I was in such a shape that I could hardly get up when once down." Hubbell's Pharmacy.



## The Workman Is Sustained

by good tools. The quality of his work depends largely upon his skill and also upon the quality of the tools. The one would be useless without the other.

Few factories in the United States turn out tools of exactly the same grade. Yet the prices are about the same for each kind. Some are of better material, some of better finish.

We buy from factories which combine as nearly as possible all the good features and produce

THE BEST TOOLS.

CONNER HDW. CO., Ltd.

Next week is Thanksgiving and I want to give you a list of the nice things we are going to have to eat, all of which will be sold at the

Lowest Price Possible.

Florida Orange—2 sizes.  
California Lemons  
Malaga Grapes  
Catawba Grapes  
Lettuce  
Celery  
Cranberries  
Sweet Potatoes  
Hubbard Squash  
Oysters

Bananas  
English Walnuts  
Brazil Nuts  
Filberts  
Pecans  
Almonds  
Maple Sugar  
Maple Syrup  
Olives  
Pickles, sweet and sour

Layer Raisins in 1 1/2 lb boxes Figs and Dates  
Candies of all kinds in boxes and bulk.

Candied Citron, Lemon Peel, Orange Peel,  
Currants, Raisins, Apples,  
Buckwheat Flour, Bloaters, Halibut.

And a full line of Groceries Please give us an early order.

## JOHN L. GALE

Telephone No. 16.

## Can You Answer Yes?

When asked if you are satisfied with the state of your finances.

### IF NOT,

A little Savings account will, perhaps, help you to answer more satisfactorily.

## THE BEST

Depository for this account is in the

## Plymouth United Savings Bank

## NEW STOCK

—OF—

## Gents' Furnishings

JUST RECEIVED.

NOBBY STYLES AT RIGHT PRICES!

ALSO NEW STOCK OF

## HATS AND CAPS.

Come in and see my line before you buy.

The Tailor. **F. FREYDL**

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

# OLD TIME FAVORITES

## WEARINESS.

O little feet, that each long year  
Must wander on through hopes and fears,  
Must ache and bleed beneath your load;  
I nearer to the wayside inn  
Where rest shall cease and rest begin,  
Am weary, thinking of your road.

O little hands, that weak or strong  
Have still to serve or rule or loze,  
Have still to beg or give or ask,  
I who so much with book and pen  
Have toiled among my fellow men,  
Am weary, thinking of your task.

O little hearts, that throb and beat  
With such impatient, feverish heat,  
Such limitless and strong desires;  
Mine that so long has gazed and burned,  
With passion into ashes turned,  
Now covers and conceals its fires.

O little souls, as pure and white  
And crystalline as rays of light,  
Direct from heaven their source divine;  
Refracted through the mist of years,  
How red my setting sun appears,  
How lonely looks this soul of mine!  
—Longfellow.

## MRS. MANSFELD'S STRATEGY.

**I** HAD made a discovery, John," said Mrs. Mansfield, looking up from her knitting.

John Mansfield, retired merchant, Alderman and Mayor of Imperia, looked up from his paper. "A discovery, my dear?" he said, assuming his best magisterial manner. "Pray what is the nature of this remarkable occurrence?"

"I find that Miss Anson has a photograph of yourself, which she treasures in secret."

"What do you mean, my dear?" exclaimed Mr. Mansfield.

"This morning," explained Mrs. Mansfield, "I entered Miss Anson's room and found her absorbed in the contemplation of some object which she held. She had evidently not heard my knock, but the noise of my entrance startled her, and, as she hastily hid something in a drawer, a photograph fell to the floor. She snatched it up, tucked it into the drawer and closed it, but not before I had recognized it as your photograph. I pretended not to have noticed the photo, preferring to have an explanation from you."

Mr. Mansfield was the picture of helpless amazement.

Miss Anson, it must be explained, was a bright and charming young lady, whom Mrs. Mansfield had recently engaged as a companion.

"I am quite at a loss to explain the affair," said Mr. Mansfield, in tones quite unlike those of the Mayor of Imperia. "Possibly it was given to her by a mutual friend."

"Then why should she make a mystery of it, and gloat over it in private?" demanded Mrs. Mansfield, grimly.

"My dear," said Mr. Mansfield, with a return of dignity, "I do not understand you! If I mistake not it was something she hid in the drawer which she 'gloated' over, not the photograph."

"I am not sure which it was," said Mrs. Mansfield, with strained calmness.

Now that the first shock of amazement was over, Mr. Mansfield's pomposity returned rapidly.

"As, very possible, my dear, Miss Anson, since I have every reason to think is a young lady of good discernment and sound judgment, has found something in my public life which she has been good enough to admire. Miss Anson has had every opportunity of studying my work for the past three months, and also the general course of municipal life in what, I think, may be regarded as a noble borough. What more natural, then, than that this young lady, seeing the portrait of a gentleman clad in the robes and insignia of the office of the chief magistrate of this borough, displayed in the photographer's window, and recognizing in that gentleman myself, should purchase that photograph?"

Mrs. Mansfield listened with innumerable features.

"A very good explanation," she commented, "if it had been one of your official photographs. But the one in Miss Anson's possession is one of those you had taken about two years ago, before you were elected Mayor. We ordered only a few of them. I remember, and I thought we had disposed of them all. The question is—how did Miss Anson obtain one? I did not give it to her?"

"Then I can only say that you must be mistaken, my dear," said Mr. Mansfield, with asperity. "On your own confession you only saw it for an instant. How can you be certain that it was a photograph of myself?"

"If you think my eyes deceived me, perhaps you will believe your own! The photo is still in the drawer. Miss Anson has had no opportunity of removing it, for I sent her on an errand. It is in the first drawer of her dressing table, if you wish to satisfy your curiosity."

"Mrs. Mansfield, do you think that I am going to steal into a lady's room and pry into her private affairs?" cried the Magistrate, rising. "You forget yourself, madam!"

Mr. Mansfield went upstairs in high endeavor to make some alteration in his dress preparatory to going out.

He was forced to acknowledge himself quite at a loss to account for that photo being in Miss Anson's possession, which admission was rather extraordinary on his part.

He prided himself on his keen insight, his strict impartiality and his business in discharging his magisterial duties. But an exhibition of these qualities was not confined to the bench.

The letter he had made a laudable reply in his home, as Mrs. Mansfield would be cost.

It was only twelve months ago that the unbending will had driven their only son, Jack, to South Africa.

Mr. Mansfield had determined that his son should marry rank and beauty in the person of a daughter of a local magnate.

But handsome Jack Mansfield elected to manage his own matrimonial affairs, and upset all his father's brilliant plans by falling in love with a pretty nobody, a governess in a house where he was visiting.

Finding all arguments, persuasions and commands alike useless, Mr. Mansfield finally told his son he must either fall in with his wishes or leave his home forever and look for no further assistance from himself. Jack chose the latter course, and within a week set sail for South Africa.

The loss of her only son was a source of great grief to Mrs. Mansfield. But all her tears, pleadings and reproaches could not prevail on her husband to relent and as time rolled on her importunities ceased.

Having dressed himself to his satisfaction, Mr. Mansfield left the room.

Suddenly his progress was checked by the sight of a wide-open door. What tempting head could have left the door of Miss Anson's room so invitingly open, displaying, as it did, the very drawer on which Mr. Mansfield had never even set eyes, in which the much discussed photograph was supposed to lie?

Mrs. Mansfield had, as she well knew, struck her husband's weak spot when she mentioned curiosity.

"It would be the work of a moment," he reflected, "to take just one glance into that drawer to satisfy himself of the truth of Jane's story."

With a cautious look round, he noiselessly entered the room, partially closing the door behind him. He opened the drawer boldly, and—yes, there it was—his own photograph.

It was, as his wife had stated, one of the few he had had taken about two years ago.

Horror! Somebody was coming.

A light step on the stairs and a sweet voice humming the refrain of a song, heralded the approach of Miss Anson herself.

What was to be done? Could he allow her to find him in her room, prying about like a curious housemaid? He, Alderman Mansfield, Mayor of Imperia! There was only one thing to be done.

Miss Anson entered and closed the door behind her. Mr. Mansfield could hear her moving about the room, still singing lightly to herself.

"She is taking off her hat and jacket," he thought. "In a few minutes she will leave the room. Then I can slip out unobserved."

Everything, no doubt, would have happened just as he wished, had Tiny—Mrs. Mansfield's darling pug—not followed Miss Anson into the room.

The spirit of investigation was strong in Tiny. In the course of his present explorations he naturally looked under the bed. He immediately sent up an ear-splitting series of barks and yelps, at the same time dancing about with every canine token of delight.

Mr. Mansfield responded to Tiny's joyful recognition with silent curses, and, hearing Miss Anson's expressions of surprise, and that she was approaching the bed to learn the cause of Tiny's excitement he slowly emerged with a very red face and a very ruffled appearance.

"Don't be alarmed, Miss Anson, I beg," he cried, seeing that the lady looked dangerously like shrieking. "Er—my unexpected appearance fills you with amazement, no doubt."

"Mr. Mansfield!" she ejaculated, in tones of incredulous astonishment.

"Er—I must, of course, explain, and humbly apologize for my despicable conduct."

"His worship then proceeded, with abrupt and jerky sentences, quite devoid of their flowery trimmings, to explain his presence in her room.

Greatly to his relief, she did not look very angry when he had finished. She said nothing at first, but, opening the fatal drawer, produced some where from its depths two more photographs, which she put into his hands, saying:

"You see, I have photographs of other members of the family as well."

Mr. Mansfield gazed at them in astonishment. They were pictures of his wife and son.

"Why, who gave you these, Miss Anson?"

"Jack," she replied simply, with lowered eyelids and a pretty frown on her face.

"Jack?" he cried. "My son?"

"Yes," she whispered.

"But I—I don't understand! I was

not aware that you had ever met him! He is in South Africa."

"If—for my sake, he went there," she replied softly.

There was silence for a few minutes.

"Then you are the young—er—lady whom my son wished to marry in opposition to my wishes?" said Mr. Mansfield severely.

"Yes," she murmured.

Mr. Mansfield thought deeply for the next few minutes. After all he liked Miss Anson immensely; and if he still proved obstinate, she would, of course leave the house, and perhaps this morning's ridiculous adventure might be mentioned, and—yes, he would be merciful.

"Well, Miss Anson, I need hardly say that your story astonished me beyond measure. But I will not discuss from you the fact that during the time you have been with us you have won my highest esteem and, in fact, I regard you with feelings of paternal affection. We must write to that young scamp and have him home. Meanwhile—"

With a cry of joy Miss Anson flung her arms around his neck and imprinted a kiss on his nose.

At that moment the door opened and Mrs. Mansfield stood on the threshold, with hands uplifted in horror. She could not have timed her entrance with greater precision had she been waiting with eye at the keyhole.

"John! Miss Anson!" she gasped.

Mr. Mansfield looked frightened.

"My dear," he cried nervously, "I am going to write and tell Jack to come home. This young lady has promised to be his wife. She is, in fact, the lady about whom we had that foolish quarrel."

It took Mr. Mansfield quite a quarter of an hour to make his wife understand clearly the facts of the case. But when she did understand she burst into tears and rapturously embraced Miss Anson, assuring her of undying affection.

Mr. Mansfield at length managed to slip away, congratulating himself upon the success with which he had extricated himself from an unpleasant position. After all, he was glad of an excuse to welcome his boy home again.

But perhaps if he had learned what passed between his wife and future daughter-in-law when they heard the door close behind him he would have realized that they had scored on all points.

"Dear, darling Mrs. Mansfield," cried Miss Anson, embracing Mrs. Mansfield afresh. "How good of you to have me here as your companion, and then to devise this clever plot! Why, it was quite a drama!"

"In which you played your part very well, my dear," replied the old lady, patting the girl's cheek affectionately. —Baltimore World.

### Pigues in Europe.

A German scientist asserts that pigmy races have existed in Europe. This conclusion is arrived at from the examination of numerous skeletons which have been found in the region of Breslau, in Silesia. Their height is considerably below the ordinary average, being about four feet nine inches, which represents the mean figure for a whole group of skeletons. Similar remains have been found in other parts of Europe not far from the above region; thus Kollman, of Bale describes the remains of pigmies which have been found in Switzerland. In this case the average height reached as low as four feet six inches. Guitman has also described the pigmy remains which were found in lower Alsace, near Colmar. These are still smaller, and the height of many of the specimens is but four feet. The pigmies of Silesia appear to have been contemporaries of the Romans and slave races and to have existed until the year 1000 A. D. At present no specimens are to be found in Europe.

### Wood's Despatches.

Sir Evelyn Wood is distinguished by a williness in which he has very few equals. He gave a specimen of this during the operations following the Indian Mutiny. He volunteered to carry despatches through the enemy's country, and disguised himself as an itinerant merchant, being fairly familiar with Hindustani. Traveling by night and day, he got too close to a rebel camp, and was arrested and detained. After being somewhat carelessly examined he was allowed to spend the night in a tent. As he expected, during the darkness some natives crawled under the canvas and stealthily searched his saddle-bags and wallets, but found nothing except sundry light articles of connoisseur, the despatches having been taken by Wood from a slit in his turban and buried underneath the spot where he slept. Next morning he was permitted to go, and reached the British camp in safety. —Men and Women.

### Motor Exhibit in Peru.

An exhibition of alcohol motors, lamps and other appliances will soon be opened at Lima, Peru. It is believed that such machinery and appliances will meet with success in those parts of the country where alcohol can be obtained at a cheap rate. There is a fairly large output in Peru of alcohol as by-product of the sugar industry. The cost of the alcohol on the estates is about twenty cents per gallon. The Peruvian government also propose to apply to Congress for the abolition and reduction of duties on alcohol intended to be used as fuel.

### Space and Business.

A Boston man has two advertisements, just alike, running simultaneously in the same newspaper. He tried one advertisement and the results were so good that he inserted another. What he considers curious is that after a time the two "ads." brought in more than twice the business credited to the first.



### PORTER WHO REFUSED TIP.

Put Pride of Race Above Claims of His Pocketbook?

A good-looking porter who is in command of a parlor car running westward did something notable the other day—he refused a tip. It is believed among travelers that the event was unique. Few colored porters are built that way.

This was an aggravated case of Obstreperous Traveler. He came from Iowa East some where, and his conversation indicated that he was connected with a trust, perhaps with two or three of them. He was seeing the West, and expressed himself volubly upon the sights as they varied with the change of scenery. It was a hot afternoon and most of the men gathered in the smoking room—occasionally slipping something that the good-looking porter concocted, and all the time listening to the ripple of the Traveler's remarks.

The negro problem brought the crisis.

"No use for 'em, no use at all," broke out the talkative traveler between sips. "There's just one way to settle the negro question—deport 'em."

"That's what John Temple Graves says," suggested a man on the long leather-cushioned seat.

"But he's wrong about it—he don't go at it in the proper way. My plan is this: Ship all the negroes to the north pole or as near to it as ships can get, set 'em ashore with food to last a few weeks, and then go off and leave 'em."

He slipped—and the good-looking porter standing in the door listened with indignation pictured in every feature. But the traveler was generous and ordered "cold high balls for the crowd," and he was compelled to miss some of the conversation.

"Yes, of course," the porter heard when he came back with loaded tray. "They'd freeze to death, every mother's son of 'em, and that would settle the thing for all time. It's the best plan anybody has thought out for stopping the everlasting talk about it. I'm going to present it to Congress next winter. Here, porter—" and he tossed a five dollar bill on the tray. The expense was even money. The tray came back with the change. Was it divided into halves, quarters and dimes with the inevitable suggestion

### THE PRIVILEGES OF WOMEN.

#### One Member of the Fair Sex Satisfied with Her Position.

Mr. Stead says that there are only three privileges of my sex—namely, that in going in or out of a room the woman goes first; that she is served before man at a meal (a statement which is quite wrong, by the way, only one woman at table having that distinction, the one on the host's right; the other guests, whether male or female, in every household above mere middle class being served in regular rotation); and that in a train a man gives up his seat to her. I could give Mr. Stead many more. Our bills are paid for us—when our male belongings have any money to pay them with; we are made love to, which may be despicable but is distinctly enjoyable; we are admired, which is no doubt foolish but none the less gratifying to us. In spite of the preponderance of our sex the majority of us are so pleased with ourselves that we have no desire to visit the republic in the neighborhood of the Mountains of the Moon; and considering that we can do anything we like in this year of grace and that we rule all your sex as it is, dear Mr. Stead, why call us "despised" and rail at the world for not making us "supremes," when it had never occurred to us that we were anything else?—A Countess in Reply to Mr. Stead.

#### Natural Order Reversed.

William Magelssen, the American vice consul at Beirut, is an intimate friend of Najib Hashim, who is the manager of a theater in New York.

"I spent a week with Magelssen," Mr. Hashim said the other day. "In the summer of 1902. The young man knew then that his life was in danger, due he was fearless and gay. It was a pleasure to be with him.

"One day in Beirut he introduced one of his servants to me.

"This boy," he said, "had never seen a paved street till he came to this city a year ago. The day he reached here, a dog, as he was walking about sight-seeing, ran at him to bite him. He reached down and tried to pick up a cobblestone from the paved street, but the stone, of course, stuck fast. To escape the dog, he had to take to his heels.

"Afterwards, in telling me the story, the boy said he thought Beirut a strange town, since in it the dogs were let loose while the streets were being paved."

### HE WAS EASILY SATISFIED.

#### Possession of Riches Meant Little to Florida Man.

The Florida Times Union says that there is much philosophic contentment in that state, and tells a story to substantiate the statement.

When the phosphate boom was young a speculator paid one of these contented Florida folk sixteen thousand dollars for a tract of land the native had tried to sell for five hundred. The sum conveyed only a vague impression to the mind of the fortunate man. What he wanted was the cash in hand.

"Don't do that. Leave it in the bank and tell me what you want."

He wanted a farm of sixty acres with a house on it—the whole to cost a few hundred.

"What else?"

"Can I have a horse and saddle and bridle?"

"Certainly."

"And a rifle?"

"Yes."

"And some provisions?"

"Yes."

His eyes began to bulge. There was a pause.

"What else do you want?"

"Oh, give me fifty dollars for the old woman to buy things for herself and the children."

He started to walk away.

"What else?"

"Is there more yet?"

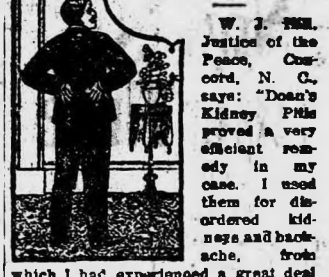
"Yes."

"Well, give me a plug of tobacco and set me down where the fish will bite all day and you can have the rest."

#### Diminishing Rubber Supply.

United States Consul Keneaday of Para, Brazil, reports great falling off in rubber exports. He says: "The one feature of the situation which is really worrying the rubber men is the rapid destruction of the rubber forests in the very region where the best rubber is found. The number of men who have gone into the rubber belts this year passes all records and all expectations, and they are still going in great numbers. These men have heard of the high prices rubber is now commanding. They are eager for gain, and many of them, as well as the owners of estates, are anxious to realize the losses of last season. It is therefore to be expected that the destruction of the rubber forests this year will be beyond all precedent—suicidal and irreparable."

### QUICK RESULTS.



W. J. Hill, Justice of the Peace, Concord, N. C., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved a very efficient remedy in my case. I used them for disordered kidneys and back-ache, from which I had experienced a great deal of trouble and pain. The kidney secretions were very irregular, dark colored and full of sediment. The Pills cleared it all up and I have not had an ache in my back since taking the last dose. My health generally is improved a great deal." Foster-McHoura Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box.

#### Young Woman's Heroism.

Agatha Andersen, a young woman employed as a lift attendant in a large building at Christiansia, Sweden, performed a striking act of heroism the other day. A serious fire broke out in the building, and some people in the upper stories were cut off from escape and screamed for help. Twice the young woman took the elevator to the top through the flames and smoke, succeeding in rescuing all the imprisoned people. A minute or two after she had descended for the last time the machinery fell with a crash from the top of the house.

#### Dish Washing in Winter.

Housekeepers naturally dread dish washing in winter, owing to the fact that it chaps the hands and renders them hard and rough. Much of the injury, however, results from the use of impure soap. If Iggy Soap is used in washing dishes and the hands are carefully rinsed and dried, they will not chafe.—R. R. PARKER.

#### Bridal Costumes in Spain.

In Spain a bride has no girl attendants to stand at the altar with her, but instead a "madrina" or godmother; neither does she have a wedding cake nor any festive going away after the ceremony.

The wedding pair depart quietly to their new home, where they remain until the following day, when they start on their honeymoon. Before departing they pay a formal visit to their respective relatives.

#### Keeps the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 50c.

### WITTY NOTE BROUGHT PEACE.

#### Young Couple Reconciled as Result of Father's Diplomacy.

A merchant whose daughter had married a man with whom it proved that the couple did not get on very well, was much surprised some weeks ago to see the young lady return home again with all her belongings. The old man listened very attentively to her story, and then went to his desk and wrote a note to his son-in-law which he gave to his daughter, assuring her that her husband would receive her kindly after this. The pair, on reading the letter, found in it the following words:

"Dear Sir—Goods that have been selected of one's own free will at my establishment are not taken back again."

The young couple laughed heartily and were reconciled.

### EFFECTIVE DUNNING LETTER.

King Louis or Portugal years ago promised to send Rossini a pipe of port of a vintage of which specimens have only been preserved in the royal cellars. The wine did not arrive, but the maestro was not a man to allow a promise to be forgotten. Accordingly he took up his pen and addressed to his Portuguese majesty the following reminder: "You promised me some port wine, sire, and it has not arrived. Your majesty has certainly not forgotten your promise, for sovereigns never forget, but allow me to remind you that I am old and that at my age there is no time to be lost."

### BOTH FEEL.

#### What Proper Food Does for Both Mind and Body.

Physical health, mental health, indeed almost everything good on this earth depend in great measure upon proper food.

Without health nothing is worth while and health can be won almost every time by proper feeding on the scientific food Grape-Nuts.

A California trained nurse proved this: "Three years ago I was taken very sick, my work as a trained nurse having worn me out both in body and mind, and medicine failed to relieve me at all. After seeing a number of physicians and specialists and getting no relief I was very much discouraged and felt that I would die of general nervous and physical collapse.

"My condition was so bad I never imagined food would help me but on the advice of a friend I tried Grape-Nuts. The first package brought me so much relief that I quit the medicines and used Grape-Nuts steadily three times a day. The result was that within 6 months I had so completely regained my strength and health that I was back nursing again and I feel the improvement in my brain power just as plainly as I do in physical strength.

"After my own wonderful experience with Grape-Nuts I have recommended it to my patients with splendid success and it has worked wonders in the cases of many invalids whom I have attended professionally." Name given by Furstum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book "The Road to Wellville."



# WESTGATE'S Department Store,

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN,  
WILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS

## Wednesday, Novem. 18.

To the People of Plymouth and Vicinity:

Give me your attention just a few moments, while I quote you Prices unheard of in this vicinity. This stock is all new, bought direct from the East.

### LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Swiss Ribbed, regular 50c goods, 25c to 30c  
Linden Mills, sanitary fleece lined 20c to 45c

### LADIES' CLOVES.

Cashmere finish ..... 15c  
Superior fleece lined ..... 10c  
Elects, fleece lined ..... 25c

### LADIES' HOSIERY.

Seamless Wool, regular 25c article ..... 19c  
Fine Wool Hose ..... 25c  
French Ribbed Hose ..... 10c  
Seamless Wool Hose ..... 15c

### INFANTS' HOSIERY.

Ribbed Cashmere, silk heel and toe ..... 25c  
Vicunca French Ribbed Hose, regular 25c article ..... 15c

### MEN'S AND BOYS' GLOVES.

Boys' Scotch Gloves ..... 25c  
Men's Unlined Gloves ..... 23c  
Men's Unlined Gloves ..... 40c  
Men's Russian Lined Gloves ..... 25c

### MEN'S AND BOYS' MITTENS.

Men's Lined Mittens ..... 45c  
Boys' Lined Mittens ..... 25c  
Boys' Fleece Lined ..... 20c  
Men's Socks ..... 5c, 8c, 10c, 15c pair.

Ladies' Grecian Pose Hose Supporters 15c  
Ladies' Yank Pose Hose Supporters ..... 5c  
Men's Garters ..... 5c and 10c  
Pins ..... 2c and 4c  
Thread, spool ..... 3c and 5c  
Ball Thread ..... 1c  
Shoe Laces at wholesale.  
Hat Pins ..... 2 for 1c  
Corset Laces at wholesale.  
Hair Pins of all descriptions.  
Thimbles ..... 3c and 4c  
Hook and Eyes at cost.  
Men's and Boys' Handkerchiefs, 1c to 10c, 3 for 25c

Ladies' Handkerchiefs of all descriptions 10c  
Boys' Suspenders ..... 20c  
Men's Suspenders, regular 25c article ..... 20c  
Lace and Ribbons of all descriptions at unheard of prices.

Salt and Pepper ..... each 5c  
Pocket Books ..... 3c, 5c and 10c  
Wrist Bags ..... 10c  
Brushes of all kinds ..... 5c and 10c  
Combs from ..... 4c to 15c  
Box Writing paper ..... 10c, 15c and 25c  
50 feet Clothes Line ..... 9c

### MEN'S NECKWEAR.

Four-in-hand ..... 19c  
Silk Bows ..... 12 1/2c  
Link Cuff Buttons ..... 10c to 25c

Canvas Gloves ..... 7c, 3 pairs 20c  
Canvas Gloves, heavy ..... 11c, 3 pairs 32c

### LAMP CHIMNEYS.

No. 1 Best made ..... 7c  
No. 2 Best made ..... 5c

### LAMP BURNERS.

N. 1 ..... 6c  
No. 2 ..... 8c  
O. N. T, Lee's Cotton ..... 4c

### SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

Tablets ..... 3c to 5c  
Composition Books ..... 4c to 10c  
Pencil Boxes ..... 5c, 8c and 10c  
Lead Pencils ..... 1c each  
School Rules ..... 1c, 2c and 5c  
Pencil Sharpeners ..... 5c  
Bank Pen Holders ..... 4c  
Ink, red and black ..... 4c  
Slate Pencil Box ..... 1c  
School Bags ..... 10c

### TINWARE.

Match Safe ..... 3c and 5c  
Basting Spoons ..... 5c and 8c  
Egg Beater ..... 7c  
Tin-Cups ..... 2c and 3c  
Long Handle Dipper ..... 5c and 8c  
A B C Plates ..... 4c  
Pie Plates ..... 3c and 4c  
Deep Tin Plates ..... 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, and 9c  
Cake Dishes ..... 9c and 10c  
Pot Covers ..... 3, 4, 5 and 6c  
Funnels ..... 3c and 5c  
Measures ..... 5c and 8c  
Flour Sifters ..... 10c and 12c  
3 qt Coffee and Tea Pots ..... 11c  
One and 2-quart Coffee and Tea Pots 8c  
Star Dinner Pails ..... 22c  
2-quart Covered Pails ..... 9c  
Stew Pans ..... 6c, 8c, 10c  
12-quart Dairy Pails, best of tin ..... 23c  
10-quart Dairy Pails ..... 15c  
5-quart Pails ..... 9c  
10-quart Galvanized Pails ..... 20c  
Wash Basins ..... 5c, 6c, 9c  
8-quart Rinse Pans ..... 15c  
14-quart Rinse Pans ..... 24c  
17-quart Dish Pans ..... 39c  
Cornpoppers ..... 15c

### HARDWARE.

Steel Frying Pans ..... 15c  
Best Can Opener ..... 3c, 5c  
Tack Puller ..... 3c, 9c  
C. Turners ..... 5c  
Kitchen Knives ..... 4c, 5c  
Stove Lid Lifter ..... 3c  
Brackets, pair ..... 4c, 6c  
Long-handle Fire Shovel ..... 8c  
Short-handle Fire Shovel ..... 4c

A Big Supply of Holiday Goods on Hand.

Watch for Prices later on.

In Building formerly occupied by Christian Science Church

Yours for saving \$\$\$.

## Westgate's Department Store,

Grace Nowland will act in capacity of Clerk.

Plymouth, Michigan

**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 office in the city of Detroit, on the third day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Kape, deceased.  
On reading and filing the petition of William Kape, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person.  
It is ordered, That the ninth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.  
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.  
EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.  
HARRY B. MULLAN, Register.

**Probate Notice.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss.  
At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the sixth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Fred Fankow, deceased.  
An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.  
It is ordered, That the sixteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for proving said instrument.  
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.  
EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.  
HARRY B. MULLAN, Register.

**Probate Notice.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss.  
At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the eleventh day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Sarah E. Armstrong, deceased.  
On reading and filing the petition of William L. Armstrong, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person.  
It is ordered, That the sixteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.  
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.  
EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.  
HARRY B. MULLAN, Register.

**Nothing About Sneezing.**  
"When a man sneezes heartily, he may know himself to be healthy. No person in poor health ever sneezes," says the eminent doctor Sir Jonathan Hutchinson. This statement will be challenged by those familiar with the plague, who know that hearty sneezing is its first symptom. Every one knows that a series of sneezes comes in the first stages of catching cold, and that the hay fever victim sneezes to his great discomfort.

**The Wind from the Moon.**  
A white wind blows from the moon. The night has a cry: "Life, wild life, for the living! Soon they shall die."

The mad wind blows on the brain And your eyes are near. And the old sin whispers and tempts again. "Life is dear!" The hot wind blows in the blood. And it pulses fast. "Lover, beloved, yield you to the flood— "Life at last!" —Alice Herbert, "Between the Lights."

**Too Stringent Justice.**  
In Flanders by accident a Flemish tiler fell from the top of a house upon a Spaniard and killed him, though he escaped himself. The next of the blood prosecuted his death with great violence and when he was offered pecuniary recompense nothing would serve him but retaliatory punishment. Thereupon the judge said that if he urged that sentence he should go to the top of the house and then fall down upon the tiler.

**His Account Book.**  
A firm of masons in an Irish town employ a hod carrier whose novel method of keeping account of his time was brought to light lately by a queer circumstance, says Pearson's Weekly. He went one evening to his employer's home with the sad intelligence that he had lost his account book. He said that the pigs had unfortunately got it and eaten it up.

"What sort of an account book did you keep?" asked his employer. "Why, I had an empty barrel, and when I worked a whole day I put in a potato, and when half a day half a potato, and the pigs ate them all entirely."

**Short of Material.**  
A successful merchant, whose bald head is like an ivory billiard ball, was lecturing his 14-year-old son, whose tastes are becoming a little bit extravagant, according to his father's standard. "My boy," he said, "when I started out in life I did not have a penny to my name. I am a self-made man." The incorrigible youth whispered to his mother, who was sitting nearby: "Say, ma, there must have been a corner on the hair market when pa was making himself."

**Disastrous Wrecks.**  
Carelessness is responsible for many a railroad wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Louis Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., is one of the many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by Hubbell's Pharmacy. Price 50c, and \$1.00 Trial bottles free at Hubbell's Pharmacy.



**HAVE YOU A SORE THROAT? TONSILINE.**  
Don't let it run on—it may prove dangerous. Go to your druggist and ask for TONSILINE.  
TONSILINE is the greatest throat remedy on earth. Tonsiline not only cures Sore Throats, Croup, Hoarseness and Quinsy, but it is a positive, never-failing and speedy cure for Sore Mouth, Stomatitis and Glandular Inflammation. Don't neglect to use it. 25 and 50 cents at all druggists. THE TONSILINE CO. CANTON, O.

**Commissioner's Notice.**  
In the matter of the estate of Maria Clark, 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 residence of William S. Clark in the village of Northville, in said county, on Thursday, the 26th day of January, 1904, and on Thursday, the 29th day of April, 1904, at two o'clock P. M. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 26th day of January, 1904, and October, 1903, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.  
Dated October 26, 1903.  
CHAUNCEY H. BINMAN, CARMEL G. BENTON, Commissioners.

**Commissioner's Notice.**  
In the matter of the estate of Francis Hodge, 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 Geo. A. Starkweather, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the seventh day of February, 1904, and on Wednesday, the 11th day of May, A. D. 1904, at two o'clock P. M. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 11th day of November, A. D. 1903, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.  
Dated November 11th, 1903.  
ASA J. JOY, DAVID D. ALLEN, Commissioners.

**Detroit Southern Ry. Co.**  
Time of trains passing Carleton.  
South bound No. 1- 9:32 a. m.  
South bound No. 5- 5:40 p. m.  
North bound No. 2- 3:38 p. m.  
North bound No. 6- 9:32 a. m.  
All trains Daily except Sunday, except on Southern Division trains Nos. 1 and 2 run daily between Lima and Bainbridge. Train No. 1 leaves Fort St. Union Station, Detroit, 8:25 a. m. Trenton, 9:05 a. m. Dundee 10:10 a. m. Adrian 11:03 a. m. arrive Lima 2:15 p. m. Springfield 4:55 p. m. Bainbridge 7:15 p. m.  
Train No. 5 leaves Detroit, Fort St. Union Station 4:35 p. m. Trenton 5:15 p. m. Dundee 6:20 p. m. Adrian 7:13 a. m. arrive Napoleon 8:35 a. m. Train No. 2 leaves Bainbridge 6:00 a. m. Springfield 8:55 a. m. Lima 10:55 a. m. Adrian 2:05 p. m. Dundee 3:00 p. m. Trenton 4:05 p. m. arrive Detroit 4:45 p. m.  
Train No. 6 leaves Napoleon 6:40 a. m. Adrian 8:15 a. m. Dundee 9:55 a. m. Trenton 10:00 a. m. arrive Detroit 10:40 a. m.  
Close connections at Junctions with connecting lines. For further information or descriptive folder call on nearest agent's address.  
GEORGE M. HENRY, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.

**DON'T BE FOOLED!**  
Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trademark cut on each package. Price, 25 cents. No other tea will do.



**WILCOX BROS.,**  
Plymouth, Mich.

**Will Give Away DAN PATCH,**  
A beautiful colored Lithograph of the champion pacing horse, with every purchase of **INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD.**

We have just received a direct Importation of Hand-made **French Underwear**  
In this lot will be found Hand-Embroidered Chemises from \$1.00 up. Other garments in proportion.  
**One Lot Novelty Silk Velvets**  
Comprising over 50 styles—choice colorings and designs suitable for entire costumes—Separate Waists, etc. Nothing more suitable for a Holiday Gift. These goods were manufactured to sell at \$1.25 to \$1.50 a yard—Our price for choice of the entire lot, 75c per yard.  
We have just received a fresh shipment of Embroidered Collar Tops at 10c each.  
Pointe de Venice Stock Collars at 25c each.  
**In White Goods Department**  
We have opened a fresh lot of new Embroidered Circular Flounces. A fine assortment of Imported and Domestic White Waistsings. Our immense stock of Handkerchiefs for the Holidays is now complete in all its details.  
**Cotton Department.**  
We have a few cases of our No. 2 Batting left at the Special Price—11c each. Last lot of the season.  
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.  
**The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,**  
165 to 169 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

**P. W. VOORHIES,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law  
Real Estate, Loans and Collections.  
Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich.  
R. E. COOPER, M. D. C. M.,  
Physician & Surgeon.  
Office hours—Until 9 A. M. 12 to 2; after 7 P. M.  
Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall

**Dr. A. E. PATTERSON**  
Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.  
Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after  
Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

**F. B. ADAMS, M. D.**  
Answers all calls day or night, from his office over Riggs' store.  
Special Office Hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 P. M.  
Telephone No. 8.

**DR. FRANK P. KENYON,**  
Office and Residence on Ann Arbor St.  
Office hours: 8 to 9 a. m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

**DR. J. J. TRAVIS,**  
Dentist  
Office over Plymouth Savings Bank.

**A. PELHAM,**  
DENTIST.  
Office over Plymouth Savings Bank.

**E. N. PASSAGE,**  
Real Estate Dealer,  
Loans and Insurance.  
Office one block from Depot and car line.

**Livery 'Bus Drayage**  
Telephone No. 7, city phone, when you want a first class Turnout, Single or Double.

**We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming**  
GOOD STABLING, 10c  
HARRY C. ROBINSON

**Penney's Livery!**  
When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9.  
**DRAYING OF ALL KINDS** Promptly done.  
A share of your trade solicited.

**CZAR PENNEY**  
**PERE MARQUETTE**  
In effect September 27, 1903. Trains leave Plymouth as follows:  
For Grand Rapids, North and West. 9:02 a. m., 1:58 p. m., 5:56 p. m.  
For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron. 7:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:06 p. m., 4:18 p. m.  
For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee. 7:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:06 p. m., and 4:18 p. m.  
For Toledo and South. 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.  
For Detroit and East. 6:55 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:38 p. m., 4:45 p. m., 9:45 p. m., 9:50 p. m.  
Daily.  
H. P. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.  
Agent—E. D. WOOD.  
Telephone—City 25; Michigan 16.

**TIME CARD.**  
NORTH SOUTH  
Lx. Wayne Conner's Plymouth Depot Plymouth Arrive Northville  
5:50 6:56 6:15 6:15 6:28 6:40 7:15  
7:15 7:22 7:35 7:15 7:15 7:30 7:40 8:15  
8:15 8:20 8:35 8:15 8:15 8:30 8:40 9:15  
9:15 9:50 5:55 10:15 10:15 10:30 10:40 11:15  
10:15 10:30 10:55 12:15 11:15 11:30 11:40 12:15  
11:15 11:50 12:15 12:15 11:15 11:30 11:40 12:15  
12:15 12:50 12:25 1:15 1:15 1:30 1:40 2:15  
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2:15 2:50 3:15 3:15 3:15 3:30 3:40 4:15  
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9:15 9:50 9:55 10:15 10:15 10:30 10:40 11:15  
10:15 10:50 11:15 11:15 11:15 11:30 11:40 12:15  
11:15 11:50 11:55 12:15

Last car for Detroit via Wayne at 11:40.  
Last car for Northville at 10:50.  
**Freight Schedule.**  
Leaves Plymouth at 8:50 a. m. and arrives at Northville at 9:15 a. m.  
Leaves Northville at 10:15 a. m. and arrives at Plymouth at 10:40 a. m.  
Freight car will run afternoons if ordered.  
Care of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the evening hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address  
E. RICHMOND, Agent.  
Plymouth, Mich.  
Michigan Telephone No. 2  
Local Telephone No. 11.