

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO 35

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 22 1908

WHOLE NO. 1081.



Friday Night  
and Saturday

FREEZING TEMPERATURE

The Wolverine Soda-Bar

Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

CONSIDER MEATS,  
When you Buy Them.

There is just as much quality in them  
as in other lines.

OUR PRICES

are within the reach of the poor as well as the rich and  
our aim is to please all.

SECURE THE BEST.

TEL. 23

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Central : Grocery

You'll not be lonesome when you come to  
this store. You'll have plenty of company in  
your search for the better class of goods.

Fruits.

Pineapples, Strawberries, Bananas, Oranges

Vegetables.

Lettuce, Green Onions, Asparagus, Radishes  
—in fact everything in season.

GRAPE JUICE

in half pints, pints and quarts, on ice.

Everything Fresh.

Phone Us.  
Free Delivery.

GITTINS BROS

CENTRAL GROCERY.

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

## Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

### SALEM

The "Mays" held an ice cream social at S. C. Wheeler's Tuesday evening. The Baptist Ladies' aid, met at the parsonage Thursday afternoon.

Asa Geigler was in Wixom Tuesday to visit his mother-in-law, Mrs. Lucy Grant, who is very low with rheumatism of the heart.

Ernest Potts is recovering from his recent illness.

Mrs. Wall and son Arthur were in Detroit Wednesday.

Mr. Coban of the Detroit Creamery Co. was in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wheeler were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

Arthur VanSickle was in town Monday.

Mrs. Ray Reed of New Hudson visited Salem relatives over Sunday.

Walter Korabacher was in Detroit on business Wednesday.

Memorial services will be held at the Baptist church Sunday afternoon conducted by Rev. Jack of Plymouth Baptist church.

The Martha division of the B. Y. P. U. will hold an apron sale in the Van-Slyke store Friday and Saturday.

### NEWBURG.

The members of Newburg church will assist the Stewards in an ice cream social held at the Hall May 27. Every one come and expect a fine time. Ladies will please bring cake.

Mrs. John Joslin is with her children Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Mead for a time.

Mrs. Osmys of Farmington called on Mrs. C. Mead Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Messer entertained their daughters from Detroit Sunday.

Pastor E. King gave his congregation an interesting sermon Sunday on the life of Enoch, who walked with God three hundred years—his whole life.

Sunday, Rev. E. King will preach a Memorial sermon at our church.

Grandma Arnold is feeling better this warm weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beckhold and children of Detroit Sunday with relatives in this vicinity. Little Dorothy and Warren Joy returned home with them.

Newburg Sunday-school is increasing in numbers and great interest is shown by both old and young.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Loring and Frank Loring of Chicago are on the farm with their parents for the season.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol, it does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial 35c bottle will convince you. Get it at J. L. Gale's drug store.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

The cemetery ladies will entertain you all at the home of Mrs. Josephine Smith, west of the center, Saturday evening. Come prepared to eat all you can and have a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Chilson were invited guests of Charley Bentley's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Chilson expect to move to Sand Hill the first of June. We wish them success in their new work.

On Friday, May 8th, Rual Lambert received the sad news of the death of his brother Hiram in Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Lambert attended the funeral there on Sunday.

Fred Garchow, Sr., had a poor spell Sunday night and is still very low with little or no hope of his recovery.

About a dozen ladies spent a very pleasant afternoon with the Mrs. Stringer's on Saturday last. A sumptuous supper was served and all returned to their homes full of praise of the way pretty Polly tried her best to entertain them with her talk.

Our school closes this week Friday.

Miss Emma Helm visited her people, also her grandpa's folks, on Monday.

Farmers are busy fitting corn and potato ground.

### The World's Best Climate

is not entirely free from disease, on the high elevations fevers prevail, while on the lower levels malaria is encountered to a greater or less extent, according to altitude. To overcome climate affections, lassitude, malaria, jaundice, biliousness, fever and ague, and general debility, the most effective remedy is Electric Bitters, the great alterative and blood purifier; the antidote for every form of bodily weakness, nervousness and insomnia. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. Price 50c.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Avery of Eloise visited at Mr. and Mrs. Joe Roach's last Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Wright and son Erwin visited with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Krumm last Friday.

Miss May Lewis of Redford, Miss Myrtle Chambers, Miss Clara Wright and Emil Rahn of Pike's Peak visited school in District No. 2 Tuesday afternoon.

Bertha Cady, who spent last week at Robert Avery's, returned home Sunday.

May Lewis of Redford is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Lewis this week.

### LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mrs. Agnes Voorhies is spending a few days with her old friends and neighbors here.

Mrs. Will Cole is in Ann Arbor hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Philo Galpin of Dixboro is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Forshee.

A few of the young people from here spent a very pleasant evening with Mr. and Mrs. James Gates last Wednesday evening. After a few interesting games, refreshments were served which were greatly appreciated by all.

### FERRINSVILLE.

Miss Edith Berger of St. Clair is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk.

Miss Iva Avery of Eloise visited her sister, Mrs. Mae Kubik last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Dube were in Detroit last Tuesday.

Mrs. A. R. Stephenson visited her daughter, Mrs. Grace Snyder in Detroit last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. James Tait visited her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Maude Tait, last Wednesday afternoon.

A. R. Stephenson was a Wayne visitor Saturday.

### ELM

Adelbert Rohde called on relatives in this vicinity last week.

Doc. Hawkins is serving as juror in the Wayne Circuit this month.

Chas. Hirschlieb attended the Republican State Convention at Grand Rapids last week.

Mr. and Mrs. August Rohring and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilson called on Mr. and Mrs. Norman Wilson last Sunday.

Archie Blue of Detroit called on relatives at this place last week.

Sam McKinney attended the Democratic county convention at Detroit Saturday.

Louis Ash of Redford was in Detroit on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ruthenbar of Farmington called on Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pankow last Sunday.

Yellow Dent Seed Corn at Chas. Hirschlieb's Elm.

### Sues for an Oversleep.

While an Austrian was winning a small fortune by sleeping on a train, a Frenchman was taking action against the Paris-Lyons-Mediterranean railway because he slept too much. This was a man who bought a ticket from Marseilles to Lyons, fell asleep, and was carried past his station to Trevoux. He straightway sued the company, alleging that his business was damaged because he did not get off at Lyons, and that it was the company's business to awaken him at the proper destination. He also wanted to be reimbursed the price of his return ticket to Lyons. The court, however, dismissed the action, maintaining that a passenger must look out for his own station as far as falling asleep was concerned, and that the company could not be expected to know whether a man was awake or not.

### Their Yell.

A young man stepped into a prominent drug store in Philadelphia and asked for a two-cent stamp. When this was procured he placed it on the letter and proceeded down and went out and mailed it.

The next morning he did the same thing. So finally the druggist got curious. The day after when the young fellow stepped in he asked:

"Why do you always stamp your letters upside down?"

"Oh, I belong to a correspondence school up the state and that's our yell."

### It Reached the Spot.

Mr. E. Humphrey, who owns a large general store at Omega, O., and is president of the Adams County Telephone Co., as well as of the Home Telephone Co., of Pike county, O., says of Dr. King's New Discovery: "It saved my life once; at least I think it did. It seemed to reach the spot—the very seat of my cough—when everything else failed." Dr. King's New Discovery not only reaches the cough spot; it beats the sore spots and the weak spots in throat, lungs and chest. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. 50c and \$1.00. Total bottle free.

OUR SODA FOUNTAIN

Is a Lovers' Retreat

for those who love a real delicious cold and refreshing Ice Cream Soda, flavored with luscious Ripe Fruit Juices.

We spare no expense in making our Soda right and our clean service makes it the most inviting retreat in town.

That's why we serve such delicious ICE CREAM SODAS.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE FAMOUS

HERMANWILE

GUARANTEED CLOTHING

has a double guarantee—the makers' and ours. The quality is right—the price is more than right—with absolute satisfaction for both you and ourselves thrown in for good measure. "Hermanwile Guaranteed Clothing" is real value—every stitch has been put in to stay—every garment is cut and fitted and made up to maintain the reputation it has as

"The Best Medium Price Clothing in the United States."

If you want a SUIT—OVERCOAT—RAINCOAT at from  
\$10 to \$20

you can't do as well, for the same money, in Plymouth, as here, because no clothing is sold, at any price, which FITS BETTER—LOOKS BETTER—or gives more thorough satisfaction.

E. L. RIGGS

ATTRACTIVE OFFERINGS

DRESS GOODS DEPT.

We have made some very attractive additions to our bargain table of skirt lengths in Wool Dress Goods, which we offer at about half price. We also make to your order a fine Tailored Skirt from any material in stock. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. For additional \$2.50 or \$3.00, do not miss the opportunity of getting some of the 36-inch Wool Suitings which we are closing out at 25c a yard; regular value 50c.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

We have a complete line of our Genuine French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers at 50c a garment. We solicit a comparison with anything in the market at the prices.

For those who wear wool we have the Summer Weight in our French All-Wool Dermophile. Guaranteed unshrinkable. The finest, softest garment manufactured.

Half Hose of the same material. Money refunded if they shrink.

Our general stock of Men's Furnishings is complete in every detail. We carry the best makes of Underwear and Outer Shirts, Hosiery, Neckwear, Suspenders, etc.

We are still offering a line of new 50c Four-in-Hands at 37½c; three for \$1.00.

LADIES' KNIT UNDERWEAR.

Low Neck Sleeveless Vests, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and up.

Umbrella Drawers, 25c, 50c and 75c.

French Balbriggan Vests and Drawers, 85c and \$1.00.

Plain Gauze Vests and Drawers, all styles, 50c a garment.

Dermophile Unshrinkable, French Wool Summer Weight, \$2.25.

Full lines of Ladies' Extra Sizes always in stock.

Children's Knit Underwear in large variety of styles for Summer wear, at 10c, 12½c, 15c and 25c.

Children's Combination Suits, 50c and 75c.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

105 to 109 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

Rent Receipt Books

15c.

Get them at The Mail Office



# FROM CITY TO FARM

To who takes with stability to the wilderness of fancy who pursues with vigor the pleasures of hope, who expect that age will perform the promise of youth, and that the deficiencies of the present day will be supplied by the morrow;—attend to the history of Rinaldo, Prince of Alysania.

By ERNEST MCGAFFEY

Author of "Poems of Gun and Rod," "Outdoors," "Poems of the Town," Etc.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

## The Rural Swain

"Zekel crep' up quite unbeknown An' peeked in thru' the window. As' thar sot Huddy all alone. It' no one nigh to hinder."

Cupid works overtimes in the country. A hard-worked little god he is indeed in the rural districts. If it be true or false that it is "love that makes the world go round," it is certainly a fact that the main world for the boy between 17 and 21 in the farm lands, is that delectable land of Heart's Desire, bounded on the east, west, north and south by the vision of his "best girl," and festooned by dreams of various circuses, band concerts, dances, Sunday school gatherings, "fish fries," picnics, barbecues, and buggy rides.

To see a boy emerge from the chrysalis stage of 16 or thereabouts, into the full-grown butterfly of 17 or 18, is something marvelous to behold, and instructive to contemplate. The transformation is invariably accomplished by means of a red-wheeled buggy. This really marks the time when he strikes off the shackles of boyhood and emerges into the fierce white light of country society. He becomes at once a target for the side-splitting witticisms of the country editor with his "Jake Beaver seems to be driving out pretty regular towards the Osgood farm now, Sunday nights. Hey! Jake! When shall we send our congratulations?" This makes "Jake" feel as though he had drawn a capital prize at some grand lottery.

A boy without a buggy is absolutely not in the "running" at all. A great deal of "sparking" is done while on the road to the various entertainments, and Cupid in the country would be especially appropriate with wings, for the boys usually drive at break-neck pace, just to scare the girls and impress their sweethearts with their prowess as drivers. "A boy who is driving 'the old man's rig, feels about as important as if he was wearing his elder brother's old clothes, and every one knew it. But with a new buggy, with a heavy near-fur robe for winter, and a fancy blanket for summer, and a new buggy whip, and a "steppy" nag to leave the dust in "the other fellows'" face, the rural swain is in his element, and on the top wave of delight.

We saw a great deal of the evolution of the rustic cavalier at the farm. Saturdays and Sundays especially were his busy days, and the road in front of the house was scalloped with the print of his buggy wheels. You may be sure that the question of dress was a most particular point with him, and to save time and be strictly en regale, he always wore "patent leather" shoes. Soft hats were the style, black in the fall and winter, and light in the summer and spring. Some of the boys were prone to silk mufflers and elaborate ties, and were really gotten up regardless.

As is usual in such cases, there is always some one boy who is known as "the best dressed fellow in the township," and he is especially careful to live up to the reputation, even if it takes nearly all he can earn to appear with the latest novelties in dress. Some of the boys were variously the best dancers, the best boxers, the best swimmers, skaters, etc., but the most important member of society in the community, the "Ward McAllister" of the district, was the boy who was the best dancer and "caller-off" at the dances, for he could make or unmake either a boy or a girl who wanted to shine at these assemblages.

A curious feature of the "courting" which was carried on, was the gatherings of the young boys and girls who played games among themselves, but who did not dance. These embryo society events would often be attended by eager crowds of as many as 30 or 40 couples, most of them girls and boys of about 14 to 16, and they always went home early, and it was as if Cupid was merely making tentative arrangements for more serious affairs. Sometimes at these little "parties," as they were called, there would be an attempt to have a quadrille or two before the party broke up, some of the more ambitious of the girls wanting to try their wings before "budding" out at the regulation dances.

Then after a year or more you would see some of the boys and girls who attended these "parties" at dances, and you would know that nevermore would they be seen with the youngsters, but that they had fairly entered the arena of society, and were now escorted by the boys who owned their own buggies, and who were preparing to enter the doubtful state of matrimony in the immediate future.

Boys and girls marry early on the farm. A great many of them are married, the boys at 21, the girls at 18 or younger. A good many are married, boys before they are 20, girls at 16. This makes for early grandparentage, and extensive families. Countably, therefore, is confined to a period of from two to three years, to see at the farm. A boy's marriage is a steady and true, and marriage and giving in marriage couples

but a brief space, all things considered, in a rural community.

When the starting and flaring circus advertisements first made their appearance on the dingy bill-boards in the neighboring towns, there was immediately great excitement in the community, and much talk about who was going with who, and what the girls were going to wear. There was quite as much heart-burning among the girls as there would be at any fancy-dress ball at Newport, and the amount of crisp sarcasm indulged in by the girls was as usual in such cases made and provided. If the boys were short of money, there was the usual scramble to get some, and any chance to get out and do a little extra work was always snapped up in a hurry.

Circuses were always a long way off, at some one of the larger towns, but such an event drew on the neighborhoods for 30 miles around. Those who went from the smaller towns usually could go by rail, but the main body of the circus goes went in buggies.

As we had seen a tiger or two in our time, these events did not excite us beyond our control, but we rather lost caste, I imagine, by our staying away from where "the monarch of the Jungle" and the corrugated-billed rhinoceros disported themselves, and the bareback riders costorted! A long line of buggies, with a joyous anticipatory couple in each vehicle would pass the house in the early dawn, and if we happen to be up, we would be greeted always with "ain't you going to the circus?" A "liberal spender" among the swains was sure to make a hit, as it was supposed a "line" could be gotten on his liberality as a husband in that way. Red lemonade, peanuts, taffy, the concert after the show, dinner, the "flying dutchman" the side-shows, the fortune tellers—well, there were several ways in which the "nimble shilling" could be induced to change hands, and along about midnight the rigs would come trooping back, an occasional yell from some jolly Lothario notifying us of the passing of a home-bound couple.

The "band concerts" were always given at the towns where they boasted of a town band; and they were attended by the boys and girls for miles around. Those in our section were held invariably on Saturday nights. The band gathered at a little plank pavilion on one side of the public square opposite the courthouse, and there discoursed sweet music from about eight to ten p. m. The rural swains came in great droves, buggy-laden, and from all points of the county. They bought the girls supper at the hotels or restaurants, ice cream at the drug stores, and lemonade, peanuts and popcorn wherever these necessities could be found. There was visiting among the various neighborhoods, and a pernickious amount of reckless driving about at racing speed around the dusty streets and corners of the town.

Sometimes a boy who had been bitten with a desire to be "a bad man" would get into an argument with the police force, one in number, and be escorted to the town jail, there to ruminate until the next Monday morning, but usually there was very little trouble at the concerts. The music was the best they had, and if you did not like it, you could go home. We attended at least one "band concert" that I remember. The music was of the "catch-as-catch-can" order, Queensbury rules, classic holds barred, and every fellow for himself until the finale, when they were all supposed to unite for the end of the piece.

At the country dances the swains appeared in full force, dancing until daybreak, and with their best "bibs and tuckers." The dances were the most important of all rural functions, and by the time a fellow began to take a girl regularly to these events, there was no doubt but that he had been "hooked, played and landed," and that there was something shortly to be heard of in the matrimonial line. And yet, as everywhere, the course of true love went awry, and we would see some one of the boys driving swiftly past with a new girl on the seat beside him, and the girl he used to drive with appearing in public with another cavalier, and by these "presents" we knew that the silken cord had been loosened and that Cupid had received another "back set."

The "fish fries" were where old and young congregated, but the boys and girls never missed these exciting occasions. They were usually held in some grove near a river or lake, and the men went early to catch enough fish to supply the dinner for all. The women brought huge baskets loaded down with everything possible in the way of good things to eat, and sometimes an organ would be brought along, a platform built, and to the music of fiddle and organ a dance would wind up the entertainment.

All boats in the vicinity would be pressed into service, and the women would ring with the good things the folks were having. The parties would be installed, and the parties of the girls who were being

ward stood the leaves in the branches above.

"Oh! George, tell them to stop. This was the cry of Maria! But the leader she hollered. The harder they pushed. And the swing went a little bit higher." "Fish fries" broke up about dark, and the grind of wheels on the gravelly spots and the shouts of the returning couples soon died away along the road.

Barbecues were rather infrequent affairs, sometimes occurring when a noted political speaker was to make an address. They were held usually at the county fair grounds, or out in the woods somewhere, and whole beaves, sheep and hogs were roasted, and literally tons of eatables consumed. There was always something to spend money over, and while the boys and girls seldom enthused over the oratory, they did over the good things to eat. Picnics were also infrequent happenings.

The buggy ride is at present the piece de resistance of country courtship. It takes the couple away from the prying eyes of little "Bub" and "Sis," and it usually loosens the tongue of many a bashful swain. There is something for a boy's hands to do, and his feet are under cover. The awkwardness of hanging on to a chair and trying to think of something to say is gotten rid of, and the motion of the flying buggy cheers, but does not inebriate him. He is therefore more at an advantage, as to carrying on a conversation, and many a proposal is jolted out on a buggy ride which otherwise might remain unspoken.

The fashion mainly in our neighborhood was for the girls to go bare-headed on these drives, and Sunday afternoon and evening the dull reverberation of wheels along the road, and the distant rumble over near-by bridges, told that Cupid's cohorts were bestirring themselves. In the winter time there was of course the shifting from buggies to sleighs and cutters, and even the old-time bob-sleds, when parties went out. Skating parties were also popular, and at all seasons they held the dances.

"Bridge whist," needless to say, was unknown. "Progressive euchre" an unknown quantity. "Receptions" there were none, and as for "tea-pouring" or any such lack-a-daisical performances, they were unheard of. Cupid depended mostly on the red-wheeled buggies and the country dances, and his success justified his selections. Of course the time-honored institution of "sparking" was not done away with. This interesting process, however, is mostly confined to Sunday nights, and may be, and usually is protracted until around Monday morning early, say close to one o'clock a. m. Sunday nights the lights in many a farm house shone out over the fields, and inside the houses the various couples talked over their dances, and parties, their neighborhood topics and matters of local interest, and gossiped and bantered one another.

And here, too, Cupid appeared behind the scenes, and matrimonially inclined, wove the webs of mutual trust and confidence between the couples, and aided in unfolding the mystery of his divine art. Outside the stars gleamed, and the trees waved by still fields. Inside, perhaps the organ sounded softly, or a fire glowed in an old-fashioned fireplace or in a more modern stove.

After the "old folks" went to bed and there was nothing to disturb the quiet of indoors but the monotone of the two responding voices, Cupid took himself to other times and spaces, confident that his spell was already progressing bravely.

In the country papers the "correspondents" from the various quarters of the township regularly reported all these different courting "bees," and the usual jokes were leveled at the swain when the paper made its appearance. Indeed, he would be somewhat disappointed if he thought that his comings and goings were to pass unrecorded, and generally had a retort ready for the greetings which he may be sure will follow his appearance in public.

And how quickly marriage follows on in the country! And be sure that whoever are invited to the wedding, all the country round knows of it. And the thoughtful groom, knowing the custom of the country, provides himself with various boxes of cigars, and the newly-made bride cooks plentiful quantities of toothsome viands, and together they sit down in their darkened home, awaiting with pleased expectancy the arrival of the band of neighbors intent on "shivareeing" them.

With a fearsome blast from shot-guns, dinner-horns, sleigh-bells, cow-horns, dinner-bells, cow-bells, etc., and a terrific din made by beating a suspended circular saw with a sledge-hammer, the entertainment opens, and the "reluctant" couple are finally driven to open the doors and welcome "all hands." Cigars are passed around, and pies, sandwiches, doughnuts, cakes and other eatables disappear as if by magic, there is a great deal of hand-shaking and hearty good wishes from all assembled, to the bride and groom, and at last, with a parting salute from all artillery and noise-producing instruments, the serenaders file out and fade in the surrounding darkness.

And then the happy couple come out and sit on the porch and discuss these matters and things over which no one has special interests but themselves, and the lady-ids strike up while the stars shine down in an entirely friendly and disinterested manner, having seen these things before.

As usual, Cupid has won again. ERNEST MCGAFFEY.

# WOMAN'S REALM

## ROSE PINK LINEN

ONE OF THE DAINTIEST OF SEASON'S PARASOLS.

Sunshade is Second to Nothing as a Telling Accessory of the Costume—Smart Gown to Go with It.

In the hands of a clever woman a parasol becomes something more than a mere sunshade, a protection to the eyes and the complexion. Handled skilfully it is a telling accessory of the costume, and when chosen carefully,



Parasol of Rose Linen.

giving due thought to its color effect with the gown, the hair and the complexion, the parasol has all the power of making, or marring the tout ensemble.

The parasol shown here is of a rose pink linen, heavy, but with a mesh which does not defy the strong rays of the sun. To make it daintier and still more becoming there is a thin

TO MAKE MUSTARD PASTE. Prepare It as Is Done in Large New York Hospital.

At the Presbyterian hospital, Manhattan, mustard paste is made according to these accurate instructions:

Mix one part mustard with three to six of flour for an adult (ten to twelve for a child), crushing all lumps. Add sufficient tepid water to make the mixture thin enough to spread on gauze or cheesecloth. When the patient's skin is tender it is advisable to add either white of egg, oil or vaseline also, since either of these will lessen the irritating action of the mustard without detracting from its strength. Large poultices are best spread on muslin and covered with gauze or cheesecloth. Small poultices can be spread on thinner material, folding over the face one thickness of gauze and over the back three or four thicknesses.

A poultice should always be covered with a protector of oiled muslin or old flannel, in order to keep in the heat, and held firmly in place with a bandage. A poultice for the chest should always be shaped to fit around the neck and armpits.

## Gathering Ruffles.

A quick way to gather a ruffle, which is superior, so they say, to the old way of using the gatherer: Thread the machine, using coarse thread on the bobbin, make the stitch long. Now stitch the ruffle, leaving as much heading as you desire. Then using the under thread as a gathering thread, draw it up as full as desired. In this way the fullness is more easily distributed. The coarse thread on the bottom is stronger than an ordinary thread would be and is less liable to break.



It rests you in sewing to change your position frequently. A walk to the window will often prevent the needle from sticking and the cotton from snarling and prevent those weary backaches.

Too frequent wearing of rubbers and rubber overshoes is a frequent source of tender feet. Stout shoes with heavy soles are the best for out-of-door use.

Careful eating is the surest road to soundness of disposition. It is not so much what one eats as how it is eaten that count in dyspepsia breeding. Every gulped bite means an ultimate gloomy thought, while irregular food-taking insures a cloud-swept mental horizon.

To soften, whiten and remove stains from the hands use glycerin and lemon. Put in a bottle two ounces of glycerin, two ounces of water, four

silk lining of the same shade of pink. On the edge of the parasol a fringe of pink silk supplies a fashionable finish, while a space above the edge is a band of pink silk embroidery the width of the fringe trimming.

The parasol is an adjunct of a plain yet smart gown of pink linen, cream and peacock blue panne velvet, a daring color combination, it must be admitted, but one that shows Parisian chic.

New Treatment for Blouses. When all is said and done, nothing can be of more interest to the feminine mind than the every-present and always worn blouse. Any suggestion for this important part of the toilet is always eagerly received, and no detail about trimming could be unwelcome to womankind.

The jabot is always pretty and in style wherever it may be introduced, and many of the new waists are being made with a single frill down the front, either of several colored handkerchiefs sewn together or a plaited ruffle of the material itself. Other blouses are arranged so that a panel down the front opens and extends over the shoulders, leaving a place for a collar of insertion, while the outer edge of the panel is trimmed with a frill of the material.

## Cultivating Pink Cheeks.

If you are one of the girls who have longed for pink cheeks while your own have remained white and pale, cheer up! All you need is to take a "little rouge" internally. Now, don't be alarmed, for it really is simple and harmless. This rouge cannot be procured at the drug store, but must be bought at the grocery store. No, do not telephone, Miss Stay-at-home, for the fresh air and the walk will do you good, and when you get there ask for some carrots. You must be a nature girl and eat the carrots raw. Three or four carrots each day for several months will bring excellent results, and before you know it you will be the happy possessor of a pair of rosy cheeks.

COVERS THE HOT WATER JUG. Simple Cozy That Will Aid in Keeping the Contents Warm.

It is quite as necessary to keep the hot water warm that has occasionally to be added to the teapot as it is to keep the tea itself warm. It is, therefore, a good plan to make a cozy of a similar nature to the ordinary tea cozy,



but, of course, differing in shape, to fit the hot water jug. A simple cozy of this kind is shown in our sketch, with the picture of a hot water jug embroidered on one side. It is edged with a stout cord, with three loops at the top to form a handle by which it may be lifted when required. A cover of linen or cambric that can be removed is nice, as it can then be frequently washed. A wadded foundation covered with sateen should be made, then the cover should be a trifle larger so as to slip on easily, and buttoned at the lower edge to buttons on the foundation.

Use of Burlap. Next to leather itself, nothing is more useful for covering shirt-waist and other utility boxes than burlap. Then, too, if the color selected harmonizes with the color scheme of the room, it combines beauty with usefulness. The edges of the box should be finished off with linen braid of the color of the burlap and held in place by button tacks. Both the braid and the tacks may be bought of any upholsterer or in the drapery department of any general-furnishing store.

Burlap can be used with splendid effect for portieres where an inexpensive, yet attractive, material is desired. A running stenciled design around the bottom and up the sides would give the needed decoration.

## Embroidered Dollies.

For those who still like embroidered dollies there are a few beautiful ones done in colors on sale in one shop for \$1.25 each. They are hand-embroidered and come in both flower and fruit patterns.

## FIERCE DUELS ON AN ISLAND

Thirty Thousand Sheep and Goats Fight Daily on San Clemente.

Mile after mile of sheep ready for shearing, not to mention mile after mile of goats for butting, was the sight that greeted Superintendent Zimmer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, when he visited San Clemente, from which island he returned recently, says the Los Angeles Times. Next month the sheep and the goats will be separated; not in the old Biblical way, but in modern style and after an exciting round-up.

San Clemente island is 28 miles long, and to Mr. Zimmer it seemed as if he saw 28 miles of sheep. He was not there on business, but as the guest of the owners of the island, Robert and Charles Howland and Mrs. Howland. Where he couldn't see sheep he spied goats. There are nearly 25,000 of the former and 4,000 of the latter. The goats are an unmitigated nuisance, because they kill so many sheep, and are being hunted.

It takes a long time to round up the sheep. Mr. Zimmer says they seem to know when the attempt is to be made. Just now it is easy to get near them, but as soon as they see a number of horseback riders and other indications that they are about to lose their wool, they get down into the gullies and hide, and it takes strenuous efforts to corral them.

Far wilder than the sheep are the goats. They stay in the canyons and usually won't mix with the former, but when the fancy seizes them they charge down on the flocks and butt the lambs to death.

In formation the island is very like the rolling country around San Pedro. It is believed to have been the burial ground of giant Indians who inhabited this coast in the early times. Mr. Zimmer says that from a place 500 or 600 feet square a number of skulls of the original native sons have been taken. The indications are that the giants were buried in rows.

## Adenoids.

The newest slogan of the educators is: "Look out for the adenoids!" Some of the more radical of our pedagogues claim that these growths are accountable for three-fourths of the so-called backwardness in school children, and the first thing that a physician asks when a stunted and undeveloped youngster is brought to him for treatment is: "Has the child ever been examined for adenoids?" These growth affect primarily the cavity lying at the back of the nasal passages, directly above the soft palate, and may make their appearance in early infancy. The region affected is the seat of one of the three tonals, of which the other two are visible in the lower throat. These organs, together with the appendix, are physiological puzzles, as they are physical superfluous.

The result is that the air passages through the nose are shut off, the child resorts to mouth breathing, goes about all the time with mouth half open, which imparts a look of general stupidity, and very frequently really becomes stupid for the reason that nature, in an effort to preserve an air passage through the nose, raises the hard palate higher and higher, thus encroaching upon the brain space and impairing the mentality of the sufferer. Semi-Idiocy is often the consequence of neglected treatment, and the general health always suffers.—Detroit News.

## Post's Wife a Milliner.

Mrs. Richard Le Gallienne, the wife of the well-known writer, will shortly set up a real hat shop in Paris. It is sure to do well, for she herself did not disdain to begin at the beginning, working in a Paris modista's atelier until she had acquired all those "beggarly elements" of hat-making which it is so dangerous to despise. Mrs. Le Gallienne, as many people know, is a Dane, born Miss Julie Norregard, and her marriage to Mr. Le Gallienne took place ten years ago, the year after he published "The Quest of the Golden Girl." Like her husband, she has written a good deal; in fact, she has been a very clever and capable journalist, corresponding for Danish papers as well as contributing to the English press.

## Thought It Time to Leave.

A young Scotch emigrant was brought before the magistrat of a Nova Scotia court, charged with having deserted his work on a certain farm without giving due notice to his employer. When asked what he had to say in his defense, he replied: "Well, they gied me nout but brakeshaw to eat." Brakeshaw, it may be explained, is the flesh of animals which have died a natural death. "How was that?" asked the magistrat. "Well, it was this way. Ye ken, the auld man feed an' we ate it, the auld lubly-jock deed an' we ate it. Then the auld woman deed—an' I left."

## Trained Nurses at Sea.

One of the great transatlantic steamship lines has added trained nurses to the medical personnel of its vessels. This opens a new career for the trained nurse. Undoubtedly other lines will do the same, and the nurse will become an indispensable adjunct to the first-class passenger vessel as the ship's doctor.—New York State Journal of Medicine.

## A Center of Discussion.

There is one bad feature of Gooding's singing. "Gooding" says so. His singing is

**PLYMOUTH MAIL**

BY  
**F. W. SAMSEN.**

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

One Year ..... \$1.00  
Six Months ..... .60  
Three Months ..... .35

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

Business Cards, 25.00 per year.  
Specials of Request, \$1.00.  
Cards of thanks, 50 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, MAY 22, 1908.

**Another Great American Hold-Up.**

May corn touched 70 yesterday. On Monday a record was made when the price went to 76, the highest price ever known then for the May option. Pat and his associates have swung the corner.

The victors who have thus brought their opponents to their own terms are said to be clearing millions out of the market. Who pays the money? The dispatches tell of the great losses made by Armour and others, but it is only in a narrow view that Armour and his fellow-bears are paying the price exacted.

In the ultimate analysis, it is the people who are footing the bills of Latta & Co., for the corner does not benefit the farmer. The men who raised the corn over which the rival factions are quarreling sold their crops long ago and the price has been run up since. The rest of us will have to meet the new scale. If we do not pay for corn direct, we will find the extra charge in our bill for ham, bacon or any other form in which we buy our pork that has to be fed with the expensive grain.

When Joseph manipulated that first corner in corn, of which Mr. Bryan is so fond of talking, he was moved by a desire to protect his contemporaries from the results of the shortage he foresaw in his dreams. History does not tell what price he put on his holdings, but it is recorded that he had grain when others lacked it and he supplied the starving people. We have changed from original principles in the matter of corners, for nowadays we permit the manipulators to hoard our food necessities even when we have bountiful crops.

There is no natural reason why we should pay high for corn this year. Latta has not profited by unusual shrewdness or foresight, or any other of the qualities that make success in ordinary business. He has merely held up the American people.—Yesterday's Free Press.

**Brick Pavements.**

We have received a circular, published at Indianapolis, in the interest of brick pavements, which contains the following reasons why brick pavements are preferable over all others:

First, because you can make choice of different kinds and methods of construction; according to conditions of use, the nature of the soil in various localities, the local or nearby supply of sand, gravel and stone—requirements, taste or price. The most expensive with all details supplied or the least expensive and easiest manner of construction—the wants and needs of the largest cities down to the smallest of our villages. But whether a particular construction be chosen or not, brick streets meet conditions at their extreme—you do not have to legislate against the use for which they are built, nor will they evaporate or rot if not used at all. Equally good for heavy or light loads—wide or narrow tires.

Second, they can always be constructed at reasonable prices. No patent monopoly—no secret process—the material is open, and free competition afforded in every material entering into their construction. Vitriol brick are made by more than one hundred independent firms or corporations throughout the United States, and there are more than one thousand contracting firms of corporations engaged in laying them.

The actual first cost is less than that of other pavements, prices ranging anywhere in the United States, with a few exceptions, at from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per square yard—method of construction, freight rates, cost of gravel, stone, sand, etc., being the factors regulating the exact figures at different places.

Third, the methods of laying brick streets are so simple and easily understood, that any property owner can know from observation whether or not his street is being built as it should be. Whereas in the case of asphalt or bituminous macadam, (often called bitumastic) there is a continued dispute as to which is the best mixture, of which method produces the best result. There is no dispute among the brick manufacturers as to which is the best method of construction, and you can get carefully drawn directions for laying pavements from any one of them. You can know whether you are getting a good brick street while it is being built. With other kinds of street you do not know for a year or more after the completion have gotten your money, and it is then to late to utter complaint. Fourth, they are positively the most

durable pavement of any in the world because the cost of maintaining them is so small that this really presents the greatest reason of all why brick pavements are the best. Constructed in the poorest possible manner they are far more durable than the best constructed of other kinds.

**MRS. EDDY IS NOT ILL**

**Strong and Alert for a Woman of 86 Years.**

**Actively Engaged Every Day in Writing.**

Baseless rumors to the effect that Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, discoverer and founder of Christian Science, is seriously ill at her handsome home in Chestnut Hill have been circulated for several days. The inspiration for the rumors appears to have been a dispatch published last Saturday morning in a New York newspaper which said that Mrs. Eddy was suffering severely as the result of a cold and had been unable to go out for a drive for two weeks.

Each statement in the dispatch referred to was denied serially yesterday at Mrs. Eddy's home, and the writer, who saw, shook hands and talked with Mrs. Eddy, certifies that she is apparently stronger physically and quite as alert mentally as she was 11 months ago, which was the last former occasion upon which he had an opportunity of conversing with the noted woman.

There was yesterday no visible indication that the passage of 11 months time has in any way affected Mrs. Eddy adversely. Her eye is as bright, her handclasp as strong and hearty and her voice as full and steady as when I visited with her for 40 minutes on the afternoon of June 15 last year at her old home in Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

If there has been any change in Mrs. Eddy's physical condition during the past 11 months it has been for the better. Yesterday afternoon I saw her walk from the door of her home, through the porte cochere to her carriage, into which she stepped alone, without assistance from any one, and there was neither hesitancy nor weakness in her step. When she returned from her drive I saw Mrs. Eddy in her workroom, stepped to the outer end of her long desk, and grasping my right hand with her's gave me a vigorous handshake.

With reference to this publication Adam H. Dickey, Mrs. Eddy's correspondence secretary, said yesterday afternoon: "No inquiry was made here at all and no one here knew anything about the matter. No one had the slightest suspicion that there was any such rumor. I have been here since the early part of February and since that time there have been but two days on which Mrs. Eddy has omitted her drive, and on both those occasions it was because the streets were so icy and the weather so bad that she thought it would be cruel to take the horses out."—Edwin J. Park in the Boston Globe, 13th.

**CHURCH NEWS.**

**CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.**

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

**UNIVERSALIST.**

Services at 1:00 A. M. The subject for next Sunday's sermon will be—"True Patriotism a Part of Christianity." Sunday-school at 11:15 A. M. Y. P. C. U. service at 7:00 P. M. Subject, "What We Owe to the Soldiers." All are cordially invited to these services.

**METHODIST.**

Next Sabbath's Services are as follows:—Morning service at 10 o'clock will be Memorial Day Service. Sermon by the pastor "The Living Dead." Special music. Sunday-school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6 p. m., led by Miss Inez Cole. Evening service at 7 o'clock with song service and sermon.

The special addresses by Mr. I. F. Nix last Sunday were helpful and greatly enjoyed.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**

Sunday 10:00, Morning Worship. The pastor will speak on "The Friendship of Jesus." 11:15, Bible School. 5:00 Vesper service, with a short address.

**Without Alcohol**

**A Strong Tonic** Without Alcohol  
**A Body Builder** Without Alcohol  
**A Blood Purifier** Without Alcohol  
**A Great Alterative** Without Alcohol  
**A Doctor's Medicine** Without Alcohol  
**Ayer's Sarsaparilla** Without Alcohol

**Ayer's**

Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They act directly on the liver, make more bile secreted. This is why they are so valuable in constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headache. Ask your doctor if he knows a better laxative pill.

by the pastor on the subject "Harnessing God." Fathers, mothers and children are welcome at the afternoon service. All over at six o'clock. 6:30 Westminster Guild.

You are most cordially invited to all the above services—also to the mid-week prayer service Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

You only need SanoI Eczema Cure to get rid of those blackheads, pimples, rough bumpy skin. Leaves skin smooth. Cures any case of Eczema. Is pleasant to use. A trial will convince you. 50c and \$1 at J. L. Gale's.

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

Mr. Isbell visited at the Normal Friday afternoon.

Remember the G. P. C. social to-night at Edna Fisher's.

Miss Carter and Miss Hull visited in Chelsea over Sunday.

The 6th grade did some outdoor sketching of trees this week.

Mrs. Hodge and Miss Hartsough visited the 2nd grade Monday.

The Physiography class are making contour models of land in sand.

Miss Clark, a teacher in the Detroit schools, visited the 4th grade Tuesday.

Miss Childs and Miss Hall attended the May Festival in Ann Arbor Saturday.

High school visitors this week were Ila Walker, Minna Brems, Edna McKeever and Ora Brown.

Sixth Grade Teacher: "What is a barrier?" Small Sixth Grader: "A stopper or something you can't get by."

The Botany class went on a botanizing excursion Tuesday afternoon and obtained several fine specimens for class work.

It seems as tho' it would be more appropriate to talk about Hamlet's Father's "Goat" in Biology than in English IV.

The teachers are showing an astonishing lack of originality in that their new spring dresses all seem to be of the same shade of blue.

At the annual Field Meet at Wayne last Saturday, Wayne won the cup very easily, gaining 81 1/2 points. The contestant was not very close Chelsea 25, Northville 22 1/2, Plymouth 15.

Although Plymouth did not get many points it showed that we have some good material to be developed for next year. Moon was the only one from Plymouth to capture a medal, winning the shot put by tossing the "pill" 39 feet 8 inches. Rice got an easy second in the 220 yard dash. Sherman, Sly, Gorton and Humphries also brought in points for Plymouth. The Freshmen relay team got third in their event. Although the cup did not come back to Plymouth this year, the boys are determined to make a better showing if not to take the cup next May.

Do you get up at night? SanoI is surely the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. SanoI gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder troubles. SanoI is a guaranteed remedy. 35c and \$1 a bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE**

**Plymouth United Savings BANK,**

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, May 14, 1908, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$248,997 45
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	104,495 06
Overdrafts	13 37
Banking house	5,400 00
Furniture and fixtures	3,400 00
Other real estate	7,124 38
Items in transit	2,777 30
Due from banks in reserve cities	50,564 93
U. S. and National Bank Notes	12,440 00
Gold coin	9,244 00
Silver coin	1,975 50
Notes and coin	536 22
Checks and other cash items	240 08
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$608,574 41</b>
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$75,000 00
Surplus fund	15,000 00
Undivided profits, net	12,910 56
Dividends unpaid	43 00
Commercial deposits	88,328 26
Certificates of deposits	126 00
Savings deposits	283,211 28
Savings certificates	81,378 30
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$608,574 41</b>

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COURT 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 21st day of May, 1908. My commission expires June 3, 1908. F. W. VOORHEES, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: J. A. DENNIS, J. W. HENDERSON, O. A. FRANK, Directors.

**EXCURSION**

VIA  
**Pere Marquette**

**Sunday, May 24**

TO  
**DETROIT.**

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:15 a. m. Returning, leave Detroit at 6:15 p. m.

Fare, Round Trip, 25c.

**PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL**

**"PAY LITTLE" Means Too Often**  
**"GET LITTLE"--Be on Your Guard**

"Pay little" is the bait that draws thousands of people into cheap stores. They do not realize until too late that they also "get little."

As a rule the store that does the largest business in the community is the store that gives the most for one's money, whether much or little is paid for an article. Such a store gives the most value, first—because its expenses are less on each sale, and second—because it can buy for less from the manufacturer.

When it comes to the volume of business done, PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL'S stands in a class of its own in Detroit. No other store begins to equal its enormous output of goods. No other store begins to buy such a volume of goods from manufacturers. No other store carries such large stocks.

All this makes PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL'S the best store to deal with for very inexpensive goods as well as for medium and high grade goods.

We could not afford, if we had the desire, to sell any but trustworthy merchandise, no matter how little the price. This makes PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL'S also the safe store for people with little to spend.

WE do not hold out the bait of "Pay Little—Get much," but we do say that paying little for goods in this store brings a larger and more satisfactory return, as a rule, than in other stores.

**Be Sure to See Us for Furniture & Housefurnishings**

**Pardridge & Blackwell,**  
Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave.  
"THE HEART OF DETROIT."

**Carpets, Rugs,**  
**Linoleums, Mattings,**  
**Lace Curtains,**  
**Very Fine Line and Lowest Prices**

Come in and see what we have in these lines and we would also be pleased to have you, call and inspect our handsome stock of

**Up-to-Date Furniture.**

**SCHRADER BROS.**

Both Phones 51-2r. Day or Night. Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors

**EXCURSION**  
VIA  
**Pere Marquette**  
**Sunday, May 17**  
TO  
**Grand Rapids, and Bay City**

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:00 a. m. Returning, leave Grand Rapids at 6:30 p. m., Bay City at 6:30 p. m.

**ROUND TRIP RATES.**

To Island Lake ..... \$ .35  
To Lansing ..... 1.00  
To Grand Ledge ..... 1.25  
To Grand Rapids ..... 2.25  
To Flint ..... 1.00  
To Saginaw & Bay City 1.50

**EXCURSION**  
VIA  
**Pere Marquette**  
**Sunday, May 24**  
TO  
**Lansing and Greenville**

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. Returning, train will leave Greenville at 6:00 p. m.

**ROUND TRIP RATES**

To Island Lake ..... \$ .35  
To Lansing ..... 1.00  
To Grand Ledge ..... 1.25  
To Greenville ..... 1.75  
To Ionia ..... 1.50

**MONEY**

DEPOSIT IT	**	BORROW IT
when	***	when
you have a	***	in need,
surplus, with	**	from

THE  
**PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK**

TO DEPOSITORS  
We offer the best security with liberal rates of interest on time deposits and savings accounts.

TO BORROWERS  
We furnish the "needful" at all times on personal or real estate security at cheapest rates and on easy terms.

**CASH GROCERY**

Stott's Fancy Flour, per sack ..... 68c  
Stott's Bread Flour, per sack ..... 75c

Alaska Red Salmon, 2 cans ..... 25c  
Sugar Corn, 2 cans ..... 25c  
Fancy Seeded Raisins, per pkg ..... 10c  
Pearl Tapioca, 3 pkgs ..... 25c  
Tomatoes, solid packed, per can ..... 10c  
Succotash, extra, per can ..... 10c

Good Dairy Butter, per lb ..... 24c

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TRY US FOR PRICE.

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 or June and finish a good course of training for stenographer or bookkeeper by November, when good positions are least obtained. Enter any day. No vacations. Free catalog.  
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**Physician & Surgeon,**  
 Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 P. M.  
 Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall  
 Bell Phone 38; Local 20.

**Dr. A. E. PATTERSON**  
 Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.  
 Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m. and 7 to 11 p. m.  
 Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

**DR. LUTHER PECK,**  
**Physician & Surgeon.**  
 Office and residence cor. Ann Arbor and Deer sts., opp. the Park.  
 Office Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.  
 Telephone No. 8.

**DR. S. E. CAMPBELL**  
**Office, formerly Dr. Kenyon's**  
 Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.  
 Residence—Harvey St., near Sutton St.  
 Local Phone—Office 45-22, Residence 45-22

**DR. J. J. TRAVIS,**  
**DENTIST.**  
 Office in old Bank Building.  
 Phone 120.

**P. W. VOORHIES,**  
**Attorney and Counselor at Law**  
 Real Estate, Loans and Collections.  
 Telephone 73, Plymouth, Mich.

**EDGAR N. DURFEE,**  
**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW,**  
 announces that he has opened an office for general practice at Room 725 Hammond Building, DETROIT

**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**  
**Robinson's Livery**  
 Sutton Street  
 Good Rigs at the best prices possible.  
 All kinds of Draying done promptly.

**GOOD STABLING.**  
**Harry C. Robinson**

**Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry**  
**TIME CARD.**

Cars leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:02 a. m., 7:02 a. m. and every two hours until 9:02 p. m.; also 10:57 p. m. and 12:27 a. m.  
 Cars leave Plymouth for Detroit at 6:08 a. m., 7:58 a. m. and every two hours until 9:58 p. m.; also 11:22 p. m.  
 Cars leave Northville for Plymouth and Detroit at 5:45 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and every two hours until 9:30 p. m.; also 11:15 p. m.  
 Cars leave Detroit for Plymouth and Northville at 7:30 a. m. and every two hours until 9:30 p. m.; also 11 p. m.

**THE ONLY**  
**Through Sleeping Car to Philadelphia**  
 from Michigan is operated on Train 8, via

**The Grand Trunk-Lake Valley Double Track Route.**  
 For time tables and other particulars call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to G. W. WEAVER, G. P. & T. A., 125 Adams St., Chicago

**KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS**  
 WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**  
 FOR ALL THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS.

**Local News**

Special meeting of the O. E. S. Tuesday night.

Miss Lella Murray spent Monday in Farmington.

Tim. Promenschenkel has moved on Depot street.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Birch Saturday, a girl.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Tyler, Friday night, a girl.

Mrs. F. A. Blinn of Chelsea is visiting friends in town.

W. B. VanVleit of Ionia spent Sunday at H. A. Spicer's.

Will Slyfield of Salem visited F. F. Pinckney Wednesday.

Clifton Jackson of Detroit spent Sunday in Plymouth.

Arthur VanSickle of Ionia was an over Sunday visitor here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

Miss Leona Merritt is assisting in C. G. Draper's store this week.

Miss Eva Adams of Jackson visited at Chas. Wheelock's last week.

Dr. Jay McLaren of Oakland, Cal., visited his brother, J. D., Sunday.

Mrs. Zenás Blakely of Toledo spent Wednesday with Mrs. O. Wingard.

Mrs. Frank Keller is visiting in Port Huron for a couple of weeks.

Miss Putman of Ypsilanti visited Miss Bertha Shattuck over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lyon spent a couple of days in Detroit this week.

Theodore Chaffee and wife of Pontiac visited at A. W. Chaffee's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer spent Sunday at W. J. Barker's at Sheldon.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hudd and Dr. J. J. Travis spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Eva Brunner of Ruthven, Can., is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. E. Patterson.

Miss Lydia Joy has secured a position with Paige & Choep Co. in Detroit.

Elmer Huston returned home Monday from a 10 week's sojourn in Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper are spending a few days this week at Silver Lake.

A special Firemen's meeting will be held Monday night at 7:30 by order of the chief.

Miss Mary Chandler of Northfield, Minn., spent last week with Mrs. F. H. Shattuck.

Mrs. Wm. Hillmer visited her husband at the hospital at Ann Arbor Thursday.

Dr. H. E. Safford and daughter Mildred of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. R. C. Safford.

Remember the C. P. C. social at the home of Edna Fisher this evening. All are invited.

Mrs. M. H. Dempsey and daughter Alice spent a few days at the Mathews' farm, Friday. Mr. and Mrs. John Mathews returned with them to their home in Detroit.

Mrs. E. L. Riggs, Miss Mary Conner and Mrs. J. L. Johnson attended the annual meeting of the Women's Press Association in Detroit Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mrs. Betta Nichols, Miss Eagan and little June Pelton of Detroit spent Sunday at H. H. Passage's. Miss June will leave for a European tour June 11 with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hilliard.

The Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society holds its thirty-fourth annual meeting in the Senate Chamber, Lansing, June 3 and 4, 1906. An interesting program has been arranged.

Frank Beals won in the Youth's Companion contest for the 3 days free trip to Boston. He was one of 10 in the U. S. who secured the largest number of subscriptions. He goes the first of July.

The Mail was misinformed last week when it stated that twenty dollars in gold had been presented to Miss Grace Nowland by patrons of the rural telephone lines. It should have been thirty dollars.

Mark Ladd received a letter from his cousin in Chili, S. A., stating that the price of sugar there was 50 cts. a lb., meat 75 cts. a lb. and had been \$1.00. Their dollar, however, is worth but 18 cts. in our money.

Wm. J. Whitaker of this village and Miss Mae Barr were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride, in Yale, Mich. After a week's bridal trip visiting friends in Canada, the couple will be at home in Plymouth, rooms having been prepared by the groom over Burch's cafe.

The action of the council in calling a special election for the submission of a proposition to pave Main street with brick instead of macadam, is being generally approved, in view of the fact that the cost of brick will not exceed the estimate for macadam.

The durability and cleanliness of brick over macadam is so much superior that no one can offer any objection on that score and together with the price, the vote in favor of the election should be unanimous.

**A Californian's Luck.**  
 "The luckiest day of my life was when I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve," writes Charles F. Budahn of Tracy, California. "Two 25c boxes cured me of an annoying case of itching piles, which had troubled me for years and that yielded to no other treatment." Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

**MANY GOING TO CIRCUS.**  
 Ringling Bros. Expected to Draw Crowds from Plymouth.

The circus seems to be the popular topic of conversation these days and many are making arrangements to visit Detroit when Ringling Brothers exhibit there on Monday, June 1st.

The splendid new parade at 10 o'clock in the morning, the greatly improved menagerie, a brilliant introductory spectacle, the sensational mid-air automobile double somersault and the greatest European company of artists ever seen under one canvas are the features of this year's exhibition, which the press and public of cities where the show has been are praising to the skies.

The Ringling Brothers are celebrating this season the twenty-fifth jubilee year of their splendid enterprise by giving the public a circus entertainment that exceeds anything ever done in the past in the way of amusements. They have searched the world for novelty, they have imported at great cost the most wonderful European and Asiatic acts, they have had built in foreign studios and shops the finest outfit ever used by a circus, and they have so enlarged their already gigantic show that twelve acres of ground are now required for their many tents.

The circus this year numbers 1,280 men, women and children; 650 horses, 30 camels, 40 elephants, 110 cages of animals, 85 double-length railroad cars and 300 parade vehicles. The main tent is the largest ever built. The great program is given in three rings, on two stages, in a vast hippodrome track and in the spacious dome. There are 375 performers, 200 of whom are making their first tour of America under the management of the Ringling Brothers.

It is guaranteed to any woman who will use Sanoel Eczema Prescription will find a perfect complexion. It will cure any eruption on the skin. It is a skin tonic. Sanoel Eczema Care is a household remedy. A trial will convince you. Get it at the drug store.

**Convalescents need a large amount of nourishment in easily digested form.**  
**Scott's Emulsion is powerful nourishment—highly concentrated.**  
 It makes bone, blood and muscle without putting any tax on the digestion.  
 ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

**Remember the Dead.**  
 Decoration Day exercises will take place in the opera house this afternoon, instead of tomorrow, the regular anniversary. The members of Eddy Post, G. A. B. and all other ex-soldiers and sailors are invited to attend the services, as well as the citizens of Plymouth and vicinity generally. Dr. E. E. Caster will give the address of the day and the following program will be observed:

Kindergarten—Lead in assembly singing of "America." The Kindergarten band will play.  
 1st Grade—Flower Exercise.  
 2nd "—Flag Drill.  
 3rd "—Song, "The Children's Offering."  
 4th Grade—Song, drill.  
 5th "—Song, drill.  
 6th "—Song, "War Requiem"  
 7th "—Recitation, "Our Standing Army."  
 8th Grade—Boys' Quartet, "Long Wave Our Flag."  
 7th and 8th grades—Songs, We Garland Them All, Stars and Stripes Forever.

**Ball Game Today.**  
 The local base ball team was done up at South Lyon last Friday by a score of 3 to 0. By admissions of Umpire Bridson after the game the score should have been 3 to 2, the visitors being robbed of two runs that should have counted for them by wrong decisions of the umpire who did not understand the play. It was a rattling good game at any rate, Pitcher Rathburn for Plymouth doing most effective work and allowing only 4 hits, while Plymouth registered 8. He was ably assisted behind the bat by Homer Williams, and the rest of the team worked out well, this being their first game of the season.

The local base ball season will begin this afternoon on Athletic Park, when the South Lyonites play a return game. A game with our neighboring village always is one of the interesting kind and the indications are the one to-day will not lack any in ginger and snappiness. The teams are well matched and will play for all there is in it, each contending to hold up home prestige. The local team will have "all home" players in the field and in this respect the management should be commended. Develop "home talent," instead of paying out good money for outside players is a sound policy. Encourage the boys all you can by turning out to the game this afternoon at 3:30. Admission 15 and 20 cents. Season tickets \$2.00.

A game has been arranged for Decoration Day, May 31, between the Knights of Security, a strong Detroit organization, at Athletic Park.

**FOR SALE.—New milk cow.**  
 L. ATCHINSON.

**TO RENT.—House on Church street; electric lights. Mrs. Jennie Voorhies.**

**Choice Panicles and Geraniums, in various colors. Gladiolus bulbs (mixed) including various shades of light colors, also the Butterfly Gladiolus, 20 cent a per dozen.**  
 CORA L. PELHAM, Phone 103.

**House for Rent. See P. W. Voorhies**

**FOR SALE.—I have a full blooded Poland China sow and pigs, and one Poland China Boar, also two young Shorthorn bulls, for sale.**  
 C. W. HONEYWELL, R. F. D. No. 1.

**Pay your subscription to The Mail.—The P. O. department requires us to exact payment in advance.**

**Plymouth Markets.**  
 Wheat, Red, \$ .92  
 Oats, 55c.  
 Rye, 75c.  
 Potatoes, 55c.  
 Beans, bush \$2.00  
 Butter, 25c.  
 Eggs 12c.

**Democrats Wrangle in Convention.**  
 At the Democratic caucus held at Conner's store last Friday evening Charles Miller was elected delegate to the Democratic county convention at Detroit the following Saturday. Mr. Miller was also elected as one of the delegates to the State convention at Lansing Wednesday and was in attendance. He was in the anti-Campau class. The county convention held last Saturday split up into two factions—Campau and anti-Campau, the latter being largely in the majority. Newspaper reports gave the names of William Conner and Edward Hough as Campau delegates to Lansing, but neither of the gentlemen named knew anything about the matter. Campau was badly beaten in the State convention and will be retired from the National committee, William F. McKnight of Grand Rapids being slated as his successor.

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 Eggs 12c.

**CAREY'S**  
**Magnesia Flexible Cement Roofing.**  
 For Quality, Durability and Economy Use Carey Roofing,  
 The oldest time-tried Composition Roofing. Used on the new Ponchartrain hotel, Detroit.  
 Asbestos Materials, Roofing and Cold Water Paints and Stove Cement.  
**LINEFELT,**  
 a new and improved sheathing material and an excellent Carpet Lining.  
 For estimates, prices and particulars, address  
**F. J. WHITBECK,**  
 Phone 201 '2r. PLYMOUTH

**Wedding : Gifts!**  
 Gifts the Recipients would cherish for a Life Time.  
**SILVERWARE**  
 Is a delight to every housewife. It breathes into the home an air of purity, cleanliness and refinement.  
**The Latest Patterns**  
 of this beautiful ware, made by the best manufacturers can be bought at our store at prices that will please you. We handle the standard brands of guaranteed Sterling and plated wares and you can depend on what you get from us.  
**G. G. DRAPER**  
 Jeweler and Optometrist.

**GALE'S.**  
 We wish to call your attention to a few articles we keep for the Spring trade:  
 Blue Vitriol  
 Copperas  
 Corrosive Sublimate  
 Insect Powder  
 Zenoleum  
 Kow Kure  
 Whiting  
 Moth Balls  
 Arsenic  
 Formaldehyde  
 White Hellibore  
 Flex Lice Exterminator  
 Flex Poultry Powder  
 Plaster Paris  
 Chloride of Lime  
 Field Seeds  
 Garden Seeds in Bulk  
 We keep a very nice stock of  
**Wall Paper,**  
 and we are having a very nice wall paper trade. We have Wall Paper from 10c to 60c the double roll. You will find Wall Paper here that will give you satisfaction and prices will be cheaper here than most stores in the State.  
 For a Fresh Stock of Groceries, give us a Call.  
**JOHN L. GALE**

**The Groceries Carried**  
 In our establishment are, from every standpoint, perfectly satisfactory. Their excellent quality is conceded by all who have tried them and we guarantee their purity as it is guaranteed to us by the manufacturers. It will be money in your pocket to deal here because you not only get the highest grade or goods but pay the lowest price for them.  
**WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR**  
**ARISTOS, KANSAS CITY, FLOUR,**  
 The best Bread Flour on the market. Every sack guaranteed, and we can prove what we say. Give us a trial order and if you are not thoroughly satisfied we will cheerfully refund the money.  
 B. & P. Coffee, a breakfast blend once tried, always used; only 5c. Compressor Tea, a fancy Japan, April picked. Consists of the choicest Early Spring Leaf, from the finest districts of Japan, and its careful preparations preserves its flavor and delicacy throughout the season.  
 Corn, Peas and Hominy, 3 for 25c.  
**Brown & Pettingill,**  
 THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY  
 Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

# SERIAL STORY

## LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1914.)

SYNOPSIS.

Cattle thieves despoiling ranches of South Dakota, George Williston, small ranchman, runs into rendezvous of thieves on island in Missouri river. They have stolen cattle from Three Bar ranch. Langford visits Williston and his daughter and Williston reports what he has seen to Langford, who determines to rid country of thieves. Jesse Black heads outlaw. Langford falls in love with Williston's daughter, but does not tell her so. Louise, Dale, court stenographer, and niece of Judge Dale, visits Kemah at request of county attorney, Gordon, to take testimony in preliminary hearing. Gordon falls in love with her. After preliminary examination Williston's home is attacked and defended by his daughter and himself. Outlaws fire building just as Langford and his cowboys arrive. Outlaws carry off Williston but Langford rescues the daughter. Without Williston's evidence against Black is meager, and case seems to be going against the state. Gordon takes a night ride and finds Williston who has escaped from captors. The courthouse at Kemah burns at night. Williston holds a tea party in his room following court house fire, and Mary Williston and Louise Dale attend.

**CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.**  
 A strange elation took possession of him. She was here. He thought of last night and seemed to walk on air. If he won out maybe—but, fool that he was! what was there in this rough hand for a girl like Louise?

"Oh, no, that will be too much trouble," gasped Louise, in some alarm and thinking of Aunt Helen.

"Thanks, old man, we'll stay," spoke up Langford, cheerfully. "He makes excellent tea—really. I've tried it before. You will never regret staying."

Quietly he watched his friend in the inner room bring out a battered teakettle, fill it with a steady hand and put it on the stove in the office, coming and going carelessly, seemingly unconscious of nothing in the world but the comfort of his unexpected guests.

True to her sex, Louise was curiously interested in the house-keeping arrangements of a genuine bachelor establishment. Woman-like, she saw many things in the short time she was there—but nothing that diminished her respect for Richard Gordon. The bed in the inner chamber where both men slept was disarranged but clean. Wearing apparel was strewn over the chairs and tables. There was a bit of magazines on the floor. She laid them up against Langford; she did not think Gordon had the time or inclination to cultivate the magazine habit. She did not know to whose weakness to ascribe the tobacco pouch and briar-wood pipe placed invitingly by the side of a pair of gay, elaborately hand-embroidered moccasins, cozily shoved away under the head of the bed; but she was rather inclined to lay these, too, to Langford's charge. The howling tempest outside only served to enhance the coziness of the rushing fire and the closely drawn blinds.

But tea was never served in those bachelor rooms that night—neither that night nor ever again. It was a little dream that went up in flame with the walls that harbored it. Who first became conscious that the tang of smoke was gradually filling their nostrils, it was hard to tell. They were not far behind each other in that consciousness. It was Langford who discovered that the trouble was at the rear, where the wind would soon have the whole building fanned into flames. Gordon unlocked the door quietly. He said nothing. But Paul, springing in front of him, himself threw it open. It was no new dodge, this bearing a man out to shoot him as one would drown out a gopher for the killing. He need not have been afraid. The alarm had spread. The street in front was rapidly filling. One would hardly have dared to shoot—  
 "—If one had meant to. And he did not know. He only knew that Gaultney had been in the air for Gordon that night. He had suspected more than he had overheard, but it had been in the air.

Gordon saw the action and understood it. He never forgot it. He said nothing, but gave his friend an illuminating smile that Langford understood. Neither ever spoke of it, neither ever forgot it. How tightly one can keep one's secrets!

Outside, they encountered the judge at search of his delinquent charges.

"The merry, Dick," he said. "Dead has my boy. This beauty wind is your enemy."

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There sat the little tea-service starting at them with dumb paths. The three succeeded in rolling the safe with all its precious documents arranged within, out into the street. Nothing else mattered much—to Gordon. But other things were saved, and Jim gallantly tossed out everything he could lay his hands on before Gordon ordered everybody out for good and all. It was no longer safe to be within. Gordon was the last one out. He carried a battered little teakettle in his hand. He looked at it in a whimsical surprise as if he had not known until then that he had it in his hand. Obeying a sudden impulse, he held it out to Louise.

"Please take care of—my poor little dream," he whispered with a strange, intent look.

Before she could comprehend the significance or give answer, the judge had faced about. He bore the girls



Gordon Unlocked the Door Quietly.

back to the hotel, scolding helplessly all the way as they scudded with the wind. But Louise held the little tin kettle firmly.

Men knew of Richard Gordon that night that he was a marked man. The secret workings of a secret clan had him on their proscription list. Some one had at last found this unwearied and doggedly persistent young fellow in the way. In the way, he was a menace, a danger. He must be removed from out the way. He could not be bought from it—he should be warned from it. So now his home—his work room and his rest room, the first by many hours daily the more in use, with all its furnishings of bachelor plainness and utility, that yet had held a curious charm for some men, friends and cronies like Langford—was burning that he might be warned. Could any one say, "Jesse Black has done this thing?" Would he not bring down proof of guilt by a retaliation struck too soon? It would seem as if he were anticipating an unfavorable verdict. So men reasoned. And even then they did not arise to stamp out the evil that had endured and hugged itself and spit out corruption in the cattle country. That was reserved for another.

They talked of a match thrown down at the court-house by a tramp, likely—when it was past midnight, when the fire broke out with the wind a piercing gale, and when no vagrant but had long since left such cold comfort and had slept these many weeks in sunnier climes. Some argued that the windows of the court-room might have been left open and the stove blown down by the wind tearing through, or the stove door might have blown open and remains of the fire been blown out, or the pipe might have fallen down. But it was a little odd that the same people said Dick Gordon's office likely caught fire from flying sparks. Dick's office was two blocks to westward of the court-house and it would have been a brave spark and a lively one that could have made headway against that northwester.

**CHAPTER XIX.**  
 The Escape.

The little county seat awoke in the morning to a strange sight. The storm had not abated. The wind was still blowing at blizzard rate off the northwest hills, and fine, icy snow was swirling so thickly through the cold air that vision was obstructed. Buildings were distinguishable only as shadows showing faintly through a heavy white veil. The thermometer had gone many degrees below the zero mark. It was steadily growing colder. The older inhabitants said it would surely break the record the coming night.

An immense fire had been built in the sitting-room. Thither Mary and Louise repaired. Here they were joined by Dale, Langford and Gordon.

"You should be out at the beach looking after your poor cattle, Mr. Langford," said Mary, smilingly. She could be light-hearted now—since a little secret had been whispered to her last night at a tea party where no tea had been drunk. Langford had gravitated toward her as naturally as a steel to a magnet. He shrugged his big shoulders and laughed a little.

"The scribe will do everything that can be done. Honest, now, did you think this trial could be pulled off without me?"

"But there can be no trial to-day."

"Why not?"

"Did I dream the court-house burned last night?"

"If you did, we are all dreamers alike."

"Then how can you hold court?"

"How can you hold court?"

o'clock sharp in the meeting-house," he said.

Louise was looking white and miserable.

"You are not contemplating running away, are you?" asked Gordon. "This is unusual weather—really."

She looked at him with a pitiful smile.

"I should like to be strong and brave and enduring and capable—like Mary. You don't believe it, do you? It's true, though. But I can't. I'm weak and homesick and cold. I ought not to have come. I am not the kind. You said it, you know. I am going home just as soon as this court is over. I mean it."

There was no mistaking that. Gordon bowed his head. His face was white. It had come sooner than he had thought.

All the records of the work yesterday had been burned. There was nothing to do but begin at the beginning again. It was discouraging, uninteresting. But it had to be done. Dale refused positively to adjourn. The jurors were all here. So the little frame church was bargained for. If the fire-bugs had thought to postpone events—to gain time—by last night's work, they would find themselves very greatly mistaken. The church was long and narrow like a country school-house, and rather roomy considering the size of the town. It had precise windows—also like a country school-house—four on the west side, through which the fine snow was drifting, four opposite. The storm kept few at home with the exception of the people from across the river. There were enough staying in the town to fill the room to its utmost limits. Standing room was at a premium. The entry was crowded. Men not able to get in ploughed back through the cutting wind and snow only to return presently to see if the situation had changed any during their brief absence. So all the work of yesterday was gone over again.

So close was the pack of people that the fire roaring in the big stove in the middle of the room was allowed to sink in smouldering quiet. The heavy air had been unbearable else. The snow that had been brought in on tramping feet lay in little melted pools on the rough flooring. Men forgot to eat peanuts and women forgot to chew their gum—except one or two extremely nervous ones whose jaws moved the faster under the stimulus of hysteria. Jesse Black was telling his story.

"Along toward the 1st of last July, I took a hike out into the Indian country to buy a few head o' cattle. I trade considerable with the half-breeds around Crow creek and Lower Brule. They're always for sellin' and if it comes to a show-down never haggle much about the lucre—it all goes for snake-juice anyway. Well, I landed at John Yellow Wolf's shanty along about noon and found there was others ahead of me. Yellow Wolf always was a popular cuss. There was Charlie Nighthird, Pete Monroe, Jesse Big Cloud and two or three others whose mugs I did not happen to be onto. After our feed, we all strolled out to the corral. Yellow Wolf said he had bought a likely little bunch from some English feller who was skipping the country—starved out and homesick—and hadn't put 'em on the range yet. He said J R was the English feller's brand. I didn't suspicion no underhand dealin's. Yellow Wolf's always treated me white before, so I bargained for this here chap and three or four others and then pulled out for home driving the bunch. They fed at home for a spell and then I decided to put 'em on the range. On the way I fell in with Billy Brown here. He was dead set on havin' the lot to fill in the chinks of the two car loads he was shippin', so I up and lets him have 'em. I showed him this here bill-o'-sale from Yellow Wolf and made him out one from me, and that was all there was to it. He rode to Velpen and I turned on my trail."

(To Be Continued.)

**GIRL LAWYER FREES HERSELF.**  
 Charged With Vagrancy, Wellesley Graduate Secures Quick Release.

St. Louis.—Evelyn Dorothy Clark, graduate of Wellesley, who later studied law at Vassar and whom the police charged with vagrancy, so skillfully defended herself in court here that she won her discharge. It was charged she failed to pay her bill at the Planters' hotel.

"What were you doing in St. Louis?" asked Assistant City Attorney King.

"I refuse to answer on the ground that my answer might incriminate me," she replied.

"Objection sustained," pronounced the court.

"Who is 'Ned,' the Harvard student who wrote that acquaintance with you was so expensive, that he had to get a job as telephone operator to recuperate his finances?" asked King.

"I decline to answer on the ground that the question is incompetent, irrelevant and immaterial."

"Objection sustained," ruled the court.

"Have you studied law?"

"Have you?" she parried.

"The prisoner is discharged," interrupted Judge Tracy, who had listened to the legal duel with impatience.

Cornered at Last.  
 Scientists have been rubbing patiently, almost feverishly, for years in the hope of tracing the etiology or source of the growing scourge of cancer, and although no convincing data have yet been brought forward, it

## Monte Cristo's Baby

By Edith Eaton

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The sea-face of the little town was not very attractive—a mass of wooden structures low down by the water's edge, wharves and docks in front, and a street of stores, saloons and lodging houses behind. Here and there a taller and more imposing building; post-office, church or dance hall. On the hills beyond a few scattered white houses.

A man and a woman stood together on the deck of a small sound steamer that was nosing into port.

"So this is where you play to-night?" observed a man.

"Yes."

"What's on?"

"Monte Cristo. I am Mercedes; he is the count."

"He is everything now, I suppose. Blanche, I never intended to give you the chance to forget me."

Blanche Garth's husband, the manager of a small theatrical company, had preceded her by an earlier boat to the town where they were to play that night. The quarrel that morning had not been of his seeking. She had goaded him into saying what he had said. When she was alone, she realized this, and a few tears of contrition had fallen as her eyes rested on a card which bore the legend in his handwriting: "To the sweet little woman whose beauty is only overshadowed by her goodness and purity." This had been attached to her last birthday present.

But as fate would have it, on the ferry boat upon which she followed him, was this old love. He recognized her at once as she stepped out of the stuffy cabin for a breath of fresh air. If he had not spoken to her, however, there would have been no recognition on her part, for it was plainly marked on his face and form that if the Alaska gold fields had yielded him a fortune, they had taken heavy toll in his health and strength. But 32, he looked 50.

Blanche regarded him with feelings of mingled pity and envy; pity for his broken-down physique, envy for his newly-acquired riches. Her life and that of her young husband's, merged in each other's, was an arduous, if fascinating one. With a little money behind them, neither would have chosen any other; but as it was, the work and worry of trying to meet expenses, wore upon the nerves of both manager and star of the Zora theatrical company.

"Blanche," said Will Carpenter, entreatingly, "won't you take supper with me after the play? Us two alone? For old times' sake."

Not since she had been married had she taken supper with any man without her husband at her side; but the tenderness of a woman towards one whom she has failed, and a sudden remembrance of her husband's last words: "Then, do as you please; I don't care," caused her to hesitate.

She was not alone, though the man by her side was unaware of that. In the cabin was an old woman and a small baby.

The evening was gloomy and dark and a chill rain was falling. All along the coast the fog horns were sounding reminding one somehow of the weird and melancholy night moaning of cows bereft of their young.

But in the little sitting room of the hotel which Charles Garth had secured for his wife, everything seemed bright and cheerful. It was six o'clock. The table was laid for a light meal. In the middle of the room, like a warm heart, radiating cheerfulness and comfort, was a small stove, brightly burning, while near to it, on a low rocking chair, her baby in her lap, sat Blanche Garth. She had removed most of the child's garments, and, crowing and cooing, it was blissfully stretching its little limbs to the blaze.

The young manager, who seemed very much elated, was explaining to his wife, the quarrel of the morning which lay on the table. It was the offer of the management of a small theater in San Francisco, and meant for the young couple a permanent home and a comfortable income.

"You shall have the necklace you wanted, sweetheart, an automobile ride occasionally, and in time—everything else."

Charles Garth bent over and kissed his wife the quarrel of the morning forgotten. He took from her the child and teased it to the ceiling in his glees, much to its mother's alarm and its own huge delight. Settling it in his arms, he began talking baby talk, the little one smiling and dimpling all over as it returned cooing answers. It was a beautiful child and its bright dark eyes, fixed on its father's face, beamed with unusual intelligence.

The mother watched the pair proudly and happily. But over her happiness there crept a shadow. It was the remembrance of a promise she had made that afternoon—a promise, which, if continued to her husband, she would be obliged to break. If fulfilled, unconfronted! She shuddered as she conjured in her mind the sagar of the man who at that moment was musing in her infant's ear.

"Go on, he'll be so de-der, de-der."

But Blanche Garth was a woman of a certain character.

pointed? How could she break a promise to one who had no authority to compel her to keep her promise?

After the second act, the baby was carried through the hall, up the stage steps and behind the curtain.

"Does an infant appear in the next scene?" asked the stranger of the man who sat behind him.

"No. That's the manager's kid—he that takes the part of Monte Cristo. It's here every night that the mother plays. Has to have its pap between the acts."

The tall gaunt man with the scarred weather-beaten face studied hard the stage curtain.

"Yes," went on his seat companion, "they say the Garths are crazy over that kid."

"H-m," reflectively. "Pretty tough for the child if something should happen to the mother."

"Wal, I guess so. Stranger in these parts?"

"Not 'xactly. Been musing it in Alaska for some years."

"Brought out any dough?"

"Nough for what bread I'll need."

"Good. Partner?"

"The mameluke dogs got hold of him when we crossed over to Siberia. They were hungry."

"Gee!"

"The sailor and his lass are much in evidence," remarked the stranger, looking around.

"They'd about fill the hall if it warn't for the fellows from the lumber camps. I'm a logger myself."

"How are things doing across the sound?"

"Hustling for all they're worth. More timber than we can handle. Two shingle mills up within the last three months. There's that kid again."

Seven months old Essie Garth was truly a child of the theater, and the many eyes which followed her as her nurse threaded her way through the audience to a selected seat did not at all embarrass or disconcert the little thing, neither did the fact that the seat chosen was right in front of a gaunt gray man who leaned forward to peer into her tiny face and remarked as he drew back in tones which only she could hear: "She's not like her mother—must take after him."

"Da, da!" responded the child.

The curtain lifted on Charles Garth as the Abbe. The baby's attention was riveted at once, and when he spoke, she gurgled softly, motioning towards him with her little hands and giving vent to what seemed like low ecstatic murmurs of approbation.

In the scene when he appeared as the count in gaudy flowered coat, she became more demonstrative, bobbing her little head up and down on her nurse's shoulder, and when the duet with De Villeforte took place, her father, as Edmond Dantes, laying low his antagonist, the infant crowed aloud in veritable triumph. At least so it seemed to one who was watching her.

"Notice that kid?" asked the logger of the stranger.

Notice her! He had eyes for nothing else. Even his old glove, in the role of Mercedes, failed to draw his attention from her daughter.

"It's queer how she knows her father," went on his companion. "She catches on to her mother, too, sometimes; but her dad, she sees through everything."

The nurse turned around to the whispering men, and with a proud glance at her charge, observed:

"That's always the way with a young one whose mother thinks a sight of its father."

When the curtain fell for the last time the stranger stood up.

"If you ain't any place pertickler," said the logger, "and feel a bit dry, come over to Bekins and get acquainted."

"All right," responded the man from the north. But before following his new friend, he lifted the tiny fingers that were clutching the back of the nurse's chair, and, bending his head, tenderly kissed them.

**Best of All Sinecures.**  
 The most striking political sinecure in England is the property of the marquess of Cholmondeley, lord great chamberlain to his majesty, King Edward. Only on two occasions does he have to do the robes of office—when parliament opens and on those rare occasions when there is a coronation. And his salary is \$23,500 a year. When the king starts the legislative mill, the lord great chamberlain is master of ceremonies. At coronations he is the most dignified, gorgeous and glorified of all the titled functionaries that dance attendance upon the sovereign. He is privileged then to carry to the king his state raiment, and for this he is allowed extra pay. He is entitled to claim the royal nightgown, nightcap and all the furniture in the king's bed-chamber. Before and after the coronation he serves the king with water for his ablutions.

**Slightly Misled in Her Periods.**  
 He—I see that punctuation marks were first used in 1493.

### TO GET BEST RESULTS.

Two Approved Methods for the Cooking of Sweetbreads.

The Housekeeper presents two recipes for cooking sweetbreads. In the first they are stewed white and in the second they are stewed brown. Ingredients—Two sweetbreads, one pint of veal broth, seasonings, one ounce of flour, one ounce of butter, two yolks of eggs, one-sixteenth pint cream.

Method—Soak and prepare the sweetbreads as in the second recipe, stewing them for an hour in veal broth with a seasoning of mace, white pepper, salt and a very small slice of onion. Press them till cold, trim them and strain into a bowl. Melt the butter in a stewpan, stir the flour into it and let it cook without browning. Add the strained veal broth and stir till well boiled, then remove from the fire and beat in the yolk of two eggs or some cream. Let the sweetbreads warm in this without boiling, then dish them and serve, garnished with slices of lemon and sprigs of parsley.

Ingredients—Two sweetbreads, three-quarters of a pint of brown sauce and tomatoes.

Method—Soak two sweetbreads in warm, salted water for an hour. Put on stove in cold water, and bring to boiling point. Take out sweetbreads and rinse. Put on again in fresh water or white stock, and allow to simmer gently for an hour. Drain and press sweetbreads between two plates with weight upon top of them. Trim neatly and cut into thick slices. Put the sweetbreads into a stewpan with three-quarters of a pint of rich brown sauce, and let them get quite hot. In the meanwhile pour boiling water over some tomatoes, skin them and place them in a buttered tin with buttered paper over. Bake till tender but unbroken.

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HER PROTECTOR.



Here, nurse! Who's that young chap that's always following you around? I he a beau of yours?

Oh, no, sir. Dat's Semmie Hawkshaw, de detective. I hires him to protect me from kidnappers an' things!

His Elusive Memory. Employer—William, did that man who called to see me while I was out leave his name?

Shaggy-haired Office Boy—Yes, sir; his name is—well, the last part of it is "shaw."

Employer—What's the first part of it?

Office Boy (making a strenuous effort to recall it)—Well, sir, it's either Grim, or Hawk, or Hen, or Brad, or Fan, or Ker, or Rick, but to save my bloomin' life, Mr. Townsend, I can't remember which.

And the Moon Man Laughed. They were jogging along the old road and cupid was so busy that the young man dropped the lines either side of the runabout. It was then that the wise old nag turned lazily around.

"What are you looking at?" queried the owl by the roadside.

"I am reading between the lines," laughed the old nag as she gave a horse laugh and showed her long yellow teeth.

The Way It's Said. "These are the bridal rooms," announced the bellboy to the blushing young couple.

"O, what a sweet suite!" exclaimed the bride.

"I don't know anything about that," said the bellboy, "but the head clerk says he hopes the suit suits."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Fitcher.

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

Immense Pig Iron Production. In the last eight years the three great iron countries have produced 10,300,000 tons of pig iron, of which over half has come out of the United States.

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germs, and disinfects odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal disinfectant and deodorant toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and urinary catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

Large Toilet Sample WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE THE PATENT TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

INSURE YOUR HEALTH AND COMFORT

on stormy days by wearing a SLICKER

Clean - Light - Durable. Guaranteed Waterproof.

2000 Broadway

THE LADY OF THE ROSES

By F. HARRIS DEANS

A startlingly white fence corralled a mass of greenery. Rose trees, investigation proved it. Red and white roses; their perfume scented the air.

The traveler paused and, leaning on the little white gate, eyed them thoughtfully. From so many one would never be missed, or if missed, regretted. He gazed around, not stealthily, yet undoubtedly searchingly.

He opened the gate and entered; buccaneers may have worn such a look as he. Few gardeners but would quell. Around a clump of bushes he strode.

"Oh!" cried the girl. Startled, she dropped a handful of roses, which fell red and white, on the gravel-path.

She was clad in muslin, a material which, however unsuitable from a horticultural point of view, was artistically incomparable.

From beneath a sheltering sun-hat her eyes gleamed with... annoyance. Inquiry? She straightened herself from her stooping posture and brushed a curl from off her brow.

The intruder dropped quickly on one knee. Her look of incipient alarm faded as she observed that he gathered together the roses which lay scattered at her feet. Yet one might have thought this latter action was in the nature of an after-thought—an excuse for an impulsive movement.

He rose to his feet and with a courtly gesture restored her spoil. Almost she accepted it as a gift. She retreated a step—an act which aroused him to an appreciation of his intrusion.

"Madam," he murmured, bowing low—that her age was but 20 summers was no reason for employing the vocabulary of a shopwalker—"Madam," he said accordingly, "dare I apologize?"

She gave permission with an inclination of her head.

"Where there is no regret," he reflected, however, "there can be no apology."

"An expression of regret," she suggested, "would be but polite." Albeit she was not insistent, leaving the point for his consideration.

"Polite!" he protested. She gave to his accompanying glance a meaning which brought a deeper tinge of pink to her cheek.

"Desirable then," she amended coolly enough. With her head on one side she awaited his judgment.

"I crave," said he, bowing to her wish, "your pardon; little as I regret having given you cause for displeasure."

She cast a questioning glance at him.

"For the reason," he explained, "that had I not offended I should not have been permitted to—apologize."

She bowed—a bow inferring an acceptance both of the apology and the compliment.

"You came," she hazarded, with an indicative sweep of the arm, "for roses?"

He was forced to admit the truth of the accusation.

"Had I but suspected your presence," he pleaded, "I should not have come—for roses."

Red and white roses; their perfume scented the air.

"Nevertheless," she insisted, "you came for roses."

He watched her movement anxiously. From a neighboring bush she plucked a red rose. With her head on one side she considered it for an instant. Then with the air of one making a concession she added to this a white rose.

She glanced from the roses to him, and caught his eye fixed upon her. With a gesture hovering between embarrassment and intimacy she proffered them.

They hinted at the inevitable, and reluctantly he accepted both.

A desire is never satisfied; achievement is but a dam which diverts its course. Therefore he lingered.

"I am seeking words," he responded to her raised eyebrows, "wherewith to thank you."

"They are unnecessary," she said, as her eyes fell before his glance.

Slowly she moved towards the gate, a rustling among the bushes hastening her progress.

At a bench by the gate she paused, and fumbled awhile at her gown.

"Oh!" she cried at length, distressed. The intruder offered her a wealth of service.

"Half a crown?" she murmured in some confusion.

FOUND THE CAUSE.

After Six Years of Misery and Wrong Treatment.

John A. Enders, of Robertson Avenue, Pea Argyl, Pa., suffered for six years with stinging pain in the back, violent headaches and dizzy spells, and was assured by a specialist that his kidneys were all right, though the secretions showed a reddish, brick-dust sediment. Not satisfied, Mr. Enders started using Doan's Kidney Pills.



"The kidneys began to act more regularly," he says, "and in a short time I passed a few gravel stones. I felt better right away and since then have had no kidney trouble."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

STOPPED TO SALUTE HOGS.

One Man at Least Grateful to the Source of His Wealth.

"The Interpreter" in the American Magazine says of a respectful father he once knew:

"Isn't it time we took off our hats and thanked this pleasant land for the good things it has done for us by going on patiently covering up our blunders, rectifying our mistakes, and responding cheerfully to our every intelligent effort?"

"I knew a man out west who had the right idea about it. His father had made a great fortune in the pork packing business. The heir was not puffed up by his millions. Long after he had grown accustomed to the money and might reasonably be expected to look down on butchers, if in walking in the country with his children they saw a drove of hogs on the road, he would make his little boys stand at attention and take off their hats. 'I want them to respect the source of wealth,' he said."

Too Strong. "The traveler in Ireland will do well," recently remarked an attaché to our embassy in London, "when he engages a jaunting car to make sure of the step to which in mounting, he must trust his weight. The carman does not help him to mount."

"I am afraid that step is loose," an American once said to the driver he had engaged.

"The man took hold of the step and shook it. 'Ah! sure,' said he, 'it's too strong, it is. What are ye afraid of?'"

"As he was talking, the thing came off in his hand.

"This mishap did not, however, embarrass the Irishman, for, with the sunniest of smiles, he turned to his fare saying:

"Shure, now, I've saved yer honor from a broken leg!"—Harper's Weekly.

Wheels.

He was a great inventor.

"The thing I am working at now, he began, stroking his thin beard with a tuffian hand, "will be a boon to every family and will startle the whole world. In fact, it will put the alarm clock trust out of business. The idea is simply specially prepared labels that help you get up in the morning.

For instance, if you want to arise at five you take five tablets; if you want to get up at six take six tablets; and so on."

"But how will it affect the alarm clock trust?"

"Why, these tablets will cause a ringing in the ears at exactly the hour desired."

But the little crowd could wait to hear no more and hurriedly debanded.—Harper's Weekly.

Before Ananias.

Adam had just finished naming the animals.

"Wait till I start on the fish," he exclaimed, gleefully.

Thus we learn he was preparing to tell some whoppers even before the fall.

Woman Owner of Large Ranch.

Lady Ernestine Hunt, eldest daughter of the marquis of Alibury, owns and operates a horse ranch at Calgary, Alberta, on a stretch of land nearly 40,000 acres in extent.

FIT THE GROCER

Wife Made the Suggestion.

A grocer has excellent opportunity to know the effects of special foods on his customers. A Cleveland grocer has a long list of customers that have been helped in health by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee.

He says, regarding his own experience: "Two years ago I had been drinking coffee, and must say that I was almost wrecked in my nerves."

"Particularly in the morning I was so irritable and upset that I could hardly wait until the coffee was served, and then I had no appetite for breakfast, and did not feel like attending to my store duties."

"One day my wife suggested that inasmuch as I was selling so much Postum there must be some merit in it and suggested that we try it. I took home a package and she prepared it according to directions. The result was a very happy one. My nervousness gradually disappeared, and today I am all right. I would advise everyone afflicted in any way with nervousness or stomach troubles, to leave off coffee and use Postum Food Coffee."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pills.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

HELP WANTED SIGNS ON MANY FARMS.

Existing Conditions Can Be Easily Remedied—Where the Fault Lies.

It is unfortunately true that on almost every farm where the owner is too busy with other matters to devote much time and attention to them, there are chickens, horses, cows, hogs and sheep constantly showing signs that they need help.

Very frequently it happens that when we overlook an apparently common ailment there soon develops a serious trouble which oftentimes results in the death of the chicken or animal. Instances of this kind are of altogether too frequent occurrence and they sometimes result in the spread of the disease to other fowls and animals before it can be checked.

Whoever keeps poultry or live stock ought to be thoroughly informed as to the diseases and weaknesses of chickens, horses, cows, sheep and hogs so as to be able to determine at a glance the nature of any trouble that may develop. It isn't necessary to be a scientist or an expert scholar to get this knowledge.

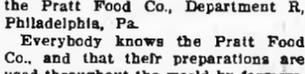
Happily, it is now possible to obtain free of charge the very best books on these various subjects. We refer to Pratt's New Poultry Book, Pratt's New Sheep Book, Pratt's New Horse Book, Pratt's New Hog Book and Pratt's New Cattle Book. Any one of these books will be sent free of charge to interested parties by sending a postal to the Pratt Food Co., Department R, Philadelphia, Pa.

Everybody knows the Pratt Food Co., and that their preparations are used throughout the world by farmers, dairymen, stock raisers and poultrymen.

Pratt's Animal Regulator is the favorite with all owners of horses, cows, sheep and hogs, because it improves the animals' digestion, regulates their bowels and tones up their systems, and gives them new life and spirits. Thousands of users say it is the greatest preventive of animal disease known.

Likewise, Pratt's Poultry Regulator is the first and last choice of all poultrymen who want strong, healthy, profitable fowls, the kind that lay eggs regularly. We advise our readers to send for these new books mentioned above, without delay.

INTERMITTENTLY.



Tourist—What are you jumping up like that for, my good man?

Howling Derbish—Yeow! Dog of an unbeliever, I'm elevating my mind.

SEVERE HEMORRHOIDS

Sores, and Itching Eczema—Doctor Thought an Operation Necessary—Cuticura's Efficacy Proven.

"I am now 80 years old, and three years ago I was taken with an attack of piles (hemorrhoids), bleeding and protruding. The doctor said the only help for me was to go to a hospital and be operated on. I tried several remedies for months but did not get much help. During this time sores appeared which changed to a terrible itching eczema. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, injecting a quantity of Cuticura Ointment with a Cuticura Suppository Syringe. It took a month of this treatment to get me in a fairly healthy state and then I treated myself once a day for three months and, after that, once or twice a week. The treatments I tried took a lot of money, and it is fortunate that I used Cuticura. J. H. Henderson, Hopkinton, N. Y., Apr. 26, 1907."

De Organ's Busted. In a little church in Maryland, not far from Washington, the motive power for the organ comes from the strong arm of an industrious Irishman.

During a recent service there the choir got into trouble and, to cap the climax, during the confusion that ensued, the organ suddenly stopped.

The situation was not greatly relieved when there came floating out into the auditorium a hoarse whisper: "Sing, all ye! Sing like the devil! De organ's busted."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Suggestive.

"Towne—There was a spelling-bee down at our church the other night. The pastor gave out the words. Did you hear about it?"

Browne—No; what is interesting? Towne—Rather. The first three words he gave out were "increase," "pastor," "salary."—Stray Stories.

Rally Cries.

"So you couldn't bear much of what the speaker said?"

"No. His delivery was all right, but between the yells of 'louder' and 'order' he didn't have much chance."—Kansas City Times.

MARVIN'S CASCARA CHOCOLATE TABLETS

THE GENUINE CASCARA CHOCOLATE TABLETS. PREPARED BY MARVIN MEDICAL CO. 107 N. 10TH ST. DETROIT, MICH.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS

under NEW LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, INFANTS AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at Any Price.

W. L. Douglas, 270 Broadway, New York City.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color fast, permanent, and does not stain.

MARK TWAIN ON MONEY.

Humorist Points Out What He Considers Some Wrong Conceptions.

Mark Twain said that the financial panic has caused a wrong idea of the use and value of money.

"The spendthrift says that money, being round, was made to roll. The miser says that, being flat, it was made to stack up. Both are wrong.

"Strangely wrong, too, in their ideas about money are the veteran Australian gold diggers. These simple old fellows, though worth perhaps a half million or more, live in the simple dug-outs and shanties of their lean early days.

"Once, lecturing, I landed at an Australian port. There was no porter in sight to carry my luggage. Seeing a rough-looking old fellow leaning against a post with his hands in his pockets, I beckoned to him and said: "See here, if you carry these bags up to the hotel I'll give you half a crown."

"The man scowled at me. He took three or four gold sovereigns from his pocket, threw them into the sea, scowled at me again, and walked away without a word."

If an Advertisement Convinces You, Stay Convinced. When you read in this newspaper the advertisement of a manufacturer who has paid for the space used to convince you that it is to your interest to buy his goods, and you go to a dealer where such articles are usually handled for sale, do not let the dealer or any one of his clerks sell you something else which he claims is "just as good." If an advertisement convinced you, it was because of the element of truth which it contained.

INSIST ON GETTING WHAT YOU ASK FOR.

The Objects of Her Feelings. "Patrick," gushed the amorous Widow O'Leary, "O've long wanted t' confis t' ye th' state iv me feelin's toward ye, an' now O' must tell ye that O' love ivvry hair iv y'r head!"

"Thin, if ye do," replied the adman, the Patrick, who has just come from the barber's. "O'll tell ye, Mrs. O'Leary, that were ye in Casey's barber shop around th' corner, ye'd find Casey sweepin' th' objects iv y'r feelin's into his dustpan at th' present moment!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

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

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at Any Price.

160 ACRES FARMS

What a Settler Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA

160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre.

40 to 80 Bushels Oats to the Acre. 15 to 20 Bushels Barley to the Acre.

Timber for Fencing and Building FREE. Good Laws with Low Taxation.

Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates. Schools and Churches Conspicuous.

Satisfactory Markets for all Productions. Good Climate and Perfect Health.

Chances for Profits Investment. Some of the choicest grain-producing lands in Saskatchewan and Alberta may now be acquired in these most healthful and prosperous sections under the

Revised Homestead Regulations

by which entry may be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

M. V. McINNIS, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, South Michigan; or C. A. LAURIE, East St. Marie, Mich.

Special Offer

We are well known chemists. For \$1.00 we will

postpaid 25 bottles also 25 sample boxes guaranteed

unmixed and pure. Every sample at least for trial—next day sell a box for 5 cents—worth 10 per cent. Agents earn \$100 per day. You cannot fail. With each order, we suggest 10 other ways of earning money.

ADAMS & JONES, Dept. E, Cincinnati, O.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 21, 1908.

**MODERN MAN NOT A WONDER.**

Shows Little Advancement Over Prototype of Ancient Days.

Alfred Russel Wallace, the well-known English scientist, says that modern man is not superior to the man of ancient times. He writes: "The general idea that our enormous advances in science and command over nature serves as demonstration of our mental superiority to the men of earlier ages is totally unfounded. The evidence of history and of the earliest monuments alike goes to indicate that our intellectual and moral nature has not advanced in any perceptible degree. In the second place, we find that the supposed, great mental inferiority of savages is equally unfounded. The more they are sympathetically studied the more they are found to resemble ourselves in their inherent intellectual powers."

"Even the so long despised Australian, almost the lowest in material progress, yet show by their complex language, their elaborate social regulations, and often by an innate nobility of character, indications of a very similar inner nature to our own. If they possess fewer philosophers and moralists, they are also free from so large a proportion of unbalanced minds—idiots and lunatics—as we possess."

"On the other hand, we find in the higher Pacific types men who, though savages as regards material progress, are yet generally admitted to be—physically, intellectually and morally—our equals, if not our superiors."

Thirdly, we have no proof whatever that even the men of the stone age were mentally or morally inferior to ourselves."

**WIND-ENGINE DRIVES DYNAMO.**

Recent Experiment in England Has Proved Complete Success.

"The old-fashioned four-armed windmill for the purpose of grinding corn has now become almost extinct in this country" (England), says Chambers' Journal, "but the circular type of wind engine is obtaining an extended use for the operation of small machines about a farm and for the provision of private water supplies. A new use has also been found for this prime mover in the form of providing

**power for private electric-lighting installations, and at least one successful example of this application of wind power is in operation. The earliest attempt to use a windmill for this purpose was made by Mr. George Cadbury some 12 years ago; and although this plant was very badly proportioned, owing to the lack of previous experience, the lighting was on one occasion kept up for six weeks without a break. Excellent results have been obtained in a later installation by means of the knowledge gained from Mr. Cadbury's experiments, and a plant erected three years later for lighting a large mansion in Yorkshire has given the utmost satisfaction to the owner. In this instance a circular wind-engine 30 feet in diameter drives a suitable dynamo, the electric current generated being stored in a battery of accumulators until required. The plant is looked after by a gardener, who devotes about four hours a week to this duty, the windmill being left running for many hours at a time without any attention whatever."**

The Fresh Air Treatment. Most of us are acquainted with the person who asks obvious questions—the sort of man who stops you in the middle of a headlong pelt and asks you if you are in a hurry—and of all the irritable individuals he is the very worst of the objectionable species. Mr. Ellis is one of these pests, and during a walk abroad the other morning he paused in astonishment outside a friend's house. Before it stood three huge moving vans, the lawn was almost covered with articles of furniture of various sorts—pictures, wardrobes and china. And there was his old friend Hills begrimed, weary and ill-tempered, directing operations in his shirt-sleeves.

"What, Hills," exclaimed Mr. Ellis, "are you moving?" "Not at all—not at all," snapped Hills, with elaborate sarcasm. "I am taking my furniture out for a ride!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Baffled. "Help you!" snorted the stingy citizen. "You look like a fake." "Fair, sor," replied the blind (?) begger. "I'm too polite to say the same o' ye; besides ye have yer hat pulled down so far over yer face I can't get a good look at ya."

**CRIMINALS—MEN OF SCIENCE.**

To Outwit Them Detectives Must Make Use of Modern Methods.

The methods employed by criminals have "improved." They have become scientific. The criminal of today handles chloroform, opium, morphia, with all the cleverness of a physician. Again, the tools used by the modern jail-bird are unrivaled masterpieces. One amazing proof of the scientific knowledge of the modern criminal and his keenness in keeping abreast of modern discoveries lies in the following fact: Recently in Marseilles the huge safe of a bank was rapidly opened by means of a complicated apparatus which had only been invented by a prominent engineer ten months previously! But the detective also avails himself of scientific discovery. Formerly in cases of forgery, for instance, a drop of water was placed on the forged words. If the paper had been scratched and its size removed the water was immediately sucked in; if the paper had not been scratched the drop remained for awhile on the top. This process was primitive and spoiled the document. Nowadays the suspicious paper is photographed and on the proof the marks of scratching are easily detected by clear differences in the color. Photography is used also in the case of forgeries made by means of chemicals.

When a heap of burned documents is found in the fireplace thin sheets of glass are inserted between the burned papers. As soon as one sheet is on the glass it is rendered less brittle by means of a special liquid and it is unfolded and photographed. The process is repeated with every sheet, and after a few hours all the documents are easily read.

A process formerly used for the classification of blood stains consisted in examining them under the microscope and from the appearance of the red globules the investigators would draw their conclusions as to the nature of the blood. Unfortunately this examination gave no result when the blood stains were not recent.

To-day a more scientific method is used. The stain is washed; a few drops of the water used are poured into a tube containing some specific serum, from a rabbit inoculated with human blood. When the addition of water produces in the serum a fine deposit and gives a misty appearance to the liquid one can be perfectly certain that the blood stains were human.

Bribes for Clergymen. Three or four attempts have been made to bribe me," said a clergyman. "My friends of the cloth tell me that they, too, have been occasionally tempted with bribes.

"Once it was the advertising manager of a health food. He offered a subscription of \$100 to our mission school if I would tell from the pulpit how much good health food had done me. I made him give me the money for the mission under threats of exposure, but of course I did not mention his food in the church. The church is no place for health food talks.

"The widow of a drunkard and general good-for-nothing offered me \$50 if I would lie in praise of her husband in his funeral sermon. I praised the man heartily in the sermon—no matter how bad a man may be, if you examine his character you will find in it many traits worthy of praise—and to the widow I wrote a note of gentle rebuke.

"Often we are asked to date back marriage certificates—to say a couple were married in March, 1906, instead of March, 1907. A man once offered me \$1,500 to perpetrate a wrong of this sort. I thrust a tract in his hand and turned him out of doors."

Empress Taking the "Cure." Under the name of Princess Strechnow, the empress of Russia is staying in a hotel at Rapallo trying to regain her health; which has been shattered, by many anxieties, not to mention the attempt to reduce her avoirdupois. The omnipresent press correspondent does not seem to have discovered the poor lady's whereabouts, or, with uncommon consideration, has refrained from calling attention to this scene of her "cure." But, though traveling incognito, and an invalid at that, with a numerous suite, it has been impossible for Rapallo to keep the secret. Probably since it has become known that the lovely Czarina is on Italian soil a sympathetic, if not inquisitive, throng will be moving on the hotel where she is in retreat. At least, Rapallo is now quite fashionable, and there are great days in store for the Modern hotel when her majesty departs.

Irish Girls Excited. The Irish debutantes this year are having a hard time, as King Edward has decided that no Irish girl shall be presented at court unless she has first attended the balls at Dublin castle. As the earl of Aberdeen is very unpopular in Ireland and the Irish aristocracy are boycotting the balls, the young girls are to suffer if they cannot persuade their parents to be friendly just for their sakes to the lord lieutenant.

Accounted For. Naturally she turned to her husband for information. "Why are so many of the police mentioned as plain clothes men?" she asked. "I suppose," he answered, "that they're like the rest of us. It takes all their pay to keep their wives from getting plain clothes women."—Philadelphia Ledger.

**NOTICE.**

To the Electors of the Village of Plymouth: At a meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth held at the Council Chamber on Wednesday, the thirteenth day of May, 1908, the following resolutions were adopted: Resolved, by the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth, State of Michigan, that it is necessary and expedient that South Main street in the said Village of Plymouth, from the intersection thereof with the south side line of Mill street and running thence south to the intersection thereof to the south side line of Sutton street, and beginning at said southern side line of said Sutton street and running thence south to the southerly side line of Ann Arbor street, be paved with brick; be it further Resolved, that in the opinion of said Common Council a portion of the expense of said paving should be paid by the Village at large and a portion thereof by the abutting private property owners and that a just and fair distribution and apportionment of said expense will be as follows, to-wit: That the said Village of Plymouth pay the cost of all street intersections and in front of all parks and other public property and that of the remainder of said expense, after deducting therefrom that portion of said expense to be paid by the Detroit, Jackson and Chicago Railway, according to the franchise heretofore granted to the Detroit, Plymouth and Northville Railway, 3 1/2 per cent be paid by the Village at large and 6 1/2 per cent be assessed upon the private property owners owning land abutting upon the respective portions of said street, as above described, according to their respective frontage.

Resolved, That in order for said Village at large to pay its proportionate amount of the cost of said improvement it is necessary to raise money by loan and there shall be raised by issuing the bonds of said Village the sum of not to exceed Eight Thousand Dollars (\$8,000), said bonds to be in the denomination of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000) each, one of which shall mature in three years from its date and one yearly thereafter until all are paid, and to bear interest at the rate of five (5) per cent per annum, payable semi-annually. Provided that such loan be authorized by two-thirds of the electors voting by ballot upon the question of issuing such bonds at a Special Village Election to be held on the second day of June 1908. Be it further

Resolved, That the question of making said loan be submitted to the vote of the electors of said village, on the said day last named, and that the poll or place of holding said election be the Village Hall of said Village and the hour of the day be ten o'clock in the forenoon, notice of the holding of said election by posting copies of these resolutions in six of the most public places of said Village and by publishing the same once each week for two successive weeks in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper published and circulated in said village. Be it further

Resolved, That the polls be open at seven o'clock in the morning and be kept open until five o'clock in the afternoon of said day. That the ballots on such election have printed thereon the proposition to be voted upon at such election, as follows: "For bonds for paving South Main Street," followed by the word "Yes," and the same words followed by the word "No," and any elector desiring to vote for said proposition shall make a cross opposite said word "Yes," and any elector desiring to vote against such proposition shall make a cross opposite said word "No," and his vote shall be counted accordingly as he shall set his cross opposite either of said words "Yes" or "No."

That the ballots cast at such election shall be counted and the results of such election certified by the board of inspectors in the same manner as prescribed by law for canvassing votes and returns thereat at other village elections, and if two-thirds of the electors voting at such election shall approve of the foregoing proposition then said bonds be issued as may be hereafter directed by this council. Dated May 13, 1908.

FRED F. BENNETT, President. FRANK S. WILSON, Clerk.

**Registration Notice.**

To the Electors of the Village of Plymouth. Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the Village above named will be held at the Council Room, within the city of Detroit, on the fourth day of May in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John B. Tillotson, deceased. Franklin Tillotson, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration of account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned in accordance with the provisions of said last will.

It is ordered, that the second day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three 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. EVIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

**Probate Notice.**

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held in the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the fourth day of May in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John B. Tillotson, deceased. Franklin Tillotson, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration of account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned in accordance with the provisions of said last will.

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GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR BALLOW PEOPLE

**AUCTION BILLS**

AT THIS OFFICE

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