

# THE-PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXI, NO 13

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1111.

## THE GREAT SALE NOW IN FULL BLAST

The Most Successful Sale ever in Plymouth.

### E. L. Riggs' Entire Stock now being sold at 1-2 its Actual Retail Value.

Our Entire Stock must Go--Nothing Reserved.

You can Save One-half on your Xmas Presents  
Such Prices have never been made in Plymouth.

Ladies' Cloaks, Skirts, Men's Overcoats, Children's Clothing,  
Furs, Men's Trousers, etc., cut still deeper for balance Sale

Values at the mercy of the Public. You may never get another chance  
to buy high grade Merchandise at such Low Price.

### Without a Doubt, the Biggest, Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings Sale ever attempted in Plymouth.

Read these prices. Study them carefully. Such cutting and tearing down of Prices has never been heard of before. We cannot advise  
you too strongly to be here early, as some lots will not last long. These prices smash all records. They are wonderful.

#### \$10 Suits at \$3.95

\$2.95 surely never buys much of a suit. But so extraordinary is this sale that even at this trifling cost a strictly all wool suit can be purchased at this sale.....\$3.95

#### 12.50 Suits go at 4.45

Never have such sterling values been offered in Men's Suits as these neat striped and checked woolen suits. Positively worth and sold at \$12.50. Go at.....\$4.45

#### \$15 Suits go at 5.95

It seems almost like exaggeration to say \$15 suits at \$5.95, yet it is literally true. New worsteds, all the latest patterns. Positively the greatest values ever known. \$5.95

#### 16.50 Suits go at 6.95

The very best description will not adequately bring before you the substantially good values of these \$16.50 suits that must be sold at \$6.95. Black Thibet Worsteds, Cashmere Serges. You must see them. You will never get another chance to get such high grade suits at one-third of their actual value. \$6.95

#### \$18 Men's Suits go at \$7.95

These home Black Thibet and unadorned worsteds suits. The handsome Chalk Stripes and the navy blue and brown and navy blue. We must clean our stock up in a short space of

time. Therefore they will be shamefully slaughtered. Positively worth and sold at \$18. Cut and Slash Price.....\$7.95

#### \$22.50 Men's Suits, \$10.65

Even the noblest suits that are manufactured must yield to the urgency of an immediate radical reduction of stock. But we are hammering every price until the garments are almost given away. Positively sold and are worth \$22.50. Cut and Slash Price.....\$10.65

#### \$25 Suits go at 12.95

Particularly in this grade of suits we have the greatest surplus. Black suits for best dress wear and those fashionable diagonal gray effects, with long lapel. The finest sort of hand tailoring throughout. You would have a hard time to try and duplicate this suit at \$25. Cut and Slash Price.....\$12.95

#### Suit Cases and Trunks at Your Own Price

Suit Cases and Trunks at your own price. Suit Cases \$1.95 up. Motor covered trunks, up to \$2.95 from.....\$2.95

#### Men's & Boys' Overcoats

The outfit has gone forth. Out goes every garment at a fraction of their actual value. Men's Fine \$10 and \$12 Overcoats, in all sizes, made of fine all

wool fabrics, latest styles. Cut and slash price.....3.95

\$25 Men's High Class Overcoats--In all sizes, newest models, finest fabrics. Cut and Slash Price.....\$5.95

#### \$16 Overcoats Slashed to 6.95

Genuine All Wool Cheviots, Vicuña, fancy or plain, lined with the very best materials. It will make you wonder an think when you see these garments at these prices. \$6.95

#### \$18 Overcoats Slashed to 7.95

Handsome Patent Beaver and Kersey Overcoats, hand tailored and lined with the choicest materials. The kind of garments worn by the best dressers. They must go no matter how big the loss. \$7.95

#### The Greatest Overcoat Bargain Ever Known to Plymouth

These are made of imported cloth hand tailored and lined with choicest materials.

#### At \$11.95 and \$14.95

You can positively buy an overcoat that sold at \$25.00 and \$27.50

#### Ladies' Coats & Suits

At prices that are the lowest ever known in Plymouth. The entire stock must be sold at 1/2 of their actual value. 500 Women's Coats to select from. The very climax of this season's mighty coat selling. A collection of beautiful garments in all this season's most fa-

vored styles, fitted, semi-fitted and loose, 50 and 52-inch effects, stunning, new Empire and Colonial Coats, stylish 3/4 length coats, etc., in Black and Colors, plain and novelty weaves. These will be the Greatest Coat Bargains ever known. They will positively slash to 1/2 of their actual values. They must be sold no matter how big the loss.

#### \$10.00 Women's Coats Slashed to \$3.95

12.50 " " " " 4.95  
15.00 " " " " 6.95  
16.50 " " " " 7.45  
18.90 " " " " 8.50  
20.00 " " " " 9.45

#### Ladies' Suits

Will be sold at Less than the Price of the Goods.

\$10.00 Ladies' Suits Slashed to.....\$2.95  
12.00 " " " " 3.95  
13.50 " " " " 4.95  
15.00 " " " " 6.95  
18.00 and 20.00 " " 8.45

#### Ladies' & Misses' Skirts

Will be shamefully slaughtered--specially purchased for this season's business. A variety of new ideas in both walking and dress skirts of fine Voiles, Taffetas, Broadcloths, Chiffon, Panamas, etc., in Blacks, Blues, Greens, Grays, Tans, Navies, etc., and must be sold at 1/2 of their actual value.

\$4.00 Ladies' & Misses' Skirts at.....\$1.95  
5.00 " " " " 2.45  
6.00 " " " " 2.95

#### Children's Clothing

Almost Given Away.

\$2.50 Boys' Suits Slashed to.....\$ .95

3.50 Boys' Suits slashed to.....1.29  
4.00 " " " " 1.79  
5.00 " " " " 2.39

3.50 Boys' Overcoats slashed to.....1.79

2.50 Men's Wool Pants slashed to......95

3.00 Men's Worsted Pants slashed to.....1.33

Costly pure wool, worsteds, stripes checks and plaids--we have hundreds of pairs--slashed to \$2.45, 2.29 and 1.95

Positively worth up to \$6.00

#### Shoes

for Men, Women and Children

Almost given away. An enormous stock of Fine Shoes at the mercy of the public.

\$2.25 Men's Shoes slashed to.....\$1.19

3.00 " " " " 1.59

3.50 " " " " 1.95

2.25 Ladies' Shoes slashed to.....1.19

2.50 " " " " 1.49

3.50 " " " " 1.95

Children's Shoes go from 49c. and up, worth up to \$3.00. All must go at prices cut and slashed to almost nothing.

Overshoes, Arctics, Rubbers of all descriptions for men, women and children, all must be sold at less than the cost of manufacture.

Calicoes, Muslins, Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, all go at one-half of their actual retail value.

#### Blankets and Comforters.

75c Blankets slashed to.....44c

\$1.25 " " " " .89c

4.00 Australian Blankets slashed to.....1.95

1.00 Men's Suspenders go at......25

Do your Christmas buying at this store. Your dollars will go three times as far. One dollar will do the work of three.

#### FURS

All our fine Furs will be sold at prices next to nothing. The greatest and variety of the stock prevents more than passing mention of the wonderful bargains to be had when this great sale opens. If you need Furs of any description for yourself or as Christmas Gifts, you can buy them at one-third of their actual value.

50c Men's Silk Hdkfs.....10c

50c Ladies' Ribbed Underwear.....21c

75c Men's Wool Fleece Underwear.....30c

1.50 Men's Australian Wool Und'r.....80c

75c Heavy Work Shirts.....37c

1.00 Men's Dress Shirts.....35c

75c Men's Bio Overall.....30c

50c Boys' Knee Pants.....17c

25c Men's Silk Suspenders.....9c

15c Boys' Silk Suspenders.....6c

50c Men's Silk Suspenders.....17c

50c Men's Four in-hand Ties.....19c

15c Men's Heavy Socks.....3c

25c Men's Wool Socks.....11c

15c Men's White or Boarder Hdkfs.....3c

15c Men's Red or Blue Hdkfs.....3c

25c Men's Fine Socks.....8c

15c Heavy Children's Ribbed hose.....7c

1.00 Silk Mothers go at.....40c

15c Ladies' Black Hose.....11c

15c " " " " 11c

15c Ladies' Hdkfs.....11c

1.00 Corsets go at.....30c

2.00 Men's soft or stiff Hats all the Late Styles and Shapes go at.....70c

#### Rugs

\$5.50 Rugs--6x12--slashed to.....\$2.95

40c Velvet Carpets slashed to.....20c

We have thousands of other articles too numerous to mention for want of space that will be on sale. Send word to your friends and neighbors. Join the crowd. Get in line. No matter who you are or where you come from or how many different sales you have attended or what the weather condition may be, by all means come. Buy now. Do not compare this sale with other sales. It is entirely different. This will be one of the greatest money-saving sales that ever happened in or around Plymouth. No other sale has ever offered you such value as you will be able to get at this great sale.

Railroad and Traction Fares paid to purchasers of \$20.00 for radius of 20 miles.

E. L. RIGGS, Plymouth.

STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING UNTIL 10:00

## Sale Now in Full Blast



# JOHN D. MABLEY,

"The Best in the World for the Money."

## CLOTHING

## HATS

## FURNISHINGS

### MEN'S

Newest Creations  
Hats, Gloves  
Neckwear, Shirts  
Fancy Suspenders  
Everything in Men's line

### Christmas

Headquarters  
for  
Men's  
Goods

### BOYS'

Mannish Shirts  
Neckwear  
Gloves  
Suspenders  
Hats

Detroit

184 Woodward 186

Detroit

Mail Orders Given Special Attention.

## Make a Good Start for a Merry Christmas by buying your Christmas Gifts Early

We know that every one of you feel the same generous desire to remember those you love with an appropriate gift at the time, and we have the goods—

## CHINA & GLASSWARE, TOYS & DOLLS

In the former line our showing embraces a selection of American, German, French and English Goods, in Dinner Sets, Chop Plates, Salads, Spoon Trays, Cake Plates, Cups and Saucers, Vases, Jardinieres, Lamps, Water Sets, Decorated and Plain Tumblers, and a full line of new White Granite and Porcelain Dinner ware.

## TOYS OF ALL KINDS,

Sleds, Go-Carts, Shocklys, Wagons, Toy Brooms and Sweepers, Engines, Wheelbarrows, Games and the

## Largest Line of Dressed Dolls in Plymouth

Doll Shoes, Doll Heads and just plain Dolls.



## Our Grocery Stock is Fresh and Up-to-date

And the quality of our goods is second to none. We have made a special effort in buying our Nuts and Candies for the coming Christmas time and we can save you money on the goods. Our store is full of Holiday Goods. We have better bargains and can give you better goods for your money than ever before. Come and look over our stock before buying elsewhere. We are here to sell goods, but whether you want to buy or not, you are always welcome. Come and bring the kids.

## GAYDE BROS.

Both 'Phones 53. Free Delivery.

## FIND UNKNOWN MEXICAN TOWNS

Commission Discovers Places Which Had No Official Existence.

The geographical commission appointed seven years ago to map the towns of Mexico has reported the discovery of 7,879 towns which were not officially known to exist and were subject to no federal control. While some of these places range from 5,000 to 15,000 population, most of them are presumably small villages.

A Mexican hill village, few of whose people can read or write, might easily exist for years happily unconscious that it was living under any government at all. A mule path over a pass connects the village sufficiently with the outside world. The sun shines, the crops grow, wants are few, the old Indian tribal customs furnish all the needed law, and having no history, the land is happy.

There are disadvantages in being named, catalogued and put on the map. These 7,879 idyllic towns will now be invaded by drummers, phonographs, fancy waist-coats, automobiles, lawyers, corn doctors, book agents, Salome dancers, penny arcades, handbooks on etiquette and politics, and there will be no place left where the simple life may be led. These geographers have much to answer for.

Now, an amount said to be equal to the entire income of the British Navy league in all parts of the British empire.

## Loves Father's Memory.

Miss Helen Gould seems to have a great deal of sentiment where the memory of her father is concerned. She practically has never taken off mourning, although she wears grays and white when the occasion seems to demand that she wear something else than black. Her favorite house is at Roxbury, N. Y., and it is the house where her father, the late Jay Gould was born. She has had it enlarged and very much beautified this summer.

## Octopus at the Font.

A couple in a country village took their baby to be christened, and on the clergyman asking what name they had chosen the happy father replied: "Octopus, sir!" "What!" ejaculated the astonished divine, "but you cannot call a child by so extraordinary a name."

"Yes, sir, if you please," was the reply, "you see it's our eighth child and we want it called 'Octopus.'"

## JONES PUT UP A SUBSTITUTE.

And Incidentally Got Reputation as After-Dinner Speaker.

"If there is one thing I hate," remarked Mr. Jones, "it is after-dinner speeches. Well, once I found myself at a big banquet, where I knew very few of those present. To my amazement and horror, toward the end of the festivities, the toastmaster fixed his eyes upon me."

"We have with us tonight," I heard the old, hated formula roll out unctuously from his lips—and then my own name—"Mr. Jones, the well-known," etc.

"The toastmaster concluded, but I made no move to get on my feet. I felt paralyzed; my tongue was seeking to climb through the roof of my mouth."

"And then the guests, from all sides, began yelling: 'Yes, Jones, Jones!—which is Jones?—where is Jones?'"

"A brilliant idea came to me. Sitting close beside me was a little man who dearly loved speechifying. Like a flash I jumped to my feet. 'Jones? Why, here's Jones!' I cried, and clapped the little Demosthenes on the shoulder. Then I yanked him to his feet, murmuring in an ominous sotto voce: 'Don't give me away; speak now!'"

"He spoke. And, in the guise of myself, he made a most successful little oration. There was loud applause and much shouting of 'What's the matter with Jones? He's all right!'"

"As for me, I slipped wine and gradually recovered from the nervous shock occasioned by my narrow escape from being eloquent."

## YOUTHFUL MIND IN DISTRESS.

Awful Possibility That Loomed Before Six-Year-Old Jackie.

Six-year-old Jackie's mother believed that absolute truthfulness was the only rock on which to build that youthful gentleman's character, and the consistent working out of this principle did away, of course, with belief in all such things as fairies, Santa Claus, and other illusions dear to childish hearts, and they became instead "make-believe" games. Santa Claus, in particular being a pet "joke" between his mother and himself.

Jackie came in from play one afternoon much excited and concerned. "Mother, Jimmie Norton believes there is a really and truly Santa Claus. He says he is sure that Santa Claus does come down the chimney. He wouldn't believe me at all when I told him it was just a joke," with rising anxiety.

Jackie's mother was somewhat nonplussed. "Well, son," she temporized, "perhaps Jimmie's mother will tell him the joke some time soon, and then—"

"Oh, I hope she will," broke in Jackie, forgetting his manners in his earnestness, "because, you know, if she don't, when Jimmie has little boys of his own they won't ever get any Christmas presents."

## About Happiness.

There is no more beneficial tonic than good, hearty laughter. It in-

flates the lungs and has a magic effect upon the system. Giggling is not laughing, and it is a habit that brings wrinkles and soon spoils even a pretty face. Why not laugh? It improves the appearance and makes one popular. There is nothing to be glum over, and, if there is, being glum will not help it. Be happy and bright and everyone will wish to help you. The girl who wants to be beautiful must sleep with fresh air, plenty of it, in her room. She must go out and revel in the sunshine. She must find plenty of laughter in her daily life. That is the only true way to live and the only way capable of bringing beauty.

## Poetical Epitaph.

The epitaph collector displayed enthusiastically the photograph of a severe and stately marble tomb. "A new epitaph," he said, "and one of the best in my collection. It is the epitaph of a body of Indians slain in battle near Cooperstown. It was composed by a clergyman, W. W. Lord, and I consider it most poetical."

The epitaph upon the tomb was as follows:

"White Man, Greeting! We, near whose bones you stand, were Iroquois. The wide land which is now yours was ours."

"Friendly hands have given back to us enough for a tomb."

## Legal Amenities.

Several decades ago there lived in Charleston, W. Va., a judge noted for his boorish manners. A very finical lawyer who, especially disliked was once trying a case before him, and all the while the barrister spoke the judge sat with his feet elevated on the railing in front of him hiding his face.

Exasperated by this the lawyer queried:

"May I ask which end of your honor I am to address?"

"Whichever you choose," drawled the judge.

"Well," was the retort, "I suppose there is as much law in one end as the other."

## Indisputable.

Two tourists on a personally conducted tour were overheard talking together in the window of a Florence hotel overlooking the Arno.

"This does not look to me like Venice," said the first. "I do not see a single gondola."

"No," admitted her companion, "but it must be Venice. You know we were to be in Venice on Wednesday."—Harper's Monthly.

## African Races.

The indigenous races of Africa are considered to be four in number, namely: The negroes proper, who occupy a central zone, stretching from the Atlantic to the Egyptian Sudan, and who comprise an enormous number of diverse tribes; the Fulahs (with whom the Nubians are associated), settled mainly between Lake Chad and the Niger; the Bantus, who occupy the whole south, except its extremity, and the Hottentots, who are in that extreme southern region. Some anthropologists include the Kaffirs and Bechuanas as Bantu tribes. The north and northeast are occupied by Semitic and Hamitic races, the latter including Abyssinians and Gallas.

## Mere Psychology.

"Lady," said Plodding Pete, as he finished the luncheon which had been provided, "I said I'd do me best to help out wid de wood-choppin'."

"That's what you said."

"An' I'm a man of me word."

"Then why don't you reach for the ax and go to work?"

"Lady, I merely took de contract. I didn't guarantee to do de work myself. I'm a telepathic wood-chopper, an' if you don't disturb me while I'm concentratin' my thoughts I'll surprise you. Jes' remember, if anybody walks up like he's half 'wake an' goes to work on dat wood, dat I'm de grateful party who mesmerized him."

## Wasted Efforts.

One evening when Tommy, aged five, was having his daily bath his nurse was trying, with small success, to scrub his grimy little knees.

After watching her for some time he said, patronizingly:

"Never mind, Bertha. Don't you know that's the dark meat, anyway?"—Harper's Monthly.

P. W. VOORHIES,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and  
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DRAYING OF ALL KINDS  
Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

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We Print Auction Bills

"Useful Gifts for Men"  
BAUMGARTNER'S FASHION SHOP  
"THE CAREFUL DRESSER'S STORE"  
Chamber of Commerce Bldg.,  
DETROIT





**S** NOW had been falling in the mountains many days before Christmas. Down in the sunbought valley mother and little Nina gazed up at the shining peaks and were homesick. They would gladly have forgotten snow, but father was in a mountain cabin all alone.

"Will he hang his stockings by the stone fireplace?" asked Nina, "and don't you s'pose he'll be 'tired somewhere to dinner?"

"I wish we had stayed with him," said mother. "If he can live through the winter in the mountains, so could we."

"But he told us 'no,' don't you remember? He said he brought us to southern California on purpose so we could live always in a summer land."

Mother sighed. The little family had been west only a few weeks when father was offered a position as bookkeeper for a lumber company away up in the Sierras. Living in the mountains had been delightful through the summer, but at the first hint of cold weather the tent home was packed, father bought a cabin and sent mother and the little daughter to the valley.

Father was an artist and he declared that he should like nothing better than to paint pictures of snowy peaks with no one to interrupt him and nothing else to do but to guard the company's property.

"It is a wonderful chance," he had insisted.

Mother and Nina had tried to believe he was right; but the little bungalow which they rented already furnished, seemed but a poor excuse for a house.

"I wish I could see him hang up his stockings," continued Nina. "Oh, I wish I could put this penwiper I'm making in the very toe of it!"

Mother made no reply. She wished so much that she, too, might fill that lonely stocking in the mountain cabin.

"Oh, mother, mother!" exclaimed Nina, dropping her spool and scissors and springing to her feet. "I have a beautiful idea! You always have to keep your Christmas presents, don't you? You never can send them back, can you?"

"Surely not," was the answer.

"But, mother, s'pose you wish your Christmas present hadn't come. Would it be very polite to tell the ones that gave it to you that you were getting along nicely without their Christmas present and that you really didn't want it?"

"Why, of course not, Nina. We must think of the loving thought behind the gift, even if Uncle John should send no skates this very winter!"

Two arms flew swiftly around mother's neck.

"Oh, I have such a beautiful idea," repeated Nina. "We'll ride on the stage with the Christmas box and give ourselves to father for a Christmas present. He wouldn't return his Christmas present; now, would he?"

"Would you be contented, Nina, to live up there all winter?" asked mother. "You must remember that we will be four miles from Fredaliba. You will have no little girls to play with, no school, no Sunday school, no—"

"But, mother, can't we have a school with you for the teacher, and a Sunday school? Can't I have a whole row of snow men to play with? And, mother, we'll have a real Christmas!"

Thus it happened that two passengers went up the trail on the last stage of the old year.

"Anybody going to meet you in Fredaliba?" asked the stage driver. "The weather is pretty severe up here a few thousand feet higher. Had lots of rain in the valley and that means snow storms in the mountains."

"No one will meet us," said mother, "but we know the trail from Fredaliba and our burros are there, although we didn't expect to see them again until next summer."

"You can telephone from Fredaliba," suggested the stage driver. "They tell me your husband has a telephone out at camp."

"But we're Christmas presents," exclaimed Nina; "so we must surprise him. Don't you know that to-night will be Christmas eve?"

"If the wind doesn't come up, you'll be all right," the man replied, but unless I'm mistaken, there's a heavy snow falling in the mountains now."

At Fredaliba every one advised mother and Nina not to attempt the trail until morning. This time it was mother who would push on. "We know the trail so well," said she, "and our burros know it better. In two days we can reach camp."

"It seems to me," said the stage driver, "as he watched the two disappear down the curve, it seems to me that I haven't any more chance of seeing them."

his folks are coming and to go out to meet them," he explained to the men standing near. "Otherwise the poor fellow may have a surprise he won't like on Christmas day."

To the stage driver's dismay there was no answer to his call. Father's cabin in the Sierras was evidently deserted.

"See here," said he to a friend, "you call Brown up in half an hour and tell him that his wife and daughter are on the trail."

"The wires are down," declared a big man who came in at that moment from outside. "No use trying to telephone."

With fear for the safety of his passengers, the stage driver drove down the trail to the valley.

In the meantime the two plodded along on the sure footed burros, calling merrily to each other as they passed the well-known landmarks.

On and on, up and up they toiled, the snow falling faster and faster, the wind more furious every minute. One mile, two miles. By that time the snow blinded them and but for the faithful burros they could not have kept the trail. It grew colder and colder, and the short afternoon was ended. That meant sudden darkness among those solemn, snow-clad peaks. It meant too, that mother and Nina



But for the Faithful Burros They Could Not Have Kept the Trail.

were thoroughly frightened. They couldn't talk except to urge the burros on. The wind took their breath.

"We won't be Christmas presents, I'm afraid," sobbed Nina, through chattering teeth.

"Say your prayers," suggested mother. "It is all we can do now."

They had long since dropped the reins and trusted the burros to choose their own way. Mother recalled story after story of men who had perished on those mountain trails and she blamed herself for ever attempting such a journey. Suddenly a welcome sight appeared before the struggling travelers.

"The lights of Mr. Dean's cabin!" exclaimed Nina. "Oh, mother! We have reached Mr. Dean's ranch and we're still alive! To-morrow we'll see father!"

A funny thing then happened. Both burros began to bray. Mother and Nina laughed and cried at the sound. Instantly the signal was answered. Robert Dean swung open the cabin door and in a flood of light beheld his visitors.

"Well, well, well!" he exclaimed. "Who told you that we're having a Christmas dinner here this evening, turkey and all? Why, Miss Nina, your father is or was at the table!"

The next thing Nina knew she was in her father's arms and mother was removing her wraps.

"Are we frozen or anything, mother?" asked the child.

"No we're all right and so are the burros," was the reply.

"Oh, how glad everybody is!" the little girl exclaimed. "And I'm hungry—and—father, we're your Christmas presents!"

Father, for some reason couldn't say "thank you," but didn't speak of returning the precious gifts and it is doubtful if anywhere in the valley below there was such happiness as filled the mountain cabin that Christmas eve.

Why She Stood There.

"Don't you think," suggested a young man to his partner at a dance, "that we should move farther up the room out of the draught?"

"Oh, well, if you like," replied the girl, snappily.

It was only when they moved away that the youth noticed that they had been beneath a large bunch of salt-ticks.

A Useless Present.

Ann—Yes, Johnny, Santa Claus brought you a baby brother.

Johnny—Great Scott! Another what?

#### EMERSON'S MEMORY AT FAULT.

Had at Times Almost Entire Lack of Remembrance.

Emerson was a notable sufferer from the vagaries of memory. His biographer relates that he met him one day in Boston, apparently at a loss for something, and asked him where he was going. "To dine," said Emerson, "with a very old and dear friend. I know where she lives, but I hope she won't ask me her name," and then he proceeded to describe her as "the mother of the wife of the young man—the tall man—who speaks so well," and so on, until his interlocutor guessed to whom he was referring.

Even the names of common objects often failed him completely. On one occasion, when he wanted an umbrella, he said: "I can't tell its name, but I can tell its history. Strangers take it away."

This failing of Emerson led to a pathetic scene when he attended Longfellow's funeral, and remarked as he gazed at the coffin: "He was a sweet and beautiful soul; but I have entirely forgotten his name."

#### GREAT MEN LAY SIDE BY SIDE.

Proof of Philosopher's Words That "Fame Is a Bubble."

Before engaging our car for a drive in Richmond we especially emphasized our desire for a well-informed driver, as we were strangers in the city. We soon discovered the utter ignorance of the one assigned us, but the climax came at the entrance to Hollywood cemetery.

"You, of course, know where the graves of the presidents are and will drive directly to them?" I mildly suggested.

"Presidents!" he echoed. "What presidents? I didn't know any were buried here."

Testily reminded to learn at once, he stopped a man driving on a load of dirt.

"The presidents!" he smilingly answered. "Sure, Monroe lies in that direction, Tyler to the left, Jefferson Davis on the right-hand corner, and H—, the president of the cigarette factory."

But we hastily drove on.—Bohemian Magazine.

#### "Yes," and "No."

It is a useful accomplishment to be able to say "no," but it certainly is the essence of amiability to prefer to say "yes" where it is possible. There is something wrong in the man who does not hate himself whenever he is constrained to say "no." And there was a great deal wanting in this born dissembler. He was almost shockingly devoid of weaknesses; he had not enough of them to be truly polar with humanity; whether you called him a demigod or a demi-man, he was at least not altogether one of us, for he was not touched with a feeling of our infirmities. The world's heroes have room for all positive qualities, even those which are disreputable, in the capacious theater of their dispositions. Such can live many lives; while a Thoreau can live but one, and that only with perpetual foresight.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

#### For Good Speaking Voice.

Don't contract the throat when speaking. Try to keep it free, the cords flexible and easy to manage. Don't forget that it is worth practicing in the privacy of one's room to learn the natural register, the tones in which the voice works best. By these exercises there is not the slightest danger of becoming declamatory. A declamatory style of conversation is a horror, but much will be gained if one tries the experiment of making a tone reach the next room without raising the pitch of the voice. This means deep breathing, chest expansion and head held erect. Without these three it is impossible to have a good speaking voice—a fact worth remembering.

#### All He Asked.

The father of the girl looked at his caller.

"You are much older than my daughter," he said, "but you are a millionaire, and she seems to want you—so I suppose it's all right."

"Thank you," murmured the caller. "But there's one thing I want you to promise me," the gray-haired father went on.

"And what is that?"

"The old man's tone grew more serious.

"I want you to promise me that if I ever run for office you will carefully refrain from announcing that you intend to vote for me."

#### The Dress of a Good Wife.

Her clothes are comely rather than costly, and she makes plain cloth to be velvet by her handsome wearing of it. She is none of our dainty dames, who love to appear in variety of suits every day now—as if a good gown, like a stratagem in war, were to be used but once; but our good wife sets up a suit according to the kind of her husband's estate; and if of high percentage, she does not so remember what she was by birth, that she forgets what she is by match.—Thomas Fuller.

#### Home Help.

Small Daughter—It's most school time and I've mislaid my geography. Cultured Mother—Well, tell me what the lesson is about and I'll write out the answer for you to learn.

Small Daughter—The lakes of Africa.

Cultured Mother—

mislaid your geography, you should

L. J. FATTAL

L. J. FATTAL

## Big Bargains —IN— Christmas Goods

ALL FIRST CLASS—EVERYTHING GUARANTEED



### Watches, Clocks

Jewelry, Silverware,

Vases, Hand-Bags, Toilet Articles, Albums

And all Sorts of Novelties.



## Remember our Special Sale on Watches and Clocks



A SPECIALTY

You and your friends are cordially invited. Don't miss the place,

Dr. Pelham's Old Office

Your Patronage is Solicited

### LAVON J. FATTAL

Jeweler and Optician.

## Christmas Presents

—AT—

### LAPHAM'S

You can make more Presents than you anticipated if you will only look over the Prices we quote during the Holidays.

Citron, per lb	35c	Carrots, per pk	15c
Raisins, per pkg	10c	Turnips, pk	15c
Bulk Raisins, per lb	8c	Figs, per lb	18c
Currants, per lb	10c	Beans, 3 qts for	25c
Cranberries, per qt	12c	Fig Neutons, per lb	10c
Rolled Oats, 6 lbs for	25c	Vail Crackers, per lb	7c
Corn Starch, 6 lbs for	25c	English Walnuts, lb	19c
Acme Soap, 8 bars for	25c	Mixed Nuts, lb	14c
Potatoes, per bu	65c	Fudge, lb	12c
Popcorn, per lb	4c	A good Mixture Candy	08c
Cream Cheese, per lb	17c	3 1/4 lbs for	25c
Soda, per pkg	5c and 7c	Honey, per lb	16c
Bulk Starch, 6 lbs for	25c	Graham Flour, 10 lb sk	25c
Malaga Grapes 15c, 2 lbs for	25c	A full line of Cookies and Cakes at the lowest prices.	
Oranges, per doz	30c		

## THE BEST LINE OF GANDIES

AND THE LOWEST PRICED IN TOWN.

## Holiday Goods and Toys Galore

Give us your orders. Prompt delivery.

### A. J. LAPHAM



# What Christmas Gifts are are you Intending to Make?



The Useful, Practical Gift is the one most appreciated and the longest remembered. Our Stores are full of Handsome, Useful articles that make splendid Christmas Gifts. A visit will help to solve the problem, "What to Give."

## A FEW HINTS

NECKWEAR—Four-in-Hands, Bows, Tecks and Club Ties. The largest and finest line we have ever shown, the very latest shades, both in plain goods and the rich new novelty effects—25c and 50c.

Sweater Coats.....	\$1.00 to \$5.00	Suit Cases.....	\$1.00 to \$7.00
Mufflers.....	50c, 75c and 1.00	Traveling Bags.....	50 to 5.00
Handkerchiefs.....	5c to 50c	Dress Shirts.....	50 to 1.50
Suspenders.....	25c and 50c	Dress Gloves.....	25 to 1.50
Half Hose.....	10c to 25c	Fancy Vests.....	1.15 to 3.50
Toques and Tams.....	25c and 50c	Umbrellas.....	50 to 3.00

Ladies' Fur Trimmed Slippers, black and brown.....	\$1, 1.25, 1.50
Misses' & Children's Fur Trimmed Slippers.....	75c, 35c, 90c
Men's House Slippers, black, tan and wine.....	\$1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75
Men's Fine Shoes.....	\$1.50 to 4.00
Ladies' Fine Shoes.....	\$1.50 to 3.50
Boys' and Youths' Fine Shoes.....	\$1.00 to 2.50
Misses' and Children's Fine Shoes.....	50c to 2.00

No Gift could please a man or boy more than a fine

## SUIT OR OVERCOAT

We are showing the newest weaves and models at from \$6.00 to \$18.00 for men and young men and from \$2.00 to \$6.00 for boys.

Fur Buffalo Cloth Soatt.....	\$17, \$18, \$20, \$23
The latest blocks in Soft and Stiff Hats.....	50c to \$3.00
New styles in Caps for men, boys and children.....	25c to \$1.50

See our Windows—they will interest you.  
Store open evenings until January 1st.

**A. H. DIBBLE & SON**



## A Sackful of Satisfaction

Can be had at our establishment for a little outlay in cash. But we do not want to lay too much stress on the quantity as on the quality you get for your money. In these days of pure food agitation we make it a point to be very particular in our purchases, ensuring to our customers only the purest and healthiest of provisions.

## WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

FOR

## Xmas Candies, Nuts and Fruits.

Pure Sugar Candies, 10c, 15c, 20c and 40c lb.

Nuts of all Kinds at 20c lb.

Choicest California Navel Oranges, 25c, 30c and 40c doz.

Dates, Figs, Malaga Grapes and everything in the Grocery Line the choicest to be had.

Our Teas and Coffees excel all others.

WISHING ALL A

we invite you to call at our store on Dec. 24th and receive a gentle reminder for the coming year.

Yours truly,

**BROWN & PETTINGILL,**

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY.



## THE ELEVENTH HOUR

By FRANK HURBURT O'HARA

(Copyright, by Ford Pub. Co.)

The liner had slipped from her pier and was moving out to sea. The heavy clouds of smoke that belched from her funnels poured over the surface of the water and died out in a trailing stream. There was a farewell whistle. Wilkins watched the steam rise and fade.

It had all been very sudden, and now that it was all over he felt strangely stunned, quite as if he didn't know the whole thing from beginning to end. It was a long time before he moved. Then he turned and walked swiftly away. Before him the street seemed to rise precipitously and the noise beat painfully. But he kept his way, walking like one might in a dream.

He went to his office. Absent-mindedly he left the elevator at the wrong floor and then climbed up the deserted stairs. His heels seemed to strike the marble steps like torpedoes, echoing and re-echoing through the big building. The lock on the door was stubborn, and when at last he fell into his chair he felt fatigued and sick.

The whole thing came vividly before him. He thought of the first provocation, the subsequent disagreements, the final decree. They were nothing to each other now—nothing. Doubtless she would marry again. It would be all right. He didn't care much, anyway. As far as he was concerned, she



Carefully Burned the Message Over His Cupboard.

was dead. He was glad. He laughed a little, quite bitterly. Yes, he was glad. She never loved him, did she? Or did she? He didn't know. He didn't care. As far as he was concerned, she was dead, he repeated. He was not sorry that he had gone to the boat. He knew that she had not seen him. He had been careful that she shouldn't. But he had seen her, and had chuckled inwardly when he saw that she wore some roses at her waist. He was quite sure she didn't know he went there—it was evidence enough when she wore them. "I wonder why I sent them," he mused. "I wonder why."

Wilkins took a cold plunge the following morning and with it tried to cast off his former life and begin a new one. When he entered his office he was not otherwise than the John Wilkins of former days, except that his eyes had taken on, perhaps, a new expression.

Two weeks later he was reading his mail when a messenger entered. He handed Wilkins a cablegram. The man read it calmly, coolly. It ran: "Coming back, Cedric."

There was no signature. None was needed. Wilkins struck a match, took his cigar and carefully burned the message over his cupboard. The messenger cleared his throat. Wilkins looked up with a start.

"Well," he said.

"Sign, please!"

Wilkins scratched his name hurriedly and pushed back the book.

"There. Now get out."

As the boy reached the door Wilkins called him back.

"Here," he said, "take this," and gave the lad a quarter.

After the door had closed behind the messenger, Wilkins looked it. Then he turned to the window and looked down into the street.

"It was the first warning it," he mused. "I didn't ask for a divorce."

He turned swiftly to the desk, looked at a message and then at a messenger. The messenger said:

the schedules and found that the Cedric was billed to have sailed from Liverpool the day before. He called another messenger and dispatched the same cablegram to Queensstown. He was playing with the odds against him, and he didn't think that she would get it.

"Cookies!" cried Wilkins, man of the world, with supreme contempt.

"Paines!" declared Jordan, less contemptuously, but with equal decision.

"Neither," said Marryatt, smiling.

"Clarks, I say."

"Well, they're all one, anyway," Wilkins muttered.

Tourist parties were Wilkins' greatest bore. When he had come to Egypt ten years ago the parties had no bothered that particular locality, but some one had discovered what a fine trip it was from Cairo, and though they usually stopped at his hotel for something, Wilkins never had been able to repel his aversion for them. People at Wilkins' hotel said he didn't need the money, anyway. If he did, he wouldn't be so beastly independent.

"There's a consolation," Jordan ventured.

"Out with it," said the man of the world.

"They can't be here long."

"That's right. They never are. But what the deuce are they up to?"

His companions followed the direction of Wilkins' finger. The party, which numbered perhaps 30, had stopped suddenly, and the guide was bending over something that lay huddled on the ground. As the sun was shining directly in their eyes, the three men on the hotel veranda could distinguish small detail of the party, but Wilkins believed it was a woman's form, and he thought he heard a faint cry.

A man left the group and hurried toward the hotel. Wilkins was sitting in full view of the party, and as the man approached he called to him excitedly:

"Where's the hotelkeeper?"

"Here," answered Wilkins.

"There's a woman fainting. Have you a stretcher or some such thing?"

Wilkins and his companions hurried to the aid of the woman. When they came up to the party she had recovered partially. She was asking them to take her back to Cairo.

"It is out of the question," the conductor was remonstrating. "You must rest here a day or so. Here with your stretcher, please."

"Indeed," said the woman slowly. "If it must be, I can walk."

And walk she did, although she was compelled to lean heavily upon the arm of the conductor and another man.

When Wilkins saw her he turned white. She was a beautiful woman, probably 35, with large eyes that were a bit melancholy. For a moment they looked into Wilkins' then fell to the ground. She trembled. Wilkins hastened away in confusion.

The woman had not been in the hotel long when she declared that she never was better in her life; that it must have been the sun, but that now she was quite ready to go. Indeed, she would go. She must go. The little hotel, she said, was stifling her.

On the steps she paused.

"Just a minute," she said, "I have forgotten my pocketbook. No, I shall get it myself."

On her way back she came face to face with Wilkins. Both stopped short. After a moment Wilkins, still very pale, muttered:

"I thought you had gone."

Her breath came fast and short. Suddenly long quelled passions broke forth from Wilkins' heart.

"Gertrude!" he cried, moving nearer her with outstretched arms.

She stepped back.

"Don't—don't—make me faint—again," she gasped.

"Forgive me. Come back to me, Gertrude," he begged.

Then all at once she regained her composure.

"Really," she said, "I must get my pocketbook. My husband is waiting."

In her room he found a faded rose.

The Strange Chances of Gambling.

There are systems, some will say, that will defeat the bank at Monte Carlo. I have not found one. Two factors settle all systems. One is the bank's limit, which prevents the doubling system so often advocated; the second the extraordinary idiosyncrasies of chance. Red or black will often run in long series. I got 15 reds come up in succession on one occasion; 17 uneven numbers in an unbroken series on another. One evening, on a losing day, I was playing on the first six numbers and persistently for some hours the last 12 numbers invariably turned up. Once I saw 21 come up four times in succession, when mathematically it should have taken 144 coups to make it show that number of times—and still more strange that on this occasion each time it came up a gentleman had staked the limit on the number, namely, 100 francs, winning in ten minutes something over 24,000 francs. One readily sees by these instances the unexpected very often happens, in fact, more often than not.—Arthur Hewitt, in the Bohemian.

Loss of Scotch Grain Crop.

It is difficult to estimate the final loss on the Scottish grain crop of this season, but if we put the deterioration at the quite moderate figure of 25 per cent for 50 per cent of the total, the crop for the total is a small quantity, only over 2,500,000. The value less from being left in the field and from being lost to the birds is estimated at 1,000,000.

Small Boy's Adventure.

"Things aren't always what they seem," remarked that very clever little boy, Edwin Stevens, in Henry Cavendish's production, as he drew a picture of a boy over his shoulder, "a teacher of my kind days put this picture to me once."

"Now, boys, the word 'mean' is the old of a word means 'mean'."

"Yes, sir," said the children, very proudly. "I can understand it. The place for me, eh?"

A Little Lesson.

Edwin Stevens, a teacher, I have seen a great deal of.

"Pardon—I am not a teacher."

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ALASKAN BIRDS IN CALIFORNIA  
Strange Visitors Brought to San Bernardino by Big Storm.

At an early hour this morning several flocks of strange birds numbering thousands came into the city on the wings of a big rain and wind storm, and this morning the bodies of many of the fowl were found lying inert in the downtown streets and in the parks, says a San Bernardino correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle. The air was filled last night with cries of strange fowl which, attracted by the electric lights, roosted upon the buildings or fell exhausted in the streets. Investigation to-day showed that many of the birds were of Alaskan variety, and the only accounting for their presence in this latitude is that they were caught in a long flight to the southern coasts from their northern summer haunts and had been deterred from their route by heavy winds and rains. The most noticeable birds were the northern phalaropes and the night herons. The former birds are rarely seen outside of Alaska or in the far south.

SHOCKED IN HAUNTED CHAMBER  
Sleepers' Fright, However, Was Not Caused by Ghosts.

John Leech and a member of the Millais family once stayed a night at Cowdray hall, in England, where many guests being present, the one friend had no alternative but to accept beds in an isolated room supposed to be haunted.

In the middle of the night Millais awoke, believing that some giant was shaking him violently by the shoulder. This was supposed to be the favorite device of the ghost. He rushed into a corridor and found Leech sitting there trembling and declaring that he would not for the world go back to his room.

They spent the remainder of the night in the corridor, but in the morning said nothing of their experiences. In the afternoon there arrived an evening paper telling of a violent earthquake in the locality. The earthquake was what the two visitors believed to be their ghost.

"Navigates" His Farm.

A story which almost parallels that told of Capt. Gray, the sailor-farmer of Toddy Pond, who is said to carry a compass on his plow to run the furrows straight, comes from Cranberry Isles. One sea captain, who enjoys the proud distinction of owning one of the very few horses on the island, got alarmed for fear that he would lose his bearings in the recent smog, and on the veracious accounts of sober citizens took the binocular from the vessel and strapped it alongside the seat of his wagon, fearing that the weather might become so thick that he would lose his bearings and have to navigate in what was worse than a fog. It is currently reported that he shouts at his team to turn to starboard or port, instead of the more conventional landlubber terms usually employed.—Kennebec (Me.) Journal.

Shifting the Blame.

According to all accounts the Cameron Highlanders militia are a fine body of men physically. Not long ago four of them occupied the least crowded seat in a full compartment on a Scotland railway. Just as the train was moving off a diminutive little clergyman jumped into the compartment, and tried to edge himself between two of the Highlanders. Not finding it very comfortable, he turned to the one on his right, and said: "Sit up, please. You know that according to act of parliament this seat holds five." The Highlander looked at him for a moment, and then replied: "That may be a right enough for your kind, sir, but shairly ye canna' blame us for no bein' constructed according to act of parliament!"

To Relieve His Feelings.

Boldly displayed in black letters on the white gable of an unpretentious house on the road to Mount Street, Bute, Scotland, is the following inscription: "The Materials of This Cottage Are for Sale." According to the local historians, the announcement, as it stands, is the last word in a quarrel between neighbors.

It is said that the house was built to obstruct the view of a gentleman who had been successful in getting an inheritance to prevent the owner from enclosing the foresters. But after the death of the builder the house was sold to the other gentleman, who now wants to express his wounded feelings in paint.

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# OLD KRIS KRINGLE

will soon be here, and among all the things you are doing in his honor, do justice to yourself and compare

## Our Prices and Quality IN GROCERIES

WITH GROCERIES ELSEWHERE

Oranges 25c, 35c, 40c per doz. Lemons 25c and 30c per doz

### GRAPES—

Malaga, 20c lb.  
Catawbas, 25c per basket.  
Concord, 25c per basket.

### APPLES—

Greenings, } 25c & 30c pk  
Baldwins, }  
N. Spies, }

Not What you Pay, but what you Get, is Real Test of Value

### VEGETABLES—

Cabbage  
Celery  
Hubbard Squash  
Leaf Lettuce  
Pumpkins  
Green Onions  
Dry Onions  
Jersey Sweet Potatoes

### MISCELLANEOUS—

Boiled Cider  
Mince Meat  
Olives in Bulk  
Horse Radish  
Dates and Figs  
Maple Sugar  
Maple Syrup  
Sweet, Sour and Mixed  
Pickles, in bulk

### CHEESE—

N. Y. Cream, 18c lb.  
Wisconsin Cream, 20c lb.  
Limberger, 20c lb.  
Neufchatel, 5c each  
Canadian Cream, 10c ea.

### CONFECTIONERY—

Cream Candies  
Navel Orange, 10c lb.  
Daisy Beans, 10c lb.  
Asst. Wafers, 10c lb.  
Co. Co. BonBons, 10c lb.  
Chocolates, high grade,  
any flavor, 20c lb.  
Box Candies  
Cream Fudge, etc.

### OYSTERS—

Selects, 20c pint  
J. G. H. Standards, 25c can

Golden Glow brand Canned Goods. Try one can, you will buy another.

Dec. 19th, N. B. C. Goods and Kar-a-Van Coffee Demonstration. Every one come and try them.

## GITTINS BROS.

# GALE'S!

Call at our store and see the fine stock of

## Christmas Goods Toys, China,

Glassware, Books, Pocket-books  
Cigars by the Box, Pipes 25c to  
\$5.00 each, Fruits, Nuts,  
Candies, etc.



I would like to call your attention to the new Toy,  
Countdown Shooting Gallery  
It is a Toy that will last and amuse the whole  
family. Price 50c.

We have Wagons, Wheelbarrows, Sleds, Rocking Horses,  
Rocking Chairs, Shooflys, Baby Carriages, Checkers, Domin-  
oes, Games from 5c to 50c.

## A LARGE STOCK OF DOLLS

1c. to \$1.50, a large stock of Books, Christmas Cards, Postal  
Cards, New Years Cards, etc.

Call on us for Holly, Wreaths and Christmas Tree Decorations.  
Come and see our beautiful China and Glassware for Christmas.

# JOHN L. GALE

## Local News

Anson Hearn was in Ann Arbor Monday.

Roy Lange is working in Detroit this week.

J. H. Safford of Detroit spent Sunday at Asa Joy's.

Miss Sattie Spicer of Detroit spent Sunday at home.

Eugene Campbell was home from Ann Arbor Sunday.

Frank Nicholson visited his sister in Ann Arbor Wednesday.

Geo. Oldenburg has moved onto the Christian Minehart farm.

Fred Shafer of White Lake visited at Geo. Shafer's this week.

Harry Hannan is working in Flint in the Buick Auto Works.

A number from Northville attended the O. E. S. Tuesday night.

Miss Verna Root is clerking for J. R. Rauch during the holidays.

Mrs. Wm. VanVleet visited in Detroit a couple of days this week.

Miss Jennie Grainger spent a few days in Detroit the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Osborne of South Lyon were Plymouth visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hughes of Detroit spent Sunday at James McKeever's.

Mrs. Harrison Olsaver of Rushton is visiting her daughter Mrs. R. G. Samsen this week.

Mrs. Samuel Ableson entertains Mr. Ronald's Sunday-school class of young men tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sly of Eaton, Col., are visiting friends and relatives in Plymouth.

Mrs. J. D. McLaren and Mrs. D. A. Jolliffe visited Mrs. H. M. Jackson in Detroit Tuesday.

Edna and Earl Trinkhaus, Fred and Paul Ware and Ernest Robinson spent Sunday in Ypsilanti.

John Lundy is again in Mt. Clemens, hoping to receive further benefit from his rheumatic troubles.

Mrs. H. M. Taft left last Saturday for Jackson, Miss., where she will spend the winter with her son.

New Independent telephones this week: James King, Chas. Kaiser, E. O. Fogarty and J. C. Knapp.

A heavy fall of snow Wednesday brought out the snow shovel brigade early Thursday morning.

Mrs. Rachel Mott has returned home after an extended visit with her daughters in Canton and Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Linus Galpin attended the funeral of the former's sister-in-law Mrs. Morris Galpin in Ann Arbor yesterday.

A very fine banquet closed the initiation work of the O. E. S. at its meeting Tuesday evening. The occasion was a fine affair all around.

It has been reported around that C. L. Jackson is a deputy game warden of Wayne county. Mr. Jackson wants The Mail to say that there is absolutely no truth in the report.

Levon Fattal has a big advertisement in this issue, in which he is calling attention to his new stock of watches, clocks, jewelry and novelties just received for the holiday trade.

Christmas exercises will be observed in all the churches next Thursday evening. As these exercises are always attended by a large crowd you will have to go early to find seating room.

The big sale at Riggs' store this week is drawing large crowds, customers coming for many miles around. The sale continues another week. Lots of goods left and bargains offered in every department.

The Presbyterians will celebrate the 75th (diamond) anniversary of its organization some time next February and a preliminary meeting of the church board was held Tuesday evening to formulate plans for the proper observance of the event.

Plymouth is well represented on the circuit court jury list for the January term. The names appearing therein are—Wm. Krumm, Frank Seiting, Geo. Henry, Fred Peterhans, Albert Stever, Harry Farwell and Paul Helm. John Egeloff of Canton was also drawn.

The Christmas season is "the harvest" time of the printer as well as other lines of business and The Mail is receiving its share, thanks to the liberality of the merchants. To take care of the advertising matter has compelled us to largely neglect the local news department and if there is a curtailment in this line this week it is due to the extra work of looking after the advertisements.

E. H. McAllister, an old Michigan Central conductor, died at his farm home north of the village last Saturday morning. The remains were taken to Detroit in the afternoon and the funeral occurred from his home there Tuesday afternoon. He is survived by a widow and two children. He had not been on the road for some years and up to last June was engaged in the real estate business.

Fred George was in Chicago on business the first of the week.

Yes, The Mail will have calendars, but not until January first.

Willard Geer of Superior visited at W. W. Murray's Wednesday.

Mrs. Hannah was in South Lyon this week visiting sick relatives.

Mrs. W. H. Horton of Mason visited at Mrs. S. H. McEwen's yesterday.

Miss Nell McLaren is expected home from Beaver Falls, Pa., tomorrow.

Miss Iva Brayton of Howell visited Miss Florence Caster over Sunday.

Miss Maude Childs of Fowlerville spent Sunday with her sister Mabel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Mieler are both sick with pneumonia. Mrs. Stevens is caring for them.

Mrs. Chas. Kensler and daughter of Salem visited her sister, Mrs. Henry Fisher, Wednesday.

Wm. Henry, who had an eye removed at Ann Arbor last week Tuesday, returned home this week.

Every one is getting ready for the Christmas festivities and the ladies of the family are very busy.

Landlord Bordan of the Plymouth House was able to be out Monday, after a ten days' sickness.

Mrs. H. A. Spicer spent Thursday and Friday of last week with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Barker, at Sheldon.

Miss Florence Wetmore and Miss Kittridge of Ann Arbor spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. S. O. Hudd.

C. A. Pinckney was able to visit his store for a brief time Wednesday afternoon, and his friends were glad to see him.

Clinton LeFurge of Ypsilanti with Grace Crippen of Detroit were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. S. Gale's Tuesday of this week.

Mr. McDougal left Tuesday to take his new position at Benton Harbor. His family expects to remain here until after the holidays.

Baked stuff of all kinds will be on sale at the Universalist church Saturday afternoon, beginning at 2:30. Also a few aprons and some articles of fancy work left from the recent bazaar will be on sale.

Carpenters began work on David Birch's new house on Oak street this week. Henry Ray has bought a lot next to Mr. Birch and expects to build in the spring. Oliver Wingard's new house on the same street is fast nearing completion.

Emery Hix, a 17 year old boy, living near Wayne had his right leg broken below the knee last week one day by a tree falling, knocking him down and rolling on his limb. Last August he had his left leg broken while playing ball at the Patchen school-house and was only able to get around with the aid of a crutch.

Can you think of anything that your absent friend would appreciate more than a year's subscription to The Mail as a Christmas gift? It's constant, reminding him every week in the year. Don't bother to send your used copies—it's too much like second-hand goods and costs (counting your time) more than the new, fresh article.

### Brakeman Seriously Hurt.

Stanley O'Brien, a brakeman on the P. M. railroad, met with a serious accident about one o'clock Monday night in the Plymouth yards. He was engaged setting a brake on a box car, when the brake-chain broke suddenly and O'Brien was precipitated to the ground, in his tumble striking on his back on the corner of a flat car. He was rendered unconscious and lay on the track for some time before a fellow-brakeman discovered him, almost frozen to death. Dr. Patterson was called and he rendered what temporary assistance he could, the man being taken to St. Mary's hospital, Saginaw, his home, on the 2:30 a. m. passenger train.

### OBITUARY.

Luther Lyon, one of Plymouth's oldest citizens, passed away at his home Thursday, Dec. 10, the funeral being held on Sunday from the Baptist church.

Luther Lyon was born in Plymouth Nov. 16, 1842, and passed away Dec. 10, at the age of 66 years and 24 days, all his life being spent in Plymouth.

On Jan. 8, 1864, he enlisted in Co. F, 16th Infantry and served his country faithfully until he was mustered out on July 8, 1865, at Jeffersonville, Ind.

On Jan. 7, 1867, he was united in marriage to Mary Phillips. Eight children were born to them all of whom are living except Nellie, who passed away March 9, 1873.

There is left to mourn his loss the widow, seven children and eight grandchildren—Frank of Northville, Edward, Guy and Jennie of Detroit, Alfred, Clara and Mabel of Plymouth, his comrades and a host of friends.

A precious one from us has gone:  
A voice we loved is still:  
A place is vacant in our home  
That never can be filled.

CARD OF THANKS.—We desire to express our sincere thanks to all the friends for the many tokens of sympathy, the beautiful flowers, the choir and the pastor, for their kindness in the sickness and after the death of our beloved husband and father.

MRS. LUTHER LYON  
AND FAMILY.

### Death Calls Noble Woman.

From the Petaluma (Cal.) Daily Courier, Nov. 28.

Sunday morning at 7 o'clock death called Mrs. Ella Kynoch, one of Petaluma's most beloved women. The end came without pain and death was a relief to the patient sufferer, who had been ill for months.

She suffered from a complication of ailments and every effort that human skill could devise and use, but she did not improve.

Mrs. Kynoch was a good and noble woman and the world is better from her having lived in it. Her death closes a career of kindness, devotion to duty, and all those qualities possessed by a beautiful character, well worth emulation.

Mrs. Kynoch was born in Michigan and was 53 years old. As Miss Ella Adams she married Alfonso Kynoch in Michigan and immediately after the couple came to California and have resided here for thirty-two years.

They first settled near San Rafael Marin county, and came to Petaluma fifteen years ago. They resided for a number of years on Seventh street and latter removed to a ranch on Sonoma mountain, where they resided until two months ago when the family moved to I street, Petaluma, so the beloved mother could receive treatment.

The following children blessed the union, Fred and Lydia and the late Mrs. Flora Sherman. The last named died five years ago and since her death the mother has never been the same.

Besides her family she leaves a mother and two brothers in the east. One of her brothers is lying very low at the old home.

The funeral will take place tomorrow at 11 o'clock from the late home, thence to the Presbyterian church where the services will be held. The loved mother will be laid to rest in Cypress Hill cemetery. The family have the deepest sympathy of their friends in their grief.

### Woman's Literary Club.

The sixth regular meeting of the Woman's Literary Club was held Dec. 11th. The meeting was presided over by the President. There were sixteen active and four associate members present. Roll call responded to by quotations from Bryant.

The program was given by the sixth division under the leadership of Mrs. Wm. Pettingill. Two excellent papers were read, the first by Mrs. Pettingill—"A visit to Ellis Island," the second, "Christmas at Ellis Island," by Mrs. Ronald. Short sketches of Edgar Allen Poe, Nathaniel Hawthorne and Harriet Beecher Stowe were read by Miss Riddle. By motion club adjourned to meet Jan. 8th, 1909.—Sec'y.

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

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

FOR RENT.—Large, fine office room, best location, above J. R. Rauch & Sons store. Key at store. 5c

LOST.—A small black purse containing about \$1.00. Finder please leave at this office.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—A house in lower village. Mrs. Vina Joy.

FOR RENT.—House on Harvey street with furnace, electric lights and bath room. Phone 984 11 28. Mrs. L. H. Root.

FOR SALE.—Hard maple body wood, cut stove length. Telephone 917 2r. E. S. Cook.

## TOWNSHIP TAXES.

I will be at Gayde Bros. store in North Village, on Friday's and at Gittins Bros. store on Saturday's of the month of December to collect taxes for Plymouth township.

4 per cent. added on and after the tenth day of January.

RALPH G. SAMSEN, Twp. Treas.

### Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$ .88  
Oats, 40c.  
Rye, 70c.  
Beans basis \$1.50  
Buckwheat, \$1.40 per cwt.  
Potatoes, 55c.  
Butter, 25c  
Eggs 30c

## A. F. KHERBWY,

## Boot and Shoe Repairing

Shop over Express Office.

First class work and satisfaction guaranteed.

## Your Christmas Dinner

will be a failure with sour milk or cream that won't whip. Avoid this humiliation by ordering from the

## CLOVERDALE DAIRY!

A trial will convince you. Purity, cleanliness, satisfaction guaranteed.

G. A. ALLEN

## LADY WANTED

Honest industrious woman wanted to introduce our large line of fancy and staple goods, washings, trimmings, etc., among friends, neighbors and townpeople. We have a full line of perfumes and toilet articles, no soap. Should be able to earn \$50.00 or more weekly. Dealing direct from the mills, our prices are low and patterns on hand. Money required. Write us for full particulars. STANDARD DRESS GOODS CO., Dept. 9, Birmingham, N. Y.



# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH MICHIGAN

## Lessons in Smiling.

The course of instruction in smiling which is proposed in the public schools of one of the large cities of the country ought to be popular. Will it be given by the teacher of gymnastics or of psychology? Will it be compulsory for girls and elective for boys? Will it be possible to escape it by passing a satisfactory examination? Clerks should be the first patrons of such instruction, suggests the Youth's Companion. What is there about the task of selling buttons or ribbons or milk-pans which casts a gloom over the countenance of the seller? It is a curious fact that "drummers" are a smiling race, and clerks a sad one. Yet one would suppose that begging folk to buy would be a less cheerful occupation than being entreated to sell. Can the general housework girl be taught to smile when unexpected company comes to dinner? Can the trolley-car conductor beam on the mother with three babies under five years old? Can the farmer's boy reply to the question of the summer visitor with a grin instead of a scowl? The school board way well consider whether there is not some scheme by which a telephone girl can project a smile into her voice as she announces, "Double one four two, ring three—line busy!" When the Sunshine society can supply a smiling attachment for telephones and cash-registers and phonographs and door-bells and automobile horns, they will command a market. Meantime, may the course in smiling proper, even if it has to be catalogued under the head of ethics!

## Should Lovers Be Candid?

In the vast majority of cases, when two young people become engaged to be married, their first impulse is to ask and to tell everything which they can think of concerning their mutual affairs. More mature lovers, having usually been taught by experience, are apt to be less candid. It perhaps is a natural desire of overwhelming affection to lay bare one's heart and soul to the beloved, to have no concealments, no secrets, from one another. Which desire, like most natural instincts, when properly exercised, is an excellent thing, but when misdirected it becomes a mistake, and perhaps a misfortune. Confidence between lovers is not only a good thing, declares the New York Weekly, it absolutely is necessary if there is to be harmony and consequent happiness for the two who are to be one. But confidence and confidences are by no means identical, and the latter may, and often do, injure, even destroy, the former. A well-known proverb teaches, "Never volunteer agreeable falsehoods nor disagreeable truths," and the one precept is as conducive to the smoothness of human intercourse as is the other. If one knows something the telling of which can only cause trouble and pain, with no mitigating good results, it is certainly the bounden duty of that one to keep the knowledge to oneself, however difficult it may be so to do. It is only when the telling will prevent future evil that to become confidential becomes a duty.

From the state of Washington comes a story of a young woman who, seeing a bear in the back yard, got out her trusty 22-caliber rifle and pursued it up a tree. In South Dakota, the same day's dispatches relate, a young married woman saw a cash prize hung up for the best corn-husker, and thereupon went forth and pulled it down. This species of new woman, declares the Chicago Daily News, will not be content when she takes a notion that she wants the ballot. Let her eastern sisters enlist her in the cause and there will be some action in addition to a few scalplocks in the air. So long as man could say, "I'm your natural protector; home is the place for you," woman's cause looked doubtful. Now, however, since she is a mighty bear hunter and a nifty corn-picker, her chances for getting the ear of the White House as well as the sympathies of the common people ought to be more than good.

The chef of a fashionable New York restaurant serves real American beauty roses as a salad, stuffing them with cheese and dressing them with mayonnaise, and is said to pride himself on the novel dish. That chef is a graceless wretch who ought to be drenched in mayonnaise himself along with the patrons who order the desecrated flower. American beauty salad, indeed!

The wisdom of sending the fleet into the Pacific and to the far east has been triumphantly demonstrated from every point of view, declares the New York Herald. It has enormously increased American prestige, given assurance of peace and promoted friendly relations, which will have the eminently practical result of stimulating and expanding American commercial interests.

Joel Chandler Harris has received \$100,000 for "Br'er Rabbit."

# MICHIGAN BREVITIES

Union City.—Mrs. John Doubleday of Rochester, Minn., has decided to give the township of Sherwood a wooded grove which will be maintained by the township as a public park. The tract is not large enough, but is covered with a magnificent growth of young hickory, something unusual in this locality. It is located upon the farm of Addison Stanton, west of this city, and cost Mrs. Doubleday several thousand dollars.

Detroit.—Having voluntarily relinquished a pension of eight dollars a month nearly ten years ago for no other reason than because she did not feel she could conscientiously say that she needed government aid, Mrs. Elizabeth Whitney of Romeo, more than 70 years old, asked to be restored to the pension rolls.

Kalamazoo.—The city council voted to give to the M. H. Lane and F. B. Lay the franchise which is intended for the Grand Trunk & Western Railroad Company. Frank H. Milham, mayor, has been opposed to the franchise because he is not favorable to steam railroads in the city streets.

Grand Rapids.—Involuntary bankruptcy proceedings were begun against L. V. Lindsley and J. A. Lindsley, automobile dealers in Dowagiac. The petitioners are Lee Brothers Company, Dowagiac; the Dowagiac Manufacturing Company, Schmidt Bros. and the Bishop Hardware Company.

Lansing.—Insurance Commissioner Barry, who has returned from Chicago where he attended a meeting of several committees of the National Association of Insurance Commissioners, has been selected as a member of the executive committee of the commissioners' association.

Lansing.—Arguments were made here on the demurrer of the surety companies on the bond of the Chelsea Savings bank to the state. The attorneys for the companies attacked the declaration of the state. The attorneys were given two weeks in which to file briefs.

Traverse City.—Capt. Joseph Haas of South Manitou Island was brought here by Deputy Game Warden Eddy and fined \$25 and costs, amounting in all to \$42.50, by Justice L. H. Gage. Capt. Haas had been found with five kegs of immature salted whitefish in his possession.

Muskegon.—George Pritzen, a fireman at the mills of the Central Paper Company, was terribly burned about the arms and legs by an explosion in the boiler room. With another fireman he was wetting down some coils raked from the furnace. This caused an explosion.

Lansing.—Rev. W. A. Minty of Pilgrim Congregational church has declined a call to the South Congregational church of Grand Rapids. He was influenced to remain in Lansing by the decision of his people to take up the plan for institutional work in the church.

Rochester.—Mrs. Oliver, wife of Dr. Fred W. Oliver, who was arrested recently on the charge of larceny by Tuscara county officers, and whose mysterious pilgrimages in the night thus aroused the suspicions of the local authorities, left for parts unknown.

Bay City.—Frank Dargis, by being twice convicted of grand larceny within four days, has established something of a local record, and a rather unusual feature of the case is that in both trials Dargis was "thrown in the air" by his co-partners in crime.

Detroit.—"Not guilty." After a deliberation lasting an hour and 40 minutes, this verdict was brought in by the jury sitting on the case of Annie Schultz, charged with aiding and abetting John Kurka to butcher her husband, Anthony Schultz.

Marshall.—John M. Heckman, convicted of forgery four years ago in the Calhoun circuit court, will serve only a year and a half more of his 14-year term in Marquette prison. The supreme court has decided that his sentence was not legal.

Hillsdale.—Samuel Reader of Amboy township, this county, is said to be the first township treasurer in southern Michigan to pay in a part of the county and state tax to the county treasurer. He has already paid in nearly \$1,000.

Birmingham.—Lying in the woods a short distance from the farm home where he lived, with the top of the head torn off, the body of Cully Wooster was found by Ed. Schwenk of Detroit, who was hunting rabbits in the vicinity.

Clio.—Fire that started on the second floor of the Willis block caused damage estimated at \$5,000. In the building were located the post office, the Clio Messenger printing office, a poolroom and a barber shop.

Marshall.—John Pierce, one of the earliest settlers in Calhoun county, was found lying unconscious in his home in Marengo township by a neighbor, fatally ill with apoplexy.

Muskegon.—James Ingalls, a Muskegon inventor, returned from a hunting trip to the upper peninsula bringing with him a large black fox, an animal which has almost become extinct, which he shot while in the woods. He sold the pelt for \$300.

Kalamazoo.—Mrs. Tiersah S. Booth, widow of Harvey S. Booth, one of the leading citizens of this part of Michigan in his day, is dead at the age of 89 years.

Birmingham.—Bora, Nye and died on the same farm in Troy is the record of Samuel Butler of Troy, who is dead at the age of 71.

# STATE HAPPENINGS

Springport.—The Springport State Savings bank, with deposits of about \$90,000, was closed by Banking Commissioner Zimmerman while an examination is made of its affairs. It is said that an official of the bank confessed to President Benjamin Joy that the bank's funds had been overloaned to hay dealers in Vicksburg and Natchez, Miss. The official left the city then, it is said, ostensibly to try and arrange an adjustment, and his present whereabouts are unknown.

Bay City.—For the first time in local history a criminal was found guilty in the circuit court without deliberation by the jury, otherwise than a whispered conversation in their seats. Lawrence Dargis, who with Frank Mayhew was charged with stealing 200 pounds of fish, went on the stand and "gave up" the whole deal after Mayhew turned "state's evidence" and admitted the crime.

Lansing.—Chief of Police Behrendt reports that the "golden rule" policy of handling minor offenders in the police court of this city saved the public nearly \$1,000 in November. During the month 80 offenders were released without being taken into court. So successful has been the operation of the plan that the police commissioners have decided to continue it indefinitely.

Grand Rapids.—Dean H. L. Schub of the Grand Rapids Veterinary college was found guilty by a police court jury of cruelty to animals in connection with vivisection at the college. The case was begun by the Kent County Humane society following an article printed November 4 describing operations performed by students at the college on an old blind horse.

Saginaw.—John Thompson, employed at the Pere Marquette roundhouse, had a remarkable escape from death while dumping coal from the coal chutes into an engine tender. When the heavy steel dumping pocket went up Thompson's head was caught between two enormous iron weights used to control the machine and he was crushed into insensibility.

Marshall.—There is every prospect that the shortage of \$420 in ex-Recorder Nagel's accounts will be paid and the matter straightened up. It was expected that the account would be filed with the referee in bankruptcy at Detroit, as Mrs. Nagel is now in bankruptcy, and then if it was not paid to proceed against Nagel's bondsmen.

Port Huron.—That James Richardson of Marine City spends too much of the money left him by his aged mother is the substance of a complaint made in probate court by relatives of the young man. A. P. Kenyon, who was appointed as his guardian, has given up the job as a hopeless one and the court must appoint another.

Union City.—County Commissioner of Schools Swain has instituted a novel rural entertainment feature in the form of a lecture course for the people living some distance from towns. He has secured a half dozen lectures and entertainments from the lecture bureau, and keeps each one in the county for a week.

Grand Rapids.—The Michigan Ginseng Growers have elected the following officers: President, George A. Roof, Big Rapids; first vice-president, A. R. Ingram, Fenton; second vice-president, John Ferris, Plainwell; secretary-treasurer, A. E. Cook, Flushing. The next meeting will be held at the Agricultural college.

Marshall.—Calhoun county, after a delay of 20 years, will provide a place for the county records. During that time the vaults have been overcrowded and many records have been lost. A special committee has decided that the county ought to spend \$10,000 for four new vaults.

Muskegon.—Chartering a special interurban car from Muskegon to Grand Rapids in an effort to reach Chicago to see his brother alive, B. F. Tobin of Muskegon lost in his mission, and when Grand Rapids was reached word arrived that W. A. Tobin had died in a Chicago hospital.

Ann Arbor.—Charles McNeal, a patient in the psychopathic ward, broke through the thin ice on the mill race above the power station and was drowned. McNeal was recovering from a nervous trouble and with another patient took a walk down the river.

Lansing.—A large amount of material has been collected for the funeral of Gov. Warner while he has been absent in the south and at Washington, and the preparation of his message to the legislature was commenced.

Flint.—The trial of Mrs. Olive Wood of Grand Blanc township on the charge of causing the death of the infant child born to her daughter, Lulu Cummings, a year ago, was held in the circuit court.

Big Rapids.—W. C. Hangarter, a meat dealer in this city, committed suicide at his slaughter house near this city by shooting himself with a revolver. The cause is unknown.

Bay City.—Mrs. Mary Croteau, the oldest woman in this section of the state, died at the age of 104 years. Six years ago she fell out of her bed, striking her head and inflicting an injury from which she never wholly recovered.

Flint.—Grieving over the death of his wife, which occurred several years ago, has resulted in detaching the reason of James Jacobus, a well-known farmer of Division township.

Traverse City.—About a dozen members of the Wholesale Grocers' association, representing the wholesale grocers of the state, met here.

PROSPECTING AS IT WAS AND AS IT IS TO-DAY.



## TOBACCO TRUST MUST DISSOLVE

30 RULES FEDERAL CIRCUIT COURT IN FINAL DECREE AT NEW YORK.

Ban on Nine Companies—Defendants and Government Both Will Appeal, and Meanwhile the Combine May Continue to Do Business.

New York, Dec. 16.—Nine companies, with their subsidiaries, are named as constituting an illegal combination in the final decree, filed Tuesday in the United States circuit court, putting into effect the judgment recently obtained by the government in its suit to dissolve the so-called tobacco trust.

The companies named are the American Tobacco Company, the American Snuff Company, the American Cigar Company, the American Stogie Company, MacAndrews & Forbes Company, P. Lorillard & Co., R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Company and the Conley Puff Company. Each of the first five of these companies the court declares is in itself a combination in violation of law.

Must Restore Competition. The order enjoins these companies from continuing as parties in the combination and restrains them from engaging in interstate or foreign trade until "reasonable competition" between them is restored. Nor may the companies named, or their subsidiaries, acquire by conveyance or otherwise, the plant or business of any other defendant corporation wherein any one of them now holds stock, or exercise any control whatsoever over its corporate acts.

Both the government and the defendant companies will at once take appeals from the decree. Such action on the companies' part will make effective one highly important clause—that which provides for a suspension of the injunction during the pendency of an appeal. As the matter stands, therefore, the companies may continue business as heretofore and until an affirmation of the judgment is obtained in the supreme court.

Twenty days are allowed for the appeal to be filed. The government will appeal on what it considers errors and omissions in the decree, and the defendants will appeal from the general decision of the court.

### Why Government Appeals.

It is understood that one ground of the government's appeal will be the failure of the court to declare that the American Tobacco Company, the American Snuff Company, the American Cigar Company, the American Stogie Company, MacAndrews & Forbes Company and the Conley Puff Company have each attempted and are attempting to force a monopoly. Another ground for the government's appeal will be the denial of its demand for a receivership for the defendant corporations.

As indicated in the original finding, the complaint of the government was dismissed as to the Imperial Tobacco Company of Great Britain and Ireland, Limited; the British-American Tobacco Company, W. S. Matthews & Sons, T. C. Williams Company, David Dunlop Incorporated, and the United Cigar Stores Company.

Pittsburg Woman Asphyxiated. Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 16.—Mrs. Charles Gardner, aged 38, was asphyxiated at her home in Cheswick, a suburb, Tuesday night and her husband and two-year-old child were seriously buried in an explosion which followed the finding of her body.

Russian Diplomat Dies Suddenly. Rome, Dec. 15.—Nicholas V. Maravoff, the Russian ambassador to Italy, was seized with an attack of apoplexy while walking on the Corso Monday. He was carried into a hotel and died shortly afterward.

## EXCHANGES TO BE PROBED

GOV. HUGHES NAMES COMMISSION OF NINE NEW YORKERS.

To Suggest Changes in Laws on Speculation and for the Protection of Investors.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 15.—Gov. Hughes Monday night announced the appointment of a committee of nine, consisting of bankers, business men and economists, to inquire into the facts surrounding the business of exchanges in New York and to suggest "what changes, if any, are advisable in the laws of the state bearing upon speculation in securities and commodities; or relating to the protection of investors; or with regard to the instrumentalities and organizations used in dealing in securities and commodities which are the subject of speculation."

The committee named includes Horace White, author and editor; Charles A. Schieren, merchant, formerly mayor of Brooklyn; David Leaventritt, former justice of the supreme court; Clark Williams, state superintendent of banks; John B. Clark, professor of political economy in Columbia university; Willard V. King, banker, president Columbia Trust Company, a member of the firm of Faulkner, Page & Company; Samuel H. Ordway, lawyer; Edward D. Page and Charles Sprague Smith, director of People's Institute, all of New York city.

### "IK MARVEL" PASSES AWAY.

Donald G. Mitchell, Well Known Author, Dies, Aged 84.

New Haven, Conn., Dec. 16.—Donald Grant Mitchell, 84 years old, the well-known author who wrote under the nom de plume "Ik Marvel," died at his home, "Marvelwood," in Edgewood, a suburb of this city, Tuesday night. His illness dates to August last, when he suffered an attack of acute indigestion. From this he rallied so that he was able to walk about his home unattended, until two weeks ago, when he began to fail slowly.

At the bedside at the time of Mr. Mitchell's death were his sons, Harold of New London and Walter of Newark, and his daughters, Mrs. Walter Hart of Rye, N. Y.; Mrs. Mason Hopkin and the Misses Elizabeth, Bessie and Harriet Mitchell, all of New Haven.

### MRS. MARTIN IS CONVICTED.

Oakland Woman Found Guilty of a Dynamite Conspiracy.

Oakland, Cal., Dec. 16.—Mrs. Isabella J. Martin, charged with conspiracy in dynamiting the residence of Judge F. B. Ogden on March 19, 1907, was found guilty by a jury that was out less than ten minutes. The case was on trial for several months and has been replete with sensational incidents.

Judge Walls fixed the time of sentence for next Saturday morning. The maximum penalty is life imprisonment. The motive for the crime was revenge upon Judge Ogden for an adverse decision in a suit to recover money from an insurance company for houses she is said to have fired herself.

Kansas Woman Sentenced to Jail. Leavenworth, Kan., Dec. 16.—In the district court here Tuesday Acting Judge Dill sentenced Mrs. Catherine Karst to six months in the county jail and to pay a fine of \$200 for violation of the prohibitory law. Mrs. Karst is the first woman in Kansas ever sentenced to jail under this law, she refused a parole to restrain from violating the law for two years.

### Well-Known Gaffer Killed.

Chicago, Dec. 14.—Phelps B. Hoyt, secretary-treasurer of the W. H. Hoyt Company, wholesale grocers, and one of the most widely-known men in western golf circles, died late Saturday night from injuries he received in an automobile accident early in the evening.

## THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Sixteen deaths are charged to this year's big game hunting season in Maine.

A fire in Popkins avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., disclosed what is believed to be an illicit distillery.

Robbers dynamited the safe of the First National bank at Tulsa, Okla., and escaped with \$2,700.

Abd-el-Krim Ben Sliman, formerly minister of foreign affairs of Morocco, and since May 20 grand vizier, is dead at Fez.

Gov.-elect Lilley of Connecticut has appointed Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., an aide-de-camp on his staff with the rank of major.

The trial of eight men accused of the murder of Capt. Quentin Rankin at Reelfoot Lake opened at Union City, Tenn.

Judge John Garber, well known in California and Nevada as a jurist and mining lawyer, died at his home in Berkeley, Cal.

Between 30,000 and 35,000 deaths and 2,000,000 injured in the accident record in the United States during the year among workmen.

The body of Chief of Police Biggy of San Francisco, who was drowned from the police launch Patrol, has been found floating in the bay.

Mrs. R. Truchess, who was said to be the oldest woman dentist in this country, died in Bellevue hospital, New York, at the age of 78 years.

Dr. Thomas Birdsong, slayer of Dr. A. B. Pitts, a prominent physician of Hazlehurst, Miss., entered a plea of guilty, and was given a life sentence in the penitentiary.

A commission appointed by the postmaster general has reported that "it is not feasible or desirable at the present time for the government to purchase, to install, or to operate pneumatic tubes."

### VALUE OF NATION'S GRAINS.

Decrease in Corn, But Other Cereals Show Healthy Progress.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The production in 1908 and farm value on December 1 of important farm products according to the final revised estimates of the department of agriculture announced Tuesday, are as follows:

Corn, 2,668,651,000 bushels and farm value \$1,616,145,000 against 2,529,320,000 bushels in 1907 and \$1,336,901,000 on December 1 of that year; winter wheat, 437,908,000 bushels, and \$410,330,000 against 409,442,000 and \$261,217,000 last year; spring wheat, 226,694,000 and \$206,496,000 against 224,645,000 bushels and \$193,220,000 in 1907; oats, 807,156,000 bushels, and \$381,171,000 against 754,443,000 and \$334,668,000; barley, 166,756,000 bushels, and \$92,442,000 against 153,597,000 and \$102,290,000.

### LEO P. STOUT CONFESSES.

Naval Apprentice Tells of Brutal Murder in Pittsburg.

Vallejo, Cal., Dec. 16.—Leo P. Stout, a young naval apprentice who is being held in the naval prison at the Mare Island navy yard, on suspicion of complicity in a murder and robbery in Pittsburg in November of last year, made a complete confession to the naval authorities Tuesday.

According to the latter, Stout made a signed statement that he, in company with three others, followed their victim from a street car at one o'clock in the morning, felled him to the ground with a blow on the head with a "black jack," beat him terribly and then robbed him. The young apprentice, says he received \$75 as his share of the robbery.

### Victim of the Clemson Found.

Grand Marais, Mich., Dec. 16.—The first body to come ashore from the boat Wapline steamer, D. M. Clemson of Duluth, was found Tuesday in the bay by two lighthouse keepers from Copper Point. It was that of an unusually large man and on it was a life preserver marked with the name of the missing steamer.

### THE MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 16.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Hogs	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Sheep	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
FLOUR—Winter Straight	4 1/2 @ 4 3/4
WHEAT—December	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
MAY	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
CORN—December	72 @ 73
RYE—No. 2 Western	83 @ 84
BUTTER—Creamery	22 @ 23
EGGS	22 @ 23
CHEESE	10 @ 11
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Fancy Steers	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Medium to Good Steers	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Cows, Plains to Fancy	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Native Yearlings	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Calves	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
HOGS—Heavy Packers	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Heavy Butchers	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Pigs	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	22 @ 23
DAIRY	20 @ 21
LIVE POULTRY	17 @ 18
EGGS	22 @ 23
POTATOES (per bu.)	6 @ 7
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp.	4 1/2 @ 4 3/4
WHEAT—May	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
JULY	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
Corn, May	72 @ 73
Oats, May	31 @ 32
Rye, May	73 @ 74
MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor.	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
May	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
Corn, December	72 @ 73
Oats, Standard	31 @ 32
Rye	73 @ 74
KANSAS CITY.	
GRAIN—Wheat, December	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
May	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
Corn, December	72 @ 73
Oats, No. 2 White	31 @ 32
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Beef Steers	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Texas Steers	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
HOGS—Packers	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Butchers	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
SHEEP—Native	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Stockers and Feeders	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Cows and Heifers	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
HOGS—Heavy	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Light	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2



**ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
RAY WALTERS**





Lo, now is come our joyfull'st time.  
Let every man be jolly:  
Each room with Ivy leaves is drest,  
And every post with Holly.  
Without the door let sorrow lie,  
And if for cold he hap to die,  
We'll bury him in a Christmas Pye.  
And evermore be merry.

**A**LL of the evergreen plants have long been considered symbolic of immortality, of rebirth. Hence they, and they alone, are appropriate decorations for the Christmas season, which was originally a celebration, under the disguise of various national religious forms, of the turning of the sun at the winter solstice, and the consequent renewal of life on the earth.

When Constantine was converted, he seized upon every underlying likeness, however remote, between the old faith and the new. Every familiar symbol that might be stretched to fit the strange faith; every old custom that would help to reconcile his lately, and sometimes forcibly, converted people to their unaccustomed belief, was adopted and re-explained. And the return of the sun, bringing life and light to the winter-bound earth, became the prototype of the coming of the Son of Man, bringing life and light to the soul of the sin-bound world. So that at first all the heathen observances were retained as far as possible, and merely given a new meaning.

At the Christmas festival, the ivy and holly still made a summer screen of the stone walls, as in ancient Germany they had turned the huge halls at mid-winter, to bowers of greenery, wherein the sylvan sprites, who dwell in summer among the forest trees, might pass the frozen months without too much discomfort. An echo from Scandinavia is still heard in the saying current among the peasants of the old world that if any bit of holiday decoration is left in the house after Candlemas day (February 2), a troop of little devils will enter and sit, one on each withered leaf, every one bringing its own small curse upon the house. These little devils are merely the old forest sprites, detained against their will by their undestroyed winter refuge and fretting to return to the awakening woods of spring.

The churches were still green with Christmas garlands in those early days, and ablaze with candles, as the temples of Saturn had always been during the corresponding Roman festival of the Saturnalia. But, as Polydore Vergil remarks, "Trymmyng the temples with hangynge, floures, boughes and garlandes, was taken of the heathen" people, which decked their idols and houses in such a way. And as time went on, and it became no more necessary to make concessions that would help reconcile the people to their changed faith, these "heathen" customs became distasteful to the church. One of the early councils forbids men longer "to deck up their houses with lawrell, yvie, and greene boughes, as we used to doe at the Christmasse season."

This command was observed in the temples, but in the baronial halls the old customs lived on; lived down their questionable past; won again the toleration of the priests who had sternly banished them, and to-day all the evergreens again are admitted to the strictest church, so that we again can say at Christmas,

"Now, with bright Holly all the temples strow  
With Ivy green, and sacred Mistletoe."

The "Early Calendar of English Flowers," an old poem wherein each month is recognized by its appropriate plant symbol, ends with these lines:

Soon the evergreen Laurel alone is greene,  
When Catherine crowns all learned meene.  
The Ivis and Hollie berries are seene,  
And Yule log and Wassail come round agene.  
The laurel is used not at all, and the

ivy but little, in American decorations at Christmas, since both plants are exceedingly rare here. But in England the use of the ivy at least is universal, and the references to it in Christmas song and story alone would fill a small volume.

Besides its claim to appropriateness for the Christmas season which it holds in common with other evergreens, it has two especially strong recommendations of its own. On account of its habit of clinging strongly to its supporting tree or wall, it is a popular symbol of friendship and fidelity, and as such, an excellent decoration for the season of good will and universal brotherhood. And it was, in Roman days, sacred to Bacchus, who, when a baby, was hidden by his aunt, Iphigeneia, among its leaves, to save him from Juno's destructive wrath. Prynne says:

At Christmas men doe always Ivy get,  
And in each corner of the house it set.  
But why doe they then use that Bacchus weed?  
Because they mean then Bacchus-like to feed.

This satirical explanation was but too true in the earlier days, when Christmas lasted for weeks, and was given over to a revelry almost wholly heathen in character.

To-day, in America, the Christmas decorations almost exclusively are of holly, which, for all its popularity, is less consecrated by legend than any other holiday greenery. To be sure we make a sparing use of the mistletoe, which, from the ancient Druidical meaning of purity given to its wax-white berries, and from its use by them in the marriage rite, has come to give a charter for kissing as "broad as the wind." And we have added the bitter-sweet, which has no traditional significance whatever, is not an evergreen, and is to be tolerated merely for its beauty's sake, and for the slight suggestion it gives of the holly berry.

Our American holly is said to be less beautiful than the European plant, having leaves of a duller green. But, making all allowances for possible disadvantages, it still is a remarkably beautiful tree. And as a symbol of the immortality which it is the season's special mission to teach, it surely has no rival. The leaves remain on the branches for three years, losing their hold only when they are pushed off at last by the growing buds of spring.

Throughout England, so little is its supremacy disputed, that it is popularly known as "Christmas," just as the hawthorn is called "The May."

Its name has been a matter of considerable interest. Theophrastus and other Greek authors named the plant Agria; that is, wild, or of the fields. The Romans formed from this the word Agrifolium and called it also Aquifolium, from actum, sharp, and folium, a leaf. Bauhin and Loureiro first named it Ilex, from the resemblance of its leaves to those of the Quercus Ilex, a species of oak which was the true Ilex of Virgil. Linnaeus adopted the name Ilex for the genus, and preserved the name Aquifolium for the most anciently known species.

Our popular name, holly, probably is a corruption of the word holy, as Turner in his herbal calls it holy, and holy tree. The thorny foliage, and the berries like drops of bright blood, could scarcely fail to remind a Christian of the crown of thorns, and this, together with the universal use of the plant in the churches at Christmas easily would account for the name.

In Germany it is known as Christdorn. The Danish name is Christorn. The Swedish Christorn. The same name, Christ's thorn, is found in some parts of England. But as no legend connects the holly with the crown of thorns, this name, universal among the Germanic peoples, must be merely the result of its appearance and of its Christmas popularity, as before suggested.

## Holiday Musings

The joyous time is drawing nigh, the time of turkey, pudding, pie; nor do we dream of afterills, of squalls, and pills, and Christmas bills.

A girl begins to hang up the mistletoe at about the age when she stops hanging up her stocking.

A pessimist is a fellow who wouldn't hang up his stocking for fear old Santa Claus might swipe it.

Christmas cigars are not always puffed up with pride.

There's many a slip 'twixt the Miss and the mistletoe.

Don't make it too strong. Many a man has been knocked out by one good, stiff punch.

Ask a truthful woman what she enjoys most about Christmas, and she will tell you the bargain sales afterward.

To sing a rhyme of Christmas time (that line is but the first of it), here's hoping you may not feel blue because you get the worst of it.

When a child writes a letter of thanks to Santa Claus, it should be cherished like a rare plant. That kid isn't long for this world.

No Christmas present is so useless that you can't pass it on to some one else next year.

Remember that it is better to give than to receive—the things you don't want.

Take off the tags. Many a friendship has been severed by the price mark on a Christmas present.

I have often wondered wherein consisted the wisdom of Solomon when he had a thousand wives. I am now convinced that it must have been in living in the days before Christmas was celebrated.

It's all right to pity the poor at this peace-on-earth season, but it is also well to remember that sympathy doesn't fill an empty stomach.

## RULES FOR CHRISTMAS GIVING

Give willingly.  
Give tactfully.  
Put thought into your giving.  
Don't consider return gifts.  
Never give to others what you wouldn't want yourself.

The unexpected gift insures a special appreciation.  
To give ostentatiously is the height of bad taste.

Give to the sick and the sorrowful if you would know the true joy of giving.  
Never give more than you can afford. Your friends know your circumstances as well as you do yourself and the pleasure of both giving and receiving is lost.

**A Question in Finance.**  
"Are you good at arithmetic, my dear?" asked Mr. Perkashie of his wife.  
"I was accounted the very best arithmetician at school," replied Mrs. Perkashie, with a touch of pride in her voice.  
"I have a problem for you."

"State it."  
"How can I buy \$50 worth of Christmas presents with \$10 in cash and no credit?"

## MR. STAYBOLT AS SANTA CLAUS

Some Things He Would Like to Give If He Could.

"Do you know the Christmas present I'd like to make if I could?" said Mr. Staybolt. "I'd like to give cheerfulness to the downhearted, courage to the timid, and strength to the weak; the power of self-denial to those who yield too easily, and a desire to work to the lazy."

"I have often thought what a pity it is that you can't buy all these things, these helpful qualities, already put up and at such a price as to put them within the reach of all: canned cheerfulness, bottled hopefulness, courage in tablets, and strength, say, in the form of a powder, and so on; or you might, I suppose, put 'em all up canned, for that matter."

"But in the absence of such market preparations and our consequent inability to buy such things and send them as gifts to those whom they might most benefit perhaps you will permit me to offer to each a word of suggestion."

"To the dispirited take a cheerful view. To the downhearted, don't dwell on the doleful side. To the timid, don't be afraid. To the weak, or those who fancy themselves so, try your strength. You'll be surprised to find how much you've got."

To those who yield too easily, deny yourself once, and again, and feel the joy and strength that will come back to you. To the lazy, get a job with a shovel, in a gang of laborers, under a driving boss; and if you are not glad to get back to your present job to do the best you know how at it, I miss my guess.

"I can't send you these things in cans or bottles; but if anyone of you will take my advice and stick to it, you'll think that Mr. Staybolt was a very kind Santa Claus."

## CHRISTMAS PROVERBS

The love-light in the eyes of the precious ones of the household is the most brilliant of Christmas illuminations.

The soft Christmas light is not the least welcome. The shadows of bereavement have fallen during the year. The Christmas angels hover over such dwellings of sorrow in ministrants of divine love.

It was the Christ who said: "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Again, he said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it to one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."



**At the Manger.**  
When first, her Christmas watch to keep,  
Came down the silent Angel, Sleep,  
With snowy sandals shod,  
Beholding what his mother's hands  
Had wrought, with softer swaddling-  
hands  
She swathed the Son of God.

Then, skilled in mysteries of Night,  
With tender visions of delight  
She wreathed his resting-place,  
Till, wakened by a warmer glow  
Than heaven itself had yet to show,  
He saw his mother's face.  
—John B. Tabb, in Atlantic.

## The Christmas Spirit

Christmas is the season of kindness. For Christmas celebrates the coming of Christ into the world, and the heart of the Christ message is love—love expressing itself in homely channels of friendliness and good will, love that "suffereth long and is kind." If we have kindly emotions, let them have their way and blossom into kindly thoughts and kindly deeds. Let the free child spirit of open-hearted friendliness prevail. For this is the child's festival, celebrating the birth of a child, the wonderful Giver who gave himself for mankind. Let us carry the Christmas spirit through all the following days that come and go with all their measure of care or pain or pleasure, and bear in our hearts the inspiration and hope of the blessed Christmas festival of love, bearing ever ringing above the sounds of earth and cease, the song of the angels heralding in the birth of the Saviour of mankind.

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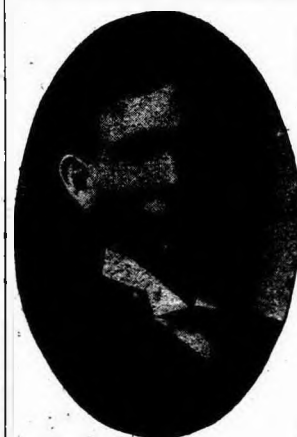
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