

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIII. NO 11

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2 1914

WHOLE NO. 1914.

Local Correspondence

LIVONIA CENTER.

The Salem B. Y. P. U. played the Valley Farm to a full house here Saturday evening. The play was good and very well rendered.

Charlie Wolf's people entertained company from Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Harmon Kingsley's people visited at Joe McEachrane's Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Hovey Leece and little Don visited at Mrs. Elizabeth Peck's Sunday.

Miss Ethel Lambert and John Sanderson were united in marriage at the bride's home near Clarenceville last Wednesday.

George Joslin and family ate Thanksgiving dinner at Herman Johnson's.

The town library was divided up Saturday between the different school libraries, so now it is all district libraries and no town books. The books were placed in the school house and the school board has to decide who is to be librarian.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck celebrated her 80th birthday last Friday, Nov. 25th.

A sister and a cousin of Fred Lee's came Tuesday for an indefinite stay.

The Flint bridge is finished up and all ready for traffic.

Mrs. Willett's death came so sudden to us Saturday we could scarcely believe it could be true, but alas, we found it was only too true, and we sympathize with the friends left to mourn for one taken so suddenly.

When your feet are wet and cold, and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, bathe your feet in hot water before going to bed, and you are almost certain to ward off a severe cold. For sale by all dealers.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gottman of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Paul Badelt Thursday.

Wm. Hetzler and Miss Agnes Krumm of Plymouth spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright and family.

Roy Farmer of East Nankin is visiting his cousin, Geo. Dean of this place.

Roy Badelt is spending the week at the parental home.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Smith were called to Ypsilanti Wednesday, because of the serious illness of Mrs. Smith's mother.

The Misses Hazel Schoch and Anna Shearer spent the Thanksgiving vacation in Detroit, visiting Miss Shearer's relatives.

Spencer Heeney attended a musical and lecture in Detroit Wednesday.

The Grange met at Odd Fellows' hall Thursday.

Mrs. Monahon of Whitmore Lake, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thos. Heeney. Miss Monahon of Detroit is also visiting Mrs. Heeney.

Mr. and Mrs. Mat. McLean spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. McLean's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Webber.

The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger from pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. B. W. L. Hall of Waverly, Va., says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by all dealers.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mrs. Eva Bruner of Belleville visited at S. W. Spicer's last week.

Clarence Webber visited his sister in Farmington over Sunday.

Mrs. Betsy Brown, an old resident of this neighborhood for years, is quite seriously ill at the home of her daughter Mrs. Frank King near Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer and daughter Louise spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer.

It is Bargain Day

When you buy Renne's Pain-Killing Oil, for it is just exactly as represented. The sure cure for neuralgia, headache, rheumatism and sprains. When injured apply Renne's Pain-Killing Oil. It is an antiseptic and will prevent blood poisoning. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

F. L. Manning, Jackson, Mich., writes: "This is to certify that I have been a constant user of Renne's Pain-Killing Oil in my family for the past 20 years, and would no more think of being without it at all times in the house than I would without food. I know that by having it at hand to apply at once, we have saved much suffering and doctor bills. Get it—keep it handy at all times, study at all times, study the directions closely follow them and you will never regret it. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy."

NEWBURG.

On Saturday last the brothers and sisters, including their families, also Ora Chilson, wife and son, met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Chilson and gave them a surprise. Mr. and Mrs. C. were married 50 years ago. They were each presented with a \$5 gold-piece. A fine dinner was served after which a general good time was had by all.

Monday evening was again the occasion of another surprise on this worthy couple. This time the neighbors and friends showed their love and good will by coming 60 strong to celebrate their 50th anniversary. Every one is always sure of a welcome in this home. Light refreshments were served. Mrs. C. E. Ryder, in behalf of the company, then presented the fifty year old bride and groom with a fine rocker. Mrs. M. Eva Smith read an appropriate selection on fifty years of wedded bliss, the music by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Langs was enjoyed by all and so ended one of the pleasant events along life's pathway.

Mr. and Mrs. James Norris of Detroit spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Clark Mackender.

Mr. W. H. Ostrander made her daughter, Mrs. Mark Joy, a short visit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Langs of Detroit spent Thanksgiving at the home of Lewis Langs.

Word has been received that the stork had left a baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Bassett.

The L. A. S. will hold their regular meeting at the hall Dec. 9. A picnic dinner will be served. All come prepared to help tie off a comfortable. Every one cordially invited to attend.

Communion service will be held in the church Sunday afternoon. On account of the stormy day there were not very many in attendance at church last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wegoner and daughter of Detroit Sundayed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Wegoner.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

STARK.

Word was received Wednesday of the death of Frank Millard's oldest son at Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Millard went there Friday and will return Saturday. Interment was at Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kuhn ate Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. Kuhn's sister, Dora, at Farmington.

Will Maynard and Chas. Bell are on the sick list. Dr. Tupper of Redford is caring for them.

Everybody went to Detroit last week and took everybody else with them.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Coats expected to entertain George Criger and family for Thanksgiving, but received a telegram saying they could not come because they had company from Detroit.

Frank Melchek of Detroit spent a few days at Rose Lawn Farm.

A number from here took in the play at the Center Saturday night and were well pleased with it.

John Bell and wife took dinner at the Bell home Thanksgiving.

Mildred Johnson and Jos. Maynard Sundayed at Ed. Maynard's.

Mildred Maynard was in Plymouth Monday.

Ruth Johnson of Redford Sundayed at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Austin have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their baby, a twin. The boy died August 30 and the girl Nov. 28.

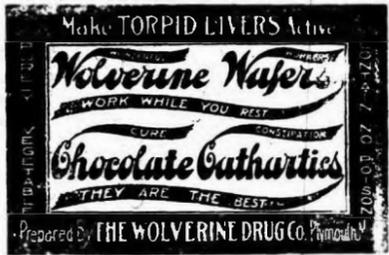
Josie Rattenbury is home for a few days.

A farewell party was given Monday night for Mr. and Mrs. John Sherwood as he has sold his farm and intends moving to Detroit.

A lot of Mr. and Mrs. George Chilson's neighbors and friends swarmed down on them Monday night, and as they asked the cause the spokesman said this is your 50th anniversary, and if a man and woman can live together 50 years now days without one or two divorces at least, they should not be passed unnoticed.

Mrs. John Bennett is still a great sufferer from a sprained ankle.

"I had been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all of the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E. Williams, Middleboro, Ky. "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.



VACCINE

FRESH FROM THE LABORATORIES OF
PARKE, DAVIS & CO.

VAGGINATION SHIELDS

to protect the arm from poisonous infection, at 10c. And then we give you a discount of 10% for cash. Don't forget that.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at 'THE WOLVERINE.' || Phone No. 5. / Office, 2 Rings
Residence, 3 Rings

HE TOLD HER

"Nobody could ever have taken him for anything but a most eminently nice young man, and evidently the girl sitting opposite him at the cafe table thought so emphatically.

The waiter had just departed and the young man moved uneasily in his seat. Then he coughed behind his hand and carefully changed the salt shaker to a spot one inch farther north.

"Er—it's a lovely day, isn't it?" he said abruptly.

The young woman looked a trifle puzzled. "Why, yes," she said, doubtfully, "only it's evening, you know!"

"I meant evening," he amended hastily. "So sunshiny—I mean there are so many stars!"

The young woman opened her eyes wider and regarded him curiously. Then she caught her breath, for he certainly was most uncomfortably confused. The symptoms appeared to arouse hope within her heart. She smiled back at him soothingly and patted her hair.

"Yes, it's fine out," she agreed. "I enjoyed the play so much! I thought the man who took the leading part was splendid! Do you know, he reminded me of you?"

"Did he?" asked the young man, nervously. "How odd! He was so blond!"

"It wasn't so much his looks as his splendid character," explained the young woman. "That is so much more than mere looks!"

"Oh, I'm nothing out of the ordinary!" protested the young man, hastily. He changed the salt cellar back to where it had been in the first place and fingered the menu card.

"You were saying something," reminded the young woman, sweetly.

The young man jumped nervously and gave her a hurried glance. "Was I?" he murmured. "Oh, yes! I believe I was! It's so hard to—er—put things!"

The young woman smiled at him again and then laughed ripplingly. "Oh, my!" she said. "As if you could find anything like that difficult! You are always so capable and strong and self-possessed!"

"Do you think so?" asked the young man in a gratified tone. "Now, it's awfully good of you, Miss Rose, to think that! Awfully!"

"Not a bit!" said the young woman, shaking her head and giving him a deep look. "I mean it!"

The young man coughed. "Oh, Miss Rose, you're wonderful. People are as

unremitting, though—you never can tell, no matter how—er—long you've known a person how he—she's going to take a thing! You never can tell!"

"I don't agree with you!" protested the young woman with great seriousness. "That is, with some people you can always tell—any one who really understands you! Why, I should feel perfectly comfortable in telling you anything. Shouldn't you feel that way with me?"

"I don't know," admitted the young man, uneasily. "I suppose I ought to, but I really don't think I should! I'd be afraid you'd misunderstand."

"Why, Mr. Hanafin!" the young woman cried, reproachfully. "And I thought we were such sympathetic, congenial friends! You really hurt my feelings!"

"Do I?" asked the young man, anxiously. "Do you feel that way about it? I didn't know—that was why it seemed so hard—why I hesitated so in trying to tell you—to say—to—er—"

"To say what?" breathed the young woman, tenderly, her eyes downcast.

The young man took a deep breath and stared at her hard. "What I've been trying to say," he explained, rapidly, "is that there is a streak of soot down the middle of your nose. I didn't want you to think I was criticizing you, but still I thought you might like to know!"

"Oh!" gasped the young woman, weakly. Then she added, freezingly, as she hunted for her handkerchief: "Thank you."

A "Rosary of Friends."

A new and original texture of the "growing bead mania" is found in the "Rosary of Friends," that promises, and, indeed, already exhibits such wealth of artistically expressed affection. This "rosary" is to be built of a bead or two from each of the many friends whom the builder "really loves" and who really love her, such beads being contributed at will and of an preferred kind or variety. Each given bead is separated from its neighbor by two lovely odoriferous brown beads made of the petals of roses. Already, though but recently started, a charming rosary shows highly interesting and varied specimens. An ancient Egyptian scarab, a talisman from the catacombs, an exquisite bead of turquoise matrix, a nugget of real gold, presumably mined by the owner, a tiny bronze image of Daruma, with gold eyes and silver teeth; these, with odd beads from Venice, China and other picturesque and romantic localities, comprise the most notable specimens so far strong.

Labor Note.

If you feel above your work it would be a good idea for you to occasionally come off your perch.

It's Always a Pleasure

To receive letter. That a pleasure is enhanced or marred, according to the quality of the paper upon which the letter is written. Nine out of ten people who are really particular and careful of appearance use the writing paper made in Berkshire by

Eaton, Crane & Pike

We can furnish you with this justly celebrated paper in many styles and sizes. Come and see.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

PROTECT YOUR FAMILY with a BANK ACCOUNT.

Philip D. Armour, the great multi-millionaire meat king, first saved one hundred dollars from his earnings on the farm. He went from New York to California, there he got \$5.00 a day for digging ditches. He still SAVED—saved a few thousand dollars. The first saving was the seed from which this vast fortune grew.

Make our bank your bank. We pay liberal interest consistent with safety—three per cent.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

WE'LL HAVE FINE PORKCHOPS TOMORROW

We buy only young pigs and that's why our pork chops are so delicious and our roasts of pork fairly melt in your mouth. Just now we are having some particularly fine pork and if you want something really good, call us up this morning.

Meats of all kinds.

Free Delivery Both Phones
Orders Called for and Delivered.

TODD BROS.

Call at the Coal Office

and secure comfort for yourself and family by having us send you a supply of good, clean Coal. It's a long-time before spring is coming. In fact the worst of the winter is yet to come. Better have even too much coal than too little. It will not spoil any way. Order to-day and you needn't care what kind of weather comes along.

J. D. McLAREN CO.

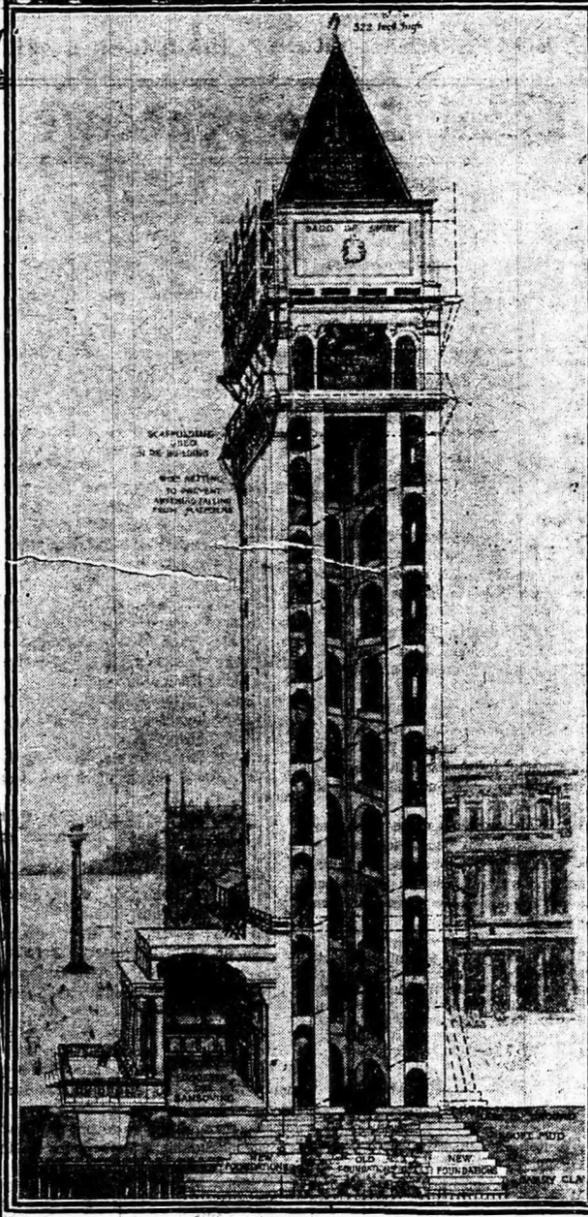
The GLORY of VENICE RESTORED

THE task of restoring the old campanile or bell-tower of St. Mark's at Venice is nearing completion, and it is confidently expected that the bells of San Marco will break their nine years' silence and again ring out on St. Mark's day, April 25, 1911.

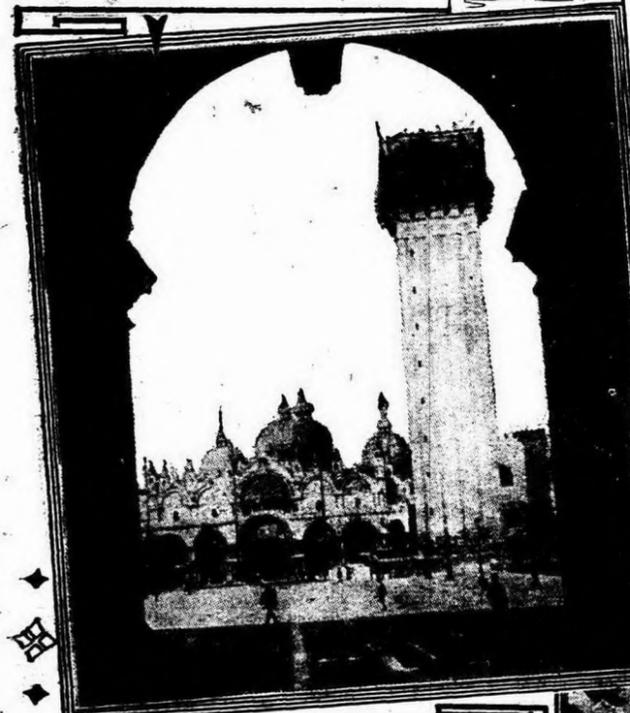
The restoration of this famous tower—which collapsed suddenly on July 14, 1902, after a proud existence of 1,014 years—has proved a greater undertaking than anticipated, some of the details presenting technical difficulties. The intention was to reproduce the old tower as faithfully as possible, and with that object in view the bricks, of which there are over a million, were specially selected and laid. The bricks are each 12 inches long, 5 inches wide and 3 inches deep, and the clay is twice mixed to secure homogeneity. These bricks, however, contained salt, which threatened to turn the tower white, and such an outcry was raised among the Venetians that the work was suspended while an inquiry was held. It was found that by prolonged soaking in water the salt was removed.

The tower is quadrangular, nearly 40 feet square at the base and 350 feet high, including the pinnacles in the shape of a pyramid, the summit being crowned by the figure of an angel with spread wings. The foundations of the ancient buildings were found to be good, but none too wide, so that considerable strengthening had to be effected. No scaffolding has been used, a sliding platform being contrived to rise with the progress of the building.

The shaft, which was completed last December, is composed of an inner and an outer shaft, between



SECTIONAL VIEW OF THE NEW CAMPANILE OF VENICE



THE NEW CAMPANILE AS IT NOW IS

which mounts the inclined plane which leads to the bell chamber. The walls of the outer shaft are six feet thick and the inclined plane is lit by 36 windows. In the new tower the shafts are bound together by iron rods and the pilasters at the angles of the inner shaft are similarly united. This will ensure any future fall of the tower to be as one mass instead of a gentle subsiding.

Careful searching among the ruins of the old campanile resulted in the finding of nearly all the fragments of the beautiful bronze doors, statues and bas-reliefs of Sansovino's famous loggetta, which has been restored with wonderful care and devotion. The estimated cost of the present tower is over 2,000,000 francs, this sum having been raised by public subscription and a large grant from the state.

When the tower fell, of the five bells only the largest was not broken; the other four have been replaced and were presented to his beloved Venice by Pope Pius X. The lions of St. Mark, which originally occupied the centers of the north and south sides of the attic and were defaced during the French occupation, are to be replaced.

The tower has a strangely hard and new appearance against the soft, time-mellowed facade of the church of St. Mark with its wild horses and curious Oriental-looking domes, and seems almost as incongruous as the large steamboats and motor launches which have now challenged the supremacy of the graceful gondola on Venetian waterways. The Venetians were, however, wise to rebuild the campanile, for the long, low lines of the surrounding palaces need this sky-piercing shaft to complete the effect even as London needs the dome of St. Paul's to lift its sombre roofs in an upward effort.

The bells of the old campanile were shattered by the fall of the tower, but they have now, as stated above, been replaced by the generosity of the present pope. They were cast on St. Mark's day, April 25, and will again be solemnly rung from the tower on St. Mark's day of next year.

"By kind permission of Professor Giuseppe del Vecchio, chief superintendent of the reconstruction of the loggetta, I was permitted," writes a correspondent, "to witness the remarkable work which has been accomplished within one of the corridors of the Doge's palace. Here, within the shadow of the beautiful staircase which mounts to the upper story, and within sight of the window from which Silvio Pellico looked out during his many years of confinement, there has been placed together with infinite pains the wonderful Renaissance facade of Sansovino."

To give an example of the method which has been pursued one may take the case of three columns of breccia corallina which form part of the facade facing St. Mark's. One has been put together in 13 pieces, another in 32 pieces, while a third was so much damaged that it had to be replaced by a block of Asiatic marble known as setta basi dorato, so called from a block of this marble having been found in a villa near Rome belonging to Settimio Passo, a Roman consul.

"By kind permission of Signor Edosardo Dott.



ONE OF THE FIVE FALLEN BELLS OF THE OLD CAMPANILE

THE WELSH EISTEDDFOD

The National Eisteddfod of Wales, celebrated every autumn, is one of the most picturesque festivals remaining in this commercial age. The Gentleman remarks especially on the growing part taken by women.

Last year when the Gorsedd, or meeting to proclaim the bards, was held in Kensington Gardens in the early morning no one looked better than Lady St. David in her silken robes of emerald green, or more graceful than the countess Maitland, whose grace and charm one longs to see added to the Grecian folds of an Ovale's robes.

And now a word on the Gorsedd itself. On the Logan Stone the Arch-Druid Dyfed was attended by all his bards, some in white robes and others in blue, and the Ovates in green. The twelve chief bards stood by their sacred unhewn stones. Ancient prayers were recited. The huge Brythonic sword of peace was drawn and sheathed three times with the question by the Arch-Druid, "A bes Hedy-ch?" to which all present responded by a shout "Heddweh!" ("Peace.")

After each shout of "Heddweh!" the sword was sheathed and the draught of mead from the "Hirlas" horn was drunk by the Arch-Druid. Then followed the initiation of new members into the Gorsedd and short Englynion (alliterative stanzas) were recited in Welsh by the bards, who in turn stood on the Logan Stone and received the applause as well as the laughter of appreciation, for many of the Englynion are exceedingly witty as well as good poetry.

The chief harpist, Ad Dwyf Birth, played, and Eos Dar sang his characteristically Welsh Pennan-

washed in order to extract any destructive salts from its composition. In some cases the brick has been washed four or five times in order to thoroughly cleanse it. So careful has the committee been to secure the best materials, that the first portion of the reconstructed brick work was removed owing to suspicions as to the quality of the bricks supplied. The brick shaft now rises completely clear of all scaffolding and impediments, and from certain points of view the old effect of the piazza is again coming to life.

Entering the archway at the base of the tower one ascends by a series of sloping ways made of reinforced concrete. The interior brickwork is a marvel of fine setting, and when struck with the hand a portion of it will resound like a drum. Reaching the present summit, one is able to examine the progress with the stonework of the dado, which in turn will support the pyramid apex of the tower.

On the summit of all will be fixed a gilded figure of an angel, pivoted at the head of a pendulum, so that when wintry winds sweep over the Venetian lagoons the strain upon the tower on this figure will be reduced to a minimum. The view from the summit of the tower is a fascinating and in some respects a surprising one, for from this elevation none of the canals are visible, and the only one of the innumerable bridges which one can discern is the Ponte del Lupo—a Venetian corruption of the Italian word lupo, which signifies a wolf.

tion, which in their monotonous but varied chanting on a very few notes remind one of the east and its primitive music.

Symbolic offerings of the fruits and flowers of the earth—the oak, leek, mistletoe, corn, heather and vervain—form the bouquet which every year is presented by some prominent woman; by the late Lady Llanover, for instance, who always appeared at the Gorsedd in national costume and insisted upon her servants wearing it on all occasions.

In Wales the Eisteddfod is naturally more characteristically Welsh than when it is held in London. The choirs and instrumental music are listened to with breathless attention, while again and again one hears "Da iawn" ("Very good"), or sometimes "No good," as the case may be, while for the time being all is forgotten but the music.

The culminating interest of the Eisteddfod is centered in the charring of the bard on Thursday—the award for the greatest alliterative poem of the year. The adjudicators read their decision, criticizing the different poems sent in, and announcing at the close the nom de plume of the successful competitor. The whole building is galvanized with intense excitement. The winning author stands, and two bards are sent to conduct him amid strains of music to his chair of honor in the bardic circle.

WOMAN COULD NOT GIVE UP THE GAME

WIFE OF SIX MEN DECLARES SHE WAS PURSUED BY AFFINITIES.

MARRIES FOUR IN ONE YEAR

Blames Her Predicament Upon Marriage Bureau, the Motto of Which Was: "Try, Try Again"—Clings to Her Little Daughter.

Chicago.—The plea of Mrs. Alice Hobbs-Goodwin-Eckle-Boze-Graham-Young-Hoskins as she broke into tears and sobbed a confession in which she admitted having wedded six men, five of them being collected from matrimonial agencies within a year, was that matrimonial agencies had driven her crazy.

"I was pursued by affinities, saw them in the daytime and in my dreams," she said.

"It seemed as if there was a continual mist before my eyes and that the only way I could break it was to marry my way through. Yes, I am a bigamist, but I was crazed and did not know what I was doing."

The much-married woman sat in the Harrison Street Police Station and prepared her novel defense, based on a new plea of "matrimonial madness." She was brought from Medford, Okla., where she was held on the complaint of James E. Young, almost the last of her many husbands. She was apprehended three days after she had deserted Hugh Hoskins of Wellington, Kan.

"These matrimonial agencies have driven me to desperation. They used to tell me that if I lived with one man too long he would find me out and that the only safe way was to keep changing."

"At night I used to lie awake and stare into the darkness to see the husbands I had deserted march past glaring at me and threatening revenge. The next moment I would be haunted by the faces of horrible men



The Much-Married Woman.

who were going to marry me. I am glad it is all over." She cried hugging closer to her pretty 10-year-old daughter, Olive Goodwin, daughter of her only legal marriage.

"I never took a dishonest dollar from one of them and made each of them a good wife while I was living with him. Through it all I have taught Olive her lessons from the Bible and kept her from knowing the awful sins her mother was committing."

"Marriage is the greatest game in the world and leads to the extremes of human enjoyment or misery. Some play it once and winning, quit the game. Others play it again, and lose. It grew on me like a gambling habit."

"When my case comes to trial I will tell the truth and convince any judge that I was not to blame; that I could no more help marrying than I could stop breathing. I will be free soon and take my little girl away. I never want to see a man again."

The mysterious power which the widow exercised over men, despite her unattractiveness, was demonstrated when she stepped off the train from Oklahoma and stood facing Young.

The man gazed at her for a minute and then forgot all his threats of vengeance.

"Oh, why did you leave me," he cried as he threw his arms about her. "Why did you leave me when we were so happy."

Later he reiterated his determination of going into court and demanding that the woman be sent to the penitentiary.

Folding Bed Traps Woman.

Joplin, Mo.—Mrs. Elizabeth C. Alington, seventy-five years old, is in a critical condition as the result of the accidental closing of a folding bed, in which she was sleeping at the home of her daughter. Alarmed when the bed began to close, she tried to escape, and was caught by the edges two ribs and her right leg were broken and she suffered internal injuries.

AS REPRESENTED.



Patient—Look here, doctor; you said if I took a bottle of your tonic I would have a remarkable appetite. Why, I only eat one soda cracker each week.

Doctor—Well, don't you call that a remarkable appetite?

BABY'S SCALP CRUSTED

"Our little daughter, when three months old, began to break out on the head and we had the best doctors to treat her, but they did not do her any good. They said she had eczema. Her scalp was a solid scale all over. The burning and itching was so severe that she could not rest, day or night. We had about given up all hopes when we read of the Cuticura Remedies. We at once got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and followed directions carefully. After the first dose of the Cuticura Resolvent, we used the Cuticura Soap freely and applied the Cuticura Ointment. Then she began to improve rapidly and in two weeks the scale came off her head and new hair began to grow. In a very short time she was well. She is now sixteen years of age and a picture of health. We used the Cuticura Remedies about five weeks, regularly, and then we could not tell she had been affected by the disease. We used no other treatment after we found out what the Cuticura Remedies would do for her. J. Fish and Ella M. Fish, Mt. Vernon, Ky., Oct. 12, 1909."

The Significant Wink.

"I think," said the weary stranger, "that I'll go somewhere and take forty winks."

The hack driver looked puzzled.

"What's the trouble?"

"I was wondering whether you wanted me to drive you to a hotel or a drug store."

At sixteen a girl thinks about roses and poetry; at twenty-six her thoughts run to cabbages and money.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, and colic.

A quarrel merely proves that one of the parties to it hasn't any more sense than the other.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDEN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

For Headaches

Caused by sick stomach, ill-regulated bile, sluggish bowels, nervous strain or overwork, the safest and surest remedy is



Old Established, in London 1826, and 1840.

COLDS Cured in One Day



"I regard my cold cure as being better than a Life Insurance Policy"—MUNYON.

A few doses of Munyon's Cold Cure will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. These little sugar pellets can be conveniently carried in the vest pocket for use at any time or anywhere. Price 25 cents at any druggist.

If you need Medical Advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail, absolutely free. They put you under no obligations.

Address Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratory, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Why Rent a Farm

Be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of \$10,000 or \$15,000 an acre every year.

Land purchased 3 years ago at \$10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at \$25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can become rich by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.

DAILY Thru Sleeping Car Line

from CHICAGO to

HOT SPRINGS, ARK. and SAN ANTONIO, TEX. and all important points in Texas

via the Chicago-Alton R.R. "The Only Way"

Leaves Chicago 11.25 a.m. for Hot Springs
Leaves Chicago 11.43 p.m. for San Antonio

Electric Lighted Cars
Perfect Passenger Service

W. C. MUELLER, Traveling Passenger Agent
425 Ford Building, Detroit, Mich.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible for not only giving relief, they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

RAW FURS

THE OLDEST FUR HOUSE IN AMERICA. JOSEPH ULLMANN, 18-20-22 West 20th Street, New York

Branch Establishments under SAME NAME at LEIPZIG, LONDON, PARIS, Germany. Buying and selling representatives in all important fur markets of the world, distributing each article where best results are obtained, enable us to pay highest market prices for raw furs at all times.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE. PLANTEN'S C & C BLACK CAPSULES. DEFIANCE STARCH. PATENT. FURS WANTED.

Odd News From Big Cities

Stories of Strange Happenings in the Metropolitan Towns

Huge Magnet Causes Workman's Death



PITTSBURGH, PA.—Death played a grim joke on a Pittsburgh workman the other day, appearing to the poor fellow in his most unfamiliar guise. John Warnack, thirty-five years old and a steel worker, came under the influence of a 30-ton magnet and was yanked upward, being so badly injured by the impact that he died in a local hospital two hours later. His head was caught between the steel billet he was carrying and the huge magnet and crushed.

These magnets, be it known, are one of the greatest labor-saving devices of man's many inventions. A huge piece of soft iron is swung about in the works where wanted through the action of a traveling crane or a big derrick. To this iron is connected wires through which a strong current of electricity can be sent at will. Soft iron has this peculiarity, that it becomes highly magnetized on the passage of an electric current through its mass, but on the current being shut off the magnetism ceases at once. This property makes such a piece of iron

valuable for picking up bars of iron or steel, kegs of nails or bolts, scrap iron, or any substance susceptible to the magnetic influence.

It seems odd enough to the visitor at a big foundry or rolling mill when he sees such a clumsy-looking piece of iron swung along over a heap of several tons of scrap iron, or chunks of crude material known in trade parlance as pig iron, and the pieces begin to jump upward and hang on to the magnet through this invisible force while slowly carried to some other part of the works, where they quickly drop off as, the magnet loses its power through the shutting off of the current of electricity. The thing looks ridiculous, yet the power that draws these heavy pieces of iron or steel upward would sustain a weight of many tons just as easily.

Workmen who witnessed the accident had considerable difficulty in extricating the victim. They forgot to turn off the current supplying the contracting power at first. Finally some one thought to shut off the power and then the body and the billet fell to the ground, the latter striking one of the rescuers on the right leg and breaking it. The mystic power of the magnet had been overcome for the moment, and poor Warnack was carried to the hospital to die of his injuries a couple of hours later.

San Francisco Rises From Her Ashes



SAN FRANCISCO.—Nothing so clearly shows the vigor and recuperative power of San Francisco as the effort it is putting forth to secure the great exposition of 1915, designed to celebrate the building of the Panama canal.

A little over four years ago the city was crumpled to the dust by the earthquake and fire which swept 508 city blocks out of existence. Last April, just four years after the great cataclysm, the citizens of San Francisco, assembled in mass meeting, subscribed over \$4,000,000 toward an international exposition to be held there, and since that time \$3,000,000 more have been subscribed. Few cities in the world are capable of this great revival. Not only has San Francisco arisen from her ashes, but she now faces the monumental task of financing a great world exposition.

Since the work of rebuilding San Francisco was begun more than \$300,000,000 has gone into reconstruction, while \$100,000,000 has been expended on steel and concrete wharves, a mun-

icipal fire protection system, sewers, streets and other improvements. All told, 25,000 buildings have been erected in the city in four years and the work of construction goes on rapidly. Such is the city that asks the honor of building an exposition that will be worthy, before the world, of America.

Already her citizens have completed a task which ranks with the construction of the canal in magnitude, and represents, in capital expended, more money than the canal has cost to date, and almost as much as the "big ditch" will have cost when completed. By 1915, San Franciscans say, every trace of the fire will be erased and forgotten in the city's greater estate.

It is, of course, not only San Francisco that will go before congress and request to be granted the exposition. Back of the city is the whole state of California, and back of both the great west. The people of California through the legislature have given \$5,000,000 toward the exposition's success and the city of San Francisco, apart from the voluntary subscription of its citizens, has been granted permission to bond herself for a like sum.

Of congress, these westerners will not ask one dollar of aid. Indeed, the Sunset City is a bit anxious to demonstrate that she can build a \$50,000,000 exposition with money granted by her own state's citizens.

Sing Sing Prison Not Escape Proof



NEW YORK.—Once more the barriers of stone and steel and the wit and watchfulness of selected guardians that make Sing Sing prison theoretically escape proof, have been flouted by the criminal wards of New York state. Since its construction the big institution has been regarded by criminals as the "easiest prison to beat," owing to its crowded condition and the necessity of allowing men to sleep in makeshift quarters. More than 200 men have eluded the guards since the '60s, but only a few have enjoyed their liberty. Nearly all have been recaptured and have lived to see the day they were sorry for their dash for liberty.

The escape of the last quintet of criminals was the most successful and startling in the long list of deliveries which run parallel with the history of Sing Sing. It was crude, direct and simple and the work of one man, "Big

Bill" Green. The scene of the escape was in the Protestant chapel, where 125 men were sleeping, with two guards on duty.

During the night Isidore Blum, Green's sole accomplice, received permission from Keeper Drum to go into the retiring room. Green followed a few minutes later, and beckoned to Drum, saying Blum was ill. All unsuspecting the keeper entered the room, where he was felled by Green and bound and gagged. The other keeper was easily overpowered and gagged. When the two guards were safely gagged Green called to his fellow convicts. "Here's the chance for everybody," he said. "Who's coming?" Five men followed and all got away. Later they were captured.

The days of the Sing Sing quarries were days of opportunity for the prisoners. Many of the early escapes were made when bands of convicts worked at cutting rocks near the prison and under the eyes of armed guards. As far back as 1843 there was a general uprising of prisoners who tried to burn the prison. Since that time there has been no concerted insurrection, but prisoners in groups of two or three have opened the path to freedom and gotten away.

Prize Poem Is Penned by a Lunatic



ST. PAUL, MINN.—Minnesota has a poet, or rather a poetess, who has achieved a measure of fame and fortune despite the fact that for 16 years she has been an inmate of a state hospital for the insane.

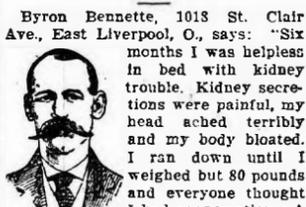
Some time ago a magazine offered a prize for the best literary contribution to be submitted within a certain time. The winner was to be presented with free transportation to Europe and return. Among those who entered the contest was a woman, a member of a well-known Minnesota family. So excellent was her effort

considered that the prize was awarded to her. When the editors of the magazine learned who she was, and that because of environments she would be unable to take advantage of the prize she had won, they sent her a check for \$250.

The woman is Miss Betty Clay, committed in 1894 from Ramsey county to the Rochester asylum. At times she is perfectly rational and has full possession of her faculties. Her dementia is of the spasmodic type, and is accompanied by weird delusions.

It is said that some of her best verse has been written while under the spell of these delusions. Her descriptions are weird and uncanny, although charming. She seems to have the faculty of keeping the hallucinations of her dementia without losing her natural powers and gifts. She is well educated and refined.

WEIGHED ONLY 80 POUNDS. How a Severe Case of Kidney Trouble Was Finally Conquered.



Byron Bennette, 1013 St. Clair Ave., East Liverpool, O., says: "Six months I was helpless in bed with kidney trouble. Kidney secretions were painful, my head ached terribly and my body bloated. I ran down until I weighed but 80 pounds and everyone thought I had consumption. A specialist gave me up and so did my home physician. Surprising as it may seem, I was able to leave my bed after using six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and for six years I have remained free from kidney trouble. I confidently believe Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life."

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

The charm of the unattainable is long drawn out.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamlin's Wizard Oil, the best of all remedies for the relief of all pain.

Rumor is a spark at first, then a fire, then a conflagration, and then ashes.—W. H. Shaw.

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

The Simple Life.

Mrs. Knicker—You will have to get up to light the fire.

Knicker—Unnecessary, my dear; I never smoke before breakfast.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Some One Must Do It. J. Pierpont Morgan, at one of the sumptuous dinners that he gave in Cincinnati during the recent church congress, praised the power of advertising.

Mr. Morgan's eulogy concluded with an epigram quite good and quite true enough to be pasted in every businessman's hat.

"If a dealer," he said, "does not advertise his wares, it is ten to one that the sheriff will do it for him."

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.



Mr. Kicker—Your bill actually makes my blood boil.

Doctor Slick—Then, sir, I must charge you \$20 more for sterilizing your system.

NEWSPAPERS TAKING IT UP

Metropolitan Dailies Giving Advice How to Check Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble.

This is a simple home recipe now being made known in all the larger cities through the newspapers. It is intended to check the many cases of Rheumatism and dread kidney trouble which have made so many cripples, invalids and weaklings of some of our brightest and strongest people.

The druggists everywhere, even in the smallest communities, have been notified to supply themselves with the ingredients, and the sufferer will have no trouble to obtain them. The prescription is as follows: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce, and Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle. The dose is one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Recent experiments in hospital cases prove this simple mixture effective in Rheumatism. Because of its positive action upon the eliminative tissues of the kidneys, it compels these most vital organs to filter from the blood and system the waste impurities and uric acid which are the cause of rheumatism. It cleanses the kidneys, strengthens them and removes quickly such symptoms as backache, blood disorders, bladder weakness, frequent urination, painful scalding and discolored urine. It acts as a gentle, thorough regulator to the entire kidney structure.

Those who suffer and are accustomed to purchase a bottle of medicine should not let a little inconvenience interfere with making this up, or have your druggist do it for you.

Net Income \$3,000

From 28 Acres of California Land

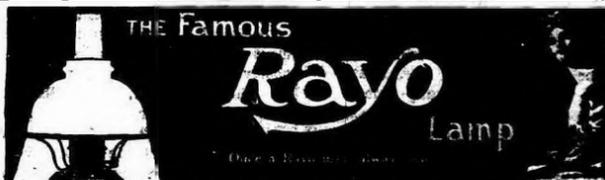
The original price per acre was \$40. Planted to peaches, plums, grapes and pears it yields \$3,000 a year net, and would be cheap at \$500 an acre.

This is only one example of what has been done in a climate that draws tourists from all over the world.

Union Pacific Southern Pacific

Standard Route of the West
Electric Block Signals
For further facts and accurate information about California call on or address

GERRIT FORT, P. T. M.
U. P. R. R., 871 Farmington St.
OMAHA, NEB.



THE FAMOUS Rayo Lamp
The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made. Constructed of solid brass, nickel plated—easily kept clean—changes from one room to any other. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the Rayo Lamp as a gift, giving device, or every day use. If not at your store, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agent of the

W. L. DOUGLAS

'3 \$3.50 & '4 SHOES FOR MEN BOYS' SHOES, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

The benefits of free fitting, which apply only to our leather shoes, now enable me to give the wearer more value for his money, better and more comfortable shoes than any other shoe made in the world. I have been making shoes for over 30 years, that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U.S., and that Dollar for Dollar I guarantee my shoes to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other \$3.00, \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoes you can buy? Quality has made my shoes The Leaders of the World. You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones wore so well, and gave you so much comfort.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, W. L. Douglas Shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere
STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

For DISTEMPER

Pink Eye, Epsitoides, Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever. None cure and positive preventive, no matter how horrid any stage are indicated on "exposed." Liquid given on the tongue, acts on the blood and glands, expels the poisonous germ from the body. Cures distemper in dogs and sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling free stock remedy. Cures Jaundice among humans, and is a fine kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle. 50 and \$1 a dozen. Get this early. Keep it, show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere. STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

Important News FUR DEALERS and TRAPPERS

SEND FURS and SKINS direct to MRN who KNOW their value. We save you money, because we KNOW the Fur Market, and pay highest prices on liberal assortments. Price lists especially arranged for your territory. It is YOURS for the asking. Convince YOURSELF by making us a trial shipment. We pay all expenses, charge no commissions, and remit promptly. LEOPOLD GASSNER FUR CO. 84 East 19th St., New York City. Capitalized at \$250,000.00

2 CRUISES AROUND THE WORLD

TWO GRAND CRUISES of about three and one-half months' duration each. The first to leave New York Bay, 1. 1911, and the second from San Francisco Feb. 17, 1912, by the large transatlantic steamer "Cleveland" Rates from \$650 up. Including All Expenses. Also Cruises to the WEST INDIES, the GULF OF MEXICO and SOUTH AMERICA. Write for Illustrated Brochure. HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE, 41-45 Broadway, New York. P. O. Box 1767

SOUR STOMACH

"I used Cascarets and feel like a new man. I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia and sour stomach for the last two years. I have been taking medicine and other drugs, but could find no relief only for a short time. I will recommend Cascarets to my friends as the only thing for indigestion and sour stomach and to keep the bowels in good condition. They are very nice to eat."

Harry Stuckley, Mauch Chunk, Pa. Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The complete tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure of your money back. 123

GUARANTEED CURE FOR CHICKEN CHOLERA.—One tablet in one gallon of their drinking water. 25 tablets prepaid for 50c. 175 for \$1. I. W. PRITCHARD, M. D., Aurora, Illinois

REMEMBER PISO'S for COUGHS & COLDS

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 48-1910.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. LTD., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Stadium Cigar

Full 5 cents worth. Your ideas. 6-page book with advice FREE. Send address and name to J. R. Williams, Schenck, Tenn.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, payable in advance.....\$1.00
Six months......75
Three months......50

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, 50.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Card of Thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1910.

BEST PROPOSITION MADE

Here is the Opportunity for Plymouth People to Make the Town Hum.

The Plymouth Improvement Co. has been in communication with a couple of Detroiters—Messrs. Beatty and Hodge—with reference to the location of a commercial motor truck concern in Plymouth. The gentlemen came to the village Wednesday evening and a hastily called meeting of citizens was held in the council room. Mr. Beatty has on the string a motor truck concern now in its infancy in Detroit, that wishes to locate in larger quarters. The gentlemen interested will come to Plymouth and they ask no bonus. All they want is stock subscriptions to the amount of \$40,000 to \$50,000 and land for which stock will be issued. Mr. Beatty did not wish to mention any names now connected with the proposed company until he could be assured Plymouth could raise the amount of stock required. He further guaranteed that for every dollar subscribed by Plymouth an equal amount in cash would be deposited in the local bank by Detroiters. That's something. Upon the assurance that Plymouth would subscribe the stock, he would then be at liberty to state who were behind the Detroit concern, but assured the people that it was not a paper affair. The company now has trucks running in Detroit, is at work constructing more in limited quarters and has orders for all it can make in 1911.

The proposition looked so good to the people present at the meeting that a committee of four was appointed to make a preliminary canvass of the village for stock subscriptions, with the idea to see if the required amount could be raised. This committee consists of Messrs. Fred Schrader, Will Burrows, Harry Jolliffe and Louis Hillmer. If this committee meets with any encouragements a meeting will be held in the council room next Tuesday evening, with Messrs. Beatty and Hodge present, and then discuss further details.

Mr. Caster stated to the meeting that he had "looked up" the two gentlemen named while in Detroit and had found them highly recommended by business people. They also impressed the meeting as being fair and square and surely they have the best proposition yet submitted to the people of Plymouth and if they fail to respond the Plymouth Improvement Co. will have failed in its purpose.

It was estimated a building would cost \$25,000, equipment \$15,000. Men employed from 250 to 300. Two, three and five ton trucks to be manufactured. Machines can be brought to Plymouth for demonstration as to practicability within ten hours. No paper proposition. Machines sell at a big profit, with large demand. It's the best thing out for Plymouth. Get busy and help the committee secure the required pledge.

Takes Carbolic Acid, Temporarily Insane

Will Warner, for a number of years a resident of Plymouth, committed suicide last Friday, his body being found about 3 o'clock in a field of Lovenda Green's, near the village, by a son of Alex. Micol's, who was hunting rabbits. The boy saw Frank Oliver on the road and told him, the two going back to the field to ascertain who it might be. Doctor Campbell was hurriedly summoned and found the body still warm. At the time it could not be told how death occurred and acting as coroner, he empanelled a jury who viewed the remains and adjourned until Wednesday afternoon.

The body was taken charge of by Undertaker Schrader and conveyed to his morgue. A postmortem conducted by Dr. Burgess of Northville Saturday morning showed death was caused by carbolic acid.

Mr. Warner had been in ill health for some years and at times became slightly deranged. He was a good citizen and there is universal sorrow for his family.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict that deceased took carbolic acid with suicidal intent while temporarily deranged.

Every family has need of a good, reliable liniment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Sold by all dealers.

CHURCH NEWS.

LUTHERAN.
Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.
English services Sunday evening at 6:30 standard. Sunday-school at usual hour.
Mrs. B. Last was elected president of the ladies' aid and not Mrs. Lutz as was stated last week.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.
Next Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10:10 A. M. Subject, "God, the Only Cause and Creator." Sunday-school for children at 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7:10. Every one is welcome.

METHODIST.
Rev. E. King, Pastor.
Next Sunday the quarterly communion service will be held. Fellowship meeting at 9:30 a. m. and regular communion service at 10 a. m. Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Evening at 7 p. m. The pastor will preach. You are cordially invited.

In connection with the meeting of the W. F. M. Society next Wednesday afternoon a ten cent tea will be served. The meeting will be held at the home of W. N. Isbell.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Rev. B. F. Farler, Pastor.
The following services will be held in the First Presbyterian church on Sunday, December 4th:—Morning worship at 10 o'clock. At this service the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed. Sunday-school at 11:15 A. M. At 2:30 P. M. Mr. William H. Venn, Parole officer of the city of Detroit will speak to the Men of Plymouth on the topic: "Giving the Man a Chance." All men and boys are cordially invited. Evening service at 7 P. M. Preaching by the pastor.
Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Subject, "Christ Beginning His Public Ministry." John 2:13-15.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services.

BAPTIST.
Rev. W. W. DesAutels, Pastor.
Our furnace has given us quite a little trouble lately, compelling us to hold our services in the basement parlors. We appreciate very much the sweet spirit with which all submit to this trial. Though our parlors are filled to their utmost capacity and many seem to like that kind of a meeting, we realize that our best can not be done in this way. We wish to state to the community that a new furnace has been ordered and in a few days will be duly installed.
Our ladies are holding their bazaar this week Friday, serving dinner and supper. Everybody is working hard and we hope for a good and profitable time. The B. Y. P. U. is assisting in many ways and no small share of the success will be theirs.
Our Sunday-school and singers are busily engaged upon a fine cantata for Christmas. We feel sure that when the community hears it, appreciation will be expressed in no uncertain sound. Plan to be present. Announcements later.

Services for next Sunday and week as follows: The pastor preaches at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. In the evening the second prelude upon "The Mormon's Zion" will be given, the topic being "The City of Zion." Sunday-school at 11:30. The B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m. Subject, "The Worth-while Life. Leader, Miss Grace Campbell.

Monday evening at 7 the monthly meeting of the B. Y. P. U. Election of officers. Let all the members be on hand.
The meeting on Thursday evening will be conducted by Mrs. DesAutels. It will be in the interest of Home Missions and the subject, "Work Among the Indians."

SCHOOL NOTES.

Editors: Helen Smith, Charlotte Gittins, Velda Bogert, Fletcher Des Autels.

Miss Huffman gave her pupils a marshmallow roast Friday. We wish we were sixth graders!

Misses Minnie Brems, Hazel Brown, Edna Lane and Gladys Herrick were grade visitors this week.

One of our Junior boys has received the longest credit mark ever recorded in the history of the high school.

May White of the fifth grade has taken honors in her spelling this month, having received 100 per cent every day.

We wonder if the girls have noticed what a "swell" looking fellow Jim Spencer is since the last foot ball game.

The homesick teachers were entertained by Mrs. Ellis and Miss Caster at the latter's home on Thanksgiving afternoon.

The first grade surprised the second Wednesday afternoon and the little folks certainly enjoyed the Thanksgiving spread.

Judging from the grins on the faces of the Freshmen, the new arrangement of seats in the north recitation rooms just suits them.

If you see the high school children hurrying very fast at noon, don't think it is anything serious, for school begins half an hour earlier.

The high school visitors were: Helen

Stoflet, Irene Wagonschultz, Nina Sherman '08, Regina Polley, Mary Peterhans and Hazel Brown '10.

The monthly chapel exercises were held Monday last, the eighth grade having charge of the program. They gave a short play called "The First Thanksgiving," which every one enjoyed.

Circulars were sent out Monday informing the parents about the vaccination question, with attached blanks upon which the parents could express their opinion as to whether their children should be vaccinated at school free of charge or not.

The Plymouth high school literary society held the first meeting of the year Friday afternoon. The following officers were elected: Orrille Tousey, president; Claude Williams, vice president; Pauline Peck, secretary and treasurer. The Juniors will have charge of the program Dec. 9.

OBITUARY.

Hannah Turner was born in Thorpe Salvin, Yorkshire, England, Dec. 16, 1834, and died Nov. 26, 1910. She came to America with her parents, arriving here July 15, 1856, and settled in Redford, Michigan. She was married to Barton S. Willett May 5, 1868, coming to the house in which she died, the day she was married and living there ever since. Her husband died April 12, 1903. She leaves two sisters and two brothers to mourn their loss. Mrs. Mary Boden, St. Johns, Mich., Mrs. Sarah Jackson, Farmington, Mich., Henry Turner, Caro, Mich., and Daniel Turner, Omaha, Neb., besides many nieces and nephews.

Among those from out of town who attended the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tuffier, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wilsie and Mrs. Mary Groh, Caro, Mich., Miss Vina Boden, St. Johns, Mich., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eckles, Montrose, Mich., and many from Farmington and Detroit.

The funeral was held at her late home Tuesday morning, Rev. W. W. DesAutels conducting services. Burial in Riverside cemetery.

Will C. Warner was born in 1869 and died Nov. 28th, 1910. He was married Nov. 15th, 1899, to Olive Stevens. He leaves a widow, a daughter five years old, seven sisters and two brothers.

He was well known in Plymouth, having been for several years in the employ of H. C. Robinson. He was very industrious and several years ago broke down in health from overwork so that he has not been able to work for a couple of years. He was a kind father and husband and highly esteemed by those who knew him.

The funeral was held at the late home Monday afternoon on Kellogg street, conducted by Rev. E. King. A large number of friends gathered to pay their tribute. He was a member of the Maccabees and Foresters. His remains were laid in Riverside cemetery. The family have the sincere sympathy of the community.

Seven Per Cent Investment.

A safe investment paying a high rate of interest is rare, so that prudent people will need no urging to take advantage of the proposal of Hamilton Carhart, Manufacturer, offered in our advertising columns. The concern, located in Detroit, Mich., has a capital of a million dollars and operates the largest factory under one roof in the production of men's highgrade wearing apparel. Mr. Carhart, the president, offers \$100,000 preferred stock, in shares of \$10 each, at par. He retains the \$600,000 common stock. Buyers of this preferred stock will secure an interest in the entire business, which comprises a large factory of overalls, gloves and trousers, together with completely equipped cotton mills at Rock Hill, South Carolina, and paying seven per cent dividends semi-annually on January 15 and July 15.

A prospectus giving further detailed information regarding this attractive proposition will be mailed to all interested on request, by addressing John C. Young, Investment Securities, 1023 Ford Building, Detroit, Mich.

W. C. T. U.

The regular meeting will be held at the hall next Thursday, Dec. 8, beginning at 2 p. m. The leader is Mrs. Sarah Bartlett and the subject is Sabbath Observance. There will also be echoes from the District Convention.

The public has been assured time and again that saloons mean prosperity to the city or town and as Chicago has 7,000 saloons there should be no doubt about the prosperity of the city and yet the officials of Chicago have given out a statement showing that it is positively necessary for that city to float more bonds as the town is practically bankrupt. Why in the world does not Chicago advertise for more saloons in order to meet this financial difficulty?—Supt. Press.

Our Old Friends are the Best
Because they have stood the test of time and are known to be reliable. Dr. Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills have been used by three generations. They will cure liver complaint, sick headache, bowel troubles and colds. They purify the blood. Try them—\$1c per box. Ask for 3 free sample. Sold by Pinkney Pharmacy and Bayer Pharmacy.

For the Holidays

Nothing more acceptable to the family home than a nice article of Furniture or a handsome Rug. We have in stock a large variety of suitable articles in either line for Christmas Gifts and ask your inspection of the same. The latest Novelties as well as the solid, substantial goods, all priced at figures that will merit your appreciation. Any special article not in stock we will obtain for you at short notice. But to avoid delay, better come in now.

SCHRADER BROS.,
Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors

Christmas Gifts

For weeks we have been gathering together a line of Goods suitable for your Christmas wants, and we now offer you a better and more desirable line of Holiday Goods than we have ever shown before.

Our Line of Imported China

is the pick from five of the best lines shown in America and includes everything from the popular 10-cent line to the hand-painted variety.

Cups and Saucers, Plates, Salad Bowls, Spoon Trays, Olive Dishes, Vases, Nickle and Globe Lamps, Electric Portable Lamp-Globes, Water Sets and English and American Dinnerware.

Our Line of Toys Hundreds of Dolls

is greater than ever before. All the latest and up-to-the-minute Toys and Novelties. Rocking Horses, Carts, Wagons, Collapsible Steel Go-Carts, Wheelbarrows, Sleds, Airships, Magic Lanterns, Books, Games, Steel and Iron Toys.

Kid Body Dolls, Rag Dolls and a great variety of Dressed Dolls, priced from 5c to \$3.00 each.

See this Splendid Line of Holiday Goods before buying elsewhere

We offer you the happy combination of a superior stock, the largest assortment and a rock bottom price.

A STRICTLY NEW STOCK OF XMAS CANDIES, FRUITS,
Nuts and an up-to-date line of Fancy Groceries are always at your command.

Visit our store—we are always pleased to see you—and we know you will be pleased to see what we have to offer you in Quality and Price.

GAYDE BROS.

MRS. D. DEWITT NAY,
Vocal Teacher
of the American Conservatory of Music of Detroit, will receive pupils in Voice Culture at the residence of Mr. M. H. Ladd on Thursday of each week.
Special attention given to correct placing of the voice and perfect breath control.
Voices tested free.

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

Detroit United Lines
Plymouth Time Table
EAST BOUND.
For Detroit via Wayne: 5:30 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9:44 p. m. and 11:30 p. m. changing at Wayne.
NORTH BOUND.
Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:08 a. m. 7:10 a. m. and every hour to 7:10 p. m. 9:10 p. m.; 10:20 p. m. and 12:25 a. m.
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:48 a. m. (from Michigan car barn); also 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 8:30 p. m.; 7:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. changing cars at Wayne.
Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:55 a. m.; 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 8:30 p. m.; 8:30 p. m.; also 10:30 p. m. and 12:40 a. m.
Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL
Office and Residence, Ann Arbor St. first house west of Main street.
Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Independent Phone No. 45.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office hours—Until 9 A. M. to 2; after 7 P. M.
OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE
Bell Phone 36; Local 20.

The L. O. T. M. M.
is the First Beneficial Women's Society to mature **OLD AGE CERTIFICATES.**
Up-to-date, 558 Old Age Certificates have been paid, amounting to
\$821,030.33.
ARE YOU INTERESTED?
\$5,000,000.00
Paid out for all Benefits in past 20 years.
\$100,000.00
In cash and bonds in bank.
SAFETY—ECONOMY—HONESTY.

C. G. DRAPER
JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST...
Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses. Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial. Office opposite D. C. E. Waiting Room, Plymouth, Mich.

Notice of Meeting.
To whom it may concern:
Be it known that on the 14th day of November 1910, an application was filed with Frank Fallister, county drain commissioner of the county of Wayne, for the locating and establishing of a certain drain, which said drain was described in said application as follows, to-wit: Beginning on the property of H. W. L. Hillmer, northeast quarter of section 23, and continuing east through lands of H. W. L. Hillmer, G. C. Bayler, William Bakerwell, Harry Hager, William Hinchey and stopping at the Fire Marquette R. R. ditch, all of drain being on section 23, T. 18 S., R. 3 E.; that said drain will traverse the township of Plymouth.
Be it further known that on the third day of December, 1910, a meeting of the township board of the township of Plymouth will be held at Pinkney's Pharmacy at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of determining whether or not the said proposed drain is necessary and conducive to public health, convenience and welfare; that at such meeting all persons owning lands liable to be crossed by said drain may appear for or against said drain proceedings.
Given under my hand this 23rd day of November, A. D. 1910.
CYRUS A. PINKNEY,
Township Clerk of the Township of Plymouth.

TRY MAIL LINERS TRY MAIL LINERS

KAR-A-VAN

The price of Coffee has advanced again, but you can get our best seller,

CLUB KAR-A-VAN,

at the same old price, 25c.

WHITE FROST FLOUR

TRY A SACK AT 60c.

Lotus, Magnolia, Gold Lace, Peerless and Commercial at 65c. 1900 Flour, our leader, 70c.

CENTRAL GROCERY,

R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r

Free Delivery

To Our Patrons:

On account of the heavy demand for Chestnut Coal, the mines have advanced the price 25c. per ton on us. Therefore, commencing Monday, Nov. 28th, we will sell this size at \$7.50, delivered in town, \$7.25 at yard. Stove and egg sizes remain the same as in the past.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

Local News

Clark Hearn of Worden was in town Tuesday.

W. F. Hoops of Flint was in town Wednesday.

Miss Helen Stewart is clerking for J. R. Rauch.

S. Hemans of Ionia Sundayed at C. G. Draper's.

Everything in the electrical line at Wm. Taylor's.

Fay Welch of Detroit was home the first of the week.

Mrs. Wm. Smitherman is visiting in Detroit this week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Win Birch Monday, a daughter.

Mrs. E. R. Deggett is visiting relatives in Ovid this week.

Wayne Chilson of Detroit is visiting at Wm. Smitherman's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Videan of Detroit spent Sunday with Mrs. Peter Gayde.

Wm. Turner of this place is now working for the P. M. in Grand Rapids.

Miss Helen Stewart spent Sunday with Miss Myra Coleman at Farmington.

Mrs. J. B. Henderson and daughters visited Mrs. Chas. Sullivan in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chaffee and Mrs. H. A. Nichols expect to start for California soon.

Mrs. Harry Newhouse went to Ann Arbor hospital last Friday to undergo an operation.

Mr. Orr, a telegraph operator on the R. R., moved into the Gleason house on Mill street.

Mrs. A. J. Delmas of Bay City is spending the week with her brother, O. C. Wingard.

Fred Burch and Mat. Powell spent a couple of days this week at Wixom hunting rabbits.

Miss Grace Campbell is home from Carsonville, where she has been for the past three months.

Mrs. P. E. White has gone to Mt. Pleasant to stay a month or two with her brother and wife.

Marshall Withee and family of Lapham's Corners has moved into the Hix house on Ann Arbor street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Dame of Delphi, Ind., spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Dame.

Wm. Gayde has completed his new barn on Mill street and work is progressing very rapidly on his new house.

Mrs. Ella Arthur entertained the L. O. T. M. M. at pedro Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Park.

Lawrence Pontius and Max Hillmer of Lansing spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. L. Hillmer, the latter's parents.

Douglas Bailey of Chicago spent Thanksgiving and the latter part of last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bailey.

Harry Korbishley and Miss Kate Passage of Sandusky spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Passage.

The friends and relatives of Mrs. David Corkins surprised her on Saturday, Nov. 26th, with a shower of seventy-eight post cards.

The drain, which which was started some time ago on Oak street, is now progressing very rapidly, having reached the P. M. R. R. tracks.

August Ebert and Fred Cline returned Sunday from Clyde, where they went last Wednesday to hunt rabbits. They report a good time and lots of game.

Mrs. Mary Carpenter of Belleville who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. Dunham, left Saturday for Lansing and Cheboygan to visit other sisters.

The U. S. Express Co., have started a small building next to the P. M. depot to be used as a store room and office. This will be to take care of their transfer business.

The P. M. R. R. has been doing a lot of building here this fall. It is now erecting a large water tank at the side of the track next to the stock yards and freight house.

The P. M. R. R. have installed telephones between Saginaw and Toledo for dispatching trains, instead of telegraph instruments. There is one in the depot here.

W. J. Adams, who operated the Phoenix Mills here from 1896-1902, died at his home in Cochocton, Ohio, Saturday at 8 P. M. of pneumonia. The funeral was held there Tuesday afternoon.

A team of horses belonging to Wm. Fisher ran away yesterday morning, starting from the elevator. As they went about to make the turn from Main to Sutton street, one of them slipped and fell on the icy pavement. The other was also tripped up and both slid for two rods, bringing up at the curb where they were caught and assisted on their feet by several men. No damage was done.

Wanted—Middle-aged nousekeeper, two in family. Apply at The Mail office.

Wanted—Quantity of hard wood. Enquire of Harry Miller. Phone 909 1L 1S 1L.

FOR SALE—3 1/2 acres 1 mile north 1/2 mile east of Plymouth. All kinds of fruit, good well of water, buildings fair. Possession Apr 1st. Mrs. VIOLA HUONS.

FOR SALE—Good work horse. Enquire Jay Knapp, phone 158 red.

FOR SALE—Cheap—Oak hall-tree, beveled glass. H. C. Robinson.

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Lloyd Jarvis of Ann Arbor was in town yesterday.

Roy Robinson is home from Fremont, Ohio, for a few days.

Mrs. Jennie Morse of Vicksburg, Mich., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bodmer.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barker of Canton.

Mr. and Mrs. Eph. Partridge of Detroit spent the latter part of last week with relatives here.

Mrs. Amos Pickett and daughter Edith have moved from Newburg into part of the house with Miss Baird.

Why not make a Xmas present of a year's subscription to the Ladies' Home Journal or Youths' Companion. Phone F. W. Beals.

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Just Arrived

From the Burt Onley Canning Co. a full and complete line of

CANNED GOODS,

one of the best brands on the market. We also have a choice line of Fruits from the

Clover Leaf Farm, Plymouth, Mich.

Put up in glass jars and they are now open for your inspection. If the above brands are not as we represent them to be—THE BEST—and value received, return the empty cans and we will cheerfully refund your money

The continued advance in Coffee has compelled us to raise the price of our B. & P. Breakfast Blend Coffee to 28c per pound. The kind which is considered the finest flavored, surest customer-satisfying blend on the market. Our 50c Comrador Tea consists of the choicest early Spring leaf from the finest districts of Japan.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery



WE OFFER YOU

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

DID YOU EVER

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

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

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

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

Both phones. Free Delivery.

GALE'S.

New Line Toys, China and Glass ware for the X-mas trade.

Phone 16

JOHN L. GALE

Gift Things

In the way of Suitable Gifts for Little Folks, Young People and Adults.

WE NOW HAVE IN STOCK AN EXCEPTIONALLY

Fine Assortment

of unusually well-made pieces in

Gold, Silver, Cut Glass, China, Leather and Gem Set Jewelry

Watches, Clocks, Toilet Articles,

Books, Fine Stationery, Bric-a-Brac,

Sterling & Silver Plated Tableware

Jewel Boxes, Work Boxes,

Christmas Cards and Booklets,

Optical Goods and Sewing Machines

If you are wondering what to give to one who would be most pleased to receive, let us be of service to you.

What is new we have—

What is standard we carry—

If we haven't it we will get it for you—

What is really worth giving you will find at our store.

C. G. Draper

Jeweler and Optician

CARD OF

NO DOUBT ABOUT THE FLAVOR

Mr. Simon Was Fully Satisfied That He Got All There Was in the Mixture.

Edgar Selwyn, the actor-playwright, was dining at the Cafe Madrid the other day when the proprietor came to his table, according to a New York correspondent. "I want to thank you for having referred to my restaurant in your latest play," said George Rector. "In what manner can I reciprocate, Mr. Selwyn?" Mr. Selwyn said that he might name a cocktail for "Mrs. Selwyn—who is Margaret Mayo in playwriting ranks. "Not being an expert on cocktails," said he, "I'll send my brother Mike in to sample it." So Mr. Rector devoted his skilled attention to the work of building a new gargle. Mr. Simon—Selwyn's name was Simon before he went on the stage—proved uncommonly hard to suit. Mr. Rector would toss together a new collection of acids and Mr. Simon would come in, drink the mixture wisely, head on one side. "Let me try another," he would say. "I don't quite make that." So the patient Mr. Rector would scramble some more liquor, and Mr. Simon, after painstaking investigation, would finally go out giggling to himself, but declaring that Rector had not precisely caught the knack of it yet. Until the other night Mr. Simon came in jauntily. Mr. Rector called him. "I have got it at last, Mike," said he. "This is the most wonderful cocktail that was ever put together. Try it." Mr. Simon tried it. A moment later Mr. Simon robbed a water glass of all its ice and went about with his mouth open, and panting for fresh air. By and by he sat down and watched Broadway through the window with eyes dull and glazed. His hand went to an aching forehead. "Try another, Mike," said the malicious Mr. Rector. "Maybe you didn't get the full flavor." "The devil I didn't," said Mr. Simon crossly, as he went out.

Where Women Divulge Their Age.

Said the new water: "There's a woman at the phone trying to tell how old she is. Thirty-five, I think she said."

"Wants to come here to dinner, I guess," said the proprietor. "Tell her it is all right. She can come."

Then he went on to say that over the telephone some women are not afraid to tell their age.

"Confidences of that kind are imparted to us every day," he said. "They are telephoned in by women who have heard that women without an escort are not permitted to dine here. Even if they do play a lone hand, they like to eat out once in a while where there is something going on, but rather than take chances of a public rebuff they telephone down to find out if they will be admitted. First thing they tell is their age. The figures mentioned run all the way from 30 to 50. Apparently they hope to convince us that at that age women have become pretty sedate and are desirable guests."

Envied for Peculiar Reasons.

Into the immigrant homes there come girls occasionally who have only to let down their hair to insure a kind of hero worship from the other girls.

"It is not the hair they now have that makes them so interesting, but the hair they once had," said the matron of a Hungarian home. "They have sold their hair and have come to America on the proceeds. Contrary to general belief marketable hair is not clipped close all over the head. The hair for commerce is cut from the center of the head and enough of the front and back hair is left to dress over the short spots. It is when the girl who has sold her hair lets down the remnants that the girls with scraggy locks form an admiration society. If she still has her hair, they would not become nearly so enthusiastic. The money she has exchanged it for surrounds her with a brighter halo."

Served Himself First.

"That," said Senator Beveridge, discussing in Indianapolis a political fight—"that was unseemly. It was shocking and annoying. It reminds me of the steamboat steward."

"Once, on a certain steamboat, I rang and said to the steward:

"Bring me, please, a mild Havana cigar."

"Sorry, boss," said the steward, with an apologetic smile, "but I smoked the last Havana in the box not half an hour ago."

Protection for Timber.

Timber is protected from dry rot and insect attack by boiling it and allowing it to cool in and absorb a saccharine solution by a new process that comes from Australia.

Pointed Retort.

"Say," sneered the bulldog, "you don't know much about scientific fighting, do you?"

"Perhaps not," replied the porcupine; "however, if you want to try a little bout with me, I think I can give you a few points."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Improved Check Rein.

With a view to horses' comfort a Philadelphia has invented a check rein operating from the sides of the head instead of from the top.

BEET GROWERS OF STATE TO ORGANIZE

CONVENTION WILL BE HELD AT BAY CITY DECEMBER 15.

DEMAND INCREASE OF \$1 TON

Farmers of Gratiot County Who Raise Beets Have Partially Formed a County Association With Capital Stock of \$5,000.

Lansing.—One hundred and fifty farmers who attended the meeting of the Shiawassee County Beet Growers' association adopted resolutions demanding of the sugar company an increase of \$6 per ton flat, or \$5.50 per ton with 40 cents additional for every additional 1 per cent of sugar above 12 per cent. This is about a dollar per ton more than is now paid for beets.

The meeting was attended by beet raisers representing the associations of several adjoining counties. It has been decided to hold a state convention of growers in Bay City December 15, and at that time a solid state organization will be formed. The six representatives of the Shiawassee County association will endeavor to have the state association adopt the rate named in the resolution adopted here.

The farmers of Gratiot county who raise beets have partially formed a county association with a capital stock of \$5,000, and will incorporate under the state law. The members plan to secure the beet acreage required without cost to the sugar companies, and thus save the companies many thousands of dollars now expended for agents who solicit and write contracts. In return, the beet raisers expect the companies to give them an increased price for their beets.

The farmers have no feeling of hostility toward the companies, but emphasize the point that they wish their relations with the companies to be those of friendly co-operation for mutual good.

Railroads Get Data on Taxes.

That the railroads of Michigan are preparing to appeal to the legislature in an effort to obtain relief from what the companies term unjust taxation is established by the work of the large corps of experts now covering the state preparing data intended to show that there is a great discrimination in the assessing of railroad and other property.

These investigators have covered nearly all of the western portion of the lower peninsula and one Rufus S. French, a former comptroller of this city, is now at work in Oakland county. The method employed by these investigators is to go to the register of deeds of each county and obtain from the records the prices paid for all real estate sold in that county for the last five years. Then the assessment rolls are reviewed and the assessed valuations noted. Then these investigators secure in that locality a statement of the value of the lands as governed by the market there.

These reports are sent in to some central point and from those figures, compared with the railroad assessments, the companies claim that their property is appraised and assessed at from 100 per cent. to 110 per cent. of its real value, while property held by other interests and individuals is assessed at about 45 to 55 per cent. of its value by the various assessing bodies.

It is manifest that if the railroads succeed in effecting a change in the assessing of property throughout the state so that the other property is raised on the assessment rolls, the railroad taxes will be reduced by the subsequent raise in the total assessed valuation and the sequential lowering of the state tax rate.

This canvass of the state is being made by a corps of the most competent men available and the instructions are to hasten the work as much as possible. It is understood that the investigators have rendered reports thus far that according to the railroad figures should raise the state's assessed valuation about \$90,000,000.

Boat Riding Made Safer.

This is the first season in the history of Michigan navigation that every boat, plying the inland lakes and other streams within the state, has been properly equipped with life preservers. One hundred and six boats have been inspected and a total of 4,624 life preservers ordered and supplied. The state received \$655 from inspection certificates. One hundred and forty engineers' licenses were granted and \$700 received for pilot licenses.

Farmers' Clubs to Meet in December.

The eighteen annual meeting of the Michigan State Association of Farmers' clubs will be held in the senate chamber of the capitol December 6 and 7, 1910. An elaborate program has been prepared, including such speakers as C. B. Cook, Maple River; W. H. French, M. A. C.; Mrs. Alfred Allen of Mason, H. C. Smith of Adrian, A. R. Palmer of Norvall and J. C. McDowell of the U. S. department of agriculture. There will also be some interesting discussions of subjects interesting to farmers.

State Will Be Short by End of Year.

Lansing.—According to State Treasurer Albert E. Sleeper, who was in Detroit, the state treasury will be bankrupt to the extent of from \$500,000 to \$750,000 by the end of the year.

"There is now \$57,000 in the treasury for general purposes," he said, "but we are way behind in our obligations to the state institutions. The money on hand is being held to meet the salaries of the employes, as it is the season of the year when they most need the money."

"The state can borrow \$250,000, but this amount would fall far short of clearing the slate and the tension will not be relieved until the taxes come in. We will have to meet the very same condition next year and it will be worse. The budget which the incoming legislature will provide for will be for the years 1912 and 1913, so you see we are a year behind, as the last legislature failed to make up the deficit, which was very clearly shown by the figures compiled by the state accountant."

"Personally I do not believe that the state should carry a large balance, but there should always be \$250,000 on hand in excess of every demand in order that the state may be in a position to meet any emergency that may arise. The state has had to face a deficit every year now for the last three years and it will be up to the next legislature to meet the situation as it exists, for there is no business acumen in trying to cover up for political purposes."

Lawton T. Hemans, twice Democratic candidate for governor, discovered that the state treasury was bankrupt when he ran against Governor Warner. This was indignantly denied by the state administration, but the day after election even the clerks in the capitol could not get their pay checks cashed. At that time the state could only borrow \$50,000, and in many instances the members of the boards of control personally loaned the money necessary to pay the employes.

When the situation was presented to the legislature, the state administration, in order to make as good a showing as possible with the tax rate, refused to accept the figures of the state accountant and the amount deemed necessary by him was cut in two. The legislature was powerless to help the situation last year, but the result of the political policy followed is now plain and will be more so next year, as the expenses of the state naturally increase and no money was appropriated to take care of it.

Insurance Companies' 40 Years' Gain.

According to the annual report of the state insurance department for the year ending June 30, 1910, issued, the business of the life insurance companies of the state has grown steadily during the past 40 years.

In 1869 the 60 companies in Michigan wrote 27,105 new policies, amounting to \$40,840,325.50. There were in force at the end of the year 175,453 policies, amounting in all to \$279,921,191.43. The premiums amounted to \$10,039,327.53 and the total losses paid were \$3,480,346.13.

In 1870 there were 66 life insurance companies operating in the state and 10,172 new policies were issued, amounting to \$18,421,550. The total number of policies in force at the end of that year was 27,597. The premiums amounted to \$1,690,577.98, and the losses \$405,419.58. It will be seen that although there has been no increase in the number of companies (excluding industrial), the business has grown in volume.

The report shows that for the year ending June 30, 1910, the cost of maintaining the insurance commission was \$22,499.90, while the receipts amounted to \$515,583.57. Of this amount \$483,119.04 went into the primary school fund and \$32,464.53 was turned into the general fund of the state treasury. The commission turned into the general fund \$9,964.63 more than it cost to run the department for the year.

Land Sales Add to State Funds.

Since November 1 the sale of tax homestead lands in the counties of Marquette, Delta, Crawford and Iosco has increased the general fund in the state treasury to the amount of \$30,000, Deputy Land Commissioner A. C. Carter being of the opinion that this year will be the best in the history of the state for the sale of these lands.

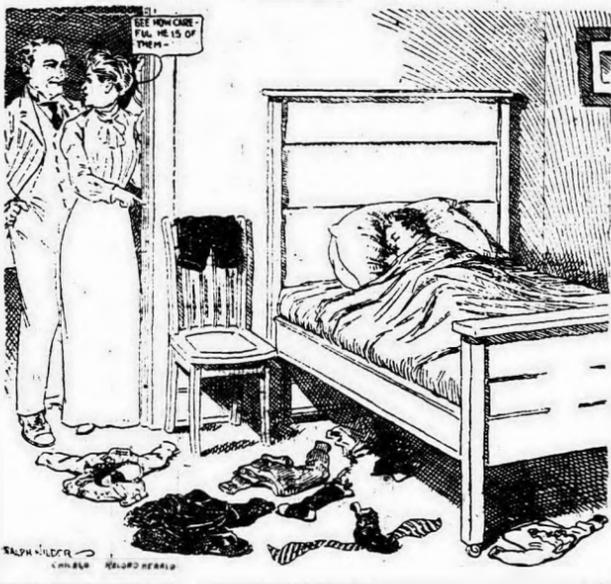
Although the land that has been placed on sale this year has not equaled in value the property that has been offered for sale in other years, Deputy Carter says that the state has realized twice as much money for the sale of lands held recently in the northern part of the state.

It is the opinion of Deputy Carter that in six years practically all of the lands, with the exception of those that are being held by the public domain commission, will have been sold, as the systematic manner in which the sales have been conducted by Auditor General Fuller and Land Commissioner Russell has closed up parcels of land that have not been on the tax rolls for years.

Corporations Plan New Commission.

"An attempt will be made at the coming session of the legislature to legislate the present railroad commission out of business and substitute instead a general utilities commission which will be composed of five members, this commission to have enlarged powers over what the present commission has. This new commission will be composed of five members, non-partisan, appointed by the governor." The above statements were made by a state official whose term does not expire this year.

HIS FIRST PANTS



MORAN WHIPS DANE

BATTLING NELSON IS KNOCKED OUT IN ELEVENTH ROUND AT FRISCO.

BRITON'S VICTORY IS CLEAN

Lozer Receives Severe Pummeling, But Puts Up Game Fight—Is Dropped Five Times in Last Session Before Taking Count.

San Francisco, Nov. 28.—Battling Nelson for the first time in his fighting career was knocked out beyond all dispute by Owen Moran, the sturdy lad from Birmingham, England, in the presence of an immense crowd of spectators.

Moran knocked out Nelson in the eleventh round of a scheduled 20-round event, his victory being clean and leaving no room for argument as to his complete mastery over the one-time champion. But he was compelled to drop Nelson five times in his round, for despite the force of the Briton's right hand punches on the point of the chin, the wonderful fighting spirit of the Dane ever was present.

Nelson Gave to Last.

One second after the final count had been tolled off and Referee Ben Selig above the din shouted "You're out, Moran wins." Nelson was on his feet with blood streaming from his mouth and nose, loudly importuning the referee to permit him to continue.

Moran throughout, from the first tap of the gong, proved himself complete master of the situation, and there was but one round of the eleven fought that could be credited to Nelson. The Dane was always the aggressor, although the battle was scarcely two rounds old before Moran showed that he, too, could fight at the Battler's own game. Round after round Moran would step back, sidestep and dance around the aggressive Dane, all the while shooting in straight, forceful punches to the jaw and head and seldom receiving a punch in return.

300 LIVES LOST IN STORM

Landing Is Swept to Sea by Sudden Tempest and Dock Workers Are Drowned.

Astrakhan, Russia, Nov. 30.—Three hundred Persian dock workers' lost their lives when a landing stage on which they were working was swept out to sea by a sudden tempest in the Caspian sea. The violence of the storm precluded any attempt at rescue.

OHIO'S OFFICIAL VOTE OUT

Harmon Is Given Double Plurality of Any Previous Democratic Governor.

Columbus, O., Nov. 30.—The plurality of Governor Harmon over Warren G. Harding, as shown by official returns, is 100,377. This is more than double the plurality of any previous Democratic governor of Ohio and only 1,300 behind Myron T. Herrick's record Republican plurality in 1903.

FUNERAL STOPS ALL WHEELS

Every Street Car in Cleveland Is Motionless During Services Over Judge Taylor's Remains.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 30.—Every street car in the city stood still for five minutes while funeral services were being held for Robert W. Taylor, late judge of the United States circuit and district court and ex-congressman from the Eighteenth Ohio district. Judge Taylor was stricken by apoplexy while attending an entertainment.

Taft Urges the Knife

FOR 1911 ESTIMATES Tells His Cabinet Officers at Conference They Must Make Deep Cuts—Asks for Great Economy.

Washington, Nov. 30.—President Taft informed his cabinet officers, after scrutinizing the final draft of the estimates of the various government departments for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1911, that there must be a further and deeper cut in them; that they would not do in their present form. In response to the urgent demands of the president, the heads of the various departments already had held their estimates down to what they considered rock-bottom figures.

The president, however, pointed out a number of places where he declared the pruning knife could be used to advantage.

Mr. Taft went into the details of each department. He inaugurated last year the policy of giving personal attention to the estimated expenditures of the government, declaring that the best way to wipe out the deficiency in the treasury was to reduce the outgo of public funds. The president believed he made considerable headway in holding down expenditures for the current year, but he hopes to make a still greater stride toward economy in 1911.

HITS AT 14-FOOT CHANNEL

Dickinson's Report Omits Cash for Deep Waterway to Link Chicago With Mississippi.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Appropriations needed for river and harbor work for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1912, aggregate \$30,095,698, according to estimates made public by Secretary of War Dickinson in the form of a report made to him by Brig. Gen. W. H. Bixby, chief of engineers of the United States army. These figures will be sent to congress by Secretary MacVeagh and legislation in accordance therewith will be recommended by President Taft in his annual message.

Many projects calling for the expenditure of large sums have been omitted from the estimates this year. Among these are the 14-foot channel from Chicago to the Illinois river, deep channel for the Missouri river from St. Louis to Kansas City and from Kansas City north, as well as many others which have had as their champions members of both houses of congress, who insisted strenuously that these projects be not forgotten.

KING CALLS FOR ELECTION

George Dissolves Parliament and Summons New Body to Assemble January 31, 1911.

London, Nov. 29.—King George issued a proclamation dissolving parliament and calling for the election of a new parliament to assemble January 31, 1911.

The dissolution brings to a crisis the supreme struggle now in progress to limit the legislative powers of the house of lords and thereby permit the elective branch of parliament, the house of commons, to exert larger powers in effecting legislation, more particularly measures relating to Irish home rule and the financial budgets.

The king's speech was notable for its brevity, the only reference to the constitutional crisis being a colorless expression of regret that the conference between the leaders of the opposing controlling parties had failed of an agreement over the reformation of the upper chamber.

Back Broken; Lives 32 Hours.

Kewanee, Ill., Nov. 29.—With his back broken in two places and his head nearly scalped, Charles Holt, a miner buried under a fall of rock in local coal mine, lived 32 hours before death released him from his suffering.

Court Dodges Gerrymander.

Washington, Nov. 29.—The Supreme court of the United States dismissed for want of jurisdiction the appeal from an attack on an alleged congressional district "gerrymander" in Kentucky.

MICHIGAN NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Saginaw.—Walter H. Robinson, general bookkeeper and auditor, in the Commercial National bank of Saginaw, is dead. He leaves a widow and two children.—David Crombie of Saginaw, for many years in the employ of the Pere Marquette railroad and car distributor for that road and stationed in Detroit in 1904, has been appointed assistant to the first vice-president of the Grand Trunk system, with headquarters in Montreal.—If a car porter loses a suit case, which contains money and certificates of stock, can the owner recover damages from his employers. Is the question raised in a suit for \$1,900 brought by C. O. Trask, a promoter, of Detroit and Saginaw, in court here against the Pullman company. Trask was traveling from St. Louis to Saginaw, gave the porter his traveling bag containing currency and stocks, and in the morning the suit case was gone.

Hillsdale.—Benjamin B. Jones, a retired farmer, was driving to Jonesville when he was attacked by heart disease and fell from his wagon, dead.

Muskegon.—Peter Port, twenty-two, who attempted to shoot his father and was locked up, tried to kill himself after his release from jail. His sanity may be investigated.

Flint.—George Nelson, thirty-eight, a chef in a restaurant here, who has been arrested 30 times in a few years, was sent to the Detroit house of correction for getting drunk and whipping a customer.

New Haven.—Asa Blanchard, a wealthy and retired farmer, aged eighty-one, is dead at his home here. He had been a resident of this township 73 years and had not missed voting in 53 years, until last election. Owosso.—Mrs. Harriet Ketchum, who was arrested recently for the alleged larceny of \$2,000 from James Neal, former Byron and Chesaning meat dealer, was arrested on a serious charge preferred by Mrs. Neal.

Bay City.—Rev. F. D. Reagan, formerly of Casewille, who has been living in Bay City for about a month, has accepted a call extended by Grace Presbyterian church, Saginaw. Rev. Mr. Reagan has for a short time been without a pastorate.

Jackson.—Edward Letts, who has served 12 years of a life term in Jackson prison for killing his wife, was allowed to breathe fresh air for a few hours when he, accompanied by a guard, attended the funeral of Harry Letts, his brother.

Saginaw.—Cyrus Woodruff is in a serious condition, having been attacked by a bull which he endeavored to put in his barn. The screams of Mrs. Woodruff, who endeavored to drive the animal away by jabbing it with a pitchfork, attracted two men who were passing, and they succeeded in rescuing Woodruff.

Port Huron.—Robert Lamb is under arrest charged with stealing a deed of the house owned by Martin Wypich, who entertained Lamb as a prospective buyer. Lamb says he thought he might be able to sell the house and make a profit, intending to return Wypich the amount asked for the property.

Grand Rapids.—When a dog attacked a bull, drinking in front of Ray Watkins' general store, the frenzied animal ran into the establishment, tipped over the cash register and about \$200 worth of dishes, finally bringing up in the ice box of the meat department. The bull was badly injured. The dog was shot.

Niles.—Mrs. Otto Radewald, fifty-five, wife of a wealthy farmer living three miles north of here, dropped dead. Besides her husband there are four children.—Niles men have formed a stock company which will erect a \$50,000 hotel on one of the principal streets.—Mrs. Lilly Hicks of Louisville, Ky., who was visiting her sister, Mrs. Duntley Hicks, here, died of apoplexy. She will be buried here.

Capitac.—Frank Barber, twenty-one, a potato buyer, who lives in Hobart, has disappeared. He had several hundred dollars when he went away.—The second annual corn exhibit of the Wexford County Corn club was held and prizes were awarded.—The Mitchell-Higgins iron furnace, which has been shut down since October, reopened and will employ about 100 men.

Jackson.—Labor officials of southwestern Michigan, at a meeting held, advocated the passage of a law making it an offense for a "posted" man to buy intoxicants.

Kalamazoo.—The city council has been probing alleged water thefts, and the investigating committee claims to have evidence that several mains supposed to have been used for fire purposes only, have been tapped.

Port Huron.—Judge Graham has made "special policemen" of 40 boys of South Park who were charged with general destruction of property in that section of the city. They left the courtroom determined to punish any of their number who commit any unlawful acts in the future.

Port Huron.—"Do you know who I am?" asked a woman who entered the millinery store of Mrs. Ellen Sovereign, who has conducted the business here over fifty years. Mrs. Sovereign admitted she did not, and the stranger explained her grandmother had purchased a hat from Mrs. Sovereign in 1869 but had left Port Huron without paying for it. She said her relative's last wish before she died about a year ago was that her granddaughter pay for the hat. The stranger asked Mrs. Sovereign to take the amount, seven dollars, from a ten-dollar bill. Mrs. Sovereign complied.

SERIAL STORY

The Courage of Captain Plum

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Illustrations by Maxon G. Kettner

(Copyright 1908 by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Capt. Nathaniel Plum of the sloop Typhoon, lands secretly on Beaver Island, stronghold of the Mormons. Obadiah Price, Mormon ringleader, confronts him, tells him he is expected, and bargains for the ammunition aboard the sloop. He binds Nat by a solemn oath to deliver a package to Franklin Pierce, president of the United States. Near Price's cabin Nat sees the frightened face of a young woman who disappears in the darkness, leaving an odor of lilacs. It develops that Nat's visit to the island is to demand settlement of the king, Strang, for the looting of his sloop by Mormons. Price shows Nat the king's palace, and through a widow he sees the lady of the lilacs, who Price says is the king's seventh wife. Calling at the king's office Nat is warned by a young woman that the king is dangerous. Strang professes indignation when he hears Nat's grievance and promises to punish the guilty. Nat rescues Neil, who is being publicly whipped, and the king orders the sheriff, Arbor Croche, to pursue and kill the two men. Plum learns that Marion, the girl of the lilacs, is Nat's sister, whom the king has kidnapped. Nat's sloop and take Marion and Winsome, daughter of Arbor Croche, and sweetheart of Neil. Nat discovers that the sloop is in the hands of the king, that his ship has been seized by the Mormons. She begs him to leave the island, telling him that nothing can save her from Strang, whom she is doomed to marry. Plum finds Price raving mad. Recovering, he tells Nat that Strang is doomed, that armed men are descending on the island, that Marion has been summoned to the castle by Strang. Nat kills Arbor Croche, and after a desperate fight with the king, leaves him for dead. The evening lost from the mainland descends on St. James. Neil and Nat take a part in the battle and the latter is wounded.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

He felt the dash of the water in his face and it put new life into him. Somebody had raised him to a sitting posture and was supporting him there while a second person bound a cloth about his head. He opened his eyes and the light of day shot into them like a stinging, burning charge of heated-points, and he closed them again with a sharp cry of pain. That second's glance had shown him that it was a woman who was binding his head. He had not seen her face. Beyond her he had caught a half-formed vision of many people and the glistening edge of the sea, and as he lay with closed eyes the murmur of voices came to him. The support at his back was taken away, slowly, as if the person who held him feared that he would fall. Nathaniel stiffened himself to show his returning strength and opened his eyes again. This time the pain was not so great. A few yards away he saw a group of people and among them were women; still farther away, so far that his brain grew dizzy as he looked, there was a black moving crowd. He was among the wounded. The Mormon women were here. Down there along the shore—among the dead—had assembled the population of St. James.

A strange sickness overpowered him and he sank back against his supporter. A cool hand passed over his face. It was a soothing, gentle touch—the hand of the woman. He felt the sweep of soft hair against his cheek—a breath whispering in his ear.

"You will be better soon." His heart stood still.

"His will be better—"

Against his rough cheek there fell the soft pressure of a woman's lips.

Nathaniel pulled himself erect, every drop of blood in him striving for the mastery of his body, his vision, his strength. He tried to turn, but strong arms seized him from behind. A man's voice spoke to him, a man's strength held him. In an agony of appeal Marion's name burst from his lips.

"Sh-h!" warned the voice behind him. "Are you crazy?"

The arms relaxed their hold and Nathaniel dragged himself to his knees. The woman was gone. As far as he could see there were people—scores of them, hundreds of them—multiplied into thousands and millions as he looked, until there was only a black cloud about him. He staggered to his feet and a strong hand kept him from falling while his brain slowly cleared. The millions and thousands and hundreds of people dissolved themselves into the day until only a handful was left where he had seen multitudes. He jerked his face wearily to the man beside him.

"Where did she go?" he asked.

"It was a boy's face into which his pleading eyes gazed, a face white with the strain of battle, reddened a little on one cheek with a smear of blood, and there was a startled, frightened look in it that did not come of the strife that had passed.

The young fellow's hand gripped his arm in a sudden fierce clutch. "You've been dreaming!" he exclaimed in a threatening voice. "Shut up!" He spoke the words loudly. Then quickly dropping his voice to a whisper he added: "For God's sake don't betray her! They saw her with us—everybody knows that it was the king's wife with you!"

The king's wife! Nathaniel was too weak to analyze the words beyond the fact that they carried the dread truth of his fears deep into his soul. Who would have come to him but Marion? Who else would have kissed him? It was her voice that had whispered in his ear—the thrill of her hand that had passed over his face. And this man had said that she was the wife of the king! He heard the voices of other men near him but did not understand what they were saying. He knew that after a moment there was a man on each side of him holding him by the arms, and mechanically he moved his legs, knowing that they wanted him to walk. They did not guess how weak he was—how he struggled to keep from becoming too great a weight on their hands. Once or twice they stopped in their agonizing climb up the hill. On its top the cool sea air swept into Nathaniel's face and it was like water to a parched throat.

After a time—it seemed a day of terrible work and pain to him—they came to the streets of the town, and in a half-conscious sort of way he cursed at the rabble trailing at their heels. They passed close to the temple, dirt and blood and a burning torment shutting the vision of it from his eyes, and beyond this there was another crowd. An aisle opened for them, as it had opened for others ahead of them. In front of the jail they stopped. Nathaniel's head hung heavily upon his breast and he made no effort to raise it. All ambition and desire had left him, all desire but one, and that was to drop upon the ground and lie there for endless, restful years. What consciousness was left in him was ebbing swiftly; he saw black, faithless night about him and the earth seemed slipping from under his feet.

A voice dragged him back into life—a voice that boomed in his ears like rolling thunder and set every fiber in him quivering with emotion. He drew himself erect with the involun-



Strang Was Alive.

tary strength of one mastering the last spasm of death and as they dragged him through the door he saw there within an arm's reach of him the great, living face of Strang, gloating at him as if from out of a mist-eyed, white-faced, filled with the vengefulness of a beast.

The great voice rumbled in his ears again.

"Take that man to the dungeon!"

CHAPTER X.

Winsome's Verdict of Death. The voice—the condemning words—followed Nathaniel as he staggered on between his two guards; it haunted him still as the cold chill of the rotting dungeon walls struck in his face; it remained with him as he stood swaying in the thick gloom—the voice rumbling in his ears, the words beating against his brain until the shock of them sickened him, until he stretched out his arms and there fell from him such a cry as had never tortured his lips before.

Strang was alive! He had left the spark of life in him, and the woman who loved him had fanned it back into full flame.

Strang was alive! And Marion—Marion was his wife!

The voice of the king taunted him from the black chaos that hid the dungeon walls. The words struck at him, filling his head with shooting pain, and he tottered back and sank to the ground to get away from them. They followed, and that vengeful leer of the king was behind them, urging them on, until they beat his face into what he thought was death.

There came rest after that, a long silent rest. When Nathaniel slowly climbed up out of the ebon shadows again the first consciousness that came to him was that the word-demons had stopped their beating against his brain and that he no longer heard the voice of the king. His relief was so great that he breathed a restful sigh. Something touched him then. Great God! were they coming back? Were they still there—waiting—waiting—

It was a wonderfully familiar voice that spoke to him.

"Hello there, Nat! Want a drink?" He gulped eagerly at the cool liquid that touched his lips.

"Neil," he whispered.

"It's me, Nat. They chucked me in with you. Hell's hole, isn't it?"

Nathaniel sat up, Neil's strong arm at his back. There was a light in the room now and he could see his companion's face, smiling at him encouragingly. The sight of it was like an elixir to him. He drank again and new life coursed through him.

"Yes—hell of a hole!" he repeated drowsily. "Sorry for you—Neil!" and he seemed to sleep again.

Neil laughed as he wiped his companion's face with a wet cloth.

"I'm used to it, Nat. Been here before," he said. "Can you get up? There's a bench over here—not long enough to stretch you out on or I would have made you a bed of it, but it's better than this mud to sit on."

He put his arms about Nathaniel and helped him to his feet. For a few moments the wounded man stood without moving.

"I'm not very bad, I guess," he said, taking a slow step. "Where is the seat, Neil? I'm going to walk to it. What sort of a bump have I got on the head?"

"Nothing much," assured Neil. "Suspicious, though," he grinned cheerfully. "Looks as though you were running and somebody came up and tapped you from behind!"

Nathaniel's strength returned to him quickly. The pain had gone from his head and his eyes no longer hurt him. In the dim candle-light he could distinguish the four walls of the dungeon, glistening with the water and mold that reeked from between their rotting logs. The floor was of wet, sticky earth which clung to his boots, and the air that he breathed filled his nostrils and throat with the uncomfortable thickness of a night fog at sea. Through it the candle burned in a misty halo. Near the candle, which stood on a shelf-like table against one of the walls, was a big dish which caught Nathaniel's eyes.

"What's that?" he asked, pointing toward it.

"Grub," replied Neil. "Hungry?"

He went to the table and got the plate of food. There were chunks of boiled meat, un buttered bread and cold potatoes. For several minutes they ate in silence. Now that Nathaniel was himself again Neil could no longer keep up his forced spirits. Both realized that they had played their game and that it had ended in defeat. And each believed that it was his individual power to alleviate to some extent the other's misery. To Neil what was ahead of them held no mystery. A few hours more and then—death. It was only the form in which it would come that troubled him, that made him think. Usually the victims of this dungeon cell were shot. Sometimes they were hanged. But why tell Nathaniel? So he ate his meat and bread without words, waiting for the other to speak, as the other waited for him. And Nathaniel, on his part, kept to himself the secret of Marion's fate. After they had done with the meat and the bread and the cold potatoes he pulled out his beloved pipe and filled it with the last scraps of his tobacco, and as the fumes of it clouded round his head, soothing him in its old friendship, he told of his fight with Strang and his killing of Arbor Croche.

"I'm glad for Winsome's sake," said Neil, after a moment. "Oh, if you'd only killed Strang!"

Nathaniel thought of what Marion had said to him in the forest.

"Neil," he said quietly, "do you know that Winsome loves you—not as the little girl whom you tooted about on your shoulders—but as a woman? Do you know that?"

In the other's silence he added: "When I last saw Marion she sent this message to you—'Tell Neil that he must go, for Winsome's sake. Tell him that her fate is shortly to be as cruel as mine—tell him that Winsome loves him and that she will escape and come to him on the mainland.' Like words of fire they had burned themselves in his brain and as Nathaniel repeated them he thought of that other broken heart that had sobbed out its anguish to him in the castle chamber. "Neil, a man can die easier when he knows that a woman loves him!"

He had risen to his feet and was walking back and forth through the thick gloom.

"I'm glad!" Neil's voice came to him softly, as though he scarcely dared to speak the words aloud. After a moment he added: "Have you got a pencil, Nat? I would like to leave a little note for Winsome."

Nathaniel found both pencil and paper in one of his pockets and Neil dropped upon his knees in the mud beside the table. Ten minutes later he turned to Nathaniel and a great change had come into his face.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tree Gives Back Watch.

A pickpocket was discovered in the woods near Riverhead, Long Island, recently, but was not arrested. It was a twig.

In December, 1908; L. M. Raynor, of Riverhead was in the woods and unknown to him at the time a twig picked his pocket, neatly extracting his watch, relates the New York World. He did not know of his loss until he reached home and he did not know what had become of the watch. Walking in the woods the other day Raynor saw his watch depending from a twig about the level of his head. He believed he must have bent the branch down while passing and that his pocket was picked at that time. The watch suffered no harm by its year and a half exposure, but started ticking when he wound it up.

How She Won Out.

"How did you manage to catch the man you wanted?" we asked of the bride.

"By pretending to try to catch a man I didn't want," she confessed.

40 GIRLS BURNED; 50 MORE HURT

FOUR-STORY BRICK BUILDING AT NEWARK, N. J., SCENE OF AWFUL HOLOCAUST.

MOST OF THE VICTIMS IN THE FACTORY BLAZE ARE YOUNG WOMEN.

Many Leap From the Top of the Structure Through Smoke That Hides Rescue Nets.

A death-dealing fire, the most fatal that ever visited Newark, N. J., occurred when the old Domestic Sewing Machine building, at High and Orange streets, burned to the ground. Probably 40 girls employed in the building met death, and 50 were taken to hospitals.

Twenty-three bodies have been recovered, and of these 19 had been identified. The identity of the four others may never be determined.

The building had four floors, and contained five manufactories. It had formerly been occupied by the Domestic Sewing Machine Co. Portions of it were oil-soaked, and flamed up instantly. There was but one fire escape, and in a couple of minutes after the alarm of fire it was enveloped by flames.

One hundred and twenty-two girls were employed in the building by the five firms quartered there.

Madero's Silence Mystifies Many.

Until the whereabouts of Francisco L. Madero is definitely known, it cannot be asserted definitely that the present compulsory quiet in Mexico will continue.

This is the opinion of Texans who know Mexico and its people as they know their own state. A great mass of correspondence has come in during the last three days from Parral, Chihuahua and Torreón, from business men, lawyers, doctors and quasi-newspaper men. All minimize the disorders of a week ago and all declare that the government is in control except in a few scattered places.

The fact that the insurrecto leader's whereabouts is not known leads to the supposition that he is engaged in an attempt to join some band of his sympathizers with arms and other munitions of war. But this is only a supposition. If he fails to do so, the small bands now abroad undoubtedly will be gradually exterminated.

Paralysis Takes Judge Taylor.

Judge Robert Walker Taylor, United States judge for the northern district of Ohio, and well known in Detroit from his recent connection with the Detroit United Railway controversy, died suddenly at his home in Cleveland after an illness of less than five hours. Judge Taylor was stricken with paralysis Friday night at a charity festival in honor of St. Luke's hospital.

Again Urges Temperance.

The Kaiser, following up his recent lectures to students and caulets on the evils of alcohol, has issued an order to the officers of the navy to further his efforts in setting an example of temperance.

They should do their utmost, he says, to show the men the injury of intemperance. It is understood he will shortly issue a similar order to the officers of the army.

Michael Cudahy is Dead.

Michael Cudahy, founder of the packing firm bearing his name, died at a hospital in Chicago of pneumonia. Mr. Cudahy had been ill for five days. He was born in Ireland, Dec. 7, 1841. He came to the United States with his parents in 1849, the family settling at Milwaukee, Wis.

MINOR TELEGRAPH.

New York residents of German descent are about to undertake the erection of a large building in a central location in that city which shall be representative of the influence which Germans have exercised on American art, literature, music and industry.

The Japanese government is taking extraordinary precautions to see that 2,000 dwarf cherry trees, promised the city as a Hudson-Fulton memorial contribution from Japanese residents, shall be absolutely free from taint of any kind when they are received at New York next February and planted along Riverside drive.

The National Republican alliance, with principal offices in New York city, has been incorporated in Albany, N. Y., to create, promote and maintain the principles of Republicanism as proclaimed by the national Republican party; to create a more widespread interest in politics; to encourage voting and protect the ballot box.

The navy department is making inquiry for William W. Spurrer, who until a year ago was a blue jacket. A medal and a cash reward for saving the life of Lieut. M. E. Smith of the U. S. S. Pennsylvania awaits Spurrer if he can be found. The rescue of the lieutenant by the enlisted man was effected in 1908 when their ship was in the Mediterranean.

The executive council of the American Federation of Labor adjourned at St. Louis to meet in Washington, Jan. 16. At that time the Western Federation of Miners' application for a charter probably will be disposed of.

Negotiations with the southern Ute Indians looking to the exchange of that part of their reservation within what is known as the five-mile strip for lands that might be segregated for their use from the Montezuma national forest are recommended by Hans M. Raxdolph, superintendent of the Mesa Verde national park, Colorado, in his annual report to the secretary of the int-

DIAZ MAKES STATEMENT.

President of Mexico Says That Country Backs Government.

President Diaz has issued the following statement:

"The recent riots in certain portions of Mexico are the political work of Francisco I. Madero. According to the proclamations he published on throwing himself into an attempted revolution, his object was to attain the presidency by force, since he was unable to do so by the votes of his fellow-citizens.

"This political movement will not extend, since hitherto it has limited itself to riots in Puebla, Gomez Palacio, Parral and Ciudad Guerrero. In all these places they have been repressed by the police and the federal forces. The rest of the republic has remained completely tranquil.

"The Mexican people love peace and understand its benefits and will not accept any revolution. Further, the business men understand their interests would be in danger in the hands of persons who profess Socialism and carry on an anarchistic propaganda.

"No danger exists here either for the natives or for the foreigners, but it is very distressing that the press should publish sensational and exaggerated news which tends to cause alarm in the money markets and do damage to business.

"The government is supported by public opinion and a well disciplined army."

DISSOLVE SUGAR TRUST.

Federal Government Files Petition Charging Illegal Combination.

United States Attorney Wise filed in the United States circuit court in New York the long-expected bill of complaint in the government's suit to dissolve the sugar trust under the Sherman anti-trust law.

The suit, like that against Standard Oil, is a proceeding in equity in which the government asks the court to declare upon the facts alleged that a combination and conspiracy exists for the monopoly of the sugar business, and to restrain the American company, the National Sugar Refining Co., and the Western Sugar Refining Co., from engaging in interstate commerce in sugar and to restrain any one from voting on the stock of the companies mentioned in the bill.

Pres. Taft Tells 'Em to 'Cut It.'

After scrutinizing the final draft of the estimates of the various government departments for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1911, President Taft informed his cabinet officers that there must be a further and deeper cut in them. He said they would not do in their present form.

THE MARKETS.

Paris Produce.
RABBITS—\$2 per doz.
LARD—100 lb. per bu.
HADDIE—100 lb. per bu.
CABBAGE—New, \$1.50 per bu.
DRESSED HOGS—\$6.92 per lb.
HONEY—choice to fancy comb, 150 1/2 per lb.
POTATOES—Michigan, car lots, 400 420 per bu.
PUMPKINS—\$1.60 per doz; squabs, \$2.42.50 per doz.
SWEET POTATOES—Kib-dried, Jersey, \$2.25 per crate.
DRESSED CALVES—Choice, 120 125; ordinary, 80 100 per lb.
DRESSED POLTRY—Turkeys, 18 20; chickens, 12 13; fowls, 11c; ducks, 8c; geese, 7 1/2c per lb.
LIVE POULTRY—Spring chickens, 12c; fowls, 11c; old roosters, 8c; turkeys, 18c; geese, 12c; ducks, 8c per lb.
NUTS—Spanish chestnuts, 10c per lb.; walnuts, 50c per bu.; butternuts, 50c per bu.; shellbark hickory nuts, \$2.50 per bu.
CHEESE—Michigan, 17c; Michigan, sharp, 17 1/2c; York state, 17 1/2c; 18c; York state, sharp, 18c; Limburger, 18c; Swiss, domestic, 18c; Swiss, imported, 30c; cream brick, 17 1/2c per lb.
EGGS—Receipts, 113 cases; current receipts, 20 cases included, 20c per doz.
BUTTER—Receipts, 147 pkgs; extra creamery, 32c; first creamery, 28c; dairy, 22c; packing, 20c per lb.

Grain, Etc.

WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, 94 1/2c; December opened without change at 94 1/2c, advanced to 95 1/2c and closed at 94 3/4c. May opened at 139 1/2c, moved up to 140 1/2c and dropped back to 139 1/2c. July opened at 85c, advanced to 85 1/2c and declined to 85c. No. 1 white, 93 1/2c. RYE—Cash No. 2, 54 1/2c; new No. 2, 55 1/2c. OATS—Standard, 54 1/2c; No. 3 white, 34 1/2c; No. 1, 50c bid; No. 2, 70c bid.
BEANS—Cash, \$2.10; December, \$2.05. CATTLE—Receipts, 10,000; prime spot, 14 1/2c; at 8 1/2c; December, \$8.80; March, \$8.85; sample, 15 bags at \$8.25, 24 at \$8.20 at \$7.50, 25 at \$7.40, 12 at \$7.25, 12 at \$7.15, \$6.50; prime bulk, \$5.75; sample alike, 4 bags at \$7.75.
TIMOTHY SEED—Prime spot, \$1.20 nominal.
FLOUR—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots. Bran, \$27; coarse middlings, \$23; fine middlings, \$28; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$25; corn and oat chop, \$24 per ton.
FLOUR—Best Michigan patent, \$5.20; ordinary patent, \$4.75; straight, \$4.65; \$5.50; pure rye, \$4.50; spring patent, \$5.75 per bbl in wood.

East Buffalo, N. Y.—Cattle: Market generally 10c-20c higher on all grades except heavy steers, which ruled steady; best 1,300 to 1,400-lb steers, \$14.50; light butchers' cows, \$4.75; best fat cows, \$4.50; fair to good cows, \$3.25; common to medium, \$2.75; trimmers, \$2.50; best fat heifers, \$4.50; prime to good, \$4.25; stock heifers, \$3.50; best feeding steers, \$5.10; \$5.50; medium to good, \$4.00; \$4.25; stock bulls, \$3.75; \$4; best \$4.00; \$4.25; stock bulls, \$3.50; fancy milkers and springers, \$7.00; good to fancy, \$6.50; common to good, \$3.00; \$4.00; Hogs—Receipts, 90 cars; market, 10c lower; medium and heavy, \$7.00; \$7.50; yorkers, \$7.00; \$7.45; pigs, \$7.00; \$7.50; rough, \$6.50; \$7.75; Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 70 cars; active, top lambs, \$8.00; \$7; heavy, \$8.25; \$8.50; yearlings, \$6.00; \$6.25; wethers, \$4.50; ewes, \$3.50; \$4. Calves—Steady; choice, \$12.00; \$13.75; fair to good, \$7.50; \$9.50; \$10.50; \$11.50.

King Alfonso, who spent the week in Bordeaux, visited Prof. Moura, the specialist, who performed an operation on the king's nose last year. It is reported that another slight operation was successfully performed, the king suffering little inconvenience from it.

Plunging through a derailer at Malinda, O., near Toledo, the engine on a northbound freight train on the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad turned completely over in a ditch and killed M. J. Lewis, of Pittsburg, the engineer. The fireman escaped by jumping.

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING REDUCED

Much has been said about the high cost of living, its causes, and the possibilities of its reduction. But little has been said about the most costly leak—the false economy existing today in nearly every household.

Much foodstuffs are bought with but one point in view: "How cheap can I get it?" without a thought of quality or "after cost." One of the most serious is baking powder.

By the use of perfect baking powder the housewife can derive as much economy as from any other article used in baking and cooking. In selecting the baking powder, therefore, care should be exercised to purchase one that retains its original strength and always remains the same, thus making the food sweet and wholesome and producing sufficient leavening gas to make the baking light.

Very little of this leavening gas is produced by the cheap baking powders, making it necessary to use double the quantity ordinarily required to secure good results.

You cannot experiment every time you make a cake or biscuits, or test the strength of your baking powder to find out how much of it you should use; yet with most baking powders you should do this for they are put together so carelessly they are never uniform, the quality and strength varying with each can purchased.

Calumet Baking Powder is made of chemically pure ingredients of tested strength. Experienced chemists put it up. The proportions of the different materials remain always the same. Sealed in air-tight cans, Calumet Baking Powder does not alter in strength and is not affected by atmospheric changes.

In using Calumet you are bound to have uniform bread, cake or biscuits, as Calumet does not contain any cheap, useless or adulterating ingredients so commonly used to increase the weight. Further, it produces pure, wholesome food, and is a baking powder of rare merit; therefore, it is recommended by leading physicians and chemists. It complies with all pure food laws, both State and National. The goods are moderate in price, and any lady purchasing Calumet from her grocer, if not satisfied with it, can return it and have her money refunded.

A Sure Cure.

Randall—How did she cure her daughter of that disagreeable habit of crossing her knees?

Rogers—Bought her a hobble skirt.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Making It Palatable.

The Barber—That's great soap I'm using on your face. It's made of corn meal.

The Victim—I think it would taste better if you put some milk with it.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. Your Druggist, My Druggist, Any Druggist in Michigan.

TOUGH LUCK, INDEED.



Nurse—Hivins! The baby swallowed a bottle of ink an' not a bit of blotting paper in th' house!

END STOMACH TROUBLE NOW

Dyspepsia, Gas, Sourness or Indigestion Go Five Minutes After Taking a Little Diapiesain.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or you feel bloated after eating, and you believe it is the food which fills you; if what little you eat lies like lead on your stomach; if there is difficulty in breathing, eructations of sour, undigested food and acid, heartburn, brash or a belching of gas, you can make up your mind that you need something to stop food fermentation and cure Indigestion.

A large case of Pape's Diapiesain costs only fifty cents at any drug store here in town, and will convince any stomach sufferer five minutes after taking a single dose that Fermentation and Sour Stomach is causing the misery of Indigestion.

No matter if you call your trouble Catarrh of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, Nervousness or Gastritis, or by any other name—always remember that a certain cure is waiting at your drug store the moment you decide to begin its use.

Pape's Diapiesain will regulate any out-of-order Stomach within five minutes, and digest promptly, without any fuss or discomfort, all of any kind of food you eat.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure any chronic case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gastritis or any other Stomach trouble.

Should you at this moment be suffering from Indigestion, Gas, Sourness or any stomach disorder, you will surely get relief within five minutes.

A true friend is a link of gold in the chain of life.

TROUBLE ON WHEELS

"I know you've had the happiest kind of a summer," said Bessie, the maid of honor, who had just met Claribel, the June bride, for the first time since the wedding.

"Well, we had a very nice honeymoon," answered Claribel, enthusiastically, "but the rest of the summer was—well—the summer has been kind of—of different."

"Why, Claribel, you don't mean to say that you and Ned aren't as happy as you expected to be? You seemed so well suited to each other."

"We are well suited to each other and we should have been awfully happy if it hadn't been for Uncle James. He has almost spoiled my life."

"How could your Uncle James spoil your life, child?"

"By giving us an automobile for a wedding present."

"Why, I think that was a perfectly lovely and generous gift."

"Well, maybe you're crazy over automobiles, Bess. But I'd rather have a husband than an automobile."

"You have both, haven't you?"

"No, I haven't."

"I haven't Ned half the time," she went on with her plaint. "I suppose if I were properly brave and strong-minded I shouldn't confess even to you that Ned thinks more of that automobile than he does of me. Why, when it gets out of order he is almost beside himself, and it's always getting out of order. When it's running all right he doesn't talk about anything except how well it goes. He wants to be in it working on it every minute he can spare from the office. I've hardly had a chance this summer to wear any of my pretty things. I might just as well have had nothing in my trousseau but motor clothes."

"You are making out a very pathetic case for yourself, but somehow I don't find my sympathies aroused."

"You can't understand, for you've never had a husband who would rather clean a car than do anything else. Why, Ned, who used to be so careful in his dress, now actually likes to be greasy all the time. And it seems to me that he considers his time wasted if it is not spent with the machine. He hardly wants to come into the house to eat, even. Sometimes I feel as if I couldn't stand that automobile any longer."

"But don't you enjoy riding?"

"Sometimes, when everything goes well, but it's awful when anything goes wrong. Ned looks as gloomy as a thunder cloud if I ask what's the matter. So I just have to sit still and attempt to look placid while he tries every screw and bolt in the machine. And when we get a puncture, I never knew until the day one of the tires blew out and the other picked up a nail that my Ned, knew any more than I do. Why, Bessie, I said dreadful things!"

"Well, my dear, there was no excuse for him. You know even the best of men express themselves with some heat under great provocation. So, really you mustn't be too severe with Ned."

"He's severe with me, though. He wishes me to be ready to go out in the automobile at any minute and he's awfully impatient if I keep him waiting an instant. But sometimes I get so angry with him that I don't know what I'm saying."

last things he can think of before starting.

"I've just made up my mind to rebel. I think I'll tell Ned that he will have to choose between that automobile and me."

"Claribel, you know you don't mean what you say."

"Yes, I do. I never would have married Ned if I had had the slightest idea that he was going to pay all his attention to a machine. Waking or sleeping that car is his only thought. I think Uncle James might have waited a year anyway before giving us that old killjoy. I'm going to come to some kind of an understanding with Ned about it. I'm not going out in it any more for a while. I want to stay at home and keep my house and be domestic, as a wife should. There's the telephone. Please excuse me a minute."

"Yes, it's I, Ned," Bess heard her say sweetly at the phone.

"Yes, dear, I can be ready right away. Bess is here. She would enjoy a ride with us, I'm sure."

"No, of course we won't keep you waiting, dear."

The Health of the Soldier.

Undoubtedly the main reason of the army medical officer is not that of a practicing physician or surgeon, but is that of a preventer of disease. By neglect of proper sanitary precautions armies have been decimated by preventable disease. If the Japanese and German army authorities can prevent disease from gaining a foothold among the troops why cannot the American and British army authorities? The truth is that a more intelligent system is in vogue in the Japanese and German armies, and what is more to the point this system is rigidly carried out. Co-operation between the line officers and the medical officers as suggested by Munson would be a long step in the right direction, but unless the necessary sanitary measures are enforced by strict discipline these would be of limited effect.—Medical Record.

Those Dreadful Suspicions

"I saw in the paper today," the regular customer remarked as he leaned back in order to help the lady barber lower the chair, "that four men had been arrested for being implicated in the murder over on Jefferson street, and later they were all released with no proof against them."

"Yes," the lady barber said, twisting the curl above her ear. "Now isn't that awful! Four families put in suspicion because some police sergeant has a suspicion." She tucked a towel neatly into the neckband of the regular customer's neck.

"If the police force did less suspecting and more running they'd be a greater number of guilty parties seeing daylight in strips," the lady barber remarked derisively.

"But they always have to suspect somebody before they arrest him," the regular customer remonstrated.

The lady barber put a stop to further argument on his part by building a pyramid of her lather around his mouth, which, experience had shown him, would fall in if he dared to speak.

"Suspicion," she remarked, "is an awful disease. The germs of it are in everybody. All it needs is an idea

to put them at work tearing down character and sending happiness to an early death."

"The regular customer snorted helplessly."

"Suspicion is the devil's favorite vegetable. He plants it in people's minds, and every ear gets a crop of sin out of it," the lady barber continued.

"No," there was Susie and her husband—happened just last week. Not the marriage, but the suspicion, and if it had been for the blessed fact that Susie's mother had more sense in a minute than Susie had—

The regular customer had been flustering uneasily. Now, he asked a question that filled his mouth with lather.

"Who is Susie?" he spluttered. "Susie," the lady barber said, severely. "Is the sweetest bit of stillness that ever refused a dozen rich men and married a poor one. Susie is my best friend. Before Susie was married she—"

"But what did Susie suspect?"

"She suspected her husband, and the poor boy wouldn't do wrong for anything in the world, and Susie knew it. But that just shows how suspicion is. If it once gets a start on anybody's mind it's as certain to cause trouble as—as a mouse in a barber shop."

"A lady barber shop you mean," the

A Permanent 7% INVESTMENT

The Preferred Stock of

Hamilton Carhartt, Manufacturer

CAPITAL STOCK, \$1,000,000

\$400,000 Preferred Stock \$600,000 Common Stock

SHARES, \$10 EACH

SOLD AT PAR. Only PREFERRED stock offered for sale. Mr. Hamilton Carhartt, the President, retains all Common stock. An interest is offered in the entire business of one of Detroit's oldest and most prominent manufacturing institutions, consisting of a large manufactory of Overalls, Gloves, Trousers, etc., etc., together with completely organized and equipped Cotton Mills, paying 7% dividends, declared semi-annually, payable on January 15th and July 15th, in funds current in New York or Detroit.



The Hamilton Carhartt Detroit Plant—Largest Factory in the World Under One Roof, Producing Exclusively High Grade Working Apparel for Men.

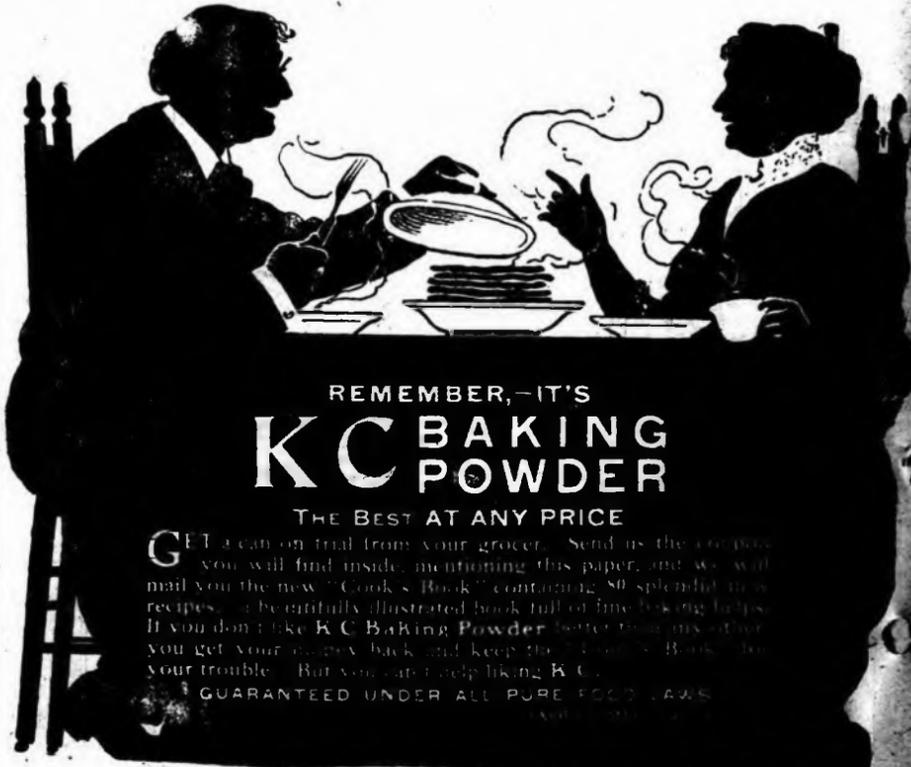
Every dollar of stock offered the public has behind it more than Three Dollars' worth of actual assets. The President continues to own two thirds of the business, and is to remain the active head of the concern. This business is not an undeveloped prospect,—but for 20 years it has been a demonstrated dividend payer. This is an opportunity to become a partner in one of America's most successful manufacturing concerns.

Stock is now ready for issue and subscriptions are solicited. Prospectus giving complete information and data pertaining to the Hamilton Carhartt, Manufacturer, 7% preferred stock mailed upon request. Write, call or telephone.

JOHN C. YOUNG,
INVESTMENT SECURITIES
1023 Ford Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

"MOTHER, what makes everything so good these days?"

"Why, it's that K C BAKING POWDER. Cake, biscuit or griddle-cakes,—it's all the same. Since I've used K C everything comes out just right,—light, crisp and fit for a king. I knew I was safe in trying it,—they were so sure I'd like it. They refund your money if you don't like it better than any other,—better,—mind you. Then it's guaranteed under every Pure Food Law you ever heard of, and, you won't believe it, but it costs less than what I've used,—a real nice saving. I understand it's because they don't belong to the Baking Powder 'Trust.' My, it's a satisfaction to get good value for your money these days when everything's so high."



REMEMBER,—IT'S
K C BAKING POWDER
THE BEST AT ANY PRICE

GET a can on trial from your grocer. Send us the coupon you will find inside, mentioning this paper, and we will mail you the new "Cook's Book" containing 50 splendid new recipes. It is a beautifully illustrated book full of fine baking hints. If you don't like K C Baking Powder, better than any other, you get your money back and keep the book. But you can't help liking K C. GUARANTEED UNDER ALL PURE FOOD LAWS.

We are Exhibiting the SANTA CLAUS WINDOW



A Christmas Box With Every Purchase

Each Knife Guaranteed to Give Perfect Satisfaction

ADVERTISED IN THIS WEEK'S SATURDAY EVENING POST

showing an extraordinary assortment of Robeson "Shur-Edge" Pocket Knives.

This is the most interesting Cutlery display ever made in this vicinity.

It includes fifteen new and exclusive patterns designed especially for this exhibit.

You're sure to find the knife that just suits your fancy for personal use, or

FOR A CHRISTMAS GIFT

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd.

regular customer bombarded, relieved at last of the lather.

"Do you want a close shave?" the lady barber demanded.

"I'll take mine well done, please, but tell me about Susie."

"Oh, yes. You see, Susie's husband works in a gent's furnishing store. He is a clerk. They've been married about two months, and never had a quarrel. He adores her from the toes of her shoes to the top curve of her rat, and she worships the very counter he works behind. Hot or cold towel?"

"Hot—and Susie?"

"Her boy got a day off last week and went down to Bean lake, fishing. The morning after he had gone a man came to the house and told Susie that a robbery had been discovered at the furnishing store—that somebody had been stealing ties and hosiery and other stuff for several weeks, and that it was very important that he should speak to John, and where was he. So right there the devil planted suspicion in Susie's gear head

and she answered up that she didn't know."

"After the man was gone she ran upstairs and looked all over John's clothes. There were an awful lot of new ones. She thought it over, and then carried them down to the cellar."

"She was going to save her guilty husband if she could. Of course he was innocent. She never doubted that a minute by this time. When they came to search the house she was determined—Wet or dry?"

"Wet—no, give me a tonic, and go with Susie."

"They should find nothing to convict him. So she started a fire in the furnace. She never had started the fire before, and it took her about an hour. It was one of those days when the mercury stood around 95, and by the time the girl had John's clothes all burned, she was about dead with exhaustion. But she burned them—every one."

"And in the meantime she had looked at all the signs before she went to

the cellar, you know—four signs that his brain and come back. It couldn't get in, and she didn't answer him, and he was certain that as soon as he got away from town Susie had gone out to have a time. So he left, and when he came back that night Susie was really gone, and for a day or two there was nothing but misery for Susie and John, all because of suspicion."

"But how did it end?"

"Susie's mother took a hand and sent her back to him. He wore old ties for a while and—"

"But about the robbery? Was he—"

"Next gentleman, please!"

Chivalrous Scholar.

A pupil had been naughty all day and the teacher sent him a message during him to stay after school. The boy wrote an answer on his slate saying: "Dear teacher: Except for my writing with pleasure. Always keep in communication with the ladies. Yours at the writing place at 4 p.m."