

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO 42

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 10 1908

WHOLE NO. 1088.



## That Tired, Languid Feeling

incident to extremely warm weather, is dispelled as if by magic, by drinking

The Belle  
OF  
the Town

## "A Merry Widow."

Cool, Refreshing, Tonic, Invigorating, this delightful fountain specialty disseminates good cheer, and makes life worth living. Five cents at

## The Wolverine Soda-Bar

\*Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

## CASH GROCERY

Stott's Fancy Flour, per sack	48c
Stott's Bread Flour, per sack	75c
Alaska Red Salmon, 2 cans	25c
Sugar Corn, 2 cans	25c
Fancy Seeded Raisins, per pkg	10c
Pearl Tapioca, 3 pkgs	25c
Tomatoes, solid packed, per can	10c
Succotash, extra, per can	10c
Good Dairy Butter, per lb	23c

TRY US FOR QUALITY,  
TRY US FOR PRICE.

W. B. ROE

## "NIKKO"

BRAND UNFERMENTED

## GRAPE JUICE,

BEST IN THE MARKET.

PINTS 25c QUARTS 50c

To introduce "Nikko" to the people of Plymouth we are giving away the coupons below. Don't fail to cut them out and take them to the store and get a bottle of nice, refreshing drink.

GOOD FOR  
FIVE CENTS  
On One Pint Bottle Nikko

GOOD FOR  
TEN CENTS  
On One Quart Bottle Nikko

## GITTINS BROS.

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

## Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

### SALEM

Mrs. A. J. Stark and granddaughter Miss Ruth Martin of Green Oak visited at A. C. Wheeler's over Sunday.

Mrs. N. E. Ryder of Plymouth is visiting Salem friends this week.

Mrs. F. C. Wheeler and Miss Ada Harbin were in Detroit Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Woodworth and children of Grand Rapids are spending a couple of weeks with their parents and other relatives here.

The Marys will hold a sale Friday, July 17th. Ice cream will be served and a wonderful autograph quilt will be sold at auction.

Mrs. Lucy Grant, who is very sick at the home of her son-in-law, Asa Geigler, is no better at this writing.

Mrs. Bessie Weihrs is quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Bussey were in Detroit Tuesday.

Miss Gladys Cook of Howell is visiting her aunt, Mrs. S. C. Wheeler.

Mrs. Retta Lewis, who has been a great sufferer from cancer for the past year, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Clark, Tuesday. Funeral services, conducted by Rev. Colvin, were held at the house Thursday afternoon.

About three hundred attended the farmers' club picnic at S. C. Wheeler's the fourth.

Mrs. Lee Stevens is spending a couple of weeks with relatives in St. Johns.

Miss Maud Gracen is attending the summer school in Ypsilanti.

### LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mrs. John Kenwick and daughter Cora visited her mother, Mrs. I. S. Savery, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Packard of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Packard, Tuesday.

Leo Carpenter spent the fourth with his parents in Detroit.

Mrs. Wilber Jarvis and son Elmer and little daughter Helen visited at H. C. Packard's Sunday.

Little Velma Nelson is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Lewis of Salem died Tuesday morning of cancer. The funeral will be held Thursday at two o'clock, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Clark.

Mrs. J. W. Tyler of Plymouth visited H. C. Packard's and family Tuesday.

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

### PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder of Detroit visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson, a few days last week.

The L. A. S. will give an ice cream social at Frank Kubik's Friday evening, July 17. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. F. Fox, Mrs. Mary Robinson and grandson Robinson Fox of Detroit visited with Mrs. Nellie Kubik a few days.

The L. A. S. picnic in F. Theuer's woods July 4th was fairly well attended. They cleared \$5.17.

Owen Hanchett visited at Arthur Hanchett's last week. Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Hanchett visited there on Saturday and attended the picnic.

Miss Gertie Wilkinson of Northville visited Miss Grace Edwards on Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Elsie Tait visited her sister and aunt at Northville last week.

Miss Grace Edwards visited Mrs. Nellie Kubik last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bigger and daughter Margaret of Detroit visited at Fillmore Mhys last Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Steedman will try and reorganize the Epworth League here Monday evening, July 13.

Miss Hazel Wartz visited Miss Mable Chambers last Tuesday.

Mr. Johnson is taking care of the milk factory. He has moved into C. Long's house.

### The Remedy that Does.

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing others promise but fail to perform," says Mrs. E. R. Pierson, of Auburn Centre, Pa. "It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing, that other treatments relieved only temporarily. New Discovery is doing me so much good that I feel confident its continued use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned cough and cold remedy and throat and lung healer is sold at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's 50c and \$1.50. Trial bottle free.

### ELM

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Winters entertained friends from Butler, Ind., last week.

Ira Wilson was in Detroit on business last Thursday.

Will Garchow is building an addition to his barn.

Mr. VanDyue of Ovid has been visiting at James Glass' the past week.

Miss Ida Cornell of Detroit called on her parents last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wolf from Bell Branch called on Mr. and Mrs. Cornell Sunday.

One of the balloons in the international race from Chicago passed over this vicinity about nine o'clock Saturday evening, making the trip in about five hours.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Farmers are very busy with hay and rye this week.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson visited her daughter at Novi last week and her son in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wolf entertained a Miss Everett from Buffalo, a Miss Hartwick, Miss Reeder, Mr. and Mrs. Brushaber and Will Wolf from Detroit last week.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Krumm of Plymouth, Wm. Ward of Tonquish and Mrs. S. Cummings of this place spent the fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright and family.

A. Bordleau and Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin of Detroit spent the latter part of last week with Mrs. A. Bordleau and family.

Quite a number from here attended the dance at Henry Farmer's last Friday night.

The lawsuit of Beyer and Flens was called in the justice court at Wayne for Wednesday.

### WEST TOWN LINE.

Mrs. Dan. Murray is visiting the old home this week.

Miss Florence Webber spent the 4th in Cleveland visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. McGory. When she returned she was accompanied by her niece Francis.

The Grange met at Mrs. Woodard's and the usual pleasant time enjoyed.

Mrs. John Streit and daughter Viola of Carlton visited her brother, F. L. Becker at the week's end.

Whitmore Lake furnished the fun for Will and Spencer Heehey the fourth.

Miss Nellie Smith is entertaining her friend Miss Julia Smidt of Detroit.

F. L. Becker's mother of Tyrone visited him the fourth.

John Robinson and wife spent the fourth at their son's, W. D. Robinson.

The success of any gathering at Mrs. James Heehey's is well assured, and the meeting of the Helping Hand Wednesday was no exception.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Whitmire entertained friends and relatives from Detroit and Germany last week, the latter being friends from the Father land whom they knew in the long ago.

### FREE CHURCH.

The aid society held a picnic on Albert VanVoorheis' lawn July 4th. The attendance was good and a trifle over \$30 was cleared for the society. The men had a shoot in the forenoon, Frank Murray winning the gold watch was offered as a prize. There was a ball game in the afternoon between the young men and the married men. It is needless to say which won the game, but it was with a large score. A program was prepared by the young members of the society, which was enjoyed very much by all, besides all the different races, which took up most of the afternoon. Every one reported a splendid time.

Forest Smith who left for Colorado last February has returned to his home and reports a splendid trip.

Mrs. W. L. Newkirk of Detroit is visiting at N. L. Cole's this week.

Miss Anna Beldon of Chicago is visiting at A. C. Root's.

Mrs. John Beyer of Perrinsville visited at W. H. DePue's this week.

Wm. Burrell is erecting a new barn on his land on Ann Arbor road.

Miss Winnie DePue entertained a few of her young friends last Tuesday.

Rev. Archibald Forbes and family of Hingham, Mass., are at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Forbes, to stay until about the first of September, when he expects to leave for missionary work in the Philippine Islands.

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

## Everybody Who Ever Writes a Letter

SHOULD SEE OUR STOCK OF

## WRITINGS TABLETS.

HIGH GRADE, BUT LOW PRICES.

From 5c. to 15c. per Tablet

There is nothing nicer for polite correspondence, nor can you get anything more correct in color or finish. Every popular size is in stock in the correct shade for all classes of correspondence.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

## THE FAMOUS HERMANWILE GUARANTEED CLOTHING

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

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

If you want a SUIT—OVERCOAT—RAINCOAT at from

—\$10 to \$20—

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

E. L. RIGGS

## Tear up your Carpet

and use rugs and painted, varnished, stained or waxed floors. You'll have a more stylish home, and your floors will be better, cleaner, and more healthful in every way.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS  
MODERN METHOD FLOOR FINISHES  
give the dressiest floor effects at a cost that is always lowest.

For Painted Finish—Inside Floors—The S-W. Inside Floor Paint.  
For Varnished Finish—Kitchens—The S-W. Porcelain Floor Paint.  
For Waxed Finish—The S-W. Floor Wax.  
For Unsightly Cracks in Old Floors—The S-W. Crack and Seam Filler.



If you are undecided as to how you shall finish your floors, talk to us about it; we can help you.

SOLD BY

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd

# SERIAL STORY

## THE ESCAPADE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE  
By  
Cyrus Townsend Brady

ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
RAY WALTERS

Copyright, 1906, by W. O. Chapman.

### SYNOPSIS.

The Escapade opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Slocum, a Puritan miss, and Lord Carrington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed, just following the revolution, in Carrington castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family tilt, caused by jealousy. Lord Carrington and his wife each made charges of faithlessness against the other in continuation of the quarrel.

### CHAPTER III.—Continued.

"But I thought, my dear child," began Lady Cecily with covert malice in voice and manner, "that you did not approve of the—er—wicked little pastboards."

"I have been converted by"—Ellen looked around—"by Lord Strathgate's arguments this afternoon."

Lord Strathgate had not made any arguments that afternoon, but he was too clever not to follow my lady's lead.

"You flatter me, dear Lady Carrington," he murmured, with a knowing glance that made Carrington want to kill him then and there.

"Ellen," whispered Debbie, "you are not going to let them play, are you?"

"I'm going to play myself," returned Ellen recklessly in a loud, clear voice.

"But, my dear Lady Carrington, you don't know one card from another," expostulated the admiral who had observed with dismay the course of events.

"Sir Charles Seton will teach me," returned Ellen, quickly.

"With pleasure, your ladyship," said Sir Charles.

"But you promised," said Deborah artlessly, turning to that gallant young soldier, "to show me that rare old edition of Richard Baxter in the library."

"Baxter, the Saint's Rest!" sneered Athelstrong. "Good Lord, she's got him there."

"It doesn't make the least bit of difference, Sir Charles," began Ellen, commiserating his look of dismay at the sneers and laughter of the company. "I know you would help me if you could, but Miss Slocum has the prior claim and someone else will teach me."

"I will take upon myself that honor," interrupted Strathgate quickly.

"Sir Charles, will you take me to the library?" now interposed the shocked and scandalized little Puritan.

"Lady Carrington, your instruction awaits you," said the earl, bowing.

"On second thought, Lord Strathgate," returned Ellen, "I don't believe I feel equal to learning a new game."

"Have your religious scruples returned, Lady Carrington," exclaimed Lady Cecily, insinuatingly, "or are you afraid of losing money?"

"I will cut the cards with you, Lady Cecily, or you, Mrs. Monbrant, this instant for a thousand pounds and then we will see which of us is afraid," returned Ellen with wonderful composure.

"You are mad," began Carrington, as the two ladies addressed shrank back in dismay.

"Your pardon, my lord, I am addressing your friends, not you. Do either of you ladies take me? No? Is there anyone then who wishes to tempt fortune in this way? You only play for money and not for the game, I understand. Duke, will you cut me for a thousand pounds? No? Will you, duchess, or you, General Athelstrong?"

"If you make it 50, my dear lady," began the general.

"Admiral, I know you don't play," interrupted Ellen, disdainful of the little man and his little stake, "so there only remains—"

She looked at the other two men.

Strathgate stepped gallantly into the breach.

"I have not the honor of being your husband, Lady Carrington—unfortunately," he added under his breath—and I will cut the cards with you for any sum of money—or anything else."

"Done!" cried the lady, "the highest card takes the thousand pounds. I shall have to depend on you gentlemen to tell me which is high, if I have won."

"I shall stand by you," Carrington said to his wife, "with your permission, and see fair play."

"By God, sir!" cried Strathgate, springing to his feet, "does that mean—"

"It means nothing but that a husband's place is by his wife's side when she ventures fortune, reputation or honor," returned my lord, very high and mighty.

"Madam," said Strathgate presenting the deck, "will you cut first?"

Ellen lifted the top card. "The four of hearts," she exclaimed. "The three of spades," said Strathgate, turning a card. "The thousand pounds is yours and I am the richer in your triumph, madam," he added, bowing gracefully.

"Two thousand pounds against two of yours, for another cut, my lord," said Ellen.

"The knave of hearts," said Ellen, turning her card.

"The unmannerly ace of clubs takes in custody your knave," returned Strathgate after making his cut.

"Once more, and this time for £3,000."

"I cannot disoblige a lady," returned Strathgate smiling, although his face was growing somewhat pale. Surely this was play such as he had never ventured upon.

"Ellen, stop!" cried Carrington, dropping his hand upon her shoulder.

"My lord, you hurt my shoulder. Thank you," she added as he removed his hand.

The cards were cut again, and once more Strathgate won. Ellen found herself £4,000 in his debt.

"'Tis £4,000 then. Would you see it on the board?"

"Your word is sufficient for me," replied Strathgate gravely.

Again Ellen lost and found herself in debt £3,000.

"Five thousand pounds the stake now," cried my lady, cutting once more.

And this time Ellen won.

"How stands the score now?"

"You owe me £3,000," said Strathgate.

"Once more and now for £6,000 pounds," said Ellen, her face flushed with excitement.

Ellen's luck was with her and this time she won.

"And now," she said, "the score is in my favor."

"Yes, madam, for £3,000."

"Do you wish to quit now, my lord?"

"Never," said the earl. "I will play with you to the extent of my fortune."

"Seven thousand pounds," cried Ellen.

And this time fortune was against her, for my lord of Strathgate won.

"Fore God, the score weaves like a sea-saw," cried Gen. Athelstrong. "Now she owes him £4,000."

"Ellen," said Carrington, desperately, "I beg you to stop now."

"Is Lord Carrington afraid his wife will lose all her money?" deftly interposed Strathgate, sneering.

Back and forth the wagers went with varying fortune between the two until after half an hour's fierce and

### CHAPTER IV.

#### A Dance, a Kiss, a Meeting.

Taking the assent of the company for granted, Ellen, who had assumed the unexpected role of leadership in the evening's entertainment, summoned the servants and directed them to move the furniture from the center of the room in preparation for the dance.

"If you can't and won't dance, Lady Carrington," said Mrs. Monbrant, who knew very well Ellen's inability, "won't you play for us?"

"I can't play either," answered Ellen.

"What, neither play nor dance! Where were you brought up, my dear child?" continued the widow in a tone of commiseration, as if she had heard the dire news for the first time at that moment.

"And you are mistaken in one point," added Ellen. "I can dance if anyone will play."

"But I thought," began Carrington nervously.

The door opened and in came Miss Debbit followed by Sir Charles.

"Egad, Seton," sneered the duke, "did you find Baxter's 'Saints Rest' so engrossing that you forgot all about us?"

"Debbie, I'm going to show these people how to dance, will you play for me?"

"Play for a dance?" cried Deborah.

"What shall it be?" said the helpless Deborah as Seton led her to the harpsichord.

"Yankee Doodle!" cried Ellen.

"Dammed rebel tune!" muttered the duke under his breath in an aside.

"You are surely not going to attempt to make a spectacle of yourself before these our friends," remonstrated Carrington in a low tone of voice.

But Ellen had the bit between her teeth.

"That's as may be, my lord. Debbie, strike up."

Ellen seized her skirts, lifted them high enough to disclose her prettily shod foot and ankles and broke into—shades of Lullu!—a sailor's hornpipe. She danced it with the spirit and abandon of the youngest and most reckless blue jacket. Her feet flew back and forth making a merry clicking on the hard wood floor. There were glimpses of flashing buckles and scarlet hose and dashes of white petticoat in a magnificent whirl of reckless gaiety.

Carrington stood with clinched hands and lowering brows for a moment while Strathgate, Dulward and Athelstrong crowded closer and stared hard. Even the duchess and Mrs. Monbrant joined the circle. There was a great clapping of hands and much shouting of "Brava" to encourage the danseuse while the performance lasted.

Presently Carrington, unable to sustain the sight any longer, turned and beckoning to Lady Cecily ceremoniously offered her his arm and the two disappeared through the doorway leading into the hall.

The spirit seemed to go out of Ellen's dancing as Carrington left the room, for her steps faltered and then Deborah turned and found Seton's back fair and square to her shoulder and the music suddenly ceased.

"Now," said Lady Ellen, panting and triumphant, "the rest of you may dance as you please. Have I proved my knowledge, Mrs. Monbrant?"

"Of a kind, yes," said the widow, arching her brow and turning away.

"Where have my lord and Lady Cecily gone?" asked the hostess, her eyes roving through the door into the hall.

"Shall we seek them?" said Strathgate with a low bow, offering his arm.

"Whither have they gone, think you?" queried Ellen.

"To the arbor, probably. 'Tis a favorite haunt of theirs. Shall we follow?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"Whatever Game You Like."

uninterrupted play Ellen found herself in Strathgate's debt for £20,000, so easily is money lost upon the turning of a card.

"My lord," she said, rising and calmly pushing the cards from her, "that is as much ready money as I have at my banker's. When I play, I pay. What are those things of which I have heard you speak, I. O. U.'s do they call them? Will some one show me how to make one out? The money shall be paid you in the morning."

"Give no thought to that, my lady," cried Strathgate. "It was but an idle pleasantry, our play, and I am ready to cancel the obligation and let the evening go as if it were not."

"No, by heaven!" cried Carrington. "when my wife loses she pays."

Even jealous, maddened Carrington admitted that she was a gallant loser.

"Now the rest of you may play as you will," she said, smiling gayly upon them.

"Wait!" said Carrington, who stood stupefied during the transaction. "Strathgate and I will play a game."

"Whatever game you like, Carrington," replied Strathgate.

"I'll match you for that I. O. U. of my wife's."

"Good," said Strathgate coolly. "what do you offer to set up against it?"

"Carrington hall. There is not a mortgage upon it, and it has been put in thorough repair. 'Tis worth double your stake."

"Good, I take you," said Strathgate. "what shall it be?"

Strathgate drew a card, looked at it, smiled, and laid it face downward upon the table. An expression of intense satisfaction spread over his face.

Carrington followed the other's motions, grim and frowning.

"Uncover your cards, gentlemen," said the duke.

"Turn up your card," cried Carrington, throwing the four of clubs upward on the table.

"Gentlemen," he said, "Lord Carrington is lucky at cards. I have but the three of diamonds." He turned it over. "You win, my friend. Your

wife's I. O. U. is yours and I confess I'm glad of it."

"Madam," said Carrington, standing up grim and grave and proffering the paper to his wife, "I return you your debt of honor."

"By no means, sir," returned Ellen proudly. "It shall be paid to you in the morning."

"Better to me than to Lord Strathgate," said Carrington bitterly.

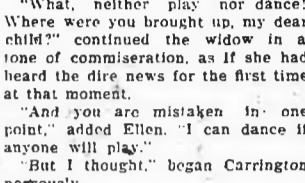
### HEALTH BRINGS HAPPINESS.

#### Invalid Once, a Happy Woman Now.

Mrs. C. R. Shelton, Pleasant Street, Covington, Tenn., says: "Once I seemed a helpless invalid, but now I enjoy the best of health. Kidney disease brought me down terribly. Rheumatic aches and pains made every move painful. The secretions were disordered and my head ached to distraction. I was in a bad condition, but medicines failed to help. I lost ground daily until I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me at once and soon made me strong and well."

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

#### SHE BAMBOOZLES HIM.



Mrs. Caller—You surely don't always give your husband a necktie on his birthday?

Mrs. Athome—Yes, I do, and the poor dear doesn't even know it's the same one each time!

#### The Tangled Web.

Charley is the white-haired negro man employed by a southern family on Charlotte street. And Charley is cautious about lending anything. The other day a man new to the neighborhood appeared at the door and asked if he could borrow a spade.

"No, sir," said Charley. "Ain't got no spade."

"Haven't you any sort of a shove. I could use to dig fishworms with?"

"No, sir, ain't got no shovel."

The stranger hesitated a moment and then asked:

"Do you suppose the folks next door have a spade they'd lend me?"

"No, sir," replied Charley, promptly. "they's all the time a-borrowin' our'n."

—Kansas City Times.

#### Bells.

Bells are understood to have had their origin in China, but at so remote a time that no precise date can be given. Their first use was to clear the air of evil spirits and to drive off the demons. Old European records tell how the tolling of bells kept the devils from assaulting believers; hence their connection with churches. Bells may be traced in Europe back to the sixth century, but were not generally introduced into the western church much before the eighth century.

#### Why He Wanted to Know.

"Auntie, were you ever married?"

"No, my child. Why do you ask such a question?"

"Ma said one day that somewhere in the world there was some fool of a man that the homeliest woman could get if she wanted him."

#### Dust and Gasoline.

"I had to sell my auto, but I haven't missed it as yet."

"How's that?"

"You can get most of the sensations by cleaning rugs."

#### WIFE WON

##### Husband Finally Convinced.

Some men are wise enough to try new foods and beverages and then generous enough to give others the benefit of their experience.

A very "conservative" Ills. man, however, let his good wife find out for herself what a blessing Postum is to those who are distressed in many ways, by drinking coffee. The wife writes:

"No slave in chains, it seemed to me, was more helpless than I, a coffee captive. Yet there were innumerable warnings—waking from a troubled sleep with a feeling of suffocation, at times dizzy and out of breath, attacks of palpitation of the heart that frightened me.

"Common sense, reason, and my better judgment told me that coffee drinking was the trouble. At last my nervous system was so disarranged that my physician ordered 'no more coffee.'

"He knew he was right and he knew I knew it, too. I capitulated. Prior to this our family had tried Postum, but disliked it, because, as we learned later, it was not made right.

"Determined this time to give Postum a fair trial, I prepared it according to directions on the pkg.—that is, boiled it 15 minutes after boiling commenced, obtaining a dark brown liquid with a rich snappy flavor similar to coffee. When cream and sugar were added, it was not only good but delicious.

"Noting its beneficial effects in me the rest of the family adopted it—all except my husband, who would not admit that coffee hurt him. Several weeks elapsed during which I drank Postum two or three times a day, when, to my surprise, my husband said: 'I have decided to drink Postum. Your improvement is so apparent—you have such fine color—that I propose to give credit where credit is due.' And now we are coffee-slaves no longer."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-Being," in pkg. "There's a Reason."

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

#### SHUNS TUB; SUED FOR DIVORCE.

##### Husband Averse to Bathing During Thirty Years Is Defendant.

Washington, Pa.—Charging that her husband has not bathed since their marriage, 30 years ago, Mrs. Irene A. Strain of near Washington is suing for a divorce from Thomas R. Strain, a wealthy farmer.

Strain, in turn, has brought a counter suit for separation against the woman, in which he makes some startling charges.

In open court Mrs. Strain, besides charging her husband with failure to take a bath since 1873, says that he has blackened her eyes, kicked her shins, forced her to care for the stock and do all the chores about the farm.

She testified that Strain left his dying daughter two years ago, made a pleasure trip to Philadelphia, and did not return until after the funeral. Neighbors corroborated Mrs. Strain's tale of abuse.

On the stand the husband said that a small fortune had been dissipated by his wife's extravagance, that when angry she burned his hay and grain and destroyed his farming implements.

Fine Investment.

"Put your money in a piano," advertises a music house. "That's all right, if you can get negotiable notes out of it. Be still, Fido!"

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—Kansas City Times.

#### Bells.

Bells are understood to have had their origin in China, but at so remote a time that no precise date can be given. Their first use was to clear the air of evil spirits and to drive off the demons. Old European records tell how the tolling of bells kept the devils from assaulting believers; hence their connection with churches. Bells may be traced in Europe back to the sixth century, but were not generally introduced into the western church much before the eighth century.

#### Why He Wanted to Know.

"Auntie, were you ever married?"

"No, my child. Why do you ask such a question?"

"Ma said one day that somewhere in the world there was some fool of a man that the homeliest woman could get if she wanted him."

#### Dust and Gasoline.

"I had to sell my auto, but I haven't missed it as yet."

"How's that?"

"You can get most of the sensations by cleaning rugs."

#### WIFE WON

##### Husband Finally Convinced.

Some men are wise enough to try new foods and beverages and then generous enough to give others the benefit of their experience.

A very "conservative" Ills. man, however, let his good wife find out for herself what a blessing Postum is to those who are distressed in many ways, by drinking coffee. The wife writes:

"No slave in chains, it seemed to me, was more helpless than I, a coffee captive. Yet there were innumerable warnings—waking from a troubled sleep with a feeling of suffocation, at times dizzy and out of breath, attacks of palpitation of the heart that frightened me.

"Common sense, reason, and my better judgment told me that coffee drinking was the trouble. At last my nervous system was so disarranged that my physician ordered 'no more coffee.'

"He knew he was right and he knew I knew it, too. I capitulated. Prior to this our family had tried Postum, but disliked it, because, as we learned later, it was not made right.

"Determined this time to give Postum a fair trial, I prepared it according to directions on the pkg.—that is, boiled it 15 minutes after boiling commenced, obtaining a dark brown liquid with a rich snappy flavor similar to coffee. When cream and sugar were added, it was not only good but delicious.

"Noting its beneficial effects in me the rest of the family adopted it—all except my husband, who would not admit that coffee hurt him. Several weeks elapsed during which I drank Postum two or three times a day, when, to my surprise, my husband said: 'I have decided to drink Postum. Your improvement is so apparent—you have such fine color—that I propose to give credit where credit is due.' And now we are coffee-slaves no longer."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-Being," in pkg. "There's a Reason."

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

#### SHUNS TUB; SUED FOR DIVORCE.

##### Husband Averse to Bathing During Thirty Years Is Defendant.

Washington, Pa.—Charging that her husband has not bathed since their marriage, 30 years ago, Mrs. Irene A. Strain of near Washington is suing for a divorce from Thomas R. Strain, a wealthy farmer.

Strain, in turn, has brought a counter suit for separation against the woman, in which he makes some startling charges.

In open court Mrs. Strain, besides charging her husband with failure to take a bath since 1873, says that he has blackened her eyes, kicked her shins, forced her to care for the stock and do all the chores about the farm.

She testified that Strain left his dying daughter two years ago, made a pleasure trip to Philadelphia, and did not return until after the funeral. Neighbors corroborated Mrs. Strain's tale of abuse.

On the stand the husband said that a small fortune had been dissipated by his wife's extravagance, that when angry she burned his hay and grain and destroyed his farming implements.

Fine Investment.

"Put your money in a piano," advertises a music house. "That's all right, if you can get negotiable notes out of it. Be still, Fido!"

### Romance and Reality.

"Let the youngsters have their romance—an' it'll be all the better for 'em if they get a purty good dose on it; but don't hide from 'em the fact that thar's somethin' in the shape of trouble a waitin' fer 'em up the road," said Mr. Billy Sanders. "Not big trouble, tooby shore, but jest big enough to make 'em stick closer together. It ain't no use to try to rub out the fact that life is what it is. It's full of rough places, an' thar are times when you have to leave the big road an' take a short-cut through the bamboo briars for to keep from slippin' in a mudhole. The briars hurt, but the mudhole mought smifflicate you. It ain't no use to deny it, trouble is seasonin'. I never know'd it to hurt anybody but the weak-minded, the willful an' them that was born to the purple."

—Joel Chandler Harris, in Uncle Remus Magazine.

#### Hurt a Convict's Pride.

A church missionary had a letter recently from a convict begging him to reform the writer's wife, who was also in prison.

The convict—who is serving a long term—was very anxious about the matter, because, as he said: "It was no credit to him to receive letters from such a place as prison."

Another convict, in the course of a letter to his brother, a pauper, remarked: "Well, Jack, thank goodness I have never sunk so low as the workhouse yet."—London Daily News.

#### Wouldn't Go Alone.

At a recent entertainment in a colored church of Washington the master of ceremonies made this unusual announcement:

"Miss Bolter will sing 'Oh, that I had wings like a dove, for then would I fly away and be at rest,' accompanied by Rev. Dr. E. F. Botts."

#### Try Murine Eye Remedy

For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. All Druggists Sell Murine at 50c. The 48 Page Book in each Pkg. is worth Dollars in every home. Ask your Druggist. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The reward which life holds out for work, is not idleness nor rest nor immunity from work, but increased capacity, greater difficulties, more work.—Powers.

#### Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

#### No man on earth is rich enough to enjoy paying taxes.



### Proof is inexhaustible that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound carries women safely through the Change of Life.

Read the letter Mrs. E. Hanson, 304 E. Long St., Columbus, Ohio, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was passing through the Change of Life, and suffered from nervousness, headaches, and other annoying symptoms. My doctor told me that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was good for me, and since taking it I feel so much better, and I can again do my own work. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me during this trying period."

#### FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

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

### MOTOR VEHICLES



Kiblinger Motor Buggy  
11 H. P. \$275. 13.5 H. P. \$350

A MOTOR VEHICLE is to-day practically a necessity, and one of the greatest of conveniences. The W. H. Kiblinger Co., Auburn, Indiana, have produced motor vehicles that will stand the wear and tear of country roads, are high enough to ride over ruts, etc., where necessary, light and graceful in design, simple in construction and at the same time strong enough to last for years with ordinary care. They are also cheap enough to bring them within the reach of anyone of ordinary means.

The Kiblinger Motor Vehicles will go anywhere at any time. They never get tired, never get sick. Will run 30 miles on a gallon of Gasoline. Speed, 4 to 30 miles an hour. Air cooled, good the year 'round with no danger from punctured tires, or from freezing of water in the cylinders. Let us send you our complete catalogue, showing pictures of the different styles we make, with complete descriptions of each and prices. Fully guaranteed. Ask for catalogue Number 41.

W. H. KIBLINGER CO.  
Auburn, Indiana.  
Kiblinger Motor Buggy  
11 H. P. Price \$275

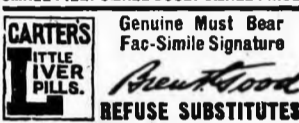
### Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

### SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.



SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

### OUTDOOR LIFE AND



### CUTICURA

Should be inseparable. For summer eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations, inflammations, chafings, sunburn, pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and sore hands, and antiseptic cleansing as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are invaluable.

Sold throughout the world. Depot: London, 27, Chancery Lane. Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix. Australia, N. S. W., 11, Market St. Sydney. India, 10, Cross Street, Calcutta. Japan, 10, Nishi-Shinjuku, Tokyo. R. F. M., 1, Avenue de la Gare, Lyons. U. S. A., 15, A. S. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole U. S. Agents, New York.

### PILES

DEFIANCE STARCH For starching Bases Linens.

**JUMPING AT A CONCLUSION.**

**Marriage Did Not Follow the Nineteen Year's Courtship.**

In the amiable way of villagers, they were discussing the matrimonial affairs of a couple who, though recently wed, had begun to find the yoke of Hymen a burden.

"'Tis all along o' these hasty marriages," opined one caustic old gentleman, who had been much to the fore in the discussion. "They did not understand each other; they'd nobbut knowed each other for a matter o' seven year."

"Well, that seems long enough," said an interested lady listener. "Long eno'! Bah, ye're wrong! When a body's courtin' he canna be too careful. Why, my courtship lasted a matter o' 19 year!"

"You certainly were careful," agreed the lady listener. "And did you find your plan successful when you married?"

"Ye jump to conclusions!" said the old man, impatiently. "I understood her then, so I didna marry her!"—Tit-Bits.

**SOMEWHAT SUSPICIOUS.**



Of course, it may be all right—still, you don't feel inclined to eat sausages when you find your butcher has removed to a shop next door to the Home for Lost Dogs, do you?

**Certainly.**

"Why do you always read the newspaper criticisms of the opera so carefully after you have attended a performance?"

"People will be sure to ask about it, and one must be able to answer as if one understood something about it, you know."

**MRS. FRANK STROEBE**



**A Remarkable Recovery.**  
Mrs. Frank Stroebe, R. F. D. 1, Appleton, Wis., writes: "I began using Peruna a few months ago, when my health and strength were all gone, and I was nothing but a nervous wreck, could not sleep, eat or rest properly, and felt no desire to live. Peruna made me look at life in a different light, as I began to regain my lost strength."  
"I certainly think Peruna is without a rival as a tonic and strength builder."

**Libby's Food Products**

**Libby's Cooked Corned Beef**

There's a big difference between just corned beef—the kind sold in bulk—and Libby's Cooked Corned Beef. The difference is in the taste, quality of meat and natural flavor.

Every fiber of the meat of Libby's Cooked Corned Beef is evenly and mildly cured, cooked scientifically and carefully packed in Libby's Great White Kitchens.

It forms an appetizing dish, rich in food value and makes a summer meal that satisfies.

**For Quick Serving:**—Libby's Cooked Corned Beef, cut into thin slices! Arrange on a platter and garnish with Libby's Chow Chow. A tempting dish for luncheon, dinner, supper



**THE DESERTER**

By Emmett Campbell Hall

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

The long gray column crawled slowly along the white road—the April sun blazed fiercely in a speckless sky. The cowhide shoes of the tramping regiment raised a cloud of dust that hung heavy in the still air, and then settled slowly. From time to time expectant but listless glances were directed to the rear.

Suddenly a bright speck flashed for an instant upon the hill in the rear, and a moment later a torrent of blue-clad horsemen poured over the crest and swept down the road. The column faced about, spreading out into the fields. It was troublesome to climb the rail fences, so they pushed them down.

In a swirl of sabers that flashed prettily in the bright sunlight the horses came on. A sharp command was spoken and a sheet of flame leaped from the gray line, a haze of smoke was slowly dissipated and the hills gave back an echo to the crash of the volley—a bugle called shrilly.

In strange postures a litter of men and horses were scattered over the ground. Farther back, the retreating cavalrymen bent low on their horses' necks.

With unconcerned weariness the gray ranks fell together and tramped on down the road. The rear guard of the army of Northern Virginia was used to cavalry rushes.

At the tag end of the column a long-limbed mountaineer slouched, a disconsolate look upon his sunburnt face. Occasionally he gave vent to a long and complicated oath.

"How much longer is this fool business to keep up?" he growled savagely to a comrade. "I'm blamed tired of running, myself! No Baker never was a runnin' befo', I know!" He lapsed into moody silence.

Far back in the white road the dead men made black dots. When night came the men simply dropped down on the dusty grass by the roadside. Far in the rear twinkled the campfires of another army. "Look at them fires," said Jim Baker, indicating the distant lights. "Them fellers air a-billin' coffee!" He chewed savagely on a mouthful of parched corn meal.

Out of the darkness came the sound of a galloping horse and the sharp "Halt! Who goes there?" of the picket. A muttered word, and the "Pass on, friend!" of the sentry.

Soon a whisper passed from man to man, a whisper greeted by some with fears and by some with curses—a truce was ordered—the army was to surrender.

When the roll of B company was called in the chill dawn Jim Baker failed to answer to his name.

"Anybody seen Jim?" the sergeant asked at large.

"Seed him last night," a soldier volunteered.

"Wouldn't thought it of Jim," was the muttered comment in the ranks. "never would a thought Jim would be a deserter! Lord! that sho' will kill Jim's old paw. He fit with Jackson in Mexico—told Jim never to come home if he had to come with his tail betwix his legs!"

The color-sergeant raved and swore. Nowhere could he find the tattered flag that he had placed beside him the night before.

When the rolls of the army of Northern Virginia were turned over to the army of the Potomac they bore after the name "Jim Baker," the single shameful word, "Deserted."

Two ex-confederate soldiers climbed the winding path that led to a cabin perched on the side of the mountain.

"Bil, I jest can't tell him!" the taller of the two exclaimed, as they neared the cabin. "Mo' en like he'll fill us full of buckshot fer sayin' so—we won't believe hit."

"Ef he wasn't sho' ter find out sooner er later anyhow, I'd say he was killed, but it wouldn't be healthy fer us when he did find out, ef he is mo' so."

A white-haired old man came out from the cabin and seated himself on a bench. His face was crossed by a thousand wrinkles and he had plainly passed his three-score-and-ten, yet his step was lithe and his eye bright and quick like a hawk's.

The two men approached the cabin and seated themselves on the log step.

"Howdy, boys?" the old man asked. The two each took a chew of "long green" and meditated. The shorter was evidently of the quicker nature, for he soon became aware that he had been spoken to.

"Jest tollerable, thank yer, Mr. Baker. How yo' comin' on?" he replied.

"Tollerble, thank yer," old man Baker responded. Presently he looked them over curiously.

"How yo' fellers git off?" he asked. "Didn't have ter git off—ar's done—we all is licked," the taller one said heavily.

The bushy brows of the old man lowered.

afore the surrender." He stopped suddenly and looked expectantly at the old man.

"Boys, I didn't know yo'all was sich blamed fools!" he said, contemptuously. "Jim deserted? I tell yer boys, I know Jim—I am the last one of the Bakers alive to-day."

He rose, and with unsteady steps walked to the brow of the hill or gazed far off into the valley where the Chattahoochee made a silver line in the hazy distance.

The two men exchanged a glance and then went quietly away.

An unbroken river of blue poured over the bridge and up the hill. The faces of the men were free from care, they would soon turn their faces to the north again, the war was over, they were going home.

As the advance guard gained the crest of the ascent an exclamation of astonishment came from a dozen throats. A quarter of a mile from the road, on another hill, showing clear and red like a saber scabbard, was a tiny earthwork—and in the center, from a sapling that had been stripped of its branches there floated a quiet torn flag—the red Saint Andrew's cross of the dead confederacy.

As they looked, from the works came a little tongue of flame, and without a cry a man in blue dropped, shot through the heart. An officer gave a

command and a company wheeled from the road—the blue river swept on.

Again came the flash, and a soldier fell with a harsh crash of accoutrements. A rolling volley answered and the bullets made little swirls of dust on the breastwork.

For half an hour the fight kept on, then the fire from the hill top ceased. The company stormed up the hill and topped the low embankment then they paused, and the captain who had led them raised his cap.

Within the wall—stretched upon the ground—was the form of a single man, a tall and sunburned man, clothed in a uniform of ragged gray. Beside him was an empty cartridge box and a musket. Scratched upon the stock of the gun was the name "Jim Baker."

And the captain being a man of understanding, they wrapped him in the silken folds of the red battle flag when they buried him.

Empress Yielded Her Turn.

The celebrated Dr. Metzger of Amsterdam, who once successfully treated the empress of Austria, had only one waiting room for all his patients, whatever their rank or condition. Each had to wait his turn. On this the doctor rigidly insisted. Once a poor woman who happened to be in the waiting room turned to her neighbor, a lady of distinguished appearance, notwithstanding the simplicity of her attire, and said: "How long we have to wait, to be sure. I dare say you have a little child at home, too?" "No," "But when you get back you will have to sweep out your rooms?" "No; I have folks who do that for me." "Indeed! But you'll want to get dinner ready?" "Not even that, for I dine at the hotel." "Very well, as you have nothing particular to do, you might let me have your turn?" "Very willingly," replied the lady, who was the empress of Austria.



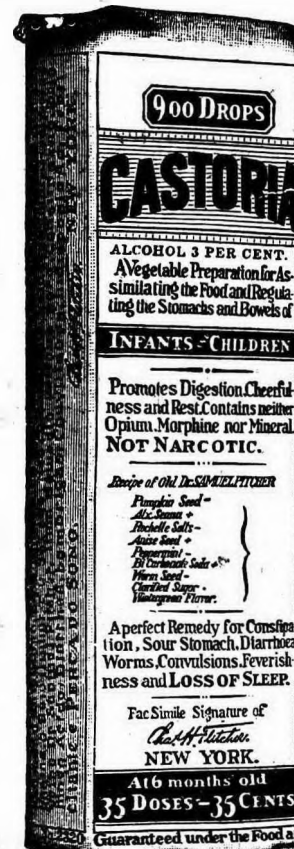
With Unsteady Steps Walked to the Brow of It.

Fuller's earth is an earth so-called because of its use formerly by fullers or bleachers of cloth to absorb the grease and oil collected by the cloth while being woven. It is an earthy hydrated silicate of aluminum, greenish in color generally, though sometimes bluish, white or even brown. It is found in the Oolitic or Jurassic series of rocks; that is, in the third of the five divisions into which geologists divide the earth's crust. The maximum depth of a deposit of fuller's earth is 400 feet. It is found in this country in commercial quantities.

**Save the Babies.**

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twentytwo per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirtyseven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium, or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.**

Dr. A. F. Peeler, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in many cases and have always found it an efficient and speedy remedy."  
Dr. E. Down, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in my practice for many years with great satisfaction to myself and benefit to my patients."

Dr. Edward Parrish, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria in my own household with good results, and have advised several patients to use it for its mild laxative effect and freedom from harm."

Dr. J. B. Elliott, of New York City, says: "Having during the past six years prescribed your Castoria for infantile stomach disorders, I most heartily commend its use. The formula contains nothing deleterious to the most delicate of children."

Dr. C. G. Sprague, of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is an ideal medicine for children, and I frequently prescribe it. While I do not advocate the indiscriminate use of proprietary medicines, yet Castoria is an exception for conditions which arise in the care of children."

Dr. J. A. Parker, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria holds the esteem of the medical profession in a manner held by no other proprietary preparation. It is a sure and reliable medicine for infants and children. In fact, it is the universal household remedy for infantile ailments."

Dr. H. F. Merrill, of Augusta, Me., says: "Castoria is one of the very finest and most remarkable remedies for infants and children. In my opinion your Castoria has saved thousands from an early grave. I can furnish hundreds of testimonials from this locality as to its efficiency and merits."

Dr. Norman M. Geer, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "During the last twelve years I have frequently recommended your Castoria as one of the best preparations of the kind, being safe in the hands of parents and very effective in relieving children's disorders, while the ease with which such a pleasant preparation can be administered is a great advantage."

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of**

*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
**The Kind You Have Always Bought**  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

**VERY GOOD REASON.**



Father—I told you not to go with that boy.  
Bobby—I had to, father, 'cause he had hold of my hair!

**DOCTOR SAID "USE CUTICURA"**

In Bad Case of Eczema on Child—Disease Had Reached a Fearful State—His Order Resulted in Complete Cure.

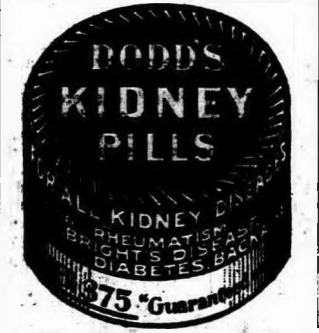
"When I was small I was troubled with eczema for about three months. It was all over my face and covered nearly all of my head. It reached such a state that it was just a large scab all over, and the pain and itching were terrible. I doctored with an able physician for some time and was then advised by him to use the Cuticura Remedies which I did and I was entirely cured. I have not been bothered with it since. I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment but do not know exactly how much was used to complete the cure. I can safely say that Cuticura did a lot for me. Miss Anabel Wilson, North Branch, Mich., Oct. 20, 1907."

**Case of Shocking Neglect.**

Friend—What has become of Celestine, your maid?  
Mrs. Snoblotts—I had to discharge her. She had no consideration for Fido.

Friend—Why, I always thought she took the most tender care of the pet.  
Mrs. Snoblotts—So did I till I found she was using her own comb on him without first sterilizing it.

The lamb in the stock market is usually served with mint sauce.



**This is REYNOLDS' ROOFING**

"The Red Granite Kind"  
Cheaper to buy than any other, guaranteed, easy to put on—the best roofing at any price.

Made up of five layers—(1) Felt; (2) Asphalt; (3) Felt; (4) Asphalt; (5) Granite. A record of forty years of success and satisfaction behind it.

This roofing will last longer, is cheaper to lay and cheaper in the long run than any other you can buy. If we could make a better roofing, we would, but we can't. You will make no mistake in using it.

It only costs about half what shingles would cost laid on the roof. We will give you an absolute guarantee that our roofing will last you five years. We know it will last for 12 or 15 years, but we can't say five years simply to show faith in our own roofing.

It costs \$10.00 to find out that our kind of roofing was better than the other man's. The difference is this: Our roofing is made of crushed, irregular shaped granite particles put on two heavy sheets of asphalt felt cemented together. These particles of quarry granite have sharp points and sharp edges and

stick into this asphalt for evermore. You can easily understand why they will stick a great deal better than the round, smooth little pebbles, which are sometimes used. The granite is to protect the roof from sun, wind and rain, and our granite does protect it.

Do not buy a roof that will need painting. It means there is a weakness somewhere. You don't have to paint a Reynolds' roof.

We have so much to tell you about our roofing that we cannot begin to do it here, but want you to write and let us tell you just why our roofing is what you want and why you cannot afford to buy any other.

We have a liberal proposition to make to you, and no matter how much you may know about some other roofing you should get our proposition. It means a saving.

This roofing is put up in one square roll, all ready to lay and securely packed inside of the roll are the trimmings consisting of galvanized iron nails and cement in a can with directions how to lay the roll.

Give us all the information you can about the roof, and we will tell you something that will interest you. WRITE US TODAY.

**H. M. REYNOLDS ROOFING CO.**  
Dept. B, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

**The Fly Ribbon**

The greatest fly-catcher in the world. Does not drip. An ornament, not an eyesore, as ordinary fly-paper. 5c. apiece. Ask any up-to-date druggist or grocer.

**FLY RIBBON MFG. CO.**  
New York, N. Y.

**DR. HOGGUE'S Sick Headache, Liver and Anti-Bilious Pills**

Sugar coated. At all druggists, or send 25c to Haggue Pharmacy, Detroit, Michigan.

**WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS** by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

**DEFIANCE STARCH** never sticks to the iron.

**PLANTEN'S C C BLACK CAPSULES**

SUFFERERS FROM COLIC, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, HEADACHE, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, GOUT, DIABETES, ETC.

**DEFIANCE STARCH**—In ounces to the package—other brands only 12 cents per package—DEFIANCE IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

**Readers**

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Associated with: **Thompson's Eye Water**  
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 28, 1907

# PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY F. W. SAMSEN.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00  
Six Months .50  
Three Months .25

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.  
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.  
Cards of thanks, 25c each.  
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1908.

### Ferris for Governor.

A Denver dispatch says: It will be Ferris for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Michigan this fall. The hard work in lining up this proposition has been done by W. R. Burt of Saginaw and it is stated that Ferris has been prevailed on to run if nominated by acclamation.

The delegates here are almost a unit in believing that with either Bradley or Warner heading the Republican ticket, Ferris will have more than an even chance to win, and apparently Ferris has been brought to see it in the same light. All the Michigan Democrats are bubbling over with enthusiasm over the prospect, and if they can manage to carry the contagion home there may be some fun in the campaign.

### Picnic at Whitmore Lake.

Dr. Bradley, candidate for Governor, was one of the speakers at the big picnic at Whitmore Lake last Saturday. The Ann Arbor News in reporting the matter says:

The star speaker of the afternoon was Dr. James B. Bradley of Eaton Rapids, candidate for the Republican nomination for governor. He was referred to by Fr. Kelly, and by others, as the next governor, if the well wishes of a host of friends in this part of the state can bring it about.

Dr. Bradley did not mention politics in his address. His talk was entirely patriotic, and he urged the fathers and mothers to bring up their sons to love their country and its flag, and to regard honest manhood as the grandest thing to be attained in life. The nation's future, he said, will depend upon its successive generations of young men of the great middle class, who will cherish old-fashioned integrity above every other consideration who will scorn predatory wealth of every kind, and who will prefer to remain poor rather than acquire a fortune of tainted money. Dr. Bradley was warmly applauded.

There were a dozen or more of the local and county candidates of both parties present, and politics was very much in evidence among the groups both before and after the speaking. Nearly every section of the county was represented, and if there be any sentiment for a third term for Gov. Warner it was not to be found with a fine tooth comb at this assemblage.

### State Binder Twine Plant.

The binder twine plant at Jackson prison, which has just completed its first year's work, has made good every promise made by Governor Warner when he recommended and induced the legislature to provide for installing the plant. It has made good in three ways; it has reduced the cost of binder twine to every farmer in the state; it will yield a profit this first season which shows the future possibilities of the plant to take care of a goodly portion of the expense of maintaining the prison, and it furnishes an income to those prisoners employed in the plant who have families to support, which will go far towards relieving misery in many homes and instill new manhood in the convicts.

The plant was started last April and has manufactured 1,100,000 pounds or 550 tons this season. The full capacity of the plant if there was sufficient money in the revolving fund to buy the raw material required, is 4,000,000 pounds a year. This is about one-third the binder twine required in the state to tie up the crops each year.

The plant finished the season the first of July. It will be shut down for two weeks and then will start on next season's supply. The people of the state who go to Jackson should not fail to go to the prison and see the plant being operated for it is a most interesting process to watch. Only one thing remains to accomplish. The revolving fund is not large enough to buy all the raw material plant can use. The fund will be about exhausted the first of next October, but Warden Armstrong is confident the legislature next winter will provide an increased fund on the showing he can make as to the success of the plant the first year.

### Just Exactly Right.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for several years and find them just exactly right," says A. A. Felton, of Harrisville, N. Y. New Life Pills relieve without the least discomfort. Best remedy for constipation, biliousness and malaria. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

## CHURCH NEWS.

**UNIVERSALIST**  
Next Sunday's sermon topic, "Reformation Wisdom's Method of Creation." Service 10:00 a. m. Sunday-school at 11:15 a. m.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.**  
Communion Service will be held at First Church of Christ, Scientist next Sunday morning 10 a. m.; the subject for the day is "Sacrament." Sunday-school for children 11:30 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7:00 p. m. The public is cordially invited.

**BAPTIST.**  
The usual services on Sunday. Sermon by the pastor at 10:30. Sunday-school at 11:45. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30. Leader, Mrs. Bert Robinson. Topic, Charity and Courtesy. Midweek service Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

Sunday evening union service in this church. Sermon by Rev. H. Ronald. The ladies' aid will serve ice cream next Tuesday from 3 to 5 on the parsonage lawn and also during the evening from 7 to 9.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**  
Sunday, 10:00, morning worship. The pastor will speak on the subject, "The False Religions and the True." 11:15. Sunday-school. 7:00, Union gospel service at the Baptist church.

Rev. David Howell's masterful appeal for Home Missions last Sabbath brought out a generous response. The offering in cash and pledges amounted to over \$50. Members of the session and the pastor are giving those who were absent an opportunity to help and it is hoped that the mark set, \$75, may yet be reached.

Tuesday evening next, July 14th, beginning at 8 o'clock at the church occurs the first quarterly social of the trustees, and no effort is being spared by the committee to make the event a success. There will be an hour of handshaking and sociability, after which a program of recitations, music, speeches and the report of the church treasurer for the past quarter will be given. Refreshments will also be served. All members, contributors and friends of the church are most cordially invited and urged to be present. Don't wait for a personal invitation.

### Ball Games the Fourth.

The Fourth in Plymouth was a very quiet day, remarkably so. The small boy with his firecrackers and the larger boy with the cannon crackers did not appear much in evidence and consequently the annoyance therefrom could well be tolerated. Many citizens took advantage of the time to visit relatives and friends elsewhere and also many betook themselves to Northville where a regular old-fashioned celebration was in progress.

The only recreation for Plymouthites that remained at home were the ball games at Athletic park, forenoon and afternoon, the club opposing the home team hailing from Windsor. The late were defeated in both games, the score of the first game, standing 4 to 3, the second 8 to 2. The locals had strengthened up with outside players and played winning ball in both games and to the satisfaction of the fans.

Clyde Bentley pitched his first game of the season for the locals and did exceedingly well. While eight hits were made off him the holding behind him was fine and the hits were scattered. Plymouth only made four hits in this game, but errors gave them runs that were not earned. Bentley struck out 8 men. Parent of the Windsors 5. Base on balls—Bentley 1; Parent 2. Errors—Plymouth 2, Windsor 4.

A large crowd was present for the afternoon game, the grandstand being filled. Vaughn occupied the box for Plymouth and Chapman for the visitors. The former is a box artist of no mean pretensions, one of the best amateurs in the State. The visitors were held to three hits while the locals secured eight bingles and won the game without trouble. The visitors did no score until the sixth inning when two hits and an error gave them two runs. The locals scored three runs in the fourth, two in the fifth and one in the sixth innings. Vaughn struck out nine men and passed three. Chapman struck out six; and passed one. Windsor was credited with six errors, Plymouth two.

### Immoral Postcards.

The postoffice department at Washington has sent out notices to all postmasters regarding the use of the mails for sending obscene, lewd or lascivious pictures, pamphlets, letters, writing or print matter, or other publications of an indecent character, and from now on a vigorous effort will be made to detect and prosecute the offenders, who are subject to arrest under the postal laws and regulations. It is not so much in sending obscene literature through the mails that concerns the office as it is the sending of obscene and immoral postcards bearing pictures of a highly immoral character, some of which have obscene verses subjoined.

A fine of not more than \$5,000 or imprisonment at hard labor for not more than five years, or both, in the discretion of the court, will be the sentence

imposed on any person who is found guilty of this offense.

Many of these cards are mailed at different postoffices every week. Perhaps if senders knew the penalty for putting them in the mails the practice would stop, and for the purpose of putting a stop to the practice the government has issued the order to every postmaster in the United States to enforce the law. Stricter surveillance will be kept on the mails in the future, and all cards coming under the prohibition of the law will be stopped and the offenders sought out for punishment.

Cards of immoral character mailed in envelopes also come under the ban of this law. Cards bearing words in a foreign language, suspected to contain immoral matter will not be exempt from the law.

While many of the immoral postcards do not bear the names of the senders they do in most instances bear initials or some sentence to indicate to whom the card is addressed the identity of the sender, and through the person to whom the card is mailed the postoffice authorities have a pretty sure way of learning who the guilty party is.

### Chance for Real Reforms.

The third term gubernatorial boomers, while chanting the praises of Gov. Warner, make loud claims concerning the reforms he advocates, and they say it is necessary to give him another term in order to push these reforms through. They ignore the fact that it is the legislature, not the governor, which pushes through legislation. The governor may talk reform until he is black in the face, but he is powerless to institute any reforms, unless it be to restrain his food inspectors and game wardens from rushing about the State at the expense of the taxpayers, while they are working up petitions and sentiment in favor of a third term for the governor. If Bro. Warner is looking for things to reform, he can find a few mighty near his own door.—Adrian Times.

### Best the World Affords.

"It gives me unbounded pleasure to recommend Bucklen's Arnica Salve," says J. W. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C. "I am convinced it's the best salve the world affords. It cured a felon on my thumb and it never fails to heal every sore, burn or wound to which it is applied. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co's and John L. Gale's.

### OBITUARY.

Sarah M. Murdock was born in what is now Northville township Nov. 6, 1837, and died Friday, July 3d. She lived in and around Plymouth all her life. She was married Jan. 15, 1853, to Van Rensselaer Willett and to them were born six children, all but one of them now living, Edward, Elmer and Myron Willett, Mrs. Samuel Hench and Mrs. Archie Collins, all of this village. Harry died Oct. 3, 1899. She also leaves one sister, Mrs. Samuel Schryer, of Plymouth, and one brother, Frank Murdock of Pearl, Mich., to mourn their loss. She was a faithful wife and mother and was greatly missed by those who knew her.

The funeral was held last Sunday afternoon, Rev. C. T. Jack conducting services.

### It Can't Be Beat.

The best of all teachers is experience. C. M. Harden, of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitters does all that's claimed for it. For stomach, liver and kidney troubles, it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back and all run down conditions. Best too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 50c.

### One of Britain's "Little Wars."

Trouble is expected in India, where the most troublesome and pugnacious of the Afridi tribes, the Zalka Khels, tall, powerful, fierce and cunning, have worn out the patience of the government, and a punitive expeditionary force had been dispatched against them. Seven thousand carefully selected men compose the force and they will be pitted against 30,000 warriors. The present expedition was only decided upon after a number of the most serious raids, in which treachery, plunder and murder figured in great degree. On account of the inherent treachery and natural wickedness of the warlike tribes Great Britain is called upon to engage in a war with them about once in every ten years.

### A Relief to Both.

"At last," he sighed, "we're alone. I've been hoping for this chance."  
"So have I," said she very frankly.  
"Ah! you have guessed, then, that I wanted to tell you that I loved you."  
"Yes; and I want to say 'No' and get it over with."

### A Comparison.

"What we want," said the economist, "is some plan by which a dollar can be made to do more work."  
"That's right," answered Farmer Cornmeal; "my experience with a dollar is like my experience with the horse over in that field. Even when I manage to get hold of it I find it has kicked up its heels and run away before I can get it half-way hitched up."

### GIRL WAS OTHERWISE ENGAGED.

#### Father Right in Thinking He Knew Cause of Her Preoccupation.

For some time the father of the family had suspected that his girl and the young man of whom he disapproved on account of his poetic tendencies had been riding downtown together and uptown together every day in the elevated train, says the New York Press. He hit upon a diabolic plan for verifying his suspicions.

"Wonderful progress they are making on the Pennsylvania station," he said.

The girl looked up dreamily. "Are they?" she murmured.

"Why, yes," said the father. "Haven't you noticed it?"

The girl said she hadn't.

"And there is that big building at the corner of Thirty-something-or-other street," he went on, "that is going up just like magic. It seems hardly no time since it was only a hole in the ground; now it is 15 stories high, and they're ready to put the windows in. But maybe you haven't noticed that, either?"

"No," said the girl, softly. "I haven't."

To test her still further the father enumerated a dozen other improvements along the line that were bound to strike any observant eye. The girl had been blind to them all. The father went upstairs to the girl's mother.

"It's a hopeless case," he groaned. "She's dead in love."

He told the mother how he knew.

"If she wasn't steeped in love," he added, "and if she didn't keep her eyes fastened on somebody that talks nonsense to her every minute, she'd never have traveled over that road twice a day for the last three months without noticing some of the things I pointed out."

"Maybe she was reading," ventured the mother.

"Reading!" snorted the father. "Yes, from the most popular book on earth. Call it reading if you like. I wouldn't be surprised to hear of their engagement to-morrow."

It was well that he was fortified against all such surprises, for that was that he really did hear the very next day. He had meant to storm and stew, still, as there was nothing against the young man except the poetry, and as the girl's heart was set on him—well, what could a father do?

### Reward for Kindness.

As a reward for befriending a poor, homeless wanderer, George B. Kofroth, a former hotel clerk of Honeybrook, Pa., is to-day \$70,000 richer than he was a short time since, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. "Out of a spirit of gratitude for his great kindness, Otto F. Kuenzler, a Swiss peasant, who died in this country about a year ago, left a will bequeathing his entire estate to Kofroth."

At the time it was not known that the foreigner had any estate of consequence, but subsequent developments proved that he was almost the sole legatee of a wealthy uncle, a silk manufacturer, of St. Gallen, Switzerland. After prolonged litigation, in which a half hundred other false claims had to be contested, the money has been received, and is now in deposit in a Lancaster bank.

Kuenzler came to America 24 years ago. He was without means and secured work as a hostler at hotels in New Holland, Honeybrook and Elverston. It was while engaged in this capacity that he met Kofroth and when other homes were barred to him the clerk gave him shelter and clothing. Kuenzler died at Rothville. Kofroth had neither hope nor prospects of reward, and was dumfounded upon receipt of the news.

### First Lessons in Sculpture.

Modeling presents an ideal form of amusement and instruction combined for the little ones, nor is any occupation more dear to the childish heart. Some doctors and nurses declare that the clay used by sculptors is unhygienic, nor is it very easy to obtain in small quantities. A substitute may be found in paper pulp. Tear a quantity of newspapers in small pieces and pour boiling water over them, allowing them to remain soaking several hours. Pick this pulp well to pieces and mix thoroughly with a little thin flour and water paste; a trial or two will enable one to determine the proper consistency. This may be molded like clay, into birds, animals, figures, dishes, etc., which, when they are quite dry, may be colored with water color paints.

### Not That Kind.

A young woman in Philadelphia but recently married, was enjoying the delightful novelty of marketing one morning shortly after the termination of the honeymoon.

"I wish to get some butter, please," said she to the dealer.

"Roll butter, mum?" asked the man.

"No," promptly replied his customer; "we wish to eat it on toast. My husband doesn't care for rolls."—Harper's Weekly.

### A Born Politician.

"Sir, I ain't askin' fer no handout or cold bite."  
"Well!" said the householder.

"But I sure am a receptive candidate."  
His modesty was rewarded.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Spicy.

"There is something almost satanic about that Mr. Follanabee."  
"Has he shown the cloven hoof?"  
"No. But he always displays the cloven breath."

**PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL**

# Michigan's Greatest Store!

PLEASE accept this as a personal invitation to visit "Michigan's Greatest Store." We are proud of our new home, as it is conceded to be the finest retail establishment between New York and Chicago, and one that has few equals in the entire country.

"MICHIGAN'S GREATEST STORE" comprises many departments, which supply everything in the way of personal and household needs. The building extends an entire block from Gratiot to Monroe Aves., on Farmer St., just a step from the City Hall, and familiarly designated as the "HEART OF DETROIT."



FOR THE CONVENIENCE of Visitors and Patrons we have Free Check Rooms for parcels and baggage, ladies' parlor on second floor, postoffice service, bureau of information, etc. In the basement is an elegant, roomy and cool Restaurant, where you can get a substantial meal or light lunch as you choose, at small cost. Soda Fountain in connection.

COME TO VISIT US AT ANY TIME. Bring your friends or family with you. The women always enjoy shopping in a big metropolitan store and there's plenty here to interest the men, too. Ask anybody who is familiar with retail trade conditions in Detroit or Michigan and they will tell you that Partridge & Blackwell have the reputation of selling better goods for the money than any other store. We consider our great success due to the exceptional values always offered.

## Partridge & Blackwell,

Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe. THE HEART OF DETROIT

## EXCURSION

VIA

### Pere Marquette

## Sunday, July 19th

TO

## DETROIT.

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

Fare, Round Trip, 25c.

## EXCURSION

VIA

### Pere Marquette

## Sunday, July 12

TO

## Lansing and Greenville

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

ROUND TRIP RATES

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

THE ONLY Through Sleeping Car to Philadelphia from Michigan is operated on Train 5, via The Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley Double Track Route.

For time tables and other particulars call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to WEO, W. VAUX, A. G. P. & T. A., 155 Adams St., Chicago



**MAJESTIC ROYAL BLEND COFFEE**

This Coffee is packed in one-pound air-tight cans. Never sold in bulk.

### A Coffee Worth Drinking

35c. per Pound.

MAJESTIC is sold either in whole berry or granulated. The granulated coffee is steam-sterilized, and this curing does not crush the little oil cells in grinding done, and roasted by PHELPS, ERAS & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Sold in Plymouth by Bogart & Co., John L. Gale, Gayde Bros. and Giftens Bros.

## 80 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

# PATENTS

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Telephone 58, Plymouth, Mich.

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When in need of a Rig, ring up  
City Phone No. 4.

**DRAYING OF ALL KINDS**  
Promptly done.  
A share of your trade solicited.

**CZAR PENNEY**  
**Robinson's Livery**  
Sutton Street  
Good Rigs at the best  
prices possible.

All kinds of Draying  
done promptly  
**GOOD STABLING.**  
**Harry C. Robinson**  
Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry.  
**TIME CARD.**  
June 23, 1908.

Cars leave Plymouth for Northville  
at 6:02 a. m., 7:02 a. m. and every two  
hours until 10:02 p. m.; also 10:57 p. m.  
and 12:27 a. m.  
Cars leave Plymouth for Detroit at  
5:58 a. m., and every two hours until  
9:58 p. m., also 11:32 p. m.  
Cars leave Northville for Plymouth  
and Detroit at 5:45 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and  
every two hours until 9:30 p. m.; also  
11:15 p. m.  
Cars leave Detroit for Plymouth and  
Northville at 7:30 a. m. and every two  
hours until 9:30 p. m., also 11 p. m.

**Anything for Anybody**  
**PLASTERING SAND \$1 PER**  
**LOAD DELIVERED.**  
Livery and Teaming. **Stabling 10c**  
**Park Wagon to Walled Lake**  
every pleasant Sunday at 50c  
per head.  
**HERBERT ROBINSON, North Side**

**Where are you Going to**  
**Spend your Vacation?**  
Take a trip on the fine freight steamers  
"Russia" or "Conestoga" from Port  
Huron to Duluth, only \$22.00 for the  
round trip of about ten days, including  
meals and berth. One of the finest  
lake trips on record. Boat lands at  
Alpena, stays there about half a  
day, also lands at Hancock, Houghton  
and the Soo, and stays at Duluth  
about two days, and allows passengers  
to stay aboard the steamer while in  
port if they prefer. For further particu-  
lars call or address a letter to  
Riggs' store, Plymouth. Independent  
phone 86-2r.

**Plymouth Markets.**  
Wheat, Red, \$ .85  
Oats, 50c.  
Rye, 60c.  
Beans, basis \$2.00  
Butter, 30c.  
Eggs, 15c

## Local News

Fred Bogert and family visited in  
Ypsilanti Sunday.

Mrs. Louisa Bassett of Caro is visit-  
ing friends in the village.

S. O. Hudd spent the Fourth with  
relatives at Alliance, Ohio.

Frank Murdock of Fennville, Mich.,  
visited in town over the Fourth.

Miss Jessie Bradshaw of Belleville is  
visiting her sister, Mrs. Roy Lane.

Mrs. M. Rockwell of Ann Arbor is  
visiting Mrs. Chas. Armstrong this  
week.

Mrs. L. H. McCall and son Harry of  
Charlotte were visitors at J. H. Moon's  
Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Maiden of Detroit  
spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs.  
Willard Roe.

Frank Toncray, Henry Ray and Wm.  
Alexander are camping this week at  
Clark's Lake.

Avery Downey and daughter of  
Chicago visited at J. O. Eddy's Satur-  
day and Sunday.

Arthur Briggs and wife of Detroit  
were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Bur-  
rows the Fourth.

Mrs. Fitzgerald returned home Wed-  
nesday after a six months visit with  
relatives in California.

The private car of the D. U. R.  
officials passed through here Tuesday  
on a tour of inspection.

Miss Faye Palmer and grandmother,  
Mrs. McEwen, are spending the week  
with relatives at Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. Titus Ruff spent the  
Fourth with their daughter at Pleas-  
ant Lake, Washtenaw county.

Mrs. Edith Campbell and Miss Mc-  
Kay of Woodstock, Ont., were at Mr.  
and Mrs. Robt. Mimmack Sunday.

Frank Beals left Monday for Boston  
to which place he gets a free trip as a  
prize in one of his magazine subscrip-  
tion deals.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul W. Voorhies will  
leave on July 20th for a three weeks'  
trip through Colorado, Montana and  
the Yellowstone National Park.

Rev. E. E. Caster is getting stone on  
the ground east of his present residence  
for the building of a new house. Supt.  
Isbell will occupy it when completed.

There will be a band concert in the  
park Saturday evening and the popu-  
lace will undoubtedly come out in  
large numbers and listen to the music.

Ephraim Partridge has been appoint-  
ed freight agent for the D. U. R. at  
this place. The station on Main street  
will be opened in a few days, it is ex-  
pected.

Lafayette Deane fell from a cherry  
tree in his yard one day last week  
while picking cherries, severely injur-  
ing his back. He was confined to his  
bed for a week.

Clyde Alexander of Harvey, Ill., Mrs.  
M. L. Kingsley of Milford, Mrs. Marg-  
aret Duffee and Miss Ida Collar, of  
Wayne were guests of Frazer Smith  
and family last week.

Supt. Isbell has just finished the  
school census and reports 489 children  
of school age in the district—14 less  
than there were last year. Quite a  
number of families have removed from  
the village during the year.

It is reported the saloonkeepers are  
agitating the matter of longer hours  
and will ask the council to grant them  
an extension of half an hour in the  
evening. The law and order league  
will oppose the proposition.

A lecture course for the coming  
winter is among the possibilities. An  
effort will be made to interest a com-  
mittee of prominent citizens who will  
back the enterprise. Plymouth citizens  
will undoubtedly be pleased to extend  
their patronage for a series of good  
entertainments and if the enterprise  
goes through, these will certainly be  
forthcoming.

In order that a town or city may  
make a substantial and steady growth  
it must have factories so as to induce  
people to make their home there. Peo-  
ple will flock where there is employ-  
ment. The question of securing fac-  
tories and other sources of employment  
must be agitated and inducements  
held out to either the citizens or out-  
siders to invest, or at least investigate  
the possibilities of successfully operat-  
ing plants here.

The government postal authorities  
have caused to be posted in every post-  
office in the country a circular to the  
public, urging everyone to use envel-  
opes with a return card printed there-  
on. Every business man, farmer or  
person of any occupation should have  
his name and address printed on his  
envelopes, thus insuring its return to  
the sender if any mistake is made in  
the address. You can obtain them at  
The Mail office, printed in a first-class  
manner.

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

James Williams is on the sick list.  
Miss Alice Safford leaves Friday for  
Calumet.

Mrs. VanAken of Detroit is visiting  
at Chas. Riggs'.

Miss Ida Luksche is visiting her  
sisters this week.

Miss Bowman of Chicago is visiting  
Mrs. Chas. Ryder.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hough spent Sat-  
urday at Pine Lake.

Bert Berdan and family visited C. S.  
Butterfield the Fourth.

Roy Hatton of Detroit visited Miss  
Myra Dickenson Sunday.

Miss Lettie Parish, of Phelps, N. Y.,  
is visiting Mrs. Ella King.

Arthur Reed of Detroit visited at E.  
L. Riggs' the last of the week.

Jean McEman of Hancock visited  
at Dr. Campbell's over Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Travis spent Saturday  
and Sunday at Whitmore Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Tighe of De-  
troit are visiting Mrs. Starkweather.

Dr. and Mrs. Peck have returned  
from a visit to Buffalo and the East.

Mrs. Caroline Millard of Detroit was  
calling on friends in town this week.

Geo. Taylor's horse won second  
money in the Northville races the 4th.

D. M. Adams underwent a serious  
operation at Harper hospital Monday.

Chauncy Pitcher and family are  
visiting his brothers in Flint this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Woodworth of  
Grand Rapids are visiting at Nat.  
Ryder's.

L. C. Sherwood and family are stop-  
ping at the Sherwood home for the  
summer.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Burrows visited  
Arthur Briggs in Detroit a few days  
this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Woodworth of  
Salem were calling on friends in town  
this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fell and family of De-  
troit, spent the Fourth at Mrs. Ella  
Safford's.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Bennett and Mrs.  
Steele are spending two weeks at Wal-  
led Lake.

E. A. Manning, who has been visit-  
ing his father, has returned to his  
home in Denver.

Miss Effie Smith, who has been visit-  
ing at B. D. Brown's, left Saturday for  
Pt. Aux Barques.

Fred Stevens who has been visit-  
ing friends in town, returned to his home  
in Oscoda, Monday.

Mrs. Fred Schiffe, Wm. Schiffe and  
Miss Ethel Marry weather spent Tues-  
day at Walled Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pitcher and  
little son Ford, of Flint, visited the  
parental home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hood and Mr.  
and Mrs. Jesse McLeod and families  
are spending a week at Walled Lake.

Forest Smith and family of Kalamazoo  
and Mrs. Helen Smith and  
daughter Nora of Lansing, spent the  
Fourth at the home of Mr. Lang's.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Rich, and Miss  
Florence Brown, returned Monday to  
their home in Downingtown, after a two  
weeks visit with relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wakely and Mrs. Judson  
and sons of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs.  
J. W. Barker and daughter Gladys  
of Sheldon, visited at Ray Spicer's over  
Sunday.

Geo. Huston of Northville, recently  
employed at Brown's drug store De-  
troit, has charge of the drug depart-  
ment at Pinckney's during Mr. Pinck-  
ney's illness.

The children, grandchildren and  
great-grandchildren of Mrs. L. J.  
Brown, held a reunion at the home of  
I. E. Harlow, July 5th, about thirty  
members of the family being present.

Mrs. Ella Patterson, wife of the late  
Chas. Patterson of Canton, died of  
paralysis, at the home of B. Sherman  
July 7, aged 62 years. The funeral  
took place yesterday, Rev. H. Ronald  
officiating, interment at Cherry Hill.

Dr. Bradley, the only Republican  
candidate who is actively opposing  
Gov. Warner for the governorship, has  
many friends in the village and they  
are making an effort to get the Doctor  
to come here and make a speech. Sen-  
timent for Warner's renomination is  
not gaining in strength apparently,  
and a visit by the Doctor may result in  
the latter's getting quite a large vote at  
the primary in September. Third-term-  
ism is not popular in Plymouth.

The cheapest advertising you can  
employ is that of the columns of your  
home newspaper. Circulars go into  
the waste basket generally before they  
are read, while the local paper on the  
other hand, is read on an average by  
two to five persons in the house to  
which it is delivered. Now is the time  
to take advantage of your competitor  
in business who is waiting for the re-  
turn of flush times. Get ahead of him  
by advertising while he is waiting.  
The successful merchant is the one  
who keeps everlastingly at it in the  
advertising columns.

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

W. N. Wherry is some better.  
C. A. Pinckney is improving steadily  
Owen Williams leaves for Seattle,  
Wash., today.

Louise Stever of Toledo is visiting at  
home this week.

Mrs. Farned of Jackson is visiting  
in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burch leave Sun-  
day for Union Lake.

W. T. Pettingill made a business trip  
to Corunna Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Maltby visited in  
South Lyon over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. McCrae of Detroit are  
visiting at A. R. Jackson's.

Mrs. Laura Newkirk of Detroit is  
visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arms of Milford visited  
at H. C. Robinson's over the fourth.

Miss Bessie Smith and little daugh-  
ter are visiting friends in Elkhart, Ind.

Mrs. Parmalee of Milford is visiting  
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Han-  
chett.

Mrs. Fred Birch entertains today in  
honor of Miss Lettie Parish of Phelps,  
N. Y.

Mrs. Bert Bush of Fenton visited  
her sister, Mrs. Lovenda Green, a few  
days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis returned to  
Bellville after a short visit with their  
daughter, Mrs. B. Tyler.

Miss Joy and Mrs. Ronald entertain-  
ed the Westminster Guild at Mrs.  
Ronald's home on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Reed and Mr.  
and Mrs. L. Passage leave Sunday for  
Briggs Lake for a weeks' outing.

A party of twenty Plymouthites will  
leave next Friday on a lake trip to Du-  
luth, to be gone about two weeks.

All honor to the man who earns his  
living by honest toil. He, it is, above  
all others, who is always pulling for  
better things. He is always on the  
front seat of the community band  
wagon. He is the first resident to  
greet the stranger and tell him that he  
is visiting the best town in the state.  
He is ready to fight, at the drop of the  
hat, the fellow who willingly runs down  
the community's best along with its  
worst, and there is something inspiring  
in his cordial invitation to the chronic  
croaker to "move somewhere else."

**To Prevent Lockjaw.**  
No matter how apparently slight the  
wound, have it dressed at once by a  
doctor, who will know how to cleanse  
it thoroughly and properly treat it to  
prevent activity of the tetanus bacillus  
which results in lockjaw.  
Keep all such wounds open to the  
air until a doctor has taken care of  
them.  
The lockjaw germ is especially abun-  
dant in street dirt and around stables.  
It is harmless as long as it is exposed  
to the air, but if buried in the flesh it  
immediately becomes active and causes  
lockjaw.

**A Great Fisherman.**  
Elder Jack is a great fisherman and  
no one enjoys the sport better than he.  
He makes frequent trips to Walled  
Lake and always has more or less suc-  
cess. Tuesday was one of his unfor-  
tunate days, however. The water was  
a trifle rough and in casting he lost his  
rod, valued at \$6. He was a little net-  
tled by the loss, but paddled to shore  
and secured another pole. Leisurely  
baiting the hook with an angworm he  
threw it aside a moment, when it was  
quickly grabbed by a chicken  
which the elder failed to notice only  
when he undertook to throw the line  
with the chicken at the end of it and  
broke the pole. Then he went home.  
Friends have since kept him busy ex-  
plaining how it was he went fishing  
for bass and caught the farmer's chick-  
en and if he is in the habit of getting  
his chicken that way.

WANTED—I want a middle aged wo-  
man to care for an invalid woman and  
do some housework.  
LAFAYETTE DEAN.

CARD OF THANKS—We desire to ex-  
tend our sincere thanks to friends and  
neighbors who assisted us in our recent  
bereavement and for their sympathy  
and beautiful flowers.  
VanRensselaer Willett, Sons  
and Daughters.

**Notice of School Meeting.**  
The annual meeting of school dis-  
trict No. 1 Fr., of the township of  
Plymouth, called for the election of  
school district officers and for the trans-  
action of such other business as may  
come before the meeting, will be held  
at the high school building on Monday  
July 13, 1908, at 7:30 p. m.  
P. W. VOORHIES, Secretary.

**Special Paving Tax.**  
The assessment roll for the Special  
Paving Tax is now in my hands and  
taxes may be paid at my store any  
time.  
W. B. ROE, Treasurer.

FOR SALE.—One extension table, one  
cookstove, one parlor stove, all in good  
condition. E. F. Baker, phone 55.

**Pay Your Taxes.**  
Taxes are now due and can be paid  
at my store in the Hoops block at any  
time.  
W. B. ROE, Treasurer.

Seed Buckwheat for sale.  
LOU. HILLMER, phone 81.

House for Rent. See P. W. Voorhies  
It pays to have nicely printed sta-  
tionery. Get it at The Mail office.

# VACATION DAYS

Are at hand. You will probably visit at many  
places of interest that you would like a picture  
of. Why not take one of our

## EASTMAN KODAKS

with you? Make your own Postcard Views.  
We have them from One Dollar up.  
We also have a

### New Line of Card Mounts and Camera Supplies.

CALL AND SEE US BEFORE TAKING  
YOUR VACATION TRIP.

## G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

# GALE'S.

Just received new lot of  
**Souvenir Glass Dishes,**  
which sell for 10c and 15c. Come in and see them.  
New Goods in China and Glassware coming in.

We always keep a large stock of fresh  
**Drugs and Drug Sundries**  
Some of the new patent drugs are Sanol, the kidney  
and bladder medicine, and Sanol Prescription for  
pimples, chapped hands, barber's itch and eczema.  
Just received, Corn Files, that sell for 10c.  
If you have rheumatism, try Gale's Rheumatic  
Tablets.  
For a fine stock of Groceries that are sold at the  
lowest prices give us a call. Fruits, Vegetables, ev-  
erything in season. If you want the best coffee, buy  
Chase & Sanborn's.

## JOHN L. GALE

## A HOMELY SPELL



is the word "Groceries," but it  
implies a lot of "necessary com-  
forts." We all need them. We  
must all have them. The first  
thought is to get them good.  
The second thought is to get  
them cheap. If we can get both  
together we are generally satis-  
fied. That is why all people  
dealing with us are "generally  
satisfied." They get pure, fresh  
groceries at small prices.

Corned Beef, Roast Beef, Veal Loaf, Potted Ham, Broiled  
Mackerel in Tomato Sauce, Sardines of all kinds, both domestic  
and imported, Fancy Queen Olives packed especially for Brown  
& Pettingill, Boneless Herring, Beech Nut Dried Beef, Beech  
Nut Sliced Bacon, Pickles of all kinds—sweet, sour, sweet mixed  
and onions, Salmon, Lobsters, Shrimps, full line of National  
Baked Goods, both bulk and packages.

Vegetables of all kinds in Season.

## Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY  
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

## CONSIDER MEATS,

When you Buy Them.

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

### OUR PRICES

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

FRESH FISH EVERY FRIDAY.

## W. F. HOOPS

TEL 23

The Mail only \$1 a year.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK TOLD IN CONDENSED FORM.

ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

Complete Review of Happenings of Greatest Interest from All Parts of the Globe—Latest Home and Foreign Items.

CONVENTION NOTES.

The second day's session of the Democratic National convention at Denver was presided over by Congressman H. D. Clayton of Alabama, the permanent chairman, who delivered an able address. The committee on platform, with Gov. Haskell of Oklahoma as chairman, heard arguments in favor of many planks and announced that it could not report until the third day. The committee on credentials heard contests from five states and the District of Columbia. The Democratic national convention was opened in the great Denver hall by National Chairman Taggart. Theodore A. Bell was introduced as temporary chairman and delivered the "key-note" address before an immense crowd of delegates and spectators. Bryan seemed certain to be nominated for the presidency on the first ballot but the race for second place was an open one.

PERSONAL.

William L. Wilson, who embezzled more than \$75,000 of the funds of the United States Home Protectors' Fraternity of Port Huron, Mich., was sentenced to the penitentiary. The president accepted the resignation of Judge William Lochren, judge of the United States court for the district of Minnesota at St. Paul, and appointed M. D. Purdy, assistant to the attorney general, to the vacancy. Charged with disorderly conduct in masquerading for nine years as a man, Mrs. August Sieb, 36 years old, of New York, was sentenced to the workhouse for five days. Frederick Gies, foreman of a department in the pressrooms of the Curtis Publishing company of Philadelphia was taken into custody by the police as a suspect in connection with the murder of Dr. William H. Wilson. Secretary of Agriculture Wilson started on an extensive tour of the west in the interest of the work of his department. Congressman James S. Sherman arrived at Utica, N. Y., and was given a great welcome, with music, fireworks, parade and speechmaking. Herbert J. Haggood, president of "Haggoods, Incorporated," the brain brokers at 305 Broadway, New York, and Ralph L. Kilby, Mr. Haggood's private secretary and a director of Haggoods, were arrested on charges of fraud. Joel Chandler Harris (Uncle Remus) is seriously ill at "Snap" Bean Farm, his home in the suburbs of Atlanta.

GENERAL NEWS.

President Roosevelt and party, under the guidance of Commander Peary, inspected the Arctic steamer Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, after which the vessel sailed for Sydney, Cape Breton. Fifteen battleships of the Atlantic fleet sailed from San Francisco on their round-the-world trip. The Nebraska was delayed by an outbreak of scarlet fever among the crew. The printers' strike started in the job offices of Hartford, Conn., September 14, 1905, was ended because the strike benefits ceased. Nicholas Cherry, 24 years old, shot and severely wounded his sweetheart, Anna Weingartz, 20 years old, at Newport, Ill., and then killed himself. Mrs. Ada Reichers of Dallas, Tex., was murdered by unknown persons at Hot Springs, Ark. The United States consul at Tampico, Mex., has reported that the oil fields between Tampico, on the Gulf of Mexico, and Tuxpan are burning and that the blaze is visible for a hundred miles on the gulf. Snake Indians near Henrietta, Okla., armed themselves and defied the laws of the state and nation. Nicholas de Mazo of Scranton, Pa., killed his 15-year-old wife because she left him. Mme. Anna Gould and Prince Helle de Sagan were married at a registry office in Henrietta street, off Covent Garden, London. A subsequent ceremony was conducted at the French Protestant church on Soho square. Regarding the condition of the United States treasury Secretary Cortelyou issued a statement, which was optimistic. Senator Ariss resigned as a candidate for president of Panama, leaving Senator Quidia a clear field and insuring peace on the isthmus. Scores of persons were injured by the collapse of the bleachers at the ball park at New Bedford, Mass. Joe Gans, the colored lightweight fighter, was defeated in 17 rounds at San Francisco by Battling Nelson of Hegewisch, Ill., who thus became lightweight champion.

Twenty-three persons were killed by the heat in New York in one day. Revolutionists in Honduras captured the town of Graclas. Fire in Carnegie, Pa., destroyed several business houses, the loss being \$60,000.

The fisheries question between the United States and Canada will be submitted to The Hague tribunal.

A German driving a Mercedes car won the Grand Prix at Paris. The driver and assistant of one car were killed.

One man was killed, a woman fatally injured and damage amounting to \$50,000 was done at Monongahela, Pa., when a boiler in the waterworks plant exploded.

Judge John C. Pollock, in the federal court at Kansas City, ordered that the property of the Great Western Life Insurance company be disposed of and that the policies amounting to \$2,000,000 be reinsured in some reliable company.

Commander Peary took his Arctic exploration steamer Roosevelt from New York to Oyster Bay, where it was inspected by the president, after which it started for the polar regions. Senator Beveridge conferred with W. H. Taft at Hot Springs, Va., and assured him that Indiana was safe for the Republican ticket.

Vandals and incendiaries set fire to the village of Cardinal, Ont., and a number of buildings were destroyed.

Mrs. Arlie M. Heaton shot and killed her divorced husband, Clift M. Heaton, in his restaurant in Iola, Kan. Albert McVay, a wealthy cattle dealer, was shot while sitting with his wife at a window of their home near Pine Bluff, Ark.

A flood at Lincoln, Neb., caused the loss of at least five lives, immense damage to property and suspension of railroad traffic.

Abraham Ruef was released from the county jail at San Francisco on bonds aggregating \$1,560,000. Twenty sureties, including Ruef's father and sister and himself, signed the bonds.

Edward H. Evans was arrested in Boston on a charge of having murdered Frederick G. Singleton in Cincinnati on August 26, 1907.

The Northern Beach hotel on North Port bay in the Leelanau peninsula, 30 miles from Traverse City, Mich., was burned to the ground.

The appellate court at Chicago declared that former Judge Abner Smith and G. F. Sorrow must go to the penitentiary and pay \$1,000 fine each for conspiracy in connection with the defunct Bank of America.

Adolph S. Levi, a St. Louis jeweler, was robbed of \$900 and \$15,000 worth of jewels.

Since the first of the year 77,067 stray dogs and cats have been destroyed in New York by the agents of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The revolution in Paraguay was successful and a new government was set up with Dr. Naveiro as president. About 500 persons were killed or wounded in the fighting in Asuncion.

Count Sumarokoff-Eliston, the eldest son of Prince Yussupoff, was killed by Count Manteuffel, an officer of the horse guards, in a duel with pistols at St. Petersburg.

Mrs. Nathaniel B. Treat of Monroe, Wis., wife of Capt. Treat, a widely-known state politician, capitalist and banker, jumped from a runaway hack and was so badly injured that she died.

Nine balloons which started from Chicago all descended, without loss of life, though the occupants of one were nearly drowned in Lake Michigan, another fell in Quinte Bay, Lake Ontario, and others had thrilling experiences. The long distance record was claimed for the Fielding-San Antonio, which landed at West Safford, Que., about 695 miles.

Bishop Potter of New York showed so much improvement that his physicians began to hope for his recovery. The battleships Alabama and Maine, preceding the Atlantic fleet, arrived at Guam a day ahead of schedule time.

An electric car struck a carriage near Los Angeles, Cal., killing four children.

C. A. Ballard of Springfield, Ill., was killed by a negro who had invaded the bedroom of Ballard's daughter.

The wife of Enrico Caruso, the famous tenor, eloped with a young Italian.

King Wilhelm and Charlotte of Wurttemberg ascended in Count Zeppelin's steerable balloon at Friedrichshafen and were in the air one-half hour. It was the first instance of the kind in history.

The bodies of 214 persons recovered from the Rikovsky mine at Yozovo, European Russia, which was the scene of an explosion of gas, were buried. The horror of the situation was added to by fire.

The United Box Board and Paper company is in bankruptcy. Receivers were appointed. This is a \$28,967,400 corporation, managed and owned mainly by Chicago interests.

Seven persons were killed, at least two others were fatally injured and fully 30 more were severely hurt as the result of a fire in Cleveland, O. The fire followed an explosion of fireworks on display in the store.

Four hundred buildings, including the courthouse, jail and arsenal, at Port Au Prince, Hayti, were destroyed by fire.

As a climax to a series of mysterious hold-ups on railroad tracks west of Coldwater, Mich., Libro Lombardi was found dead with nine cuts in his throat and Cascanzo Di Gio has two bullets in his arm.

An infernal machine, the explosion of which would have wrecked the courthouse, killed Sheriff Beck and family, as well as prisoners in the jail, was received at the courthouse in Houghton, Mich.

GETS DOWN TO BUSINESS

Democratic National Convention at Denver Listens to Party's Battle Cry

Denver, Colo.—With cheers from 10,000 throats, with the swell of political oratory, and the inspiring spectacle of a vast multitude of people, the Democratic national convention began its deliberations Tuesday. The session, lasting a little over two hours, gave the opportunity for the awakening echoes of convention enthusiasm, the keynote speech of the temporary presiding officer, Theodore A. Bell of California, and a unanimous tribute of homage and respect to the memory of the late Grover Cleveland.

It was a stirring scene which spread before Chairman Taggart when with uplifted gavel he sought to bring order out of the confused babel of sound and motion.

Following Mr. Taggart's remarks the secretary read the official call of the convention and Bishop John J. Keane of Wyoming was introduced to deliver the invocation, delegates and spectators rising to their feet at the request of the chairman.

The temporary organization was announced, as follows:

Temporary chairman—Theodore A. Bell, California.

General secretary—Urey Woodson, Kentucky.

Assistant general secretary—Edwin Sefton, Washington, D. C.

Assistant secretaries—Charles S. Northen, Atlanta, Ga.; H. C. Richmond, Fremont, Neb.; C. A. Nash, Perry, Ia.; Edward Cahill, Springfield, Ill.; Will Reid, Rawlins, Wyo., and Frank B. Ross, Indianapolis, Ind.

Reading clerks—William McEnry, Rock Island, Ill.; T. F. Smith, New York city; William E. R. Byrne, Charleston, W. Va.; C. J. Gavin, Denver, Col.; Rees F. Horrocks, Little Rock, Ark., and Joseph L. Rely, Indianapolis, Ind.

Sergeant-at-arms—John I. Martin, Missouri.

Chief assistant sergeant-at-arms—J. C. Fenn, Indiana.

Chief doorkeeper—Eugene W. Sullivan, Illinois.

Tally clerks—Ruby LaFoon, Madisonville, Ky.; V. Allert, Langdon, Md.; E. E. Murphy, Leavenworth, Kan.; Thomas H. Lovelace, St. Louis; Thomas B. Collier, Memphis, Tenn., and C. C. Ernst, Decatur, Ind.

Messenger to secretary—W. V. Richardson, Danville, Ky.

Parliamentarian—N. D. Crutchfield, Ky.

Official stenographer—M. W. Blumberg, Washington, D. C.

Chaplain—Tuesday, Rt. Rev. James J. Keane, archbishop of Wyoming; Wednesday, Rev. C. F. Reimer, Denver, Col.; Thursday, Rabbi Samuel Kerch, Seattle, Wash.; Friday, Rev. P. T. Ramsey, Denver, Col.

Bell Tells of Party's Aims.

Temporary Chairman Bell then delivered his speech. He arraigned the Republican party for alleged failure to keep its pledges to the people, and outlined the aims of the Democracy. He denied that the party was an enemy of corporation properly conducted, claimed that the checking of corporate abuses was the only aim. Given in a few words, Mr. Bell's speech commits the Democratic party to the following action: Tariff reform, Asiatic exclusion, World peace, Deep waterway, Injunction restriction, Postal banks, Pacific navy, Campaign publicity, Anti-Trust law, Railroad stock control, Railroad valuation, Election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

He declared the party would strive for the elimination of the following: Trust protection, Federal injunctions, Lawless rich, Criminal monopolies, New currency law, Republican congress, Child labor, Corporations in politics, Confiscation pretenses, Trust extortion, Special privileges, Republican extravagance.

Permanent Organization.

The roll call of states for the membership of the committee on rules and order of business, credentials, permanent order and resolutions followed. Henry D. Clayton of Alabama was announced as permanent chairman, and the rest of the temporary organization was made permanent.

Honor Memory of Cleveland.

Resolutions of respect for the memory of Grover Cleveland were adopted, and as a further mark of respect the convention adjourned until Wednesday.

Tribute to Grover Cleveland.

The following resolution was offered by I. J. Dunn of Omaha, who will place William J. Bryan in nomination:

"As it has pleased the ruler of the universe to remove from our midst Grover Cleveland, late president of the United States, who was three times the candidate of the Democratic party, be it

"Resolved, That we, the delegates of the party, in national convention assembled, recognize in him one of the strongest and ablest characters known to the world's statesmanship, who possessed to an extraordinary degree the elements of leadership, and by his able, conscientious and forceful administration of public affairs, rested honor upon his country and his party, and

our deep sorrow at his death and extend our warmest sympathy and condolence to his family, and that this resolution be spread upon the records of the convention and a copy be forwarded to Mrs. Cleveland, and

"Resolved, as a further mark of respect to his memory the convention do now adjourn until 12 o'clock noon Wednesday."

When the convention reassembled Wednesday the committee on credentials was not prepared to report, and an adjournment was taken until eight o'clock that evening, when a permanent organization was effected and Henry D. Clayton, permanent chairman, delivered his address.

The address was a bitter arraignment of the policies and performances of the Republican party. Mr. Clayton said in part:

"This is a Democratic year. Democratic ideas are now popular. Doctrines always taught by our party and scoffed at by our opponents are now urged as a gospel of their own. Measures and policies of Democratic origin are now pretendedly advocated by the leaders of the Republican party. It is no longer anarchistic to declare private monopoly to be indefensible or that the great transportation companies should be governed and controlled by public law. Former questioning of the decision of a bare majority of the supreme court in the income tax case cannot now be heard, because of the greater noise of the vehement and embroidered denunciation of judges and judicial acts that have shocked the country. A demand for revision of the tariff is no longer a threat to destroy our industrial system. Trusts are not to be tolerated even by the Republican party. We need not now enlarge on the list of Republican admissions and promises for election purposes only. The Republican party has made marked progress in promises to the people, and much greater progress in aiding selfish interests and special privileges. This party, guided by expediency and campaign necessity, would camp this year on Democratic ground.

Accounting Demanded.

The Republican party having had full control of the federal government for more than a decade, must give an account of its stewardship. Its pretentious claims, largely without foundation and largely exaggerated, will not suffice. Let honest investigation reveal the bad and defective laws passed by that party; vicious policies maintained; reforms rejected; the recent panic and its consequences; promises broken; disimulation practiced; incompetency confessed by its failures to meet urgent public needs; and exhibiting this incompetency by the appointment of junketing commissions for the alleged purpose of advising that party so long in control and of such boasted legislative wisdom what legislation is required by the country. Against the Republican party, so degenerate and crafty, is a capable, determined, honest Democracy in sympathy with all just public demands and asking in its behalf the candid public judgment. To that judgment the issue must be committed, and we unhesitatingly submit our cause to that fine and true sense for the right we know distinguishes the American people.

In this quadrennial contest Mr. Roosevelt has identified himself with Mr. Taft. Mr. Taft has identified himself with Mr. Roosevelt. The Republican party has inseparably identified the two together. To praise one you must praise the other; to criticize one is to criticize his pursuing shadow. And so, I must say, if it should appear to any one that in noting and denouncing abuses and favors on the part of the present administration any license is assumed, I urge the impossibility of separating the present occupant of the White House from his own appointed one.

President's Policies as Party Asset.

"It has been made evident in the pending campaign that the Republicans will seek to conjure with the name of Roosevelt and will rely upon the president's policies as a treasured asset. The president has advertised himself and his policies with a frequency and ability that surpasses the best efforts of the shrewdest press agent. A distinguished Republican, a former cabinet officer, once publicly proclaimed the president to be the greatest exponent of the art of advertising the world has ever known. The country has been told and not allowed to forget that in his opinion his energies have been devoted to the accomplishment of many high purposes and that if his work is yet incomplete it is so only because his undertakings were too vast to be carried to success during his term of office. 'My policies' must continue. So the champion of these would transfer office and power to his favorite cabinet minister, and his spear is to have a fellow. The pretense is that the fight must go on under the leader designated by him until the last foe shall have surrendered or less inglorious in the dust. The nomination of his would-be successor was largely accomplished by the use

of official patronage and coarse machine methods and has delighted the chief apostles of strenuousness and at the same time has not perturbed the conscience of the one-time civil service reformer, now the boss and adept in the bestowal of public plunder and forgetful of all his resounding moral commonplaces. No fair minded American could read the daily account of the recent political doings at Chicago without feeling mortification and regret; mortification that the president should have so abused his power in indicating to a great party his choice as successor, and regret that the party should have submitted to a cowardly humiliation that was as manifest as it was degrading.

"What are the policies that constitute the capital of the Republican party in this campaign and that are relied upon to support the candidacy of Mr. Taft?

Democratic Ideas Appropriated.

To recall Democratic platforms, speeches and measures is to convince any man that many of the president's public utterances were derived from an avowed familiarity with the teaching of our party. His utterances that are Democratic have given him his only claim to be a reformer and have contributed more than all else to the popularity he has enjoyed. The heir and the party are committed to unfaltering adherence to the policies of

Nevada, F. B. Newlands; New Hampshire, Eugene E. Reed; New Jersey, James Smith, Jr.; New York, Alton B. Parker; North Carolina, F. H. Simmons; Ohio, D. M. Gruber; Oklahoma, C. N. Haskell; Oregon, Robert D. Inman; Pennsylvania, Marcus C. L. Kline; Rhode Island, Frank E. Fitzsimmons; South Dakota, R. F. Pettigrew; Tennessee, J. H. Frazier; Texas, M. M. Brooks; Utah, W. H. King; Vermont, Elisha May; Virginia, John W. Daniel; Washington, A. R. Titlow; West Virginia, William R. Thompson; Wyoming, George T. Beck; Hawaii, E. M. Watson.

MAIN PLANKS OF PLATFORM.

Important Utterances in the Declaration of Principles.

The main planks of the platform are as follows:

We favor an immediate revision of the tariff. Articles entering into competition with articles controlled by the trusts should be placed upon the free list.

We favor an income tax and a national inheritance tax to reach those "swollen fortunes" now in existence.

Both nation and states should ascertain present value of railroads, measured by cost of reproduction; prohibit issue of any more watered stock or fictitious capitalization; prohibit rail-



WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

roads from engaging in any business which brings them in competition with their shippers, and reduce transportation rates to a point where they will yield only a reasonable return on the present value of the roads.

Emergency currency should be issued and controlled by the federal government.

Both nation and states should ascertain present value of railroads measured by cost of reproduction; prohibit issue of any more watered stock or fictitious capitalization.

We are opposed to the admission of Asiatic immigrants who cannot be assimilated with our population.

We favor such a modification of the law relating to injunctions as will first, prevent the issuing of writ in industrial disputes except after notice to defendants; second, permit trial before a judge other than the one who issued the writ, and, third, allow a jury to be summoned in all cases where the alleged contempt is committed outside the presence of the court.

"Equal rights to all and special privileges to none," is the overshadowing issue at this time.

We insist upon legislation, state and national, making it unlawful for any corporation to contribute to campaign funds, and providing for publication before the election, of all individual contributions above a reasonable minimum.

We favor the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

We favor the vigorous enforcement of the criminal law against trusts and trust magnates.

the president. "What are these policies and what are the achievements of president and party?"

Mr. Clayton then reviewed unfavorably the administration of President Roosevelt, and continued:

"If the love of country and liberty is still strong in the hearts of the American people; if an oath to support the constitution is now considered by them as binding; if the people are in earnest in their protests against the rule of insolent wealth, the unauthorized and baleful influence of corporations and the exactions of the trusts; if the manliness of the fathers has been transmitted to the sons, the fourth of next March will mark the advent of the gladsome light of Democracy and the beginning of the return to constitutional government honestly and economically administered."

Committee on Resolutions.

The following is the committee on resolutions: Alabama, H. L. Martin; Arkansas, James P. Clarke; Arizona, George B. Stoneman; California, Isadore Dockweiler; Colorado, Charles S. Thomas; Connecticut, Thomas F. Noone; Delaware, William Causbury; Florida, F. L. Mayes; Georgia, Albert H. Cox; Idaho, Fred T. Dubois; Illinois, Samuel Ailschuler; Indiana, John E. Lamb; Iowa, Jerry Sullivan; Kansas, W. A. Harris; Kentucky, J. C. W. Beckham; Maine, A. W. Knowlton; Maryland, Austin L. Crothers; Massachusetts, George Fred Williams; Michigan, F. O. Gaffney; Minnesota, Martin O'Brien; Mississippi, E. F. Noel; Missouri, William J. Stone; Montana, T. J. Walsh; Nebraska, F. W. Brown;

# THE STATE IN GENERAL

## BOY KILLED BY LIGHTNING IN THE HAYFIELD, OTHERS SHOCKED.

### A REMARKABLE SUICIDE

The Bolt That Shocked Two Who Were Loading Hay, Also Killed the Horses Attached to the Wagon.

A terrific storm passed over the northern part of Ionia county Saturday afternoon and reports are to the effect that lightning struck in many places. At Highbee Corners, seven miles northwest of the city, a boy and two horses were killed and two people badly shocked. The fatality occurred at the farm of Miller Clifford. His children George, aged 24, Charles, aged 14, and Tena, a girl, 12, were in the hayfield west of Banner Grange hall, loading hay, in an effort to save the crop which had been cut.

George was pitching on the load, Charles was mowing and the girl was driving. The bolt struck Charles on the head, passed down his body and killed him instantly. The girl was knocked off the load. She fell on the wagon-pole between the horses, and was badly shocked and thrown into hysteria but will recover. George was knocked down and his hand and face burned. He was carried to the house unconscious.

Both horses were dead when found 20 minutes later and George was still lying on the ground unconscious. The father was unable to help them as he recently suffered a stroke of paralysis.

A short distance south, Will Guernsey was sitting in his home when lightning struck the house and came in on the telephone wire, knocking him unconscious. He will recover, however. The chimney was knocked off the house and the roof badly torn up.

### Ended It All.

Chauncy Wilkes, after a remarkable attempt at suicide, died Saturday noon in his Urbandale home from loss of blood and the effects of poisoning. Wilkes, who was about 68 years old, sharpened an old knife and then began his gruesome work. First he stabbed himself below the heart, but he did not die. Then he cut his throat twice.

Not until aid arrived did it become known that he had also taken Paris green. Dr. Shipp said nothing could be done, but Wilkes lived nearly six hours.

Neighbors say that Wilkes's second wife, with whom he did not live happily, became angry with him today and called him names. He is quoted as saying that this was somewhat new to his method of living, and was tired of it. He was married a year ago, after the death of his first wife. He leaves several grown children.

### The Cadillac Tragedy.

Fred. Cooper, sole survivor of the Cadillac family of eight, the remaining members of which were killed by an insane mother, is able to be out. In seeming defiance of all the laws of medical science the 17-year-old boy has lived with a bullet wound clear through his head. His recovery is certain now, and he will be permitted to leave the hospital in about a week.

Of the tragedy which has blotted out the rest of his family he knows nothing. The nurses have gently told him that he has been ill for a long time, and that he must not ask any questions, but it is difficult to make him obey the injunction. However, he says very little about his parents. From what little he has said it is learned that he had considerable trouble with his mother. He is evidently hurt because his parents have not been to see him, and he refuses to manifest any interest in them by asking about them. He asks constantly about his favorite brother, Sammy, and wonders why the little fellow does not come to see him.

### Six Struck, One Killed.

A barn in which six boys had taken shelter was struck by lightning and one of the boys was killed, another fatally injured and the others more or less burned. The dead lad is John Golder, 16 years old. Felix Chartier, Jr., was fatally injured. His head, face and body were terribly scarred by the bolt. He was unconscious 14 hours. Eric Hammerberg's little finger was snapped off. Alfred Peterson was severely shocked and Arvid Halmburg and Oscar Gleason were burned about the face and body.

David Golder, father of the dead boy, was the first to reach the scene of the fatality. The six boys were lying in a heap apparently dead; his son's face was a purple black and the body was doubled up near a jagged hole in the barn, where the lightning struck.

### Aldrich Captured.

Charles Aldrich, formerly recorder of Jackson, who disappeared at the end of his second term, three years ago, leaving a shortage of \$14,000, it is said, has been arrested at Mobile, Ala., and brought back. Aldrich was getting a salary of \$1,600 as recorder and his fees brought it up to over \$2,000, but he had been living beyond his income and spending money on others besides his family. Miss Chloe Burns, a handsome young girl who had lost her position in a dry goods store on account of his attentions, accompanied him in his flight, and it was through her that he was traced.

Eighteen suits are in progress against the city of Ann Arbor as a result of the flood six years ago, which tore out the culverts in the lower part of the city and did much damage. One suit has been decided against the city.

The term residence of Henry Hinspeter, four miles south of Owosso, is the third in this vicinity to be destroyed by firecrackers. It was burned Friday afternoon.

William Hull, aged 60, became entangled with a high tension wire at the new Barren Springs dam and was electrocuted. Two fellow workmen were badly shocked.

### Murder and Suicide.

Frank Scott, aged about 45, a man-about-town and former gambler, shot and killed Miss Lena Ritchie, a woman with whom he had lived as man and wife, Saturday morning and then turned the revolver upon himself. He died instantly, and the Ritchie woman expired shortly after arriving at Nichols' hospital.

Since gambling was suppressed in Battle Creek, Scott had been employed as confidential man by Proprietor Edward Murphy of the American House. Scott lived in apartments over a saloon in the disreputable district. Neighbors say he was jealous of Miss Ritchie and had accused her of receiving attentions from other men. Sounds of a quarrel were heard last night.

The Ritchie woman arose about 9 o'clock in the morning and was dressing in one of the rooms when Scott entered and fired point blank at her. The bullet entered her left side and came out at the shoulder. The woman fell dying on the floor. The sound of the shot was heard by Arthur Miller, a former policeman, who was being shaved in a barber shop next door. He rushed up the stairs and broke into the apartments just in time to see Scott place the revolver at his temple and fire. He fell dead.

### More Were Killed.

Seventy-two dead and 2,736 injured are the totals to date of the accidents attending the celebration of the Fourth of July in the United States. This breaks all records for deaths since 1899. The number of deaths is 13 more than at the same time last year. In 1905 59 were dead at the same hour.

The number of injuries, however, is only two-thirds of the average for the last five years. This is regarded as an indication that the agitation for a sane Fourth is having its effect.

This year's fire loss is \$555,435, which is above the average of the last 17 years.

### Throwing Dirt.

An illustration of the big work that is being done on the Panama canal is found in a report that has just reached Washington.

At North Hill, in the San Pablo district, a discharge of dynamite on June 12, amounting to 13 tons, dislodged 35,400 cubic yards of earth and rock, and subsequently on June 20 a discharge of 5.8 tons was fired, which loosened 33,286 cubic yards.

The work at San Pablo is to make a channel 800 feet wide, extending through the Chagres river on the south to the Tabernilla tangent, a distance of 4,600 feet.

### Insane, Killed Family.

Mrs. William Porter, 60, and her son, Henry, 21, are in a hospital in Charlevoix suffering from severe and possibly fatal wounds, inflicted by their maniac husband and father whom they had refused to have sent to an asylum. After shooting them, the insane man went to the barn and hanged himself. Porter was 55 years old and wealthy, though the family kept summer visitors, but he had the delusion that they were poor and about to go to the poorhouse. His insane broodings came to a climax early Sunday morning.

### The Glorious Fourth.

Five drowned, one dead from being shot in the head, several perhaps fatally hurt and more than 50 injured, is the record of the Fourth in Michigan. On the whole it was a fairly sane celebration according to Secretary Shumway, of the state board of health, who sees in the decreasing number of injured the proper tendency toward wiping out the annual slaughter.

### MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

The members of the railroad commission have commenced the annual inspection of Michigan railroads. The work will continue until October 15 and 9,000 miles will be inspected.

The body of the young man found beside the Michigan Central railroad tracks at Dowagiac Sunday morning was buried, Tuesday unclaimed. So far, no one has been found who had apparently seen the man before. He was apparently about 25 years old, was well dressed and appeared refined.

At a meeting held at the Methodist church in Charlotte Tuesday night steps were taken to secure the necessary signatures to a petition to have the county vote on local option next spring. It is expected that the petitions will be ready for presentation to the board of supervisors in October.

The body of Frank Williams, an Indian from the Sarnia reservation, was found floating in the river at Port Huron Monday. About a week ago the dead man and two other Indians engaged a boat to row to the reservation. It is believed that all three were drowned as nothing has been seen of the other two.

Peter Holmes, 23 years old, a Kentuckian, noted bad man and fighter, was shot through the neck Monday night by Deputy Sheriff Sherman, while interfering with the officer when the latter attempted to arrest Holmes' companion in Antrim, four miles north of Manchester. The wounded man was taken to a hospital and is not expected to live.

Bert F. Swick, of Battle Creek, was found lying unconscious on the platform of a Grand Trunk passenger car that pulled into Flint Monday. He had stumbled while passing from one coach into another, and, falling, struck his head against the steps, the blow rendering him unconscious. He was perilously close to rolling off the car when discovered.

Michael Wangler was struck on the head by a falling timber at a barn raising at his farm six miles west of West Branch, Wednesday, and suffered injuries which proved fatal.

Frank Cramer violated his parole from Ionia, on a burglary, by enlisting in the United States army, being sent to the Columbus, O., barracks. He was brought back and returned to Ionia.

Nine bark peelers were dumped into the ditch when their team of horses ran away in Green township. Edward McMullen suffered a bad fracture of the hip, John Janish, leg fractured, William Brown, collar-bone broken. All the others were hurt.

### WILSON'S SENTENCE.

Five Years in Ionia—Has Nothing to Say for Publication.

W. L. Wilson, defaulting secretary of the United Home Protectors' fraternity, will spend from two and one-half to five years in the Ionia reformatory. The convicted embezzler was arraigned before Judge Beach in the circuit court at Port Huron Monday morning and sentence pronounced.

With the exception of the officers, newspaper men and the members of Wilson's family there were no spectators in the court room. The prisoner was escorted from the county jail by Deputy Sheriff Hoolahan and Turnkey Myron. He was taken out of the rear door of the jail, so that no unusual disturbance would be caused among pedestrians who might be passing at the time.

"I have nothing to say," said Wilson after he had been questioned by the court.

"I do not wish to preach a sermon, Mr. Wilson," the judge said. "Your acts have been a lesson to you. For some unexplainable reason you have committed this crime, of which you were charged and found guilty. You have brought a certain amount of shame on your fellow men and the members of your family. The verdict of the jury was just and the sentence of the court is that you be confined in the Ionia reformatory for a period of from two and one-half to five years, with the recommendation of five years."

Not until his daughters kissed him good-bye did Wilson show any signs of emotion. Then it could be seen that his eyes were drawn with tears. He seemed cool, however, and after saying a last few words to his relatives asked to be taken back to the jail.

Before sentence was imposed, Attorney Walsh asked for an extension of time for the prisoner. The request was granted by Judge Beach. This action will not interfere with the prisoner being taken away, but should the supreme court decide a new trial necessary, he will be brought back from Ionia.

Should this action on the part of the higher court take place, then Wilson will be given credit for the time already served in case of another conviction.

Domino Amante, aged 3, of Grand Rapids, accidentally shot his big brother while playing with a revolver. The child may die.

### THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle—Extra dried steers and heifers, \$5.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.50 to \$5.50; grass steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.50 to \$5.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$3.25 to \$3.50; choice fat cows, \$3.50 to \$4.25; good fat cows, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common cows, \$2.25 to \$2.50; calves, \$1.75 to \$1.75; choice heavy bulls, \$2.75 to \$3.40; fair to good bologna bulls, \$2.50 to \$3.25; stock bulls, \$2.50 to \$3.00; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.75 to \$4.40; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$3.25 to \$4.40; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$3.25 to \$3.50; beef steers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common milkers, \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Veal calves—Market 25c to 50c lower; best \$6.00 to \$6.50; medium \$5.00 to \$5.50; milk cows and springers, \$3 head lower.

Sheep and lambs—Market, good stuff steady; best fat about selling at 12c; light to common lambs, \$1 to \$1.50; yearlings, \$4.50 to \$5.50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3.50 to \$4.50; culls and common, \$2 to \$2.50.

Hogs—Market 30 to 50c higher for good stuff; common dull. Range of prices: light to good butchers, \$12 to \$14; heavy, \$10 to \$12; light to good butchers, \$12 to \$14; heavy, \$10 to \$12; light to good butchers, \$12 to \$14; heavy, \$10 to \$12.

East Buffalo.—Cattle—Best export steers, \$6.00 to \$6.50; best heifers, \$5.50 to \$6.00; best 1,000 to 1,100-lb steers, \$5.50 to \$6.00; best fat cows, \$4.50 to \$5.00; good fat cows, \$4.25 to \$4.50; common, \$2.25 to \$2.50; trimmers, \$1.75 to \$1.75; butchers heifers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; light butchers heifers, \$3.25 to \$3.50; best feeders, \$2.75 to \$3.00; common, \$2.25 to \$2.50; stockers, \$2.25 to \$2.50; export bulls, \$2.75 to \$3.00; bologna, \$2.25 to \$2.50; stock bulls, \$2.25 to \$2.50. The fresh cow market was a little better; good cows, \$2.00 to \$2.25; mediums, \$1.50 to \$2.00; common, \$1.00 to \$1.50.

Hogs—Strong; heavy and Yorkers, \$6.00 to \$7.00; pigs, \$4.50 to \$5.50; roughs, \$3.50 to \$4.50.

Sheep and lambs—Slow; best lambs, \$6.50 to \$7.00; culls, \$5.50 to \$6.00; weathers, \$1.25 to \$1.50; yearlings, \$4.50 to \$5.50. Calves—Steady; \$4.70 to \$5.25.

Grain, Rice.—Wheat—No 2 red, 90c; July opened unchanged at 86c and advanced to 87c; September opened 1c higher at 88c and advanced to 89c; December opened at 91c and advanced to 91c; No 3 red, 87c; No 1 white, 90c.

Corn—Cash No 3, 72c; No 3 yellow, 1 car at 74c; No 4 yellow, 3 cars at 71c; sample, cash, 87c.

Oats—Cash No 3 white, 2 cars at 55c, later 55c bid; August, 5,000 bu at 42c, 5,000 bu at 41c; September, 10,000 bu at 40c.

Rye—Cash No 2, 76c; August, 69c. Beans—Cash, \$2.47; October, \$1.80. Cloverseed—Prime October, 100 bags at \$7.00; December, 100 bags at \$7.50; August, 100 bags at \$7.50.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$2.25; coarse middlings, \$2.30; fine middlings, \$2.40; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$2.80; corn and oat chop, \$2.60 per ton.

### AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending July 11th.  
NEW LAFAYETTE—The Moving Pictures and Vaudeville, 5 and 10 cents.  
ELECTRIC PARK—Belle Isle Bridge, furnishes entertainment for all. Free Vaudeville by high-class talent, a special feature.

Steamers Leaving Detroit.  
DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMSHIP Co.—Foot of Wayne St. For Buffalo and Niagara Falls daily at 5 p. m. Week end trip \$2.50.

WHITE STAR LINE—Foot of Griswold St. For Port Huron and way ports, week days at 8:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Sundays at 9:00 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. For Toledo, daily at 8:15 a. m. and 4:00 p. m. Sunday at 8:45 a. m. and 5 p. m.

DETROIT AND CLEVELAND NAVY Co.—Foot of Wayne St. For Cleveland and eastern points daily at 10:30 a. m. For Mackinaw and way ports; Monday and Saturdays 5 p. m.; Wednesday and Friday at 9:30 a. m.

Workmen clearing a site for the extension of the government park near the foot of St. Mary's rapids Wednesday, unearthed what are believed to be the bones of an Indian chief, over seven feet tall, and his wife. Pipes and trinkets were found beside the bones.

Frank Meredith, a farmer, left Niles Wednesday night and next morning his body was found at a lonely spot a few rods back from the road on the outskirts of the city.

Accused of tearing off one ear of his brother, George, in a quarrel over a farm implement, Frank Porter, Rush township farmer, is under arrest.



### MADE UP IN LINEN

SERVICEABLE AND COMFORTABLE SUMMER COSTUME.

This Season the Popular Fabric Comes in a Great Variety of Weights—Some of the Colors Most Popular.

Novelties may come and novelties may go, but linen remains forever a dependable and popular fabric. It comes in a variety of weights, from cobweb handkerchief linen to the quality which is almost as heavy—and as warm—as cheviot.

A medium-weight linen makes the most serviceable and comfortable summer costume. The extremely



heavy weaves do not launder so well, and they are anything but cool.

In color, all white and ecru are the most dependable for tubbing, but this year there are many charming tints for the woman who can afford to patronize a dry cleaner instead of a laundress.

One of the smartest of the new linen colors is, of course, Copenhagen blue and its "near tints," both lighter and darker. Some beautiful rose pinks are shown, bordering on corals, and all the purplish tints like raspberry, crushed strawberry, etc.

In the browns a golden tint without a suggestion of red is the coolest of all for summer wear, but ecru is better even than the darker tint. A charming gray is offered which is

### SETS OFF AUBURN HAIR.

Jet Coronet with Bands Makes Most Effective Coiffure.

If your hair is golden brown or of the color that lovers of "the writing" call "the Titian tint," which means it is red, you may make it still more attractive by wearing a jet coronet with bands of cut jet to weave in the puffs on the back and sides. The hair must puff out until the head resembles the top of a rain barrel adorned with hoops of oakum. A woman of prominence in Vanity Fair at a party the other night confided to a friend that three yards of cut jet trimming had been needed to produce the striking effect achieved in her coiffure. The hair was waved and parted and came down low on each side of her forehead. Then came a wreath of puffs, topped by the coronet of jet. Then came a monstrous braid of hair coiled around the head, and in and out was woven the cut jet. Close to the neck was a row of clinging ringlets, and small jet-headed pins kept these embellishments in place.

### Shirt Waist Suits That Attract.

The really modish woman has discarded the shirt waist and separate skirt in favor of the shirt waist suit. Nothing jauntier is worn by modern women than such a suit of linen or duck. It is not the night-marish pony jacket and sagging skirt, but a suit as carefully cut and put together as though made of finest broadcloth. Linen etamine is having a run and it comes in every shade. The waists make concession to the craze for trimmings and many are of the most intricate patterns of Norwegian lace work. Plaited skirts seem to have the center of the stage, although they are not so practical for wash goods. These etamine or linen gowns look simple and elegant, but one may get a ball gown with a flowing train and no end of decorations for half the price of a strictly up-to-date and well constructed shirt waist suit. They make a big hole in the pin money.

### Huge Hatpins.

Among the little details of the Parisienne's toilette, a few of the novelties which have appeared lately are the enormous egg-shaped hatpins, upon which some women have their motto set in jewels, and the sunshaded handles with heads of little animals or birds, some of which open, to disclose a powder puff or a bonbonniere.

### For a Shirtwaist Suit.

The smartest silk for suits is a rough weave known as mirage, because it has the misty, watery look that a mirage possesses.

neither pearl nor steel, but suggests a bit of silvery blue. It combines beautifully with white lace and is cool to eye and touch.

Baby blue and lavender are bad colors for hard wear, as both show streaks of yellow under sunlight or tubbing. A few very stunning suits (coats and skirts) are shown in black linen, piped with white or black and white and finished with white cuffs and collars.

Also a little of the tea-green linen is shown for tailored suits, but the popular novelties of the season are the raspberry and gray linens.

In width these linens vary from 27 to 36 inches, and the latter cuts to best advantage, especially for circular skirts. A good quality can be secured for 50 cents a yard, and 15 yards will make a stunning three-piece suit or princess frock and loose coat.

The very smartest touch on the linen costume for midsummer is, of course, this hand-embroidery in large, sprawling, extravagant patterns, done with mercerized floss, always white, whatever the tint of the gown. And with this embroidery are used quantities of buttons, some covered with the plain linen, others covered with crocheting and still others, done in lace.

Very large buttons finish the coats, medium-sized buttons trim the skirt, and tiny buttons appear on the trimming of blouse, cuffs and collar.

The tailored suits are quite frequently piped with a contrasting color, and black and white striped fabric is used with almost every tint, pale blue, lavender, white, gray and black. Brown is piped with pure white or ecru, and on nearly all the tailored coats a vest is suggested, if only with a piping around the inside of the collar.

Our illustration shows a combination of raspberry linen, princess net and white soutache, with matching buttons, that is most pleasing.

The seven-gored skirt is laid to give a panel effect over plaits, and then soutache braid and buttons, both in white, suggest that the panels are buttoned to the plaits. They are used in the same way to suggest that the blouse is buttoned to the plaited side pieces.

The chemisette and cuffs are of white princess net, and the deep-pointed opening in the blouse is outlined by a conventional pattern done in wash soutache.

The girdle should be made of the raspberry linen, for a white girdle would detract from the wearer's height. The net and braid and buttons, all in white, give sufficient relief from the rich hue of the linen.

### FOR GIRL IN HER TEENS.

Costume That Would Make Up Well in Olive-Green Face-Cloth.

This little costume would look very smart in olive green face-cloth, trimmed with black silk braid.

The skirt is plaited all round, the front forms a box-plait, the other



plaits turning from it, the foot is finished with a row of the braid.

The coat is semi-fitting, it is slightly rounded in front, and fastens just below the bust with one big button; a strip of braid covers the seam on either side, the collar is of velvet, edged with braid; braid is also used to edge cuff, the sleeve is long and plain.

### His Last Joke.

"You say you would like more exercise?" said the death watch to the condemned man. "What sort of exercise would you like?" "I should like to skip the rope," replied the prisoner with a grin.

### ALL HASTEN TO THEIR HOMES.

What Happens in the Small Town After Sunset.

If you happen to spend an evening in an English business town you cannot fail to be surprised at the almost complete solitude that surrounds you, says the Philadelphia Record. This town that you may have seen in the afternoon swarming with such numbers of busy people, teeming with so intense a life, is now deserted.

To its previous animation has succeeded a strange calm. It is as though you walked in a city of the dead.

It is because every evening after six o'clock work is over in the English town; the complex machinery of the immense labor organization stops.

The factory and the office, their doors open wide, cast into the street their world of liberated workers. By crowded tramways, by crowded pavements, the town disgorges itself. Each one—clerks, workmen, workgirls, office boys, bankers and merchants—with the same haste to regain his dwelling, leaves behind him the gloomy town where he labored, where he strove as in the lists. It is an immense and enthusiastic retreat. It is the daily exodus of the English toward their "home."

What, then, is it, this home of which the English constantly speak, the thought of which touches their heart, whose memory dims their eyes, that enfolds all the happiness of their life?

It is home, a place in which to forget the aggravations of the world, in which to be with one's dear ones, one's pets and one's lares and penates generally.

### Shaw's Life Principle.

Leslie M. Shaw of Iowa, formerly secretary of the treasury, has a story on tap to fit almost every situation that presents itself. He was governor of Iowa when President Roosevelt invited him to become a member of his cabinet. He went to Washington in response to a summons from the White House. While Mr. Shaw's appointment had been rumored, it had not been announced officially, and a persistent rumor was in circulation to the effect that he would not accept the cabinet offer. Several correspondents waited on Mr. Shaw at his hotel to learn his intentions regarding the matter.

"When I was a boy," he said, "I started off one day on a fishing trip with another boy. We had a long tramp to the fishing place, and as the weather was warm we got very thirsty, and coming to a farmhouse my companion suggested that we stop and get a drink of water. The lady of the house not only gave us a drink out of a nice tin dipper, but insisted upon our taking some pie. Bill, my companion, took a large piece, but from diffidence or something, I declined. Bill looked at me with amazement. 'Les,' he said, 'always help yourself to pie when it is passing.' That was pretty sound advice, and I have acted on that principle ever since."—Washington Star.

A Study in Black.

Like a glimpse of the southland was a little scene on lower Seventh avenue one morning this week, says the New York Globe. On the pavement directly in front of the entrance to a poor tenement sat a negro boy not more than five years old. Bare-headed and bare-footed, clad only in two ragged garments, he squatted like a tall, thin, ebony face alight with appreciation as he munched a bit of fruit.

Close beside him on the sidewalk was an old soap box. In the soap box was an ebony baby of 18 months, clad in a single garment—and equally happy in an endeavor to swallow a share of the fruit. The soap box was a substitute for an unattainable baby carriage, and the five-year-old a substitute for an unattainable nursemaid. Dire poverty meant nothing to the pair of negro children.

"There's an opportunity for a fine canvas," said one observer. "I wish I were an artist."

Immigrants' Puruses.

The immigrants who stream into New York all have different ways of carrying their money.

The Irish immigrant carries a canvas bag in which notes and coins are crammed together.

The German wears a money belt, gay and costly, of embroidered chambray.

The French and Italians carry brass tubes with screw tops wherein they keep their cash in 20-franc gold pieces.

The Swede is sure to have an immense pocketbook of cowhide that has been handed down from father to son for generations.

The Slavs carry their money in their high boots, along with a fork and spoon.

### An Eye to Business.

An expert golfer had the misfortune to play a particularly vigorous stroke at the moment that a sassy wayfarer skulked across the edge of the course. The ball struck the trespasser and rendered him briefly insensible. When he recovered, a five-dollar bill was pressed into his hand by the regretful golfer.

"Thanky, sir," said the injured man, after a kindling glance at the money. "An' when will you be playin' again, sir?"—Lippincott's.

### His Last Joke.

"You say you would like more exercise?" said the death watch to the condemned man. "What sort of exercise would you like?" "I should like to skip the rope," replied the prisoner with a grin.

## DAYS OF DISASTER

TERM "BLACK" APPLIED TO VARIOUS PERIODS OF HISTORY.

Chiefly Understood in This Country in Its Application to the Financial Panic of Friday, September 24, 1869, in Wall Street.

The designation of Black Friday is popularly supposed to be restricted to a certain day in the financial history of New York, but in point of fact it has been applied to a number of days at various times in history. As used in the records of stock speculation in Wall street, it is applied to two days. The first was Friday, September 24, 1869, when a panic was caused in the money market by the joint efforts of Col. James Fisk and Jay Gould to corner the gold market, the price of gold going up to 163-1/2, and a large number of financial concerns undergoing heavy stress. The name Black Friday is also applied to September 19, 1873, when the great financial crash in the stock exchange preceded the panic of that year occurring.

In the financial history of England May 11, 1866, is designated as Black Friday, as on that day began a disastrous financial panic, which was brought about by the failure of the firm of Overend, Gurney & Co., in London, who were afterward tried and acquitted of conspiracy to defraud.

In ecclesiastical history the Roman or Western church has frequently designated Good Friday as Black Friday, as on that day all clerical vestments and altar draperies are strictly of black. The term black-letter days is applied to minor holidays and saints' days whose names appear on calendars in black letters instead of red letters, as do the high days and holy days. In the English calendar certain black-letter days have been retained because they mark civil dates of importance, such as Hilary term and Martinmas supper, or because they commemorate some public benefactor.

The name Black Monday is given in English history to Easter Monday, April 14, 1360, when Edward III. lay with his host before the city of Paris, and the weather was so stormy and bitter cold that many men died as they sat on their horses. The term was afterward extended to include all Easter Mondays, and is so used by Shakespeare in "The Merchant of Venice" in the line "Then it was not for nothing that my nose fell a-bleeding on Black Monday last." Dickens refers to the schoolboy custom of regarding the day for returning to school after the long vacation as Black Monday, and an article in Household Words mentions "the due observance of the ancient institution of Black Monday," the eve of which was kept on the Saturday night, when the school box was packed. In Irish history the term Black Monday was applied to the day when a number of English were slain in a village near Dublin in 1209.

Australia has a Black Thursday in its history, the name being given to the colony of Victoria to Thursday, February 6, 1851, when the most terrible bush fire ever known in the history of the colony raged over an immense extent of territory and the heat was felt far out at sea, and birds overcome by it fell on the decks of coasting vessels. The loss caused by the conflagration was exceedingly great.

Black Saturday was the name given in Scotland to August 4, 1621, when the parliament, sitting in Edinburgh, ratified certain articles introducing Church of England practices in the churches of Scotland which were opposed to the religious convictions of the Scotch Presbyterians. The violent thunder storm which occurred at the time, with much lightning and great darkness, was held to be a manifest token of the displeasure of heaven.

So far as the records show, no other day of the week has had the adjective black attached to it. Red-letter days are any lucky, fortunate or auspicious days, and are so called because in the older liturgical works the greater holy days are designated by red letters. Dickens makes one of his characters in "Bleak House" say: "It is the old girl's birthday, and that is the greatest holiday and reddest letter day in Mr. Bagnet's calendar." Charles Lamb, in his "Oxford in the Vacation," writes: "The red-letter days now become to all intents and purposes, dead-letter days."

**Too Young, Alas!**  
"You doubtless cursed the day you were born!" sneered the heroine, magnificent in her new autumn coat, to say nothing of her anger.  
The villain winced.  
"Believe me, no!" he protested. "I never swore until I was eight months old!"  
For in every life, after all, there is a period of innocence, ere yet inevitable depravity asserts its way.—Washington Post.

**The Lucky One.**  
"Don't you believe, then," asked the plain citizen, "that 'public office is a public trust'?"  
"Sure!" replied the disgruntled office-seeker, "it is very like a trust. Some fellows seem to have a regular monopoly of it."

**Force of Habit.**  
"I wonder why Mr. Jones has such a way of always dictating to his wife and why she stands it."  
"I guess neither of them can help it. She used to be his typewriter."

## BROTHERS IN CRIME

By S. E. Kiser.

Courtney had been dreaming that he was sitting alone in a wooded place where the wind rustled the leaves about his feet. Then he became aware of the fact that he was awake and that he heard something rustling at one end of the room. After looking steadily a moment he was able to see the dim outlines of a man.

"What are you doing there?" Courtney asked.  
"You keep still, or I'll be doing something else," was the reply he received.  
"Come, now, don't be disagreeable. Let's talk this matter over as man to man."

"If you don't keep quiet, I'll—"  
"Don't say anything rash. I hate that sort of thing. People who speak without thinking never inspire confidence in me. If you will tell me what you are after, I may be able to help you. To begin with, I can inform you that my trousers are hanging over a chair at least 15 feet from where you are and that in the pockets appertaining to them are the only valuable things that I possess."

"Say, you seem to think this is something to joke about."  
"I simply subscribe to the theory advanced by the philosopher who says, 'Do cheerfully what you have to do.'"



Will you kindly turn on the electric light? It will attract no attention whatever. I frequently have my room illuminated at this time of night and there is no danger that anybody will overhear what we may have to say."

Much to Courtney's surprise the light was turned on, and as he sat up in bed he saw a masked man who was holding a revolver at a disagreeable angle.

"Won't you be kind enough to put that down?" Courtney asked, pointing at the weapon.

"Not till you get out of bed and sit in that chair," the intruder answered, nodding toward a chair that stood in the middle of the room.

"Very well. Anything to be affable. There is another seat. Won't you take it?"

The stranger sat down, permitting the hand in which he held the revolver to hang at his side.

"Now, what's your game?" he asked.

"Do you happen to know who I am?"

"No."

"I thought not. With your permission I will get a manuscript from your desk."

"No, you won't. You have a gun in there."

"You are one of the most suspicious persons I ever saw. Please go to the desk yourself. In the top drawer on the left side you will find a manuscript. Kindly hand it to me."

When the visitor had done as he had been requested to do Courtney took the paper, unfolded it, and began to read:

"The great ship tosses in the storm, the angry foam

Breaks on her sides as if to rend in twain

The belts that long have battled with the main,

And I, a daring wanderer, far from home,

Through far-off scenes permit my thoughts to roam;

The touch of tender hands I feel again;

The pleasing scents—

"Stop!" commanded the burglar.

"Are you Reginald Courtney, the man who writes sonnets for the magazines?"

"I am."

"You take money for that stuff, don't you?"

"A little."

"Good-night, I'd feel as if I was robbing a brother in my own business if I took anything from you."

In five minutes Courtney was back in bed, sleeping sweetly.

**Women in Suffrage Campaign.**

A trolley road campaign has been started in the upper counties of New York state by the suffragists. It is led by Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch, who has associated with her in the work as speakers and canvassers Mrs. de Rivera, Mrs. Johnston Wood, Miss Josephine Casey of Chicago, Miss Maud Malone, the woman who started the open air meetings in New York; Miss Cook, the winner of the Woodford prize for oratory at Cornell university; Miss Adelaide H. Bird, a New York lawyer, and Miss Helen K. Hoy, who has just been appointed assistant counsel to the New York charter commission. The trip will cover all the towns along the trolley line which runs parallel with the New York Central railroad down the Mohawk and Hudson valleys.

## AWED BY THE CROSS

SAVAGE INDIANS RESPECTED SYMBOL OF CHRISTIANITY.

Crucifix on Breast of Young Irishman Who Fell with Custer Was Means of Saving Body from Mutilation.

The following story of the Custer battleground was told to the writer by one who received it from an eye-witness of the scene described—a witness who, indeed, had a fatal interest in the field, since he himself had lost his father in that last heroic stand of Custer and his men.

Among the soldiers who were engaged in fighting the Indians, in the campaign of which the Custer episode forms a part, were two young Irishmen who had been in the Papal Guard at Rome. Before they left for America, the pope had given them his blessing, and presented each of them with a gold crucifix upon which the mystic beneficence of his prayers had fallen. One of these young men was with Custer when the general and all his followers went down before the ferocious onslaughts of the Indians. The other was with the company which was the first to arrive upon the field.

The scene of the battle was indeed scribbled horrible. The ghastly nude bodies of the dead lay about in a manner to sicken the soul. They had been stripped, scalped and mutilated according to the custom of the savages. The young Irishman wandered hopelessly about in this fearful charnel place in despair of finding his friend. All at once he discovered a body neither scalped nor stripped, but with its limbs decently composed as if by a kindly hand. He recognized it as that of his comrade. On the quiet breast lay the gold crucifix of the pope, attached to the slender chain on which it had always been worn.

The squaws engaged in stripping the bodies had discovered the holy emblem hung about the young man's neck, and awed at the sight of it, had feared to wreak their usual horrors upon him. They had straightened his limbs and left him without the disfiguring marks of the tomahawk.

The friend of the dead man took the crucifix and a lock of his comrade's hair and sent them to the young martyr's mother in Ireland.

It was said by those who looked on that the Indians who spared the corpse because of the crucifix must have been those who had come under the training of the famous Father De Smet, since he had given the savages among whom he worked such a deep though ignorant, reverence for the cross, that they would never dare to mistreat a body on which it was found.

### A Matter of Buttons.

Under a street lamp in New York a group of men and boys were talking and gesticulating excitedly. Two of the men were in uniform. Presently a third man in civilian dress drew a knife from his pocket and began to execute savage thrusts about the neck and shoulders of one of the uniformed men. A woman sitting on a doorstep near by screamed in alarm.

"What are they trying to do to that man?" she said. "Kill him?"

"Not at all," laughed her companion. "They are simply exercising the right of all free-born American citizens and are demanding his buttons as souvenirs. That fellow with the knife is sawing them off."

"Every sailor and soldier who strikes this port ought to come provided with several gross of extra buttons, if he expects to keep his wardrobe in presentable condition. The collecting fever has now reached such a virulent stage that he is held up every trip about town and robbed of one or more of those ornamental and useful accessories to the toilet."

### Time to Pick Up Bargain Curios.

Foreigners in Japan find a great opportunity to purchase curios at the beginning of each new year. Every one in Japan is expected to clear up his books and pay his debts by the last day of the old year. The tradesmen send in their yards—more often miles—of bills to "the honorable lady of the house," and presents are politely exchanged all around. Shopkeepers hold bargain sales to enable them to pay the wholesale houses, and if a man cannot raise sufficient money to pay his creditors it is not an uncommon thing for him to sell off sufficient or even all of his property at a sacrifice to enable him to meet the new year with a smiling face. The only other honorable way out of his difficulties is for him to commit suicide.

### Widely Different Varieties.

"Is it a good idea to make a speech whenever you get a chance?" said the young man who is learning the statesmanship business.

"It depends," answered Senator Sorghum, "on whether your speech is the kind that shows your constituents how much do you know or how much you don't."

### The Retort Courteous.

"You had the nerve to marry me for my money, sir."

"Well, madam, you certainly have not the face to suggest that I married you for your beauty?"—Baltimore American.

### The Virtue of Brevity.

Kwoter—Too many words, of course, are wearisome. Brevity is the soul of wit.

Wise (with a yawn)—Not always; but in any event it is always commendable.

## Her Change of View

"You should have seen her!" said the girl with the turquoise ring. "Her hat may have been the latest style, but it was a fright, and she looked awful!"

"Did she?" inquired the girl with the lace waist, disinterestedly. "She had a pretty one on the other day."

"Well, it would have done your heart good to see her in this one!" declared the girl with the turquoise ring.

"Would it?" murmured the other.

The young woman with the turquoise ring sat back in her chair and her eyes were wide with sudden amazement.

"See here!" she burst out. "What's come over you? You don't seem at all interested! The way you've been going on about Madge all winter and spring was enough to make one think you'd be tickled to death to hear that she looked homely! Why, you laughed yourself sick when I told about the spectacle she made when she went skating!"

"Oh, I laughed at your amusing way of telling it, not at her!" protested the young woman with the lace waist.

"Well," insisted her friend, "I don't see what you mean now. Didn't she deliberately try to cut you out with Harry, and weren't you mad enough to—"

"Really," began the girl with the lace waist, in a pained voice, "I think you misjudge Madge. She is such a lovely girl."

"Well, I never," gasped the young woman with the turquoise ring, helplessly. "Lovely girl! You weren't calling her that a month ago!"

"I don't see why you talk this way," protested the girl with the lace waist, sadly. "I'm sure I've always felt friendly toward Madge. I may have said things occasionally that you have misunderstood, but I am sure—"

"So am I," snapped her friend. "The time Harry took her to the dance instead of asking you didn't you distinctly tell me that Madge had cross eyes and was five years older than she acknowledged? When Harry spoke to you admiringly of her hair didn't you tell him it was bleached? Didn't you say you wouldn't play bridge with her because she cheated?"

"If you're going to be disagreeable—"

"I'm not!" said her friend. "I'm simply being honest. And I am curious about your change of heart toward Madge, whom you have told me you simply loathed."

"I'd hate to think that I could be jealous and envious of anyone," sighed the girl with the lace waist, sweetly. "I'm always glad to see others happy. I'm sure I—"

"The very last time I saw you," pursued the young woman with the turquoise ring, remorselessly, "you almost cried while you were telling me of Madge's latest atrocity. You said she met you and Harry and stood talking to him for 15 minutes without addressing a word to you. All the time, you said, she was making such eyes at him! You said if it wasn't just for spite her you'd let her have him, that you didn't care anything about him, anyway. Of course, I knew you didn't mean that, for everyone is well aware that you are crazy about him—"

"No more than he is about me," protested the girl with the lace waist, sharply. "Harry couldn't help it if Madge waylaid him and flirted with him and made a goose of herself—"

"That sounds more natural," commented the young woman with the turquoise ring. "That's the way you've been talking for weeks and weeks. I knew that your sudden fondness for Madge wasn't real—"

"Yes, it is," interrupted the girl with the lace waist, relapsing into her first restrained sweet tone. "I've nothing in the world against Madge. As I have always said, she is a lovely girl. If you grew to know her better you'd think so yourself."

"Oh, I haven't anything personal against Madge," declared the girl with the turquoise ring. "Being a friend of yours, I naturally adopted your distinctly unpleasant view of her."

"Why, I simply love Madge!" insisted the girl with the lace waist. "And it's unkind of you to try to make me out a silly, suspicious, jealous—"

"Say," interrupted her friend, determinedly, "honest now, what's Madge done to get into your good graces like this?"

The girl with the lace waist tried to look pained. However, she soon gave it up.

"I'll tell you," said she, frankly. "Madge has just announced her engagement to Stanley Denton—and Harry says he never cared anything about her, and I know he is telling the truth!"

"O-o-h!" breathed her friend. "I understand now why she would look beautiful to you in any kind of a hat!"

—Chicago Daily News.

### Claims Right to Honk.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Claiming that he blew a big auto horn to prevent automobiles running him down, R. Pogaron, an ice cream vendor, has raised a novel point following his arrest for breaking the anti-noise ordinances. Pogaron naively avers that he has as much right to blow a horn to warn whizzing cars from running down his wagon as have they to do the same to force him out of the road, and has engaged a lawyer to make the fight before Recorder Hayes.

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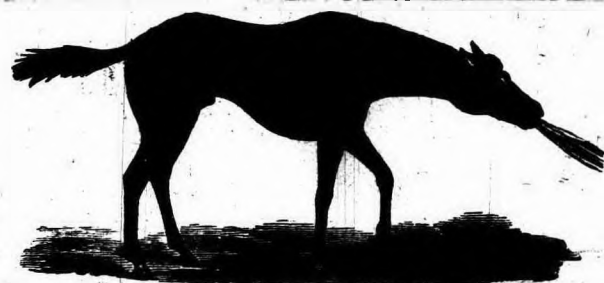
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