

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XIV, NO. 42.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1901.

WHOLE NO. 720.

Sale of Furniture!

Over one thousand pieces of Furniture of almost every sort you can think of, are going for

A Quarter, a Third, and in some cases a Half Off

To stir up business, to make room and to keep our stock fresh. Strange that we should reduce one thousand pieces of Furniture, but we buy too much on purpose and we want the

Fullest Possible Assortment

EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR

and we like to give a good Bargain,

For the good will and the future business there is in it. Here is the golden chance to buy the articles you need way below former prices.

10 per cent cut on all Picture Mouldings.

BASSETT & SON,

The Reliable Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors,

Masonic Block, Plymouth

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

PACKARD DISTRICT.

Don Packard is sick with measles. Ada Smith went to Walled Lake Tuesday with a party of Plymouth young people.

Chas. Wagonshultz and family spent Sunday at Perry Losey's.

Drs. Cooper and Patterson performed an operation on the head of Perry Losey's infant child Sunday morning. The child is doing well at present.

Cycling has its ups and downs. After the down, use Banner Salve, if you're cut or bruised. It heals the hurt quickly. Take no substitutes. '93 Pharmacy

TONQUISH

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Trumbull, on Saturday evening, June 22nd, a girl.

Mrs. Sarah Baker, who has been keeping house for John Rhead for the past four years has rented a house at Pike's Peak, Mrs. Jennie Swanton taking her place at Mr. Rhead's on Tuesday of this week.

Lee Sackett, and his cousin, of this place took a trip to Ypsilanti on their bicycles on Saturday, returning home Monday. On Sunday they visited the hospital in Ann Arbor where Mrs. Sackett is being treated.

Born, to Mrs. Bert Miller, a baby girl, June 17th. All doing well.

B. J. Hix, is at work for the D. P. & N. as fireman at power-house.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rhead, of this vicinity, and Mrs. Oliver Trowbridge, of Dearborn, spent Saturday with Mrs. Rudy Utter, it being her birthday.

Mrs. Wm. Snyder, of Rochester, Oakland Co., visited her mother the latter part of last week.

The Helping Hand Society will meet with Mr. and Mrs. John Felt on July 3rd. All are cordially invited to attend.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cogswell, of St. Charles, Mich., and Alfred Cortite and daughter of Parkersburg West Virginia, visited at Orson Westfall's last Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Jennie Begole, of Akron Ohio, with her three children, visited at Perry Walker's last week.

Miss Mabel Patterson has just purchased a new piano and Miss Anna Conklin also.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Westfall visited the Wayne County house on Friday last.

Joseph Durham visited his parents at Sand Hill this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph visited her sister, Mrs. Charles Smith, near Plymouth, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Bert Stuart spent a few days last week at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Deborah Morgan visited at Hiram Murray's last week.

CANTON.

The ladies' aid society of Canton met at Mrs. Schrader's Wednesday of this week.

Len R. Wiase raised his large barn Monday last.

H. W. Bradford is getting out timber to remodel his house.

J. Gordon is remodeling and moving his barn this week.

The clatter of the mower is heard on all sides.

Mr. Root has been digging a well this week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trumbull, a girl Saturday, June 22. Charley wears a smile all over his face.

Edward Huss, a well known business man of Salisbury, Mo., writes: "I wish to say for the benefit of others that I was a sufferer from lumbago and kidney trouble, and all the remedies I took gave me no relief. I was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure, and after the use of three bottles, I am cured." '93 Pharmacy

MEAD'S MILLS.

Mrs. Amanda Ackley, of Wayne, is here caring for her aunt, Mrs. Boston.

Eber Taylor expects to repair and fix up in good shape the property he lately purchased here.

Lida Waterman spent Tuesday in Northville with aunts, Mrs. Hawk and Susie Holmes.

Madge Taylor visited her grand-parents here last week.

Mrs. Caroline Boston died at 12 o'clock Wednesday noon.

A. O. Blanchard, West Bangor, N. Y., says: "I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years. Have doctored with several physicians and I got no relief until I used two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure." '93 Pharmacy.

LIVONIA CENTER.

A fine rain Tuesday morning made everything look much better and with the warm weather we are having corn ought to grow without coaxing.

George Fisher, our Center blacksmith, has been very sick for two weeks with erysipelas in his face and head, but he is now on the road to recovery. The shop is run by Joe Jackson.

T. Grant is entertaining a son from White Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stringer took in the sights at Pontiac, the 23rd, it being Mrs. Stringer's birthday. She also visited her brother while out there.

Mrs. Charles Smith and children visited friends in the city this week.

Several from this way attended Mrs. Amanda Cooper's funeral Tuesday.

Joe McEachran is entertaining his father from the city this week.

Mrs. Celia Millard, with three little daughters, visited at W. H. Smith's Saturday and Sunday. They also called on R. Z. Millard-Sunday.

Every one interested in the Center cemetery will please be on hand Saturday to assist at the bee. Dinner at the grange hall.

Allen Halverson, of West Prairie, Wis., says: "People come ten miles to buy Foley's Kidney Cure," while J. A. Spero, of Helmer, Ind., says: "It is the medical wonder of the age." '93 Pharmacy.

PERRINSVILLE.

Miss Pauline Wuschack and Miss Bessie Theuer, of Detroit, have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Parmelee.

Mrs. A. Robinson was called to River Rouge last Saturday to stay with her son, whose family is quite ill.

Miss Ada Badelt and Edith Lyle have been visiting with the latter's sister, Mrs. Wade, of Plymouth.

Miss Minnie Wilber has concluded to stay here and continue in the dress-making line.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder, of Detroit have been spending four days with Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson.

It is expected that Rev. Clark will preach a sermon on marriage next Sunday afternoon. All young people should try and be present, as it is a very important subject.

Great Fourth of July.

In conjunction with the Fireman's Carnival and Tournament which takes place in Bay City, July 2, 3 and 4, it is announced that the special feature of Independence Day will be the appearance of W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) and his warriors of all nations, who number nearly 700 in all. It is also heralded that the Wild West will appear in following cities on the dates named:

Toledo, O., July 1; Detroit, Mich., July 2, Port Huron, July 3, Bay City, July 4; Alma, July 5; Greenville, July 6; Lansing, July 8; Battle Creek, July 9; Jackson, July 10; Auburn, Ind., July 11; Fort Wayne, Ind., July 12; and Warsaw, July 13.

The Wild West has extended so far West that it has met the East. Buffalo Bill has followed. He has already included Arab and Cossacks, Filipinos and Hawaiians. Now the Boers have been taken in, and with other new attractions it has become a Wild East as well as a Wild West. The exhibition has become so broad as to reach nearly around the earth, and perhaps the Wild Circle would be a better name for it.

The remaining title, "Congress of Rough Riders of the World," is more appropriate than ever before. Of course, it is a well-known fact that the words "Rough Riders" were first used by this organization. This season an extra effort seems to have been made by the management to secure special features, and they disclose one that is admitted to be the greatest spectacular production concerning warfare that was ever before attempted, especially by a tented exhibition. It is termed the Battle of TienTsin, a striking representation of the different powers, who were held prisoners for some time in Peking. This affair requires the services of over 600 men, who battle as if in reality, thus giving the spectacle a more stirring effect. The scaling of the walls is in itself a most picturesque affair, especially at the finish of the spectacle.

LOSING FLESH

In summer can be prevented by taking

Scott's Emulsion

its as beneficial in summer as in winter. If you are weak or run down, it will build you up.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

WE have a small amount of that CROCKERY left and we are going to dose it out at 1-2 PRICE. Don't wait, but come at once and get the benefit of these bargains.

SHOES

WOMEN'S MEN'S CHILDREN'S

Ladies, have you ever bought any of our Shoes? If not, we want you to do so, for they are right. Come to our place of business and let us talk Shoes with you. If you want a fine Dress Shoe, call for our Ladies' Black Vici Kid Turned Shoe, Style No. 517.

\$3.50

And style No. 518 gives you a Ladies' Plump Black Vici Kid with a Gootyear Welt Sole,

\$3.00

In these two styles we offer you the BEST values you can buy in these grades.

In Men's Shoes we are making a leader of Style No. 277, Black Vici or Velour Calf, the best shoe of the season. All kinds of Children's Shoes.

In Our Dry Goods Department

We can show you a fine line of

DRESS GOODS, BATISTE, LAWNS AND DIMITIES, PERCALES, SILKS & SATEENS

Dress Trimmings of all kinds, Shirt Waists. A fine line of LACE CURTAINS, prices ranging from 50c to \$9 per pair.

We have an up-to-date Grocery department—everything Clean and Fresh. Oranges, Bananas, Pineapples, Strawberries.

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Free Delivery.



The Pursuit

Of sweetness brings you to our store. Here the delicious products of the baker's skill tempt the languid appetite into vigor and at moderate outlay one can get the

Pies, Cakes and Cookies

to satisfy.

Our Pastry is light, pure and wholesome, and our Bread is the most nourishing and satisfactory made.

G. A. TAYLOR, Prop.

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CANNED MEATS

THAT ARE FIT TO EAT.

English Luncheon Sausage, with Tomato Sauce.
Armour's Potted Ham.
Armour's Potted Chicken.
Armour's Veal Loaf.
Armour's Chipped Dried Beef.
Armour's Compound Corned Beef.

A line of goods that we can recommend. They are fresh—try them.

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Telephone No. 53.

NORTH VILLAGE

LOW PRICES

STILL PREVAIL HERE

Water White Oil, 8c per gallon.
We have no Low Grade Oil.

4 cans good Corn for	25c
Gasoline, per gallon	11c
XXXX Coffee	13c
Lion Coffee	13c
Arbuckle Coffee	14c
Granulated Sugar, 16 lbs for	1 00
Flour, per sack, best	50c
8 bars Santa Claus Soap for	25c
8 bars Queen Ann Soap, cast, for	25c
3 cans Choice Sweet Corn	25c
3 cans Choice Tomatoes	25c
Best Early June Peas, per can	10c
Best Corn Syrup, per gal	25c
Pure ground Pepper, per pound	50c
Our Best Tea, per pound now	25c
Tea Dust, per pound	30c
Good Fine Cut Tobacco, per pound	35c
Sweet Cuba Tobacco, per pound	15c
Pure Cider Vinegar, per gallon	15c
Clear Back Pork, per pound	9c
Red Cross Plug Tobacco, per pound	30c
A new line of Prints	5c and 6c
Best Overalls, per pair	50c

Wall Paper

All LATEST PATTERNS for 1901, from 5c to 20 cents per double roll.

Will call daily for orders.
Telephone No. 11.

A. J. LAPHAM,

NORTH VILLAGE.

First National Exchange BANK.

CAPITAL \$50,000

General Banking Business Transacted

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Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

Your Patronage Solicited.

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Hours—Until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7 p. m.

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PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits.

A portion of your business solicited.

E. K. BENNETT,

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Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall



The Best of It
A Juvenile Sketch for Independence Day

The Crosspatch Man was sick again, and this time it must be pretty bad, for all the morning Meredith had been watching the servants spread straw before the house and muffle the big, shiny doorbell.

"Poor man!" mamma said, pityingly. "He is sick so often!"

"But he's a Crosspatch Man!" muttered Meredith stiffly. Then he reported and looked as shamefaced as a very little boy with a very round, dimpled face could look. "I'm so sorry he's very sick," he said slowly. "I s'pose it hurts even Crosspatch Men."

Mamma did not notice. She was having her little noon "goosin'" with papa, and they were still talking about their invalid neighbor.

"It isn't quite so bad as it seems, you know," papa was saying. "He always has the straw laid down and things muffled when he has one of his worse nervous attacks. It doesn't mean all that it does in most cases. He is terribly afflicted by noise at almost any time."

"Noise! I should think so!" That was from Meredith, who pricked up his ears at the word. Didn't he know how the Crosspatch Man felt 'bout a noise? Didn't he belong to the Rudd Street Second? Wasn't he captain? And oh, my, the times he'd seen the Crosspatch Man a-scooping and a-fuming when they marched past his window!

"But Fourth of July will be a terrible day to him—poor man!" went on mamma's gentle voice. That made Meredith start a little. He had been thinking about Fourth of July, too. (Did he think of much of anything else nowadays?) He had been going over in his mind all the glorious program of the day. For the Rudd Street Second was going to celebrate in a worthy manner. They were going to even outdo themselves this year—and hadn't they had the proud honor of being the noisiest street in the city for two Fourth of Julys a-running? Let 'em just wait till they heard this Fourth of July!

It was three days off. That would give the Crosspatch Man time to have the straw taken up and the bell unmuffled, for his worst "times" never lasted more than two or three days.

"Then he'll have to cotton up his ears," mused Meredith, philosophically, watching the big foreign servant that wore a turban go back and forth past the Crosspatch Man's window. The house Meredith lived in and the Crosspatch Man's house were quite close together, so it was easy to watch things.

Unfortunately for an invalid with



MEREDITH STOOD IN SHEER AMAZEMENT.

the terrible affliction called "nerves," Rudd Street was a regular nest of boys. They were boys everywhere on it. You ran against boys when you went east, and boys ran against you when you went west. Boys sprang up in the most unexpected places. The houses seemed to be running over with boys. And really, there was at least one boy—and on an average two or three—in every house on Meredith's side, except in the Crosspatch Man's house. Oh, dear me, no, there wasn't any boys there!

On the other side of the street you had to skip the "middlest" house and Miss Quilhot and Miss Eromatha's.

oh, yes, and the minister's house, of which Miss Quilhot and Miss Eromatha were old maids, and the minister—oh, no, he wasn't an old maid, but you couldn't expect him to have boys in the house, for how could he ever write his sermons?

So it was, as I said, an unfortunate street to have: "nerves" on. And the Crosspatch Man had so many!

The three days between soon went away, and it was the night—the very night—before it! There were only a few hours more, for, of course, you didn't have to wait till the sun rose on Fourth of July.

Meredith had drilled the Rudd Street Second for the last time and dispersed his men. He was on his way home to supper. Going by the



HE MADE A LITTLE SPEECH.

Crosspatch Man's house, he heard voices distinctly issuing from an open window. He couldn't help hearing, it was so quiet in the street. Perhaps it was the "hull before the storm."

"The sahib cannot bear it," a gentle soothing voice was saying, but Meredith recognized the indignation mixed with the pity in it. "The sahib will be again sick."

Then came Meredith's astonishment, for the Crosspatch Man's voice was answering, and it was quite calm and gentle; and it said:

"Of course I shall be sick again, Har! I've made all my plans to perish. But what can you expect? The little chaps must have their Fourth of July. I was a little chap myself—once. Shut the window, Har! There's a suspicion of a draught."

Meredith stood still in sheer amazement, and watched the turban man close the window. He was a little chap himself once, the Crosspatch Man was! And how kind his voice had sounded, too. It made him sorry for the crasspatch Man—sorrrier than he had ever been before.

"He's a-dreadin' it like sixty. He's 'spectin' to perish," Meredith said aloud. "It's goin' to make him sick, of course—that's what he said to the turban-man. An' he was a little chap once, an' his voice was kind an' tired out."

Then Meredith went home and perched himself up on the banister post in the hall, to think. That was where he always thought things—big things, you know. This was, oh my, such a big thing!

"I'm cap'n," mused Meredith, knitting his little fair brows. "I can say, 'Go, an' thou ghost,' like the man in the Bible; but they'll be dreadful disappointed, the Rudd Street Seconds will be. Still—well, he sick an' he had a kind spot in his voice, an' he used to be a little chap too, so of course he used to bang things an' make noises. I don't think he sounded much like a Crosspatch Man."

In a little while, after a little more tough thinking, Meredith slipped down and out of the door, up the street. He got together the Rudd Street Seconds and made a little speech, as a captain may, to his men.

The next day the city and all America celebrated Fourth of July, and Rudd Street was famous again, but this time for being the very quietest street in all the city! There were just as many boys in it, too, as ever.

The Crosspatch Man's white, nervous face smoothed and calmed as the day wore on, and at last it actually smiled in a gentle way, as if he was thinking about something pleasant.

And the captain of the Rudd Street Seconds and his brave men, drilling and popping and banging in a distant street, were happy, too.—Annie Hamilton Donnell.



Mildred & Trevanion
BY THE DUCHESS.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

"You should not hit a man when he is down," he said, reproachfully.

"I don't think you will be long down," returned Blount with an encouraging nod that somehow made Denzil's heart beat high, though he did not dare to take the words in their under meaning. "And now I must be off. No, thank you, my dear—I can not stay to dinner; I have so many things to attend to before seven. But tell Sir George I will look him up again in the morning. And give my love to the girls; and tell Mildred that I know, and she knows, there is but one man in the world can ever make her happy."

He looked kindly at Denzil as he spoke, but the latter would not accept the insinuation conveyed in his words. Mrs. Younge, however, noticed both the glance and the significant tone, and a light broke in upon her.

When Lady Caroline had followed Dick Blount out of the room she went over and knelt down by her son.

"Denzil," she said, lovingly, "I know it all now. But am I never to speak of it?"

And he answered as he kissed her: "Do not let us ever mention it again—there's a darling mother."

But all that night Mrs. Younge gazed at the girl and wondered, pondering many things and blaming, woman-like, yet feeling in her heart the while that the choice her son had made was indeed a perfect one.

After this Denzil made rapid strides toward recovery, growing stronger, gay and more like the Denzil they had known in the first days of their acquaintance than he had been for some time before his illness. He could now walk from room to room and take long drives, though Stubber still insisted on some hours in the day being spent on the sofa. Miss Trevanion Denzil saw daily, though seldom alone—and who shall say how much this conducted toward the renewing of his strength?

It wanted but a fortnight of Charlie's wedding day, and Denzil, who was feeling a little tired, and was anxious to attain perfect health before the event came off—having promised to attend in the character of "best man"—was lying on the lounge in the library when Mildred came in.

"I did not know you were in from your drive," she said. There was less constraint between them now than there had ever been. "Did you enjoy it?"

"Very much indeed." "So you ought," she said. "Could there be a more beautiful day?" She threw up the low window as she spoke and leaned out. "The air reminds me of summer, and the flowers are becoming quite plentiful, instead of being sought longingly one by one."

"Yes," returned Denzil, vaguely, thinking all the time what an exquisite picture she made, framed in by the window and its wreaths of hanging ivy.

"By the bye, did you like the bunch I gathered for you this morning? See—there they are over there."

"Were they for me?" asked Denzil, looking pleased. "I did not flatter myself that they were."

"Well, yes, I think they were chiefly meant for you," returned Mildred, carelessly. "Invalids are supposed to get every choice thing going—are they not?—though indeed you can scarcely come under that head now."

She threw down the window again, and came back toward the center of the room.

"Mildred," said Denzil suddenly—he had risen on her first entering, and stood leaning against the chimney-piece—"there is something connected with my illness, a dream it must have been, that, whenever I see you, preys upon my mind. May I tell it to you? The vivid impression it made might perhaps leave me if I did."

"Of course you may," answered Mildred, growing a shade paler.

"Come over here then and sit down, I can not speak to you so far away."

She approached the hearth rug and stood there.

"I will warm my hands while you tell me," she said, determined that, should it prove to be what she half-dreaded to hear, he should not see her face during the recital.

"Well, then," he began, "I thought that, as I lay in bed one evening, the door opened, and you came into the room, and, walking softly over to my bedside, stood there very sorrowfully looking down upon me. We were alone, I think—passing his hand in a pained manner over his forehead, as though endeavoring vainly to recollect something—at least I can remember no one else but us two, and it seemed to me that presently you began to cry and stooped over me, whispering something, I forget what, and I took your hands like this—sitting the action to the word—and then some figures came toward me, but I waved them back, holding you tightly all the time; and—here he passed, his eyes fixed earnestly upon the opposite wall, as though there he saw reacting all that was struggling for clearance in his brain—and I asked you to do something for me—something that would aid my recovery more than all the doctor's skill—and you—"

"No, no, I did not!" cried Mildred, vehemently, unable longer to restrain

her fear of his next words, and trying passionately to withdraw her hands.

"Yes, you did!" exclaimed Denzil, excitedly; "I know it now. It was not fancy—how could I ever think it was?—it was reality. Oh, Mildred, you kissed me."

"How dare you?" cried Miss Trevanion, bursting into tears. "You know I did not; it is untrue—a fevered dream—anything but the truth."

"Do you say that?" he said, releasing her. "Of course, then, it was mere imagination. Forgive me; I should not have said it, but the remembrance of it haunts me night and day. This room, too, fosters all memories. Here for the first time I told you how I loved you; and here, too, you refused me, letting me see how wild and unfounded had been my hope that you also loved me in return. Do you remember?"

"Yes, yes, I remember," Mildred answered, faintly, turning her face away.

"Over there"—pointing to a distant couch—"we met again, after weeks of separation and oblivion—since you say that past thought of mine was but a dream—and I felt when you entered the room how undying a thing is love. You see this place is fraught with pain to me, and yet I like it. I like to sit here and think, and picture to myself those old scenes again, only giving them a kinder ending."

"Do you still care to recall them?" she asked in a low, broken voice.

"I shall always care to recall anything connected with you," he answered, simply; then—"Did I ever thank you, Mildred, for coming to my assistance on that last hunting day? I think not. I have no recollection of all that occurred, but they told me how good to me you were."

"It was the very commonest humanity," she said.

"Of course that was all. You would have done the same for anyone. I know that. Still I am grateful to you. Then suddenly, "Why did you break off with Lyndon?"

"You have asked me that question before," she said.

"I know I have, and I know also how rude a question it is to ask; and still I cannot help wishing to learn the answer. Will you tell me?"

She hesitated and then said, slowly: "He discovered, or fancied, that I did not care sufficiently for him; and he was too honorable to marry a woman who did not accept him willingly of her own accord."

"When did he make that discovery?" "We ended our engagement the evening of your accident," she answered, evasively, and with evident reluctance.

"Mildred, if I thought," he began, passionately, trying to read her face. "If I dared to believe what your words appear to imply I might be mad enough again to say to you words that have ever fallen coldly on your ear. I would again confess how fondly I love you—how faithfully during all those wretched months I have clung to the sweet memories of you that ever linger in my heart."

She shrank away a little and covered her face with her hands.

"Do you still turn from me, Mildred? Am I distressing you? Darling, I will say no more. It is indeed for the last time in all my life that I have now spoken. Forgive me, Mildred; I am less than a man to pain you in this way; but, oh, my dearest, do not shrink from me, whatever you do; do not let me think I have taught you to hate me by my persistence. See, I am going, and for the future do not be afraid that I shall ever again allude to this subject." He drew near her and gently kissed her hair. "Good-by," he said, once more, and then, slowly almost feebly, walked down the room toward the door.

Miss Trevanion stood gazing after him, her blue eyes large and bright with fear; she had an intense longing to say she knew not what. Oh, for words to express all that was in her heart!

Her hands were closely clasped together; her lips, pale and still, refused to move. It was the last time—he had said so; if she let him go now it was a parting that must be forever; and yet she could not speak. Her love, her life was going, and she could not utter the word that would recall him. Already he had turned the handle of the door; the last moment had indeed come—would he not turn?

"Denzil!" she cried, desperately, breaking down by one passionate effort the barrier that had stood so long between them, and held out her hands to him.

"My love!" he said, turning. And then in another moment she was in his arms and all the world was forgotten.

(The End.)

A Good Cook.

To be a good cook means the knowledge of all fruits, herbs, balsms and spices, and of all that is healing and sweet in the fields and groves, and savory in meats. It means carefulness, inventiveness, watchfulness, willingness and readiness of appliance. It means the economy of our great-grandmothers and the science of modern chemists. It means much tasting and no wasting. It means English thoroughness, French art, and Arabian hospitality. It means, in fine, that you are to be perfectly and always ladies (leaf-givers), and are to see that everybody has something nice to eat.—Buskin.



THE HON. JOEL R. POINSETT, A NATIVE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, AND ONE OF HER MOST GIFTED SONS, DURING THE LATTER PART OF THE ADMINISTRATION OF JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, IT WILL BE REMEMBERED, REPRESENTED THE UNITED STATES AT THE CAPITAL OF MEXICO, WHICH WAS THEN MUCH DISTRACTED BY INTERNAL DISSENSIONS. WHILE MR. POINSETT RESIDED THERE, THE CITY WAS CAPTURED BY ONE OF THE CONTENTING FACTIONS, AND HE AND HIS FAMILY INCURRED NO SMALL DEGREE OF PERSONAL DANGER FROM THE VIOLENCE OF THE SOLDIERS, BY WHOM THEY WERE SUSPECTED OF AFFORDING CONCEALMENT TO CERTAIN OBNOXIOUS INDIVIDUALS. IN THE HEIGHT OF THE NULLIFICATION CONTROVERSY AFTER HIS RETURN, IN AN ADDRESS DELIVERED TO THE PEOPLE OF CHARLESTON, THE FOLLOWING ELOQUENT PASSAGE OCCURS:

"Wherever I have been, I have been proud of being a citizen of this great republic, and, in the remotest corners of the earth, have walked erect and secure under that banner which our opponents would tear down and trample under foot. I was in Mexico when that city was taken by assault. The house of the American ambassador was then, as it ought to be, the refuge of the distressed and persecuted; it was pointed out to the infuriated soldiers as a place filled with their enemies. They rushed to the attack. My only defense was the flag of my country, and it was swung out at the instant that hundreds of muskets were leveled at us. Mr. Mason and myself placed ourselves beneath its waving folds. We did not blench, for we felt strong in the protecting arm of this mighty republic. We told them that the flag that waved over us was the banner of that nation to whose example they owed their liberty, and to whose protection they were indebted for their safety. The scene changed as by enchantment, and the men who were on the point of attacking my house and menacing the inhabitants, cheered the flag of this country, and placed sentinels to protect it from outrage. Fellow-citizens, in such a moment as that, would it have been any protection to me and mine to have proclaimed myself a Carolinian? Should I have been here to tell you this tale, if I had hung out the Palmetto and the single star? Be assured that to be respected abroad, we must maintain our place in the Union!"

Amrose McKay's Case. Rockbridge, Mo., June 24th.—The neighborhood and particularly the members of Rockbridge Lodge, No. 435, A. F. & A. M., are feeling very much pleased over the recovery of Mr. Amrose McKay, a prominent citizen and an honored member of the Masonic Fraternity.

Mr. McKay had been suffering for years with Diabetes and Rheumatism, which recently threatened to end his days. His limbs were so filled with pain that he could not sleep. He was very bad.

Just then someone suggested a new remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills—which has been much advertised recently, as a cure for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble.

After Mr. McKay had used a few doses he commenced to improve. His pain all left him, and he is almost as well as ever. He says Dodd's Kidney Pills are worth much more than they cost. They are certainly getting a great reputation in Missouri, and many very startling cures are being reported.

Fatal Duel Near Berlin.

Hans Wagner, a member of the staff of the Berlin Tageblatt, was mortally wounded in a duel with swords by an anti-Semite journalist. The quarrel arose over a political dispute on the occasion of the unveiling of the statue to Prince Bismarck last Sunday.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

The fewer steps a man takes the longer his shoes last. The commonest grub looks good when a fellow can't eat.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c

Too many ancestors have spoiled many a good man. Most people have the church instinct in their blood.

Long Live the King! The King is Wizard Oil; pain his enemies, whom he conquers.

Lazy men are like theories. They seldom work.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Miss T. B. ROBINSON, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Why is it girls have such an appetite for operas and ice cream?

FRAGRANT

SOZODONT

a perfect liquid dentifrice for the Teeth and Mouth

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 2c. SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 2c. Large LIQUID and POWDER, 15c. At all drug stores, or by Mail for the price. HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

IN 3 OR 4 YEARS AN INDEPENDENCE ASSURED



Over thirty-five thousand persons in Illinois belong to associations interested in preserving and fostering the birds of the state.

CANADA'S NEW CURRENCY.

Dominion's New \$4 Bill is: Masterpiece of Engraver's Skill.

The new \$4 bill issued by the Dominion of Canada promises to become popular, for artistically it is a masterpiece of the engraver's skill. On its face it bears a flattering picture of the lock on the canal at Sault Ste. Marie, an engineering work purely American. This vignette is regarded as a delicate compliment to the United States. A Canadian paper, commenting on the circumstance, asks: "Who would travel by the Canadian canal after the Canadian government gave such a certificate as to the superiority of the American lock? It is true, our own canal is a grand work, one of the wonders of engineering science, but the government fancies the one on the other side of the river more. As these \$4 notes pass from hand to hand the wistful gaze of those who part with them will rest on the American lock—the gateway through which the government would direct their travels. Since they came into office the Canadian ministers have tried to forget their old disparaging language about our canal, and have lately spoken very favorably of these. But money talks. A picture of our Sault canal or of some other great Canadian work or scene should occupy the place given up to the American canal. This foreign canal lock depicted on our \$4 bill is a humiliation to us. That picture is a record of blundering or something worse that will never be forgotten. Specimens of these \$4 bills will be preserved wherever there is a collection of monetary curiosities. The people of Sault Ste. Marie are deeply offended at the government for its selection of the American canal as the object most worthy of depiction."

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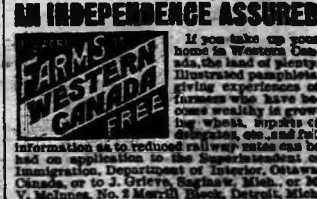
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When the rain is over,
When the clouds have pass'd,
And the golden sunshine
Beams again at last;
And the earth is fairer,
Ev'ry fashioned flow'r
Lifts its head to answer;
"Thank you, little show'r!"
When the show'r is over,
When the rain is done,
Nature's all the sweeter,
Brighter shines the sun.

When the tears are over,
When the pain has pass'd,
And the smiles and dimples
Come again at last;
Never mind the bruises,
Laugh away the fears;
Answer like the flowers;
"Thank you, little tears!"
When the tears are over,
Smiles come back again;
Life is all the sweeter
For the drops of rain!
—Cassell's Little Folks.



The Rescue of Regalia.

BY KATE M. CLEARY.
(Copyright, 1901, by Dally Story Pub. Co.)
"Thou art glad when Hassan mounts
the saddle,
Thou are glad he owns thee; so am
I!"

—Bayard Taylor.

Reggie's contempt was ill-concealed. "You goose!" he said to his sister. "Here you're blubberin' all over Williewinkie's neck."
Miss Adelaide Carlander, still young enough to quarrel with Reggie, promptly whisked her handkerchief into her sleeve and straightened up with much dignity. She had given Williewinkie her own little black pony to Reggie the fall before when she and Clive Harland had decided they were quite unwell to each other and that there was no earthly use in attempting to patch up this latest quarrel.

"For I never shall ride again," Adelaide had said heartbrokenly. "Never!" Now, when once more the roads were white and firm in the city boulevards, and the bougeoning trees on either hand spoke of the summer, and all distant lanes in emerald leaf invited to joyous freedom and bounding activity, there had come to Adelaide a queer heartick feeling that was almost like nostalgia—a longing for what had been—for what might never be again. Oh, the rides they'd had just a year ago—she on Williewinkie—Clive on Regalia. The dewy mornings, with the incense of earliest way-side blooms rising fragrant to greet them. Brown buds of oak and maple were swelling then. And in the city parks were the delicious signs of coming summer—those parks where already the grey-coated sparrows and the red-coated robins held glorious matins!

Now, Clive had gone abroad with his people. The fine home to the right was closed. The society journal declared the family might return in the fall. There were some hints thrown out of Clive's enthusiastic reception in English society, and of his engagement to the daughter of an English baronet. All this Adelaide learned before she had come down here with her parents to open their summer home. But it seemed to be borne in upon her



"I Never Blubber."

with fresh force when she found herself once more in the familiar stables, with her arm around Williewinkie's neck, and Williewinkie's brown nose poking into her palm for sugar.

"I never blubber," Adelaide assured her small brother with a wan smile she meant to be cholly and lofty. "And I—I think you ought to be more grateful—after my giving you Williewinkie."
Now Reggie was only eleven, but he

was wise in his generation. He knew Adelaide did not care a snap for Williewinkie since her surrender of him. And he too had pleasant memories of Clive's largesse the previous spring.

"Oh, that's all right," he returned magnificently. "I was only stringin' a bit. But—say! Do you know they've sent Regalia down with the other horses, and her beast of a groom



"I Saved Regalia."

is runnin' her knee-sprung and fodderin' her to beat the band?"

Adelaide's crisp duck morning skirt rustled. Adelaide's pink hat of shirred liberty silk slipped back on her neck. Adelaide's two big gold-brown braids were suddenly whisked over her shoulder in the agitation of her swift sweep around.

"No! Is he though? I've a mind—a good mind to give him a talking." "Sho!" ejaculated Reggie loftily. "As though he'd mind a girl."

But that night when Adelaide had turned her pretty ringleted head a dozen times on the pillow, and finally succeeded in cantering off to the pleasant world of dreamland, it was to find that Williewinkie and Regalia were both there before her and were having a glorious gallop down a slope of sunny sward, quite ignoring the imperative cries which followed them to halt!

And suddenly she was sitting up in bed, with Reggie's voice in her ears and queer smell of smoke in her nostrils.

"I say—oh, Ade, I say the Harland stables are on fire. Don't you hear the men shouting? What did you want to bolt your door for? I thought I'd never get in. They're bringing the volunteer fire department up from town, but it will be too late—I know it will! Say! What are you doing—where are you going?"

For Adelaide had promptly pounced her head into a basin of cold water, tossed the mass of heavy wet hair back over her shoulders, secured it with a heavy bone pin, and—tumbling into the golf costume which happened to be the nearest clothing at hand—was tugging at her shoes and jerking out the laces by way of saving the trouble of securing them.

"For Regalia!" gasped Adelaide, and then she was gone.

When Reggie got back to the Harland stables never a glimpse could he catch of his dajing sister. His father was there, as was his big brother, and they were half-distracted. Some one had seen Adelaide enter the burning building. She had not emerged as far as was known. And the place was doomed. For over the puny streams of water, over the blaze that lit the surrounding spaces, over the harsh and exultant crackle of the flames, rose the agonized and half-human neighs and trumpeting of imprisoned

beasts. Colonel Carlander tore around like a madman. "My daughter is in there!" he screamed. "A thousand dollars to the man who brings her out!"

But the man who attempted the rescue, the man who had ridden out from the town depot where he had just left his train, at sight of the flames, and who now dropped from his horse only to rush into the burning building, was beaten back—conquered.

"She had a knife!" cried a stentorian voice.

"I seen her dip a horse-blanket in a trough and cover her head with it," howled another.

"Who was she?" shouted the newcomer, who had attempted to enter the building. "Who was she?"

A hundred voices in unison answered him: "Squire Callender's daughter!" they said.

Just then a cry of horror rent the air—the cupola had fallen with a crash. And just then, as the bystanders banded in an attempt to keep the stranger from again attempting an entrance, two muffled figures were distinguishable through the smoke. One—they seemed, for the heads of both were covered by the folds of a blanket already blazing, and down dropped as they staggered out the knife with which the halter of Regalia had been cut.

"Save him!" panted Adelaide, as she fell in her father's arms. "It's his horse—Clive's. I saved—Regalia!"

When she regained consciousness in the blue calm of the summer dawn, it was not in those same arms she awoke. For her lover was holding her as though he would never let her go, and his adoring eyes were beaming down upon her. "My brave darling!" he said. "I had just got in on the midnight train. My first thought was for Regalia. But when I knew you were there—you—No, no! You will not be disgraced at all, thank God! But, even if you were—oh, my gallant girl—oh, my best beloved!"

HOW THE FISHES BREATHE.

Water Should Be Aerated to Give Them Vitality.

The gills of a fish are situated at the back part of the sides of the head, and consist of a number of vascular membranes, which are generally in double, fringe-like rows, fixed by the base only; sometimes these are feather-like, and sometimes they are mere folds of membrane attached at each end over the gill cavities. In general there are four gills on each side, though in some fish there are more. In fishes that have bones the gills are attached to the outer edge of bony arches connected with the bone of the tongue and with the base of the skull, the connection at each end being by intervening small bones, while the cavity containing the gills on each side of the head is covered by a bony plate with two subordinate pieces. It is by the movement of these bony plates that the water is expelled which is taken in through the mouth, and which, after passing among the gills and supplying them with air, passes out by the gill opening at the back of the head.

The fish is a cold-blooded animal—that is, its temperature is very slightly above that of the water in which it lives, and it therefore needs but little oxygen to keep the blood warm enough to sustain its life. This oxygen, supplied to the blood by the gills in respiration, is not obtained by decomposing the water, but by separating the air from it. It is, therefore, necessary that the water in which fish live should be supplied with air, and this is one of the direct benefits of the agitation of oceans and lakes by winds. Fishes confined in aquariums often die for this very reason—because the water is not aerated. They consume all the oxygen in the closed vessel in which they are placed, and no more being supplied, they die, and may be said to be drowned, because they perish from the same cause that occasions death by drowning in lung-breathing animals—that is, want of air.—Golden Days.

Lord Roberts as Hunter.

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NEW WOMAN IN WASHINGTON.

Wife of Sidney Bey from Turkey Popular at Capital.

The ladies of the Turkish legation have not heretofore, taken any part in the social life of the capital. Mme. Ferrouh, wife of the recently recalled Turkish minister was an orthodox Mahometan woman, and received only a few women, wives of diplomats, and no man at all. She drove out once in a while veiled to the eyes, and shrouded in a long silken coat. Her only companion was her younger sister, who, by special permission of the sultan, accompanied her to this country. Neither woman would have been allowed to leave Turkey if they had any idea of adopting American customs. Ferrouh Bey's successor, Shekib Bey, is reputed to be a widower. At all events he is unencumbered with womankind. The second secretary, Sidky Bey, has a wife, however, and a charming one, who promises to become extremely popular in the diplomatic set. She is an Armenian, and consequently a kind of a Christian. She is tall and finely formed, with a mass of jet black hair, and fine dark eyes. Mme. Sidky, as she is called, was educated in the Soutari college in Constantinople, and is a highly accomplished woman, speaking five languages and conversing extremely well in all of them. Her English is altogether perfect. Mme. Sidky is also a fine singer, her voice having been carefully cultivated in Italy, where she lived for several years. Mme. Sidky is delighted with the freedom of American society, and takes a naive delight in each new custom with which she becomes familiar. Her latest fad is the bicycle, and as she is probably the first woman of her nationality who has ever mounted a wheel, her daily appearance in the park is watched for with considerable interest. She is a graceful rider, and wears most distracting bicycling gowns.—Chicago Tribune.

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Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O! Ask your Grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich, soft brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee. 15c and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Who loves the society of good women is worthy of emulation.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. The absolute Bitter are the domestic sweets which are preserved in family jars.

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A COMPLETE LINE OF ATHLETIC GOODS

Turn the Rascals Out
We are speaking of the grip microbes. The well and strong can resist their poison, the sickly and weak are their prey. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are nature's remedy for expelling all poison from the system. At druggists, in liquid or tablets at 25 cents per bottle or box.

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LABOR-SAVING LENGTHS.

They will save time in your composing room as they can be handled even quicker than type.

No extra charge is made for sawing plates to short lengths.
Send a trial order to this office and be convinced.

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION,
DETROIT, MICH.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 2E—1901
When answering Ads. please mention this paper

WINTER BILE

Causes bilious head-ache, back-ache and all kinds of body aches. Spring is here and you want to get this bile poison out of your system, easily, naturally and gently. CASCARETS are just what you want; they never grip or gripe, but will work gently while you sleep. Some people think the more violent the griping the better the cure. Be careful—take care of your bowels—salts and pill poisons leave them weak, and even less able to keep up regular movements than before. The only safe, gentle cleaner for the bowels are sweet, fragrant CASCARETS. They don't force out the foecal matter with violence, but act as a tonic on the whole 30 feet of bowel wall, strengthen the muscles and restore healthy, natural action—buy them and try them. You will find in an entirely natural way your bowels will be promptly and permanently put in good order for the Spring and Summer work.

CURED BY

Cascarets

LIVER TONIC

10c. 25c. 50c. ALL DRUGGISTS

BEST FOR THE BOWELS NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

CURE all bowel troubles, constipation, indigestion, flatulence, headache, dizziness, nervousness, and all ailments arising from a bilious condition. Cascarets are a natural, safe, and effective remedy for all these troubles. They are sold in three sizes, 10c., 25c., and 50c. per box. All druggists and grocers sell them.

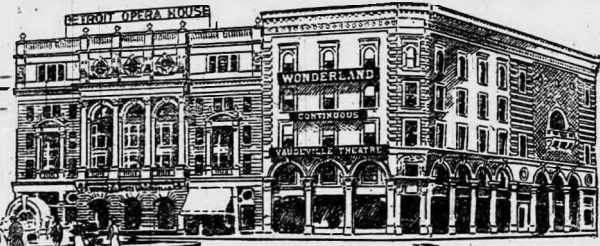
GUARANTEED TO CURE. If you do not get relief from Cascarets, your money will be refunded. Cascarets are a natural, safe, and effective remedy for all bowel troubles. They are sold in three sizes, 10c., 25c., and 50c. per box. All druggists and grocers sell them.

WONDERLAND AND THE DETROIT OPERA HOUSE

Combined for the Summer. During the enlarging of WONDERLAND THEATER, made necessary by the immense business. The Vaudeville will be presented in the Detroit Opera House.

A COOL REFRESHING PLACE FOR VISITORS TO REST AND ENJOY A GREAT SHOW.

PARCELS AND BAGGAGE CARE FOR FREE.



WONDERLAND MUSEUM AND DETROIT OPERA HOUSE CONNECTED BY TEMPORARY DOORS.

AN INFORMATION BUREAU FOR ALL. **PRICES THE SAME** AFTERNOONS - 10, 15 AND 20 CENTS. EVENINGS, SUNDAYS AND HOLLIDAYS - 10, 20 AND 25 CENTS.

J. L. GALE'S

Fire Works Fire Works

4th of July is coming. Now is the time to buy Fire Works and we have got a good stock.

Fire Crackers, Sky Rockets, Roman Candles, Pistols, Pistols, Blank Cartridges, Punk, 5c Fireworks, 10c Fireworks, etc.

I have just received a new lot of

FISHING - TACKLE,

Something cheap for the boys. Come in and see this line.

New line of Ladies' 50c

POCKET-BOOKS

just received. These books are very pretty. Will sell for

30c EACH

We have new goods in Wisp Brooms. New goods in Mirrors at 12c and 25c. New goods in Lather Brushes, 6c to 25c.

New Stock of Wall Paper!

If you feel rheumatism coming on, buy a box of Gale's Rheumatic Tablets. They will cure it. If you are troubled with disease of the stomach in any shape, buy a box of Cooper's Dyspepia Tablets.

JOHN L. GALE

Telephone No. 16.

Save Your Eyesight

By relieve the strain on the nerves of the eyes with a pair of

Properly Fitted Glasses

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Of Watches, Clocks, Chains, Charms, Locketts, Brooches, Pins and Sterling Barrettes just received.

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PLYMOUTH MAIL

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FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1901

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months .50
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ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, 50.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

GRADUATING EXERCISES.

Plymouth High School, Friday Evening, June 21.

There was a good attendance at the graduating exercises of the Plymouth high school at the opera house last Friday evening. The rostrum was nicely decorated with the class colors, blue and yellow, potted plants and cut flowers. Arranged on one side was the class and the other the teachers of the school, the board of education and clergy, completing a pleasing picture.

The program opened with an overture by an orchestra from Detroit, followed by invocation by Rev. T. B. Leith. The salutatory was given by Cecil L. Schreyer, who welcomed the friends and said the class were of the opinion that their own efforts, inadequate as they might be, would be more appreciated than a gifted orator. Of the class of ten, only two had passed through the school, the remaining ones having entered at different periods. They had striven to follow the class motto, "Bravely, faithfully, successfully," but the goal is still to be attained, and by holding to the motto failure to reach it would not be theirs. The value of education can hardly be measured. It is better than a fortune to the possessor of it and once obtained no one can take it from us. Though they had only reached the lower rungs of the ladder, they would press on until they had reached the top.

"A World of Books" was the subject of Cora B. Warner's essay. The present age is living in a world of books, and we have so many different kinds it is difficult to determine what to read and what not to read. The work of sculptors, painters, etc., fades away with time, but not so the work of the great writers. Their work never dies. It is not so long since that only a few could enjoy even a taste of literature. Many could not even read, and for those that could, almost the only books to be obtained were the bible and almanac. The low price of reading matter to-day enables every one to obtain literature of some kind. There should be no haste in purchasing a newly published book. A good book never lacks patronage. In judging the value of a book depend upon your own opinion after reading it. Books are a blessing and if they were taken away from us, we would find the world a dreary place to live in.

Genevieve E. Beais took for her subject "Advancing Steps in Education." The improvements in the methods of education in the past quarter of a century have been very great. A few years ago when an education was desired in some special subject it was necessary to go to an institution where it could be had. Now we have schools of correspondence which teach almost everything by use of the mails. At the technique, practical experience is taught. The night-schools are founded for the advantage of the working classes, and we have also extensive naval and military colleges. War has become a science and in these schools are taught the problems of modern warfare. The public library is inestimable as an educational force. The common schools have also progressed and many new branches of learning are constantly being added. Let us hope that as we progress our schools and colleges may be perfected, that education may be placed within the reach of all and that the desire for learning may be in-

creased. "The Inventions of the 19th Century" was the title of an essay by William C. Webber. The century just passed witnessed many remarkable changes—changes wonderful in themselves and far reaching in their results. The speaker recounted the progress made in agriculture and transportation, giving details of how the flat-boat and slow sailing vessels and the stage coach had been superseded by the elegant floating palace steamer and drawing-room cars on steel laid tracks in which the United States took over all other countries. The sickle and cradle gave place to the mower and reaper. The sewing machine lessened the drudgery of the housewife, while the discovery of the use of electricity has been most marvelous, and by its communication is established between all parts of the world in a very short time, that otherwise would take weeks and months. It has also revolutionized many manufacturing and transportation interests. The trolley line is one of the present conveniences that has come to stay. To higher education we owe the most remarkable inventions of the last decade of the 19th century.

Bertha M. Warner's essay related to "Delusions." The world is full of delusions; we are all susceptible to its misleading influence. Superstition is the most evident among the ignorant classes, clearly shown by confidence given to spirits, dreams and omens. The desire for wealth leads men to seek that alone believing it will bring happiness. This is a delusion. With wealth alone one would be poor, indeed, as it is not the chief blessing of life, honesty, industry and temperance being essential. Through our school life we indulge in the thought that when we graduate we shall have a certain amount of knowledge stored away ready for use, but upon reaching this period we realize that we have not obtained that which will be of immediate use. The greatest delusion is what we believe to be friendship, when close friends are separated by apparently trifling matters. The saddest delusion is the thought that we can get something for nothing. Dishonesty is practiced, fraud and deceit are resorted to. Hasten the day when the world shall be free from all delusions.

Ione M. Adams' essay was entitled "Great Women." Many tributes have been paid to the famous men of the past hundred years, but this century can also be justly proud of its great women, for in no way has its progress been more noticeable. It is difficult to decide who was the greatest woman, but by many Florence Nightingale, the founder of the Red Cross society, is considered the greatest. She gave up home, friends and all to devote herself to nursing the sick and wounded. The world has made a heroine of her because she was the first woman to alleviate suffering caused by war. We must not forget our own Clara Barton, founder of the Red Cross in America, for her name stands second to none in the hearts of American people. Queen Victoria's life represents nobility and purity of character. What matter if she was not born with intellectual greatness, when she possessed those things which are of more value, good moral character and womanliness, and though the queen is dead her influence is not a thing of the past. Frances Willard was not only the greatest promoter of the temperance movement and one of the best educators, but she also stood for all that was good and womanly. The secret of her success was her entire devotion to her work.

Leonard Stark gave a succinct understanding of the "Sugar Beet Industry." People are interested in this industry because it promises to be one of the great national resources. The farmer and capitalist are equally interested in its production. The speaker told of the early history of sugar beets, back as far as a century and a half ago when experiments were made by a German. He traced the cultivation of beets down to its present proportions, coming into the United States in 1830, when a factory was built in Pennsylvania.

Michigan now leads in raising beets, as her soil is of clay and sandy loam, the best soil in the world for beets. The speaker detailed the method of making the sugar from the beet and the profitability of feeding the pulp to cattle, predicting that Michigan sugar will be foremost in foreign markets as Michigan always leads.

"Woman's Sphere," was chosen by Hazel B. Huffman as her subject. Love of home is implanted in man's bosom with life. Poets have sung its praise in sublime verse, and it is a name dear to all races and classes of men. Home does not consist merely of four walls. It has its guardian angel—woman. Without it, it is imperfect, for in every home picture she is the central figure. For any woman to fail to make and keep a happy would be a failure in the true sense of the word than to have failed to catch a husband. Man cannot make a home, but it is the woman that can turn the house into a home. Good spirits in woman are among the best of possessions, and keeping up good the spirits of a household is not only to add to its happiness, but to make all duties comparatively light and easy.

Charlotte A. Williams' subject was "School-Life." Our school life constitutes the most important period of our life time, for it is in them that we lay the foundation of our after-life. People think if they could grow up without trial or hardship they would be better in character, but this is not true. Nothing worse can happen to a young person than that he shall grow up with nothing to do. The young person missing the discipline of school may seem to be fortunate, but the one who has been brought up from childhood to be prompt, systematic and never late, will carry the same good habits into his later life. People fail in life because they dislike to do disagreeable things. They desire success in life but they are not ready to work for it. One may get money by inheritance, but one cannot get education, culture, refinement or character that way; they become ours only through our own toil and the discipline of school life.

Walter S. Bennett pronounced the valedictory of the class, and said it was with feelings of regret that the class '01 passed from school life into a new world, notwithstanding the satisfaction with which they had accomplished a part of the work of preparation. The memory of school days will always be dear. What our success may be will depend upon the qualifications we now possess and the industry we exercise in improving the opportunities the world offers not only to us but to every one. The speaker expressed gratitude to the people of Plymouth and the members of the school board for the advantages of school given them, for these advantages have made it possible for them to become successful in after life. He spoke kindly of the teachers of the high school, who have proven themselves most capable and given the highest satisfaction. To his classmates he spoke most feelingly of the separation now before them, as he realized that while they had worked together for four years, their paths would now diverge and each must seek a sphere of his own. He could give no better advice than that expressed in the class motto: Bravely, faithfully, successfully in striving to reach the goal which each may have in mind.

Supt. Mealey said a few words to the class in parting from under his charge, and presented them to the President of the school board, V. E. Hill, who in turn made a few remarks and presented each with a diploma of the school.

The exercises were interspersed with music and at the close benediction was pronounced by Rev. W. G. Stephens.

Obituary.

Herbert Carl Zarn, only and beloved child of Mr. and Mrs. John Zarn, was born November 8, 1896, died Monday about five p. m. June 24, 1901, thus making him 2 years 7 months and 16 days of age. He was a bright and promising child, very patient and courageous during his illness and a favorite in the neighborhood in which he lived, where he will be greatly missed by the many who knew him and loved him. As he rested among the many flowers contributed by loving friends he was most beautiful in his innocence and purity. The grief stricken parents have the sincere sympathy of the entire community in their great sorrow. The funeral was held from the residence Wednesday at 10:30 a. m. Rev. Ehnis officiating. The remains were laid at rest in the Clarenceville cemetery.

"We stood by the grave of our darling!
And thought of our dear one gone
And tears from our eyes were fast falling
As we watched there all alone.
We planted on the grave of our darling
Some lilies fair and white;
Fit emblems of the life of our darling,
So beautiful and bright.
We turned from the grave of our darling,
Our hearts ascending above
To the realms where dwells our darling,
Where, at last, we'll meet our love."
MERINDA A. PIERSON.

One-Way Settlers' Rates Via Ohio Central Lines.

On the First and Third Tuesdays of each month special low rate, One Way Settlers' Tickets will be sold by Agents of the Ohio Central Lines to points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia. For full particulars, Rates, Routes, etc. call on any Agent of Ohio Central Lines, or address S. G. Harvey, Pass. Agent, Toledo, O.

Plymouth Markets.

The prices paid for farmers' products as given to THE MAIL by dealers and which will be corrected weekly are as follows:

GRAIN AND SEEDS:	
No. 2 Red Wheat	64
No. 1 White "	62
Oats, white, per bu.	28
Beans, per bu.	1.30 to 1.35
Rye	4
DAIRY AND PRODUCE:	
Hutter, "crock"	12
Eggs, strictly fresh	11
Lard, lb.	9 1/2
POULTRY AND MEATS:	
Spring chickens, live, per lb.	6
Pork, dressed, per cwt.	6 1/2
Beef	6 1/2
Veal	6 1/2 to 6 3/4
MISCELLANEOUS:	
Flour, retail price per bbl.	4.25
Bran, per cwt.	1.80
Short feed	1.00
Chops	1.00
Potatoes	40

LIVERY BUS DRAYING

Telephone No. 7 city phone, when you want a first class Turnout, Single or Double.

We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming
GOOD STABLING, 10c

HARRY C. ROBINSON

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Jan. 7, 1901.
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:22 a. m., 1:45 p. m., 5:58 p. m.
For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 3:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:00 p. m., 8:15 p. m.
For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee, 3:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:00 p. m. and 8:15 p. m.
For Toledo and South, 7:00 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:20 p. m.
For Detroit and East, 7:00 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:17 p. m., 3:25 p. m., 5:45 p. m., 9:30 p. m.
H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.
Agent—H. M. JACKSON.
Telephone 25 for information.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry

TIME CARD.

Cars Lv. Corner's Corner.	Going South.	Going North.	Leave Wayne
6:45 a. m.	6:50	7:15	7:15
7:40	7:50	8:15	8:15
8:40	8:50	9:15	9:15
9:40	9:50	10:15	10:15
10:40	10:50	11:15	11:15
11:40	11:50	12:15	12:15 p. m.
12:40 p. m.	1:00	1:15	1:15
1:40	1:50 p. m.	2:15	2:15
2:40	2:50	3:15	3:15
3:40	3:50	4:15	4:15
4:40	4:50	5:15	5:15
5:45	5:55	6:15	6:15
6:45	6:55	7:15	7:15
7:40	7:50	8:15	8:15
8:40	8:50	9:15	9:15
9:40	9:50	10:15	10:15
10:40 p. m.	10:50	11:15	11:15
11:40	11:50	12:15	12:15 a. m.

Cars of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address, T. E. Griffin, Plymouth, Tel. No. 24.

THE DETROIT & LIMA NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 8th 1898.

STATIONS.		No. 1.		No. 2.		No. 3.		No. 5.	
	Lv.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Detroit	Lv.	7:45	6:00	6:30	8:30	7:45	5:45	6:30	8:30
Carleton		8:50	7:05	7:35	9:35	8:00	6:00	6:50	8:50
Dundas		9:30	7:45	8:15	10:15	8:45	6:45	7:35	9:35
Tecumseh		10:00	8:15	8:45	10:45	9:15	7:15	8:05	10:05
Adrian		10:30	8:45	9:15	11:15	9:45	7:45	8:35	10:35
Wauson		11:24	9:39	10:09	12:09	10:39	8:39	9:29	11:29
Napoleon		11:48	10:03	10:33	12:33	11:03	9:03	9:53	11:53
Malinta		12:06	10:21	10:51	12:51	11:21	9:21	10:11	12:11
Hampier		12:18	10:33	11:03	13:03	11:33	9:33	10:23	12:23
Geispic		12:36	10:51	11:21	13:21	11:51	9:51	10:41	12:41
Ottawa		12:48	11:03	11:33	13:33	12:03	10:03	10:53	12:53
Col. Grove		1:02	11:17	11:47	13:47	12:17	10:17	11:07	13:07
Lima		1:30	11:45	12:15					

No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily except Sunday. F. DEWEY, Gen'l Manager, FRANK FERRIS, Gen'l Pass. Agt. Detroit, Mich.

ARE YOU GOING SOUTH?

IF SO, WE WOULD RECOMMEND TO YOUR USE

THE Ohio Central Lines

From Toledo, you will find the TRAIN SERVICE THE BEST.

Through Trains leave Toledo Union Depot for Virginia making connection with the Seaside C. & O. Ry for all points in the South.

HOMESLEKERS

Excursion Rates to the SOUTH and SOUTH-WEST on the First and Third Tuesdays of each month.

RATES VIA OHIO CENTRAL LINES ALWAYS AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Full particulars, Time of Trains, Folding Maps, etc., for the asking.

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The only comfortable
Shirts to wear during
the hot weather. I
have a large assortment
of styles in

Madras & Percalés

A line of White Negligees
Shirts at

\$1.00

which is the most popular
of the season. As for

UNDERWEAR

You can find no equal.

- Silk Balbriggan.....\$1.00
- Blue Balbriggan..... 50
- Fancy Random..... 50
- French Balbriggan..... 25

L. J. REINER.

Corner Store,
Gayde Block.

Local Newslets

Pay village taxes now.
Base ball this afternoon.
Dr. Tillapaugh is on the sick list.
Miss Fanny Spicer visited at Brighton Sunday.
Mrs. Olive Miller is visiting relatives in Grand Rapids.
Miss Marx, of Detroit, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Flaharty.
Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Sherwood are visiting at Buffalo this week.
The Plymouth Band will furnish music at Wayne July 4th.
Regular meeting of the common council next Monday night.
Mrs. H. J. Baker and son Glenn are visiting relatives at Lansing.
Ed. Corwin, of Ishpeming, Mich., is visiting at his home in Canton.
Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Wilber, of Howell, visited at Fred Dibble's Sunday.
Edward Van Vleet, of Farmer, New York, is visiting at J. D. McLaren's.
David Bradner, of Bradford Penn., is visiting at his brother Joel Bradner's.
Frank Spicer and Maynard Riley went to Marshall, Mich., Thursday, riding their wheels.
Quite a number from Tonquish lodge I. O. O. F., attended the Memorial services at Northville Sunday.
Mrs. Wm. Palmer and Mrs. Levi Palmer, of Jackson, are visiting Mrs. Lottie Passage this week.
Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Brownell left this week for Kasson, Minn., where they will spend the heated term.
The ladies of the M. E. church will give an ice cream social in the park Saturday evening, June 29th.
Mrs. A. O. Lyon and Mrs. Anna Lake and little son, left Wednesday for Niagara Falls and Buffalo.
Mrs. Geo. Holbrook and family, of Midland, Mich., are moving into the Reed house on Ann Arbor street.
Excavating for the cellar of Bert Rae's new house was begun Wednesday. John Lundy has the contract.
The ball game on the fair grounds Wednesday afternoon between the Plymouth Juniors and Superior clubs, resulted in a score of 18 to 4 in favor of Superior.
Mrs. C. M. Dobbins, of Marshall, Mich., is visiting at Jay Burr's, this week. Mrs. Dobbins was a former resident of Plymouth, having resided here some years ago.

Pay village taxes now.
Hat sale at Maud Vrooman's.
Geo. Holbrook, of Detroit spent Sunday here.
Mrs. A. A. Shafer is having her house repaired.
Miss Amelia Stever spent Sunday with her parents.
Miss Verna Root is home for the summer vacation.
Miss Grace Nowland is visiting relatives in Ann Arbor.
Mrs. Roe, of Ann Arbor spent Wednesday at R. C. Safford's.
Dr. Joe Bennett, of Wayne, was a caller in town Monday.
Master Allen Sumner, of Detroit, is visiting at A. A. Taft's.
Mrs. M. E. Scotten, of Detroit, was a caller in town Wednesday.
Mrs. V. E. Hill and her Sunday school class spent Tuesday at Walled Lake.
Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Greyham, of Detroit visited at Harry Wilkinson's over Sunday.

The subject for the Epworth League next Sunday evening is "True to Christ" Fannie Spicer, leader.
Martin Leonard left Monday to visit the Pan-American and relatives at Medina and Rochester, N. Y.
Mrs. Walter Riggs and Mrs. Bert Rea attended the graduating exercises at Northville Thursday evening.
Mrs. Jennie Shafer and daughter Loueta, of Northville spent Wednesday with Mrs. Geo. Shafer.
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Brewer and daughter Lucile, of Saginaw, are visiting at J. D. McLaren's. They will visit the Pan-American exposition.
A party of friends assembled at the home of James Gottschalk Sunday, June 23, and a very pleasant day was spent by all. Among the guests were W. M. Powell and family, Chas. Gottschalk and family, Miss M. Pattison and F. Ballen; also Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gottschalk, Miss Cannery and George Mincher, of Detroit.
Miss Edna Dunning regrets very much that illness prevented her attending the commencement exercises of the Plymouth schools, but wishes to extend her many thanks for the beautiful gift sent her by her pupils, which will be a constant reminder of the many pleasant associations surrounding her work with them.

Earl Johnson, a Pere Marquette brakeman, while making a coupling at the crossing near the depot Wednesday, caught his foot between the plank and rail. He was thrown to the ground and the wheels passing over his foot, caused injuries which made it necessary to amputate part of the foot, Dr. Oliver performing the operation.
Reduced prices on all lines of millinery at Maud Vrooman's.
A game of base ball has been arranged between the Northville and Plymouth teams, to be played on Plymouth fair grounds, at 3 p. m., Thursday, July 4th. Both teams will be composed of home players only and as the winners take a large per cent of gate receipts, both nines are out to win. Admission 25c.; ladies 15c.; grand stand free.

Little Madeline Bennett graduated from the kindergarten last Friday and to celebrate the event gave a lawn party at her home to all the little ones of the school, numbering forty. They had a heap of fun, and at about five o'clock were seated at the tables in the school-house, where ice cream and cake was served by Mrs. Leach, assisted by Misses Starkweather and Dunn, teachers, and Mrs. Wilcox. They were a happy lot and presented a most striking picture.
There will be an excursion on the Pere Marquette from Plymouth to Bell Isle under the auspices of the M. E. Sunday school on Wednesday July 10th. Fare to Detroit and return 25 cts. In order to get so cheap a rate a certain number had to be guaranteed. All who can possibly go should avail themselves of the low rate. Bell Isle is a beautiful place. A ride on the boat from the city to the Island and return will be much enjoyed. The excursion will be by regular train. Leaves Plymouth at 6:55 A. M. standard time. Returning train arrives at Plymouth at 5:30 P. M. standard time.
Geo. A. Starkweather was on Tuesday appointed receiver for the creditors of F. Markham Briggs, by Judge Swan, of the United States court. Mr. Briggs has been in financial straits for some time and on the 18th of May last was adjudged a bankrupt. There are over thirty creditors of Mr. Briggs, the principal one being the First National Exchange bank of this village, and the amount due is said to be something over \$6,000. Appraisers have been also appointed and an inventory of the assets will be made, which consist chiefly of the stock of goods in the store, though there is other personal property on which it is expected to realize enough to pay nearly all claims in full.

FOR SALE.—A house and lot on Forest street. Enquire of Fred Schife.
William Woodard, of Decatur, Ia., "I was troubled with kidney disease for several years and four one dollar size bottles of Foley's Kidney cure cured me. I would recommend it to any one who has kidney trouble." '96 Pharmacy.

CHURCH NEWS

The subject for next Sunday at First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be—"Christian Science." Wednesday evening meetings at 7:30 o'clock.
Last Sunday the pastor of the M. E. church baptized eight adults and one infant and received twelve from probation and three by church certificate into membership and one on probation.
Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning and evening. In the evening the pastor will give a sketch of the life of Ex Governor Pinckney, and draw some lessons therefrom. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30.
At the quarterly conference of the M. E. church held last Monday evening, the pastor, Rev. Stephens, was voted a two weeks' vacation, and by a unanimous rising vote the presiding elder of the district was asked to use his influence to have him returned to them another year.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. church met at the parsonage on Wednesday afternoon. There was a large attendance. At the call of their names, each member responded by reading something on foreign missions. At the conclusion of the business, ice cream and cake was served.
Sunday June 23rd was children's day in the Presbyterian church and every one seemed to be well pleased with the exercises. Every one that took part deserves a word of praise but especially the little ones, who did exceedingly well. The church was beautifully decorated with daisies and ferns. We were glad to see so many present at the exercises as it encourages the little ones and gives them more confidence in themselves.

Miss Lottie Granger will leave today for Ridgetown, Can., where she will spend the summer with her grandmother.
J. D. Wildey furnished the publisher's table Sunday with new potatoes and cabbage, fresh from his own garden. Mr. Wildey has a splendid garden of early vegetables.

Augusta Hudson was born, of American parents, in Canada, September 1838. She was brought to this place when a child of six months and until the past few years, or until her husband's death, has resided here. She was married at the age of 22 years to Alvin T. Ladd. She passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Edson Wilber, of Howell, after several years illness. The remains were brought here for interment in Riverside cemetery, Saturday, June 22, at 4 p. m.
She was a loving wife and mother, and will be greatly missed by her many friends and her children, Mrs. F. A. Dibble and Mark Ladd of this place and Mrs. Charles Paddock and Mrs. Edson Wilber, of Howell.

FOR SALE.—House and lot on Ann Arbor st., near the fair grounds, and twenty acres of land one and one-half miles east of Plymouth. Address H. E. Bradner, Lansing, Mich.
To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 2c.

The North Side

Pay village taxes now.
Slaughter sale of millinery at Mrs. Dickerson's.
The Baptist choir spent Thursday at Walled Lake.
Wm. Slater, of Marshall, visited at Maurice Smith's Sunday.
Mr. Mrs. Homer Stevens, of Detroit, spent Sunday at Robt. Maidens.
Mack Adams, of Muskegon, is visiting his parents for a few days.
Mrs. Geo. F. Williams and daughter are visiting relatives at Ludington.
Miss Laura Bugartus, of Saginaw visited Miss Mattie Germer over Sunday.
Mrs. Wm. Smitherman and daughter are visiting relatives in Detroit, this week.
Miss Clara Wolf, of Detroit is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Gayde this week.
Mrs. Brooks and daughter Marion, of Jackson, are visiting her sister Mrs. W. J. Adams and family this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Springer and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Springer and son Harry, spent Sunday at Orchard Lake.
F. F. Pinckney took a tumble down cellar at the cheese factory one day this week and bruised his right arm quite badly.
Mrs. Geo. Wilson, of Marshall, accompanied by her grandmother Mrs. Dobbins formerly of this place are visiting relatives and friends in town.
Burglars entered Geo. F. Williams' residence Monday night through a window and stole \$6.00 which Mr. Williams had in his trousers and a watch belonging to Geo. W. Jr.

For Sale Cheap—A good second hand lady's bicycle. Enquire at E. L. Riggs' store.
FARMERS—Go to Shafer Bros., Plymouth, for mower and binder knives, knife heads and sections of all makes.
FOR SALE.—One 2-seated canopy top surrey in perfect order, but little used, will sell for just about half what it is worth; also one phaeton, a good one with leather top, broad cloth trimmings and in No. 1 order, at half price. Enquire at Riggs' store.
AUCTION SALE.—I will sell at public auction at my home near the school-house, on Saturday afternoon, July 8th, at 2 o'clock, a large lot of household goods and furniture of all kinds. Harry Robinson, auctioneer.
MRS. REBECCA PALMER

Notice to Tax-payers.
Village taxes for the year 1901 are now due and payable at the office of the treasurer at the Plymouth Savings Bank.
C. A. FISHER, Treasurer.
CARD OF THANKS.
To the many friends who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our beloved son, to the Daisy Manufacturing employees, the Epworth League and other friends who gave so many beautiful flowers and the choir who furnished the music we tender our sincere and heartfelt thanks.
MR. AND MRS. JOHN ZARN.

Hurrah FOR THE Glorious 4th

Let the proud Eagle scream
good and loud.

Get yourselves in line to celebrate and you won't feel comfortable unless you have on some bright new up-to-date Furnishings and from our up-to-date leading lines. Gentlemen, we are offering

Special Bargains

from now until the Fourth on Suits, Odd Pants, Hats, Cap and Furnishings, also up-to-date Shoes. They're unmatchable bargains, too. The entire line is thrown at you, which is the largest in the country.

- Men's Suits from\$4.00 to \$15.00
- Boys' Suits from 1.50 to 10.00
- Men's Pants from75 to 5.00
- Boys' Pants from25 to 3.00

LADIES,

You will want to celebrate and be prettily dressed. Our line of

Shirt Waists, Ready-made Wash Suits and Thin Dress Goods

Affords you the greatest opportunities at the very smallest expense to be cool, comfortable and stylishly dressed. Special Bargains on entire line from now until the Fourth. You can't make a mistake in being one of our many customers.

Special Bargains every day in our up-to-date Shoe and Slipper department. We are the Plymouth leaders in styles, quality and price. Come and compare and see for yourselves.

Yours for business.

E. L. RIGGS,

Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

-A. A. TAFFT.- IT IS IM- PORTANT

For you to know that our new Spring Stock has arrived and that we are showing the Latest Styles and best Values in Seasonable Goods. We cordially invite you to come in and see the many Bargains we have to offer.

PINEAPPLE TISSUE

The very latest in Dress Goods.

MERCERIZED COTTONS,

A nice line of
in Black Colors, at 25c per yd.

Ladies' Silk Gloves,

We have just received a line of
in all shades. They are something new.

NEW WASH GOODS,

An elegant line of
in Dimities, Lawns, Percalés, Prints and Gingham.

WE HAVE A NICE ASSORTMENT OF LADIES' BELTS & COLLARS.

WALL PAPER

If you are going to do some papering this Spring, you should see our line before you buy. Latest patterns, from 5c to 50c roll.

....A. A. TAFFT

How will you Spend the Fourth?

Are you sure that heavy suit will do? Not much comfort in it when the mercury climbs up to 90 degrees in the shade. Why not wear one of the handsome

Light Weight Suits

In Serges, Fancy Cassimeres, Cheviots and Worsteds that we sell for so little money—\$5, 6, 7.50, 9, 10, 12 and \$15.
Young Men's Suits\$3.50 to \$10
Boys' and Children's Suits\$2.00 to \$ 5

- Negligees Shirts 50c, 75c, \$1.00
- Beautiful Neckwear 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c
- Hosery of every description 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c
- Soft Felt Alpine and Straw Hats 50c to \$2.00

Misses' and Children's Slippers, all sizes, New Stock Just Received.

Ladies, our stock of Oxfords and Slippers is one of the best we have ever shown, all styles—\$1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50.
See the \$1.75, 2.00 and 2.50 Oxfords we are closing out at

\$1.00 A PAIR

Remember, we are agents for the famous
W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES,
For men, the best made for these prices.

A. H. DIBBLE & SON

Plymouth's Leading Shoe Dealers and Clothiers.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMBEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

The undergraduate body of Keonake Oplage, Salem, Va., includes four Koreans—one of them a son of the emperor—and five native Porto Ricans. A Korean recently won the prize for English declamation.

The tree planted at the Naval Training Station in Newport and dedicated to the memory of Admiral Philip, who commanded the Texas at Santiago, will typify the vitality and growth of the hero's fame. His record illustrated at once the valor and humaneness that characterize the modeling officer. He did not fear a fighting enemy, nor fail to succor a dying foe.

The fifth of an extraordinary series of weddings has just been celebrated in Paradise Valley, near Oroville, Cal. The first was that of John Weer, a Cornish widower with four good looking daughters. Some years ago he wedded Mrs. Malarin, a French widow with four sons. The boys and girls have now been all mated and the five couples live under the same roof.

The experiments are for the purpose of improving and perfecting bombs that are now made for the purpose of exposing the position of an enemy at night, and to reveal the character of defenses to be attacked. These projectiles explode on impact, liberating a flaming compound. One compound, consisting of sulphur, saltpetre, and hydrocarbon, is a blue light mixture. The illumination lasts as long as the saltpetre supplies oxygen to maintain combustion.

President John Henry Barrows of Oberlin College, announces that John D. Rockefeller has offered Oberlin \$300,000 on condition that the college raise \$300,000 during the present year. As \$150,000 of this is already pledged, there seems to be no doubt that the college will claim the gift before January 1. During the two years of the presidency of Dr. Barrows, the endowment has been increased by \$700,000, not counting the \$500,000 expected from the sources just mentioned.

In electing Henry P. Davison to the presidency of the Liberty National bank in New York last week the stockholders of that institution placed in control of their property a man who is today the youngest bank president in the metropolis. Mr. Davison, at the age of thirty-three, ranks not only as president of a national bank in the financial center of the continent, but also as the secretary of the New York clearing house, the organization of the banking interests.

Russia has decided that it wants the American bicycle, having tired of the more clumsy English and German article. Such are the comforting reports received by the managers of the American Bicycle company, which does much of the exporting of American machines. Russia finds more popular use for the machine at a moderate price than it has found heretofore, and the many American-made machines that travelers about Europe have seen have convinced them of the superiority of our machines over those of European make. So there is an unusual demand this year, a fact which pleases the American maker who finds the demand here falling off as compared with that which existed when all America was bicycle mad.

"Threatened men live long," sometimes—when, for instance, they chance to be criminals whose counsel are anxious to make a record. Almost ten years ago a man in the state of Washington was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged. That sentence has been thrice reaffirmed, but the man has not been hanged yet. The state supreme court and the United States Supreme court have had the case before them, in the form of exceptions and objections, during these ten years, and the condemned man's attorney declares that he has still "many cards to play." Such attempts to "cheat the gallows" have the evil effect of arousing against a convict a sentiment which is not easily to be distinguished from vindictiveness.

Few persons know that the United States government derives an income from some of the largest bathing establishments in America, if not in the world. The hot springs of Arkansas, which have been a resort for invalids for many years, are owned by Uncle Sam, and he extracts a payment of \$30 a tub for the use of the medicated water. As there are 534 tubs, the spring brings him an income from that source of \$16,020 a year. The various hot springs, which are said to number seventy-three, issuing from the west side and the base of Hot Springs mountain, and which are now obscured from view, have been converged in many instances from several different issues into one outlet by development work done on the reservation under the supervision of the various superintendents.

According to correspondence issued by the London foreign office, 98 per cent of the slaves of Zanzibar and Pemba prefer to remain slaves. Fewer slaves applied for freedom in 1906 than in 1899, because, the British commissioner avers, most of the slaves know they are not likely to gain much present advantage, seeing that those who were thrown on their own resources have a difficult time to make a living. The masters have been kinder since the slave legislation was enacted, and seek to make their services more attractive.

MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Happenings of a Week in Our Great State.

SELECTED AND STEWED DOWN.

The Funeral of the Late Ex-Governor—Mr Crapo's Third Class Cars—The Wabash State Taxes Paid—Homer Bliss Confesses. Other Michigan News.

The Bliss Murder.
The body of Charles Bliss, the German farmer who disappeared from his home three weeks ago was found Sunday near his home in Washington. There seems to be no question that the man was murdered. Acting upon this theory the local authorities placed Homer Bliss, a son, aged 28 years old, under arrest. He is now locked up in jail at Mt. Clemens, pending the result of the inquest. Old man Bliss disappeared from home on Sunday, June 9. The first known of his disappearance was when his wife and son made inquiry of the Detroit police concerning him. They said there had been a little family quarrel on Sunday, and that he left the house in a rage. They did not think anything about it until they found in a desk a note, presumably written by the missing man, but not signed. In which it was stated that the writer had gone to Detroit to drown himself in the Detroit river. The people in this village and vicinity are stirred as never before. Everybody is expressing his opinion now that Bliss' body has been found, and instead of innuendoes open charges of foul play are being freely made.

Homer Bliss confessed that he killed his father, Charles Bliss, but claims the shooting was accidental. He said that on the Sunday the old man left home, he found him in the woods near the house, at the act of trying to shoot himself. He grappled with the old man for the possession of the gun, and in the struggle both barrels were discharged, and his father fell dead. He became scared and buried the body under a brush heap, together with the gun. After the officers, who came to the home to investigate the rumors of foul play, had left the vicinity, Homer says he dug up the body and wheeled it to where it was found last Sunday. Then he fixed the gun to make it appear that his father had committed suicide.

Shocking Matricide.

A shocking case of matricide occurred Sunday night, when Mrs. Megson, living one mile north of the Wayne county house, was assaulted by her son and injured to such an extent that she died Monday evening. Her slayer, whose name is Rolla Spears, has had insane spells for three years, and it was during one of these that he attacked the woman with a jackknife. After gashing her face in a brutal manner, he picked her with the knife until her body was a mass of cuts and bruises. She was not found until morning, when her almost lifeless body was removed to the hospital at Eloise, where she died Monday evening. Young Spears was found in the woods and returned to the asylum.

Wife Murder Charged.

The little settlement of Perrinville, six miles from Wayne, is excited over the mysterious death of Mrs. George Cooper. It is alleged she fell down stairs, fracturing her skull. The first time her death became known was Sunday morning, when Mr. Cooper called in a neighbor named Sherwood and told him that his wife had fallen down cellar. They went together and carried her to a bed. A doctor was immediately called, although life was already extinct. A large share of the population refuse to believe in the accident theory, and hint strongly at foul play. It is said that the Coopers' domestic life was unhappy. One of the dead woman's brothers has stated that he does not believe she was accidentally killed.

Michigan Crops.

The weekly crop report issued Tuesday says that the weather conditions of the past seven days have been generally favorable in most counties, the warmer temperature having a decided effect on the growth of crops and the germination of late seedling. Corn has also made marked improvement in all sections, having greatly improved in color and made considerable growth. Oats are heading in the southern counties, but are rather short. Rye is promising, but reports regarding wheat continue to be discouraging. It is still crinkling considerably and showing the continued ravages of the Hessian fly. Beans and late potato planting are about finished. Early potatoes are in fine condition. The sugar beet crop is making good growth, and is generally promising.

Crapo's Third-Class Cars.

Third-class cars on steam roads, already common enough abroad, may be run in America, if the ideas of S. T. Crapo, general manager of the Pere Marquette, are carried out. Mr. Crapo believes that on run three classes of cars would enable the railroads to compete more successfully with the electric railways, and he is enthusiastic on the subject.

Taxes on The Wabash.

The Wabash Railroad Company Monday paid state taxes aggregating \$39,945 on its last year's business, according to Railroad Commissioner Osborn's computation. The Wabash is the first of the big roads to pay taxes this year.

The million dollar suit for damages brought by M. E. Church against the Anti-Kalamazoo Co. of Grand Rapids, resulted in a disagreement.

Miss Laura Burdick, of Sturgis, has started for Honolulu where she will be married to E. M. Stevens, a civil engineer in the Hawaiian islands.

Frank Johnson, aged 23, Stephen Sturdevant, aged 64, and Theo. Ball, aged 43 years, of Wheeler, are under arrest charged with assaulting a couple of girls of tender years. It is said they have confessed, and that their confessions reveal a shocking state of affairs.

The Lamented Pingree.

Sunday noon Hazen S. Pingree, Jr., sailed from Southampton for New York on the Red Star line steamer Zealand, with the remains of the lamented ex-governor. That the funeral will be the largest ever given a public man in Michigan is evidenced by the preparations which continue to be made, and the indications are that the events attending will be the most notable of the kind that ever took place in the state. Everybody seems eager to serve in any capacity in the work of preparing for the funeral and for raising the fund for the proposed Pingree memorial, and it is likely that July 5 and 6, the days when the remains will be in state and when the funeral will take place, will be regarded as general holidays. In many windows of stores and in private dwellings pictures of the late governor are beginning to appear, with mourning decoration.

Governor Bliss has issued this general order: "It is recognized by the people of the commonwealth of Michigan that in the death of the late governor of the state, Hazen S. Pingree, Michigan lost a distinguished citizen, a fearless and tireless advocate of the rights of the people, a brave soldier of the civil war and commander-in-chief of the military forces of Michigan, and war governor during the Spanish-American war; therefore, to do honor to his memory, the military forces of the state will parade in compliance with the following orders: "The staff of the commander-in-chief, the colonels of the Second and Third Infantries, the major commanding First Independent battalion and their adjutants will report to the adjutant-general in Detroit, at the Russell house, on the morning of July 6, 1901.

Brig.-Gen. Charles L. Boynton and staff will report at Detroit, Mich., on the morning of July 6, 1901, and Gen. Boynton will assume command of the military and naval forces of the state assigned to take part in the obsequies.

Col. Charles W. Harrah, commanding First Infantry, M. N. G., and Commander Hendrie, commanding Michigan naval brigade, will assemble their companies at Detroit, Mich., on the morning of July 6, 1901, and report to Brig.-Gen. Boynton. Transportation and subsistence while in Detroit will be furnished by the quartermaster-general in lieu of all other pay and allowances.

All companies of the Michigan National Guard, not assigned to duty by this order, will assemble and parade with proper insignia of mourning, at their home stations, July 6, 1901.

A Strange Work.

One of the fiercest electrical storms on record passed over yesterday. The storm lasted for several hours. During the storm a bolt of lightning played the queerest freak ever heard of in this section of the state. Alfred Lagregren was writing a letter on a marble top table, facing a window in the front of the house. A bolt of lightning struck a maple tree, standing only 12 feet from the house. The bolt then jumped from the tree in through the open window and struck Lagregren, knocking him senseless. When help reached him it was found that his clothing had been partially stripped off him. On his breast was the exact image of the maple tree. It is five inches wide and eight inches long. The bolt passed on down his right leg to the foot, tearing the shoe to shreds, but not injuring the foot at all. Lagregren was unconscious for five hours. The doctors say he will recover. They also say that the image of the tree burned on his breast will remain there as long as he lives. Mr. Lagregren's experience is the sole topic of conversation in the city this morning.

Great Rafts of Logs.

A raft containing about 3,500,000 feet will reach Bay City this week. Another raft is about ready to leave Georgian Bay. A raft containing 6,500,000 feet of choice white pine logs left Marquette Saturday for the Central Lumber Co., being the first installment of 14,000,000 feet of logs purchased in the spring of the Cleveland Saw Mill & Lumber Co. Another raft is being made up. The mills of Ross Bros., at Beaverton, are running day and night and will have all the timber that can be worked up this season. A raft containing 600,000 feet of long timber was made up at Black River, Lake Huron. It goes to Sarala and is consigned to the Cleveland Saw Mill & Lumber Co. There is one more raft to make up and that will wind up long timber rafting at Black River.

A scheme is being promoted to build an electric railway from Saginaw to Grand Rapids, a distance of 120 miles. It is said that the right of way has been secured.

William Barr, a prominent resident of Vicksburg, who died Sunday, was the first white boy to attend school in Kalamazoo county. He took a prominent part in the early development of this part of the state.

Judge Chester, of Hillsdale, in the Calhoun county circuit court, issued an order postponing the case of the People vs. ex-Supt. of the Poor Hyde, until his physical condition improves. The motion for a continuance over the term was denied. He is 85 years old and is in feeble health. He is charged with embezzling \$7,000.

Ernest Hartwick, of Oxford, is afflicted with an ailment of the heart, caused by a young lady refusing to accept his hand and future prospects, so he hid himself off to Chicago, leaving a note under his pillow at home stating that he would never return alive. His parents have asked the Windy City police to look after him.

The flag on the Marquette prison was placed at half mast on Governor Bliss' order. Warden Freeman ordered it raised again. One of the last official acts of Gov. Pingree, it will be recalled, was the preferring of charges against Warden Freeman, which were later investigated by a legislative committee. The latter's report partially exonerated Freeman.

Three bodies, supposed to have belonged to the crew of the Baltimore, are held at East Tawas awaiting identification. They are embalmed, and will be held a few days longer. Any particulars can be obtained of the marine reporters.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Lansing has some cases of smallpox. Galesburg is to have rural free delivery.

Powier has an incorporated creamery company. Owosso will probably have a street fair in August.

Five thousand fish hooks are sold in Alpena annually.

Petoskey is up in arms to become the county seat of Emmett.

Work will shortly be resumed on the new Gratiot county court house.

The Port Huron Light & Power Co. has incorporated. Capital \$150,000.

A crazy hobo set the good people of Baroda wild. They feared a murder.

The Flint Lumber Co. has increased its capital stock from \$10,000 to \$13,000.

Subscription books for the Pingree memorial are being distributed in Detroit.

The locomotive firemen on the South Haven & Eastern railway are on strike.

Lapeer's new four inch water mains have been given a fire test with disappointing results.

Former Secretary of State Justus S. Stearns is to make Grand Rapids his home after September 1.

A Muskegon firm gets the contract for the addition to the Mt. Pleasant normal school for \$17,000.

One hundred and five applicants for teachers' positions in Huron county wrote the examinations.

The fund for the Pingree memorial, to be erected in Detroit, grows and it is hoped will reach \$100,000.

Rev. Dr. W. H. Rees, M. E. pastor at Adrian, receives notice from the bishop that he will be transferred to Pittsburg July 1.

Mark Hirschburg, a Morceni tailor, mourns the death of a Russian uncle, a nobleman, who leaves to his nephew \$375,000.

Col. Eli Sutton, who accompanied ex-Governor Pingree on his African trip, has returned to Detroit, where he will practice law.

Immense swarms of grasshoppers have ruined the hay crop in Martin township. Farmers say it is the poorest crop on record.

The assessed valuation of Washtenaw county this year is placed at \$33,939,760, a decrease of \$341,977 as compared with last year.

Lightning struck in numerous Michigan towns Tuesday. While considerable damage to property is reported, there was no loss of life.

The business of national banks, according to the last report of Comptroller Daves, has increased nearly \$100,000,000 in ten weeks.

Rural free delivery service ordered established at Kent City, Kent county, Mich. A route was also ordered established at Marshall, Calhoun county.

The Kent county board of supervisors will send six men about the state to see what other counties are doing in the matter of assessments.

The Lima, O. jury, in the case of Clem Dickman, charged with manslaughter in the killing of Joan Carroll, a Saginaw telegraph operator, returned a verdict of guilty.

Dan Smith, who lives near Orville, is the oldest man in the state. He was born January 21, 1791, at Portland, Me. He goes to Saginaw regularly and draws a pension for military services.

Michigan pensions have been recently granted as follows: Original—Eugene Blakeslee, \$8; Harriette, \$8; George A. Seebold, Three Rivers, \$8; Minor of Lewis Pettit, Grand Rapids, \$10.

Joe Atkinson's stock of fireworks at Fremont exploded, blowing out the store front, burning the face of Frank Bisbee and leaving him perfectly bald. The explosion was caused by a small boy with a cigarette.

The Germans of Albion are looking forward with great expectations to the state encampment of the society known as the Deutscher Landwehr Unterstuetzung Verein, which will be held July 4, 5 and 6. There are fourteen companies in the state.

Two of the largest timbers ever shipped have arrived in Grand Haven from Washington. They are yellow fir, 40 by 40 inches and 56 feet long, weighing 12 tons each and costing \$2,000. They are to be used as anchor posts on a large steel dredge.

The bodies of Beatrice and James Bailey, the two children who were poisoned a few weeks ago, supposedly by their mother, Mrs. Sarah Quimby, of Ithaca, have been exhumed. Since her confession the mother has made statements incriminating her husband.

Land Commissioner Wilder, who has recently made an inspection of the survey of the St. Clair Flats, says that the work will soon be completed. It has cost the state about \$27,000, but the commissioner says that the state will realize at least \$200,000 from the sale of the lots.

The citizens' Pingree memorial committee has asked County Treasurer Charles A. Buhner, of Detroit, to accept the chairmanship of a committee to be organized for the purpose of communicating with all county officers throughout the state concerning the Hazen S. Pingree memorial fund.

Allegan has a unique club called the T. U. W. What the letters stand for is the club's secret. No one has been able to guess correctly, although many appropriate names have been suggested. The club is composed of 13 maiden ladies and they meet on the 13th of each month for social sessions only.

This from the Carson City Gazette: The street car system at Lansing has redeemed itself by killing a man. Heretofore every one who ever witnessed a Lansing street car in operation has been confirmed in the opinion that it couldn't catch a blind cripple walking backwards, but now everything is different. One of the despised cars has killed an 80-year-old man and we may next hear of a three-mile-an-hour schedule being arranged.

Nelle Foster, a pretty 20-year-old milliner who was out of work, grew despondent and tried to drown herself in Muskegon Lake. She was pulled out, but her condition is serious.

GREAT FLOODS IN VIRGINIA.

Loss of Life thought to Be Less than One Hundred.

DISTRICT THAT WAS COVERED.

An Eye Witness Describes the Scene at Keystone—The Destruction of Property Said to Be Worse than Reported.—Secretary Hay's Son Dead.

The stream along which the Virginia floods have been reported to be most disastrous, is the Elkhorn. This stream joins the Tug river, in which high water has prevailed, at the town of Welch. The Tug mining location, known as the village of Tug, is five miles below Welch, so that at that place the full effects of the flood in both streams must have been felt.

The flood district is in the southwestern corner of Virginia. It is the "Pocahontas coal field." The flood area is large, apparently embracing a district 40 miles long and 15 or 20 miles wide. The great loss evidently is to property. No such number of lives were lost as the frightened natives first reported. The original estimates of 200 fatalities must now be reduced by over half. It will be days before all the small back county settlements are heard from and the exact facts known.

Information as to the storm at Pocahontas coal field places the damage to property at \$300,000. Loss of life about 60. No loss of passengers or trains. An eye witness of the flood which devastated Keystone was a guest of the National Hotel, one of the few buildings that escaped destruction. The town was built along one narrow street that followed the stream fully a mile, because of limited space the houses on one side stood on piles or walls over the Elkhorn, and on the other, against the mountains.

At Shawnee several persons are said to have been drowned. The greater part of the town was destroyed.

A messenger who traveled the whole length of the flood district reports that the destruction to property is worse than apprehended, but that loss of life will not be so great. Estimates here are still 200 deaths, or less.

Fifty bodies have been found, it is claimed. The list of missing and reported dead is 249. Thousands of people are homeless.

Information from the Tug river district is to the effect that the damage to the coal operations in that region is not great, but that the lumber interests have suffered considerably. Over a hundred miles of track belonging to the various coal operations are practically a total loss.

The damage begins at Coaldale, but Keystone and Burke are the greatest sufferers. The two towns are practically one and form the largest place in the coal fields. Many non-resident miners were in Keystone on Saturday morning and numbers of them whose names will never be learned perished.

Sixteen Killed.

Sixteen persons were killed and about 50 injured in a wreck of train No. 3, the west-bound Wabash limited, nine miles west of Peru, Ind., Tuesday. The dead are all unknown Italian emigrants on route to Colorado. Many of the injured undoubtedly will die. Two sections of train No. 3, one coming from Detroit and the other from Toledo, were consolidated in Peru into a train of 11 cars, making up the flyer for its journey to St. Louis. Having left Peru one hour late the train was speeding westward at a high rate, when the engine plunged through a trestle which had been undermined by rains. The embankment on both sides of the little stream dropped at a sharp degree a distance of 40 feet. It was in the emigrant and day coaches that most of the deaths and injuries occurred. In an official report of the wreck made to President Ramsey it is stated that 13 Italians were killed, 3 probably fatally and 11 seriously hurt and 31 slightly bruised and cut.

Heavy Storm.

Pittsburg and vicinity were visited Saturday by one of the fiercest storms known since the United States weather bureau has been established. Within 48 minutes 1.08 inches of water fell and during that time the lightning and thunder was almost continuous. The wind accompanying the storm was not high except in a contracted path a few hundred feet wide, which it swept like a tornado from McKees Rocks, through Allegheny, a portion of the east end, Pittsburgh, on to Wilmerding and Turtle Creek. Great damage was done and three deaths resulted in Pittsburg.

Suddenly Called.

Adelbert S. Hay, son of Secretary Hay, and formerly consul to Pretoria, fell from the window of a hotel in New Haven, Conn., Saturday night and was found dead at 2:30 a. m. by a passerby. There was considerable excitement about the hotel and a large body of students and graduates who were there for the commencement exercises soon gathered. A number of Hay's former classmates at Yale positively identified the young man. It is believed that Hay became ill and, on going to a window for air, was overcome by dizziness and fell to the ground.

The Cuban republican and national parties have signified their approval of the Platt amendment. The national party takes this action with the understanding that it will later use all possible legal means to effect the repeal of the amendment.

Secretary Wilson says: Within ten years the United States will produce all of its own sugar. I may be over- sanguine, but I believe my judgment is correct. Any one of the states of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa or Nebraska could produce from beets all the sugar needed in the United States.

Thomas Loftin Johnson, mayor, occupied the pulpit of Euclid Avenue Baptist church, Cleveland, Sunday. "The best sermons," he said, "are preached outside churches and pulpits. When I listen to prayers for pardons at the workhouse, I hear sermons that it would do every man and woman in Cleveland good to hear."

STEAMER WRECKED.

The steamer Lusitania from Liverpool, June 18, for Montreal, having 500 passengers on board, was wrecked Tuesday night off Cape Ballard, on the coast of Newfoundland, about 60 miles south of St. Johns. The Lusitania was bound round Cape Race for Montreal, with a large cargo and a ship load of passengers. She mistook her course in a dense fog and went ashore. The passengers, who are mostly emigrants, were panic-stricken. They stampeded and fought for the boats, but were overcome by the officers and crew, who secured control after great trouble and a prolonged struggle with the rougher element among the passengers, who used knives. The women and children were first landed and the men followed. The crew stood by the ship. There is a report that one boat was upset and 20 persons drowned. The women and children rescued were almost naked. Drenched with spray, they were pulled up the cliffs by the coast people. Some of the boats were demolished in the surf while attempting to land and their half-drowned occupants held on the rocks, suffering with cold, until rescued.

A Rich Washer.

Mrs. Alfred Schiermerhorn, of the New York "Four Hundred," social leader, member of the Meadow club and philanthropist, is in want at aristocratic Southampton and has opened a hand laundry to keep herself from starving. Southampton is next to Newport socially, and the Meadow is its foremost club. She is forced to the experiment of living on twenty cents a day, while her son lives in luxury, keeps five servants and has carriage and horses. In spite of her poverty she claims to own property worth \$10,000, which she deeded to her son, and which he refuses to return to her, and so this woman, who hitherto has been able to satisfy every whim, is reduced to taking in washing.

THE NEWS CONDENSED.

There are 27,000 Chinamen in Hawaii.

Senator Dewey is still talking a third term for McKinley.

Lincoln, Ill., was damaged \$100,000 by a tornado Sunday night.

Porto Rico's Assembly will take up the question of free trade July 4.

A tornado near Naper, Neb., killed or fatally injured nearly a dozen persons.

Charles R. Flint is combining thirty of the big twine factories into one company.

Agonello, the European representative of Aginaldo, has left Paris and is returning to his own country.

The Southern railway shops at Columbia, S. C., were attacked by strikers Monday. Several were wounded.

"Battle medals" to be given participants in the Santiago naval campaign are to bear the head of Rear-Admiral Sampson.

The Grinnell, Ia., Congregational church has decided to drop the name of Prof. Geo. D. Herron from its church rolls.

The plague is becoming violent in Hong Kong. Up to the end of May from the beginning of the year 495 Chinese have died.

W. C. Mendenhall, geologist, is leading a United States exploration party of six in the deepest wilds of Alaska for the government.

Gen. Corbin, Gen. Weston, Senator Dietrich and Congressman Kalin have sailed for Manila from San Francisco on an investigating tour.

The monsoon rains in India have not extended beyond the Bombay presidency and unless they become more general the outlook is gloomy.

Michael Davitt will arrive in Chicago August 15, to begin propaganda work. A committee of 200 was appointed to receive the Irish patriot and entertain him.

The Engineering and Mining Journal estimates the gold output in the United States last year at \$118,432,562 for the United States and \$255,924,654 for the world at large.

The executive committee of the National Hospital for Consumptives, located at Denver, Col., has received \$30,000 to be applied to the building now in course of erection.

The Kansas Democratic state central committee of Kansas has refused an invitation from the Populists to join in the formation of a new fusion party under a distinct name.

A picnic by the El Paso Order of the Knights of Labor at Las Cruces, N. M., ended in a riot, and as a result several were badly hurt and one man killed. Three are in jail at Las Cruces.

Pending the settlement of the Chinese indemnity question has arisen as to who shall pay for the maintenance of legation guards after the several countries have withdrawn their main forces.

Germany desires to increase her claim of indemnity against China from \$12,000,000 to \$14,000,000 because the first figure does not include expenses borne by Germany in China from May to July.

Representatives of the Japanese government are in Chicago for the purpose of examining the American horse and the methods of its breeding, with the view of its extensive introduction into Japan.

Gross earnings of all railroads in the United States for the first half of June are \$15,250,553, a gain of 9.5 per cent over last year and 25.1 per cent over 1899. The increase continues very large on southwestern roads.

Judge S. E. Stevens, county judge, and John A. Webb, a neighbor, met on the road three miles from Minkia, Fla., and renewed an old feud. Stevens was found dead with a bloody knife in his hand, and Webb was seriously stabbed in several places. Webb may recover.

The miners' strike in the Matawan, Va., coal fields is growing critical and a resort to firearms has been the result. The whole field is excited and serious trouble is feared. Already two or three conflicts have occurred between the striking miners and the guards, which have been placed in the works by the operators.

FOURTH OF JULY RIDING AT GALENA

"Howdy mother, gintlamini!" argued Dillon, "tis a matter av impotence. Wad ye have another shootin' Donnybrook? an' me a-bearin' av all the divilment, same as twuz last year? Wad the riputashun av the camp, too? In the name av innisance, have ye no heads for an emergency?"

Dillon was clearly in earnest, and when a man of his racial characteristics is in earnest things are likely to happen, whether the scene of action be Spitzbergen or Timbuctoo. His indignation at our stupidity—at the mayor's, the sheriff's, and mine—was offensive; but we could offer no suggestion that might stand for us as combatant. There were men in the camp with official titles, and men very prone to swift and accurate shooting, but these collectively were as naught before the breath of Dillon.

Galena was like most other of North-western mining towns; if at all distinguishable from them, it was by a slight accentuation of that air of bonhomie which is more or less apparent on the visages of all communities of the genus.

Dillon owned and genially presided over one of the biggest and brightest and most bemirrored of the combination saloons and gambling resorts.

The mayor, the sheriff, and I sat in a back room of the saloon, listening intently to Dillon's harangue. After he had given us every opportunity to suggest ways and means for the day of entertainment, fruitlessly, he elucidated to us his own idea of a program, which was voted on and adopted by unanimous and immediate consent. This narrative deals solely with the first number of the program, so you will be compelled to surmise the others from it.

"We will begin," says Dillon, "in the morning, wad what ye might designate a toorymint. This is the way av it: We will have rounded up a bunch av thim divils av bronchos, an' we will also have rounded up a bunch av jolly bhoys; we will beguile the bhoys to the backs av the bronchos, an' we will give the best buster av thim a foine fat purse—which he will spind illegitimately. This, ye will understand, is legitimat, wad excitement enough to kape av the raw idge av their timper. This we will—" but this is as much as concerns us.

A goodly purse was collected against the coming of the popular event. Dillon's "ante" (his own word) was a hundred, and a number of others came down handsomely. But in the interval between the statement of the idea and the day of fulfillment there arose the necessity for some modification in the plans. Dillon had relied on procuring a number of bad and unbroken horses, and on having the many volunteer riders break them on time, or something of that sort. When the trial was made, however, it was found impossible to bring together the required number of sure-enough bad horses; that is, horses which could be depended on to make excitement under any circumstances; so a big list of shagged and sombreroed competitors could not, consequently, be accommodated.

The morning of the Fourth dawned in all the chaste radiance of July in the foothills, such a day as recompenses a man for a year lived in a hut, 150 miles from the nearest railroad artery, and, as they say in Montana, "only half a mile from hell."

Directly after breakfast those ranch people from the rival valleys, and from all adjacent sections, who had not been fortunate enough to get in the night before, began to concentrate in the camp.

Dillon drew me out to the veranda. "By me sowl, 'twill be beautiful," says he. "We have a brace av the beasts av wud misharse the divil, an' the bhoys are foine an' achin' for the sport. Ye'll see ut the day, me son." He was in merriest spirits himself, and I should have enjoyed some of the effervescence of his rollicking Marney; but his unwavering sense of duty to the day compelled him to drink more frequently than I had reason to believe my experience and capacity would permit, so I was forced to abjure his society.

About 10 he got on a table somehow, and announced the riding, and invited the contesting busters up to throw dice for choice of horse. This called forth uproarious yells of applause. One of the contestants, the North Valley representative, was not present, but his master was, with full power to act. This latter, however, an old ranch foreman, with badly bowed legs and a crooked back, called out renewed cheers by remarking that he "reckoned it didn't make much difference about the throwin'," as Curlew was satisfied with a "most any hoss."

But the South Valley contingent demurred at this, and Dillon routed it as unparliamentary. So old Joe and the South Valley man cast for choice, and the throw was Joe's. He gruffly chose the horse that should be nearer the central gate. Then they shook out again for precedence in order of riding, and this time the South Valley buncho buster won, electing to ride second. There was one other contestant, who did not throw—but I am anticipating my story.

After these preliminaries all roads pointed toward the corral, the crowds even stripping Dillon's hat of its left appendage. The corral was situated at the open extremity of the gulch, on a flat of much lower level than that of Dillon's and the other main division of the town.

When I got down the flat was cleared for action, and the man called Curlew was preparing to ride.

He had barely time to draw his sleeve across his perspiring face when the half-choked and bewildered pony had leaped, like a flash, to his feet; at the same fractional part of a second, Curlew was lightly encoined in the saddle, stirred up and pulling on the pony's hood. Blinded by the sun, dazed and frightened by the weight on his back, the bay stood quivering for a short space. But a stinging cut from Curlew's quirt discovered his bondage to him. Up he reared, straight and unhesitatingly, till, losing his balance, he dropped over backward with an ugly thud, the broad horn of the cow saddle digging into the ground just where Curlew should have been.

But the red-haired rider was to one side, waiting. He must have been quick as light, for I assure you the play of the pony was not slow. Again and again the bay rose in the air and repeated the backward fall, Curlew each time eluding it and each time swinging in the saddle as the playful brute came to his feet. It was all incredibly rapid, and how the boy handled his long, loose-jointed legs is yet a mystery to me. There were 12 of these backward half-somersaults in that 90-foot corral, and then the manoeuvre was over, forming merely an unostentatious prelude to the real tactics of the fight.

With a shrill whistle of rage that brought my heart against my ribs the bay made several sharp sidelong jumps and then took to running. Through the corral gate, across the flat, up the steep pitch, and into the town he went, the whole company of interested spectators following at their variously best paces. Curlew set him with swaying ease, the hackamore rope hanging loose in his hand; he made no attempt to stop or to guide.

In the midst of the town the run ended in the inevitable buck, and thenceforth the fun waxed fast and furious. We were not mistaken in our horse; the brute was all his looks indicated—and more. The battle only lasted some 15 minutes, but in that short space of time he called into active use every resource of equine trickery and threw himself into every startling contortion that horse anatomy permits of. He bucked straight and sideways, and turned and fell, and reared and kicked, squealing again and again in that fierce, unholy manner, till it seemed impossible that the plucky red-haired rider could longer endure the awful back-wrenching strain. A fall, too, meant death, for the horse would have slashed him before he touched ground or struck with front feet as he lay. During the first 12 or 14 minutes of the fight that boy's life was not worth the value of a cigarette; between rage and fear the horse was stark mad, and had there been the sign of an opening would have leaped headlong into the reputed inferno a half a mile below.

As the moments wore on and his whole repertoire of strength and strategy was worked through, without in the least unfixing his rider, the white-eyed pony began to lose heart; it was the first time that any man had been so tenacious of grip, and gradually his leaps became weaker and less vicious. Then Curlew's quirt and blood-seeking spurs urged him to more vigorous efforts, but even these could not much longer sustain the engagement. Dripping with blood and sweat, nearly dead with fatigue, he finally succumbed, and permitted himself to be gulped by the rider at will. A hearty cheer burst from the crowd, and Curlew, rather pale and weak, but ever smiling, was rapturously dragged from the saddle and carried into Dillon's, an inert monument of glory to his memory and demonstrative friends.

After the hero, his worshippers, the antagonistic party, and all outsiders had been duly refreshed, which required some little time, we bent ourselves again to the matter in hand, and prepared to witness the second bout of the man against horse battle.

There was almost as wide a difference of the two riders as between the bay and the buckskin. The South Valley champion was much shorter than Curlew, and better knit. If I had not seen the confounding dexterity of the lanky, red-haired boy, I should have esteemed this the likelier man. His movements were alert and he showed much experience; in complexion almost black, with a bearded and somewhat sinister face—"Charley Rawlins, late av N'Mexico, an' bad whia he's drakin'," as Dillon catalogued him.

The buckskin pony remained in his downcast posture and allowed the New Mexican to saddle him unresistingly, merely cocking his hairy ears—one forward and the other back—and watching behind through the tail of his slitted eye. I was standing alongside old Joe during this peaceful ovation, and noted the old man's chuckle, grim and ominous.

Charley led his mount out from the corral to the flat, and jamming his finely worked Mexican hat down over his eyes, vaulted cleanly to his seat. The yellow pony waked up immediately and took the buck, not wildly and feverishly, as the bay had done, but in a calm, matter-of-fact sort of way that convinced one it was his natural gait. Just as another horse might have galloped or trotted, so did this beast back, and for two blessed hours maintained the pace without a falter. Nor in all

that heart-breaking period did his lineal progress exceed 100 yards! It was most astonishing, not one superfluous movement was made; he simply kept on and on, each jump being almost semicircular, that is, landing with his head where his tail had started from, and vice versa.

This is what the cowpunchers call changing ends, and it is not difficult to imagine the effect of such a protracted merry-go-round sensation on the rider. The bucking was neither high nor fierce, but the strain of that continuous swirl must have been racking. There was one slight variation which the scrubby buckskin allowed himself in his system, though this was of such nature as to be rather disconcerting to a rider with a head already far from steady. It was to turn in the air after the usual fashion, but instead of alighting on stiffened legs, to fall clumsily on one side, the pony saving himself by bending his foreleg back under him. It was an ugly trick to evade, and the black New Mexican must have been clear grit to hold his own so long. His face grew pallid and drawn, and after awhile his stomach revolted.

At the close of the second hour he was helpless; his will was still in the thing, but his body was limp and ineffective, and the blood slowly trickled from his nose and ears. The pony still worked with the monotonous regularity of a steam exhaust, and the end was unquestionably near.

When it came, the man was sprawled to one side, and the horse immediately lapsed into his usual drooping attitude of watchful sleepiness. Some of us ran to assist Rawlins, who lay just as he had fallen, too weak to rise. But he waved us back; his face was malignant with shame and anger, and distorted by pain; altogether, with the pallor and the blood-streaked beard, he was not an exhilarating sight. Rolling over to his side, he raised himself partially on an elbow, and before we could close on him had drawn his Colt's and fired. The big gun spoke sharply, and with a moan that was almost human the buckskin pony lurched heavily to the ground.

We reached Rawlins in time to take the smoking revolver from his nerveless grasp; but as he felt back again, I heard him mutter thickly: "There, curse ye, y' mud-skinned hell-hound! Ye'll wear no more men out!"

The prostrate broncho-buster's friends had taken him up, and Dillon was in the midst of a brilliant address, awarding with much ornate language the purse to Curlew, when an incident in the form of anti-climax took the floor from the speaker and wound up the sport with a hearty burst of good-natured acclamation.

I had the history of this incident afterward. It seems that the boys of the town—the juveniles, I mean—had organized and schemed to place an unregistered and unexpected entry in the contest; and their scheme was eminently successful—and amusing. The camp supported a little half-bred youth of about 12 years, a marvel in his love for and command over horses; he must have been born and reared upon their backs, so easily did he become them. It was this urchin, Pedro by name, who was elected to represent the younger faction in the riding. There was one difficulty that would have baffled most boys; no had horse was forthcoming, but Pedro was so extremely indifferent as to the nature or build of his mount that even this was an easy adjustment. At the extreme upper end of the town was a butcher's cow corral, and in it confined a bunch of cattle new from the range; one of these, a great red and white 4-year-old steer, was selected, and Pedro eagerly started on his ride to fame.

Dillon was getting well warmed to his much-prepared and patriotic oration, when Pedro and the frantic steer appeared, rushing down the pitch from the town above. There was an unrestrained howl from the assemblage, in which even Dillon joined, and the dirty, dare-devil brat shot out an answering grin from the careening back of his astonished steer. It was a thing to make the old gulch quiver with laughter. Some one had dressed the boy especially for the game; he had on a pair of heavy fringed, full-sized shaps, at least eight inches too long for him, and only kept from entirely covering his feet by the shanks of a pair of huge Mexican spurs, all bells and bangles. His imphish face was surmounted by a 5-inch sombrero, a heavy quilt in one hand and in the other a coil of rawhide lariat, which was looped only over the steer's horns. And how that animal was twisting himself, head down and tail up! But the boy clung like a barnacle, by what means I have no conjecture. It is well known that a steer has no withers, that he can buck through the cinches of any saddle, and a cowboy without a saddle is not formidable. Yet there was that lean youth heathen, hampered by the awkward trappings they had put on him, perched on his arching, unguided steed with all the pert composure of a tomtit on a gump handle, which is old Joe's simile.

"Cum aff av that, ye young limb," shouted Dillon, as the steer rushed madly by us; the boy waited, however, till the crowd was passed, and then, skillfully twitching his rope from the steer's horns, slid harmlessly to the ground. He could scarcely walk for the grotesque accoutrements, but when he did reach us, the boys greeted him riotously.

"Give the money to the kid," said Curlew laconically. "That's a trick I can't do," and midst clamors of commendation and assent the half-bred urchin was given the purse.

You cannot expect a doctor to join an anti-trust society.

FATAL WRECK ON WABASH

Passenger Train Ditched by Wash-out in Indiana.

FIFTEEN ARE REPORTED DEAD.

Twenty Said to Be Injured—Train Was Known as West-Bound No. 3—Accident Happens at Cass Station, Four Miles from Logansport.

Peru, Ind., June 27.—The west-bound Wabash passenger train was wrecked at Cass station, four miles from Logansport, Ind.

It is said that fifteen persons are dead and twenty are injured.

The train was known as the No. 3 passenger train, and ran into a wash-out at Cass station.

A relief train, with all available physicians in Peru, has been sent to the scene of the wreck.

The train is due at Peru at 10:55, but left here one hour late in charge of Conductor Browley.

Went Through Broken Trestle.

The train was running at high speed to make up lost time, and when nearing Cass, a switch four or five miles east of Logansport, plunged through a trestle that had been swept away by a wash-out caused by the recent heavy rains.

The engine was totally demolished and the three passenger coaches and two baggage cars were derailed and overturned.

Partial List of Injured.

Following is a partial list of the injured:

Mrs. William Cotten, wife of the general superintendent of the Iron railway, considerably bruised by violence of the shock while lying in the berth of Mr. Cotten's private car attached to the rear end of the train.

Three children slightly bruised, but not serious.

David Agnew, Green Oak, Ind., right arm badly bruised.

John O'Mara, Denver, Col., right leg broken.

Italian laborer, name unknown, New York, flesh of right leg and right side of body badly torn.

Nicola Polasa, shoulder badly bruised, also head.

John Ickes, New York, badly hurt about body and head.

Anna Juber, St. Louis, head badly bruised.

Joseph Pozze, Trinidad, Col., head and left foot injured.

Herbert Menger, Hillsdale, Mich., slight injury about face.

Joseph Cruse, Italian laborer, New York city, head and body bruised and left leg.

Mattie Cruse, wife of Joseph Cruse, face, head and body badly bruised; will die.

George S. Milner, Alton, Ill., left leg broken.

John F. Williamson, Bowling Green, O., fourteen years old, newsboy on train, both arms, both legs and right shoulder blade broken.

E. P. Clough, Toledo, O., back of head badly crushed, right side and right shoulder blade broken.

John Wilkins, Lafayette, Ind., right arm and shoulder broken.

J. B. Wood, Logansport, Ind., slightly bruised about left shoulder.

G. A. Thompson, Little Rock, Ark., bruised side and head.

William Brode, Angola, Ind., slightly injured on face.

Clark Taylor, Logansport, Ind., badly hurt in the head and body.

The Rev. Father Welsh, Logansport, Ind., right foot crushed.

Walter Laid, Wabash, Ind., right leg injured.

Charles Flanigan, flagman of train, hurt about body.

John Adams, fireman of train, head and shoulders bruised and torn.

J. S. Butler, injuries side of head.

J. B. Lucks, traveling salesman of Logansport, Ind., slightly injured.

In addition to those mentioned probably twenty or more were injured.

Dead Not All Identified.

Miss Fanny Fublyne of New York.

E. K. Plough, express messenger.

The remainder were Italian emigrants, whose names are as yet in doubt. The injured Italians speak no English, or pretend not to, and will give no information.

Down the Embankment.

Train No. 3 is one of the oldest and one of the finest of the limited of the Wabash. From this city west it is made up of two sections—one from Detroit and the other from Toledo—and consists of ten cars. With combined baggage car and express, one combination, one day, one emigrant, three chair cars, three sleepers and the private car of the general superintendent of the Iron Mountain system, William Cotton. The engine was in charge of Engineer W. Butler and Fireman John Adams. Both stuck to their posts, and, although the engine imbedded itself in soft earth at the foot of a forty-foot embankment, both escaped with slight injuries. The train was one hour late out of the city. It was making up lost time, and, while on a sharp curve, running fully sixty miles an hour, the engine struck a weakened culvert, derailing itself, plunging down the embankment, and while neither of the two men were hurt the express car and the first chair car telescoped themselves, while the emigrant car in the lead, and followed by two chair cars, went down on the left side of the track.

The first sleeper of the train was badly crushed and twisted, standing with its forward and hind trucks one on each end of the embankments. The sleeper following was twisted and the windows crushed in both ends. The trucks were torn from under the ex-

posed to be in either sleeper was injured. Only the last sleeper and the private car of the Iron Mountain remained on the track uninjured.

Crushed in Emigrant Car.

At the foot of the embankment, so steep that it could hardly be climbed, crushed and jumbled in a mass, with two chair cars on top of the emigrant car, was where the deaths occurred. There was no warning, simply a concussion, a grinding sound, then a plunge to death below.

The scene that followed was fearful. The cries of the injured and dying were pitiful and little assistance could be given them. It was over one hour before the wreck crew from the city arrived with lights, stretchers and medical aid. The railway people say that the trestle was undermined by the recent heavy rains and gave way under the weight of the heavy engine and train.

Injured Are Cared For.

When medical aid arrived all the injured were brought to the railway hospital in this city. In one place three bodies were piled together; in another four men and one woman, the latter an Italian. In another three Italians were found together, one of them dead and the others seriously injured. The work of rescue was exceedingly difficult owing to the darkness that prevailed and the unusually steep banks.

BOERS FOUGHT DESPERATELY.

Details Show That the Battle Near Beit's Was Fierce.

Cape Town, June 27.—Details of the engagement between General Elliot's column and De Wet's force near Beit's June 6 show that the British surprised the Boer convoy. The burghers fled, but seeing that the captors were not in strong force, the Boers returned and charged with great determination, after desperate fighting, recapturing the convoy. Meanwhile Col. De Lisle arrived with re-enforcements and the fighting was renewed. The Boers lay beneath their wagons and unflinchingly fired volleys between the wheels, while their comrades were engaged in snatching and drying off that portion of the convoy furthest from the British. The latter pushed in among the wagons, using the bayonets freely. Gen. Delarey was present and personally used a rifle. A man at his right hand was killed and the comrade on his left hand wounded. The affair ended in a series of hand-to-hand encounters and fierce melees, the Boers eventually being driven off. One of Gen. De Wet's staff officers was wounded and taken prisoner.

LATEST LABOR NEWS.

Strikers and Police Clash.

Rochester, N. Y., June 27.—Striking laborers numbering 1,000 had a brisk encounter with the police, in which 11 policemen and 20 rioters were injured. The rioters set out as several times before to drive off the laborers who were at work on street improvements. At Mill and Commercial streets they encountered 50 laborers employed by the Rochester Gas and Electric company in digging a trench, and advanced on them and drove them from the trench. The workers sought refuge in the power house of the company and the police undertook to disperse the mob. A volley was fired over the heads of the strikers, who, in turn, assailed the policemen with bricks, stones, shovels and pieces of wood. After hurling the missiles the crowd dispersed.

Replace Striking Trackmen.

Toronto, Ont., June 27.—General Superintendent Timmerman of the Canadian Pacific stated that no more grace would be allowed the striking trackmen. He has begun to send out gangs of from seven to eight men to the various sections permanently to replace those who have refused to return to work.

Brickyard Men on Strike.

Mattawan, N. Y., June 27.—One thousand brickyard men along the river are on strike. They want shorter hours and more pay. A large body of them is moving to other yards in this section and trouble is threatened. At Kingston deputy sheriffs have been called out to protect property.

Mine Strike Over.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 27.—The strike at the West End Colliery, at Moccasin, which has been on for six weeks, laying 700 men idle, is ended. The non-union men, whose refusal to leave the mines caused the strike, joined the union and now all will return to work.

Give Employes an Advance.

Cleveland, O., June 27.—The big Consolidated Street Car company, which controls the larger portion of the electric street car service in this city, has granted its 1,200 employes a voluntary increase in wages amounting to about 10 cents a day.

Rosa Richter's Body Found.

Milwaukee, June 27.—Sailors on the Pere Marquette Line steamer No. 5 have found the body of Rosa Richter (Mrs. George Church) at the entrance to the harbor. Mrs. Church jumped off the steamer Virginia. Mrs. Anna Woycik, of Chicago, sister of the dead woman, says she had been despondent over trouble with her husband for some time, and had frequently threatened to kill herself.

Push Up Prices of Sugars.

New York, June 27.—The American Sugar Refining Company today advanced all grades of refined sugars five points, or one-twentieth cent of a pound.

Boy Dies of Lockjaw.

La Porte, Ind., June 27.—Roy Reynolds, aged 11, died in terrible agony from lockjaw caused by stepping on a rusty nail.

OHIO REPUBLICANS.

The Republican state convention at Columbus on Tuesday renominated Governor George H. Nash by acclamation. For lieutenant-governor, Carl M. Nippert, of Hamilton, was nominated. The platform reaffirms that adopted by the Philadelphia national convention, endorses the gold standard, the larger navy, legislation looking to the restoration of the merchant marine, speedy construction of the Nicaragua canal, denounces lynching, condemns attempts "to deprive any citizen of his right to vote under the constitution," demands that representation in congress be based on actual voting population, with reduction for every state in which suffrage is abridged, commends the federal Supreme Court's Porto Rican decisions, the Spanish war and the administration of McKinley, asserts that Porto Rico is flourishing, that "the wicked insurrection in the Philippines has been suppressed, commends Gov. Nash, Senator Foraker and Senator Hanna, advises revision of the state tax laws "in such manner as shall require all classes of property to bear their just share of taxation," and says:

"We recognize the right of both capital and labor to combine when such combinations are wisely administered for the general good, but combinations which create monopolies to control prices or limit production are an evil which must be met by effective legislation, vigorously enforced."

Revenue Stamp Bill.

July 1 the new international revenue law goes into effect. Many of the stamp taxes are repealed. After that date the public will not have to stick stamps on bank checks, drafts, bills of lading, telegrams, telephone messages and sundry other documents. Altogether stamp taxes on 24 articles will be abolished, and it is estimated that the government revenue will be cut down about \$45,000,000. Claims for the redemption of stamps must be prepared in the district where the claimant resides and forwarded by the collector of that district to the internal revenue bureau. A circular of the bureau states that "under the law and regulations all stamped instruments and all imprinted checks, drafts, etc., presented for the redemption of the stamps thereon must, when the stamps are redeemed, be retained with the claim; therefore, no such instrument can be returned to the owners thereof."

FOREIGN NOTES.

Natives are reported starving in Guam.

Kruger denies charging an order for a wreath for Adolph Hay.

Port Limon, Costa Rica, is reported again partially destroyed by fire.

Gov.-Gen. Leonard Wood is reported very ill in Havana from grip and malarial fever.

Renewed labor riots in the iron works and cloth factories of St. Petersburg have been suppressed by the military authorities.

In spite of the usual denials, the visit of Emperor William of Germany to Russia, this summer, is not regarded as beyond the probabilities.

A meeting of Free Thinkers in Madrid met for the purpose of protesting against the holding of the jubilee procession. Violent anti-clerical speeches were made.

Uneasiness prevails in British shipping circles on account of the figures which show a very considerable increase in the number and tonnage of foreign vessels entered and cleared at British ports last year, as compared with 1899 and 1900.

BASE BALL.

Below we publish the standing of the American and National league clubs up to and including the games played on Wednesday, June 26:

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Club	Won	Lost	Perc.
Chicago	30	21	.591
Boston	29	18	.617
Washington	24	21	.530
Baltimore	24	20	.545
Detroit	27	23	.540
Philadelphia	21	29	.420
Milwaukee	19	25	.433
Cleveland	18	31	.367

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Club	Won	Lost	Perc.
Pittsburg	29	22	.567
St. Louis	29	21	.578
New York	21	20	.512
Brooklyn	28	24	.538
Philadelphia	27	25	.516
Boston	24	22	.522
Cincinnati	21	28	.430
Chicago	19	31	.382

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

Market	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00
Chicago	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00

GRAIN, ETC.

Market	Wheat	Corn	Oats
New York	1.00	1.00	1.00
Chicago	1.00	1.00	1.00

"Detroit-Ray, No. 1 Timothy, 12 1/2 per cent. Potatoes, 50c per bu. Live Poultry, Spring chickens, 15c per lb. Eggs, strictly fresh, 12c per dozen. Butter, best dairy, 15c per lb; creamery,



1194 Signs of Spring

If you watch a Drug Store, you can always tell when Spring is coming. People begin to buy Sarsaparilla and Garden Seeds and Paint. We don't care how soon they come now. We have all the

Spring Medicines, a

a good assortment of

Live Garden Seeds

Paint Enough to Paint the Town.

The '93 Pharmacy

F. M. BRIGGS

Suits Made to your Measure

AT FREDYL'S, THE TAILOR,

OUR Spring and Summer Suitings and Pantings have arrived, and we are showing an elegant line of Patterns for 1901. Call and inspect them. They will be sure to please you.

ELEGANT SUITS \$15 UP. Workmanship, Quality and Price guaranteed.

FREYDL, the Tailor

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET IS HEADQUARTERS

FOR THE BEST OF EVERYTHING IN THE MEAT LINE.

GIVE US A TRIAL GOODS DELIVERED

After this date all customers who receive their pay by the month must settle every month, and those paid by the week must settle weekly. This rule will be strictly enforced.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

IS COOPER GUILTY?

The little hamlet of Ferrisville has been in a fever of excitement since last Sunday, when it became known that Mrs. George Cooper was found lying dead at the bottom of the cellar stairs by her husband. There were those who did not hesitate to say that the woman had been murdered by her husband, as it was known that she lived in dread of her life, he having repeatedly threatened her. Justice W. H. Coats was notified of the occurrence and the following were selected jurors in the case: John Minnock, Sam. Mc Kinney, Wm. Rattenbury, George Baebr, John Shaw and O. E. Chilson. The jury viewed the remains and adjourned until Thursday.

The funeral of the victim of the accident or design took place Tuesday and was one of the largest ever seen in that section, people coming from far and near. Rev. W. H. Stephens, of Plymouth, conducted the services.

At the inquest yesterday the people were represented by Asst. Pros. Atty. Mandell and Sheriff Dickson was also present, as were two deputy sheriffs. Geo. Cooper was first sworn and his evidence was given in a direct manner without any hesitation and apparently with no desire to conceal anything. He stated they had been married five years, he being 39 and his wife 33. The prosecutor questioned him as to people who had worked for him and in detail all what had taken place Saturday night and Sunday morning and as to his movements for every minute of time in that interval. This was finally all accounted for after some beating about.

Sunday morning he arose about 4:30, leaving his wife in bed, and went out to the barn to do chores and milk. Breakfast was ready when these were done. There was no one else about the house from Saturday evening until Sunday about 6:30, when George Kubic, a boy of 12 who had been working for him, came to the house and took the milk to the factory. When Cooper left the house, his wife was still sitting at the breakfast table and had told him that she was going home that day. She was in the habit of going home three or four times a week, some times staying over night. Didn't remember of any other conversation with his wife that morning. He finished his chores and again returning to the house at about 7 o'clock, finding the cellar door open. As he passed in he looked down the stairway and saw his wife at the bottom. The prosecutor took another tack here, inquiring about how the table was left and the clothes his wife had on when he left the house. His wife had said she would get his dinner ready and leave it on the table—had put bread and butter on table—she had on her every day dress. He ran down cellar and tried to get his wife up, grabbed hold of her right arm and placed his left arm under neck and shoulder but couldn't lift her. She lay with her feet on bottom step and head up in right hand corner of cellar against a beer keg. Wife had changed her clothes, hair same as at breakfast, noticed no hair pins on table. Didn't know why she should go down cellar except to get a can of fruit. She had nothing in her hand. Beer keg stood at foot of stairs about 6 or 8 inches from the step at one side—was empty—had contained vinegar—had been there a month or two.

In reply to another question, Cooper said he saw marks on her face and forehead after he got her upstairs, and his opinion was they were made by striking on the chime of the beer keg. Considerable questioning was done relative to the door at bottom of cellar and the position of beer keg and some other matters gone over again, and the names or persons given who had come to the house. Had objected to her going to her father's as he thought her place was at home—had lots of work and no time to cook himself. Cooper couldn't remember last time he had objected and said he had had no trouble with his wife on certain times. Had not told her on Thursday before when he was beating a colt with a neck yoke to go into the house and attend her own business. His memory failed him on several other questions put to him in regard to threats made by him. Carried a revolver about the house and barn, but had none when wife came out to the barn. Never objected to his wife going home except when he was working and did not object Sunday. Never took her by the throat. Struck her once two or three years ago. Never put a hand on her in last two or three months in way of punishment. His theory of her fall was that she must have stepped on her dress or alpped. Court took recess for dinner.

After dinner, Cooper was again placed on the stand. Had never shut wife in room or locked her up or put her in the cellar—never had such a thought and never threatened to kill her if she didn't obey him. Never told her in presence of others if she went to her father's she would not come back alive. Never fired a bullet through the window or picked one up in the house and never said in presence of Minnie Griffin his wife would not come back

alive if she went to her home. Wife had threatened to leave him. Had a hunter's hatchet in the house about a foot long with blade like an ax. Also a dagger. Both kept in cupboard in kitchen but had not had them in his hands since he came from the north. Body of wife was warm when she was carried up, and he had washed her face and hands himself.

Wm. Sherwood swore that Cooper called him about 7:30 and further related the finding of the body down cellar and helping Cooper carry her up stairs and laying her on the bed. Had no talk with Cooper.

Frank Kubic gave no material testimony except to corroborate Cooper's statements.

Fred York went to Cooper's at 8:30 and saw Cooper crying at the gate. Went in the house and examined body and found it cold and stiff. Cooper said Mandy had fallen down stairs and hurt herself on beer keg. Fred Wilson came in while he was there. Wilson went into the bedroom and coming out said to Cooper, "George, you struck Mandy." George said "I did not." Wilson again went into the bedroom and again made the accusation against Cooper which was again denied. York had asked Cooper why Wilson had said this and Cooper replied, "the Wilsons are all down on me."

Mrs. Jessie Proctor was the next witness and said she had examined Mrs. Coopers body and found her hands neither cold or warm. Found no pulse. Mornings work was done; saw hair pins and comb on kitchen table; wounds were bleeding; did not notice dishes on table.

Mrs. May Fox supplemented Mrs. Cooper's testimony by saying the body over the heart was still warm, had felt against the flesh.

Dr. Joe Bennett, of Wayne, was called and stated he arrived at Cooper's about 10:30. Found some bruises on body—on left side of forehead from hair down was a gash 1 1/4 inches long and also one center of forehead, two places on elbow and left hip bruised, both knees skinned and there were three marks on throat. He examined body again next day. Wound on left temple was made by something sharp; did not fracture the skull; wound was straight with center narrow as if cut with knife—was a clean cut—wounds evidently made immediately before death. His opinion as to cause of death was that it was by shock from concussion. Examined beer keg in cellar but did not think wounds could be made by falling on edge of keg. Good many things might cause the wounds—might have been done with something sharp.

Dr. Holcomb the next witness, was more positive that the wounds were made with some sharp instrument and described other wounds as testified by Dr. Bennett.

Minnie Griffin had worked in the Cooper family and told of quarrels and threats as did also Frank Ruppel.

This concluded the testimony after which the jury retired. They were out about half an hour when Foreman Minnock announced the verdict—That Amanda Cooper had come to her death at the hands of a person or persons unknown to jury.

The verdict seemed to be satisfactory, and leaves the case for further action, if it is thought sufficient evidence can be found to convict. Cooper is the only man against whom suspicion can be directed.

The prosecution seem have another theory and immediately after the verdict was announced it was determined to exhume the body of Mrs. Cooper and examine the stomach. The Wilson family are much wrought up over the affair and will leave no stone unturned to unravel the mystery and bring the guilty to justice if crime has been committed.

Quick Relief for Asthma. Miss Maude Dickens, Parsons, Kans., writes: "I suffered eight years with asthma in its worst form. I had several attacks during the last year and was not expected to live through them. I began using Foley's Honey and Tar and it has never failed to give immediate relief." '93 Pharmacy.

Special Train to San Francisco. via Chicago & North-Western R'y. to leave Chicago Tuesday, July 9th, 11:50 P. M. Stops will be made at Denver, Colorado Springs, Glenwood Springs and Salt Lake, passing en route the finest scenery in the Rocky and Sierra Nevada Mountains. Party will be limited in number and under personal direction of Tourist Department, Chicago & North-Western R'y. Only \$50 round trip, with choice of routes returning. Send stamp for illustrated itinerary and map of San Francisco to W. H. Guerin 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich.

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Weak men, weak women, pale men, pale women, nervous men, debilitated women, to take Knill's Red Pills for Wan People. They restore Health, Strength and Beauty. Wake up by taking them before the hot weather. They are the great body builder and developer. Spring Tonic and Blood medicine. 25 doses 25c. Knill's White Liver Pills are the great Liver Invigorator, Bowel Regulator. 25 doses 25c. Knill's Blue Kidney Pills cure Back ache and Kidney troubles. 25c. box.

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

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

Detroit, Sunday, June 30. Train will leave Plymouth at 10:05 a. m. Returning leave Detroit at 6:00 p. m. Rate 25c.

Turnfest at Saginaw, June 30th. Train will leave Plymouth at 9:25 a. m. Returning, leave Saginaw at 7:00 p. m. Rate \$1.25. A big day for Germans. Turnfest societies in parade. You ought to go.

Grand Ledge, Sunday, July 7. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:50 a. m. Returning, leave Grand Ledge at 6:30 p. m. Rate 75 cents. 2w

Fourth of July. One way fare between all stations for round trip. On sale July 3rd and 4th, return limit, 5th. Also sold to Chicago, Toledo, Milwaukee and Manitowoc. Ask agents.

Stops the Cough And Works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Woman's Literary Club.

The Woman's Literary Club held its annual meeting at the home of Mrs. C. L. Wilcox Friday afternoon, June 14, with twenty active members and one visitor present. Meeting presided over by the President. Minutes of preceeding accepted. The following ladies were unanimously elected to active membership: Mrs. Carrie Peck Bennett, Mrs. Frank Shattuck, Jr. The greater part of the afternoon was given to the election of officers for the ensuing year as follows:

President—Mrs. F. B. Adams. 1st vice-Pres.—Miss Harriet Hart-sough. 2nd vice Pres.—Mrs. Emily Fraser. Rec. Sec.—Mrs. W. J. Adams. Cor. Sec.—Mrs. H. Shattuck. Treas.—Miss Nellie Riddle. Custodian—Miss Ella Shattuck.

After which Miss Hanford's report of the "State Federation of Woman's clubs," to the preparation of which much care had been given was gratefully accepted, and in the brief portrayal of the various interesting papers, the force of the following lines were made manifest.

"Be love our strength, And unity the watchword of the hour." A social half hour, in which dainty refreshments were served, made a pleasant ending to the afternoon's meeting. Our President's invitation to hold a special meeting at her home June 28 was accepted. On motion club adjourned.—SECRETARY.

E. W. Howe This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Dr. Collier's old stand, Ann Arbor st. Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7. Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the third day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Electa Ann Hedden, deceased. The final administration account of Nathan T. Bradner as administrator of said estate having been rendered to this court, and Mittie F. Bradner, administratrix de bonis non of said estate, having rendered to this court her final administration account and filed therewith her petition praying that distribution of the residue of said estate may be made pro rata among the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered, That the ninth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for examining and allowing said accounts and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the fifth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Marilla E. Jordan, deceased.

Charles H. Armstrong, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. It is ordered, That the ninth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Penney's Livery!

When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9.

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

A. PELHAM, DENTIST. Illustration of a dental chair and a tooth.

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PERFECTION OIL, at 8c per gal.

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- Champion 2-horse Corn Planters, with Fertilizer attachment
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