

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO 45

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1903.

WHOLE NO. 826.



35c.

## Genuine Bristle Hair Brushes,

The result of a most judicious purchase—We share our good fortune with you.

50 Solid Back all Bristle Hair Brushes, made to sell for 50c each, while they last

35c.

## The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

### Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

#### TONQUISH

Born, to "Ren" Hix and wife, on Saturday, June 27th, a boy. All doing well.

Lillian Rhead, who has been working in Plymouth the past month, is home again.

Edwin Utter has rented a house and will return to housekeeping soon.

Albert Zanders, of Detroit, visited friends in this neighborhood and attended a dancing party held at John Hix's new house on Wednesday evening of last week.

John Hix and family are now occupying the whole of their new residence, it having passed through the metamorphosis by mason, carpenter and painter, especially the interior.

A pleasant time was had at the dancing party held at Mr. Goudy's on Thursday evening.

John Chaffee's oldest daughter, from sunny Tennessee, has been visiting him. Also his three other daughters from Jackson, Mich., visited him on Saturday and Sunday, making a pleasant reunion, the only drawback being Mr. Hix's poor state of health.

We are having a few days of good corn weather, for which most every one is thankful.

Mrs. Frank Mott entertained her cousin Bessie Hix the latter part of last week.

H. Hix and wife, also their niece, Miss Grace Hix, called on the former's brother and family here on Sunday evening.

**Meiler's Drug Store Will Buy It Back.**  
You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Meiler's Drug Store will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

#### STARK.

Rev. Leith, of Plymouth, preached a very interesting sermon at Livonia last Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Millard is slowly recovering.

Miss Hattie Hoisington is at home after a few weeks' stay at Plymouth.

Why is it that some farmers will mow enough hay on Saturday to keep them busy all day Sunday drawing it in and then have an excuse that they could not get it all in Saturday and had to draw it in Sunday for fear it might rain.

Mrs. H. L. Kingsley and Mrs. G. W. Heath have opened an ice cream parlor in the shop once used as a meat market in the latter's yard. They will serve ice cream every Saturday evening. Last Saturday evening was the first night they served cream and in spite there were very few who had heard about it about 35 persons were served to the delicious frozen sweet. Next Saturday evening being the 4th, the ladies will have the room tastefully decorated with the stars and stripes and tables will be set both inside and out on the lawn.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Kinney spent last Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Millard.

Mrs. Isaac Padget visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rhode in Detroit.

Mrs. Frank Oldenburg is better at present writing.

**Working Night and Day.**  
The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25 per box. Sold by Hubbell's Pharmacy.

#### PERRINSVILLE.

Miss Gladys Wilbur, of Romulus, and Miss Grace Stewart, of East Nankin, visited with Della Klatt one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Luddiman and daughter of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones and son, of Webberville, visited with F. Theuer and family last Sunday.

Miss Elsie Tait is on the sick list. George Draper continues to improve. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wade and son, of Plymouth, visited with A. Lyle and family last Sunday.

Mrs. May Winchester and children, of Washington, D. C., are visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Sherman and family for a few weeks.

Mrs. Chas. Gottman and daughter, of Detroit, visited with Paul Bebel and family over Sunday.

Mrs. Della Parmelee and children have been spending a few days at Ply-

mouth with her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Hanchett.

Mrs. H. Klatt and daughters Myrtle and Hazel were in Wayne last Monday. As Rev. Mr. Bird and wife intended to go to Maryland this week he will not be with us on Sunday. He has got some one to occupy the pulpit so there will be church just the same.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Shaw, of Elm, visited with the latter's parents Wm. Schunk and wife last Sunday.

Miss Millicent Innis and Mrs. Katie Wurts visited at W. Sherman's last Saturday afternoon.

Miss Hazel Raymo and Lillian Lawrence, of Wayne, Sundayed with the latter's parents at this place.

Mrs. Mionie Dethloff was in Wayne last Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Schunk is able to be out again.

#### Foley's Kidney Cure

Will cure Bright's Disease.  
Will cure Diabetes.  
Will cure Stone in Bladder.  
Will cure Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

#### NEWBURG.

Mrs. Baird, of Jackson, is visiting her brother G. N. Dean.

Miss Jennie Smith, of Detroit, is visiting here.

Miss Nellie Hilliker, of Ann Arbor, was here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sprowle, of Detroit, visited at Mr. Lang's Sunday.

Mrs. Rutter visited at Detroit last week.

Wm. Fornier visited here Sunday. He was accompanied by John St. Amour, of Detroit, who when he was a boy lived and went to school here.

Mark Joy will sojourn for a time in Kansas. His friends are sorry to see him go.

Miss Mable Rutter and her friend Miss Wooten, John Marsh, Roy Norris Arthur Davey, Rob Rutter and son, all of Detroit, spent Sunday here.

Remember we have a very interesting weekly prayer meeting Wednesday evenings.

Church last Sunday was well attended. Mr. Stephens preached an interesting sermon giving us some truths that strike hard and cut deep.

Sunday school keeps up its members and interest. People are attending church, Sunday-school and League from a long ways off, which shows we are growing in popularity.

Miss Bertha Ostrander is getting better, her friends are glad to hear.

Epworth League program was uncommon good Sunday evening. It was carried on by our own young people and by others who gave us good assistance, which was appreciated by a large number. They are having good meetings every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

Z. Woodworth has commenced picking raspberries from his large patch. He employs a large number of young pickers in this vicinity and from Plymouth, Wayne and Northville. He pays their car fare and pays them good wages.

Mrs. F. Leng was quite sick last week but is some better now.

Geo. King is home again.

Chas. Vanblaireum hurt himself quite bad playing ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson and family are visiting their father and mother at Lakeville until after the 4th.

Our farmers met at Newburg hall Monday evening and organized a "Newburg Milk Association," with E. Rutter, Pres.; C. Tuttle, Sec.; J. L. Van, treas. They adjourned until Wednesday evening to meet Mr. Kruger, of Detroit, to effect a contract with him for a depot here.

C. MacEnder is suffering much with rheumatism in his feet.

Bert Paddock will return to Ann Arbor hospital Monday.

Miss Edna Sprowle, of Detroit, is visiting friends here.

"Aunt" Deasie Vinton, who for years has been a resident here, but of late staying at Wayne County Home, died there Monday and was buried here Tuesday.

Z. Woodworth offered his building rent free to the "Newburg Milk Association," at their meeting Wednesday. C. J. Tuttle was appointed a delegate to make a contract with Mr. Kruger, of Detroit, and business can begin at once.

#### Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that for persistence and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. Joe Golobick of Columbia, Calif., writes: "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from Rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Just as good for Liver and Kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c. Sold everywhere guaranteed by Hubbell's Pharmacy.

## SHAFER & BROWN

We have 68 pkgs. of Mothers' Oats left and the letter O still remains. Don't miss the chance to get a set of Dishes free.

11 bars of Dandy Soap for 25c.

4-Crown G. & S. Bulk Raisins at 8c. per pound.

Try our Columbus Stock Food.

We Sell Paris Green.

Fruit Jars—Pints 50c., Quarts 60c., 2 Quarts 75c per doz.

### CANNED MEATS

Sardines, 5c up to 20c.	Potted Ham
Clams	Potted Chicken
Lobsters	Potted Turkey
Shrimp	Potted Tongue
Salmon	Dried Beef
	Corned Beef

We give Purchase Stamps and Red Stamps.

## Shafer & Brown

Telephone 40.

Free Delivery.

The Spring Farm Work is about ready to begin and I am in the market with the best line of Farm Implements.

### Maud S. Windmills,

Pumps and Steel Tanks

BEMENT'S PEERLESS  
NEW BURCH  
GIBBS' IMPERIAL

## PLOWS

### Two-Horse Cultivators,

Spring and Shovel Tooth

Spike Tooth and Spring Tooth Drags  
Land Rollers. American Stock Food.  
The Lamb Wire Fence, from 24c a rod up.  
Wagons and Buggies.  
Hay Cars and Track. Axle Grease.

## A. N. KINYON

PUMP REPAIRING DONE.

## GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

WE HAVE THE BEST WE CAN BUY.

The best cuts of

BEEF, PORK,  
VEAL and MUTTON.

All kinds of Salt and Smoked Meats  
Poultry etc.

Telephone us your order and we will deliver it free of charge.

## WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

## Cheap Price Usually Means Cheap Quality, BUT NOT WITH US!

Our goods are of the highest quality.  
Our Prices are as low as possible.

We carry a nice line of Canned Goods.  
Try our Tea and Coffee—we can suit you.

11 bars Snap Soap 25c.

Wilcox, Commercial, Stott's Fancy, Gold Band and Pillsbury Flour.

All Goods delivered.

## WM. B. ROE

Telephone 35.

## H. HARRIS,

The old reliable Meat Cutter, is always ready to serve the public with choicest cuts of

### Beef, Veal, Mutton and Pork

Full Line of Salt and Smoked Meats.

### Chickens for Everybody on Saturdays

Orders taken and goods delivered to all parts of the city.

Telephone orders given prompt attention.

Telephone 44.

## H. HARRIS

### DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original **ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA** made only by the Rocky Mountain Tea Co. in Denver, Colo. Beware of cheap imitations. The genuine tea is made from the finest tea leaves and is guaranteed to give you the most refreshing and healthful beverage. Only 50c. per box. Sold everywhere.

### Teachers' Examinations for Wayne Co.

Teachers' examinations for Wayne county will be held at the Wayne County Building, Supervisors' room, commencing on the third Thursday of June, August and October and the fourth Thursday of March.



Corbett is wise in thrashing Jeffries so thoroughly before the day of battle.

King Peter won't mind the turbulence of his new kingdom. He has been married.

Hall Caine is only fifty years old. Think of the novels he can still perpetrate—and probably will!

One result of the Mississippi flood of 1903 is that the famous high-water mark of 1844 is now a back number.

Some bachelor scientist will soon be working day and night to discover a destroyer of the June wedding microbe.

A work has appeared entitled "Advice to Plain Girls." As yet there is no great rush for it at the book counters.

The international yachting cup is worth only \$500, but it is the hardest bunch of money Sir Thomas ever worked for.

Since the advent of the scorching auto, the machines might be numbered with big figures, that he who's run down may read.

The man who is so thoughtful as to avoid making a fool of himself about a woman will find the job taken off his hands by her.

Austria now has the fastest battleship afloat. This country continues, however, to have the largest number that are fast aground.

Whether or not a college education unites a young man for business, it is sure that business unites a young man for a college education.

Gov. Pennypacker has discontinued his subscription to the press clipping bureau. The comments were so one-sided that they ceased to be interesting.

The mariner who tempted the terrors of the deep in a dory and turned back because he had rheumatism should thank fortune for his creaking joints.

The story that a Los Angeles newspaper man's house has been entered and robbed of "a number of valuables" looks like a sarcastic dig at the profession.

A chorus girl has refused to either be married or adopted by a man who has a fortune of \$10,000,000. Of course she is beautiful and cultured and expects to star.

It is all right for King Peter to enjoy his new honors, but the way in which he secured them is causing some of the other crowned heads to do a lot of thinking.

That Illinois woman who made a brief farewell speech to the remains of her husband after the coffin had been lowered was determined to have the last word with him.

President Schwab has bought new uniforms for the village band, probably with the understanding that there shall be no tooting within hearing distance of his residence.

The latest news from Colombia is to the effect that if necessary a new republic will be formed to ratify the Panama canal treaty. This would be a mere canina down there.

A good many people will sympathize with the man who put a bullet into a practical joker. There may be some world where practical jokers are not a nuisance, but this isn't the one.

A New Jersey man has found a \$400 pearl in an oyster. Still, it will not be advisable for any man who has a good, steady job at something else to give it up for the purpose of hunting pearls.

M. Jules Huret says the things that impressed him most in America were the steel works at Pittsburg, and the American chorus girl. Huret for Jules—but why mention the steel works at all?

An esteemed Philadelphia contemporary is discussing learnedly the reasons why popcorn pops. This is something that Gov. Pennypacker, as a reasonable man, cannot possibly take exception.

It is not exactly flattering to the vanity of man to notice that the June bride is generally rated the most important member of the combination and that the bridegroom is dragged in only as a sort of necessary evil.

The automobile may never take the place of the Indian club or the cinder track, but it certainly furnishes excellent exercise to those who have to cross the streets several times a day.

If there is any one-time woman woman longs to be pretty, it is when she knows she will meet some of her husband's previous girls.—Atlantic Globe.

Michigan Happenings

Who Has the Book?

A big book, containing data as to the valuation of the properties of the Michigan Central Railway, was not to be found in the office of the state tax commission when the attorney-general's department sought it.

So far as is known, this is the only document missing, but it is the only one that the legal department, which has in hand the important railway cases, has inquired for at the tax commission's office.

The officials interested are not charging that anyone stole the book, but they have no doubt as to who has it, because the data are of value to no one but the state and the Michigan Central.

The state paid upwards of \$50,000 for the Cooley-Adams appraisal, and the Michigan Central was one of the most important railroads included.

The attaches of the tax commission's office will not discuss the matter.

Sale of Murder.

The inquest into the cause of the death of Warren Thorpe, the Blackman township farmer, who was shot in his own house Sunday, June 14, brought out some things which look queer.

At the time, it was reported that he shot himself, and the report was generally believed, but certain things pointed to the death being caused by some interested party who must have fired the fatal shot.

There were no powder marks on the face of the dead man, and other circumstances supported the theory that he was murdered. The verdict the jury rendered is that the person who held the pistol which killed Thorpe is unknown to them.

Where's the Money?

A number of Saginaw citizens have lately received letters stating that property upon which they had paid taxes, and which they believed their own, had been sold to tax title buyers, and ordering them to vacate.

In the books returned to the county treasurer of taxes collected in 1899, a large number of entries have been found, descriptions originally marked paid having later had "returned" stamped upon them.

The Judge Smith Appointment.

Should Judge Clement Smith accept the appointment tendered him by President Roosevelt as associate justice of the Supreme court of New Mexico, it is the general opinion in Charlotte that Judge W. F. Stine will be given the judgeship of this judicial circuit.

The Oil Inspectors.

State Oil Inspector Judson has displaced four deputies and has established a new district with headquarters at Saginaw. His new appointees are J. J. Jucker, of Homer, to take the place of W. J. Garfield; O. L. Tomlinson, of Plainwell, succeeding John Whitbeck, of Fenville; A. L. Stevens, of St. Joseph, is succeeded by J. J. Lavette, of Cassopolis; and Robert J. Bates, of the "So", gets the place of A. F. Howard, of Munising.

Wayne County Grand Jury.

The flight of D. W. H. Moreland, commissioner of public works of the city of Detroit, while under investigation, resulted in his being removed from office and the calling of a grand jury to meet July 7. There is to be a general inquiry into many matters pertaining to the city, townships and county that are expected to show up some very questionable proceedings.

The death of Gen. Withington leaves but one of the original colonels from Michigan, who went to the army of the Potomac, living. There were fifteen regiments from Michigan in the army of the Potomac, with six many original colonels. The only one living is Col. C. V. DeLand, of Jackson.

With paved streets, electric lights, new elevators and its appliances, the city of Detroit is a model of modern progress.

AROUND THE STATE.

Strawberry raisers in the vicinity of Gallen are having great difficulty in securing pickers enough.

Duncan Frazer, 24 years old, was drowned by falling into Black river while in the throes of an epileptic fit.

The Eaton County Telephone Co. has raised its rates on residence service to \$10 a quarter, the former rate being \$8.

Since the Alpena military company returned home from the Cuba war just forty of the boys have been married.

Quite a number of the fine dms which make Dowagiac's streets beautiful and are dying of some unknown disease.

The raspberry crop in Sanilac county, from present indications, will be a big one, and it is expected that \$50,000 will be paid out for the crop this season.

Survivors are in Dundee laying out the route for the electric railway from Toledo to Ann Arbor by way of Petersburg. It will come into Dundee on Toledo street.

If reports of members of the Grand Rapids Fruit Growers' association are correct, the fruit crop in that section will be excellent, both in quality and quantity, this season.

Lewis Rose, of Grand Rapids, was probably fatally injured by the Grand Rapids and Indiana northbound flyer Thursday. He jumped from the train and rolled under it.

George Kunnath, of Alpena, was struck by a northbound passenger while alighting from a train at South Rogers. His skull was crushed and death will likely follow.

Upon examination, the discovery was made that the Spring Lake post-office robbers got more than was at first suspected. Almost \$1,000 in stamps and coin was taken.

"Uncle" John Crosby, 102 years old, of Pine Lake, Mich., drove into Kalamazoo Thursday, accompanied by his younger son, Silas, 75 years old. "Uncle" John is still chipper.

June marriage licenses to the number of 185 have been issued by the Kent county clerk, which thus far this month breaks all previous records in the history of that county.

The apparent danger from the high water in Maple river is past, and the stream is fast assuming its normal proportions. The rainstorm that prevailed throughout June ceased yesterday.

Mrs. Joseph L. Richards, of St. Joseph, was taken violently ill three weeks ago. Since that time she has lost 180 pounds. Before her illness she weighed 300 pounds. She will recover.

Two fine ponies belonging to H. Horwitz, of Laroque, strayed on the premises of one Gray. Gray became exasperated at the trespass and shot both animals. The affair will be aired in the courts.

Gov. Bliss commuted the sentence of Ada Clark, of Kalamazoo, sentenced to one year in the Jackson state prison for keeping a disorderly house, so that she will serve the time in the Detroit house of correction.

John H. Groff, a traveling man from Anderson, Ind., is under arrest. Lujin Munday, a Benton Harbor dining-room girl having charged him with borrowing a \$150 diamond ring and returning it with a false setting.

Miss Annie S. Peck, who has sailed for South America to climb Mount Sorata in the Andes, and who has scaled some of the highest peaks ever reached by man, is a graduate of the University of Michigan.

Henry Reinecke, father of William Reinecke, who was the victim of a hoisterous charivari on the evening of his wedding to Miss Cornelia Keet, in Newton township, March 13, has begun suit for \$100 damages.

Fines ranging from \$25 to \$150 were imposed upon 11 Grand Rapids saloonkeepers. They had persisted in continuing business after the council had refused them licenses. Besides the fines, the judge rebuked them severely.

Word has been received at Grand Rapids that Angus McPhail, a former resident of that place, has been sentenced to death at Arlington, Wash., and will be hanged September 10. He became involved in a fight in his school and killed a man, for which he was convicted of murder.

A farmer in Austin township, Sanilac Co., found a tramp in his hay mow. When ordered out the hobo refused to move and got insolent. The farmer, who held a club in his hand, nearly beat the life out of the fellow. A few more farmers like him and hoboism would be less plentiful.

While drawing hay to Mason, Ira Hewes, of Lughan township, met with a serious accident, the tire coming off one of the wheels, causing it to break, tipping over the load, and throwing Hewes against a tree, breaking both bones in the right leg below the knee, both bones penetrating the flesh.

Aged Mrs. Thomas Weston, who lives on a farm west of Three Rivers, was choked and robbed of \$10 at her back door. Her cries brought her husband, but he was held back at the muzzle of a revolver. The farmers of that neighborhood may deal summarily with the offender if he is caught.

Fred B. Smith, of Detroit, was appointed president of the state board of commissioners for the Louisiana Purchase exposition, with Austin Farley, of Gladstone, vice-president; Hal H. Smith, of Ionia, secretary; R. Ferris, of St. Ignace, assistant secretary; and Roy Barnhart, of Grand Rapids, treasurer. The next meeting will be held in Detroit, July 23.

Relatives will contest the will of Mrs. Nancy Nell, a Dowlette, who died in Valparaiso, Ind., Monday, after giving her entire estate, valued at \$10,000, to the Baptist Ministers Aid society of that city.

Out for Health and Climate.

D. W. H. Moreland, ex-commissioner of public works of the city of Detroit, who went to the City of Mexico when he was under investigation by a committee of the city council and has since been deposed from office, has left that city for Chihuahua. He gave as his reason for leaving Mexico City that he was going to meet his attorney. Before he went, however, he said concerning his movements:

"I came here solely on account of my falling health, as many others have done. I went south last year for a month, and I was at Atlantic City for a time this spring. Before I came away I sent a communication to the common council asking for a month's leave of absence. I believe this fine climate, high altitude and the strange scenes will help me. I am feeling better already."

"I have been meeting some of the best people in Mexico and enjoying the trip. I will return to Detroit when my health improves sufficiently and not before."

The Tax Cases.

Governor Bliss, when asked on Monday what he intends to do regarding Frayman and Sayre, the state tax commissioners who made affidavits favoring the railroads in the tax cases, said:

"There is positively nothing to add to what has already been said on the matter. I have talked with Mr. Blair, but there will be absolutely nothing done until I return."

He referred to his visit to Boukville, N. Y., where he goes to remain until after July 4.

"Will anything be done upon your return?" he was asked.

"That is a matter to be then decided," he said.

Beyond this, he would not commit himself.

The Tank Exploded.

Herman List, of Bay City, was terribly burned about the face and hands, and William Deno and Eli Blum slightly burned Friday night at the Two-Mile house on the Midland road. The house is lighted with gasoline, the tank of which is kept in the basement.

When the men went into the basement to pump the gasoline, they struck a match, and this was followed by an explosion, the tank having been leaking. List's injuries are so serious that he may die, and in case he lives, will be disfigured for life.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Sentiment in favor of local option is said to be growing in Ionia county.

Jackson voted on Wednesday against bonding for \$68,000 for a new high school.

Hattie Wright, an employe in a Saginaw laundry, may lose her hand, which was crushed in a mangle.

Even the Detroit ice trust is said to be slated for a turn with the grand jury, which is to be called in Wayne county.

Humphrey Lucas found a piece of mass copper weighing two pounds on his farm below Negamuse, on the roots of an overturned tree.

Two new townships have been organized in Presque Isle county—Pulaski and North Allen—and the first election will be held July 27.

The mysterious poisoning of cattle in the vicinity of Stanton has been traced to the use of a solution by farmers in an effort to exterminate weeds.

Opal May Downer, of Traverse City, aged 2 years, was instantly killed on the track of the G. R. & I. Friday night by the engine of a passenger train.

Fred Elliott, of Saginaw, who sued the Rapid Railway for \$10,000 damages, claiming to have been ejected from a car after having paid his fare, was given a verdict of 25 cents in the circuit court at Port Huron.

Traverse City merchants won't close their stores on the Fourth because it comes on Saturday and to close for two days in succession, they say, would be bad for business. As a compromise, however, they offer to close on Monday. Now isn't that funny?

Mrs. Frances Freligh Hodges, who formerly moved in good society in Pontiac, Mich., died suddenly of heart failure Monday night in a Detroit rooming house of a doubtful reputation, where she had been employed for six weeks as a seamstress at \$5 a week.

William Hulbert, of Buchanan, Mich., has just been married to his seventh spouse, though he is not yet 50 years old. Among the seven were two sisters from one family and two from another. Death robbed him of three helpmates, and an equal number were divorced.

Michigan Central railroad crews are soon to be furnished with an emergency box containing all necessary articles for rendering first aid to the injured, and to make the plan thoroughly practical a series of lectures on the use of the articles will be given by the division surgeons of the company.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM MANY STATES

Important News Gathered from Abroad for the Benefit of Our Readers.

Awful Beyond Description.

According to the best information obtainable, 235 men out of 282 who were in the Union Pacific mine, Hanna, Wyo., were killed in the explosion. The majority of the victims are Finlanders and negroes.

A small army of rescuers, spurred on by the frantic appeals of wives, mothers and children who gathered at the mine, worked with desperate energy all night. They fell off of pitiful scenes at the seventeenth level, the lowest point reached during the night.

Some of the survivors were driven insane and fought furiously against the rescuers. Dazed, listless survivors were found sitting on cars or lying on the floor, careless of whether they lived or died. Near the seventeenth level, twenty bodies were found strewn over a pile of debris which the men had striven to surmount before they were overcome by the deadly fumes.

Some of them were blacked by flames, but all had died crawling toward fresh air. The eleven rescuers who penetrated thus far were too weak to bring out a body.

For hours the scene at the mouth of the level was heartrending. With clothes and hair awry, mothers, wives, sweethearts and children huddled together, weeping and wringing their hands. Many sat on shattered timbers blown from the mine's mouth, insensible to their surroundings. The most frantic pushed to the edge of the gap and tried to force a way into the slope.

Feel the Law's Force.

In the United States court in Montgomery, Ala., J. W. Pace, a prominent planter of Tallapoosa county, was arraigned for trial on eleven indictments charging him with peonage. Demurrers were filed in all the cases which were overruled and Pace then pleaded guilty in all the cases and appealed to the circuit court of appeals at New Orleans, giving bond in the sum of \$5,000. The sentence of the court was five years' imprisonment in each case, to be served concurrently.

In the United States court in Macon, Ga., Judge Emory Speer imposed a fine of \$1,000 each on three young men, William Sby, Arthur Chawson and Robert Turner, for hiding a Negro in involuntary servitude. He suspended the fine under conditions, and in so doing he said: "In view of the fact that it is the first crime of the kind which has ever occurred in Georgia, and because of the frank confession of the young men, sentence is imposed in order to convince the public that the purpose of the court is to warn and deter others from like crime. During good behavior the fine is suspended upon payment of \$100 by each."

The offense was that the young men, who are prominent farmers, caught a Negro who was in debt to them, gave him a whipping and made him go to work for them.

To Protect Life and Property.

Gen. Murray issued orders which will make absolute the powers of the military in Jackson, Ky., where assassination and arson have been so much in evidence. The first instructions are to the provost marshal to report to City Judge Carlwell and serve any processes issued. The second order recites that the absolute safety of life and property must be maintained in Jackson and if any violations of rights, personal or property shall occur in the town or in Brantlett county, the commanding officer will use the troops in active service to the extreme limit of his authority. The latter order was posted in conspicuous places over the town. It is expected to serve as a warning.

The Jewish Petition.

The officials of the state department assert positively that a close examination of precedent justifies the presentation by the United States government of the Jewish petition to the Russian government and that no government has a right to object to the presentation of such a petition nor has the government a right to object if the presentation is declined. This means that the United States will not find ground for quarrel with Russia if the czar refuses to receive the petition now being prepared by the counsel of B'nai B'rith.

Spain's Railway Horror.

Monday night one hundred bodies had been extricated from the wreck of the Bilbao train which was overturned Saturday night from a bridge into the Neflerilla river, and it is estimated that seventy corpses remain in the wreckage. The bodies are horribly mutilated. Differences between the civil and military authorities rendered the work of rescue more difficult. That many prosperous persons are among the victims is testified to by the great quantity of money and jewelry collected by the gendarmes.

"Strangler" Knapp's confession of the murder of five women and girls was admitted as evidence in his last trial at Hamilton, O., for the murder of Hannah Goddard Knapp, one of his wives.

The board of public works created for Denver has been declared illegal on the ground that the legislature had no constitutional power to invest the governor with authority to appoint such a board. Public improvements said to be affected by the decision are valued at nearly \$7,000,000.

President Elliot, of Harvard, has aroused the negro delegates by directing that the negro delegates to the convention of the National Educational association, of which he is president, should be lodged in negro homes. The colored teachers in the Boston school system are afraid the charges will be made.

Charles Vess, a veteran of the civil war, is hopelessly insane at Toledo from having been gazzeted as a deserter, whereas he had been captured by the Confederates and exchanged. He is entitled to a pension of \$84 a year, and the arrears now amount to \$25,000, all of which will go to the hospital of which he is an inmate.

Armed with her husband's revolver, Mrs. H. P. Coe, wife of the mayor of Painesville, O., captured five trespassers who were ridding cherry trees at her home, and turned them over to the police. Mrs. Coe, who is young, good-looking and prominent in society, speaks modestly of what she did.

Heartbroken by the death of wife and children, bankrupt in pocket and in hope, Theodore Walkopf, a Brazilian of good family, put a bullet through his brain in New York, where he had been visiting for two months. He spent money liberally, but abandoned society. "My heart is dead," he said in explanation; "I buried it with my wife and babies in Brazil."

A Little Deaf & mute.

Gladys Ballard, a little girl of 11 years, attempted to kill Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Ward, of Los Angeles, who have been her kindly benefactors, and five visitors, by putting poison in their food. The little degenerate, who seemingly has no conception of right or wrong, stated without a sigh of regret, that she expected them to die. She had no reason for wishing the death of her benefactors other than to see them suffer. The child has none of the features of a degenerate other than a low, retreating forehead. Her eyes are bright and her smile pleasant. She is plump and robust; a frolicking, merry child, with none of the offensive mannerisms one would expect to find after reading of her attempt to kill those who had been kind and good to her.

Is It a Model Prison?

Chauncey Dewey and his two cowboys, Clyde Wilson and William McBride, have convenient quarters in the Topeka, Kas., jail. They are kept in a big room well lighted and ventilated and equipped with all modern conveniences. They have all the literature and everything in the way of edibles they desire. Young Dewey concluded that he wanted a telephone in his cell, so that he could talk to his friends about town or his father at Manhattan. He applied to Sheriff Lucas for the privilege and it was granted. Within an hour the telephone company had put the phone in. Dewey pays the cost.

The Americans Won.

The American men of war won two frats, a second and a third in the races against the boats of the German fleet. The Americans had five boats entered in four events while the Germans had 37, and the American crews were not familiar with the course and had not specially trained for the occasion.

The German crews cheered the American winners heartily. The emperor presented the prizes to the winners at the yacht club in the shape of personal gifts to the officers commanding the launches. Ensign Steele received a silver cup.

"I hope you will drink many a bumper out of it," said Emperor William.

ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Venezuela is to re-establish its legation at Washington.

In a 40-year-old coffin, which he had made himself back in the '60s, Philip Altyland, an eccentric octogenarian, was buried at York, Pa.

Over 3,500 men are idle at the big smelters of the Anaconda Copper Co., at Butte and Anaconda, Mont., by a shut down to forestall a strike.

Her feet tied together, her hands bound behind her and a gag in her mouth, Mrs. Antoine Kenhan was found dead in her home at Denver, having been strangled to death by the gang robbery.

John Cash, a Georgia planter who attempted to break up a revival meeting in a negro church in Harris county, eight miles from Columbus, was killed at the altar by the religion-frenzied negroes.

Joseph Lamont, a railroad clerk at Lowell, Mass., shot a sister of his sweetheart, Georgianna Goddu, and Dr. Adelaide Payette, aged 25, because they kept him from meeting the girl he loved, Adeline Goddu, aged 19.

A special train of four cars was necessary to carry Wang Kikah, the Chinese commissioner to the St. Louis exposition, from Frisco to St. Louis, with his family, secretaries, artists, artisans and servants.

The Young America, a training ship for Rhode Island boys to fit them for Annapolis, being built at Perth Amboy, N. J., was seized by the sheriff on an attachment for \$4,800 in favor of the designer of the vessel.

Pfot. Thompson, who has a chair to Colgate University, and E. H. Braddock, a Broadway dry goods merchant, are playing the part of Weary Willies for the summer. They will walk through Greene and Hamilton counties, New York, living the lives of hoboes, on a wager.

Peniless, although a heiress, Marie Sedilia, a beautiful Kentucky girl of 18 years, killed herself by asphyxiation in Chicago. She found she was unable to earn a living in the big city, till she should become of age and come into the \$100,000 which her mother left her in trust.

Charles Vess, a veteran of the civil war, is hopelessly insane at Toledo from having been gazzeted as a deserter, whereas he had been captured by the Confederates and exchanged. He is entitled to a pension of \$84 a year, and the arrears now amount to \$25,000, all of which will go to the hospital of which he is an inmate.

Armed with her husband's revolver, Mrs. H. P. Coe, wife of the mayor of Painesville, O., captured five trespassers who were ridding cherry trees at her home, and turned them over to the police. Mrs. Coe, who is young, good-looking and prominent in society, speaks modestly of what she did.

Heartbroken by the death of wife and children, bankrupt in pocket and in hope, Theodore Walkopf, a Brazilian of good family, put a bullet through his brain in New York, where he had been visiting for two months. He spent money liberally, but abandoned society. "My heart is dead," he said in explanation; "I buried it with my wife and babies in Brazil."

Seventeen murders are set for execution in New York state. The cases are set for the week of July 5. Even are assigned for dates extending over several weeks and one is still on appeal—that of Mrs. Taylor, convict.



# The LIVING FLAG



Treading the plaza's pavement gray,  
Through the busy mart,  
Children forming the living flag  
Capture the city's heart.  
Gay are their lines in red and white,  
Starred is their squad in blue,  
Bright in the depths of their youthful  
eyes  
Patriot hearts shine through.

Greetings glad to our living flag,  
Music of martial drum,  
Blaring of bugles where down the street  
Joyful the children come;  
Red is the rose of youth's fair spring,  
White is its record page,  
Blue is the sky where rests no cloud  
Borrowed from doubting age.

Cheers for the flag, the living flag,  
Flag that our children form,  
Marching on o'er the highway now,  
Bright as our nation's morn;  
Red for the warrior's valiant heart,  
White for the soul of youth,  
Blue for the hope of our country's weal,  
Strong as the love of truth.

Hail, all hail, Old Glory's folds,  
Sign of our victories great,  
Battles at sea and wars on land,  
Waged to uphold the State;  
Red for the blood of a martyred host,  
White for a soul's pure fight,  
Blue for the hope and fidelity  
Nurtured and slain for the right.

Bright be thy course, our living flag,  
Regally marching by,  
Hearts and minds our allegiance pledge,  
Loyal to live or die,  
Red be thy path, as the rose of joy,  
Never to fade or cease,  
White as the lily, as heartsease blue  
Blossom thy way of peace.

We are the flag, my children,  
Living in hopes and fears,  
Ours is its rainbow covenant,  
Washed in a shower of tears;  
Red is our martyr heart-blood,  
White is our hero soul,  
Blue is our sky where starry hosts  
Patriot names enroll.

## The Declaration of Independence

You have all read the Declaration of Independence, I suppose. It is printed on fine type in the back of the Child's History, and at the top of the names signed at the end to show how they wrote them is John Hancock's big and bold, the way a person would write if he were doing it with a burnt match. Papa used to gather us together in the parlor after breakfast every Fourth of July had read us parts of it and explain the long words, so that we would understand what the Fourth of July was really for—that it wasn't just to burn holes in your clothes, and frighten horses, and leave stubs of fire crackers on the sidewalk that don't get swept off for days. When we children came to have our own revolution against the governess that time mamma and papa went away to be gone two days, we knew just how to go about it; and we wrote a Declaration of Independence, copying it after the real true one, and then we all signed our names at the bottom with big flourishes, the way John Hancock and the others did.

We thought with all our preparation success was sure, just as the patriots of '76 were successful as the reward of their daring, but alas!

Our governess' name was Georgiana—Georgiana Saunders—which made it all the more appropriate, because the name of the King about whom the original Declaration was written was George, as you probably know.

When we got the Declaration done, it was something like this—some of the language we took from the book and some we made up ourselves:

When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for something to be done about it, and we can't stand it any longer. The history of our present governess is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations. To prove this let facts be submitted to a candid world.

1. She makes us brush our teeth twice a day, which is unnecessary as well as wasteful.

2. She won't let us lay books face downwards, and so you lose the place and are a long time finding it when you come back.

3. She objects if you make a fork in your mashed potatoes.

4. She won't let us breathe on the window and write with our fingers days when it rains.

5. We can't have butter and sugar on our rice, only milk and sugar.

6. She notices and makes us go back to look where we've made finger marks on the white paint.

7. We have to make our own beds, and then, if there is a wrinkle, or it isn't done right, we have to do it all over again.

8. She's just awful every way you can think of.

We, therefore, do solemnly publish and declare that we are and by right ought to be free and independent, and that our mother and our father went away this morning and will not be

back until to-morrow evening, and that she is not our mother and our father, never has been and never will be, and that we mean to do as we please, and that we have full right to levy war and also to do all other acts and things. And to this we pledge our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor.

(Signed)  
Arthur L. Bainbridge (that's me),  
Marjorie Bainbridge,  
Hester B. Bainbridge,  
Charles W. Bainbridge,  
Gregory Bainbridge, his x mark.

And we brought in Rex—he's a mixture of an English mastiff and a Siberian bloodhound—and we lashed his paw, and made him step on the paper just below Gregory's name. And then we drew a circle around it and wrote "Rex, his mark." Then Maida, the collie dog, had to come in, too, and pretty soon there was a mark about the size of a hot-house violet, just below where Rex had printed a big black carnation-shaped thing with his lordly paw. Spotty, the cat, was the best of all; she upset the ink bottle on the nursery carpet, and got all her four paws in the ink, and then ran right across the paper, so her name was in several places. Charley (who wrote it) was sort of mad at first—said it spoiled the looks of the paper, and it would have to be written all over, but we told him it showed how interested and enthusiastic Spotty was.

Then Marjorie got her sealing wax, and took a piece of red silk ribbon and made a kind of bow out of it with long streaming ends; and we put a seal down in the lower left hand corner. And when it was all finished it was a work of art. Then the question was, What should we do with it?

"Let's put it at her plate at breakfast," suggested Hester.

"Better send it through the mail," said Marjorie. "She won't dare to say anything to the postman."

"Pin it on her door," said Charley.

"No," I said, "that won't do. The original Declaration was read out loud—I know, 'cause I asked papa. They read it out loud, and then they rang a big bell till it cracked."

"Well, who's going to be the one to read it?" asked Charley.

"We'll draw lots," I said.

And we did with little pieces of string; and the lot fell to me. It always happens that way—the one who plays a thing not only has to do all the thinking, but he has to go and carry out his own idea while the other people stand and look on, or maybe even make fun of him.

"You'll all have to go with me, anyway," I said. "I'll read it outside her door at 7 o'clock to-morrow morning, and when I get through you must all raise a mighty shout, like the people did outside the palace of the King at the time of the French Revolution, and you must yell, 'Down with the tyrants! Off with her head!' and things like that, and Gregory is to have the servants' dinner bell and ring like mad; and then all the rest of the day we're going to do just as we please, and if she calls we won't come, no matter how loud she hollers."

The rest all thought it was a bully idea, but Charley said:

"Hain't we better do it after breakfast? 'Cause it's giddle-gee to

tomorrow morning, and we mightn't get any."

So we decided to start in being revolutionists after breakfast instead of before. After breakfast, while we're supposed to be upstairs making our beds, Miss Saunders sits in the library for about half an hour, reading the morning papers, and that would be a good chance to read the declaration to her.

All through breakfast the next morning we were awfully glum and nervous. Before we got to the griddle cakes, I forgot and left my spoon in my chocolate, and my arm went against it quite accidentally, and the whole cup got spilled on Hester, just as she was stooping to pick up a piece of toast, and went all over the back of the gumpie of her dress. And Miss Saunders swallowed whatever she put in her mouth in a great hurry, and took off her eyeglasses and pushed her chair back from the table a little and just looked at us. And then she said, in that awfully quiet voice that is twice as mad as when a person lets out a yell:

"Arthur, how often have I told you never to leave your spoon in your cup? This is the second time within a week that this has occurred; you may go up in your room and remain there until I come."

I didn't know what to do, because if I went upstairs then it would knock our plan of reading the Declaration in the head. And while I was rolling up my napkin as slowly as I could, trying to think what I should do, her voice broke in:

"Come, Arthur, I am waiting."

Then I put my napkin down and stood up in my chair. Her eyes nearly bulged out of her head at that, because of all the forbidden things in the house, standing on any of the chairs but the ones in the kitchen and the playroom is about the forbiddenest.

"Why, you—you had little boy, you!" she gasped. "Arthur, I don't understand."

But I just pulled the Declaration of Independence out of my pocket and began to read. I read all the things that she would not let us do, and was just getting to the place where it said we meant to do as we pleased till mamma and papa came home. I hadn't been looking at her, because it was as much as I could do to make out Charles' writing. And, besides, some of the things, when you came to read them out loud to the person they were intended for, sounded pretty dreadful—particularly where it said, "She's just awful every way you can think of," my cheeks felt kind of hot when I got to those places, and I let my voice down and hurried over them as fast as I could. She must have come behind while I was trying to make out some of the hard words, which I don't think—and the others all agreed with me afterwards—was quite a fair advantage to take. And she used to be on the basket-ball team when she was in college, and she was awfully strong. It is no disgrace to be overpowered by such a strong person, and carried upstairs, and locked in your room—and then to be told through the keyhole that you are to stay there until you are sorry. I suppose that is the way George the Third would have treated John Hancock if he could.

The Oil Inspectorship.  
The announcement of the appointment of C. L. Benjamin, of Saginaw, as state oil inspector to succeed William Judson, was a trifle premature. The appointment will be made, but not until January next, although Judson's term will expire June 30. Both Judson and Benjamin were in Saginaw Thursday, and together took dinner with the governor. Judson suggested that it was a bad time to stop work in the middle of the year, and Benjamin declared that he was pretty busy just at this time himself. They suggested to the governor that it might be a good plan to permit Judson to serve until January 1, and upon finding the law would permit the governor agreed to the arrangement, which was an amicable one all around. Judson, Benjamin and the governor then went over the list of deputies and reviewed the districts. It was decided to add one new inspector under the terms of the new law providing for the appointment of four deputies in case they were necessary, and Fred Duntin, of Saginaw, was selected. He will have the west side of Saginaw county, Isabella, Clare, Midland and Beaver-ton in Gladwin county for his district. Another deputy will be appointed later, as soon as Judson decides where he wants him placed.

Horribly Injured.  
Miss Anna Leembula, of Grand Rapids, 16 years old, while returning home from work Wednesday afternoon, was frightfully gored by a vicious cow that had been grazing on the street. The cow caught her on its horns, tossed her into the air several feet and attacked her again when she fell to the ground. Laborers at work in a nearby field ran to her rescue with pitchforks and drove the animal away. Miss Leembula was taken to Butterworth hospital, and the surgeons there said she could not recover. Her spine was injured, and one of the horns pierced her abdomen and came out through her back.

Bert Kesson, of Butler township, was fined \$20 in Justice White's court Monday for furnishing liquor to Loren Ostrander, an habitual drunkard.

John Kaiser, the 70-year-old pioneer resident of the Lake Superior copper country who fell beneath a moving train at Gay, died of his injuries Monday.

On account of a great deal of paving and other public improvements, taxes in Monroe will be very large, and assessments on property all over the city have been raised.

The 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Darrow, of Muson, was terribly burned on the back of his head and the left side of his face and body by boiling water from a tea kettle. He may recover.

E. A. Rockwell, aged 48, the principal Allagan dairyman, is in a serious condition as the result of being attacked by an enraged bull. The animal trampled him and then tossed him through a fence.

Florence Waterbury, of Jackson, aged 19, nearly severed her head from her body this morning with a razor. She had not been well for the past few days, and it is thought she was temporarily insane.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT  
Week Ending July 4.  
WHITNEY THEATRE—Knobs O' Tennessee—TEMPLE THEATRE AND WOODLAND—After-noon 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evening 8:15, 10c to 30c

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.  
Detroit—Cattle—Choice steers, \$4.50 to \$5.00; good to choice butcher steers, 1.00 to 1.200 lbs., \$4.45 to \$4.75; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 800 lbs., \$3.25 to \$3.75; mixed butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.00; common butchers, \$2.75 to \$3.00; good shipper butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; common feeders, \$2.25 to \$2.75; good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.50; good well-bred feeders, \$3.75 to \$4.15; light stockers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; common stockers, \$2.75 to \$3.25; milch cows and springers, \$4.50 to \$7.00.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5.50; one-third off.  
Sheep and lambs—Best lambs, \$6.00 to \$7.00; fair to good lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.00; common lambs, \$4.50 to \$5.00; mixed butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; culis and common, \$1.50 to \$2.75.  
East Buffalo—Cattle—Good grades steady; common and medium dull; lower. Hogs—Yorkers, medium and heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.25 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.35 to \$6.00; mixed butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; culis and common, \$1.50 to \$2.75.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5.50; one-third off.  
Calves—\$4.50 to \$7.25.  
Chicago—Cattle—Good to strong prices; common and medium dull; lower. Hogs—Yorkers, medium and heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.25 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.35 to \$6.00; mixed butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; culis and common, \$1.50 to \$2.75.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5.50; one-third off.  
Calves—\$4.50 to \$7.25.  
Wool—\$1.50 to \$2.00.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to strong prices; common and medium dull; lower. Hogs—Yorkers, medium and heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.25 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.35 to \$6.00; mixed butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; culis and common, \$1.50 to \$2.75.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5.50; one-third off.  
Calves—\$4.50 to \$7.25.  
Wool—\$1.50 to \$2.00.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to strong prices; common and medium dull; lower. Hogs—Yorkers, medium and heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.25 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.35 to \$6.00; mixed butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; culis and common, \$1.50 to \$2.75.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5.50; one-third off.  
Calves—\$4.50 to \$7.25.  
Wool—\$1.50 to \$2.00.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to strong prices; common and medium dull; lower. Hogs—Yorkers, medium and heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.25 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.35 to \$6.00; mixed butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; culis and common, \$1.50 to \$2.75.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5.50; one-third off.  
Calves—\$4.50 to \$7.25.  
Wool—\$1.50 to \$2.00.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to strong prices; common and medium dull; lower. Hogs—Yorkers, medium and heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.25 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.35 to \$6.00; mixed butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; culis and common, \$1.50 to \$2.75.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5.50; one-third off.  
Calves—\$4.50 to \$7.25.  
Wool—\$1.50 to \$2.00.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to strong prices; common and medium dull; lower. Hogs—Yorkers, medium and heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.25 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.35 to \$6.00; mixed butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; culis and common, \$1.50 to \$2.75.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5.50; one-third off.  
Calves—\$4.50 to \$7.25.  
Wool—\$1.50 to \$2.00.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to strong prices; common and medium dull; lower. Hogs—Yorkers, medium and heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.25 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.35 to \$6.00; mixed butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; culis and common, \$1.50 to \$2.75.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5.50; one-third off.  
Calves—\$4.50 to \$7.25.  
Wool—\$1.50 to \$2.00.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to strong prices; common and medium dull; lower. Hogs—Yorkers, medium and heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.25 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.35 to \$6.00; mixed butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; culis and common, \$1.50 to \$2.75.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5.50; one-third off.  
Calves—\$4.50 to \$7.25.  
Wool—\$1.50 to \$2.00.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to strong prices; common and medium dull; lower. Hogs—Yorkers, medium and heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.25 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.35 to \$6.00; mixed butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; culis and common, \$1.50 to \$2.75.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5.50; one-third off.  
Calves—\$4.50 to \$7.25.  
Wool—\$1.50 to \$2.00.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to strong prices; common and medium dull; lower. Hogs—Yorkers, medium and heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.25 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.35 to \$6.00; mixed butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; culis and common, \$1.50 to \$2.75.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5.50; one-third off.  
Calves—\$4.50 to \$7.25.  
Wool—\$1.50 to \$2.00.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to strong prices; common and medium dull; lower. Hogs—Yorkers, medium and heavy, \$6.00 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.25 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.35 to \$6.00; mixed butchers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; culis and common, \$1.50 to \$2.75.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5.50; one-third off.  
Calves—\$4.50 to \$7.25.  
Wool—\$1.50 to \$2.00.

## "YANKEE DOODLE"

What a ridiculous air that of "Yankee Doodle," musically speaking! And yet it sets everybody dancing, every patriotic American heart throbbing at full speed. This time it will be heard nearly everywhere on earth, and it means something. Nobody knows who composed the air. It isn't much of an air anyhow, and few musicians to-day would acknowledge such a composition, but it is one of the popular tunes grown from an air played by the British bands of music in derision of the "Yankees," the nickname given the New Englanders long ago, before the Fourth of July had any standing, to a grand national anthem which powerful foreign nations are glad to play to curry favor with us or keep us in good humor. When the "Patriots" began to drive the British out, they played "Yankee Doodle" at them, and adopted it as their own because they had made the British dance to its music.

It is supposed to be a very old air, originally called "Nankee Doodle," whence it will be perceived how easily it fell into being called "Yankee Doodle." Oliver Cromwell wore in his hat a single feather fastened in what was known as a "macaroni" knot, whence the song began:

"Nankee doodle came to town upon his little pony,  
Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni."

All sorts of words are written to jingle with the music and everybody has written some of his own, but it has always "Yankee Doodle" to it in the chorus.

The Hungarian patriot Kossuth when he first heard the air played in America, declared it was one of the old national airs of Hungary, and Buckingham Smith, a former secretary of the United States legation at Madrid, is authority for the statement that the air of "Yankee Doodle" is the music of an ancient Spanish sword dance. Wherever it came from it is now an American patriotic air and belongs to our Fourth of July, and no nation dare take it away from us.

## John Adams' Last Fourth

John Adams was one of the most vigorous supporters of the Declaration of Independence, and when he came to sign it, he exclaimed: "Survive or perish, I am for it." He did not want to escape from the consequences of his act; he was willing to go down with it, if it went up with it.

To such a man the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence meant something beyond the ordinary and he took part in everything that was going on toward celebrating it, like a plain citizen, even after he was President of the United States and until the day of his death. In a letter to his sister he thus speaks of the proper manner of celebrating the great day:

"It ought to be commemorated as a day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of this country to the other, from this time forth forevermore."

One might be amazed at this sort of simple, unaffected patriotism, were it not for the fact that all of the fathers of the Republic possessed the same sentiments. Adams said he always felt like marching about with an old musket from sunrise to sunset on the Fourth of July, and give vent to his feelings by loud huzzas.

It is related of his last days on earth that not long before an approaching celebration he was very ill with what proved to be his last sickness, when someone asked him for a toast to be given on the day. He replied, "Independence forever!" When the day came around he could not leave his bed, and had apparently forgotten the anniversary, for, hearing the bells and cannon, he asked what day it was, and on being informed that it was the Fourth of July, he murmured distinctly, though with a falling breath, "Independence forever," and spoke no more. Before evening he was dead.

## OUR LIBERTY CAP

Every American citizen is entitled to wear a "Liberty Cap" if he so desires. In the early anniversaries of our Fourth of July it was customary for youths and maids, and some old fellows, for that matter, to put on a liberty cap and parade around with it on their heads as proud as peacocks, which they had every right to be. It was and should always be blue in color with a border of gilt stars on a white ground, to be the genuine liberty cap. The government to this day thinks so well of it that it is put on the heads of the vignettes on silver and gold coins, which anyone can see if he has the coins, or can borrow one for educational purposes.

## TAUGHT TO READ NEWSPAPERS

New Study Introduced into the Vassar Curriculum.  
Vassar girls in future are to be taught how to read the newspapers. A new history class, the object of which is to afford opportunity for a liberal knowledge of current events and lay a foundation for intelligent reading of the newspapers, has been offered this year. Current newspapers and periodicals are the class of textbooks. Members are expected to keep themselves posted by daily reading on the subjects under discussion in the newspapers, and once a week a lecture is given by Prof. Salmon, of the history department. As thorough a discussion as is possible of the important events, domestic and foreign, is attempted, and at the same time all questions involving political parties and constitutional history are explained. In addition to this general class work, each member is assigned special weekly reading along some individual line suggested by national, state or municipal politics or by affairs in some foreign state.

## BROUGHT DOWN YELLOW LEGS

Veracious Chronicle Tells of a Most Remarkable Shot.  
A man in a certain New England town was noted for telling extravagant stories. One evening while loitering in the country store the conversation turned upon feats in gunning. The man listened attentively and in silence for awhile, then suddenly he exclaimed, excitedly: "Well, boys, I can tell you a queer thing that happened to me the other day. I went to Rye Beach shooting, when I see a nice, large flock of yellow-legs. 'Aha!' says I to myself, 'now for a shot at them!' So I crept up near by, raised my gun to my shoulder and fired. But I aimed just a bit too low, and they riz up and flew off. As I walked along the beach I found two bushes of their yellow legs that I had shot off."—Lippincott's Magazine.

## His Strategy Won the Day

There are tricks in all trades. A young writer who will be a financier one of these days "fired," as he phrased it, article after article into the various magazines and newspapers for weeks without an acceptance. Confident of his ability to turn out as good rot as any published, he finally adopted this plan and it worked to his aggrandizement: On the northwest corner of each article he wrote something like this: "Rejected by Harper & Brothers, McClure's, the Cosmopolitan and Outlook. Respectfully submitted to your superior judgment." The ingenuity of the idea caught in some quarters and he disposed of enough matter to buy a cottage on the instalment plan.

## Key Sleeps at the Circus

"I've seen a good many queer things in my life," said the cartoonist in the Philadelphia Record, "but never until last night did I see a boy asleep at a circus. He was asleep when I took my seat directly behind him, just before the performance began, and I missed a lot of it watching him. The last thing on the program was the chariot race and the noise woke him up. He yawned, stretched himself and prepared to go to sleep again. The people were working their way toward the exit when I took him by the shoulder. 'Is it all over?' he asked in surprise. I assured him that it was, and he buttoned up his coat and walked away with the air of a somnambulist."

## Our Oldest Public Building

If we seek the oldest public building in the United States we shall find ourselves in the quaint old adobe palace of the governors in Santa Fe, N. M. This long, low structure is the second oldest city of the United States has been the seat of government under the Spanish, Mexican and American regimes for nearly 300 years. It now contains the museum of the New Mexican Historical society of which L. Bradford Prince, a native New Yorker and former governor of New Mexico, is president. Governor Prince considers this "the most historic building in the United States."

## Kind but Firm

An English bishop owned a portable bathtub which he failed on one occasion to take with him on a pastoral visitation. When he returned he found that the housemaid had used the beloved tub. Calling her into his study he said kindly, "Mary, I do not so much mind your using my tub but what I object to is, that you should do behind my back what you would not do behind my face."—Julia I. Patton in Lippincott.

## Her Conclusion

"Mamma," said little Marguerite, when the family and the visitors from the country had sat down to breakfast, "it is true that people who snore have had consciences? I read in one of my books that they do." "I don't know, dear. Perhaps they have. What makes you ask such a funny question?" "I was just thinking, if it's true, Aunt Susan must at least have killed somebody once."

## Surprise for Balfour

Mr. Balfour, the British premier, one day was going in company with some friends along a country road when he noticed a cyclist pedaling rapidly to the rear. With characteristic friendliness the premier asked, "Shall we pace you?" But no answer was forthcoming and to the motorist's surprise, when he had proceeded about a mile, he was ordered to pull up by two constables. His voiceless friend had been a policeman in plain clothes who was testing the speed at which the vehicle was moving.



PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards \$5.00 per year, Resolutions of Respect \$1.00, Cards of thanks, free.

FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1903.

CHEESE IN POLITICS

THE MAN WHO EATS HIS DINNER AT NOON.

The following is a special to the big Chicago Record-Herald from Lansing under recent date:

"It cannot be truthfully said of at least two of the Republican aspirants for governorship in Michigan that they do not 'cut any cheese'...

Many politicians have already picked Fred M. Warner of Farmington for a winner. He is early in the race and the 'bookies' are not offering any two-to-one shots against him.

Who the Chicago Herald says will cut some cheese in Michigan's politics during 1904.



FRED M. WARNER

observers, it may be said that incomes are a prime necessity.

Warner is now secretary of state. He began his political career by running for the office of state senator in 1885, when he was 30 years of age.

"Secretary Warner is popular with all classes. He is a man who eats his dinner at noon, presides with dignity over the State Dairymen's association of which he is president...

Moreland in Mexico

W. H. Moreland, an old-time Plymouth resident, and late commissioner of public works at Detroit, if located for the present in Mexico, whether he went after an investigation of his office by the counsel...

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. A. Applegate of Alexandria, Va. "and could hardly get any sleep."

CHURCH NEWS.

The Subject for Sunday morning at First Church of Christ - Scientist, will be, "God." All are cordially invited.

The Presbyterian ladies' aid society will give an ice cream social and band concert in the park next Saturday evening, July 11th.

There was a large audience to hear Dr. McClester's last sermon before going to his home in New Hampshire for the summer.

Rev. Dr. J. T. Sunderland, of Toronto, will preach in the Universalist church July 5th at 3 o'clock P. M. All are invited to attend the services.

Service in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning. The pastor will preach. Union service in the evening. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Worship with preaching by the pastor at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. Morning subject, "A sure victory." Evening a twenty minute talk on "A Declaration of Dependence."

The Universalist aid society will meet with Mrs. McEwen and Palmer July 8th, at 2:30 o'clock. Let all members be present as the election of officers for the coming year will be held which has been postponed on account of sickness.

BASE BALL NEWS.

The Juniors defeated the Ann Arbor High School team yesterday in a score of 16 to 6.

The Plymouth business men's club will play the Milford business men next Tuesday at the latter place.

Roy Armstrong burst a blood vessel in his leg while practicing before the game last Friday, which put him out of commission.

The Plymouth ball team goes to South Lyon to-morrow to play a South Lyon club. No doubt a large crowd will accompany them.

The Juniors did not return home after the Chelsea game Wednesday, but stopped off and played a game at Ann Arbor yesterday afternoon.

The third or decisive game between the Chelsea and Juniors will be played in Plymouth some time next week, so we understand. An umpire will be secured from outside either town and who is expected to do only the right thing.

The Plymouth Juniors went to Chelsea Wednesday to play the Chelsea Stars in a return game. At the end of the sixth inning the score stood 9 to 7 in favor of Chelsea. The Plymouths then quit on account of rank decisions of the umpire, who thereupon gave to Chelsea, 9 to 0. While the umpire may be the tenth man in a game of ball, that is no reason in our opinion for any club to quit the field and our boys should have played the game out at all events—win or lose.

Probably the finest game of ball which may be seen in Plymouth this season was played last Friday afternoon between the Plymouth Juniors and Detroit Juniors. Both pitchers were in great form and it was practically a battle between them, which kept the crowd in continued excitement until the final run in the last inning, the score being 2 to 1. Plymouth made their runs in the first and last innings.

Following is the score:

Table with columns: Player Name, Runs, Hits, Errors, etc. for Detroit Juniors.

Totals 26 1 2 5

Table with columns: Player Name, Runs, Hits, Errors, etc. for Plymouth Juniors.

Three-base hit—Anderson. Stolen bases—Craven, James, Pratt, McLaren, Anderson, Henderson. Bases on balls—By Pratt, 1; by Wood, 4. Struck out—By Pratt, 8; by Wood, 12. Debatable plays—Craven to Sullivan to Rigley. Time 1:40. Umpire, Robinson.

The Woman's Literary Club gave a reception to Mrs. Dr. Adams at the home of Mrs. C. H. Bennett last Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Adams was one of its leading members, at one time being President of the club.

Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. "Force," a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stringer and mother attended a birthday surprise on our old neighbor, Charlie Colby, now of Northville, last Sunday. There were some twenty-five or thirty there and all had a fine time.

Mrs. C. F. Smith and Mrs. John Base visited Mrs. Will Cook at Novi last Thursday.

Rev. Ehnis, of Plymouth, was on the sick list Sunday, so there was no service at the Center church.

Little Walter Long is on the gain.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Barrows returned to their home in Plymouth Monday.

The glorious fourth is near at hand and the small boys counts his pennies and talks about fire crackers and burnt fingers for a change.

John Cort, of Sand Hill, called on friends here last Sunday.

Everybody is going to the barn dance the fourth at Will Sump's.

Boland Gets Backing.

Jackson, Mich., June 28.—Today articles of association were filed at Lansing for the Jackson, Ann Arbor & Detroit Traction Co., with a capital stock of \$2,500,000.

Fighters Will be Seen in Detroit.

Preparations for the re-union in Detroit, July 16, 17 and 18th of Santiago Veterans and the 5th Army Corps are now completed, and the \$10,000 required as a guarantee for expenses has been raised.

"John," Dr. Tillapaugh's fast driving horse, was placed beyond suffering last Friday, having been sick and unable to rise for just fifteen weeks.

Pasture for Stock.

By the week, first class, plenty water, plenty shade. 2 miles east of Plymouth, on electric line. Horses 40c, yearlings 35c, cattle 25c, yearlings 20c.

LIFE PLANT Renews Life

Not Only Does it Purify the Blood, but it Restores the Vital Element in the Blood.

There are hundreds and thousands whose systems are loaded with uric acid poison, preparing the way for Rheumatism, Eczema, etc., and prompt action is necessary or serious pain and disease are sure to ensue.

It has been very successful in curing these diseases, so successful that we sell it with a positive guarantee. Take LIFE PLANT, take it now.

Manufactured by THE LIFE PLANT CO., Canton, O. For sale in Plymouth by HUNTER'S PHARMACY.

Blue Ribbon Meeting.

The Blue Ribbon meeting at Detroit this year promises to be the best in the history of the Club. The field in the great M. and M. is the best and most evenly balanced of any before, and it will undoubtedly be one of the most hotly contested races of the season.

Cholera Infantum.

This has long been regarded as one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases to which infants are subject. It can be cured, however, when properly treated.

George Sullivan was arrested Monday evening for being drunk and disorderly by Deputy Sheriff Springer. He pleaded guilty to the charge before Justice Valentine Tuesday morning and the Justice made it sixty days in the House of Correction.

Gale sells best boiled oil at 50c.

OTHERS LIKE IT! SO WOULD YOU. IT IS THE REAL THING WHAT? "Magnolia" Flour. Order a sack from your nearest grocer and be convinced.

EXCELLENT MEATS THE MOST TENDER THAT MONEY WILL BUY. In the way of Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Salt and Smoked Meats. Fish Every Thursday and Friday. Try our own Pure Leaf Rendered Lard. WM. HOOPS. Phone 23. Free delivery.

The Best Gasoline Stove. CONNER HARDW. CO. LIMITED. Image of a gasoline stove.

BLOOD POISON. On account of the terrible nature, blood disease is called the king of all diseases. It may be either hereditary or contracted; and while it may not be a crime to have the disease, it is a crime to permit it to remain in the system.

E. N. PASSAGE, Real Estate Dealer, Loans and Insurance. Office one block from Depot and car line.

R. E. COOPER, M. D. C. M., Physician & Surgeon. Office hours—Until 9 A. M. 12 to 1:30 P. M.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON, Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office. Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D., Hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 p. m. Michigan 'phone No. 8. Local 'phone No. 8, 2 rings.

DR. FRANK P. KENYON, Office and Residence on Ann Arbor St. Office hours: 8 to 9 a. m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

First National Exchange BANK. CAPITAL - \$50,000. A General Banking Business Transacted. 3 PER CENT Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits. Your Patronage Solicited. C. A. FISHER, Cashier.

PERE MARQUETTE. In effect June 21, 1903. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: For Grand Rapids, North and West. 9:02 a. m., 1:39 p. m., 5:36 p. m.

Table with columns: NORTH, SOUTH, Time Card. Lists train times for various routes.

Detroit Southern Ry. Co. Time of trains passing Carleton. South bound No. 1—9:33 a. m. South bound No. 5—4:40 p. m.

CONNER HARDW. CO. LIVERY 'BUS DRIVING. 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.



# Water will Freeze

At 32 degrees Fahrenheit. Out of curiosity we made a test of the pure water as it was drawn from our Soda Fountain, and to our surprise it registered 33 degrees. Had it been one degree colder we would not have drawn water at all, but ice.

Cold enough to be good, isn't it?

## C. O. Hubbell

PHONE 4 2r.  
Night Calls, 14 3r.

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

## THE PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

Transacts a General Banking Business.  
Pays 3 per cent interest on Certificates and Savings Deposits.  
Loans money on real estate and collateral security.  
Sells Foreign Exchange.  
Courteous treatment to every one.  
T. C. SHEPHERD, Pres.  
T. V. QUACKENBUSH, Vice Pres.  
E. K. BENNETT, Cashier

## ANN ARBOR Gasoline Lamps

Not the Cheapest, but the Best.  
1, 2, 3 or 4 Burners, as you wish. Nicest Styles.  
Put Up Free on Trial and guaranteed to burn one year.

WHITNEY I. SMITH,  
General Agent, Plymouth, Mich.  
Supplies at W. B. Roe's.

## Active Torpedets for Torpid Livers

Cure the worst cases of Stomach Troubles. You do not have to fill your system full of medicine, either. One Active Torpedet at night or in the morning brings the most gratifying results.

See Health's treatment only 24c.  
Plymouth Medicine Co.

## Penney's Liver Pills

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

## Local Newslets

WANTED.—Two young men, for easy respectable work. Hustler can make \$18 to \$20 per week. Immediate answer necessary to W. Wakefield, Plymouth.

Gale sells raw oil at 50c.

Tax time—pay your assessment.

C. A. Frisbee is having his house repainted.

Henry Baker is spending a few days in Chicago.

Thos. H. Mills, of Detroit, was in town Monday.

Clifton Jackson is the telephone operator at Bell's.

Mrs. M. R. Weeks, of Bay Court, was in town Tuesday.

Nelson Schroeder was in Shepard Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. Guenther, of Ann Arbor, visited at H. A. Roe's Monday.

Frank McGraw, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents.

Great clearing sale on all trimmed hats at Maude Milspaugh's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reikie, of Detroit are visiting in Plymouth.

H. Packard has moved into Mrs. Stevens house on Harvey street.

Mrs. F. G. Jackson and son of Pinckney, are visiting at Rev. Stephens'.

Mrs. Flora Glympe, of Muskegon, visited Mrs. Nett Brown on Monday.

Arthur White and Miss Hattie Larsen were married in Detroit last Monday.

Mrs. Curt Rhead, of Hudson, Mich., visited her sister Mrs. Markham Briggs last week.

Twins—both girls—were born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Roe Tuesday. All doing well.

Mrs. Rupert Jones, of Delray, is visiting Mrs. Florence Jones, on South Main street.

For sky rockets, etc., go to Gale's.

Mrs. Asa Joy attended the wedding of Mrs. Joy's nephew at Spring Lake last Tuesday.

Mrs. C. O. Hubbell and daughters returned Monday from a two week's visit in Jackson.

Village treasurer Frisbee is now ready to receive village taxes. "Call early and avoid the rush."

Miss Kate Fisk started Monday for Walloon Lake where she expects to remain during the summer.

The W. C. T. U. will hold an ice cream social on Mrs. Carrie Markham's lawn next week Friday evening.

Miss Ina Dunn returned Saturday from a two week's visit at Ann Arbor. Her cousin, Miss Dunn, came with her.

Mrs. I. B. Everitt and Mrs. Chas. Cramer and daughter Edith, of Fairgrove, are visiting friends and relatives in Plymouth.

Ephraim Partridge is clerking in Gale's store, and Ernest Gentz is the new clerk at Conner's, vice Frank Burrows resigned.

Mrs. Ann Austin and granddaughter Laura Austin, of Swissvale, Pa., visited at E. C. Safford's and S. H. McEwen's the first of the week.

Large stock fireworks at Gale's.

The balance of the Hoyt stock of merchandise was closed out at auction Wednesday evening by Trustees Voorhies acting for the creditors.

Workmen began the removal of the buildings on the Dr. Adams place yesterday, preparatory for the erection of a fine home for Dr. Nichols.

F. P. Jeffries, general manager of the E. & T. N. and the E. & I. R. R. spent a day this week at H. O. Hanford's, where his wife and son are visiting this summer.

The glorious Fourth coming on Saturday hits everybody right except the merchants, who must cater to the wants of the public on that day. Consequently all the stores will be open Saturday for business as usual.

C. J. Draper offers a reward for the capture and conviction of the person who is representing himself as sent out by him to test and fit glasses to the eyes. He is continually receiving complaints from people who have been sold. Mr. Draper wishes to inform the public that this man is an impostor.

Large stock Wall Paper at Gale's.

Dr. F. A. Tillapaugh and little daughter leave Monday for a visit among the doctor's old friends in York State, intending to be absent a month or more. During the Doctor's absence Dr. J. O. Bennett, of Wayne, will look after his business, Dr. Bennett and wife coming to live in Dr. Tillapaugh's house for the time.

For a lazy liver try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They invigorate the liver, aid the digestion, regulate the bowels and prevent bilious attacks. For sale by Mellers Drug Store.

No City Shows.

"For years' sake was after me continuously" writes F. A. Gullidge, Verdena, Ala. "I had a terrible case of Piles causing 24 tumors. When all failed Bucken's Aniline Salve cured me. Equally good for Burns and all aches and pains. Only 25c at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

## Electric Light Plant Proposition Accepted by Council.

At 11:45 last night the council adopted by unanimous vote the proposition of the Michigan Electric Co., of Detroit, to install an electric light plant in Plymouth. The proposition includes a Corliss engine, two boilers, and two systems of wiring, besides independent circuits between the main village and north side, 32 arc street lights and one dynamo, everything to be of the best make. The price for the complete plant is \$10,538, which, of course, does not include building and site, and was the lowest possible obtainable. This is much less than the committee anticipated at the beginning and is the result on their part of careful and patient investigation and figuring.

Miss Lela Brown is visiting friends in Bay City.

John Schilling has painted his house on Harvey street.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Briggs spent Sunday in Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Lee, of New York, are visiting at Asa Joy's.

Mortimer Shattuck, of Pontiac, visited his brother, D. C., Thursday.

Mrs. Claude Bennett, of Detroit, spent Thursday with Mrs. Bert Rae.

S. O. Hudd and family leave this morning for a visit at Alliance, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gale visited Mrs. Shafer at Ann Arbor hospital last Sunday.

Ed. McGraw and Ed. Prout, of Detroit, were guests of Sam. Ableson Friday.

Mrs. Mary Shattuck, of Pontiac, is visiting at Ella Shattuck's on Sutton street.

Mrs. Dr. Adams and children left yesterday for a visit with friends at Saline.

Rev. T. B. Leith will preach in Livonia Center on Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Ed. Hough started yesterday on a few weeks' vacation in the northern part of Wisconsin.

Mrs. Lewis Minturn and Mrs. James McGraw, of Detroit, visited Mrs. Sam. Ableson Wednesday.

Miss Sleford and Miss Laura Miller, of Brighton, visited at Mrs. Oscar Huston's Tuesday and Wednesday.

Among County Treasurer Snow's new appointments is H. O. Hanford, who has the position of book-keeper in the office.

Ossie Burton and Mrs. J. W. Burton, of Albion, and Ossie's mother and sister from North Carolina, visited in Plymouth Friday and Saturday.

See Gale's new stock of pocket-books.

Mrs. Frank Polley entertained some twenty-five ladies Wednesday afternoon at Finch. At the close a light lunch was served, especially enjoyable on a warm afternoon.

The ice cream social and band concert in the park last Saturday evening drew out a large crowd of people, being practically the first large crowd of the season. The band played a number of popular airs, which served to enliven the occasion most appreciably.

Some forty members of Plymouth Chapter, O. E. S., went over to Farmington last Friday night to exemplify the degrees of the Order for the Farmington Chapter. Members from Sand Hill and Northville chapters were also present. The visitors had a delightful time and besides were served with a most elaborate and elegant supper.

The township board adjourned their meeting from last Saturday afternoon to Wednesday evening, when Charles Bradner was appointed supervisor to succeed the late R. L. Root. There was some trouble in securing any one to accept the office, but Mr. Bradner was finally prevailed upon to do so, though not particularly desiring the office. One of the curious things of politics, where usually a dozen men are after one office.

Deputy Sheriff Geo. Springer arrested one George Harris last week Thursday evening on several charges of misdemeanor. Several articles of small value were stolen by the fellow at the Victor Hotel and he was also caught in the act of stealing a razor at Louie Heber's. Later he made a nuisance of himself on the streets. George looked him up in the "cage" over night and Friday morning swore out a warrant before Justice Valentine. When brought before his honor he pleaded guilty to the charges and obtained sixty days at the Detroit House of Correction, which seemed to him to be as good a place as any to spend the Fourth.

No man or woman in the state will hesitate to speak well of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets after once trying them. They always produce a pleasant movement of the bowels, improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by Mellers Drug Store.

## The North Side

A number of young people from here spent Sunday at Walled Lake.

Marshall Gleason and Henry Jacobs have had new cement walks laid this week.

D. A. Jolliffe, Louis Reber and Chas. Alleh are having their houses painted this week.

A good crowd attended the L. A. S. dinner at the Baptist church parlors Wednesday.

Carl Heide has his boiler on the spot and expects to begin building his new hot-house soon.

Miss Grace Smith has returned from her visit at Marshall, her parents remaining longer.

Miss Stella Wickett, of Walkerville, Cadada, visited her cousin, Miss Daisy Worden Sunday.

Miss Emma Stever, of Detroit, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Stever, this week.

The two Daniels, Smith and Jolliffe, made the trip to Chelsea with the Juniors Wednesday.

The Misses Louise Stever and Genevieve Beals spent Sunday with the Warner sisters in Canton.

Rev. G. D. Ehnis has been on the sick list this week, being unable to preach to his congregation last Sunday.

Buy Fireworks at Gale's.

Messrs. Ed. McGraw and Ed. Prout of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ableson spent Sunday with J. C. Peter; hans and family.

Miss Lottie Bowen left Tuesday for Farmington, where she has accepted a position as stenographer for F. M. Warner, Secretary of State.

The social given by the German Sunday-school Wednesday evening on C. Drew's lawn, after the shower, was well attended. The school cleared \$6.00.

Mrs. Conrad Springer has been laid up for the past week with a bad foot which came from running a sliver into it. A doctor had to be called to extract the same.

Julius Miller has his bicycle stolen Sunday evening while he sat within seeing distance of it. He yelled at the thief to stop, but he mounted the wheel and sped away.

Deputy sheriff Geo. Springer has taken two "Weary Willies" to the works in Detroit this week for 60 days each. Keep it up George and they will soon find out how they get used in Plymouth and will stay away.

Doctors could not help her.

"I had kidney trouble for years," writes Mrs. Raymond Conner of Shelton, Wash., "the doctors could not help me. I tried Foley's Kidney Cure, and the very first dose gave me relief and I am now cured. I cannot say too much for Foley's Kidney Cure."

Mr. Boland, of Jackson, owner of the electric line, was in the village last Friday. As will be seen by a Jackson dispatch printed elsewhere, Mr. Boland now has ample financial backing to complete the Jackson and Detroit line. In conversation with Supt. Richmond, Mr. Boland left the impression that the road from Newburg to Detroit would be completed just as soon as it was possible to do so, the fact being patent that it would at once increase the revenue of the road. We understand work has begun on the new line east of Dexter. The line between Jackson and Battle Creek was opened on a regular time schedule last Sunday.

FOR SALE—Thirty-eight acres of standing hay for sale by the acre, three quarters miles west of Plymouth on Ann Arbor road. Enquire of Dwight Berdan. Also have 7 acre field to rent for buckwheat.

House to rent—Enquire of Mrs. E. A. Steele.

NOTICE—\$5.00 fine for any person found picking berries on my farm without permission.  
Mary Moreland Brown.

HOUSE TO RENT—In North Plymouth. Enquire of Jacob A. Strang or Gayde Bros.

FOR RENT—7-room cottage on Ann Arbor street. Enquire at Riggs' store.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, 75c.  
Wheat, white, 75c.  
Oats, 35c.  
Rye, 45c.  
Potatoes, 70c.  
Beans, basis \$2.00  
Butter, 18c.  
Eggs, 14c.

We like best to call

SCOTT'S EMULSION

a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition.

And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
69-71 First Street, New York.

See all drug stores and all grocers.

# Hurrah for the Glorious Fourth!

## LET THE EAGLE SCREAM

It's going to be hot. You must have cool comfortable goods to wear, if you celebrate. We've got 'em—everything you want.

Fine Summer Clothing.

Those new, natty Straw Hats the boys are all wearing.

Pretty Neckties and Negligee Shirts.

Fine low Shses with pretty Hosiery.

Summer Underwear that fits and wears well.

Belts—the prettiest things out.

Ladies' fine White Skirts and Waists.

Pretty Low Walking Shoes.

Pretty Fans.

Fine Lace Hosiery.

Fine Silk Umbrellas, black and color'd

Beautiful Summer Underwear.

New styles Gloves and Mitts

And lots of other Novelties.

Come in and fix up with us. You can't find the assortment at other places and we are always Lowest in Price.

# E. L. RIGGS

Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

## Queen Quality

With the Leaders

Behind every fact lies a reason.

When there are a multitude of shoes for women trying to be sold and one shoe far surpasses all others in volume of sales, there is reason for it.

This one shoe is "Queen Quality." Its sales are more than double the sales of any other woman's shoe. It can't be because of price, since it costs no less. It is simply a triumph of leadership.

"Queen Quality" is recognized as the leader in style. It leads; others follow. It originates; others copy. Everywhere it sets the style. If you wear "Queen Quality" you are with the leaders in fashion

\$3.00 for Boots. \$2.50 for Oxfords.

We have sole right of sale.

## A. H. Dibble & Son

## \$5 Reward!

For the capture and conviction of the person representing that he has been sent out by me to examine people's eyes and fit glasses.

I have no person working for me outside the store. Nor have I sent or recommended any person to examine eyes or fit glasses.

I am continually receiving complaint from persons who have been sold by a person representing himself as being an expert optician sent out by me to examine and fit their eyes, these persons paying from five to eight dollars more for their glasses than regular prices and then they are not satisfied. Either give them the G. B. or notify me at once of his whereabouts, as he is laying himself liable to a fine and imprisonment for selling goods under a false pretense.

Yours for business and protection,

## C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.



# THE LION'S WHELP

A Story of Cromwell's Time

BY AMELIA E. BARR

Author of "The Boy of Orange Hill," "I, Thos. and the Other One," "The Maid of Maiden Lane," Etc.

(Copyright, 1911, by Dodd, Mead & Company. All rights reserved.)

## CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

"My dear Martha, I did not think of telling you this just yet, and especially to-day, but the words were at my lips, and they were out, without my leave or thought. Now there is nothing for it, but letting you know, plain and plain, that you and I, in our gathering years, must up and out of England. Oliver Cromwell is dying; when he is in the grave, what? Either Stuart, or civil war. If it is the Stuart, my heart will be wanted; and as for fighting for Lambert, or even Fairfax, or Sir Harry Vane, I will not do it—really, I will not! I have fought under Cromwell; I will fight under no less a general, and in no less a quarrel than he led in. That is settled. You said Martha, 'for better, or for worse.'"

She did not answer, and he dropped her hand and continued, "I will never see these Marthas, not one step. If you love England better than—"

"I don't! I don't, Israel! I love nothing, I love nobody better than Israel Swaffham. I was thinking of Swaffham."

"I shall sign the sale of it to Cynthia as soon as Cromwell dies. I and she can build another Swaffham; then art but fifty, and my years are close short of sixty. We are in the prime of life yet."

"I am forty-eight—not quite that—Israel; and Swaffham was very up and down, and scarce a cupboard in it. Wherever you go, Israel, I will go; your God is my God, and your country shall be mine."

"I was sure of that, Martha. God love you, dearest! And any country where your home is built, and your children dwell, is a good country; besides which, this New World is really a land of milk and honey and sunshine. Tenbert and Will could not be brought back here with an eridom."

very mirror of his courageous spirit, has become weak and trembling. I can tell you one thing, Martha, a thinking soul is always sorrowful enough, but when it is a great soul like Oliver's, and it is wretched for any cause, then every thought draws blood."

Cromwell had hoped that his great afflictions would bring his friends back to his side; but envy, hatred and greedy ambition are not to be conciliated. Even at this time Ludlow, Lambert, Vane, Harrison, Marten—all the men whom he had trusted, and who had trusted him, stood aloof from his sorrow; and their sullen indifference wounded him to the quick. His unfinished work drove at him like a taskmaster. He must make great haste, for he knew that the night was coming.

"I am glad he is back in Whitehall," said Martha to her husband, when she heard of the change. "I remember something that Jane said about that old, gloomy Court; he will get better in London."

"I know not, Martha," answered Israel, sadly. "Fairfax was with him to-day, and he might as well have drawn his sword on his old friend—better and kinder had he done so."

"Fairfax is proud as Lucifer. What did he want?"

"The Duke of Buckingham has been sent to the Tower—where he ought to have been sent long ago; but he is married to the daughter of Fairfax, and the haughty Lord General went to see Cromwell about the matter. He met him in the gallery at Whitehall and asked that the order for Buckingham's arrest should be retraced. And Cromwell told him that if the offense were only against his own life, the Duke could go free that hour, but that he could not pardon plotters against the Commonwealth. It grieved him to the heart to say these words, and

something of what they said. Presently Dr. Verity joined him. They said a few words about the storm, their words were emphasized by the falling and crashing of trees outside the windows, and by thunder and lightning and driven torrents of rain; and then Dr. Verity said in a low voice, "He knows nothing of this—he is still as death; he barely breathes; he is unconscious; where is he, Israel?"

"Not quite gone—not quite here—is he watching the battle of elements in the middle darkness?" Then for some minutes only the pealing thunder and the howling winds made answer. But John Verity was thinking, and as soon as there was a moment's lull in the uproar, he said, "Oliver is no stranger to the Immortals, Israel. They have heard of his fame. In their way they have seen and helped him already. While his body lies yonder, without sense or motion, where is his spirit? Is it now having its last fight with its great enemy? Israel, I was thinking of what Isaiah says, about hell being moved to meet Lucifer at his coming."

"But, oh, John, John Verity, all this great life is to be a failure. All our travail and toil and suffering, to be a failure!"

"No, indeed! There is no failure. No, no, nothing of the kind! We have ushered in a new era of Freedom. We have made a breakwater against tyranny. Kings will remember forevermore that they have a joint in their necks. Oliver has done, to the last tittle, the work he was sent to do. It is Oliver the Conqueror! Not Oliver the Failure. Remember, Israel, it is not incumbent on us to finish the work; we can leave it in God's hands. And though we have to leave it behind us, incomplete, God will use it some way and somewhere, and the news will find us, even in heaven, and sweeten our happy labors there. I believe this, I do with all my soul."

On Thursday night, the 2d of September, being the ninth day of his hard fight, he bade his wife and children a good-bye; but into this sacred scene not even the tenderest imagination may intrude. Afterward he appeared to withdraw himself entirely within the shadow of the Almighty, waiting the signal for his release in a peaceful, even a happy good, and saying in a more and more labored voice, "Truly God is good—indeed He is—He will not—leave. My work is done—but God will be with His people." Some one offered him a drink to ease his restlessness and give him sleep, but he refused it. "It is not my design to drink or to sleep," he said; "my design is to make what haste I can to be gone." The last extremity indeed, but one full of that longing desire of the great apostle "to depart and be with Christ, which is far better."

The next morning, the 3d of September, his Fortunate Day, "the day of Dunbar Field and Worcester's laureate wreath," he became speechless as the sun rose, and so he lay quiet until between three and four in the afternoon, when he was heard to give a deep sigh. The physician in attendance said softly, "He is gone!" And some knelt to pray, and all wept, but unmindful of his tears, Israel Swaffham cried in a tone of triumph: "Thou good Scoldier of God, farewell! Thou hast fought a good fight, thou hast kept the faith, and there is laid up for thee a crown greater than England's crown, a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give thee."

But Dr. Verity went slowly to the beloved Dead; he put tenderly back his long gray hair, damp with the dew of death, and closed the eyelids over his darkened eyes, and kissed him on his brow, and on his lips; and as he turned sorrowfully away forever, whispered only two words: "Vale Cromwell!"

(The End.)

## PRICES IN THE WIFE MARKET.

Rates Run From a Pair of Shoes Up to Twenty Oxen.

In Europe, says a foreign explorer, it is customary for parents to give dowries to their daughters when they marry, but in uncivilized countries quite a different custom prevails.

In Uganda a man can buy a handsome wife for four bulls, a box of cartridges and six needles, and if he has the luck to go a-wooing when woman happens to be a drug in the market he can buy a suitable damsel for a pair of shoes.

A Kafir girl is worth, according to the rank of her family, from four to ten cows.

In Tartary, no father will surrender his daughter unless he gets a goodly quantity of butter in return, and in certain parts of India no girl can marry until her father has been pacified by a present of rice and a few rupees.

Twenty oxen is the regular price for a wife among the Mishimis, but a poor man has more than once succeeded in obtaining a bride on payment of one pig.

At Timor no girl will think of marrying a man not provided with a certain number of elephants' tusks, and at Unyoro any desirable but impeccable suitor may purchase his wife on credit, but will not be allowed to enjoy her company until he has paid the uttermost farthing.

Among many tribes of Africa and Asia it is customary for a suitor to work as a hired man for his future father-in-law in the same manner as Jacob worked for Laban. A certain value is set on the girl whom he selects as his wife, and when his wages amount to that much he gets her, and that before.

A man who falls in love with a native girl of the Manzoni territory faces better for all he need pay for her in two deer skins.

# CAMPFIRE TALES

Conquered.  
(Lines written on a train in North Carolina on reading that Sedgwick Post, Grand Army of the Republic, had asked to be permitted to escort the remains of Miss Winnie Davis to the railroad station at Narragansett Pier.)  
Not on the smoke-crowned heights of Gettysburg,  
Where, like Autumn leaves before the winter blast,  
The soldiers of the Southland charging  
Unnumbered hosts, fell thick and fast—  
Not there ye conquered;

Not in the springtime on the field of Appomattox,  
With scattered ranks, hungry and sore distressed,  
The soldiers of our Southland, weary,  
Laid down their arms with hearts all sore oppressed—  
Not then ye conquered;

But when long years had passed, the strife forgotten,  
At Narragansett Pier Death's angel came  
And claimed the pride and jewel of our Southland,  
Daughter of the Confederacy her name—  
That day ye conquered.

When ye brave soldiers of the Northland  
Asked the sad privilege to guard her bier,  
You made to vanish the last drop of hatred,  
And caused to fall full many a Southern tear—  
'Twas then ye conquered.

—David J. Weisger, in New York Times.

Did Not Think It Much.  
Says a veteran: "A man, writing on the third day at Stone river, said: 'We didn't do much yesterday except get ready for the rebs. It was like working in the old gravel banks at home. About 2 o'clock two more divisions came over from the right and settled near us, and we heard artillery and wagons moving quite near us in the rear. Everything was quiet in front, unusually quiet, and we thought things were moving all right when there was a roar of musketry and the air full of flying bullets. Before we could lower our rifles to the ground, chips and splinters were flying from them. We blazed away as hard as we could. Our own cannon fired over us. We hugged the ground close and kept pecking away. It didn't seem to me we were doing much good, but we fired as rapidly as we could load."

"Suddenly our own artillery ceased firing and I thought the game was up. Then we were ordered forward and we went at a full run down into the smoke in front. We crashed into a rebel line and went over. Some of the boys who found themselves in the rear of the first rebel line clubbed their muskets and grabbed the men nearest them. There was a rough and tumble fight and it seemed to me we were wasting our time when the rebels surrendered. After resuing a minute we started forward again, and it seemed to me the whole army was going forward with us. Just at dusk the General rode up, said we had done very well, indeed, and ordered us to return to our intrenchments."

"This is a description of the repulse of Breckenridge's corps on the left, one of the most decisive and picturesque battles of the civil war. The man of the war."

Breckenridge gave the Union army the splendid victory of Stone river, and yet this man in the front line of the battle wrote of it simply as if he had been describing a county fair at home."

The Girl of the War Period.  
"The civil war," said the sergeant, "made as great a change in the young women of the period as it did in the young men. I have often thought that the impulse that has carried so many girls into employments formerly monopolized by men was born in the first years of the war. The girl of the period was proud of her femininity and was extremely particular in the matter of employment. Even the father of a large family of girls might not ask his daughters to do what was regarded as men's work without exciting criticism from both men and women."

"The girl of the smaller city, the village, and the country drew a sharp line between what she might do and what her brother might do. She was a reaction from the girl of the previous generation who had been trained to do all sorts of work in and about the farm house and was jealous of her prerogative as a girl. Her mother's hand had been trained to spin and sew, to weave cloth and make coats, as well as dresses; to raise vegetables as well as cook them, and therefore the girl of 1860, if circumstances permitted, was not inclined to do any of these things. The men were to do their work and she was to do hers."

"When the war came and swept the men of the farms and towns southward, however, the women were ready and willing to take up men's work. Even those who had been taught to believe that to be a lady was to be idle became eager to help the soldiers. Young women who did not know how to sew organized sewing circles, and in the first months of the war the woollen shirts and other garments received by the soldiers were fearfully and wonderfully made."

Buttons at the collar band, in front, and at the cuff bands were on the wrong side, and not infrequently the sleeves were finished with a fancy stitch effect that made them look like the sleeves of a lady's dress. The boys were wont to laugh over the dear left-handed shirts, but they wore them

would wear them if they had to stand on their heads to button them. And these girls stitching, stitching in misdirected zeal, with tears dropping on their work, as they thought of the absent men, were transformed into workers. They learned to do things and to do them well."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Brave Man Does Not Talk.  
"I met the other day," said the major, "a man who never refers to his army life and never tells a war story. You would think there was probably something wrong in his record to be ashamed of, but I happen to know that he is the man that, when our regiment was surrounded on every side by rebel cavalry tore the flag from the staff, wrapped it around his body under his blouse, and, as the boys were preparing to surrender, shouted, 'Let's make a run for it; here goes.' Dashing into the high weeds, he ran under the horse of the nearest cavalryman and struck out for the hills. Two hundred other men followed, going in every direction, and the rebels after them, but 150 escaped, and the leader of the party reported to his Colonel with the flag all right."

"He admits that he did all this, but he asks: 'What's the use of talking about it?' He contends also that he acted on instinct and he believes devotion to the flag and standing by it and fighting for it and trying to save it were inherited qualities coming down in the blood from the revolutionary and other wars. He carried our flag in a good many engagements, and he told me there were times when wounded men staggered to him or crawled to him, not, as he could see, with any idea of helping him, but with the thought of being near the flag and true to it. This, he says, was the finest thing in the soldier of the civil war, but he doesn't talk about it."

Boy Was Proud.  
One of the members of an Ohio post tells this good one illustrative of the colored brother:

"The lieutenant-colonel and major of the Ohio regiment had each a 'centrard' negro as servant. 'Jim' belonged to the lieutenant-colonel and 'Harve' to the major. One day the lieutenant-colonel, hearing a disturbance in the rear of his tent, went out and found the two engaged in the amiable occupation of throwing kitchen utensils at each other's head. After quelling the disorder the officer demanded an explanation of the row. 'Jim' replied in justification, as follows:

"Dat boy Harbe am de ungratefulest nigger I ever saw. I fetched him up ter de major, an' interduced him ter de major, an' got him er good place wid der major, an' now he's puttin' on more airs dan de major. Dat's wa's de matter, sah."—Washington Star.

Greek Meets Greek.  
In Sherman's memorable march to the sea his forces encountered a foe which might have turned the tide of events had it not been for the timely preference of political protection.

As the serried columns of soldiers advanced with great and imposing step and power down the main street of Savannah, Ga., a gate suddenly sprang open and emitted a rusty, ragged negro urchin and a grisly, bench-logged cur, both thoroughly electrified with curiosity and excitement. With true canine aggressiveness, the small dog barked and bounded with audacious ferocity, while the terror-stricken boy, paralyzed by the pomp of the panorama passing before him, without moving his eyes or changing his attitude, screamed the alarm:

"Oh, mammy, mammy! don't let Tige bite the army!"—C. L. Barnett in Lippincott.

Took Their Colonel's Word.  
Humphrey Marshall, commanding the Fifth Kentucky C. S. A., has been pictured as a harsh and cruel officer. He was the reverse so far as his men were concerned, and was in a fury against the Richmond government which made a parade of sending 1,000 light cotton suits for his suffering men in midwinter. When the suits were distributed Marshall made a speech explaining that the suits were made of the best Southern wool, and therefore might seem strange to Kentuckians, but he assured his men they were a very superior article. The boys knew the General was lying, but they accepted the "Southern wool" in good spirit.—Exchange.

Mountaineers Good Soldiers.  
Says a veteran: "Nelson's first campaign carried several regiments through the counties in eastern Kentucky which in recent years have been the scenes of outlawry growing out of personal feuds. Forty years ago the men from these counties who went to the Union army became soldiers in a shorter time than others. Trained in the rough school of experience in the mountains, and used to hardship, they required little seasoning. One regiment of mountain men went into battle six weeks after enlistment, and did so well that the opposing rebels thought they were fighting veterans."

The National Encampment.  
All roads lead to San Francisco in August, 1903, and to the Thirty-seventh national encampment, G. A. R., which promises to be the greatest event in the annals of that patriotic organization and in the history of California as well.

## SAVED BY BRIGHT REPLY.

How Smart Midshipman Got Himself Out of Scrape.

On board a man-of-war bound to San Francisco from China was a young midshipman named Walters. He was a favorite with the officers, and had in him the talent for making a fine officer. The midshipmen on board stood their watch forward, and every hour it was their duty to come aft and write up the weather columns of the ship's log, showing the readings of the barometer and thermometer and to leave the ship's log to ascertain her speed.

The captain, in company with the officer of the deck, was walking the weather side of the deck conversing when Midshipman Walters came aft to write up the log. The barometer, a mercurial one, was hung in the captain's cabin, and Walters, after having read it, helped himself liberally to the captain's sherry on the cabin sideboard. In walking the deck the captain happened to glance down the cabin skylight and saw the midshipman's proceedings. When Walters came up on deck to leave the log the captain addressed him as follows:

"How is the barometer, sir?" Walters saluted and said: "Steadily rising, sir; steadily rising." The captain then asked: "And how is the decenter, sir?"

Walters was taken aback, but with a steady voice replied: "Steadily falling, sir; steadily falling."

This reply was too much for the captain, and, bursting out laughing, he said: "Young man, your bright reply has saved you from punishment; but it is a long way to Frisco, so hereafter I beg of you not to consult the decenter as often as you do the barometer."

House of Lords Membership.  
The British house of lords has long since ceased to be a strictly hereditary body. Over 200 of its 590 members owe their presence to other causes than descent. Quite a number of the hereditary lords are barred from voting by the fact that they are either minors, undischarged bankrupts or inmates of lunatic asylums. The non-hereditary lords comprise the archbishops and bishops of the Church of England and those who have been created peers by Queen Victoria and King Edward for special services rendered to the crown.

A Woman's Back.  
Dublin, Mich., June 29th.—To the many women who suffer with weak back and pains and tired feelings in the small of the back, the experience of Mrs. Fred Chalker of this place will be interesting and profitable. Mrs. Chalker had suffered a very great deal with these back pains and although she had tried many things, she could find nothing that would relieve her. The pain kept on in spite of all she could do.

At last she chanced to read the story of another lady who had suffered with the backache, and said she had been cured by a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Mrs. Chalker thought she would try the same thing. After the first two boxes had been taken according to directions, she began to feel some better, and she kept on till at last she was cured.

Her pills are all gone, and she is very grateful. She says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills helped me greatly, and I will always recommend them as a cure for Pain in the Back."

"One More Day!"  
I have quaffed the wine of life,  
Why should I drain the glass?  
I have seen the buds unfold  
In their setting of dewy grass.  
Why watch the flowers droop?  
Why wait till the grass is dead?  
What more has life to offer  
When youth and joy have fled?

Yet the coward soul, in fear,  
Will shrink from the beckoning hand  
Or the boatman's whispered word  
As ever he waits on the strand;  
It will drain the bitter draught,  
It will watch the flower decay;  
For a ruined life is still a life—  
God grant us one more day!

—Fannie Barber Knapp in Chicago Inter Ocean.

In Jail for Sneezing.  
As one of the good, kind ladies was walking along the tier after the church was over, saying kind words to the unfortunate sons of Adam, she stopped in front of cell 602 on the sixth floor. She said: "My good, kind man, what in the world ever put you in here?" He said, "Sneezing." She said, "My goodness! How in the world could they put you in here for sneezing?" He said, "I woke the gentleman up."

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?  
Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Swollen, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. At all Drugists and Shoe Stores, Etc. Sample sent FREE. Address: Allen S. O'Connell, LeRoy, N. Y.

Boy Attempts Suicide.  
Chicago dispatch: Near the curbstone in Jackson boulevard at Morgan street pedestrianism found John Gleason, seventeen years old, who had taken carbolic acid. He was unconscious. Despondency over losing a small sum of money drove him to the act.

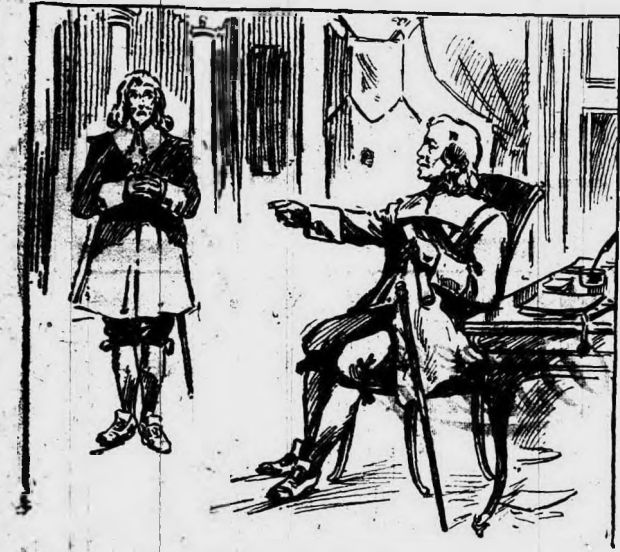
Half's Catarrh Cure  
It cures instantly. Price, 75c.

When two men get together each talks about himself; when two women meet they both talk about some other woman.

He who follows the guidance of all reaches the goal of noon.  
But for the donkey's big ears he couldn't appreciate his own man.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Soap. Large 5c. package, 5 cents.

Probably the most of the difficulties of trying to live the Christian life arise from attempting to beat him.



"Now let me lean on you, Israel."

There is another thing, Martha, both of them are going to be married.

"Married! I never heard of such a thing."

"I thought I wouldn't tell thee, till needs be; but 'tis so, sure enough."

"And to what kind of women, Israel?"

"Good, fair women, they tell me; sisters, orphan daughters of the Rev. John Wilnot. They seem, then, Martha, there may soon be three families coming up, and not a grandmother among them to look after the children or give advice to the young mothers. I don't see what Tenbert's wife, or Vera's wife, or thy own daughter Jane can do without thee."

She shook her head slightly, but looked pleased and important. The wife and mother was now completely satisfied.

So the summer days went on, and England had never been so serene and so secure in her strength and prosperity. Cromwell was working feverishly and suffering acutely. His favorite child, the Lady Elizabeth Claypole, was still very ill; he had premonitions and visions of calamity that filled his heart with apprehension, and kept his soul always on the alert, watching, watching for its coming.

It is certain also that he knew the time for his own departure was at hand. He said to Doctor Verity, "I have one more fight, John. Dunbar was a great victory; Worcester was a greater one; but my next fight will give me the greatest victory of all—the last enemy that shall be destroyed in death. Do you understand? And the doctor makes a movement of astonishment; he could not speak."

After the death of his beloved daughter, Elizabeth, the life of Cromwell was like the ending of one of those terrible Norse Sagas with the supernatural element of a great spiritual power. Israel Swaffham was constantly with him. The two men were almost closer than brothers. They had loved each of the when boys, and their love had never known a shadow.

"I am in great trouble about this," said Israel to his wife. "It can only be done. Since Lady Claypole's death the only way, I think, is to let me go. I must go, and I will go."





Miss Gannon, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness, and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains, and was utterly miserable. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."—Miss GUILA GANNON, 359 Jones St., Detroit, Mich., Secretary Amateur Art Association.

It is clearly shown in this young lady's letter that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will certainly cure the sufferings of women; and when one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of the countless hundreds which we are continually publishing in the newspapers of this country, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all; and for the absolute cure of all kinds of female ills no substitute can possibly take its place. Women should bear this important fact in mind when they go into a drug store, and be sure not to accept anything that is claimed to be "just as good" as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for no other medicine for female ills has made so many actual cures.



**How Another Young Sufferer Was Cured.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I must write and tell you what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered terribly every month at time of menstruation, and was not able to work. Your medicine has cured me of my trouble. I felt relieved after taking one bottle. I know of no medicine as good as yours for female troubles."—Miss EDITH CROSS, 169 Water Street, Haverhill, Mass.

Remember, Mrs. Pinkham's advice is free, and all sick women are foolish if they do not ask for it. No other person has such vast experience, and has helped so many women. Write to-day.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

## The Blues

are generally the result of some form of stomach trouble.

Dyspepsia, Indigestion Constipation, Nervousness, Headaches, Kidney and Liver Complaints, induce an "all gone" feeling, depressed spirits, loss of sleep and appetite. Don't feel blue. Be healthy and happy.

### Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(A Laxative) makes healthy stomachs. Get a 50c or \$1 bottle at your druggist's today. It will make you your old self again.

A trial bottle sent free if your druggist hasn't it.

PEPSIN SYRUP COMPANY, Monticello, Ill.

## MORPHINE

and all forms of drug habit permanently cured in three days without pain. Craving allayed instantly. THE ONLY TREATMENT EVER PUBLICLY DEMONSTRATED ON TEST CASES.

No relapses. All money back if we fail to cure. Communications confidential. Write for Booklet or call THREE DAY SANITARIUM, 1147 Third Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

## FREE TO WOMEN!

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are using Paxtine for what it is due to be—restorer of female health, curing all indications of weakness, refreshing, wonderful as a skin cleanser, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, a mouth wash and so remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a good card will be returned.

Send for your free trial package today. It is yours for nothing. Write to: PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC, 1147 Third Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Straw Hats are here drink

## Hires Rootbeer

Keeps you cool and fresh all summer. It cools and refreshes. A package makes two gallons. Sold everywhere. Write for free literature. Hires Rootbeer Co., Chicago, Ill.



**Concerning Hog Houses.**

Prof. R. S. Shaw, in bulletin 37 of the Montana Station, says: The size of the hog house will be determined by the number of brood sows and boars to be kept. As regards shape a long narrow building is preferable, of such proportions, for instance, as 16x48. In such a structure a 3 1/2 foot passage way should run from end to end along the north side of the building, thus leaving all the pens on the south side. Pens 8x12 1/2 will furnish room for a brood sow and litter or several fattening pigs, according to size. One pen of twice the capacity should be constructed to furnish sleeping quarters for a larger number of animals, although an extra shed could be constructed cheaply to protect the animals during the pasture season. Each pen should be provided with a small hinged door on the south, and directly above it a window. Not more than two windows will be required on the north side. The troughs should be placed directly under the partition adjoining the passage way, and this partition so constructed as to swing from the top. In this way the pigs can be excluded from the trough while the feed is being supplied. The swinging partition is held in place by means of a slide in the center which works up and down thus resting on either side of the trough as desired. Less food is wasted when the fat bottomed troughs are used. Because of its splintery nature hemlock makes a durable trough, the pigs not caring to chew it. Concrete overlaid with cement furnishes a good flooring, its only fault being that it is cold. This may be overcome by overlaying a small portion with plank for a bedding place. Plank floors give good satisfaction but should be made water tight, or else much silt will work through and produce unsanitary conditions. One or two ventilators should extend from within a few feet of the floor up through the roof; in many cases these do not extend below the ceiling and as a result remove only the upper warm air, leaving the foul, heavier air below. It is necessary to secure warmth the inside may be lined and the spaces between the studs filled with sawdust or chaff. The chief essentials of a good hog house are warmth, sunlight, dryness and good ventilation without cold draughts.

**Leek Flavor in Butter.**

From Farmers' Review: A man writes that he has accepted a position as buttermaker in a region where there are leeks in the pastures and that both the milk and the butter have a strong flavor from this weed. He wants to know "what is the best way for me to deal with such milk." In reply I have to say, that the best treatment known for milk containing the flavor of leeks at the present time, is to aerate it thoroughly at milking time and then if you can conveniently arrange to heat the milk to a temperature of 130 degrees or higher when it is separated, you will remove some of this odor. If you cannot arrange to separate the milk at this high temperature then I think it will be a good plan to pasteurize the cream after it comes from the separator. The pasteurized cream should be cooled to nearly 50 degrees and then ripened with a good starter made from milk which contains none of this odor of leeks. I do not know of any other remedy that is successful in handling such milk. Of course it is not necessary to state that the surest way to avoid this trouble is to keep the cows out of such pastures, but I presume in many cases this cannot be done. The flavor must be "boiled out" in some way; there is no chemical that is safe to use for this purpose.—E. H. Farrington, Wisconsin Dairy School.

**Mexico and Irrigation.**

The English consul at Mexico City in a recent report gives the following extract concerning Mexican agriculture from a recent number of the Economista Mexicano: "It is an undeniable fact among economists that the territory of the Republic in its present condition is not capable of producing sufficient to sustain its population; this is daily becoming more serious as the population increases, and the agricultural producing power of the country diminishes. The remedy would be irrigation, but this is costly, and unless the government undertakes it, private initiative will accomplish little."

**Night Yarding Cows.**

From Farmers' Review: It is getting to be a common practice in this vicinity to yard the cows at night. For my part, I have about an acre to yard in. One of my neighbors has a lot of about two acres for twenty cows. There should be access to water. We find yarding cows more profitable than letting them run in the pasture. And cows under this treatment give a more regular amount of milk, than when permitted to run out, as they seem less excited.—H. Betts, Lorain county, Ohio.

**Not on the Grand Jury.**

Here is the way a Pawnee county man confessed at a revival meeting in Kansas. He had been pressed to repent, and finally got up and said: "Dear friends, I feel the spirit moving in me to talk and tell what a bad man I've been, but I can't do it while the grand jury is in session." The Lord will forgive you," shouted the preacher. "I guess that's right," said the penitent, "but he ain't on the grand jury."

**TROUBLES OF A RACONTEUR.**

Always Some Eyewitness to Spoil Good Story.

The late John T. Crisp was a participant in the battle of Westport. He liked to describe the engagement from his point of view, and he never failed to interest his auditors. A few years ago, while seated at a "round table" in a downtown cafe, he gave, according to a friend, free vent to his wonderful imagination, in the presence of Richard Gentry and others who were at the scene of battle at the time it raged the fiercest.

The colonel told of the way his company had charged the enemy, of how the Federalists were put to flight, and of how he himself had been in the forefront of the bloody battle.

Gentry, who was a member of Crisp's company, finally interrupted a beautiful piece of word painting about the horrors of war by saying: "Now, colonel, you know you ran like — on that day. I was running with you and you kept ahead of me until we were out of range of the Union guns. Yes, sir, you ran, sir; by gad, sir, you retreated, sir, and I retreated with you."

Col. Crisp, so the story goes, calmly looked at Gentry for a moment and then, in his most explosive manner, exclaimed:

"I never told a good story in my life that some blanked eyewitness did not jump up and spoil it."—Kansas City Star.

**Kipling to His Comrade-Poets.**

Let the lover sing of his lady—  
That is part of God His plan.  
Let the gentle sing as he feeleth—  
That also is God to man.  
But for you, my comrades, I order  
We shall question from god to star:  
"We shall paint the thing as we see it  
For the God of things as they are."

When we strike we shall strike with fire,  
When we bless we shall bless with joy—  
With the fire that God He lent us,  
With the gladness unknowing alloy.  
Yet even as each knoweth his weakness,  
We shall first strike only to bless;  
And even as each knoweth his sorrow,  
We shall gladden that sorrow be less.

This have we sworn, my comrades,  
Wherever we scatter or shift—  
My wild, gentle, true-hearted comrades,  
Dear comrades, forever adrift.  
And when our Lord God He shall call us  
To answer the orders He made,  
We shall fall into rank and salute Him  
"Like gentlemen unafraid."

—T. F. Watson in Pittsburg Gazette.

**Trolley Links Large Cities.**

New Haven, Conn., special: An order just handed down by the Superior Court has made it possible for the final link to be completed in a chain of connecting trolley lines between New York city and Boston.

**A PROMINENT COLLEGE MAN.**

One of Indiana's Useful Educators Says: "I Feel Like a New Man."



MR. JOHN W. MENG.

Mr. John W. Meng, 54 Jefferson Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., State Representative, Indiana Business College, writes:

"I firmly believe that I owe my fine health to Peruna. Constant travel and change of food and water wrought havoc with my stomach, and for months I suffered with indigestion and catarrh of the stomach. I felt that the only thing to do was to give up my occupation which I felt very reluctant to do. Being an ad. of Peruna as a specific for catarrh I decided to give it a trial, and used it faithfully for six weeks, when I found that my troubles had all disappeared and I seemed like a new man. I have a bottle of Peruna in my grip all the time, and occasionally take a few doses which keep me in excellent health."—John W. Meng.

THE most common phases of summer catarrh are catarrh of the stomach and bowels. Peruna is a specific for summer catarrh.

Hon. Willis Brewer, Representative in Congress from Alabama, writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman:

House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.  
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen—"I have used one bottle of Peruna for lassitude, and I take pleasure in

recommending it to those who need a good remedy. As a tonic it is excellent. In the short time I have used it it has done me a great deal of good."—Willis Brewer.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

**THE FREE KIDNEY DOCTOR.**

It's the people who doubt and become cured while they doubt who praise Doan's Pills the most.



Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish.

They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high color, and, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness, Tinnitus, etc.

"I tried everything for a week back and got no relief until I used Doan's Pills."  
J. N. LEWIS.

The reason you can get this trial free is because they cure Kidney ills and will prove it to you.

WEST BRANCH, NICHOLSON'S Kidney Pills hit the case, which was an unusual desire to urinate—had to get up five or six times a night. I think diabetes was well under way, the feet and ankles swelled. There was an intense pain in the back, the heat of which would feel like putting one's hand up to a lamp chimney. I have used the free trial and two full boxes of Doan's Pills with the satisfaction of feeling that I am cured. They are the remedy par excellence."  
D. F. BALDWIN.

If a woman makes really good bread, she should keep the fact secret, or the other women will hate her.

This Will Interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The easiest way to flatter some people is to tell them they are fattery proof.

LADIES—TO INTRODUCE OUR FINE TOILET ARTICLES WE PUT UP A COMBINATION BOX, CONTAINING ONE JAR FACE POWDER, ONE BOX TINKER FACE POWDER AND ONE CAKE TOILET SOAP SENT BY MAIL TO ANY ADDRESS UPON RECEIPT OF ONE DOLLAR. ADDRESS BEAUTY TOILET CO., BOX 32, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

When a man is in the right he is not afraid of being misrepresented.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Truth does not depend on temperament.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 3c. package 5 cents.

Secreting our sins will not slay them.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A contented man is often only an egotist.

Pine's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Christ is never inappropriate.

**CHURCHES SCHOOL HOUSES AND HOMES**

must have their walls tinted and decorated with ALABASTINE, the only durable wall coating, to insure health and permanent satisfaction. Write for full information and free suggestions by our artists. Buy only in packages properly labeled "Alabastine."

ALABASTINE COMPANY, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH. and 105 Water Street, New York City

It is called with Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 27—1903

**WESTERN CANADA HAS FREE HOMES FOR MILLIONS.**

Divisions of 100,000 Acres have been set aside in Western Canada for the next 3 years. They are GOVERNMENT LANDS. A few of the best are now being offered for sale at 10c per acre. Wonderful fields of wheat and other crops are being planted in the country. The soil is fertile and the water is pure. The climate is healthy. For particulars apply to the Canadian Land Office, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada. Write to H. V. Holmes, 1011 Avenue of the Stars, Detroit, Mich., or J. G. Gentry, 1011 Avenue of the Stars, Detroit, Mich., the authorized Canadian Government Agents.

**FOR WOMEN**

Much That Every Woman Desires to Know

About Sanative Antiseptic Cleansing

And about the Care of the Skin, Scalp, Hair and Hands.

Too much stress cannot be placed on the great value of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent in the thorough cleansing of the mucous surfaces and of the blood and circulating fluids, thus affording pure, sweet and wholesome local and constitutional treatment for weakening ulcerations, inflammation, itching, irritations, relaxations, displacements, pains and irregularities peculiar to females. Hence the Cuticura remedies have a wonderful influence in restoring health, strength and beauty to weary women, who have been prematurely aged and harassed by these distressing ailments, as well as such sympathetic afflictions as eczema, dermatitis, hysteria, nervousness and debility.

Women from the very first have fully appreciated the purity and restorative power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy which have made the Cuticura remedies the standard skin cure and human redemption of the civilized world.

Millions of the women use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for soothing irritations, and ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sensitive, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Best prepared in the world. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent are made by Dr. J. C. Allen, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A. Sold everywhere. Write for free literature. Cuticura Remedies Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

WHEN PAIN & ANGUISH WRING THE BROW, A MINSTERING ANGEL THOU!

BROMO-SELTZER

10¢

SOLD EVERYWHERE



AS SEEN BY ENGLISH EYES.

Jerome K. Jerome Tells of Methods of German Storekeepers.

Perhaps it would be unfair to generalize too confidently, but there are shopkeepers in Germany who make no great effort to dispose of their goods. An instance of this is given in "Three Men on Wheels." The author accompanied an American lady on a shopping excursion in Munich. She had been accustomed to shopping in London and New York, and grumbled at everything the man showed her. It was not that she was really dissatisfied; this was her method.

She explained that she could get most things cheaper and better elsewhere. Not that she really thought she could; merely she held it good for the shopkeeper to say this. She told him that his stock lacked taste. He did not argue with her. He did not contradict her. He put the things back into their respective boxes, replaced the boxes on their respective shelves, walked into the little parlor behind the shop and closed the door.

FORGOT HIS WEDDING DAY.

Busy Wall Street Man Makes a Dash for Chicago One Day Late.

"We hear a good deal about the busy men of New York," said one of them, "but I have a friend in Wall Street who has broken the record. It was in his apartment a few nights ago after the theater, and he was chatting with me about the deals of the day, and as he chatted he was running over a bundle of memoranda. All at once he stopped as if he had been shot.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed, "I'm to be married to-morrow to a woman in Chicago, and I had forgotten the date completely. Say, old man, come with me and help me to pack up. Of course, I can't make it now to save my life, even if I hired a special engine and car, for the wedding is set for to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock!"

Across the Street.

Across the street the bright lights flashed and gleamed. And fortune's favored ones were gathered there. The merry music of the dance streamed upon the air.

Across the street—it seemed so far away. That joyous world, from my unhappy sphere.

Made up of toll, day after day, And year by year.

I turned from my window with a sigh. "Thou mak'st life's differences, O God, so wide." I could not conquer that ungrateful cry. Tho' hard I tried.

Across the street, next night, across the street. Death's grim insignia from the door was hung. I heard the passers by, low voiced, repeat. "So fair, so young."

Across the street—ah, surely 'twas not so. That they were mourning who last night were gay. That yonder mansion was a house of woe. Where death held sway?

Across the street, beside a single light, A cheerless company a sad watch kept. And she, the homaged one of yesternight, Forever slept.

A Sudden Drop. "Yes," said Dakota Dan, resting his glass on the bar, "he pretended to be a friend of mine, but he wasn't. Last summer he came to me a dirty, sneakin' trick—sold me a saddle that wasn't his, and I had to give it up."

"I suppose you were not very friendly with him after that?" "Nope—I dropped him then and there. His widdy married the sheriff last week."

Old Jake Revisited. "Why is the editor in such good spirits?" asked the stenographer. "The office boy has announced that there are four poets without," replied the reporter.

"That's why he is happy?" "Yes, they are without poetry."

Positively Brutal. She—"Just see how much your little wife loves you. She made this cake for you all by herself."

He—"Yes, herself, and now if you will eat it all by yourself I shall possess undisputed proof of your devotion."

For Transportation of Milk. By dissolving a little gelatin in milk the milk can be carried in solid blocks and would gain rather than lose in transit value.

Lightness of the World. There are now between 1,000 and 2,000 lightnesses in the world.

LAWYER WON HIS BET.

Bright Thought Gave Him the Best of the Situation.

Justice F. E. Duncan of Des Moines, Iowa, gained some experience and incidentally lost \$1 to a prominent criminal lawyer recently. The lawyer dropped into the justice court one day. "Are you ready to take up the Ada Hazlewood case?" asked the court. "Didn't know it was set for to-day," replied the attorney. "Thought it was down for to-morrow."

"No, it was set for to-day, and the witnesses are here."

"Well, let's put it off until to-morrow; we are not ready," pleaded the lawyer.

"Can't do that," ruled the court. "We'll take the state's testimony to-day, and you can put your witnesses on to-morrow."

"But I don't want to do that." "Well, you'll have to do it."

"Bet you a dollar you don't take the state's testimony," said the lawyer. "Guess we will if I say so."

"Is the bet still good?" "Yes, I'll take it."

And the money was put up. "The witnesses for the state in the case against Ada Hazlewood will rise and be sworn," ordered the court.

"No, you don't," retorted the lawyer. "We waive examination and will go to the grand jury. Give me the two dollars."

And the court turned over the money.—The Green Bag.

ZERO IS AN ANCIENT TERM.

Was in Use by the Babylonians Thirty-Six Hundred Years Ago.

The term zero, which is used to designate a cipher and in meteorology the entire absence of heat in the atmosphere, was, according to a mathematical historian Moritz Cantor, used by the Babylonians about the year 1700 B. C. This, however, is merely a supposition. It has not been definitely established that zero was in use any earlier than 400 A. D.

About this time it was used in India and several centuries later the Arabs began to employ it. Through the Arabs its use became known to Europeans during the twelfth century. It was not generally adopted in Europe until several centuries later, notwithstanding its great advantages. For a considerable time there were two parties among the European educators. One party, known as the algorists, favored the adoption of the Hindoo system of notation (falsely called Arabic), with its position values, while the other, known as the abacists, favored the Roman notation, without zero or position value.

The general adoption of the Hindoo system was greatly facilitated by the facts that it was explained in most of the calendars for more than a century beginning with 1300 and that the mediaeval universities frequently offered courses devoted to the use of this notation.

Memorial to Gastronomists. It is proposed to erect what is termed a monument commemorating the culinary glories of France in the center of the great markets of Paris. A committee of city men, headed by a noted restaurateur, has been formed for this purpose. The memorial is to be a large fountain ornamented by medallions of the celebrated gastronomic authorities—Carmé, who wrote on the culinary art; Brillat-Savarin, author of "La Physiologie du Gout," in which occurs the famous phrase, "L'homme d'esprit seul sait manger"; Grimod de la Reyniere, and two other food experts of the past. Around the fountain there are to be sculptured figures of fishwives, oyster women, poultry and pigmeat vendors, salad sellers, and champion market porters or "forts de la halle."

—Paris Correspondence of London Telegraph.

Ancient Time. The early Egyptians divided the day and night each into twelve hours, a custom adopted by the Jews or the Greeks probably from the Babylonians. The day is said to have first been divided into hours from B. C. 293, when a sun dial was erected in the temple of Quirinus at Rome. Previous to the invention of water clocks, B. C. 158, the time was called, at Rome by public criers. In early England one expedient of measuring time was by wax candles, three inches burning an hour. The first perfect mechanical clock was not made until about A. D. 1250. Day began at sunrise among most of the northern nations, at sunset among the Athenians and Jews, at midnight among the Romans, as with us.

Assume No Responsibility. College presidents have considerable responsibility thrust upon them, but President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton recently received more than his share. Dr. Wilson wished to explain to the undergraduates the actions of a certain committee, and with this object in view wrote a communication to the Princetonian—the college daily paper—with the request that it be published. The next morning it appeared beneath the following heading:

"We are willing to publish signed communications from members of the university, but we will not be responsible for the sentiments expressed."

Speech of the Average Man. The normal man, who strikes an average between indifferent silence and meaningless verbosity, will talk probably one hour, all told, each day, which would allow him 3,600 words.

The Active Greenhouseman. The greenhouse can buy 200 things in one hour.

Originality is simply a pair of fresh shoes.—T. W. Higginson.

TROUBLES OF TWO ARTISTS.

Why Both of Them Have Aversion to Badly Warmed Halls.

A concert company in which Mr. Seeboeck was the pianist had been playing in some of the smaller towns during February and had suffered considerable inconvenience through insufficiently heated halls. One evening, after an unusually cold experience, Seeboeck related an incident which had occurred on a tour some months previous. The violinist of the company had received notice of the time of departure at such a late hour that in the haste of packing he neglected to include in his wardrobe his dress trousers. The omission was not discovered until an hour before the concert. Naturally he was greatly disconcerted upon realizing that he would be forced to appear in dress coat and gray trousers. In this dilemma he called Seeboeck into consultation. Both men were nearly of a size and Seeboeck hit upon the plan of both using the same trousers, performing a "lightning change" between appearances. The plan was adopted, Seeboeck appearing first. As quickly as possible after reaching his dressing room he divested himself of his trousers and the violinist donned them with equal haste. The first selection of the violinist's was long, difficult and was so well received that an encore was demanded. "It was then that I fully appreciated the criminal neglect of improperly heating halls," said Seeboeck. "When the time for my next appearance arrived and with it my trousers I was in a half-frozen condition. Some consolation, however, was to be derived from the thought that the violinist was shivering in the dressing room during my number, which also received an encore. But on the whole it was a wretched evening. Eight times we alternately wore and went without those trousers. If the audience had known the cost of that performance in physical discomfort to at least two of the performers I believe it would have been even more appreciative than it was, though I could have well dispensed with several of the encores accorded the violinist."

Enough Said. Lady (to pretty applicant)—"Yes, I want a cook. But why did you leave your last place?"

Applicant—"Because, the head of the house kissed me, ma'am."

Lady—"And you objected, eh?"

Applicant—"Well—er—his wife did."

Terrible. "Phwat is O'hoolligan doin' ravin' around th' back lots loike a madman?"

"Haven't yez hur-rud? Phoy, he wint down to buy a dog muzzle."

"Phwat av thot?"

"Phoy, th' clerk wanted to measure his face."

World's Largest Police Station. The largest police station in the world is that at Scotland Yard, London. It has accommodations for 3,000 policemen.

Very Remarkable Cure of Diarrhoea. "About six years ago for the first time in my life I had a sudden and severe attack of diarrhoea," says Mrs. Alice Miller, of Morgan, Texas. "I got temporary relief, but it came back again, and for six long years I have suffered more misery and agony than I can tell. It was worse than death. My husband spent hundreds of dollars for physicians, prescriptions and treatment without avail. Finally we moved to Bosque county, our present home, and one day I happened to see an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with a testimonial of a man who had been cured by it. The case was so similar to my own that I concluded to try the remedy. The result was wonderful. I could hardly realize that I was well again, or believe it could be so after having suffered so long, but that one bottle of medicine, costing but a few cents, cured me." For sale by Meiners Drug Store.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE. Detroit, Sunday, July 6th. Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:30 a. m. Rate 25c. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

Fourth of July, 1903. Round trip tickets, good going July 3 and 4, and good returning up to and including July 6, will be on sale at all ticket offices of this company, at a rate of ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP. Points in Indiana within 200 miles of selling station, included in this rate. Ask agents for particulars.

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 first day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Roswell L. Root, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Maria A. Root, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to William O. Allen or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the twenty-ninth day of July instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court room be appointed for 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. DUREE, 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 twenty-fifth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Betsey Ann Platt, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Eliza Wills praying that administration de bonis non with the will annexed of said estate may be granted to some disinterested and suitable person.

It is ordered, That the twenty-eighth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for 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. DUREE, 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 twenty-fifth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Betsey Ann Platt, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Calvin W. Platt praying that administration de bonis non with the will annexed of said estate may be granted to some disinterested and suitable person.

It is ordered, That the twenty-eighth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for 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. DUREE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

INDIGESTION FOR CONSTIPATION. OMO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. SOUR STOMACH HEARTBURN. MADE ONLY BY THE OMO MEDICINE CO. PRICE 50 CTS. DETROIT, MICH.

BEWARE of Violent Purgatives, which irritate the stomach and bowels. Begin the digestive organs by the use of Omo Dyspepsia Tablets, which tone and stimulate and aid nature in restoring healthy action to the disordered stomach, liver or bowels. They are the latest product of scientific research for the cure of dyspepsia in every form. Keep a box by you for emergencies and take one or two after eating or when the stomach is sour or distressed. Trial box 50c, at all druggists or by mail from Omo Medicine Co., Detroit, Mich.

Choice of Boreas. "There is one thing I like about men in the has-been class," said the busy person.

"What 'is'?" asked his friend. "They are willing to accept a dime, while those who are going to be invariably strike you for a dollar," replied the other.

Good Selection. They halted before the opium smoker's coach. "What is he mumbling about?" asked the wealthy gentleman in the slumming party. "Oh, the drug is getting in its work. He is talking about red devils, purple witches and blueimps."

"That so? Well, I'll just get him to select a name for my new racing automobile."

Enough Said. Lady (to pretty applicant)—"Yes, I want a cook. But why did you leave your last place?"

Applicant—"Because, the head of the house kissed me, ma'am."

Lady—"And you objected, eh?"

Applicant—"Well—er—his wife did."

Terrible. "Phwat is O'hoolligan doin' ravin' around th' back lots loike a madman?"

"Haven't yez hur-rud? Phoy, he wint down to buy a dog muzzle."

"Phwat av thot?"

"Phoy, th' clerk wanted to measure his face."

World's Largest Police Station. The largest police station in the world is that at Scotland Yard, London. It has accommodations for 3,000 policemen.

Very Remarkable Cure of Diarrhoea. "About six years ago for the first time in my life I had a sudden and severe attack of diarrhoea," says Mrs. Alice Miller, of Morgan, Texas. "I got temporary relief, but it came back again, and for six long years I have suffered more misery and agony than I can tell. It was worse than death. My husband spent hundreds of dollars for physicians, prescriptions and treatment without avail. Finally we moved to Bosque county, our present home, and one day I happened to see an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with a testimonial of a man who had been cured by it. The case was so similar to my own that I concluded to try the remedy. The result was wonderful. I could hardly realize that I was well again, or believe it could be so after having suffered so long, but that one bottle of medicine, costing but a few cents, cured me." For sale by Meiners Drug Store.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE. Detroit, Sunday, July 6th. Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:30 a. m. Rate 25c. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

Fourth of July, 1903. Round trip tickets, good going July 3 and 4, and good returning up to and including July 6, will be on sale at all ticket offices of this company, at a rate of ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP. Points in Indiana within 200 miles of selling station, included in this rate. Ask agents for particulars.

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 first day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Roswell L. Root, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Maria A. Root, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to William O. Allen or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the twenty-ninth day of July instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court room be appointed for 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. DUREE, 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 twenty-fifth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Betsey Ann Platt, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Eliza Wills praying that administration de bonis non with the will annexed of said estate may be granted to some disinterested and suitable person.

It is ordered, That the twenty-eighth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for 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. DUREE, 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 twenty-fifth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Betsey Ann Platt, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Calvin W. Platt praying that administration de bonis non with the will annexed of said estate may be granted to some disinterested and suitable person.

It is ordered, That the twenty-eighth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for 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. DUREE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

INDIGESTION FOR CONSTIPATION. OMO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. SOUR STOMACH HEARTBURN. MADE ONLY BY THE OMO MEDICINE CO. PRICE 50 CTS. DETROIT, MICH.

BEWARE of Violent Purgatives, which irritate the stomach and bowels. Begin the digestive organs by the use of Omo Dyspepsia Tablets, which tone and stimulate and aid nature in restoring healthy action to the disordered stomach, liver or bowels. They are the latest product of scientific research for the cure of dyspepsia in every form. Keep a box by you for emergencies and take one or two after eating or when the stomach is sour or distressed. Trial box 50c, at all druggists or by mail from Omo Medicine Co., Detroit, Mich.

Choice of Boreas. "There is one thing I like about men in the has-been class," said the busy person.

"What 'is'?" asked his friend. "They are willing to accept a dime, while those who are going to be invariably strike you for a dollar," replied the other.

Good Selection. They halted before the opium smoker's coach. "What is he mumbling about?" asked the wealthy gentleman in the slumming party. "Oh, the drug is getting in its work. He is talking about red devils, purple witches and blueimps."

"That so? Well, I'll just get him to select a name for my new racing automobile."

Enough Said. Lady (to pretty applicant)—"Yes, I want a cook. But why did you leave your last place?"

Applicant—"Because, the head of the house kissed me, ma'am."

Lady—"And you objected, eh?"

Applicant—"Well—er—his wife did."

Force. The Ready-to-Serve Cereal. a better builder than a vacation. Never Tires of It. "I am considerably advanced towards eighty years of age. I have of late been almost rejuvenated by the use of your very excellent preparation, which you have rightly designated as 'Force.' Never tire of it." E. CARRINGTON.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Home of Swamp-Root. Name of Swamp-Root. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Builders' Materials.

LIME CEMENT CALCINED PLASTER PULP PLASTER GYPSUM HAIR BRICK

You can get as much or as little as you like and we'll deliver it.

WE SELL ALL KINDS OF FEED

For Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Poultry.

Phone No. 91.

J. D. McLAREN & CO...

P. W. VOORHIES, Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections. Telephone, 73. Plymouth, Mich.

Commissioner's Notice. In the matter of the estate of Barton S. Willett, deceased, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the late residence of said Barton S. Willett, deceased, in the township of Livonia, in said county, on Friday, the twenty-fifth day of August, A. D. 1903, and on Friday, the fourth day of December, A. D. 1903, at two o'clock P. M. of each said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims,